

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

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Majority
Renegade
of
the
year

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

□ A friend of mine, who is a Mexican American, has scanned a few issues of *Instauration* with some interest. I suspect it is because he works for Jews and harbors no illusions about them. Also, since he lives close to a "changing neighborhood," his home has been broken into numerous times by blacks. I remember some years ago he was not amused when the KKK set up a border patrol to intercept illegal aliens. Recently, while flipping through a copy of *Instauration*, he confessed, "You know, I hate to say it, but it might take somebody like David Duke to turn things around."

750

□ "American Graffiti" (Oct. 1990) is another exquisite piece of a white man's viewpoint by Vic Olvir. The cultural meltdown he discusses is really melting down in Houston. The Mexicans have taken over almost every inner-city school, the blacks the rest. Few of my business associates are following through with any plans for future expansion. In fact, most are trying to sell out and move to the boondocks. Few of them see any way out of the meltdown nightmare. We have new roads in Houston that took ten years to build. One can see virtually every known form of biped on any day tooling about, droolingly happy to be on Golden Mountain. The big fat black gals in Cadillacs are still a wonder to me. How do they make the payments and afford the insurance? I am scared, scared of the meltdown. After I finish my daily grind at the office, I try to figure out the same thing that everyone else is trying to figure. Exactly what will it take for us to wake up and smell the coffee?

775

□ Recently, when tuned into the Dartmouth-Penn game on ESPN, I couldn't help but notice the strong Nordic component of the Dartmouth team. Shots of Dartmouth cheerleaders and students supporting their team, intercut with shots of players standing on the sidelines with their helmets off, made me think I was watching a colorized version of *Triumph of the Will*. I don't know if these chaps have anything to do with the *Dartmouth Review*, but perhaps they should be recruited. A few blacks do play for Ivy League teams, but the lack of athletic scholarships and the academic standards keep this aspect of affirmative action skullduggery from getting out of hand. Also, the Ivy league is division I-AA, not I-A; a step below the big-time football schools that latch on to the jabbering ghetto warriors. I still remember the post-game wrap-ups after the Penn-Cornell telecast last Thanksgiving. When the announcer interviewed the black players, I could actually understand every word they said! You can't say that about Miami vs. Oklahoma.

230

□ The descendants of runaway American black slaves who now inhabit the Canadian province of Nova Scotia are up in arms. Zellers department store (guess which tribe owns that chain?) has been selling a toy which consists of four pickaninny dolls in a basket. The dolls are named -- are you ready for this? -- Eenie, Meeenie, Miney and Moe! TV news coverage featured an Aunt Jemima lookalike who declared, "Ah sho remember dat ole pome. An evabody knows what dat next line is!" Zellers has decided to stop selling the dolls, but this is not enough to pacify Nova Scotia's Black Coalition. "If the store had more minority managers," they grunted, "this sort of racial insensitivity would not occur."

Canadian subscriber

□ Republican hacks like Reagan and Bush (and the folks who write their cue cards) would have us believe it's only in places like Nicaragua, the Philippines, Cuba, Iraq and Iran that "elections" are rigged and the "rules of the game" are changed. Reagan & Co. turned on Marcos for orchestrating the Filipino elections. But was the Third World electoral fraud pulled off in Louisiana one whit different? At minimum, David Duke would have been in a runoff and the ZOG pollsters damn well knew this. Even with the obviously illegal invalidation of the Bagert vote, Johnston merely squeaked by. Despite the "blood libel" campaign of the Jewish press and the backroom deals and collusion of both parties, Duke nearly won. However, the sleazy tactics of ZOG must make Duke change his strategy when he runs for governor, Congress or statewide office in 1992. Duke must assume his wonderful and loyal Republican Party will stab him in the back every time, endorsing the Democrat or whoever else runs. This makes me ask why Duke would stick with such a perfidious group. He may have no choice but to strike out on his own as an independent. What with such Republican luminaries as Cohen, Kassebaum, Durenberger and Bushsky endorsing any Democrat that runs against him, it seems rather self-defeating to continue identifying with the GOP -- excuse me -- ZOP.

911

□ When Richard McCulloch says (Oct. 1990), "a healthy woman's most basic instinct should be to mate with her own kind," he errs. Her instinct is to mate with a man capable of protecting her and her children. With the occasional exception, Western governments are in male hands. It is white men who permit Eritreans to flood into Sweden or Haitians to Florida, a demonstration of weakness unlikely to inspire confidence in the hearts of white women. White female miscegenation is a response to white male weakness.

Euro-male

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□ When Pierre Dominique Toussaint L'Ouverture achieved his Haitian revolution in 1793 -- coinciding with the much grander butchery known today as "sang et lumière" in the father country -- he employed the same "Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité" swindle to gull the colons into giving up their arms. Once the whites had done so, they could be slaughtered to a man (and woman and child) -- and were. A century and a half later, defeated German soldiers in Yugoslavia were induced by partisans to surrender their weapons ("the war was over for them, there wouldn't be any more fighting, they had no further need for arms"). Once the soldiers were defenseless, the partisans, as bestial a mob as were the Haitian cannibals, murdered them en masse. Can we take a hint -- two hints?

057

□ Let nobody wonder why Minnesotans are so liberal. In the Minneapolis-St. Paul area, minorities constitute less than 10% of the population. That's why Hubert Humphrey and Walter Mondale failed to understand the backlash their fellow Democrats had to deal with in their urban constituencies.

111

□ Time once was -- and not so long ago, either -- that, whoever you were, banker or factory worker, schoolboy or churchgoer, the accepted mode of travel was public transit. As late as the middle 1950s, a trolley, bus, commuter train or interurban line carried the nation's mobile folk to their destination in class, comfort, convenience, economy and safety. The social significance of public transit has never been doubted. It defined where you lived, worked, churched and played. Small wonder that liberal social planners have long salivated at public transit's potential for promoting racial integration. The trouble is, as we all know, that public transit's day is long past, supplanted by long, choking rivers of private autos from suburb to central city and back. America abandoned public transit for the same reason that it sold its row houses in old city neighborhoods: swarming hordes of blacks made it impossibly dangerous. Next month, when you sit down to write out that car payment check for \$412, rack it up as one more black tax.

220

□ It's all very well to honor Lawrence of Arabia for his exploits in WWI, but what did he accomplish? Instead of a cluster of tribes ruled over by a corrupt and rather easy-going Turkey, many non-states were created by the victorious Allies. They continue to be a pain in the neck to everyone concerned after 70 years. We need a surrogate to police the area. Why not a new and improved Ottoman Empire?

602

□ Germany is literally plastered with mammoth ads for Stuyvesant cigarettes showing a cute but glum-looking red-headed white girl with her arm wrapped around a grinning young black man. The caption (in English for some reason): "Come Together." At the bottom in minuscule letters: "And learn to live as friends."

German subscriber

□ The political and economic unification of Germany in ten short months is nothing less than a modern miracle. I have never been much of a fan of West German politicians. Their obsequiousness toward the occupying powers has frequently been excessive. But when The Wall came tumbling down and it was clear that the tanks would not roll, they moved with alacrity. They bought out the Soviets for \$6 billion or thereabouts, ignored the grumbling French, thumbed their noses at the spoilsport British and finessed the bewildered Americans. With the currency accord, unification was a fait accompli. It happened faster than you could say Henry Kissinger.

209

Annual Felicitations!
Every New Year, it is the pleasant duty of Instauration to thank its subscribers for their renewals, sweetened or unsweetened. Thanks must also go to those who send us rafts of clippings, without which the magazine would shrivel up and die from lack of news about the ever accelerating minority Machtergreifung.

□ How long will it take them to get Pat?

222

□ Want to watch the mud people's declaration of war on the white race? Just turn on MTV. You'll see angry black rappers threatening whitey with the same fate bestowed on the Central Park jogger. You'll see Chicanos glowering as they sing the praises of "La Raza." The worst part is the Coke commercials that help make it all possible.

768

□ It takes 70 acres of trees to provide enough paper to print the Sunday edition of the New York Times. Is that any way to save the planet? I gleaned this piece of information from a wild bird show at the Texas State Fair.

787

□ All whites are being systematically driven out of Jersey City. A huge section in the heart of the city is completely Arab. You would swear you were in the Middle East. The times are out of joint. As American troops prepare to be blown to bits defending the territorial integrity of Arabs from other Arabs, the sand folk inundate and silently conquer what was once our homeland, with the full acquiescence and cooperation of "our" government.

089

□ As in most big cities today, Washington, especially the government buildings, are only habitable during daylight. To their credit, liberals understand this. When the quitting whistle blows and the lights dim, a well-worn cliché comes to mind: You can take the liberal out of the white suburbs, but you can't take the white suburbs out of the liberal.

220

□ With competing attractions like Cosby and Roseanne on the tube, the typical American knows little and cares less about world politics. As a result, the Israeli tail wagging the American dog has slipped by mostly unnoticed. But now things are getting just a little bit sticky. If we're to knock off Israel's latest enemy, quite a few non-Jewish Americans won't come back alive. Embarrassing questions may be asked, so embarrassing that even Joe Sixpack will get it through his thick skull that something funny has been going on. Could make it tough for Bush to get reelected.

205

□ A Jewish congressman sets up a male whore in his DC pad and is reelected. But if David Duke speaks up for the dwindling Majority, it puts him so far beyond the pale that Republicans throw in with Democrats rather than contemplate his election. It's all a question of priorities.

715

□ On a recent trip to Germany, it was interesting to note that of the many American movies shown, the only one exhibited in the original English language version was Spike Lee's *Mo' Better Blues*, an indication of how seriously it was taken by the intelligentsia. No review of the movie was complete (and some of the reviewers talked of little else) without mention of the supposed anti-Semitic portrayal of the two whites in the movie who were Jewish. It was an unflattering portrayal, but no more so than that of the other two: an Hispanic bookmaker and a French groupie. Attacks on Majority members? Who cares?

665

□ In this land of free speech, if you believed that Marx is still alive and God is dead, no one would think of rejecting you for employment on that score. But as a recent New York Times article revealed, race is one subject that a white person had better get his or her head on straight in order to get a job. Employers are starting to have pre-employment seminars to purge prospective employees of the "wrong ideas" about racism and sexism.

076

□ For reasons of health, I vowed never again to allow the media to make me angry, but I have flunked miserably. At first, I mildly wondered who had authorized Jesse Jackson's trip to Baghdad (not to mention who paid for it). But the adulation both on TV and in the papers enraged me. Still, there was no explanation of his presence, just reports of a hero who accomplished what neither the U.S. State Department, nor President Bush could. This will surely be taken into account by voters when he decides to run for any office.

842

□ So MLK was: (1) a pretty good minority racist demagogue; (2) a marginal closet Marxist; (3) a womanizer; (4) a plagiarist. The professoriat can forgive him for all his sins but #4 -- that's their turf!

208

□ Renegade Newt Gingrich won his Georgia congressional seat by less than 1,000 votes. In 1992, a David Duke type ought to be able to draw off enough votes to sink Newt.

299

□ Rep. Barney Frank sailed to an easy victory in Massachusetts. Once again, he joins two other Bay State congressmen, Garry Studs and Joe Kennedy II, and heads for Washington. This trio would be blackballed from your local bowling league, yet they are allowed to write federal law.

110

□ Zip 996 (Nov. 1990) is dead wrong when he says, "The English . . . never 'won' a battle in India. All the British army ever did was put down local revolts . . ." A little knowledge of history would tell him that the campaigns of the 18th and 19th centuries involved battles against overwhelming numbers, in which the English again and again emerged victorious.

British subscriber

□ One of the most pernicious consequences of the racial integration of America's urban scene (since the 1950s) has been the vast imbalance in real estate values. Houses which once commanded reasonably stable, substantial prices now go begging for buyers because of the non-white invasion. On the other hand, those areas which have fortuitously escaped minority carpetbaggers have seen their real estate values skyrocket. Consequently, some homeowners have benefited, sometimes exorbitantly, while others have seen their life savings badly eroded. In and around Washington (DC), a 3,000-square-foot, split-level house, which might have sold for \$15,000 in the mid-50s, can now command a sales price of \$450,000, provided it is located in an all-white suburban neighborhood. The same type residence in an integrated environment, like Alexandria (VA) or College Park (MD), might fetch no more than \$150,000. A little arithmetic shows that homeowner A, who bought in an area destined to remain white, would have earned over 10% a year on his investment, whereas homeowner B, not so lucky, would have earned less than 7%.

221

□ If I were Saddam Hussein, I would think it very odd that the wife of the U.S. President has, on at least two occasions, emphatically stated that there would be no war in the Gulf. Let's hope that George is henpecked and that Barbara carries as much weight in foreign affairs as she does on her ample frame.

801

□ I was grateful to read that bit about Hemingway dispatching an unarmed "enemy soldier" in his role as a foreign correspondent. No one knows how many men Hemingway murdered. He was a real sicko, a barbarian within the gates. Yes, he had a talent for prose, but what an appalling egoist!

295

□ Texas would rather have a liberal Nordic woman with some class, even if she loves the blacks and is going to give us a state income tax, than some low-life saddletramp, regardless of how much money he has. Clayton Williams -- what an idiot! While he was not a Jew, neither was he an upstanding example of Nordic manhood. Ann, however, in her younger days, was a sterling example of Nordic beauty. Even today, at 50, she is stunning. Perhaps Williams was only living up to his biological potential by throwing the race at the last minute. Ann, however, kept a cool head under pressure and didn't make the mistake of discussing any hot campaign issues. So there it is: the 99-and-44-one-hundredths-percent pure Nordic beats the beastly part-Nordic.

577

□ A lot of really profound things can be said about David Duke. One thing that caught my eye was the women at his rallies. They were far and away more attractive than those who showed up at campaign bashes for J. Bennett Johnston.

770

□ Fools, black and white, who accept race-mixing as the command of God, have set themselves up for a no-win situation. Since minority races require a healthy, productive and successful majority to carry them along, integration threatens everyone, including the muds. Be it South Africa, Western Europe, Australia or America, it is the whiteness of the countries that propels the creation of the wealth that compensates for nonwhite failure. Domestic welfare and foreign aid come from taxes paid by a healthy economy, not from the hand of God.

311

□ Japan turns thumbs down on Nelson Mandela's demand for \$25 million worth of aid and turns a deaf ear to his petulant complaints. Now I'm sure that the Japs are superior.

880

□ A firestorm of criticism recently rained down on a Swedish government minister bold enough to suggest that a Borneo headhunter might not feel at home in Scandinavia, even though he carefully prefaced his statement with praise for the naked savage's "culture." The West tries to force primitive races into the white mold, whether in the jungles of Harlem or the fjords of Norway. In the end, the headhunter, unable to cope, suffers as much as his host.

Scandinavian subscriber

□ Susan Sontag called the white race the "cancer of human history." If you listen to the typical rap group or most any inner-city radio station, you'd conclude that killing the nearest white would be as noble an act as finding a cure for cancer. But don't hold your breath waiting for Morris Dees to sue these hate criminals.

101

□ When Negro prisoners tell me that Egypt was a black nation, I tell them it was white slaves who built the pyramids and six million died on the job. When they say all humans alive today are descendants of a tiny population of Homo sapiens that lived in Africa, I say, "Hey bro', that means we white boys are Afro-Americans, too."

Prison Inmate

□ The election of Ann Richards as governor of Texas is a real stomach-turner. If being financed by rich Jews and trial lawyers weren't bad enough, she's going to bring the rainbow coalition to state government. I feel like I've died and gone to Massachusetts.

752

□ I suspect the King Day fracas will put the kibosh on Phoenix's chances of landing a major-league baseball team. Maybe the teams that train here in the spring will have second thoughts. Will we soon be hearing cries from the Phoenix Suns basketball team that it can no longer function in such a racist environment? Somewhere, Evan Mecham must be enjoying a good laugh.

850

□ After watching the 11:00 o'clock CBS news (Oct. 23), showing the disgraceful conduct of 300 Hasidic Jews who stoned the police in Williamsburg, I was amazed to find no mention of the story in the next day's New York Times. Here was a very newsworthy Zoo City event, fully documented, in which 30 of New York's finest were taken to the hospital for injuries and another 10 hurt but not hospitalized -- all at the hands of a screaming mob. Yet the country's "newspaper of record" did not have a word on the matter. Why?

077

□ Following the conclusion of the debacle in Portland (OR), I decided to write down a few observations. Naturally, I have been demoralized; I had not realized things had gone so far. The Mezgers' trial was nothing but a farce; everything had been rigged against them well in advance. The names of jurors were not released, nor were there any pictures of them. They voted against the defendants eleven to one. A simian judge presided.

977

□ India is being torn apart by affirmative action. Is this our future? Substitute "race" for "caste" and events over there may be our fate in the next century.

934

□ A "Dear Abby" column in the New York Post featured a letter by a teenager on the misfortunes of premature motherhood. Abigail van Buren (geboren Pauline Friedman) gave a vapid answer, but then allowed three women (all prominent in the media) to sound off. They unanimously sermonized that females should have sex promiscuously from the date of their first menstruation. Said one, commenting on abstinence, "Why waste all that libido?"

100

□ Instead of thinking in contemporary political terms and starting political parties and running for office as Democrats or Republicans, why don't Majority activists take a different tack? Let them concentrate entirely on preparing for the crash. Then, when it comes, they will be the only group capable of coping with it and its horrible aftermath. Also going for this strategy would be conservation of our time and energies. There is really no hope of achieving anything of what we have in mind for this country, until it first goes bust.

327

□ As I'm sure you have heard several times before, residing in ZOG's dungeons is not the place to be for those of our political leanings. At my previous institution, my successful efforts at raising the racial consciousness of my fellow white inmates did not go unnoticed. Before long, a "shank" had been planted in my mattress.

Repentant Con

□ Goebbels once said that there is no point in trying to convert intellectuals. They will always yield to the strong, never to the eggheads. Women probably sense this. So why do the McCullochs denigrate and dismiss our present white street fighters? Will vanity destroy the intellectual wing of white racialism? It is likely that the new white barbarians, not the blacks and the McCullochs, will eventually appeal to the drifting white angels and resurrect the white race. Not all whites are overcivilized.

551

□ Renegade of the Year? James Baker, secretary of state. For all his rhetoric, he's just another Israeli!

600

□ During the Duke campaign, I personally must have known 20 people who would like to see him senator. But, well, they had to go fishing, hunting, to the ball game or watch TV. Some wanted to evade jury duty, so they never registered to vote. While praising Duke, most didn't give the slightest damn who runs the show as long as the goggle box continues to goggle. Donate \$20 to the Duke campaign or the Patriots' Defense Fund? Are you crazy? Great god, man! I'm going to the bar tonight and I need all the money I've got so I can get that little filly drunk. Donate money to Duke? He should donate to me! I need a new truck.

775

□ A letter in the Guardian by Sir Julian Bullard (Sept. 18, 1990) states that the East German Stasi (State Security organization) deployed twice as many agents as the Nazi Gestapo did in a population five times as great. Consequently, the proportion of Stasi agents to Gestapo agents was no less than 10 to 1. Disingenuously, Bullard claims this is why the East German state lasted four times as long. But the Nazis could only be overthrown by a world in arms. The East German state was crushed by its own people. Its citizens fought like heroes for Nazism, but not for Communism.

German subscriber

□ Occasionally, I eat Saturday breakfast at a coffee shop not far from the Nigerian Embassy in northwest Washington. Last Saturday, I was offered the side-splitting sight of three "stuffers" from the embassy in their first encounter with an automated teller money machine, located just between the embassy and the coffee shop. Staffer # 1, eyes watermelon-wide, inserted his card into the machine with obvious skepticism. Staffers # 2 and 3 wonderingly watched over their brother's shoulder. When the interactive part of the transaction was finally accomplished, the three Afros, in their mid-30s, waited with the expectation of a child on Christmas Eve. When the money finally appeared, the three went wild on the sidewalk. After the dancing and prancing had quieted down, I took a sip of coffee and pondered the inner meaning of it all. Little did I know that the entire coffee shop had become transfixed by the proceedings, drawing (as I understood when casting my eyes on the breakfasters) the same conclusions I had.

200

□ Regarding the flap over "Saving the Horned Angel" (Aug. 1990): the fault lies not with fickle Majority females or wimpish white males; these are symptoms of the problem, not causes. Rather, it is the breakdown in the proper social relationship between the sexes which endangers our race. Contrary to the popular media image of women as fire-spitting hellions fighting on the barricades for "feminism," the majority of the fair sex are far more conservative than their male counterparts, especially on the all-important social issues. In fact, women are the ones who hold society together, who tend to uphold the "old-fashioned" values long after their more adventurous (but unwise) mates have abandoned these values for the latest fads in sociology. The problem is that the inborn conservatism of females has kept them from joining the fight to save their race. The violence and fringe activity associated with political movements repel them.

945

□ Walter Duranty (Oct. 1990, p. 23) may have been British-educated, but his name shows he was not a Briton. He may have been Italian or even Jewish in origin. I remember a revolting creature called Jimmy (Schnozzola) Durante, who used to be thrust on us by Hollywood.

986

□ Walt Disney studios, now run by the children of Israel, is making a big effort to get nonwhites into the movie business. It will soon announce the names of 27 new writers -- not a white male among them -- who have been chosen for writing fellowships. The company has also sent letters to literary agents, asking them to dig up more material by minorityites.

403

□ I know japs don't like to be called "Japs" or Hebes "Hebes." But what about us Anglo Saxons being called "Brits"? If Brits, why not Japs and Hebes? Hath not an Englishman feelings? If you prick us, do we not bleed? If you wrong us, shall we not revenge?

English subscriber

□ Tain't fair. Just because North Sea Brent crude oil is located way up in the frozen tundra of Alaska's North Slope, it sells for \$2 less than West Texas Intermediate. Why should Brent suffer this humiliation? How about passing a law requiring that all oil be treated fairly, no matter where it's pumped? The prejudice against North Sea Brent may not be overtly racial -- all oil being more or less totally black -- but it sure as heck is "ethnic."

304

□ I'd like to make a prediction for "Future Renegade of the Year" -- David Souter.

985

□ Messrs. Bush and Baker have yet to admit that Israel and its supporters in Congress and elsewhere have demanded that the U.S. do away with the dictator who is Israel's strongest enemy. We are told that the reasons for the bristling U.S. forces in the Arabian desert are: (1) to kick Saddam out of Kuwait; (2) to play a lasting role in the Gulf region; (3) to protect American jobs; (4) to safeguard the economic lifeline from the oil-soaked Gulf; (5) to build a new world order; (6) to overcome the threat to the "American Way." Gen. Schwartzkopf, commander-in-chief of U.S. forces in Arabia, thought otherwise when he declared on TV that a beaten and destroyed Iraq would not serve American interests. Have your pick, and remember which state wants Iraq eradicated!

346

□ Foolish me! I thought Leonid Brezhnev and the Brezhnev Doctrine were dead. But Leonid's a real survivor, resurfacing as "NFL Commissioner Paul Tagliabue," to punish the recalcitrant province of Arizona. Under his old guise, Leonid would have rolled in the tanks, as in Czechoslovakia, to crush dissent. But as Commissar, pardon, Commissioner Tagliabue, he decrees instead a \$200 million loss of business to the kulaks and petit bourgeois rebels of Arizonastan. This at the onset of a possibly major recession! Tagliabue should be made to poll not just the 60% of NFL players who are black, but also the 75% of NFL viewers and consumers who are not, the guys who buy most of the pickups, beer and hardware items advertised during the games. He might find that an awful lot of people are not as enthusiastic as he is about his plan to punish Arizonans for daring to express their wishes democratically in a referendum.

223

□ I am ashamed of my race, ashamed that we have become a nation of cowards. Ours may once have been a great nation, but today we are not even a paper tiger. It is plain where we are headed. How did this come about? Well, I can't answer for the rest of us, but I know what happened to me. In my absolute naiveté, I always thought that the men running our government would protect its citizens. In my ignorance, I thought that was their role. If not that, what are they there for? Bush and his asinine preparation for war with Iraq is the last straw! Since none of the present politicians seems to have any brains, what can a lone citizen do?

302

GEORGE WILL: Majority Renegade of the Year



In the last three decades the U.S. has been engaged in several wars, warlets, forays and other forms of military intervention — and George Will has been beating the drums for most of them. Now that a desert conflict looms against Iraq, bellicose George is frantically scratching out reams of bristling hate propaganda with the help of his obscenely expensive Waterman Le Man 18-karat gold-tipped fountain pen. "Smash Saddam" runs through every Will paragraph like a bloody thread.

Considering Will's penchant for battlefield heroics, it is puzzling that in none of America's recent bouts of warmongering has he been found in the front or even the rear lines. In Vietnam, which might be described as his favorite war, though of draft age, he spent most of his time teaching in various colleges, one of them, curiously, the University of Toronto — in the very same country that was the refuge of so many draft dodgers. What an incredible coincidence!

During other clashes of American arms, Will was living it up in a home in Chevy Chase, for which he paid \$990,000 cash and where he hosted a series of "power dinners," a few of which were attended by the Reagans (he took a particular fancy to Nancy). Nixon never enjoyed Will's cuisine; the Republican columnist deserted his Republican standard bearer as Watergate climaxed. It is doubtful if Bush ever accepted any invitations, since Will once called him a "lap dog."

It is not known if Mrs. Will, a \$77,500-a-year assistant secretary of education, attended these functions. The couple split up a few years ago. At one time neighbors, according to the Washingtonian magazine (June 1987, p. 26), observed that George's office furniture was stacked up on the lawn with the note, "Take it somewhere else, buster. . ." Mrs. Will embarrassed her estranged husband by keeping an assistant on the public payroll for four months after she had quit, even giving her a raise. For this piece of chicanery she had to recompense the U.S. Treasury with a check for \$12,122.40.

Nowadays George spends a great deal of his time palming around with Washington and New York plutocratic mediocrats, especially multimillionaire Lally Weymouth, the daughter of Katharine Graham (née Meyer), the boss lady of the Washington Post and Newsweek. Pretty fast company for someone raised in a bleak midwestern college town! Will's father, a socialist, was a philosophy professor at the University of Illinois.

Although down in the books of the intelligentsia as a conservative, George gets along remarkably well with the leading movers and mavens of the liberal-minority coalition, whom he rewards ever so often with titillating columns that descend to the lowest depths of columnist jealousy. In one such he waxed indignant about Nazis throwing Jewish babies down wells in WWII. In his Newsweek column (Oct. 8, 1990), he called David Duke "a grade B 1950s crooner: Fabian does fascism. . . . The bad seed of American politics." Despite such guttersniping, which even William Safire might hesitate to write, Will is considered a deep-thinker by the media. It helps to socialize with Lally.

George writes for Jews, gads about with Jews, takes money from Jews (Newsweek is hardly an Aryan enterprise), so George is

consequently very protective of Jews. Indeed, he is a master of the art of stroking the "Our Crowd" crowd by deifying Israel and diabolizing its enemies. He knows that the first thing a modern conservative must do in order to escape any possible charge of fascism or anti-Semitism is to slander activists of his own race. So he makes a point of calling Duke an anti-Semite, while he himself sounds off viciously against Arabs, a form of racism which to him and his circle is considered commendable. A leading member of the school that deems it racist to go after Jews, he apparently thinks it high-minded to go after Germans and Arabs.

George learned to love Jews in his graduate years — he went to Oxford and has a Ph.D. from Princeton — when he became an acolyte of a weird Jewish mystagogue from Europe named Leo Strauss. A guru who burrowed into American academia in the guise of a political scientist, Strauss absorbed and regurgitated the arcane outpourings of medieval Jewish "philosophers," stirred in a few ideas of the ancient Greeks and came up with an eggheaded ideological brew that Will swallowed in great gulps. George became intensely enamored with that part of Straussian lore that assumes all the great thinkers of the past wrote esoterically, that is, they concealed their real thoughts, which could only be understood by reading between the lines.

Strauss probably inspired some of Will's own esoterica — the wafer-thin conservative lamina that masks his half-honest, half-dishonest liberalism, his quirky way of praising double loyalists, such as describing the war-crazy New Republic as "the nation's most interesting and important journal," such as joining 54 Jewish leaders in an anti-Catholic spiel against Cardinal O'Connor for saying a good word for the Palestinians. Will exulted over the atrocious film *Shoah* as "the noblest use to which cinema. . . has been put." He was first against, then for capital punishment. He was and is for more taxes and bigger government, denounces abortion, affirmative action and forced busing, and strives mightily for civil rights and equalitarianism. He is horrified by Robert Graham's Repository for Germinal Choice and by any genetic tampering of the human condition, although his eldest son has Down's Syndrome, a birth defect that may someday be corrected by genetic engineering. Above all, Will is constantly on the lookout for atrocities and holocausts, which are reported in his columns in lurid detail. The only holocaust he has no interest in is Israel's slow-burning hecatomb of Palestinians. On his off hours, as his 1990 bestseller, *Men At Work*, attests, he is a baseball nut.

To put it plainly, George Will is the sort of pundit who holds up his writing finger to discover which way the racist winds are blowing, then writes not what he believes but what his paymasters want to hear. In these days he who feeds the prejudices of the prejudiced gets fat — quite fat — indeed more than a million dollars a year fat. In addition to his columns and his talking-head role on *This Week With David Brinkley*, he collects \$12,000 to \$15,000 per speech.

For playing this sordid, ideological shell game and in recognition of his great "accomplishments" in behalf of the Semitic *realpolitik*, George Will has been chosen as Instauration's Majority Renegade of the Year.

OUR ROTTING ARISTOCRACY

OLD MONEY,* is an illuminating portrait of the world of inherited wealth, a look into the private corners of the lives and minds of the closest thing the U.S. has ever had to aristocracy. At the same time, it is an unwitting -- and, for that reason, all the more chilling -- exposition of racial and cultural capitulation within what should have been WASPdom's strongest citadel. If ever there was an example of those who have the most to lose being the most willing to lose it, it is author Nelson W. Aldrich, Jr.

Aldrich is several generations removed from the initial source of his family money: senator and great-grandfather Aldrich, who ended a political career with what was then a baronial fortune of \$12 million. In a nation as young as the U.S., four generations of wealth are easy qualification for the title of Old Money. With relatives by the name of Rockefeller and Harvard classmates spotted everywhere in the leisured class, Aldrich writes of inherited wealth with graceful confidence. The most absorbing conflict to involve his social stratum, Aldrich writes, is waged between Old and New Money. Old Money sees wealth as

an estate or patrimony with a history and a posterity, literally or figuratively held in trust, and producing an income dedicated to specific social purposes: the support of a family and its cultural, social, and economic undertakings over as many generations as the family endures

This sense of wealth as both an object of and a means to stewardship extends beyond family interests, to include the preservation of culture, beauty, good manners, tradition and even the natural environment. In their hearts, the heirs to Old Money see themselves as curators of all that is priceless and consider themselves particularly qualified for this work because they, themselves, are priceless.

For New Money (as well as for No Money), the greatest joy is in getting and spending, in the cut and thrust of the market. New Money eventually finds itself envying Old Money's larger view of the purposes of wealth and its nonchalance about the merely personal advantages of a large fortune. But New Money is never far enough removed from No Money to achieve a genuinely patrician ease.

Aldrich is at his best in describing the elements of patrician ease. Perhaps it is initially most obvious in the poise and self-possession of the old rich, who live amidst "the sheer restfulness of good breeding." "Old Money's 'old-fashioned' courtesy," he writes, "delights by putting anxious, enterprising strivers at their ease, or by distracting the defeated from their losses." He goes on to say:

Its highest form is reached by those inheritors . . . who manage to bestow a kind of delight almost everywhere they go, as though they exclaimed, on meeting some vain con-

tender for success, "Why, you're as good as I am!" In a society where the usual expression of egalitarian sentiment is a sullen, "I'm as good as you are, any day!" the upper-class form can fall like a blessing.

But the greatest virtue Old Money ascribes to itself, in Aldrich's view, is honesty. Old Money never has to hype some shoddy product or useless service, never needs to exaggerate its accomplishments, never need bluff its way to some squalid victory in the marketplace. Along with honesty come fair play, generosity and the assumption that others are equally high-minded. We read of Hoby Baker, the great Princeton athlete who was so firm in his conviction of the sportsmanship of his opponents that, on the rare occasion when he was forced to recognize that he had been deliberately fouled, he was driven to tears.

There is much to admire in Old Money at its best: the great museums, symphony orchestras and once-great universities all bear the gilded stamp of Old Money's generosity. Scores of men like Dean Acheson, Averell Harriman, Henry Stimson and Sumner Welles served their country out of duty rather than need, though it must be added by this writer, not Aldrich, that, in many cases, they served their country very poorly. When such men take their larger role of trusteeship seriously, Aldrich tells us:

[I]t has sometimes been possible to discern in them a glimpse of that old regime where all the elements that compose human society -- from peasant to king, priest to bishop, artisan to patrician, knight to lord -- were linked with bonds of mutual allegiance, like the brilliant and glorious chandelier of heaven suspended from the Hand of God Himself.

But this is, after all, America, where healthy bonds of hierarchy and deference are forbidden. "Privilege" is now almost a curse word, and all distinctions are suspect. And nowhere, Aldrich tells us, have the vulgarians breached the battlements to more ridiculous effect than by using the law to push their way into Old Money's private clubs. The argument against exclusivity has always been that membership was a business advantage and not to be denied to women, Jews, blacks or whomever.

But, as Aldrich explains, the finer clubs were built as refuges from the hucksterism of the markets. Shop talk was forbidden: no one might take out pencil or paper, even in the club library. It was bad form to introduce oneself to another member -- one simply *knew* him -- and positively offensive to talk of one's business or station in life. These gentlemanly, unwritten rules were swept away by the thrusting masses who seek not civility, but to "plug into the network."

* *Old Money*, by Nelson W. Aldrich, Jr., Alfred A. Knopf, 1988, (Vintage paperback, 1989, 309 pp., \$8.95).

Being human, many of the old rich have, themselves, been infected by the fear of distinctions. They worry that inherited wealth is unfair and undemocratic to begin with, that people may seek them out only for their money, that none of their accomplishments would have been possible without money. We learn that some have even founded a "support group" known as the Dough Nuts: people who have inherited their dough and are a little nuts as a result. Aldrich himself has not sunk so low as this, but he does devote the first chapter of his book to an exhibitionist account of the chicanery and sharp practice that produced his family's ancestral \$12 million.

Though Aldrich clearly loves the graciousness of the Old Money club, and even has a sneaking nostalgia for the "glorious chandelier of heaven," he ostentatiously embraces the crudest, most conventional egalitarianism. He describes a liberal immigration policy as generosity on a national scale. He welcomes the recruitment of minorities to the private schools of his childhood. He refuses to see his class as a "family" for fear this might imply traits of blood. He dismisses as "ethnic sentimentality" the worries of old WASPs who are alarmed at the decline of their kind. Not surprisingly, he himself taught fifth grade in a Harlem school.

Aldrich's contemporary example of Old Money at its best is a man who has set aside a beautiful island off the coast of Maine as a reform school for young criminals.

Eighty-six percent of the graduates go back to prison, but no matter. This is Old Money doing its duty.

What may be Aldrich's most astonishing self-revelation is his explanation why Old WASP Money so dislikes Jews. It is because the WASP fears that the Jew will actually do a better job of looking after the national and cultural patrimony. If, as Aldrich sometimes seems to think, the job is one of debasing the patrimony and handing it out to anyone who slips into the country, then, of course, he's right.

There is something faintly sickening about Aldrich's apparent willingness to watch his country become the stamping ground of a shapeless, nationless, cultureless mob. It is a peculiarly self-righteous willingness that brooks no argument. Since, as he has told us, what his class most values about itself is its truth-telling, and since, as a man of independent means, he need not write what his editors at Knopf wish to hear, he must genuinely believe in the great amalgamation to come.

It is part of the tragedy of our era that cultured, thoughtful, privileged WASPs, who could best be defending their racial and cultural heritage, are most intent on destroying it. Perhaps not until they themselves begin to feel the hideous embrace they happily prescribe for others, perhaps not until the tides of chaos begin to lap at their secluded doors, will they understand what they have done to the lower echelons of their people.

SAMUEL TRUEAXE

The drug war's hush-hush angle

THE UNPARDONABLE SIN

ONE CAREFULLY unpublished reason the war on drugs is heating up is not because of moral outrage, but because drug traffickers pay no taxes. A shocked moralist is one thing; a horrified accountant is something else.

Why has our government launched its new offensive against the drug lords? What is behind this "all-out war"? Why this sudden sense of moral outrage? Is a new day about to dawn?

Wouldn't it be wonderful, if it were true! Wonderful, if our leaders had developed some real moral outrage and a true desire to reform society's excesses and extirpate its vices!

Unfortunately, this hardly seems to be the case. The moral decline which started with WWI slowed down temporarily during the Depression, gathered new momentum during and after WWII. It went into free fall at the beginning of the Hippie Era in the early 60s and is not about to go into reverse.

During all that time, our elected leaders not only made no effort to halt the decline, but actually gave it a push. Many of the most important decisions of the Supreme Court -- with the unholy trinity of Abe Fortas, Earl Warren and William Douglas -- tended to undermine public morality and tacitly or openly to favor all the subversive, dis-

integrative elements of society. Productive citizens were taxed more and more heavily to subsidize the indolent and the shiftless.

Racial integration was forced on an unwilling citizenry; obscene placards -- for the first time in history -- were paraded about college campuses, with the full approval of the spineless academic overlords. School libraries were flooded with obscene and pornographic books masquerading as literature. Drug pushers began to invade our high schools and our junior highs, converting 9-, 10- and 11-year-olds into addicts. All barriers against indecency began to fall, first in books, then in avant-garde magazines, then in movies, finally in television, so that we now find ourselves swimming in a flood of filth, with only the strongest among us able to hold our heads above the polluted waters.

If the government is really concerned about the physical and mental health of its citizens, why does it permit the publication, sale and distribution of obscene and pornographic material? Why does it permit tasteless, filthy and violent films to get beamed into 100 million homes across the nation -- films with scenes that offend every canon of public morality and with language that would make (or once would have made) a sailor blush?

Why does the government permit, even encourage, the

production, sale and distribution of that other drug, nicotine, which kills 1,000 people every day? That's a greater death toll than the combined fatalities caused by cocaine, heroin, marijuana, AIDS, street murders and auto accidents. From one side of its mouth, the government harangues against the dangers of smoking; from the other, it promises the tobacco growers ever more subsidies. One fine morning, Jimmy Carter -- of dismal memory -- spoke to a national TV audience about the health hazards of smoking, while in the afternoon of the same day, addressing a group of Southern tobacco growers, he praised them for their splendid contribution to our economic well being!

What is behind this government doublespeak? Is it simple inconsistency? Simple incapacity of understanding? Or are there reasons for all the ambivalence and circuitous phrasing? When in doubt there is one test that never fails: *Cui bono*?

We know well enough who is hurt by the manufacture, sale and distribution of alcohol, nicotine and pornography. And we all know what ethnic group controls the liquor industry, part of the tobacco business, Hollywood, major radio and TV stations, magazines and newspapers. Its vested interest in the perpetuation of physical and moral poison is apparent to all except the most purblind.

But we fail to realize that, apart from the immediate producers, someone or some entity is benefited -- and benefited enormously. Who might that be? The answer may come as a surprise: it is the government itself! By what mechanism? By the most common and most infallible of all mechanisms: taxation. Every alcohol-related industry, every cigarette and cigar manufacturer, and every big pornographic publisher and distributor pays very substantial taxes. Every liquor store and every corner "adult bookstore" is subject to the same multiple layers of taxation that weigh down all other businesses. From the tax collector's standpoint, the pickings are good, very good indeed. Since the problem of all government officials is how to collect ever more revenue, so as to perpetuate themselves in power, is it to be expected that they will bite the feeding hands? It is obvious that the collection of revenue takes precedence over the public's mental and physical health -- certainly over merely moral issues, which are treated with subversive neglect.

Note still another angle. Well known is the fact that corporations pay their taxes by passing the added costs on to the consumer. And who are the consumers? Mostly the poor. Those who haunt porn shops are mostly the unbalanced and the impecunious; those who seek solace in alcohol may be similarly described -- even those, although to a lesser extent, who are habitual smokers. In tolerating, even encouraging, these social vices, the government has shown itself diabolically ingenious. In taxing those agencies which merely treat the added cost of taxes as a nuisance and pass it on to the consumer, the government manages to levy tribute on that social element commonly supposed immune to taxation: the anonymous masses of the poor.

Although it is widely believed that only the middle class pays taxes, the rich exempting themselves and the poor being exempted by their poverty, we see now that this is not the case. Some of the millionaire tax evaders may escape, but the poor never do. These unfortunates pay

enormous taxes in the indirect form of high-priced cigarettes, alcohol and meretricious filth. To these exactions must be added the tax on oil products, for it is the poor and the lower echelons of the working class which consume much of the gasoline, forced as so many are into daily commuting. Most recently, as still another tax on the poor, we have the sudden sprouting of the lottery. The more desperate a man's situation, the more fantastic the means he will employ in an attempt to escape from it. Those who play the lottery most are those who are least able to afford it.

In France during the *ancien régime*, society was divided into three sharply demarcated strata: the nobility, the clergy and the peasants. The first two elements, although being the most powerful and most prosperous, and owning most of the land, paid no taxes. The whole burden thus came to rest on the peasants. It was this inequity that kicked off the Revolution of 1789. Our own government has shown itself far more astute than the benighted French Bourbons. It instituted a system of transfer payments to keep the poor mollified, by devising the Machiavellian scheme of indirect taxation via the toleration of social vices. What one hand giveth, the other taketh away.

And so we come to the unspoken reason why the government has launched its all-out war on drugs. Since the name of the game is money, and since money accrueeth via taxation, need we say more? The drug traffickers are guilty of the one unpardonable sin: they pay no taxes! No one along the whole line pays taxes -- neither the growers nor the manufacturers nor the distributors nor the consumers. Infamous! Unheard of! Intolerable!

When the obscenity industry was small, it was combated mostly on a moral level and only leisurely on the active interdiction level. But now that it has grown to gargantuan proportions, our top tax collectors have suddenly come awake. They are repeating their sudden awakening with respect to the drug trade. They won't sleep again until that vast underground river of wealth is somehow tapped and made subject to their will.

The drug cartels have made the unforgivable mistake of failing to pay tribute. Had they paid, they might have gone on and on, destroying millions of lives with impunity, with government officials looking the other way. But once the drug kingpins run afoul of the accountant, their days are numbered. A shocked moralist is one thing; a horrified tax collector is something very different. Drug traffickers of the world, *en garde!*

ROY UNDERWOOD

Most Ponderable Quote

Author Robin Lloyd testified before the U.S. House Select Committee on Education and Labor that an 11-year-old fifth-grade boy from a small Texas community had been kidnapped by a procurer for a kiddie porn ring. When apprehended, the procurer told the cops that he had been offered \$25,000 for every fair-skinned Anglo kid delivered to Mexico City. The FBI and the Texas Rangers have confirmed that the operation is still active.

Carl Raschke,
Painted Black (Harper & Row, 1990)

FOUR DAYS IN ENVER-ENVER LAND

WEIRD COUNTRIES intrigue me. Weird countries impossible to visit intrigue me the most. I've had a burning desire to tour Albania for the last 15 years. A Balkan land roughly the size and shape of New Jersey, circumscribed by the Adriatic Sea and the rugged mountains of Greece and Yugoslavia, Albania remains one of the most repressive and sealed-off societies in the world. A trickle of tourists began to arrive in the late 1970s, but U.S. citizens remained *persona non grata*. Last May, when I happened to read that Americans were being allowed in for the first time since WWII, I jumped up and shouted, "I'm there!" Four months later, I was.

It being impossible to visit Albania on your own, I booked a five-day bus tour in Athens. I was cheated out of one of the five days for reasons that were never made clear, but I didn't beef about it. Never press your luck.

In July, riots erupted in Tirana, the capital, after the heady news from the rest of Eastern Europe had filtered in. Thousands of Albanians sought refuge in foreign embassies in a bid to flee the country. I was afraid the tour would be cancelled. It wasn't, but at the hour of our departure, an Australian couple of Greek ancestry, who had booked months earlier and were loaded with gifts for relatives in Albania, were told they couldn't go. We -- three Greeks, a Finn and five other Americans afflicted with Albania mania -- left them weeping at the curb in the Athens dawn.

You can keep your Eiffel Towers, Acropolises and Taj Mahals. Nothing compares to the taste of forbidden fruit, to the sight of the Albanian flag -- a black double eagle beneath a gold star on a field of red -- flapping in the September breeze on the crest of a remote hill. Torrents of blood ran through these hills in the late 1940s, when the Communists tried to take over Greece, but that was long ago. If the world has a quieter border (an eight-hour drive from Athens), I haven't crossed it. When the Greek custom agents finished their paperwork, the iron gate clanked open by remote control. As we walked in, I felt as though I had just set foot on the moon. Eighty yards ahead was the Albanian customs post, where a frozen-faced sentry was staring at us, fondling a machine-gun.

A Little History

The Albanians are a predominantly Mediterranean people, though light hair and eyes are far from rare. Noticeable are the heart-shaped heads common in Turkey, anthropological leavings of 500 years of Ottoman rule that ended in 1912. Albanians call their country *Shqipëria*, a name derived from Skanderberg, the 15th-century patriot who briefly overthrew the Turks. Aside from a Greek minority in the south, Albania is a homogeneous nation. Nevertheless, Turkish influence is still pervasive, most notably in the large number of Muslims. But since the country is officially atheist, all mosques and churches have been closed to religious worshippers and turned into "cultural centers."

Interestingly, Albania is one of the few countries in modern times to have rid itself of its ZOG. I don't mean the ZOG we all love to hate, but a monarch named Zog. King Zog, who tried to modernize Albania after WWI, antagonized almost everyone, including the Italians, with whom he had a defense treaty. Mussolini invaded, conquered and virtually annexed the country in 1939. Six years of civil violence and guerrilla warfare ensued, culminating in a Communist takeover on Nov. 28, 1945.

"A hardcore Stalinist, he ruled Albania with an iron fist for 40 years until his death in 1985." The quote refers to dictator Enver

Hoxha. Few Americans have ever heard of him. His obscurity derives from the incredible quarantine he clamped on his country for four decades. But if you visit Albania, you'll never forget him. He is the icon of a personality cult so intense that he seems more alive than the current hatchetman, Ramiz Alia. Enver is everywhere: his busts, statues and portraits are as ubiquitous as the informers and secret police who slither around this concentration camp that pretends to be a country.

How repressive is Albania? A man walks into a store to buy bread. There isn't any. He grumbles. Slam! Five years in the gulag.

It's difficult to get the lowdown on everyday life because of the language barrier. Few Albanians speak a second language other than Greek. One Greek in our tourist group managed to talk to a few locals. They told him living conditions were abominable, but no one would talk to him for more than a minute for fear of the secret police. Mendi, our tour guide, was a good-hearted fellow, though he answered thorny political questions like a programmed robot.

Tooling Around

Once inside Albania, we headed for the coastal city of Sarande, passing donkey carts, communal farms and the first of thousands of igloo-shaped concrete bunkers that dot the landscape. They were built in the 60s and 70s to resist the feared return of the Italians, or, more recently, the Yugoslav imperialists. They greatly add to Albania's weirdness, although if your country had been occupied and kicked around for 2,000 years, you'd probably be a little paranoid, too. An inspection of one of them revealed, to my disgust, that it was used as a public toilet.



Bunkers, bunkers everywhere!

To my surprise, English and French tour groups had already colonized our hotel in Sarande. The accommodations were spartan but spacious; the sheets were clean and the plumbing worked. What more does a traveler want? Also, to my surprise, the handicrafts in the hotel gift shop were priced in American dollars. Leks, the local currency, were not acceptable. Apparently, Albania is now a satellite of international finance, with the lek pegged at ten to the dollar. This back-to-capitalism movement must have Enver spinning in his grave. He was such a Party purist, so rabidly anti-American, that he cut his ties to the Chinese, his only friends, after they had cozied up to Nixon in 1972. (Ten years earlier, he

ripped into Khrushchev and burned his bridges with the Soviet Union in response to some tentative de-Stalinization.)

My first meal consisted of kofta (ground lamb patties), sliced tomatoes and onions, hearty brown bread, a rich and salty goat cheese, strong Retsina wine to wash all the nutrients down, and watermelon for desert. It was good food, better than expected, and the same could be said for the rest of my meals, though the cuisine rarely varied. After dinner, I went for a walk along the flagstone promenade by the beach. Locals, seemingly well-fed and well-clothed, strolled in the warm evening, talking and laughing quietly among themselves. It was entrancingly quiet and peaceful, because of the absence of traffic: Albanians are forbidden to own cars. There was only the occasional roar of a dilapidated bus or ancient Chinese-built truck. What a relief after the noise, congestion and pollution of Athens! I rubbed my contented stomach, sniffed the briny air, and gazed at the blinking lights of Corfu, only ten miles away. By golly, Stalinism wasn't so bad after all.

Gjirokaster, the next stop, was the hilliest and most picturesque town on our itinerary. It resembled a miniature, bygone San Francisco -- minus the cable cars and queers. Passing artists busy painting the magnificent panoramic views, we trudged up the cobblestone lanes to visit the National Liberation Fortress. We didn't get very far before we were accosted by a band of Gypsies. Albania was the last place I expected to see Gypsies, but they were everywhere. The common folk dislike them for the usual good reasons. Even Mendi didn't attempt to hide his disdain. Somehow, he wasn't able to furnish a Marxist-Leninist explanation for their presence.



Gjirokaster street scene

Once we had reached the fort, Mendi's propaganda became insufferable. He particularly had it in for the "Italian fascists" (never just "the Italians"). He held forth as we stood around a huge statue of Mother Albania, which towered above the cringing figures of a priest and a general cradling the bones of war dead. Stern-faced Mother, with her pointing outstretched arm, had a clear message: "Get Out!" The crown jewel of the fortress was an American spy plane, forced down, Mendi explained, by Albanian fighter pilots in 1957. Why Washington would bother to spy on Albania, using a plane marked "U.S. Air Force" in big black letters, remains a mystery.

Wide-Open Town

We were scheduled to reach Tirana that evening, but only got as far as Durres, Albania's major port. It was a long haul over terrifying mountain roads, past cornfields, ancient stone villages, shepherds tending their flocks, crystal-clear streams -- past those evil, slit-eyed, igloo-like bunkers, through modern towns with drab apartment buildings. Everywhere -- on billboards, murals, even scratched into hillsides -- were pictures or likenesses of

Enver. Marble shrines, emblazoned with Communist stars, were conveniently positioned along the roadside so people could pay homage to prophets Karl, Vladimir, Uncle Joe and the only begotten Son of Utopia, Enver Hoxha.



Folk-dancing floor show

Saturday night in swinging Durres! A fine dinner, a room in a grand old hotel with a balcony overlooking the breezy Adriatic, a rooftop show featuring live music and costumed folk dancers! All the ingredients of a tourist's dream. Being a great fan of Eastern European folk music, I wasn't disappointed. After midnight, however, the dream was shattered by a different kind of rhythm. A rock band, or what passed for one, had set up shop and was belting out cacophonous crud like, "Ain't No Cure for the Summertime Blues" and "Won't You Take Me to Funkytown?"

Do Albanians eat as well as I've been eating? I wondered the next morning as I spread fresh honey on my toast and waited for my omelette. Since I hadn't seen a market, after breakfast I went snooping around and found a small grocery store, its shelves filled with stained jars of preserved vegetables that reeked of botulism. The home-grown tomatoes and dingy cans of sardines seemed like a safer bet, though the red peppers and watermelons that rounded out the inventory also appeared edible. From what I'd heard, people have enough to eat in the cities, but malnourishment is widespread in the countryside. I wasn't able to check this out. And it wasn't the kind of question you'd ask Mendi.

Wedding Party

A few moments after our arrival in Tirana, Mendi was dragging us through the National Museum. Nothing to compare to the treasures of Europe's great museums, but the archaeological and folk exhibits were thoughtfully laid out. Twenty minutes would have sufficed, but Mendi forced us to remain an hour. Finally, we were allowed to leave, but instead of checking into our hotel, we were driven directly to another museum! This one, the Forty Years of Socialist Progress Museum, was a sort of large warehouse that contained exhibits of every conceivable product manufactured in Albania by dedicated workers who, judging by the photographs, never stopped smiling. The products included everything from cigarettes ("Partizani" brand) and tractors to bottles of raspberry syrup.

How could Mendi do this to us? We only had a few days in the country. Our guide must have sensed an impending mutiny because he cut short the museum tour and took us straight to our hotel. As we got off the bus, a Gypsy kid badgered us for leks and chewing gum. Noticing this, a passerby walked over, grabbed the urchin by his hair and sent him reeling into the street.

After settling in our rooms, five of us left to explore Albania's largest and most important city. We'd only gone two blocks when

we heard music behind closed doors. Venturing inside, I saw people dancing and caught a glimpse of a bridal gown. Embarrassed at having barged in on someone's wedding in a T-shirt, I turned to leave, but a guest grabbed my arm and beckoned all of us in. Chairs were offered, glasses were filled, and plates of food handed us. Honorary guests at an Albanian wedding! What luck! One man came over with an attractive young lady and told her to dance with me. He acted as if he were handing me a package. The band launched into one of those powerful, haunting Balkan melodies that really get the Dionysian juices flowing. Although I'm not very adept at Albanian dancing, my partner complimented me, "You very good." This seemed to be the limit of her English. My own Albanian vocabulary was limited to "street," "tea" and "long live." I hadn't even bothered to remember the word for "thank you," which is about nine syllables long. Unable to say anything, I "conversed" by holding her a little closer. She murmured things that sounded nice, but I had no idea whether she was falling in love with me or telling me to get lost. (Albanian, incidentally, is unrelated to any other European tongue. It's a soft, exotic language written in Roman letters, but the mere sight of Albanian words was enough to give me the shudders.)

When the band took a break, we sat down. What was I supposed to do now? Arrange to spirit her out of the country in the luggage compartment of the tour bus? Her friend, who spoke a little English, came over and said, "Her name Emmanuella. You name?" I introduced myself. Emmanuella's friend groped for words: "She make things," she said, as she tugged at Emmanuella's dress. "She making the clothes. She like to give you something yesterday." This was getting too involved. It was time to leave. Pretending not to understand, I asked for Emmanuella's address and promised to send her a photo of us dancing that one of my fellow tourists had taken. I do hope she gets it. The postcards I mailed from Tirana took 48 days to reach their destination.

Gadding About Tirana

Striking out on my own, I found myself in Skanderberg Square, the heart of the city. It's a huge and rather handsome square dominated by a clock tower and the tall, slender minaret of a defunct mosque. Enver's here, of course, and so is a statue of Skanderberg on horseback, the only one I saw in the country named after him. There was a fountain that didn't fount and a huge mural of workers marching with guns and flags. And there was no traffic. It was Sunday, a day of rest even in Albania, but on Monday morning, when I returned, I saw only a smattering of buses and trucks, along with a few taxis and the odd Party or diplomat's Mercedes.

A few gold pastel government buildings were situated near the square, brilliant and spotless from lack of air pollution. On the roofs were messages advertising the wonders of Marksizem-Leninizmit and reminding Albanians that they never had it so good. Further along, an unoccupied kiosk was stacked with political books and magazines. I poked into a side street and found a seedy little recreation hall where men were playing ping-pong and shooting pool. Even here, the walls were plastered with propaganda and there was a long shelf filled with the collected works of Comrade Enver. I've traveled around Russia, Hungary, Romania and Bulgaria in 1980, but I never saw anything like Albania's propaganda salvos.

Tirana's main street ends abruptly at an ominous building that some called the Ministry of Truth, but is, in fact, the nation's only university. I walked down the middle of the broad cobblestone boulevard. It was a perfect day and the city seemed almost deserted. The air was filled with the scent of pine trees that lined the sidewalks. The eerie silence was broken by the pleasant clip-clop of a horse-drawn cart.

In what other world capital can you experience such delights?



Carless Tirana boulevard. University in background.

No cacophony of horns, no screeching brakes, no ear-splitting gunning of motors, no miasma of exhaust fumes. The unique silence makes you stop and think how much the automobile has destroyed man's peace of mind. At the same time, it's impossible to forget you're inside one of the planet's most crushing tyrannies. On my right was a statue of Joseph Stalin, standing with his hand in his coat on top of a marble pedestal. Stalin! He was staring directly across the street at Lenin, who stared back. Stalin and Lenin, the sweet aroma of pine, screaming propaganda, a gentle breeze, a ghostly stillness, the cheerful cadence of horses' hooves! Surely this was the Twilight Zone.

A loud cheer from a nearby soccer stadium, where the Tirana Dynamos were playing the Durres Apollos, made me curious. I warned the ticket collector that I didn't want to stay long. He smiled and waved me in. The stadium was packed. It was obviously a big match; the atmosphere was charged with World Cup-level emotion. A tremendous eruption followed a Dynamos'



Enver is not allowed to be forgotten.

On the way back to my hotel, I passed the Enver Hoxha Museum, a bizarre structure that looked like a partially melted pyramid. I'd seen enough museums, but out of curiosity I bought a ticket (dollars only). Behold! In the center of the enormous rotunda sat The Man on his throne. Three levels of the museum traced Enver's life from toddler to Stalinoid partisan to doddering old butcher. The exhibits included letters, toothbrushes, pistols and a special photographic display of his close friendship with Josef Vissarionovich. What I didn't expect were the videos. One showed Enver strolling with his aged mother, another shuffling papers around on his desk, another showing Uncle Enver being

hugged and adored by Albanian schoolchildren -- all to the soothing music of a violin.

By the time I left the museum, I had had a change of heart. I actually liked the guy! How much had I really known about him? How much was simply a reflexive loathing of communism? I learned he was no typical Marxist hypocrite: he never cut a deal with the Rockefellers or Armand Hammer. It was no minor accomplishment to make his backward nation almost entirely self-sufficient by utilizing its own resources. Racially and culturally, Albania seemed robust. There had never been a mud invasion -- no signs of AIDS, drug addiction, pornography, Holofoax memorials or Michael Jackson. True, Enver had killed off about 100,000 of his countrymen over a 40-year spread, but that made him an altar boy compared to the likes of Stalin, Mao and Pol Pot. And there was no way that love feast with the school children was staged; that had to be spontaneous. Maybe Enver really was a beloved leader, a genuine hero, the George Washington of Albania.

But something hit me after I got back to my hotel. The effect of all that visual propaganda had been seeping into my brain until I began to surrender, until I began to subconsciously figure that there had to be *some* truth to it. And the sight of those little children clinging to Enver's neck was the coup de grâce. You poor wretch, I thought. It took them 40 years to break Winston Smith, but only three days to break me. *I loved Big Brother!*

Final Thoughts

My last attempt to obtain a true evaluation of Albania occurred that night in Tirana, when I went out for a walk. It was 9:30 P.M. The same street that had been so empty in the afternoon was now thronged with thousands of people -- couples, families, knots of friends, young and old, all in a seemingly buoyant mood. It was a kick to see so much life. I imagined it might have been like this in the streets of Budapest in 1956 and Bucharest in 1989, just before emotions went haywire. I moved with the mass, trying to read its mood. Were the people getting ready to overthrow the government, just waiting for a spark, a fiery impromptu speech to ignite them? Or was this just a bunch of city folk out for an evening stroll, all thinking different thoughts?

The remainder of the trip is hardly worth relating: a long drive via Elbasan, Pogrodeci and Lake Ohrid, much of which territory is claimed by Yugoslavia, to the grubby town of Korce, where we overnighted before returning to the real world. A measly four days, but at least I'd seen Albania. I doubt 100 Americans can say the same.

It doesn't matter much in the scheme of things, but Albania will probably explode in the near future. I was astonished to see so many TV antennas and at the easy access to foreign stations. The Albanians know about the outside world. They've even heard of Madonna. They won't live behind barbed wire forever. When an inch or two of freedom comes to this insignificant, inoffensive little country, I hope the new leaders will have the foresight to screen out the toxins of the democratic West. I'd hate to have to admit that Enver was right all along.

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Ponderable Quote

Whenever I read Time or Newsweek or such magazines, I wash my hands afterward. But how to wash off the small but odious stain such reading leaves on the mind?

Edward Abbey,
Notes from a Secret Journal

Correcting Three Goofs

The editor must have been dozing while compiling the November issue. One of the key sentences of Vic Olvir's article, "Another Lost War," was badly garbled. Referring to America's Anglo-Saxon core, Vic wrote, "its technical or organizational expertise makes it a vital collaborator for those elements that do have a clear and articulate policy." Somehow, the gremlin that pecks eternally at the computer keyboards of overworked editors managed to change the end of the sentence to "those without a clear and articulate policy."

Our deepest apologies to Vic, one of the brightest stars in our small but twinkling literary constellation. Instauration also let Vic down in another part of the article where "American propaganda now says the same things about Saddam Hussein as did Khomeini a few years ago" was mysteriously altered to "American propaganda now says the same things about Saddam Hussein as it did about Khomeini a few years ago."

We must also make amends to A.F. Svenson, who pointed out that his thought-provoking article, "Saving the Horned Angel" (Aug. 1990), was improperly truncated, making his "call to arms" seem more like "a cry of despair." Svenson went on to extenuate, in answer to a reader's heated criticism:

Yes, Zip 775, I do believe in defending our women when they want to be defended. "Is she worth saving?" was not my question, it was someone else's. And I answered it in the affirmative. And besides that, I am just as irked with the male Swedes. . . as you are. But let's not replace one mythology with another. . . .

I know that our women get pumped full of crap every time they turn on a television set; it gets worse with every new season. Even so, I think that a lot of you tough talkers have a tendency to idealize what strikes your senses. There is such a thing as inner beauty, you know, and inner and outer do not always coincide. Don't assume that a woman's virtue keeps pace with her flaxen hair and sweet features.

A word to the wise, fellow racialsists. You like Brigitte [Bardot]? I like Brigitte, too. But don't go making a cult out of her. Our struggle back is going to be a long one -- long, at least, in its developmental period, even if not in its hotter stage. In the meantime, I doubt that a lot is to be gained by an odd show of street-level bravado (at which some of us quieter types are pretty good, by the way). . . .

In the December issue Instauration was snared in what might be described as a floating decimal trap. Lo and behold! What was written as "2.25 million Arabs" in the End of File appeared as "22.5 million Arabs." The floating decimal floated one digit to the right. How it did that must remain forever a mystery, since two pairs of sharp, proofreading eyes had checked over the copy after it had been set in type. At any rate, our best estimate of the latest count of Arabs in "Greater Israel" (West Bank, Gaza Strip, Israel proper) is 2.25 million, although some estimates, such as the one that appeared in the Washington Report on Middle East Affairs (Sept. 1990) go as high as 2.5 million. Let us hope, please Allah, that this time the decimal point will remain in its proper place.

HOMOPHOBIA TEST

DO YOU PREACH equality and gender-neutrality to your children and then get upset when you catch them practicing it? If so, don't be too hard on yourself. Even in the best of families, homophobia can head its ugly rear . . . or, rather, rear its ugly head. But you don't have to be a victim. Now there's a simple, scientific test you can take to determine whether or not you are a closet homophobe.

Score 1 point for each "Yes" answer below.

Would you be concerned about your son if . . .

1. He dressed his G.I. Joe doll in Barbie's prom dress?
2. He chose Rock Hudson's biography for his book report?
3. He complained that the warden was censoring the letters he received from his pen pal?
4. He attended a job fair and came back with a recruiting brochure from Mary Kay Cosmetics?
5. He said "mauve" and "chartreuse" instead of "purple" and "green"?
6. You discovered that you had inadvertently put your daughter's underwear in his underwear drawer . . . and then remembered that you don't have a daughter?
7. You searched his closet for hidden copies of Playboy magazine and found, instead, hidden copies of Playgirl?
8. He repeatedly asked for the story of Sodom and Gomorrah during Bible study class?
9. He subscribed to every muscleman magazine on the market, but still resembled a 97-pound weakling?
10. He skipped John Wayne Week on the Early Show, but sat glued to the set during Judy Garland Week?
11. He wanted to play nurse while the other kids were playing doctor?
12. He bypassed the toy soldiers to try out for the sugar plum fairies in your local Christmas . . . excuse me, holiday, pageant?
13. He refused the pilot's invitation to tour the cockpit in favor of a galley tour by the male flight attendant?
14. His school play was *Peter Pan*, and he got the part of Tinkerbelle?

Subtotal: _____

Would you be concerned about your daughter if . . .

1. She selected her wardrobe from the L.L. Bean catalog?
2. She said she'd rather have a catcher's mitt than a training bra for her 12th birthday?
3. She took out a subscription to Soldier of Fortune magazine?
4. She named her pet rabbits Gertrude Stein and Alice B. Toklas?
5. She chose Rambo over Raggedy Ann for her Halloween costume?
6. Her classmates chose her "Most Likely to Become a Power Forward"?
7. She skipped the American Junior Miss competition in favor of an Ernest Borgnine look-alike contest?
8. The female tennis pro at your country club said she was a natural with a great stroke?
9. You found a Teamsters picket sign in her closet?
10. You caught her sprinkling steroids on her Froot Loops?
11. She chose Old Spice over Secret for her first deodorant?
12. You delicately broached the subject of "female plumbing" and she asked you how many years it would take to become a journeyman?
13. She brought home a report card with "Metal Shop" scratched out and "Home Economics" penciled in?
14. Her Christmas wish list was dominated by Sears Craftsman and Black & Decker products?
15. You discovered a set of socket wrenches in her cosmetics case?

Subtotal: _____

Grand Total: _____

Note: Your grand total is not subject to standard deviation. In the realm of human sexual experience, there is no such thing as deviation any more.

If you scored:

25-50 -- You are relentlessly, irredeemably and rabidly homophobic. You are a danger to the planet and should be brought before a hate crimes tribunal. A concentration camp is too good for you. You are just another product of the institutionalized sexism of our bigoted, patriarchal, male-dominated, insensitive, priapic, phallocratic culture.

20-25 -- The outlook isn't good, but there is some hope. You can be saved if you're willing to work at it. Watch the *Donahue* show for two weeks and feel your consciousness being raised. If this doesn't work, switch to *Sally Jessy Raphael*.

15-20 -- A few lingering stereotypes are still bedeviling you. A vacation in San Francisco would do you a world of good. Board the BART train downtown and head south. Exit at the Castro Street station.

10-15 -- You've got a lot in your favor, but there's still a way to go. Enroll in a gay studies course at your local community college. Go to a gay bar and drink a couple of pink ladies. Cruise your neighborhood park after midnight. Go native!

5-10 -- Close, but no cigar, if you'll pardon the male imagery. Personhood is within reach if you're willing to work for it. You're not quite gender-neutral, but at least you're in low gear.

0-5 -- Congratulations! You are totally sexless, not to mention brainless and spineless! You have successfully completed the regression from human being to micro-organism.

How Blacks Broke the Will of Stephen Girard

The U.S., practically bankrupt after the War of 1812, tried to peddle \$16 million worth of bonds to European bankers, but was rebuffed. Stephen Girard, an affluent Philadelphian, bought the bonds and saved the day. Later, when their value skyrocketed, he refused to sell them and pocket a considerable profit. Aiding the young nation's finances was just one of the many benevolent deeds of a man whose unusual life story is all but ignored in U.S. history courses -- the same courses that glorify the dubious wheeling-dealing of Haym Solomon, the so-called financial hero of the American Revolution.

At age 14, Girard, who was born in France and lost one eye in childhood, got his first job as a cabin boy on a French ship. The captain of his own vessel ten years later, he sailed up the Delaware River to the safe port of Philadelphia, after being attacked by a British fleet. There he decided to put down stakes, became a merchant, and married Mary Polly Lum, the attractive daughter of a shipbuilder. Before long, he had his own fleet and used some of his accumulated wealth to found the Bank of Girard, which remained a pillar of Philadelphia finance until purchased by the Mellon Bank in 1982, 176 years later.

When Philadelphians were suffering from a yellow fever epidemic, Girard donated a considerable part of his fortune to modernizing a hospital to care for the victims. In a similar epidemic a few years later, he again gave large sums to the hospital and medical staff. He died in 1831, leaving large sums to public charities and for city improvements. His will also contained a clause bequeathing a sizeable amount of money for the care and education of "poor, white, male orphans."

Girard College, designed by Thomas Walters, one of the architects who did the drawings for the Capitol in Washington, was an outstanding example of Greek revival architecture. Today, it consists of 26 handsome buildings, a 90,000-volume library, an indoor swimming pool and 42 acres of spacious lawns and gardens, all enclosed by a ten-foot stone wall. In point of fact, it is not a college. Girard used the term "college" in the French meaning of the word -- a combined primary and secondary school. White boys were admitted at six years of age and up, and graduated at 18. Their every need provided for, they were taught, in line with Girard's will, "the purest principles of morality, so that, on their entrance into active life, they may,



Stephen Girard

from inclination and habit, evince benevolence toward their fellow creatures, and a love of truth, sobriety and industry . . ."

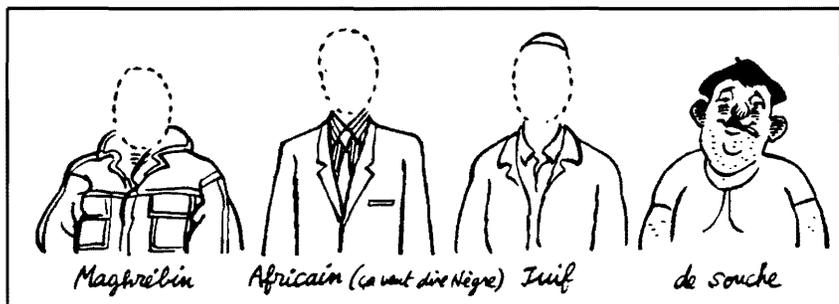
In this benighted era of affirmative action and federally approved minority racism, it didn't take long for black leaders in Philadelphia to scream protests at this exclusively white institution. But the courts ruled that a man's last wishes, as expressed in his will, were sacred. Since bequests to pet dogs and cats are upheld by judges, why should there be an exception for Girard's legacy? By 1965, however, Negro picketing became almost continuous. The chief gadfly was Cecil Moore, who had wrested control of the local NAACP from what he called "tea-sippin' niggers." Here is what the Philadelphia Daily News wrote about him, beginning with a typical Moore quote:

"You see, I made a living killing in the Marines during World War II," the former sergeant once explained. "I was de-

termined that when I got back, what rights I didn't have I was going to take, using every weapon in the arsenal of democracy. After nine years in the Marine Corps I don't intend to take another order from any son of a b---- that walks." That kind of rhetoric scared a lot of whites and a great many blacks. There was also the matter of Moore's personal style -- he favored silk suits, Old Granddad bourbon, long cigars and deflecting [sic] criticism with a devilish sense of humor. "I've been accused of drinkin'," Moore wailed at one mass demonstration. "I'm guilty. And I'm gonna get *gultier* . . . I've been accused of chasin women. I'm guilty. And I'm gonna get *gultier*."

Moore was finally able to organize an outright assault against Girard College. Huge swarms of black pickets instigated sporadic rioting. Roy Wilkins, Martin Luther King Jr. and various Christian and Jewish professionals joined the protest. King orated that the Girard Wall was the same as the Berlin Wall. A few courageous whites counterpicketed with signs proclaiming, "If Girard's will is broken today -- yours will be broken tomorrow." Thousands of policemen were stationed around the wall; hundreds of blacks were arrested. Finally, after 18 months of persistent agitation and law-breaking, Judge Joseph Lord III bowed to mob rule and ordered Girard College to admit blacks. Today, so few whites remain that it is, for all intents and purposes, a black school.

Better Not Face It



France is on such an anti-racist binge that French cartoonists are fearful of portraying any racial "faces" except those of a typical Frenchman. In the above cartoon, published in *Rivarol*, a satirical French weekly, Maghrébin stands for North African, Africain for Negro, Juif for Jew. No faces are allowed because they might have Arab "features," dark skin or nostrility. De souche, roughly translated, is "old stock."



Self-Stinging WASP

Of all the peoples of the world, none can match the old-line WASP for his willingness not only to destroy himself but to congratulate himself for so doing. In a recent issue of *New York Review*, Joseph Alsop, of the famous clan by that name, has written a memoir on what he calls *The Wasp Ascendancy*. It is a meandering account of the various social customs and fetishes that ruled the vanished world of the Anglo-Saxon aristocracy. At the end of his story, Alsop stoutly denies any nostalgia for the time when his people set the political, cultural and moral tone for the U.S. "I am glad," he writes, rather laboriously,

every day to remember that the WASP ascendancy collapsed when it did If the ascendancy had hung on to anything like its old leverage I cannot imagine this country achieving what seems to me to have been its greatest single feat in the 20th century. If you think about it, it is almost unknown for any country to include as citizens with an equal share the members of excluded minorities.

Only a WASP would celebrate the capitulation of his own people as a great national achievement. How the Jewish editors of *New York Review* must relish the public suicide of America's old ruling class!

Now We Understand

A writer for the *New York Times Book Review* recently tried to explain why Muslims got so fired up about Salmon Rushdie's "blasphemous" novel, *Satanic Verses*: "Many Muslims feel themselves and their community to be as deeply hurt by certain passages in that novel as some Jews are by attempts to deny the historical reality of the Holocaust." Clearly, one can't be any more hurt than that! Of course, the book reviewer was only saying something that has been obvious for a long time: Jews are as fanatically devoted to the Holocaust cult as Muslims are to the cult of the prophet.

Recommended Reading

Every year, UC Berkeley sends its incoming freshmen a list of recommended books to read over the summer. Here's how the university eggheads described some of their 1990 selections:

- *The Joy Luck Club* by Amy Tan. The interrelationship of "Chinese mothers and Chinese-American daughters," and "the complexity of immigrating to and growing up in America."

- *In Praise of Imperfection: My Life and Work* by Rita Levi-Montalcini. Autobiography of an Italian Jewish lady who "survived the Holocaust" and went on to share a 1986 Nobel prize for medicine with Stanley Cohen.

- *The Heart of the White Rose* by Inge Jens. The story of two German anti-Nazis executed for treason is one "of great courage, moral conviction and personal engagement It illustrates magnificently the heights to which the human spirit can soar, even in the face of senseless and brutal repression."

- *The Middleman and Other Stories* by Bharati Mukherjee. "Superb short stories about America's newest wave of Third World immigrants and the conflict between their values and those of the West."

- *Things Fall Apart* by Chinua Achebe. "Africa's most often-read novel," which "explores the meaning of the coming of colonialism."

- *Sexual Intercourse* by Rose Boyt, the great-granddaughter of Sigmund Freud. It's not on the UC Berkeley list, but it probably will be next year because it's jam-packed with descriptions of unnatural copulations and unpleasant bodily functions.

Happy Harvard

In the mid-1970s, Harvard developed a "core" curriculum that has been widely copied. Its goal was not to teach any subject in particular, but to teach the kind of thinking that goes into science, math, history and so forth. Content played second fiddle to "intellectual approaches." The big exception was the non-Western culture requirement, which was satisfied by taking a course that was very long on content indeed. There was, of course, no Western culture requirement.

In the mid-1980s, Western culture got an unexpected boost from people like Education Secretary William Bennett (before he became drug czar and, more recently, was offered and refused the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee). Harvard actually toyed with the idea of making its white students take a course in the subject. That, however, would have been ethnocentric. Besides, students were supposed to have studied history and read novels in high school. It apparently never occurred to the anti-Western educationists that if Harvard couldn't cover subjects better than high schools do, it might as well shut down.

When the history department finally got around to putting together a new survey course, they decided to call it Western So-

cieties, Politics, and Cultures. The profs were afraid that if they called the new course Western Culture or Western Civilization it might be considered offensive.

Death Studies

One of the latest education crazes is "death studies." At an unnamed high school, students are taken to a morgue, where they are told to touch cadavers. In one Florida county, first-graders are assigned to make their own coffins out of shoeboxes. In a Massachusetts school, all eighth-graders are assigned the task of writing their own suicide notes. In many schools, it is common for children to be asked to decide who must die under certain hypothetical circumstances -- who in their family, for example, would have to go if they couldn't all be saved. Kids in "classes" like this are often warned that they must not tell anyone -- especially not their parents -- about what they have "learned."

Moral Courage in Austin

In one of those high acts of principle for which politicians like to take credit, the city fathers of Austin (TX) propounded an anti-Apartheid policy in 1989 that forbade municipal public libraries to buy books from any publisher doing business with South Africa. The libraries staggered into 1990 under this literary boycott, but it eventually dawned on some establishmentarians that symbolic anti-Apartheid has a price. In its wise and blissful intolerance, the city council had forbidden its librarians to buy any of the leading encyclopedias -- the *Britannica*, *Americana* or *Groliers* -- and many other books and publications that are standard library fare. Not until late in 1990 did the city council relent and allow its libraries to order books again from those hateful publishers who sell to South Africa.

Moral Courage at Emory

Emory University made nationwide news when one of its black "freshpersons" started reporting all manner of racial harassment. Faculty and students were in a tizzy until it was discovered that the black student had staged the provocations herself. This didn't stop Emory from later sending letters to all its incoming freshmen, advising them to watch the movies, *Do the Right Thing* and *Driving Miss Daisy*, so they would be more racially sensitive when they got to campus.

Free Speech for Some

The people who want to muffle free speech on American campuses because it might hurt the feelings of women, queers, nonwhites, cripples and who knows who else have run up against a problem. If they

ban words like "nigger," they presumably have to ban words like "honky." What to do? Law professor Robert Rabin of Stanford has the answer. Only the speech of white males is to be gagged. According to Rabin, it's okay for a black to call a white a "filthy cracker." (Would it also be okay for a black to call him a kike?) Mari Matsuda, a visiting law professor at Stanford (where else?), agrees with Rabin: Freedom of speech should be the restricted preserve of "the powerless."

Jewish Leftists Elected

Just when the Eastern Europeans have been prying themselves loose from the vengeful creed of Marxism, voters in Vermont and Minnesota have edged closer to the ideology that once stupefied billions of human minds.

Though journalists were determined to leave no stone unturned in their efforts to zap David Duke's electioneering, two sinister (in both senses of the word) fringe candidates in the November election had little, if any, fear of being bathed in the media searchlight which, in their case, gave them a halo-like glow. The skimpiest of libelous leads were aggressively pursued and the most gossamer threads of gossip ruthlessly tracked down in the unprecedented effort to derail Duke. Delegation after press delegation descended on Louisiana in order to report and denounce what was never supposed to materialize in this supposedly enlightened era — a candidate with a forthright racial message that appealed to a vast throng of whites.

An entirely different treatment was accorded Paul Wellstone, a onetime Jesse Jackson booster in whiteface, and Bernard Sanders, a self-avowed fan of Karl Marx, both of whom managed to coast to victory with little or no press scrutiny. Incumbent senator Rudy Boschwitz (R-MN), Jewish like the above duo, was the polls' choice almost until voting day. But Boschwitz apparently blew it when he inferred that Wellstone was a "bad Jew" because his wife, a blonde Southern Baptist from Appalachia, was bringing up his kids as Gentiles. As for Bernard Sanders, the first socialist to be elected to the House of Representatives since time immemorial, the press practically ran out of praiseworthy punchlines.

Almost overnight Wellstone, a frozen-minded, left-wing political science professor, and Sanders became the darlings of the "Woodstock" generation of journalists who constitute a sizable segment of today's media corps. Both are widely known for being Saul Alinsky-type throwbacks to the 1960s counterculture.

Under a headlined article in the Capitol Hill newspaper, Roll Call (Nov. 8), "Crazy wing' may move from right to left in 91," Sanders was quoted as having

called for a "political revolution." The article added that Wellstone is "expected to become the most liberal member of the Senate," the political twin of black House member Ronald Dellums (D-CA).

Ten Little What?

Agatha Christie, who would have been 100 in 1990, has outsold every author except Shakespeare and the assorted Semites who wrote the Bible. (When will the Chosen think of asking for royalties?) Back in 1939, she committed a political *faux pas* that the thought police will never forgive or forget. She published a detective story called *Ten Little Niggers*, based on a popular Victorian minstrel show song of the same name.



Agatha Christie

The contents are not even faintly racial, but oh that N-word! Christie's American publishers took out their blue pencils and changed the title to *Ten Little Indians*. Wait a minute! In only a few years, that had to be changed, too! Those who want to read the book will have to hunt for it under its current, twice-bowdlerized title, *And Then There Were None*.

Gay Guerrillas

Militant homosexuals have founded a new organization called Queer Nation. Recently, they appeared at a mall in Los Angeles, handing out flyers to shoppers and chanting, "We're here, we're queer, we're fabulous, get used to it."

A spokesman for QN, Noel Siksai of Royal Oak (MI), told reporters, "The gay community is starting to get mad as hell." QN

branched off from ACT UP (AIDS Coalition to Unleash Power), which was launched in New York City. ACT UP gained a lot of attention in the mass media for charging that the federal government, as well as municipal health authorities, have not done enough to combat AIDS. QN, which also started in Zoo City, is concerned with fighting "homophobia" and bigotry. Its members hope to convince middle America that they are everywhere. "Essentially, we're saying to straights, 'Either support us or get out of the way.'"

Zolton Ferency, professor of criminal justice at Michigan State University, opined, "It was bound to happen." He compares the militant fags to the Black Panthers: "Oppressed people can only take so much. At each stage of their development, they get more militant."

Last year, homos were granted "official victim" status by President Bush, when he included them among those to be counted in the Hate Crimes Statistics Act.

The Real Vanilli

When the truth came out, the National Academy of Recording Arts & Sciences stripped the non-singers of their award for "Best New Artist." Academy president Michael Greene said there had been "substantial fraudulent misrepresentation." This is the first time an award has been withdrawn in the 34 years of the Grammy.

Rob Pilatus, a Negro from Germany, and Fab Morvan, who hails from the Caribbean island of Guadeloupe, surrendered their prizes at a press conference organized by their attorney, Alan Mintz. Some days later, Rob almost surrendered his freedom when arrested for investigation of sexual battery on a 25-year-old woman he picked up in a Los Angeles nightclub. Released on bail of \$10,000, he managed to avoid spending the night in jail.

Subsequently, the L.A. District Attorney dropped all charges.

In Oakland (CA), Alan Caplan has filed a class action lawsuit on behalf of a woman who bought her 14-year-old son a Milli Vanilli tape. Said Sheila Stalder, "I want everyone to be able to get [their] money back. I don't want the producer in Germany to profit from what he did to these kids." If successful, Caplan chortled that the eventual damages "could run into the tens of millions of dollars."

Ponderable Quote

The lives of more Jews were saved by secret Swiss bank accounts than by all the Allied forces in World War Two.

Money World (Winter 1988)

Your Government at Work

Mike Wiebel runs a small manufacturing company with 26 employees on Chicago's Southwest side. The neighborhood is mostly Hispanic, as are all of Wiebel's workers, except for five, who are black. Months ago, a black woman applied for a job and was turned down by Wiebel's plant supervisor, who no longer works for him. Wiebel never met the woman and doesn't know why she wasn't hired. Maybe no one was needed at the time. Whatever the case, she filed a discrimination suit with the federal EEOC, officials of which showed up at Wiebel's plant and started asking questions.

Wiebel figured that, with an all-minority workforce, he was in the clear. Wrong. The bureaucrats told Wiebel that it was racist not to hire the woman and that he should pay her \$340.01 in wages she lost because she wasn't hired. Wiebel agreed, if that was what it would take to get the feds out of his hair. Then the feds told him he had to ante up \$123,991 in back pay for various other aggrieved blacks. Part of this was to go to six blacks whose names showed up on Wiebel's interview records but who weren't hired. And just in case there were other blacks who had asked for jobs and been turned down, Wiebel was supposed to spend \$10,000 advertising in black newspapers to try to track them down.

"They want me to spend \$10,000 on advertising to find people who didn't work for me so I can pay them \$123,991 for not working for me," says Wiebel. If the EEOC doesn't back down, Wiebel says he will shut up shop.

Uncle Sucker

Remember the deal that our long-suffering Uncle Sam struck with the 60,000 survivors of the 112,000 Japanese Americans who were interned during WWII? They received an apology and \$20,000 each. As the first checks went into the mail, it turned out that 490 were sent to Japanese living in Japan. These individuals either refused to take a loyalty oath or actually renounced their US citizenship. Having spent the war in camps, they were deported in 1946 as "enemy aliens and renunciants."

How happy veterans of the Pacific theater of war must be to know that these types will each be getting \$20,000! The let's-pay-the-Japanese movement got going in the first place because we were supposed to be atoning for racism. Japanese, it was said, were rounded up only because they were yellow, while Germans and Italians allegedly walked free. Speaking up rather late in

the game, retired Rear Admiral Robert M. Garrick now confesses that of the 25,655 enemy aliens (not internees) who were held in Justice Department camps during the war, less than half were Japanese. The rest were Europeans.

Frats Out

Maine's Colby College has not only banned fraternities, it won't even let fraternity-minded students meet unofficially off campus. The school says that even if ad hoc frats have no association with national organizations and don't meet on campus, they violate the rights of other students "to associate with each other and gain an education in a fraternity-free environment."

Marx In

Now that the Soviets and the East Europeans have put Marx and Lenin on hold, will American college professors have sense enough to do the same? Not a bit of it. "I've never known my leftist colleagues to be so euphoric," says Samuel Bowles, a Marxist economist at the University of Massachusetts. He explains that Marxism, as actually practiced, was nothing like what Marx had in mind, and that with the slate now wiped clean, the real thing has a chance to appear. Capitalism, attests Bowles, is just as horrible as it always was, and the Marxist critique is still the only one that makes sense.

Black Explosion

A reader has been kind enough to send us a copy of *The Black Explosion*, a black University of Maryland newspaper. It is full of the usual anti-white and pro-black screeches, including the now obligatory view that the ancient Egyptians were all blackamoors. An editorial is entitled "Heed the Words of the Brother." A message from the publisher promises that the paper "will always be TOO BLACK AND TOO STRONG!"

Squaw Runs Bighorn

The latest appointment as supervisor of the Custer Battlefield National Monument in Montana is an Indian woman. Barbara Booher was appointed by another female, Lorraine Mintzmyer, who is in charge of the Park Service's Rocky Mountains Region. Booher has done exactly what you would expect -- doubled the number of Indians working at the site, started a lobbying campaign in Congress to build a monument to

the Indians, and tried to rewrite the brochures and rejig the displays to give the Indian point of view. To be consistent, government bureaucrats should appoint a former SS officer to run the National Holocaust Museum now going up in Washington.

Homo Studies

San Francisco Bay Area homos are gearing up for a campaign to include "fair and accurate" representations of the third sex in school textbooks. Many historians now think -- or are being led to believe -- that Michelangelo was a fairy, whose sexual deviation helped shape his work. Since California buys more textbooks than any other state, decisions there will exert a strong influence on the educational material available to schools nationwide.

Homos elsewhere have not been sleeping. New York City already has a small high school for fairies and lesbos and is trying to work up a special curriculum for the budding young fruits. A teachers group in Boston is trying to hammer out a homo studies unit for public high schools. All of this, of course, is meant to make queers feel good about themselves and to recruit youngsters to the noble cause.

The Cardinal Detoxes

The RAPP Arts Center in New York City has been staging a play called *The Cardinal Detoxes*. It's about an alcoholic cardinal who kills a pregnant woman in a drunk-driving accident and is sent to a drying-out clinic. The show includes a 35-minute monologue in which the cardinal heaps vicious scorn on his church, which allows ads for the play to promise "a powerful indictment of the Catholic Church." So far, nothing extraordinary for a theater company run by one Jeffrey Cohen.

However, the RAPP Arts Center operates in part of a former parochial school, which it rents from the Catholic Archdiocese of New York. When RAPP signed the lease in 1986, it agreed to abide by "the religious, moral and ethical principles and directives of the archdiocese." *The Cardinal Detoxes* is such a blatant violation of this clause that church fathers are threatening eviction.

Philadelphia Story

Philadelphia is the latest American city about to run onto the rocks. Its finances are so bad that the rating agencies call its prime obligations junk bonds. Not even local banks will guarantee short-term borrowing. Pennsylvania state legislators refuse to vote more money for the city, which the state

Senate majority leader calls "a place where state dollars pour into and disappear."

Not surprisingly, Philadelphia city employees have about the best benefits in the country. The city pays twice as much of its payroll in overtime premiums as does financially strapped New York City. And, of course, like all the other American cities that are dying before our eyes -- Detroit, New York, Washington -- Majority members are in a minority. Nearly half the city is black, and another 15% is the usual stew of other racial odds and ends. That leaves a white remnant of about 35%. Does anything else need to be explained?

Ask Your Doctor

If your surgeon has AIDS, he could give it to you during an operation. The woman who appears to have caught AIDS from her dentist may be the first of many such victims to come. It is estimated hundreds of AIDS-infected surgeons are practicing all over the country. San Francisco -- the holy of homo holies -- is particularly hard hit. Already, more than 40 doctors in the city have been killed by the HIV virus. Says one M.D. who keeps his own case of AIDS secret, "If we screened out all infected health care workers in San Francisco, medical care would grind to a halt."

The most dangerous procedures are those in which a surgeon works "by feel" inside the body with sharp instruments. These operations include hysterectomies, pelvic surgery of all kinds and dental surgery. Even so, your chances of getting the virus from surgery are still remote -- though less remote each day as the lethal disease snakes its way through the ecumene.

Murder in Tinseltown

Investigative journalist Steve Wick's new book, *Bad Company: Drugs, Hollywood, and the Cotton Club Murder*, has been getting the old hush-hush treatment. *Bad Company* is a gritty account of how Shebrew drug dealer Karen "Laney" Jacobs allegedly masterminded the murder of neophyte movie producer Roy Radin, after he and Robert Evans had conspired to leave her out in the cold and make *The Cotton Club* with another bunch of backers. (The film was eventually backed by Paramount.)

Wick has had TV interviews suddenly cancelled and few reviews have been published. His book, a tale of endless lust and greed, presents evidence that Evans knew Radin had been murdered before his decomposed body was found. And Laney Jacobs, held without bail in a jail outside L.A., does not come off as a lady wronged. As the author conceded, "The fact is, this book will make a lot of people in Holly-

wood uncomfortable, and a lot of people involved in this trial uncomfortable."

Jacobs' defense attorney, Ed Shohat, contends that someone other than Jacobs killed Radin. Wick's research pins the blame squarely on her.

Devilish Good Time

Detroit, whose population has fallen by nearly a million in the past 40 years and is now 70% black, has become renowned across the globe for its annual display of fireworks. On "Devil's Night" last October, reporters from as far away as Japan came to film the remarkable festivities. Shozo Fukui, leading a crew from Tokyo Broadcasting System, explained: "Most Japanese think of Detroit as the capital of the American auto industry But there are lots of other realities in America that most Japanese are innocent about." Fukui, who has reported stories on AIDS and baseball, said the Devil's Night segment would give a more complete picture of a country that many of his countrymen know only through tourist brochures.

Fukui got what he was after. Despite the mobilization of 35,000 amateur firemen, 281 conflagrations were reported during Halloween, up from 223 in 1989. These figures represent Mayor Young's official count, which is considered extremely conservative.

Bottomless Money Pit

The best Congress shekels can buy provided the "only democracy in the Mideast" with some expensive last-minute goodies in the recent budget hassle. Hundreds of millions of dollars worth of benefits were quietly tacked onto money bills during the waning days of the 101st Congress. As the Associated Press commented, "Many of the new benefits represent creative ways to quietly increase aid to Israel, already the largest recipient of U.S. foreign aid, without obvious budget impact."

Most of the provisions were added by Senator Daniel Inouye (D-HI), chairman of the Defense Appropriations Subcommittee, and by Senator Robert Kasten (R-WI), the senior GOP member of the Appropriations Foreign Aid Subcommittee. The additional bounties ranged from the gift of a fortune in "surplus" military equipment to \$15 million to refurbish the port of Haifa. The U.S. Navy has been ordered to purchase Israeli-made Shaldag fast patrol boats for its SEAL special operations force. The Pentagon has been told to study ways it can award future defense contracts to Israel in such areas as Stealth technology, helicopters and conventional air-launched cruise missiles deployed aboard B-1 and B-2 bombers.

Senator Inouye, who told the Senate Ethics Committee in December that his good friend, Senator Dennis DeConcini, was a man of sterling character, said that during this time of crisis in the Persian Gulf it is so "important to show that we have not forsaken our friends in Israel."

Sound Advice

Harper's touched off a small bomb when it published a list of touchy topics contained in the troop-information pamphlet distributed by the Defense Department to U.S. Armed Forces in Saudi Arabia. Soldiers were encouraged to keep the pocket-size booklet with them at all times. In the "Customs and Cultures" section, American servicemen and women were advised to avoid or handle carefully the following items and topics: Articles and stories showing U.S.-Israeli ties and friendship Ads for pork or shellfish Arab or anti-Arab demonstrations in the U.S. . . . Films or newsclips featuring pro-Zionist actors and actresses (e.g., Barbra Streisand, Liz Taylor) U.S. strategic cooperation with Israel The "Jewish Lobby" in the U.S. . . . "Playboy-type" activities of millionaire Arabs Proselytizing for non-Islamic religions Discussions of Islamic religious customs, women's rights, enforced dress and moral standards, and media coverage and censorship The Arab blacklisting of U.S. companies that do business with Israel.

The American Jewish Committee fumed that the Defense Department has compromised the "basic moral and ethical precepts fundamental to our society" to placate Arab nations where U.S. troops are stationed.

Black Justice

Addressing a forum at Harvard Law School, U.S. District Judge Thomas Penfield Jackson, who presided over Washington Mayor Marion Barry's drug trial, accused four of the jurors of following their own "agendas" by refusing "under any circumstances" to convict Barry of serious crimes. Jackson said the case against Barry was the strongest he had seen in eight years on the bench.

The jury, 10 blacks and 2 whites, found Barry guilty of one misdemeanor charge of using cocaine. He was acquitted on a second drug possession charge. The jury deadlocked on 12 other charges, including felony bribery and perjury.

Jackson said he is convinced that four jurors were determined to acquit Barry from the start, and misled the court during jury selection about their objectivity. Sentenced to six months in prison and a \$5,000 fine, Barry is free on appeal.



WASPISHLY YOURS

BEGINNING IN THE middle of the 16th century, Portuguese slave traders brought an estimated five million slaves to Brazil, about seven times as many as were taken to the United States, according to historical records.

This informational tidbit was shared by Coretta Scott King in a syndicated column bemoaning Brazil's racial problems. Six generations after emancipation, blacks still remind us about slavery at every chance they get. It reaffirms their victim status, which, in America, often pays handsomely. The slavery thing has been and continues to be a particularly effective tool for prying wealth loose from whites. Any analysis of its amazing durability requires some attention to mind control techniques. Salient features of classic and operant conditioning, plus hybrids of both, keep the brain-bending tool strong and sharp.

Classic (Pavlovian) conditioning permeates the processed information and entertainment we are exposed to each day. Its goal is generally to instill an emotional reflex. On cue a conditioned person will automatically feel love, hate, anticipation, fear or any targeted response. The ideal victim has *no* control over his reaction, because social engineers repeatedly link an artificial stimulus (S_A) with a natural stimulus (S_N) to elicit the target response (R_T). Eventually, S_A alone cues R_T .

In theory: $S_A \blacklozenge S_N \blacklozenge R_T$, repeated until $S_A \blacklozenge R_T$. In practice: Pathetic black academic performance today \blacklozenge generations of slaves were denied educations \blacklozenge compassion, repeated until black underachievers \blacklozenge compassion.

One of the classic method's valuable attributes is its potential for subtlety. This perennial picture: Ms. King \blacklozenge beautified, Christ-like image \blacklozenge reverence, repeated until Ms. King (who closely identifies with slaves) \blacklozenge reverence (or stirrings of that nature).

Operant conditioning typically seeks a certain *physical* response. The key is reinforcement: the use of one or more natural stimuli to reward behavior deemed desirable by whoever is in control, or to punish unwanted behavior. Often a target response is so complicated that it can only be reached in stages. When training pigeons to play ping pong, the bird is first rewarded with seed each time it grasps a miniature paddle with its beak R_1 , then when it hits a ball R_2 , then when it hits a ball past another bird R_T . That birdseed had better keep on coming, because most pigeons have no natural interest in playing a stupid ping pong game. An average horse, however, retains simple patterns of conditioned behavior indefinitely, needing little reinforcement from stimuli such as bit and heel pressure, riding crops, friendly tones, and so on. Years after training, it may still respond to a cue by walking straight backwards, not exactly a normal equine stride.

As subjects for operant conditioning, humans seem to stand somewhere between fairly bright pigeons and horses with an attitude problem. Pity the social engineers who have been assigned to help blacks realize their latest dream: reparations for the enslavement of ancestors long since departed. One number often bandied about is \$300,000 per living adult, which works out to whites paying maybe \$7 trillion R_T . A daunting challenge indeed, but many powerful stimuli are on hand for reinforcement, including electrifying imagery (Slavery -- the Black Holocaust!), relentless moral pressure via the mass media, police or even military force, lavish praise and tax incentives for whites who are willing to act as Judas goats.

Can R_T actually be achieved? An automatic, Manchurian Candidate-like response on a massive scale is unlikely, but a two-track analysis indicates that all whites had better start setting money aside to pay their fair share.

White Analysis

- R_1 -- Treat blacks more like us (Emancipation) \blacklozenge
- R_2 -- Treat blacks just like us (Integration) \blacklozenge
- R_3 -- Treat blacks better than us (Affirmative Action) \blacklozenge
- R_T -- Treat blacks much better than us (Reparations)

Black Analysis

Yo! Check it out! We be free! A color-blind society! Whitey, you gots to hire me! That be seven trillion bucks, with a t!

Both conditioning processes are routinely inflicted on K-12 students. The teacher plays a crucial role, posing as a towering authority figure for young, trusting, impressionable victims. Suppose Mrs. Gershowitz suggests that her seventh-grade class send an open letter to Pope John Paul II, urging him to canonize Martin Luther King Jr. as "Saint of the Slaves." Johnny White, whose dad reads Instauration, objects that MLK didn't act saintly, and, anyway, wasn't even born until -- \blacklozenge ominous look from Mrs. Gershowitz, peer pressure \blacklozenge fear, remorse, silence by Johnny. The authority figures then "clarifies" that niggling matter of MLK's morals.

Numerous variations of this incident over a K-12 span produces a mindset in which negative thoughts about MLK or anything black elicit uncomfortable emotions and inhibitions. By grade 12, John would not dare mention a National Review article (May 14, 1990) which discussed *black* slave traders. National Education Association cadres have produced yet another brainwashed young adult, although they call him "predisposed."

On to college or a career! In any of diverse sensitivity training scenarios, like campus "awareness sessions," the painful stimuli of group and self-criticism are directed at target responses which psychologically weaken a victim, raising serious doubts about core beliefs, lowering self-esteem and instilling guilt for sins real or imagined. This debilitating process can become addictive, perhaps even pandemic. Professor Kenneth Lynn of Johns Hopkins University comments, "Self-criticism is now so rampant in American culture that many historians cannot deal with the principal achievements of the American past unless they can think of ways to discredit them." Today, George Washington is rarely discussed without mentioning that he owned slaves.

Constant criticism is like a whipping, forcing people to act against their will. Guilt and self-doubt are psychological shackles.

Theoretically, all Majority members must accept criticism for slavery, because of their racial links to slave masters. Ideally, they become as sensitive to criticism as a sunburned man to a slap on his back and are desperate to clear their guilt account. Upon hearing that abandoned black crack babies need homes, properly sensitized white couples -- painfully aware that all black families would be just like Cosby's if it hadn't been for all those Simon Legrees -- will hurry down to the adoption agency.

Their behavior can be explained. It is Pavlovian.

RUDIN MOORE

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

After the Gulf crisis, whether it's peace or war, nothing will ever be the same again. America, in its dubious role of world cop, cannot, without terminal loss of face, retire if Saddam Hussein fails to evacuate Kuwait. Pushing Saddam out of his newly conquered territory is one thing; advancing on Baghdad is another. If Iraq goes down in flames, how will the U.S. answer when its Arab allies rightfully complain: "You attacked Iraq on the basis of the moral principle that no state has the right to conquer another legally constituted state. Now, what about Israel's conquered territories?"

Need I say that there is a zero chance of American forces being used to push the Israelis out of their ill-gotten gains? The homicidal dwarf, Shamir, wants Iraq leveled -- and his is a very powerful voice in U.S. foreign policy. Certainly, the Jews in America will make the president's position untenable if Bush contents himself with just getting Iraq out of Kuwait -- the ostensible purpose of a military offensive (and the principal reason for United Nations support).

An interesting item appeared in the British satirical magazine, *Private Eye* (Oct. 12, 1990). British SAS-men, sent out to train at the military base of Thumrait in Oman, found that half a million body bags had been flown out there with an American mobile hospital a fortnight or so before Saddam Hussein invaded Kuwait. When one recalls that the Iraqis have always wanted to get back Kuwait (which was carved out of the province of Basra by the British, just as Panama was carved out of Colombia by the Americans), and that the American ambassador, in effect, gave Saddam the go-ahead, one begins to wonder if Saddam let himself fall into a trap.

What if Bush does destroy Iraq? Well, to begin with, very large numbers of Iraqis will die. They have little prospect of getting rid of Saddam Hussein, so they have only one alternative to fighting: unconditional surrender. As we all know, that is a certain formula for prolonging, not ending, a war. Far better to leave the door open for negotiations once the Iraqis are out of Kuwait. But that would leave much of Saddam's power intact, which the Israelis cannot stomach. How much better to stay out of it themselves and let the Americans do their dirty work for them.

The Palestinians, despite draconian measures taken to suppress them, are busy showing that there is a connexion between the Gulf crisis and the Palestinian question. Very bravely, people armed only with stones are making a stand against rifle fire. Frustration over their inability to suppress such demonstrations explains why the Israeli reaction has been so brutal. If there is sufficient bloodshed in the Gulf, Israel might well feel that now is the time to drive the Arabs out of the conquered territories altogether. Another step will have been taken towards the creation of a Greater Israel.

But if the Americans delay too long, anticipating the untenability of an American protectorate imposed on a devastated Iraq, then the Israelis themselves may attack. What does Shamir mean when he speaks of "horrible and terrible reprisals" against Iraq? That he will nuke Baghdad?

Remember the Vietnam War demonstrators? Remember the

Jewish youths making obscene gestures to the police and screaming, "Hey, hey, LBJ, how many kids did you kill today?" I'll bet every one of those Jews is now baying for blood.

If it comes to war, my opposition to it will be muted by the realisation that American Majority members are fighting and dying, and that any ill-judged remarks might be interpreted by them as a stab in the back. That, of course, is just what Jews want. Still, during both world wars and especially in the first, many courageous soldiers fighting and dying in the front lines would have wanted the war to have ended earlier on the basis of a negotiated peace. Let us make sure that the voices of infantrymen are heard this time.

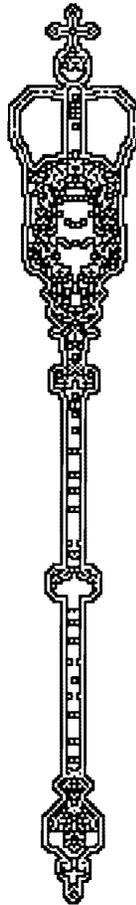
In 1947, many Britons, especially in Palestine, sided with the Arabs. Some of us were actively agitating against the Zionists during and after the wars of 1956, 1967 and 1973. Not having any money to speak of, we had to ally ourselves with a lot of old-believing liberals, who were not too reliable when the heat was turned on.

The message I want to get across is that the Arabs were also unreliable. They knew perfectly well that we had no money and that our few propaganda successes were out of all proportion to our financial input, especially after the 1967 war. We were busting a gut for the Arabs, yet we received almost no help from them. At the same time, Arab sheiks (many from Kuwait) were willing to pay out millions to Jewish "entrepreneurs" to procure English prostitutes for them at the Dorchester Hotel and elsewhere in London. Members of the rich Arabs' extended families were also happy to lose millions of pounds at gambling dens. But when it came to us losing our jobs or promotions because of our political activism on their behalf, the amount of help we received from them was nil.

Jews are more intelligent. They don't pay out millions to Arab entrepreneurs -- unless it is a matter of arms contracts, to the detriment of Israel's enemies. They don't need Arab panders or Arab gambling impresarios. They have plenty of their own. What is more, Jews look after those who support them. They give them jobs and money -- not too much, though; it wouldn't do to let the goys think they were indispensable -- but enough to keep them dependent.

Why don't Arabs do as the Jews do? The reason needs to be spelt out. Arabs recall the British and French empires, when the Europeans appeared to be superior beings. They have a deep-seated inferiority complex where we are concerned, one that is partly assuaged by the sexual exploitation of our women. Also, they rightly fear immigration policy changes if we come to power. No more visas for rich Arabs with a taste for white flesh; no more welfare for poor Arabs who don't like hard work. That is why Arabs, who in the Middle East are stridently anti-Zionist, are objectively allies of the Zionists in our countries. Never mind that Zionism is doing all it can to destroy them -- and us -- through mass immigration, cultural rot, warmongering and Mossad terror.

So, although I support the Arabs against the Zionists, I have no faith in them. My heart is certainly not going to bleed for people who have too much of an inferiority complex to help their potential allies. If they would rather go under than help those allies, then let them go under. However misguided the American government may be, I am not going to side with Arabs.



When William S. Paley passed away last October, the most powerful mediocrat in modern times was given a pompous send-off by New York, Washington and Beverly Hills establishmentarians. The son of a Jewish cigar maker, Paley founded the Columbia Broadcasting System and made it the leading TV network for many years, mainly by stealing top-ranking stars and shows away from NBC and hiring Walter Cronkite, who lent authority to the liberal-tilted and minority-skewed *CBS Evening News* by sugar-coating it with his part-avuncular, part-British Guardsman pose. One would think that if any high post in the American mediocracy deserved to be filled by an oldline Majority member, one who had absorbed an American identity with his mother's milk, it would be that of head of the country's most influential and prestigious television network. Instead, the American public got Paley, who turned CBS into a contorted image of Western culture as seen through a Jewish-American magnifying glass.

Paley is gone, and Cronkite is semi-retired. But CBS carries on, though it is no longer "the network," just one of three -- or four, if commercial-ridden CNN is included. Laurence Tisch, whose ties to Western values are even more tenuous than Paley's, is now running things, which are getting worse all the time, both as to ratings and program quality, but still raking in wads of money. Cronkite's upper middle-class allure has been replaced by the rough-hewn mannerisms of "Injun Dan" Rather, whose high-cheekboned swarthinness harks back to Mesoamerican jungles and altiplanos. No longer wrapped up in Cronkite's "trustful" delivery, the minority tendentiousness comes through undiluted.

Who knows what America might be today if television had remained in the hands of its Majority inventors? What America is today is what Paley and his media clones have made it -- a dispirited, crime-infested, politically corrupt racial mish-mash held together by false news, false expectations and false ideologies.

Contemporary America is little more than a shell. A few good specimens of the Great Race are left, but their only hope of survival is founding a new state within a state and starting their star-crossed Faustian social experiment all over again, this time sans the Paleys.

* * *

The *Jesse Jackson Show* is just another black con job, the object being to supply Rev. Jesse with some extra pocket money for showboating and grandstanding in next year's Democratic Convention. Since the stratagem quickly became obvious to all viewers except members of his raucous clique, Jackson's ratings are not breaking any records. They did have a small uptick when David Duke was invited aboard to engage in a scream-fest with Jewish harpy Gloria Allred, the feminist talking head. What might have been expected to happen, happened. The Shebrew shewolf, masquerading as an egalitarian and humanitarian, attacked Duke for being a racist, though she herself had immense difficulty toning down her own ethnocentricity. In the end, nothing much was accomplished, except to give Duke some TV exposure and keep his persona before the public.

* * *

It's getting worse, day by day, night by night, soap by soap, sitcom by sitcom.

- In *Tour of Duty*, a GI in Vietnam stumbling over the



dead body of a comrade, notices a mezuzah around his neck. Deep pause. "I thought I was the only Jew here."

- In *Wise Guy*, Jewish pa is condemned by Jewish son for divorcing Jewish mother to marry a shiksa.

- In *Thirtysomething*, two unmarried female non-Jews sing a Hanukkah song with revised lyrics, expressing their desire to find suitable mates.

- In *Murphy Brown*, one of the most sympathetic characters is cherubic Miles Silverberg. In one episode, Miles, involved in an auto accident, wails, "God is punishing me for buying a German car."

- In *Anything But Love*, Marty, a magazine writer, tells the tragic life story of his Uncle Chaim to a non-Jewish friend, who agrees it was very tragic indeed. The worst of it, Marty explains, is that he "intermarried."

- In *LA Law*, a Jewish lawyer engaged to marry his non-Jewish partner, visits his fiancée's mother, who indulges in some verbal anti-Semitism. "What has a Jew ever done to you?" the future son-in-law inquires. "Nothing," replies future mother-in-law. "Well, now one has," he comments as he smashes mama's expensive china.

* * *

Satcom Sal adds a couple of aperçus. Playing an old Carol Burnett tape a few months ago made me realize just how low our TV standards have slithered, especially in regard to good comedy. Bolstered by my admiration for the actress/comedienne, I looked forward to *Carol & Co.*, her new NBC program.

Alas, my euphoria was dissipated by culture shock. In one episode, Carol played an aging and temperamental actress opposite the black Robert Guillaume, in the role of a security guard with glandular hankerings for his employer. The fade-out scene did, I must admit, stop short of a kiss, but his hand lingered on her knee. An obviously disappointed Guillaume had to make do with a sort of auld-lang-syne hug and neck nuzzle from his inamorata.

I'm triply disappointed with the new Burnett show:

- (1) I'd always thought of her as one of the more decent Hollywood types;
- (2) her popularity is such that she doesn't need gimmicks;
- (3) a white actor could just as easily have filled the role.

* * *

From Zip 200. What is the Fairness/Political Programming Branch of the Enforcement Division of the Mass Media Bureau of the Federal Communications Commission? It's the group that makes and enforces the rules of political broadcasting on TV and radio. Who is the chief of this grotesquely denominated group? Milt Gross, that's who, "a man who . . . with one phone call can, by the sheer respect he commands around the country, yank a political spot off the air [and] make sure one gets on . . ." (City Paper, Washington, DC, Oct. 26, 1990)

* * *

From Zip 986. Though weaned of most of the alien prime time television pap, I returned home one evening and hit the button. Then I sat for a second in modest expectation, thinking that 6:00 P.M. Sunday was a relatively safe hour.

Station X was broadcasting a local "Town Hall" rundown on PUSH's boycott of Nike products, a boycott instigated by Nike's alleged failure to promote black projects as a payoff to all its black customers. It was a familiar scenario, reminiscent of practically every black-white confrontation that has ever been aired. Who did the talking and who the listening? Here were black males requesting, as always, a mutual "rap" and a "dialogue." After having their say, they then drowned out the lone civil voice of a young female Nike booster, who had asked some questions about the moral character of PUSH and its affiliates.

Station Y was running a talent contest of some sort, presided over by an Ed McMahon look-alike. A small band of white kindergarteners was gyrating in accompaniment to the rap-style yelping of a little mulatto girl. Retreat to the educational channel -- just in time to hear about the heroic Russian defense in WWII against the mad assault of Hitler.

The local paper reported that Phil Donahue was scheduled to have Michael McGee, described as a "Milwaukee alderman and civil rights activist," on his show. McGee, as Instaurator noted some time back, has promised outright violence against whites (something new?) in the black community, if certain material demands were not met by a specified deadline.

When I tuned in, I was surprised to find that someone must have pulled the plug on Phil's usual ruffraffish audience. Instead, he had a load of Klanfolk and their towheaded offspring, plus a gaggle of smiling Phil-ophiles who took turns tossing insults at the crackers and applauding one another in response. The good ole boys and girls ("Ah'd rather have mah chahld dayd than git blood frumah nigra.") played their role to the hilt. And so did Phil, who gazed longingly at the children, touching their fair locks, croaking his regret, and explaining, at last, in his convoluted way, that it was better to expose the sickness of racism rather than cover it up, since our exposure to the genocidal impulses of the kids' Klan parents would help in the long run to further (what else?) the goal of "understanding."

What was the real game here? Certainly, it was not to showcase racial extremism, or to replace a militant black

voice with a militant white one. The Klan parents (if, God forbid, they were real) probably made the best case imaginable for the race-destroying liberal agenda that butters the bread for today's crop of TV talkers. What Donahue wants, in all likelihood, is to juxtapose the Klan with McGee in back-to-back installments, the upshot being that the truth lies somewhere between the two extremes, and that the proper course to follow is to forsake both extremes for the "harmony" that lies in the median.

The fact is that racial extremists, black and white, have more insight into race relations than have any of the parties in the liberal mainstream. They also have more integrity. McGee's error, if he makes one at all, is to speak so forthrightly that he strips black ambition of its last sham veil of reasonableness, thereby tipping off sheltered whites to what is awaiting them down the road.

It's a rainy Saturday noon hour. Not much on the tube worth watching. Let's try the educational channel. Great. We've got some folks here from UCLA trying to enlighten us about "prejudice." Back and forth it goes, in separate shots, between one dyke-ish looking participant and her black male cohort, each of whom has the look and the cant of a "social scientist" offering explanations of the various "models" of prejudice. The man gestures constantly with his hands and now expounds upon a "sociological" interpretation of the "phenomenon." His analysis is interspersed with black and white footage of Hitler and Klan cross-burnings.

Not once in this exercise of metalinguistic pedantry did the duo stop to consider that so-called prejudice is in fact not pre-judice at all -- that oftentimes it is really just a learned expectation of trouble, based on a whole lot of bad experiences with a given group of people. Nor did either one bother to voice the thought that experience teaches us, in a general way, to expect certain kinds of behavior from certain racial groups. We expect blacks, for example, to be long on aggression and short on reflective thought. We expect this not because of some randomly unfair notion hammered into us by our parents. We expect it because it is there to be seen and understood on the streets of every major American city. We believe in racial differences because they are so damned obvious that not all of the white-bashing hysteria on prime time TV can cover it up.

The irony of the race-mixing agenda is that the more it succeeds, the closer it gets to its own annihilation. The further it goes, the more it furthers the race consciousness of people who would otherwise be content to laugh along with Cosby. Racial contact brings racial awareness, and this atrocious race-mixing, this violation of nature, is fast reaching its limit. As more white liberals have their noses rubbed in the fruits of their own labor, the racial atmosphere of this land continues to change. Take note. The bow has been drawn and sooner or later will be released. And as sure as Newton, the more it is stretched, the faster and harder will fly the missile. There's real anger out here.

* * *

Parroting the establishment line, popular conservative news commentator Paul Harvey, who has developed the pregnant pause to high kitsch, says anti-Semitism was "contained" in the East under communism, but that glasnost is letting the cancer of "race-hate" spread.

Talking Numbers

95% of American Indians are the descendants of one small band who walked across what is now the Bering Strait from Asia as long ago as 30,000 years, asserts Douglas Wallace of Emory University.

The number of functionally illiterate adults in the U.S. is increasing by almost 2.3 million a year — nearly 1 million high-school dropouts, 400,000 legal immigrants, 800,000 illegal immigrants and 100,000 refugees. The annual bill for welfare and unemployment compensation for the nation's illiterates is \$6 billion. Half of the Fortune 500 companies spend more than \$300 million a year on remedial employee training in the three R's. 14 federal agencies administer 79 literary-related programs. (U.S. Senate Republican Party Committee, Sept. 13, 1989)

8% of the U.S. Navy's 56,000 women are pregnant at any one time. 41% are unmarried; 12% infected with chlamydia.

93% of Bush's first 69 judicial nominees are white; 88% of them male. 64% have a net worth of \$500,000 or more; 38% members or former members of minority-less clubs. 3 nominees are black, 2 Hispanic.

Jap firms paid \$1.8 billion to the IRS in 1984; only \$219 million in 1987. While their taxes went down, the assets of Jap firms in the U.S. in the same period rose from \$65.6 billion to \$172 billion. Massive tax evasion?

At least 65% of Brandeis University's 2,900 student body is Jewish. Despite this obvious pro-Semitic, anti-WASP discrimination policy, the college receives \$30 million a year from the federal government. Tuition, room and board at Brandeis now comes to \$20,900 a year.

The populations of Pakistan and the Philippines, kept alive by food imports, are expected to more than double in the next 30 years, from 105 to 280 million in Pakistan and 60 to 125 million in the Philippines.

Time (Sept. 24, 1990) had 102 pages, 75 of them ads. Small ads, less than a full page, were not counted separately, but combined with other small ads to count as a full page.

In Washington state, two-thirds of the community service hours ordered by the courts in the first half of 1989 were unserved. For the last half of 1989, the number rose to 90%. None of the no-shows has been arrested.

Anti-Semitism is 17% higher among blacks than whites, says an American Jewish Committee 34-page study released last October. "The best educated blacks," research analyst Jennifer Golub insists, "are the most anti-Semitic."

Sen. Carl Levin, the Jewish solon who won reelection in Michigan, received two-thirds of his \$2.3 million campaign fund from out of state, most of it from pro-Israeli PACs.

1,353,671 American women obtained legal abortions in 1987 — 2% more than in the previ-

ous year. (Centers for Disease Control Report, Oct. 1990).

Jews comprise more than 60% of the "humor industry." (TV Guide)

The billionaire Tisch family owns 5% of Chase Manhattan Bank and has significant positions in the Bank of New York, Chemical Bank, Bankers Trust, J. P. Morgan, Bank/America, First Union and Mellon National. In New England, the Tisches own 9.5% of the Bank of Boston, 9.5% of Bay Bank and a lot of stock in Shawmut. Further west, they have 5.6% of Equimark in Pittsburgh and 5.6% of Continental Bank in Chicago. In addition to their widespread banking interest, they own 25% of Loews Corp., 25.8% of CBS.

Only 2 of the 535 members of Congress have sons or daughters in the U.S. Armed Forces in the Persian Gulf area. 74 Congressional offspring served in the Vietnam War.

West Germany (pre-unification) gave its workers 30 paid vacation days a year; Belgium and Ireland only 20.

32 gifts of \$1 million or more were received by the U.S. Holocaust Museum's fundraising "A Campaign to Remember." Jewish contributors included the Milken Family, M. L. Annenberg, Lauder, Zuckerman and Tisch foundations. Chrysler Corp. was the only non-Jewish giver in the million-dollar or more category. Other non-Jewish companies such as Du Pont, Arthur Andersen, Safeway, Aetna, United Technologies, Tribune Co., Connecticut Bank and Trust, Equitable Bank, First National Bank of Chicago, Gillette and John Hancock Financial Services gave in the \$50,000 to \$999,999 range.

29% of blacks responding to a N.Y. Times poll (June 1990) believed or thought it possible that the U.S. government concocted the AIDS virus in a laboratory to infect black people. Only 5% of whites believed this canard.

The daily taxpayer tab for U.S. Armed Forces in the Persian Gulf area is \$32 million; for the S&L bailout, \$148 million.

One of King Fahd's cousins lost \$26,640,000 in August 1989 in French Riviera gambling dens.

1 of every 7 Church of England clergymen is a homosexual, asserts Ben Fletcher, head of the psychology dept. of Hatfield Polytechnic. (Daily Telegraph, Aug. 16, 1990)

Jewish banker David Paul, reportedly on the lam in Israel, spent \$29 million of his S&L depositors' money on paintings, \$129,000 for one super banquet, \$150,000 on a "clambake," \$5 million for his own personal pension, \$15 million for a legal defense fund, \$9.5 million in salary and bonuses paid him from 1987 to 1989 and a small fortune on yachts and 24-carat gold toilet fixtures. The bailout of Paul's bankrupt CenTrust S&L will cost taxpayers \$2 billion. His calendar for the years 1987-89 lists "power

meetings" with Jimmy Carter and Senators Graham, Biden, Kennedy, Nunn, Cranston, Leahy, Riegel and Chiles.

In these supposedly lean times Congress has appropriated \$2 million to renovate the kitchen and members' dining area of the House restaurant, plus \$25,000 for a preliminary study of a congressional staffers' gymnasium, plus \$40,000 to replace trash cans, plus \$250,000 to study where best to position TV cameras in Senate committee rooms, plus \$8 million for new Senate elevators, plus \$2.5 million for new Senate office furniture. (Human Events, Nov. 3, 1990)

20% of American adult women have been raped, and the rape rate is increasing 4 times as fast as the overall crime rate. (Time, special fall issue, 1990, p. 24)

District of Columbia has a higher incidence of AIDS than any state — 103.2/100,000.

71,720 breast augmentations were performed in 1988 by certified plastic surgeons. The actual number is probably much higher because many of the silicone gel implants were the work of physicians uncertified for such surgery. Average fees ranged from \$1,970 to \$2,370.

In 1988, 54% of children with AIDS were black; 21% Hispanic; 24% white.

The Census Bureau reports that as of July 1, 1989, there were 248.2 million people living in the U.S. 209 million were white, 30.7 million black and 8.6 million other. 20.5 million Hispanics were counted in the white category.

Most of the 22,000 slave owners in pre-Civil War Texas had 10 or fewer slaves. Only 54 owned more than 100.

Per capita, the U.S. spends more on defense and public housing than any other nation. Britain is the biggest spender on public health and social security. France spends most on education; Austria on transportation.

American children see an average of 10 million murders on TV by age 18.

In 1988 the median age for first intercourse for black females was 16.6; for white females (including Hispanics), 17.8.

In 1989, 62.8 billion pieces of junk mail, including 12 billion catalogs, were handled by the U.S. Postal Service. The mountain of unsolicited paper laid bare 74,000 acres of forest.

Only 20% of CIA agents in Mexico City hablan Español.

Of America's 756,000 lawyers (1 for every 360 people), 53,000 practice in Washington (DC).

In the Battle of Little Big Horn (June 25, 1876) all of Custer's 210 cavalrymen died, as did 100 to 300 of the 1,500 Indian warriors. Congress has just voted to erect a monument in honor of the Indians who killed Custer. Rep. John Rhodes (R-AZ) said that the legislation would honor the Indians who "gave their lives to defend their families, lifestyle, culture and their lands."

Primate Watch



After serving only four months as the first black U.S. ambassador to Zimbabwe, **Steven Rhodes**, 39, one of Bush's most trusted advisers, resigned as the State Department launched an investigation of his involvement in what was described as a "drug-related" matter.

☆ ☆ ☆

Perpetuating racial stereotypes of a different kind, blonde Miss America competitor **Darla Michele Pruett**, who apparently only knows what she sees on the goggle box, told a reporter she would rather spend a day with Dan Quayle than with Dan Rather. "That way I can find out how dumb blonds get ahead," the airhead Georgia bimbo chuckled.

☆ ☆ ☆

Amusing themselves during an armed robbery and break-in, **three black gunmen** in Zoo City stuffed a 14-month-old baby girl in a microwave oven and threatened to cook her if her grandfather refused to open the family safe. The cops arrived in the nick of time.

☆ ☆ ☆

Israeli businessman **Samuel Dagan**, 42, who defrauded two Connecticut banks of \$6.1 million, was sentenced to four years after U.S. lawmen were forced to spend two years negotiating his extradition from Israel.

☆ ☆ ☆

Boasting, "We're going to kill a lot of white people tonight," a carload of "clean-cut" blacks fired a handgun several times at a white family motoring near Panacea (FL). No arrests, no national publicity.

☆ ☆ ☆

Corey Feldman, teenage star of the movie, *Stand By Me*, seems to be hooked. He was charged with possession of heroin in September, the Jewish heartthrob's second drug arrest this year.

☆ ☆ ☆

Richard Silberman, 61, former top aide to flaky former California Governor **Jerry Brown**, pleaded guilty in San Diego to conspiracy to launder money, purportedly from Colombian drug profits.

☆ ☆ ☆

Mr. and Mrs Joseph Saucedo kept their 12-year-old daughter locked in a closet for most of the last ten years, say San Bernardino (CA) cops.

☆ ☆ ☆

Balboa High School in San Francisco recently sponsored an essay contest. The best entry on the subject, "What I would Do With a Million Dollars" would win a \$100 savings bond. The contest was open only to "African-American" students who had recently gotten a D, F or Incomplete.

During a three-month visit to Cambridge (MA), Saudi Arabia's **Prince Turki bin Abdul Aziz Saud** and his entourage created a stir when bodyguards reportedly assaulted Harvard students and drove townfolk out of local parks whenever the Prince's three children wanted to play there.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Houston, **Fernando Noe Guzman**, 39, a former Catholic priest, was released on bail in November to await trial on sexual assault charges.

☆ ☆ ☆

Hanoi mouthpiece and video aerobics instructress **Jane Fonda** will soon marry for a third time. After dumping leftist hubby **Tom Hayden**, Fonda accepted an engagement ring from cable TV tycoon **Ted Turner**.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Los Angeles murder trial of actor Marlon Brando's son, **Christian**, was postponed in November pending the recovery of Brando's daughter, Cheyenne, from a drug overdose. Christian is accused of killing Dag Drollet, the Tahitian lover of Cheyenne, Christian's half-sister.

☆ ☆ ☆

A goofy, perhaps dangerous black who says his name is **Yahweh ben Yahweh** was arrested by the FBI on murder and racketeering charges. Yahweh, who claims to be the son of God, is the founder of a 10,000 member antiwhite Hebrew Israelite sect, with temples in Miami, Chicago, Los Angeles, Atlanta and New Orleans.

☆ ☆ ☆

Because the racial name-calling happened after the murder, not before, authorities in Detroit said the beating death of a white man by an accused **black** was not racially motivated.

☆ ☆ ☆

Foreign Service officer **Felix Bloch** was finally fired by the State Department a year after authorities said they suspected the Jewish diplomat was a security risk.

☆ ☆ ☆

Former New Jersey prosecutor **Samuel Asbell**, who lied about being chased by hitmen, was ordered to perform community service compiling a list of black Civil War soldiers buried in Camden (NJ) cemeteries. Asbell, a Jew, had claimed that the "hitmen" were black.

☆ ☆ ☆

Zoo City Mayor **David Dinkins** may have backdated documents relating to his controversial transfer of stock to his son, reported Newsday. Although a federal probe of his financial dealings resulted in no charges, a city ethics probe is pending.

Passionate anti-bourgeois Third World hero **Fidel Castro** owns 32 houses, three of them in Havana, according to Komsomolskaya Pravda, a Russian reformist newspaper in Moscow.

☆ ☆ ☆

Penthouse publisher **Robert Guccione** was ordered to pay \$4.06 million in damages to Marjorie Thoreson, a Nordic female employee, who charged that the sleazy Mediterranean skin mogul forced her to perform sex acts as a condition of employment.

☆ ☆ ☆

The two Semites at the University of Utah, who said nuclear fusion can occur at room temperature, were unwilling to attend an October review of their work by Utah's Fusion Energy Advisory Council. **B. Stanley Pons** hastily requested a year's sabbatical and **Martin Fleischmann** said impending surgery prevented his attendance.

☆ ☆ ☆

Fired by United Parcel Service for alleged theft, black former employee **Gerry D. Dickens** won a \$6.4 million damage suit against UPS in Houston. Authorities impounded more than 20 UPS trucks and vans despite a UPS appeal attempt.

☆ ☆ ☆

As if symbolizing America's new racial identity, black contestant **Deborah Williams** was named Mrs. USA in competition held in Dallas in November.

☆ ☆ ☆

A white female delivering a pizza to a black dormitory at Northern Illinois University was robbed and beaten as a crowd of **150 black student residents** cheered her attacker.

☆ ☆ ☆

Vietnam peacenik **Michael Lerner**, a columnist for the Los Angeles Times who admits he opposed every U.S. military intervention since Vietnam, now says, "I find myself . . . actually hoping for a U.S. military confrontation with Saddam Hussein."

☆ ☆ ☆

Robert Jeffrey Lujan, 28, son of U.S. Secretary of the Interior, Manuel Lujan, was charged with rape in Alexandria (VA). Young Lujan was convicted on an unrelated cocaine charge in 1983.

☆ ☆ ☆

Samuel Pierce, the black former Secretary of Housing and Urban Development, was "less than honest" about his involvement in the recent HUD scandals, concluded congressional investigators. "At worst, Secretary Pierce knowingly lied and committed perjury," said a House subcommittee report.

☆ ☆ ☆

After only 13 months into his fourth marriage, arrogant Jewish TV talk show host and faux celebrity **Larry King** separated from wife Julie.



Canada. The Montreal branch of the Canadian Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals stirred up the Chosen when they urged Quebec to forbid the slaughter of cattle by traditional Jewish methods. Railed Marilyn Wainberg, president of B'nai B'rith Canada, "It's a serious threat to our religion." Rabbi Joseph Krupnik, who certified kosher slaughtering for five years, added, "I'm so emotional about this, I can hardly speak. This is an infringement of our rights. It's anti-Semitic."

The CSPCA proposal enjoys wide public support. One clause requires that cattle be unconscious before they are hung by their hind legs for slaughter. In kosher slaughter, a rabbi does not stun the animal because Orthodox law requires that an animal be unblemished, unbruised and conscious before it is killed.

Joan Clark, the CSPCA lawyer who drafted the proposed ban, observed, "We are not anti-Semitic; I don't have an anti-Semitic bone in my body. We just want to protect animals . . . It's very pleasant to have traditions. But there are some traditions that have to change."

Switzerland and Sweden are among the countries that have outlawed kosher methods of slaughter. A similar proposal introduced in Britain last year was rejected. Thus far, the Quebec government has said it has no intention of getting caught in this politically dangerous sandtrap.

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A poll conducted by the Angus Reid survey indicates that white Canadians are willing to turn over more than one-fifth of the country to Indians. Two-thirds support the idea of reserving a block of parliamentary seats for "natives."

* * *

On November 15, the Canadian Supreme Court granted an appeal to publisher Ernst Zündel. It will be heard on constitutional grounds to determine whether Canada's "False News" law conforms to the Charter of Rights. Zündel, found guilty of spreading "false news" about the alleged murder of six million Chosen by the Nazis during WWII, was given a 12-month jail sentence in his second trial, after the guilty verdict in his first trial was thrown out because of judicial errors. He has contended during his seven-year legal battle that Section 181 of the Criminal Code, enacted in WWI to prohibit the dissemination of "pro-German" propaganda, is clearly unconstitutional.

Zündel has also commissioned Amer-

ican execution expert Fred Leuchter to undertake an analysis and scientific refutation of the so-called Pressac study sponsored by professional Holocauster Beate Klarsfeld. The paper, "Demolishing Holocaust Denial," was released in November and is a response to Leuchter's original investigations into the "gas chambers" at Auschwitz.

Since the irrepressible Zündel holds dual Canadian and German citizenship, he attempted to run as an independent from the eastern bordertown of Gorkitz in Germany's December parliamentary elections. But since he had left Germany for Canada in 1958, he was unable to get all the necessary papers together to prove his eligibility to German election officials.

* * *

Bowing to pressure from Canada's noisy Jewish community, Justice Minister Kim Campbell has appealed accused war criminal Imre Finta's acquittal. A jury had found the retired restaurateur not guilty on eight counts involving kidnapping, forcible confinement, robbery and manslaughter that arose out of his wartime service as a captain in the Royal Hungarian Gendarmerie. The Crown cited many alleged reasons why the Ontario Court of Appeal should allow a new trial. Finta's defense has filed a counter-appeal, listing grounds for the Court to strike down the war crimes legislation.

* * *

From a subscriber. At a social function, I met this rich, aging Jewish businessman, whose left pinkie sported a diamond ring that shined like a searchlight. He had a full head of wavy, graying hair stiff with spray. "C'mon over and meet my spoiled JAP wife -- that's for Jewish American Princess," he laughs. (I'm curious -- didn't know they themselves use the term.) "I've been married 11 times, but I've settled down with this one for 20 years. She's a doll. How many have you had?" When I reply, "Just one," he looks a bit wistful.

His wife is a tiny, fortyish brunette with a British accent and baby-doll voice. Very un-JAPish. For a moment, I suspect I'm being had. But she's on the level, quite pleasant and interesting. We talk about international sports. She likes hockey, but finds baseball and curling "too dahmed slow!" Every finger on her small left hand is swaddled in huge, costume rings. Her lips are colored maroon, same as her domed earrings, the size of half-dollars.

Husband and wife seem genuinely fond of each other. He runs for drinks, first

querying "with ginger, dear?" Her high voice answers, "Yes, thank you, dahling." Both are serious smokers and drinkers. While that turns me off a bit, I enjoy their easy company. They are not nearly the dreadful bores so many goys prove to be.

Britain. Dowager Lady Birdwood has enraged British Jews by circulating leaflets with such titles as "The Snides of March," "The Ultimate Blasphemy" and "Jewish Tributes to Our Child Martyrs." The publications, distributed by The Choice Organization (31 Eastvale, Acton Vale, London W3), deal with ancient "blood libels" that Orthodox Jews murdered Christian children and used their blood in religious rituals. A statement of purpose printed on the flyers reads in part,

To express reasoned and legitimate opposition to the full-scale multiracial invasion of our country by courtesy of Parliament, which . . . deliberately chose . . . to invite millions of socially, culturally and racially incompatible peoples here, ostensibly as cheap labour, but secretly in conformity with the one world order conceived and presided over by Jewish imperialists.

In response to questions about the ritual murder charge, the 77-year-old dowager replied,

I believe in it. I wouldn't be distributing the leaflets if I didn't. As you know, there are examples of it . . . One has to try and remain sane in all this. I am not in the business of violence or hatred, but one must speak the truth.

The Crown Prosecution Service has refused to take action against Lady Birdwood. According to a CPS investigator, the material she circulates "does not appear to be threatening, abusive or insulting. The tone is conciliatory." The Board of Deputies of British Jews has expressed deep dismay over the failure to prosecute.

* * *

The British Foreign Office is pressing Gorbachev to take action against retired Soviet General Pyotr Karpovich Soprunenko, 82, who is believed to have played a key role in the murder of 15,000 Polish officers at Katyn and elsewhere in 1940. Last year, the Kremlin reluctantly and belatedly admitted that Stalin's secret police, not Nazi SS troops, were responsible for the Katyn massacre. The Polish government has also called for a full disclosure "for the sake of Poland's relations with Russia in the future."

Lord Bethell, a leading British Conservative, said that any former Soviet officers living in Britain should be subject to the

same procedures as the emigrés who were recently charged with being Nazi war criminals. General Soprunenko's signature appears many times on Katyn papers that Gorbachev turned over to the Polish government.

* * *

British radio is being reorganized, as many new stations are set up. Ethnic minorities now dominate seven stations in England. Scotland and Wales have their own broadcasting outlets. The director of BBC Radio Scotland explained on Radio 4 recently, "We have a strongly nationalistic content -- with a small n, of course."

England is limited to regional and area radio, which expends a large amount of air time on minorities, such as the Yemeni community on Radio Sheffield. There is, of course, no English radio per se to treat England and the English as an ethnic and national entity.

* * *

BBC World Service, in a recent program on AIDS, revealed that, in spite of massive movements of infected people to the free medical welfare facilities of Britain, Dublin still has one of the world's highest incidence of AIDS, partly because of Catholic hangups about condoms and free needles. Surprisingly, Northern Ireland has one of the world's lowest number of AIDS cases -- only 8% of the Irish Republic's. Many sufferers in Eire go to the Belfast treatment center, which has thick carpets, soft lights and sweet music. Dublin, on the other hand, has only tatty facilities, most of them provided by volunteer organizations, since the saints and holy water have fallen down on the job.

* * *

An essay in the Sunday Telegraph (Aug. 5, 1990) begins by wondering why there is such a thing as anti-Semitism. The author can't come up with a good answer to that question and drops it in obvious bafflement. But later, on we find the hint of an answer, as the author works up a good head of steam on a related subject: "From the Jews, even more than from the Greeks, has come every notion of decency in Western civilization: ethics, morality, respect for human life, appropriate respect for animal life, theology, monogamy, the concept of history, rabbinical discourse You name it, the Jews thought of it. I love Jews."

Germany. Jews who lived in what was once East Germany are hoping to regain long-lost assets now that Germany has been reunited. "The East Germans never addressed the problem of the Jewish persecution. They said, 'Hey, that's the Nazis'

problem and we are not going to compensate them at all.'" So spoke Brian Brenner, a Detroit-area lawyer representing Jewish emigrés living in the U.S.

Brenner is now working with Bernhard Blankenhorn, a Berlin lawyer who specializes in war-related claims and East German real estate law. "Some people, depending on when it was taken, will be allowed to reacquire the property. Others will be compensated for it. There are probably thousands [of claimants]," Brenner affirmed.

* * *

The signing of the border treaty with Poland, in which Bonn formally acknowledged that one-third of prewar Germany is forever Polish and Russian territory, is a growing source of resentment among Germans and may translate into future political reverses for the mainstream political parties. The Federation of Expellees, which represents the 14 to 15 million Germans driven from German territories handed over to Poland, Hungary and Czechoslovakia at Potsdam, is lobbying for compensation. It is also asking that Bonn ensure that ethnic Germans still living under Polish control be granted special protection.

German Foreign Minister Genscher has promised to discuss compensation for Germans expelled from the Sudetenland with Czechoslovak officials. The Sudeten Landmannschaft, an organization representing Sudeten Germans and their descendants, has been calling for a return of property seized by Czechs.

Hungary. Police refused to release the names of a man and a woman arrested in the northwestern city of Győr for illegally promoting mail-order sales of a book that refutes claims that six million Jews were murdered by the Nazis. Entitled *Freispruch für Hitler (Acquittal for Hitler)*, the book has been banned in Germany and Austria. The author states that the Anne Frank diary is a forgery and that the alleged gas chambers at Auschwitz are an invention of Jewish propaganda. The Hungarian Foreign Ministry has charged that the attempt to disseminate the book is unlawful and violates the country's new constitution.

* * *

Gustav Zlotai, head of Hungary's Jewish community, now claims that there are over 200,000 Jews living in the country, more than double the previously ballyhooed number of 80,000. About 90% of them live in Budapest. "My personal view," said Zlotai, "is that we all must leave Hungary and make aliyah." No one seems to be preventing their departure.

Italy. According to the *Corriere della Sera* (Sept. 8, 1990), a certain Otello Montanari, an Italian partisan chief in WWII, recently felt pangs of conscience and decided to spill the beans about extensive Communist atrocities in the "Triangle of Death" in Reggio-Emilia, where at least 1,000 people were liquidated between April 25, 1945, and January, 1946. Since his evidence was "against interest," which makes it the most damning kind, the MSI (the right-wing Movimento Sociale Italiano) convened a meeting in Reggio to discuss the testimony and examine the reasons why so many people's nearest and dearest were tortured and killed and why they have not dared to speak out from that day to this. The Communists were in considerable alarm, first trying to explain the atrocities away as "just reprisals," but unable to deny that many non-fascists had also been eliminated in the purge.

One Natale Coghi described a frightened 15-year-old seminarist praying beside his own open grave after suffering fearful tortures and before execution by Coghi himself. A few weeks after this confession, Pope John Paul II prayed for the priests who were shot by the Communists after WWII's end.

Other interesting details of the postwar atrocities in Italy have emerged in the inside pages of *Corriere della Sera*. The Communist deputy, Francesco Scotti, publicly declared that Italian partisans had killed 300,000 people, who, he added, had deserved their fate. Later he retracted this statement, obviously under pressure. It was much too quotable. So it seems the murders in the "Triangle of Death" were only the tip of the iceberg.

Attacking the enemy in civilian clothes is expressly excluded from acceptable forms of warfare by the Geneva Convention, to which the German army adhered scrupulously, except in Russia, where the Communists refused to abide by it. At the very end of WWII, when the German army collapsed and the Nazis sent out young "werewolves" in civilian clothes to resist the Allied occupation, the werewolves were always shot out of hand if captured. Please note that only a difference in ideology separated them from the partisans, many of whom were not shot after being captured. If you want to know what it felt like to be a fascist losing a war against overwhelming odds, read Curzio Malaparte's novel, *La Pelle (The Skin)*.

Poland. A year ago, a house in a residential neighborhood of Warsaw was turned over to AIDS carriers by the Solidarity government. The move met with immediate protests by the local populace, which had not been consulted about the matter. After months of demonstrations, the AIDS car-



riers were finally moved to a government infirmary when neighbors surrounded the building and threatened to burn it down. The Health Ministry admits that AIDS in Poland is on the uptake. Although the number of those infected is not known, 642 carriers were registered with the government as of mid year. Seventeen Poles have been officially recognized as having died of the disease.

Soviet Union. Russian nationalist Konstantin Smirnov-Ostashvili is appealing his Oct. 12 conviction for "promoting ethnic hatred and insulting Jews." He was sentenced to two years in the Gulag under "strengthened regime" (skimpy food and hard labor). The 54-year-old factory worker and member of Pamyat was one of a group of 30 nationalists who picketed Jewish writers attending a meeting in the Central House of Literature in Moscow last January. None of the Semites was physically attacked, but S-O did storm the podium and orate,

Your time is up! Now we will be masters of the country. And you newcomers clear out and go to Israel. How long must we tolerate your Russophobia?

S-O was charged under Article 74 of the 1921 Criminal Code of the Russian Federation, which forbids promoting racial hostility, as well as under a new law designed to curb the inter-ethnic enmity which has swept the Soviet Union in recent months.

S-O's conviction was hailed by American and Soviet Jewish leaders. The Jewish-dominated Moscow Bar Association was especially pleased with the outcome, which the shysters hailed as a victory for "human rights."

Judge Andrei Muratov was loudly booed by the crowd gathered in his courtroom as he read the verdict. S-O vowed, "I am ready to die for Russia! Zionism will not succeed!" International observers found widespread public support for the guilty man. A recent poll conducted by the Center for Public Opinion Research in Moscow indicated that sympathy for Pamyat has jumped from 5% to 19% as a result of the trial.

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Soviet parliamentary leaders admit that Gorbachev's government has virtually no credibility with the people. Boris Nikolsky, from Leningrad, recently remarked, "We are on the brink of catastrophe." A letter signed by a group of prominent economists and politicians and published in the Mos-

cow News charged, "The country is slipping into an abyss, a civil war . . . Unless a number of urgent, decisive measures are taken, a tragedy will be inevitable."

Ukraine. More mass graves have been found in Drohobycz, in western Ukraine. Last August, the non-Communist-dominated town council gave local residents permission to begin digging in the yard behind the town courthouse, formerly the headquarters of the KGB. When the Red Army took over the area in 1939, thousands of leading citizens were rounded up and later disappeared. Thus far, over a thousand corpses have been exhumed. Forensic experts have determined that the crime could not be blamed on the Germans, who overran Drohobycz in 1941.

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Since November, the Ukrainian government has been paying workers 70% of their wages in food and consumer products, instead of the nearly worthless Russian ruble. This was just the first step taken by the Ukrainian Republic toward financial independence from Moscow. The Ukrainians plan to establish an independent banking system and their own currency.

Ukraine, the second-largest republic, constitutes, along with Russia and Byelorussia, the Soviet Union's Slavic heartland. Rukh, the newly formed pro-independence party, holds 115 of the 434 seats in the Ukrainian Parliament and is expected to do much better in the forthcoming spring referendum that could lead to new multi-party elections. "I am sure independence will happen in 1992," remarked Alexander Savchenko, a Rukh leader. Ukraine already enjoys international recognition, in the form of its own seat at the UN, as does Byelorussia. The republic not only has a UN ambassador, but now a foreign minister, Anatoli Zlenko, who recently paid an official visit to Hungary.

Romania. Nicholas Dima, writing about Romania, says that there were less than 1,000 members of the Communist Party when the U.S.S.R. invaded the country at the end of WWII: "Most of them were non-Romanians from an ethnic point of view, and they hated the Romanian majority of the country." (Conservative Review, Feb. 1990)

Israel. The Israeli government's claim that rock-throwing Palestinians attacked peaceful worshippers at Jerusalem's Temple Mount, forcing police to fire in self-de-

fense, in a bloody incident that left 21 Palestinians dead and as many as 500 wounded, has been demonstrated to be a Big Lie. Two videotapes, one by an American tourist, show that stones were thrown not at Hebrews engaging in religious rites, but at police after Palestinians had first been fired upon. The massacre, which took place on Oct. 8, touched off international protests. Israel has refused to permit the UN to send an investigating team to the area or to afford protection to the Palestinians undergoing the Israeli occupation regime.

Israelis fired indiscriminately for 30 or 40 minutes starting at 11:00 A.M. A report by Oren Cohen in Hadashot headlined, "They shot also at nurses and doctors." The audio portions of the tapes also show that Islamic religious leaders did not call for a "holy war" or implore Palestinians to "slaughter the Jews," as Israelis charged.

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Palestinians in the occupied West Bank and Gaza Strip observed a general strike to protest the 73rd anniversary of the Balfour Declaration. To curb demonstrations, the Israeli Army imposed a curfew. They also prevented young Muslims from entering the Temple Mount to attend prayer services.

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Leading Israeli newspapers report that many young Soviet-Jewish women have turned to prostitution in order to earn support for their children, and, sometimes, for their husbands. Soviet emigrés now constitute up to 15% of the total number of women in Israel working in the sex industry. Clients are often Arabs, a concern to security services.

Israel, which faced a high rate of unemployment before the Soviet influx (nearly 180,000 Soviet Jews arrived in Israel in 1990), is suffering from a general economic slowdown and severe housing shortages. Priced out of housing, more than a few Israelis are living in tent cities.

Africa. The dark continent is due to be hit with yet another wave of famine, according to international population experts. As recently as the 1960s, Africa grew more food than it could eat. But a population explosion, accompanied by government policies that stymied agricultural productivity, changed all that. Over the past decade, food production increased by an average of 1.5% annually, while the population zoomed at twice that rate.

Herds of goats and cattle have grazed much of the land to the bare earth. Half of the continent's forests have been cut down to provide fuel and shelter. The Sahara desert, owing to severe soil erosion, marches

southward at 90 miles a year. Diplomats and relief officials in the Sudan estimate that 8 million or more people will starve to death by late spring in that country alone. There won't be much relief from the U.S. since the government of Lt. Gen. Omar Hassan el-Bashir is currently in the doghouse with world Jewry. His junta supports Iraq's invasion of Kuwait.

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The continent's population continues to expand at an increasing rate. Annual population growth for the continent as a whole is currently 3.2% a year, the highest rate ever tabulated in Africa. By contrast, Latin America's population is growing at 2.5% per annum; Asia's at 2.1%. In the U.S., the average woman will be the source of 14 children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. An African woman would have 258 such descendants, were it not for AIDS.

In South Africa, one out of every 280 blacks is already testing HIV positive. In Natal province, where testing began three years ago, the virus was found in one in 3,000 persons. Two years ago, it was 1/800; a year ago, 1/180; six months ago, 1/105. One pessimistic observer predicts that within seven years, virtually the entire black population of South Africa may be infected.

Although precise figures are unobtainable for the rest of the continent, one reliable source estimates that 90% of the Zambian Army and 30% of Zambia's civilian population are already HIV positive. People who have flown over rural parts of Rwanda, Zaire, Burundi and Uganda report that the forest is coming back into areas where there used to be thriving villages. "The people are now all dead of AIDS," said one traveler.

Bill McBride, a Northern California rancher and hunter who spends part of every year in Africa, recently told the Pacific News Service that villages in Zimbabwe and Mozambique are now ghost towns. He saw bodies stacked up like cordwood in Bulawayo, the second largest city in Zimbabwe.

You can actually see it happening now . . . parts of the country are empty of people. I think it is too big to stop now. And what's ironic is that it may be the one thing that saves the game animals.

Nigeria. Heavy rioting broke out in the capital of Lagos in early November, following charges that sorcerers were stealing people's sexual organs. Several people were beaten to death, stoned or shot. The rumors began circulating in October, when witnesses said that strangers asking for di-

rections were stealing penises and women's breasts with a mere handshake. A police official reported that an examination of the purported victims produced no evidence that their organs had been misplaced.

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The trip by sea from New York City to Lagos, Nigeria, is 3,335 nautical miles. Assuming a ship averages 18 knots, the voyage would take just under eight days each way. Adding five days for foul weather and other uncertainties of travel, and another five days at each end for off-loading and provisioning, six trips per year is a reasonable timetable. Assuming further that the ship can transport 500 persons per trip and that the entire population to be transported is 30,660,000 (the latest head count of U.S. Negroes), the project would require 10,220 years.

Since the U.S. has an inventory of 371 general purpose freighters and 19 combo-passenger ships -- the type of vessels relatively easily fitted out to accept human cargo -- if this fleet were used, the operation would take 16 years to complete. If the task was treated as a true national priority and would justify chartering the entire world's fleet of freighters and combo-passenger ships (12,905 vessels), the job, theoretically speaking, could be done in 9 months. Moreover, by putting forth a really super-human effort -- that is, by using the world's entire commercial fleet of freighters, combo-passenger liners, bulk carriers and tankers -- 22,983 vessels in all -- the operation could be completed in less than six months!

Think about it!

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Gabon. The head of a scalped white man, with his eyes gouged out and ears cut off, has been found by hotel staff on a beach in Libreville, the capital of Gabon. Police believe that the unidentified man was the victim of ritual killers. (Guardian, Oct. 11, 1990)

Mali and Niger. Light-skinned nomadic Tuareg tribesmen are at war with the melanin-loaded armies of Mali and Niger. Tuaregs, who migrated to Algeria and Libya in the 1970s and 80s to escape drought, have been drifting back to their former homelands. In northern Niger, after a band of Tuaregs stole weapons from a police station, the government quickly recruited some young blacks from the Djerma and Songhai tribes. Unable to capture the raiders, they turned on Tuareg civilians, killing hundreds and subjecting others to such indignities as standing naked during interrogation (among some Tuareg males, it is a

social gaffe to expose even one's head in public). A government minister admitted, "The Tuaregs were not treated in a particularly orthodox manner."

The European Parliament has expressed concern that the Tuaregs may be headed for extinction. One of their few champions is Libya's Col. Gaddafi, who has enlisted some young Tuaregs in his "Islamic Legion," which he employed against Chad, and in his regular army.

The Tuaregs once ruled what has become one of the poorest areas in the world. For centuries, they controlled the southern Sahara. Still referred to as "Blue Men" (for their billowing indigo robes), Tuaregs enslaved the primitive blacks of the Mandé, Fulani, Songhai, Djerma and Hausa tribes. Now the more populous blacks are exacting a terrible revenge.

Rwanda. In early October, French and Belgian troops were hurriedly flown into Rwanda to protect whites and assume control of the country's main airport. Rwanda is under attack from Tutsi tribesmen who use Uganda as their base of operations. Tutsis once ruled Rwanda, but lost power over 30 years ago after a bloody tribal conflict which allowed Hutu tribesmen to seize power. (For centuries, Tutsis used Hutus as agricultural serfs.)

Zimbabwe. The world is short one witch doctor. Lovemore Mpofu, 40, drowned near Harare during a tribal cleansing ceremony. His many followers were certain he could breathe under water for 48 hours. Their faith was shaken, however, after Mpofu had plunged into the waters of a dam and failed to surface. To save him from a watery grave, his acolytes danced and sang for two days -- all to no avail. Perhaps Mpofu should have taken a cue from an earlier, more powerful faith healer and tried something easier for starters -- such as walking on water.

South Africa. An elderly New Zealand couple were set upon by thugs when they got lost and stopped to ask for directions in the black township of Soweto. Alfred Harrison, 74, was killed and his wife wounded by an unidentified black assailant, who robbed them of their watches.

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Mac Maharaj, a member of the African National Congress's Executive Committee and a member of the politburo of the South African Communist Party, has been accused, together with seven others, of engaging in terrorism. This is the first case of its kind since de Klerk lifted the 30-year ban on the ANC last February. The eight have



been charged with plotting with SACP General Secretary Joe Slovo (A Lithuanian Jewish import) and black Ronnie Kasrils, the intelligence chief of the ANC's military branch, to create a national underground network designed to recruit, train, arm and lead a revolutionary army. The 55-year-old Maharaj was in overall command of the project. When he was arrested, he was carrying a .45 caliber U.S. Army revolver.

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Nelson Mandela took his road show to Japan in late October. He addressed a rally of some 20,000 in Tokyo and met with Prime Minister Toshiki Kaifu. Calling the Japs "our friends and allies," he was disappointed that Toshiki refused to give any financial backing to the ANC. (The Japanese government has given \$1.8 million in humanitarian aid to South African blacks.) Compared to assistance from white nations, "the contribution of the Japanese is absolutely insignificant," Mandela sniffed.

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As another part of the continuing effort to turn its back on history, South African Finance Minister Barend du Plessis announced that new banknotes, to be introduced next year, will no longer bear the portrait of Jan van Riebeeck, the doughty Dutch settler who, with 90 others, arrived at what became the Cape Colony in 1652. The new currency will be festooned with pictures of lions, elephants and other African wildlife.

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Many Afrikaners are hoping to establish a whites-only homeland in the sparsely populated northern part of the Cape Province which is practically devoid of blacks. They have given their new dream *heimat* the name of Orandee. The Orandee Development Corporation, which oversees the economic development of the area, hopes that five separate major migrations of whites will take place this year. The few blacks living there will be induced to leave the region. Spokesman Markus Louw remarked,

It is very simple for us . . . we are white and we are Afrikaners and we want to stay that way . . . We're going to take care of ourselves.

Hong Kong. Chinese criminal syndicates, known as Triads, have taken control of the global heroin trade, witnesses told the U.S. Senate Judiciary Committee last

summer. More than 100,000 Triad members operate in Hong Kong alone, and many are establishing networks in Western Europe, Canada and the USA. Senator Joseph Biden, chairman of the committee, admits, "We know that Asian Triads will be the dominant organized crime force in this country by the middle of the decade."

Law enforcement agencies here and elsewhere concede that they have had little luck in infiltrating the secretive Chinese gangs. Only a handful of FBI agents and police officers have any knowledge of the language. Gang leaders are wary of non-Asians and it's nigh impossible to "turn" members as double agents. In addition to drug trafficking, Chinese gangs are involved in extortion, illegal gambling, gun running, prostitution and illegal immigration.

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The time-honored practice of flogging, introduced by the British more than a century ago, has finally been abolished. Last year, Hong Kong courts ordered only two floggings, down from 476 in 1952. The punishment was restricted to men, with the number of strokes from a light cane ranging from six for offenders under age 14 to 18 for those aged 17 or older. Robbery, rape, piracy, weapons possession and indecent assault were some of the offenses punishable by flogging.

Japan. An article from the science section of a recent issue of the New York Times states, in part:

An anthropologist has concluded that the exalted samurai, the legendary warriors who were idealized as the epitome of everything Japanese, were actually descended from the lowly Ainu, an ethnic group that is considered primitive by most Japanese and is often the target of their discrimination.

The article ignores the fact that all well-educated Japanese are quite aware that Ainus comprise one of the three main racial strains of the Japanese population: Ainu, Mongol, Malay. They also believe that the Ainu race is Caucasian (no Jap anthropologist can resist comparing a grown Ainu male to Tolstoy). Presumably, the Manchu horsemen who led the largely Mongol agriculturalists into Japan (200 B.C. - A.D. 400), found the native Ainu warriors, once equipped with horses and iron weapons, ideal soldiers in their wars with rival feudal lords. The Ainu may have been primitive,

but they were never "humble"!

Japanese who abandoned the once popular "Divine Race" of Yamato theory are not ashamed of the Caucasian element in their population, as can be seen both in their art and in their political remarks. So, as with our TVs and autos, when we need some truth about race, we must import it from Japan. We won't get it from the Times.

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Australia. In New South Wales, taxi driver Robert Leys, 47, had his license suspended after he reportedly played Nazi marching music on his car cassette player, while dressed in a military-style uniform. He acknowledged he had been in touch with Ben Klassen's North Carolina-based Church of the Creator.

* * *

From a subscriber. In Instauration (Sept. 1989), you gave 0.5% or 80,450 as the number of Jews in Australia (population, 16-17 million). This would have to be the most conservative estimate (no reliable figures are ever available) of these fast breeding parasites. On a cognizant basis (hook-nose is not necessarily a feature), there must be at least 6 million of the blighters here.

May I partly quote Mark Twain and change his figures for Australia: "I am personally acquainted with more Jews than that and the given figure is without a doubt a misprint for 8,045,000."

Trinidad. Black prime minister Arthur Robinson has survived an assassination attempt, but the racially fractious island nation is boiling with plots and counterplots. Once considered models of mutual racial tolerance, blacks and Indians (from the subcontinent, that is) each comprise about 45% of the population. The remaining 10% is composed of Asians, largely Chinese, Europeans and Arabs. Robinson formed a coalition with Indians to win a landslide victory in 1986. The alliance has been short-lived. Indians complain "blacks have messed things up." In the wake of the assassination attempt, blacks went on a looting binge in the capital, Port of Spain. Most of the sacked shops were owned by Indians.

Trinidad's economy has been on the slide since 1983, when the island's oil boom went bust. Now the various racial groups are fighting for control of the economic detritus.



King Day Defeated

Arizona voters rejected two ballot propositions that would have authorized a paid state holiday in memory of the late "Civil Rights" leader, Marxist fellow traveler and libertine, Rev. M.L. King Jr. One of the propositions would have abolished Columbus Day and replaced it with King Day. The other would have authorized paid state holidays for Columbus and King.

Days before the election, National Football League Commissioner Paul Tagliabue warned that defeat of the King Holiday measures would result in the NFL moving the 1993 Super Bowl from Arizona. Earl DeBarge of Behavior Research Center is convinced that this threat ensured the defeat of the King Holiday proposals (60% of Tagliabue's players are black; almost all of the game's ticketholders are white).

The King Day proposals would likely have failed to pass by even wider margins had voters known that King, in addition to his leftist political views and unrestrained womanizing, was guilty of plagiarism, having lifted significant portions of his doctoral dissertation, as well as other scholarly papers, from the work of other graduate students.

The latest chapter in King's sordid past came to light in the Wall Street Journal (Nov. 9, 1990), which disclosed that the Stanford University editors (one of them black) of *The Papers of Martin Luther King Jr.* have long known that King was guilty of plagiarism in his 1955 Boston University doctoral dissertation, but withheld the information from the public for political reasons.

More information about L'Affaire King is contained in *Chronicles* (Jan. 1991). Assistant editor Ted Pappas confirms that the National Endowment for the Humanities, headed by Lynne Cheney (whose husband is Secretary of Defense), has been aware for nearly two years that King was guilty of gross acts of plagiarism. Instead of withdrawing NEH funding of the King papers, as she should have done, Mrs. Cheney's office has attempted to suppress further disclosures about King's misdeeds.

From the outset, knowledgeable observers have viewed the King Holiday as another instance of affirmative action. But how much longer will it be before even the most dense or guilt-ridden white will openly admit that this is a massive put-on? One thing we can count on is that King Day promoters will do everything possible to see that voters do not again have the opportunity to express their feelings from the anonymity of the ballot box.

Anti-War Movement Mushrooms

Opposition to U.S. deployment in the Persian Gulf cuts across traditional left-right lines. Many who played a leading role in the anti-Vietnam War mobilization or opposed past U.S. efforts to aid anti-Communist elements in Central America, are notably silent. Others, often dubbed "Hawks" in the Vietnam era, are among the loudest and most persuasive of Bush's critics.

- Former Republican Congressman Paul Findley and four other former representatives, including Pete McCloskey and John Anderson, have founded the Council for the National Interest (P.O. Box 53048, Washington, DC 20009). The CNI contends that the Israel lobby wields much too much influence on public policy and CNI hopes to become a grass-roots organization that can put more balance in U.S.-Middle East policy.

- Jews & Christians Against a Mideast War (P.O. Box 2802, Auburn, AL 36830) has taken out ads in the New York Times and other papers, attacking Patrick Buchanan's critics and charging, "America can only be harmed by this war. Our kids killed, our liberties suppressed, our taxes raised, the government engorged, the recession deepened, our Constitution shredded . . ." Abe Ros-

enthal and his confederates are urged "to buy rifles and parachute into Baghdad." The executive committee includes right-wing financial adviser Dr. Gary North and libertarians Llewellyn Rockwell and Murray Rothbard.

- The Committee to Avert a Mideast Holocaust (did it get permission to use *that* word?) opposes the U.S. military buildup in Saudi Arabia. At a press conference launching the group, National Review senior editor Joseph Sobran declared, "We want to stop this insane movement toward war, since no vital American interest is at stake." The committee specifically rejects "the polemics of some conservatives whose calls for a massive first strike are accompanied by strident defamation ("fringe groups," "isolationists," "Israel haters," "chicken hawks") of those conservatives who counsel military containment and economic/diplomatic pressure. We are astounded that some conservatives seem to imagine that unilateral American warmongering will usher in an improved world order." Sobran has been joined by, among others, former Congressman Ron Paul and Thomas Fleming, the editor of *Chronicles*. The Committee can be reached c/o Griffin Communications at (703) 255-2211.

Meanwhile, columnist and TV talk showman Patrick Buchanan continues to flail away at his critics, especially Vice President Quayle, who complained about a "McGovern-Buchanan axis" that opposes Bush's policies in the Mideast. Pat asks, is it "Populist demagoguery" to

raise questions about the launching of an undeclared war, against a country halfway around the world, to rescue a corpse called Kuwait? . . . We are saying that it's time Free Europe, with more people and as much wealth as America, bore the burden of its own defense; time that mighty Japan, with its vast trade surpluses, did likewise. And time that the \$100 billion saved annually (by bringing the boys home) be ploughed into tax cuts to invigorate U.S. industry, to recapture markets our allies took away from us while we defended them . . . Is it "isolationist" . . . to argue that the 82nd Airborne ought not to have to die to restore to its throne a Sabah royal family whose own soldiers ran away rather than fight for it?

Crime in the Blood?

A report in the U.S. Archives of General Psychiatry reveals the growing weight of evidence that genes play a significant role in the development of criminal behavior. Dr. Daniel Freedman, editor of the journal and chief of psychiatry at UCLA, was quick to caution, "the findings are interesting but preliminary. Potentially, it could help explain the genetic contributions to criminality. A lot of questions still need to be answered."

A Scandinavian research team has discovered that the sons of fathers who had criminal records were more likely to become criminals themselves. Psychophysicist David Lykken maintains that criminal behavior as such is not inheritable, but certain kinds of temperaments are. "A child who is relatively fearless, adventurous and insensitive to punishment is likely to seek excitement in the kinds of places that get him into trouble."

German Americans Get Some Credit

Some readers may be interested in obtaining a copy, or two, of an informative and unusual book, *Of German Ways*, which outlines the contributions that millions of American citizens of German or part-German descent have made to this country. It discusses customs and holidays, includes a glossary of German words that have enriched our language, traditional German recipes and beverages, along with many other aspects of German-American culture. Send \$6.95 plus \$1.90 postage and handling to Publishers Choice, Box 4171, Dept. AC50-PO, Huntington Station, NY 11746.

Nugent's Duke-Like Campaign in Tennessee

Duke was not the only *Wunderkind* in last year's elections. In August, Majority activist John Nugent performed what could only be described as a political miracle. Running for the Republican nomination for Congress in the Sixth District of Tennessee, Nugent bagged an incredible 30% of the vote in a three-way race (his two rivals received 38% and 32%, respectively). Incredible is the right word because Nugent was a rank newcomer, having first set foot in Tennessee in late February, and because, like Duke, he had had to overcome a racist résumé.

Nugent had chosen his Tennessee district carefully -- 93% white, with the largest city, Murfreesboro, having only 40,000 inhabitants. An Arcadian area of lakes and rolling hills, it is peopled almost exclusively by Old Stock British Americans. One of the WASPs at a "tractor pull," a fearsome, noisome affair, admitted that the folk hereabouts looked almost exactly like Brits. Or, as Nugent thought, like Brits used to look before the bloodletting of WWI and WWII.

Nugent developed a bold strategy both to ensure instant name recognition and to downplay the drawbacks of his "racist past." Unlike Duke, who sought with middling success to minimize his Nazi and Klan affiliations, Nugent "fessed up" from his very first interview, apologized, then stuck to his pitch that he was still very much pro-white. While denouncing "blanket hatred of all members of any group" and anti-Semitism, he was always careful to emphasize that minorities should not be treated as "sacred cows."

By revealing his spotty personal history, Nugent accomplished two things: (1) he was able to control how and when his past would come out; and (2) he stole a march on the media. The strategy worked fairly well because journalists, despite their overload of biases, perceive themselves members of a "truth mission" and hate being lied to. Consequently, Nugent never became the target of a vindictive, vengeful journalist out to "get" him for some real or imagined fabrication or slight.

Most gratifying was the response from the county radio stations and newspapers, who mostly employ just average folks: young reporters with families, divorced working mothers, local characters with a gift for gab who function as talk show hosts. They are a far cry from the arrogant, coke-snorting, news-twisting cynics of the urban media.

Another bright spot was Nugent's showing in Brentwood, a country-club suburb of Nashville. He shook hundreds of hands at the local shopping center while his volunteers blanketed the ultra-WASPy and high-income area with yard signs. A two-page letter in daringly polysyllabic language was addressed to each household, outlining the candidate's past and present positions on the important issues. Nugent's Republican credentials (unlike Duke, a recent Republican, he comes from an active GOP family) helped win him supporters, as did the resentment many Brentwoodians felt toward the monolithic ultraliberal newspaper, the Nashville Tennessean (yes, one final "e" is the preferred spelling).

Kicking off his campaign in an unusual way, Nugent ran some professional radio and TV ads before he announced his candidacy. Consequently, his initial press conference was well attended. The "pro-white candidate" (a moniker Nugent repeatedly used and which the media grudgingly accepted with or without quotation marks) received a great deal of free TV coverage, in which he hammered away at affirmative action programs and Third World immigration. At the same time, he called for expanded use of the death penalty and an all-out attack on welfare fraud. He also demanded that U.S. troops stationed abroad be brought home to plug up the porous border with Mexico.

Though the campaign was pitifully underfunded, Nugent was well satisfied with both his tactics and the election results. He stressed what he called "the Richard McCulloch approach of depicting white people -- not as a master race, but as victims of oppression, discrimination and gradual genocide." Forever trying to be nice and pleasant, he never said anything hateful about minorities or his opponents.

Nugent has this advice to other Majority activists contemplating a run for office:

Learn from what I did, just as I learned from observing David Duke. Never get ugly; always be truthful. Time is on our side, because the race problem will only worsen in coming years. But we have to be smart enough to mobilize white anger without alienating it.

Nugent should know whereof he speaks. He came to Tennessee a complete unknown only six months before the primary, didn't start campaigning until six weeks before election day, yet managed to get 30% of the vote in a contest with two veteran Tennessee politicians. What could be better proof that white dissension is beginning to boil, not only in Louisiana, not only in Tennessee, but from "California to the New York Island?"

STEVEN STONE

Murdoch's Delayed Contrition

Characterizing Zoo City's current crime wave as "unprecedented in American history," publisher Rupert Murdoch has admitted to New York University journalism students that press inhibitions on reporting about race were preventing society from finding a solution. "I think we have to admit the sad reality: the media shied away from reporting crime because it feared exacerbating racial tension We did not believe that the truth would set us -- and society at large -- free."

Murdoch, born in Australia and now a U.S. citizen, observed that discussion of race in America has become "the extreme taboo." He noted that while blacks constitute 24% of New York City's population, they were responsible for 57% of the homicides in the city in 1989. By comparison, whites make up 45% of the population, but committed only 8.8% of the murders.

Murdoch, who owned the New York Post from 1979-88, went on to say,

The media's reporting about the crime wave resulted in a sort of false consciousness among the public. Its outrage was not invited and directed. Its apprehensions remained individual and inchoate To a certain extent I blame myself.

Picking Your Partner

University of Michigan psychologist David Buss contends that, for evolutionary reasons, men prefer younger, more attractive women. Women, on the other hand, go for older, wealthier men. They are more interested in family support than romance.

Buss presented his findings at the annual convention of the American Psychological Association. The study grew out of his rejection of the personality theories of Freud and Adler. According to evolutionary personality theory, all people share fundamental psychological mechanisms related to survival and reproduction. Kinship alliances, coalition-building and friendship formation are a part of this. For men, the first challenge is the "problem of number." Simply stated, males feel they can best assure the survival of their own kind by impregnating large numbers of women. Men's preference for young and attractive women evolved out of this drive.

Light to Them that Sit in Darkness

The annual conference of the Institute for Historical Review gets better -- qualitatively and quantitatively -- year by year. The most recent, held in mid-October in Washington (DC), was oversubscribed; dozens had to be turned away. Unlike the previous conference in Southern California, not one obstreperous minority gadfly appeared on the scene. The entire program went off in complete security and comfort.

The highlights of the conference were lectures by historians David Irving and Robert Faurisson. The former, in his inimitable style, recounted his revisionist adventures in many lands and noted the growing strength of revisionism in the country that needs it most: Germany.

Faurisson, in his first American appearance since a brutal attack by Jewish thugs sent him to the hospital, proved to be as courageous and witty as ever. He spoke in some detail about the Pressac report on Auschwitz, one of the most remarkable "exterminationist" documents to appear in recent years. Faurisson pointed out that, although the report is meant to be a definitive refutation of revisionism, it concedes so many vital points that there is very little left to keep the great Auschwitz myth from collapsing under its own weight.

Fred Leuchter spoke of his continuing forensic examination of alleged gas chambers, recounting the underhanded attempts by Jewish groups to interfere with his professional life as an expert in criminal executions. Doug Collins, a Canadian journalist who harbors personal reservations about revisionism, spoke of the harassment he has faced in Canada merely for advocating free inquiry about the Holocaust. One of the very few Western columnists to denounce the Zündel trial as a witch-hunt, he has suffered much for his maverick role.

A great boost to revisionism was the participation in the conference by WWII historian John Toland, whose book *Infamy*, no longer in print, revealed that President Roosevelt knew that Japanese carriers were approaching Hawaii in early December 1941, but "allowed it [Pearl Harbor and the deaths of some 2,300 Americans] for the national good." Although in his talk, Toland did not endorse the IHR's view of the Holocaust, the presence of a Pulitzer Prize author demonstrated the increasing credibility revisionism enjoys.

As in previous years, the entire conference was orchestrated by Mark Weber who, as master of ceremonies, performed in the polished and engaging manner for which he is increasingly well known. Weber is himself hard at work on a revisionist study that promises to be the definitive treatment of the Holocaust in the English language.

For those who had the good fortune of attending the Tenth International Revisionist Conference, fellowship and conviviality were just as stimulating as the official program. There is a marvelous sense of decompression and excitement in the company of other men and women who have cut through the myth-sized prevarications that have so distorted major events of the 20th century. Revisionism goes from strength to strength, and increasing numbers will share this excitement as the truth about the Holocaust wriggles into the light of day.

Duke Report

A post-election analysis of the voting in Louisiana, where maverick Republican David Duke received 43% of the vote against three-term incumbent Senator Bennett Johnston, disclosed that Duke won his heaviest vote (69%) among the group which had the heaviest turnout (70%) -- white Democrats. The Republican turnout was relatively light. Of those Republicans who bothered to vote, Duke earned a bare majority. Blacks, in a 59% turnout, went over 99% for Johnston.

Duke was on hand in Washington for President Bush's timely veto of the 1990 Civil Rights Act. During the Senate debate to override Bush's veto, which failed by one vote, Duke's spectre was often invoked by the Act's proponents.

If Duke makes a run for Louisiana governor, he would have to give up his seat in the state House of Representatives. But he may not have much of a choice. This spring, when the legislature will be reapportioned, it is possible that Louisiana lawmakers will simply try to get rid of Duke by gerrymandering his legislative district so he cannot possibly win reelection. In a likely three-way race for the governorship, Duke would certainly have a shot at winning the statehouse, thus providing him with the forum from which to have an even greater impact on the national debate.

Source of Banned Books

Need to pick up a copy of *The Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion?* Or Henry Ford's *The International Jew*? These are some of the titles offered in *Amok: Sourcebook of the Extremes of Information in Print*. This is by no means a racist catalog, but a collection of books the editors think are completely wacky. It also carries pamphlets on bomb-making, torture techniques, and how to keep a severed head alive. The catalog will set you back \$8.95. Write P.O. Box 861867, Terminal Annex, Los Angeles, CA 90086.

Blockbuster Twin Study

A landmark study of identical twins reared apart has given a lift to the commonsensical side of the nature vs. nurture debate. University of Minnesota professor Thomas Bouchard Jr. has spent 12 years studying more than 100 sets of identical twins or triplets from eight countries. His exhaustive research confirms the overwhelming influence of genes on man's psychological makeup.

Writing in *Science*, Bouchard confirmed what really never needed to be confirmed, if it weren't for the likes of Stephen Jay Gould and other minority fanatics: "Genetic factors exert a pronounced and pervasive influence on behavioral variability . . ." The personality and behavior of an individual, Bouchard noted, are more or less fixed at the instant of conception, when the mother's and father's genes mix, establishing the basic behavioral route he will follow for the rest of his life. Psychologist Robert Plomin of Pennsylvania State University said that Bouchard's study is "the single most important finding in behavioral genetics in the last decade."

According to Bouchard, about 70% of IQ variability can be accounted for by genetic factors. Environment may influence personality, "but," as one of his research assistants stated, "your genes determine what kind of environment you seek."

Racial Awareness Quiz

You know what a quadroon is. You know what an octoroon is. But are you cognizant of the following?

PATROON -- mulatto with a Dutch uncle; traditional habitat in upstate New York, though sometimes seen as far south as the Harlem section of New York City.

CAMEROON -- half-Japanese, half-Negro photographer; likes to take pictures of Nordic women.

MACAROON -- Negro who works at McDonald's; frequently heard mumbling, "Joolikefrizewiddat?" Translation: "Would you like fries with that?"

Election Aftertalk

Yawn! Even with a bikini-unclad Madonna hitting the TV tube with her get-out-the vote video, "Dr. King, Malcolm X. Freedom of speech is as good as Sex," increasing numbers of eligible voters stayed home, went fishing -- or bowling. At any rate, the great "throw the rascals out" backlash that pundits were forecasting failed to materialize. Only one incumbent senator was defeated, the very Jewish Rudy Boschwitz (R-WI), who lost his seat to one of his kinfolk, political science professor and Jesse Jackson campaign organizer Paul Wellstone.

To be precise, 391 House members were re-elected, a seat-holding rate greater than that of the Supreme Soviet. Among the few new faces is another Self Chosenite, born-and-bred Brooklynite Bernie Sanders, who defeated an incumbent Republican in Vermont while running as a Socialist.

With the exception of Boschwitz, who self-destructed, Israel's legion of Congressional "friends" was returned to office (see Talking Election Numbers below). As London's Jewish Chronicle observed, Israel's "support in Congress is even greater" than before.

The top 26 pro-Israel PACs contributed over \$2.5 million to Congressional races between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1989 (UPI review of Federal Election Commission records). This was far more largesse than was handed out by liberal, conservative, anti-abortion, pro-abortion or environmental PACs. One pro-Zionist legislator, Senator Paul Simon (D-IL), netted \$172,000 from pro-Israel payola. His opponent, loser Rep. Lynn Martin, who also had a kosher voting record, received only \$1,000. She had the misfortune of being a new girl on the block, whereas Jews prefer to reward their older and more reliable stalking horses. Another top shekel recipient was Michigan Democrat incumbent Senator Carl Levin, who banked more than \$150,000. During the period covered in the UPI survey, PACs supporting Arab or Muslim concerns gave candidates a total of \$2,950.

If Israel is a "given" in U.S. elections, blacks clearly aren't. In the closing days of the campaign, the Republicans toned down their pro-Negro antics, a "strategy" devised in the brain (pre-tumor) of former RNC chairman Lee Atwater. Bush vetoed the Civil Rights Act, which would have legislated quota hiring, and Republican candidates, such as Senator Jesse Helms (who long ago made peace with the Chosenites) and Alabama Governor Guy Hunt, cleverly exploited white voter resentment against affirmative action, David Duke's near upset of Louisiana Senator Bennett Johnston had foretold which way the political winds were blowing when whites are given an opportunity to express their real sentiments.

Republicans did elect one Thomas Sowell-clone to the House in the person of Waterbury (CT) city alderman Gary Franks, who defeated Rep. Toby Moffett, 51% to 47%. Franks is the first Negro Republican in the House since Oscar DePriest of Illinois, who was sent home from Wash-

ington in 1936.

Jesse Jackson was elected to the ceremonial office of "shadow senator" from the District of Columbia. In this capacity, he will lobby for D.C. statehood. Earlier, Andrew Young, a possible black dark horse for the vice presidential slot in 1992, was derailed in the Georgia gubernatorial primary. As a footnote, admitted coke freak Marion Barry lost his bid to be elected D.C. councilman-at-large.

Dan Quayle may be replaced on the 1992 Republican ticket by Negro Gen. Colin Powell, viewed as the one black who might swing a lot of Negro votes to the GOP, while, at the same time, pleasing Alzheimer conservatives who want a "strong" pro-military man representing "their" interests. Should something happen to Bush in the meantime, Danny will be in good hands. His key aide is one Spencer Abraham, who had met Quayle only a few times before his "surprise" appointment as the head of the Vice President's staff.

William Bennett, the neocon who headed the Department of Education under Reagan, and later declared victory in the war against drugs while Bush's Drug Czar, turned down an offer to succeed Lee Atwater as Republican National Committee chairman. Bennett, who has presidential ambitions of his own, made it clear at a press conference that he recommended luring white voters into the Republican fold by talking loudly against the evils of affirmative action and racial favoritism, even as the Bush administration plays footsie with minorities. As the late Senator Hugh Scott (R-PA) remarked during the Nixon administration, "Conservatives get the talk; liberals get the action."

Term limitations were approved in Colorado, California and Oklahoma. If they withstand court challenges by "public servants" who make careers holding fast to office, the new laws will at least effect a turnover in people, if not in policies.

Talking Election Numbers

The new 102nd Congress has

- 31 women in the House (and 2 in the Senate);
- 26 blacks (all in the House), including Gary Franks of Connecticut, the first black Republican in more than half a century;
- 12 Hispanics (all in the House);
- 7 Asian and Pacific Islanders (2 in the Senate);
- 244 lawyers (61 in the Senate), down from 316 in 1963;
- 142 Catholics (20 in the Senate);
- 42 Jews (8 in the Senate);
- 75 Methodists (13 in the Senate);
- 59 Episcopalians (18 in the Senate);
- 59 Baptists (12 in the Senate);
- 51 Presbyterians (9 in the Senate).

Editor's Note: Rep. Mickey Edwards (D-OK), a "new Christian," was counted as a Jew.



Can You Find The Drug Pusher In This Picture?



We all know what drug pushers look like. We've seen them often enough in television. But the frightening thing is, a kid is more likely to be picked on than in some innocent-looking classroom.

Studies show that kids are eight times more likely to use drugs if their friends use drugs. As a parent, how do you best talk like that?

First, realize that your preteen children are at risk. Then, find out everything you can about drug abuse. Next, talk to your kids. Let them know how you feel about drugs. Find out how they feel. Then, and this is very important, try to know your kids' friends - and their parents.

In other words, I wrote in the picture, chances are a pusher will be.

Partnership for a Drug-Free America

What, no black drug pushers? This is what the government seems to be saying in full-page ads.

Illustrated Put-Downs

They're not just putting whites down in newspapers, magazines, movies and TV; they're demeaning them in ads and brochures. Glimpse these graphic monstrosities.



Louis Farrakhan's hate sheet churns out wild incitements to race hatred. Yet Morris Dees and the ADL don't raise a finger.

**HOW TO LOVE YOUR KIDS
STOP SMOKING!**

ONE OTHER THING WOMEN SHOULD KNOW

If you're pregnant and smoke, you reduce the supply of oxygen to your unborn baby and can retard its growth. You run the risk of seriously damaging its health. Even its life.

If you want more information about quitting smoking, ask your lung association.

AMERICAN LUNG ASSOCIATION
Affiliate of the International Union of Pure and Applied Chemists

Published by American Lung Association

HOW NOT TO LOVE YOUR KIDS

According to the American Lung Association, only blacks are apparently smart enough to quit smoking, while dumb whites puff on and on.

BOOK AUCTION

A subscriber has kindly donated to Instauration a small library of 102 books on the race issue and conservative politics. All are used, but many are in mint condition. Most are out of print and exceedingly hard to find. A few, which might be described as "lost classics," should be quite valuable. Unless otherwise noted, all books are hardbound.

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Those interested in acquiring these books will note that no prices have been given. The reason is that Howard Allen cannot afford the bookkeeping and correspondence that would result from selling these books piecemeal. Our plan is to reduce the sale to one transaction—to sell off all the books to one buyer. Accordingly, we are using the device of an auction. The highest bidder, provided his bid is over \$500, will be awarded the entire collection. All bids must be received on or before Feb. 15, 1991. Write to Howard Allen Enterprises, P. O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32720.