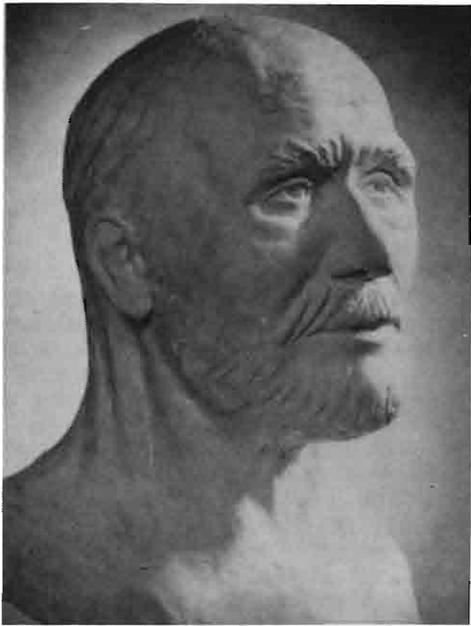


δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 5

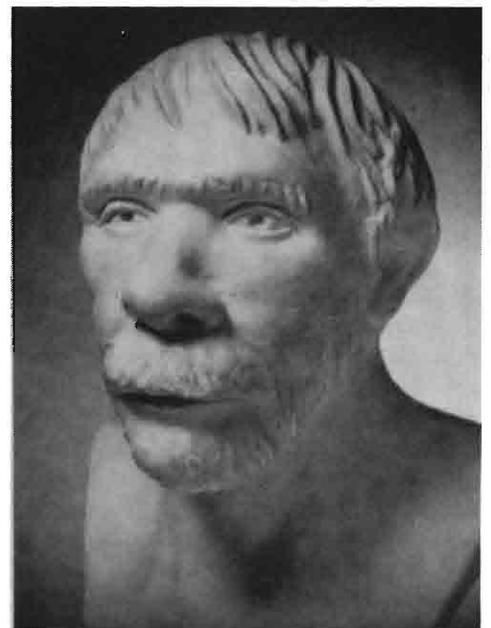
APRIL 1988



WE

AGAINST

THEM



Safety Valve

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

□ When the state of South Palestine is finally declared in Gaza, all the New York banks will rush to lend it money. Hopefully, the new Palestinians will avoid exchanging one form of Jewish occupation for another. Mortgaging the future to foreign usurers and parasites is not the best way to start a new country.

113

□ I have an idea. Why don't you send out a plea to your readership for material? Why don't you put all those college grads, professionals and intellectuals to work? Make it a sort of co-op effort. Get them involved digging, investigating, researching, collecting. By actually doing some writing for *Instauration*, subscribers will no longer be vicarious spectators. They'll become actors. But they may tell you that is why they subscribe to *Instauration*, so they won't have to do any work themselves. So what? Put them to work. If you approach it in the right way, they'll like getting involved.

738

□ I enjoyed "Wha's Like Us?" (Jan. 1988). But if I might make a correction, John Paul Jones was not the father of the American Navy. That title goes to Commodore John Barry of Wexford, County Wicklow, Ireland. If I might also add, it was another Irishman, Commodore Thomas MacDonough from Kildare, in charge of the Great Lakes Navy in 1812, that beat and captured the British squadron at the Battle of Plattsburg, thwarted the threat of invasion from Canada and quite possibly saved the Union. The reason the Scots are so damn few is they forsook Queen Mary's religion for William's and, unlike the Irish, forgot how to multiply.

077

□ Please let me congratulate you on publishing Douglas Olson's "A Hanukkah Carol" (Dec. 1987). Super! Also, the letter by the Mayflower Descendant is provocative indeed. Too bad you edited it, but it was probably for the best. I have come to respect your blue pencil and to appreciate it -- from experience.

757

□ A friend of mine went to Philadelphia to meet a woman who was soliciting money for a "cause." My friend, having always considered her a "bleeding heart," was dumbfounded when she launched into an impassioned tirade about the ills of her city. She said that City Hall is a filthy and smelly pigsty. The overwhelmingly black personnel make no pretense of working. They come to the office with decks of cards and six-packs of beer to help them while away the required hours. There is no effort even to cover up these practices.

189

□ The Masters and the Slaves -- A Study in the Development of Brazilian Civilization by Gilberto Freyre deals with the issue of race-mixing in Brazil. In a roundabout way, the book supports my own point of view that Nordics only flourish in one or two circumscribed weather zones. Outside those areas we are not much use without air conditioners and dehumidifiers. Freyre advances the thesis that the already hybridized Portuguese coped better in the tropics (where most of Brazil is located) than did the Nordic and part-Nordic French and Dutch settlers. He also maintains that the products of Portuguese miscegenation in Brazil may be better suited to the demands of life there than most European immigrants are. He cites a study showing a loss of vigor among German immigrants in southern Brazil.

468

□ Regarding Zip 188, who criticized you for not supporting Col. Oliver North: maybe the writer is uninformed about who gave North his orders. The Tower Commission Report on the Iran-Contra affair stated that Israelis have a strangulating influence on U.S. foreign affairs. Even Senator Patrick Leahy (D-VT) admitted, "Israel played us like a fine violin." It was Israel who made millions from illegal arms sales to Iran. Oliver North is just another brain-washed Zionoid American, gung-ho for Israel and incredibly naive.

752

□ Isn't there some other point we can make besides the fact that the Germans did not murder six million Jews? It seems to me that when we get suckered into denial we only add strength to the enemy. Wouldn't it be better to treat that particular incident as ancient history? Nothing can be done about it now. Mass murder is taking place on a daily basis in Afghanistan, Cambodia, Cuba, Poland, Russia, China, Israel, Uganda, Nicaragua and Zimbabwe. Don't all these updated Holocausts deserve more of our attention?

577

□ Some people talk about ZOG. I talk about JIM -- the Jewish Intellectual Mafia. It's "organized crime against thought."

114

□ I knew a Jew in college who mused about whites returning to Europe so the Indians could "have America again." Playfully and with no ill intentions whatsoever, I said, "Fine," adding that the Jews could all go back to Israel. I was simply extending the idea in a reflexive way. But the Jewish guy took it personally, fell silent and shot a fierce look at me. Such wild subjectivity, which I saw again and again in the people endlessly defined as the paragon of "objectivity," is what drove me into the soothing arms of Wilmot Robertson.

802

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□ Nearly all miscegenation is seen by the perpetrators as "justified" in hindsight. "Billy wouldn't be here if we hadn't bravely defied the community's taboos . . ." (i.e., gotten carried away by our mindless passions one steamy night). What the miscegenators and their defenders refuse to see is that every yea-saying "to life" on one level is an equally emphatic nay-saying on another. Because mulatto Billy was born, a little tow-haired boy was not, and so on for countless future generations. But the miscegenators, always a singularly self-righteous bunch, never seem to lose a moment's sleep over that line of thought!

220

□ There's a perceptible odor about the INF treaty. I don't buy it. A sordid world leadership, all things theater and talk its specialty. I'm bone weary of the arms race and all those involved. Man, not woman, has made planet earth an untenable mess.

038

□ I suppose you saw Buckley's Firing Line in which Sidney Hook, who was introduced as a philosophizer, announced that Ezra Pound should have been hanged. Proving, I suppose, that there is nothing in his philosophy that can't be heard from the lips of a common hangman.

100

□ Seattle started mandatory busing to achieve racial balance in the city's schools around 1979. Since it was voted in by the school board without a court order, it was called voluntary busing to eliminate desegregation. The local Protestant and Catholic church hierarchs were very big players in ramming this program down the people's throats.

Since busing was instituted, the school district has been in a continual state of flux. Schools were closed in white areas and students bused into black neighborhoods. To soothe ruffled feelings of the whites and slow "flight to the suburbs," a Horizon program of accelerated learning for the top students was initiated. Both advanced and "standard" classes were offered in some subjects, such as the sciences. But then the social engineers and black community became apoplectic at having segregated classes (mostly white) in otherwise racially balanced schools. Last summer the Horizon program was quietly eliminated.

Since the blacks and Chicanos (who only started to move into this area 15 years ago) always score very low and have a high dropout rate, the black community has been very loud in protesting the "racial prejudice" of Seattle teachers, who are under fire to shape up, improve or get out. They are now being graded as to their grading.

The black community is also protesting the large percentage of black students suspended for disciplinary reasons. The message is loud and clear that this "racism" must cease. In sum, mandatory busing has wrecked what was once the premier school district in the state. In support of busing, the latest local media campaign tom-toms the message that in the modern diverse world, it is absolutely necessary for students to have a multicultural and multiracial education.

981

□ There are an awful lot of frauds in the paranormal world. I used to go to spiritualist meetings and all the mediums were fakes. The only thing they could tell me was that I had a Red Indian for a "spirit guide." A few weeks ago, I listened to a man giving a talk on dowsing. "You can dowse for anything. Anything whatever." He didn't actually demonstrate dowsing, however, and soon switched to showing me photos he'd taken of "ghosts." I had to be satisfied with two poor photos, he explained, since he'd just moved and couldn't find the best photos among all his belongings. "Have you tried dowsing for them?" I asked. Dead silence. Five minutes before he'd told me that dowsers could use maps to discover oil fields 10,000 miles away. Now he began to . . . um . . . er . . . explain that he had far too many possessions -- two furniture vans full of them -- for dowsing to work in this case.

British subscriber

□ "The Nazi Leaders' Children" (Sept. 1987) was fascinating. Glad there was no mention of Hitler's supposed offspring, a son he "fathered" while serving in France in the first Nordic Civil War. Although Der Führer loved children, he didn't want any of his own. He hated the thought of founding a dynasty. Contrary to rumor, Hitler did believe in sex before marriage. See his Table Talk for the theory and Fraulein Braun's diaries for the practice. He wasn't a purse-lipped moralizer. Oh yes, Heinrich Himmler had two children during the second Nordic Civil War by his secretary.

922

□ Mr. Olson's short story, "A Hanukkah Carol" (Instauration, Dec. 1987), is a masterpiece! Please tell him!

372

□ I was listening to Negro callers on a Houston radio station last night. They could only speak bitterly about whites. With a little luck, I got through and said,

You black people are wrong. You think you have been treated badly by the white man. Just wait until the Asians take over America and then see how much welfare you will get. The Asians are buying up the second, third and fourth wards of Houston at rock-bottom prices and are kicking you out. If it was not for subsidized housing in the white neighborhoods, you would be on the streets.

At this point, I was cut off.

775

□ Thanks, Satcom Sam, for collecting in one place several of Dan Rather's nuttier episodes (Dec. 1987). Nuttiest of all was his performance in a Playboy interview back in 1982 or 1983, when the wooden Injun said he believed that most U.S. journalists have political opinions "slightly to the right of center."

633

□ Now that events on the West Bank and Gaza are resulting in some timid criticism of Israel, we must expect a year-long Jewish counter-attack.

600

□ I'm glad you are running shorter items in all sections of the magazine. USA Today, which is dismissed as McPaper, is influencing reading habits. I see U.S. News is adopting the format, while Time and Newsweek are old hat. You gotta go with the flow!

912

A collector's item --
and a unique encyclopedia for Majority activists

Third Auction of a Complete Set of Instauration!

Our first and second auctions, held in 1986 and 1987, were quite successful. Two new subscribers managed to obtain all the issues of Instauration they had missed, and Howard Allen made some money in the process. Now, once again, a generous Instaurationist has presented us with her complete set of the magazine (Dec. 1975 through March 1988) -- 148 issues in all. These are not xerox copies, but the original magazines in good, clean, readable condition.

As in the two previous auctions, the highest bidder will receive a priceless, fact-crammed anthology of news and happenings largely ignored by the big media, not to mention hundreds and hundreds of pages of original articles, columns and essays that shatter the most sacred taboos -- left, right and center.

There is only one catch. No bid can be less than \$500, plus \$50 for shipping and handling.

Please send your written bid to Howard Allen Enterprises Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920, on or before June 1. The winner's name will be kept confidential, and he or she will be notified by letter by June 15.

Note: We are working on a gigantic 90-page index for Instauration, which will probably contain some 30,000 entries (name and subject), for which we plan to charge \$30. When it is completed, we will send the index free to the winner of this auction.

I'd like to let your readers know something about the kind of pressure some government employees work under. As an integral part of our rating standards (job evaluation), any supervisor is required to attend no less than four minority functions a year. These could be Black Heritage events, Latin American awareness seminars, Martin Luther King Jr. birthday commemorations or women's programs. I repeat, the high-level federal employee is forced to attend and pay for these lib-min functions. He has no way out. There are, of course, no pro-white functions. Majority members therefore must unwillingly support nonwhite causes. Luckily, I'm not a supervisor, so I don't have to submit to this degrading behavior, but many whites aren't so lucky. They either toe the minority line or they are fired. The next time you see a propaganda photo of government employees "enjoying" a Martin Luther King Jr. luncheon, remember that many of them have been forced to attend.

090

When enough people begin to doubt the Holocaust, a "document" verifying it in detail will appear in the suddenly discovered papers of a leading but long-dead Nazi.

085

I feel obligated to comment on Zip 104's guess regarding the nature of Ted Koppel's personality in his salad days. During the late 50s and early 60s I attended Syracuse University, where Koppel was studying. He was a speech major with an interest in journalism. Although his mannerisms and speaking style suggest he is a product of a typically "American" environment, Ted's background needs some clarification. While he spoke perfect American English at Syracuse, Koppel disclosed that he was an immigrant born in Britain. Though Jewish, he did not seek out his co-religionists socially, but joined one of the minor social fraternities which accepted both Gentiles and Jews. As I recall, he had an aversion to obnoxious "New York Jews," who favored Jewish frats like Alpha Epsilon Pi, "Sammy" and ZBT. Pi Kappa Alpha consisted of not more than three Jews and about 30 non-Jews while Koppel was at college. It should be pointed out that although it was not a jock house, it was not at the nerd end of the spectrum either. It generally kept a low profile and did not seem to be financially well endowed. Koppel was universally well liked because of his civility and sense of humor, which was devoid of sarcasm. He was not a groupie and maintained a certain distance without creating resentment. Instead of devoting time trying to be a "big man on campus," he was undoubtedly a serious student who generally preferred the company of graduate students or the Korean veterans studying under the GI Bill. Though not a recluse, he left an impression of being a loner. In retrospect, nothing in Koppel's personality during his undergraduate years suggests the eventual emergence of a Howdy Doody-ish megalomaniac.

142

I'd like to see the Surgeon General issue the following warning:

Warning to White Women: You are more than seven times as likely to be raped by the average black male you encounter than by the average white male, according to the FBI's Uniform Crime Report. Blacks, who comprise 12% of the U.S. population, commit 50% of all rapes, while 77% of all victims are white females. Beware! Danger of rape increases with exposure to blacks.

021

Guide dogs are studied carefully when they are pups. Each one is a \$5,000 investment. They must be alert, intelligent and quick to learn. And they must be steady and not easily distracted. "The lineage is most important," confirm the experts. Lineage is everything in every animal -- high and low.

Canadian subscriber

Satcom Sam (Nov. 1987) thought that Jeffrey Archer, the former deputy chairman of the Conservative Party, was writing from experience with his TV series, *First Among Equals*, which had an MP blackmailed by a prostitute. But the book on which the series was based -- I shan't ennoble it by calling it a novel -- came out in 1984, two years before Archer's run-in with a seedy mulattress of ill repute. Life imitating art, eh? Auberon Waugh in *Spectator* (Aug. 1, 1987) was one of the few journalists to remark that the basis of Archer's libel suit was whether "on the balance of probability a man who gives a prostitute £2,000 to leave the country does so because he has had intercourse with her and is frightened of exposure, or because he is nervous of false witness and feels sorry for her." It was the £2,000 payment which was the foundation of the defense. The judge devoted only a few lines of his summing up to the incident, and none at all to its possible implications. Whaddya reckon, Sam?

British subscriber

It needs to be repeated and repeated. Only comments which disparage Jews, Negroes or other nonwhites are racist. Antiwhite comments come untainted with racism.

338

The past couple of years it appears that Instauration is dwelling more and more on what unassimilated minorities, namely Jews, are doing to us. I maintain that, even if the Jewish people disappeared from the scene, we would not see much relief or change because the beliefs and movements they propagated so liberally would not disappear with them. The ongoing dispossession problem would remain. The point is, in entire sections of this country the Majority is being done in by its own members, with very little pushing by others. Washington State and the Northwest are examples that come to mind.

981

At the risk of being ostracized from the list of Instauration subscribers -- that panacea, that cataplastic balm of Iliad, that palliative collyrium for the rheum-slimed orbs of every mother's Miniver Cheevy -- I feel compelled by the Frankish candor of our folk to elucidate certain anomalous and ethereal flavors which my senses seem to taste, with much discomfort and reluctance, from time to time in your otherwise noble publication. Yea, though I risk the conflagurate scourge of ten thousand sneering lips and the calumniated scorn from the razor tongues of every shrew and harpy ever to be dropped from the played legs of Mother Invec-tive, though you erase my name from the roll of your mailing list forevermore and even though I invoke upon my head the Muse of the Safety Valve and the consequent gushing of the Three Digit Wraiths struggling against their emasculated chains of androgyny, Lutheresque, I plod onward. Have our folk sunk so low, grovelled so long, groped so blindly and lain so inert as to reduce ourselves to the establishment of a monthly menstruate Whining Corner where we could exchange our names, those previous individual titles of originate heraldry, for anonymous digits like towels in a catamite bathhouse to skulk both ashamed and lust obsessed in the stolen pleasures of taboo? A Whining Corner where we would congregate not to inspire, encourage, suggest, construct, plan or even envision, but only to lament the veritable usurpation of our souls in clandestine whispers of puerile frustrations, impotent trivia, peevish indignations and inhibited objections? In every article, essay, treatise and column, in every feature and every editorial, and in every serial exposé and in every Dear Abby-like Boo-Hoo-Hoo Kleenex-sniveling, our very people themselves have been stripped of identity and clothed in some tawdry rag of category called Majority. Thus, the very beacon, the very standard which would attempt to represent itself as a rallying point for our folk has betrayed us as surely as Moisha and his beast-hordes of Dark-dom, for that self-imposed Standard had dealt us, as sovereign individual Kinsmen, a mere three numbers like 666 on our foreheads. For what is this nebulous matrix we now must label ourselves "Majority"? A Majority of and for what? Of protoplasmic meat-beings lumbering bovine upon the antiseptic graphs of some cybernetic statistician? What, O Ye Standard, will you then call us when the fickle god of Demography alters his statistics?

758

Have you thought that the Iran-Contra investigation was meant to stop a U.S. invasion of Nicaragua?

017

Reading the account of Rabbi Ely Rosen-vieg's defense of the Pollards, it crossed my mind that he has a good point. Why should Americans withhold any information from Israel, when they are the zealous executors of Jewish policy? Does the U.S. government know of any kind of loyalty that is not first of all loyalty to the Zionist cause? Those who condemn the Pollards are clearly acting contrary to established American policy.

Dutch subscriber

□ A few particulars in the background research for the movie, *The Murder of Mary Phagan*, were sloppy. Well into the 1920s in the South, wagons and buggies far outnumbered automobiles as a means of transportation, yet horse-drawn vehicles were almost nonexistent in the film. The movie also made much of Mary Phagan's umbrella. The device for shielding the fair skin of Southern womanhood from the sun was not an umbrella. It was a parasol.

600

□ New York City continues to simmer. Jews and blacks are at each others' throats, and both groups are against Koch. You will note that Ben Ward, our black top cop, is not sending white decoy officers into black neighborhoods! How would it look if more white decoys were mugged than black decoys? Or maybe he can't find any white police to volunteer for assignments in such dangerous neighborhoods.

113

□ Roses are red
Violets are blueish
Bernie Goetz off
Because he is Jewish.

100

□ The letter from Zip 973 (Oct. 1987) referred to an article in *Scientific American* (July 1987) "that showed progressive shortening of man's arm length" over the course of the last several million years. The writer then asked whether there is data available that reveals "any significant differences in shoulder-to-fingertip distance between blacks and whites." Indeed there is such data, but it's kept in the closet by establishment anthropology, which is a fiefdom of liberal academia. Differences between races in their arm lengths involve a difference in proportion of the bones of the arm. In Negroes, the radius and ulna are long in proportion to the humerus (when compared to the same bones in Caucasoids). That is, the forearm is longer. Negroes also have proportionately longer lower leg bones (tibiae). This is discussed in *The Origin of Races* by Carleton Coon (pp. 572-73). This long-limbed phenomenon is also found in Australoids. In primate evolution a lengthening of the limbs was an adaptation to life in the trees. Today such activity does little to impress progressive minds, and we like to think we left that lifestyle behind a long time ago. The racial difference in limb length is one factor that caused anthropologist Coon to comment that some races are more "arboreally constituted" than others (p. 154). Zip 973 suggests that professional sports might be a good source of data about racially disparate arm lengths. Before boxing matches the promoters and/or boxing magazines usually provide boxing fans with the "tale of the tape (measure)." Even when both boxers are the same height, the black boxers inevitably have arms that are a few inches longer than those of their white opponents.

338

□ The Waldheim case is more medical (psychopathology and hysteria major) than political science. An article in *Weltwoche* states that the power behind Waldheim is his wife, who comes from a good family in Vienna.

Austrian subscriber

□ I am outraged! The more I read, the more convinced I become of the Instaurationist position. But I want to believe it's all not true. I don't like the idea of hating Jews. I have Jewish friends. And yet I feel I have no choice, considering what they have done to America. To look the other way in the face of blatant wrongdoing and injustice is cowardly. If we lose our capacity to become angered, we have lost everything. I am angry at non-Jews for letting this happen. I am angry at my parents and grandparents for not taking an active part in politics. How could we have been so blind! Aside from a few men such as Lindbergh, Forrestal and Henry Ford, powerful people remained either silent or ignorant of the entire complex drama. There is some hope in that. While racism and anti-Semitism are very complex theoretical and factual positions, they are also the simplest of instinctual feelings. A rural white Southerner knows instinctively and immediately what it has taken a Northeastern WASP year of study to conclude. Now we must join together.

060

□ Instauration was mentioned on C-SPAN last Monday evening in a call-in segment. The reaction of two liberal media boys was wrenching -- as if a dentist was drilling into a nerve.

832

□ Roguish John Nobull's humorous renditions provoke a smile or two -- sometimes a broad grin I jolly well need. Who is he really?

527

□ The articles on South Africa give a true picture of our confused situation, but confusion is a weapon in the psychodrama of today.

South African subscriber

□ Have you seen the pic of Patricia Buckley, Bill's sister? A lifetime of booze and nicotine has taken its toll. George Orwell said that at 40 we deserve the face we have (or something like that). Pat's the type to avoid, since she looks like a roaring bitch on wheels.

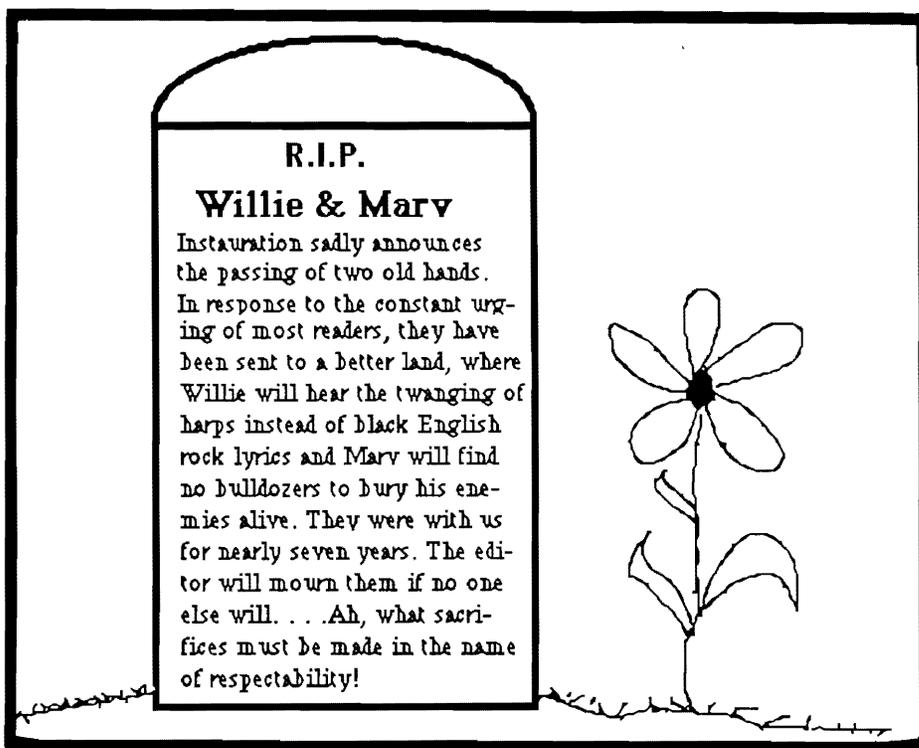
802

□ I recently had occasion to look over Stoddard's book with the preface by Madison Grant. Talk about being prophetic! From time to time Instauration should use snippets from *The Rising Tide of Color* to show younger readers that the problem has been with us for eons and is getting worse by the day.

603

□ I've listened for too long to the petty religious bickering between Christians and skeptics, the theme being whether we should all become Christians or all become atheists. I find it absurd that we should make this religious question, this non-issue, a priority while we are fighting for our very survival. It is senseless to argue about where you will go after you're dead. Everyone may believe what he wants to without disturbing the others' perception of the "great unknown." In America, for most of its history, the majority of citizens have acknowledged that this is a Christian country and have respected its Christian traditions and values without becoming patently religious. My grandfather never went to church or talked about religion, but he had faith in God and lived his life in an upright manner with tolerance for all. This is behavior worthy of emulation. I think we should preserve our Christian culture, but we can do away with zealotism and the attitude that you must either be a Christian or leave the country.

090



“WE,” THE CRO-MAGNONS, AGAINST “THEM,” THE NEANDERTHALS

WRITER AND PSYCHOLOGIST Stan Gooch has a bloodline which belies his impeccably British name. Partly gypsy on his mother's side, he is all Jewish on his father's. Not surprisingly, Gooch admits to being a liberal. He has been the subject of a sympathetic article in the *Guardian*, and it is fair to say that many of his ideas would be more at home in an Establishment newspaper than in the pages of *Instauration*. As an instance -- let it be said at the outset -- he regards Jews as the world's *Herrenvolk*.

So why should Instaurationists study his work? Simply because he looks to race to explain differences in behavior between individuals and between societies; and the truth as he sees it often buttresses not the liberal's worldview, but ours. Ponder, for example, the following extract from his *Personality and Evolution*:

There is, indeed, a sense in which the Self does not want to be free and in which it enjoys its sufferings. This is a statement one must make with caution -- for, though it is, I believe, in a certain sense true, it is the kind of statement which is apt to be only too useful as fascist propaganda. Is one saying, for example, that the Jews enjoyed the concentration camps of the last war? Or that the Negroes wanted to be shipped as slaves to America and elsewhere, there often to die of starvation and mistreatment? That obviously goes much too far. Yet there is a sort of truth here. (p. 57)

Fascist propaganda aside, we can thank Stan Gooch for offering this "sort of truth," and many others, about the workings of racial psychology. The author of more than ten books, Gooch has written three of especial interest to race-conscious whites: the *Total Man* trilogy, consisting of *Total Man* (Allen Lane, London, 1972), *Personality and Evolution* (Wildwood House, London, 1973) and -- the one to be read first -- *The Neanderthal Question* (Wildwood House, London, 1977).

The basic idea put forward in these books is that mankind is the product of a mix, an unstable but beneficial mix of two radically different stocks of ancient man, Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal. Everybody on earth is presumed to be descended from these two ancestral types, although the frequencies of the two components vary from person to person and from race to race. In Goochian anthropology, the European peoples stand out as overwhelmingly Cro-Magnon, with northwest Europeans ranking as the "Cro-Magnonest." Blacks have a much stronger admixture of Neanderthal blood; the Chinese and Japanese even more so. As for Jews, in the eyes of Stan Gooch their roughly 50/50 ratio of Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal would appear to be the ideal. It should be noted that blacks, yellows and Jews derive their Neanderthal components from different branches of the family: Rhodesian man from Africa, Peking man (whom Gooch calls "Neanderthaloid") from Asia and true Neanderthal man, who flourished throughout Europe and the Mediterranean.

The skeletons of Cro-Magnon tell us that he was tall and often robustly built. Gooch argues that he must also have had fair hair and light eyes, although the only authentic portrait of him shows a man with dark hair. But in any event, Cro-Magnon looked like modern Europeans. As Professor F. Clark Howell said of him in *Early Man* (Time-Life, New York, 1973): "With his big head and strong features, a Cro-Magnon man from Europe might well be

mistaken for a modern Swede if he walked down the street in Stockholm today" (p. 147).

In describing Neanderthal man, Gooch errs a little. He is probably right about Neanderthal's dark hair and eyes, and he is certainly right to depict him as short and barrel-bodied, with a sloping forehead, a massive jaw and a receding chin. But he is wrong when he describes true Neanderthal, as distinct from Peking man or Rhodesian man, as snub-nosed. Reconstruction of a snub-nosed Neanderthal came from a skull which had a broken nasal bone. In reality, true Neanderthal had a rather prominent nose -- as of course do many Jews today. Significantly, Neanderthal was by no means the ape-man that anthropologists once imagined him to be. His tools were crudely fashioned and lacking in grace, admittedly, but he cared for his sick and believed in an afterlife. Moreover, the size of his brain would compare with an average European's -- so it is not impossible that he gave birth to a shrewd people like the Jews.

The hypothesis proposed by Gooch is that a cocktail of Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal has produced, through hybrid vigor, a type which is greater than the sum of its parts: "[A]ll modern man's outstanding capacities and endowments arise from that cross. We possess these capacities *only* as a result of the cross" (*NQ*, p. 74). Hybrid vigor -- the phenomenon of increased size and vigor in the offspring of cross-bred stocks -- appears to work in mysterious ways. It may have occurred in ancient Greece after the Dorians and other Nordic tribes overran the natives, who were largely Mediterraneans. It may have occurred in Britain when the ancient Britons, who were largely Mediterraneans, were absorbed by the invading Celts, Anglo-Saxons and Normans, all of whom were Nordics.

The blending of Nordics and Mediterraneans in Britain counts as a favorite subject for some writers. The Nordic's industrious nature and stability have been tempered with a dash of Mediterranean artistry and imagination -- or so the theory runs. But Nordics and Mediterraneans are both white sub-races and are closely related. It remains uncertain whether the offspring from a mating of such dissimilar types as Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal would excel his or her parents. Witness, perhaps, such modern examples of "hybrid vigor" as the yellow-and-white mestizos of Brazil or the black-and-white fellaheen of Egypt.

Leaving the question of hybrid vigor, let us turn to Gooch's account of the evolutionary history of Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal -- how Nature has molded the distinct psyches of these two stocks and brought about the present-day gulf between the Jewish outlook, say, and that of the Northern European.

"It is not seen as accidental," in Gooch's opinion, that in the mainly Caucasoid part of the world

religion flourished and flourishes principally in India, the Middle and the Near East, somewhat less strongly in south and east Europe, and least in the north and north-west -- where eventually the Protestant Reformation and later still the industrial revolution take place, science and the scientific method finally emerge. The map of religion and anti-religion in [Caucasoid lands] is largely -- and too coincidentally? -- a map of concentrations of Neanderthaloid and Cro-Magnon elements respectively, of some 30,000 years earlier (*TM*, pp. 353-4).

Why should this be? Well, in the third book in his trilogy, *The Neanderthal Question*, Gooch offers a solution. In an "evolutionary footnote" (p. 105) he contrasts the meat-eating ancestors of Cro-Magnon with the ancestors of Neanderthal, whom he suggests were in the main vegetarian:

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

For better or worse, Neanderthal, unlike Cro-Magnon, did not grow into a rational being that could devise strategies for the future, but remained intuitive and emotional. Hence Neanderthal's religious nature. Yet we should not follow Gooch in thinking that our Cro-Magnon race, logical and objective as it is, has little capacity for feelings or intuition. The contrary is true.

Cro-Magnons may have evolved from countless generations of meat-eaters organized into hunting packs, but they still were -- and are -- a race of individuals. Gooch traces this individualism back one million years to a distant ancestor of Cro-Magnon, which he believes was a gibbon-like creature called Ramapithecus, among whose colonies

there was no dominance initially, just as there is none among gibbons. In the evolving Ramapithecus colony, some co-operation arose on matters such as hunting. Aside from these co-operative ventures, a good deal of solitariness, of keeping to oneself on the piece of property that was one's own, persisted. Everyone, in a sense, was his own boss. So when two of these creatures fought, it was in a definable sense, a *fight between equals* . . . We are able in these terms to understand the instinctive roots of the duel, the knightly passage of arms, the "shoot-out" of the cowboy epic, and the battle of champions so often sung of by the ancient minstrels (NQ, pp. 62-3).

Yet our strength of individuality has also proven to be our weakness. For our race to survive on a highly competitive and crowded globe we shall have to emulate other peoples, Neanderthal-descended peoples, and act more like a team. The team spirit possessed by the Japanese and Jews, among others, has a biological basis, Gooch claims. Kenyapithecus, the forerunner of Neanderthal, was another gibbon-like creature and similar to Ramapithecus in body-form, but he evolved along different lines in his African homeland. Gooch again:

I think that food was never scarce enough in Africa to cause Kenyapithecus to evolve one male, one female bonding as Ramapithecus did in India. Moreover, I think food was primarily scavenged, rather than hunted "on the hoof." Finally, I consider that no defined territory was ever defended -- which is not to say, however, that one group of Kenyapithecus might not dispute with another group over a feeding area. These general factors and others led, I believe, to a troop situation (NQ, p. 73).

It follows that modern nations with a substantially Neanderthal gene pool, acting like "troops," would tend to espouse socialism. Interestingly, even British socialists may have a large dose of Neanderthal in their makeup. Citing the face of Denis Healey as Exhibit A, Gooch argues that many Labour politicians have a look of the Neanderthal about them, either in their physique or their features. He calls the Labour Party "not just metaphorically, but quite literally, the Party of Neanderthal" (NQ, p. 152). If this should contain a measure of truth, then Labourites will *necessarily* work against the interests of the vast majority of the British people:

Really, to define and perceive the Neanderthal (i.e., racist) basis of Socialism, we have to look at what it attacks . . . "Neanderthalism" is rooted in the environment and in the here-and-now. It

is, psychologically, the longing to re-create the way of life and the attitude to life which was "natural" and therefore "right" for Neanderthal . . . [This] attitude is further clearly evidenced in attacks on the cult of personality, and individual differences generally (NQ, pp. 154-55).

Returning to the idea of individualism, it was an odds-on bet that the economic system designed for individuals, capitalism, would surface in northern Europe. Examining the question from another angle, Gooch reckons that capitalism is, additionally, an expression of our race's inborn love of hunting, and that the profit margin equals "the kill!" These remarks do not justify the wheel-dealing on the Stock Exchange, of course. But even if we cannot follow Enoch Powell in thanking the Lord for such a fine economic system, we might at least consider that our Cro-Magnon mentality is suited to some form of private enterprise.

Not merely individuals, we descendants of Cro-Magnon feel that we belong to a larger group, a tribe, a clan. This tribal instinct had its genesis hundreds of thousands of years ago, at the time when Ramapithecus lived on the plains of India:

As the hunting of large game animals became ever more a way of life, so grew up the companionship of the hunt -- the forerunner, I suggest, of the "male society" that has so typified western cultures . . . In the incredibly dangerous situation of being out on the high plains, protected only by a few stones, wooden or bone clubs, and primitive bone "spears," "swords" and "daggers," loyalty to your comrades, as well as sheer bravery, would become attributes highly favored in survival terms. The love of the hunt and the (non-sexual) love of your companions, and their respect, would become dominant motivators of the male psyche (NQ, p. 64-5).

Gooch argues correctly that Cro-Magnon builds patriarchal societies, but he just as incorrectly labels, or libels, Cro-Magnon as being hostile to women. Gooch seems to forget that the Nordic lands have traditionally held women in the highest respect, and he ought to compare the status of women in modern or Viking Scandinavia with their status in, say, Upper Volta (now Burkina Faso), where the women are obliged to work harder than the men, or the strictly Moslem countries where the *yashmak* obliterates all traces of feminine beauty.

One might expect that these behavioral differences would have their origins in evolution. Ramapithecus colonies were founded on pair-bonding -- "marriages" of one male with one female -- which helps us understand the Western leaning towards "romantic love and the submissive female" (NQ, p. 66). Whereas Kenyapithecus, the forerunner of Neanderthal, developed along other lines:

The social structure of Kenyapithecus may either have been that of the chimpanzee and the forest baboon social group, or that of the desert baboon troop. Either of these arrangements suits my own theorizing, in that both allow one male access to several females. This can be referred to as the "harem" situation (NQ, p. 81).

Biologically, could anything be less conducive to esteem for women than a "harem" situation?

Pursuing the subject of sex a little further, one is reminded that in Northern Europe, until recently, homosexuality was abhorred. Perhaps it still is, by and large. The point here is that although there have been numerous attempts to explain the phenomenon of Western homosexuals on environmental grounds -- Colin Wilson, for example, offers urban life as a cause -- we Instaurationists may nevertheless agree with Gooch that race is a factor. To him, "sodomy is a practice that would appeal most to those whose residual instinctive drives urged them in any case towards rump intercourse" (NQ, p. 137). In other words, sodomy appeals most to those peoples with Neanderthal in their blood.

Another topic surrounded by a welter of theories is "racial prejudice," which sociologists and politicians generally assume to mean the prejudice of white people against blacks and Asians, and not the reverse. Several of these theories even explain racial prejudice as a function of evolution. One theory, proposed by the new discipline of sociobiology, suggests that Nature has fashioned humans to instinctively help other humans with whom they have genes in common -- their kin -- since this tends to ensure that the common genes survive and replicate.

The indefatigable Stan Gooch provides us with another hypothesis. Discussing the distant ancestors of our race, he first asks

by what further means did the allegedly antagonistic males of Ramapithecus not only overcome their mutual antagonism, but keep the antagonism continuously dampened down -- so that they became companions of the hunt and, eventually, brothers-in-arms? . . .

We know far too little about gibbons. But we can surmise on good grounds that one of the main inhibitors of adult male aggression is the pale color of the infant . . . How would it be if an adult were to preserve the color of the child into his adult life? Might not that circumstance very much, and permanently, blunt the edge of an instinctive antipathy? And form the basis of a bond, that was in origin the bond between parent and child? (NQ, p. 43).

Having considered the evolution of our fair skin, he continues:

If the originally dark coat of other adults was once an aversive stimulus, which helped to underpin living as isolated, pair-bonding units -- an aversion which was circumvented by preserving the white coat and skin of childhood into adult life -- it is very possible that dark-skinned peoples arouse in Caucasians today the memory of an ancient, instinctive and once-useful hatred (NQ, pp. 66-7).

Gooch's idea does not inevitably contradict sociobiology, we should realize: both may be operative. But if either theory approaches the truth, then we have to conclude that multiracial societies are doomed to fail.

Indeed, not only do whites have an aversion to colored skin, but we also are innately repulsed by faces that resemble those of the Neanderthals, Gooch argues. Bringing the story of Cro-Magnon up to the time in Europe between 35,000 and 25,000 years ago, he attempts to show why:

At some point during this period, and perhaps gradually during the whole of it, classic Neanderthal was replaced as the sole occupier of the continent by Cro-Magnon. There is no trace whatsoever of any kind of sharing or fraternization by these two types of man.

My own interpretation of events, shared by some specialists, is that Cro-Magnon was utterly repulsed and horrified by these further new-found cousins. Perhaps only in self-defense, classic Neanderthal returned this regard in kind. I believe that Cro-Magnon at once began the systematic extermination of classic Neanderthal. If the process lasted several thousand years, as is possible, then an ethnologically based negative reaction could have been produced, biologically and genetically, in Cro-Magnon (NQ, pp. 133-4).

It is worth remembering that many Jews look like this variety of Neanderthal. "Anti-Semitism," it would appear, does not depend on a Gentile awareness of the role played by Jews as medieval moneylenders or as Hollywood culture vultures in the modern age. It runs much deeper. Moreover, whites have found the Jewish physiognomy increasingly alien over the centuries, since "two thousand years of persecution" has strengthened "the Neanderthal characteristics in the Jewish people" (NQ, p. 125).

In a pogrom or massacre, when a loose mob rampages through a ghetto, looting and killing, there is a survival value in thick bones

and perhaps especially in a thick skull. Thickness of skull and other bones is, as we know, a Neanderthal feature. Or let us suppose we are a Russian officer selecting victims to punish a Jewish community for some real or imagined offense. Will we not tend to pick the tallest males? Will we not tend to pick the most upstart males? Will we not tend to spare the small, the poorly formed, and the compliant? (NQ, p. 126)

Unable to picture myself as a Russian officer persecuting Jews, I find this idea of Cro-Magnonish Jews being singled out much too fanciful. If Jews have become more Neanderthal, I would rather attribute it to the fact that Neanderthal "as a variety is more hardy -- perhaps more fecund" than Cro-Magnon (TM, p. 361). Yet Jews are clearly something other than a straightforward amalgam of Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal genes evenly divided. In a fascinating, largely forgotten work, *The Character of Races* (Scribner's, London, 1925), Dr. Ellsworth Huntington argues that persecution has molded Jews as rich, competent, tenacious, dissembling, wheedling salesmen -- not supermen. Stan Gooch, however, stands in awe of the Jewish intellect and its contribution to civilization. In *The Neanderthal Question* (p. 120), he sums up his feelings by saying, "If the Jews in Britain and America were to withdraw from their participation in medicine, law, physics, finance and the theatrical professions, all of these institutions would grind to a halt overnight."

In a similar fashion, Jewish actress Miriam Karlin once remarked that if British theater were left in the hands of "Anglo-Saxon gentiles" it would be, *ipso facto*, "boring." Oddly, it was in just those days when the theatre was run by the native peoples of that island, and with a much smaller population than nowadays to draw on, that it gave the world such "boring" playwrights as Marlowe, Shakespeare and Jonson. Stan Gooch and Miriam Karlin, please note.

With all his talk about Jewish supremacy, Gooch might reasonably be expected to praise the largest assembly of Jews on earth, Israel, as a latter-day equivalent of Athens. For some reason, he doesn't. Doubtless he is baffled by Israel's failure to lead the world in the fields of art or science, industry or law, or even finance.

Since Gooch remains silent about a mediocre Jewish nation, we may be curious to know which individual Jews, in his opinion, outshine the common run of mankind. But Gooch is somewhat chary with names. Apart from statistics about (unnamed) Jewish chess-players and Nobel laureates, he offers us three political leaders in Disraeli, Paul Mendès-France and Bruno Kreisky; one athlete in Mark Spitz; and, in the context of the amazing all-round talent that Jews often exhibit, he proudly introduces three of Hollywood's Renaissance men: Gene Wilder, Woody Allen and Mel Brooks.

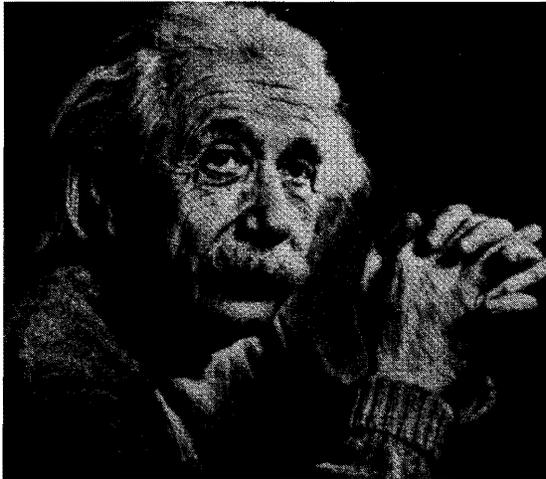
On a more serious note, Gooch argues,

if one were to ask any reasonably educated individual (or an uneducated individual, for that matter) in any part of the world for his list of the world's half-dozen or so greatest men, every list would include at least one Jew. For which list would fail to include one or more of the following -- Christ, Einstein, Marx or Freud? (NQ, p. 119).

Without questioning the worth of this global opinion poll and without rating the intellects of these men, it nevertheless seems unlikely that the average response would mention Einstein, Marx or Freud. And was Christ Jewish? He came from "Galilee of the Gentiles" (Matthew 4:15), and in his day there were unmistakable northern and central European "racial traits to be found among the people of Galilee . . . traits which marked them out as a distinct breed of men from the racially mixed, and much more Mediterraneo-Armenoid, inhabitants of Judea" (Dr. Robert Gayre, "Northern European Elements in the Eastern Mediterranean," *Mankind Quarterly*, vol. IV, no. 2, p. 68).

Be that as it may, nowhere does Gooch name a single Jew who could be described as a great artist. This is crucial, because Gooch accepts that Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal may have abilities that are impressive in their own right, but he reckons that "we need universal man, who possesses both these abilities and tendencies, but who also synthesizes these into Art" (personal communication).

Finally, one can't help noticing that immediately after lionizing Christ, Einstein, Marx and Freud, Gooch muses about how often the renown of *goyische* geniuses proves to be "non-exportable." "Not so in the case of the Jews," he observes. But has it ever occurred to Gooch that the highly "exportable" renown of Jews might be due in part to the prominence of Jews in the mass media of almost every Western nation and to their clannishness and unwavering promotion of the tribal interest? If he doubts that, let him experiment by writing a book which mirrors his *Total Man* trilogy -- by arguing, with Houston Stewart Chamberlain, that it is the Teutons who occupy the world's pole position, and that the Jews lag some way behind. Then let him try to find a literary agent who will even read his manuscript -- never mind a publisher to bring it into book form, or a newspaper to accept ads for it, or a journalist willing to review it, or a bookshop agreeing to stock it.



Einstein: The face of "exportable" Jewish genius.

So it is here that I must part final company with the theories of Stan Gooch. His work comprises a galaxy of challenging ideas, and the greater part of them comes across as more or less stimulating. But two of his chief ideas are way off target. White nations simply do not need Jews to create their culture for them, and neither do they require an infusion of Neanderthals from any other source to sharpen up their minds. Cro-Magnons operate best when left to themselves.

Consider a few of the traces so far unearthed of the culture that Cro-Magnon possessed tens of thousands of years ago. A 20,000-year-old grave discovered near Moscow, in which a man was buried wearing a tunic adorned with 2,000 ivory beads (think of the social system needed for such lavish burials!); the magnificent paintings in the caves at Lascaux, Altamira and elsewhere; beautifully fashioned stone tools, an enormous advance over the crude stone tools of Neanderthal; the first known musical instrument, a flute, invented at least 30,000 years ago. Despite the hopes of Gooch, none of this was created with the "help" of Neanderthal.

Or take a look at the ancient Greeks. If we examine the busts of their greatest men, how many could we class as even fractionally Neanderthal? Plato, Aristotle, Pericles and Alexander -- they all strike one as typically Cro-Magnon.

Perhaps we should examine the great whites whom Gooch himself admires: men such as Solzhenitsyn, Jung, Mozart, Schiller, Leonardo and Shakespeare. Again, judging by portraits and

contemporary descriptions, these men are Cro-Magnons one and all.

It is extremely significant that, apropos the prehistoric Indo-Europeans, whom he believes were Cro-Magnons under another name, Gooch says:

It is salutary to wonder what these people, with a highly sophisticated language, talked about through the millennia preceding not merely the advent of science or technology but even of a civilized way of life, as we understand that term (*TM*, p. 78).

Indeed it is salutary. But to be even-handed, we have to grant that at one point in *The Neanderthal Question*, Gooch, the incorrigible evolutionist, steps back and questions the fundamental thesis:

As man, do we judge the mix of Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal to be infernal or divine? Or standing in nature's place, do we judge it useful or not useful? The trial of this case is in progress. We ourselves will probably not live to experience the verdict (p. 112).

Moreover, Gooch stresses again and again that, although the mix of Cro-Magnon with Neanderthal is "priceless," it is so often a "disintegrative and destructive endowment" (*NQ*, p. 118).

Why, then, does Gooch account for the present Western sickness by blaming it on an excess of Cro-Magnon rationality? We can agree with him that our race *is* unhealthy, that in these deracinated, materialistic times it *is* losing many of its deepest and finest instincts. But it seems doubtful that we are suffering from a lack of Neanderthal blood, particularly when one remembers that the fecund Neanderthals in the West are, in the vulgar parlance, on a roll.

Gooch pinpoints one other cause of our decline when he reminds us "that when excellent men provide the means of a better life, the unexcellent profit equally by it and multiply also" (*NQ*, p. 123). So the reversal of this trend by selective breeding -- eugenics -- has to form part of the remedy. The most precious genes of our race must be safeguarded and encouraged to multiply. Otherwise the West will go the way of Greece and Rome. And speaking of Greece and Rome, it is to the great credit of Stan Gooch that he realizes, and is bold enough to say, what few contemporary "thinkers" will even contemplate -- that the Cro-Magnon "genes of both these civilizations may ultimately have been depleted by continuous warfare over many generations . . . as well as by miscegenation" (*TM*, p. 354).

And that is the prospect facing the Northern European world today. Much of our best stock has been slaughtered in two fratricidal wars this century, and our overlords are now insisting that we dilute our remaining blood in a Third World ocean.

Gooch himself "cannot see any hope whatsoever for the world unless we can at least dismantle the party political system and organized religion" (*NQ*, p. 161). The first part of his solution is certainly valid, and the second may also be needed. Gooch's most interesting achievement, however, is not his proposals for a better world, but his attempt to explain why Jews, among other peoples, are "biologically predisposed" to act the way they do, and, especially, why our race is "biologically predisposed" to act along the lines it does.

Our objective nature and progressive outlook, our appreciation of individual differences, our rule by elites, our concept of heroism, our attitude towards private enterprise and private property, our liking of "male society" but dislike of homosexuality, our romantic love and preference for monogamy, our aversion to multiracialism, and our aesthetic ideal of fair coloring and regular features -- Stan Gooch has placed all these Western traits on a racial, evolutionary foundation. We should honor him for so doing.

TAKE YOUR JAMES BALDWIN, AND GIVE US BACK OURS

JAMES BALDWIN DIED in the south of France last December 1. He had chosen to live in a nearly all-white village above the Riviera for several decades.

Thousands attended his funeral at the Episcopal Cathedral of St. John the Divine in Manhattan, the first funeral held there since Duke Ellington's in 1974. The French ambassador to the United States was on hand, gushing over how "indebted" the French nation was for this gift of genius from America. Baldwin was eulogized by all and sundry as a "literary giant whose true achievements, despite a lifetime of honors, have yet to be recognized" (New York Times, Dec. 9, 1987).

"Love personified" is what they called the bug-eyed homosexual -- but no dictionary in any library we've known contains that meaning of "love."

Some years ago Baldwin interrupted his European exile to teach at the University of California at Berkeley. There he told the black groupies who hosted a reception in his honor, "Now that I'm back in the United States blood will flow in the streets."

In his book about the Atlanta child murders, *Evidence of Things Not Seen* (1985), Baldwin advanced the following thesis (in the words of critic Herb Greer):

It does not really matter whether or not [Wayne] Williams killed all of those kids, or some of them, or any of them; he and his victims were black, and the carnage was a moral extension of white America's oppression of blacks; therefore Williams cannot be guilty.

Greer spoiled his essay by cracking that "this shabby racist tract . . . could easily have been written by Arthur de Gobineau in blackface" -- betraying his own deep ignorance of a writer considerably wiser than Baldwin.

At the Library of Congress in 1986, Baldwin told assembled VIPs, "This world is white no longer and it will never be white again." It was then that the poetess Gwendolyn Brooks remarked, "This man is love personified." The two black literati then received a standing ovation.

Playboy magazine gloated (July 1971), "Thanks in part to Baldwin . . . the inability of whites to reap the pleasures of sex is now widely accepted as natural law."

In 1951, young Baldwin wrote, "Our dehumanizing of the Negro then is indivisible from our dehumanization of ourselves; the loss of our own identity is the price we pay for our annulment of his." These words were reprinted in *Notes of a Native Son* (1955). Never did anyone get anything so backwards. It is the white obsession with black and Jewish "feelings" which has caused two entire generations of "educated" young whites to lose the last inklings of their own collective identity.

Baldwin served as Attorney General Robert Kennedy's "adviser on race." He had a notorious and near idiotic



James Baldwin, 1924-1987

"rap on race" with Margaret Mead (Instauration, Aug. 1983). He was a favorite of the liberal Christian set, even though in *The Fire Next Time* he described Jesus as a "disreputable, sun-baked Hebrew." He enthused over everything black, but preferred white faggots as lovers. He wept over the plight of inner cities, but was in the vanguard of "black flight."

One of Baldwin's lines was that blacks must save whites from their own self-destructive "insensitivity." But by 1983, in an Associated Press interview, he was saying, "Black people don't believe anything white people say anymore." From his 16th-century hillside home in the picturesque white town of St. Paul-de-Vence, he added, "They [blacks] may want what white people want and they'll want to get it one way or another . . ."

Baldwin was the author of some of the fastest-selling "hate literature" of the antiwhite era. It was hate, racial hate, that gave his writing the punch it had. He was lucky to live in an age of almost total cultural discrimination -- not the discrimination he would write about, but its opposite. Black writers were able to demean, defame and defile whites at their pleasure while pocketing large royalties. Any racial defense by white writers would consign them to literary oblivion, penury and social disgrace.

The James Baldwin whom everyone knows was born in Harlem in 1924. The James Baldwin whom few remember died in the Midwest in 1925. This civilized Hoosier, born in 1841, a prolific author and compiler, entertained millions of American children and adolescents with his delightful *Hero Tales Told in School*, *Old Greek Stories*, *Four Great Americans*, *Six Centuries of English Poetry* and dozens of similar works.

Giving credit where credit is not due, together with praising bad writing and despising good, is common practice in a literary blackout. In a blackout, where all colors turn black, blacks seem to fare best.

A HARD, REALISTIC LOOK AT AN ECONOMIC MIASMA

THE DOMINO THEORY worked again, as stock markets around the world crashed late last October. From a record high of 2,722.42 on August 25, the closely watched Dow Jones 30 Industrials skidded over a precipice and crashed 508 points on October 19.

Months before the crash most common stocks had become grossly overpriced in terms of any reasonable expectation of dividend yields. Nevertheless, the market will continue to be a great place for sport and speculation, not investment. The trick now is to guess the depth and endurance of this plunge.

If the stock markets of the world are telling us one thing, it is that reality has caught up with the Reagan administration in its eleventh hour. Ronald Reagan promised to bring the evils of big government back under the control of constitutional law. He promised to get the "liberal" bureaucrats and politicians off the backs of the people. He promised to lower taxes and balance the budget. He also promised to battle communism with technologically based military might. Needless to say, the exact opposite has transpired.

The Republicans failed utterly to gain the upper hand over the entrenched bureaucracy. In fact, civil service career managers are now completely free to remove whistle-blowers and other employees who criticize their mismanagement and lack of integrity. This is a natural development, since most Republicans are not entrepreneurs, but apparatchiks in our bloated, private-sector corporate bureaucracies.

Welfare spending was not reduced because Republicans needed help from Democrats in funneling more money into the arms race. The only things attacked with any vigor were Amtrak, transit subsidies and the environment. Funds for many traditional government services were limited or cut, but compared to welfare and warfare, these are a drop in the bucket.

A false prosperity was created by financing massive federal deficits by borrowing from foreigners who had too many dollars on account of massive U.S. trade deficits. Not only is the United States financially bankrupt, it has been reduced to the status of an advanced Third World country like Brazil. The only advanced industries that can survive here are those where cost is no object, i.e., defense-related industries.

Taxpayers, having been stripped of their shelters by Reagan, stand naked and helpless under the watchful, computerized eye of the IRS. This goes by the name of tax reform. But the President has already reneged on the promise that tax rates would stay reduced. Even if he hadn't, the Democrats are waiting in the wings with ever greater plans for ever more social spending. Of course, a tax increase is just what is needed to send the weakened U.S. economy

into a spiraling collapse. So you can be sure it will happen.

The failure of the Bork nomination and the tenuous situation of the Contras in Central America indicate that the last year of the Reagan administration will see the country drifting aimlessly towards more domestic and foreign disasters.

The failure of the Reagan administration is more than the failure of a single politician's ideological quirks. There are serious limits to what can be achieved through compromises and empty promises. The U.S. was not prosperous because of its political and social system, but despite it. American prosperity was rooted in seemingly boundless resources and the pragmatic capability of inventor-entrepreneurs to turn science from Europe into novel consumer and industrial products. Many of these geniuses were native-born, like Edison and Ford. A disproportionate number were immigrants, including Tesla, Steinmetz and the founding father of the du Pont dynasty.

Today the country's resources are badly depleted. Industry has coalesced into oligopolies, staffed with dull, bureaucratic, credential-laden Ph.D.s and MBAs. The smaller innovative companies that do exist have to compete with the giants of Japan, who will not just copy America's inventions, but go them one better with special features, higher quality and lower prices. The Japanese, who are even learning how to invent, are ahead in automation because they, too, have to compete with low-cost Asian (and Soviet bloc) labor.

Automobile production and defense spending in preparation for WWII helped the U.S. climb out of the Great Depression, plus the fact that Franklin Roosevelt inherited a federal government that was in fairly good financial shape. The long-term cyclical growth that follows the current worldwide economic contraction will probably not take place in the Sun Belt, but outside the United States. In 1929, the U.S. had overextended railroads (steam, inter-urban electric and city transit systems) and overblown real estate development. The automobile-based infrastructure that replaced it then is going to be a cause of problems now. Not only is the domestic oil supply within a few decades of drying up, but auto manufacturing is being lost to foreign companies. The mobility created by the automobile served to make the American social system tolerable, precisely because it allowed people to escape from it. The near term will see the American middle class trapped by declining real income, disappearing mobility and an increasing inability to escape the grotesque horrors once confined to inner-city slums. Drugs, crime and violence are combining to intensify the ever more difficult flight to suburbia.

The Reagan administration failed utterly because it chose to substitute empty conservative rhetoric for real

solutions. The media would never permit solutions and were none too happy with the rhetoric. Ronald Reagan has been a pathetic pawn of events he could not understand, let alone control. Second-rate movie star that he is, it was relatively easy for him to put on an act.

Juan Peron was very similar to Ronald Reagan. Both "men of the people," they tried to forge an alliance of the left and right to restore fading national glory. (In the 1920s, Argentina ranked fifth in the world in total GNP, ahead of many European countries. Today it is about 72nd.) The trouble is that neither the left nor the right has any programs that address the causes of today's multitudinous problems. The media and the educational system have banned even a discussion of the real problems as "immoral," so practically nothing can be done. Unless the tyranny of the media and the educators is overthrown, the U.S. can expect to follow Argentina down the oblivion hole.

Ironically, the one blow that Ronald Reagan struck for individual freedom was to bankrupt the federal government. A tyranny that is financially broke is definitely weakened. Life will get extremely painful in the next decade, as the government tries to suck more and more blood out of a shrinking turnip.

As the economy contracts, so will tax revenues. But expenses for welfare and more make-work projects will rise. Raising taxes will cause the economy to contract even faster. Keeping government expenditures at the required level will mean monetizing more and more debt, public and private, foreign and domestic. The room to maneuver between runaway inflation and a deflationary Great Collapse will shrink to nothing -- till one day -- poof! Most paper assets will be wiped out and everybody will start with a clean slate. The time scale for this crisis could be a few years or as short as a few months.

Watch which way the political winds are blowing. The directions may not be new, but the power of the gusts will be more like Europe in the 1930s and America in the 1860s than the usual blasts of hot air.

The Leadership

(aka The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse)

What are the four things that make life most difficult for humanity? What causes death, destruction and the end of great civilizations?

1. **Politicians.** When the world was ruled by kings, a fairly random selection of people came to power. Some were good, some bad, most mediocre. The rise of politics, which is the maneuvering for power and influence, introduced a selection process. Did it select the best and the wisest? For the answer, look at the present mob in Washington.

At the tribal level, chiefdom was determined by the trait of dominance. As nations formed from the alliances of tribes, the positions of leadership developed into a hierarchy. In many cases these positions were inherited, like so much property. This had one big advantage in that it limited internal power struggles and excessive scheming and intrigue.

The U.S. political system, with its popular elections, demands that politicians be showmen, as well as conspirators. All these more "democratic" methods of leader

selection have the tendency to select on the basis of dominance, until the trait reaches a psychopathic level.

Politicians as a group evolve into an elite far more exclusive than any Royal Family, since they were selected on the basis of personality traits, not historical chance. This elite starts treating the nation that it governs as an expendable resource to be used to increase the elite's domination of still more nations. Thus is born imperialism, even in a basically peace-loving nation such as old America ("old" meaning pre-1941).

The U.S. Constitution was written to prevent politicians from taking control of the government. It succeeded in the limited sense that no king has ever been crowned. But after independence was won, kings were never a serious threat to liberty in America. Party politics have turned the Constitution from a defense against tyranny into a weapon used by the politicians against the people. The written word is too feeble a defense against the insane cravings for political power.

2. **Priests.** The clergy of all sects and denominations pretend to be serving God, while really serving Mammon. Who but the most convinced atheist could conduct such a swindle as today's organized religion in the name of God?

Religions serve to justify the power of the politicians by granting the state a seal of divine approval. If you listen to the word of God from contemporary Elmer Gantry, most of what you will hear is Communist propaganda. Who wants to hear the gospel according to Trotsky or Marx? Even the Soviets have abandoned that idiotic philosophy.

If you seek God, don't bother to look for him in a church or temple. At most, these are good places to study architecture or mass psychology. They are the last places on earth to seek spiritual counseling. The Amish are among the most religious people on earth (religious devotion being measured by how much inconvenience the faith causes). In this department the Amish exceed even the devout Moslems and Orthodox Jews, having rejected almost all the wonders of technology developed after the 18th century. They still ride around the countryside (in Pennsylvania and a few other states) in horse-drawn buggies, at great risk to life and limb from reckless drivers. But they have no churches and no priests. Every Sunday they meet in someone's home, and a few people say what the spirit moves them to say. The faith belongs to the community. It is not to be foisted on all humanity nor used as a stratagem for conquest.

3. **Educators and Intellectuals.** Today's radical intellectuals are not rebelling against the tyranny of the ruling class, but against the fact that the poor and the middle classes have any independence or freedom at all. That a truck driver or a salesman may make more money than a Ph.D. in ethnomusicology drives them batty. By their standards, doing something useful is a sin to be punished, not a virtue to be rewarded.

Educators and intellectuals excel at making simple things seem complicated. There is not a subject on earth that they have not contaminated by the addition of superfluous and useless mathematical jargon. A number of years ago they introduced the New Math, so the general population could become as confused as the professional mathematicians.

Until about 1880, the universities were finishing schools for the upper classes and professional schools were for scholars. Few expected to learn anything useful. After all, the professors were scholars who were crazy and eccentric, but otherwise harmless. The curriculum was largely a lot of Greek and Latin and classical studies, whose only value was in showing that one had been to the university. This was an effective way for the wealthy to get adolescent children out of the house before they could be placed in paying jobs.

Unfortunately, some reformers tried to make education relevant by converting university education into vocational education. Sons and daughters of professors of Latin and Greek were trained as professors of science, engineering and various applied arts. The new crop of eggheads, however, have exacted a revenge. They have taken what used to be useful skills and trades and turned them into academic fantasies, as useless and arcane as any shred of Latin pentameter.

The first triumph of the eggheads was the new liberal arts graduate, the relatively intelligent young man or woman who is turned into an unemployable misfit, whose only possible future consists of going to law school to learn how to become a total menace to civilized society. A similarly flawed product of modern education is the academic engineer, who knows how to play wonderful games on computers, but not how to design anything that works. Such crass activities are relegated to backward nations like Japan.

4. **Journalists.** There is a biblical cliché to the effect that "know the truth and it shall make you free." But journalists and other media people want to save you from such a horrible fate, so they shelter you from reality with sugar-coated banalities in their news stories and columns. After all, if people had accurate and honest news, their soggy, unused brains might start thinking. That would be dangerous.

Despite the presumed freedom of the press, the ideological conformity of journalists is almost as total as that of the intellectual and religious priesthoods. Like these other groups, it is a small, self-serving caste whose goal is to maximize its own power and influence -- a goal that is not accomplished by providing accurate and objective reports.

In the U.S. and some other "free" countries, the media have the power elsewhere reserved for generals and juntas to make or break politicians. The crimes of some miscreants may be reported, harmlessly, on the back page. Nixon's were trumpeted on the editorial and front pages for endless months.

The media are useful, in that they do keep the politicians somewhat at bay. But reporters and editors guard jealously the right to distort the news for their own purposes, rather than for those of the government. This stems in part from fear. The media know that they have little real power and that the government will silence them when things get really bad. All that is needed is a national emergency, which is the inevitable outcome of bad government and the excuse for still worse government. To a limited extent and in this sense, the media are an ally of the people.

Conclusions

The Four Horsemen ultimately have succeeded in bringing down every one of the world's 21 civilizations (Toynbee's estimate) except the present Western one, on which they are hard at work. Not only are the Four Horsemen parasitic, they are destructive. Consider "environmental protection." The government spends a lot of money to protect Mother Nature, and the media, the intellectuals and the priests (usually) applaud. But who notices when the government spends far more money to subsidize some project so destructive to the environment that private capital wouldn't touch with a ten-foot pole.

The Four Horsemen feed on greed, fear, cowardice and stupidity. Children are brainwashed with silly superstitions. Young men are armed and sent out to kill exotic peoples they have no desire even to meet. Intelligent people spend years of their lives on worthless tasks and nonsensical learning. The Four Horsemen are always telling you they can do what you can't do for yourself.

School is an experience, not an education. As with other experiences, you can choose to learn something from it or not. Your education is your responsibility. If you don't do it for yourself, nobody else will.

Does the government provide you with protection and security? Only to a limited extent. But the protection you are buying from the government through paying taxes should be as effective in protecting you from the government, as it should be in protecting you from the ravages of entrepreneurial criminals or a Soviet invasion. At least the Mafia, the other famous seller of protection, didn't send anybody to die in Vietnam.

If we are entering a New Age, as some people claim, how do we know it will be better than the previous age? We do not. A decent society is possible only if there is proper self-discipline and self-sufficiency on the part of most of its members. Otherwise, the Four Horsemen will take charge again and honest, productive activity will be displaced by intrigue, conspiracy and corruption. And the era will eventually come to an end and be replaced by yet another New Age.

This time, let's go for a Better Age.

The above article, which was slightly edited and partially condensed, can be found in its original, unabbreviated form in Critical Factors (Nov. 1987), a frank, uncensored, unfeared monthly analysis of financial, economic and political events in America and elsewhere. It specializes in offering constructive alternatives an individual should adopt to survive the negative slide into leftist authoritarianism. Subscription is \$125 a year (12 newsletters plus irregular bulletins). Write Critical Factors, P.O. Box 3639, Gaithersburg, MD 20878-0639.

Unponderable Quote

In fact, the 5 billionth birth is good news. It means one more person to help solve the world's problems. Moreover, as Thomas Sowell has pointed out, all the world's people could live comfortably in suburban houses occupying an area no bigger than Texas. And things are getting better, not worse.

Editorial, Washington Times,
July 8, 1986

THOUGHTS FROM THE WHITE TIP

ELSEWHERE (June 1987) refers to South Africa's musical and television tastes and expresses the hope they are not as bad as they are made to appear. I regret to say they are, though they are probably not worse than in other English-speaking lands. I am lucky enough never to have heard of the entertainers mentioned, other than Cosby, but that does not alter the fact that the white youth of South Africa know only American Negro music and want nothing else, as anyone can quickly discover by tuning in to Forces Favourites, the music requested by our troops on the Angolan border. Our English-language radio programs churn out a steady stream of this music, with black American crooners or whatever they are called wailing about something called "lurve."

The blacks here may indeed know what lurve is, though they can hardly know what love is, for in Black Africa that is an unknown word. These musical effusions, by the way, are often punctuated by the contributions of remarkably unfunny Jewish-American comedians backed by hysterical applause machines, though their habitual obscenities are mercifully deleted, as they are on television. Classical music is played, though usually early in the morning or late at night, when few are awake, as if it were not quite clean. On Sundays the programs are somewhat better, but are still largely devoted to "the people's music," so that after the near-endless church services, respectable middle-aged folk can listen to old favorites such as "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" or "Keep Right on to the End of the Road," melodies that provide a sort of spiritual uplift to go with the Sunday outing. The Afrikaans service concentrates on opera, not only to give the staff a nice long break, but so the womenfolk can drink their coffee and listen to something elevating instead of the doleful intonings of predicants lamenting their Calvinist God. The Afrikaners have their Boere Musiek, the local hillbilly song, which is always popular. It is at least their own music and not remotely like hominid music. Afrikaners have a distinctly better musical taste than the English, though that in itself is nothing to boast about.

The English, who used to be known as "rough colonial diamonds" in their homeland, have never been renowned for being overloaded with culture. In any case, the composers and poets of yesteryear have given way to the men of the space age, where Western genius has best expressed itself in this century. The much envied and grossly outnumbered white race can only survive by dominating, and it can only dominate by maintaining its technological lead over the rest of the world. The men responsible for maintaining our high cultural standards number more like 0.1%



of the population in Western countries. Nevertheless, they do exist even in the "colonies." Our more gifted children, adolescent boys and girls, are featured on South African television playing their musical instruments. The best of them play brilliantly, though the announcer feels obligated to explain apologetically that the kids don't like jazz or pop. But for the great majority of youth it is pop that is wanted. It is only in sport and the Great Outdoors that they show to advantage.

South African radio programs are nonetheless generally better than television fare. The announcers, a fair number of them English or ex-Rhodesian or even Kenyan, speak the Queen's English, as do the better-educated people of Cape Town and Durban. Some agree it is better English than that spoken on the BBC. Do the officers of passing ships check their instruments to make sure they are not sailing through the English Channel?

As a result of American TV shows, South African children are brought up to regard integration as normal and even desirable, as all the Congoids portrayed are highly intelligent, cultured and damned decent fellows, unlike the inferior white trash portrayed. What's more, they are always on the side of law and order, regardless of American criminal statistics. Hispanic and Negro children are welcomed into the very heart of American homes and are portrayed as always so much smarter than the dumb blond children. Nonwhites are seen in what were once the most exclusive of white clubs, the surrogates of the Jews who first broke down these barriers of racial exclusiveness. Blacks always have to be everywhere, even on Viking ships. To a white African like myself, this is anything but entertaining. I have come across TV shows featuring blacks in Foreign Legion fantasies on TV. The Legion accepts just about anyone, or would in the old days, but it drew the line at blacks.

As we know, the masters of America want to hybridize the American people, which is why their TV is aimed at impressionable children. Hybrids will require a common hybrid culture, for which purpose the present TV programs are well adapted. The fact remains that our miraculous racial inventions vital to the means of communication, given us by Logie Baird, Friese-Green, Marconi and Guttenberg, are being used against us by non-inventive but highly coordinated conspirators, which leads Satcom Sam, whose articles are always outstandingly good, to ask whether the television set, the "cultural lighthouse" of the living room, will eventually triumph and reduce absolutely all of us to total spiritual disintegration.

To end this dissertation on a more optimistic note, Jan Michael Vincent, Stringfellow Hawke of the TV series,

Airwolf, recently gave us his first impression of South Africa: "I have never seen a more healthy and happy people," he said. "I have never seen more beautiful children than in South Africa."

* * *

Apartheid simply means segregation, specifically the segregation of whites and nonwhites in South Africa. It does not mean oppression or minority white rule or anything else, yet all Western politicians detest it, as if it were a crime on a par with gas ovens, and refuse to see that the greatly outnumbered civilized whites in South Africa cannot survive without it. The truth is that they much prefer to use the foreign word, apartheid, because they know that the overwhelming majority of whites in their own countries and in their own constituencies really approve of racial segregation. What these politicians really mean in any case is that they want to see blacks ruling over whites instead of whites over blacks, although they know very well that the great majority of white people in their countries won't enthuse over that idea. So altogether it is best to confuse people with a foreign word denoting so many unspeakable horrors that they only have to hiss it to bring about the desired Pavlovian snarlings and yelpings.

President Reagan, however, does know what apartheid means and has said so. He wants to put an end to it as soon as possible. He also wants black majority rule for my country (democracy, that is), Mandela released, and so on. The words might as well have come out of the mouths of Senator Edward Kennedy or the Russians.

When Mrs. Thatcher was minister of education and science in the early 1970s, she briefly visited South Africa to open an observatory: "I've seen the operations of apartheid in a number of respects," she told an interviewer.

The first thing you see when you get off at Johannesburg airport is that you go to a hotel which is totally non-colour conscious. You go into a dining room and there's [sic] all colours and backgrounds. So your first impression of South Africa is rather different from what you've been led to believe. I've seen it on occasions where there is no apartheid, and I've seen it where there is apartheid. And I don't like apartheid. It's wrong. . . . It has to go and it is going.

I said some years ago that to judge from Mrs. Thatcher's pronouncements on race, she must detest the memory of the old British Empire with its aloof social apartheid. She must also believe that England itself is now like heaven itself in comparison with the days of her youth, when only obsolescent white people lived there. I also said at that time that it would not be surprising if she were to start supplying Communist Mozambique with military aid, which is exactly what she is beginning to do, though, like Reagan, she will not supply South Africa with military equipment of any kind, regardless of the Russian buildup in Angola. Britain is actually spending more money on aid to Mozambique than on any other African state. A military attaché is being sent out, with helicopters to follow, and British army instructors are training the Mozambique troops, just as they are doing in Botswana, an ANC hotbed.

Mrs. Thatcher lost no time in inviting the new president of Mozambique, Joaquim Chissano, to Britain, on which

occasion she praised the late Communist tyrant, Samora Machel ("I counted him a personal friend.") She said he was a man of outstanding qualities who made an enormous contribution to the negotiations which brought Zimbabwe to independence. If Machel did so much to establish black Marxist Zimbabwe and eliminate white anti-Marxist Rhodesia, he also did more than anyone else to ruin Portuguese Mozambique. The black states of Africa are all inveterately Marxist and detest capitalism -- but they know where to go for handouts! It might be added that the great Chissano is still convinced that South Africa sabotaged the Russian jetliner which carried Machel to his death, regardless of the findings of an international inquiry which established the crash was due to sheer Russian incompetence. Chissano believes the crash was caused by black magic, or white magic in this instance, because in black Africa there is no such thing as an accident. All accidents are caused by witches.

It is clear that Mrs. Thatcher, like all the other Western politicians, has no understanding whatsoever of the black African mentality. She belongs to the "paint-job" school of thought. She believes, not that whites and blacks are as different as they look, but that the difference is only a matter of skin color. This is simply another way of saying that she and her fellow politicians have been educated out of their native wits, which is why the blacks find it so easy to hoodwink them. Mrs. Thatcher has been aghast at suggestions that she secretly sympathizes with the whites of South Africa. This accusation has been leveled against her by Kenneth Kaunda of Zambia, the weeping gollywog she likes to dance with and whose son died last year of AIDS.

* * *

In the police force, Indians and Coloureds are already getting the same pay as the whites, and white policemen are now taking orders from nonwhite officers. This is hard-ly calculated to improve morale and efficiency, especially as Indian and Coloured policemen would never stand up to sudden-death shootouts with desperate black criminals. At this rate, blacks will soon lose their fear of the police and start jeering at them -- a process I have watched spreading down from Kenya.

In police stations and elsewhere there used to be posters warning the public to be on guard against criminal activities like housebreaking and bag-snatching. Naturally enough, in view of their appalling crime rate, the criminals themselves were always represented as nonwhites. But this has changed, exactly as it has in America. Criminals first became members of an indeterminate race and finally pure white. Since it is now racist to portray nonwhites as criminals, television spots caution white schoolgirls against accepting gifts from strange *white* motorists. The warning defeats its own ends in that the girl is not told to refuse a lift from a nice nonwhite. As it happens, the Cape Town police are looking for a Coloured motorist who has already raped, tortured and killed eight children whom he picked up in his car. All, however, were Coloured boys, as if he were copying the Atlanta killer. The point is, the government has warned no white children against accepting lifts from strange *nonwhite* motorists. □

RACE AND SPORTS

FOLLOW UP #1: Alex Stewart, in his thought-provoking article, "Sports, Guilt and the Media" (Nov. 1987), has left himself open for a counterpunch. Quoting me as saying, "It is possible that psychological factors may be as relevant to athletic prowess as physical factors . . .," he objects to "possible." On the basis of that one word he accuses me of a "concession to the sensibilities of our enemies." I used the word "possible" because there was no certainty. One should write "possible" when he doesn't know for sure, and "certain" when he thinks he knows.

It is likely that on the subject of racial differences in sports one man's opinion is as good as another's. One can chatter on and on about this subject, as Mr. Stewart and I are doing, because hard science is eschewed in the cause of racial color-blindness.

In my previous "White Marathoner" article (June 1986), I said blacks would never be marathoners. This was patently wrong. The last two major marathons, the Olympic and New York, were won by Kenyans. Both long-distance runners had been trained in Japan by coaches who realized that black runners all seem to "kick," or lift their legs high on the back side of a stride, when in fact they should keep their feet low to the ground. So retrained, they may now win every marathon they enter. My thesis -- that blacks do not have the patience to run long distances -- is therefore wrong. I am glad I said "possibly" rather than "certainly."

I disagree with Stewart in his notion that the media have much to do with the outcome of contests where blacks are pitted against whites. In my opinion, whites in general don't want to box with blacks, inasmuch as Negro skulls are significantly thicker. How much thicker I don't know, as I haven't seen any measurements. Also, since white crania are larger overall, they tend to be egglike. A white is crazy to box as he is likely to be hit very hard on the skull, the locus of the brain, and one of the most vulnerable parts of the body.

It is selling members of our race short to say that, as athletes, they are weakened or demoralized by what they see on TV or hear in the classroom. Guilt is a very abstruse and mysterious phenomenon. It may no more work against us than for us.

What distinguishes, then, white from black athletes? The answer is heredity and environment. Something to think about in the area of heredity is "cerebralization," whereby involuntary reactions and reflexes in the course of evolution are resolved into mental responses. A cat has very fast reflexes, but a small brain. A human has a large brain, but slower reflexes. Since whites are more "cerebral" than blacks, whenever reflexes figure into a sport, blacks will stand out.

Sports, after all, are not real life. They take place within a definite framework, with agreed-upon rules that significantly restrict the powers of imagination and intuition.

Rules tend strongly to equalize the players.

Alex Stewart has focused on boxing where, he says, because of media indoctrination, "the sight of a white face brings out black aggression." There may be some truth here. But Stewart should not forget that the black is a different kind of human being. He is always more physically violent than the white.

As a kid growing up in a white neighborhood, I did my share of fighting, but I was not allowed, by a self-imposed rule, to hit an opponent in the face or below the belt. I could not kick or bite. Since no one was allowed to do any real injury to another, my fights were mainly pushing and tugging matches. Once a boy on my block used a rake in a fight. He was shunned and disgraced for months.

Booth Tarkington, in writing about a fight between a Negro and a white kid in *Penrod*, may have been describing his own boyhood in Indianapolis. Even when smaller than their older opponents, Negro boys seem to be possessed by the urge to kill -- an impulse that Tarkington believed can be traced back to darkest Africa.

Rupe Collins [the white] . . . was plucky and he enjoyed conflict, but neither his ambitions nor his anticipations had ever included murder. He had not learned that an habitually aggressive person runs the danger of colliding with beings in one of those lower stages of evolution wherein theories about "hitting below the belt" have not yet made their appearance . . . Primal forces operated here, and the two blanched, slightly higher products of evolution, Sam and Penrod, no more thought of interfering than they would have thought of interfering with an earthquake . . . Herman [the Negro] . . . leaped to the wall and seized the garden-scythe that hung there. "I'm go to cut you' gizzard out," he announced definitely, "an' eat it!"



Booth Tarkington appreciated racial differences.

The adult Negro boxer is no different from Herman. He has few inhibitions. He follows the rules of boxing, but when he hits, there is nothing restraining his arm, no childhood rules or strictures. All his inner forces come out in that punch.

On the basis of what I've said about black fighting, it might be concluded that the blacks have us licked, not just in boxing but in life. Since they don't yet have us licked in life, the question turns on our inhibitions. Is there any practical reason why we should have them? Since Freud, whites have been admonished to abandon their inhibitions as something contrary to "real life." Not just blacks but the Jews in my college seem to be deriding my race for its reserve and lack of spontaneity -- something held back, something left unexpressed. Inhibitions in our group are actively inculcated, even if they do not exist naturally.

Almost everything Mr. Stewart and I say about race and sports could be subjected to some kind of empirical test. We will have only casual observation to go on, as long as the apparatus of science is in the hands of people who disagree with us. Therefore, we may feel free, in the innocence of our hearts, like people comparing their dogs or cats, to prattle on about the respective abilities of black and white athletes. Mr. Stewart should be warned, however, that it is still good strategy to say "possibly" when one doesn't know for sure.

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Follow-up #2: Did heavyweight boxing champion Jack Johnson have a psychological edge when he fought white men? Certainly he didn't have the kind of advantage referred to in the excellent article by Alex Stewart. During the years of Johnson's reign (1908-1915), the country was not awash in liberalism and undeserved guilt. In fact, historians tell us that feelings ran high against Negroes at that particular time.

Johnson won the title by beating a much smaller man, Tommy Burns (5'7", compared to Johnson's 6'1"), with a lighter punch. No complications there. More ominous, however, was the subsequent panicky search for a "white hope" who could dethrone the Negro. As Jewish sports historians are wont to say, the thought of a black man holding the heavyweight championship at that time was "beyond enduring" to most white Americans. Of course, Johnson's obnoxious and vulgar public behavior may have played some small role in his universal unpopularity.

The only man considered capable of beating the Negro was former champion Jim Jeffries. At his peak the Ohio-born Jeffries, of English-Dutch extraction, stood 6'2", weighed a brawny 220 lbs. and his stamina, courage and fighting spirit had made him literally unbeatable. Physically, he was turn-of-the-century American manhood at its best, as vigorous and powerful as the nation that produced him.

It is difficult for Americans today to appreciate the significance of the Jeffries-Johnson fight that was held on July 4, 1910, in Reno (NV) under a broiling sun. It is not an exaggeration to say that the eyes of the entire nation and much of the world were focused on that boxing ring. Foolishly, the white race had staked its prestige on the outcome. Until that time, white athletic superiority had

been taken for granted and nearly all sports writers and odds-makers had made Jeffries, with his flawless record, the favorite.

Despite the hoopla, the film of the fight reveals a very boring affair, with the two men continually shuffling about and clinching with one another. Jeffries, however, was completely ineffectual and in the 15th round he was knocked down three times before his attendants leaped into the ring and stopped the contest. In an event that lasted less than 60 minutes, the world had watched the status of the white man suffer a most damaging blow. As Negroes, with their new-found arrogance, confronted angry whites, a lot of violence erupted throughout the nation in the several days following the fight.

Almost surely, this was a signal event that predicted the *physical decline* of whites vis-à-vis Negroes. Why did whites have to place their hopes on a 35-year-old former champion who was eight to ten years past his prime? Why could no one be found to defeat this posturing Negro with his spotty record? To be sure, five years later Johnson was knocked out by an oversize Kansas farmhand named Jess Willard, but it no longer seemed to matter. The damage had been done.

The absence of Negroes in the heavyweight ranks during the quarter-century following the Jeffries-Johnson affair belied what was to come. In the half-century since Joe Louis won the heavyweight title, two whites have been champions. One was an American ethnic, Rocky Marciano, and the other a foreigner, Ingemar Johansson. True, a few years back another white foreigner, a South African, held a position of the now-fragmented heavyweight title for a short time. But it was only a flash in the pan.

Instaurationists should keep an eye on boxing. If any kind of psychological or physical turnaround for whites is in the offing, the first rays of hope may appear not in the political arena, but on that roped stage of one-on-one combat known as the "squared circle."

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Ponderable Quote

In the first instance, very few countries in the world are in the fortunate position of possessing a strong constitutional tradition. Indeed, outside the English-speaking world probably only the smaller countries of Northern Europe and Switzerland have such traditions. Most of the other countries have never preserved a constitution long enough to make it become a deeply entrenched tradition, and in many of them there is also lacking the background of traditions and beliefs which in the more fortunate countries have made constitutions work which did not explicitly state all that they presupposed, or which did not even exist in written form. This is even more true of those new countries which, without a tradition even remotely similar to the ideal of the Rule of Law which the nations of Europe have long held, have adopted from the latter the institutions of democracy without the foundations of beliefs and convictions presupposed by those institutions.

F. A. Hayek,
Law, Legislation and Liberty,
Vol. 3, pp. 107-8



Anglo Ghost Town

Only a small fraction of Newsweek readers live in the Miami area, so the magazine can afford to spout untruths about the city. Nearly all readers of the Miami Herald live in the area, so it is occasionally forced to give the straight stuff.

Tom Morganthau's big Newsweek article (Jan. 25) proved once again that an American writer can earn top dollars and prestige by learning to hold his nose in front of an urban disaster while stringing together long series of colorful adjectives:

It's America's Casablanca -- a jazzy, hectic mix of ethnicity, newfangled prosperity and foreign intrigue . . . Miami is hot -- bustling, prosperous, newfangled . . . It is simultaneously cocky and mellow . . . If Miami someday became a less exotic place -- if it someday ceased to be the pop icon that it has become -- wouldn't we miss it?

Morganthau claims that "the best single statement that can be made about the Cuban immigrant population as a whole is that it is in the middle of a remarkably rapid transition to American life." He quotes an academic who speaks of "the quickest assimilation process in U.S. history." Most absurdly of all, he talks of immigrants "openly committed to expanding the Cuban power base in local politics -- which means sharing power with Anglos and winning Anglo votes."

Room for all in Miami! Isn't that sweet!

Tom Fiedler gave Miami Herald readers the straight ethnic dope last October 28:

In years past, Miami politicians called it the milk-stool strategy for winning election in this city.

For a campaign to succeed, it had to be supported by three legs of equal strength -- a black leg, a Hispanic leg and an "Anglo" leg.

But when the 1987 campaign takes its place in history, some will note that the milk stool lost one leg and part of a second -- yet showed no signs of tottering.

Now all the candidates care only for Hispanic votes, "with passing attention directed at [black] Liberty City and Overtown." Even the Miami commission's last remaining Anglo, J.L. Plummer, put up five times as many Spanish than English vote-begging posters. Onetime political kingmaker Steve Ross observes, "I don't think we will ever see again another Anglo elected in Miami."

It isn't that the remaining 27% Anglo minority doesn't care any more. According to political consultant Dick Rundell, "The Anglos aren't so much counting themselves out of it. They are being counted out."

Barely 20 years ago, Miami's voting lists included 90,000 native whites, 40,000 na-

tive blacks, and a few hundred newly registered Hispanics. Today, the huge English-language TV and radio stations are devoid of local political advertising, which abounded just five years ago. "If we have had one ad this [local election] year, I'd be surprised," said Elyse Massa of WCIX-TV. Almost every last dollar is going to the Spanish stations.

Where Hispanics become even a 10% minority, they are wooed by everyone as a "swing vote." The Anglos are still 27% in Miami, but the Hispanic candidates don't waste a minute wooing them.

As Tom Morganthau said (truthfully), Miami is "the future" of America. But he isn't about to play Paul Revere for the Anglos.

Master Among Midgets

To be a "national master" in American chess is no earth-shaking accomplishment. One needs a U.S. Chess Federation rating of 2,200 points (about 600 people are presently at that level). As for a rating of 1,943 points -- well, let's just say that thousands have attained it.

Still, to be rated at 1,943 when one is only 17 and female is no mean feat. If one lived in Poughkeepsie (NY), one could expect sustained interest from the local paper.

Baraka Shabazz was not only 17 and female when she reached 1,943; she was as black as her name sounds, and on her way to becoming the George Washington Carver of black chess, perhaps destined to grace a U.S. postage stamp someday.

Even now, five years after Shabazz abruptly quit chess forever, reporter Jill Nelson of the Washington Post Magazine gushes about her "having a talent so natural and rare." Considering the racial factor, "rare" is indeed the appropriate word, though Shabazz only reached her very modest perch in the chess world with the help of thousands of hours of the best coaching.

The Shabazz story shows how desperate a certain nonwhite race is to have a "genius" in its midst:

- The whiz kid learned chess at 12 and did fairly well. So her mother and stepfather quit their jobs in Alaska and moved the family to Oakland (CA) to obtain professional chess coaching.

- Neither parent sought a new job. Instead, they pestered black celebrities like singer Eartha Kitt and Oakland Mayor Lionel Wilson for handouts, so they could devote full time to "nurturing black genius."

- In time, the Shabazzes moved to Houston and Washington (DC) to get "the attention and financing [Baraka] de-

served." By August 1981, Howard University was holding a Baraka Shabazz Day in the teenager's honor, and her parents were planning a new line of Baraka dolls, books and so on. She was proclaimed "the female Bobby Fischer."

Shabazz's record, meanwhile, was what might be expected from any reasonably bright white boy to whom the best instruction was given -- and who ignored all else in life.

When Shabazz was 15, she took on 20 opponents simultaneously at Howard University, a common enough stunt for budding chess masters. But how good were the 20? She won seven games, lost eight and had five draws.

At the same age, she competed in the first World Under-16 Girls' Chess Tournament. In a field of 32 from 18 countries, she won three matches, lost none and drew four, sharing third place with two other girls.

This was the summit of her achievement. Yet for the next 50 years, we will likely be reading stories about "the great chess master who almost was." No one will dare ask if the reason Baraka quit so suddenly at 17 was that her rating entered a humiliating stall at less than 2,000 points.

The IQ gap between blacks and whites typically rises from about 12 points in childhood to nearly 20 in adulthood. (For some reason, the media ignore this change with age, and cite a semi-mythical gap of "15 points.") The black decline typically occurs during puberty, between the ages of about 12 and 16. Perhaps it was the factor of race plus age which finally overwhelmed Baraka Shabazz.

Supreme Court's Nadir

Instauration has been taken to task by some of its more stony-faced subscribers for calling the Supreme Court the Noxious, Noisome or No-good Nine. In view of some of its major decisions this year, such terminology is much too soft.

The U.S. Court of Appeals in San Francisco deserves no better. It ruled that homosexuals cannot be dismissed from the Armed Services unless they are found committing specific illegal acts. Ridden with drugs and the scrapings of the bottom of the genetic barrel (and at the top with ring-rubbing political generals), the military is already in pretty bad shape. Once it gets loaded with homos and lesbians, will any person worth his salt want to stay in or join up? Anyone, especially a Supreme Court justice, who thinks that an army largely composed of blacks, Mexicans, homos and lesbians will be effective in a future war should have a second think coming.

To return to the Supreme Court, its worst decision was the ruling that rejected the bustling Jerry Falwell's suit against the hustling Larry Flynt. It would be hard to

come up with a more disgusting or more tasteless tour de force of slander than the Hustler piece that accused Falwell of incestuously violating his mother in an out-house. Just as tasteless and just as disgusting was the Court's using the First Amendment as an excuse to uphold Flynt's right to print his filth and rejecting Falwell's suit for damages (certified by a jury) after being more despicably libeled than any other public figure in American history.

That Marshall and Brennan and the liberal-tilted justices would support Flynt's right to splash the contents of his mental cesspool on the printed page was no surprise. But that Sandra O'Connor, Scalia and Chief Justice Rehnquist would let Flynt get away with this incredible slander should come as a shock to those who believe these three justices are or were conservatives.

It came as no shock to Instauration, which has long preached that there is nothing good whatsoever about the Supreme Court as a whole or about any Supreme Court justice as an individual.

That's why we will end this brief article with a new tougher-than-ever appellation for the High Benchers, who handed down these appalling decisions. How about the Atrabillious Eight?

Redefining "Humanity"

In Barry Levinson's movie, *Good Morning, Vietnam*, Robin Williams plays white disc jockey Adrian Cronauer, the man who brought rock 'n' roll to an uptight, polka-playing, honky Army. Cronauer takes over an English class for the natives and teaches them to say, "What's happenin' bro'? Let's groove!" *Definitely 100% human.*

Village Voice critic J. Hoberman "grooves out" a review of the African movie, *Faces of Women*:

[T]he first feature to reach New York from the Ivory Coast takes off like a rocket. Two drummers in a dusty village marketplace lay down a machine-gun beat. They're joined by some contrapuntal cowbells and then a concertina, which, rather than provide melody, squeezes out a percussive succession of phrases. Breaking out from the swaying crowd, couples begin dancing -- the men wearing fedoras, the women in turbans -- until ultimately the entire village gets down in a totally cool, expressionless, mass two-step. It's a sequence one would be proud to show a Martian as evidence of life on earth.

Definitely 100% human, critic and villagers alike.

Hermann Goering is alleged to have quipped, "I'll decide who's a Jew." Today it's our hipper-than-hip masters who routinely decide who is human. Nat Hentoff, the (selective) civil libertarian and jazz au-

thority, reviewed a book on Third Reich jazz for the Wall Street Journal (Feb. 19, 1987):

In Paris, in 1950, I heard stories indicating, grudgingly, that some German officers had been marginally human. A French Resistance fighter, I was told, had not been tortured because an officer of the Third Reich recognized him as an expert on jazz.

Later, Hentoff allows that jazz was played over the Wehrmacht broadcasting service during the siege of Leningrad because, it was reasoned, "swing is good for morale." That wouldn't surprise those who have seen many movies from Hitler Germany. Some are brilliant, very sober historical dramas, others mirthful comedies or gay musicals. Topless women, Negroes living happily in 1930s Berlin, German jazz, and the like, are casually featured in some Third Reich films. No wonder iron-curtained Americans never get to see any of the 800 Nazi-era feature films except *Triumph of the Will* and a few other stereotypical march-a-longs on video cassette.

Whatever the musical tastes of the 1930s Germans, whatever their feelings about jazz, they were as human as the rest of us. As for our asinine, endlessly straining-to-be-hip U.S. critics, who often redefine "humanness" as ersatz blackness or Jewishness -- they are the "marginal" bunch.

Polka Joke

Jews have had a field day since WWII with Polish jokes. Deep down, many of these alleged attempts at humor were anti-goy jokes, but Jews haven't quite arrived at the point where they can expound on the stupidity of all non-Jews, though the time for this racial humiliation is getting close.

From demeaning Polish Americans to demeaning Polish music is not a great step, and it has already been undertaken by Tom Shovan, the editor of a trade publication called *The Pulse of Broadcasting*. He compares polkas to "dogs sniffing other dogs' urine on fire hydrants and trees -- it's God's gift to the Polish."

Them are fightin' words, Tom. Are we to accept polka as your code word for country music, which other Jews have denounced as "Fascist"? In other words, are we all sniffing dogs -- all, that is, except you and yours?

Good grief, you Jews are lucky! You can say anything you want about us, but when we say anything about you, we can lose our jobs and, in some countries like Britain, France and West Germany, we can even go to jail for objecting to your racist drivel.

Somehow or other the First Amendment has been so twisted and contorted that it applies to every race in the country except the race of the Founding Fathers.

Rising Tide of Filth

An outstanding example of the Nordic aesthetic prop at work in American advertising is Dutch Boy paints. "For 80 years you've loved him for his looks," proclaims a recent ad. One doesn't recall hearing that of Aunt Jemima or Uncle Ben.



The original model with the blue eyes and the lank blond hair was a nine-year-old Irish lad from New Jersey. For a free poster showing how he has evolved over the years -- returning in 1987 to the 1907 original -- write to Dutch Boy, P.O. Box 93573, Cleveland, OH 44101.

Why "Dutch Boy"? First, because Dutch chemists of the 1500s developed a superior paint which made "Dutch process" synonymous with the best paints available. Second, as the company literature explains, "the people of Holland have always been famous for freshly painted, immaculate houses, and the artist hoped to inspire the same pride in Americans."

Alas, one of Instauration's roving correspondents reported in February:

Holland has become ... the graffiti capital of Europe -- a vast contrast from the squeaky-clean sobriety of Germany. Everywhere you look, not only in Amsterdam, but out in the countryside, and also in the small quaint cheese-market villages like Alkmaar and in quaint fishing and yachting villages like Hoorn -- the "art of Africa" abounds. One could easily be forgiven for making the heroic generalization that every building's first floor exterior in the Netherlands is posted with those "penetrating statements" of social frustration

Over the last 15 years, I've watched Holland decline from perhaps the coziest and most charming European country to what amounts to little more than a budding New Jersey.

This Instaurationist noted a similar contrast between Switzerland and England last summer. The former country remains utterly devoid of litter, while in England the public trash levels are generally at least equivalent to America's (though, admittedly, the population density is much greater).

How horrifying to realize that someday there may be *nowhere* left to escape from litter and graffiti. Those who have once visited an immaculate country can never forget the upbeat feeling.

Buying Out the Right

The Philadelphia Inquirer (Dec. 20, 1987) reported that Rev. Sun Myung Moon and his followers offered big, big bucks to virtually every last conservative activist in the United States -- and that few have been able to refuse the green stuff for long.

Let's say that Joe Decent is making \$25,000 a year trying to "roll back Communism" in the Lower Hesperides. A Moonie operative approaches him and offers to triple his salary, "no strings attached." He's to go on doing precisely what he's been doing, with the best wishes of the Unification Church -- and all that extra money.

More than a few Joe Decents out there have gone on record warning against "the Moonie threat" to America, only to warmly embrace the sect a year or two later when the price finally got right.

Rev. Jerry Falwell was offered a million dollars to make a single speech, the keynote address welcoming Moon back to Seoul in December 1985, following his release from American prison for tax fraud, perjury and obstruction of justice. Falwell refused. Apparently he didn't crave cash at the moment. But as right-wing financial guru Howard Ruff says, "The Moonies have a genius for knowing when someone has financial difficulties."

The Philadelphia Inquirer says it has a tape smuggled from Britain by Moonie dissidents, on which the Messiah (Moon) says his goal is "the natural subjugation of the American government and population." (He's also buying the loyalties of America's black and Hispanic clergymen, among other targeted groups.)

Moon's game plan is said to call for the attaching of strings only *after* dependency on his funding is well established. (Establish rich tastes in traditionally poor groups.)

As for the *source* of the \$800 million recently handed out to American opinion-makers, it is apparently not South Korea, but rather the Japanese branch of the Unification Church. They have allegedly used high-pressure schemes to bilk countless Japanese widows and others out of their savings. The Japanese national bar association is investigating.

Will white Americans ever mobilize to raise the big money needed to effect their own collective salvation? Idealism may be a fine bait for the very few, but it's materialism, and plenty of it, which hooks the indispensable masses of hacks.

Martyr Mentality

Jewish psychiatrist Howard F. Stein says Judaism is and always has been little more than a giant cult of martyrdom, which

bends history to fit the Jews' pre-existing and unchangeable collective self-image.

When a few years of adversity do descend on Jews, it's welcomed as an overdue gift from heaven. The entire community sweats it out, while recording every hardship endured for posterity.

Elie Wiesel recently called the Holocaust "the most, if not the best, documented tragedy in recorded history." (Apparently Wiesel believes there is such a thing as "unrecorded history.")

What is lacking in factual *quality* can be made up with sheer *quantity* in Elie's ethos:

"The entire ghetto is buzzing with people who have taken up writing," recorded the historian Emanuel Ringelblum in his chronicles of the Warsaw ghetto. Of course, Ringelblum, in his role of professional historian, took the lead. It was he who established the celebrated group "Oneg Shabbat" ("the pleasure of the Sabbath"), which comprised 100 members whose task was to gather as much information as possible about the life and death of Polish Jewry. (*New York Times Book Review*, Jan. 17, 1988)

The methodology? "To look at small villages . . . Names, names: [the] aim is to redeem names; names of communities and names of individuals. Who was shot where, who was hanged where."

In his final "survivor's" tract, Italian writer Primo Levi, a suicide last April, recalls a dream which he says was recurrent for "most" of Europe's captive Jews: "They had returned home and with passion and relief were describing their past sufferings, addressing themselves to a loved one, and were not believed, indeed, were not even listened to."

Now that's a dream that the Germans of Silesia and East Prussia, or the Ukrainians and Chinese under their respective forms of communism, might well still be having. But the world turns a cold faucet on their sufferings.

No, it was the Jews who -- supposedly -- dreamed each night of a post-Holocaust world with -- shudder! -- no Holocaust Industry and no Elie Wiesel. Actually, the script of Levi's dream reads precisely like Mel Lazarus's Jewish comic strip, *Momma*:

You children *never* listen to me. You *never* come visit. All my *sufferings* while I was raising you! All the *passion!* You don't *believe* me when I address you. I tell you, it's a *nightmare*. Kvetch! Kvetch! Kvetch!

Why buy Primo Levi's *The Drowned and the Saved* for \$18 when you can get precisely the same mindset free each day with your local fishwrap?

Keeping Presidential Secrets

Dozens of people must have known about John F. Kennedy's affair with Mafia moll Judith Exner, though not a word came out about it until long after his death. At least several high White House functionaries must have been "in" on JFK's using his meretricious lovmate as a go-between with Sam Giancana, one of the overlords of the Mob.

Judith, now dying of cancer, has bared her soul to People magazine. She slept with Kennedy in the hallowed digs of the White House. She slept with Sam Giancana, the late Mafia gangster, in his Chicago pad. And while Sam and Jack shared the body of Judith, they engaged in some high-level projects that may or may not have included plans to assassinate Fidel Castro, who in revenge may or may not have had something to do with the assassination of the President. Revenge, to both capitalists and communists, is sweet.

A nice president we had! Turning the White House into a whorehouse and a message center for one of the nation's top gangsters.

And nobody knew a thing about it while it was going on right under the White House staffers' noses, as was the case with FDR's adventures into extramarital bliss!

Talk about a controlled press!

Mean Words

"This country needs a spearchucker, and I think we've got him up on this podium."

Eugene Dorff, the mayor of Kenosha (WI), the state's fifth-largest city, actually said that recently as he introduced Jesse Jackson. Dorff did not quickly go the way of Jimmy (the Greek) Snyder for one very good reason. He's a Jackson supporter. He explained later that he had meant to say "straight shooter."

It's doubtful that many Newsweek readers caught the irony, but on the same page where the "spearchucker" quote appeared, the governor of Tennessee, Ned Ray McWherter, was quoted as advising the presidential candidates, "You've got to get in with those rednecks, wake 'em up, crank 'em, up, and get 'em going." Substitute "nigger" for "redneck" and Governor McWherter would have been looking for work in about 2.7 milliseconds.

Redneck. Gringo. Cracker. Hillbilly. Honky. WASP. These are the everyday linguistic currency of American public intercourse.

David Maraniss, a Washington Post reporter, describes Tyler (TX), "where the necks are said to be redder than the roses."

A Newsweek headline trumpets "The Rise of Gringo Capitalism."

Black actor James Earl Jones says he may

play a white character in a Tennessee Williams play: "I'd do everything I can to make people think I was an upwardly mobile cracker."

Author Budd Schulberg talks about boxers in the New York Post: "For a generation, honkies have been relegated to trial horses and rugged losers like Jerry Quarry and George Chuvalo."

Richard Cohen of the Washington Post writes: "When it comes to both food and clothes, the WASP lacks the gene for taste." (Cohen was actually serious.)

Look in any dictionary and you will find definitions like "gringo: among Spanish-Americans, an Englishman or American: hostile and contemptuous term." Today in the U.S., books ceaselessly roll off the press with the word "gringo" in their titles -- and their contempt and hostility usually win them glowing reviews.

Instaurationists point out these double standards year after year, but nothing ever changes. Maybe it's time to switch to shock treatment. Let's all use a word like "darkie" in front of a one-eyed liberal and wait for the self-righteous lecture. Then let's whip out a copy of this article, force it to his attention and let him discover who is really putting out the racist slurs these days.

Boesky, Bloom & Minkow

Will Ivan Boesky finally get his comeuppance? The answer is "not really." The peculating Jewish moneybags, more than a year after the SEC nailed him for insider trading, was sentenced to only three years in jail -- hardly an appropriate sentence for filching \$100 million plus, when lesser felons who steal a used car or \$100 from a cash register get five or ten years.

Boesky, a pillar of the Jewish establishment and a heavy contributor to various Holocaust museums and memorials, coughed up \$100 million in fines and penalties, but he was given an inordinate amount of time by the Securities and Exchange Commission to liquidate his holdings. No doubt he was able to keep many of his stolen millions, either under his own name or that of his wife.

Will Boesky really go to jail or will he be assigned to one of those country clubs like Lompoc (CA), where the inmates play tennis (two courts), volleyball (one court), basketball (one court), softball (one diamond) or work out in the physical fitness center (five weight-lifting machines)? When the spirit moves them, they can take a dip in the swimming pool or laze around in the California sun after downing a typical meal of soup, pasta with meat sauce, Parmesan cheese, garlic bread, squash with cheese topping, a salad with croutons and a variety of dressings, iced tea and chocolate cake for dessert. A vacation like that, with a lot of time off for good behavior, is not too hard to

take, especially knowing that when you get out you will have a nice little nest egg of maybe \$160 million (according to the Associated Press, July 3, 1987) to tide you through your remaining years. Boesky has just turned 51.

When he comes out, Boesky says he will study for a master's degree at the Jewish Theological Seminary. Maybe yes, maybe no. Maybe this noble project was proposed to impress Judge Morris Lasker, a fellow Jew, who kindly recommended that Boesky be sent to Lompoc.

* * *

Two Boeskys-in-the-bud have been arrested recently. David Bloom, 23, was charged with spending \$8 million, out of \$10 million entrusted to him by investors, on himself. The other thief is Barry Minkow, a nationally publicized millionaire while still in his teens who, with the help of some Jewish Wall Streeters and a Mafia mobster, ran a huge building restoration scam. Upon investigation it turned out that all the restoration was strictly confined to Minkow's brochures and letters. Since he has been unable to come up with a \$1.5 million bond, Minkow has been spending some time in the Big House. Bloom's whereabouts are unknown at this writing.

In five years hence, who would be surprised to hear about a bucket shop in the Cayman Islands operating under the name of Boesky, Bloom and Minkow?

Are We "Noble" Too?

Back in 1862, four members of the Dakota Indian tribe stole eggs from a white settler's farm near Mankato (MN). They were caught in the act, a shoot-out followed, and five whites died. A series of battles ensued, in which 500 local whites were killed, along with an unknown number of redskins. For their part in the "Great Sioux Uprising," 38 Dakota Indians were publicly hanged in Mankato.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press Dispatch had nothing better to do last year than to lead an editorial campaign for posthumous pardons for the 38 white-killers. A spokesman for Gov. Rudy Perpich explained that the idea was "quietly dropped" only because local Indians had protested, arguing, "How can they pardon somebody when the people didn't do anything wrong?"

As fate would have it, this wire service story appeared in the New York Times (Dec. 26, 1987), directly beside an article about a new cable TV dramatization of an "Order-like" group in Idaho. Not a drop of sympathy was shown for the white survivalists.

Is it even remotely conceivable that a white group resembling the Order -- but less discriminating and compassionate --

could slaughter 500 nonwhite settlers in a single area while losing some of its own men, then have its 38 survivors hanged, and finally have them pardoned by a colored governor in the colored United States which presumably lies 125 years in the future?

Will men like Robert Mathews, David Lane and Bruce Pierce someday be regarded as "noble savages" who only wanted to hang onto a few pathetic scraps of their ancestral living space? Will the Nordic whites, if totally vanquished, ever receive a trace of the sentimental respect which we have bestowed on others? Is there any justice or karma out there in that cold, cruel universe?

Paying for Them

The justice of the insurance industry can never be perfect. Some of us are always subsidizing others, or being subsidized.

In a racially mixed country, the degree of insurance injustice rises astronomically, despite the industry's best efforts.

Agents in New York State will tell you -- off the record, of course -- that their maps show New York City awash in red. The suburbs are colored bright pink, which fades gradually to white as one moves out, only to reappear in cities like Albany and Buffalo.

No, you can't see their colored maps. You aren't even supposed to know they exist! Only company insiders can see them. Hey, it's already bad enough with every Puerto Rican in the Bronx driving up to Elmira over the weekend and trying to register his car there. Please -- just forget all about those secret maps.

Another glimpse of the truth emerged in Richmond (VA) on February 11, when a committee in the state House of Delegates approved, almost unanimously, a legislative amendment which would permit auto premiums to be raised from 10% to 200% -- even where the driver has a clean record -- if certain new conditions obtain. Two such conditions are met if he is:

- A black, Hispanic or Asian driver.
- A foreign-born driver.

No, the Klan hasn't captured the Virginia statehouse. This was an insurance *reform* bill, to protect policyholders of all races and conditions against "non-renewals" of their policies. But the writing of insurance guidelines is a tricky, complex business, and somehow the controversial amendment "sailed through." Whatever its fate in the full House, the lesson should be clear: white and native drivers are currently subsidizing nonwhite and foreign ones in a very big way. The mere possibility that nonwhite race or foreign birth could *potentially* result in larger premiums tips off the white public to the reality: such classes of people are now getting off easy.

Reason #527 to move to Iceland . . .



ASPISHLY YOURS

HOW MANY TIMES have Majority activists falsely raised the expectations of their followers by organizing "new" political parties, by founding a "new" organization or by putting out some "new" publication that will sweep the nation off its feet? Practically all these hopes are quickly dashed -- not necessarily because of any renegeing on the part of overly optimistic Majority entrepreneurs, but because midgets in politics or any other field have been known to defeat giants. What David did to Goliath is never repeated in real life.

Take the case of *The Aryan Nations Hour* on radio station KZZI in West Jordan (UT). The moment Richard Butler, the head of the Aryan Nations, announced the program, anyone with a smidgeon of knowledge of the racial situation in the present-day U.S. would have predicted it would last no more than a couple of weeks, if it managed to get underway at all.

When the careers of prominent Americans are ruined for uttering a couple of "racist" words, when prominent sports figures and announcers are fired for some truthful asides about Negro physiology, how is a known racist going to get a regularly scheduled, once-a-week pro-Majority program on the air? No way. Before the two weeks were up, *The Aryan Nations Hour* was kaput.

There were death threats, mass demonstrations, nationwide media polemics, protests from student organizations, the ADL, the Catholic Church, the NAACP, feminist groups and a truckload of politicians. No station owner or advertiser can withstand such pressure, especially in this chicken age of the broad yellow streak. John Hinton, the station owner, said his advertisers had quit in droves almost as soon as the first word of *The Aryan Nations Hour* got out. If this weren't enough, some of the station's electronic equipment was vandalized.

The very few politicians who have made some noises against Israel have watched their careers go up in smoke. Many of the current crop of Majority activists are in jail or facing jail terms. Jewish organizations have actually killed American citizens who oppose Zionism or have been accused -- falsely accused, it so happens -- of "war crimes." For one favorable word for Majority racism, a million favorable words for minority racism are voiced or printed every day on TV and radio, in books, magazines and newspapers. About all Majority activists can do to dam the flood of minority propaganda is to run some videotapes on some cable TV stations, mouth a few sentences or "bites" in a couple of TV or radio talk shows, publish a few books that rate no reviews in the media and will not be found in any "respectable" bookstore, and put out a couple of low-circulation weekly or monthly journals.

As for any effective organization, as the anti-Majority coalition would say, it is to laugh. The first meeting of any pro-Majority group will have as many or more spies, FBI and ADL "monitors," informers and potential informers, as it does bona fide activists or would-be activists.

What is the lesson of all this? The same lesson that was learned by such disparate groups as the Christians in Rome, the Puritans in England, the Bolsheviks in Russia and the Nazis in Germany. When you first start out and the whole world is against you, you have to work in the dark. You can't go public when there are a thousand daggers all poised to stab you in the back the moment you open your mouth.

For the time being, the watchwords must be: never a whisper of a formal organization; never a hint of violence; only informal

get-togethers, unscheduled and unpublicized, to bounce around some ideas. No minutes, no secretary's report, no collection plate, no membership cards and no membership dues.

At this time of almost total powerlessness, you can only escape persecution by being as slippery as an eel. Eels, remember, don't talk, don't boast, don't promise and don't swim deliberately into a school of sharks.

TWO OF AMERICA'S leading composers of "serious" music are Steve Reich and Philip Glass. Both are Jewish. Both produce little more than ear-grating noise. Yet both are flattered and fawned over by music critics.

Here is a typical barbarism from the mouth, not from the sheet music, of Reich, who boasted about doing a "lip sync job" for his bat mitzvah. Salem Alaton, the New York correspondent of the *Toronto Globe and Mail*, writes (Dec. 17, 1987), "In a PBS television profile this year, [Reich] called Wagner a 'proto-Nazi' and followed with a graphic reference to killing him."

Reich is categorized as a minimalist composer. At age 14 he gave up his piano lessons for drums and inevitably drifted to Ghana, where he studied under the tutelage of the "musicians" of two tribes.

Reich's compositions sound like a mantra being muttered in the deepest and coldest layers of outer space. An egregious example is "Drumming (Part IV)" on the compact disc, *Late in the 20th Century*, track 14. Insufferably repetitious, it could very well be described as music to go mad by. Back in 1970, during a performance of Reich's "Four Organs," a woman rushed onto the stage, screaming, "I can't stand it!" Only Reich's most dedicated minority and homosexual groupies would disagree with her.

Philip Glass, another leading minimalist, is a friend, rival and former classmate of Reich. He was last in the news in a New York City benefit for AIDS held just before Christmas. The watchword of the gathering was, "AIDS is germ warfare by the U.S. government against gays and blacks."

After John Giorno, an alleged poet, had finished a recital of his verse with the elevating line, "I want to be filthy and anonymous, scum and slime," Philip Glass sat down at the piano. No one laughed when he played what a critic described as a "heavenly piano interlude." That degenerate of degenerates, novelist William Burroughs, a drooling old homo, then cracked one of his standard jokes: "[Reagan] asked me what the American flag means to me. I say, 'Soak it in heroin and I'll suck it.'"

If you can judge a composer's music by the company he keeps, you'll have a fair idea of what Glass's cacophony sounds like. If you want to hear his "finest" work, buy an LP of *Einstein on the Beach*. Start the record player, lean back and shudder.

Ponderable Quote

There are few threads in the seamless robe of the British Establishment which have not passed through the eye of the Rothschild needle.

Peter Wright,
Spycatcher

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

A book worth reading is *American Eccentrics* by Carl Sifakis (Facts on File, New York and Bicester, England, 1984). His introduction is particularly illuminating:

Today, more than ever in our history, we accept in only a few the sane whimsy or crazy sanity that marks the true eccentric. An ordinary person is no longer trusted with such traits. We generally apply a class test to judge behavior; if you are poor and act bizarrely, you're crazy and perhaps dangerous.

If few poor persons can make the grade, virtually no middle-class person would dare to try, preferring strict conformity over eccentric chic. Only the very rich can be humored in their eccentricities. This was not true in colonial days or in the first three or four generations of the new nation.

Of course, in the period to which he refers, the majority of Americans were Anglo-Saxon, and their eccentricities are easily traceable back to the old country -- though Sifakis rightly points out that the English are much less eccentric than they used to be. I would explain this by saying that true eccentricity is characteristic of a largely homogeneous, largely Nordic population (though, like Robert Len-ski, I am inclined to think that the Nordic-Mediterranean are the most likely to be eccentric. Hence the incidence of eccentricity in Britain is greater than in Scandinavia).

As Sifakis says, "[E]ccentrics are extraordinarily secure. They think they have the answer." He does not regard "the longhairs, the acidheads, the bearded ones" of the 1960s as qualifying, therefore: "These supposed aberrations are in fact the conformity of their own generation." He might have added that they are above all led by Jews (Marcuse, Ginsberg, "Bob Dylan") who were deliberately trying to create new, destructive social norms.

On the other hand, he does allow for eccentricity in Nazi Germany, an admission which must appear gratuitous to any liberal: "As surprising as it seems, the true eccentric probably thrived as much in Nazi Germany as in democratic England, despite the latter's concept of personal liberty for the individual." Actually, England was not all that democratic in the modern sense at that time -- otherwise there would have been a lot less liberty for the individual. That is why, despite the hate campaigns waged in the press and on the radio, individuals could still privately mock or challenge the excesses of their leaders. Today, those who mock or challenge the concept of the multiracial state are increasingly criminalised.

As Sifakis says, "[S]cores of offenders picked up by the [German] security forces for declaring the war was lost suffered no worse fate than a lecture by the Gestapo. Then they were released (after a check on possible Jewish ances-

try, of course)." Rank and file Germans could make fun of the Nazi leaders without suffering any retribution. Indeed, leading Nazis like Goering often retailed stories against themselves. The story of how the coward Putzi Hanfstaengl was hoaxed by Hitler's express orders is a case of humour at the highest level (see Jonathan Guinness's book on the Mitfords).

Nor was Hitler unable to take jokes against himself. One oft-repeated story concerns Otto Skorzeny. Hitler was interviewing officers with a view to choosing one to try getting Mussolini out of prison up at Campo Imperatore in the Apennines, well behind the enemy lines. When he learned that one big man was called Skorzeny, he remarked: "That isn't a German name." "No, mein Führer," said Skorzeny. "I am an Austrian, like yourself!" He got the job.

Sifakis's best example is that of Elfried Schmidt, a nonentity from a village near Vienna who followed in the tradition of "the Captain of Koepenick." He invented a story that Hitler himself had created him an Engineer *Honoris Causa* and given him a special silver *fourragère*, or cord of honour, to wear on his left side. This meant special consideration for Schmidt, who was a private in the Luftwaffe. Only when Colonel-General Eduard Löhr (later to be Waldheim's commander in the Balkans) recommended him for officer rank did the truth come out. Schmidt was court-martialled, but the reading out of a letter of his to a girlfriend led to laughter in court. The more serious charges were dropped, and Schmidt was sentenced to only six months in prison. "It was clear that the order had come down from on high -- one can only speculate how high" (p. xxi). Schmidt was let out after only three months and served out the war as a private. However, when he married in 1940, he had to wear his old uniform with the silver *fourragère* by order of the High Command.

This happened after gallant little Austria had been raped by the Nazi "monsters," in a country which, according to Willi Muenzenberg, was one vast prison for its inhabitants. Of course, if he had been a Jew, Schmidt would have been sent to Dachau; but conditions even there couldn't have been that bad during most of the war, judging by the appearance of Zarah Lander and other UFA stars at benefit performances for the staff. While in Holloway prison, Diana Mosley met a German Jewess who complained that it was much dirtier than Dachau, where she had also spent some time.

However, the allegation on page 60 that Hitler was a believer in the Hollow Earth theory has no basis. It is a *canard* invented by the "Nazis-at-the-South-Pole" school of science fiction.



A very high proportion of the American eccentrics whose short biographies are given in Sifakis's book were inspired by some odd idea or other from the Bible. One such was John Noyes, who founded the free love community at Oneida. A notable absentee, however, is the Reverend Jim Jones of Guyana fame. He was probably too hot to touch.

Another very common American oddball was the rich, reclusive miser -- which merely shows lack of family tradition as to how money should be handled. More genuine eccentrics include Douglas "Wrong Way" Corrigan, who took off from New York City to fly to Los Angeles in July 1938, but flew to Dublin, "allegedly by mistake." On the debit side was Edward Hyde, Lord Cornbury (1661-1723), the reprehensible transvestite Governor of New York in Queen Anne's time.

A more attractive character was Johnny Appleseed, at the turn of the 18th and 19th centuries, who in the course of a long life planted some 100,000 apple trees -- a positively poetic figure. He was much loved, though poor. Also on scene were any number of hermits and weirdos who lived in caves or wandered about the countryside. That fictional old Tory, Rip van Winkle, was a very American character indeed.

A most engaging character was Charles Fort (1874-1932), who amused himself by collecting as many well authenticated stories as possible which couldn't be scientifically explained.

Stanley Clifford Weyman, the impersonator of important foreigners, who loved holding inspections, reminds me of England's very own Horace de Vere Cole, who once dressed up as the Sultan of Zanzibar and duly received a 21-gun salute from the Royal Navy.

Perhaps the last of the great American eccentrics was Bernarr MacFadden (1868-1955), who managed the most extraordinary antics well into his 80s, and originated a lot of very wise and healthy practices, such as avoiding doctors. He was also a publicist of note, originating the fact-finding and detective magazines, besides lonely-hearts and gossip columns, and a whole range of other journals, including Physical Culture, which was to start a tradition ending in Arnold Schwarzenegger, the thinking man's Rambo. I couldn't help laughing out loud at the headline devised for MacFadden's sensationalist publication, Graphic, by one of his editors (page 218). It concerned a sex offender who escaped from a booby hatch and committed rape. But I do not consider it suitable for a family magazine like Instauration.

Some of the details provided by Sifakis are funny in themselves, as when we hear of Daniel Pratt's "stunning mastery of the non sequitur," or the remark of Buffalo Bill Cody when gambler Charles G. Gates died after a drinking bout with him: "I didn't know he was a tenderfoot. I never should have ordered those last six bottles."

Not all the eccentrics were quite as mad as they seemed. A case in point was "The Bigoted Abolitionist," Hinton Rowan Helper (1829-1909). Rowan wrote an antebellum book called *The Impending Crisis of the South: How to Meet It*, which made him intensely unpopular in the slave states, but contained a pretty good argument for all that. He

favoured the idea of freeing the slaves and sending them back to Africa -- though Sifakis does not mention this. There was also William Loeb, publisher of the Manchester (NH) Union Leader, who dared to write about "Kissinger the Kike."

Another sign of how much times have changed is to be found in the story of Ota Benga, an African pygmy, who was exhibited in the Bronx Zoo in 1904, together with a parrot and an orangutan named Dohong. When the black community and some white clergymen protested (the latter because they were afraid it might be a point in favour of Darwin's theories), the zoo director, William Hornaday, allowed Benga to walk about the zoo in a white coat, pursued by hordes of fans, one of whom he later wounded with an arrow from a homemade bow. It is truly sad to hear that the little fellow committed suicide after being confined to various institutions, but then the whole concept of confining any of the higher mammals in cages is almost equally obscene.

Interestingly, the great Linnaeus thought that the orangutan and other anthropoid apes were human. Ko-ko the gorilla asks and answers questions with the help of a computer. It takes all sorts to make a world.

Holocaust a Hoax, Says Jewish Scholar

After a careful study of the subject, British historian Norman Cohn has declared Europe's Holocaust to be a hoax. Although he admits that persecution did in fact exist, those who put the number of dead at many millions are certainly wrong, Cohn says in his book, *Europe's Inner Demons*.

Estimates that put the number of Holocaust dead at "some hundreds of thousands, let alone millions, are fantastic exaggerations," according to Cohn. A more realistic figure, he claims, would be some tens of thousands put to death over a period of two centuries.

Two centuries? That's right, because Cohn is not speaking of *The Holocaust*, but only of a holocaust -- a holocaust that practitioners of the religion of Wicca (witchcraft) say occurred in Europe during the 15th, 16th and 17th centuries.

As in another religion with which the whole world is familiar, martyrdom plays a crucial role for the followers of Wicca. Wiccans often quote a figure of 9 million adherents exterminated by fanatical Christians for practicing their faith (*Insight* magazine, June 8, 1987).

Cohn, like so many of his co-religionists, is probably outraged when anyone tries to shave even a couple hundred thousand or so victims off *The Holocaust*. But belittling the persecution claims of another race and/or religion is almost reflexive for the world's officially "most martyred people."

They obey their Eleventh Commandment: "Thou shalt have no other holocausts before mine."

DOUGLAS OLSON

What a country! Everyone cheers -- for 24 hours -- when the second highest elected official in the land talks back-- for a few seconds -- to a CBS guttersnipe. A century ago, if a creature like Dan Rather had publicly badmouthed a Vice-President of the U.S., the latter would have got up on his haunches and clouted the former. No one would have been surprised. Everyone would have nodded with approval. A century ago, guttersnipes had to confine their sniping to seedy little broadsides bought by readers with mentalities even lower than those of the publishers.

Today, vice-presidents almost by definition have to be wimps -- and you can hardly find one wimpier than George Bush. He speaks in the wheedling, whining, reedy tones of the late 20th-century Nordic who finds himself instinctively out of place in egalitarian politics, who is constantly on the racial defensive, who spends a large share of his political life apologizing for the ill-starred birth that made him a WASP instead of, say, an ethnic or someone of darker hue.

Bush approached his interview with Dan Rather as a tardy schoolboy sidles up to an angry teacher. In the great CBS interrogatory, the stage was carefully set for the usual media-on-top, interviewee-at-bottom confrontation. But this time something went askew. For once, one player didn't follow the script. After the usual aspersions on his character and frequently snotty questioning from his interlocutor, Bush acted for once like a man. He actually talked back to Injun Dan and launched a brief ad hominem attack on the country's most powerful and most overrated anchorman.

It was a two-day sensation. No high government official had ever been known to go after the Great Dan on camera. Nordics don't dare argue with ethnics any more, particularly ethnics with some Indian genes, most particularly ethnic anchormen who are as irreproachable as Caesar's wife, most very particularly the highest-paid TV newsman in the country (\$2.5 million per). In this day and age a \$300,000-\$400,000-a-year man (Bush's advertised 1987 income range) is supposed to be most deferential to a person with an income six or seven times greater.

Anyway, after the short-lived electromagnetic rustle, all was quickly forgotten. A vice-president had finally shown that he had at least one microgram of guts, the guts he had much, much more of when he was a fighter pilot in the Pacific in WWII. But the resurrected guts quickly faded away a few days later when Bush sank back into his usual whining and pleading style. It was wimpishness as usual in the closing days of the New Hampshire primary, where he managed to beat back the craftier, shiftier Senator Dole. Bush's victory could be ascribed to the preference of New Hampshire voters for a fairly handsome Nordic wimp to a darker, less physically attractive, occasionally snotty Nordic Mediterranean.

Nordics are too introverted to make good politicians in the gush and slush of contemporary American election campaigns. They either revert to Bush-type wheedling or to flat, unhistrionic, uninspiring fact sheet recitals, such as those that emanated from the mouth of Pierre Samuel du Pont IV, who thought he could get folksy by calling himself Pete. The Nordic-Mediterranean types like Dole, the Nordic-Alpine types like Robertson and Kemp (or Hitler), have it all over purer Nordics in the speaking department. The same rule holds for the Democratic candidates, where the only ear-tling rhetorical cadences come from Jesse Jackson, the only nonwhite in the bunch. Nordic-Alpines Gephardt and Hart, Nordic-Mediterranean Gore, Mediterranean Dukakis



and the difficult-to-categorize racial hybrid, Paul Simon -- none of these candidates has a spark of charisma. Yet they don't come across as wimps. Any talented orator and any forceful leader with an endorsement from either major party could easily win the presidency, but the system is set up in such a way that the emergence of any such person is all but impossible -- unless and until there is a system-threatening crisis, such as a WWII or a crippling economic collapse.

One interesting aspect of the New Hampshire primary was the miserable performance of the polls. Bush started out as the Republican front-runner, but as time went on, right up to the eve of the election, Dole kept gaining, until most of the "experts" favored him to win. They based their false predictions on the polls, whose last counts showed Dole with an 8% lead, plus having the "momentum," which in electoral parlance means an almost assured victory. The egregious miscalculations of the pollsters shouldn't be too surprising. Dole is considered to the left of Bush and is therefore more copasetic to the media, the head counters and the Jewish moneymen who fork over 25% of the Republican Party's campaign funds. Hying the Dole campaign was one way for the liberal-minority coalition to show its stuff. Any Instaurationist who wants to win money on an election should look for contests which the polls say are too close to call. In such cases, bet on the Republican candidate. Since the pollsters and their media employers almost always exaggerate the strength of the Democratic candidate, a bet on the Republican can be a sure thing.

The misleading predictions of the New Hampshire polls should be one more not-so-gentle reminder that they are not only biased but deliberately slanted in favor of the sinister figure in any two-man race. Though this slant does not decisively affect the outcome of many elections, it does, however, do a great deal of harm to Majority activists on the rare occasions they run for office. Nothing good is ever allowed to be said about them.

* * *

British Instaurationists keep as critical an eye on TV as their American gogglebox counterparts. One of them writes me:

On Sunday, Dec. 6, BBC-TV1 had an interesting program on relationships between Catholics and Jews. This seemed to concentrate on the canonization by the Pope of Edith Stein, a Jewess who converted in 1922, became a Carmelite nun and died in Auschwitz.

Jews denounced her as a "Jewish turncoat," who would not have been "martyred" if she had not been Jewish by blood. They likened her canonization to Jews giving religious status to Judas Iscariot.

Jews on the program also quoted another Auschwitz martyr and canonized saint, St. Maximilian, a Roman Catholic priest in Auschwitz who went to his death in place of a Jew. It was pointed out that before the war St. Max was the editor of a violently anti-Semitic magazine.

Apparently Auschwitz has been made a Polish shrine of remembrance and is now decked out with crosses and flowers in memory of Poles: "The Poles are hijacking it from us," said one indignant Jew. They claim crosses were most inappropriate as most of the dead in Auschwitz were Jews and those surviving it had been brought up as Christians.

Roman Catholic priests spoke mainly bland and soothing inanities. They were all obviously afraid to indulge in hard-hitting polemics -- unlike their opponents.

* * *

It is arguable that America is no longer a melting pot. It is inarguable that TV land is a melting pot. To support this all anyone has to do is tune into *A Different World* (NBC, Thursday, 8:30 p.m. EST) starring Lisa Bonet, Bill Cosby's on-screen daughter. Off-screen she has a Jewish school-teacher for a mother, while Allen Bonet, her father, is part-Cherokee and part-Negro. The male star of *A Different World*, called Romeo in the sitcom, is Lenny Kravitz. His mother is Roxie Roker, a black actress. Daddy is Sy Kravitz, a Jewish TV reporter.

* * *

I ran into an even more dramatic example of current TV mentality on Westar, Transponder 18, one afternoon. It was a women's wrestling match videoed in the Riviera Hotel in America's gambling capital. The evil wrestler, garbed in black with heavy dabs of black eye shadow, wielded a machete and carried a prayer rug into the ring on which she kneeled and invoked the blessing of Allah before the match started. Her name was "Palestina." If anyone missed the point, the announcer kept reminding the viewing audience in thick Bronx accents that she was a bitch and a terrorist. At times she was aided by a fat slob of a woman called Matilda the Hun. The two "good" wrestlers, who were foully assaulted during the first half of the match but who naturally came back to win, were Americana, a pert blonde who kept waving the Stars and Stripes, and her partner, an Hispanic creature named Spanish Red. Oddly, the latter lady got an even bigger hand than Americana.

* * *

Tom Shales is a TV columnist whom I occasionally admire when he hits out against the commercials that are making a mockery of television. But he went overboard in attacking that Volkswagen ad which shows a VW barely missing a number of German engineers, thanks to its good brakes. These are Shales's exact words:

The ad supposedly celebrates "German engineering." Lining people up and racing cars at them sounds like German engineering, all right.

Shales knows very well that this kind of "racial hatred" is so acceptable in TV land that it is never called hate. But that doesn't give him a license to indulge in it. Isn't it strange that the critic who goes after hate groups so often out-hates the so-called haters?

* * *

Want to measure your TV taste? You might compare your favorite shows with those preferred by blacks. For instance, 34.1% of white households prefer *The Cosby Show*, compared to 47.6% of black households. The differences are not so great with *Family Ties* (33.6% black, 33.4% white). They are much greater in low-IQ, shoot-'em-up shows like *Miami Vice* (30.9% black, 15.1% white). Of high-rated shows, only *Cheers* (25.8% vs. 28%) and *Murder She Wrote* (22% vs. 25.5%) garner a larger percentage of white than black fans.

I have a notion that *Masterpiece Theatre*, *Crossfire* and some of the more sophisticated offerings on the Bravo and Arts & Entertainment channels would produce an abysmal number of black households.

What I am getting at is that blacks, who help boost the ratings of black shows, also help boost the ratings of standard TV programs, many of which are notorious for sharing the lowest common denominator. Unfortunately, the black influence in the land, never too constructive, elevating or inspiring, also works its depressing black magic on the quality of TV productions, though admittedly it's difficult to lower what is already close to absolute zero.

* * *

Watch that Mike Wallace, he's a sly one! If ever you doubted it, read Gary Gumpert's new book, *Talking Tombstones and Other Tales of the Media Age* (Oxford). Gumpert quotes an eyewitness to a laboratory taping of a *60 Minutes* episode: "[Wallace] smiled and encouraged the subject to continue talking, only to [later] insert cutaways in which he [Wallace] has a stern, doubting expression."

A "cutaway" is a shot of the reporter, filmed separately and showing him glowering or nodding off or whatever. One of the cutaway's purposes is to artificially alter the true mood of the encounter.

The theme of *Talking Tombstones* is that we who live in the media age have abdicated our "sensory responsibility." Today, the media middleman or mediator is omnipresent, fragmenting and displacing the first-hand and immediate experience on which we habitually base our judgment. As critic Hugh Kenner writes, "[Gumpert] confronts the essential unreality of what we've learned to take for real, and shows us, painstakingly, how . . . 'reality' is constructed."

* * *

One of the great TV bloopers of all time, so great it is never shown in the orthodoxy of gaffes occasionally made into half-hour shows, was the mix-up that occurred one night in 1985 on KXLY, Spokane. Just before a commercial, Rob Dougherty, the co-anchor of the local evening news, commented, "After this break, we'll look at the problems and situations faced by married couples in mixed marriages." When the commercial was finished, the tube lit up with a shot of two apes sitting inside a cage at the Spokane zoo.

The cost to taxpayers of paying off defaulted student loans rose from \$200 million in 1981 to \$1.6 billion in 1987. 75% of the nation's nearly 100 black colleges had a default rate of over 20%.

#

A small band of Hispanics robbed at least 25 all-night Korean grocery stores in Manhattan last September and October. The average "take" ranged from \$250 to \$1,500.

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Last November Israeli Foreign Minister Shimon Peres declared there were 1.5 million Jews in the USSR. A few weeks later an official in his foreign ministry estimated the number at 2.7 million. A similar discrepancy in Holocaust statistics would play havoc with the Six Million figure.

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130 family members of artist Harold Mintz gathered in Chicago for a world reunion of the numerous Mintzes. Lucia Muller, a Nazi concentration camp inmate, had always said that she, her sister and an aunt were the only survivors in the extended Mintz family. At the reunion she found 129 relatives. Another survivor, Helene Pomeranc of Paris, told the press, "In France, I thought it was just my father and me. I had the impression I had no family, no relatives, then I get here."

#

The Immigration Service smells fraud in thousands of the applications made out by illegal aliens for legal status under the new Immigration Reform and Control Act. More than half of the 42,000 applications from Florida farm workers allegedly contain some false statements. From June 1 through Oct. 31, 1987, the federal government issued 308 citations against employers suspected of hiring illegals, more than half of them restaurant and hotel owners. 935,547 applications were filed in the first 6 months of the amnesty program. The INS has already approved 120,000. Some 2 million illegals are expected to apply for amnesty.

#

The number of Jews in the world fell from 16.6 million in 1900 to 12.8 million in 1985, according to a report given to the Symposium on World Jewish Population. Birthrate of U.S. Jews is only 1.6 per mother. British Jews, who numbered 450,000 in 1951, are down to 330,000. Argentine Jews have diminished from 310,000 in 1960 to 230,000 today. Only in Israel are Jews being fruitful, with a birthrate of 2.8 per mother.

21% of the cut-rate third-class mail sent out by nonprofit organizations contains a political message.

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25.1% of blacks voted in the 1986 elections -- up 3.2% from 1966. The turnout of young white voters (21.6% in 1986) decreased 11% in the same period. Blacks provided the margin of victory for Democratic candidates for Congress in Alabama, North Carolina and Georgia. It was definitely the black vote which persuaded Southern senators to turn their backs on Robert Bork.

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33.1 million Americans were classified as poor in 1985. "Poor" means an annual income of \$10,989 or less for a family of 4. 69% of the poor are white.

#

More than 43% of Colorado Hispanics under 30 have married non-Hispanics; more than 25% of Colorado's blacks under 30 have married non-blacks; 73.1% of Colorado's Asians under 30 have married non-Asians. Half of the Hispanics who practice exogamy are women; 14% of exogamous blacks are women; nearly 26% of outmarrying Asians are women.

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2 million eligible New York City voters are not registered.

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46 Jews sit in Britain's House of Lords, 10 hereditary peers and 36 life peers. The latest life peer is Sir Immanuel Jacobovits, 66, Britain's Chief Rabbi. The 3 Jews currently serving in Mrs. Thatcher's Cabinet are Nigel Lawson, Chancellor of the Exchequer, Malcolm Rifkind, Minister for Scotland, and Lord Young, Minister for Trade and Industry.

#

2.5 million blacks carry one gene for sickle cell anemia. 2 of the abnormal genes being necessary for the blood disease, one-gene carriers have always been considered healthy. Now it has been discovered that single-cell blacks in the Armed Forces are 40 times more likely to die during strenuous physical exercise than recruits free of the sickle-cell trait.

#

In 1983-84, Asia's GNP went up 8.6%; Africa's went down 2.9%. Of the 52 countries in Africa, 29 were poorer in 1986 than in 1960. (Source: *Africa at the Edge*, Mort Rosenblum and Doug Williamson)

26% of 3,382 Indiana college freshmen don't know that English is the language of the United Kingdom.

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2 black churches have now been allowed to join the more than 1,700 white churches of the South Carolina Baptist Convention.

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Half of all Catholics now marry non-Catholics, up from 40% in 1981. One-third of all Jews marry Gentiles, triple the rate in the mid-1950s. (Source: Egon Mayer, Brooklyn College sociologist)

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Half of Haiti's 6.3 million people are jobless. Only 5% of the country still has trees. Potable water is only available to 23% of the Haitian population. Four-fifths of Haitians are illiterate.

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2,493 Buddhists are serving in the U.S. armed forces.

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6 million Tibetans live in Tibet, outnumbered by 7.5 million Chinese, many of them recent settlers. 75 million Chinese now live in Manchuria, the home of only 2-3 million Manchurians. In Inner Mongolia, Chinese number 8.5 million; Mongols only 2.5 million.

#

The latest Hispanic officeholder count: 1 governor (Martinez of Florida), 11 congressmen, 120 state legislators -- a total of 3,314 elected public officials. Black officeholder count: 23 congressmen, 410 state legislators, 303 mayors -- altogether 6,681 elected officials.

#

An ivory-handled, gold-plated .32 caliber Walther pistol given to Hitler on his 50th birthday (April 20, 1939), and "liberated" from Der Führer's Munich apartment by an American soldier, was sold at auction in New York last November for an undisclosed price. In London a typewriter on which Hitler was supposed to have composed *Mein Kampf*, together with an autographed copy of the Nazi Bible, were sold for \$63,720.

#

A recent Gallup Poll indicated 88% of Americans believe in God. Roman Catholics, fundamentalist Protestants, women and the less educated are the most religious; 87% of whites are believers; 93% of nonwhites and 91% of Hispanics. 87% of Protestants, 85% of Catholics, but only 37% of Jews believe in a Day of Judgment.

HENRY CISNEROS, the Hispanic mayor of San Antonio (TX), is obviously getting ready to run for higher office. He has been attending a lot of Jewish fundraisers of late, where he makes speeches vigorously opposing any cut in the country's annual \$3 billion payola to Israel.

☆ ☆ ☆

Scalpers **DAVID** and **JERRY ADELSON** were caught selling 112 tickets to a World's Series game last year in St. Louis for \$200 apiece (honest price, \$20-\$30). The Adelsons' box seats were going for \$600.

☆ ☆ ☆

Like his racial cousins, Kissinger and Leonard Garment, New York Times columnist **WILLIAM SAFIRE** was a Nixon insider who escaped the onus of Watergate. Safire is now plumping for an amendment to the Constitution that would eliminate the "natural-born citizen" requirement for presidents. He calls Article II, Section 2, "nativist bigotry."

☆ ☆ ☆

The House of Representatives ethics committee is finally getting around to investigating **Rep. AUSTIN MURPHY** (D-PA), who has been charged with allowing another, unnamed congressman to cast his vote for him when he was out of town. On July 14 and Aug. 9-10 of 1978 (the House's wheels of justice turn as slowly as the courts'), when Murphy was known to be in Pennsylvania, he was recorded as having voted 21 times.

☆ ☆ ☆

THE DC COURT OF APPEALS has ruled six to three that minor children have a right to sue their parents. Lawyers now have another legal tool they can use to break up families.

☆ ☆ ☆

Seven female soldiers received the loving attentions of **Sgt. RICHARD SARGENT**. At his court-martial in December, it was revealed that the black Don Juan didn't tell his sexual prey he had AIDS and didn't bother to take any precautions to prevent transmitting the lethal virus.

☆ ☆ ☆

A federal grand jury in Las Vegas has indicted **REUBEN STURMAN** for racketeering and trafficking in obscenity. Often described as the world's largest distributor of pornography, Sturman is free on bail after being charged with avoiding \$3 million in income taxes.

The **AFL-CIO**, which expelled the **TEAMSTERS** for corruption in 1957, welcomed it back into the fold last October, although the union is as corrupt as ever. **JACKIE PRESSER**, the Reagan-boosting Jewish president of the Teamsters who used to get the red-carpet treatment when he visited the White House and perhaps still does, is now facing federal racketeering charges. The AFL-CIO leadership has been supporting Presser in his tangles with the law and has violently opposed any suggestion that government take over the Teamsters to rid it of its Mafia affiliations.

☆ ☆ ☆

Back in the news is **ABBIE HOFFMAN**, the drug-peddling Jewish troglodyte, with a book entitled *Steal This Urine Test* (Penguin, \$5.95). Amy Carter's mentor recommends AIDS testees send their urine samples to the White House. Anything for a laugh, for a headline, for another step backward to the primeval ooze.

☆ ☆ ☆

Back in court again was **ELDRIDGE CLEAVER**, the erstwhile black power racist who, after being "born again," became one of the favorite blacks of American conservatives. Last October, at a preliminary hearing in Oakland (CA), Cleaver pleaded not guilty to a charge of cocaine possession.

☆ ☆ ☆

Remember that sentimental TV spot that showed an Indian weeping about what the rest of us were doing to the environment? At his trial in Labelle (FL), **JAMES BILLIE**, a Seminole chief, shed no tears during his testimony when he stated he had shot and killed a Florida panther, one of the few left. According to a game and fish commissioner, Billie had boasted, "I killed one of their god-damned endangered species."

☆ ☆ ☆

The world's fattest man is undoubtedly **WALTER HUDSON**, a human black pachyderm who has weighed as much as 1,200 pounds. He is so heavy he can hardly move and has only been outside his Hampstead (NY) digs once in the last 17 years. Hudson has a 103" waist, a 101" chest and a 53" knee. He has to sleep sitting up. For breakfast he washes down three hero sandwiches with six large bottles of soda pop. For lunch the menu is the same. For supper his victuals are too numerous and too caloric to itemize. Snacks are eaten all day long -- cherry pies, cakes, cupcakes and mountains of potato chips. Negro comedian Dick Gregory is trying to put Hudson on a diet.

DAVIS DINKINS, the black president of the Borough of Manhattan, had the chutzpah to charge off an \$845 trip to Munich as a campaign expense. He went to the Bavarian capital to attend a series of Holocaust memorial ceremonies. Since the trip was to win Jewish votes, he reasoned, it fell in the category of allowable campaign expenditures.

☆ ☆ ☆

REBECCA GOLDSTEIN is proud of her son, **LARRY ADLER**, who at the age of 14 has been written up by the national media for running three companies, employing 60 people, and grossing some \$100,000. He predicts he will be worth \$5 million by the time he is 19.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although the nation's new National Security Adviser, **Lt. Gen. COLIN POWELL**, could recall very little of what he did during Irangate, when he was one of the five people in the Pentagon who knew of the arms-for-hostages deal, the Washington Post explained that because he is black and "stood a good chance of becoming the first black Army Chief of Staff," the joint Congressional committee "didn't want to be seen as beating up on a general." Powell, probably a quadroon or octoroon, is the son of Jamaican immigrants.

☆ ☆ ☆

KARL N. STEWART was a Phoenix attorney for 16 years before complaints lodged by 15 clients persuaded him to quit the bar. That was in 1979. In 1983, Stewart was sentenced to five years in prison after embezzling nearly \$100,000 from a client. He begged for probation, vowing to repay his victim from the proceeds of a history book he had written. The book? *Black History and Achievement in America*.

☆ ☆ ☆

It's not exactly peaceful at the Love People One disco in Brooklyn, where **JAMAICAN GANGS** hang out. Members have the habit of shooting anyone who gets in their way with Uzi submachine guns. One white cop recently fell before their bullets. Since 1986, Jamaican gangsters have been linked to 100 murders in New York City, 625 elsewhere. Occasionally these so-called "kings of crack" have been known to "joint" their victims -- a euphemistic verb for beheading and dismemberment. In an October drag-net in 13 states and the District of Columbia, 124 gang members were rounded up and jailed.

☆ ☆ ☆

TWO BLACKS raped a 14-year-old Indian boy who was walking home in the early evening from a job training center in Minneapolis's crime-ridden South Side.

The 50-year-old leader of the largest Hare Krishna community in the U.S. is the son of a Peekskill (NY) Baptist minister. His adopted name is **KIRTANANDA SWAMI BHAKTIPADA**. He and a former aide, **THOMAS DRESCHER**, have been charged with plotting to burn down a vacant two-story building so they could collect \$40,000 in insurance. At his trial, the Swami's memory was faulty because he said a fellow cult member had given him a severe beating with a pipe two years ago. Drescher is already serving a life sentence for murder.

☆ ☆ ☆

MICHAEL DEAVER, who was just about the croniest of President Reagan's top-ranking cronies, was found guilty of perjury in December. His alcoholism alibi didn't wash with the jury.

☆ ☆ ☆

The president of the Pittsburgh Board of Education, **JACK MILLIONES**, a fast-talking black, was reelected in December. Milliones, arrested last summer for interfering with a drug investigation, was forced to enter a special probation program. The Jewish-owned Pittsburgh Post-Gazette applauded the 5-4 vote that rehabilitated Milliones.

☆ ☆ ☆

Kathleen Carmona had taught at Waverly High School in Lansing (MI) since 1974. Then last Oct. 7 she horrendously misspoke. As director of the school production of *Arsenic and Old Lace*, Carmona told two black students that she felt the audience would not accept them in lead roles. The students went straight to principal **HOWARD COMSTOCK**, who browbeat Carmona into resigning.

☆ ☆ ☆

President Reagan was on the verge of nominating **GLENN C. LOURY** for the second-highest post in the Department of Education when the black "conservative" was arrested for assault and battery on the complaint of a 23-year-old woman (race unspecified). In December, after the woman had changed her mind about pressing charges, Loury was arrested again, this time for possession of cocaine and marijuana. At last report he was still holding on to his professor's job at Harvard's JFK School of Government.

☆ ☆ ☆

Apparently Zoo City's Borough of Queens once had a 24-carat criminal for president. The Village Voice reported that **DONALD MANES**, who committed suicide in 1986, was involved in sex orgies, drug trafficking and wheeling and dealing with the Mafia.

A federal jury pronounced **Rabbi SCHNEJER GURARY**, his daughter, **ESTHER STERNBERG** and son-in-law, **Rabbi NOCHUM STERNBERG**, guilty of cheating the U.S. Treasury out of \$130 million in taxes by sending fake invoices to 200 garment firms. When the firms' checks were cashed, the money was returned by Gurary & Co. -- minus "fees" of up to 15%.

☆ ☆ ☆

Benjamin Stein, the Hollywood writer, and GQ magazine, are being sued for \$50 million by **JOAN RIVERS** for an article that claims she was thinking of divorce before her late husband, Edgar Rosenberg, committed suicide.

☆ ☆ ☆

SELMA HARRIS, a black cable TV producer in Zoo City, has allowed her fingernails to grow 5½ inches long.

☆ ☆ ☆

CHARLES ATKINS and two associates, **ERNEST GRUNEBaum** and **WILLIAM HACK**, were convicted for running a \$367-million tax-shelter scam. Atkins' clients were mainly show-biz and TV stars of the Unassimilable variety -- Norman Lear, Sidney Poitier, Michael Landon, the late Lorne Green and Dan Rather's boss, Laurence Tisch.

☆ ☆ ☆

When **MICHAEL EDELMAN**, 23, of Rockland County (NY) fell out of bed, the fat black couldn't get up under his own power. He weighs 800 pounds. It took the local police and fire departments and a tow truck to do the engineering.

☆ ☆ ☆

He habitually beat his three children and hung one of them upside down by his heels, but **FLOYD KARAMBA** will not be punished. An administrative attaché of the Zimbabwe mission to the UN, he has diplomatic immunity.

☆ ☆ ☆

In November, the Simon Wiesenthal Center's Distinguished Service Award was bestowed on **Senator EDWARD M. KENNEDY**, not for expert underwater navigation, but for his insistent condemnation of anti-Semitism and terrorism, as well as for his unflinching support for Israel.

☆ ☆ ☆

Last year **GLENN P. GONZALES**, 24, was surprised to find a 12-gauge shotgun pointing at him when he was busy robbing a supermarket. The gun was in the hands of the store's owner, Richard P. Pope, who pulled the trigger and shot the robber in the leg. Gonzales is now suing Pope for \$5,000 for using "excessive force."

It is said that **MARVIN DAVIS**, often touted as the nation's richest Jew, bought the Beverly Hills Hotel as a favor to his friend, **IVAN BOESKY**, after the latter had transferred his share of his ownership to his wife. Boesky wanted to make it more difficult for the SEC to seize his assets. The purchase actually turned out to be a favor to Davis. In no time the quick-buck artist made a profit of \$50 million by selling the hotel to the Sultan of Brunei.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another money-mad Jew, **VICTOR POSNER**, pleaded no-contest to ten counts of evading \$7.2 million in income taxes. Posner controls Royal Crown Cola, Sharon Steel and Arby's. He got probation.

☆ ☆ ☆

LYNN FRANCIS FERGUSON was an 18-year-old white girl who palled around with members of a Negro gang in Minneapolis. The tribal chief, **KEVIN JAMES MOORE**, shot her in the back of the head for no particular reason, for which he was given a life sentence in early December.

☆ ☆ ☆

Chemistry teacher **ARNOLD FRIEDMAN**, 56, was jailed on nine counts of sexual abuse and three counts of sodomy involving five students, aged 9 to 12, in a computer class he held in his home. He may have molested as many as 100 children, says the Nassau (NY) district attorney's office. Son **JESSE**, 18, faces two counts of sexual abuse and one count of using a child in a sexual performance. Friedman's wife, Elaine, runs a day care center for 25 children, aged 20 months to four years.

☆ ☆ ☆

Why does a Negro woman want to kidnap a 3½-week-old white infant suffering from pneumonia? Ask **LINDA FAYE STANCIL** of Washington (DC), who stole young Jeremiah Thate from the Prince George's Hospital Center last June 11 while she was there job-hunting. It wasn't until the end of October that Jeremiah's frantic parents got him back. A fireman noticed two black women with a white child when a fire broke out in the apartment building where the kidnapper lived with her mother. He notified the police. Some, no doubt, would say it was "racist" of him to notice the difference in color.

☆ ☆ ☆

"La Puta Vida," an Hispanic drama playing at Zoo City's Public Theater, has as its main theme the incestuous love of a stripper turned whore for her son. One scene portrays a young boy being seduced on stage by a homosexual child molester. The playwright is **REINALDO POVOD**. Seats are \$20 and \$25.



Britain. Twenty-six Anglican bishops, one Chief Rabbi, but not one single Roman Catholic prelate sit in the House of Lords. Instauration has already mentioned the elevation of Sir Immanuel Jakobovits to one of the 400 life peers (there are 700 of the hereditary variety). Unmentioned was that the Chief Rabbi has emerged as Britain's most listened-to religious figure. This is not only because he is a good friend of Mrs. Thatcher, but also because the Anglican Church, the established church, has become a snakepit of homosexuality, ultra-liberalism and xenophilism.

Lord Jakobovits differs sharply from most other British and American rabbis in that he denies the uniqueness of the Holocaust and doesn't believe it's the worst thing that ever befell the planet earth. He has actually denounced the Holocaust clause for creating an "entire industry, with handsome profits for writers, researchers, film makers, monument builders, museum planners and even politicians" (Jerusalem Post, Nov. 26, 1987, p. 1).

Britain's ennobled rabbi will not be too lonely in the Upper House. He will have the company of 35 other Jews, among whom are Lord Ezra, the coal baron, Lord Sieff, of the Marks & Spencer department store chain, Lord Lever, onetime Labour minister, Lord Goodman, mediocrat, Baroness Birk, widow of the late Labour Party leader, Hugh Gaitskell, Lord Grade, show-biz magnate, and his brother, Lord Delfont, electronics tycoon.

* * *

Blacks seem to murder whites in England at about the same rate they are killing them in the U.S. Kenneth Erskine, 24, was handed a life sentence (40 years minimum) in January for strangling seven elderly Brits and almost doing in an eighth. He gave vent to his sexual impulses, either before or after the homicides, in five cases. Erskine, whose family originated in the West Indies, has a mental age of 11.

* * *

Another West Indian, Trevor Virgo, also got a life sentence for kicking his blonde and blue-eyed, eight-months-pregnant Welsh girlfriend, Juliana Wolcott, so badly that her (and his) unborn baby died of a brain hemorrhage. The kicking took place after Virgo forced Juliana out of his car and ordered her to strip in the snow. Juliana met Virgo while working for an agency that helps retarded teenagers.

* * *

A gang war between whites and blacks erupted last New Year's Eve in High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire, at 2:00 A.M. in

front of a pub. The fighting lasted for more than an hour and was accompanied, as happens so often in black-triggered riots, by looting. The population of High Wycombe is 162,000, 16,000 of whom are blacks.

* * *

The Jamaican "mafia" in London is as violence-prone as similar Jamaican gangs in Brooklyn. Transatlantic Jamaicans, however, are protected by official "no go" areas, a form of British sanctuary for black criminals that is at least officially unrecognized in the States.

The godfather of the British-based Jamaicans is a reggae star, who lives as free as a bird in London, although he is a prime suspect in 33 murders and 20 other acts of violence. The first witness who expressed willingness to testify against him was quickly rubbed out.

* * *

British audiences have seen the same TV pictures of Israelis beating up Palestinian kids that were shown in America. But unlike their American colleagues, most of whom have preferred to remain largely mum, certain British intellectuals have come out strongly against Israeli state terrorism.

Roald Dahl, a well known writer of macabre short stories and best-selling children's books, wrote a piece for the Literary Review that had British Jews chewing on their yarmulkes. A typical paragraph:

Never before in the history of man has a race of people switched so rapidly from being much-pitied victims to barbarous murderers. Never before has a race of people generated so much sympathy around the world and then, in the space of a lifetime, succeeded in turning that sympathy into hatred and revulsion.

Dahl was reviewing a new book, *God Cried*, by Tony Clifton and Catherine Leroy, which is about as anti-Israeli as any writers can get these days without the Mosad paying them a visit. The authors advance the boggling proposition that Israel's invasion of Lebanon, which resulted in the deaths of some 25,000 Lebanese and Palestinians -- practically all civilians or refugees -- was a deliberate ploy by Prime Minister Begin to divert the world's attention from the accelerated construction of illegal Zionist settlements on the West Bank.

Dahl reminds his readers of the Israelis' use in Lebanon of cluster, phosphorous and penetration bombs. The first-named goes off "500 feet above the ground and saturates an area the size of a football field with white hot pellets [which] go right

through the body of a human . . . [The] wounds are inoperable." Phosphorous and penetration bombs were particularly effective against Beirut hospitals, as TV viewers worldwide will remember. All these bombs, Dahl reminds us, were given to the Israelis by the human-rights-loving government of the United States.

Dahl recommends that the Nuremberg trials be revived for Begin and Sharon, who should be shoved "in the dock with handcuffs on." For good measure, he calls these two Israeli leaders "almost the exact carbon copies in miniature of Mr. Hitler and Mr. Goering."

The ultraleft New Statesman, grilling Dahl about his article, was shocked to find he wouldn't flinch. Indeed, he compounded his heresies by accusing Jews of malingering in WWII: "[W]e saw almost none of them in the armed forces then." He grew even hotter under the collar:

[T]here is a trait in the Jewish character that does provoke animosity. Maybe it's a kind of lack of generosity towards non-Jews . . . I mean there's always a reason why anti-anything crops up anywhere; even a stinker like Hitler didn't just pick on them for no reason . . .

At last report, British Jews were debating whether to charge the Literary Review, its publisher and Dahl with violating the Race Relations Act.

* * *

After she had said that black people have smaller brains than whites, Mrs. Evelyn Lloyd, mayor of the Vale of Glamorgan in South Wales, was asked to resign by a local anti-apartheid group. As in the U.S., after the airing of similar remarks, no attempt was made by anyone to prove Mrs. Lloyd wrong. The lady mayor was only stating the truth (see Instauration, Aug. 1981, pp. 22-23), but truth about race in Britain, as in the U.S., is given short shrift.

* * *

Four years ago Ray Francis had the feeling that Kenneth Russell, the diminutive white who was teaching him French, had "racially abused" him. Last December, now 19 and 6'2", Francis burst into Russell's class and in full view of the students felled his former teacher with a karate kick to the head. The black then proceeded to unloose a salvo of kicks on the prostrate Russell as he lay bleeding on the floor. Russell needed three stitches in his lip and an extended leave of absence to recover. Francis got a five-month wrist-slap sentence in a youth correctional center.

* * *

Colin Davis, 27, is one Brit who has had enough. After black hooligans attacked and beat him in a park in Gloucester, he bought an air rifle and decided to "have a go

back." So he began cruising Gloucester's streets, peppering the few black males that came in his sights with pellets. Police quickly put an end to the one-man war by arresting Davis and charging him with wounding with intent to kill.

* * *

The loony left Haringey Council in London has devised a devious way of choosing job applicants. Various points are given for technical skills, for organizing capability, for work experience -- and for race! Black women automatically get 20 points, black men 15 points, white women 10 and white men 5. All of this adds up to what Britons call positive discrimination. Though such race-based and gender-based ratings are common in the U.S., they are illegal in Britain under the Race Relations Act. The Haringey Council has been told to cool it -- or at least stop being so blatant in its racial favoritism.

Holland. Rainer Fassbinder's "anti-Semitic" play, *Garbage, the City and Death*, banned almost everywhere in Western Europe, actually had a three-week run at a Rotterdam theater before Jews managed to close it down. Dutch radio broadcast a reading of the drama, and 18,000 copies of the playscript sold out almost the moment they hit the bookstores. As horror mounted on horror, Jules Croiset, a leading Dutch-Jewish actor, was kidnapped by three Nazis, held captive for 18 hours in a sewer, where he was handcuffed and made the butt of anti-Semitic expletives. A swastika was painted on his chest before he managed to escape.

The media shrieked that a wave of anti-Semitism was washing over the country. The Dutch minister of justice expressed his outrage. The Anne Frank Foundation said strong countermeasures (a witch-hunt of Nazis?) were in order.

It wasn't long before the police realized that Croiset had kidnapped himself. The Jewish community in Holland was horribly "stunned." The Dutch minister of justice had nothing more to say about the matter. The Anne Frank Foundation waxed silent.

So ended one more Jewish attempt to tug the heartstrings of non-Jews by staging a phony "Nazi-event." How many more such hoaxes have been played on non-Jews in recent times -- hoaxes, unlike the Croiset case, which have not been uncovered? Revisionists have been insisting that the Holocaust itself is largely fictional. Could it be described as another Croiset-type scam at the highest possible magnification?

Let's recall to what length Croiset went in his theatrics. He sent threatening letters to Dutch Jews and signed them in the name of a nonexistent "Dutch Fascist Youth Front." He even stooped so low as to mail a letter to his wife, threatening the lives of their two children.

In its long sackcloth and ashes article about Croiset, the *New York Times* (Jan. 30, 1988) tried to soften his atrocious act by blaming part of it on the broken marriage of Croiset's parents when he was a child. Even the ghost of Sigmund Freud was called upon to explain why Croiset had been driven to say he had been held captive in a sewer. This fantasy, according to Herman Musaph, a "Dutch" psychoanalyst, "recalls the sewer in the Warsaw ghetto where the Jewish fighters hid."

Only a few weeks after the "incident," all apparently had been forgiven and forgotten. Croiset is back with his family, working on a book about the hoax, which he will probably get around to blaming on Adolf Hitler or Josef Mengele. In another year or so, Croiset will probably be Holland's -- or Hollywood's -- most highly touted actor.

Denmark. National socialism in the classic Hitler style is pretty much a dead duck worldwide, with the possible exception of Denmark. There, Povl H. Riis-Knudsen leads a group called the Danish National Socialist Movement, whose meetings are often packed with Sieg-heiling young Nordics. Riis-Knudsen has some other irons in the fire. He runs a mail order book company, Nordland Forlag, and puts out a monthly magazine. Two of Riis-Knudsen's booklets are in English: (1) *National Socialism -- a Left Wing Movement*, in which the author tries to distance his politics from any connection with conservatism; (2) *National Socialism: the Biological World View*, which endeavors to lift his favorite subject above ideology into a comprehensive philosophy of life and action.

Fuller information can be obtained by writing Nordland Forlag, Postboks 7916, DK-9210, Aalborg S0, Denmark.



Riis-Knudsen -- the world's only prospering National Socialist?

West Germany. Customs agents of the Bonn government, which never stops boasting about its democratic status, seized five copies of the English translation of Wilhelm Stäglich's *The Auschwitz Myth* when they arrived in the mail from the U.S. The books were addressed to Grabert-Verlag, Stäglich's German publishers. After confiscating the books, which were not for sale, but were file copies of the new English edition, police then searched Grabert's offices in an unsuccessful attempt to find more copies.

* * *

A French TV station has accused West Germany of allowing shipments of enriched uranium to go to Pakistan and Libya. Mossad, which has stationed some agents in West Germany to prevent this kind of commerce, apparently failed to sabotage the shipments. One such shipment may have consisted of six kilos of plutonium missing from a Belgian research center.

Another "nuke" scandal flared up in the U.S. in December when a Canadian citizen of Pakistani origin was convicted of trying to export "restricted materials" to his former homeland.

The Intelligence Digest, published in Cheltenham, England, asserts that Khartoum in the Sudan is the place to go for illegal plutonium. In 1980, Iraq managed to buy 26 pounds there. With regard to enriched uranium, Israel, Iran, South Africa, Argentina and Pakistan are prime customers. Israel, the country with the most money, generally buys grade A uranium, leaving the second-rate stuff to Third World buyers. The present price in Khartoum for a kilo (2.2 lb.) of weapons-grade uranium is \$3 million. Five to six kilos is sufficient to make a crude bomb.

East Germany. West Germany has paid Israel some \$37 billion in war reparations; East Germany has not parted with one red pfennig. But now that the Soviet Union is confecting an "era of good feeling," the Soviet satellites have been ordered to shape up and put on a smiling and conciliatory face. To please the West means first of all pleasing the Jews, who are by all standards the West's single most powerful faction.

Eric Steinberg, executive director of the World Jewish Congress, which conducts its own foreign policy (one that often works directly at cross purposes to U.S. interests), has announced that East German officials "no longer have any objection in principle" to *Wiedergutmachung*, which has netted Israel and individual Jews the astronomical sum of at least \$100 billion in the last several decades -- the greatest transfer of treasure in history.

Secretary of State George Shultz, who usually takes his cue in such matters from Jewish organizations, has been pressing East German Foreign Minister Oscar Fisch-



er for payola to Israel, as has Deputy Secretary of State John C. Whitehead, a graduate of Goldman Sachs & Co. Neither Shultz nor Whitehead, however, has ever pressured the Israeli government for reparations for the Palestinians, who have lost their entire homeland as well as thousands of lives to Zionist landgrabbers and squatters.

How about \$25,000 for every bulldozed Palestinian house as a starter, plus an additional \$100,000 penalty for every home owner buried alive in the ruins?

Austria. The Western press is being surfeited with lachrymose complaints over the resurgence of anti-Semitism in Austria. What has happened? How could this ideological recidivism be? For the answer, one might turn to the World Jewish Congress, which under the aegis of liquor king Edgar Bronfman has conducted a pitiless year-long vendetta against Austria's president. Following Bronfman's "revelations," the U.S., by putting Waldheim on a "watch list," has all but officially convicted him of war crimes. To show its further contempt for Waldheim, the U.S. appointed as its new ambassador to Austria, Henry Antole Grunwald, ex-boss of Time and a Viennaborn Jew, to fill the place vacated by Ronald Lauder, the Jewish heir to the Lauder cosmetics millions.

Lauder, before leaving, bought and exported a carload of valuable art objects to the U.S. and as a farewell shot came down very hard on Austria for its anti-Semitism. Over time Lauder had collected 120 pieces of Austrian art worth some \$10 million. This prompted some right-wing Austrian politicians to wonder how the American ambassador managed to get away with such a haul. Austrian law states that all "items of artistic significance" cannot be sold or exported without the approval of the Austrian Monument Office, and Austrian museums must have first right of refusal. Lauder claimed he obeyed every jot and tittle of the law. But the list of his purchases is so long that cynics wonder if inside pressure may not have played a part in the affair. In the past, Jews have been known to have applied such persuasion.

Russia. Kremlinologists have different ideas about how serious the Soviet Union is in its loudly declared project of opening up one of the world's most agoraphobic societies. Betting on *apertura*, B'nai B'rith International announced it is thinking about setting up an office in Moscow. The official communiqué from the board of governors recommended that a select committee be appointed "to work with its European districts and its international council towards the goal of testing Glasnost and establishing B'nai B'rith's presence in Moscow."

No reaction as yet from Mr. Glasnost himself. It's only a surmise, but Instauration believes that this particular news does not exactly gladden Mikhail's heart.

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If the B'nai B'rith does make it to the Soviet Union, one of the first items on its agenda will probably be to ask Gorbachev to close down two nationalist organizations, Pamyat and Ottechestvo. The rumor is going around that they have had something to do with last October's murder of a 73-year-old Leningrad Jew, Nahum Menchenko, who had been gathering particulars on the killing of a Jewish family in Sverdlovsk, the city named after the Jewish commissar who ordered the massacre of the Tsar and his entire family during the Bolshevik Revolution. Sverdlovsk happens to be the headquarters of Ottechestvo. Soviet police insist that robbers were responsible for the murders and that one of them has confessed. Jews like to believe the foul deed was committed by anti-Semites.

* * *

From mid-September to mid-November last, the shelves of all Moscow's stores were devoid of toothpaste. To the distress of Russian mothers, there was an almost complete shortage of diapers, paper or otherwise. Nor could they or other women obtain tampons or sanitary pads. The black market, as always, was flourishing. But a tube of Colgate toothpaste cost about \$45. The only fruit available in winter, mainly from private producers, was over-ripe tomatoes, bruised apples, melons and a few pears. Fresh cabbage, however, was in abundant supply.

The typical Moscow woman, but by no means the typical Russian woman, has pale blue eyes and ash blonde hair. She wears little or no makeup, has several abortions during her lifetime and one child, for which she gets two years' maternity leave, but generally only takes half of it. She is not allowed to enter the cavernous Cosmos Hotel in Moscow, the hangout for foreigners. Prostitutes, however, manage to get in and chat up fat German businessmen at the crowded hotel bar.

Italy. During the height of the Palestinian uprising, five young Romans scribbled some anti-Semitic slogans on a piazza wall. One read: "Zionists-Assassins, Free Palestine!" The scribblers were promptly arrested.

We have now reached the stage in more than one "Western democracy" where it is a crime to protest a crime.

Israel. Instauration has gone on record as predicting that Jonathan Pollard, the Jewish spy, will not spend too much time in jail. He has become a hero in Israel, and committees in both Israel and the U.S. have been formed to lobby for his release. To help matters even further, a book is being written to excuse his crimes, and deals are being worked out that could free him in a triple spy exchange. The U.S. would give up Pollard to Israel, Israel would give up a Soviet spy to the USSR, and the latter country would release an American espionage agent from a Gulag and allow him to return to the U.S. Should Pollard get to Israel, he could make a small fortune writing his memoirs, and he and wife Anne, who has been hospitalized while serving a five-year sentence, will live happily ever after.

It is now fairly obvious that Pollard was somehow connected with Mossad, a cloak-and-dagger outfit that has some 2,000 people on its payroll, 500 of them known as "officers." Although seldom bruited about in the media, much of the intelligence gathered by Mossad finds its way to the Soviet Union. Since Pollard sent to Israel what is said to be the biggest spy haul ever pulled off in the U.S., the Soviet data banks may be overflowing.

Israel first emerged as a base for Soviet agents in the early 1960s when Prof. Kurt Sitte, an Israeli nuclear physicist, was arrested and convicted as a Soviet spy. The next year Dr. Israel Beer, a former aide to the chief of staff of the Israeli army, was found to have passed important secrets to the Russians. The idea that Pollard, who stressed his "racial obligation," really didn't do any damage to the U.S. by spying for "a trusted ally" has difficulty standing up in view of the Soviet connection.

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Aside from killing a few score Palestinians of both sexes, some as young as ten, the Israeli army showed its chivalrous spirit by cutting off the electricity and water for the 650,000 Palestinians jammed into Gaza, one of the world's most densely populated areas. When a convoy of food and clothing arrived for the besieged inhabitants, it was turned back by the military. In Jerusalem, Israeli soldiers took time off from killing, clubbing and maiming to serve as strikebreakers as they tried to force Arab shopkeepers to reopen their shops.

The Gaza Strip, 350 square miles, has 2,500 Jewish inhabitants, compared to 260 times that number of Palestinians. Its population density equals that of Hong Kong. Some 170,000 of the Palestinians live in rat-infested refugee camps. In times of "peace," between 45,000 and 65,000 Gazans commute to Israel to work, but all have to return by sundown. In 1967, before it was seized by the Israelis, Gaza orchards produced 250,000 tons of fruit. Today the annual tonnage is down to 120,000. The

drop is quite understandable when you talk to an Arab orchard owner. He cannot plant a fruit tree in Gaza without written permission from Israeli authorities. Prior to 1940, not one Jewish settler lived in Gaza.

* * *

The bloody-mindedness exhibited by the Israelis in their efforts to suppress long pent-up Palestinian desires for the independence of what was once their own land is no new phenomenon. It was noted in the Bible; it persisted through the ages; it was more noticeable than ever in Jewish actions against Germans after WWII. The Jerusalem Post (Jan. 5, 1988) had an article by Abraham Rabinovich about a Jewish hit team called Nakam (Jewish for "revenge"), which roamed over central Europe in 1946, shooting German officers without trial. One Nakam killer boasted, "There were some nights we killed as many as 30 Germans." Wearing British uniforms, the Jewish murderers would arrive at a Nazi's or suspected Nazi's home, tell him he was wanted for questioning, then lead him off to some isolated spot where he would be "executed in the name of the Jewish people." A few legally minded Jews in Palestine begged the hit teams to hold at least some semblance of a trial before the carnage began. They were turned down.

At one point the Jewish killers in Germany made contact with Polish Jews, who were engaged in the same gruesome revanchisme. The latter were looking for poison to bake in the bread supplied to prisoner of war camps for former SS members. The poison was given them, but someone goofed. All it did was upset hundreds of stomachs.

Some Nakam alumni are still around. A few hold important positions in the Israeli power structure.

Mozambique. Grover Norquist, an itinerant Republican, thought he would throw some confusion in the ranks of the American left by reporting that he had seen a six-pointed star on the military cap of a white soldier binding a black Mozambiquan in chains on a mural in Beira, Mozambique's capital. When he heard the news, Rabbi Marvin Hier, the human bull-horn of the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles, almost had an apoplectic fit. Letters of protest comparing the mural to Nazi art went off in every direction -- to the State Department, to the Senate and House Foreign Relations Committees, to Mozambique's Communist government. The U.S. ambassador in Beira was promptly ordered to "take appropriate steps." If Rabbi Hier had had his way, Reagan would have sent in the Marines.

All it took was some cursory investigation to reveal that the six-pointed star was a symbol used by the colonial police in the days when Mozambique was still a Portu-

guese colony. Though the scandal simmered down, it wouldn't be surprising to hear that the hexagram on the mural had been whited or blacked out. Jews have all but copyrighted the six-pointed star, and woe to those non-Jews who dare to use it without paying some kind of royalty.

Australia. Pat Cash, the Wimbledon tennis champion, was playing his first set in the Australian Open in his own hometown of Melbourne when a rain of large black balls descended on the court, interrupting play. It was a message from 20 anti-apartheid demonstrators who wanted to chastise Cash for having participated in a South African tennis tour.

Altogether it was not very sporting. It became even less so when it was revealed that Brian Tobin, the head man of Australian tennis, had made a deal with the demonstrators, allowing them to pack in their black balls and disrupt the match.

This was too much even for such professional racket liberals as lesbian Martina Navratilova, who compared Tobin's backhanded ploy with Reagan's "arms-for-hostages" deal with Iran.

Yannick Noah, the black-African-French-American with the blonde Scandinavian wife, didn't go along with the disrupters, but he nevertheless faulted Cash for having ever set foot in Africa's only civilized country.

* * *

Coming from a family of recent immigrants from Yugoslavia, Frank Vitkovic made his parents swell with pride when he was admitted to Melbourne University. But the first year was too much for him and he was forced to join the ranks of dropouts. Later he entered the ranks of mass murderers when he went on a 20-minute shooting spree in downtown Melbourne and gunned down eight people. Vitkovic then killed himself by leaping out of an 11-story building. He left a letter which the police refused to make public.

The Australian media partly absolved Vitkovic by saying, as one paper put it, he was merely trying to "rise above his simple migrant background." The message seemed to be that if Australia had been kinder to him, if his college professors had given him some affirmative action marks, he and his eight victims would still be alive.

* * *

In 1981, Mario and Elsa Rios, an affluent California couple, arranged for embryos produced from Elsa's ova and fertilized by sperm from an anonymous donor to be frozen and deposited in Melbourne's Queen Victoria Medical Center, one of the world's leading institutions for in vitro fertilization. The couple went to all this trouble because husband Mario was infertile.

Two years later, after one unsuccessful attempt to implant an embryo in Elsa, the Rioses died in a plane crash.

What to do with the frozen embryos that remained? A great many lawyers and a great many politicians have spent a great deal of time on the problem. Having heard about the Rioses' \$8-million estate, more than a few women volunteered to try for surrogate motherhood.

Last December the state government of Victoria ruled that the Rioses' sizable estate would be separated from the embryos, which will be "adopted" by a childless Australian couple. The chances that any of the embryos would "take" are only five percent, according to David White, the state minister of health. If any children should be born, they will not be considered relatives of the Rios family.

* * *

Several scandals have hit the New South Wales police force. One tongue-in-cheek columnist wondered if it was an hereditary thing, because Sydney's first police chief was John Harris, a Jewish convict transported from England for stealing eight silver teaspoons. The genetic link is rather tenuous, however, since it has been determined that only one Australian in 15 has a convict in his family tree.

* * *

Seventeen Aborigines died while in police custody in 1987; 54 since 1980. About 1.5% of Australia's 15 million population are pure-blood or mixed-blood descendants of the Stone Age savages who made it to the country some 40,000 years ago. The 2,000 Abos who live in a 103,000-square-mile reservation in the northwest part of the continent have massive health problems: 20% have active syphilis and 80% will probably catch the venereal disease sometime in their lives. The Abos' incidence of hepatitis is 170 times higher than that of the whites.

Ponderable Quote

[Paul Hindemith] says that the conductor's great and sudden popularity has a socio-political background. The bulk of our music-loving public, writes Hindemith, is still the upper bourgeoisie of yesterday, today somewhat of a DP (displaced person), as is his class. The people either deeply unhappy under a totalitarian government or less unhappy, but far from contented, in a democracy, while watching a conductor, derive their chief delight from seeing "tyranny at work" without any greater damage to themselves or humanity.

Antal Dorati,
They Talk About Music (1971)

Bury the Tomahawks

With every pro-white organization heavily infiltrated by the FBI, with practically no chance of getting the media to give pro-white speakers a break, with practically no funds and no popular support, Majority activists still spend much of their time tearing at each other's vitals -- a bunch of rabbits squabbling over a shred of lettuce as the foxes bear down on them.

Ernst Zündel, the defendant in Canada's Second Great Holocaust Trial, put in a plea for unity that will obviously fall on many deaf ears, but is worth repeating when the day comes, as it will, when Majority activists in both Canada and the U.S. shake off their insensate mutual recriminations and backbiting -- and grow up and concentrate on going after their enemies instead of their friends.

I am personally appealing to every revisionist to call a "cease-fire," at least until the conclusion of my trial . . . In Canada we have been able to achieve an effective "unity in diversity" by emphasizing those things which unite us and by de-emphasizing those things which would serve to divide us. If we can do it, so can you. Our differences are just as deep and even older than yours, for we have known each other for decades and we have borne similar grudges, animosities and misunderstandings until we all came to agree that we worked much better as a team, rather than a group of individual "all-stars."

Individually, all of you are talented in so many different ways that it is a shame that you cannot see your way clear to complement each other's efforts, rather than quarrel and contradict each other. Revisionism is the New Frontier. It is big enough for everyone . . . within our ranks. There is no need to compete against one another and seek to destroy each other's efforts at taming the wilderness of public ignorance and historical apathy. Each of us has our strengths and our weaknesses, like any group of teammates. That is no reason why we must condemn one another. Please understand that our victory or defeat here in Toronto mean victory or defeat for revisionism and for revisionists worldwide . . .

Imagine how we must look to the opposition: They are on the touchdown line, merely waiting for the signal to kick their field goal while we engage in fistfights with our own team members. If our purpose is to win one for our side, rather than entertain the enemy, then we should cease our individual squabbles, combine our efforts and win the game. None of us is perfect. There are, however, so few of us that we need every single one of you in this fight . . . If we unnecessarily lose this battle through personal feuds, revisionism may well become so discredited that few, if any, will join us in the future. As Benjamin Franklin admonished his fellow signers of the Declaration of Independence: "Gentlemen, if we do not hang together, we shall assuredly hang separately!"

Please do not ignore my plea for unity!

Noble Sacrifice

Victor Serebriakoff, the international president of MENSA, suggests that *Homo sapiens* is not biologically suited for long-term survival on earth or anywhere else. As the environment deteriorates worldwide, partly as a result of man's insatiable greed for irreplaceable resources, as the number of the less capable grows and the number of the more capable declines, Serebriakoff proposes in his book, *The Future of Intelligence* (Parthenon, 120 Mill Rd., Park Ridge, NJ 07656) that the best solution is to shove off and find some greener grass in space.

But, says the high-IQ, half-Russian egghead, humans are not capable of such long trips -- and they are too fragilely constructed to survive the climactic rigors likely to be encountered on far-off planets. Consequently, he recommends that scientists get busy

designing a special kind of brainy organism for space travel and space settlement -- one based on silicon instead of carbon.

It's true, Serebriakoff admits, that before they left for deep space, the tougher and more intelligent silicon creatures, following the laws of natural selection, might take over the planet from an ever more degenerate remnant of carbon-based humans. Although in one sense this would mean the suicide of *Homo sapiens*, Serebriakoff thinks that such a noble sacrifice might be worth it.

Mankind would perish, but not before it had given birth to, more accurately, had designed a higher type of creature which would take along to distant planets the best, not the worst, of the cultural heritage of its human creators.

Anti-Zionist Videotape

A professionally produced anti-Zionist, pro-Palestinian film? Sounds like an impossible dream. Not so. *The Other Israel* is a new videotape that holds back almost nothing in its penetrating and illuminating coverage of the Palestinian tragedy.

None of the usual concessions are made to Jewish sensitivity and Zionist censorship, which is why the film will never appear on any of the networks or big cable stations. It traces the dispossession of the Palestinians from the very first act of Zionist terrorism up to the bloody invasion of Lebanon and the Israeli-supervised Sabra and Shatila massacres.

The man behind this unique production is Theodore Winston Pike, author, researcher and student of Middle Eastern affairs. Toward the end of the tape, Pike's evangelical religious leanings come into play, but until then viewers couldn't wish for a fairer and more informative treatment of one of the greatest crimes of all time -- the ongoing dispossession and oppression of millions of Palestinians in Israel, in the occupied territories, in Lebanon and in the Palestinian diaspora.

A 346-page book by Pike, *Israel: Our Duty . . . Our Dilemma*, goes into the meat and marrow of Judaism and traces the serpentine bendings and twistings of the Jewish religion since its beginnings. Shockingly racist excerpts from Jewish writings are included, as well as authenticated reports of Jewish Machiavellian maneuverings in worldwide communism.

The videotape is \$19.95 plus \$3.00 postage; the book is \$9.95 plus \$1 postage. Order from Big Sky Press, P.O. Box 203, Oregon City, OR 97045.

Did Anglos Beat Spaniards to Texas?

A standard Hispanic jab at Majority Americans has been the claim that Spaniards and Mexicans arrived in Texas long before the English. Professor Kenneth L. Brown has done his best to refute this claim by discovering graves and shards in a dig in downtown Houston. The burial methods were those used to inter Brits who died of the Black Plague in Britain in the 16th and 17th centuries. Some 60 graves were filled with black soil in an area where only the "yellow-orange clay dirt" of Texas abounded. In England such graveyard fills of topsoil and organic matter were thought to speed up the decomposition of bodies and reduce the spread of "contagious vapors."

The pottery came from Germany and was a favorite import of the British during that era. It was not the pottery used in Spain and France.

Brown, an associate professor of anthropology at the University of Houston, believes he has found the remains of a British colony of 500-700 people. It was founded around 1630 and lasted some 20 years, when its members either moved further west or headed back to the West Indies.

The first Spanish settlement in Texas is dated 1680 or thereabouts.

Scapegoat Exonerated

After a racial confrontation at Columbia a year ago, university authorities looked around for a white scapegoat. They settled on Drew Krause, 21, one of the more than ten whites and blacks supposedly involved in the brawl. Since Krause was the only student charged and since he was suspended and forbidden a hearing, he decided to sue. In January a Manhattan federal court jury found Columbia guilty of violating Krause's civil rights and awarded him the purely symbolic sum of one buck. It wasn't much of a victory, but it did show that there are limits in arbitrarily punishing whites and arbitrarily letting Negroes off the hook whenever the two races come to blows.

The case deserves further mention, however, because Krause was probably Jewish. Would the verdict have been the same if he had been an "ordinary" white in a town run lock, stock and barrel by those very special whites known as Jews? The same question was asked by non-Jews when Bernhard Goetz got off so lightly. If an "ordinary" white had shot four blacks in the subway, he almost certainly would have received a sentence many times longer than the six months (still under appeal) Goetz was slapped with.

Anyone who doesn't believe this should remember the extended sentences handed out to the Howard Beach kids.

Promising Alliance

On Saturday, Jan. 16, about 75 members and supporters of the National Democratic Front marched through Raleigh (NC) and held a White Unity Rally before the state capitol. The event lived up to its name. White activists from both the east and west coasts shared the speakers' podium. Tom Metzger, of the California-based W.A.R. (White Aryan Resistance), and son John spoke, as did NDF directors Gary Gallo and Gordon Gray.

The march and rally were significant for several reasons. First, that such an event occurred; second, because it took place during the Reagan crackdown on white racial-political groups; third, because it happened in North Carolina, right on top of the feds' destruction of the White Patriot Party -- with the active assistance of the Tarheel state's legal eagles. It was the fourth year in a row that Raleigh was the scene of an organized winter demonstration by white activists. The previous year the short-lived Southern National Front did the marching. In 1985 and 1986 the White Patriot Party led the demonstrations.

What it all amounts to is that a dramatic expression of white resistance has become a yearly celebration and continues despite government efforts to stymie it. The NDF gathering may have been short on numbers, but it was long on sophistication and polish. Speeches effused idealism, not bigotry. Marchers chanted, "White Pride, Worldwide" and "We Want a White Nation." Gone were the "White Power" yells and Nazi salutes. The front rank carried an attractive 20-foot canvas banner decorated with a Nordic couple and child and inscribed with the words, "Protect Our Genetic Heritage." Perhaps the most important aspect of the march was the collaboration of the NDF and W.A.R. Both organizations have evolved ideologies that are anti-Communist and anti-capitalist; both consider present-day conservatives to be just as serious a threat as liberals to white survival; and both are growing during a period when older activist groups are generally declining. The NDF prides itself on its fresh ideological approach, Democratic Nationalism, which emphasizes not only race consciousness, but also social justice. In view of the likelihood of a severe economic blowup in the coming years, Majority activist groups that expect to prosper must offer economic alternatives.

Instauration's interest in the group focuses largely on the racial composition of its leadership. Gary Gallo is a Northern lawyer of Italian heritage, who handled himself quite well on a *Crossfire* program. His chief Southern lieutenants are WASPs. Such an

alliance bodes well for future cooperation between Northern ethnics and WASP Southerners. Without such an alliance, the chances of either the South or the North rising again are practically nil.

The NDF is making plans for a public march and recruitment rally in Colonial Heights (VA) this spring. For more information about the group and its program of Democratic Nationalism, write NDF, P.O. Box 915, Washington Grove, MD 20880.

Vox Pop

A few months ago some concerned locals inserted a surprising ad in the Santa Barbara News-Press. It called for a new Declaration of Independence, this time from

the American-Israeli lobby whose power over our elected officials and national budget has brought us to near ruin and has injured our foreign relations. This has put our country in the position of financing years of cruelty against the Palestinians.

The ad is noteworthy because it shows that ordinary citizens are finally getting stirred up by the venality of Congress's support of Israel at the very time Zionists are setting new records for brutality in Gaza and the West Bank. Unfortunately, it would take thousands more such ads before the bribed political establishment will reduce the \$3-billion-a-year tribute to Israel by one penny, even should the Zionists go so far as to deport or murder every last Palestinian -- man, woman and child -- in the occupied territories.

Up to the end of February, the only presidential candidates who have even meekly raised their voices about the new outburst of Jewish barbarism in the Unholy Land have been the washed-up Gary Hart, who has nothing to lose, and Jesse Jackson, who no matter what he does or how low he prostrates himself will ever get many Jewish votes after his "Hymietown" remark, his socializing with Louis Farrakhan and his abrazo of Arafat.

Informers Galore

The informer business is booming. Glenn Miller, the onetime head of North Carolina's White Patriot Party, has been singing like Caruso to FBI agents, and his songs are bad news for the 14 defendants in the Arkansas seditious conspiracy trial, which got underway in mid-February.

Greg Withrow, the tattooed blood-and-guts firebrand of California's White Student Union, has seen the light and now loves what he hated and hates what he loved. No doubt we'll soon be seeing his story on TV or reading about his money-making contribution in a Simon & Schuster bestseller.

Clinton Sipes, an ex-Klansman from Dublin (CA), was another backslider who could not resist showing the white feathers of a stool pigeon. In his teens he wanted to kill blacks and once almost succeeded, whereupon he was sent to a youth correctional facility. Now 21, Sipes has been "born again" and is talking, talking, talking to any reporter, preacher or minority racist who will listen. He promises not to burn any more crosses and if anyone doubts his "good intentions," they have only to ask Rev. Paul Travis, who will go to bat for him. With an eye on a movie contract or an article in *People* magazine, Sipes has announced, "I'd like to be an example. I changed, others can change."

Others, many others, are also sure to change. There's a lot of dough and publicity in it. One word of repentance and the penitent suddenly appears on the front pages of newspapers nationwide. His ego gets a tremendous boost when the media treat him sympathetically. It's a giddy experience. No wonder the snitching profession is growing. It may soon be so crowded that the informers may have to inform on other informers in order to stay in business.

The fervent wish of a former member of one of Britain's crack regiments

KEEP THE GUARDS WHITE!

BY CHANCE I recently acquired a copy of *Instauration* (Aug. 1987) in which a short article on HRH Prince Charles and the Brigade of Guards caught my attention. The article correctly referred to the egalitarian preferences of the heir to the throne, whose liberal views have been largely instrumental in securing, for the first time and despite longstanding resistance, the entry of West Indian recruits into the Brigade of Guards, in which I served some time ago.

The role of the Guards Division is, traditionally, to provide the day-to-day protection of the Sovereign; hence its involvement in ceremonial functions. Nevertheless, unlike the Yeoman Warders (Beefeaters), their duties are not confined solely to ceremonial affairs. The five regiments form an elite section of highly trained, competent and diversifiable fighting troops within the British Army. The scarlet colour of the coats was originally designed for the purpose of masking bloodstains. The rigid discipline enforced on the drill square and displayed during ceremonial occasions is reflected by unquestioning loyalty, order and confidence on the battlefield. They are not toy soldiers.

The Division comprises the Grenadier, Coldstream, Scots, Irish and Welsh Guards. The Queen is the Colonel-in-Chief of each. The Grenadier, Coldstream and Scots Guards were founded in the 1660s and, between them, have been involved in every major conflict since the Restoration of 1660, from Tangier (1680), Namur (1695) and Gibraltar (1704) to Waterloo and the Crimea, through to Ypres and the Somme and, more latterly, the Falklands in 1982. The close links with the Sovereign date back to 1660, when they restored law and order in London at the end of Parliamentary rule, and thus prepared the way for the restoration of King Charles II.

In many ways, each regiment is a microcosm of the instincts, habits and traditions that bind together a nation. Each has developed, within the framework of the Guards division, its own customs and peculiarities, often derived from the most trying of circumstances.

Such is the loyalty of officers and men to their respective regiments, abetted by historical family ties, shared backgrounds and the continuity of old customs, all of which contribute to the efficiency of the force, that the teamwork and fighting spirit in the event of hostilities is much greater than that in an ordinary regiment.

The Guards are almost unique for the pride, cohesion and comradeship that exist among its troops. "Once a Guardsman, always a Guardsman." This feeling is maintained by the large number of Guards ex-servicemen's associations which retain the "family" concept. Indeed, officers and men share the hope that their children will one day continue the family tradition and join their family regiments. Some entrants are able to trace, from generation to generation, ancestors who served over three centuries.

The influx of West Indians, who have no historical or cultural connection with the Division, if it is permitted, will irreparably damage both the unique family atmosphere and the morale of the soldiers, therefore undermining the social fabric that has guaranteed the success of the five regiments. There is no support for this policy of integration from the soldiers themselves, who form a large reservoir of nationalistic sentiment and who are, by and large, opposed instinctively to multiracialism.



Grenadier Guards officer (circa 1832)

Constitutionally, the Monarchy avoids political controversy and thereby retains the support of an overwhelming majority of its subjects. There is, however, an undercurrent of concern and suspicion, perhaps even hostility, which is shared by an increasing number of people in this realm, at the liberal utterances of the heir to the throne. These pronouncements, if they continue, may alienate the support of his most naturally patriotic subjects.

BRITISH OBSERVER