

δύστανε, μοίρας δσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 12, NO. 1

DECEMBER 1986



ACHAD HA-AM
DAYDREAMED OF A
JEWISH SUPERMAN

Safety Valve



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

I have sent *Instauration's* article on AIDS (Aug. 1986) to the editors of 38 "conservative" college newspapers.

338

Margaret Thatcher has a tough job. She has been unable to stop the "brain drain," those ambitious and talented citizens who emigrate. If Britain is to bounce back, these are the people it needs. Ten engineers are worth more than ten viscounts.

300

My thoughts turn back to that wonderful paragraph in the August issue in which you talked about the "high" you experience by writing what is true. That is the whole reason to put pen to paper. If you can't do that, you might as well go to work at the local grocery store.

604

The way Cockburn, Cohen and others pulled out quotes from the Safety Valve from two years ago leads me to suspect they read the magazine line by line. I love their trick of using excerpts from letters to prove how much the magazine seethes with hatred.

109

Why do the Russian people continue to accept a political system everyone knows is unworkable? Could it be because of two elements: no unemployment and plenty of vodka? This leads to a nation of drunks who can always count on a paycheck. As long as Russian workers are told about the unemployed Americans who don't have enough money to buy booze, they will remain sullen but not mutinous.

223

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Tyne Daley, the lady with the adenoidal monotone and mediocre acting ability, filmed an anti-Deukmejian commercial for the California governor's race. After the accusations, she wound up with a political plug for Tom Bradley, Los Angeles' black mayor, who lost decisively on election day. Dedicated to the complete mongrelization of this nation and a dedicated practitioner thereof, Daley proceeded to parade her miscegenetic pregnancy before the cameras, as she had paraded it when waddling through much of the past TV season in that trendy, message-laden, Women's Libbish female cop show. Offscreen, at political and anti-Apartheid rallies, she is often seen flaunting her Negrophilism, pointedly indulging in race-mixing osculatory action. Like First Lady Nancy Reagan, she is a fervent advocate of "black bussing."

900

Recently Howard Jarvis passed on. He was a truly great man and really shook up the pols, "more'n somewhat," as Damon Runyon would say. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have a home today. In 1978, the year he got Proposition 13 passed, 85,000 people (that's right, 85,000) lost their homes in California due to excessive taxes. Howard even got that prize ass, Gov. Jerry Brown, to do a complete about-face and come out for Proposition 13. I've no more respect for pimps, prostitutes and pushers than I have for politicians -- and that goes all the way from the lowliest civic level up to and including the Ham Bone in Washington. I just hope and pray someone else will come along to fill Howard's shoes. When he met his maker, he was working on ousting California Chief Justice Rose Bird and her anti-death-penalty court. Aye, even the "rank and vile" can see the light on that'n.

918

Nothing can be settled or corrected without resistance. An angerless people is a contemptible one! We negotiate (placate), resolve nothing, and call it progress.

038

If reading *Instauration* helped to influence Zip 967 in breaking off his interracial marriage, then you folks can give yourselves a well-deserved pat on the back.

554

Once in a while *Instauration* writers have a tendency to fall into a sort of yahoo geneticism. An example of this was the Stirrings item (Aug. 1986) castigating the idea that obesity is only 5% genes and 95% overeating. That is not too far from the truth. Health information has never been better, while facts on race are hard to come by. Four years ago I regarded my weight and aging problem as the ticking of my "biological clock." My feeling was one of futility until I decided to fight back. Gleaning information from fitness books and concocting my own program, I took off more weight that I had earlier dreamed possible. I have kept it off. I look and feel 15 years younger than I was four years ago. Bone structure is inherited, but much of the rest is restraint in eating versus overindulgence. What is genetic in this equation is character and personality. The fittest people I know may be the Papuan New Guineans, who have a caloric intake of 2,300 calories per day, mainly from sweet potatoes. Their diet is relatively fat- and sugar-free and their daily habits are highly physical. They totally lack heart disease and cancer. But the picture regarding whites is not hopeless. As an anthropologist I can say that these New Guineans would be the first to succumb to some of the vices that plague us. Show them a can of beer, a soft chair and a TV and they would sit there forever. At least some whites have now begun to fight back against fat, and in so doing may eventually lead humanity out of the present orgy of gluttony.

619

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Your Catacombs item on the verb "to jew" (October) was interesting in a way your writer didn't mention, a way that makes me think the whole Jean Gonick article was fiction disguised as fact to combat "racism." "Mr. Day" tells Gonick that he was buying a picture and that the seller "tried relentlessly to jew me down." If Day was the buyer, the seller would not have been trying to "jew him down," but to get him to raise his price. He could not have used the offensive word in this sense, since there is no such concept as to "jew me up." It must therefore be assumed that the entire conversation -- and thus the article -- was a fraud.

817

Don't worry about Jack Kemp becoming President. The last time someone went directly from the House of Representatives to 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue was Garfield in 1880 -- and he was assassinated. Kemp doesn't have the intestinal fortitude to give up a safe, secure House seat to run for anything. If he had, he'd be the junior senator from New York now instead of Alfonse d'Amato. No guts, no glory.

467

Satcom Sam (November) loathes commercial TV so much that he says would prefer minority-tilted, non-commercial PBS to a commercial-laden, pro-Majority network. He has an unfair advantage over the rest of us because he takes his PBS signals directly from satellite instead of from a local PBS station. If he had to listen to those perpetual, interminable, whining fund-raising pitches that are on my local PBS station just about every time I turn it on, he'd quickly change his mind.

399

I passed on a copy of Instauration to a very intelligent but skeptical relative and his comment on the Safety Valve was that all the misives were written in the same style, inferring, of course, that they were fakes written mostly by one person.

705

[Editor's Note: They're not. But the editor occasionally cuts or touches up some of the longer-winded ones.]

Joey Heatherton is in trouble again, this time for emulating Lana Turner's daughter when she stabbed her mother's minority lover to death. Joey stabbed Jerry Fischer with two knives following an argument about her rapidly expiring career. It was only the latest in a series of arrests for the once lovely Heatherton, now 41, who was recently released from jail after serving time for cocaine possession. Obviously she is paying the price for permitting herself to be swept up in the drug-laced, minority-controlled cesspool that passes for American entertainment.

789

Dwight David Eisenhower II (aka Mr. Julie Nixon) has written a book on his grandfather and now hints that he and his wife are ready to enter the political arena. I vote for Julie, a fighter. David has never shaken his Howdy Doody image.

119

It is of some importance to be aware that the turn of thoughts to "civil disobedience" by our people is being spurred by the "higher law" or the immutable principles upon which our government was supposed to be founded. These are to be found in universal practices common to advanced human societies (common law), observable activities in the natural world (nature's laws) and proclaimed divine views (revealed laws). All three areas seem to suggest rather similar "higher laws" than those being evolved by tiny groups of unelected men, who are determining the laws of our land according to their own whims.

154

"The Pincer Movement" (Aug. 1986) was one of the best articles I've ever read. But it only served to confirm what I've always been led to believe: Jews only make the grab for outright control when their host population has become so benumbed by their propaganda that resistance is tantamount to treason. By that time the Chosen are so contemptuous of their serfs and drones that they can afford to act openly -- as they are doing at the present time. Those in the public eye (the list is endless) carry about with them what I call the "Countenance of Arrogance," a certain look that says to the Gentile, "We've got you by the throat and we dare you to do anything about it." If you want to see this look in action, watch Barbara Walters as she interviews one of our renegades (the list is endless) or goes into lengthy didactic spiels on any one of half a hundred subjects. Infuriating.

782

Raspail had it wrong! The mud people sailing for white shores only stop over in Europe to refuel and replenish their foodstocks, courtesy of stupid German, French and British altruists who would rather aid outlanders than their own jobless countrymen. Then the Third Worlders set sail again, this time westward for the real promised land, as we have recently seen with the Sri Lankan flotsam washing ashore in Canada. (Did you really think Majority Renegade Mulroney would send them back?) After all, the white man in the North American continent is dumber (less cynical) than his European counterpart, more religious (more naive) and therefore more generous with handouts of free food, clothing and shelter.

Canadian subscriber

After filling my tank with 86¢ gas (no one expected to see that price again), I hear about tough times in the oil patch. No sympathy here for those speculators. Surely they knew their good fortune wouldn't last. Where's their rainy-day savings? Now I understand why James A. Baker III, who in real life is a Texas shyster, took the Treasury portfolio. Expect him to put the fix in for his clients.

913

For years I've had an account at Lloyds Bank in California. Today I received a nice letter from Yuki Fujiwara telling me my bank is now called Sanwa Bank as a result of a merger. Fujiwara is CEO of the new institution. I thought we won World War II.

900

As 1986 marks the 1,000th anniversary of Bjarni Herjulfsson's sighting of North America, I suggest we resurrect the Norse name, Vinland, for this continent, the future white redoubt in America. Its inhabitants would then be called Vinlanders, a much more appropriate term than Americans. This latter now applies to any two-legged Homo saps that happen to live in the United States.

368

You reported that Ben Vereen was leaving his present wife of 19 years and their five children. His present wife (unless he has had some I know nothing about) is from Louisville. She left here many years ago for Zoo City to carve out a career as a ballet dancer. She was very talented and made good. In those days she was a petite blonde and quite lovely. How she wound up with Ben Vereen is something I don't know, even though her father is a man I've known for 30 years. He is a boxing trainer and manager. Ben Vereen was at his gym recently while I was there helping another friend train a young white heavyweight. Everyone was fawning on Vereen, him being such a celebrity -- all except yours truly. I was civil to him whenever he spoke, as he was to me. But of course he can afford to be his usual breezy hail-fellow-well-met self around the poor white peons. I wonder if he was paying his last respects, as an accepted member of the family that he moved in on some 20 years ago. His father-in-law once said to me that in the beginning he had told his daughter never to come back home. He then added, "I felt ashamed of myself though and made peace later. And I'm glad I did." Somehow I feel that deep down he is filled with regret. I never questioned him about it. I felt that he had enough troubles as it was. Now he will have more. His daughter may return here now, along with her mulatto children, to be a most vivid reminder to family and friends that she abandoned her race and culture long ago. It's a sad situation. Maybe she won't return. But whatever she does, a grievous tragedy has taken place.

402

I've long admired your "Jimmy the Tooth," "Senator Fat Face" and "Zoo City." How about "Cueball Cranston"?

904

Queen Elizabeth II takes seriously her role as head of the Commonwealth, a group of former colonies. Well, I don't take this outfit seriously. The majority of its leaders are tyrannical strongmen with a cannibal or two thrown in. How she keeps a straight face when addressing this rabble is beyond me.

515

Jesse Jackson is going around telling the brothers that they should not be killing each other. But the hysterical black African haters in the U.S. aren't satisfied with regional mayhem. They are taking their chaos global. A London Sunday Times poll revealed that South African blacks do not want economic sanctions. So it is the American blacks with their white sycophants in Congress who are doing in their South African brothers.

408

The Safety Valve

□ Perhaps it's best that Afrikaners are now approaching their ultimate moment of truth. In the conflict to come, the media will be displaying -- with great relish -- films and photos of their mutilated white corpses. This may serve to radicalize our so-called conservatives. For they will hardly escape watching how their government cooperated with its enemies to destroy one of America's best friends. They will also be able to deduce that politicians will sacrifice our strategic interests to satisfy the blood lust of minority racists. Even ordinary Majority Americans may eventually realize that choosing to die on one's feet is better than continuing to live on one's knees. The Afrikaners will have taught them that much. Giving in to the savages only means you die more slowly.

113

□ I dreamt I was the only white man on an island full of minorities. Then I read H.G. Wells' Island of Dr. Moreau. It's all there (my nightmare). America is the island. Dr. Moreau and the other social engineers are long since dead of AIDS and other follies and all the abominable Beast Men have smelt my blood and are out to eat my flesh. It's a kill or be eaten world, friends. The predators are nocturnal, and the light is fading.

640

WILLIE



I woan' be goin' to college til affirm'tive
ashun mean all A's fo' blacks.

□ In your October issue, Zip 072 comments that it used to be mostly Negroes' cars that broke down in traffic, but no more. I disagree. I recently spent the Labor Day holiday at a service station in Richmond, Virginia, getting a water pump replaced in my car. In the six hours I spent there, I saw at least a dozen cars limping or towed in, and only one belonged to another white. There was yet another white person involved, but she was married to or cohabitating with a coal-black Negro and had a screaming mongrel in tow.

320

□ A few Instaurationists fall into the same morass as liberal suppurating hearts. The letters of outrage about the "tasteless" June 1986 cover portraying Leo Frank's lynching fits the wimpish bill of fare perfectly. It was tasteless, we are told, to show justice being done to the rapist of a 13-year-old girl. Would it have been just as "tasteless" to show the 13-year-old girl naked, violated and dead? What is truly "tasteless" is that this murderer/rapist has now been pardoned.

327

□ The last paragraph of "Instauration in the Middle" (Aug. 1986) is one of the best things ever written in the magazine. It explains exactly why we are so enthusiastic about Instauration. Only those who have written for magazines or worked for a wire service can understand how many censors are always ready to soften up or kill your copy. Editors get to be editors because they know the name of the game and carry around in their heads a list of no-no's. As for Majority scribblers, they either observe the blacklist or turn to writing science fiction or turn to drink.

440

□ Remember the opening lines of Ernest Hemingway's *The Sun Also Rises*: "Robert Cohn was once middleweight boxing champion at Princeton. Do not think that I am very much impressed by that as a boxing title, but it meant a lot to Cohn." If Hemingway published that today, his editors would demand he change Cohn to, say, Clark, lest he be accused by the New York critics of "insensitivity." In his book, *Papa*, Hemingway's son Gregory flatly says his father was anti-Semitic, thus joining the company of T.S. Eliot, Ezra Pound, William Faulkner, F. Scott Fitzgerald, Evelyn Waugh and D.H. Lawrence, among others. Could it be that all, or almost all, the true heavyweights of American and English literature in this century cast a cold eye on the Chosen?

956

□ I now refer to this country as GAPS instead of USA. GAPS, deriving from missile gaps and credibility gaps, now means "Great American Police State." It's worse here than in the USSR. Here people are afraid to say they are afraid, even to themselves.

878

□ I can hardly face the rest of my life seeing pictures of Princess Di and Fergie sucking up to blacks and Pakis. The Royals are the nation's leading race-mixers. For all we know, Prince William will bring home Grace Jones Jr. and present her to his parents as his future bride. Charles and Di will issue a statement saying how pleased they are with his choice. It could happen. The Duke of Windsor was a prime example of a system out of control. Maybe the whole tribe would be better off back in Hanover.

770

□ The Royal Soap continues. Phil and Betty Mountbatten's second son, Andy, has wed Sarah, the playmate of the beauteous Di. Upcoming episodes feature the continuing crises between Princess Anne and her stable-boy mate, Mark; the emergence of third son, Eddie, the newly minted Cambridge graduate who once believed the peasants put stamps on letters as a mark of respect and affection for his mum. Will Princess Di sow wild oats while hubby Wales stays at home to mind the little rug-spoilers? Ah, the drama of the House of Hanover! Be there!

501

□ In the outstanding "Mektub" article (Best of Instauration 1976), the succinct conclusion was: "Western civilization will only survive in South Africa if white South Africans are willing to pull in their belts a hundred notches, remove the black labor pool from their midst and regroup in a shrunken but all-white territory behind a 20-mile-wide cordon sanitaire that will isolate them completely from the blackness beyond." Today, ten years later, this statement is more valid than ever. A white state with white labor will not harm blacks, but will neutralize the ability of blacks to harm whites. It can be the clear objective necessary for coordinated political and military strategies and it can provide the sense of mission necessary to keep the white will intact during the protracted struggle.

South African subscriber

□ To explain my return to the Instauration fold, well, it's like the philosophical reaction of the gamblers in the Old West, when told that the local Faro game was crooked. They shrugged it off with, "Well, what the hell, it's the only game in town!"

107

□ Take heart, Instaurationists, from the WCTU experience. That's right, the Women's Christian Temperance Union, those wonderful folks who gave us Prohibition. The battle against booze is now being won on health grounds after religious and moral exhortations failed. When the attack shifted to liquor as an unnatural synthetic chemical that harms the body and shortens life, the public listened. We therefore must stress that our goals are natural, non-habit-forming and add years of life. A dose of Instaurationist thinking is good for you. This lament is written by someone who loves the stuff and likes to pour it on his girlfriends.

081

The trouble with September's lead article, "The Aristocratic Animal," is that it is based on Frank Norris's short story. The triumph of the fictional Shotover no more proves the superiority of bloodlines than Negro Eddie Murphy's character in the movie "Trading Places" proves the opposite. Today's indolent and idle rich with "good blood" hardly ever act in a manner that shows any character or courage, while those without pedigrees often do. Can you imagine aristocratic George Bush facing down a pack of Chinamen with only a dog-whip? Chances are greater that he would use it on himself to assuage their resentment over generations of persecution!

I'm not saying blood doesn't count. But where does your author suppose those great bloodlines he adores got started? Did Yahweh, back in 4004 B.C., create a certain number of good bloodlines and short-change the rest? Of course not. Every family that's part of aristocracy today was once part of the peasantry. Condemning the go-getters of the world because the very next generation won't be incredibly superior is grossly unfair and short-sighted. Denying the Majority "go-getter" the chance to marry the (Majority) boss's daughter stifles the rise of any new aristocracy and leaves us stuck with the same old regime that has produced such endless numbers of race traitors and degenerates over the past few generations.

The people who must have laughed hundreds of years ago at the German peasant Battenbergs for trying to better themselves would have been dumbfounded to see their descendants, the British Royal Family, of 100 years ago. But they would gasp in horror to see the current bunch of royal race traitors.

317

Did you see Time's comment that if we deny landing rights to South Africa's airlines, this will give other African states a chance to get this business? Beautiful. I suggest that the magazine's editors use Ugandan Airlines next time they travel.

633

There was a muddle-minded article in the February/March 1986 issue of Public Opinion entitled "California's Coming Minority Majority." In this article the authors point out that by 2010, according to one demographic projection, non-Hispanic whites will drop to 47% of the state's population. After this bombshell projection, as incredible as it seems, the authors proceeded to argue about whether the new nonwhite majority will be Republican or Democrat. Who cares? This type of imbecilic thinking is only too common among today's so-called conservatives.

424

The special status of Israel's infallibility in official U.S. eyes is analogous to a TV wrestling match. The bad wrestler cheats, gouges, rips and tears in front of the whole crowd. The crowd hollers and hoots trying to get the referee's attention directed to the foul play. But the referee just can't seem to see it. It's unbelievable. He just can't see. How so? Because he is one of the paid actors in the scam.

505

There are many modern-minded Christians who attend church as a traditional fellowship and social function, who view the Bible as myth, uphold Darwin and Coon on the origin of man, oppose the doctrines of racial equality and miscegenation, and have decided that they are not going to allow the come-lately heretics and distorters of the Christianity of their fathers to throw them out of their churches. The church to many of our folk represents the only folk mooring with which they can still identify. I personally know a few of these racist Christians, and number them among some of my best friends. I do not feel that they should be denied membership in the political section of our movement. Obviously, the religious section is quite another matter. I have steadfastly and unwaveringly upheld our worldview based upon racial values since I was a babe in my mother's arms, and I have not been a believer in the supernatural aspects of Christianity since reading Darwin in my early teens. Nevertheless, the positive aspects of Christianity have had an enormous influence in shaping the structure of our culture. The Gothic cathedral, with its stone vault and stained glass windows, is the highest expression of our architecture and the foundation of our music is church chants. I cannot say, therefore, that I am totally anti-Christian, as so many of us proclaim. However, at times I become so impatient with the Bible-thumpers that I have all the feelings of an Ingersoll, and want to throw the whole thing out as a mass of garbage and start from scratch with the sun, moon, Odin, Thor and all of the other wild and beautiful forces in the majestic world of Nature!

300

There is no such thing as reverse discrimination. It is just plain discrimination. No one as yet has explained how you load a school bus for integration purposes without discriminating.

320

Instauration is not a political publication. The readers who on occasion call for a convention of Instaurationists, "let's all get together," do not understand that. Get together for what? The only fundamental position that Instauration pushes is Nordicism, which is really aesthetic and thus anti-political. I acknowledge the analysis of this Aesthetic Prop; quite accurate, but it's really romantic poetry. It has nothing to do with political reality. In fact, it's damaging to true politics.

920

One of the weirdest flights of liberal illogic is when they come at you with, "Well, you wouldn't enjoy being retarded (or whatever)," in a bid to increase your sympathy for the type. Related to this is the appeal that goes, "Well, you wouldn't be anywhere if you were a typical ghetto black." By this truly bizarre -- but quite common -- way of thinking, the very fact that I don't like a certain mode of human existence or can see that the Fates are arrayed against it means that I should empathize like crazy with it, even to the point of giving in to its bitter demands against normalcy.

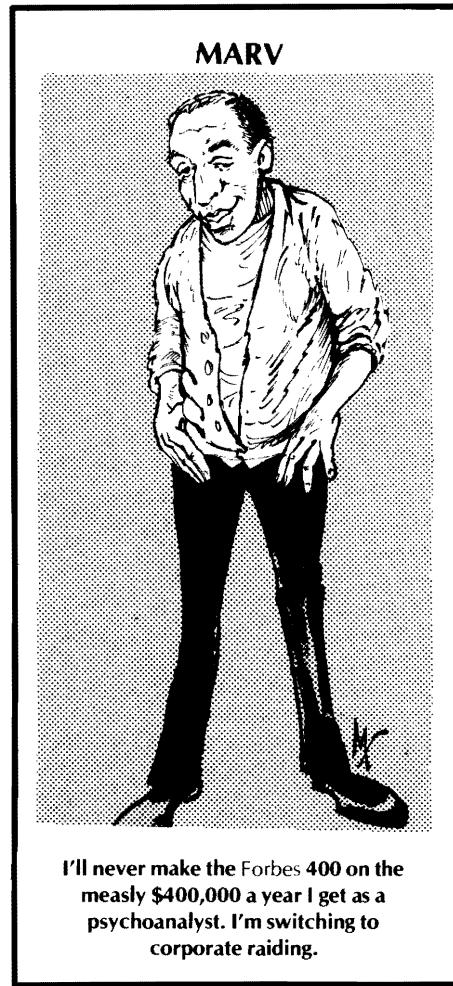
230

"Conservative" ex-segregationist columnist James J. Kilpatrick recently wrote a highly laudatory piece about his friend and similarly bogus "conservative" William F. Buckley Jr. The column was full of encomia for Bill and his remarkable memory, for his way with words, and how, on ABC's Nightline, he topped a Radio Moscow TV commentator with a line about "the U.S. playing horse to Russia's Lady Godiva." That well-turned phrase spoke more eloquently of Buckley's memory than for his originality, since it was obviously borrowed without credit from, "I refuse to play horsey to your Lady Godiva!" -- George Bernard Shaw's reply to actress Mrs. Patrick Campbell when she sought to publish his love letters. So much for "Buck Tooth" Buckley's bons mots and rapid repartee!

192

This is to congratulate Instauration on its fine accomplishments over the last few months. Having just received the latest issue, I am convinced that your journal's marvelous combination of irreverent realism and (amazingly steady) good humor is perfect for presentation of this heavyweight material. My own frustration at continually seeing the other side gain the advantage sometimes leads me toward the dangerous excess of "saying it all," which, as I have been told, amounts to "saying nothing."

220



I'll never make the Forbes 400 on the measly \$400,000 a year I get as a psychoanalyst. I'm switching to corporate raiding.

Bravo to Zip 182 (Aug. 1986) for his comments about Lyndon LaGasbag. He has no core convictions, only a collection of ad hoc issues. If he isn't in the pay of the establishment, he should be, since LaRouche's approach does not appeal to rational people. David Rockefeller frankly isn't bright enough to lead a conspiracy. His dismal record at Chase Manhattan tells us that. But I am happy to hear Elizabeth II is coining money as head of her own dope ring. Her nation certainly needs the profits and her family keeps increasing all the time. Princess Di has a black belt in shopping and Fergie probably does too.

555

I live in a largely upper-middle-class city in Los Angeles County. The Methodist Church down the street has square dancing twice a week, while farther down the block the Catholic Church is big on bingo. I have heard most of the area churches are heavily involved in the Sanctuary Movement. What happened to the idea of helping one's own kind? Whatever happened to the concept that those who run dance halls or conduct games of chance should pay taxes? All I can say is the churches are asking for it. Don't they read history? Caesar wants and needs their tax money -- and eventually he gets it.

915

White South Africa should secede from her Union of Black States. As long as blacks can be called South Africans, there will be trouble.

501

There are loads of wealthy Krauts in the St. Louis-Chicago-Milwaukee corridor who for 40 years have listened to slurs about their ancestral land. It's time they got off their duffs and took the rubber bands off their bankrolls. Specifically, they should set up an institute to determine the truth of the Holocaust. They should employ Asian and African scholars (for the sake of impartiality) to write books on the subject. Although all of this will cost millions of dollars, it's a drop in the bucket to this crowd. The Holocausters are winning the battle by default. Rassinier, Faurisson and Butz have given us solid information to doubt the six million number, but they need help to finish the job. If the German Americans don't quickly jump into the battle, they just might deserve the contempt they have been receiving. Silence signals (to me, anyway) that they agree with the charges. Isn't it strange that two Frenchmen -- Rassinier and Faurisson -- are willing to give their country's ancient enemy the benefit of the doubt while the German Americans do nothing? A body without reaction is a corpse. Hell, Auggie Busch, for instance, could sell a couple of his Clydesdales and still have dough left over to finance the institute personally. I grew up with these Krauts and they are great for muttering in private, but scared witless by Jewish power.

615

The more I see of WASP moral cowardice and Nordic acquiescence to minority racism, the more I realize that it will probably take some brachycephalic Alpine peasant to save the situation.

113

For many years, up to and including the present, you heard much braying by blacks about inequality in education. I had pretty much discounted the noise until I realized that although blacks can tell you all about a six-letter word, "rights," they evidently never heard of a sixteen-letter word, "responsibilities."

352

A sure sign an art form is on the decline is when the critics' views become all-important. When you hear people constantly quoting Siskel or Pauline Kael, you know the emphasis has shifted from the film itself to what certain people think about the film. Then comes the corruption. Woody Allen can always depend upon his pals in the media for a good review of his boring Johnny-One-Note junk. The audience, knowing it is junk, falls back on the critical chorus of approval to rationalize putting out the cash to see it.

882

Sally Quinn (married to Ben Bradlee, the house Gentile at the Washington Post) has written a novel, *Regrets Only*, in the Jacqueline Susann mode about our nation's capital. It's a flop. Unlike Paris, Rome and London, DC is not a cultural and financial center. While politicians do have love affairs, none equals the love affair they have with the face they see in the mirror every morning. As for the vaunted social life, it is composed of the world's bureaucrats eatin' and drinkin' on the cuff. Modern communications technology has rendered ambassadors about as necessary as a fifth teat on a cow. The Shah of Iran's man used to throw fabulous parties. A lot of good that did him when the crunch came. By definition, a bureaucrat is cautious, low-profile and dull. Quinn can't convince me their social and sexual lives are the opposite. There will never be a great novel about Washington until writers realize the city is a branch office filled with paper-shufflers and second-rate politicians. Only when the part-timer once again returns will politicians regain a measure of respect. This nation was founded by them. If they had been full-time pols, several committees would still be studying the problem.

200

John Tyndall, the brightest star in the nationalist movement in Britain, has been eclipsed, albeit temporarily. The fight will continue in spite of the savagery of the sentence. There is a growing awareness in this country, hence the frantic efforts of our renegades to keep the lid on the multiracial stewpot. Vivat Instauration.

British subscriber

The Establishment and its Jewish partners may have gone too far. Having programmed the Majority to self-destruct, they may not be able to reverse the trend. Then we shall have a true Trotskyite world: perpetual revolution where nothing ever really changes. People will just keep on shooting, as in the Mexican Revolution of 1910-23, which may resume shortly. Or like what is already going on in the south Bronx and the south side of Chicago.

208

Brought up in an apolitical upper-middle-class environment, but also being interested in history at an early age, I read my first right-wing literature at 14. In the following four years I read almost every available publication in South Africa and overseas. The sought-after style and quality kept eluding me until I stumbled across Instauration in 1982. The perspectives on society given in the magazine have since kept me enthralled, but it is Ventilations essays numbers 6-9 and the early Cholly Bildberger columns of 1978-80 which I have studied with all the fervor of a Jesuit tackling Loyola's "Spiritual Exercises." My heartfelt thanks for the intellectual courage and the cultural refinement which have made your books and Instauration such signposts in one's search for mental coordinates. I wish you good health, joy and fulfillment in the years ahead.

South African subscriber

While by and large your magazine is excellent and worthy of support, I have had to wince at least once or twice per issue at some snipe directed against Southern or Eastern European whites. What possible purpose can there be in unnecessarily alienating a large and racially valuable segment of the white population? If American whites constitute a racial nation, then that nation includes persons of mixed and unmixed Italian, Spanish, Russian and Polish descent. I'd like to be able to show these fine white people my copies of Instauration in hopes that they might be persuaded to subscribe and perhaps do something about the plight of their race. Statements regarding preservation of the Nordic subrace (of which I am a member and the preservation of which I support) should be presented in a context of worldwide white survival and in a way that doesn't impugn the whiteness of Mediterraneans and Alpine whites.

520

The women of the Deep South are prettier and more feminine than those in the cosmopolitan nightmare of Los Angeles. Their Southern drawl makes them sound warmer, which they are. They also seem to take more pride in themselves, as they dress like real women.

417

So Revenge of the Nerds is a movie with an anti-Majority message (*Safety Valve*, Aug. 1986). Try Back to School for the latest of the "college genre" films. Jacob Cohen (aka Rodney Dangerfield) has outdone himself with the anti-Majority message. Once again "Jewish boy meets blonde girl and gets blonde girl after making the jock-frat-blond-bully-boys look like fools."

787

Thanks for fresh air in a stale haze. Hopefully all your thoughts will not remain out of season forever. Yet no amount of literate articulation will move the lethargic Nordic as will the first (and possibly the last) physical encounter with the end results of his duplicitous moral swaggerings. At that point the issue will, as always, be pragmatic.

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Achad Ha-Am thought so

WERE JEWS THE FIRST NIETZSCHEANS?

THE RECENT FLOOD of cant about the West's "Judeo-Christian tradition" has blinded many to the important differences between what are truthfully two distinct moralities. Yet this confusion is nothing new. In 1898, the prominent Zionist thinker, Achad Ha-Am, felt the need to publicly chastise a young Jewish Nietzschean for having supposed that the great German philosopher's famous "transvaluation of values" was as revolutionary a development for the Chosen People as it was for the Western civilization which had long sought to emulate Christ.

In his own behalf, young Micha Berdichevsky, the target of Achad's wrath, might have pleaded that his goyish mentor, Nietzsche, also failed to adequately credit the latent "superman" theme in Judaism, but Achad spared him the trouble by tracing the imperfect understanding of Nietzsche and Berdichevsky alike back to the altruistic propaganda set forth by Jewish apologists in the wake of the egalitarian French Revolution. Wherever things may stand in 1986, in 1898 Achad could still insist that such propaganda was utterly at odds with the inner ethical reality of a Jewish egoism which had continued unabated "from the earliest times to the present day."

Nietzscheism was in the air in 1897, when a circle of young Hebrew writers rallied around Micha Josef Berdichevsky (later Bin-Gorion), 1865-1921, a Ukrainian Jew descended from Hasidic rabbis, who had taken up studies in Germany. To launch his appeal for a Jewish "superman," Berdichevsky chose a new but influential Hebrew-language monthly called *Ha-Shilo'ah*. Its editor at the time was a key figure in the nascent movement for a "cultural Zionism," whose centerpiece would be a revived Hebrew language. Achad Ha-Am (born Asher Ginsberg), 1856-1927, was a self-taught scholar who rejected religious Judaism while strongly embracing Jewish traditions. His reply to Berdichevsky, which first appeared in *Ha-Shilo'ah* in 1898, and was later included in Volume Two of *Achad Ha-Am's Collected Essays*, must have startled the young man to whom it was directed, even as it surprises many readers today.

Originally entitled "The Transvaluation of Values," it was renamed "Judaism and Nietzsche" by Leon Simon, who translated it and other Achad Ha-Am essays into English for publication by Oxford's East and West Library in 1946. In his introductory note to "Judaism and Nietzsche," Simon writes, "In the translation which follows the controversial parts of the essay are omitted, and the outline of Nietzsche's doctrine is somewhat compressed." Non-Hebrew-readers must regret this censorship, while being grateful for what remains.

Achad Ha-Am's opening summary of Nietzschean doctrine emphasized the need for the human species to reach its fullest potential through a few individuals, who must not



Berdichevsky was chastised

be expected to serve the common herd. The word "good" must be restored to its ancient meaning of "capacity for full life and the will to power." The superman, finest flower of the species, knows not only privilege but "stern duty," for his own happiness must often be sacrificed as ruthlessly as that of others. The elevation of the ultra-elite should be pursued as an end in itself, apart from any good or bad effects on "mankind in the mass."

Achad Ha-Am next observed that Nietzschean doctrine contains "two separate elements, one of which is universal, and the other merely 'Aryan.' "

The universal element in the "transvaluation of values" is the new moral criterion, the idea that the highest moral aim is not the advancement of the human race as a whole, but the realisation of a more perfect human type in the chosen few. This is a postulate which one admits or denies according to one's own taste and predisposition; you cannot argue with it on the basis of premises which it refuses to accept. But for that very reason, just because it cannot be tested by any external criterion, those who lay down the postulate cannot produce any clear and universally binding definition of the character of that superior type which they demand. As the existence of the type is an end in itself, and its effects on others are irrelevant, we have no standard by which to determine whether the development of this or other set of qualities and characteristics betokens the progress or the retrogression of the human type. Our answer to this question must depend, like our attitude to the funda-

mental postulate, on our aesthetic and moral leanings. Nietzsche himself tended to glorify physical strength and beauty: his ideal was the "blond beast" -- a mighty and beautiful animal, all-powerful and self-willed. But obviously this conception of the superman does not follow by logical necessity from the fundamental postulate. It belongs not to the philosopher, but to the "Aryan," with his exaggerated regard for force and physical beauty. If Nietzsche's bent had been Hebraic instead of "Aryan," we may well believe that he might still have postulated a new moral criterion, and have regarded the superman as an end in himself, but would have given us an entirely different picture of the superman. The characteristics of his ideal type might then have been a highly developed moral strength, the subordination of the animal instincts, the pursuit of truth and justice in thought and deed, eternal war against falsehood and wickedness -- in a word, the moral ideal of Judaism.

Of course, as Achad Ha-Am noted elsewhere, Nietzsche felt that escape from the "animal instincts" in man was ipso facto escape into falsehood, and that the typically Jewish exaltation of an abstract and arbitrary morality at the expense of nature and experience was proof positive of biological weakness. Yet, as a Jew, Achad Ha-Am just as naturally and perhaps rightly declined to accept Nietzsche's criterion of well-rounded excellence as universally binding on *Homo sapiens*. He saw the Greek ideal of *kalokagathia* (harmonious development of body and mind) as "merely" an "Aryan canon." The Jewish superman must be altogether different -- or, rather, he was altogether different, for, in Achad Ha-Am's view, the Jewish superman already more or less existed.

Anybody with a first-hand knowledge of Judaism will not need to be told the sort of Jewish Nietzscheism here suggested [by Berdichevsky] is not a new invention, but is as old as the hills. A German like Nietzsche may be forgiven for confusing Judaism with a daughter religion which has parted company with its parent; but his Jewish disciples ought to know that Judaism has never based its teaching on mercy alone, and has never subordinated its own type of superman to the mass of mankind, as though the whole aim and object of his existence were simply to increase the general welfare of the race. We all know the importance attached to the *Tsaddik* ("righteous" man) in Jewish ethical literature, from the Talmud to the Midrashim to the literature of modern Hasidism. The *Tsaddik* was not created for the sake of others; on the contrary, "the whole world was created only for his sake," and he is an end in himself. Sayings like that just quoted are frequent in our literature; and they have not been preserved merely as the maxims of individual teachers, but have obtained wide popular currency and become generally accepted doctrine.

Nor is this all. If we look deeper we shall find that the same idea, in a larger setting, lies at the root of the Jewish national conscience.

Here is where Achad Ha-Am's essay becomes most interesting, and where we most regret the translator's excisions. Nietzsche's superman was always and above all an individual, indeed an almost unaccountable fluke. Later the National Socialists would revise Nietzsche by emphasizing that "man is a social animal," for which reason a

"super-nation" is needed to dependably produce supermen. Paradoxically, this was also Achad Ha-Am's argument in 1898. Even so, Achad Ha-Am claimed no originality, but rather rebuked Berdichevsky for supposing that Nietzscheism had much to add to traditional Judaism. Apparently the young man had swallowed whole the Jewish apologetics of "the last century or so," which falsely spoke of the "general well-being" as a goal with which Judaism had traditionally concerned itself. The religion's actual content was altogether different:

There was no thought of the advantage or disadvantage of the rest of mankind; the sole object was the existence of the superior type. The Jews have retained this sense of election throughout their history, and it has been their solace in time of trouble. They have never tried -- if we ignore a few exceptional cases -- to increase their numbers by conversion: not, as their enemies say, out of narrowness, nor yet, as Jewish apologists plead in extenuation, out of extraordinary tolerance, but simply because it is characteristic of the superior type, as Nietzsche put it, "never to consent to lower his duties to the level of duties for everybody, or to throw his responsibility on to others or admit them to a share in it

It is only . . . since the French Revolution . . . that Jewish thinkers have begun to be ashamed of the idea of the election in its original sense, and have tried to adapt Judaism to modern thought by inventing the theory of "the mission of Israel," which is an attempt to reconcile the two ideas by making the one a means to the other. The Jews -- so the argument runs -- are the chosen people, but they were chosen to spread fraternity and well-being among mankind

Achad Ha-Am castigated this ideological compromise as "entirely without foundation in fact." From earliest time to the present, he insisted, Jews had "regarded their election as an end to which everything else was subordinate, not as a means to the happiness of the rest of humanity." True, the Prophets had voiced the hope that Gentiles would benefit from the Jewish example, but this depended on Gentile awareness, not Jewish evangelism. This same laissez-faire ethical attitude (so diametrically opposed to that of recent secular Jewish reformers and revolutionists) was present 800 years ago in the *Cuzari*, a work by the philosopher-post Jehuda Halevi ("though of course his terminology is different"). Achad Ha-Am believed Halevi's writings "could be expanded into a complete philosophy" for today.

"Judaism and Nietzsche" ended modestly, with its author confessing, "we [Jews] cannot help seeing that our superiority is only potential. In actual fact we are not ahead of the rest of the world even in the sphere of morality."

There is something undeniably aristocratic about the Jewish refusal to proselytize or to confuse Jewish duties with those of others. The anti-Semite might respond that this high Jewish self-regard is the desperate psychological ploy of a people pushed into a small existential corner by historical fate and doggedly mistaking the corner for the wide arena.

Be that as it may, the mere belief in one's aristocratic

peoplehood, whatever the reality may be, should give rise to certain aristocratic or pseudo-aristocratic features in the true believers. It is revealing, for example, that the self-chosen pen name Achad Ha-Am means "One of the People" -- not just any old people, of course, but a very special people.

The journal *Ha-Shilo'ah* "served a broad Jewish readership," according to the lengthy article on Achad Ha-Am in the *Encyclopaedia Judaica*. And to this day, books on the founding fathers of Zionism often devote a full chapter to this ardent nationalist. Though he had (and has) a popular following, Achad Ha-Am was subtle enough to fully assimilate the idea that the Jews' highly abstract morality was a product of the intense biological needs of the uniquely dispersed Jewish nation. In light of this, he might have conceded, the most rarefied Jewish ethics were on a par with the physical exploits of the most one-sided "blond beast."

To represent a nation's collective identity through all generations, Achad Ha-Am posited a "national ego" analogous to the "individual ego." He recognized that a person's attitude toward his nation is emotional and derives from biological impulses, not rational thought, whether one is a Talmudizing Jew or a seal-hunting Eskimo. The nation has a tangible "will to live."

In *Past and Future*, Achad Ha-Am argued that Jewry's "ego" is the combined product of its entire history, for which reason the malevolent tampering with its idealized

past or future is a suppression of every Jew here and now. (How many whites these days respond in like fashion to the encouragement of mass miscegenation or the falsification of Western history?)

For Achad Ha-Am, Judaism's ultimate ideal is its quest for "absolute justice," which in turn is a quest for "truth in action." With no (admitted) sense of irony, the "inner content of the Jewish faith" is said to be "pure morality" -- though what makes it "purer" than a Conan the Barbarian's equally self-serving morality is just the sort of thing Nietzsche insisted on probing.

The *Encyclopaedia Judaica* admits that, considered pragmatically, the purpose of Achad Ha-Am's many essays was "to seek those values with which the Jewish intellectual could identify and of which he could be proud." Yet in a world of five billion people, where perhaps one million aspire to be Jewish intellectuals, *Tsaddikim* and supermen, it will be unclear to many why the one million's values and identification are "purer" than everybody else's.

The Nietzschean individualist superman, because he arises unpredictably from the more or less common herd to exert his great mastery, continues to inspire a profound awe in that herd. Achad Ha-Am's collectivist Jewish "supermen," because they are a clique operating far apart from the herd by their own formalized rules, continue to provoke only wonderment and must be treated as a sort of collective curiosity.

Israeli Soldier Killed in Lebanon

Victim Was in Raiding Party Striking at Guerrilla Outpost

By Glenn Frankel
Washington Post Foreign Service

JERUSALEM, Sept. 5—Israeli officials said today that an Israeli soldier was killed during a late-night attack on a guerrilla outpost in southern Lebanon. Meanwhile three suspects reportedly have been detained in yesterday's roadside blast that killed three French members of the United Nations peace-keeping force there.

A spokesman for the Israeli Army said the soldier was killed during a raid on the village of Zivkin, five miles north of the Israeli border, just outside the Israeli-designated "security zone" established as a buffer. Katyusha rockets have been fired from the area at targets in the northern Galilee region in recent weeks, the spokesman said.

Israeli troops entered the village last night and blew up a house that they said had served as a command center for guerrilla attacks, according to the Army's account. During that operation, gunmen opened fire from another building in the village, killing the soldier.

Four villagers were seized by Israeli troops and brought to Israel for interrogation. They were not identified, nor was the guerrilla organization to which the command center allegedly belonged.

The slain soldier also was not identified, pending notification of his family, but Israel radio reported that he is believed to be the son of a senior Israeli military officer.

The Army said the operation was aimed at preventing the organization of guerrilla groups and that Israeli



French soldiers of the United Nations force in Lebanon.

soldiers had distributed leaflets warning local residents not to aid "terrorist elements."

The soldier was the eighth Israeli to die this year in southern Lebanon.

United Nations spokesman Turur Goksel said that three people were being held in connection with the bombing Thursday.

The bomb was the latest in a series of attacks on the U.N. force in Lebanon since August. At French request, the United Nations is reexamining the French presence in the force, which numbers about 1,000.

Eternal Victims

Propaganda in action! Scrutinize the headline and news report taken from the Washington Post (Sept. 6, 1986). In a week when hundreds of Afghans, Russians, Lebanese, Iraqi and Iranian soldiers were dying like flies, the Post features the death of one Israeli soldier.

Look at the subhead. The soldier, a member of the armed forces that have been bombing and strafing refugee camps ever since the world was falsely informed that the Israelis "had pulled out of Lebanon" was described as a "victim." Rampaging around in a foreign country and shooting its citizens makes him a "victim" in the distorted imagination of the Post's headline writers, while the victims of the soldiers' bullets are "terrorist elements."

Much more than Lebanon is being destroyed by Israel's air, land and sea attacks and by the gory civil strife in the Middle East unleashed in the last 38 years by the dispossession and forced migration of a million or so Palestinians. What is also being destroyed is the English language. When aggressors are described as victims, when the death of one soldier is headlined and the deaths of scores of other soldiers on the same day are either ignored or barely noticed, then news loses all relevance and objectivity and vanishes into a murky haze of semantics and tendentious propaganda.

BROWN RACISM SWEEPS THE SOUTHWEST

HISPANICS COULD BE the nicest people in the world, but the dynamics of race would still guarantee that white Americans are headed for a nasty clash with them as their numbers rise. With all the good will in the world, Hispanic Americans would still be constitutionally incapable of seeing things the way "Anglos" do.

The problem was minor as long as Hispanics were 2, 5 and 10 percent of our cities' populations. Now, as figures like 30% and 60% loom into view in a hundred places, the tranquil scene inevitably turns vicious. (In Texas, more than 50% of all first-graders enrolled in public schools statewide are now Hispanic -- at a time when the state population as a whole is 25% Hispanic.)

As Hispanic numbers multiply and remultiply, so do overt signs of a once-hidden Hispanic racism. Take Humberto Garza, the administrative director for the Legal Aid Society of Santa Clara County (CA), an agency which has received at least \$650,000 in public funds from the U.S. Legal Services Corporation. Enraged by the success of grass-roots organizations like U.S. English, Graza recently said:

Those people who advocate the use of English as the official language should move back to England where the language came from or learn how to speak the language of the Native Americans. Those Council people from Los Angeles [who passed a resolution declaring English the official language of the city] should be made to understand that they are advocating their law in occupied Mexico.

One should anticipate hearing those last two words a lot more often in the years to come.

Garza is no fluke. Consider the stances adopted by several leading Hispanic public figures:

Henry Cisneros, the mayor of San Antonio (TX), whom Walter Mondale briefly considered as a running mate, routinely says things like this about illegal immigration: "I don't think it's in our interest to find a way that works -- even if it works -- to keep illegal immigrants out. That pushes back into the Mexican system those pent-up frustrations over lack of jobs and income." Besides, "no amount of Border Patrol agents, unless they were linked hand to hand across the border, could stop the immigration" (*San Francisco Examiner*, Oct. 8, 1985). The listener is left wondering what Cisneros means by "our interest." In his novel, *Megatraumas*, set in the year 2000, retiring Colorado Governor Richard D. Lamm has Cisneros leading a monster march on Washington to demand Brown Power.

Cesar Chavez, the United Farm Workers leader, routinely employs charges of "Anglo racism" to get his way. When Chavez filed suit against California's "Anglo" governor, the Armenian-American George Deukmejian, to overturn a state directive requiring legal residency for un-

employment benefits, he and his attorney, Federico Sayre, complained that the directive was "a racially motivated device directed at those of Latin [i.e., largely Amerindian] descent."

Toney Anaya, the governor of New Mexico, is America's highest-ranking Hispanic elected official. It is therefore instructive that, since his election in 1982, the state government has been plunged into darkest chaos. The *Wall Street Journal* described the pervasive madness in Santa Fe in this fashion (April 24, 1985):

A scorpion asked a frog for a ride across a river. The wary amphibian agreed, but only after the scorpion vowed not to sting him. Halfway across, however, the scorpion plunged his stinger into the frog, and the latter cried out, "Why?! Why?! Now we'll both drown!" The scorpion replied, "I couldn't help it. It's my nature."

Something similar has happened to the politicians of New Mexico. In the legislative session recently ended, liberals led by scrappy Democratic Gov. Toney Anaya locked into a give-no-quarter, shoot-the-wounded power struggle with a coalition of Republicans and conservative Democrats.

What the *Journal* failed to say is that, in half-minority New Mexico, the political division closely approximates racial lines. While in office, Anaya spent much time out of state leading a national drive to register Hispanic voters. He also made New Mexico the first (and, so far, only) state to formally embrace the "sanctuary" concept. Last summer, Anaya was constantly in and out of court, doing battle with U.S. Attorney William Lutz (pronounced "Lutes"), a Republican, and the IRS over his personal finances. The public has no idea what transpired inside the courtroom because U.S. District Court Judge Santiago E. Campos granted the governor's request for closed proceedings. The *Washington Post*, describing Anaya as "combative," added that "he has two meat cleavers mounted on the wall of his office."

Some of the most strident rhetoric has emanated from lesser-known Hispanic figures. When Governor Lamm went to Washington last May to warn a congressional committee about the "social time bomb" being created by massive Third World immigration, both legal and illegal, the Hispanics back home in Colorado gave a vivid demonstration of exactly what he was talking about.

State Rep. Tony Hernández called his remarks an "outrage" and Lamm an "ugly American." State Rep. Phil Hernández suggested he leave office immediately. Hispanic communal leader Rich Castro accused the governor of "trying to drive a wedge between Hispanics and majority society." Other professional Hispanics said much harsher things. Lamm, exercising a great deal of restraint, reported, "It seems to me that your democracy is in trouble when you can't discuss some of the major issues of our

time without being accused of racism."

Two months later the anti-Lamm forces seized on the fact that Liberty Lobby is (independently) promoting one of the governor's books, *The Immigration Time Bomb*. One Charles Kamaski, a spokesman for the National Council of La Raza (The Race), said the promotion "is indisputable evidence that he is giving aid and comfort to the most racist elements of our society."

Boycotts are a growing reality in Anglo-Hispanic relations. Whenever Hispanics don't like something, out springs the boycott, which has a lot of teeth because of their solid network of activists.

Rodolfo C. Bejarano is chairman of Tucson's La Nueva Alianza. He also happens to serve on the city council. When, this past year, six professors at the University of Arizona exhibited "condescending attitudes toward Hispanics," showing by "their pronouncements and attitudes" that they are "not open-minded" toward Hispanic culture (translation: they disagree with brown activists), Bejarano and 20 others launched a boycott of their classes. At about the same time, a local paper, the *Tucson Weekly*, dared to feature a full-page cartoon with the heading, "A Special Report for Illegal Aliens: How to Blend In." It was nothing more sinister than a grab-bag of clichés about "wetbacks" and "gringos" alike, with lessons on how to shed the former image and adopt the latter. While Tucson's gringos laughed quietly at the stereotypes of themselves, the professional Hispanic network apoplectically took umbrage. The city council of largely Mexican South Tucson unanimously condemned the *Tucson Weekly*'s "racism." The city council of Tucson, at Hispanic prompting, considered urging all the city's contractors to cease advertising in the paper.

Harold Ezell knows what it's like to have the Hispanic lobby demanding one's head. As Western Regional Commissioner of the Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS), Ezell has persistently warned his fellow citizens of the "invasion" underway:

We can't take care of all the world's needy. We can't absorb them. If America doesn't want to do something to protect her borders, we will become a Third World country . . .

The public gets mad at drunk drivers. They need to get mad at illegal aliens.

I [previously] had no idea of the breadth and depth of the problem. I don't believe the average congressman or senator in Washington has a clue to what really is happening . . .

Herman Baca, chairman of the San Diego-based Committee on Chicano Rights, calls Ezell a "scare-monger." Arizona state senator Alfredo Gutierrez is campaigning to have him fired.

Such Mexican-American hostility is simply a reflection of that prevailing in the homeland. A national, cross-sectional survey of Mexicans, published in the Mexican newspaper, *Excelsior*, on August 25, revealed that 59% of our southern neighbors regard the United States as "an enemy country." Only 31% see us as "a friendly country," and 10% are not sure. Furthermore, only 12% of the 550 Mexicans polled said their image of the U.S. has improved in the past five years, while 47% said it has worsened.

When Victor Cortez, an American citizen and an agent of the U.S. Drug Enforcement Administration (DEA), was tortured last August by the Guadalajara state police, the reaction of Mexican public officials and ordinary citizens alike was the opposite of moral agonizing. Instead, many legislators branded the DEA's agents as "spies" and "a provocation." The reaction resembled that in 1985 when another DEA agent, Enrique Camarena, was beaten and murdered, apparently by the same Guadalajara cops. Off the record, U.S. officials "insist that Mexican law enforcement agencies are too corrupt to ever be effective in combatting drug trafficking" (*Miami Herald*, August 22).

The smallest American incursion into Mexico turns the nation into a nest of angry hornets. Yet Mexicans regard it as their God-given right to colonize WASP-land. Consider the outrageous remarks of Mexican Foreign Minister Bernardo Sepulveda, spoken last June in a major address on our soil. Sepulveda told his hosts in San Diego that "voices of darkness" in the United States have proposed "to build a high fence only after they themselves were able to enter and become part of this nation of immigrants."

(Let's say that John Smith, an old-stock American, be-

How Bad Is the New Immigration Control Bill?

The article about illegal aliens on these pages was written before Reagan signed the new immigration bill into law. Looking it over, the editor sees nothing in the article he would want to change. The demographic effect of the new bill is in the laps of the gods -- the kind of gods who have been most unfriendly of late to the Northern European element of the United States.

There is some good in the new law, much bad. It is almost certain that the provisions that will help us will be greatly outnumbered by what will harm us. Amnesty for the illegals who arrived before Jan. 1, 1982, will legalize the status of myriads of undocumented workers, who will then call on their multitude of relatives to join them. And if there was one amnesty, why can't there be two or three? Forgiveness for the crime of entering the U.S. illegally will encourage more of this kind of lawbreaking, not less.

The considerable increase in the Border Patrol budget will obviously result in more arrests, but will it reduce the corrosive flow? Most doubtful. Employer penalties for hiring illegals will certainly make some companies think twice before loading their work force with wetbacks, but this roadblock may be bypassed by masses of forged Social Security cards, birth certificates, driver's licenses, proofs of residence and other counterfeit paperwork.

Our guess is that the torrent of alien genes will only be dammed by manning the border with the U.S. Army, by shooting instead of arresting the inflowing hordes, or by a devastating economic recession -- so devastating that there will be little financial incentive for Hispanics to come north, so devastating that the American Majority, or what is left of it, will be forced for the sake of its own survival to throw out the interlopers and begin to put Majority interests above the interests of every group but the Majority.

longs to a family that built this nation and that came over in the 1600s. In Sepulveda's vision, Smith entered America *himself* and then "darkly" decided to build a fence. Smith's people did not create the American nation. No, they came to a "nation of immigrants" that was miraculously preexistent!)

White Reaction Feebly Raises Its Head

The story of ethnic polarization would be only half-told without a look at the diverging "Anglo" reaction to the border crisis. Beginning near the top, consider that Gov. Anaya called upon his fellow Democratic governor, Bruce Babbitt of Arizona, to declare his state another "sanctuary" for illegal Central American immigrants. Babbitt refused. Instead, he met privately with Alan Nelson, the able but overworked commissioner of the INS. (If Governor Lamm had been along, Anaya would likely have seen a "racist conspiracy" at work.)

"Anglo" writers and some social scientists are slowly beginning to address the Hispanic threat. Last June 29, the *Washington Post* featured one Lawrence E. Harrison blaming the growing "Latin problems" south of the border on the "Latin psyche," which, among other failings he noted, seldom allows room for dissent. Among the many Hispanics who reflexively took offense was Amalia F. Cabib, who stated, "The verb [*disentir*] is so apt in Spanish simply because it has roots in the Latin language [*dissentire*], not in the Anglo Saxon culture, which borrowed it from us." (Who's "us"? The Spanish?) One rather doubts that Cabib looks anything like the ancient Romans or, for that matter, the modern Spaniards.

Prof. Donald L. Huddle, an economist at Rice University, has produced several studies detailing the negative impact of Hispanic immigration on U.S. workers. Most recently, he and several colleagues interviewed 202 illegal Hispanic immigrants whom they encountered in the barrios of Houston and Galveston. Each wetback was asked how many family members would be joining him if and when he received amnesty. Even speaking to complete strangers, the illegals confessed to planning on two relatives apiece, on average. According to Huddle, "If you take the middle ground and assume there are 8 million illegal aliens in the U.S., then you could see as many as 16 million more people coming to the U.S." as a result of amnesty. He added that those surveyed admitted they would use whatever illegal documents might be necessary to remain in the U.S.

Houston, as superficially "Anglo" as it still looks today, will very soon be an Hispanic city. "And it will hit us like a thunderbolt," says Dr. John Coffman, a professor of economics at the University of Houston. "Anglos" will still own much of the wealth, he continues, but Hispanics will control the vote. Billy Reagan, the local superintendent of schools, says, "We've enrolled between 2-3,000 [new] Central American kids in the last few months. But I don't think Houston has yet realized or accepted the fact this is happening. Either they don't want to see it or they're too busy."

At the University of Southern California, sociologist David Heer studies the local Hispanics. But he can't help noticing some interesting things about the local "Anglos"

-- for example, "the tremendous out-migration of the working class, white Anglo population," more than a million from Los Angeles County alone during the 1970s. (Those white workers are unwilling refugees, Dr. Heer, and you should drop your fashionable study of the willing economic "refugees" who come to America. Concentrate on the dispossessed folks who made your institution and your job possible.)

Otis L. Graham Jr. is an historian at Stanford University's Center for Advanced Studies. At a recent hearing of the Joint Economic Committee of Congress, Prof. Graham delivered some long overdue testimony:

There seems [to be] a spread of ethnically secluded work sites, entire assembly lines in auto plants where only Arabic is spoken, and in the Southwest where Spanish-speaking populations are large and growing, entire job sites and even industries have become entirely Hispanic.

For the first time in our history, a majority of migrants speak just one language -- Spanish -- and most of them live in ethnic enclaves In such settings, the assimilative impulses of the national economy have a faint influence.

Prof. Graham, whose remark on America's migratory history overlooked the English-majority years of 1607 to circa 1840, might have noted that "ethnically secluded" work and living sites are only permitted to exist among racial minorities. There is no seclusion for whitey, which means he has been doomed to oblivion in advance by lawyers and bureaucrats.

Arizona Congressman Eldon Rudd may have a partial cure for what ails us. Last June he sponsored a bill which would empower President Reagan to militarily secure the Mexican border (a power he actually already has) if the 99th Congress failed to pass a respectable immigration bill.

As the illegal presence grows, some fracturing of Hispanic opinion has taken place. One dramatic instance of this occurred in El Mirage, Arizona, on August 23, when some 20 Hispanic-Americans stormed a house and beat up half a dozen illegal Mexican workers. The brown U.S. citizens were angry because the brown non-citizens were getting drunk a lot and taunting their women. Union organizer Francisca Cavazos was unmoved by the incident, observing that "the same situation . . . happens in this type of community all the time."

State Rep. Earl Wilcox had entirely the wrong reaction, saying the incident may have been overplayed by the media because "it was brown against brown and that made a good story." Guess again, Earl! Had 20 white Americans stormed a house and beat up six illegal immigrants, it would have been page-one news from the *New York Times* to *Pravda*, and would have triggered anguished phony "soul-searching" among cloistered white liberals everywhere. As it was, Wilcox's "good story" was buried in Section B of the *Arizona Daily Star*.

Wilcox also noted that those Mexicans "who are already here . . . need to make more money." He said nothing about the economic future of white and black Arizonans. But consider a report from Los Angeles by Jay Mathews of the *Washington Post* (Sept. 14, 1985). At his office building in Century City, Mathews noticed that the polite, English-

speaking night janitors of old had abruptly been replaced by erratic Hispanics. What had happened?

[The old janitors] were members of the Hospital and Service Employees Union Local 399 and no match for 1 million Latin Americans crossing the border every year. The union and Pedus Building Services, the firm that employed them, tried to save the cleaning contract by agreeing to cut the wage and benefit package from about \$8.80 to \$6.80 an hour, but it was too late.

Unbeknownst to most tenants, the building's management put the contract up for bid, and Benco Building Services won it. Its workers, at least half of them Spanish-speaking immigrants, would receive \$4 an hour . . . [and] no health benefits.

"Buildings all over Century City are going nonunion," said building operations manager Jill Clements. "It worked for them, so we thought it would work for us."

Comparing the local elite's situation to that of complacent Englishmen in India during the waning raj, Mathews noted:

[W]e Californians whose jobs are relatively safe from the immigrant deluge . . . appreciate the advantages of cheap labor . . . The problem is real, but here it raises surprisingly few hackles . . .

No major California election in the last two decades has hinged on immigrant threats to jobs . . .

A century ago mobs burned the San Francisco docks where ships tied up to disgorge more cheap labor from China. But those days . . . are gone forever.

A similar scene of far-advanced white decadence unfolds nightly at the Hilton Hotel in Laredo (TX). Window seats in the cocktail lounge are always popular there, because the guests can watch hundreds of illegals swimming the Rio Grande and eluding a handful of exhausted Border Patrol agents. "Sometimes," says a waiter, "they put the spotlights on them and it makes a really nice

show."

Meanwhile, near San Diego, Chief Patrol Agent Alan Eliasen knows a spot where one can be sure to see "thousands lining up to make the dash" across the border. Some sharp entrepreneur could make a killing by constructing a cocktail lounge on the spot. Indeed, a 2,000-mile-long chain of such lounges (staffed by illegals, naturally) might well be the next growth industry along the border.

Right now, the big local boom is in school construction and private midwifing. The latter is booming because thousands of pregnant Mexican women now tramp across the border (as best they can) every month to "drop their babies" on American soil, making their infants instant citizens. The Reagan administration once threatened to make the practice a tad more difficult, but quickly backed down following a boisterous 1982 Mother's Day march in Dallas by some 2,000 Hispanics.

One thing that is starkly clear in all of this is that most Mexican Americans see the border crisis very differently than most Anglo-Americans. The average Mexican -- wherever he lives -- is convinced that his homeland is a total failure compared to the United States and Canada solely because of "bad luck." (Actually, some Mexicans see us as the failure and Mexico as the shining success -- yet they still come here!)

Though many rank-and-file Mexican Americans are alarmed by the impending drop in their living standard promised by unlimited Hispanic immigration, their organized communal leaders -- who live in an atmosphere saturated by minority racism -- are delighted to see the American quality of life plummet so long as they can build a snug little brown empire on the ashes of whitedom.

If that vision sounds downright evil -- well, it is. The President and his ghost writers and ghost thinkers should pay less attention to the "evil empire" on the other side of the world, and more to the definitely more evil one which is spreading like a brown fungus through America's inards.

Death Notice

The Austin American-Statesman (Oct. 14, 1986) proudly captioned this picture, "One big happy family . . . for more than 1,000 members of six generations of Limons." The patriarch of this Hispanic "army" was José Limón, who moved from San Luis Potosí, Mexico, to an Austin suburb 86 years ago. He and his wife, Bernabe, begat 11 children and their children begat 11 children and the astronomical begetting continued until this year a gathering of the Limon clan made the "family photograph" possible.

There is another way of looking at this photo -- as an obituary for the Anglo community of Texas.



FEMALE SEXUALITY AND SOCIAL STATUS

"The final aim of all love intrigues, be they comic or tragic, is really of more import than all other ends in human life. What it all turns upon is nothing less than the composition of the next generation. It is not the weal or woe of any one individual, but that of the human race to come which is here at stake."

— Schopenhauer

AT PRESENT, the City of New York is nothing less than a genetic compost heap. This condition is largely the result of its non-Caucasian and hybridized population, and so requires an occasional infusion of Northern Europeans to both maintain important parts of the physical plant, and to project a certain veneer of civilized behavior above the chaotic savagery that flows beneath the surface. The mix is essential for practical purposes, but most injurious to the Northern Europeans who must live with it.

Zoo City is known to function like a magnet, attracting from the hinterlands our best and our worst racial elements. Quite frequently it becomes home to those who will stop at nothing in their quest for wealth and notoriety. It attracts men of intelligence and cunning who wish to climb the corporate ladder. It draws comely women who see it as the place where maximum public exposure is possible.

In a society composed only of Northern Europeans, such people (selfish and amoral) might only succeed in substantially lowering the Nordic birthrate. But in a multiracial setting the biological consequences are more serious. In such an environment, material values can conceivably become so important that they stimulate miscegenation.

The effect of a woman's wealth or social position on the male instincts which lead him to woo her can be dismissed in most cases as virtually nil. The rarity of those men who marry for money reveals them as somewhat aberrant types. Male selection is overwhelmingly based on the biological criterion of physical attractiveness. A man will submit to the institution of marriage and otherwise domesticate himself because he knows it's the only way of gaining access to those physical attributes he finds almost irresistible.

When Northern European explorers, trappers and shipwrecked sailors found themselves for long periods in the company of other races, they were known to cohabit with local females, thereby producing a certain number of hybrid offspring. But when they came as farmers and settlers to North America (unlike the Spanish in Central and South America), these Northern Europeans brought their women with them. Half-breeds, including the mulatto population which arose in the southern United States, were customarily excluded from the larger society.

Miscegenation becomes a danger when unequally attractive races are confined within one social order, when females belonging to the more attractive group are pursued by males of every race. Casual studies of attractive Nordic

females who marry into New York's Levantine elite shows that biological and aesthetic criteria count for almost nothing in mate selection. Wealth or some other form of social prominence is the primary determinant.

Unattractive women are among the truly handicapped. They are never really free to do whatever they wish. Beautiful women are free to do almost anything. There has probably never been a tradition, custom or restraining social influence that stood for very long before the kind of face that could launch a thousand ships. That is the kind of beauty we are talking about here. With such power there is no need for concealment or hypocrisy. Great beauties are unaffected by the conventional restraints which limit the actions of less attractive women. Their conduct is clearly voluntary and a matter of preference. Should the behavior of such women then come to resemble what is seen among the females of a lower primate species, it might reasonably be inferred that a common animal instinct accounts for the observed similarities.

Close scrutiny of female monkeys will reveal that copulations are so arranged that troop leaders are favored at those moments when conception is most likely to occur. Females are assured the healthiest possible offspring, while the inseminating male is obligated to protect those females who are engaged in spreading his genes.

Among humans, where ovulation results in minor behavioral changes, a somewhat similar pattern can be seen. Instead of a monthly cycle which forces the female to be highly receptive for a relatively short period, human females have a linear sexuality, where a mild estrus and a self-conscious intelligence permit action based on the rational perception that her reproductive value changes with age. But this does not alter the female's basic impulse to be as socially successful in her mating as possible. It only makes the instinct -- which lies beneath her intelligence -- more difficult to perceive.

Societies with strict curbs on female behavior are not the place to look for this instinct. It is seen most clearly in the kind of environment where females are free to do as they please. In New York and other cities that freedom has produced the singles bar. This is where the young and attractive get acquainted with the upwardly mobile. That the resulting relationships will seldom last for more than eight or ten hours is not important. What matters is that females are drawn to these places, which are viewed as locations where competing males congregate, and where they will repeatedly consent to sexual activity on the basis of a superficial acquaintanceship. It is the constant repetition of this act by the naturally cautious female which reveals the element of compulsion involved and which leads to the conclusion that women are motivated by the same instincts that move the females of other species.

The rural areas that supply New York with its comple-

ment of attractive women will see them leave their home towns during the years when childbearing is most likely to occur. Sometimes the small-town beauty will go home when her "career" (often in show business) isn't going the way it should. Most, however, find the city irresistible and stay there well into their forties. By this time they have forgotten the high social status they once demanded of potential mates. Gradually they settle for husbands of lesser rank. The older they get, the lower the status of those they consider worth marrying. Aging beauties will marry men they wouldn't have looked at when they were in their salad years.

The mere thought of such mercenary behavior is disturbing. But men and women are very different creatures -- with different biological responsibilities. Selection has favored modifications in behavior that assist each sex in discharging its responsibilities. Romantic notions that attribute a high spiritual quality to women of overwhelming attractiveness are useful because they serve the reproductive purpose of promoting monogamy and strengthening the pair bond. All else being equal, a devoted romantic will father more offspring than a philanderer. The high intensity of these romantic feelings is usually the prelude to complete domestication, which is not to be regretted, since it serves the larger purpose of stabilizing family life.

Occasionally male idealism, romantic and otherwise, becomes impractical and socially disruptive. To women, with the burden of childbearing and child-rearing on their shoulders, illusions and idealistic notions are unaffordable luxuries.

Women require a cold and realistic worldview. Keen insights into the subtleties of operating social hierarchies and lucid appraisals of male potential characterize such an outlook. The security of the nest site their underlying concern, females of breeding age can't afford to rock the boat. They have to behave "properly" and adhere to social norms, because propriety facilitates access to existing power structures, which makes the greater protection afforded by higher status that much easier to achieve. Males, on the other hand, achieve status and security as a consequence of acquiring power. For them it is usually the excitement of a chase, the need to be in physical control or the desire to bring about change which motivates them. Accumulating power for power's sake has never been an overriding concern among women. Females generally avoid power -- and the risks which accompany it -- in favor of pursuing those forms of stability which are power's byproducts.

Afraid of risks, predisposed to domesticity, most women prefer being married to being single. But not every woman has an equal chance. Attractive women obviously have a long headstart in this race. Females descended from other than Northern European stock tend to possess relatively underdeveloped secondary sexual characteristics. The clearest proof of this is the consistent use of female Nordics in the worldwide advertising of consumer products, a fact not unnoticed by young, attractive females of Northern European descent.

By leaving home early and moving to locations where they're sure to be surrounded by alien racial elements, such women can easily outshine the native female com-

petition. They can then choose from among the wealthiest alien males, who then compete with each other to possess the women. This strategy maximizes the women's chances of acquiring the wealth and status they are avidly seeking. It also maximizes the possibility of miscegenation. The small-town beauty is usually aware of this long before she sets foot in New York. If not, she soon discovers that her greatly to be desired security will depend on her willingness to produce hybrid offspring.

Beneath all this tragic outbreeding lies an instinct that is older than the human species itself. Zoologists, biologists and perceptive laymen have long known of its existence. The scientific term for the general tendency of females to mate upward in society is known as hypergamy. Gold-digging is how it's described in the vernacular. Long a subject of light opera and musical comedy, this ancient animal instinct is no longer anything to laugh about.

In a culture where traditional rewards are now bestowed on minorities, the female drive to mate upward is wreaking havoc among the Majority.

In this century the West has already suffered from having its best male elements preferentially slaughtered in fratricidal wars. Now it is the turn of its best female elements. They are lost to the race by being drawn into the maelstrom of multiracial cities in the United States, Canada and Western Europe. Surrounded by Levantines, mestizos and blacks, they are being seen as more and more desirable by males of every race but their own. It is increasingly difficult to attribute the virtues associated with marriage and motherhood to such women. Their choosing to live, work and socialize with alien males creates a lingering impression of physical impurity. With such doubts in their minds, the males of our race try harder each year to avoid any serious commitment. The result is fewer marriages and less offspring.

Women cannot be blamed for their overriding concern with power and the men who wield it. Their method of perceiving and reacting to the world is nothing less than a genetically determined survival mechanism. This ability to detect the subtlest kind of change in the forms and direction of applied social power simply means that our women have known the truth for some time. They know that Majority males are becoming ever more powerless. So they abandon their race in favor of conditions that promise greater security and greater reproductive success.

The instincts that move the females of every species had their origin in the Paleozoic seas. Nothing that can be said about racial purity will have any decisive effect on what women do instinctively. The only way to save what is left of our gene pool is to recapture the society we have given away. Only by regaining the social dominance we have lost will our females return to selecting their own kind.

Ponderable Quote

The man who loves other countries as much as his own stands on a level with the man who loves other women as much as he loves his own wife.

Theodore Roosevelt

Liberal textbook is full of genetic holes

RACIAL MISINFORMATION

ONE OF THE SICKEST misinterpretations of race ever written is contained in a book by one Guy Murchie, titled *The Seven Mysteries of Life* (Houghton Mifflin, Boston), which is now required or suggested reading in many high schools.

A portion of what he writes could be reasonably called philosophy, and a smaller portion scientific, but the part devoted to race is totally, indeed grossly, anti-scientific. Carleton S. Coon's monumental work on race, *The Origin of Races*, was published in 1962; Murchie's was first copyrighted in 1978. That means that Murchie had 16 long years to learn something about race, but from reading his book no one would know that Coon had ever lived. Coon's name is not even mentioned in the index. If Murchie's interpretation of race was his private one, it would not be worth the time it takes to refute his ridiculous arguments, all based on a weird kind of mathematics. But his arguments match perfectly those of the liberal-minority coalition, which fanatically and nihilistically oppose a worldview based on racial values.

On page 329, the author, who is a Harvard graduate and a communicant of the hyper-equalitarian Baha'i Faith (headquarters in Haifa, Israel), writes:

[A]n old nomad living in Persia has eight sons who, one after the other, set off to seek their fortunes, each in a different direction. The son who goes to China predictably marries a Chinese girl and has half-Chinese children who are first cousins of the half-black offspring of the son who went to Africa and married a black girl on the Upper Nile Later the African son's descendants naturally increase in number with succeeding generations until they include practically everyone in his tribe . . . by that time his genes must inevitably have spread (through raids, wars, migrations and resulting infractions of endogamic law) to various other tribes, whose members in turn all become descendants of the old Persian nomad by about the 25th generation. And after that his spreading waves of progeny must irregularly continue to advance tribe by tribe all over Africa and beyond, relentlessly filling up each endogamous pocket until by the 50th generation it can hardly help but include everyone.

Similar nonsense appears on page 351:

Even such a well-publicized lineage as the *Mayflower* descendants from Plymouth, Massachusetts, can hardly begin to track down their relatives of 350 years, and a little knowledge of early Yankee seamanship and fecundity in the tea and slave ports of Asia and Africa, plus mathematics, will show that their ranks probably now include more than a million Chinese in China, a comparable number of Hindus in India and blacks in Africa -- not to mention several million Americans and Europeans.

Murchie sums up on pages 356-57:

And the fact means that your own ancestors, whoever you are, include not only some blacks, some Chinese and some Arabs, but all the blacks, Chinese, Arabs, Malays, Latins, Eskimos and every other possible ancestor who lived on Earth around A.D. 700 It is virtually certain therefore that you are a direct descendant of Muhammad and every fertile predecessor of his, including Krishna, Confucius, Abraham, Buddha, Caesar, Ishmael and Judas Iscariot. Of course you must also be descended from millions who have lived since Muhammad, inevitably including kings and criminals, but the earlier they lived the more surely you are their descendant.

Let us take the son of the old nomad of Persia who went to Africa and married a black girl on the upper Nile. One-half of the old nomad's genes are in his son; one-fourth of his genes are in each of the grandchildren -- that is, the children of his son and the black girl; one-eighth of his genes are in each of the great-grandchildren; one-sixteenth are in each of the great-great grandchildren; and one-thirty-second are in each of the great-great-great grandchildren. By that time the genes from the pool that created the old nomad are converging to zero. The immortality or everlastingness of the genes and their power to reproduce the same physical and mental characteristics, generation after generation, lie not in the particular genetic makeup of the individual, but in the reservoir from which his own have come. If the old nomad was a normal human being of any race, he would not have the faintest chance of recognizing as his kin what Murchie calls his "descendants," because after several generations they would be largely or almost totally of a different race and have no physical characteristics in common with him whatsoever. Needless to say, the possibility of each of eight sons marrying into eight different races is practically nil. Sir Arthur Keith tells us in his *A New Theory of Human Evolution* that prehistoric peoples remained in their own breeding and hunting grounds and mated with their own kin. If we assume that the old nomad and his son had white skin, four generations of breeding with blacks would have just about smothered the genes producing light pigmentation, and from that generation onward all of their descendants would be officially black.

The Charolais is a fine breed of French white cattle, probably descended from the ancient aurochs of Northern Europe. Charolais owners have bred them with White Face Herefords, Black Angus and other varieties.

The breeders follow this schedule: For the first breeding they mate a pure-bred Charolais bull with a Black Angus or other breed. The offspring is one-half Charolais. For the second breeding a pure-bred Charolais bull is mated with a one-half Charolais cow. The offspring is three-quarters Charolais. For the third breeding, a pure-bred Charolais bull mates with a three-quarter Charolais cow. The off-

spring is seven-eighths Charolais. For the fourth breeding, a pure-bred Charolais bull mates with a seven-eighth Charolais cow. The offspring is 15/16 Charolais. This last is considered to be a pure-bred Charolais bull or cow for the purposes of cattle breeding. Practically without exception, all 15/16 Charolais have all of the physical and mental characteristics of the 16/16 Charolais. Among the 15/16s, a non-Charolais characteristic shows up a fewer number of times than a royal flush in a poker hand and, if and when that ever happens, the breeder does not allow the cow or bull to reproduce.

When Murchie writes about what he calls kinship existing in the 13th, 25th and 50th generations of the old nomad's descendants, he is putting out balderdash. The genes that create and define an individual spring from the gene pool of his race, and the portion of this gene pool that has by far the greatest influence in shaping the morphology of the individual goes back only 10 or 12 generations.

If a Negro sailor had been stranded in Denmark in 1600 and had found a Danish girl who would marry him, their immediate descendants would have been outcasts. If later generations managed to continue to cohabit with Danes, they would be morphologically the same as the majority of present-day Danes. The Danish gene pool, over approximately 16 generations, would have obliterated the Negro genes of the old sailor. What Murchie would call his descendants in Denmark would be genetically unrelated to the miscegenating black. The Negro gene pool created the old tar. The Danish gene pool created his descendants in Denmark.

The primary races have been created by the forces of mutation, natural selection, environment and isolation over tens or hundreds of thousands of years, long before the dawn of civilization. In a very real sense, these primary races do not mix. During historic times in a land inhabited by two races, both without an endogamous tradition in law and religion, the race with about 4 to 5% of the population will generally be absorbed by the larger race, exactly as the Danish gene pool absorbed the few genes of the old Negro sailor.

If we are going to think in terms of extending the concept of meaningful kinship beyond the bounds of our own race, we are kin not only to all Asiatics and Africans, but to all chimpanzees, gorillas, baboons, cattle, goats, sheep, swine, horses, dogs, cats -- indeed, not only to all animals but to all organisms on earth!

This is hardly the kind of kinship on which Murchie discourses so glibly. His objective, in line with that of other equalitarian propagandists, is to convince whites that they are just one of many, many human varieties. They are no better than any others, Bushman or Pygmy, and are kin to all of them.

It is long past the time for us to inform Murchie and his ilk that man is not one monolithic organism with one gene pool, but belongs to one of three major races:

I. The European or white race that probably crossed the threshold from underman to man during the harrowing and winnowing cold of the Ice Ages.

II. The Asiatic or yellow race that probably crossed the threshold from underman to man also during the Ice Ages.

III. The African or black race that probably crossed the

threshold from underman to man in the hot and tropical areas of Africa, with its intensely hot and high-angled sun, roughly 40,000 years ago.

Each one of these three collective organisms that we call a race has a different set of human forebears. This means that a member of any one of the three races has few if any human forebears in common with members of either of the other two races.

As Carleton Coon writes in *The Origin of Races* (p. 5):

All the evidence available from comparative ethnology, linguistics, and prehistoric archaeology indicates a long separation of the principal races of man. This is contrary to the current idea (1962) that *Homo sapiens* arose in Europe or western Asia about 35,000 B.C., fully formed as from the brow of Zeus, and spread over the world at that time, while the archaic species of men who had preceded him became conveniently extinct. Actually the *homines sapientes* in question were morphologically the same as living Europeans. To derive an Australian aborigine or a congo Pygmy from European ancestors of modern type would be biologically impossible.

The concept of "humanity" in the sense that all three of the primary races are descended from the same human ancestors is a non-fact that is upheld most ardently by those who believe in a word-for-word literal interpretation of the Bible, by those who close their eyes to the latest findings in the fields of biology and anthropology, or by those who wish to destroy not only the white race but all races by unlimited inbreeding.

Lions, tigers and panthers are all cats, but their value and significance lie in their separateness as different feline species or subspecies. Europeans, Asiatics and Africans are all humans, but their value and significance lie in their separateness as different races of humans.

It is not only possible but probable that the forebears of Europeans had light skin, blue eyes and blond hair, and those of Africans black skin, black eyes and black hair, when the brains of both were about the size of the brains of the present-day chimpanzee -- long ages before either had crossed the threshold from *Homo erectus* to *Homo sapiens*. We may well have been white before we were human.

The total history of man powerfully supports the proposition that racial interbreeding has always and inevitably led biologically and culturally downward. Moreover, mongrels tend to breed back to their ancestral stocks, and no healthy and upward-evolving subspecies has ever been created by miscegenation.

Our black, brown and Jewish minorities should remember that although the basic objective of the leading anti-racists is the extermination of white genes by racial interbreeding, this same interbreeding will also bring about the destruction of the Asiatic and African races, which should also be concerned with their evolutionary futures. These two races will never evolve upward to a higher biological stage as hybrid stocks, but only in their relatively pure state. Breeding for leadership only succeeds when it draws from the best elements of the particular gene pools. For this reason, members of all three races should form a solid ideological front against the levelers who wish to wipe out racial differences.

Irving Researches Hess

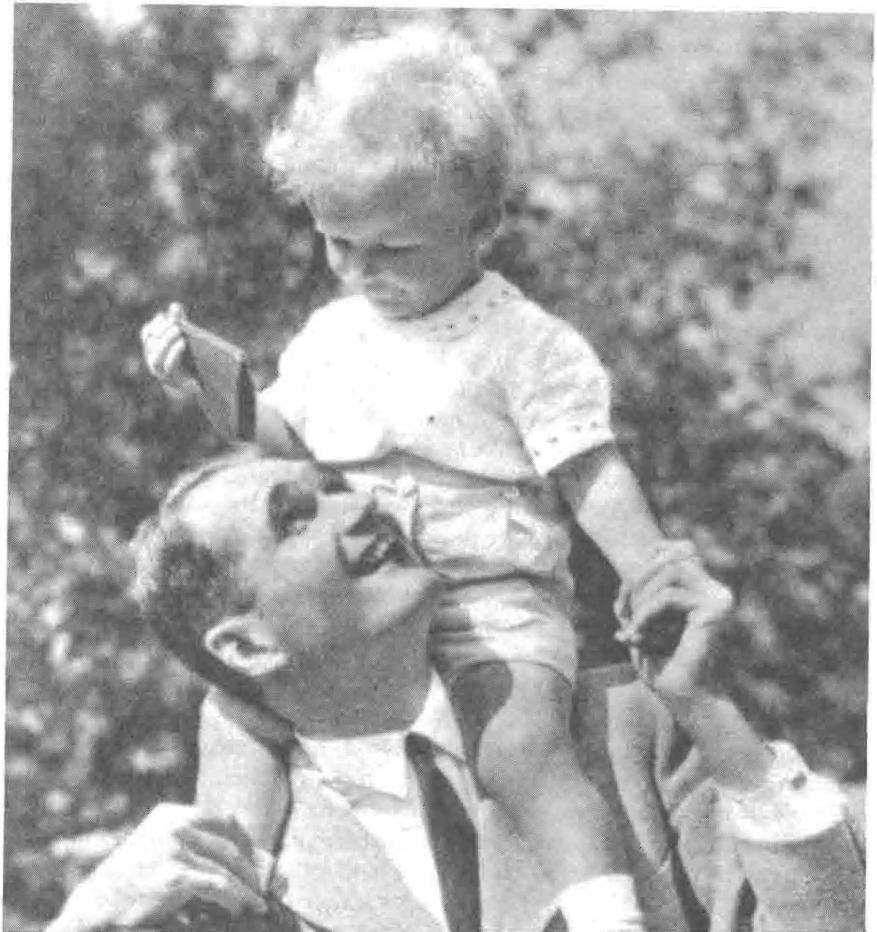
Evidence mounts that historian David Irving is on the Jewish "blacklist" worldwide. According to an interview he gave *Die Afrikaner* (Sept. 17, 1986), the weekly organ of the whites-come-first Herstigte Nasionale Party, three invitations to speak on South African television and radio were cancelled at the last minute under pressure from the Jewish Council of Deputies and a Mr. Herbie Rosenberg. Nigel Murphy of the South African radio program, "Microphone Inn," had virtually begged Irving to appear on his program and assured him that the radio interview would be broadcast. Nevertheless, it never came off -- on orders from higher-ups, according to Irving. A television interview with Irving was actually taped, but the last word was that the segment might never be broadcast. The British scholar and best-selling author told *Die Afrikaner* that his two books, *Hitler's War* and *The War Path*, with their objective portrayals of Hitler had apparently "pushed him over the line" in left-wing and Jewish eyes.



David Irving

In the same issue of *Die Afrikaner*, Irving began publishing an exclusive series of articles on WWII themes. The first article, on Rudolf Hess, was apparently based on access to the officially sealed (until 1992) Hess file in British archives and on the fraudulent "Duke of Hamilton" letters which enticed Hess to England (sealed until 2061!).

Irving indicates Hess had been an enthusiastic Anglophile since his childhood in British-ruled Egypt. (In 1924, he had helped Hitler write his intermittently pro-British *Men Kampf*.) Knowing the Nazi leader's unrequited affection for England, the British Secret Intelligence Service deliberately wrote bogus "Duke of Hamilton" letters to Hess's circle in Berlin, encourag-



Hess and son Wolf Rüdiger -- a long, long time ago

ing the Führer's deputy to think that peace could still be restored between the two Germanic *Brudervölker*. Irving further asserts that Hess was perfectly sane until at least 1943, when interrogation techniques used by the SIS (and, perhaps the catastrophic turn in the war) caused his mind to deteriorate.

Irving writes that Hitler's #2 man was anything but a stereotypical Nazi. Information stored in the Berlin Documentation Center suggested that Hess was violently opposed to *Kristallnacht* and participated in none of the high-level, strategy-mapping secret conferences in the 30s and in 1940-41 before his flight to Britain. To his British captors, Hess vowed that "when I return to Germany, I shall order a thorough investigation" of Gestapo practices.

A particularly interesting meeting took place, Irving asserts, between the pro-German press magnate, Lord Beaverbrook, and prisoner Hess in September 1941. Beaverbrook, disguised as a psychiatrist, visited the would-be peacemaker in Camp Z in Aldershot. SIS microphones picked up the

entire conversation, during which Beaverbrook agreed with Hess that Bolshevism would be the sole beneficiary of the war. Until the press magnate's death, his newspapers repeatedly pleaded for Hess's release. Irving quotes Winston Churchill's memoirs: "in victory: magnanimity, in peace: good will." Britain's wartime prime minister often wondered why Hess, of all Nazis the most pro-British and pro-Western, should not be released after decades of confinement.

Ponderable Quote

The Western press is not free, as they have to bow to Zionist interests. It is clear the foreign press is under greater domination because of the Zionist influence than the Malaysian press, which is under the control of the government.

**Mahathir Mohamad,
Prime Minister of Malaysia**

Renaming the Wars

It is the almost universal custom, nowadays, to refer to the war of 1914-18 as "The First World War" or "World War I," and to that of 1939-45 as "the Second World War" or "World War II." In England, some persons (not all) still refer to the former as "The Kaiser's War" and to the latter as "Hitler's War."

All such names are unsatisfactory, especially the more general term "World War," because they imply that these were the only wars that ever involved global conflict. Not true. There were a number of previous wars which were fought not only on the home-ground of the European nations, but also between their colonists overseas. Even during the Thirty Years' War (1618-48), conflicts arose between the English and the French in North America. In the three major wars of the 18th century (1710-12; 1740-48; 1756-63) these hostilities extended to North America, India and elsewhere. The American Revolution was a war between England and the colonies. But it was also an Anglo-French war, in which France was a firm ally of the budding United States. Similar worldwide activity characterized conflicts generally lumped together under the heading of "Napoleonic wars" (1797-1815). Consequently, exactly how many "World Wars" took place before 1914 is a matter for discussion. At best, the one which began in 1914 was at least the sixth or seventh. Clearly better terms than "first" and "second" are needed when we refer to these two 20th-century conflicts.

It is tempting to name these wars after the intentions of the governments concerned, though the multiplicity of causes and aims of the various belligerents renders such naming difficult. In 1914 in respect to Germany and Austria, territorial expansion was undoubtedly the main aim, coupled with the German "Drang nach Osten." It is fairly certain that the Wilhelmstrasse urged the Austrian government to press its demands on Serbia as part of a general strengthening of German hegemony in the Balkans and ultimately in the Near and Middle East. Russia's aim in coming to the defense of Serbia appears to have been a similar strengthening of Russian influence in the Balkans, both as part of the pan-Slavic movement and in opposition to German domination in that region.

"Irredentism" or the recovery of a nation's lost or supposedly lost territory was a major motive in the entry of both France and Italy into "World War I" in 1914 and 1915, respectively. From 1871 on, the French government and people were eager to exact revenge on imperial Germany for the financial reparations imposed on France after the Franco-Prussian War and

for seizing the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, which, although German in language and popular culture, had been taken from the Holy Roman Empire by the French in the late 17th century and were widely regarded in France as being inalienably French. This *revanchisme* was one of the dominant motives behind the French government's policy toward Germany in the pre-1914 period. A similar desire to recover territories regarded as Italian was behind Italy's desertion of its Austrian and German allies in 1915, with the aim of extending its national boundaries to include Trent and Trieste, regarded by Italian chauvinists as "unredeemed lands" (*terre irredente*).

The English-speaking countries had a less immediate purpose than any of the other major participants in the 1914-18 war. England had made the initial mistake of abandoning what Lord Salisbury termed in the 1890s its "splendid isolation" for an alliance with France. Among the reasons for this drastic realignment was undoubtedly a desire to keep any one power from becoming supreme on the Continent, along with the fear of ever-increasing German rivalry in matters military (especially the naval arm) and commercial. It has been remarked that the resultant network of pre-1914 alliances became excessively stringent, so that even a relatively minor upset could bring about an irreversible "chain reaction." The German invasion of Belgium in 1914, in accordance with the "von Schlieffen plan," was not exactly minor, but only a Boy-Scout-like insistence of the British government on the sanctity of treaties (or, at least, of the particular treaty involved) led England to come to the defense of Belgium and hence of France and Russia. As for the United States in 1917, fear of German victory over England and France and the resultant German domination of the North Atlantic seems to have been the major factor behind American entry into the war, aided by fairly widespread pro-British sympathies among the general public and financial circles.

Out of all these various motives, the only one which seems to furnish a strong candidate for a title for the war was French *revanchisme*, which dominated French politics from 1871 to 1914, French participation in the war itself, and French policy towards Germany after 1918, especially in the continuation of the food blockade until May 1919 and the extremely vindictive provisions of the Versailles Treaty. At least from a Western European viewpoint, the 1914-18 conflict might well be termed "The War of French Revenge."

The 1919 settlement was, in reality, a

non-settlement. No one was really satisfied with the situation, which planted the seeds of a universal desire on the part of most belligerents for revenge on former opponents, whoever they may have been. All the central and eastern European countries wanted to recover the territories either lost by them or promised but not given to them in 1919. In all of them, nationalistic sentiments were too strong to allow anything resembling "self-determination" for minority groups, especially in the areas considered strategically important. The Italian "recovery" of the Trentino and of Trieste led to annexation of the German-speaking South Tyrol and of Slovene-speaking Istria, immediately giving birth to irredentist movements in Austria and Yugoslavia. At the same time, Italian irredentists were still hankering after further territorial acquisitions, notably Fiume and Dalmatia, secretly promised to Italy in 1915, but denied in 1919, with resultant anti-Western and anti-Wilsonian feelings which contributed to Italian nationalism and the rise of fascism.

Similar situations prevailed all over Europe -- between Hungary and its neighbors, between Germany and Poland, between Russia and the Baltic states. In 1919 France demanded from Germany not only the return of Alsace and Lorraine, but also an inordinate sum in "reparations," wholly unrealistic in view of Berlin's economic exhaustion at the war's end. (Not that such considerations had any weight in the attitude of such French *revanchistes à outrance* as "Tiger" Clemenceau.) French insistence on extremely punitive measures at Versailles led to greater and greater resistance in Germany and eventually in 1923 to German default, the occupation of the Ruhr, and the disastrous inflation and ruin of the German economy. Whether the inflation was intentionally managed by the Socialist government of the Weimar Republic in order to wipe out the German middle class is still a matter for debate. What is quite clear, however, is that this is what the inflation accomplished, together with the weakening of the political parties of the center and the strengthening of the Communist Party on the one hand and of the various ultra-right parties on the other, all of which led to the eventual victory of the National Socialists.

Of the Anglo-Saxon countries, Britain gained territorially only by taking over several former German colonies, and the United States gained nothing at all. In both countries, but especially in America, feeling ran strongly against further involvement in what many people considered to be essentially European conflicts. The Great De-

pression of the 1930s contributed, on the continent of Europe, to the growth of nationalism because of economic malaise and (especially in Germany) of extreme desperation. In England and the United States, in the early 1930s, the dark economic scene strengthened isolationist feelings, often coupled with pacifism and enthusiasm for the reduction of armaments.

The accession of Adolf Hitler and his National Socialist Party to power in Germany in 1933 changed the picture drastically, due primarily to two aspects of his program: rearmament and anti-Semitism. The latter years of the decade witnessed a belated effort to restore British, French and American armed strength. In all three countries the plight of Jewish refugees aroused great sympathy, causing many non-Jews to share Jewish hostility to not only Hitler and the Nazi Party, but all Germans indiscriminately. A widespread feeling in 1938-39 that time was on Germany's side and that the German drive for European (and, possibly, worldwide) hegemony had to be stopped as soon as possible led to Britain's rash and unrealistic guarantee of Polish sovereignty. The country was invaded in 1939 after Germany had signed a "nonaggression" pact with the USSR the previous ?

August. Not known at the time was that Russia and Germany had conspired, with secret clauses in the treaty, to wage aggressive war against Poland and to divide that country up between them.

Soon after the onset of the war, Chaim Weizmann declared (on September 8, 1939) that all the world's Jews regarded Germany as an enemy. This declaration had, in Germany, the effect of affording justification for the Nazi claim that Jews were not only aliens, but enemy aliens. In Western countries, Hitler's anti-Semitism added to self-defense an element of ethnic revenge. The people of Britain and France were repeatedly told that the main aim of the war was to make the Nazis pay for their persecution of the Jews, and that keeping Germany from dominating Europe was only a secondary purpose. This emphasis grew stronger as word of German atrocities against Jews spread towards the end of the war. For most of the nations of Europe, the 1939-45 war was one of national revenge; for the Western countries, the United States and the British Commonwealth, it became one of Jewish revenge. This latter purpose became even clearer in the "war crimes" trials (1945-46), which were characterized by complete disregard of the most elemen-

tary principles of justice. It is by now a commonplace that these proceedings were Jewish and Russian vendettas carried out with extreme ferocity while flouting every principle of international and military law (see my article, "Kangaroo Court at Nuremberg," *Instauration*, June 1986).

If we look at the same situation from the geographical point of view, we might perhaps call the 1914-18 conflict "The War of French Revenge" and that of 1939-45 "The War of General Revenge." If we want to be more colloquial and flippant, we might call them "The French Grudge-Fight" and "Everybody's Grudge-Fight," respectively. Yet neither of these pairs of terms is specific enough to indicate the purpose of the wars, or of their targets. Why not "The Anti-Kaiser War" for the first, since its declared aim, on the part of the Allies, was to make the world a safe place for democracy and viewed the Kaiser and the German-Austrian aristocracy as the obstacle to be destroyed? And, similarly, why not "The Anti-Nazi War" for the second, since destroying the National Socialist Party was its declared aim. These terms would serve both to identify and to characterize the two conflicts, localizing them in time, place and purpose.

R.A. HALL JR.

The Nerds' Closed Shop

Movie critics have started to admit that anti-blondism is a mainstay of the new Hollywood. In his review of the new Rodney Dangerfield flick, *Back to School*, Paul Attanasio of the *Washington Post* casually mentioned "the tired formula of the teen comedy, complete with bullying Aryan-style jocks who get their comeuppance." *The Revenge of the Nerds* is more than the name of a movie, it's a fact of American life today.

Writing in *The Nation* last year, Calvin Trillin said, "I know the secret reason those movies are made: nearly everybody who makes movies in Hollywood was himself a nerd in high school. Not a computer nerd, just a nerd."

The tragic underside of geek supremacy was expressed by filmmaker Paul Morrissey to Scott Sublett of the *Washington Times*:

[Morrissey] feels that Linda Kerridge, the young actress who plays a tough, blasé socialite in *Mixed Blood*, is simply too beautiful and intelligent to get work in film today.

"They only want wimps," he says of contemporary Hollywood.

"They only want sort of awkward wimps who go around showing they're so sincere. Which is something I despise. It's a kind of leftover from that liberal,

sentimental slop period that we've had for 25 years.

"But if you look at the great, all the good films made before the last 20 years, people are not selling that sincerity crap. They're selling their personality and their independence and their intelligence

"I love Clint Eastwood. And John Wayne was the best. I like the actors who are possessed of this dignity and strength. And not . . . vomiting out their hysteria."

British director John Boorman touched the root of the problem in his book, *The Emerald Forest Diary*, published last year:

Hollywood today functions and is run by a small group of people who are in adversary stances yet mostly interchangeable: eight or nine studio heads, another forty-odd executives, perhaps sixty top agents, a dozen influential lawyers, as many business managers, a hundred active producers. There are directors and stars with great power over their own pictures, but they do not influence the way the town is run.

Most agents . . . have two escape routes, either become a studio executive, or an independent producer When a studio head is looking for an executive, he inclines toward hiring an agent because (a) he was probably an agent himself, and (b) agents are the people he talks

to every day. Effectively, agents weave a cocoon around the studios so that they can reach directors, writers, actors, only by way of the agencies. They all talk to each other all day on the telephone People who actually make films are in another business. While they are off on location . . . the producers and agents and studio executives gossip away, wheeling and dealing, nervously watching the grosses of each new movie and constantly revising the unwritten lists of directors and stars who are "in" and "out."

And so the nerdy gossip-mongers determine which nerdy stars and directors are "in," unless a non-nerdy John Boorman does so well he just can't be ignored. It's an easy way to make a million bucks while dictating the future mores of the entire Western world. But obtaining such a job is just about as easy for some of us as being accepted into the diamond-trafficking fraternity of midtown Manhattan.

Ponderable Quote

I never ate anybody.

Former Emperor Bokassa

An Instaurationist's first-hand knowledge contradicts the experts

Mayan History Followed a Set Pattern

In *Instauration*'s critique (Sept. 1986) of *The Blood of Kings* by Yale art historians Linda Schele and Mary Ellen Miller, the ancient Maya is denigrated as a savage, bloodthirsty and sadistic brute. In response, I would ask your consideration of the following paragraph from *The Maya* by Michael D. Coe:

By the close of the tenth century, the destiny of the once proud and independent Maya had fallen into the hands of grim militarists from the highlands of Central Mexico, where a new order of men had replaced the intellectual rulers of Classic times.

I shall never forget my first visit to Chichén Itzá, the once great capital of the Toltec Chichén, located in the Yucatan lowlands. Together with hordes of other sightseers who continued to arrive throughout a sultry, sweltering morning, I toured this most famous of "Mayan" cities. At some emotional distance, I followed our guide, who expounded at length on El Castillo, the Temple of the Warriors, the Ball Court (on whose walls was depicted a victorious captain holding a severed head in his hand), and the Tzompantli, with its bas-relief of skulls skewered on stakes and upon which the skulls of sacrifices were displayed.

Desirous of escaping the crowds, the ubiquitous tourist stands and the buses coming and going, I wandered across the road where I spied a simple rustic sign bearing the words, "Old City," with an arrow

pointing the way. Curious, I entered a dirt path which I pursued for some distance, noting an occasional ruin which lay moldering and forgotten, apparently undisturbed for centuries. I emerged ultimately onto a great quadrangle of lawn, around which were arrayed a number of enchanting buildings that I learned later were the Nunnery, the House of the Deer, the Red House, the Caracol (originally an observatory) and the Temple of the Monkeys.

As in a dream, I wandered among these peaceful and serene surroundings for an hour or more, totally enchanted. At the Caracol, I wondered about a helmeted, sculptured head, whose features would have been quite at home on a modern WASP athlete. Behind the Nunnery, among some indigenous scrub brush, I stumbled across a vertical limestone block. It contained a badly eroded bas-relief, the figure of a man with an unmistakable profile. Here was no "typical" Mayan with almond-shaped eyes, sloping forehead, Semitic nose, receding chin and drooping lower lip. Here was a member of my own race!

The implications were clear. Centuries before El Castillo (with its human sacrifice), the Ball Court (celebrating ritual decapitation), or the Tzompantli (embellished with sacrificial skulls), a civilization blossomed where order and beauty reigned. No feathers or horns adorned the serpents, no sacrificial scenes decorated its walls, and the depiction of skulls was nowhere in evidence. On the contrary, it seemed to be a city with some metaphysical message. While I am not religious by nature, it

seemed somehow -- holy!

Only later did I discover that I had stumbled upon the city of the Classic Maya and that the indifference and unease I intuitively felt in wandering among the ruins of the New City, whose bloody *Weltanschauung* authors Schele and Miller so graphically depict, was occasioned not by the spirit of the Maya, but by that of the Toltec from Central Mexico who invaded and conquered the ancient people in A.D. 800-1100. A second invasion followed, that of the Itzas, who eventually gave their name to the capital. Maya literature cries out against the violation of its ancient heritage by alien influence, even as today we in this country futilely mourn the passing of our own culture into the hands of aliens. "The unrestrained, lewd ones," the Maya called them. "The foreigners [who] brought shameful things when they came."

In ancient India, Egypt, China and even in the antique land of the Maya, the Caucasian may have been the principal architect and builder. Unfortunately, however, he seems to have been unable to withstand the subsequent invasion of foreigners. He disappears, only to have the hybrid throngs that succeed him become the "classic" representation of a supposedly indigenous race. Do Instaurationists believe that when archaeologists dig into the remnants of our civilization in the millennia to come, they will find the Anglo-Saxon? Anyone who has ever ridden a New York subway knows the answer to that.

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Job Losers and Gainers

According to the Bureau of Labor Statistics, U.S. Department of Labor, the U.S. population increased by 2.4 percent from 1982 to 1984. The number of persons employed in many occupations did not keep abreast of the change in population. Several representative occupations that suffered a decrease are listed below.

Occupation	% Decrease
Sociologists	72.9
Physicists	48.6
Construction laborers	42.4
High school teachers	36.0
Economists	31.8
Psychologists	21.7
Carpenters	11.0
Urban planners	8.7
Mail carriers	6.4
Plumbers	4.7

Prison guards.....	2.0
Electrical engineers.....	1.5
Automobile mechanics.....	0.1
Catholic priests.....	no change

The following list of occupations showed an increase during the same period of time.

Occupation	% Increase
Vending machine repairmen	129.6
Rabbis	116.7
Occupational therapists.....	31.6
Speech pathologists	20.0
Personnel workers	14.0
Insurance agents	11.1
Lawyers	9.4
Protestant clergy	5.7
Computer operators	3.9
Cosmetologists	0.8
Bartenders	0.5



Nobel Hate Prize

Martin Luther King Jr., alive and dead, stirred up more race riots in the U.S. than any other individual. Bishop Tutu, his South African clone, slyly hints that he is not entirely against violence. Menahem Begin will go down in history -- if time exorcizes lies -- as the 20th century's #1 Middle East terrorist. Incredibly, all these gentlemen have won the Nobel Peace Prize. Equally undeserving is the latest prize winner, Elie Wiesel. The world's most expert dispenser of pathos, Wiesel has devoted practically his whole adult life to fomenting hatred against Germans, while praising a few old Jewish Bolsheviks known for their part in directing the mass liquidations of non-Jewish Russians. Last year Americans were treated to the sad spectacle of Wiesel lecturing the U.S. President on TV for planning to go to Bitburg, while Ronnie sat back and "took it," without a word of protest or syllable of rebuttal. As for the ongoing crimes of Israel against the Palestinians, Wiesel keeps a tight lip. He promises never to criticize Israel, apparently forgetting that there is no greater stimulus for mass criminal activity than silence.



Wiesel -- a sorry choice

A few days before the Western media swooned and slobbered over Wiesel's award, he attended a function in Hollywood where Jewish moneybags raised \$4 million in one afternoon for Wiesel's museum of horrors, the Holocaust Memorial in Washington, now under construction. Dear Abby (Mrs. Morton Phillips) was at the cocktail party, along with Steve Ross of Warner Bros., Bob Daly of Paramount, Lew Wasserman of MCA, Max Palevsky and other culture-mulching Hollywooders, some accompanied by their peroxided showbiz wives of the moment. Wasserman, Steven Spielberg and somebody named Field together contributed \$1 million. Wiesel fits neatly into this drippingly rich bunch, which specializes in eating

away at our once great, now pornified Western culture.

A few days after the big news, Wiesel, after throwing out the ceremonial ball for the second game of the World Series, flew off to Moscow on his fourth visit to Russia. He joined America's Jewish ambassador, Arthur Hartman, at a lunch in honor of Jewish refuseniks. A day or two later, he laid a wreath on the tomb of Russia's unknown soldier. Not a word of criticism from any quarter about *his* Bitburg!

Wiesel, incidentally, was highly complimented on winning the Nobel Peace Prize by James Marks, a Gypsy leader who currently resides in Spokane. "He's a champion of human rights," drooled Marks, who is allegedly involved with other local Gypsies in a \$1.6 million stolen property scam. Wiesel spoke to him by telephone shortly after the word came from Norway.

Who will win the Nobel Peace Prize next year? Winnie Mandela is a good bet. We can see her now accepting the \$270,000 check with one hand while she holds a gasoline-soaked tire in the other.

Hypocrisy Compounded

The American media, which have turned disinformation into a fine art, particularly in respect to entangling us in foreign wars and in covering up the activities of venal politicians like LBJ and the Kennedys, were horrified when reporters discovered the Reagan administration could play the same game. Instaurationists have long known that anything goes against Gaddafi because he is one of Israel's two greatest enemies, the other being Syria. Therefore, he and his family could actually be the personal targets of a massive air raid (what happened to chivalry?) and any story, no matter how false, of his "evil" activities -- such as Libyan hit teams arriving in the U.S. -- will be accepted and printed with no questions asked. But, when the Reagan administration a few weeks before the 1986 elections decides to suck up to the Jewish vote by heating up its anti-Gaddafi crusade with a disinformation campaign, first the media swallow it completely; then when it turns out to be a gigantic put-on, set up a nationwide howl of betrayal. What is more hypocritical than hypocrites sounding off against hypocrisy?

Diabolizing St. Paul

What is most interesting in the ceaseless series of Jewish attacks on Christianity is the spineless way that Christians take them. The latest blast comes from Hyam Maccoby's 237-page tract, *The Myth Maker: Paul and the Invention of Christianity*, in

which the author insinuates that Jesus was no more and no less than a pious religious Jew, whose teachings and personality were totally distorted by Paul in order to feed the latter's priestly ambitions.

On the surface, this line of historical guesswork would not seem to make sense because Paul himself was a Jew. An anti-Christian tirade can hardly have a Jew as a villain. But Maccoby jumps neatly over this hurdle by turning Paul into a Gentile who converted to Judaism. That this is exactly counter to the generally accepted belief that Paul was a Jewish convert to Christianity doesn't faze Maccoby one whit. All is fair in the literary falsification business if it furthers your book -- and your book sales.

There have been scads of theories about the origin of Christianity, but Maccoby's is just about the wildest, most incredible and most indigestible. He asserts that the world's most popular and influential religion was simply an invention, an ad hoc brainchild of Paul, who wanted to get even with the Jews for not recognizing his talents. And since Christianity was founded on revenge, it was and is ipso facto anti-Semitic.

Harper and Row published Maccoby's labored and befuddled exercise in Semitism. This same non-Jewish firm would, of course, refuse to publish anything that rebutted Maccoby's book in the only effective and honest way it could be rebutted -- by exposing the racial animus that inspired it.

Biggest Bar Mitzvah

Thorstein Veblen would have called it "super-spurious" consumption. For half a million dollars, Gerald Guterman, a Zoo City real estate Croesus, hired the Queen Elizabeth II, the last of the great ocean liners, for a one-night cruise to celebrate the Bar Mitzvah of son Jason, 13, and the Bas Mitzvahs of daughters Jennifer, 18, and Robin, 16.

Six hundred Jews, dressed to the nines, climbed up the gangplank at 6:00 P.M. amid loud cries of "Mazel tov, Jennifer, Robin and Jason," as clowns with balloons pratfallled at dockside. Hectomillionaire Ivan Boesky, Wall Street's leading stock speculator, who missed the sailing, heli-coptered out and joined the party at sea. Forty-six miles out in the Atlantic, the passengers dined on six-course dinners, discoed, danced, dipped in the pool and dallied at the gaming tables. One thousand crew members served their every wish and command. The QEII returned to port at 10:00 A.M.

Falwell vs. Flynt

Larry Flynt, the scatological publisher of *Hustler*, the pits of the porn mags, is a pathological case. In one issue he ran a fake ad accusing Jerry Falwell of incestuous con-

duct with his mother in an outhouse. There was a small, very small, disclaimer at the bottom saying it was a parody. Falwell sued for libel and lost. But he won \$200,000 for the "emotional distress" *Hustler* caused him. This only seems fair (in fact, it would have been fairer if Flynn had had his scabrous tongue clipped), but Majority activists ought to chew over the verdict. Sometimes the truth, not *Hustler*-type lies, can cause emotional distress, especially to chronic liars. Suppose every time the truth should come out about some ethnocentric act of some public figure, he or she would claim it caused him or her "emotional distress." We better think this one over carefully as it proceeds up the judicial ladder.

The Unexpurgated Anne Frank

The words sounded as if they had been lifted from a recent issue of *Playboy*, or maybe *Playgirl*:

Sometimes in bed at night I have an uncontrollable urge to feel my breasts, and to listen to how calmly and steadily my heart beats.

Unconsciously, I must have had similar feelings before I came here, because I know that when I used to spend the night with Jacqueline, I could barely control myself, I was so curious about her body, which she always kept hidden from me and which I have never seen. I asked Jacqueline if we should, as proof of our friendship, feel each others' breasts. She refused. It was also the case that I had a terrible urge to kiss Jacqueline, and did so. I become very ecstatic every time I see a naked figure of a woman, such as a Venus in an art history book. Some times I find it so wondrous and beautiful, that I have to hold myself in, so that I do not begin to cry.

If only I had a girlfriend

No, the above ode to lesbianism did not come from a porn magazine, but from the new, "definitive" version of *The Diary of Anne Frank* in Dutch. An English translation is in the works. Perhaps *Playboy* will run it as a serial with the subtitle, "Sex in the Gas Chambers."

Apologizing for the Truth

A "dangerous" little piece of nonfiction has been making the media rounds recently -- a ruminative article by Jimmy the Tooth's own James Fallows in the *Atlantic* (Sept. 1986), entitled, "The Japanese Are Different From You and Me." In his essay Fallows vents his spleen on the ethnocentric ("racist") tendencies of the Japanese. When Carter's ex-speechwriter isn't pontificating or tergiversating sufficiently, sufficient "un-

sayables" escape to make his words worth reading, such as:

When I have asked police officials and sociologists why there is so little crime, their explanations have all begun, "We are a homogeneous race"

I have yet to see the word, "fairness" in the English versions of these documents [Japan's economic adjustment plans].

The Japanese have obviously profited, in purely physical terms, from their racial purity.

It's hard to think of a really stable or happy multiracial Asian state.

Japanese look at America and see a mongrel race.

Most of the world, with greater or lesser frankness, subscribes to the Japanese view that people must be ethnically similar to get along.

Prime Minister Nakasone made this point as crudely as possible. He said, "The Japanese have been doing well for as long as 2,000 years because there are no foreign races."

Those who read Fallows' lucubrations should not have been surprised when Prime Minister Nakasone, a few weeks after the *Atlantic* article had appeared, stated publicly that the Japanese were at a higher intelligence level than Americans because of the large number of blacks, Mexicans and Puerto Ricans in the U.S. population. Though IQ scores and SAT tests amply bear Nakasone out, Dan Rather almost burst a blood vessel. A day or two later the Japanese ambassador in Washington was hauled out to "clarify" his boss's statement with a humble apology from Nakasone himself. After all, if the Japanese are really that smart, they must remember Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

The New Testament said, "The truth shall make you free." The liberal-minority testament, which has replaced it, says, "The truth shall make you apologize."

Why Daniloff?

The Daniloff affair was a triumph of media malarkey. While half a dozen Majority Americans continue to rot half-forgotten in the dens of Moslem kidnappers in Lebanon, a first-generation Russian-American, Nicholas Daniloff, born in Paris, with a "Czarist general" and a "revolutionary" in his family tree, became Mr. Front Page in the American press for a week or two until he was released and traded for a genuine Russian spy, Gennadi Zakharov. This is exactly the kind of trade the kidnappers of the Majority members in Lebanon want, but the media were not interested. That's too bad because when the media are interested, they can move mountains -- and kings

of the mountains like Reagan and Gorbachev.

Why the special treatment for Daniloff? Well, for starters, he is not a Majority member. A reporter for *U.S. News & World Report*, he is one of Mort Zuckerman's boys. Indeed, Mort flew to Moscow amid a flurry of publicity to plead for his man's release, which was assured when Reagan agreed to let the Russian spy go.

As happens so often when liberal and minority interests are involved, everything came out with the odor of roses. Daniloff has been given a \$150,000 advance for a book. Gorbachev sweetened the pot with a couple of Jewish dissidents and everyone lived happily ever after -- except the American hostages in Lebanon.

Don't think it's a case of the media protecting one of its own. One of the Lebanon hostages, Terry Anderson, is an Associated Press reporter. It was more than that. Much more. It was the media protecting one of Mort Zuckerman's own.

It could almost be said the release of hostage David Jacobsen was accomplished in spite of the media. Always sensitive to the public heartbeat, Reagan took it upon himself to secretly wheel and deal with the Iranians behind the backs of the State Department and CIA. He had promised he would never do such a thing. Ah, those Reagan promises!

Ethnic Reagan

To many of us, too many of us, Reagan seems to be as American as apple pie or as an Apple computer. In spite of his second-generation Irish-Catholic father, the media often treat him as "old stock," perhaps because of his Midwestern upbringing at the hands of his devoted, industrious WASP mother. The President himself, at least while politicking, sees it differently. In a speech at the Omaha Civic Center in October, Reagan again cited his Irish ancestry and specifically described himself as an "ethnic American."

Unponderable Quote

[A]s Dr. Cliff Huxtable, [Bill Cosby] is teaching America that all people really are created equal, that humanity is truly more than skin-deep, that it is time to abandon the cult of me and get back to the world of us, that the dream of Martin Luther King actually can come true. Like many visionaries, he is sometimes too sure that his truth is The Truth. In this case, who will deny that he is right?

Brad Darrach,
Cosby.



LaRouche Round-Up

What a haul of queer fish! The Feds really scraped the bottom of the barrel when they grabbed most of the ruling hierarchy of the Lyndon LaRouche racket (with the exception of the Big Cheese himself). First there was Roy Frankhouser, 47, LaRouche's security chief, a onetime convict and a former Klansman who ran a Klan group in Pennsylvania while working for the FBI. Then there was Paul Goldstein, Jeffrey and Michelle Steinberg, Michael Gelber and Elliot Greenspan. Finally a couple of non-Jews were thrown in, perhaps to dilute the disproportionate racial element. Worst of all, there was that prime Jewish terrorist and snitch artist, Mordechai Levi, who claimed he had been leaking LaRouche secrets to the ADL as well as the U.S. government. LaRouche, in a sworn deposition in 1984, stated that whenever Levi, one of his consultants, got into trouble, he would give him "fatherly advice" and tell him to "go hide out" for a while. The charges against the Larouchies were contempt of court, obstructing justice and credit card fraud.

While Frankhouser was released and the Steinbergs languished in jail, the LaRouche paper, *New Solidarity*, came out with shrieking headlines attacking the new immigration bill, which it characterized in typical LaRouchean hyperbole, as an act of genocide against Hispanics. Apparently the LaRouchies want not just a wide open border; they want no border at all.

Helen and Bernie

Browsers often come across nuggets of trivia in out-of-print and long-forgotten books. It's like scrounging around a cemetery, digging up old bones and finding a handful of gold coins in the bony hands of a skeleton.

Helen Lawrenson, a WASP edition of Gloria Steinem, half-intellectual, half-party girl, was about as liberal as you can get without going off your rocker. She chummed around with such luminaries as Condé Nast and Bernard Baruch, finally marrying a left-wing Irish-American labor leader, Jack Lawrenson. Daughter Johanna is the dimwit who kept Abbie Hoffman warm during his years of hiding.

Helen is the author of several books, the most notorious being *Latinas Are Lousy Lovers*. She has more interesting things to say in *Stranger at a Party*, where she blows an interesting whistle on her dear friend Baruch.

He told me that he thought American Jews should keep quiet [about] Hitler because if they didn't, "they'll only make things worse for Jews over there," a view

allegedly shared by Pope Pius XII, but to which the obvious answer was, "For Christ's sake, how much worse could they be?" "We can't interfere in the internal affairs of another nation," Bernie said, a laughable stance in one whose hero, Woodrow Wilson, had sent the Marines to Vera Cruz and General "Black Jack" Pershing, with 12,000 troops, to Durango . . .

The hitherto unpublicized fact I want to make clear is that Bernie, swearing me to secrecy, said: "Roosevelt called me to the White House and told me to telephone Churchill and convince him that the first job is to defeat Hitler and after that we can worry about Stalin. I did it, but we had a helluva argument. He's all for letting the Germans and the Russkies fight it out together . . ."

Lawrenson's story of the derring-do flight of Rudolf Hess to Scotland in May 1941 does not entirely tally with the official New York Times line. She says the Royal Air Force was ordered to let Hess's plane fly through Britain's heavily guarded air space unharmed. When he crash-landed, the Duke of Hamilton drove to the country house of Ronald Tree, where Churchill was house guest, to tell him that Hess had important things to say to top-ranking British leaders. Churchill replied, "Well, Hess or no Hess, I am going to see the Marx Brothers."

The Soviet line on the Hess flight is that he flew to Scotland in response to a secret invitation by Churchill.

The War Against Miller

Glenn Miller, the purged (by the courts) leader of North Carolina's White Patriot Party, got a six-month jail sentence (now under appeal) for violating a so-called consent decree, which he shouldn't have signed and which forbade him from participating in any "paramilitary organization" and from engaging in any Party activity for the next three years -- a tricky, anti-democratic and totally totalitarian way of putting an unpopular politician out of business.

Concurrently, three men were expelled from the Marine Corps for participating in White Patriot Party demonstrations, an equally KGB-ish way of violating the rights of citizens to air their grievances. The ADL, which inspired (ordered) the Marine Corps to discharge the offending Marines, happily reported that unpublicized Defense Department regulations call for the dismissal of any Marine who participates in the activities of extremist groups by marching in a parade, making public speeches in support of racial discrimination or managing, or-

ganizing or recruiting members for such groups.

To round off the North Carolina purge, three supposed members of the White Patriot Party were arrested, so the media informed us, as they were planning to rob a pizza parlor to get money to buy explosives to blow up the Southern Poverty Law Center, the White Patriots' arch enemy. Apparently this was another of those verbal "plots" that never seem to materialize and which law enforcement authorities somehow know all about from the word go. In all probability, it was one more case of entrapment, in which the plotter-in-chief turns out to be a professional stool pigeon on somebody's payroll. Later, when the trial starts, he's the one who suddenly appears and testifies for the state.

If you want to chip in and help pay for Glenn Miller's horrendous legal expenses (he is currently out on bail), send a check or money order to the White Patriot Party, P.O. Box 487, Jacksonville, NC 28541.

Understanding Corruption

To Live and Die in L.A. is a representative movie of our time. Director: William Friedkin. Subject: cops and robbers. Treatment: "brutal and seedy . . . tainted hero . . . [the film's] in love with its own brutality . . . wears its sleaziness as if it were a designer gown." Moral: "Corruption is a highly contagious disease from which no one is immune . . . Everyone in this movie is capable of selling out anyone else. And does." (Quotations courtesy of David Ansen's review in *Newsweek*.)

But could it be that director Friedkin is spiritually a displaced Third Worlder? Consider what James Mills, globe-trotting author of *The Underground Empire: Where Crime and Governments Embrace*, has to say about corruption and the world drug trade he knows so well: While many Third World governments are deeply involved in illegal trafficking, there is "no American complicity arising out of corruption. Rather, it arises out of a desire by the United States to preserve intelligence and diplomatic relations."

Corruption is overwhelmingly a Third World disease. Or, more precisely, it begins in Europe around the latitude of Rome. (The Mafia scarcely exists in much of northern Italy.) America now has a Sicilian Mafia, a Colombian mafia, an Israeli mafia, half a dozen East Asian mafias, and on and on. It does not have French, German, British, Scandinavian or Slavic mafias. The mafias of the Soviet Union are creations of minorities like Jews and Georgians, just as the so-called "Russian" Revolution was.

Friedkin should stick to Jews and non-whites for his sleazy subject matter, and cut out the "corruptible heroes" with names

like Richard Chance.

Incidentally, the newest colored mafia in America hails from Nigeria and involves thousands of foot soldiers operating in at least 15 states (Secret Service figures). A typical Nigerian mafia scheme involves opening a bank account with a phony ID and getting fast access to an automatic teller machine. Forged documents and bank checks are then used to establish a line of credit, and sums like \$5,000 a day are withdrawn when no real funds were ever deposited. Millions of hard-earned American dollars are being lost in the scam.

Nigerians are reported to attend training schools for such operations before they leave Africa for the golden land of suckers.

An Arizona State University professor with the strange name of ElDean Bennett says that U.S. law enforcement agents and diplomats know what is going on but "may be turning their heads because it's a soft way of getting some money into a country that needs money." How very touching! Or, as James Mills would say, we Americans seek to "preserve relations" with the poor Nigerians.

And that, Mr. Friedkin, in case you are interested, is Nordic-style corruption.

Sixth Greatest Nuclear Power

The London *Sunday Times* (Oct. 5, 1986) had a huge front-page spread headlined, REVEALED: THE SECRETS OF ISRAEL'S NUCLEAR ARSENAL. The story went on to say what Instaurationists have always known or guessed -- the hush-hush Dimona reactor, deep in the Negev, has made the plutonium for some 100 to 200 nuclear bombs, a few of them possibly of the hydrogen variety.

The news is no longer hearsay. It was furnished by a Zionist defector, 31-year-old Mordechai Vanunu, a Moroccan Jew, who was fired from the Dimona bomb-making plant, where he worked for 10 years as a nuclear technician. He provided facts, figures and more than 20 color photos.

At first, the American press practically ignored this world-shaking news. In Israel West, no one was too eager to print anything that might damage Israel East's image. Indeed, it often seems that Israel's dark secrets are more closely guarded in the U.S. than in Israel itself.

The U.S. media eventually woke up, however, as questions began to arise about the fate of Vanunu. Mossad got hold of him, and he is now in an Israeli jail. That he was kidnapped from Britain doesn't seem to bother Scotland Yard.

Meanwhile, the world's nuclear warhead count stands at: U.S. 27,000; USSR, 27,000; Britain, 700; France, 500; China, 300. Israel comes in sixth -- not bad for a largely desert nation of 4.5 million which

exists on economic handouts from the U.S.

Israel was thinking seriously about resorting to nuclear warfare when the attacking Egyptian army was making some unexpected headway in the opening days of the 1973 Yom Kippur War. There's a fair chance that Israel's nukes will scorch and pollute much of the Arab and Moslem Middle East when the day comes, as it surely must, that Arab armies move in to restore their lost homeland to the Palestinians. But the Arabs won't be too eager to move until they have plenty of A- and H-bombs of their own, or until Israel collapses from within for economic and demographic reasons.

Whatever the future, the Middle East remains the #1 nuclear tinderbox of the world and, as so often in history, the Jews are once again proving themselves to be mankind's sorest point.

Catholic Fears

Robert Chambers, a degenerate Catholic preppy, took a stroll in Central Park one evening last September with Jennifer Levin, a degenerate JAP (Jewish American Princess). Jennifer never returned. She died while the couple was indulging in perverted sex on a grassy knoll near the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Chambers claimed he had inadvertently killed her after she had tied him up and was engaging him in a bout of sadomasochism. Chambers had previously come to the attention of police as a suspect with a Negro fellow thief in the looting of various posh apartments to pay for his drug habit.

So far, so bad. Now enter Cardinal O'Connor, who publicly agonized about the effect of a sensational murder trial on Jewish-Catholic relations. Archbishop McCarrick, who had known the Chambers family rather well, wrote a character reference for Chambers that helped get him out of prison on \$150,000 bail. Cardinal O'Connor announced, "I am worried that mercy toward a Catholic boy could be perceived as callowness for a Jewish girl."

What was really worrying the Cardinal is

the Jewish habit of eternal unforgivingness, quite the opposite of the New Testament teachings that bigwig Christian clerics are supposed to preach. It is true that some Catholic higher-ups have rallied around one of their own. But they better not rally too much. Catholics used to be the leading power mongers in New York, but no more.

Special Rights For Jewry

Having succeeded in getting criminal penalties against vandals, a Maryland synagogue now wants civil rights penalties as well, on the basis that Jews constitute a protected minority like blacks, Hispanics and Asians. Since Jews are the richest and most lawyer-ridden population group in America, they hardly need special favors to enhance their economic and legal status.

A district court ruled that Jews do not come under the special protection of the civil rights laws because they do not belong to a distinct nonwhite race. The ADL is appealing, saying that though Jews should not be classed as a race, they must be protected since they are walking targets of racism. In other words, the Jews, although not a race, want to be considered one for legal reasons. Majority members these days, who are more often the victims of racial violence than Jews, would also like to have this special protection.

Other special rights for Jews have already been demanded by members of the Hasidic sect. In Orange County (NY), rabbis have ordered 600 male students not to get on buses driven by females. In return, the female drivers say they are being discriminated against because of their sex.

Another Hasidic hassle has broken out in Brooklyn, where 400 female Jewish students taking remedial courses in a public high school wanted to be separated from the other students. A district court ruled in their favor and let them set up a "wall." An appeals court reversed. Orthodox rabbis are busy trying to move the controversy up to the Supreme Court.

Racial Doubletalk from the Washington Post Style Book

IDENTIFICATION OF RACE

1. Avoid identifying race or ethnic background unless the information is relevant. It may be so:
 - a. In stories involving politics, social action, social conditions, achievement and other matters where race can be a distinguishing factor.
 - b. Where usage has sanctioned the description: *black leader, Irish tenor, Polish wedding*.
 - c. In reporting an incident that cannot be satisfactorily explained without reference to race. However, the mere fact that an incident involves persons of different races does not, of itself, mean that racial tags should be used. And when racial identification is used, the races of all involved should be mentioned.
2. Do not mention a person's race in describing criminal suspects or fugitives unless the rest of the description is detailed enough to be meaningful. Sketchy descriptions are often meaningless and may apply to large numbers of innocent persons.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act III, Scene III. A small gothic church in Kent, filled to capacity. The wedding ceremony is over. Cynthia, resplendent in white, came in on the arm of Eugenes. Leander, in uniform, mirrors the appearance of his brother officers in the front rows. Bert, looking remarkably well in his new-looking morning suit, is best man, and contrasts only slightly with Eugenes, in his much-worn, slightly seedy morning suit. Chloe and the other ladies are wearing large summery hats and clothes as for a race meeting. The scent of lime blossoms wafts in through the open door. As the organist finishes playing Bach's aria from Cantata No. 208 ("Sheep may safely graze"), the Vicar slowly ascends to the pulpit.

VICAR. Dearly beloved parishioners and wedding guests, it gives me great pleasure to officiate at this ceremony as my last service in this old church. I trust that the happy pair will have no objection to my saying a few words of farewell as part of my sermon. My text is the well-known passage in St. Mark's gospel, chapter 10, verse 15: "Verily I say unto you: whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein."

When I entered the ministry fifty years ago, I was what was called High Church. Some people called us ritualists, but really we were sacramentalists. The ceremonies and vestments were intended to lend dignity to the sacraments, such as marriage. Nowadays, that sort of belief is regarded as old-fashioned, and those who wear vestments are sometimes suspected of quite different motives. Service of man, rather than worship of God, is the watchword now; but it's rather difficult to be heroic in serving man if one doesn't do it for God. That is why communes last such a short time but monasteries continue for many centuries.

Traditional morality has come under attack in our day, but surely the rules whereby society is protected from disruption cannot be simply dismissed. Kipling put it well when he wrote about "The Gods of the Copybook Headings," which means tried and trusted truisms:

On the first Feminian Sandstones we were promised
the Fuller Life
(Which started by loving our neighbour and ended by
loving his wife)
Till our women had no more children and the men lost
reason and faith,
And the Gods of the Copybook Headings said: "The Wages
of Sin is Death."

Marriage is more than just a sexual relationship, or even just companionship. It gains the fullest significance when it involves children, and they must be taken care of. Far more important than comfort is the sight of our own fair children -- er, let me see, where was I? Ah, yes -- the sight of our children playing and learning, trusting in our guidance and our love.

On May 22nd, 1986, I read in a newspaper a report by 98 missionaries in London. They don't live in a beautiful village like ours, nor yet in the safe suburbs, but in the worst trouble spots, and what they say is worth quoting: "There can be little doubt that we have reached the lowest point in our nation's life this century." They speak of "growing beastliness" and "a sickening diet of horrendous crimes,"

including "little children being sexually assaulted, battered, tortured or starved to death." Our Lord was not mealy-mouthed, you know. In chapter 9, verse 42 of St. Mark's gospel, he says: "And whosoever shall offend one of these little ones that believe in me, it is better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and he were cast into the sea."

And, given these circumstances, what are we to think of those -- some of them within the Church -- who go out of their way to make the task of the police more difficult, so that the effects of drugs and violence and sexual hatred may express themselves without let or hindrance. And what are we to think when the sensitive lady who protests against video films showing beastliness beyond the bounds of imagination is condemned as an enemy of freedom by those who ought to know better? What about the freedom of those in thrall to drugs, or that of the little boys prostituted by professionals while still at school?

As I look around the congregation today I see an unusually large number of young men -- some of them soldiers -- and I pray that all of them may choose the path of honour. And I see many young women, too. I pray that they may show the courage and self-sacrifice to have children and care for them. Our Church, as you know, has no objection to prophylactic methods, unless they are used as an excuse for precocious sex. But I must tell you what I and many other people feel -- that abortion should only be effected for grave reasons. It involves the actual death of a human being -- and nothing will persuade me of the contrary.

And then there is the question of divorce. As you know, the Church no longer forbids it, and has not for some time. But divorce is also not to be undertaken lightly. The mental



and physical security of the children may be at stake, or the security of the wife. A few years ago, some women would argue that they needed no protection -- that we lived in a civilised society -- but, from what I hear, that argument has been wearing thin. We live in a society, and our actions affect others as a stone makes circular, regressive waves when you throw it into the water.

But everything I have heard persuades me that, today at least, I am preaching to the converted. Christ, who responded to his mother's plea and saved the bridal pair from embarrassment at the marriage feast of Cana, will surely bless a couple so clearly in love.

(He pauses for a moment.)

When I have gone, you will see many changes. I understand that the crypt is to become alternately a bingo hall to attract the older folk and a disco to attract the young. Those who are attracted by neither will no doubt be happy that the heating system will also lend some warmth to the church in the winter. I am not the right person to preside over such changes, but no doubt my successor will be:

The old order changeth, yielding place to new,
And God fulfils himself in many ways,
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world.

(The Vicar slowly descends the steps of the pulpit, as the officers remove themselves quickly and unobtrusively to form a lane of crossed swords outside the main entrance. Then the Trumpet Voluntary is played as the bride and groom go out under the swords into the mellow sunlight. The congregation files out. Bert and Eugenes remain.)

EUGENES. You carried it off splendidly.

BERT. Thanks, but I've been a best man before -- at another old church in Shoreditch.

E. I was roped in by Chloe to act the part of the bride's father. She's strongminded, that one.

B. You're telling me. I used to wonder why I put up with it.

E. There are compensations, aren't there?

B. Yes, she makes life exciting. And she's well educated. When I told her so, she said I had the attitude of a colonial: culture is for women. But you've shown me culture means something more than pictures on the wall, so I can keep my end up.

E. And of course she's not bad looking -- in a way.

B. Not bad looking, in a way! She's lovely! I don't even mind her teasing me. By the way, it seems the take-over was managed all right?

E. Yes, we didn't make any use of the holding company -- just used what capital there was to buy the firm's own shares in a roundabout way, while I spread the rumours. Hainfeld played our game and Leander was able to exercise his option at the top. All the shareholders did better than they would have done otherwise. Not that we arranged a second bid. Supine was getting cold feet, and I discovered he'd made some big unrecorded losses, which I managed to update. It doesn't look as though Hainfeld will have many assets to strip.

B. What did you get out of it?

E. Oh, I had an option too.

B. Well, I must be getting on to the reception. I'm begin-

ning to like champagne -- goes well with shellfish. Don't worry, though. I realise my prosperity depends on the shellfish, not the champagne. (He goes out by the main door. Pause. Enter Chloe by the side door.)

CHLOE. Ah, Machiavelli-Mephistopheles. You're hardly childlike.

EUGENES. Well, I'm still enthusiastic. Not that one can ever quite recapture the freshness of childhood:

That is the land of lost content,
I see it shining plain

CHLOE.

The happy highways where I went,
And cannot come again.

E. I hear you've arranged for all of us in the Breuil party to go surf-sailing off the Isle of Wight?

C. Yes, Ralph too. I know what you all think. You think I keep him in tow just to tease Bert. It's not true. He's sensitive and thoughtful, even if he is a bit subservient to his mother. And Bert behaves like a pasha given half a chance.

E (mildly). It's your business, my dear.

C. Very true. What's more, a little rivalry does no harm -- keeps them on their toes. I've roped them both in to work on Leander and Cynthia's garden -- on weekdays when they're away. Ralph has a lot of ideas, and it seems Bert's father was a gardener. Leander is going to give us gallons of elderflower and elderberry wine to keep us going.

E. My contribution will be the Carters, father and sons. They need some extra money, what with being between jobs.

C. Don't tell me they are one of your business propositions as well?!

E. Not yet -- but later on, why not? They'd make good builders if I can find the right man to run the business side.

C. Funny. There are so many with qualifications who are utterly demoralised. Yet you seem to make a success out of people who don't have any to speak of.

E. Because they have learnt the hard way that you have to cooperate. All they need is to learn the value of dedication and hard work.

C. What has that got to do with your political ideas?

E. Everything. But when you boil it all down, what it amounts to is an aesthetic feeling. In future generations, I want real men to see girls almost as pretty as you are now, standing in the shafts of coloured light from that stained glass window.

C. Thank you. We must go to the reception.

(They walk out. The organ plays Bach's Chorale from Cantata No. 147, "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring.")

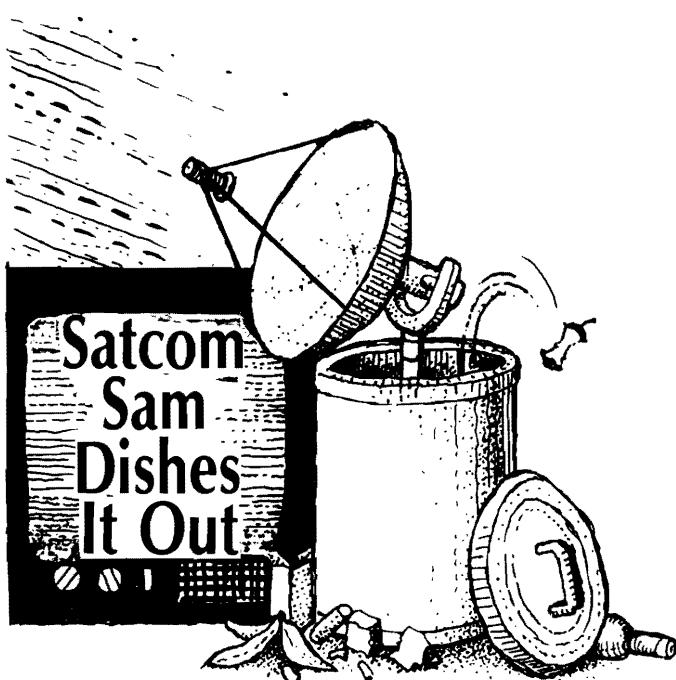
THE END

The soap opera aired not by but *within* CBS in recent months should have been entitled, *The Return of the Judi*. Thomas Wyman, the \$680,000-a-year WASP chief executive officer, was fired, and Laurence Tisch, the Jewish conglomerate wizard, took over as CEO. Backing up friend Larry, William Paley, the retired Jewish founding papa of the network "retook over" as acting chairman. The latter says he will only officiate until a new head man is found. But Paley, now 85, has been notorious for his reluctance to give up his command in the past, having sacked three non-Jewish presidents (Stanton, Taylor, Backe) after promising them the top job.

Though he emphatically denies it, Tisch is obviously in it for the power. He pulled off his coup by having his Loews Corp. (hotels, insurance, cigarettes, watches, supertankers), of which his family controls 24% of the stock, buy 24.9% of CBS, all the while promising Wyman he was not out for control, and aligning himself with Paley, who owns or has charge of 8.1%. Tisch was then in a position to do what Jesse Helms couldn't persuade his rich conservative friends to do, and what Ted Turner couldn't achieve with his famous "junk bond" offer -- namely, to become "Dan Rather's boss."

All the hoopla at CBS and the wringing of hands were occasioned by a dip in the ratings. Actually, the problem had nothing to do with the WASP management. Dan Rather couldn't possibly emulate the avuncular, pseudo-trustworthy image of Walter Cronkite, and a splurge of popular new shows on NBC finally overcame CBS's long-established lead in both TV entertainment and TV news. Add to this the competition from cable and the eye-scarching and ear-blistering increase of the average sum total of network commercials from 3,500 per week in 1975 to 5,100 in 1986. Finally, CBS News' anti-conservative bias, more obvious than that of the other network news shows, has not boosted the audience that Dan inherited from Uncle Walter.

Bill Moyers may also have been partly responsible for the viewer fall-off. He is no Eric Sevareid, and his liberal hatchetry, sharpened by his years at divinity school and dressed up in fancy, obviously ghost-written phrases, wears on the ordinary TV habitué, as does his holier-than-thou morality, which may have some effect on viewers, but which has had little effect on his family. One son was caught red-handed burglarizing a hardware store in Garden City (NY), not far from the Moyers' family residence. Moyers, it should be remembered, was Lyndon Johnson's press secretary. In this capacity he must have been deeply involved in the execrable coverup of the Israeli slaughter of 34 members of the crew of the *U.S.S. Liberty*. Ron Ziegler, Nixon's press secretary, has paid and paid for Watergate. Moyers has been highly rewarded and been given a position of immense power for his lying shenanigans for LBJ.



If there is any justice left in this country -- and there may not be much in TV land because of the government's fear of network news -- the CBS melodrama may not be over. Small fortunes were made as a result of insider trading during the fracas. Marvin Davis, said to be the richest Jew in America, made a hard-to-refuse offer; Ivan Boesky, the Jewish speculator *par excellence*, ducked in and out and pocketed several million in the process; even Coca-Cola dickered. The SEC can be expected to launch preliminary investigations, if only to take a closer look at the huge, asymmetrical volume of trading at the Chicago Board Options Exchange.

Tisch himself has had some close brushes with the law in his wheeler-dealer career. He bought into Equity Funding while the Jewish management was milking it dry, and he bought into the late Michael Sidona's (Mafia?) collapsing Franklin National Bank. For this he was sued by the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation and accused of breeching his fiduciary duty and misusing inside information. He settled for \$1.2 million. Perhaps in penitence, he receives in his office once a week a Talmudic scholar, with whom he studies the Old Testament and other Jewish lore.

The Return of the Judi will have little effect on CBS News, except that Israel may be treated more favorably than ever. Tisch, who looks like one of the gargoyles on the upper stories of Notre Dame, and brother Preston Robert, the new Postmaster General, give a tax-deductible \$1 million a year to Israel, according to the Zoo City grapevine. (Says lady reporter Elizabeth Drew, Tisch's first cousin, "They have been unshakably close since boyhood.") In regard to Zionism, when Tisch was beginning to show his muscle, Wyman warned a gathering of news executives that

Tisch's love for "pro-Israel causes" might actually compromise the independent reporting [sic] of CBS News! This "dangerous statement" may actually have been the triggering mechanism for Tisch's steamroller accession to the CBS throne.

Both Rather and Moyers are enchanted with their new boss, or at least that's what they say to reporters. "I like the look in his eye, the warmth of his handshake . . .," drooled Dan. To please Tisch's political leanings (he was an ardent Mondale supporter in 1984), Moyers fired off a more brutal than usual editorial salvo at Reagan.

All was not wine and roses for Injun Dan, however. He was waylaid on a New York street one October Saturday and was knocked about rather severely, according to sympathetic and somewhat overblown accounts from fellow media men. Nevertheless, he showed up two nights later on his evening news perch, seemingly none the worse for wear. Although he is insistent in his demands that his writers get the whole story and "leave nothing out," Dan was close-mouthed about his own experience. From other sources it was revealed that two men had attacked him, after one of them had said to the other, "Kenny, what's the frequency?" No one but Dan and a few onlookers who came to his rescue know whether the attackers were black or white, whether it was just a run-of-the-mill mugging or, more interestingly, could it have been an act of personal vengeance? After all, Dan has wrecked more than a few lives in the course of his news harangues.

* * *

Two of the most egregious news twistings in the history of journalism were fittingly printed in the *New York Times* ("The good, gray *Times*," as *Time* magazine used to call it): Item 1, the coverup of the Ukrainian famine in the 1920s; Item 2, the acceptance at face value of the guilt of the defendants in the great Moscow show trials of the 1930s.

The arch villain behind these two unprecedented examples of misinformation* (only equalled by the *Times'* pretending that Castro was an idealistic man of the people and blaming the Katyn massacre on the Germans) was Walter Duranty, a corrupt British journalist, who was the *Times'* Moscow correspondent in the pre-WWII years and who reported there was no famine. Not until 60 years after Stalin had deliberately starved seven million Ukrainians to death did TV set the record straight with *Harvest of Despair* -- and then only with great difficulty. Although the award-winning program was produced and broadcast in Canada in 1984, PBS would not accept it. Apparently the network's new president, Martin Rubenstein, thought that the Seven Million Story was not as important as the Six

* Disinformation, now bandied about by the media on an almost daily basis, is not to be found in Webster's *Third International Dictionary*.

Million Story that PBS has been running in one form or another every couple of months for the last few decades.

It took the clout of the fanatically anti-Communist William F. Buckley Jr. to get *Harvest of Despair* on the air -- in an expanded two-hour version of his *Firing Line*. Despite the inane comments of a panel of moderators, it was quite a revelation -- an atrocity documentary based on actual camera footage and on testimony from eyewitnesses and independent observers. No fake film clips, no montages, no affidavits from people long dead or from people who may never have lived at all.

* * *

Martin Rubenstein, however, was quite happy to run *The Africans*, a nine-hour docudrama written and narrated by Ali Mazrui, a bigoted black Islamic "scholar" who was born in Kenya and now teaches political science at the University of Michigan. True to black racist form, Mazrui blamed practically all the present-day miseries of the Dark Continent on white colonialism. Almost \$1.1 million of taxpayer money was poured into the show, plus almost another \$1 million from a Walter Annenberg foundation. Reagan's good friend, Annenberg, who poses as a leading Republican conservative, apparently doesn't put his money where his mouth is.

In criticizing *The Africans*, conservatives homed in on its friendly two-minute reference to Gaddafi and downplayed its pervasive antiwhite racism. It's safer and more politic for whites these days to attack Libya, the arch enemy of Israel, than to defend their own race.

Mazrui's outrageously one-sided distortion of history prompted several congressmen to ask for a government analysis of PBS programming, since the network thrives largely on public money. But ultra-leftist Rep. John Dingell (D-MI), chairman of the House committee overseeing public broadcasting, quickly put the kibosh on the idea.

* * *

Connie Chung, the Saturday anchorwoman of the *NBC Evening News*, is a Chinese doll. If we have to have a quota of epicanthic folds on TV, her slanted eyes are more attractive than most. But Connie will never become the mother of any Chinese dolls of her own. Her husband is Maury Povich, a TV newsman turned talk show host, the son of Shirley Povich, a sports columnist for the *Washington Post* for the past 60 years. Lynn Povich, Maury's sister, keeps the family's media flag flying as a senior editor of *Newsweek*.

* * *

The moment it went on sale, the video cassette of *Rambo: First Blood Part II* netted orders for 425,000 copies, priced at up to \$79.95 each. First-day sales came to a record \$21.4 million.

Talking Numbers

The family of an infant whose male member was destroyed by a circumcision operation in a Louisiana hospital was awarded \$2.75 million by a state court. A third-year surgical resident supervised the operation, which another resident performed.

#

The Nielsen ratings people estimate that the average American child watches 18,000 TV murders before he graduates from high school.

#

India has 50,000 eunuchs.

#

The promoters of Hands Across America -- Marty Rogol, et al. -- promised that the hyped-up promotion would raise \$50 to \$100 million. As of Aug. 24, not a cent had been distributed and only \$16 million was available for distribution to the hungry and homeless.

#

99 (33%) of the 300 terrorist acts in the world in 1985 involved Americans.

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In a recent survey of American high-school seniors, 40% identified Israel as an Arab nation.

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A 1985 joint study by the Immigration and Naturalization Service and Colgate University found that every year about 150,000 Americans leave the country for good. Most opt to live permanently in Canada, Mexico, Britain or West Germany.

#

Ernst Zündel, the German-Canadian revisionist, was receiving about 100 hate calls per day at his Toronto home in late 1985.

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In 1985, 20,000 Americans lost their passports while traveling abroad.

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The population of Black Africa may climb from its present 470 million to 730 million in A.D. 2000, to 1.8 billion by A.D. 2050. At present only 3 to 4% of Black African adults practice contraception.

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Libya is behind less than 5% of worldwide terrorism. (Newsweek, Sept. 15, 1986, p. 27)

It is often said that Haiti is "80% Catholic, 20% Protestant and 100% voodoo." Though perhaps 100 voodoo believers were killed in the wake of "Baby Doc" Duvalier's flight to France, those doing the killing appear to have been equally superstitious.

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An average pair of Chinese testicles weighs 19.01 grams; a Dane's 42 grams. (Source: One Medicine, Springer Verlag, Berlin)

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The branch of medicine which America's minority physicians are most likely to specialize in is obstetrics and gynecology. While only 7.3% of this country's white physicians choose Ob/Gyn, more than twice as many nonwhites -- 14.8% -- select it.

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1,672 married women in India were murdered in the last 2½ years because they did not bring their husbands big enough dowries. Many were burnt alive.

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579 Americans who had incomes of \$200,000 or more in 1984 paid no income taxes; up from 293 in 1983.

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257 (6%) of U.S. foreign service career officers are black. Of the 150 ambassadors, 6 are black.

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By mid-1985, 3,577 human genes had been identified, 600 of which had been placed on one or more of the 23 pairs of chromosomes.

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A public opinion poll in Greece revealed that 55% of the respondents believed Jews control the political and economic activity of Europe and America.

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Of the 50 blacks serving on the federal bench at the end of 1985, 37 had been appointed by Jimmy Carter.

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22% of American doctors are graduates of foreign medical schools.

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As of 1985, U.S. engineering schools were giving 59% of their doctorate degrees to foreigners.

Rape capital of the U.S. in 1985 was Atlanta (141 per 100,000). Runners-up: Denver (129), Dallas (128), Cleveland (119) and Memphis (117).

#

The Regents of the University of California voted 13 to 9 to sell off \$3.1 billion in stock in companies doing business in South Africa. Most of the money is in pension funds, which will suffer an estimated \$118 million loss in the forced divestment that must be accomplished by the end of 1990.

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The greatest state concentrations of Jews are in New York (10.8%); New Jersey (5.7%); Florida (5.2%). But the number of Jews is increasing fastest in Arizona.

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Food production in Black Africa fell 7% in the 1960s; 15% in the 1970s. Nearly 45% of all Black Africa's food is now imported. The GNP of Zaire decreased 32.7% in 1960-81.

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17 of the world's 25 largest cities will be non-Christian by the year 2000. In 1900, 69% of the earth's population was Christian; today only 46%. It will be an estimated 38% in 2050. (Washington Times, April 18, 1986, p. 6D)

#

The National Education Association claims 25% of all high-school students smoke pot regularly; asserts 40% of 14-year-old girls will be pregnant while in their teens; avers 1 out of 3 girls and 1 out of 8 boys under 18 report they have been sexually abused.

#

As the smell of incense hung heavy in the air, 5,000 Asian Indians celebrated Sahasrakalasabhisheka in a white, golden-domed Hindu temple in Pittsburgh. The contents of 1,001 brass pots (water, milk, honey, coconut leaves, mango leaves or some other "fruit of the earth") were poured over 5 icons.

#

7% of male and 3% of female psychiatrists in a Harvard survey admitted to having sex with their patients. One-third of those offending shrinks said they cuddled up to more than 1 patient. 50 described their intimate conduct as "caring," 29 as "helpful," 11 "exploitative," 8 "harmful," 5 "inappropriate." 25% stated they were "pleased," 35% had "mixed feelings," 40% "regretted it," 32% said their most recent sexual encounter had been initiated by the patient.

Primate Watch



Australia's Anglicans have a Bishop Tutu clone. He is **KIWAMI DAI**, a bone-through-the-nose holy man who was consecrated while wearing a grass skirt and cassowary feathers. We can't reproduce the Associated Press picture of Bishop Dai. Suffice it to say that the good bishop may be a preview of the shape -- and color -- of things to come in the Anglican hierarchy. How long will it be before Dai or Tutu becomes the Archbishop of Canterbury?

☆ ☆ ☆

RICHARD RAMIREZ, Los Angeles' notorious Hispanic "night stalker," who will shortly stand trial for 14 murders and 36 other felonies, told his prison guard, Jim Ellis, according to the *Weekly World News* (June 7, 1986), "I love to kill people . . . I love watching people die."

☆ ☆ ☆

The regulator of Florida's scandal-ridden banking and securities business is **GERALD LEWIS**, the second cousin of Marvin Warner, the Democratic Party bigwig who was responsible for the collapse of ESM Government Securities (a \$300 million loss), which later brought down the Home State Savings Bank of Cincinnati.

☆ ☆ ☆

Unassimilable minorities often try to raise their social standing by claiming as members famous public figures, past and present. **JOSEPH PAPP**, the gay Jewish theatrical impresario who peppers and distorts the dialogue of Shakespeare's plays with black rap and Spanglish, claims that in addition to authentic fags like Truman Capote and Walt Whitman, his queer club includes such literary geniuses as Nathaniel Hawthorne and Herman Melville. Assassinating the characters of people long dead is an ignoble enterprise, no matter what the excuse, but for Papp to fasten his own barnyard lifestyle on great Americans who were models of heterosexuality is the cruellest form of innuendo.

☆ ☆ ☆

A jury cleared **MICHAEL LEE, KEVIN SMITH** and **GEORGE WILLIAMS JR.**, three black Minnesota basketball stars, of raping and sexually abusing an 18-year-old white girl in a three-hour motel orgy.

☆ ☆ ☆

JEAN FABIAN, a recent arrival from Haiti, has just the cure for stomach ache -- oleander leaves boiled in his own pot. A "patient," Rosa Edmond, drank the poisonous brew and promptly succumbed. Haitian medicine doesn't work, even on Haitians.

Blonde murder victim of the month was Mary Blochberger, a Columbus (MO) mail clerk, stabbed and slashed by a 13-year-old Negro, **CHICO LEE**, who waylaid her while she was out jogging. Lee's mother claimed that his victim provoked the attack by calling him "a lot of names that black people don't like to hear." Lee, who has confessed, will probably be out of prison before his 18th birthday.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOHN COLEMAN, the owner of the Ritz-Carlton hotels in New York and Washington and the manager of Chicago's Whitehall and Tremont hotels, is worth \$125 million, according to *Forbes*. Yet he is so allergic to paying his bills that his phone is often cut off for non-payment. First married to Linda Lichtenberg, then to Margo Lederer, daughter of Ann Landers, then to Joanne Field Miller, daughter of Marshall Field IV, then to Virginia Regan, a lover of fine arts, Coleman spent 18 months having his neuroses straightened out at the Menninger Foundation. An orphan adopted by a Boston plumber, Coleman tools around Washington in his Ferrari, seemingly uncaring about the severe financial problems he has foisted on those foolish enough to extend him credit.

☆ ☆ ☆

Max Mon Amour, a French production, is the ultimate porn movie. It features a blonde actress, **CHARLOTTE RAMPLING**, who is physically attracted to a chimpanzee. Expect it at your local theatre soon.

☆ ☆ ☆

DAVID AVAYOU, a high muckety-muck of the World Zionist Organization, disappeared from Israel last June when "financial irregularities" were discovered in his management of the WZO's Sephardi communities department. He was flushed out a month later in the south of France. Zionist bigwigs are reluctant to call in the law to handle the case.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1965, black **JIM BROWN**, the one-time football star, was accused of beating and sexually molesting two teenagers. In 1968, when a girlfriend was found beaten almost to a pulp on the balcony of his luxury apartment, he was arrested for assault to commit murder. In 1985, he was charged with rape. Last August he was arrested for the assault and battery of his fiancée, 22-year-old, 5'1" Debra Clark. We don't know the race of Brown's female punching bags, but as all the incidents occurred in or around Hollywood, we can make an educated guess.

Big, black **Rev. JESSE JACKSON** in his frenetic quest for big, black headlines, has a solution for the South African imbroglio. He wants President Reagan to airlift South Africa's 23 million blacks to the land of the free and the home of the knave. As horrendous as this proposal is, it is not entirely mad. It has a much greater chance of being implemented than the much more sensible alternative -- airlifting the embattled 4.3 million South African whites to the U.S. The *Washington Times* figured that it would take 500 Boeing 747s flying practically nonstop for 97 days to do the job. No one bothered to figure out the price.

☆ ☆ ☆

EARL JOHN JERMYN, a degenerate aristocrat of an increasingly degenerate Britain, was busted for peddling heroin and cocaine in Manhattan. One of his suppliers was screenwriter **NICK COHEN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Unhappy with the job Gregg Tyree, an automobile customizer, had done on his car, **TODD BRIDGES** detonated a bomb in Gregg's own vehicle. A judge gave Todd a year in jail (suspended), fined him \$2,500, ordered him to pay \$6,000 for the blasted car and perform 300 hours of community service. Todd played the black elder brother on the miscegenating sitcom, *Diff'rent Strokes*.

☆ ☆ ☆

JEFFREY LEVITT is serving a 30-year sentence for stealing \$14 million from the depositors of his Maryland S&L. **JEROME CARDIN** is charged with filching \$385,000 from the same bank. Both Levitt and Cardin were high up on the Zionist totem pole in Maryland and worked with the Israeli Embassy in Washington. Charles Fischbein, a disgruntled Zionist fundraiser, charges that some of Levitt's stolen money may have ended up in Israel.

☆ ☆ ☆

AMONG FRIENDS, a group of daisy-chainers, is suing the *Green Bay Press-Gazette* of Madison (WI) for \$7.5 million for refusing to run a gay-lesbian "let's-get-together" ad. The newspaper claims the First Amendment gives it the "right to control the content of every square inch of every page it publishes." The fags claim the paper is subject to Wisconsin's sexual preference anti-discrimination law.

☆ ☆ ☆

When a hapless motorist ran into another car in Roger Williams Park in Cranston (RI), **BYSTANDERS** (race unspecified) beat him, snatched some gold chains from his neck, grabbed his watch and money and pulled off an expensive ring. Still greedy, one of them got a pair of pliers and yanked out the victim's gold tooth.



Canada. Jews have come up with a new wrinkle in their eternal campaign to purge Western literary classics of anti-Semitism. What has always stuck most annoyingly in their craw has been Shakespeare's *Merchant of Venice*, which portrays a Jew who differs sharply from those shown on nightly TV. In recent years Jewish "monitors," in addition to the old complaints of divisiveness and stirring up bad feeling, have warned that such writings might lead to another Holocaust. Now in Canada they have taken a new tack. After a production of the *Merchant of Venice* in an Ontario school, a Jewish watchdog group charged that several ninth graders were inspired to go on an anti-Semitic binge.

Although the foray consisted of little more than throwing a couple of coins at Jewish students, scrawling swastikas on some desks and enunciating a few racial slurs, Jewish parents made such a ruckus that the school board was forced to ban the play. Shylock will not be seen again on the school stage until and unless the Education Ministry and the Human Rights Commission give him a "non-racist" bill of health.

It is strange -- or is it? -- that the greatest play ever written about a Jew shows him as a vengeful moneygrubber, while the thousands of plays written by Jews to glorify Jews would be instantly forgettable if it were not for the political, economic and media muscle of Jewish pressure groups.

The most telling way for Jews to counter the *Merchant of Venice* would be to write a better play about a better type of Jew. But this raises an artistic problem. Since art or at least great art must have some connection with truth, Shylock, along with Charles Dickens' Fagin, is much more believable than the myriads of schmaltzy Jewish characters foisted on the Western public by Hollywood and Broadway.

The *Merchant of Venice*, however, is small anti-Semitic beer compared to Marlowe's *Jew of Malta*, which Jews have managed to remove from theaters everywhere. Unless Westerners do a better job of defending their culture, the *Merchant of Venice* and the *Jew of Malta* may not only disappear from theaters, but also from libraries.

Scandinavia. Dan Olweus of Norway's University of Bergen has been studying the phenomenon of youthful bullying for more than a decade. His studies of 150,000 Norwegian and Swedish children suggest that 7 to 8% of the children there are bullies, while about 10% are habitual victims. In 1983, when three badly harassed Norwegians committed suicide in *seriatim*, a nationwide anti-bullying campaign was launched. Olweus is convinced that bullying is a neglected major cause of

teenage suicide, which happens to have been epidemic in the state of Minnesota lately.

* * *

Even in the spacious country of Norway, the birthrate has fallen to 1.7 children per woman. A continuation of the same fertility level would lower the country's population of 4.1 million to 3 million during the next century, which might be tolerable if racially alien immigrants were kept out. This would include admitting no colored immigrants from multiracial Sweden or England.

The fear of government planners is that the burden of growing numbers of old people will cause the birthrate to drop further, perhaps to West Germany's 1.3 level. If that happened, the population would tumble to 1.6 million by late next century.

Such is the demographic background for a unique development in Norwegian politics. In 1982, after long debate, the now ascendant Labor Party adopted the policy of giving at least 40% of all party posts, including candidacies for local and national office, to women members. This mandate explains why Norway (like Iceland) now has a woman Prime Minister, Gro Harlem Brundtland, and why eight of 19 cabinet ministers, and nearly half of all deputy ministers, senior policy advisers and MPs are also on the distaff side. Such numbers are all the more stunning, says the Minister for Development Cooperation, Vesla Vetlesen, when it is realized that most of the new women parliamentarians are still in their "early child-rearing years."

The question is: Will they interrupt their political careers to have children?

Some observers think Norway's sexual revolution in politics could help the race. Women have already entered the Western work force in a big way, the reasoning goes, and the new female politicos will address such attendant problems as the shortage of quality child care.

Others insist that the record of day-care centers is irredeemably dismal and that having women pass laws for improved public child care is no substitute for the private solution of channeling more of women's energies homeward.

* * *

One unhappy consequence of the Norwegian Labor Party's allotting so many party and ministerial seats to women has been the occasional emotional female howler originating in high places. Justice Minister Helen Boesterud recently told a reporter that "one million children from the poorest Third World countries" are kidnapped every year and brought to Western Europe for sexual exploitation. According to Boest-

erud, this vast horde ends up mostly in Denmark, the Netherlands and West Germany. Later, she conceded that the majority were not ending up in those three countries, but still insisted that one million children (worldwide) are being seized and sold each year. The Danish Justice Minister, Erik Ninn-Hansen, denied all charges of Asian sex slavery in his country. He ordered an investigation, which produced the categorical statement, "We have never heard of this kind of trafficking here. Look elsewhere."

* * *

Women's lib is also big in Iceland, where the largest demonstration in the nation's history came in Reykjavik on October 24, 1975, when 25,000 women turned out as part of a one-day strike for women's rights. Today, three members of the Althing, or Icelandic parliament, belong to an all-female party, the Women's Alliance, and polls suggest the faction will gain another seat or two in the next election.

* * *

Wunderbar! Research based on the 1981 Swedish Fertility Survey shows that, among Swedish mothers with two children, the probability of having a third child rises with increasing education (even when all other factors are "controlled"). But before any eugenicists uncork the champagne, they should consider that better-educated Swedish women are also more likely to marry late and have no children. On average, better-educated Swedish women born from 1936 to 1940, upon reaching the age of 40, had about 0.5 fewer children each than their less-educated cohorts.

During this most dysgenic of centuries, in most large Western nations, there was only one brief period when the intelligence/fertility gap closed completely -- the optimistic "baby boom" years following World War II.

* * *

There are nine political parties in Denmark, but only one dares to face up publicly to the insidious influx of aliens, mostly Iranians, who have been infiltrating the country since the government passed a liberalized asylum law in 1983. Before that, Denmark's average intake of outlanders was 500 a year. Now it is 300 a month.

The government may be apathetic, but the people are growing nervous, some of them to the point of taking the law into their own hands. Four hundred young Danes recently attacked a hotel for refugees in Copenhagen. Living high on the hog, these foreign goldbricks were getting free food and lodging while jobless citizens were going without. There were also complaints about the Iranians' wolfish attitudes toward Danish girls.

Bombs have been popping off fairly frequently -- two by Shiite Moslems in Copen-

hagen, another in a refugee center in Kalundborg, another in a Pakistani-owned grocery.

The media response has been lackluster. Critics of the refugee policy are given short shrift. When two young Danes managed to get on TV to vent their wrath, and in the course of their talk compared blacks and Pakistanis to animals, the program host was charged with violating the country's "antiracism" law.

Ireland. To kiss the Blarney Stone you must be lowered head first over the side of Blarney Castle in County Cork. But Irish-American tourists have been more reluctant of late to acquire the gift of eloquence and the certificate that come with the kiss. The stone used to be wiped off occasionally to remove lipstick. Now it is scrubbed thoroughly four times a day to allay the kissers' fear of getting you-know-what.

Britain. From a London subscriber: Not too long ago it was disclosed that that great humanitarian and democrat, Winston Churchill, seriously considered dropping genocidal anthrax bombs on Germany in WWII. More recently, thanks to the publication of a memo he sent to his chiefs of staff, it was revealed that Winnie was also thinking about using poison gas:

It is absurd to consider morality on this topic when everybody used it in the last war without a word of complaint from the moralists or the Church. On the other hand, in the last war the bombing of open cities was regarded as forbidden. Now everybody does it as a matter of course. It is simply a question of fashion changing as she does between long and short skirts for women.

I want a cold-blooded calculation made as to how it would pay us to use poison gas, by which I mean principally mustard gas . . . We could probably deliver 20 to their 1 . . .

We could drench the cities of the Ruhr and many other cities in Germany in such a way that most of the population would be requiring constant medical attention.

Luckily for the Germans, Churchill's military advisers turned down these foaming-at-the-mouth proposals.

Scotland Yard is looking for a black who has raped nine women near bus stops in London in recent months. One victim was only 11 years old.

The idiotic government of the London borough of Hackney has forbidden the use of the word "manhole." From now on all Hackney sewer workers have been instructed to use "access chamber." Imagine Ed Norton telling Ralph Kramden that he

comes up for a breath of air through an "access chamber." The ban on "manhole" followed shortly after borough bureaucrats had spiked the nursery rhyme, "Baa, Baa, Black Sheep." That, baahed the Hackneyites, was "too racist."

* * *

Glaswegians were forced to accept a new name for St. George's Place, one of Glasgow's most famous streets. It is now Nelson Mandela Place. The way things are going, in a few more years it may be Saint Nelson Mandela Place.

* * *

Sports Minister Dick Tracey has instructed the English Football Association "to stop waving the Union Flag and instead use the 'St. George's Flag' and to tell its fans to do the same." Tracey supposedly acted in answer to Scots' complaints. The news was widely featured in the Scots media, but not mentioned south of the border. In fact, the Scots have been complaining about this for the last century, ever since the Scots Football Association broke away.

The Union Flag also made news when the Jewish Tory MP Ivor Lawrence Q.C. added an amendment to the Public Order Bill to ban the use of it for political purposes. The measure, which is aimed at the National Front and the British National Party, would eventually boomerang on the Tories, whose Jewish members are obviously too paranoid about the NF and the BNP to care. Fortunately, the amendment did not pass.

The anti-flag agitation was sparked by the success of Le Pen in France. The Board of Deputies of British Jews sent a delegation to warn the leaders of the Alliance (the Liberal and Social Democratic parties) against supporting proportional representation, since it was this electoral maneuver that allowed Le Pen's Front National to win its 35 seats in the French National Assembly. Lawrence was a member of the delegation. Amid other claims to fame, he is vice-chairman of the European Inter-Parliamentary Conference for Soviet Jewry and secretary of the All Party Committee for the Release of Soviet Jews. He also lectures and broadcasts in the United States. In his résumé, he lists his special interests as race relations, human rights, the police and law and order.

Ivor Lawrence is a member in good standing of the right-wing, allegedly anti-immigrant Monday Club, albeit one who lies low and says little. For someone who sits on the Jewish Board of Deputies to belong to such a group is a contradiction in terms. At the forefront of the ongoing crusade for multiracialism and repressive race laws, the Board founded and financed the infamous Anti-Nazi League, which resorted to every kind of violence, smear and

intimidation against anyone who opposed immigration or integration, only calling it quits when anti-Zionist Trotskyites took over. Lawrence obviously acts as the Board's eyes and ears in the Monday Club and his behind-the-scenes presence and pressure may help explain why it has become so emasculated and impotent over the last few years.

Although its membership is expanding, the club is only kept going because an unknown member guarantees the overdrafts. Some right-wing activists wonder if it is not in fact a flypaper organization to attract affluent and educated people, who might otherwise join the NF or BNP.

If Lawrence manages to ban the Union Jack from political gatherings, Englishmen will be seeing large numbers of English flags again for the first time in nearly 300 years, thereby forcibly reminding people of the difference between England and Britain. The Union Jack is the flag of imperial Britain and no act of repatriation ever took place under it. Under the English flag, however, there were numerous expulsions and repatriations of unwanted aliens. This is something the NF and BNP have yet to learn, as well as the Board of Deputies. All still live in the imperial age, as unfortunately do most Britons, although Lawrence's anti-Union Jack amendment should be a first step toward reversing this state of mind.

Incidentally, although its support is increasingly confined to England, the Conservative Central Office has five flags in its foyer: a European flag, a Union flag, and Scots, Welsh and Ulster flags, but not an English one.

* * *

I recently heard two right-wing Tory MPs talking about South Africa. Both went on at length about how the poor blacks there would suffer from a boycott. Neither said anything about how it would affect this country, where at least 250,000 would be thrown out of work. Yet these same MPs are elected to represent white Englishmen, not black South Africans.

* * *

The Ulster situation is as tense as ever, with the "Hard Men" (paramilitaries) steadily taking over from the elected representatives. Often repeated is a rhyme that was popular in 1914, after the passage of the Home Rule Bill:

Lo, the mighty heart of Ulster
All too big to slumber more
Bursts, in wrath and exultation
Like a loud volcano's roar.

There they stand, the lonely columns
Underneath a darkening sky,
In the hush of desperation
Resolve to conquer or to die.

On that occasion, Prime Minister As-



quith managed to avoid Ulster's smoking gun by declaring war on Germany, although most members of his Cabinet were self-proclaimed pacifists.

* * *

It is widely suggested that Mrs. Thatcher's agreement to let U.S. planes use British bases for their bombing runs on Libya was due in part to her desire to distract attention from the Ulster situation and woo the Irish-American vote. (Reagan later paid her back by supporting a bill in Congress to make it easier to extradite Irish terrorists from the U.S.)

Few here can understand why the U.S. had to use British bases thousands of miles from Libya when it had the might of the Sixth Fleet just off the coast of that country. Media cynics suggested that race relations were so bad in the American Mediterranean armada that the Navy brass was afraid of sabotage by Negro sailors if too many planes took off from carriers to blast the population of that dark (but not black) nation. To minimize friction with locals here in Britain, there are few blacks on the U.S. bases in East Anglia.

A friend of mine, who was in a Spanish port when vessels of the Sixth Fleet called there some time ago, said Spaniards could not help but smirk at America's "fighting men." Several of the "sailors" were fat, black mammies.

* * *

The Labour Party is vigorously promoting its latest campaign slogan, "Freedom and Fairness." Although statisticians say one-third of the party's vote in England at the last election was colored, no minorities are shown on the campaign video. Labour councils, however, are not changing their discriminatory policies against whites. The Streatham Labour Party constituency first said it would only accept blacks or women as Parliamentary candidates. To quell a mounting furor, it then backtracked by agreeing it might also accept a Jew or an Irishman. As the original racist decision was based on the fact that blacks and women are underrepresented in Parliament, the inclusion of Jews is somewhat illogical, since they are quite overrepresented. However, the acceptance of Jews and Irish got the media off the backs of the Streatham Labourites.

* * *

Last spring's local elections were a disaster for the Tories. Politicians say in private the conservative losses were due to Mrs. Thatcher's support of President Reagan's mini-blitz on Libya and Gaddafi's family. Bernie Grant, the Guyanese, who rejoiced at the death of a white policeman in the

Tottenham riots, was returned with an increased majority. This is hardly surprising as practically all the blacks and some of the whites in his ward (mostly Irish) agreed with him.

In Scotland, the Labour Party, pledged to Scots autonomy, won 44% of the vote. The Scottish National Party, pledged to Scots independence, came in second with 18%. The Conservatives no longer control a single Scottish district.

* * *

In two Parliamentary by-elections in North Yorkshire and West Derbyshire, Conservative majorities of 16,000 were in the first case overturned by the Alliance and in the second the Tories came within 100 votes of losing. The two contests were in areas with little Labour support. In local elections, the Alliance did not do so well.

* * *

When this country ruled one-third of the world, few MPs ventured beyond Europe and many never left Britain. Today, we never hear an MP or minister speaking without the Chairman in his introductory remarks saying the speaker has just flown in from some faraway place. This is supposed to impress audiences. It may or may not. It does demonstrate, however, that most MPs are happier pontificating about other people's problems, because they have not a clue on how to solve the ones at home. Or if they have, they are afraid to say so.

France. While bombs were blasting all over Paris, the Front National was the only party with the guts to defy the government ban on demonstrations. One thousand followers of Jean-Marie Le Pen gathered in front of the Paris Opera to hear a fiery speech from their leader proposing an all-out war against terrorism, including the death penalty for the guilty and the immediate breaking of diplomatic relations with any states that have terrorists on their payrolls.

While all this was going on, a Front National member became a hero, but only to his own party, since the leftist press only recognizes leftist heroes. After an arson attack on an apartment building in Paris in which seven people died and 17 were injured, Patrick Thelen dashed into the flames and saved a young child from being burned to death. The child was an African.

West Germany. The number of Third World would-be "refugees" entering this country in 1986 is expected to approach 100,000. It would easily have passed that figure were it not for East Germany's surprise announcement on September 18 that

it would dam the dusky tide passing through East Berlin. Effective October 1, foreigners could pass through East Germany only if they already had entry visas to go somewhere else. In the past, the Communist regime encouraged and even recruited Third Worlders to fly to East Germany and then take the subway from East to West Berlin. The Bonn regime, trying to maintain the absurd fiction that Berlin is a united city, refused to place entry controls on its side of the Berlin border. Once the Third Worlders were inside West Berlin, they could freely claim "asylum" under West Germany's cockeyed laws. Recently, close to 60% of all candidates for refugee status in West Germany were arriving via East Berlin, so the Communist crackdown was a welcome sign indeed.

The East German leaders are Germans as well as Communists, and perhaps the sight of West German cities choking with Turks, Iranians, Afghans, Lebanese, Syrians, Pakistanis, Bangladeshis, Sri Lankans, Indians and Ghanaians (the main sender countries) filled them with dread for the long-term national future. Now that East Germany has acted, it is past time for the Bonn government to eliminate the other would-be "refugees," those coming directly to the West. Encouraging signs are visible there, too.

In a speech last August, Chancellor Helmut Kohl announced, "We are not a nation of immigration. And we do not want to become one." Of refugee cases decided in early 1986 (often following a long delay), only 16% were declared to involve genuine political refugees, down from 35% in 1985. The Tamils of Sri Lanka had the biggest drop, from 40% acceptance in 1985 to 6% in early 1986. This was partly because West German courts ruled that a state of civil war now exists in Sri Lanka, which, somewhat paradoxically, means Tamils cannot be political refugees.

Third world "refugees" seeking asylum in West Germany are now to be barred from work for five years (formerly it was two), while East European refugees may still seek jobs after one year. In the meantime, the taxpayers must meet all their needs. But airlines which bring in Third Worlders without valid visas will now be fined \$1,000 per person and required to fly them home.

* * *

Even as the German immigration picture brightened a little on some fronts, storm clouds gathered on another. Turkey is joining the European Economic Community (EEC), and on December 1, Turks acquired the right to move freely within the other Common Market countries. That means the 3.5 million Turks now out of work (and many others in low-paying jobs) will be free to move to London or Paris and compete on equal terms with unemployed locals for jobs. But West Germany is really the place in danger because 1.4 million

Turks already inhabit its cities, have acquired a smattering of the German language and German ways, and are eager to send for their cousins and their cousins' cousins.

The crisis has arisen because of an EEC treaty-for-the-future which a bunch of race-unminded economists signed way back in 1964 -- and which a bunch of race-unminded lawyers now insist is "valid and binding." Luckily, Turkey is not eager to alienate the rest of its new partners, and will probably waive the right of free Turkish entry into the West for another five or ten years -- in return for huge financial payoffs. Meanwhile, its population, already 50 million and fueled by an enormous birthrate, continues to soar.

If large numbers of Turks do begin entering the EEC nations someday, it will probably end the organization. As columnist Gwynne Dyer observed (*Birmingham News*, Sept. 4), "West Germany would refuse to take any more Turkish immigrants even if it meant breaking every rule in the EEC. As for the Greeks -- don't even ask."

* * *

A public opinion survey, published in *Stern* earlier this year, asked West Germans, "What do you think of the attitude of a German born after 1945 who says, 'I had nothing to do with the Third Reich and the persecution of the Jews. I don't feel guilty.'" Seventy-two percent agreed, 17% disagreed, and 11% were uncertain.

Another question was, "What should be the relationship now between we Germans and the State of Israel?" Fifty-seven percent chose this answer: "We should not let ourselves be burdened by the past and the events of the Third Reich. Israel is a country like any other." Twenty-eight percent felt there was a special German obligation toward the Jews and Israel, and 15% were undecided.

A third question: "If someone says that the Israelis might try to profit from the guilt feelings of the Germans and have them pay for the crimes of the Nazis, do you think there's some truth to that or not?" Fifty-one percent said yes, 21% said no, and 28% were uncertain.

More recently, the national daily, *Bild*, found that 70% of its readers want the *Deutschlandlied* sung in its entirety in schools. The national hymn was banned in 1945, but the third verse was rehabilitated in 1952. This year, however, the West German state of Baden-Württemberg began teaching schoolchildren the full text, which begins:

Germany, Germany, above all else,
above all else in the world.

If it were forever fraternally united for
protection and defiance

From the Maas to the Memel, from the
Etsch to the Belt

Germany, Germany, above all else,
above all else in the world.

As critics point out, the Maas River is now in the Netherlands, the Memel in the Soviet Union, the Etsch in Italy, and the Belt in Denmark.

Defenders insist that the mere singing of the words is hardly a call for revanchism -- and, given present geopolitical realities, there is no reason to doubt them.

* * *

By far the most legitimate refugees in West Germany are ethnic Germans from Eastern Europe. There are still 250,000 Germans in Romania -- Transylvanian Saxons who have been there for 800 years and the more recent Banat Swabians. The Romanian government is now trying to deep-six the German language and culture, so emigration seems the only solution for a people unwilling to assimilate. Since the West German government must pay Romania a bribe of DM 8,000 for each person let go, Romanian officials cynically joke that they could earn more foreign exchange by breeding Germans than by breeding pigs.

* * *

Major General Otto Remer, whose prompt action as commander of the Guard Regiment in Berlin during the attempted July 1944 assassination of Hitler stopped the rebellion dead in its tracks, has written a book entitled, *Conspiracy and Treason Against Hitler*. It tells the Nazi or loyalist side of the attack on Der Führer and about the widespread but abortive revolt tied in with it. The book also dwells on a very dangerous theme -- the Six Million. Remer says it just wasn't true. Since that simple statement is now a crime in West Germany and several other countries, Remer has been haled into court by a number of Jews.

Will Remer, the stalwart WWII general, go to jail? Anything is possible in these paradoxical Western democracies that in the name of free speech have criminalized free speech.

Syria. In his new book, *Semites and Anti-Semites* (Norton), Bernard Lewis argues that hardcore anti-Semitism was recently imposed on Moslems from the Christian world. Indeed, he writes, only after the 1967 war did anti-Semitism become "the dominant influence in the [Arab world's] discussion of Israel and Zionism, of Judaism and the Jews." And even today one seldom finds "the kind of deep, visceral loathing" which Lewis maintains was "typical of the classic anti-Semitism in Europe."

The Lewis book fully documents the rise of Arab anti-Jewishness, citing, for example, the nine distinct Arabic translations (and innumerable editions) of *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion*.

One item which probably didn't arrive in time for Lewis's deadline is a book called

The Matza of Zion, just obtained by the Simon Wiesenthal Center. The author is a man whose numerous books and poems are known throughout the Arab world, General Mustafa Tlas, who also happens to be the defense minister of Syria and President Hafez al-Assad's deputy and chief of staff. The Tlas book supports the old notion of Jewish blood sacrifice, an idea which Bernard Lewis insists was imported from Europe, though a famous unresolved accusation was made in Damascus in 1840 (by local Christians).

The Wiesenthal Center promptly contacted all major Western governments, asking that they condemn Syria for allowing the Tlas book to be published. Secretary of State George F. Shultz wasted no time in having the U.S. embassy in Damascus raise a stink.

On the same subject, a remarkable new novel called *Blood Libels* has appeared. The author is Clive Sinclair, not the British computer mogul of that name but the literary editor of the London *Jewish Chronicle*. Reviewers are unavoidably comparing the work to *Portnoy's Complaint* for its sickeningly frank portrayals of paranoia, neurosis and rank immorality in the Jewish community.

The protagonist is one Jacob Silkstone, who writes a Portnoy-like novel called *Rabbi Nathan's Folly*. This betrayal of the tribe brings all manner of madness and calamity down on the heads of Silkstone and other Jews. The final chapter is downright apocalyptic, with Nazi-like pogroms ravaging London at the same time a right-wing zealot takes over in Israel. Sinclair writes, "As if the pogroms in England were his cue, Dom Arov finally seizes power in Israel with extraordinary ease; no one, it seems, has the will to stop him."

Rabbi Kahane should find the book thought-provoking.

Israel. Israel has broken so many American laws that it's an exercise in futility to name another one. Spying, stealing uranium, using American arms in the invasion of Lebanon, purloining secret documents, bribing, through its fanatical Jewish-American moneymen, practically the entire U.S. Congress -- to this Everest of illegality one must now add the sale of American-made weapons to Iran. This latter charge is not hearsay. It comes from Henrik Berlau, a union official in Denmark. He named ships, dates, ports and amount and size of cargo.

It is a violation of U.S. law for any country receiving American weapons to sell them to a third country -- especially Iran, a country with which the U.S. had been at sixes and sevens ever since the hostage crisis.

Isn't it odd the more Israel breaks American laws, the more money it gets from Congress and the faster it is forgiven by law enforcement agencies? Why aren't the law-



breakers in jail? Why, after their crimes have been uncovered, is there no indictment or, if there is, no prosecution of the charges? Only a few people have ever been arrested and no one as yet has been found guilty. Who knows what has become of Jonathan Pollard, the confessed Jewish spy? His wife is now out on bail, a privilege rarely accorded to spies of other countries. Many charges of Israeli wrongdoing have been dropped almost as soon as they were made! Retired Israeli General Avraham Bar-Am was arrested for participating in a \$2 billion arms sale to Iran, a deal involving huge amounts of American military equipment in Zionist arsenals. Big news at the time, but a studied silence both by the U.S. government and the media thereafter.

* * *

When a Jewish woman marries a Gentile man, the children are automatically Jews. That's what our Hebrew fellow citizens have always told us, but maybe they weren't quite on the level. How does this explain the letter that appeared in the Brooklyn *Jewish Press* last May 30? The author, one Charles Cohen of Maale Adumim, Israel, stated, "The ADL is strangely silent about the confirmed reports of 3,500 Israeli Jewish women who have married Arabs and whose children are permanently lost to the Jewish people."

As far as we know, nobody answered Mr. Cohen with, "Just a minute now, Charlie, you have it all wrong." The fact is, that when a Jewess gives birth to half-Arab kids, the Israelis seldom want anything to do with her or them. On the other hand, when a Jewess marries an attractive white man, the offspring are raised as 24-carat Jews about 98% of the time, according to a recent study. Indeed, there is a strong trend in America these days for the children of a Jewish man and a white Gentile woman also to be considered Jews.

* * *

Jewish immigration to Israel is expected to reach only 9,000 in 1986, breaking the previous record low of 11,298 set in 1985. Meanwhile, at least 15,000 Jews quit their Promised Land every year (not counting all those who leave "temporarily" and never quite make up their minds to return).

* * *

For his role in the Sabra and Shatila massacres in Lebanon in 1982, Maj. Gen. Amos Yarou was reprimanded and stripped of his command. Yarou has since been "rehabilitated," and last summer was appointed Israeli military attaché to the United States.

* * *

Revisionist historians have always insisted that much Holocaust propaganda is spewed forth with foreign financial support of Israel in mind. In granting \$850,000 to filmmaker Claude Lanzmann for his nine-hour snooze spectacular, *Shoah*, former Prime Minister Menahem Begin explicitly confirmed the linkage by stating that the film was in the Jews' "national interest." Not too surprisingly, Israel's gift went unnoticed in Lanzmann's opening acknowledgements, and the critics, always on the alert for government-subsidized propaganda, never mentioned it.

* * *

Bar-Ilan University in Jerusalem will be the scene next February of the first International Conference on the Use of Film in Propaganda in the Third Reich. Some 400 "film experts" from around the world will view 15 full-length movies -- after having their "credentials" checked very carefully. (The organizers don't want the event turning into a popular "film festival.") The American ADL is considering sponsoring similar conferences on "selected" American college campuses.

In the September issue of *GAPAC Brief*, German-American activist Hans Schmidt pointed out that, among the 1,200 feature films made in National Socialist Germany, "not more than 50 were outright propaganda movies (most extolling the virtues of National Socialism)," and that only a few were anti-British, while three were anti-Jewish and none were anti-American. "Compare this," he suggested, "to the hundreds (or is it thousands?) of anti-German movies that have been produced, and are still being produced today in the United States, by the very same people who call others 'hatemongers' and 'bigots'."

India. Union Carbide, after an exhaustive investigation, claims that the catastrophic industrial accident in Bhopal in December 1984, which killed more than 2000 and injured some 200,000, was the deliberate work of a disgruntled employee. It was he who injected water into a storage tank of methyl isocyanate, which set off the reaction that suffused the surrounding area with deadly poison gas.

Black Africa. Things are so bad in the former Portuguese colonies of Mozambique and Angola that some black officials are thinking about inviting their erstwhile white oppressors to return. In Angola the Cuban troops have succeeded in wrecking the country's sugar industry, thereby making it a hostage to Cuban sugar. Blacks are

afraid their limbs will be needlessly amputated if they are treated by Soviet surgeons, who some think have been sent to Africa to polish their surgical skills. All Russians, incidentally, are regarded as incorrigible racists. The confusion and chaos bound to follow the recent death of Mozambique's strongman, Samora Machel, in a plane accident may increase the demand for the return of the Portuguese, but may give the invitees second thoughts.

* * *

The Liberian constitution prohibits whites from acquiring citizenship, a form of institutional Apartheid that raises no Western hackles. When a law was recently proposed to allow non-blacks to own land, it was quickly and vigorously opposed by the large and influential Youth Federation. Abraham Kipi, the group's bossman, warned that "land is power and strength." Allowing whites to possess land, Kipi said, would be "sharing the power and strength of the nation." The West applauds when a black indulges in such racism. The West rages when a white South African utters similar sentiments.

South Africa. Here is a blow-by-blow description of death by necklace -- the kind of penalty that black radicals prefer to mete out to fellow blacks -- the kind of penalty that apparently doesn't bother the U.S. anti-Apartheid crowd, which is replete with people who are dedicated opponents of more civilized forms of capital punishment.

After being captured, the victim has his (her) hands tied, often with barbed wire. Occasionally the hands are hacked off as a preliminary of what is to come. Next a tire is placed over the victim's shoulders and filled with gasoline or diesel fuel, preferably the latter because it sticks to the skin when it burns. The leader of the mob then lights a match and sets the tire on fire. Flames quickly reach a temperature of 400 to 500° Centigrade. As the fire burns, great clouds of black smoke rise. Cooler fumes (300°) hover about the fire and are inhaled by the victim, scalding his throat lining and lungs. Soon the rubber begins to melt and runs down his neck and chest, burning deeper and deeper creases as it goes.

It takes up to 20 minutes for the condemned person to die. In the midst of his suffering the surrounding mob curses and jeers at him. Friends and family are taunted to try to rescue the "living corpse," although the molten rubber, like boiling tar, cannot be separated from the burning flesh and all the water in the world won't put the fire out. More than 500 blacks have been necklaced in this fashion in the last year.

One of the recurrent chants heard at the showboat funerals is "Long live the necklace!" One "people's court" has two tires hung on the wall to remind defendants of

what may await them. Winnie Mandela, the female equivalent of Bishop Tutu in the white-hating Western media, has publicly stated, "Together, hand in hand, with our boxes of matches and our necklaces we shall liberate this country."

* * *

Just because white racism is still alive and kicking in South Africa, don't think that a much more powerful racism is not also at work. In a recent rugby match against a private Jewish school, the white players of the Sir John Anderson School painted swastikas on their collars. It was all in fun, but for ten members of the non-Jewish team the fun soon vanished. Eight of them were caned, and two had to quit the school after sending letters of apology to the Jewish team. Then 150 students of the Anderson School were forced to attend a long, thought-repairing lecture by a Jewish survivor who said he lost 30 members of his family in German concentration camps.

Five days after the original incident a swastika crossed over with blue paint was discovered on the pavement in front of the Anderson School. Above the *Hakenkreuz* were these words: "Be warned, Nazis!" No Jew was caned for this racist act, nor were any Jewish apologies offered.

Haiti. Jack Anderson's reputation as an investigative reporter is pretty low, but he's downright laughable when he ventures into social or historical analysis. A case in point was his treatment of Haiti in at least three columns last summer. On June 21, he described Haiti's valiant little contribution to the U.S. siege of British-held Savannah (GA) in 1779, never once letting on that the eighteenth-century island garden spot was dominated at that time by white Frenchmen and populated by Europeans of many nationalities as well as black slaves. Anderson's plan was apparently to create sympathy among his readers for massive U.S. aid to Haiti.

On August 28, Anderson informed newspaper addicts everywhere that "the Western Hemisphere's most turbulent border," the one separating Haiti from the Dominican Republic, had "spawned invasion, incursions and massacres" so severe as to lead to the coinage of the word "genocide."

The worst recorded [border] event occurred in 1937-38. Dominican Republic dictator Rafael Trujillo ordered the killing of all Haitians who had crossed into his country to work.

To separate Haitian from Dominican blacks, they were asked to pronounce the Spanish word, "perejil" (parsley). If they pronounced it with an accent, they were assumed to be Haitians and were then shot on the spot. Estimates of the number who were slaughtered ran as high as 30,000. From this horror came the word "genocide."

This bit of whimsy must have jolted the meticulous revisionist historian James J. Martin, who devoted a 360-page book (*The Man Who Invented "Genocide,"* 1984) to the career of Raphael Lemkin, the Polish Jew who in fact coined the word, late in World War II, for use against Germany.

Three days later, Anderson was at it again, this time making it look like Haiti's Africa-like condition was a result of the lavish lifestyle adopted by the Duvaliers, father and son, over the past 39 years. To avoid the creation of a new Haitian "desert," and an ensuing flood of black millions engulfing America's "Caribbean coast" (Anderson's inarticulate way of specifying our Gulf coast), there had to be -- "massive aid."

Anderson described a Haitian slum he visited where perhaps 400,000 blacks are crammed into 100 square blocks. The "ant bed of humanity" which he described sounded awful, but numbers alone did not account for the awfulness. Consider something that James Fallows wrote in his September article on the Japanese for *Atlantic Monthly* (see also the comment on Fallows' article in the Cultural Catacombs):

I can't say exactly, but I would bet that 100,000 people live within half a mile of the [Tokyo] apartment where I live with my family. Yet in the evening, when I walk home through the alleyways from the public baths, the neighborhoods are dead quiet -- unless my own children are kicking a can along the pavement or noisily playing tag. The containedness and reserve of Japanese life can seem suffocating if you're used to something different, but they are also admirable, and necessary, if so many people are to coexist so harmoniously in such close quarters. Because the Japanese have agreed not to get on one another's nerves . . . the city, though intensely crowded, produces nothing like the chronic high-anxiety level of New York.

Pack a million penniless Japanese into Port-au-Prince and Haiti would see some changes that would make Jack's hair curl.

What could Anderson have had in mind when he recommended "massive aid" for Haiti? No numbers were given, but consider the following from the London *Daily Telegraph* (June 16, 1986):

[A] Canadian development expert has recently pronounced that Haiti would need at least £3,500 million in direct aid to make economic progress.

It received about £200 million last year, mostly from America, France, Canada and West Germany.

Coffee is the only major currency earner, bringing in £35 million last year, while the once useful tourist industry has dwindled to almost nothing since 1980.

The *Telegraph's* Johnny-on-the-spot Charles Laurence, should give Anderson lessons in Haitian reality. Laurence spoke

of an hallucinatory voodoo mindset which "touches the rich and educated as well as the poor," a place where priests bite off the heads of live chickens in front of "drum-crazed congregations."

"The problem for the would-be democrat," he continued, is mainly "the nature of the people."

A photographer was on his way to a reported scene of protest last week when he came across a group of people calmly slicing up two men with machetes before burning them on a fire.

He asked why these men had been killed. The answer, delivered with absolute sincerity, was that they had not been people but werewolves and that this was the way to purge the evil . . .

In terms of development statistics, Haiti has slid steadily backwards, not just under the Duvaliers, but ever since it became the first independent black republic in 1804 . . .

Unemployment is estimated at between 50 and 70 percent for men.

With blacks in control, the entire Haitian ecosystem has been primitivized. Until recently, the ubiquitous feral pig of Haiti was the "Kochon planch" -- small, black, filthy and disease-carrying. Several years ago, some bureaucrat decided to kill off the black pigs and introduce large, relatively tidy, pink-colored porkers from the U.S. The problem was that Iowa's Pride refused to eat the local rubbish, demanding tasty imported corn instead. Ordinary Haitians were simply outclassed by the Yankee pigs and demanded the return of the "Kochon planch."

This brief essay will be ended without going into the AIDS problem, which is plaguing the country. The disease may have been introduced into the U.S. by white homosexuals who traveled to Haiti to enjoy the inexpensive favors of black male prostitutes.

Argentina. The political left here insists that between 9,300 and 30,000 individuals, mainly youths, disappeared during the junta's "Reign of Terror" between 1976 and 1983. Argentine Jews, who make up just over 1% of the national population, estimate that 10% of the "desaparecidos" were of their faith, with Zionists particularly hard-hit. According to Aviva Cantor, writing for the Jewish Telegraphic Agency, "all the local emissaries of Hashomer Hatzair, the Socialist Zionist youth movement, disappeared. Most of the counselors and almost the entire youth movement in Cordoba disappeared."

The Zündel Appeal

Publisher Ernst Zündel's appeal of his 1985 "false news" conviction could hardly have gone better. It took place as scheduled from Sept. 22 to 26, but in front of five Appeal Court Justices of the Ontario Supreme Court, instead of the usual three. In the original trial, Canada's best-known Holocaust-doubter had only one judge, Hugh Locke, who was a total obscurantist, to put it politely. The five appeal court judges were all intelligent, seemingly honorable men, who repeatedly shook their heads in distaste as defense counsel Doug Christie recalled Judge Locke's supremely biased treatment of the defense's team of historical revisionists.

Will Zündel's conviction be reversed? In a newsletter to supporters following the appeal, the best Zündel could say was, "although we cannot be certain of a fair verdict, in view of the political pressures being brought to bear, we can certainly report that they gave us a fair hearing."

So important to Canadian law and to Canada's national destiny are the matters bound up in the Zündel case that it may be many months before the judges reach their decision. And regardless of how they decide, an appeal by the losing side to the Supreme Court of Canada will be automatic. Thus, the case of *Her Majesty the Queen v. Zündel* (*R. v. Zündel* for short) may someday ring in Canadian ears with the same familiarity as *Marbury v. Madison* and *Plessy v. Ferguson* do here. Equally important, the five appeal court judges simply could not examine the legal questions involved without getting an understanding of the depth and substance of Holocaust revisionism.

Before the appeal began on Monday, Sept. 22, Zündel had to spend the night in a Toronto jail. The Canadian media were loath to give the event much publicity, but Zündel forced their hand by showing up in a striped "concentration camp uniform." The result was coast-to-coast news coverage. Printed boldly on Zündel's chest was his "camp number" -- (416) 922-9850. A flood of supportive phone calls at Zündelhaus was the predictable -- and intended -- result.

Zündel was indecently searched in front of other prisoners, then nearly forbidden to show up on the opening day of his own appeal. He was finally released on bail after having attended that first session as a prisoner. The new bail condition -- coming on top of the court's 1985 gag order -- is that Zündel "must not create any demonstrations," like the large, supportive one which surrounded him as he entered jail.

The opening day of the appeal found Doug Christie arguing that Section 177 of the Criminal Code (forbidding the "willful" spreading of "false news") is both "unconstitutional" and in violation of Section 2 of the new Canadian Charter of Rights and Freedoms. The Crown, speaking through its team of three prosecutors (up from one last time), countered that by "absolutely" protecting free speech one "trivializes" it, and denies Jews their dignity. The Crown also insisted that the framers of the Charter (who are still very much alive) "intended" that only those expressions which enhance the new "multi-cultural Canada" be protected! (In other words, the cult of "multi-cult" is the "absolute" value which takes precedence over all others.)

Christie then went on to protest Judge Locke's refusal to let him question the jury pool to determine who was biased toward the case. Since each of Christie's proposed questions to the jury pool was prohibited by Locke, it was the latter's responsibility, under Canadian law, to formulate such questions himself. This he failed to do.

On Tuesday and Wednesday, the 23rd and 24th, Christie sharpened his counter-offensive, bringing up scores of points pertaining to the Crown's illegal admittance of evidence in the



Zundel in concentration camp garb

original trial. Here the months of intensive out-of-court research by the defense team began to pay big dividends. The team, incidentally, had shown up with 64 or 65 specially compiled and bound volumes containing those legal precedents or "authorities" which they relied on in their appeal, plus 23 volumes of meticulously corrected transcripts of the original Zündel trial, and an Appeal Factum summarizing their position.

The following are but two of many points raised by Christie which had the prosecution constantly conceding its legal blunders before the increasingly disturbed judges:

- If it was “self-evident” that “hateful” views cause communal unrest, why had no witness been produced to testify that he was affected in any way by the booklet which Zündel was convicted for (re)publishing, *Did Six Million Really Die*?
 - How could Judge Locke be so certain that Zündel honestly believed the Holocaust revisionism he promoted to be a lie when he disallowed the admittance of much of the evidence which decisively formed Zündel’s beliefs? Examples of such excluded formative material were: all of the German-language books read by the defendant; all of the photographs taken by Swedish revisionist Ditlieb Felderer inside several alleged “Nazi extermination camps”; and the vast documentation, well known to Zündel, which French Professor Robert Faurisson brought with him to the Toronto trial.

TORONTO Star.

The prosecutors must have sighed with relief when their turn came on mid-day Wednesday -- and yet their worst embarrassments lay ahead. At one point, the Decent Five asked the Slippery Three to cite the specific passages which they regarded as false in *Did Six Million Really Die?* Never once had Judge Locke made recourse to this obvious expedient. Prosecutor Doug Hunt asked for the night to prepare a list. It was granted, but the next morning's harsh light revealed a list consisting mainly of quibbles over interpretation.

As the week wore on, and the judges grew ever more agast at the prior conduct of Judge Locke and the Crown, the Crown suggested several times that the whole can of worms might be closed simply by taking "judicial notice" of the Holocaust -- i.e., declaring the deliberate execution of six million Jews an indisputable fact like the earth revolving around the sun -- just as Los Angeles Superior Court Judge Thomas T. Johnson had done on Oct. 9, 1981 (see *Instauration*, April 1982).

"That would make for a very short trial, wouldn't it?" snorted one of the judges.

As it became obvious to all that the prosecution was fighting a rearguard action, the Canadian media's coverage of the trial tapered off considerably, especially in Toronto. (The world media had ignored the appeal all along.) A deeply demoralized Jewish community stayed away in droves. Demoralized is the right word

because, prior to the appeal, the *Canadian Jewish News* had asked its readers to "pack the courtroom" so as to "encourage" the judges. The largest courtroom in all Canada, seating 250, was reserved. Yet by week's end, a lot more Zündel supporters than Crown supporters were turning out.

The weakness of the prosecution was never more apparent than on Friday, when the Jewish member of the team, David Findlay, threw caution to the winds and launched an emotional tirade against Zündel which shared few points of contact with the evidence presented all week long. Until Findlay got up, things had been calm and rational for four and a half days. When Findlay sat down again, Christie's rebuttal quickly restored the climate of sanity. He reminded the judges that the Crown had never given any evidence of Zündel's "guilty mind" (i.e., that he knew he was lying); that Judge Locke had grossly misstated both the facts and the law of the case in his closing instructions to the jury; and that the Crown had inflamed the jurors' minds by suggesting that acquitting Zündel could possibly lead to another Holocaust.

Even without any verdict yet rendered, the Zündel appeal process began to have beneficial effects on courtrooms across Canada. The appeal of the James Keegstra case in Alberta, once scheduled for last November, will now be heard only in February or later, as the Crown attempts to regain its bearings. Better yet, the expected prosecution of Malcolm Ross, a Moncton, New Brunswick, schoolteacher, on charges of publishing anti-Jewish "hate literature," was dropped as early as last summer by provincial Attorney General David Clark. The decision came after the Zündel appeal team made it very clear that the same, almost fanatical attention to Canadian legal precedent extended to Zündel would be employed on behalf of Ross and his three books, entitled *Web of Deceit, The Real Holocaust and The Battle for Truth*.

Thus, the courage and perseverance of Ernst Zündel and Doug Christie (with an assist from others) has spared this innocent Canadian man a most ugly and costly personal battle, just as it may ultimately help to shield innocent Americans. Canadian Jewry is slowly rethinking its entire position on freedom of speech. Many leading Jews now feel it was a costly mistake to take Zündel and Keegstra to court for their beliefs. Though the cases have received scant publicity in the American press, they are being intensely watched by the more thoughtful Jewish leaders on both sides of the border.

With the Genocide Convention ratified by the Senate, prominent Jews here may soon find themselves in possession of the apparent means to destroy our Bill of Rights with impunity. Should they elect to hold back from so destructive a course, the deciding factor could well prove to be their awareness of the price which two men, Zündel and Christie, exacted from their Canadian kinsmen. To put it briefly, the kind of history being made in Toronto these days is not Canadian, but Western.

Why Are Blacks So Hyper?

Some "experts" insist that social pressures should be taken into account to explain why blacks suffer hypertension or high blood pressure -- and die of heart failure at twice the rate of whites. The "social" theory -- designated "John Henryism" by University of North Carolina psychologist Sherman A. James -- asseverates that many blacks have severe physiological reactions to the stresses and strains of living in a white society. John Henry, it will be remembered, is the mythical black laborer who expired in a contest that pitted his hammer against a steam hammer. Dr. James maintains that the John Henry type, unlike the high stress Type A white personality, has a patient nature and tends to suppress anger in the face of hostility and oppression.

A study by a Nigerian physician declaring that the Negroes of his country do not suffer hypertension would seem to back up the

sociological theory of the disease. It is true that stress does contribute to high blood pressure. On the other hand, a theory about Negro hypertension based on genetics also seems convincing. Clarence E. Grim, a prominent hypertension researcher, asserts that genetics, and in particular the genetic trait that reduces the body's capacity to rid itself of excess salt, is the culprit responsible for the high blood pressure of blacks.

The Negro physique, which is adapted to hot rather than cold climates, is designed to conserve, rather than get rid of, salt. Since American blacks, like too many whites, prefer junk food to more nutritious edibles, they do not buy enough of the potassium- and calcium-rich fruits that allow the body to deal with and neutralize high salt levels. Consequently, their bad food habits, which saturate them as well as whites with dangerous amounts of cholesterol, present them with an additional health hazard.

Activists, Think Twice!

Serious about starting up or joining a bright-eyed and bushy-tailed right-wing group? First, you better chew over what came out in the court trial of the Socialist Workers Party a'nt the doings of the FBI. In the course of a 36-year-long federal campaign against this minuscule band of logic-chopping Trotskyites, the FBI planted 1,300 informers in the party and its affiliated youth group, paying them a total of \$1.7 million. Since the SWP membership is only about 2,000, that means the party was literally riddled with informers. In many party meetings, FBI snoopers must have actually outnumbered bona fide members.

The court records also revealed that the FBI, in its crusade against the SWP, committed 193 burglaries and break-ins, photographed 9,864 party documents, wiretapped, bugged, wrote anonymous poison pen letters to party officials and indulged in other not exactly honorable hassles. The SWP asked for \$40 million in damages. A federal judge awarded it \$264,000. Mayhap someday another federal judge will award ten times that amount to all those right-wing organizations which have also been the victims of illegal FBI harassment.

Meantime, Majority activists better start to understand what they will be up against when and if they start to "activate." The first thing they should understand is that this country is a democracy in name only. The next thing is that, although Majority racism is the rankest of crimes, minority racism is a respectable form of liberalism. In other words, if you believe in what Instaurationists believe, you are no better off than an inhabitant of the West Bank. You won't be tortured with electric prods when you're thrown into jail -- as Palestinians are in Zionist prisons. But watch out for the cruel and unusual punishments that may be inflicted by those black gangs.

Modern Medicine Makes Amends

Until three years ago, pregnant women were checked for birth defects by the method of amniocentesis, usually in the sixteenth week of gestation or later. Now, the new procedure of chorion villus sampling, or CVS, permits a search for defects in the sixth to eighth week.

Amniocentesis involves the removal of a sample of fluid surrounding the fetus. Usually, so few embryotic cells are obtained that they must be grown in a test tube for two weeks until there are enough for a valid test.

Chorion sampling uses a narrow suction tube to remove a tiny bit of umbilical cord which can be tested immediately. For example, when a pregnant Jewess is tested for the fatal Tay-Sachs disease, her doctor will know within 15 minutes whether the fetus has inherited it.

More than 25,000 American women each year request amniocentesis. Chorion sampling, which is still at the experimental

stage, has been used on 14,000 women worldwide, including 8,000 Americans.

It is a well-documented fact that modern medical intervention is proliferating defective genes in advanced countries, as ever more hereditarily handicapped individuals survive to reproduce. For this reason, all power to amniocentesis and CVS (and the eugenic abortions which sometimes result) -- modern medicine's new-fangled way of balancing the evil it has done with the good it has begun to do. After decades of helping the unfit to survive and inflict their defects on future generations, doctors are now able to identify and abort the unfit before they can pass on their unfitness.

Smoke Signals

Many stirrings on the anti-establishment front recently -- so many it would take a whole issue of Instauration to do justice to them. This is not to say that we palefaces are ready to go on the warpath, but it does mean that smoke signals are beginning to appear on a few mountain tops -- some silly, some revelatory, some hopeful.

□ The Circle Bible Study (P.O. Box 313, Tahoe City, CA 95730) is offering \$1,000 to "anyone who can find any scripture in the Old or New Testament of the King James Bible that states the Jews are God's chosen people." Get out your reading glasses and cash in, ye Christian scholars, if any there be among *Instauration* subscribers.

□ An ADL financed Louis Harris poll in Nebraska and Iowa in early 1986 found that 28% of the respondents believe a Jewish-inspired conspiracy of international bankers is responsible for the farm crisis; 32% disagreed; 40% said they never heard of such a theory.

□ The old, bitterly despised "racist" assumption that Nordics from Europe, on one of their diastolic culture-bearing beats, once made their way as far east as China, where they planted the seeds of Sinic civilization, received another rare boost with the discovery of 5,000-year-old burial grounds in China's Liaoning province. The archaeologists who unearthed them found "exquisite jade objects" and 50 well preserved mummies clothed in woolen garments and leather boots. Their faces were distinguished by high noses and low cheekbones. Equally interesting, they all had blond or brown hair. You don't have to be a physical anthropologist to know that these are Nordic, not Mongoloid traits.

□ Remember Allen Conlyn? He was the spokesman for the hostages taken in last year's hijacking of TWA flight 847. They were held for 17 days in the Beirut airport and the city proper. Having learned the hard way what is going on in the Middle East, Conlyn is trying to share his knowledge with as many Americans as will listen. He recently told an audience of fellow Texans that the Palestinians are a

nation of people who've had their land stolen. Their homes have been destroyed, significant numbers of them have been murdered, tortured and imprisoned without cause and it's continuing. When Israelis and Zionists stop the murdering and the capturing of people's land, I think they'll see an end to the Palestinians' tendency to fight back . . . If that cannot happen, if Israel refuses to relinquish territory gained illegally . . . then I'm afraid the American people will be very, very upset. [They] will find they've been duped, tricked, misled, been conned.

□ Walter White Jr. (the surname is another of those strange racial misnomers) is an official of the Department of Agriculture. After he had charged that the USDA's field office in Forrest City (AR) was a hotbed of anti-black discrimination, his white bosses bought him off with a promotion, a \$30,000 settlement, the downgrading of a Majority administrator and the upgrading of some minority types. Not too long after White's "triumph," he returned to his \$135,000 home one night to find it burned to the ground. A smell of gasoline hovered over the gutted embers. More ominous yet, he, but not the firemen, found a rude wooden cross that had somehow escaped the flames. White had previously owned a nightclub which had been destroyed by a mysterious fire in 1982, and on which he had collected the insurance.

□ It was shocking, verily shocking. At a forum for aspiring candidates to Congress hosted by the Baltimore Jewish Council, two of them, Rev. Theodore M. Williams Jr. and Ms. Sandra Stewart, dumped on Israel for its support of South Africa, its dispossession of the Palestinians and its high-handed forced repatriations of Black Hebrews. Williams even went so far as to propose the unproposeable -- an end to all financial and military aid to Israel until the Palestinians were given a homeland. Since no white candidate for any political office in metro Baltimore or anywhere else these days dares to criticize Israel, it goes without saying that both Williams and Stewart are black. The six other candidates at the forum, five of them black, all supinely pledged they would fight to the death to support Israel's right to exist (the code phrase for absolving Zionists in advance of any crime they commit in the Middle East). The white candidate, Edward Makowski, was opposed to sanctions against South Africa and to quotas in America, which ruffled his black colleagues. A confused time was had by all.

□ The following ad appeared in the personal column of the *Mensa Journal International* (Aug./Sept. 1986):

Nordic-Mediterranean M, 24, wishes to discuss 20th Century taboos: the ideas of Western dissidents Wilmot Robertson and Anthony Ludovici, the evolutionary ethics of Raymond Cattell, the historical revisionism of Arthur Butz, Odinism, eugenics; anything, in short, that frightens the sheep.

□ An unusual contretemps arose outside the Holocaust exhibit in the Jewish Community Center in Norfolk (VA). Pickets marched up and down before the entrance with placards proclaiming in big, black, anti-Semitic letters: JEWISH HOLOCAUST A HOAX. Larry Williams, one of the ten picketers, identified his fellow sign wavers as members of a Christian Identity group. He told a reporter, "It didn't happen. It's a lie." Some Jews were so horrified they were unable to enjoy the gruesome picture show inside.

□ The German-American Anti-Defamation League was officially and sternly notified by the B'nai B'rith's Anti-Defamation League that the ADL moniker was registered with the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office as a "service mark." The letter also explained that previous legal actions to monopolize the sacred name had prevailed against the National Mexican American Anti-Defamation Committee, the Arab Anti-Defamation League and the American-Italian Anti-Defamation League.

The German-American ADL (now the German-American Information and Education Association, P.O. Box 23169, Washington, DC 20026) was the recipient of another low blow when the Korean-owned *Washington Times* refused to accept any more ads from the group. Previous ads in defense of Kurt Waldheim and German-American farmers had drawn the ire of an ADL one thousand times more powerful than its German-American counterpart.