

δύστανε, μούρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 10

SEPTEMBER 1988

Ponderable Quote of the Year

Will humankind continue to evolve? The present answer must be "no." Cultural evolution has buffered us against biological pressures that weeded out the feeble, slow, or stupid. Now, power tools, computers, clothes, spectacles, and modern medicine devalue the old inherited advantages of powerful physique, intelligence, pigmentation, visual acuity and resistance to diseases like malaria. Societies hold high percentages of physically weak or ill-proportioned people, and people with poor eyesight, or skin color and disease resistance unrelated to the climates where they live. Some individuals who would have died in infancy a century ago survive to breed, handing on genetic faults to future generations.

Migration, too, has helped halt human evolution. No group lives isolated long enough to evolve into a new species as happened in the Pleistocene. And racial differences will decline with increased interbreeding of peoples from Europe, Africa, the Americas, India and China.

David Lambert,
The Cambridge Guide to Prehistoric Man
Cambridge University Press

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

□ Once upon a time we got along nicely without all that TV garbage and with a glow in our hearts and minds.

038

□ For the first time I saw an item in *Instauration* (May 1988) with which I disagreed totally: the idea of the possible salvation of the Nordic race by means of a "mechanical" device. I shall not indulge in a lengthy commentary. Even if the artificial womb were invented, that wouldn't solve the problem. Only spirit can save us -- not reason or gadgets.

Dutch subscriber

□ Reform will proceed in South Africa as planned, and there won't be anything more to say unless, at the very last gasp, P.W. Botha is voted out of power at the next -- and probably last -- elections. Failing that, only a military takeover could save us, and if that were to occur we would not only have boycotts to fight. The masters of the West will not permit their long-laid plans to be thwarted at the final moment. But their difficulty is that they have so sapped the morale of their livestock that the docile beasts are no longer capable of fighting.

South African subscriber

□ I was discussing with some waiters in a steak house the idea of individualism and limited government. Another waiter, an Irish-Catholic Nordic, came up and said, "What are you talking about now?" He was a physical education teacher in a public school. I replied, "Individualism -- it's something they don't teach in public schools."

678

□ Over here, only the intellectuals comprehend who controls the U.S. media and politics. The masses are unable to understand why the U.S. Congress supports the killing of Arab women and children and gives all of those dollars to the criminal state of Israel.

Swedish subscriber

□ Recently I saw the quintessential lib-min movie on perhaps the most lib-min of all cable networks, Lifetime. The film was *Grasshopper* (1970). It lingered lovingly on prostitution, homosexuality, pornography, rape, murder, drugs, obscene language, gratuitous violence and -- what else? -- miscegenation. The latter involved British actress Jacqueline Bisset in the ebony embrace of that paragon of gentlemanly virtue, ex-football star Jim Brown, who has been known to practice the ol' stiff-arm (and fist) on his girlfriends, white and chocolate. When not focusing on these two sweating all over the sheets, the camera had a number of messages to bash the viewer over the head with, principally that white men are either brutes or gay, while black men are loving and protecting, especially where white women are concerned; that betraying one's race and culture is a truly ennobling act; that to wallow in degeneracy is the epitome of creativity in late 20th-century America. As for myself, I'll never again go to a movie with the debased Miss Bisset in the cast. But, perhaps there won't be much of an opportunity. Now in her mid-forties, and looking every day of it, her career appears to be sputtering. We can only hope it flickers out for good.

782

□ The problem with Eastern Europe is that countless thousands, such as Professor Przewozski, have been incarcerated for trying to do what Zündel has done.

600

□ The Pope is the head of the Roman Catholic Church, but who is the head Jew? If you ever find out, please let me know.

522

□ I'm not sure that Bush's well-tailored background adds up to a return to Majoritarianism. The Bush brand of Republicanism (the "progressive" variety) was born of enormous self-doubt among the WASP elite. It was the late 1930s and Republican bluebloods were biting their own tails with political and social self-contempt. Their fathers' world had been shattered by worldwide depression. Internationalism was in the air. So was intervention in Europe. By the mid-1940s, Republican modernists would be joining with Rooseveltians to overthrow colonialism, racial segregation and white Majority domination everywhere. Above all, the Episcopalian Church was looking for ways to prove its worth to the world's little brown people.

This is George Bush's Republican background. Now what about Michael Dukakis? His immigrant America never lost confidence in traditional American institutions. Moreover, it never applauded the overthrow of WASP leadership, only the reform of certain fossilized institutions. From the start, European immigrants marveled at the opportunities offered by the America they found -- a chance at education, a profession and personal advancement. They never thought to change things. Thus, the Establishment's own loss of confidence in itself came as an enormous surprise. Any doubt about who still believes in that traditional America can be resolved by observing the faces standing at attention when the flag goes by. More likely than not, they'll have names like O'Flanagan, Jablonski and Tinelli.

If Dukakis properly reflects his immigrant background, he'll embrace the notion of traditional America for all it's worth. On the other hand, if he follows the Jesse Jackson Democratic left into a further national sellout, he'll be no worse a traitor than the week-kneed Establishmentarians symbolized by George Bush.

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Instauration

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

Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10 for first class mail

\$38 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Florida residents please add 6% sales tax

Third class mail is not forwardable.

Please advise us of any change of address well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

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□ I attend Barry Farber's language club, so I get to talk to him from time to time. He is one of my favorite radio talk show hosts. He happens to have serious doubts that Demjanjuk is actually Ivan the Terrible, which is interesting because he is Jewish and normally a strong supporter of Israel. I have my doubts, too, but I really haven't gotten into the nitty-gritty of the case. I personally think Israel ought to make a deal with Yasser Arafat. He might not be a very nice feller, but he's the only Arab who has enough power to sign a deal and make it stick. Sorry for my rambling. Once I get started, I can't stop. (A Jewish trait?)

114

□ The principal theologian of the new Holocaust religion appears to be shaping up in the person of Aaron Lustiger, the Jew who was elevated some years back to be the Roman Catholic Cardinal of Paris, a feat comparable, had it happened, to Trotsky becoming Archbishop of Canterbury. In his recent book, *Choix de Dieu* (God's Chosen), Lustiger condemns the persecution of Jews "from Moses to Auschwitz," declares Nazi racism to be a "gross usurpation" (we know who the master race is, don't we?), proclaims that anti-Semitism is the only sin for which there is no remission in the Catholic Church, that the Second Coming of Jesus will be for the purpose of avenging the Jews, and that Auschwitz is the Good Friday of Judaism.

Cardinal Lustiger is not the only Jew angering incensed traditionalist French Catholics. There is a weird Jewess named Mlle. Tunde Szentes, who has taken on the name of Mother Myriam and created a new monastic nunnery called The Little Sisters of Israel, while declaring herself to be "Jewish, immigrant and socialist." So it would appear that there is still validity to the old Alsatian precept about conversion of this lot: "One more Catholic does not make one less Jew."

802

□ It was Benjamin Franklin, I believe, who said that the purpose of a club was to exclude, not include. Its recent ruling against private clubs is a surprising one to have come from the most "conservative" Supreme Court that we'll see in our lifetimes. The Emma Lazarus Syndrome prevails again! I'll be anxious to see how our local country club -- as opposed to city "business" ones -- is affected. The first non-Majority member to be admitted will trigger my resignation. If I want to rub elbows and buddy up to the huddled masses, I can do so at a nearby Walgreen's counter -- and not have to pay dues for the privilege.

115

□ Amid luxurious surroundings in her home in California, Jane Fonda told Barbara Walters that she now apologizes for her actions during the Vietnam War. William "Lord Haw Haw" Joyce was hanged in London; two American broadcasters speaking from Berlin received life sentences and -- feminists, please note -- Axis Sally and Tokyo Rose served long prison terms. Ezra Pound spent 12 years in the nut factory.

122

□ I disagree partly with the emphasis and conclusions in the brief article on Pamyat (Instauration, June 1988). It is suggested that hundreds of organizations have flourished under glasnost besides Pamyat. Perhaps ecology groups or other less political organizations have few obstacles, but groups expressing views which are highly critical of anything, except the Stalin era, continue to be harassed, particularly outside the Moscow-Leningrad fishbowl. In Latvia the Helsinki 86 group was founded by 19 persons, none of whom remain in the organization today. About four were deported to the West on "Israeli" passports (none were Jews). Three or four were activated by the Red Army as reservists and dealt with by the military. One remains in KGB custody. The others were forced to withdraw from active participation by economic pressure such as dismissal from work. The organization exists today, but only because the burned-out men have been replaced by new volunteers willing to take risks. It is not flourishing; simply existing.

Whatever its origins, based on the benefits derived, there can be no doubt that Pamyat enjoys the tacit support of Gorbachev's regime. It makes a wonderful bogeyman, particularly for influencing the pogrom-obsessed Jews in America and the West. Its platform comes straight out of the literature of the Great Russian chauvinists of the late 19th century. In general, it expresses the desire to rid Russia of the influence of "foreigners, Jews, freemasons." Quite cleverly, the Soviet propaganda agencies have created the illusion of a choice between unconditional support for Gorbachev or the Pamyat boogeyman. From events transpiring in the USSR, it seems impossible to estimate the effectiveness of this ruse on the nearly half of Soviet citizens who are by Pamyat's definition foreigners.

What the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette editorial overlooked in its inappropriate comparison of Stalin as preferable to Pamyat is the fact that Stalin specifically built his absolute dictatorship on the basis of Great Russian primacy over foreigners. During Stalin's rule, the Jews were gradually eased out of the top decision making level, with a few exceptions. The purges of the 1930s rid the Communist Party ranks of practically all non-Russians, who were shot and deported by the hundreds of thousands.

Doubtless, the American liberal is convinced that if Gorbachev fails, a series of horrible pogroms will inevitably follow. The American Councils for Soviet Jewry are in a state of panic that perestroika will collapse and Pamyat adherents will string up Gorbachev before the Jews are evacuated. During the Reagan-Gorbachev talks in Moscow, the MacNeil-Lehrer program interviewed a stable of experts (all Jews) on dissidence in the USSR. A Professor Cohen of Princeton characterized "most dissidents" as reactionaries, fascists, Gorbachev haters and advocates of pogroms. He judged only the Jewish refuseniks (besides an insignificant number of democratic liberals) as worthy of American support. The assumption that followers of Pamyat are natural allies of Ukrainian, Kazak, Uzbek, Armenian and Baltic nationalists united to eradicate the Jews is based on misrepresented priorities. Pamyat advocates bashing not only the Jews, but also the aforementioned foreign-

ers. From the purely practical viewpoint, there is no particular need to bash the Jews in the borderlands and provinces, except perhaps revanchism for historical reasons predating the Jews' decline from power.

Shcharansky actually contradicts the policy scrupulously followed by the Americans for the Soviet Jewry crowd, which hardly dares to criticize Gorbachev, engaging mostly in profuse praise of the new Russia and sponsoring cultural exchanges and pleading for mutual understanding. Unlike the Soviet Jewry councils who envision a Gorbachev vs. Pamyat scenario, Shcharansky points out their symbiotic relationship.

142

□ In *The Face of Battle*, author John Kegan says that in 1944-45, German soldiers surrendering in France had only a five-to-one chance of being taken alive. Presumably, on other fronts, much less.

423

□ Jews comprise 0.06% of the population of the Irish Republic, but we have three TOs (MPs) in Parliament, one in each of the main parties. Protestants are 3.4%, but have only one TO.

Irish subscriber

□ The article on Demjanjuk (Instauration, June 1988) left out the most telling point, namely, that the three chief eyewitnesses gave three mutually exclusive accounts of the camp's operations -- bodies buried whole and then swelling up, bursting and soaking the ground with blood; bodies burned over an open grill; bodies cremated with the ashes scattered in the woods -- all of which were cribbed from a book, *I Cannot Forgive*. And this sort of evidence is found overwhelming!

100

□ The unexpected announcement of the demise of the dreaded Willie and Marv came as a profound relief. After January's teaser, it seemed we might be tied to them for good. For unfathomable reasons, these horrors were dear to the heart of the editor. It was obviously a difficult decision to make and we offer our thanks and congratulations for doing so.

941

□ I liked your piece on Victor Serebriakoff, the international president of Mensa (April 1988). But you might also have said that Serebriakoff argues for racial separation across the globe.

British subscriber

□ Paul Harvey once said that genuine conservatives don't bother to vote, since they really don't believe in democracy. Absolutely true. The characteristic, stereotypical Nordic is a private person, reserved and repelled by group mentalities and behavior. Democracy appeals to the extrovert, exhibitionist, communal person. The best Nordics, be they Keltic or Germanic, simply won't have anything to do with party politics in America. What absolutely turns on Nordics is talk of inalienable rights, i.e., aspects of one's life that are beyond the control of any government.

322

□ Christianity and democracy have not yet exterminated the Majority member's dignity. But they are suppressing it.

776

□ A.L. Rowse said that Kelts, once they are conquered, tend characteristically to turn inward and to withdraw. So do latter-day WASPs and Germans.

913

□ "The Ultimate Shame" (Instauration, June 1988, p. 16) spoke on the American farmer's plight, presumably with a sympathy enhanced by the notion that farmers are from Anglo or Northern European stock. Objectively speaking, I find no reason for such sympathy. The American farm dilemma is the product of healthy doses of economic misjudgment and human greed. Back in the early 1970s, when farm revenues were being boosted by temporarily expanded export revenues, farmers bought acreage (from each other) at 50-100% over its long-term economic worth. Came the inevitable bust in farm exports (high market prices invariably generate new sources of supply) and U.S. farmers found themselves unable to earn the revenues to service these loans. The source of oppressive farm debt has nothing to do with cynical bankers or Wall Street manipulators. It's poor farm judgment.

It happened before. The golden era of American agriculture -- WWI -- coincided with a huge expansion in foreign demand for food exports that resulted in soaring farm income. Farmers responded then as now by purchasing land at inflated prices. Came the inevitable decline in exports and commodity prices, and America's agriculturally based economy took a vast nose-dive (1919-21). In fact, while corporate, industrial and consumer Americans luxuriated in the Roaring Twenties, farmers were sweating a backbreaking debt that produced record bank foreclosures.

In the early 1930s, worldwide depression and drought just about destroyed Midwest farming. But by the late 1930s, farmers' influence was being felt in Washington. Programs to subsidize the farmer boosted his income (at other taxpayers' expense). The war years were profitable. So were the two decades following. By the Nixon era, America was paying out billions to sustain a few million farmers. Reagan has boosted this to \$20 billion.

Philosophically, the American farmer talks a conservative game, self-reliant and gritty. Politically, he's a welfare hog who squeezes Capitol Hill for all it's worth. Every dollar paid out to the farm comes from some poor working stiff stumbling around a New Jersey paperbox factory at \$5.21 an hour.

As for comments about emaciated farm children, I frankly think that's unrealistic. The one thing that's still abundant around the farm is food. If we wish to criticize blacks and Latinos for their penchant for welfarism, we've got to be honest about Majority farmers. Farm subsidies are welfarism incarnate.

220

□ Does not Sirhan Sirhan have a constitutional issue for parole? The Onion Fields policeman murderer has been released. Horrifying criminals are out on parole. But not the crackpot gun nut with a history of a major head injury from a horse kick, before his one aberrant act.

499

□ Was it Voltaire or Montaigne who said, "If you would discourse with me, define your terms"? It has become my motto. I keep hearing it in my head more and more as I blunder into watching TV talk shows. I would have preferred some motto out of Gobineau or W.C. Fields.

801

□ I would like to indicate that I have traveled the world and sat with heads of state. In all my adventures, with some of the most powerful men in the world, I have never seen a more honest publication than Instauration. The hell with those slinging mud at my favorite mag. Let such unappreciative individuals return to Uncle Ron and Mickey Mouse. Eastern Europeans are xeroxing The Dispossessed Majority and spreading the word. Someday it will be the topic of books in several languages. I have xeroxed over one hundred copies of Instauration (May 1988, pp. 30-31) and have sent them to a network of pro-white Europeans. Nearly all of these individuals are university professors, authors and film directors.

Slavic subscriber

□ I recently saw British Home Secretary Douglas Hurd on TV discussing the decision of Coventry to vote itself dry. Hurd seems to think that by denying the working man a few belts, the problem of violence will decrease. Did booze touch off riots in Detroit and Chicago in the 1960s? Does booze have anything to do with rioting Indians and Pakis? Hurd needs a tour of duty on Chicago's South Side.

606

□ Over the weekend I dipped into Tom Hayden's biography, Reunion. Isn't it strange that today, of all the white leaders of SNCC, SDS and similar organizations, only Tom Hayden is an elected official, an assemblyman from Santa Monica? On the other hand, many of the blacks involved are now mayors, congressmen or state senators. You would think at least some of the white bigshot radicals would be in high office today. I wonder if Mr. Jane Fonda is ever going to figure it out. He says Albert Camus, Herman Hesse and C. Wright Mills are his intellectual mentors. Do you think Hayden realizes that any American political organization is bound to fail if it uses them as a guide? The word populist is not mentioned in the book's index. He doesn't think Wallace's populist appeal in 1968 is worthy of serious comment. We should take up a collection to send him some history books not written by New York Jews, who have a thing about populism because of its anti-foreign, anti-Jewish strain.

917

□ I feel a deep sense of disappointment at seeing Instauration's concession to the highly propagandized black superiority myth of the mass media. My own experience leaves me with the absolute conviction that the seeming black superiority of the present day rests heavily on a state of mind. I am speaking here of sports and athletics, of course. The greatness and even the survival of a race and culture depend to a very high degree upon national heroes. Youth need heroes as role models if they are to aspire to rise above animal baseness. Therefore, sports champions are important national symbols, both to nations and to the occupiers of nations. Like our sports figures, our military heroes have been taken away, their memory sullied by casting them as madmen incapable and unworthy of positions of power. Such TV absurdities as M*A*S*H and the like parade before our eyes incessantly. We must have no military heroes unless one is needed for some Jewish holy war or to put down white resistance to black oppression. Our youth instinctively recognize that we are under an occupational government and consider discretion to be the better part of valor in black-white sports competition. In short, they are already defeated in their hearts in the face of any such competition. All history of great performances of white sports figures is practically vanished, interred in an unmarked grave.

Where have our former heroes and martyrs gone? They have been ganged up on by our half-crazed and genocidal masters, one by one, and both they and their memories have been erased. As to contemporary ones, we all know full well what happens to unauthorized heroes. They are subject to instant annihilation before a spiritless and indifferent public.

But who could forget the spectacle of a black baseball player receiving lob pitches to guarantee his breaking Babe Ruth's home run record? And what of former UCLA star Walton, now with the Boston Celtics, when he said some years back that it was unfortunate he had been born white so his accomplishments could not be attributed to blacks (or words to that effect)? Black superiority in sports is a great deal like black power itself -- a Cadillac with gangster tires and the usual foxtail. Perhaps what goes on in sports is just not as apparent and obvious as it is in other matters. But the scheme of things is all the same. If we still may be spoken of as a nation (which I say we cannot), we are then a nation of Rahabs in which the more shameless prostitutes make it to those few spaces at the top which are permitted a conquered people. With all due respect, I submit that in the general atmosphere of our land today, the power of a ruthless media exerts the same kind of demoralizing and crippling influences in sports and athletics as it does in all other walks of our daily lives.

402

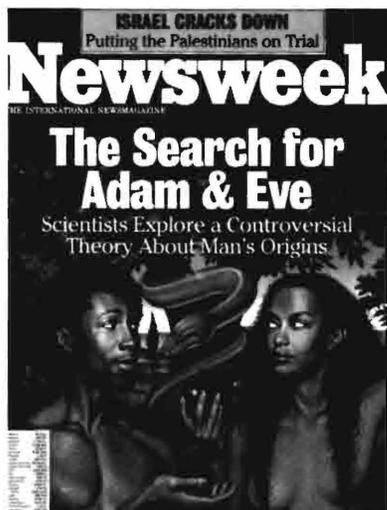
□ The former Wall Street sharpie turned novelist, Paul Erdman, has come forth with an interesting idea to solve our economic problems. He wants to sell Manhattan and Hawaii for \$3 trillion to the Japanese. I'm drafting a letter right now to dealmaker Donald Trump to get hustling.

111

MOTHER EVE IS NOT OUR MOTHER

NEWSWEEK (JAN. 11, 1988) illustrated its cover story with an artist's picture of a black couple in the Garden of Eden. "The Search for Adam and Eve" elaborated on a recent claim by three Berkeley biologists that the common ancestor of all living humans was a black African woman who lived 200,000 years ago. This "African Eve" claim is based on the biologists' analyses of genes in the mitochondria (small bodies) in the cells of a survey sample of 147 women.

Newsweek hedged its bet on the African origin of Eve by reporting that a different group of biologists at Emory University, who were also working on human mitochondrial genes, think that Eve can be traced to Asia 200,000 years ago. However, the magazine editors' desire to promote blacks got the better of them and they conspicuously discouraged their readers' belief in an Asian Eve. The fact is, both claims are scientifically untenable.



Evidence from Prehistory

The hypothesis that all human races shared a common ancestor only 200,000 years ago is refuted by human fossils and cultural remains from hundreds of sites all over the world. Human fossils of the Pleistocene epoch show that the same races that exist now (when all races of human are, to varying degrees in the *Homo sapiens* stage), already existed long ago when man was in the *Homo erectus* stage of evolution. Fossils that are more than a half-million years old and scraps of fossils that are more than a million years old already demonstrate racial characteristics.

For example, Peking man was a member of the Mongoloid race in its *Homo erectus* stage of evolution. Java man lived about the same time, but he was anatomically different, since he was a member of the Australoid race in its *Homo erectus* stage of evolution. European human fossils from about the same time -- Vertesszollos man and Petralona man -- are early Caucasoids.

There is no question that these fossil specimens and many others that show racial differentiation are much older than the 200,000-year figure cited by Newsweek as the birthday of every living human's common ancestor.

Perhaps the most misleading aspect of the article is that it implies all humans of the *modern* kind originated in Africa

or Asia 200,000 years ago, when in fact Europe is the only place on earth where *Homo sapiens* fossils 200,000 years old or older have been found. No honest paleo-anthropologist disputes this fact.

That the Caucasoid race in Europe had already crossed the evolutionary threshold into *Homo sapiens* by 500,000 years ago is demonstrated by the human fossil specimens found in a terrace of the Danube River near Vertesszollos, Hungary, or those discovered near Petralona, in northern Greece (actually in Macedonia). Other European *Homo sapiens* fossils older than 200,000 years were found in Steinheim, Germany, and Swanscombe, England. Both apparently are 250,000 years old.

By contrast, in sub-Saharan Africa, blacks were still in the primitive *Homo erectus* stage of evolution hundreds of millennia later, as demonstrated by the fossil specimens found at Broken Hill, Rhodesia, Saldanha, South Africa, and Eyasi, East Africa. All such fossils are from the same race of primitive but relatively recent African man, sometimes genetically called Rhodesian man, the ancestors of modern-day blacks. The human fossils from Broken Hill and Saldanha are both approximately 40,000 years old (more recent by a factor of ten than the European fossil specimens, but still not their equals on the evolutionary scale). Africa's Eyasi man has been dated by the amino acid racemization methods to 35,000 B.P. (before the present). Other remains of this black African variety of crude *Homo erectus* might date as late as 5,000 years ago (the Cape Flats remains).

Newsweek mentioned not one of these fossil specimens, or the evolutionary gap they demonstrate, in its effort to convince its readers that the lead in human evolution belonged to Asia or Africa.

East Asia was far ahead of Africa in the process of human evolution, but still well behind Europe. To varying degrees, the change to *Homo sapiens* can be seen occurring in Mongoloid fossils found in China near Mapa, Hsuechiayao and Dali (which date between 170,000 and 100,000 B.P.). The first basically modern *Homo sapiens* fossil found in East Asia is from Liu Kiang (Lujang) in Kwangsi Province, China, and is about 40,000 years old.

Even some of the most dogmatically egalitarian anthropologists have admitted that racial differences are evident far back in the human fossil record. For example, in *Discovering the Origins of Man* (Stonehenge Press, 1982), which was published in association with the minority-sensitized American Museum of Natural History, Dr. Leslie Aiello has a short spell of candor and admits that these ancient Europids had skull features that were "more advanced" than the primitive forms of early man that lived in various parts of Africa and Asia at that time. Actually, this is an understatement. In his book, *In Search of Ourselves: An Introduction to Physical Anthropology* (Burgess Publish-

ers, 1981), Dr. Frank Poirier, another bend-over-backwards egalitarian, describes a fossil skull from France (Arago) that is approximately 200,000 years old (Newsweek's magic number). He goes on to frankly acknowledge that it differs significantly from the African and Asian human skulls of the time.²

More About Evolutionary Continuity

The Newsweek article also mentioned that certain anatomical characteristics of various forms of early man still show up in living races of man. Only a few examples were provided, however, suggesting that those few common traits might well be the result of mere coincidence rather than racial continuity.

It is impossible to explain in a short article all the characteristics which distinguish human bones, but an explanation of at least some of them in one or two key human fossils might be enlightening.

Peking man is a good example. He lived in China approximately 400,000 years ago, which is twice as long ago as Newsweek's date for the beginning of the magazine's imaginary "one world race." Peking man had several racial hallmarks that still exist in living members of the Mongoloid race. His teeth are visibly unlike those of other human races. The incisors and canines of over 90% of Mongoloids have a special form that dentists and anthropologists still call the shovel shape. Mongoloid incisors in particular are shaped like shovels because the edges bend back, creating a concave hollow area between them. The fossils of Peking man have shovel-shaped teeth, as do babies born to Mongoloid women today.³

In order to believe that the daughters of African Eve replaced prehistoric human populations all over the world, one would have to believe that her descendants who went to China (by some astounding coincidence) independently evolved shovel-shaped incisors and canines, like Peking man, and that her descendants everywhere else did not. Moreover, African Eve's progeny in China must have developed their shovel-shaped teeth at an amazing rate of speed, because all the human fossils found in China have them. There is no break in the chain of tooth shape at any time in East Asian prehistory. Nor is there any break in the chain of skull shape or any other Mongoloid racial characteristics of the skeletons. Yet Newsweek insisted:

Sometime between 90,000 and 180,000 years ago a group of her [African] progeny left their homeland As they fanned out, Eve's descendants replaced the locals, eventually settling the entire world

Some anthropologists aren't happy to see Neanderthal and Peking man removed from our lineage, consigned to dead branches of the family tree.

If shovel-shaped incisors and canines were the only traits modern members of the Mongoloid race had in common with Peking man and other early Asian fossils, it might be possible to squeeze some credibility into Newsweek's "single race replacement theory" -- provided one could swallow a great amount of coincidence. But Mongoloid skeletons have a whole constellation of special anatomical features. In fact, the late Franz Weidenreich, the physical

anthropologist who studied Peking man more thoroughly than anyone else, long ago drew up a list of 16 peculiarities of skeletal structure that living Mongoloids have in common with the fossils of Peking man, in addition to the common characteristics of tooth form.⁴

Consider the head. Besides their flat faces, wide cheekbones and other obvious racial characteristics of skull shape, today's Mongoloid skulls frequently have an area of many sutures (the lines where one bone meets another) in the rear of the occipital region. These divide that rear area into a cluster of separate pieces, so that it looks like a jigsaw puzzle. These pieces of the jigsaw puzzle are called Inca bones, after the Amerindian skull from which this Mongoloid trait was first described. Mongoloids also often have a very small wrist bone (the os lunatum) and some have particularly flat femora. The three preceding anatomical features -- Inca bones, small wrist bones and flat femora -- are some of the 16 skeletal peculiarities on Wiedenreich's list of characteristics that show at least 400,000 years of evolutionary continuity in the Mongoloid race. None of this was mentioned in Newsweek's article.

Another good illustration of the long and enduring continuity of racial differences can be viewed by measuring the Mongoloid race against the Australoid. The crania of Java man were much smaller on average (859 cc) than those of Peking man (1,043 cc). Similarly, the crania of today's Australian aborigines are much smaller on average (1,265 cc) than the crania of today's Chinese (1,448 cc). Four hundred thousand years ago the ancestral Australoids known as Java man had more receding foreheads than those of Peking man; today's Australian aborigines and Melanesians have more receding foreheads than contemporary Chinese, Japanese and other Mongoloids. The leg bones of Peking man show that he was of shorter stature than Java man, and modern Chinese and Japanese are of shorter stature than today's Australian aborigines and Melanesians. Java man had teeth that were much larger than those of Peking man. Today's Australian aborigines and Melanesians have much larger teeth than modern Chinese and Japanese (to say nothing of the continuing differences in tooth form between these races).

The daughters of the African Eve that Newsweek proposes as worldwide replacements for the separate races of early man would have had to have slipped into the South Pacific, replaced the descendants of Java man, and exactly imitated their bone forms and proportions by such instantaneous parallel evolution that no break in the chain of Australoid skeletal form from Java man to the present would have appeared.

What's true for man's evolution in Asia is true worldwide. Be they Mongoloids, Caucasoids, Australoids, Congoids (Negroes) or Capoids (Bushmen), a continuous line of evolution can be traced independently for each of the living races of man in the fossil record.

Fundamental Uncertainties in the Biological Analysis

Newsweek's claim that all living peoples are recently descended from a common nonwhite ancestor, which, it alleges, was "your 10,000th great-grandmother," is based not upon the human fossil record, but upon the application of new biological techniques to the analysis of mitochon-

drial genes. For the layman, this raises two questions: (1) What are mitochondria? and (2) In what way did biologists analyze mitochondrial genes?

Mitochondria are small organelles inside living cells. They are self-contained little bodies that look like smaller cells within the cell. Their job is respiration. They carry their own DNA, which is separate and different from the DNA in the cell's nucleus.⁵

Since mitochondrial DNA doesn't get scrambled every generation, mitochondrial genes remain the same over the centuries. The only way they change is by accident, that is, when one of them happens to mutate. This concept is the core of the biologists' analysis.

The process involves two fundamental steps: (1) The biologists make an educated guess about how often genes are likely to mutate and decide that on average one of the genes would mutate every so many hundred years. (2) Next they take tissue samples from women of different races, compare their mitochondrial genes and count the number of differences between them. These two steps set up an equation. The biologists then multiply the number of years they assume it takes for genes to mutate by the number of mutations (genetic differences) they have actually found. This produces the figure of 200,000 years. At that date, they extrapolate, everybody's mitochondrial genes were identical, perhaps gathered together in one woman, Eve.

This is the molecular clock dating method. The analysis is attractive at first blush, but under closer scrutiny some fundamental problems show up that the article ignored.

Rate of Change

It's important to know that various biologists disagree on their estimates of how long it takes on average for a gene to mutate. The calculations made by the Newsweek scientists estimated that between 2% and 4% of the mitochondrial DNA undergoes mutation in 1,000,000 years. But other biologists use very different percentage estimates. The exact rate of DNA mutation is unknown and controversial.

Nobody has been around for a million years to record the rate of genetic change. Moreover, is it constant? The number of genes that mutate might be radically different in one period of a million years -- or any other span of time -- than in the next period. A key mutation in the DNA early in the span of time might cause a biochemical domino effect, resulting in many more or many less genes mutating than had been expected as "normal" for that period of time.

What about convergent mutation? Different ancestral lines sometimes evolve the same genetic arrangements to deal with the same task. *Biological Science* (Norton, 1980), under the heading, "The Problem of Convergence," points out that investigators "making DNA comparisons" are faced with this puzzle. Their "molecular clock" calculus depends entirely on comparing genetic differences. If any evolutionary convergence to genetic similarity occurred in the past, it corrupts such comparisons. Since all mitochondria perform the same task -- respiration -- the opportunity for convergent evolution of mitochondrial genes is great.

What could better illustrate the uncertainty and confusion in calculating human evolution by analyzing mitochondrial DNA than a significant contradiction in the work

of the same two biologists on whom Newsweek depended most heavily for its African Eve theory? In *Timescale* (Nigel Calder, Viking, 1983), the subject of human evolution and the molecular clock is addressed. Calder's study cites personal communications and the proceedings of the Sixth International Congress of Human Genetics, held in 1981, as its source and reports that A.C. Wilson and Rebecca Cann studied differences in mitochondrial DNA from 100 people and concluded that the common origin of all *Homo sapiens* occurred 600,000 years ago! If these are the two Newsweek biologists, Alan Wilson and Rebecca Cann, which seems likely, they've drastically changed their own estimates by 400 millennia between 1981 and January 11, 1988, the date on the cover of Newsweek. Wilson's wavering figure does little to enhance his credibility, which Newsweek made so much ado about when talking up how often he has been proven right in the past.

Wilson was praised for making a molecular clock estimate of when the evolutionary lines leading to chimpanzees and humans parted company. According to Newsweek, it was received with great doubt by traditional anthropologists, but was corroborated by recent fossil finds, much to the edification of those anthropologists, who supposedly have all come around to march in lockstep with Wilson as their drummer. This is an astonishing misrepresentation that is clear to anyone who knows the least bit about the diversity of opinions anthropologists hold about the significance of recent fossil finds.

Were the Samples Pure?

In addition to the problems that are naturally involved in any analysis of mitochondrial DNA, the research group led by Wilson and Cann introduced unnecessary problems by using illogical samples to represent blacks and whites. As Newsweek admitted, these researchers obtained samples of mitochondrial DNA at random from American blacks. It's common knowledge that American blacks are a very mulattoized population. For example, members of the black population of Oakland (CA) were tested for the percentage of a certain gene that is strictly Caucasian in origin (Fy^a of the Duffy blood group) and were found to be of approximately 20% Caucasian ancestry. It was extremely poor science to use DNA samples from American blacks in an attempt to calculate the genetic gap between unadulterated races. Newsweek confessed that the geneticist, Douglas Wallace, was quick to criticize Wilson and Cann for doing so.

Another mulattoized population (albeit with less black admixture) was apparently used in the white sample. Newsweek stated, "Cann selected women in America with ancestors from Africa, Europe, the Middle East and Asia." Middle Eastern Semitic populations have engaged in peripheral race-mixing with blacks for thousands of years.⁶ About five percent of European Jews carry the peculiarly Negro antigen of Rh-positive blood,⁷ and exhibit many other African biological traits. Cann is likely to have classified American Jews strictly as whites. If so, she further muddied the waters of her test tubes. No wonder these researchers found a smaller genetic gap between the "black" and "white" individuals sampled than the big gap the human fossil record shows between unmixed races.

Feedback Between Anthropologists and Biologists

Attempts to better understand human evolution through studies of DNA molecules only began in the mid-1970s with the pioneering research of L.L. Cavalli-Sforza and his colleagues. The field is in its infancy. In its misleading article, Newsweek depended on two genetic research teams whose results contradicted each other on the issue of where the geographic center of modern human evolution was located, and contradicted the human fossil record on the issue of evolutionary timing.

Anthropology textbooks discuss human chromosomes, ethnically different rates of human susceptibility to diseases and uncounted other "biological" subjects. For more than a century, anthropologists have utilized this information. Now, vice versa, biologists may benefit from the work of anthropologists. The geneticists cited by Newsweek attempted to find facts about the chronology of human evolution from what they observed about genes and what they extrapolated about the rate of genetic evolution. It's evident they were rather unsuccessful. In the future, it's not unlikely that other geneticists will turn the template around and find facts about the rate of genetic mutation from what anthropology knows about the chronology of human evolution.

Notes

1. *Homo erectus* appeared at an earlier stage of human evolution. He is characterized by a substantially smaller brain and larger face than *Homo sapiens*. Most anthropologists recognize four important steps from the time the ancestral human line split from the ape to now, *Australopithecine*, *Homo habilis*, *Homo erectus* and *Homo sapiens*. The separate human races probably climbed these steps separately.

2. Poirier points out it's different because the European skull doesn't have a central ridge going back over the crown and doesn't have the canine fossa, and because it has less postorbital constriction (it has more brain room behind the eyes) and a comparatively shallow supratoral fossa. Although not mentioned by Poirier, other racially distinguishing skull characteristics are the suture pattern, size of the pituitary fossa, and the structure of the palate, nasal area and teeth.

3. It's sometimes pointed out that "shoveled" teeth are one of the shared biological characteristics that link East Asians with American Indians. National Geographic (Sept. 1979), in its article, "Search for the First Americans," published a photograph comparing the dental arcade of a 3,000-year-old Chinese skull and that of a modern American Indian. In the photograph, the special similarities of their teeth, particularly the shovel-shaped incisors, are obvious.

4. Other dental traits that were found throughout the 147 teeth of the Peking man fossil assemblage and that are also characteristic of living Mongoloids are the enamel pearl, the cingulum, enamel wrinkling and enamel extension. For more about racial characteristics of human dentition, see *The Origin of Races* by C.S. Coon (Knopf, 1962).

5. During reproduction, when an egg cell is fertilized, nuclear DNA from the father unites with nuclear DNA from the mother. As a result, the offspring has in the nuclei of his cells a combination of parental DNA. However, this isn't the case with the DNA in the offspring's many mitochondria. Spermatozoa are small and carry no mitochondria. Hence, the offspring of all early and late human types received their mitochondria only from their mother.

6. According to the Old Testament (Numbers 12:1), "And

Miriam and Aaron spake against Moses because of the Ethiopian woman whom he had married; for he had married an Ethiopian woman." (This is from the King James Version. Other versions substitute Cushite, which simply translates as Ethiopian.) There can be no question that the Old Testament writers meant Negro when they used the word Ethiopian. Jeremiah (13:23) asks, "Can the Ethiopian change his skin or the leopard his spots?"

Newsweek's staff tried to convince Majority readers that a black African woman was "your 10,000th great-grandmother." The human fossil record shows that is incorrect. What's clear, however, is the following genealogical analysis: Moses probably lived about 1300 B.C. Newsweek used 20 years as the span of a generation. By that method of reckoning, then a black African woman was Jewry's 165th great-grandmother (1300 B.C. plus 2000 A.D. = 3300 years, 3300 divided by 20 = 165).

7. *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, 15th edition, 1980, vol. 14, p. 842.

BRIAN SCOTT

Ponderable Quotes on the Negro Problem

The time must come when American slavery shall cease, and when that day shall arrive two races will exist in the same region, whose feelings will be embittered by inextinguishable hatred, and who carry on their faces the respective stamps of their factions. The struggle that will follow will necessarily be a war of extermination.

J. Fenimore Cooper,
The American Democrat,
XXXVIII, 1838

If Blacks do not want white supremacy to exist, we are going to have to impose some new rules and regulations on ourselves You cannot struggle and devote your life to your development and simultaneously live among trash. We must clean up our neighborhoods.

We must revolutionize ourselves. We have to understand why whites are doing what they're doing. Whether white people are consciously or subconsciously aware of it, they are behaving in a manner to ensure white genetic survival. We must know this truth. And the truth is the first step toward real strength.

Dr. Frances Cress Welsing,
black psychiatrist,
Essence, May 1987, p. 32

Even those [corporations] strongly supportive of market-oriented concepts . . . also provide support for the occasional centrist to left-liberal group, two of the most frequent recipients being the National Urban League and the NAACP Because the rhetoric of the civil rights debate is controlled by groups which oppose market solutions in favor of such policies as quotas, those who dare to differ run the risk of being labeled "racist," a stigma few businesses can withstand.

Willa Johnson,
Capital Research Center,
Washington (DC)

THE NEGROIZATION OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY

THERE WAS MORE THAN typical convention buffoonery in the Democratic presidential hootenanny in Atlanta (or Atlanter, as nominee Dukakis called it). There were sinister racial vibes.

The rousingest speech was given by a black, second rousingest by a Greek and the only other oratorical offerings worth hearing were scabrous but clever shots at Bush by male and female Texans. Bush-trashing and Jackson-stroking were the dominant subthemes of the convention. Main theme was the proposition that blacks and nonwhites in general were a superior bunch of people. Jackson was the kingfish of all he surveyed. Until day four, the media hardly mentioned Dukakis except when he alternately switched from being the target of Jesse's jealous wrath to being the recipient of Jesse's forgiveness.

Into what a soggy, bottomless political bog has the U.S. floundered! A clever black con artist stamped his presence so inexpungably on a presidential convention that it turned into a day-and-night celebration of a man who was not the presidential, not even the vice-presidential nominee. The man who once rejoiced over spitting in the soup of white diners when he was a waiter has now raised his aim to where he can spit in their unblinking and unthinking eyes, and be applauded for it. The extortionist, so proficient in "persuading" big corporations to open their coffers to blacks "or else," was now busy blackmailing the most powerful political party of the nation that not so long ago was the earth's most powerful. And the blackmailed couldn't wait to pay the ransom. The only trick Jesse couldn't get away with was bagging the first or second prizes, the presidential or vice-presidential nomination. But he won everything else, and before the show was over, the convention hall was spotted with "Jesse for '92" buttons. Until that ominous year there is little doubt that Jesse intends to serve as assistant president, that is, if the polls are right and Dukakis makes it to the White House.

Jesse Jackson is predictable in only one sense. He lives, breathes and feeds on TV. As long as the camera is focused on him, just so long will he get along by going along or half going along. But let the tube flicker and grow dark, let Jesse be given the inattention he so richly deserves, and we may be sure he will do something -- anything -- to get back in the glow. The ancient Greeks had a myth about a gadfly that Juno sicced on Io, one of husband Jupiter's many amours, whom he had turned into a cow. It almost drove her nuts. A modern Greek has an even more persistent gadfly that is stinging him into insomnia. It's bad enough to have to play second fiddle to a demagogue in the very convention that gives you the presidential nod. It's worse to be upstaged by an irresponsible loudmouth at the triumphant moment of your political career.

It's only the traditional Democratic tilt of the media that prevented Mike the Greek from being called Jesse Jackson's stooge. It will become ever more difficult for Dan

Rather to keep beating the Dukakis drum as time goes on and ignore the man who keeps pulling the candidate's strings. Dukakis will be elected only if he succeeds in selling himself as more of an American than a Democrat, as more of a manager and technocrat than a political hack and a black man's frontman. Only by standing up to Jesse, or at least pretending to, will he win enough white votes to put him over the top.

But there are dangers in this strategy. Any standing up to the blacks, any sign of dropping Jesse will immediately be interpreted as "racism," the ad hoc synonym for the remotest sign of resisting black demands. Jesse would undoubtedly use any traces of such white uppityness as a license to revive civil disobedience marches, boycotts, threats and other traditional antiwhite antics. It might even come to pass that Jesse might decide to stir up some urban riots to make his point. What would Dukakis do then? Like all good politicians these days, he would quickly collapse and pay the necessary ransom, which would obviously consist of more deference to Jesse and more handouts to his followers.

More interesting is what will happen when the day comes, as come it surely will, that Mike the Greek or some future Democratic President orders the Army not to shoot black rioters, as Democratic pols did back in the 60s, but instead commands the integrated troops to shoot whites for resisting Negro looting, burning and killing, all while America reverts to the semi-barbarism that has characterized every black-run country in the past and present, from the jungles of Africa to the political, economic and social jungle known as Haiti.

We saw the scrubbed, washed and well-behaved Jackson family on the podium at Atlanta. We also saw Jackson's animal cousins on the convention floor -- the contorted faces and outlandish garb, the braying, neighing and bellying. These were the people to whom Jackson was really talking -- out of the racial side of his mouth. These were the people who understood and liked what they heard -- and paid little attention to the pep talks full of black Baptist blarney. This is what these blacks understood Jesse to say: Well, we made it. We've got those honkies on the run. Just trust me. Our day is coming. Soon we'll have it all.

Jesse's white clique at the convention and the millions of bemused whites squatting in front of the tube heard different noises. They drank in the heavy religious beat, unknowing that every clap and every cheer brought them -- and us -- closer to the time that the negroization of the Democratic Party will be complete. How quickly in politics the good in theory becomes the bad in actuality! How quickly fine words become evil actions!

When, if ever, will whites understand that Jesse's blacks can't apply their brakes because they were born without brakes? They cannot stop themselves; they can only be stopped -- just as children, once free of parental supervi-

sion and discipline, cannot bring themselves under control. The parental attention that whites once gave to blacks has now been removed by the chimera of affirmative action. What do parentless children do? They grow wilder and more savage unless and until a stern hand forces them to shape up. What do black children with no Great White Father do? They listen to their Great Black Father, Jesse Jackson, and do his bidding.

Most Americans, especially those who inhabit the left side of the political spectrum, laugh or sneer when they hear the term, "racial separation." They won't be laughing when they find out this kind of separation is inevitable. Racial distancing can be accomplished voluntarily or by force. It would be wise for Americans, black and white, to settle for the peaceful solution. Right now, black racism and revanchism is heading the country to the type of bellicose separation that will surely bring untold suffering

and misery to millions if not tens of millions of Americans.

To think that one of the many forms of government -- namely, democracy -- devised by and for some relatively small groups of homogeneous Northern and Northwestern Europeans, would work effectively in a huge quilt (a very frayed quilt, Rev. Jackson!) of disparate, mutually hostile conglomerations of increasingly non-European population groups is an egregious and dangerous miscalculation on the part of those greedy politicians who are living comfortably and successfully off the lie, blindly unaware that their children may well die because of the lie.

The Democratic Convention was an unforgettable lesson on the influence of genetics on politics. Trouble was, most of the ordinary Joes and Janes who watched the proceedings on TV didn't get the message, the racial message. Many of them are young enough to live to regret their myopia.

JAILHOUSE JOTTINGS

White Survival in the Black Pit

Every prison has a distinct personality, but the behavior and confrontational tactics which inmates must adopt for survival apply to all prisons.

Whites without prison friends are often approached by blacks who pretend to be supportive but are really trying to feel out the new "white boy" with ploys and intimidation. The manner in which you handle prison in general and blacks in particular during your first months will determine how the inmates will treat you and how you serve your sentence.

Entering a prison with a reputation as a white activist will not necessarily be a disadvantage. If you articulate your views in a positive manner, militant blacks and Muslims will accord you a degree of respect and grudging recognition. But most of the aimless and shiftless inmates, both white and black, who do not recognize the importance of anything but money, will think you are crazy. No need to worry about this. A reputation for being crazy evokes respect in prison.

As with other species in the animal kingdom, inmates often use the technique of staring to assert domination, to project aggression, to challenge the target or targets to a showdown. A prison stare-down generally results in one or more of the following: a heated verbal exchange; the intervention of supporters, more often blacks than whites, who will try to mediate; a backing off; a fight.

Inmate confrontations include fights between whites and blacks which usually degenerate into a fighting/wrestling match, with other blacks occasionally intervening while most whites are content to be spectators; fights between a white and a black that often escalate when other blacks join the brothers against the white; knife fights, which are not actually fights but ambushes (you will not see the knife or will only see it when it is too late).

Blacks have a decided confrontational advantage over

imprisoned whites. The guttural intonation of black speech, their aggressive posturing and pack mentality are spears in the whites' subconscious. In attempting to understand the black ethos from a white perspective, newcoming white inmates are likely to misinterpret black motivation. This misunderstanding, plus the pervasive threats from the black-dominated population, are compounded by the reluctance of veteran whites, mirroring whites in the free world, to get involved. In such circumstances whites, particularly the young, feel isolated, intimidated and fearful. Some, for the sake of what they believe will be protection, may succumb to the sexual overtures of a black inmate. The chance of this scenario coming to pass increases in inverse proportion to the chronological age of the white inmate and his body size, and in direct proportion to the fairness of his complexion.

As in the outside world, both whites and blacks are consumed by a desire to win the respect of their fellow inmates. Darwin would smile as the systematic egalitarian society imposed by the guards strains against the organic hierarchy established by the prisoners. It is imperative to maintain the proper perspective while in confinement, to understand that prison is not an end, but a way station, perhaps back to prison again, perhaps to a better life. An irrational need to enhance your status in the prison hierarchy with a violent act will gain you more respect, but it will also give you more prison time to enjoy that respect.

White inmates rightfully complain about the favoritism prison administrations show towards blacks. Still, blacks, and especially the Black Muslims, earned respect in prison in the 60s by fighting for their rights in the courts and by taking head beatings from the guards. It's also true that NAACP chapters in prison operate efficiently, while organizations to help whites are practically nonexistent.

Prison administrations tend to come down hard on the slightest manifestation of white racial consciousness.

Many white prisoners believe or want to believe this is because they are feared. There are some solitary whites who, because of past transgressions, do scare prison officials. But overall, whites, lacking unity, loyalty and dedication to struggle, put very little fear in the hearts of guards. This is not to say, however, that a significant number of low- and middle-echelon guards would not sympathize and covertly support white unity, if it existed.

Traditional codes of conduct in prison have been impaled on the hypodermic needles of drug dealers. Involvement with drugs, sex and gambling skyrocket chances of a prison confrontation. Drugs are money, power and trouble -- and often lead to debt, violence and sexual exploitation. The distribution of illegal drugs by the inmates, coupled with the wide abuse of "control medication" by the psychiatric wizards, creates an extremely hostile and unhealthy environment. Young white inmates who wouldn't normally associate with blacks are often drawn to them by the common denominator of drugs. Hence, the bricks of integration are often held in place by the mortar of narcotics.

The boundaries of acceptable behavior in prison are set by guards, not by inmates. Guards in minimum and medium security prisons tend to maintain less secure perimeters (a fence or fences), but more regimentation. On the other hand, maximum security prisons with their walls have more secure perimeters, but usually less security and regulations for the security risks and mental cases confined in these institutions. It is in the less regulated prisons and city jails where violent rape, or the more common form of rape through intimidation, is a frequent occurrence. Many young whites will attempt to avoid the sexual pressures present in less regulated prisons by staying apart and in their cells. This Maginot Line mentality only serves to put the inmate on display, a victim in the making. White inmates must learn to overcome their natural tendencies of reserve and independence and force themselves to mingle and socialize with other whites. Survival in prison favors the pack, not the lone wolf.

If a white possesses the physical features that attract the substantial homosexual element, if he is constantly worried or is tired of coping with the black ascendancy, he has two relatively simple "outs." Repeated misconduct will keep him in a segregated housing unit with his reading material and in a caged yard, and win the respect earned for resisting authority. Voluntarily choosing self-confined segregation is another means that will remove an inmate from the prison mob. You will be allowed to have most if not all of your prison property in an isolated cell, but since there was no misconduct involved, you will have little respect from other inmates.

The seeds of a white inmate network are slowly being sowed throughout America's prisons. Once a network is established, new white entries will have the immediate support of friendly inmates. With such support, most problems confronting whites will be eliminated. But for a white inmate network to gain strength and ideological cohesion, a national cultural support group is needed to complement the work of the national legal research program for white prisoners. Until a citizen group is established to counter

the disorder and ideological inconsistencies that have stymied attempts to develop white inmate unity, most white inmates will continue to be overwhelmed in the black pit.

INMATE GAMMA

A Young White Inmate Speaks

I grew up in a fairly middle-class family and I almost always got along well with my father, mother, sister and brother. My parents always pressured me to do well in school and behave myself outside school.

I didn't have very many interests except sports. Football was one of my biggest hobbies, then came dirt bikes and snowmobiles. I hated school with a passion, except for the contact it provided with girls.

My first experience with drugs was in the fifth grade. One of my classmates invited me to smoke a joint. I soon found that drugs could put me in a world that had no problems. The more I did drugs, the less I participated in sports and school, and the more trouble I got into. I was heavily into drugs in the eighth grade, heavy stuff like acid and cocaine. Later I did a lot of crack when I found cocaine too mellow. Drugs made me very wild. I did what I wanted to, no matter what anyone said.

My idea of work was, "Let someone else do it. I can make money a lot easier than working for it." As for race, I never had any opinion about it, as I was never around anyone but whites. It never occurred to me that drugs were the reason I broke the law. It took a 6- to 20-year jail sentence to make me realize what my problem was.

When I first arrived in prison, my reaction was utter shock. I had to live here for at least six years! My biggest worry was being raped, as I was attractive to homosexuals. I never really felt the guards were a threat, at least not compared to the inmates. One big difference I noticed was that the black guards acted more like inmates than guards.

After some time and some help from a fellow inmate (white), I realized I had to make time work for me. I would get a college education and try to shape up. My main concern now is my fiancée, as I cannot help her, which adds to my feelings of helplessness. Personally, I still worry about being raped. I feel much more threatened by black queers than white ones. Black gays will openly admit they want to have sex with you, or they will be "Mr. Nice Guy." The hard part is that I can't understand the language of the blacks or what they really mean. All I've seen white gays do is joke about what they want to do. Nothing more.

I think the main points to remember for survival in prison are, first, to be with whites who know their way around. Second, watch what you say and do at all times. Third, don't get in debt to anyone. Being a good judge of character will also help a lot. Finally, beware of those who are nice to you for no apparent reason. Don't be pushed around and always be very alert. Use your brain. "Do the time; don't let the time do you."

INMATE THETA



FRENCH POLITICS HITS A NEW LOW

GRADUATE STUDENTS ASPIRING to Ph.D.s in political science ought to go to France to write their dissertations. The country is a living, throbbing carnival of dirty politics. Compared with what is going on in France, the shabbiest deals of Mayor Daley of Chicago, Boss Tweed of Tammany Hall and Lyndon Johnson, the incomparable Mr. Fixit from Texas, were acts of high statesmanship. Staged for one sole disreputable purpose, the latest Gallic underhandedness was intended to deprive Jean-Marie Le Pen's Front National of its rightful place in the French government.

Let's run through the four elections that began in April and ended in July. First came the presidential race. When incumbent François Mitterrand decided at the last minute to try for a second seven-year term, he was opposed by (1) Jacques Chirac, the prime minister, a sort of watered-down George Bush; (2) Raymond Barre, a totally watered-down Bush; (3) Jean-Marie Le Pen; and (4) the perfunctory Communist candidate, a Marxist throwback named Jajoignie. Mitterrand, the Socialist Party boss, pulled in 34.1% of the vote, Chirac 19.9%, Barre 16.5%, Le Pen 14.4%, and Jajoignie, a not-so-perfunctory 6.8%. Not so long ago, French Reds only had to whistle a few bars of the un stirring "Internationale" to pick up 25-27% of the French electorate.

No presidential hopeful having collared more than 50% of the vote, French law specified that the election had to go to a second round between the two candidates who scored highest in the first -- Chirac and Mitterrand. French television, naturally, favored the latter, even to the extent of sneaking a subliminal image of the president into the logo of the A2 network. Or at least that's what some of Le Pen's most vocal supporters maintained. Be that as it may, in the one television debate, Chirac treated Mitterrand almost deferentially and failed to exhume the president's many political sins and defects, including his collaborationist past and the fake assassination attempt he staged to get some publicity when his career was waning. Neither one, incidentally, mentioned Le Pen or the Front National. In the end, Mitterrand came out the winner, 54% to 46%, and immediately (according to some critics, unfairly) called a new election for the National Assembly.

Although rampant in the four elections, the wave of dirty politics had actually started a few years earlier, when France's sleazy political establishment changed the rules after Le Pen's Front National had amazingly won 35 National Assembly seats in the 1986 election, under a proportional representation system of balloting. PR voting means that the leading candidate in a constituency (similar to a U.S. congressional district) wins, provided he gets 12½% or more of the vote. The new winner-take-all system, on the other hand, calls for a second round, as in the presidential election, if no candidate gets more than 50% of the



Jean-Marie Le Pen — one delegate, millions of votes.

votes in the first round. A change to the latter system resulted in the Front National seats being cut to one. How so? Because in the runoffs all the old pols -- right, left and center -- ganged up on Le Pen's candidates wherever they came in first or second in the first round. They cast their votes for his opponent, no matter what his or her politics.

For example, when a Communist opposed a Front National candidate in the second round, he would receive all the Socialist and leftist ballots and 100% of the Jewish votes, even though most Jews in France call themselves rightists. Perhaps this designation is in emulation of Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir, the scourge of the Palestinians, who is described as a rightist, as is that other rising Jewish folk hero, Meir Kahane, of the double passports and the double loyalties. Also, when the opponent of the Front National candidate was a Socialist, the right and center

parties would either abstain or vote against the FN candidate.

Just as the pols planned it, when the votes were counted after the second round (only 100 candidates won a majority in the first round), Mitterrand's Socialist Party ended up with 276 seats, Chirac's and Barre's parties together obtained 271, the Communists 27, and the Front National 1. The sole NF assembly member turned out to be a woman, which inspired the anti-Le Pen ca(o)lumnists to gloat over a female representing the supposedly anti-feminist and macho party.

It was quite something! The party that garnered 14% of the vote in the presidential election ended up with a single seat in the National Assembly, while stone-age Stalinists, who could only eke out 6.2% of the presidential vote, won 27 seats -- enough, when added to the Socialists' 276 seats, to give Mitterrand a working majority in the 577-member Assembly. If the Reds should turn on Mitterrand, as they have in the past, the government of his crony, Prime Minister Michel Rocard, might well fall, which would mean new elections.

Although the Front National lost all but one of its seats in the National Assembly, although Le Pen was given the political hotfoot by the fast-talking French pols who preach and prattle about democracy and then scuttle it in practice, the Front National remains a political force to be reckoned with. As the fourth largest party in France, it cannot be euchred out of power sharing forever. Its numbers will keep growing as fast as Arabs and other colored and discolored immigrants flock into France (some four million already) and willy-nilly start turning the land of Joan of Arc, Molière and Cézanne into a socio-political miasma.

Back in the 18th century, when the country's Nordic element was much larger (today it is perhaps 10%), France was one of the glories of Western civilization. A century later it was the first European nation to cast off the corrupt, stuffy and degenerate aristocracy that was parasitically living off a hopelessly disoriented and downtrodden subject population. Since Le Pen's Front National is by far the most dynamic political party in Europe, right or left, it will eventually take the lead in abolishing the corrupt and repulsive regime which in many ways is more reactionary and venomous than the monarchy liquidated by the French Revolution.

If the Front National should perform this monumental task, Le Pen must make sure that he doesn't unloose a new wave of Robespierres and Napoleons. He must see to it that repatriation, not the guillotine, does the cleansing.

* * *

Jean-Marie Le Pen won a moral victory of sorts in his damage suit against Anne Sinclair, the French-Jewish version of Barbara Walters. In a televised interview with Le Pen, she had discussed his famous remark that the Holocaust was only a footnote in WWII history. In her questioning, she went out of her way to misquote Le Pen. She left out his introductory "I do not say that," when she quoted his words, "the gas chambers did not exist." After Le Pen sued for damages, Sinclair and TV1 claimed that the "I do not say" was omitted as the result of a technical glitch. Since this omission deliberately left tens of thousands of

viewers with the impression that he had denied the Holocaust, the most sacred credo in the liberal-minority political theology, he should have been given a large sum to make up for the slander. Instead, the judge only awarded him one franc, though he did force Sinclair's TV bosses to pay the court costs.

* * *

From a French subscriber. In discussing the French elections, Instauration should point out that there are now 87 claims of voting fraud. Unfortunately, these claims will be adjudicated by the Conseil Constitutionnel, whose president is Robert Badinter, a Mitterrand trencherman and one of France's most powerful Zionists. Another Jewish wire-puller, Laurent Fabius, a previous Mitterrand prime minister, has been appointed chairman of the National Assembly. Fabius, a Jew by birth if not by religion, was at the bottom of the French intelligence caper that killed a member of a group opposed to French nuclear weapons testing in the South Pacific. Fabius managed to obtain his powerful post with the help of the Communists.

The first month of the new Mitterrand presidency saw the pompous excommunication of Monseigneur Marcel Lefebvre after he appointed four bishops without the Pope's authorization. The excommunication was loudly cheered by France's ultraleft Catholic hierarchy, led by the Polish-Jewish Cardinal Lustiger. Theology is now a hot subject in France, with Lefebvre and his supporters openly fighting with the Vatican mafia. The Holy See has been on the verge of bankruptcy ever since it began to liberalize the Catholic religion. Lefebvre's movement, without being rich, is financially independent and has recruited some dedicated and high-quality people. It also enjoys the support of an extremely strong religious ideology which it relies on to opposed the soft dogmata and vestigial Marxism of the last Vatican council.

* * *

From an American Catholic. The news about Bishop Marcel Lefebvre is not good. We want him inside the church, not out. His priests are incredibly astute. I met one who is now stationed in California. He is for apartheid and against pluralism in the church and politics. Lefebvre's motto, "Instaurare omnia in Christo," is the only other place I've found that word. Lefebvre's minions have doubts about the Holocaust. No wonder the Jews have given them such a bad time.

Unponderable Quote

I don't want to be a writer. I'd like to be kept, if you want to be frank about it. If I could make money any other way I wouldn't be a writer. I came into writing reluctantly, because I couldn't do anything else. I mean, I used to be a good lay, but I'm 20 years beyond that.

Dotson Rader, long-time
lover-boy of Tennessee Williams,
Sunday Times (London), May 11, 1986

THE TRIUMPH OF FAILURE

PATRICK PEARSE -- *The Triumph of Failure* by Ruth Dudley Edwards (Faber & Faber, 1979) is the first biography, as opposed to hagiography, of Patrick Pearse (1879-1916), the executed leader of the 1916 Easter Rebellion in Dublin. During the "Rising," as it came to be popularly known, Pearse, the son of an Englishman who married an Irishwoman and converted to Catholicism, was proclaimed the first president of the provisional government of Ireland and commandant general of the army of the Irish Republic.

In his student days, Patrick took a degree in languages (English, French, Irish) and studied to become a barrister at law. Although he later oozed with hostility to lawyers, he was always careful to append "B.A., B.L." to his signature.

In 1896 Patrick joined the Gaelic League, then only three years old. He threw himself into it with such enthusiasm that in spite of his youth he was soon on the Coiste Gnotha (the executive committee).

In view of his later reputation, it is interesting to note that for most of his life Patrick Pearse was only mildly nationalistic, being of the mind that national independence is something that comes and goes, but as long as a nation retains its own language, its identity cannot be destroyed.

In 1903 Patrick became the editor of the journal of the Gaelic League, *An Claidheamh Solnis* (*The Sword of Light*). His rapid progress in the League was due in part to his good habits. Neither a drinker nor a smoker, he was not distracted from his work by the time-wasting alcoholic socializing of other Ireland firsters. But his virtues, lifestyle and behavior contained the seeds of a negative corollary, a defect which constantly preyed on his mind. His biographer writes:

There was the dour single-minded Gael, incapable of social chitchat, unable to relax in company who, as he said in an open letter to himself in *An Barr Buadl* (*The Trumpet of Victory*), "Pearse, you are too dark in yourself, you don't make friends with the Gaels, you avoid their company. When you come among them you bring a dark cloud with you that lies heavy on them. The fellow who was talkative before you came falls silent. The fellow who was laughing before falls into a melancholy fit. Is it your English blood that is the cause of that I wonder?"

He was aware that his social deficiencies were deep-rooted, and that he was doomed to failure in his attempts to emulate the gaiety and reckless demeanor of his heroes. He remained for most people the shy and almost repellant personality he had always been.

The Gaelic League, originally a non-political organization, was the product of the Gaelic revival that had originally been set in motion by Standish O'Grady, a Protestant Unionist. Douglas Hyde, the president, figurehead and chief spokesman of the League from 1893 to 1915, was a Trinity College Protestant. In good time, the membership was overwhelmingly Catholic Nationalist. As editor of the League's journal, Patrick frequently wrote words that were out of character with his later reputation for extreme nationalism and hatred of everything English. He complained (July 28, 1908), "Some of us are in danger of yielding to the vulgar notion prevalent in pre-Gaelic League days, that the whole duty of an Irishman is to be agin the government." In other issues he condemned what he felt was the callous attitude of the Irish towards children and animals, comparing it unfavorably with the enlightened approach of the English.

Who would have thought that a man so highly honored by Irish emigrants round the world, would have written (Aug. 27, 1904):

Let us plainly tell the emigrant he is a traitor to the Irish state . . . deserters who have left their posts, cowards who have refused to work, although work is to be had.

Ireland at the turn of the century was a hive of political activity with enthusiastic demonstrations for and against the Boer War and against the visits of Queen Victoria in 1900 and of Edward VII later. The Gaelic League, wracked by internal feuds, was engaged in a bitter controversy with the Pan Celtic League. In the midst of all this politicking, Patrick Pearse remained silent. To him the enthusiasm with which all were polishing up their invective contrasted sadly with the almost total indifference shown to the Irish language, the most Irish thing about Ireland, which was fading away before the people's eyes.

In one editorial in *An Claidheamh Solnis*, Patrick asked, "Has the [Gaelic revival movement] given rise to many fine and steadfast friendships as it might be expected to have done?" His answer was a flat no. Unfortunately, it had been "prolific in estrangements, misunderstandings, suspicions."



Patrick Pearse

Finally Patrick decided to found a bilingual school, where children would be imbued with comradeship and saturated in Irish language, literature and Gaelic history. In theory, the education would bear much similarity to that of "the noble youths of Emain Macha" in "The Cattle Raid of Cooley," the earliest Irish saga, from which Pearse acquired his great hero, Cuchulaine, "The Hound of Ulster."

Deeply influenced by the English school stories he had read so avidly, the prospectus, with its strong emphasis on character-building, sounds much like the curriculum and regimen of any English public (private) school of the period. But Patrick seemed to feel that the task he had set for himself would not be easy, as demonstrated by what he wrote in the Gaelic League journal (April 6, 1907):

The two gravest faults of Irish children, as we have known them, is a certain lack of veneration for the truth and a certain thoughtlessness in their treatment of weaker or more sensitive companions, as well as of dumb animals, amounting often to primitive cruelty.

On the other hand, he enthused about "the hero light" that shone around the heads of some of the young boys.

In 1908 Patrick founded St. Enda College and soon had 130 boys, to whom he preached ardently the need for an Irish-speaking Ireland, a land of heroic figures. A few of his students were Gaelic-speaking peasant boys on scholarships, who did not mingle as well as he had hoped with the other middle-class students. The college might have paid its way, if in 1910 Pearse had not moved it to an elegant Anglo-Irish mansion on 50 acres of parkland. He was soon up to his ears in debt. His shaky finances were exacerbated by a frequent change of teachers, who quite often experienced payless paydays. The school's enrollment eventually declined to 70.

Although Patrick tried many stratagems, such as going bankrupt, paying his creditors two shillings on the pound and buying the school back from the receiver, things continued to deteriorate. In desperation he decided to try to raise some money by a speaking tour in the land of Irish "deserters" across the Atlantic.

He wrote a letter to John Quinn, an Irish-American lawyer who had backed some Irish causes in the past. But Quinn refused to help. He had turned against the Ould Sod and had become disillusioned with the Ould Sodders, quite disillusioned, as this doggerel of his proved:

Damn, damn the Gaelic Leaguers
Damn the Parliamentarians, too.
Damn, damn, damn the clan na Gaeliers.
Damn all the Irish missions through and through.
I am sick and tired of all their stories
Of all their hard-luck tales and complaints,
I think they have become a race of spongers
And have long ceased to be the land of saints.

As the Home Rule bill worked its way through the British Parliament, Ireland was in as great a turmoil as Pearse's finances. A secret organization, the Irish Republican Brotherhood (IRB), was opposed to the bill and ready to commit any and all forms of violence against supporters of union with Britain. In 1913 Pearse was asked to write for the IRB's magazine, *Irish Freedom*. Although his first attempt to go to America had failed, it was suggested he raise money for his school by a lecture tour which the organization could arrange through connections in the U.S.

In February 1914, Pearse, having joined the IRB, left on his American tour, in the course of which he found that to gain attention and money he had to be downright bloodcurdling. He had hoped the Irish nationalists would be Irish speaking, but when forced to face the fact that most of them spoke English, read English, sang English marching songs and drilled in English, he ceased to write in Irish Gaelic. As though to compensate for this defection, he suddenly became obsessively and noisily anti-English. For a time he went so far as to support the idea of an Irish kingdom ruled by a German prince.

Easter 1916 brought on the Rising. Pearse was appointed president of the Provisional Government and commandant general of the Army of the Irish Republic, "more through accident of circumstances than because any of his confederates recognized his right to the laurels," as Ruth Edwards wrote. His first military campaign started off embarrassingly when, with all the rebels paraded for action, his sister, Mary Brigid, rushed up to him and cried, "Come home, Pat, and leave all this foolishness." Fortunately, James Connolly, who was the real commander, bellowed to the men to form fours and march, thereby enabling Patrick to break away

from Mary Brigid and hurry to the front.

Pearse's principal gift to the rebels was his literary talent. During the fighting he devoted himself to composing war bulletins. He also wrote the proclamation of Irish nationhood, which contained the stirring words, "in the name of God and the dead generations," although the dead generations of his own family, the Pearses, were mostly in English churchyards.

One cause of the rage which greeted Ruth Edwards' biography is the suggestion that Pearse was "an unconscious homosexual." She points out that he "improved his knowledge of the spoken language" by sharing the beds of 12-year-old Gaelic-speaking peasant boys. "His pen sang when describing youthful male beauty." Some of his poems (in discreet Gaelic), such as "Little Lad of the Tricks," leave little to the imagination.

Little Lad of the tricks . . .
Child of the soft red mouth
Raise your comely head
Till I kiss your mouth
There's a fragrance in your kiss
That I have not found in the kisses of women.
Or in the honey of their bodies.

Ruth Edwards writes that Pearse was probably too innocent to realize the meaning that could be read into his words and actions, a rather disingenuous proposition because, an able lawyer, he had started his law studies just after the Oscar Wilde case. Wilde was a fellow Dubliner and well known in that not very large city.

His biographer also proposes that so high-minded a man as Pearse could not have lived with himself had he realized the true nature of his proclivities.

One cannot help wondering whether Pearse's Gaelic was something of a cover. Few educated people could read it with any ease, few indeed read it at all. He could therefore say things in it that would be picked up at once if written in English. As it was, two of his friends had a long talk with him after "Little Lad of the Tricks." Thereafter he modified even his Gaelic poems.

The last two years of Pearse's life coincided with "the troubles" in Ireland and the outbreak of WWI. As for the 1916 Rising, some of its leaders wanted to cancel it and succeeded in effectively doing so in most of Ireland. For that reason it was confined almost entirely to Dublin and broke out at the time that most of the British garrison had gone to the races. After several days the rebels, who had captured the post office and some nearby buildings, were forced to surrender by heavy shelling from a gunboat. Dubliners then devoted themselves to looting the damaged shops and jeering at Pearse and his followers as they were taken prisoner. But when they were condemned to death and shot for high treason, public opinion swung solidly behind them and they became the guardians of the Irish Grail. Some time later, Yeats wrote the famous poem with the lines, "A terrible beauty is born . . . Here's to you, Pearse. Your dream not mine."

Pearse's mother, to whom Patrick wrote a poem on the sacrifices mothers must make of their sons, became a militant keeper of the legend, as did one of his sisters. The other did not change her opinion that it was all "foolishness."

What Pearse's English relations by his father's first wife thought about the situation was not known. They all lived in England. It is interesting to speculate that if his father had not moved to Ireland to set up a business, Pearse would have grown up on the east side of the Irish Sea and Irish history might have been quite different.

Ponderable Quote

They should wipe out every Arab.

Rabbi Meir Kahane.
ABC News, June 24, 1988

Last Run in the Forest

My return to "Little City, USA" was to be a transfusion of refreshing spiritual blood. I would again be in my forest. I would again be home.

"Little City" was initially inhabited by Indians. Winter would decimate their numbers, since they fought the cold in tents. Spring was the time to even scores against other tribes.

Next to arrive were the English, who constructed their homes of wood and stone. Some were two and three stories high. Organization brought a new meaning to the area.

The English community, a hardy bunch, prospered and flourished. These transplanted Anglos were among the finest human species. Similar to their Slavic brethren in Russian Asia, they cleared fields, planted grain, built some factories, built the cities. Everything came together.

Many continental Europeans joined this once homogeneous group. First came the French, then the Germans and Poles. By the late 1880s, Little City was a peaceful community. It had a library and a few clubs. It retained its beauty with its yellow fields, gushing streams, clear lakes and a long trail winding through a lush green forest.

The local politicians of Irish heritage eventually controlled the Democratic Party. The Polonians had their own school and church. By the 1900s, walks and runs in the English Forest's "Polish Trail" were a daily or weekly routine.

Most Polonians were either farmers or proles. A few owned small shops. The hierarchy of the mills was still Anglo. Their children intermarried with the later arrivals and the offspring formed a mixed Ameri-

can-European group. Charlie Smith would say he was a Pole; Art Kowalski, an Englishman.

During WWII, when I was born, most of the German clubs disappeared. It was generally acknowledged that Poles now hated their German neighbors. Yet many were married to them. Some Polonians were happy about the German attack upon the makers of communism. Mixed feelings were rampant as blue-eyed blonds killed each other overseas.

After the war, the mills ceased to function. Countless thousands traveled to other regions. Within a decade only the Polonian clubs were doing well. It was said that the birds of the English Forest now sang exclusively in Polish.

By the 1970s, most of Little City's inhabitants were either German, French, Polish or a mixture of same. The overall population oscillated at around 8,000. Before 1900, there was only one black family. By 1950 the number had increased to four. There were three murders in 100 years. Crime was minimal.

Folks would listen as my mother sang Old Country music. Kids would ride their bikes in the invigorating night air of the English Forest. There was a communal feeling. We knew our neighbors.

It had been years since I was home. When I arrived in June, I sat on an old chair and dreamed old dreams. How I loved that house!

Jogging along the streets, mile after mile, I passed rundown buildings. The old Polish Home, a magnificent red brick building, had been built with the help of my grandfather's hands. The pride of many hearts, it

had been purchased by a real estate speculator, who sold it to a group of homosexuals. Even the red Lithuanian church had become a cold, dead building. The factories and clubs had been remodeled into housing projects.

Riding through the region of once decent neighborhoods, I heard shots in an area that had never had many echoes. But on the outskirts there would be the tranquility of the English Forest. How often I had run along the Polish Trail! Thousands of youthful miles were carved in my memory. I knew where the rabbits were, how to decipher the flights of migratory birds, where to find the best fishing holes. I had often gone swimming in the lakes. In a full moon, game was visible. Tonight would be a grand night of reliving.

But the once spotless forest was spotted with ramshackle autos; soul music was blasting; beer cans and broken glass made a rough carpet of litter. This was the English Forest, the Polish Trail, the Sacred Wood! The Polish picnic tables were tipped over. Nothing recalled the cheerful Oktoberfests. No fishing boats on the lake, no bikers.

A group of blacks appeared from nowhere and started a chase. I had a 40-yard lead. An under-two-minute half-mile would be required to catch me. I was tired. Besides the blister factor, there was the possibility of a fall. I was 15 pounds overweight! There were so many of them!

I sprinted up the hill. As I flew down the other side, something hit my right shoulder. My hand was sticky red. A hard two-minute, 12-second half-mile and a five-minute, 15-second mile saved me.

060

Who Commits Biological Treason?

(1) Everyone who denies the primary law of all living things, namely, the preservation of one's own kind.

(2) Everyone who squanders the aptitudes and talents inherited from his forefathers by refusing to have descendants.

(3) Everyone who sacrifices his future to obsessive self-realization, licentious living and superfluous creature comforts.

(4) Everyone who becomes a slave to avarice or dissipation and refuses to put aside his self-centeredness.

(5) Everyone who is made sterile or destroyed by venereal diseases.

(6) Everyone who allows his undisciplined intelligence to sabotage moral standards and change him from the servant of life into an arrogant conqueror, exploiter and destroyer of life.

(7) Everyone who adopts children of another race and introduces them into his living space, so that hybridization becomes an accepted practice.

(8) Everyone who marries a partner with defective genes.

(9) Everyone who doesn't understand that the inheritance that binds him to his race and homeland is a jewel entrusted to him for the short lifespan in a long life chain of his ancestors, a jewel for whose safe-keeping he bears total responsibility.

(10) Every woman who marries a man of a foreign race and either gives life to sickly children or, by renouncing children, dies without issue.

(11) Every man who seeks a wife of a different race and raises sickly children (who don't take after him, since the genes

of darker races are dominant), or renounces children and dies without issue.

Whosoever commits this biological treason blots out his lineage from the Book of Life, either immediately or, as his resolve weakens, in the near future. He is like chaff that blows in the wind. Whosoever bears responsibility for biological life should ponder deeply the rule of conduct proposed by the distinguished philosopher, Erwin Guido Kolbenheyer: "Act in such a way that you will know by your action you have done your very best to maintain and advance the capabilities of the race of men that has gone before you."

The above article was excerpted and translated from an article in a recent issue of the West German journal, Neue Anthropologie.



Academic Freedom

The U.S. Justice Department's Community Relations Service in Atlanta has the shivers about Alan Towery, an associate professor of English at Georgia Southwestern College in Americus. The prof allegedly called Ginevra Dennis, an 18-year-old who wanted out of his class, a "black bitch." Thousands of taxpayer dollars were then consumed on bureaucratic trips back and forth from Atlanta to the scene of the heinous sin. Since Towery has tenure, it was impossible to give him the boot forthwith, as recommended by the Justice Department's Torquemada squad.

Kosher Queen

Minority "beauties" do not make very upstanding Miss Americas. The first black winner, Vanessa Williams, was uncrowned after it was discovered she had dabbled in making lesbian porn. The first and only Jewish Miss America, Bess Myerson, after being indicted on bribery and conspiracy charges in Zoo City, was arrested in Williamsport (PA) for shoplifting (six bottles of nail polish, five pairs of earrings, a pair of shoes and some batteries). She had managed to cover up a similar bout of kleptomania in London in 1970. Her Pennsylvania caper took place after she had visited her latest love interest, millionaire Carl Capasso, a New York builder in jail for tax evasion.

Bess Myerson metamorphosed into a top New York City official and a U.S. Senate candidate during the sixties and seventies. She dwells constantly on the "year of anti-Semitism" which followed her crowning in Atlantic City in 1945, but fails to see that ethnic favoritism cuts both ways in America. What other fluff-headed beauty queen was ever given half the opportunities of the self-styled "Queen of the Jews"?

Bess was born in the Sholem Aleichem housing project in the Bronx to a Yiddish-speaking housepainter and his wife. When Mayor John Lindsay named her commissioner of consumer affairs in 1969, she had to take a one-month crash course in the basics of the subject. Previously, she had been selected to host the Miss America Pageant with her coreligionist, Bert Parks. This despite having once called Atlantic City "the toilet of America."

Beauty Queen Bess got 2,000 marriage proposals, but chose to wed a Jekyll-and-Hyde character named Allan Wayne. Husband number two was Arnold Grant, a "flamboyant entertainment lawyer" whom she met at an ADL dinner. (During her year as Miss America, she went on a six-month speaking tour against white racialism for the ADL.)

Hubby three was also Arnold Grant, whom she divorced and then remarried. Number four may be sewer contractor and wife-beater Carl "Andy" Capasso, if they are both out of jail at the same time.

Myerson's daughter, Barra Grant, would redirect America's gaze from the minority scandals of the eighties to the Majority folkways of the forties. She has co-written a TV movie about her mom's year on the throne. "I couldn't even stay in certain hotels," Bess complains. "There would be signs outside that read, NO COLOREDS, NO JEWS, NO DOGS."

Truth Will Out

In a letter to his mother, Leon Sedov wrote:

I think that all dad's deficiencies have not diminished as he grew older, but under the influence of his isolation [which is] very difficult, unprecedentedly difficult, [have] gotten worse. His lack of tolerance, hot temper, inconsistency, even rudeness, his desire to humiliate, offend, and even destroy have increased.

Sedov, who never mailed the letter, was the son and political collaborator of Leon Trotsky. His low opinion of pop emerged recently from a 30-foot stack of Trotsky memorabilia through which historians at Stanford's Hoover Institute are busily sifting.

We won't need to wait 50 years to learn the dark side of another leading Jewish personality of our century. Joan Peyser has given us *Bernstein: A Biography*, which reviewers are calling the highbrow equivalent of Kitty Kelley's blistering profile of Frank Sinatra. Terry Teachout, an editor at High Fidelity, saved us the chore of wading through 481 pages of sleaze, with this summation in the Washington Times Magazine (June 22, 1987):

Miss Peyser's manifest intention in writing *Bernstein* was to show that Leonard Bernstein is a homosexual, a liar, an egomaniac and an opportunist. She has succeeded -- in spades . . . Miss Peyser has definitely got the goods.

Peyser imputes an incestuous relationship between Lenny and his sister, Shirley, and claims he married actress Felicia Montealegre to keep the rumors of faggotry at bay.

Teachout adds:

Musicians have been swapping stories about Leonard Bernstein for over four decades, and most of the really gaudy stuff in this book has long been a matter of common knowledge in the music business. Speaking as one who has heard more than his share of Bernstein gossip, I

can assure you that the overall portrait drawn by Miss Peyser, however petty in the telling, has the appalling ring of truth.

Peyser's book is also the first to describe the homosexuality of Jewish composers Aaron Copland and David Diamond, Italian composer Gian Carlo Menotti, and WASP composers Virgil Thomson, Benjamin Britten and Samuel Barber. These men are but the tip of a very dirty iceberg, whose underside is being exposed daily by AIDS obituaries. The Jewish diva, Beverly Sills, has practically been delivering a eulogy a week, as her friends drop like flies in an early frost.

Gutter Blood

The technology of in vitro fertilization (IVF, or "test tube babies") is making thousands of intelligent white couples very happy -- allowing them to conceive their own kind rather than forcing them to adopt their opposites. But Racial Salvation Through Technology (RSTT) is intolerable to Andrea Boroff Eagan, who all but damned the practice in the Village Voice last year.

Eagan, née Boroff, closed with a limp limerick which suggested her passion for interracial, interclass and inter-everything adoption:

There once was a doc from Calcutta,
When approached by an infertile mother,
Said, "The babe that you wish,
I can make in this dish --
Or you could pick one up from the gutter."

Boroff to the contrary, her racial cousins in Israel, when they go in for adoption, frequently turn to the finest German settlements in Brazil, rather than Calcutta gutters, for all *their* baby needs! (Conceivably, this throws some light on a cryptic remark of the Jewish literary critic, Leslie Fiedler: "Go high-low every time.")

Forest Killer

In 1985, Houston financier Charles E. Hurwitz used the junk bond services of Drexel Burnham Lambert to take over Pacific Lumber, a respected northern California company with a reputation for careful harvesting of old growth redwood stands. Now Hurwitz is clearcutting everything in sight to pay off his loans and augment his bank account. More than trees are disappearing. The newly exposed soil the redwoods once held in place is eroding, thereby stymying attempts at reforestation.

The situation is so bad that some hard-bitten loggers have joined the Sierra Club in protest. But so far they haven't been able to slow Hurwitz down, let alone stop him. Meanwhile, the Federal Trade Commission is investigating his possible violations of antitrust laws and his handling of Pacific Lumber's pension plan. Apparently, he used pension fund assets to buy annuities

from a life insurance company that -- was it sheer coincidence? -- bought most of the junk bonds Hurwitz issued to finance his takeover.

Such is the predicament faced by the mighty redwoods, some of them seedlings in the Age of the Vikings. A half-century or so ago the elm trees in America and elsewhere were destroyed by a fungus. Today, the redwoods are under attack by a two-legged fungus.

Two Greeks

Al Campanis is of Greek origin. So, obviously, is Jimmy "the Greek" Snyder. When both uttered some folk wisdom about the physiology of black athletes, Al lost his job as Los Angeles Dodgers vice-president and Jimmy was no longer a CBS commentator. But Al has mea-culpaed and craved pardon to such an extent that he is now an assistant to black ex-thief Harry Edwards, the sociology professor appointed by baseball czar Peter Ueberroth to give Negroes more jobs and whites fewer jobs in baseball's front offices. Said Campanis in a recent speech he made to Edwards' pool of would-be affirmative action execs, "I [told] them that if losing my job with the Dodgers has helped the blacks, I'm happy it happened."

Jimmy the Greek, having not yet stooped so low, is still unrehabilitated. Perhaps he's waiting for a good word from Mike the Greek.

Bangladeshi Express

The Bangladeshi Express doesn't run in Asia, but in Queens (NY). The Flushing #7 line earned its new name because of the Oriental influx into that part of Zoo City. But have no fear. Asians are not a threat to life or limb. Danger on the subway lurks elsewhere.

You begin your ride on the #7 Line about a block before reaching the subway itself. At that distance you start looking over your shoulder to see if you're being followed. Reassured, you move swiftly down the stairs and approach the token booth -- a locked, air-conditioned bastion of reinforced steel and bullet-proof glass. Carefully concealing your change, you surveil the mezzanine level, being especially on the lookout for clumps of feral blacks. Approaching the turnstile, you may see two or three Negroes leaping over it or "crashing" the subway by opening the exit gate. It pays to take note of such twosomes or threesomes. You will want to be sure to avoid them when boarding the train.

On the platform level, after 9:30 P.M., a drunken black or Hispanic will often be threatening bystanders for no reason. If and when the drunk is confronted by a policeman, it is best to remain as far away from the scene as possible. Being identified as the presumptive whistleblower is definitely

not to be recommended.

On the train, sit opposite the conductor. The door to his cab is always open, and he has an intercom to the motorman, who has a radio that can be used to summon help. That intercom, which doubles as a public address system, can also alert any Transit Police officer on the train. Keep a wary eye on the cop's position if he is in your car. It's a good idea to know where to run.

The major threat to night subway riders are roving gangs of young blacks. Shod in sneakers and attired in dark-colored sweat jackets with hoods, they are fearless and fearsome. They laugh at the unarmed Auxiliary Police. Only the presence of an armed Transit Authority police officer (or the Guardian Angels) will scare these gangs away and stop them from prowling the train in search of victims.

Since it is impossible to know whether an armed policeman will be on your train, dress accordingly. Sneakers are a must. So are bulky jackets and gloves. Wear this apparel with an angry look, as though you are going home after some violent argument and are in the mood to murder the first person who talks to you. If you can blend into the background by affecting such camouflage, you have a fair chance of reaching your destination.

Beggars and assorted crazies panhandle for money on the subways. On any nighttime ride of more than 45 minutes, you can expect to be confronted by at least four of them. Some are abusive and violent. Most, however, work passively. They beg by exposing mutilated or deformed body parts. The legless beggars negotiate the pitching steel plates between the cars of the moving train by walking on their hands! If that doesn't grab your attention, nothing will.

In summer rush hours, subway passengers have to contend with a seasonal problem -- lack of oxygen. From late June to early September, the temperature is over 100° and the humidity over 85%. It hits the frail and elderly hardest. They frequently faint on platforms and in trains.

For years, subway overcrowding has been at a level that the Department of Agriculture would not tolerate in the transporting of livestock. When the sardine-packing occurs on trains with R44 and R46 cars, the potential for disaster is very real. These coaches are individually sealed, and the conductor is inaccessible. In an R44 you could be trapped for as long as eight minutes with a robber, rapist or murderer.

In August 1985, I was in an R44 where the passengers were stacked like cordwood. The train stalled between stops, the lights went out, and the ventilation system failed. It happened on one of the hottest days of the summer. I couldn't breathe. Fortunately, the front of my body had been pressed against the doors. With my fingers, I separated the rubber strips at the leading edges and through this opening was able to suck in the fetid air from the tunnel. If one of

the all-too-common subway track fires had been the cause of our delay, everyone would have suffocated.

Other joys of subway life include the stench of putrefaction that exudes from the moribund and pitiful homeless. These people are removed as health hazards from platforms and waiting areas only when the smell causes passengers to choke and gag before reaching the turnstile. Then there is the unbearable screeching of steel brakes on steel wheels, which can cause hearing loss. But why go on? I will only add that at the Times Square station recently, I endured three groups of nonwhite musicians, all playing different tunes at once, watched a gang of young Negroes cruising for victims and observed a small group of Yuppies trying to become invisible, while two public-address systems blared distorted and unintelligible messages simultaneously. During the commotion, four police officers, their hands on holstered revolvers, chased someone, or something, through the crowd.

I stepped back for a moment, reflecting on the surrealism of the scene, and asked myself out loud, "Do you know what this is?" Out of the hideous cacophony came the barely audible answer: "This is the beginning of the end of the world."

Moral Guardians

- Baptist Truman Dollar was the first preacher to remove a 94-year-old ban and allow blacks into his suburban Detroit church. But the Reverend, a close friend of Jerry Falwell, was afflicted with Swaggartitis. Though warned by his 40-member church board to cease and desist his sexually explicit phone calls with a Kansas City woman (he is married with four children), he simply couldn't stop. The charges for the long-distance obscenity mounted up, and he was forced to resign in June.

- Father John J. Steinberger was not interested in sex, but the Roman Catholic priest was very interested in cocaine, so much so that he stole \$60,000 from Marquette University to support his habit. Thirty months in the slammer.

- Another errant clergyman, Rev. Estanislao Gonzales, a Pentecostal preacher, lost control of his pickup as he drove down a narrow Boston street packed with pedestrians. Although he mowed down a ten-year-old girl and a pregnant woman, he was acquitted of all charges of vehicular homicide.

- The weirdest of the many clergy-related court cases in recent months was the award of \$1.5 million to Steve Woolverton of Brownsville (TX), who claimed a former nun who sang in his church choir lured his wife into a lesbian affair and ruined his marriage. The nun, Mary Kregar, was ordered to pay the jilted husband \$1 million; the church had to ante up \$500,000.

Hypocrite Heaven

Colgate University in Hamilton (NY) is another of those small American liberal arts schools which dwells in unrelieved gloom yet deems itself a light to the world.

The March 1987 issue of Colgate Scene features a young woman student on its front cover, sporting a Lenin pin on her lapel.

The May issue features a letter from alumna Rebecca A. DeSimone, class of '85, who thought this symbolism conveyed a bad message.

And the July issue proved -- if proof were needed -- how America's free thinkers now do their free thinking in lockstep.

"Was this letter [DeSimone's] a joke? A belated April Fool's day missive, perhaps?" asked Matthew Schwach ('78). "If not, Ms. DeSimone didn't go to the Colgate University I attended."

"C'mon, DeSimone, has Colgate taught you nothing?" wrote Daniel Wiseman ('85).

Kirk Hallowell ('82) was "dismayed" and "offended" by "the lack of intellectual tolerance displayed by a Colgate graduate."

One of the greatest assets of a liberal arts education is the ability to think critically, to develop one's own perspective and to communicate this perspective in an environment where views can be exchanged and challenged. . . . I greatly value the notion that a member of the Colgate community might be thinking seriously about a political perspective divergent from the American and Colgate mainstream.

The most revealing commentary belonged to Richard Severo ('54), who insisted,

I learned a long time ago that it is quite preposterous to read anything into the pins, ornaments, medallions, slogans and other oddments that people use to decorate their coats, their cars, or even their front lawns. More importantly, the young woman's politics or reasons (if, indeed, there were any) for wearing the pin are entirely her business, not ours.

The worst aspect of DeSimone's letter, Severo continued, was that "it implies a threat to the well-being" of both Colgate University and its alumni magazine. Colgate, he concluded, "is and always has been a college with a diverse student body, where the freedom to think, to speak, to write and, yes, even to wear Lenin lapel pins, is not only tolerated but cherished."

Cute.

In a land where Confederate flags have been torn down on scores of liberal campuses and the Severos have always held

their tongues, "American diversity" includes the Vladimir Lenins but not the Robert E. Lees.

When we show our symbols, we threaten their well-being. But when they show theirs, we must keep silent -- or we threaten their well being!

The young woman pictured proved to be no Red. She had received the pin from a Russian student and viewed it only as a symbol of "a peaceful exchange I had with a Russian person." Fair enough. But when the Germans tried, almost frantically, to make such peaceful exchanges with the U.S. during the 1930s, it was decreed that those professing peace must be destroyed root and branch.

Megapredictions

Before the 30th year of century 21:

- The Social Security system will be dead, but not for the reason usually given, that a declining number of young workers will not be able to support it. That is the opposite of the facts, which inform us that there will be a very large number of young workers in the American economy, but most of them will be nonwhite. As they look around at the elderly whites they will be supporting through hefty payroll deductions, they will instruct their elected representatives to put an end to their burden. And even before that happens, the non-white politicians and bureaucratic appointees will likely have looted the system.

- Mystic cults will increase a thousand-fold. Not only the fancy Eastern imports, but those now operating more or less underground: witchcraft, Satanism and wilder varieties as yet unimagined.

- The Rationalism born in the Enlightenment will wither -- and in fact has already done so to a great extent -- and new soul states will supplant it. Rationalism in fact was never more than a creed, another belief system spun out by the movement of High History. Its dynamic is now exhausted, and Life, irrational in its essence, prepares the way for new spiritual outlooks. And further on, beyond our own lifetimes, there will be a Second Coming, not of Christ, but of a flicker of the original spiritual fire that gave birth to Aryan Christianity around the year 1000 A.D.

- Criminal gangs will control entire sections of the American urban landscape. Not merely in the fashion they sometimes do now, with payoffs to police and judges, but actual political control, mini-governments with their own police, armies, tax collectors and courts.

- An American President will conspire with segments of the military, or with the criminal groupings mentioned above, or

both, to stay in power. Congress will be disempowered, due to some "national emergency."

- Drought season is coming for Old Believers, liberal bleeders, conventional conservatives, and all who deceived themselves that the putrefied corpses of the 19th century could be dragged into the 21st.

VIC OLVIR

Trivial Pursuit

Oregon Governor Neil Goldschmidt is joining the Trilateral Commission. He will be the only state governor among 84 Americans in a 320-member body which most Majorityites have never even heard of. Goldschmidt's membership is more than a year old, but it was made public only last May. When asked why the delay, Goldschmidt's talking head replied, "You want me to be real honest about it? We forgot to announce it."

Apparently, the gov thinks it no big deal to be accepted into a super-select group which includes representatives of the Rockefellers, Rothschilds and the *Who's Who* of Japanese business. Judging by the low-decibel response to the news, neither is it a big deal to Oregonians, who, pumped up by the media, are showing more interest in revelations that more than half a billion dollars of public employees' retirement funds have been invested in Texaco, which still does business with South Africa. The money is handled by Kohlberg Kravis Roberts, one of the leading stock-market jugglers and a heavy financial supporter of Goldschmidt. State Treasurer Tony Meeker told critics there was nothing that could be done about the investment. "We have literally nothing to say about this. We have no idea what they're doing [with the funds] or what their intentions are, and we never will."

Immigration Update

Since the quality, quantity and rate of immigration will determine more than any other set of factors the fate of the United States, it is fitting for Instauration to take a look at this ominous race-changing phenomenon from time to time. The so-called 1986 Immigration Reform Bill has two main sections: (1) amnesty and (2) penalties for employers of four or more people who hire illegals.

The one-year time limit for illegals to apply for legal status (the first step toward citizenship) expired on May 4 last. Some 1.4 million applications were received. Meanwhile, scores of businesses have been fined, though not too heavily, for putting illegals on the payroll.

The application period has now been extended for an extra six months for agricultural workers, and various other measures and amendments to the original law

have been introduced in Congress to dilute and weaken it. None so far has passed both houses, but the pressure is relentless.

Fines haven't had any serious effect in stopping the hiring of illegals. Open-air "hiring halls" can be found in some of the largest cities. In Los Angeles, all an employer has to do is go down to the corner of Pico and Sawtelle Boulevards and he can engage the services of as many illegals as he wishes.

What about the number of people sneaking across the border? At first the 1986 law reduced the traffic, but then it picked up again. Last February, almost as many "undocumented workers" were apprehended entering the U.S. south of San Diego as in February 1986, when arrests were at record levels.

What we are saying is that the law is a sham, as any Instaurationist knew it would be. Only a devastating economic collapse will bring illegal -- and legal -- immigration to a halt. Even then, many Mexicans would rather come and starve in the U.S. than fight the endemic corruption and economic stultification in their own country.

As for legal immigration, it is now set at 656,000 for fiscal 1988. This figure does not include refugees -- 83,500 of whom will be accepted. Needless to say, almost all these folks will be genetically distant from the American Majority.

Unindicted Spouse

Edwin Meese, the bosom pal of indicted E. Robert Wallach, has quit as attorney general, thereby reducing the sleaze factor in the Justice Department by one or two percentage points. Rep. Mario Biaggi (D-NY), convicted in the Wedtech case, has finally resigned, slightly lowering the sleaze factor in Congress. Jim Wright, who made a killing off of a book nobody read, is still at the helm of the House.

And Mrs. George Will still remains as Assistant Secretary of Education, the department that Ronald Reagan promised to abolish. Mrs. Will, along with two lower-echelon bureaucrats, was the target of a grand jury investigation earlier this year, but was not indicted, perhaps because she lunches frequently with Nancy Reagan, or perhaps because her husband is one of the more influential *Israel über Alles* columnists.

Mrs. Will hyped her travel expenses and permitted a favorite aide, Eleese Greenhalgh, to collect her government salary for four months after she had walked away from her job. The assistant secretary, by the way, is estranged from her husband, who is now out flitting about Zoo City with Lally Weymouth, the daughter of Katharine Graham, whose liberaloid Washington Post is hardly a fitting mouthpiece for the peculiar brand of conservatism George Will peddles.

Venal Pols

Shortly after becoming chairman of the Senate Finance Committee in 1987, Lloyd Bentsen, Dukakis's choice for Veep, organized a breakfast club. Cost of membership: \$10,000 -- a pretty steep tab for contributors to a party that claims to represent the poor. The public outcry in his home state of Texas was so loud that Bentsen had to call off his money-raising scheme. But Senate Majority Leader Robert Byrd, another powerful Democrat, has a similar club with a similar membership bite.

* * *

House Majority Whip Tony Coelho of California, another leading Demo bleeding-heart, entertained his fundraisers and campaign contributors on a Learjet and a 112-foot yacht, two luxury items furnished him gratuitously by the Vernon Savings & Loan of Texas. Coelho later lobbied for a congressional bill that would bail out all shaky S&Ls and in the process came to the rescue of Vernon, which two crooked wheeler-dealers were looting and heading into bankruptcy. It smelled so high to heaven that Coelho and the Democratic Campaign Committee had to cough up \$48,450 of their own money to pay back the now bankrupt Vernon for what was intended to be a typical congressional free ride.

* * *

Howard Metzenbaum, generally recognized as the most powerful and most obnoxious Jewish senator, has to face an election in November. In the first three months of this year he mailed out nearly five million pieces of campaign literature, disguised as Senate newsletters, at a cost to taxpayers of \$499,373. Apparently, there is nothing illegal about this outrageous abuse of the congressional franking privilege. Close behind Metzenbaum in postage freeloading were Senators Moynihan (\$466,543) and Lautenberg (\$424,705).

White Preservationists

While "Instaurationist" is an excellent name for subscribers to the world's most dauntless magazine, an alternate term might be preferable for dealing with the public -- one easier to understand by people so poorly educated they can barely locate America on a world map.

What is needed is a term with nonaggressive connotations, that evokes sympathy for our predicament, something that draws on the human instinct to root for the hard-pressed underdog -- the guy who happens to be us. This "Alamo Effect" would not only win popular support, but would be reinforced after every insulting attack by our opponents.

Consider "White Preservationist." This tag hasn't yet been subjected to a long-term hate campaign, so it doesn't arouse the negative reactions that "racist," "supremacist" and even "separatist" do. The absence of hostility and negativism is crucial to any effort to keep the attention and overcome the skepticism of a potential convert.

Indeed, the listener might be intrigued enough to ask. "White Preservationist? That's a little overblown and presumptuous, n'est-ce pas?" Whereupon a wealth of grim statistics can be provided about disparate birthrates, illegal immigration, destruction of the environment, minority racism and so on. Stunned by the implications, the recruit is set up for radical changes in his worldview -- such as why our government permits a massive invasion of foreigners when hundreds of thousands of Americans were sacrificed in the "Good War" to protect our shores.

No talk of racial supremacy or unlawful activism need dominate a discussion of White Preservation. Of course, this won't stop screams of "racism!" But in this case, the raucous accusations won't automatically allow our opponents to gain the moral high ground. Unless local Jews are ready to condemn their preservationist Israeli cousins, their outrage at concerns for White Preservation over here will appear blatantly hypocritical.

When we're called bigots, as we will be, no matter what we do or propose, we can acutally welcome the opportunities that particular accusation opens up. It permits us to blandly ask if the Black and Hispanic Congressional Caucuses and the B'nai B'rith are also pockets of bigotry. How many whites or non-Jews are allowed into such organizations, which are dedicated to the preservation of their sponsors?

White Preservationist! If handled properly, the term would put us right in there with the helpless harp seals and cuddly panda bears!

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Ponderable Quote

In those days [the early 1920s] Jews made up only 5 percent of Hungary's population of some 20 million, yet they filled between 50 and 60 percent of the professions and, almost more important, controlled 80 percent of the country's financial institutions. They were powerful in the press and, although only a few were farmers, had come to own 40 percent of the country's arable land.

Solly Zuckerman,
New York Review of Books,
March 31, 1988



WASPISHLY YOURS

SOME BOOKS OF PECULIAR INTEREST:

The Murder of Little Mary Phagan by Mary Phagan (New Horizon Press, Far Hills, NJ). The victim of the gruesome 1913 Atlanta homicide has been all but forgotten in the spate of articles, books and, most recently, a TV docudrama that seemed to have one single purpose -- the exoneration of murderer Leo Frank. To inject some balance and fairness into the story, Mary Phagan, the grandniece of the original Mary, has written a book to let people know her great-aunt's descendants still honor the memory of the pretty and intelligent 13-year-old girl, whose life was snuffed out at the very moment its wick was beginning to burn. Her body was found in the basement of Frank's National Pencil Co. (a 12¢-an-hour sweatshop), with a black eye, a one-inch gash in the back of her head and the cord that had strangled her imbedded deeply in her neck. "Her undergarments were torn and bloody, and a piece of undergarment was around her hair, face and neck."

Mary II provides a factual account of the trial and fate of Frank, the president of the Atlanta B'nai B'rith, his lynching and the various attempts over the years to rehabilitate him. She recounts her meeting with Alonzo Mann, 83, who testified for the prosecution as a young boy and was dragged out of obscurity by an anti-Klan mole in 1982. Sixty-nine years after the murder, Mann decided to change his story. Mary explores the politics of the Georgia State Board of Pardons and Paroles, which wouldn't pardon Frank posthumously for his crime, but was pressured into granting him a pardon on the grounds that he had not been properly protected by the state.

The author does the best she can in her book to memorialize her great-aunt and her family. She reminds us that neither the Phagans nor the Atlantans who attended the trial ever shouted, "Hang the Jew," a slur the recent docudrama put in their mouths. She reveals that, early on, the Phagans, disgusted by all the sensationalism, decided never to talk to the press, a silence broken only 70 years later by Mary II herself.

Mary II is a social worker. For many years her best friend was a Jewish woman. Nevertheless, she believes that, although justice was done at the Frank trial, injustice was done later -- not only by the lynching of Frank, but by the Jewish organizations, troops of lawyers and battalions of mediocrats who went overboard trying to exculpate the convicted murderer.

Mary II devotes a considerable amount of space to Tom Watson's scalding view of the affair. The populist senator openly accused Governor Slaton of selling out to "Big Money" when, at the last moment, he commuted Frank's death sentence to life in prison. Watson inveighed against the rich Jews who were orchestrating a campaign to save the killer, while totally forgetting about the "poor factory girl" who died, as he put it, at the hands of a "Jew pervert." Watson also reminded his public of something the press deliberately concealed: of the 23 grand jurors who indicted Frank, four were Jews.

Three thousand Jews left Georgia during and after the Frank trial. Mary II doesn't add that, by 1988, many times that number had returned. She does, however, tell us that in 1916, Mary I's mother sued the National Pencil Co. for damages and collected several thousand dollars.

Although she doesn't say so, Mary II has probably learned, as

the result of her research and study, that the "switch of focus" from the victim to the perpetrator is all too often the case when Jews are brought to trial. Everyone and everything else is forgotten except race -- the Jewish race. All the news, all the proceedings center about this factor.

Though she was in direct touch with many Jewish organizations during the pardon proceedings, and in spite of her other Jewish connections, Mary II still believes that the jury was right in finding Frank guilty. The reader has no choice but to agree with her, and comes away with the strong impression that the memory of Mary I has been sacrificed to gild the memory of her murderer.

The March Up Country by Harold L. Covington (Liberty Bell Publications, Reedy, WV). In many ways, there is no sadder sack than an American Nazi, that is, the type who basks anachronistically in the glow of an inspired supercharismatic who died 43 years ago and worked his miracles and his madness in circumstances that differed sharply from those in the present-day U.S., a country only 12 years away from the 21st century. Hitler himself, if plunked down in this country today, would have had to operate very differently in order to duplicate his fantastic success in taking over the Vaterland in little more than a decade.

Autres temps, autres moeurs, as the French would say. Nazism has about as much chance of making it in this country as Rajneeshism. Its rituals, pageantry and songs still make a fairly deep impression on impressionable minds. But it's all over and done with. It's all history. True, a few key ideas of any successful mass movement may cross frontiers of space and time, but only a few. Those few wistful romantics who want to import Nazism lock, stock and barrel into America were born too late and in the wrong country.

Harold Covington has been through the mill of American Nazism and writes well and breezily about his experiences. He ran for Attorney General in the 1980 Republican primary in North Carolina and received some 56,000 votes. It was a fluke, of course; hardly any of those who voted for him knew who he was and even fewer what he stood for.

In his ambitious but so far fruitless attempts to get somewhere in right-wing politics, Covington remembers his failures, picks them apart and comes up with some suggestions and ideas that could be of some value to Majority activists with an itch to enter the political arena. It's both instructive and comic-tragic to read about his efforts to stop the Great Race from passing away altogether.

Covington is probably right, but not original, in believing that the Majority must pin its hopes of revival in the collapse of the dollar, after which "the breakup of the North American continent into fragments will follow soon after." That "time bomb," he assures us, "will eventually blow our enemies apart."

Maybe yes, maybe no. It may also blow the Majority into smithereens.

Covington is not a one-dimensional rightist who blames our predicament on some conspiracy or another. He asks us very seriously and half-correctly, "Do you want to see the enemy, my brothers?" If so, "Take a good, long look in the mirror." But then he wanders off the track. "Between December of 1980 and March of 1982, the government of the United States made four specific attempts to murder me . . ." Sounds a little far-fetched. The

solipsism is not dispelled when he dogmatizes, "the root of all economic evil . . . is called interest."

Covington comes up with a ponderable quote when he discusses the recruiting of activists:

Reason has nothing to do with it; I doubt if I have ever persuaded one single White person to join the Movement through rational, logical reasoning during all the time I've been politically active. People will join us when they're sufficiently fed up with conditions beyond their control or ours. In the meantime, if you let them, they will call you on the telephone and talk cobblers for hours on end.

A better way of saying this might be: Reason will have some effect on proselytizing the British Americans who, by and large, are more empirically minded than other members of the American Majority. But reason must be backed up with triggering events: financial chaos, the all-out breakdown of law and order, the total corruption of the government and the like.

Covington rejoices over the advent of AIDS, not realizing that in this country, which is still loaded with chromosomes that have filtered down from the Puritans, moral hypocrisy is the order of the day. Snide comments about the illness of enemies will never win many votes from people who boast about loving their enemies. Prophets and writers of manifestos shouldn't sound too insouciant and witty when discussing the fate of their country and race. Humor doesn't sit well on serious racial themes. Better to be boring than to come off as a salivating cynic.

One of Arnold Toynbee's seminal themes in his monumental *Study of History* is that of Withdrawal and Return. Great men in their ascent to greatness often experience some defeat which causes them to pull back and meditate about where they have been and where they want to go. Their batteries recharged by this meditative breather, they leap back into the fray -- and this time make it to the top.

Covington actually went through two withdrawals and returns -- the first to Rhodesia, where he was expelled by Ian Smith for being too much of a good thing; the second time to Ireland and South Africa. Now he is back in the States, once again raring to go. Will he fit the Toynbee prescription this time? Or is it all talk and bluster?

The title of Covington's book is taken from Xenophon's *Anabasis*, the tale of the march of the Ten Thousand, an army of Greek mercenaries who, once they had lost their Persian commander and moneybags, were left holding the military bag deep in a foreign and hostile country. It's the stirring chronicle of a stirring retreat. But retreats are not an appropriate subject for a book supposed to inspire a racial offensive. Mao Tse-tung's Long March was also a retreat, but the Chairman came back and conquered. The Ten Thousand went home and stayed home.

Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist, Part 1 by Bradley Smith (Prima Facie, P.O. Box 93 1089-1, Los Angeles, CA 90093, \$6.95). Holocaust iconoclasts go about their iconoclasm in several ways: statistical (the numbers don't and won't wash); historical (no primary sources with sufficient proof of any gassing); contradictory evidence (alleged eyewitnesses differ widely in their catalog of atrocities); emotional and instinctive reactions to Holocaust hype.

Bradley Smith's book falls into the last-named category -- falls gracefully and neatly, it might be added. The author quickly establishes his credibility as he skillfully depicts the onset of his creeping revisionism. A semi-professional writer (57, 5'10", 240 lbs.), Smith is definitely no racist looking pompously down from an Aryan Olympus and sneering at the Holocaust because it's a Jewish whopper. Smith has nothing to do with racism. He is married to a Mexican señora from Nayarit, who, needless to say, is not too happy about her husband's present obsession. His first

wife was Jewish, and he helped raise her two children from a previous marriage. What impelled Smith to stick his neck out was that the Holocaust, he discovered, was the one historical event that could not be publicly debated.

Smith's mind was first opened by a leaflet handed to him in a Los Angeles hotel by a man with a "pointy beard." When the leaflet whispered, "There had been no Nazi gas chambers, none," Smith writes:

I felt my heart change its beat and pick up speed. I felt sweat appear on the palms of my hands.

Fearful that someone had actually seen him accept the leaflet, he summoned up his faltering courage, tucked it in his pocket and sneaked home, according to the special handling he would have given to a copy of Penthouse or one of the latter works of the Marquis de Sade.

Smith became a dyed-in-the-wool anti-Holocauster after reading Professor Robert Faurisson, whom he quotes liberally and almost xeroxy. The writings of John Bennett, the head of the Australian Civil Liberties Union, and Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* also had an impact. The idiotic slander and blatant uncouthness of Irv Rubin, the professional Jewish enforcer in Los Angeles, with whom he had a few unpleasant run-ins, drove him ever further into the dark and lonely recesses of revisionism.

In his salad years, as a bookseller in Los Angeles, Smith was prosecuted for selling a copy of Henry Miller's *Tropic of Cancer* to an undercover officer. Today, when he is not working on the second part of his Confessions, he toils for the Institute for Historical Review and appears as a guest on sundry radio talk shows, where his persuasive denial of the existence of gas chambers causes Jews and liberals to lose more than 40 winks.

People who order his book will also receive the latest scoop on a novel Smith is working on, the latest scoop about his newsletter and the latest scoop about a 73-minute cassette of Smith, the playwright, reading one of his plays.

Code Name GREENKILL: The 1979 Greensboro Killings by Elizabeth Wheaton (University of Georgia Press, 1987). Remember the Greensboro shootout, when some good ole boys took on a gang of left-wing cranks who called themselves the Communist Workers Party? The score when the firing subsided was Reds: four dead, one dying, several wounded. Good ole boys: hardly a scratch, even though the Marxists did some shooting of their own. When push comes to shoot, dumb North Carolina rednecks are not as dumb as smart-aleck Reds from out of state.

Author Wheaton's book, although slanted to the left (after all, she's a civil rights worker), delves rather deeply into the bloody confrontation, its origins and its aftermath. It also contains some interesting thumbnail profiles of the main characters.

The fracas began when Communist Workers Party demagogues wanted some publicity and threw their anti-capitalist gauntlet into the face of some remnants of a North Carolina Klan klavern. They printed "Death to the Klan" placards and made threatening speeches in public, daring Klansmen to come out and fight them. Spurred on by a police informer and a federal agitator from the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms (BATF), the good ole boys accepted the challenge and went head-to-head with a CWP march in a black Greensboro neighborhood.

The CWP got more than it bargained for. After a shootout that lasted only 88 seconds, the dead were: Michael R. Nathan, a Washington (DC) Jew who married and brainwashed a WASP woman named Sally Avery while taking his M.D. degree at Duke University; James M. Waller, a Jewish M.D. from New York City, married to Signe Burke Goldstein; Sandra Neely Smith, a black textile worker, born in South Carolina; Cesar Vincente Cause,

married to a Negress and the son of an affluent Cuban who fled Castro and raised his family in Miami; William E. Sampson, Harvard divinity student, the only male WASP in the junta. Severely wounded and partially paralyzed was Paul Bermanzohn, another New York Jew, the gang's leading "theorist."

To the dismay of the media, the trial of the 12 Klansmen and neo-Nazis ended with a not-guilty verdict. In accord with the pandering-to-minority practice of trying defendants again on federal civil rights charges if they are acquitted in a criminal trial, the 12 were tried again -- and again the jury came in with a not-guilty verdict. Although double jeopardy used to be forbidden in Anglo-Saxon common law, it is now a common legal weapon against whites who resist affirmative action. It is, of course, never used against minority members, no matter how many whites they kill, rape or assault.

Having failed twice to send the defendants to jail, the wives and relations of the CWP launched a \$48-million damage suit against the Klansmen, neo-Nazis, their families, the Greensboro police, the Justice Department and just about anyone else they could think of. This trial ended with an agreement by the city of Greensboro to pay \$394,959.55 in damages, practically all of it to the widow of Michael Nathan, who shortly thereafter remarried, her new husband being anthropologist Elliot Fratkin. Dale Sampson, the widow of William Sampson, also married again, this time to a more appropriate groom, one Elliot Levin.

Meantime, incited by another informer, six Klan members and neo-Nazis were arrested and charged with plotting to blow up various buildings and installations in and around Greensboro in

case the defendants in the civil rights trial were found guilty. It was all talk, of course, and per usual it was orchestrated from top to bottom by a man from BATF. Nevertheless, this time the jury came in with a guilty verdict and three of the six were given five-year jail sentences.

So ended the saga of the great Greensboro shootout. So flickered out the kind of flare-up of a fire that is bound to get ever hotter as minority members multiply (by cohabitation and immigration) and spread the gospel of proletarian revolution and antiwhite racism throughout the 50 states. Apparently, the more Marxism fails to work in Marxist lands, the more its fanatic boosters try to force it down non-Marxist throats elsewhere.

The CWP was just another of those Stone Age hate groups who decry racism while feeding on it. The Klansmen and Nazis were fighting to preserve a way of life that has long since vanished. The CWP was trying to institute a way of life that could never work and would put the finishing touches on what is left of our declining and moribund civilization. Despite all the Marxist claptrap, Greensboro was primarily a minority-Majority thing: Jews against Southerners, urban intellectuals of one race against rural locals of another race; shooters from the mouth against sharpshooters.

There will probably be hundreds if not thousands of Greensboros before the fate of the U.S. is finally settled. The race war will be waged under different names and employ a mixed bag of different strategies and tactics. It will have little or nothing to do with Klansmen, Nazis or Communists, but everything to do with the survival of Northern Europeans in the New World.

A Former Civil Servant Speaks Uncivilly

I spent many too many years in the federal civil service, doing various kinds of technical and staff work. You need this "view from the bottom" to get the complete picture of what has been happening in Washington. Yet you rarely read or hear anything written or said by federal careerists. Most are afraid to talk.

Political appointees are all too much like Mr. Reagan himself. They want to enjoy the prestige of their positions, but don't want to waste any of their valuable time doing their jobs. Their chief interests lie in playing the game of "being important."

Few ever bother to find out what their agency is doing. What they do learn is what their top-level career managers want them to know. The only way to find out what is really going on is to get out on the "shop floor" and talk with the working-level professionals and even the clerks. Federal careerists, while rarely brilliant or creative, are very knowledgeable in the rather narrow areas of their agency's missions.

The entrenched bureaucracy has considerable influence with academe, as well as with private-sector suppliers. Agencies provide universities with graduate students along with grants and contracts. The "academic bureaucratic complex" is even more pervasive than the military-industrial one. How this affects the strong ideological biases of our institutions of higher learning is an interesting question.

There are three basic career strategies for government employees. A very few are ambitious position seekers. They do whatever is necessary to get one promotion after another and move into the higher "grades" as quickly as possible. Having no integrity, they will do and say whatever is needed to move up the ladder. They are similar to corporate executives, but less polished. After graduating from obscure, non-Ivy League colleges, they get advanced degrees from George Washington University night school instead of MBAs from Harvard.

A slightly larger category is the "milkers." These bureaucrats specialize in getting the most pay, benefits and perks from their jobs, while putting in the least effort. Seniority is their god. Their strategy has a certain amount of rationality, since the material rewards of rising further are almost nil. Having no pretensions, they devote their lives to picking the financially optimum time to retire.

The third category, the huddled masses of federal workers, cringe in the shadows, fearful of everything, even their Milquetoast bosses. Most of those employed and paid as "professionals" are really clerks in disguise.

All in all, the federal bureaucracy is not fundamentally different from corporate America. Corresponding to the myth of representative government is the capitalist

myth that shareholders "own" the company. That stock certificates represent legal ownership of corporations is almost as meaningless as the right to vote for the carefully screened candidates of the major parties. Government agencies, like the Fortune 500, are run for the benefit of the top management careerists.

The U.S. has become more like the Ottoman Empire than the Federal Republic envisioned by the Founding Fathers. The "duly elected officials" do show up in Washington to engage in their games of drinking, socializing, partying and being important. But the bureaucrats, whose status as "second-class citizens" is enshrined in many degrading rules and regulations, really run things, much as the Sultan's eunuchs did.

Is it possible to recapture the government from the bureaucrats? First the country must have a President and camp followers whose average attention span is longer than 20 seconds. The next step is to revamp the system of incentives for federal careerists -- to motivate them to solve problems rather than build empires.

Reestablishing elected governments is not a matter of liberal or conservative ideology or of good or bad government. It's a question of will. In the case of the Ottomans, the passing of centuries allowed the problem to solve itself.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

COLLOQUIES

Scene I. The drawing-room of a bishop's residence, with French windows open at rear stage left. Lucy, the cheerful, kind-hearted bishop's wife comes in and arranges an enormous armful of scented multicoloured sweet-peas in a suitably vast crystal vase towards the rear of stage centre. Astonishingly enough at her age (forty-nine or so), she still has light chestnut hair and a peaches-and-cream complexion, resulting from a mild climate, open windows and frequent herbal cures. She goes out stage right. Enter, at front stage left, her daughter, Tourmaline, a young lady of nineteen -- a slim, dark-haired Atlanto-Mediterranean type with a raspberries-and-cream complexion. She sits on an upright Chippendale chair stage right and looks expectantly at the French windows. Her delicate nostrils are slightly dilated as she takes in the overwhelming scent of the sweet-peas. Enter, through the French windows, Jasper, a tall fair young man of 21, carrying a tennis racket.

JASPER. Tennis, anybody?

TOURMALINE. Should I say anything appropriate, or just come out obediently?

JASPER. You'll probably trounce me in any case.

Pam, I adore you, Pam, you great big mountainous sports girl,
Whizzing them over the net, full of the strength of five,
Your old Malvernian brother, you zephyr-and-khaki shorts girl,
Although he's playing for Woking, can't stand up
To your wonderful backhand drive.

TOURMALINE (standing up, with hands on slim hips). Would you really describe me as mountainous?

JASPER. No, but your tennis is quite as good as Pam's. Perhaps I prefer women sizable, for all you know.

TOURMALINE. Then I must introduce you to some very large ladies of my acquaintance.

JASPER (approaching her in one lithe movement and looming over her, but without quite touching). You smell divine.

TOURMALINE. It's the sweet-peas. Come and play tennis.

She takes him by the hand and leads him out through the French windows. Enter, stage right, Eugene. He goes up and takes in a deep lungfull of scent from the sweet-peas. Then he sits in the armchair, front stage right. Enter Lucy's sister, Charity, front stage left. He rises. She is a tall, slim lady of fifty or so, with the remains of attractiveness but with two tell-tale vertical straight lines on her cheeks which betoken comfortable suffering on behalf of the

wretched of the earth -- the duelling scars of the liberal intelligentsia. She looks disapprovingly at Eugene.

CHARITY. I didn't realise we would be having the pleasure of your company.

EUGENE. Come, come, you know you love arguing with me. You can just say what you like, without having to worry about good manners. Fascists don't deserve courtesy, do they?

CHARITY. No, but I always hope to make you see the shallowness of your logic -- to make you feel.

EUGENE. And yet, you know, we have quite a lot in common, apart from being distantly related. We are both avid readers of newspapers and periodicals, for one thing.

CHARITY. Anyone who feels must inform herself. I was expecting to be able to read The Guardian in peace, and now I find you here -- ready to exert your baleful influence on my sister, Lucy.

EUGENE. Well, after all, she and I have been friends for forty years.

CHARITY. I know the story. What really riles me is your influence on Jasper, and even Tourmaline.

EUGENE. Nobody forces them to agree with me.

CHARITY. Perhaps, but you are only too practiced at winning young people round -- and they have no idea where it all leads.

EUGENE. You mean (he whispers) to the Hollow Caust?

CHARITY. How dare you mock the moral standards of decent people?

EUGENE. Because their disapproval is based on faked evidence.

CHARITY. I may not be able to play the dirty numbers game, but I can ignore it as Nazi propaganda.

She goes over to a large television set, stage rear, right, and switches it on. Jean-Marie Le Pen appears, with a tricolour across his chest. He shoots his arms out to the sides, rather like a Swedish exercise, and the crowd roars its approval. She switches off the sound but not the picture and walks back to centre stage.

CHARITY. How I loathe that vulgar man!

EUGENE. Come, come, he hardly compares in that respect with your showbiz friend, Lew Grade.

CHARITY. Lord Grade may not be your idea of a gentleman, but I respect him as a person. He can always be relied upon to support moral causes.

EUGENE. You mean abortion of infants at a late stage, pornography of the most tasteless description, financial skullduggery of all kinds?

CHARITY. I mean protection of helpless minorities, concern about the Holocaust, support for liberal causes.



EUGENE. Especially in Israel.

CHARITY. Your sneer is too facile. Why not consider the sufferings of the Jewish people for a change? Why not give them just a little sympathy and understanding?

EUGENE. I found it most appropriate when Private Eye called Lew Grade, Lord Low Greed.

CHARITY. Which puts the editor of that rag on a level with Julius Streicher. Really, you talk like Le Pen, who regards the gas chambers as a mere detail.

EUGENE. Far from being a mere detail, they constitute the most monstrous, defamatory lie -- lip-service to which demeans us and makes it possible to blackmail us forever.

CHARITY (ignoring Eugene's last speech). Just take a look at that awful cast in Le Pen's left eye.

EUGENE. He lost his eye when leftist thugs ganged up on him and kicked him in the face.

CHARITY. The apostle of violence can hardly expect anything else. Why do you suppose that his meetings are so often associated with violence?

EUGENE. Because his implacable enemies are determined that they should be.

CHARITY. That argument is a little too glib. What you ignore is the climate of fear induced by the very existence of Le Pen's movement among poor immigrant families.

EUGENE. What you ignore is the fear induced in poor French families by the existence of large crime-prone immigrant communities. Have you ever travelled by Métro to Le Châtelet? Have you been in the stations at the Place Pompidou or the Forum des Halles by night? And what about the countless old women who were fearful to go out in their own capital city? A couple of half-castes from French Guiana and the Caribbean had tortured, robbed and murdered a score of them.

CHARITY. Yes, yes, there are a lot of silly old women in England who blame the immigrants for everything.

EUGENE. When you are twenty years older, will you choose to live in Brixton or Lambeth?

CHARITY. My personal preferences are a side issue. What matter are the big patterns of history. Le Pen has put himself quite beyond the pale with his anti-Semitism. He was reported as referring to M. Kahn as a "pourriture ambulante," and as revealing that Anne Sinclair is really Anne Levaï. As if it mattered what her former name was!

EUGENE. It matters quite a lot. Rightly or wrongly, a lot of people place more confidence in the name Sinclair than in Levaï.

CHARITY. History teaches that emphasis on Jewish origins always leads to violence against Jewish people.

EUGENE. I would say that Le Pen has been rather consistent in denouncing terrorism of all kinds, including anti-Israeli terrorism. Besides, he has the odd Jew in his movement.

CHARITY. So had Oswald Mosley. Even the National Front had a token one, I understand. But I can hardly believe that a man who uses the word "sidaïque" -- which is not only an ugly code-word for "judaique," but also a nasty swipe at AIDS sufferers -- cares in the slightest for any Jewish person.

EUGENE. Tell me, do you describe the Pope as a "Polish person" or your Finnish au pair girl as a "Finnish person"?

CHARITY. Neither of those peoples has been despised and

persecuted. The word "Jew," spoken by a Gentile, sounds somehow heartless -- even defamatory.

EUGENE. The Poles and Finns, remembering how their neighbours have reacted against them at times, would thoroughly disagree with your statement. As for the connotations of the word "Jew," could they have something to do with the actual behaviour of Jews?

CHARITY (passionately). No, no, no! That you will never get me to admit. To do so would be the first step towards neutrality in dealing with their potential persecutors. And it's not only the Jewish people that Le Pen insults. The expression, "Sidaïrique" mocks all those who have made the cause of the oppressed in Southern Africa their own. The fact is that such expressions, while superficially clever, reveal a calloused conscience -- like Le Pen's remark that "everyone in Algiers wants to be able to say they were tortured by Le Pen, just as half the population of Lyons claims to have been tortured by Barbie."

EUGENE. I applaud your excellent French -- which enables you to quote chapter and verse. But I do feel you might read Le Pen's National Hebdo so as to get the other side of the story.

CHARITY. There is no other side of the story -- only obfuscation and special pleading for fascism. The fact is that Le Pen stands for violence against poor immigrants.

EUGENE. Not so long ago, Le Figaro gave an interview to a certain Alain Krivine, of the Ligue Communiste Révolutionnaire, who boasted how his followers, armed with table legs and lead pipes, had "demonstrated" against Le Pen.

CHARITY. All violence fills me with horror, but in that case I can see some justification for it.

To be continued

Ponderable Quotes on American Politics

To run for President through this primary system today you have to be a rich, unemployed egomaniac. You have to raise about 10 million dollars in thousand-dollar lots by going round [to] various pressure groups telling everybody what they want to hear.

Henry Kissinger,
(London) Sunday Telegraph,
Oct. 18, 1987

[G]atherings of the two major parties in America actually look quite different. Blondism is common among Republicans, reflecting the party's support from the two largest American ethnic groups, British and German. The Democrats are distinctly darker -- apart from anything else, black voters now constitute fully 20 percent of their support. The parties look like separate nations. And in many respects they are.

Peter Brimelow,
(London) Times, June 27, 1987

Sounding Off on Morton Downey Jr. From Zip 089. Morton (The Mouth) Downey Jr. is now nationally syndicated and is one of the most popular talk show hosts in America. The other night he stated that he and his current wife, his third, are going to adopt a child, as they have none (although he has children from a previous marriage). The arrangements have been made for adoption and the biological mother is in an advanced stage of pregnancy. Downey stated that the mother had sexual relations with a white man and a black man just prior to conception, so he does not know what race his child will be. He then emphatically brayed, "I don't know whether it will be white or black and I don't care, because it will come out a human being!" The sheep in the audience roared their approval.

From Zip 770. The Morton Downey Jr. syndicated TV program is a sometimes stimulating mixture of right-wing bombast and proletarian invective worthy of the occasional tune-in. Downey, son of 1930s New York cabaret singer, Morton Downey, comes off as a middle-aged, low-bar habitué who enjoys playing to the noisy adolescent mentality of the working class whites who comprise most of his studio audience. Though the show hints at sympathy for forgotten urban ethnics, it rarely strays from Upper East Side liberal conventional wisdom. Downey may bellow against minority privileges in quotas and race preference and shriek against urban crime, but he's careful never to point an accusing finger at blacks. In fact, he swings onto the stage giving the "high five" salute to obviously enthusiastic Negroes. Likewise, though he gushes Americanism, he never embarrasses Jews on the matter of divided loyalties. (The Jewish "high five" is more cerebral, involving spitting contempt for "Nazi murderers" and domestic racists.)

On June 22, matters almost got away from Downey, as right-wing presidential candidate David Duke made a presentable case for ending black racial privilege, despite endless baiting from vocal black participants.

Zips 089 and 770 have mostly negative feelings about Downey, who is obviously on the make and striving mightily to be television's next great vulgarian. But out of the mouths of illiterates often come shreds of truth -- especially in an age when there is a significant correlation between literacy and deception.

In his lowdown, loose-lipped way, Downey does get off a few salvos now and then at the liberal-minority coalition. He is not a programmed talking head. For his pandering to the anti-Nazis and Holocausters, I won't forgive him, but when he goes to the hell reserved for all talk show hosts, he will probably be assigned to a higher and cooler circle than Ted Koppel or Phil Donahue. (Phil, the people-lover, paid \$6.8 million last March for a house and seven acres adjoining his own lavish mansion in Westport (CT). He then proceeded to copy the practices of his adored Israelis by razing the house with a bulldozer. It is -- or was -- a highly touted classic of modern architecture.)

In late May, Downey hit a new low in tear-jerking when he interrupted his routine attacks on homosexuals to introduce his fag brother, Tony, who is dying of AIDS. He explained, "I still object to what I call perverted love, but, nonetheless, he's my brother."

* * *



Heavy-handed censorship has been at work in Kansas City (MO). In June, the City Council voted 9-2 to shut down the local cable company's public access channel, although such channels are mandated by the franchise agreement. Public access gives everyone who can handle a TV camera without dropping it the right to put a documentary, lecture, talk show or whatever on the local cable system. But in this case, it was a Ku Klux Klan group that was the sponsor, so the Jewish censorship juggernaut shifted into high gear. Rather than allowing the TV audience to judge the KKK productions, the council meekly decided to deprive the entire city and its environs of the multitude of goodies and baddies that show up on public access channels.

Race and Reason, a series of provocative interviews and discussions produced by Tom Metzger of White American Resistance, a Southern California pro-Majority group, has managed to get on public access channels in quite a few cities, often over the strong objections of minority racists. In Kansas City, however, free speech for whites is a no-go, so say the city fathers, a pitiful collection of First Amendment trashers.

* * *

Jane Fonda appeared with Barbara Walters last June and made a weak apology for her treasonable dramatics in North Vietnam back when. Not too long afterward, a small obituary of Mildred Gillars appeared in the press. Gillars went to Berlin instead of Hanoi, but she spoke just as loudly against American forces in Europe in WWII as Fonda did against American troops in Vietnam. Mildred was dragged back to the U.S., thrown in jail for 12 years and died in obscurity.

Just as there are different kinds of wars (bad ones if it's killing Southeast Asians, good ones if it's killing Germans, Japs and Italians), there are different varieties of treason. There is the forgivable kind, when you give aid and comfort to Communists, and there is the unforgivable kind, when you give aid and comfort to Nazis.

Talking Numbers

Jesse Jackson got 26.6 minutes on TV network news programs in the week beginning April 4. Dukakis received 11.9; Gore 3.7; Simon 1.1. In the Republican ranks Pat Robertson got 5 minutes; Bush 2.8. (USA Today, April 11, 1988)

#

New Yorker William Greenberg Jr. charges \$1,832 for a wedding cake that serves 260 people.

#

Vienna's Jewry increased tenfold in 1860-90 -- from 12,000 to 120,000. In 1889, 394 of Vienna's 681 lawyers were Jewish, as were 22% of the law students and 61% of the medical students. (Profil, Vienna, March 21, 1988)

#

By the mid-1960s, when foreign companies were beginning to eat into U.S. car sales, blacks held 1 out of every 4 jobs in American auto plants. Between 1979 and 1984, blacks lost 27% of their manufacturing jobs; whites 19%. One reason for the government's bailout of Chrysler was that the company provided 1% of the total income of U.S. blacks. (Wall Street Journal, April 12, 1988)

#

In 1980 an Alcoholics Anonymous study found that 20% of male and 34% of female alcoholics were also addicted to another "substance." Though Jews are not known for alcoholism, a survey conducted by psychologist Benzion Twerski found that Jewish alcoholics have a higher incidence than non-Jewish alcoholics of addiction to something else besides liquor. 61% of Jewish male alcoholics and 78% of Jewish female alcoholics are cross-addicted. (Psychology Today)

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In 1987, Japan's trade with South Africa amounted to \$4.2 billion, an increase of 29% in one year. Owing to sanctions, U.S. trade with South Africa, \$2.6 billion in 1987, has declined by 56% since 1980.

#

70% of kidney dialysis patients in the U.S. are black. Kidney transplants, whether organs are taken from the living or the dead, are likely to be more successful if the donor is of the same race as the receiver. One reason for black reluctance to part with their kidneys: "in that Great Getting Up Morning they wanted their organs with them." (Philadelphia Daily News, April 27, 1988, p. 35)

78% of Americans eligible to vote are registered; 9% contribute to PACs. The corresponding figures for Jews are 89% and 26%, respectively. (Gallup Poll, April-May, 1987)

#

Of the 120,000 Japs interned in the continental U.S. in WWII, 77,000 were American citizens; 43,000 legal and illegal aliens.

#

A check of 1987's most highly-paid chief executive officers revealed that Charles Lazarus, the toy magnate, won the money race with slightly over \$60 million. The next 5 most lavishly compensated CEOs were also non-WASPs.

#

When narcotics agents opened Eli Yacobi's two suitcases at the Los Angeles International Airport, they found \$648,659 in cash. He was not apprehended because he claimed the loot was not his. Since there's no law against carrying money in suitcases, the agents had to let him go. But they kept the green stuff.

#

The UN Security Council voted 14-0 to condemn Israel for the April hit job on Khalil al-Wazir, the PLO second-in-command, in his home in Tunis. Although the Israeli assassination team had to pull off a minor invasion of Tunisia to do its dirty work, the U.S. abstained. Apparently Washington is neutral about a country invading the sovereignty of another country in order to commit a particularly nasty political murder.

#

125 Detroit policemen are under investigation for being in the crack cocaine business -- sniffing it, selling it or stealing it.

#

23,011 lobbyists were registered with Congress in mid-1987; 365 in 1960. Present ratio is 1 congressman per 43 lobbyists. (Hedrick Smith, *The Power Game*)

#

Ise America, the largest egg producer in the U.S., has 14 million chickens and 1,000 employees. The company is Jap-owned.

#

The number of different languages spoken in the homes of school children in various U.S. cities: Chicago, 86; Los Angeles, 82; Atlanta, 31; Peoria, 20.

New Jersey's Division of Youth and Family Services pays up to \$4,000 a month to provide a hotel room and 24-hour home-making care to a homeless child.

#

The 1963 Atlanta phone book listed not one Kim (the most common Korean surname). In the current edition, more than 350 Kims are to be found.

#

Even after the wholesale butchery going on in the West Bank and Gaza, Americans as a whole favor the Israelis over the Palestinians -- 43% to 26% -- if you believe the polls. But among the more educated the numbers change: men and women with college degrees sympathize more with the Palestinians by 42% to 38%; those with Ph.D.s favor the Palestinians by 50% to 34%. (Wirthlin Group Poll, March 9-11, 1988)

#

22.6% of the rapes committed in the U.S. are black-on-white. If this estimate is true, then 20,437 of the 90,430 forcible rapes listed in the U.S. in the 1986 FBI crime reports are black males raping white women. Since it is known that half or more of rapes are never reported by the victim, the real figure for annual black-on-white rapes could certainly exceed 40,000 or 50,000. Add that up over a period of years and at least 1,000,000 white women will be raped by blacks in the next two decades. (Black-on-white rape estimates from an article by Gary D. LaFree in the American Journal of Sociology, Sept. 1982)

#

70% of the 41,559 inmates in the New York State prison system come from the New York City area. Of these 29,048 prisoners, 14% or 4,074 tested positive for AIDS.

#

Americans for Democratic Action defines 4 of 7 Jewish senators and 22 of 35 Jewish House members as "liberals." Most "liberal" were Senator Howard Metzenbaum (D-OH) and homosexual Rep. Barney Frank (D-MA). Most "conservative" were Senators Chic Hecht (R-NV) and Representatives Willis Gradison (R-OH), John Miller (R-WA) and Ben Erdreich (D-AL). Obedient to Jewish nomenclature, Senator William Cohen (R-ME) and Rep. Mickey Edwards (R-OK) are not included as Jews because Cohen has a Gentile mother and Edwards is a "new Christian."

#

In the first trimester of 1988, 2,325 Soviet Jews were permitted to leave Russia. Only 457 went to Israel.



The urge to censor seems to be built into Semitic genes. **MICHAEL MILKEN**, the junk bond jock, offered Connie Bruck, the author of an as-yet unpublished biography of Milken, *The Predator's Ball*, as much as \$1 million to drop the whole idea. So says Ms. Bruck, who was one of the first writers to blow the whistle on Ivan Boesky, currently spending one to three years at a federal country club in Lompoc (CA).

☆ ☆ ☆

Ex-Black Panther kingpin **ELDRIDGE CLEAVER**, who boasted about raping white girls until he was "born again," was arrested recently and charged with burglary. Some months earlier conservatives were aghast when their new hero was nabbed for cocaine possession.

☆ ☆ ☆

JEROME K. MASSDIN, 17, was arrested for committing the black-on-white rape-murder of the month. The victim was Crystal Kerns, a 15-year-old Reading (PA) honor student, who attended the same high school as her Negro killer. Chalk up one more white death to *Brown v. The Board of Education of Topeka*.

☆ ☆ ☆

Last year the **SEVEN JUSTICES** of the Georgia Supreme Court hired **Rabbi MICHAEL L. GOLDBERG**, a Talmudic scholar, as a *wissenschaftlicher Mitarbeiter* (ghostwriter) to touch up and edit their judicial rulings and opinions.

☆ ☆ ☆

In May, a week before **ARNOLD FRIEDMAN** was given a 10- to 30-year sentence for sexually abusing 13 pupils in his computer school, **GERSHON ALLWEIS**, a teacher of Bible students at Long Guyland yeshivas, was arrested on charges of molesting 13 girls, ages 15 to 19. A married psychologist, Allweiss would induce the girls to take off their clothes on the pretext of checking them for breast cancer.

☆ ☆ ☆

Crack addict **NORBERTO TORRES**, 22, was found guilty of stabbing a nun, Sister Virginia Thomann, to death when she refused to give him money for drugs.

☆ ☆ ☆

TYRONE GRAHAM, Zoo City's "spiderman" rapist, was handed a 15-year-to-life sentence for beating and violating a blind woman, Eileen Ross. Graham, a Negro, raped Ross while out on parole after serving time for raping 14 Brooklyn women (presumably white, like Ross).

Rastafarian **PALMA TAYLOR**, 37, divorced father of four, has married British aristocrat **ROSIE PEARSON**, 28, whose dad is media magnate Lord Cowdray, the proprietor of an 18,000-acre county seat in Sussex. The knot was tied in a drug-soaked, beachside, reggae-rhythmed carnival wedding in Jamaica. A similar splicing of disharmonious genes took place in Africa, where **SYLVIA SCHROEDER JENKINS**, 42, daughter of a German industrial Midas, married a pitch-black **MASAI WARRIOR**, somewhat younger in years. The nuptials cost her a pretty pfennig -- actually \$2 million -- the amount she gave up when her outraged father disinherited her.

☆ ☆ ☆

LORD KAGAN, the Jewish crook jailed for 12 months in 1980 for financial chicanery, had an illegitimate son, **JOSH**, with **Mrs. JUDY ASTOR**, whose late husband, Michael, was decent enough to adopt him. Josh was recently dragged into court on a drug charge.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a heated family dispute, **CAROLYN SPRIGGS**, a resident of Washington's not very posh black southeast quarter, pulled out a gun and killed her son, Kevin, 14. The previous day, another of her brood of six, 16-year-old **BENJAMIN PERRY**, was found guilty of murder in the second degree for shooting a man last year at a skating rink.

☆ ☆ ☆

If some of the statements in Leo Damore's new book on Chappaquiddick, *Senatorial Privilege* (Instauration, August 1988), are to be believed, **TED KENNEDY** should be arrested and charged with obstruction of justice. Damore claims that **BERNIE FLYNN** of the district attorney's office in Barnstable (MA) slipped information to two of Fat Face's attorneys as to how some key witnesses would testify at the inquest.

☆ ☆ ☆

SIX STUDENTS at Brooklyn Junior High School 28 were given passing marks by the **PRINCIPAL** and promoted, though they had flunked every subject. One of the six had not passed a single subject in two years.

☆ ☆ ☆

Newest member of the Buffalo law firm of Baumgarten and Associates is **JEROME ROSENBERG**, who killed two New York City policemen in 1962. Rosenberg, the media's favorite jailhouse lawyer, will do his pettifogging in his Auburn prison cell.

While **STANFORD** was being puffed up as a great educational institution by Time (May 16, 1988), Professor Norman Davies of Britain lost his \$9 million discrimination suit against the university. Although the West's leading authority on Poland and Polish history, he had been denied tenure because a majority of faculty members felt he was "insensitive to people of the Jewish faith."

☆ ☆ ☆

No one was a greater enemy of Solidarity and no one hated the U.S. more than **STEFAN OLSZOWSKI**, who, until November 1985, was a member of the Polish Politburo and Poland's foreign minister. To move in with his longtime mistress and now wife, Zofia Skowron, who works for the United Nations and bore him an illegitimate child, the Polish commissar, whose enemies call him Fat Steve, left his first wife, quit his high government posts and now resides in Queens (NY). No watch-listing of this Communist racketeer.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two years ago Miami's **YAHWEH BEN YAHWEH**, a blue-eyed black (so says the press), who gave up his more prosaic name of **HULON MITCHELL**, was thought to be the leader of a sex-oriented cult involving two murders. Today this con artist, attired in flowing white robes, is photographed with the mayor of Miami and socializes with members of the South Florida business community. His "acceptance" may have something to do with the fact that his cult now has a net worth of approximately \$100 million.

☆ ☆ ☆

Back in the 1930s, Rebekah Harkness, an oil heiress, received love letters addressed to "Mademoiselle Snakehips West." Enclosed were nude snapshots of the sender, who happened to be **POTTER STEWART**, the late Supreme Court justice.

☆ ☆ ☆

CLINTON BANKSTON JR., a black teenager, was sentenced to five consecutive life terms in prison for killing five prominent white residents of Athens (GA) -- two with a kitchen knife, three with a hatchet. The prosecutor called Bankston's bloody deeds the "most heinous crimes" ever to be committed in the city, "not only in number of murders, but in the methods." The young black laughed as he was being led out of the courtroom after his sentencing. He will be eligible for parole in 25 years, when he is 42. On the very same day the Bankston trial ended, another black Georgia teenager, **KEYVIN JONES**, was jailed for 15 years for mortally spearing Murray Kennedy, a white elementary school principal, in the heart with a nail file.



Canada. Just when James Keegstra was relishing his legal victory, the Alberta Supreme Court having reversed his 1985 conviction for "promoting hatred against Jews," Jewish vengeance struck again. His trailer home was set on fire by arsonists. Neither he, his wife, nor his two sons were injured, but his modest home suffered \$3,500 in damages. The arson attack proved once again that when Jews are after you, when they can't get you legally, they'll use more vigorous means -- such as the murders of Tschirim Soobzokov and Alex Odeh, and the torching of the Institute for Historical Review's book warehouse.

Keegstra was fined \$5,000 for sharing his controversial -- some might say incontrovertible -- thoughts about Jews with his 12th-grade students in Eckville, Alberta. He not only lost his teaching job, but was voted out of his post as town mayor. His legal fees amounted to \$100,000. If it weren't for the help of American and Canadian free-speech advocates who were outraged by the media- and state-supported violation of his civil -- and human -- rights, he would be bankrupt. As it was, he was forced to support himself and his family by taking a job as an auto mechanic.

Keegstra's fine will be returned to him, but not the mountainous legal expenses. Two American TV agit-proppers, *Evil in Clear River* and *Scandal in a Small Town*, and the Canadian video monstrosity, *Oakmount High*, were based on the Keegstra story and made him out to be a mite subhuman. Will they be recalled, re-edited and re-released to demonstrate his innocence? Will he get his teaching job back? Will he run for mayor again? Negative. Already, the people who never forget, never forgive and never forbear are demanding that the case be taken to Canada's Supreme Court.

So Keegstra is not yet home free. No one who falls afoul of the Jews ever is these days. The Chosen People have had a remarkable success of late in transforming Anglo-Saxon common law into Old Testament racial law.

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Almost the very day that Ernst Zündel was clobbered with a nine-month prison sentence for publishing false news (legalese for daring to question the Holocaust), a few Canadian history professors were praising a new book, *Fraud, Famine and Fascism*, purporting to prove that the Ukrainian famine of the early 1930s was a tissue of lies. Seven million never died, says author Douglas Tottle, a labor union hustler, and the photos of the mounds of emaciated corpses are fakes.

Zündel has been sentenced to jail for doing what Tottle is praised for having done -- disputing the facts and numbers of a

20th-century horror story. But it's one thing to question the Holocaust; it's quite another to have a go at the Ukrainian famine. The alleged Holocaust was the work of Germans against Jews, and whatever blackens Germans and builds sympathy for Jews is holy writ these days. Disputing the sacred canon is actually a crime, not only in Canada but in some other Western countries. But there is nothing sacrosanct about the Ukrainian famine. The Seven Million figure can be publicly denied, denigrated and denounced. The man who argues about it will be honored in left-wing and Jewish circles and will have no more chance of ending up in jail than Mother Teresa.

The truth or untruth of any particular atrocity weighs very little in contemporary Canada. What counts are the race of the alleged victims and the political and economic clout of the atrocity's PR men. The Holocaust has powerful advocates, so the Six Million is carved in stone. As to the Seven Million, they were only Ukrainians, a people with no influence whatsoever in Western power centers. Anti-Communists tend to believe the Ukrainian death toll, but anti-Communists are generally a sorry lot and have few reporters on the payroll of the New York Times and no anchormen on the TV evening news.

Cast doubt on the Six Million in Canada and your book is banned. You are likely to be dragged into court and stand a good chance of spending some time in the clink. Question the Seven Million in Canada and your book will get favorable reviews, respectable historians will write sugary blurbs, and you will keep your freedom -- and your royalties.

* * *

A few Canadian Ukrainians have not rolled over, as they are supposed to do, and humbly and obediently accepted the death sentence the three hanging judges in Jerusalem handed out to Ukrainian-born John Demjanjuk. A rock was thrown through the window of Hillel House on the University of Toronto campus. More worrisome to Canadian Jewry was a statement from Pere Jacyk, the vice-president of a group providing financial aid to Demjanjuk's family. Jacyk warned Jews that they will pay for railroading Demjanjuk as they have paid over the centuries for the railroading of Jesus.

* * *

Although he is worth at least \$75 million, Philip Wynn (geboren Weinzweig), one of Canada's biggest slumlords, saves money by prosecuting his many delinquent tenants himself, instead of relying on lawyers. He also reckons that parking tickets are

cheaper than parking lot fees. "Do you know what those lots charge an hour?" he asks as he pays a \$10 fine. Wynn bowls with members of the Leonard Mayzel lodge of B'nai B'rith.

Britain. After a great deal of linguistic *Sturm und Drang*, Britain's censorious Press Council has kindly relented and allowed two London tabloids, the *Star* and the *Sun*, to use the words "poof" and "poofter" in writing about homosexuals.

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Can any American who hasn't lost all his marbles imagine the leader of the Republican Party putting in a good word or even a good phoneme for South Africa? In Britain this is still possible. Norman Tebbit, chairman of the Conservative Party, which has had a majority in the House of Commons for years, made a speech in mid-April in which he accused South Africa baiters of "stinking hypocrisy." They are quite ready to damn the white population of that beleaguered country, said Tebbit, but "keep a cowardly silence" about the genocide going on in parts of Black Africa.

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Prince Charles must be in seventh heaven these days. The first black face appeared under the bearskins of the Grenadier Guards as 1,000 Guardsmen paraded ceremoniously in front of Buckingham Palace in early May. The white British couple that adopted black Richard Grant Stokes were also overjoyed at the colorful event. The only sad note was that Richard's real mother, Beverly Bennett, who bore him out of wedlock, was too ill to see the black splotch in the sea of white.

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Paul Fox, an obstreperous Jewish showman of the type that dominates American prime time, has been appointed managing director of BBC-TV, whose 8,605 employees produce 13,888 hours of television a year at a cost of £655.6 million (\$1.16 billion).

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The Howard family, one of Britain's noblest, has a black sheep -- or ewe -- in Margot Howard-Howard, a notorious British drag queen. "She" (he prefers the feminine personal pronoun) is writing "her" memoirs and has titled them, *Was a White Slave in Harlem*. Among the other verbal detritus, Margot breathlessly describes her run-ins with two notorious American fairies -- the late Truman Capote and the late James Dean.

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An equally disgusting British aristocrat, Henry Tennant, son of Lord Glenconner, the best friend of Princess Margaret, has

announced he has AIDS. Blond and 6'7", Henry is a Buddhist. He doesn't know where he picked up the virus, but admits traveling widely with Kelvin O'Mard, a black pansy from Antigua. Henry's older brother, Charles, is a heroin addict.

* * *

Lord Spens is one of the most pernicious British inside traders. Like almost all American specialists in this type of financial crime, he is Jewish. At present, he is out on £500,000 bail for his part in the fraudulent wheeling and dealing that accompanied the takeover of the Guinness conglomerate. Spens recently admitted to having a four-year-old, half-Jewish son with his one-time blonde secretary. In addition, he has two demi-Jewish teenage children by his blonde wife, the daughter of a rear admiral. In such manner and by such intrusive machismo is accomplished the mongrelization of the Sceptred Isle.

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Suresh Ahuja, a 23-year-old science teacher in Croydon, was gaoled for four years for luring an 11-year-old schoolgirl into a dark storeroom after she had lost her homework. The act was forcible rape, but the plea bargain reduced the charge to indecent assault.

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A white Englishwoman, 22, walking home in Wembley after a Saturday night party, was grabbed by three men, taken to an empty house and tortured with a hot fork that burned and scarred large areas of her body -- all while she was being raped repeatedly for 24 hours. She managed to escape when her tormentors fell asleep in an alcoholic daze. Not until the next-to-last line in the 48-line newspaper story of the event did readers learn that the rapist-torturers were black.

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Antiwhite racism plays as dominant a role in British sports as it does in the U.S., if not more so. Zola Budd, the 21-year-old South African who set world records in long-distance running, has finally had enough. She will give up running forever and return to her homeland. The five-member board of the International Amateur Athletic Association, consisting of a Brit, a Yugoslav, a Senegalese, a Sudanese and a Puerto Rican, ordered the British Amateur Athletic Association to ban her from all world track and field events, including the Olympics, because she was unfortunate enough to have been born white in South Africa. Recently, after becoming a British subject, she had briefly gone back to South Africa and attended, but not entered, a track and field meet. This was enough to initiate the ban, which was carefully timed to prevent her from competing in the Sum-

mer Olympics in South Korea. The British organization was just on the point of meekly succumbing to this command when Zola, knowing what was in store, made her fateful decision. The pressure was just too much. Her morale had already been half-shot by anti-apartheid fanatics who had tried to break up her races in England by hurling themselves on the track.

France. Jewish groups have developed their own way of opposing Jean-Marie Le Pen, the French right-wing leader. Since last December, four of Le Pen's Front National clubs and associations in Paris have been bombed or broken into, and the offices of his weekly magazine, National Hebdo, were vandalized. Despite this home-grown terror, the French media are still much more disturbed by Arab terrorists two thousand miles to the east. French Jews are particularly hot about National Hebdo, which revealed that the half-Jewish, half-black Harlem Désir, France's talkingest head of human rights and racial leveling, had a brush with the law when he called a West Indian *flic* (cop), *un sale Nègre* (a dirty Negro).

When asked recently to define "French identity," Monsieur Désir had this to say:

It is certainly not belonging to an ethnic group, but adherence to a certain number of values: democracy, pluralism, respect for individual liberty, collective solidarity. French identity is the combat waged for centuries in this country for the rights of man.

What else than this pile of bloodless abstractions could be expected from a "Frenchman" who hasn't a drop of French blood?

The Netherlands. No one chastises Russia, South Africa and Chile more for preventing the "free flow" of ideas than the U.S. It was one of Reagan's chief talking points at the Moscow summit. Yet when the Israeli Lobby waves its magic wand in Washington, all laws, treaties and agreements that Americans have signed over the years seem to go out the window.

The Israeli Lobby wanted the PLO information offices in Washington and New York City closed. Accordingly, the U.S. government ordered the offices to be shut down. The New York City office, which houses the PLO mission to the United Nations, is still open pending a federal court ruling. Meanwhile, the World Court in The Hague ruled that the closing of the New York City office of the PLO, which has official observer status at the UN, is a clear violation of the U.S. treaty with the UN. The court further ruled that the issue must go to arbitration. This the U.S., in obeisance to the wishes of its lobbyist bosses, bluntly refuses to do.

Even the American judge on the World Court voted against the U.S.

West Germany. Zyklon B, the disinfectant which Holocaust believers claim was used to gas the Six Million and Holocaust disbelievers claim was used to delouse concentration camp inmates of the fleas that carry typhus, has undergone a name change. It is now called Zyanosil. Its current function is to disinfect ships, grain silos and rodent-infested buildings -- but only when applied by people trained in the use of pesticides. The manufacturer is Degesh, Weinmüllerstr. 28, 6000 Frankfurt 1, West Germany. Those interested in Zyanosil and the company's other products will receive a catalog upon request -- provided the inquiry contains no allusions to the Holocaust.

Romania. A special report from John No-bull. Without question, the most boring, oppressive and culturally destructive polity in the Comecon bloc is Romania. I suggest that any vestigial admirers of socialism in Britain or the U.S. should take their holidays there this year, so as to see where Marx's dogmas lead -- to poverty, misery and police brutality. Before the war, the hilltop villages of Romania were famous for their wines and their Latin gaiety. Now, in a basically rich country which has its own oil, there is not enough fuel, not enough electricity and not enough food to go around. The Iron Guard was certainly justified for putting up a fight against what we now see.

Ceausescu has all the megalomania of a very small mind in a position of great power. His tastelessness and that of his whole parasitical family is proverbial and exemplified in the public buildings and workers' flats erected in postwar Bucharest. They outdo the pure ugliness of the tower-blocks of Teddy Kollek's Jerusalem or the monstrosities erected in the New Britain during the 1960s and 70s (mostly by Jews in cahoots with socialist councils which batted on the rates and borrowed enormous sums from the banks).

Need I add that Romania is also the Comecon state which truckles most to the Jews? It has a large, influential Chosen minority in Bucharest, which produced Anna Pauker, the disgusting sadist who saw to the murder of countless victims after 1945, torturing many of them personally. The Israelis are now insisting that Refuseniks allowed out of Russia should be routed through Bucharest, where they only receive visas for Israel. Of those who go out via Austria, more than 90% go anywhere but Israel. Can there be something wrong with that wonderful country, already?

Because Romania was on the Allied side in WWI, it received as the spoils of battle the whole of Transylvania (cut out of Hungary). This meant that large numbers of Hungarians, as well as Siebenbürgen Germans, were incorporated into the Romanian state. The previous masters of the area, the Hungarians, are hated and maltreated



by the Romanians. As for the Germans, who are the most reliable and hardworking people in the country, they are the descendants of medieval colonists from Westphalia and elsewhere who were induced to settle in Transylvania by grants of land. The story of the Pied Piper of Hamelin, as told by Robert Browning (whose mother was German), is a mythological account of the activities of those who persuaded would-be settlers to set out with them for an earthly paradise. The Siebenbürgen Germans are being prevented from rejoining their cousins in Germany, while many Magyars are being driven out, destitute, into the shrunken modern state of Hungary. Even the languages of the Germans and Hungarians in Romania are being eradicated.

At present, Ceausescu is taking extreme steps to eradicate the "alien presence" altogether. After the harvest this fall, 8,000 villages are to be destroyed, most in areas occupied by Germans and Hungarians. The villagers are to be herded into egg-box complexes so that the distinction between towns and villages and between Romanians, Hungarians and Germans can be abolished. Already, buses fail to stop in Hungarian and German villages, so the inhabitants have to walk miles to work. The government plans not only to destroy their houses, but even the very names of their villages. All are to become cogs in the inefficient and creaking Communist machine.

Here we are presented with a genuine genocidal crime, openly announced and deliberately planned. May we expect that everyone in the West will be informed about it? May we expect that a great wave of revulsion will be whipped up by the media? We may not. That might detract from the exodus of privileged Jews who wish to leave Russia. So forget about all the other captive peoples. You can read about their tragedies on page 94 of the New York or London Times. Then congratulate yourself on living in countries where everything is reported (in a balanced, responsible way, of course).

What lesson do we learn from Romania? That architectural ugliness, cultural nihilism, socialism, destitution, boredom, oppression of rooted ethnic minorities and Philohebraism all go together. Whatever may be wrong with our societies, the fact remains that the world is divided into countries which people want to get into and countries which people are desperate to get out of. This should make us think.

Israel. The three Israeli fanatics who made an armed assault on Hebron University in 1983, leaving three Palestinians dead and 33 wounded, were given life sentences. In May, these sentences were reduced to 15 years by President Chaim Her-

zog. This act of uneven-handed clemency was made at a time when 10,000 Palestinians are in prison, 1,770 of them under "administrative detention," which means they live under tents in the sweltering desert. Nazi concentration camp inmates had much better housing.

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Paunchy Ariel Sharon, the man ultimately responsible for the Sabra and Shatila massacres and now Israeli Minister for Trade and Industry, warmly applauded the work of the Israeli hit squad that invaded Tunisia and murdered PLO official Khalil-al-Wazir, his chauffeur and two of his bodyguards.

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Master Sergeant Charlie Dinano, one of the Israelis involved in trying to bury four Palestinians alive, was sentenced to four months in prison and reduced to private. The punishment was so light, it inspired a song sung by Joan Baez during a visit to Jerusalem. A few lines from the chorus:

Shooting and crying,
Burning and laughing,
When did we ever learn
To bury people alive

* * *

The Israelis have been using nerve gas to "pacify" Palestinian freedom fighters, says John Hiddlestone, Health Director of the UN Relief and Works Agency. Two young Palestinians, after being beaten and locked up in a room by the Israelis, died when a gas was sprayed into the closed area from an aerosol-type can. The red dust residue from the walls has been sent to the International Red Cross for analysis. Dr. Hiddlestone also stated that Israeli soldiers, using iron rods covered with plastic, had the habit of beating captive Palestinians above the cheekbones. A smart and correctly aimed blow at this area, he said, causes the victim's eye to pop out.

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Jonathan Immanuel, a Jerusalemite reporter, wrote a "local color" piece on Israel for the (Toronto) Globe and Mail (March 18, 1988). It contained this curious paragraph:

The country's 150,000-odd "Anglo-Saxon" immigrants, as other Israelis call them, are considered a slightly strange breed. For many Israelis it is inconceivable that any sane person would give up life in the very countries to which they sometimes dream of emigrating.

Swaziland. The coronation of King Mswati III began when he and his courtiers beat to death a black bull and drank a toast containing some of the dead animal's entrails. Next, having chosen a virgin from a videotape, he danced about almost naked before he bedded her. Later, the 19-year-old monarch will marry a number of wives.

Gabon. A railroad employee and part-time with doctor, Mba Nten, has confessed to killing and eating six persons, including his own six-month-old daughter.

Zimbabwe. Morgan Sango, one of the black murderers of 16 white missionaries and their children, will never be brought to justice. He was included in the General Amnesty proclaimed last April by President Robert Mugabe.

The Zimbabwean bossman made other news lately when he accused South Africa not only of having nuclear bombs, but of having the willingness to drop them on blacks.

South Africa. The glib-lips here have a new "hero," David Bruce, who got six years in the slammer for ducking his two-year military service. Despite his stylish Scottish name, Bruce is Jewish. His parents arrived in South Africa after WWII. Although the Bruces have become quite prosperous, that doesn't mean they feel any obligation towards the country and the people who gave them refuge.

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A little more than a month after an internationally publicized rock concert in London to raise money for Nelson Mandela, South African blacks burned down one of his homes in Soweto. The arsonists were students feuding with the Mandela soccer team. The fire, however, will hardly discommode Winnie, the incarcerated black terrorist's wife, who has two other homes, one of them a lavish mansion.

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From a subscriber. Some weeks ago, at nightfall, the center of Cape Town was rocked by a tremendous, reverberating explosion. It could only have been a limpet mine, though when I went out on the balcony to have a look around, I couldn't see anything. Somewhat later a police car came round bawling out something or other, but I missed it, only learning the following morning that we were being warned to evacuate the flats, though I wouldn't have done so in any case. Yes, the mine had exploded in the entrance to my block of flats, more or less under my feet, which was why it sounded so loud. My apartment is only a block from the Houses of Parliament, whose members rushed to

panic stations because they were sure it was intended for them. Apparently it was only a mini-limpet mine, and the damage it caused was minimal, buckling a few doors and blowing the plate glass out of the locked front doors. As far as I am aware, it was the first bomb to go off in Cape Town. It was, of course, an ANC bomb, but the thing was all wrong and no one was hurt, not even the inept black who planted it.

China. The British publication, Jane's Defense Weekly, estimates that Israel has sold \$3 billion worth of arms to China in recent years. In the view of Anthony Beaumont-Dark, a Tory MP, Israel's arms trade has included a great deal of the U.S. technology acquired during the development of the Lavi, the now abandoned jet fighter so heavily subsidized by American taxpayers. Because Israel is working so hard -- and so profitably -- to arm China, Beaumont-Dark has asked Britain to call a halt to all exchanges of British technology and weapons research with Israel.

Since China has been selling Silkworm missiles to Iran and since these missiles have been landing intermittently on ships and territory belonging to Arab states friendly to the U.S., Israel is once again doing its best to turn the entire Arab world against Americans. The Israeli Lobby's opposition to the sale of modern U.S. weaponry to Saudi Arabia, America's firmest friend in the Persian Gulf, is another embarrassing sticking point in U.S. Middle Eastern relations.

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More than 200 Israeli "military advisers" are stationed in Beijing (Peking), although Israel has no diplomatic relations with China. The latest sales agreement involves missile warheads. Ironically, the Chinese have used Israel's military technology to build weapons sold to Iraq, Saudi Arabia and Egypt, Israel's actual or potential enemies.

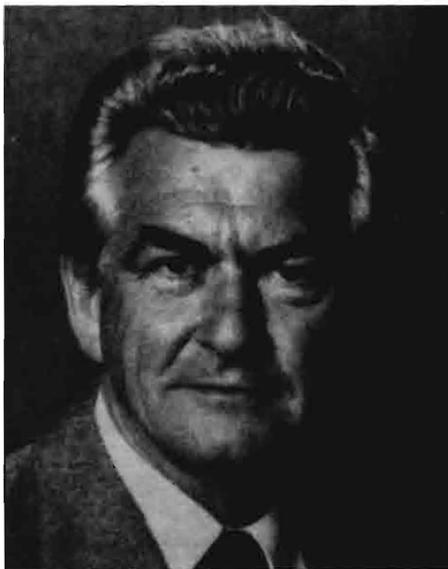
Mossad, says the London Sunday Times (April 3, 1988), runs its Far Eastern arms business from Hong Kong and the middleman is Zvi Gafni, one of many Zionists with a criminal record (counterfeiting and drug racketeering). Other Israelis involved in the Chinese arms trade have been operating under false names and forged Philippine passports. Jewish engineers who worked on the Lavi are also in China, helping Chinese Communists develop a modern multi-role combat fighter.

Australia. The Australian government has been accepting bottom-of-the-barrel immigrants for some time now. The policy can best be described as a welcome wagon for everyone on earth, provided he or she is not a member of the race that settled and civilized the continent. One hundred and forty-nine homosexual immigrants have

been allowed to enter so they can join their lover-boys. Some 110 applications of the same type are on file and presumably will be approved, according to the latest word from the Ministry of Immigration and Ethnic Affairs.

The "special arrangements" for the third sex were made in 1985, but kept secret until last May.

The more homos that enter Australia, the more Australians will get AIDS. Prime Minister Bob Hawke could care less. He and his pack of race-crunching pols and money-men don't want upstanding immigrants, they want nonwhites in order to turn Australia brown. If these egalitarian politicians get AIDS -- which, because of their yen for nonstandard lifestyles, they stand a much better chance of catching than the ordinary Aussie -- they may have cause (too late, of course) to regret their plague-threatening immigration policies.



Bob Hawke is uncaring

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From a subscriber. The article by Demos in Stirrings (July 1987) suggests that activists should campaign for referenda to be held on important issues. The reasoning was that the mechanism of the referendum restores political power to the majority, which can be trusted to vote sensibly.

This argument must have left Aussie readers of Instauration envious. Unlike the situation in 26 of the American states, in Australia only the government may call a referendum. In the land that gave the world the secret ballot, the people have no legal right to force a vote on any issue. As a result, politicians treat public opinion on issues like immigration with contempt.

This may be about to change. A new organization called People's Law was formed in November 1987, campaigning solely for the Australian people's right to compel governments to hold binding refer-

enda.

By remaining strictly non-political, the promoters of the campaign have been able to communicate with the media so successfully that scarcely a day now passes without some mention in the press of citizen-initiated referenda. Some columnists have identified themselves strongly with this majority cause, as have some prominent law school professors.

Leading politicians of all parties are now starting to express interest in the idea. The latest news is that the recently elected government of New South Wales, the most powerful of Australia's six states, is pledged to give power back to the people. If ordinary Aussies ever get a real say in their affairs, there may still be time for this once-Nordic nation to heal its wounds.

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The Stone Age Abos, thanks to the support of Australian liberals and Jews, are becoming ever more obnoxious in their noisome agit-propping for "land rights." At the pomp and circumstance opening of the new Parliament House in Canberra last May, Queen Elizabeth II and Prince Philip were greeted by chants of protest from 1,000 Aborigines and fellow travelers, who made so much of a racket that the national anthem and some of the speeches were almost drowned out. At one point, a three-year-old Abo handed the Queen a bouquet of flowers to which was attached a miniature Abo flag (designed, of course, by a white). When the Queen was walking away from Parliament House after the ceremony, the press reported, "a blond youth from the Aboriginal contingent broke through the police cordon." Can't the Abos ever do anything on their own?

* * *

The Great Australian Nazi Hunt is underway. Fifteen major war crimes suspects and up to 500 lesser lights are being investigated. The witch-hunt was kicked off by Jewish-Marxist Mark Aarons in a super-sensationalized radio broadcast. He was then reenforced by the big money and big lies of two "never forget" slanderers of the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles -- Efraim Zuroff and Rabbi Abraham Cooper.

Australia's sudden burst of persecution mania, aimed largely at aging Eastern European immigrants, was supposed to have influenced the British government to establish its own war crimes inquiry commission. The Big Brother of this hate squad is Philip Rubinstein. No investigation will be undertaken of the war crimes being committed on a daily basis by Israeli warlords against the Palestinians.

Argentina. What do Bernardo Grinspun, Roberto Shteingart, Manuel Sadovsky and Marcos Aguinis have in common? They are all Argentine Jews -- and they are all members of President Raul Alfonsin's cabinet.

Voices for Demjanjuk

John Demjanjuk's appeal of his death sentence comes up before the Israeli Supreme Court in December. Meantime, a few -- very few -- voices have been raised in the U.S. against this latest Zionist travesty of justice. If Israel is the only democracy in the Middle East, why was Demjanjuk not tried by a jury? How was it that one of the three hanging judges, Dov Levin, was a bonafide terrorist himself -- a veteran of the murderous Zionist hit team known as the Stern Gang?

Pat Buchanan is one of the few public figures who has written vigorously against the Jerusalem show trial. Brent Larkin, a lesser known columnist, opined, "[H]ad this 14-month-long trial been held before a jury in the U.S., maybe one jury in a thousand would have returned a guilty verdict."

Dr. Michael Pap, director of the Institute for Soviet and East European Studies at John Carroll University, was "surprised that the court chose not to pay any attention to all those people who said in court that Demjanjuk wasn't Ivan. I'm still in shock. I can't believe the verdict."

Bill Liscynsky, president of the United Ukrainian Organizations of Cleveland, said the judges "disregarded all legal safeguards and did what they wanted to do." Rev. John Bruchok of St. Mary's Ukrainian Orthodox Church in Cleveland, who saw Demjanjuk just before his extradition to Israel, stated, "I saw his face and I saw the face of a gentle man who was scared. An innocent man is being executed."

Mark Weber, who is writing a book on the Holocaust, said that Demjanjuk is accused of killing 850,000 Jews in 1942-43 at Treblinka, where Demjanjuk claims he never spent one day. A key Nuremberg trial document, PS-3311, claims no one was ever gassed there. Instead, the document charges that Jews were killed by "suffocating them in steam-filled chambers."

Count Nikolai Tolstoy, perhaps the leading historian of WWII atrocities, testified for more than three days at Demjanjuk's trial. Afterwards, he spoke over BBC Radio:

It seemed to me quite clear that the verdict had been decided upon at the beginning of the trial . . . [The judges] were very apprehensive of any evidence being advanced for the defense. I'm absolutely persuaded by the evidence that he is not the person, indeed there was virtually no evidence against him at all.

The long and short of the Demjanjuk trial is that it was just another in the long series of sacrifices that Western nations and Westerners continue to make to the Jewish pathology of vengeance. It's a sort of updating of the mythological tribute that ancient Athens paid to King Minos of Crete. Seven youths and seven maidens were sent every eight years to be devoured by the Minotaur, a bull that relished human flesh. The weak-kneed Athenians continued this shabby bloodletting until the coming of Theseus, the hero who penetrated the labyrinthine lair of the Minotaur and killed it.

Where, oh where, is a contemporary Theseus?

Mecham's Battle with King's Ghost

You don't win many when you fight or get waylaid into fighting the establishment, particularly the branch of it that specializes in hero worship of blacks. Evan Mecham, the duly elected and subsequently duly impeached governor of Arizona, learned this lesson the hard way. But he did win a small victory in July when the state senate narrowly rejected a new minority-massaging attempt to declare Martin Luther King Jr.'s birthday a paid holiday.

But first a brief recapitulation. Bruce Babbitt, the sorrowful, bug-eyed and miserably unsuccessful candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination, violated Arizona law by issuing an executive order proclaiming King's nativity a holiday. Evan Mecham, when he succeeded Babbitt, rescinded this illegal ukase -- as he had promised to do during his campaign -- thereby provoking howls of despair from the media.

Now, whenever the liberal-minority coalition can't get its way legally, it follows its usual custom of reverting to character assassination and legal harassment. In no time, Mecham found himself facing a recall election, impeachment and civil and criminal charges. Recall was obviated because impeachment succeeded in removing him from his gubernatorial post. The trial on charges that he had deliberately concealed a \$350,000 campaign loan from a Jewish land speculator and builder, Barry Wolfson, was designed to put him in jail. What do you know? He was acquitted. The battered morale of Mecham was handed another boost when the Arizona senate, partly for political reasons, turned down the new King holiday bill.

So in one sense, Arizona is back to square one in the matter of honoring America's leading black womanizer. But Mecham, out of a job and several hundred thousand dollars in legal fees, still has a lot to be unhappy about.

The King holiday issue, it should be added, bobbed up at the Democratic convention in Atlanta. The Arizona delegation seriously considered using the gathering as a public forum to urge a continuation of the national boycott which, it is claimed, has already cost that state's tourist industry some \$25 million. The spectacle of a group of Democratic pols calling for economic sanctions against their own state was too much for most white anti-Mechamites, but not for the black members of the state delegation. Nevertheless, only one or two Negroes brazenly flashed the button, "Keep the Dream Alive -- Boycott Arizona." By way of compromise, many white and black delegates made a pilgrimage to King's Atlanta shrine, where they stood with bared and bowed heads in reverent silence as they sweated in the 100-degree heat.

Rose Mofford, Arizona's new appointed governor, whose platinum beehive hairdo casts a glitzy, irreverent, anti-democratic glow, took part in the procession. She herself is currently under investigation by the Arizona attorney general for concealing assets in her financial disclosure statements and for using \$50,000 of public funds on a shopping extravaganza, keeping some of the items for her own personal use. It is doubtful if her peccadillos will cause any great media hullabaloo. If Arizona establishmentarians can replace an elected Republican governor with an unelected political Democratic wheelhorse in little more than a year after the former's election, they are pretty well in the driver's seat. We may be sure that until 1991, when her term ends, Mrs. Mofford's career and reputation will be protected by a heavy coat of media armor.

Pat Gets Closer and Closer

Patrick Buchanan was mentioned earlier as one of the few media personalities who dares to speak out against the railroading of John Demjanjuk. Lately he's been slashing at another job-endangering taboo. In one recent column he attacked the National Council of Churches and the American Jewish Committee for endorsing one of those typical lib-min scare stories about "racists and far-right violence." Buchanan calls this just another Big Lie and points out that leftist and minority violence is far more prevalent, but never gets the same play in the media. He wraps up his argument by quoting William Wilbanks, professor of criminal justice at Florida International University, who writes that 629,000 interracial crimes were reported in the U.S. in 1985, nine out of ten of which were committed by blacks against whites.

You don't hear these numbers from the mouth of Dan Rather or from the mendacious word processors of New York Times reporters and editors. But there they are in mind-boggling print. What are the minority racists going to do about them? Is the ADL compiling a thick file on Pat? Is the JDL oiling its guns in preparation for a "visit" to Wilbanks? Is some Jewish criminologist cooking up a press release to "prove" that numbers don't lie, except when they tell the truth about minority crime?

Probably none of the above. The traditional lib-min way of treating uncomfortable facts is to drown them in silence. If they should inadvertently emerge, then they must be immediately resubmerged until they disappear forever in the voiceless deep.

Publisher with Principles

It's a truism that few newspaper publishers have principles. The count of such rare mediocrats was decreased by one with the firing of Dennis Shere, who ran the Dayton Daily News for Cox Newspapers. Shere had enraged the Dayton Gay and Lesbian Center by rejecting a three-line classified ad that sounded very much like a *sotto voce* pitch to promote homosexual behavior.

Instead of complimenting Shere for his editorial guts and good taste, David Easterly, his boss, the president of Cox Newspapers, fired him forthwith -- and thereby earned the title of gutless Majority wonder of the month.

In his own words, Shere has "a Christian perspective." That, of course, earned him one demerit. The second was his race. The third was his refusal to kowtow to the lobby of perverts to which Mr. Easterly is a prime kowtowel.

Easterly rationalized his sacking of Shere by saying he didn't want the Dayton Daily News to "red circle any group or individuals." Taking Easterly at his word, Instauration has decided on the following course of action. Will some subscriber in the Dayton area please send us a copy of the newspaper in question? We'll then mail the paper a bland classified ad for *The Dispossessed Majority*, along with a check. Then we'll wait and see . . . and wait and see . . . and wait and see. If we know the U.S. media and its invertebrate inability to side with whites in any and all racial issues, the ad will be rejected by the new publisher, Brad Tillson. This time, after we raise hell with Mr. Easterly about the censorship, he will probably praise his "red circling" publisher.

Carrying Peace Too Far

If there's one member of Congress in this century who should be honored, it's a woman, Jeannette Rankin (1880-1973), the only person in the House of Representatives with the courage, brains and historical judgment to have voted against U.S. entrance into both WWI and WWII. We had no business in either conflict, as Congresswoman Rankin well understood. She also understood that, although the 1941 Jap sneak attack on Pearl Harbor was a dastardly event, it was the desperate response to the strangulating economic boycott of Japan that the itching-for-war Franklin D. Roosevelt had imposed earlier that fateful year.

The fruits of WWI were Bolshevism and Stalinism and the Fascist and Nazi reactions. Mrs. Rankin was probably quite well aware when she cast her nay vote that the fruits of WWII would be the extinction of the British Empire and the metastasis of the Soviet Empire.

A House bill has been introduced to name the library of the U.S. Institute for Peace, a federally funded organization, after the member of Congress, Jeanette Rankin, who stood for peace when all or most other members were rooting, tooting and voting for U.S. entrance into both world wars. The congressman fighting hardest to kill the Rankin nomination is Gerald Solomon, who wrote in a doubletalking, doublespeaking "Dear Colleague" letter to House members: "Should any federally funded facility, especially one

that is ostensibly decided to 'peace,' be named for someone who refused to be counted in the struggle against militarism and fascism?"

The Name Sticks

Despite all the Jewish hue and cry, another library, the one in Grafton (WI) has won its battle to be named the U.S.S. Liberty Memorial Library. The two Grob brothers, who provided most of the funding, chose this name, but Jewish groups who desperately want to keep the coverup of the Zionist attack on the *Liberty* securely in place, vigorously opposed the idea. They lost.

Perhaps this small step towards honoring the memory of the 34 dead and 171 wounded Americans may be a harbinger of attempts to expose the destructive results of U.S. relations with Israel. Sooner or later, the media will have to tell the truth about the long train of events which show up Israel for the terrorist and bandit state it is -- events like the bloody attempt to sink the *Liberty*, Israel's major role in the Iran-Contra affair, the massive Zionist spying machine (Jonathan Pollard was only one of many cogs) and the brazen theft of uranium from a U.S. nuclear company cannot be buried forever in the bowels of history.

Demos for Palestine

Once every blue moon, or perhaps every new moon, the Democratic Party gets so wacky that it actually makes a little sense. Although a great embarrassment to party wirepullers and to Mike the Greek, who long ago caved in to Jewish demands, a motion for Palestinian home rule actually came up at the Democratic convention in Atlanta, and was debated on the podium before it was tactfully withdrawn. Democratic parties in seven states had proposed a pro-Palestinian plank in the party platform: Illinois, Vermont, Washington, Maine and Oregon for statehood; Texas and Minnesota for self-determination (or "self-determination," as the erudite New York Times spelled it).

Outraged Jews attributed the move to the gadflyish Jacksonians. Whoever bears the responsibility, it is obvious that a similar motion will not be heard at the Republican convention. George Bush, always ready for a little ethnic sycophancy, has come right out and said, "The U.S. needs Israel more than Israel needs the U.S." -- a statement so false, so demonstrably disinformative and so downright brown-nosing that it even embarrassed the Jewish Bushites.

Dartmouth Countersuit

In one of the most glaring exhibitions of academic violence to the First Amendment, three Dartmouth students were suspended for writing articles criticizing a baboon rock 'n' roll enthusiast who carries the title of professor of music. Unlike most conservatives, who cry for mercy when they feel the sharp edge of lib-min displeasure, the Dartmouth trio decided to fight back -- and fight back with the enemy's favorite weapon -- the racial discrimination suit.

And why shouldn't they? They were suspended because they were white and because they dared criticize the faculty and college administrators who, very frankly, are deathly afraid of black violence and break out in a rash at the least hint of criticism from the Jewish-oriented media. So far, conservative university students have adhered to the policy of surrendering at the first shot, since the supine Majority trustees and the white population at large never come to their defense.

Win or lose, the Dartmouth suit may warn minority racists and those toadies of minority racists, the Jewish and liberal college administration, that the sword they have been wielding so successfully on Majority students has two edges.

Closing in on Jewish Terrorists

Two members of The Order, David Lane and Bruce Pierce, who were found guilty of violating the civil rights of the slain Alan Berg, the scatological Denver radio talk show host, were given jail sentences of 150 years each. The evidence against them was so tenuous the prosecution decided not to bring murder charges.

The Jews who killed Alex Odeh, the day after he broadcast a plea for Palestinian self-determination, and Tscherim Soobzokov, after the government had cleared him of war crimes allegations, are still at large. So are the Jews (perhaps the same Jews) who tried to kill another U.S. citizen, Elmars Sprogis, for suspected war crimes. So are the Jews who torched the warehouse of the Institute for Historical Review (\$400,000 in lost books and storage facilities).

The first real break in these unsolved cases came in July with the arrest of Mrs. Rochelle Manning as she touched down at the Los Angeles airport on a flight from Israel. Held without bail, Mrs. Manning is the wife of JDL terrorist Robert Manning, who is now regarded as a prime suspect in the Odeh murder. Manning is presently living in Kiryat Arba, one of the most militant of the 118 Jewish settlements on the occupied West Bank. Kiryat Arba members are devoted to the person and ideas of Rabbi Meir Kahane, the dual-loyalty icon who wants to forcibly remove the million and a half Palestinians from Israel and the occupied territories and drive them into the surrounding desert.

The question now is, will the U.S. seriously try to extradite Robert Manning and four other suspects living in the area? And will U.S. politicians, both Jewish and non-Jewish, now rush to the defense of the Mannings in order to defuse the situation, which would furnish additional proof that Israel instead of being the only democracy in the Middle East is actually, when it comes to gangsterism and brutality, every bit as bad as any of its neighbors?

Like his wife, Manning has been specifically accused of sending the bomb package that killed Patricia Wilkerson, a mother of two children and the sole support of a disabled parent, in Manhattan Beach (CA) in 1980. The package was addressed to the woman's boss, who apparently ran afoul of the JDL for some reason as yet unrevealed. In its stories about Manning, one of which almost raised him to heroic proportions, the Los Angeles Times did admit that Israel has been most uncooperative in FBI attempts to get evidence against him.

Robert Manning, a high-school dropout, was not too smart. His fingerprints were on the package that contained the bomb sent to the Manhattan Beach address. His wife's fingerprints were on an attached note. Born in Los Angeles in 1956, Manning has a criminal record that includes burglary and a conviction for the 1972 bombing of the home of an Arab in Hollywood. At the time of the murders of Odeh and Soobzokov he was traveling back and forth from the United States and Israel. A dual citizen like his wife, he came to the U.S. twice last year without being grabbed by the FBI.

Irv Rubin, the Jewish goon who has been heading the West Coast JDL for the last 17 years, has only good things to say about Manning, whom he credited with being "100% interested in the welfare of the Jewish community." In his effusive remarks about his onetime buddy, Rubin didn't mention that at a meeting where a Jewish associate read some of Martin Luther's anti-Semitic writings out loud, the trigger-happy Manning commented, "He doesn't like Jews too much, does he? Where can I find his ass?"

A federal grand jury has subpoenaed six Southern California Jews in connection with the Odeh case and related matters—two former JDL officials, Barry Krugel and Steve Smason, along with Leah Krugel, Barry's twin sister, Earl Krugel, chairman of the JDL's Los Angeles County chapter, Bruce Derflinger, head of the Orange County chapter, and one Louise Solomon.

Now that there is a movement afoot to free master spy Jonathan Pollard and his wife from prison and let them go to Israel where they will be as free as birds, it will be interesting to see if the "special handling" that is being promoted for the benefit of Jewish spies, will also be extended to Jewish murderers.

Election Noise

Should any of us really care whether TweedleMike or TweedleGeorge is elected? Some Instaurationists will undoubtedly vote for Bush because he is the Majority member in the presidential contest, conveniently forgetting that he is the Majority renegade who went to the Wailing Wall, donned a skullcap and had himself pictured reverently kissing a germ-ridden hunk of ancient Aramaic stone. The Vice-President has already just about exhausted all the Zionist pandering tricks of his profession, except the ultimate one of formally converting to Judaism.

Mike the Greek doesn't have to abase himself so low. He has what may have been a carefully calculated cover: a Jewish wife, two half-Jewish kids and an all-Jewish adopted son who is an actor. Kitty Dukakis, by the way, was a pill freak (amphetamines) for 26 years, most of the time without her husband's knowledge. Will the Russians be able to fool him just as easily? After she divorced her first husband, she moved in temporarily with Danny Kaye. Though it may come as a surprise she is not 100% Kosher. She had an Irish grandmother.

As the election contest wears on, as has become the custom in U.S. politics, each candidate will outpromise the other in what he will do for Israel. Bush will promise to follow loyally and Israelishly in the footsteps of Ronald Reagan, who shoveled more taxpayers' money into Israel than any previous president. Bush has solemnly pronounced, "The U.S. needs Israel more than Israel needs the U.S." Dukakis will parade his wife, America's most influential female Zionist, a member of the Massachusetts Holocaust Memorial Commission and a frequent flyer to Tel Aviv. Some members of the Dukakis entourage are making noises that once her husband is in the White House, she will stop the Easter egg roll and Christmas tree illumination on the White House lawn.

Dukakis has gone on record as favoring the transfer of the U.S. Embassy in Tel Aviv to Jerusalem, a move that would further infuriate Arab and Moslem states. Needless to say, neither Mike nor George will touch the \$3 billion annual tribute that American taxpayers are forced to pay to the people who have been killing Palestinian kids at the rate of one or two a day for more than six months. Although supporting the country that is doing more damage to human rights than any other nation in the area, if not the world, U.S. officials continue to preach the doctrine of human rights elsewhere.

To appease blacks, Dukakis has already agreed to designate South Africa a terrorist state, which paves the way for stepped-up economic sanctions, covert action and even military intervention. In domestic policy, Mike will push inflation a little harder than George because he is more beholden to the outstretched palms of black welfarites. Neither he nor George will do a single thing about legal and illegal immigration, the most important issue facing America. When a country has a Third World majority, it becomes a Third World country.

As we approach the lame duck, lame-brained end of the semi-literate, second-rate movie star of half-Irish and half-English parentage, we find that in his last days he has surrounded himself with a Jewish chief of staff, Ken Duberstein, a

mulatto national security chief, Colin Powell, and an Italian secretary of defense, Frank Carlucci. Quite a disparate crew for a country that was founded on the red corpuscles of Englishmen.

Whether the combination of uncontrollable crime, hyperinflation, utterly irresponsible budget-busting, and monstrous trade imbalances will reach a crisis point, a crunch, in a Dukakis or Bush presidency is difficult to predict. It is not difficult to predict that in the long term what is in store for this country will be beyond the worst imaginings.

So why bother to put off the inevitable a few years longer with another Republican administration? Mike the Greek has very few pluses, but one of them is that he will speed up rather than delay the inevitable collapse. As we have said before in these pages, it is better to have our rendezvous with destiny tomorrow when there are still a lot of us around. We must hope the real Holocaust, the one scheduled for us, will come while the Majority is still a bare majority. The more we are outnumbered, the more chance we will go down with the country.

The Racist Angle

When a Negro kills a white (as happens eight times more frequently than vice versa), the media treat the crime as a simple case of homicide and relegate it to the bottom of page 28, if the news appears at all. When a white kills a Negro, it's not only a crime—it's an out-and-out case of racism. In other words, it's front-page material.

That's why the Howard Beach case dominated the news so long last year and is still getting a big play. A Negro died while supposedly escaping a group of young whites. The reverse would have hardly rated a ten-line squib. The same selective reporting was applied to the Bernhard Goetz case. Though no one died, a white did shoot four blacks. The event had added news interest because the white was the bearer of Jewish genes.

The Tawana Brawley case boiled on the front pages of New York tabloids for months because the victim claimed to have been molested not just by an ordinary run-of-the-mill rapist, but by six "whites," including a cop. The racist angle was highlighted when she stated the word "nigger" had been scrawled on her body.

In July the New York media gloated over what seemed to be a new Tawana Brawley case. A black teenager, Anna Kitchert, was murdered and on her body the police found the initials "KKK." Reporters went frantically to work preparing the public for yet another racial crime—one, of course, with the right kind of murderer (white) and the right kind of victim (black).

But fate threw the mediacrats a curve. A black criminal out on parole was arrested and charged with the murder. The father of Miss Kitchert insisted that the crime was drug related because his daughter had recently become fond of controlled substances. To the dismay of the gentlemen of the press, a major crime story was aborted before it hardly got underway.

It was not the first time blacks—and Jews—have tried to cover up their sins by making their violent or financial crimes appear to be the work of anti-black or anti-Semitic racists. Since the media are just as eager as the criminals to promote this false impression, the ploy generally works—at least for a while. We can be sure it will keep on working as long as the media are willing to give black and Jewish criminals the widest opportunity to blame their own dirty work on some nonexistent anti-Semite or white supremacist.

Anti-WASPism in High Gear

A new book, *The Wasp Mystique* bids fair to become the most flagrant anti-Majority smear to date. The blurb tells us it "exposes and liberates America from the mythology of white

Anglo-Saxon Protestantism." The authors are Richard C. Robertiello, M.D. and Diana Hogue; the publisher is Donald I. Fine of Zoo City. The photo of Ms. Hogue makes her out to be an attractive WASPess, who "came to question the 'biases' she was raised with." She's said to be a graduate of Barnard College and currently resides in the Big Bagel. As for Robertiello, he's a psychiatrist, a super-Mediterranean/Near Eastern type. The blurb goes on:

While describing the archetypal WASP in such chapters as "Profile of a WASP Prince" and "Profile of a WASP Princess," the authors at the outset emphasize that preeminently they are talking about the WASP attitude and the set of values that it has established for all Americans. The effect has often been a stultifying one, say the authors, on the ethnic vigor of Italians, Jews, Poles, the Irish and others who have taken the ruling English-class mores as the ne plus ultra of prestige and social success in America.

Don't make waves...keep a low profile...speak softly...wear colorless clothes...eat boring food...make money but pretend it was bestowed by the divinity for one's good works and moral superiority...all tenets of the WASP Mystique, all deceptive and ultimately destructive of the ethnic juices that once invigorated America and made it unique.

If the inside of the book matches what is written on the outside, the authors have composed a racial libel. If blacks or Jews had been the targets instead of WASPs, the book would not have been printed by a "respectable" publisher and therefore it would not have been reviewed.

But it's open season on WASPs. Anything goes if it's against WASPs or Germans or Arabs or South Africans. Racism is universally condemned, but racist attacks against WASPs are universally approved. We hear constantly of the danger of arousing hatred against identifiable groups, one reason being that the hatred tends to violence—and violence tends to pogroms.

If this is true, then it looks like the next pogrom scheduled for the U.S. will be against WASPs.

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Latest Gag Fest

The price of free speech is rising relentlessly in this ever more tight-lipped "multicultural" society.

To wit: Eugene C. Kennedy, chairman of the local Council on Aging, in his opposition to public housing destined for Hadley (MA), stated in mid-June, "We're talking here about undesirables. . .nothing more or less than Puerto Ricans and Mexicans." It was an honest statement honestly put by a Majority member who believes people—all people—have a right to maintain, preserve and defend their neighborhoods. Nevertheless, after an outcry from Hispanics, Kennedy was forced to resign by the Board of Selectmen, although many of the board members secretly agreed with what he said.

To wit: Mary Kohler, who chaired the Wisconsin Women's Council, circulated her informal report of a recent trip to South Africa among Council members. It was full of controversial statements such as: most blacks there "are still in the Stone Age"; allowing them to vote would be "a total disaster"; the South African government is "absolutely as even-handed and unbiased as it can be" in its treatment of the blacks; and blacks in South Africa are happy with their lot in life. A day or so after these words hit the newspapers, Wisconsin Governor Tommy Thompson, a Republican, gave Mary Kohler the boot.

To wit: John Horhn, a Mississippi official, gave the ADL a fit when he said that the U.S. media are "controlled" by "the Jewish community." Horhn, however, is not too worried about losing his job. He belongs to a race that is largely invulnerable to Jewish retribution. He happens to be black. Fact is, blacks, who are suspicious of all whites, especially Jews, don't believe a word of what the Jewish-tilted media say about them.