

δύστανε, μύρας ὅσον παροίχη.

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ROBERT GILBERT VANSITTART
Prime British Germanophobe

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

Words that represent numbers -- as in counting, adding, subtracting and multiplying -- in the major African lingos all derive from European languages. What does that say for all the vaunted claims currently being made by blacks that Africa is not only the biological home of mankind, but its cultural starting gate?

302

When my husband and I "get rich," we'll get two subs to cut down on the horrible fights that ensue whenever *Instauration* comes in the mail. I hide it from "the master" until he gets his chores all done and I can't think of any more to give him.

902

If Alexander Dubcek represented socialism with a human face, could we say that Ted Kennedy represents socialism with a fat face?

224

While reading Leonard Maltin's TV Movies and Video Guide (1989 edition), I came across an interesting movie, *Symphony of Six Million*. It's described as a Fannie Hurst-authored soap opera about a doctor abandoning his Jewish ghetto neighborhood to make big money on Park Avenue. It was made in pre-Holocaust 1932. Think about it!

326

The "Grand Tourist's" letter (Dec. 1990) brought to mind the egregious Benetton ads. I saw one in Washington (DC) that would have gagged a hyena. The pregnant belly of a white woman with a black male's hand (paw?) spread out across it. Boycott Benetton!

?
190

Judge Kimba Wood must have felt the full fury of the Jewish community, through anonymous calls and letters, for her insensitivity in sending Michael Milken to the slammer for 10 years. From here to eternity they'll be working overtime on her to reduce the sentence. She'll probably give in, so the Jews won't block her attempt to succeed Sandra Day O'Connor.

606

Future presidential candidate Colin Powell is picking up a lot of helpful military hints in Arabia that can be used against his real target, South Africa.

201

Will we look back at 1990 as Year One? Consider: David Duke captures a majority of the white male vote in Louisiana and Jesse Helms's stunning "white hands" TV commercial. We can't kill, but we can wound. Renegade Newt Gingrich should take note.

912

Three-a-night Marty King is now exposed as a plagiarist. What puzzles me, however, is that the revelations have come from those friendly to the late reverend. Some friends!

403

The national director of the ADL, Abraham Foxman, attended the funeral of Meir Kahane, one of history's most implacable racists. Yet Foxman and his racist ADL won't tolerate even the faintest breath of white racism.

142

What I secretly hope is that you are directing the attention of *Instauration* readers to certain topics and manipulating us towards something that you can clearly see from the top of the mountain.

577

Everyone keeps talking about casualties in a possible Gulf war. I've lost track, but already about 75 U.S. servicemen have died in "accidents" in the area, plus 21 more from the aircraft carrier *Saratoga*, after a rickety Israeli ferry capsized. I suppose we don't count these as war casualties, though these young men died as a direct result of Bush's asinine warmongering posture.

299

Only a small and declining fraction of Americans can actually remember "how it was" prior to integration. If you're statistically average, not a few of your friends from those happy days have already bitten the dust. Consequently, the nation's Memory Stock has dwindled significantly, perhaps to a critically small mass. Most of us, not having had the firsthand experience of a racially confident society, are far less immune to the blandishments of integrationists. But the cause is hardly lost. People (including many of our people) do pass along their cultural imperatives to their children.

041

Note the striking parallel between the heresy trials of Holocaust deniers and Copernicans. In the latter case, the Inquisitors were conditioned from birth to believe in their senses and the church/establishment line: sun orbits stationary earth, which is the center of the cosmos. They glanced impatiently at the abhorning truth and plunged ahead with their often lethal persecutions. They were psychologically committed to geocentrism. It took a hundred years to break this mindset. So it is with today's exterminationists. Although presented with overwhelming evidence against the Holocaust, capped by the conclusive Leuchter Report, the Inquisition grinds on. Here, too, the masses are mentally conditioned to accept, holus-bolus and without question, the monstrous hoax. And woe unto Revisionists who disturb this sick mindset mired in the stifling spirit of the Dark Ages.

Canadian subscriber

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Wilmot Robertson, Editor

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□ Richard Pipes, the Harvard (Jewish) professor, has written a mammoth tome about (and entitled) *The Russian Revolution*. He slithers diplomatically over the massive Jewish input into that affair, but does admit that it "was the result not of insufferable conditions but of irreconcilable attitudes." And he does quote Czar Nicholas II, who wrote his mother (Oct. 27, 1917), "Nine-tenths of the revolutionaries are Yids." Pipes also unearths a curious paragraph from Stalin's jottings (*Sochineniia II, Moscow, 1946, pp. 50-51*):

Statistics showed that the majority of the Menshevik faction consists of Jews On the other hand, the overwhelming majority of the Bolshevik faction consists of Russians In this connection, one of the Bolsheviks observed in jest (it seems it was Comrade Aleksinskii) that the Mensheviks are a Jewish faction, the Bolsheviks a genuine Russian faction, hence it would not be a bad idea for us Bolsheviks to organize a pogrom in the party.

Pipes further informs us that Lenin, "held Russians in low esteem, considering them lazy, soft and not terribly bright." In a conversation with Maxim Gorky, Pipes has Lenin saying, "An intelligent Russian is almost always a Jew or someone with Jewish blood in his veins." It is doubtful if Lenin would have made that statement if he himself had not possessed more than a few drops of that precious ichor.

207

□ We should never try to out-Jew the Jew! Yet it's quite right to use the tactics of Jews. Wilmot Robertson states in *Ventilations* the obvious fact that Jewish power derives mainly from the Self Chosen's cleverness in "moral" wailing about alleged persecution. I daresay that the moral propositions of Richard McCulloch, right and just as they are, are not sufficient for an adequate defense of our race. The only moral demand of any force and relevancy in the U.S. today is a demand for reparations to Germany from American and other Allied war criminals (see *Other Losses* by James Bacque). This is not just a claim for justice. It is also poetic justice, even Old Testament justice. Read all the precepts of undoing evil and compensation for crimes against others. The prophets demanded redress from evildoers. You Americans ought to use the Holy Bible as a mirror, in which both Jews and Gentiles can take a deep look at themselves.

Norwegian subscriber

□ Margaret Thatcher's distrust of a united Europe, which contributed mightily to her fall, is an example of pure instinct overcoming reason. Contributing to her difficulties was the lack of an alternative. Why not have a second Europe, a northern Europe consisting of Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Finland and the UK? Thatcher understood that the English will not accept a United States of Europe dominated by Germany and France. She was right to listen to her instincts.

802

□ I'd like to take a course in economics from Harvey Gantt, who lost to Jesse Helms in the North Carolina senatorial race. He was a member of a minority investor group that acquired a TV license from the FCC and sold it a few weeks later to a white media company. Gantt put up \$680; his share of the sale proceeds was \$470,000. Democratic chairman Ron Brown and New York Mayor David Dinkins have been involved in similar deals. Hell, I'd wear blackface to realize such profits from the FCC's affirmative action handouts. White pols used to go to jail for such blatant graft.

330

Back Issues Galore!

We have on hand back issues of *Instauration* from 1983 to date, also a few (very few) copies of some -- not all -- issues from 1978 to 1983. These back issues are offered on a first-come basis at \$2.50 each, postpaid. Order 20 or more and we'll reduce the price to \$2 each, postpaid. Order from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.

□ Mike Dukakis will be teaching in Australia this year. That seems far enough away!

100

□ One of the most notable traits of blacks who reside in the urban north is their incredible willingness to rationalize even the most egregious theft of goods and services from the white taxpayer via public welfare. Is there no limit? Well, in view of the outcome of November's election, perhaps there is, indeed. DC residents chorused a resounding nay to a ballot proposition that would have continued for another four years the municipal dictum which stipulates that any homeless person, for whatever reason, has an absolute right to shelter. According to the scuttlebutt heard on local black talk shows, the mood of Afro opinion turned against the measure because too many "outsiders" (read blacks from the boondocks) were redballing it into town to sign up for the lucrative payola.

220

□ The article about John Wiley Price (Dec. 1990) stated that the Dallas city manager was Jim Hart. In reality, the city manager is a female named Jan Hart. Several months ago, she took over from a black man, Richard Knight. Actually, he wasn't that bad; his insistence on maintaining the city's AAA bond rating got him in dutch with the dusky rabble, who felt that loosening the purse strings for their pet projects was more important. I think he understood a no-win situation when he saw it, so he left and got into private business.

752

□ A declaration of war from Congress? Not needed or wanted when the UN passes a resolution authorizing the use of military force. This is the only legality a globalist like President Bush wants.

801

□ Around Tel Aviv on a beltway, damn near hitting a caftaned, bearded Orthodox Jew wearing thick spectacles, who darted across the highway in the rain. Our guide shouts "meshuggener!" at him in, a rather genuine homey touch, not to mention accurate. Just as we begin to climb the Judean hills, a rest stop. The place turns out to be a U.S.-style roadhouse run by an unmitigated Elvis Presley fanatic. Every inch of the inside is decked with Presliana except for the figs and local candied fruits. Halva-fig breakfast with beer and wine chaser. On to Jerusalem.

The highway is a new, very broad four-lane, which lies atop the old coast road to Jerusalem, grimly famous in the 1948 war. We pass a number of rusting vehicles, improvised Hagannah armored cars, shot up by the Jordanian Arab Legion. Jerusalem appears as we top a ridge, late morning eastern sun high to the right. Rather impressive sight, even though most of what we see has been built since 1948. We drive through narrow, winding, dingy "main" streets into the central new city just as the weather resumes its winter Mediterranean ugliness.

City Hall, another welcome rest stop, with the excuse that we are to meet Jerusalem Mayor Teddy Kollek. I would have preferred to visit the Knesset, but maybe we gringos (or gringoyim or whatever we are) are security risks. So the conservatives and hardliners shunted us off on Kollek, a major softliner, anti-censorship and pro-conciliation. A pleasant-looking fellow in his 70s, he sits cross-legged and clues us in to a little post-1948 history.

David's tomb on Mt. Zion is treated with a reverence I have seen nowhere else in Israel. The Christian holy sites are something of a blur, except that I gather there must have been two Christs, the Protestants having one Holy Sepulchre, the Catholics another. The Eastern Rite Orthodox Christians? Three Christs, maybe. What the hell, the more the merrier! The laying-stone, upon which Christ was supposedly anointed in the Jewish fashion in preparation for burial, is a nondescript worn piece of rock on the open floor in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre (the Catholic one). As the guide said, "You see? He lived and died as a Jew, a great Jewish reformer."

Itinerant Instauration

□ I can pay the magnificent Vic Olvir no higher compliment than to state that as long as he draws breath upon this earth, our cause is not lost. His November article on the current Middle East fiasco was the perfect antidote to the lethal dosage of Zionist-sponsored propaganda dished out daily in the mass media. Dare we hope that someday an Olvir will be "one of America's leading columnists," while a Safire will labor in thankless obscurity?

121

□ As we continue to celebrate the dubious greatness of the greatest of our American musical lightfingers -- Leonard Bernstein -- why not give a listen to Beethoven's Klavier Konzert, Number 5? Note how marvelously 16 of its bars "entwine" themselves with Bernstein's West Side Story tune, "Somewhere."

803

□ At the opening of the Pompeii exhibit at the Houston Museum of Fine Arts, who would believe that a writer for Instauration would get the royal, first-class treatment? I was personally tutored for a full day by the curator, had all my questions answered by the IBM director of the project and spent the afternoon with the gentleman from Italy who knows more about Pompeii than anyone on earth. At the free lunch, members of the print media would ask me, "Instauration? I've never heard of it. What sort of publication is it?" My reply: "It tries to offend as many earthlings as is possible. Usually the articles cut up the current state of affairs resulting from too many plebes in public office." The frescos, statues and computerized reconstruction of the ancient lava-buried city clearly demonstrate that the citizens were Nordic and enjoyed a level of creature comforts rivaling today's best. The culture munchers have seen to it that the press kits did not include a reproducible photo of, according to Dr. Maxwell Anderson, "the finest example of a bronze statue in existence." Naturally this godlike figure looks to be one of us and so is played down. I also noted that only citizens who paid taxes in Pompeii could vote or hold public office. I personally felt so uplifted after the four-hour tour with the ancients that the Negroes, Mexicans and other undesirables rapping, break-dancing, and pooh-poohing on the streets outside seemed only to be so many pieces of litter floating in the wind.

200

□ Instauration's intermittent war against the Catholic Church and those who follow it seemed to take a brutal turn in the December issue, wherein N.B. Forrest opined ("The Genealogy of Mexican Genes") that the primitive-in-the-extreme Chichimeca Indians were pretty much on target in slaughtering priests and monks in their midst. Further on, the non-WASP reader encountered another shocker in "Nordics vs. Japanese Smarts" by Robert Throckmorton, who declared in a punchy little footnote that all Nordics are smarter than all non-Nordic whites. Quite a bit to digest for one such as me, who has never learned to grovel at the feet of WASPdom. Aside from that, there remains the matter of what such sectarian sniping does to the cohesion of our racial ranks. Instauration persists in promoting what has now become mean-spirited WASPism. Am I to conclude that Instauration believes that the danger without is less compelling than the (presumed) danger within?

304

□ What's really behind our beef with Iraq is the latter's avowed opposition to the U.S. oil industry's hegemonic domination over Middle East oil -- a control shared with the oil sheiks and endorsed by Israel. As the sponsor of Arab radicalism, Iraq becomes the enemy of three forces: the Texahoma oil magnates, the wealthy Arab conservatives and the ever-powerful Zionists. In today's America, that's just too much a coalition of forces to overcome.

455

□ According to Instauration (Dec. 1990) Jewish scribbler Jackie Collins mentioned that a very famous black female rock singer is a lesbian but hides her perversions from her many fans. Ms. Collins would not name the singing lesbian, but I will. She is Whitney Houston, the daughter of black gospel singer Cissy Houston. When dyke Houston was starting out as a nightclub singer in Homohattan, many noted how close she was to black female friend Robin Crawford. The two were inseparable and would even go to social events dressed in identical clothing. In Fame magazine (Oct. 1990), there is a cover story about Houston which quotes a rumor to the effect that in 1988, on the set of the movie, *The Accused*, there was a catfight between two white actresses, Jodie Foster and Kelly McGillis, over the black warbler's affections. In Houston's latest video, "I'm Your Baby Tonight," which can be seen on MTV (Moron TV) and VH-1, Houston has a scene in a nightclub where she dresses up in a man's white tuxedo and imitates Marlene Dietrich, Deutschland's gift to lesbianism. For some odd reason, sexual perversion has been common among black female singers. In the 30s and 40s, such black female performers as Moms Mabley, Bessie Smith, Ma Rainey, Alberta Hunter, Josephine Baker, Ethel Waters and Hattie McDaniel were known or suspected followers of Sappho.

617

□ There she was, a representative of modern America. Brown hair, brown eyes and short, though not overweight. She told me that I was a racist hater for even suggesting that the white race was in any sort of danger. "I mean, like get serious, man, who else even talks about it? Only the haters. The nuts." How could I even suggest that whites be allowed to have their own schools? "Get with it, man, this is America. Freedom, justice, democracy, that's what it's all about. Not apartheid. If you're allowed to have a school for whites only, soon you'll make one for blondes only. And I'm not a blonde! . . . Yes, the earth is going to be destroyed by fire. So what? Us Christians are going to get raptured by God up into heaven. Making it to heaven is my only concern. As long as I make it to heaven, I don't care what happens to the white race. Life is so bad and wicked here, I hate it. The only fun I have is watching Roseanne on TV."

556

□ I would venture to suggest that Instauration's value is inestimable. What is a sunrise worth? What value the purity of a full moon?

333

□ I have just seen the first program of a series about Sufism in America. It was brought home to me once again that what I see as nodding-donkey routines, with repetitive choral chanting accompanied by penetrating drumbeats and harsh musical chords, have the power to drive all rational thought from the mind and induce the trance-like states that have made people so malleable and suggestible for countless centuries.

British subscriber

□ This devoted Instauration lover and white activist has managed a small pawnshop for the past four years in the Blue Ridge Mountains and agree with some but not all of the article in the December issue. Many pawn license holders are also Majority members, typically diamond setters or gunsmiths, who have resorted to taking on the license as a hedge against heavily Jewish-owned and misnamed "discount/catalog showrooms," which take away 80% to 90% of the business in durable goods held only 30-40 years ago by much smaller merchants. The sole proprietor must head for the flea market or else take on the added risks of the pawn license to try to even the score against the corporate Jews. Growing up in a jeweler's family, I watched this ugly metamorphosis within the jewelry shops of a small Florida city from the 60s through the early 80s. Many pawnshops actually write up loans as straight "buy and resell," in which the borrower promises to buy the item back at 10% to 50% higher than what he borrowed, including sales tax. This avoids restrictions in states with fixed, enforceable usury laws. Crack-crazed Congoids, who readily wield and use deadly firepower like kids with their cap guns, make the business a real hazard in any urban area. In addition, the pawnshop operator knows that up to half the pawned items involve deliberate fraud (from lies about original price to badly malfunctioning equipment). Only a fraction of articles pawned is stolen merchandise. The concept of the pawnbroker as "fence" is largely myth, except when license holders work out of local flea markets, the largest outlets for heisted durable goods. Cops lean on pawnbrokers heavily in most areas. In rural areas, the average value of items offered for pawn is lower. "Wolf children" (products of Appalachian incest) and others of low IQ are common repeat customers.

287

□ Instauration is trying to find a way to blame everything wrong on some Jewish input into our policy circles. This was really off the mark when the question of immigration came up. I will tell you the little-appreciated event that had tremendous impact on this, and there wasn't a single Jew in sight. Foreign adoption! Did you go to a high school in the mid-60s that had 4 Koreans adopted by American families? Foreigners that were adopted had an immense impact on our perceptions in high school and our perceptions on what a peer group is. This wasn't Jews. To an immense extent, this was Christian missionaries and Christian social services -- people like Jane Russell. It was white couples making up their own minds about what they would like to do. The enemy is us!

554

□ The Human Genome Project is wasting its time on gene research for the cause of cancer and heart (artery) disease. The biochemical reactions, starting with the oxidized fats and ending with the mutated (cancer) cell, have been worked out -- and swept under the rug. Fresh food is just too much bother under our present food distribution system. What better way to destroy a people than to degrade their food supply?

606

ROBERT GILBERT VANSITTART

ROBERT GILBERT VANSITTART was the bitterly anti-German head of the British Foreign Office from 1930 to 1938. As he recounts in *The Mist Procession. Memoirs of Lord Vansittart* (Hutchinson, 1958), he served as Private Secretary to two Prime Ministers, Ramsey MacDonald and Stanley Baldwin.

During WWII, the British government called upon him to give a series of talks on Germany and the Germans, but his words were so full of hate and rancour they were deemed counterproductive and his lectures were soon cancelled. Some of his listeners believed that his Germanophobia was too extreme to be real and that he was trying to create a Germanophile reaction. His memoirs (he died while writing them in 1957) were in the same vein -- full of intense bitterness and contempt for nearly everything and everyone in the upper levels of Western statesmanship. He does, however, provide many interesting anecdotes to back up his thesis that most politicians of his era were cowards and double-dealers.

Vansittart sums up his philosophy by quoting T.S. Eliot, "Man-kind cannot bear too much reality," and by repeating a story told him by a friend who was in a passenger liner carrying Chinese coolies to France in WWI. When it was torpedoed in the Mediterranean, the coolies, refusing to believe so large a ship could sink, refused to take to the lifeboats. When last seen, they were knifing each other for the fittings as the ship slowly sank. Vansittart compared the coolies to people fighting for the gewgaws of their civilization, quite unable to grasp that the civilization itself is vanishing until the final plunge, when it is usually too late to do anything to save it.

Of Dutch origin, the Vansittarts came to England with William of Orange. In the 18th century, the family produced many leading politicians, including a longtime Chancellor of the Exchequer. Vansittart's father was a cavalry officer who was consistently unlucky with his investments. His mother was a Scots woman. In his late teens, after it was decided he should go into the Foreign Office, he was sent to Germany to learn the language and literature. It was there that his Germanophobia set in. The Boer War was on, and the Germans were fanatically pro-Boer.

Germany, he writes, was alive with malice and bursting with animosity against Britain, whose armed forces the Germans planned to outnumber on land and sea. Vansittart was bullied right and left and had no escape from anti-British gibes in his living quarters, his classes, the theater, the press and the streets.

Sport was not widespread in Germany in those years. The main free-time occupation of the German students was singing to the banging of steins. Vansittart disliked drunkenness. He found his stomach could not take more than two pints of beer at a time, which caused his German friends to treat him with a mixture of contempt and pity. He decided to devote his spare time to lawn tennis, newly popular in the country. But he got into an argument and was challenged to a duel with sabres. Knowing nothing about swordplay, he knew he would never get into the Foreign Office if it got out he was a participant in a duel. So he refused, and was immediately branded a coward. He decided he could stand no more and went to Vienna to finish his German studies.

In their treatment of him, the Germans should have recalled the old saying, "Never bully the lion cub, he'll be a lion someday." Vansittart was able to do a vast amount of harm to Germany later in life.

The popular slogan of the time in Germany, Vansittart writes,

was "*Weltmacht oder Niedergang*" (World Power or Nothing), and a best-selling book descanted on the coming partition of the British Empire between Germany and Russia. When he asked why Germany was busy building such a large navy, he was told, "Not for fighting the man in the moon." German battleships, he says, with heavy armaments and armour, were too lumbering for adequately protecting the Kaiser's small and scattered overseas empire. British warships, on the other hand, were lighter and faster and more suitable for long-distance operations.

In Vienna, it was said humanity began at the rank of baron. Since Vansittart had several coats of arms in his pedigree, he was quite happy there. He acquired the English language rights to several works, including one that in 1951 became the hit film, *La Ronde*. After Vienna, he went to Paris for a brief exposure to French civilization. The French were as pro-Boer as the Germans, but did not, he says, let their political biases affect their personal relations.

Vansittart entered the Foreign Office as an attaché at the Paris embassy and soon had a French-language play he had written acclaimed by the critics. The topic of the first international conference he attended was how to save the African elephant and rhino, then considered (in Edward VII's reign) to be in imminent danger of extinction. In those days, such conferences were conducted in French. The German delegate, writes Vansittart, was a "stone-deaf monoglot."

Besides his work at the Foreign Office, which he greatly enjoyed, he soon had two plays in London, which ran for some time. Two books of poetry won him some literary renown. Unfortunately, this happy period of his life was brought to an end by WWI.

Shortly after the war began, Vansittart's younger brother, with whom he was very close, had half his head blown off at the front. A strong and healthy young man, he and his family went through several days of agony before he finally died. Years later, Vansittart's son, who closely resembled his uncle, was killed in an elevator accident at the age of 16. Ironically, Vansittart's first wife was Gladys Heggheimer, the daughter of a U.S. Army officer, who, judging from her name, must have had more than a few drops of German blood.

Vansittart dwells on the astonishing slipperiness of the British Liberal government in the pre-WWI period. During the Algeciras crisis, the Kaiser declared, "Germany stands behind Morocco with all her forces." The French ambassador rushed to the British Foreign Minister to ask whether Britain was behind France "with all her forces." Sir Edward Grey replied that it was inevitable that France should ask such a question -- and inevitable that Britain should be unable to answer it. In any event, he added, the Prime Minister was out of town.

In 1912, Haldane, the Scots Minister of War famous for saying that Germany was his spiritual home, went to Germany and offered her Portuguese Africa, south Persia and Zanzibar, the quid pro quo being that Germany would stop increasing the size of her fleet. The Germans turned down the offer, believing their navy would enable them to take all these territories and much more. At home, British diplomacy was not doing much better. Margot Asquith, the Prime Minister's wife, known for her tactlessness, asked the Swiss Minister at a state banquet, "Why are the Swiss the plainest people in Europe?"

Vansittart suspects that Archduke Franz Ferdinand's murder may have been part of an internal Austrian power struggle. He

points out that, in spite of the disturbed state of affairs in Bosnia-Herzegovina, the Archduke was sent there without any effective security precautions. When the first attempt on his life failed, he was told to return to the streets, still without any security. Both the murderers were Austrian subjects and one was already under suspicion by the Serbs, who wanted him extradited for terrorist activities. The Austrians had refused the Serbian request, saying he was under Austrian protection.

On a lighter note, Vansittart quotes F.E. Smith's cynical toast to the wealthy American women who were thronging to London, "To the intoxicating American women and their intoxicated husbands."

Commenting on the Balfour Declaration, Vansittart says:

Jews were so much better treated in Britain than in Germany they should have backed us anyway. Instead we had to buy their support with a fatally equivocal declaration. Nothing would be too much for the Jews, anything must be too much for the Arabs, although they were the great majority.

Sent to the U.S. to negotiate claims for British contraband seizures from American ships, he dealt with a "fat cat" in Washington, with whom he got on very well. All U.S. claims were cancelled.

We saved millions and a great deal of friction. I was made Companion of the Bath and had eight letters after my name -- three for taking King Edward's money at cards (when he was Foreign Office representative in attendance on the King at Biarritz), three for a rejected treaty and two for a brilliant piece of diplomacy that was the work of someone else.

In 1919, Prime Minister Lloyd George introduced the ten-year rule, whereby British armaments were kept on a scale consonant with a belief that there would be no more wars for ten years. This policy was renewed yearly. In 1928, with an election brewing, Churchill, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, persuaded the Cabinet to make this extension automatic, instead of depending on a yearly parliamentary vote. As a result of Churchill's act, says Vansittart,

Industry declined for lack of orders and then became unable to accept them. Firms disappeared or cut down their organizations. Skilled personnel disbursed This was the complete reversal of Churchill's stance before and after he was Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Vansittart was resentful about U.S. attitudes toward war debts. He points out that the most implacable collectors were American fundamentalists, who should have been reciting the Lord's Prayer, "Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors." But, although Britain had cancelled far more debts than she owed the U.S., these devout Christians demanded every last penny due them, whatever the circumstances.

Vansittart also pointed out that Britain ended the war with £3.4 billion owing her, as against £850 million she owed the United States. While the Americans got only 40 percent of their war debts (much more than the U.K.), Britain paid off 84 percent of hers. Franklin Roosevelt was told that, in the future, Britain would only pay her debts as she received payment for hers. The American President retaliated with the Johnson Act of 1934, prohibiting the raising of loans by nations who still owe all or a portion of their war debts. This further crippled Britain's and France's ability to rearm or buy munitions in time of need. So much for "the arsenal of democracy."

Roosevelt wrecked the world monetary and economic conference by demanding that Britain return to the gold standard. Then he went home and took the U.S. off gold.

Roosevelt rode roughshod over the rights of foreign bond holders, but remained holier than thou. Like Nelson, he had alternative principles. His New Deal was a Raw Deal for Britain.

In 1931, Churchill resigned his Cabinet post over the granting of greater independence to India. He declared, "I have cheerfully and gladly put out of my mind all idea of public office." Vansittart comments,

But out of office he was miserable. The big boy without a bauble had at his command every other gift in the world and much attention -- if small assent. He should have been radiantly happy. He made plenty of money from his writing, but chafed at inaction. But Right and Left he was in bad odour for his glooming.

The government warned Vansittart, obsessed as usual with Germany, against having so much contact with him. Churchill latched on to this as his new play for power.

Vansittart fed him stories of rapid German rearmament.

The more the storm gathered, the more I saw of Winston. I told him all I knew and laughed at all his jokes. He never laughed at mine. He needed guidance for he was always more magnanimous than I and thus less intransigent towards Germany. He retained touching hopes of reconciling France and Germany.

Pressing for rearmament, Vansittart formed a committee including the three Chiefs of Staff, for which he was accused by the Imperial General Staff of warmongering. To his fury and bewilderment, he found that the Chiefs did not want expansion and modernization of the armed forces. They were in fact a small and cozy club. Any changes would disrupt the pleasant atmosphere.

Vansittart would not give up on his rearmament campaign, though it was not his place as a civil servant to mix in these affairs. Then, to his dismay, the Ethiopian crisis came along. Italy had been a key to his anti-German alliance, as it was the only European country with large forces and a martial government. He discreetly drew up an agreement, with the connivance of various politicians, whereby Italy would receive the non-Amharic part of Ethiopia, and what remained of the country would be given a port in British Somaliland. This was the highly controversial and hotly scorned Hoare-Laval Pact.

When the facts got out, there was general hysteria. The politicians he had talked to in private proclaimed their total ignorance of it and their shock and horror at the very idea. Worst of all, Churchill, to whom a war in hand was always worth any number of future conflicts, began crusading in favor of rushing to the aid of "gallant little Ethiopia." Vansittart felt utterly betrayed and nearly lost his job. He comments that all these latter-day warmongers were the very ones responsible for reducing British armaments to where Britain was hardly able to fight Ethiopia, never mind Italy. As a result of all this moral posturing, Vansittart points out that Italy, instead of getting half of Ethiopia, got the lot. And Mussolini's anger caused him to withdraw his veto on the Anschluss, so Hitler got Austria as well.

After the excitement died down, Churchill, deprived of his war against Italy, returned to his German plan and took up Vansittart again. "He took to striding into my office at the Foreign Office and turned our connivance into an open secret. He cost me more than he knew." In fact, he cost Vansittart his job, as the government replaced him in 1938 as head of the Foreign Office and kicked him upstairs to a specially created post, Diplomatic Adviser, where nobody asked his advice.

Vansittart's only consolations in the 1930s were a happy second marriage and the publication of a deluxe edition of his poems by the Gregynos Press. This was on the recommendation of Lawrence of Arabia, whose grandmother was a Vansittart, and

George Bernard Shaw and his wife. In 1941, he retired and was made a baron.

Vansittart has some interesting quotes from Labour leaders in the 1930s, which contrast with their wartime publication, *Guilty Men*, in which they blame the Tories for their weakness toward fascism. Sir Stafford Cripps declared, "We are for total disarmament," and threatened a general strike if Britain were ever involved in war.

Clement Atlee proclaimed, "There is no security in national armaments." Noel Baker declared, "We are armed to the edge of lunacy" and said comparing Britain's armaments to those of overseas countries was an irrelevance. "We are unalterably opposed to anything in the nature of armaments."

Lansbury stated, "We should abolish the armed forces and say to the world, 'do your worst.'" War loans were "borrowing for death" and rearmament was a "policy of bedlam . . . the beginning of the end of the British Empire . . . national madness."

The Liberal leader, Sir Archibald Sinclair, declared in 1938, "It would be a disastrous blunder for Britain to organize an army able to fight on the continent." While both the Labour and Liberal

Parties opposed conscription to almost the outbreak of war, they allowed themselves free license to denounce Hitler and, later, Mussolini. As Vansittart says, when the storm came, the same people were hysterical in demanding armaments and attacks far beyond any rational ability of Britain to build or perform. Of course, it was in the Celtic tradition for much of the Labour Party to indulge in extreme rhetoric. Typically, it was English Labour MPs Ernest Bevin and Herbert Morrison who led the opposition to this flow of fatuous logorrhea.

Vansittart says Churchill told him he was too rigid. He admits there were certainly three things about which he was completely rigid -- communism, homosexuality and Deutschtum. Ironically, we now know that quite a few of his friends were, in fact, homosexuals, though in those days they kept it deep in the closet.

Vansittart tends to be ignored as a civil servant rather than a politician, but he was in close contact with almost everyone of importance. When Labourite Tom Jones almost brought about a meeting between Hitler and Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin, it was Vansittart who got it quashed.

Rotting Apple

HERE'S NEVER a dull moment in a big city, once the white population dips below the 50% mark. New York has gotten its share of attention lately for big-ticket items like the Central Park rape of a white jogger, the dozens of children who have been killed by random gunfire, and the Mormon who was stabbed to death defending his mother from black muggers. But it's the small news items that capture the joy of living among what black mayor David Dinkins calls "a gorgeous mosaic" of people. There is, for example, the heartening news that one major crime category is actually on the wane in New York City. Although murder is up 32% from 1983 and felonious assault is up 153%, burglary is down 18%. How come? Thugs apparently no longer wish to indulge in the time-consuming bother of housebreaking. They'd rather mug you personally in the street. This attitudinal switch has been a boon for dealers in bullet-proof jackets. Body armor, including small models for children, has been leaping off the shelves. It's an expensive way to outfit junior, but more and more nervous parents are coughing up the cash. One dealer wonders if flak jackets aren't a mistake. "If kids are being killed over a \$60 pair of Nikes, what's going to happen when they find out he's wearing a \$500 [bullet-proof] jacket?"

Mimi Lieber, a member of the New York State Board of Regents, thinks that going to school in battle dress must be stressful. She proposes that children who attend violence-ridden classrooms should have their grades adjusted upward to reflect the stress. Students at Public School 43 in the Bronx, for example, seldom see the light of day. Teachers keep the shades drawn all the time because the windows look out onto a vacant lot populated with drug addicts. Lowlifes are likely to be shooting up, getting high and copulating. We sympathize with the children, but can't help suspecting that they've seen it all before. At home!

Senator Alphonse D'Amato (R-NY) has a solution. He promises to introduce legislation in Congress that would let Zoo City use \$792 million in federal money for something other than the highway and mass transit construction for which it is earmarked. If the senator gets his way, the city can watch its crumbling infrastructure continue to crumble while it spends the money on 4,400 new cops.

Meanwhile, it has been discovered that as many as 25,000 vagrants are holed up in the tunnels of the Big Apple's subway system. No one has ever mapped all the chambers and passages under the city, which provide ample living space for this new tribe of New Yorkers, whom many have begun to call mole people. Subway maintenance workers, who run across them all the time, often refuse to go into the tunnels when the moles are acting up. Women waiting on subway platforms at night have been attacked by members of the underground population, who foray out of the tunnels like packs of rats. One informal indicator of the mole population is the frequency with which subway trains hit a body on the tracks and derail. According to one transit authority spokesman, this now happens at least once a week.

Back above ground, a chain of stores called US Athletics has become an object lesson in how a city dies. Its 13 branches sell clothes and sport shoes in Manhattan's prime retail areas. In the past year, US Athletics has had 15 gun-point robberies, 25 break-ins, and more than 1,000 shoplifting incidents. With increasing frequency gangs of blacks will march into a store, overpower the clerks and make off with whatever they want. The chain is considering shutting down its Manhattan stores and moving to shopping malls in the suburbs.

Another Detroit is in the making. A good chunk of Mayor Dinkins' "gorgeous mosaic" doesn't like the look of things. A recent poll shows that 60% of New Yorkers would leave the city if only they could. Major moving companies report that New York State is the 47th least likely destination for households on the move.

Howard Fast, a onetime Stalinist hack who writes for the New York Observer, isn't one of the 60% who'd like to decamp. The born-again Jewish Democrat is so happy he can hardly contain himself:

Where else in all the world has [a city] . . . shown that nations can shed their nationalistic and tribal fears and hatreds and live together in peace? What other place has taken whole nations into itself, black and white and brown and yellow, and given them a community of home and interest? What a wonderful, incredible mixture of mankind we are!

Operation Steel Rain

IF ANY PROOF is needed for the thesis that man needs many more centuries, perhaps millennia, of evolution before he becomes the intelligent creature he is currently cracked up to be, we have only to look at Bush of Arabia's war against Saddam Hussein. Iraq hasn't suffered anything like the American meat grinder since Hulagu the Mongol sacked Baghdad in 1258 leaving, we are told, 800,000 dead in the process.

What is going on these days in the Middle East is the continuation of the Ninth Crusade, the most recent intrusion of the West into the Islamic heartland (see *Instauration*, Jan. 1976). When earlier Crusaders clashed with Saladin, the Kurdish leader of the Arabs, in the 12th century, chivalry was still in fashion and knighthood still in flower. No longer. Bush in no Tancred and Saddam is no Saladin. War has degenerated from hand-to-hand combat and jousting into a high-tech shooting gallery where the 20th-century Crusaders have all the firepower, and the modern-day Arabs have to crawl into bunkers and live — and die — like moles. The day when the soldier saw the face of his killer is long past.

Norman Schwarzkopf, like Eisenhower, another of those Teutonic generals who command vast American armies in foreign conflicts, has turned Iraq into a firing range to test the latest weapons of overkill. Prodded and in some cases bribed by Bush, many Western and Asian nations, along with some Arab states and Arab plutocrats, have come together in a shaky alliance to pulverize the infrastructure — and a lot of other structures — of a second-rate country of 18 million people, many of whom have barely emerged from feudalism. The odds against Iraq are something on the order of 100 to one with respect to the population, GNP and natural resources of the nations comprising the United Nations or, more accurately, the American expeditionary force. If the war is won, the emir of Kuwait will regain his lost emirate and his relatives will once again be able to buy the services of European blondes, sit around the gaming tables of Monte Carlo and lose as much as \$10 million in a weekend.

Not counting Panama, Grenada and other forays in the Caribbean, Central America and Libya, the U.S. has fought five full-scale wars since the beginning of the century, not one of them on its own soil. WWI gave birth to Bolshevik Russia and prepared the way for Hitler. WWII was followed by the cold war and the Soviet seizure of Eastern Europe. The Korean war ended in a bloody draw with 53,000 Americans dead; Vietnam in bloody defeat with 58,000 Americans dead. How quickly will the fruits of victory sour this time after Saddam and his "battle-hardened" legions go down in flames?

U.S. luck may not last forever. An estimated million civilians have been killed in this century and trillions of dollars of property, including some of the most magnificent art and architecture of Western culture, have been destroyed by

the U.S. Air Force, whose warplanes are now shooting and bombing anything that moves on Iraq's roads and desert trails. Many nations and many hundreds of millions of men and women have a score to settle with the new master of the Middle East airways, whose cluster, high-explosive and laser-directed bombs and cruise missiles are laying down a rain of steel that, in view of the virtual shutdown of Iran's air defenses, can only be compared to shooting fish in a barrel.

But to return to the Ninth Crusade. It started with the discovery of oil under the desert sands by British and American petroleum engineers in the 1930s, a windfall of black gold that first enriched the oil companies, then the sheiks, who eventually took over the wells and rigs. In the late 1940s Israel entered the picture and started a nonstop war against neighboring Arab states as the Zionists methodically went about dispossessing the Palestinians. Owing to the irresistible pressure of Jewish money and the Jewish-controlled or Jewish-tilted media, U.S. support and backing of Jewish racism soon succeeded in stirring up the wrath of Islamic fundamentalists and in turning all but the richest and most corrupt Arab states against the U.S. The upshot was a huge boost in the price of oil as a result of the OPEC embargo.

How much evil has America done and how many crimes has it committed by its inexcusable armed meddling into other people's quarrels and other people's affairs? How much hypocrisy can Americans tolerate in U.S. foreign policy? How can any decent American sleep at night, knowing that the U.S. is blasting a country to smithereens for doing exactly what Israel did when it invaded and occupied the West Bank and Gaza? Yet Bush of Arabia continues to arm and finance Israel, as his airmen go about flattening Iraq.

Well, this tenth-generation American is able to sleep at night by the simple act of renouncing all but his formal ties to America. Physically I will continue to live in this land, pay my taxes and obey the laws. Mentally, however, I will recognize that this country is no longer my country and no longer my people's country. To me, what was once known as America has been occupied almost from the beginning of this century by a coalition of minorities and Majority renegades, who have successfully transformed this once splendid land into a charnel house, a veritable disgrace to all that is human. All that I and my people can do is wait patiently until conditions are ripe — the economic debacle is inevitable — for recapturing our lost and stolen inheritance. In the meantime, we must do some deep and strenuous thinking. We are no longer Americans; we are ex-Americans. In this frame of mind we can obtain some comfort in knowing that *they* not *we* are engaged in the obscene act of making a sand dune out of Mesopotamia, whose inhabitants were more civilized 5,000 years ago than the barbarians in contemporary Washington.

BOOKS THAT LIB-MIN CRITICS PREFER NOT TO REVIEW

WILLIAM HOLMAN HUNT, *The True Pre-Raphaelite* by Anne Clark Connor (Constable, 1989) contains some interesting tidbits about Jewish racism. While Hunt, a celebrated British artist, was painting in Jerusalem in 1854, an Anglo-Prussian mission arrived and distributed the usual lavish subsidies to the Chosenites. Hunt comments, "The money that has in so many years proved of so little effect here would have kept almost millions of our own poor from ignorance and vice."

During Hunt's stay in what was then Turkish territory, a Mr. Cohen, the envoy of the Rothschilds, came to Jerusalem and forbade Jews to work for Christians. "His first step," writes author Anne Connor, "was to lay a heavy curse upon any Jew who had held any communication with Christians, and Hunt was put under a special [for Gentiles] curse."

The Englishman tried to explain to Cohen that his only reason for being in the Holy Land was to get models for his religious paintings. Even if he wished, he would not be able to convert any Jews to Christianity, as he could not speak a word they understood. "But long before he could say all this, Cohen burst into an ungovernable passion and stamped and railed against Christians until he was breathless. The effect has been that not a soul has come near [Hunt's] house, which has made him lose [a whole month's work]."

Rather different from the toleration that Cohen's bosses, the Rothschilds, were preaching in Europe at that time, as they played upon Christian guilt feelings.

* * *

Camelot Regained: The Arthurian Revival and Tennyson 1800-1849 by Roger Simpson (Boydell and Brewer) provides inklings of the large literary outpourings devoted to King Arthur in the first half of the 19th century. *The Romance of Arthur's Round Table*, penned by an anonymous Oxonian in 1830, opens with a paean of praise for "past times," when "England's chiefs" concerned themselves primarily with providing for a "well-fed people" instead of seeking distraction and false glory in foreign affairs.

They never glowed with love for all mankind;
Ne'er left their countrymen in want and pain,
To soothe the woes of Portugal and Spain,
Ne'er shed one tear o'er Moslem or Hindu
Or cared one single curse for Timbuctoo.

Simpson reveals how little most English people seem to know of the origins of Arthurian legend. The pagans whom the Celtic Arthur was fighting were, after all, mostly English. If he had finally triumphed, England, as it is known today, would not exist. It was for this reason that the Norman conquerors gave him such a big play. The final disintegration into civil war was in line with the Celtic affinity for disunity and dissension. Arthur, by the way, was killed by Modred, his own son.

* * *

In *The White Generals -- The White Movement and the Russian Civil War* (Longman, 1971), author Richard Lockett revives a lot of forgotten or deliberately concealed history. At the outbreak of the

Bolshevik Revolution, Lockett writes, many British politicians preferred a weak Russia to a strong, militaristic power. They therefore hesitated to support those elements in Russia which had as their single point of agreement the slogan, "Russia, Great and Indivisible." The cautious British pols were not prepared to give unlimited assistance to a nativistic movement that refused to recognize the independence of the small national states emerging from the Russian chaos.

There was, however, one politician who kept bursting out in frenzies of warlike ardor -- Winston Churchill. In September 1919, Lloyd George, the prime minister, wrote to Churchill, "[This is] one last effort to induce you to throw off this obsession with Russia which, if you will forgive me for saying so, is upsetting your balance."

In his office, Churchill had a large wall map of Russia, upon which he illustrated his strategic plans to attack the country from as many points of the compass as possible. All anti-Bolshevik movements should be supported until the Bolshies were surrounded by an immense ring of enemies.

This sounded fine when expounded in resounding Churchillian prose with the map to hand. But the plan was fundamentally unsound. It failed to take into account that the ring was nowhere very strong and the Bolsheviks had the advantage of interior lines of communications. They could switch armies from one front to another very quickly to maximize a victory or minimize a defeat.

And the Whites further weakened themselves by attacking nationalist armies, whom they looked upon as rebels, as well as Bolsheviks, who, of course, were always ready to make agreements they had no intention of keeping.

Gen. Nicholay Nicholasavich Yudenich nearly captured St. Petersburg, and would have done so had he not ordered some of his forces to assail the Latvians and Estonians. Later, Gen. Mannerheim's armies were within 20 miles of what was then the Russian capital. Mannerheim was fighting for and with the Whites, whose leaders begged him to capture the city. He agreed to do so if they recognized Finnish independence. They refused, and he refused to move.

It is interesting that the two most successful White generals were both of Nordic origin. Gen. Baron Carl Gustav Erich Mannerheim was a member of the Swedish aristocracy of Finland. A member of the Czar's personal bodyguard, he often attended court functions. In 1899, when the Czar began a campaign of russification in Finland, Mannerheim's elder brother led the opposition and had to flee. Meanwhile, Mannerheim made a brilliant but short-lived marriage to a wealthy Muscovite. (Families in high positions in the Russian Empire often allocated sons to different sides of important issues, so whichever came out on top, the family fortunes would remain intact.) Although much of Finland was occupied by large Bolshevik forces, Mannerheim rounded up his scattered troops and his brilliant tactics, alternating between caution and daring, succeeded in freeing Finland.

The other outstanding White military leader was Baron General Petr Nikolaevich Wrangel, who, Lockett recounts, "came of a family celebrated in German, Scandinavian and Austrian annals. But his branch had served the Czars for a century." Although

Wrangel had many remarkable successes, he was constantly hamstrung by the jealousy and suspicion of his immediate superior, Gen. Anton Ivanovich Denikin, who stymied his attempts at political reform and constantly interfered with his military campaigns.

Finally, with Denikin's armies collapsing and only the Crimea and a small part of the Ukraine left, Wrangel took over as commander-in-chief. In spite of his desperate position, he almost managed to pull off a last-minute victory. But Denikin's forces had no fight left, and Wrangel's achievements in rallying his demoralized and fleeing forces all came to naught.

In January 1919, the European powers held a conference in Prinkipo, a secluded Turkish island. They decided they should not spare any effort to indulge in some appeasement and offered a truce to the Bolsheviks. Maj. Gen. Sir Alfred Knox, military attaché at St. Petersburg and later British representative with Admiral Kolchak in Siberia, declared indignantly, "suddenly the whole of Russia is informed by wireless that her allies regard the brave men who are fighting for part of civilization as on a par with the bloodstained, Jew-led Bolsheviks." However, even Knox finally became exasperated by the internecine quarrels of the White generals.

* * *

Tom Driberg, His Life and Indiscretions by Francis W. When (Chatto and Windus Ltd., 1989) is a book-length biography of one of the worst examples of British degeneracy in high places. Tom Driberg (1905-76), a compulsive homosexual and extreme left-wing MP, was the offspring of a retired member of the Indian civil service. He always resented that his parents were much older than the parents of his other friends. His formal education began at upscale Lansing College, the Anglo-Catholic school where his contemporaries were Evelyn Waugh and Hugh Molson (later a Tory MP).

At an early age, Driberg began to frequent public lavatories. He claimed he both lost his virginity and joined the Communist Party at age 15. Later, he became a gossip columnist on Lord Beaverbrook's *Express*, covering high society doings and acquiring a reputation for running off from time to time with personable young waiters. It's quite possible that his communism, which was quite fashionable in some society circles in the 30s, was originally some sort of cover. Since Driberg preferred "rough trade," whenever he was seen with a dubious youth or dating a waiter, he could slough it off as "solidarity with the working class."

Driberg loved ritual, the more obscure and esoteric the better. All his life he professed to be a devout Anglo Catholic. His great ambition was to be appointed British Minister to the Vatican.

On one occasion, after he had invited two unemployed coal miners to his home and indecently assaulted them, Driberg's career nearly came unstuck. The victims went straight to the police. However, Lord Beaverbrook hired the best lawyers and asked his fellow press lords to be sure nothing got in the press. As character references to vouch for his piety, Driberg relied on the Hon. Wilfred Egerton and Lord Sysonby, who lived at St. James Palace, where favorites of the Royal Family were given apartments at peppercorn rents. In the end, Driberg was acquitted -- a bizarre example of a Communist using massive power, wealth and privilege against two unemployed miners.

In 1942, Driberg was expelled from the Communist Party for reasons unknown. He then became an Independent MP and went on to become a Labour MP, holding his seat until 1974, when he became Lord Bradwell. Closely connected with the BBC, he frequently hosted Anthony Burgess's program, *The Week in Westminster*, besides having his own, *In the News*.

Driberg's politics were always of the extreme left and his favorite term of abuse was "obscene," which he applied frequently to the fine stalwart Brits who wanted to limit the influx of immigrants

from the Third World. Finding much of parliamentary business a bore, except when he was speaking, he spent much of his time in Westminster public lavatories.

The day came when Driberg decided his manor house at Bradwell needed a chatelaine. He thereupon latched on to a Jewess, Mrs. Ena Mary Binfield, who converted for the occasion. The wedding ceremony, a Pontifical High Mass, was exotic to the extreme and the incense so thick that some guests fainted or had to leave the church. Having booked two single bedrooms for the honeymoon, he was enraged when he found his bride had changed the reservation to a double bedroom and quickly countermanded his wife's wishes. Over many years, she left him several times, largely because of his abusive nature. But the lure of the manor house and famous husband always brought her back again -- to his annoyance!

In spite of his far-out politics and his despicable private life, Driberg was regularly chosen as a member of the powerful Labour Party Executive Committee.

Dr. Anthony Storr, the noted British psychiatrist, solemnly affirms that in his entire career he had met only one person he could honestly say was utterly evil, and that person was Driberg. Conversely, his many Anglo-Catholic clerical friends, with whom he often tripped the light fantastic, claimed he was the nearest thing to a saint that they had ever encountered.

Driberg became friendly with the Kray twins, whose gang members he often helped in prison by having them moved to more comfortable quarters. Since Ronnie Kray had a regular supply of East End youths reserved for himself, he could always arrange for a few more to service his friendly Labour MP. Before the Krays were spirited off to prison, author When writes, "Tom became a regular attendee at parties in Ronnie's flat at Cedra Court where rough but compliant youths were served like so many canapés."

When the *Daily Mirror* dropped hints of his connections with the Krays, Driberg displayed exaggerated indignation. Subsequently, the newspaper made "an unqualified apology" and paid him \$75,000 to compensate for his hurt feelings and the damage (how could there have been any?) to his reputation. Why the *Mirror* caved in, considering Driberg's public chumming around with the Jewish Krays, is anybody's guess. Political pressure?

Driberg was a close friend of Mervyn Stockwood, Bishop of Southwark, whose diocese covered most of London south of the Thames. He was notorious for preaching something called the "Southbank religion," which virtually threw away all Christian doctrines while promoting every kind of ritual, in what was colloquially known as the Southbank Sods (sodomites) Circus. The unmarried Stockwood, who authored such books as *The Cross and the Sickle* and was awarded an honorary D.D. by Bucharest University in 1977, at the behest of Nicolai Ceausescu, enjoyed reviving ancient church courts, at which he would judge bewildered clergymen for breach of obscure points of canon law while dressed in high Medieval finery. It was no surprise that confirmations during his bishopric dropped by well over half. His excuse was that it was healthy "to lose fat." Stockwood, retired and now known as Honorary Bishop of Bath, preached at Driberg's funeral.

Late in life, Driberg fell in love with John Struters, the adolescent son of the Landlord of the Cricketers Arms, near his Essex home. He would sit for hours watching his inamorata paint pub signs, exclaiming at their remarkable resemblance to the works of old masters. "Struters," writes biographer When, "tolerated Tom's fawning spaniel-eyed attentions in the hope that this well-connected old lecher could -- as he promised -- advance his career." He was well rewarded. After selling Bradwell and returning to London, Driberg made a new will in which he left "the potboy from the Essex marshes" a lavish legacy. He did not know that, in the meantime, Struters had married.

As the years advanced, Driberg decided that he must heal the

fundamental split in his personality. While his sexual tastes were for rough trade, his preferred social companions were aesthetes and aristocrats. His solution was to take a Rent Boy (male prostitute) and try to civilize him. Accordingly, he welcomed into his home a working-class cockney named Cliff, who had done time in gaol for robbery. The experiment proved to be a failure. In spite of the money being spent on him, Cliff took no interest in the aesthetic lectures, except to note the value of the furnishings and other expensive household items and make off with them.

At Driberg's 70th birthday party, he commented on his guest list: "One Duke, two Dukes' daughters, sundry Lords, a Bishop, a Poet Laureate, who had written a satirical poem on [my] wedding, as did Evelyn Waugh -- not bad for an old left-wing MP, eh?"

It is certainly surprising that, in view of his radical politics and his ardent fellow traveling, which survived his mysterious (and

convenient) expulsion from the Communist Party, as well as his flagrant lawbreaking, nothing was ever done by Conservative MPs or Conservative governments to bring Parliament's disgusting faggot to book.

It need not be added that this most militant of multiracialists and voracious foe of the "obscenity of racism" very seldom socialized with blacks or browns. They did not attract him sexually and lacked the social cachet he sought in the less porcine phases of his life.

Francis Wheen, Driberg's biographer, like his hero, is also very left-wing and anti-racist. Also like his hero, Wheen lives a long way from Coloured neighborhoods. He used to write for *Gay News*, often appears on TV and scratches out a monthly column for *Searchlight*, a minority racist tabloid.

HOW ABOUT SOME GENUINE DEMOCRACY?

FOR ALL THEIR prattle about democracy, the sovereign people of America do a very feeble job of governing. Barely half the eligible voters go to the polls even for a presidential election. In off-year elections, perhaps only a quarter vote for congressmen. An incumbent has a much better chance of being reelected to Congress than does an incumbent delegate to the Supreme Soviet. Only the most minuscule fraction of Americans know who their state representatives are.

There's no mystery about why this should be. Most people know very well that their votes make absolutely no difference and that the candidates make no difference either. Seldom are candidates' positions distinguishable from each other and, even when they are, there is very little a politician can do to change anything. Life in America is so choked by federal, state and local laws that most people's lives wouldn't be much different whether Jesse Jackson or David Duke were occupying the White House.

It's a real lift to run across people who think that meaningful democracy is still possible in America. Frank Bryan and John McClaughry, the authors of *The Vermont Papers* (Chelsea Green Publishing, Box 130, Rt. 113, Post Mills, VT 05058-0130, \$18.95) think that, if it's possible anywhere, it's possible in Vermont. Their understanding of democracy is pure Thomas Jefferson: People should make the decisions that most affect their lives. There is a place for central government, but the issues that absorb the attention of average citizens -- schools, roads, welfare, zoning, land use, taxes -- should rest firmly in local hands.

Theoretically, of course, that's where they are now. However, just as the federal government has snatched away the powers of the states, state governments have snatched away the powers of towns and cities. Vermont is famous for town meetings, which are the last vestiges of direct democracy in the United States. But as the authors point out, the state government has whittled down town powers to such a pitiful remnant that hardly anyone bothers to attend meetings anymore. Vestigial powers aren't worth the trouble of exercising them.

The last several decades have seen the triumph of systematizers and organizers. People who think they know what's best for everyone have gained power at the center and are stamping out local differences of every kind. They hate the idea that one town might want to have its own "sub-optimal" high school of only 100 students or that another might prefer potholes to higher taxes. Since bureaucrats can't stand the messy unpredictability of genuinely human decision-making, they swallow up as much decision-making as possible and force the results on everyone. Democracy is fine in theory, they say, but "experts" know best.

Nevertheless, Bryan and McClaughry think that a sweeping redistribution of power back to the local level is possible in Vermont for several reasons. First, the state does not have big cities of the sort in which the authors think that democracy has no chance at all. Second, it has a tradition of independence and Yankee self-reliance. Third, it may still be possible to create *community*, which the authors define as "people who interact at a personal level, have a shared identity, values and traditions, sense an organic bond to each other . . . and feel a responsibility for extending mutual aid to their fellows in need." As it happens, Vermont has fewer minorities than any other state in the union. Despite their liberal, anti-racist protestations, Bryan and McClaughry suggest, with phrases like "organic bond," that this is essential to the success of meaningful democracy.

Much as they admire the town meeting, the authors regretfully conclude that the town is just too small a unit for effective government. Vermont has many towns of just a few hundred people, which don't have the means and resources to run high schools and build roads. The authors would establish new administrative regions for Vermont, called shires. There would be about 40 of them, with average populations of perhaps 10,000. The shires would be fiercely independent from the state government, which would be cut back to perhaps one-quarter of its current size. It would be up to the shires to decide how much

power would be returned to the towns and how much would be held by the shire. Since, in their opinion, direct democracy works best for populations of 1,000 or less, the authors hope that towns would be the true powers within shires.

The idea of shires flouts current standards of political decency. The authors want shires to be not only the seats of real government power, but focal points of genuine loyalty. In an age when pious one-worlders intone the necessity of identifying with our starving brown-skinned brothers on the other side of the world, it is refreshing to find anyone who promotes an unabashedly local loyalty.

Bryan and McClaughry expect to see shire marching bands, dressed in shire colors, parading beneath the shire banner. Shire athletic teams would defend shire honor. Shires would set their own rules on residency and citizenship, and would induct new citizens into adult political life with fanfare and ceremony. Shire Day would be the year's most ardent festival, with speeches, awards, and emotional choruses of the shire anthem. Town and shire elections would provoke more excitement than obscure doings in far-off Washington. All these loyalty-building exercises would produce a proud, self-conscious, united citizenry that might, in some other place, at some other time, have been called a folk.

Bryan and McClaughry see the shire as a model not only

for Vermont but for the nation and even the world. They look fondly toward the day when the U.S. becomes a nation of a thousand flags, in which diversity means letting local people do things the way they like them done. The authors fully understand the importance of local ties and the folly of trying to instill "loyalties" that are so broad as to be meaningless. Of course, the trouble with letting local people do as they please is that some of them might try to end "affirmative action," slash welfare, preach resegregation, isolate Jews and stop the influx of nonwhites. Parochial loyalties have a way of merging seamlessly into ethnic loyalties.

The authors are optimistic that Vermont can muster the will to change its constitution and fashion a new political architecture that returns real power to the people. Any political reorganization that recognizes the essentially tribal character of human nature deserves support. But Vermont is the only state with an openly socialist congressman, the Jewish Bernard Sanders, and it sent more delegates to the 1988 Democratic National Convention committed to Jesse Jackson than to any other candidate. The Green Mountain State is likely to be far too skittish about any whiff of "blood and soil" ever to countenance something so healthy as local loyalty.

SAMUEL TRUEAXE

Taking the Passion Out of the Passion Play

The end of September brought to a close another decennial performance of Oberammergau's 356-year-old Passion Play. Once again, the 5,000 inhabitants of the picture-postcard village in the Bavarian Alps staged the world-famous dramatic pageant that drew not only sold-out crowds and standing ovations, but persistent Jewish attempts to Judaize it. In the face of round-the-clock bitching about the Passion Play's characterization of Jews, the pageant's producers, a 26-member committee of Oberammergau villagers, tried gallantly, but not always successfully, to preserve as much as they could of the traditional folk drama.

In 1970, Time magazine referred to a 1750 production as "artistically superior" without mentioning specifics, except that it "pits the devil -- rather than the Jews -- against Christ." Deciding the 18th-century version wasn't up to snuff, the community kept the more successful -- and more plausible -- Daisenberger text. The 1980 production switched to a Judaizing version in early rehearsals, but it lost out when the village council voted to continue with the Daisenberger rendition. Rabbi Marc Tanenbaum of the American Jewish Commit-

tee was deeply distressed, "Jews are still portrayed as bloodthirsty and cruel characters."

A 1984 book, *The Oberammergau Passion Play* by Saul S. Friedman, presents a list of changes "beyond a mere cosmetic touch-up" to placate Jewish feelings. Among them:

- The play should be shortened by as much as two hours.
- All references to Jews as a race should be eliminated.
- Jesus should be placed clearly within a Jewish religious and historical milieu, including identification of the Last Supper as a seder.
- Gratuitous insults to Jews in the choral passages should be deleted.
- The greedy aspects of Judas's character should be played down, while stressing his disillusionment with Jesus's efforts to recruit a large following.
- The continuity of the Old and New Testaments should be emphasized by a closer adherence to the Book of Luke.
- Pilate must be portrayed as an amoral villain.
- Although it's proper to have the mob clamoring for Jesus's execution, more than a handful should speak out

against the verdict.

- A kaddish (mournful Jewish prayer) should be incorporated in the Crucifixion scene.

Although the 1990 producers tried to placate organized Jewry by consulting with rabbis, by minimizing Jewish "stereotypes" and by blurring the Jews' collective guilt for the crucifixion, nonetheless, the fearful curse in Matthew (27:25), "his blood be on us and on our children," remained intact. Except for the latter setback, Jews generally got their way in several other revisions. Judas was portrayed as a confused individual rather than as a "greedy Jew"; Jesus was addressed as "Rabbi" throughout the play; and an epilog disavowed any insinuations of anti-Semitism.

Despite all these accommodations, news coverage of Oberammergau's 1990 production dutifully and slavishly quoted Jewish dignitaries as being disappointed that the changes hadn't gone far enough and that the whiffs of anti-Semitism had not been sufficiently deodorized. No one, of course, wondered about the chutzpah of tampering with an internationally recognized and centuries-old cultural event

proudly passed on from generation to generation. Such yahooism, which included boycotts and PR campaigns designed to discredit Oberammergau as a Hitlerian jackboot festival, by any other group would have been castigated with universal contempt. Since some 15,000 ticketholders in 1990 were victims of a \$1.6 million ticket scam, it's worth recalling the words of the

respected French prelate, Jacques Bossuet: "Nothing happens to Jews that they cannot turn to profit."

Legend has it that the Passion Play originated in 1634, when Oberammergauans vowed to stage it every ten years if they were spared a plague then ravaging Europe. Perhaps their Christ-like drama protected the villagers from the 1634 plague,

but three and a half centuries later, they still haven't been spared the intolerant and censorious plague that has sought to transpose a Christian drama into a Jewish one. If the present trend continues, the Oberammergau Passion Play of 2010 or 2020 will have Judas the hero and Christ, who has already been reduced to "Piss Christ" in art, the villain. 207

The Biomechanics of Sprinting

As a former sprinter, I'd like to comment on the thoughts about sports expressed in "All the Agit-Prop That's Fit to Print" (Oct. 1990). It is obvious that the Negroid physical type, because of certain biomechanical differences, produces a far higher percentage of fast runners than the Caucasian type. What is not generally understood, however, is that the wider-through-the-middle white physique has its own advantages for fast running -- namely, a wider and more upright hip/pelvic structure. The greater width is extremely advantageous for length of stride; the upright aspect can be advantageous for both stride length and better leg lift. This biomechanical advantage occasionally makes it possible for whites to run every bit as fast as the fastest blacks.

The problem is that the white biomechanism, which is also characterized by lower butt placement relative to leg length, along with its concomitant styles of running, which, incidentally, do not usually depend upon large butt muscles, is relatively "complex" in its ideal functioning. It requires, for its potential to be fully realized, an overall biomechanical perfection or specialization not often found. By contrast, fast blacks are so common as to seem stamped from a cookie cutter.

Today, black domination of the sprints is undeniable. Indeed, the situation has become truly appalling. However, in seeking to demonstrate this dominance, Instauration overstated the case. Permit me to introduce some balance:

Ukrainian Valery Borzov won the Olympic 100 and 200 meters in 1972, not because he wrote a doctoral thesis on starting (his start was good but not exceptional), not because U.S. blacks Hart and Robinson missed the 100-meter final (they were not especially talented), but because he was simply the best sprinter in the world at that time. (Borzov, by the way, was an excellent example of that occasional Caucasian whose overall physique permits realization of the white wide-hip advantage.)

Scotsman Allan Wells won the 100 me-

ters at the boycotted 1980 Olympics. He was fairly good, but would not have won had the fastest blacks competed. Here it might be noted that South African whites, who are certainly among the best white physical specimens, have been barred from Olympic competition for the last three decades. It might also be mentioned that the 200-meter world record is still held by Italian Pietro Mennea. As for U.S. sprinters, I would make the case that Artan Dave Sime, who narrowly lost the 1960 Rome Olympic 100 meters to the fast-starting, fast-accelerating German, Armin Hary, was, in terms of sheer, flatout top speed, as fast as any sprinter who ever lived.

I would urge Instauration readers seeking some psychic uplift in this area to purchase two videotapes from Paramount's excellent "The Olympic Series." *The Big Ones That Got Away* features the Sime-Hary 100 meters and Sime's breathtaking 4 x 100 relay anchor leg. I would draw particular attention to the latter. In my opinion, no one, given the track conditions at that race, has ever run faster. The second recommended videotape is *The Fastest Runners in the World*, including, among others, Mel Patton, Bobby Morrow (the 1956 Olympics 100, 200 and relay anchor), Sime (but not the anchor leg) and Borzov.

No one takes "All-time lists" seriously, especially as regards the sprints, because track surfaces have become so much faster and conditioning methods, both legal and illegal, so improved that relative times, always misleading, have become utterly meaningless.

Another reason for black sprint dominance is surely psychological. When asked to explain the sudden disappearance of whites from sprinting, Jim Hines, the black who won the 100 meters in the 1968 Olympics, said that whites had somehow become "psyched out."

Why this psychic damage occurred in the early 60s is a mystery. At any rate, it seems clear that, since that time, and in this country in particular, whites have not been

expected to do well in the sprints and have not competed in them seriously and extensively. Similarly, blacks, not expecting to do well in tennis or swimming, rarely compete seriously in these sports. For the psychological situation to improve for whites in the near term, there will have to be several highly visible, top-notch white sprinters. Unfortunately, all that is on the horizon at the moment is the young Soviet runner, Goremekin, who just won the World Junior 200 meters.

My view of the near future is bleak. I do, however, feel that when whites, as they must for their survival, separate themselves geographically from the other races, a healthier psychological climate will set in and bring a rebirth of championship white sprinters. The point of these comments has been that there is no biomechanical reason why this should not be so.

200

Ponderable Quote

As [D.H.] Lawrence saw it, the only hope for civilisation lay in magically potent leaders, like himself, whom mankind must blindly obey. Most people were slaves by nature, anyway. The great mass of humanity should never, he stipulated, learn to read or write; all schools should be closed at once. The higher [white] races must subjugate or destroy the lower, which will otherwise swarm like vermin and suffocate them. These ideological leanings meant that when the New Left canonised Lawrence in the 1950s, it required a rather selective reading of the sacred texts.

John Carey, reviewing
*Flame Into Being: The Life
and Work of D.H. Lawrence*
by Anthony Burgess

Ethnic Intimidation

The Hate Crimes Statistics Act requires that data be collected on crimes that have an ethnic, sexual or religious motivation. Despite the fact that whites rarely attack nonwhites and, conversely, that nonwhites increasingly pick on whites as their victims, few attacks against whites are officially designated as "hate crimes." A couple of recent incidents in Detroit illustrate how selective this kind of law enforcement reporting has become.

•In early September, two whites were savagely beaten by a crowd of blacks in downtown Detroit, following the Montreaux-Detroit Jazz Festival. The men, aged 27 and 35, were set upon by a mob of over 30 "youths" wielding bats and clubs at the intersection of Woodward and Michigan Avenues. The two whites were collecting cans and bottles when attacked. One witness told the Detroit Free Press that the black assailants were ruthless, bashing one of the men senseless as he mumbled for help. "I heard the guy say, 'Man, this was fun, let's do this again,' Also, I heard one of the guys say, 'I didn't get none of that the last time,

so let me go first.'" Pleas for help were initially ignored by passing police officers as they entered a downtown Coney Island restaurant. When approached by a witness, the officers refused to go to the scene themselves, but agreed to radio for help. According to the Detroit Police Department report, "race apparently was not a factor."

•On November 1, Clarence Pennington, a 33-year-old white male, was beaten to death outside a southwest Detroit fastfood restaurant by a 16-year-old black "youth" and his older Hispanic friend. The Negro killer declared that he and his buddy were "on a mission for some brew" when they attacked the white roofer. Witnesses said the Hispanic yelled obscenities at Pennington while the 16-year-old hit him with a four-foot board. "He fell. I looked at him and I hit him. I hit him and I hit him," the Negro testified. FBI spokesman John Anthony said federal agents had reviewed information about the case provided by Detroit police and "we have decided not to initiate a civil rights violation investigation."

•On November 12, a white male was arrested for arson in the Detroit suburb of Geddes Ridge. During a 90-minute period, the 21-year-old set fire to four houses, several garages and some parked cars. One of the homes torched belonged to Sherwin McDonald, a black mechanical engineer with Ford Motor Co., One of the McDonald's white neighbors, whose house was also set on fire, remarked, "We feel sure this had nothing to do with race because fires were started in my husband's car, in a car across the street, and at the house behind us."

McDonald's own mother, Myrtle McDonald said, "It was just a crazy kid who went on a rampage. . . . None of us think it's a racial thing."

Despite this testimony from witnesses and the firebug's victims, the Washtenau County sheriff's department tacked an "ethnic intimidation" count on the multiple charges of arson.

The Nordics' Cynical Use of Christianity

The following paragraphs were sent in by a subscriber many moons ago. Since they contain some ideas that are not entirely incompatible with Instauration's Weltblick, they are being reprinted with only minor editing. If any reader can identify the writer and the book or publication in which these paragraphs appeared, please write us so we can make the proper acknowledgment.

The ritual of the Church of England is eminently suitable to the character of Nordics, being formal, dogmatic and illogical, yet orderly and of a routine nature. It has sloughed off those sensuous aids to worship, such as incense, images and pictures, which are so essential to the more emotional Mediterranean. For the priest and the Pope, who are persons outside the pale of nationality, it substitutes a parson or person, one who is an Englishman, who is known to them, who dines at their table, whose sons are in the Army or Navy, and who is, generally speaking, a Nordic first and a priest afterwards. We know that

when attempts were made to introduce Christianity to the old Nordics of the continent, Christ had to be disguised as a fierce warrior leading his troops. With us a different compromise is made. Christian doctrine is read in our churches, but in such a formal and routine manner that the sense is glossed over. Christianity is not inculcated, but its reverse, namely, snobbishness and exclusiveness; and perhaps rightly. For Christianity is no religion for the Nordic, and it breaks down at once as soon as he comes to deal with subject peoples. If he treats them as equals, as his Bible tells him he should, his empire vanishes in smoke.

Historically speaking, it was only by a fiction that the greater part of the Nordic race accepted Christianity at all; and it has been maintained by a continuation of these fictions, which the migratory ego of the race is so eminently fitted for maintaining. It is due to a most elaborate fiction that the squire has sat for centuries of Sundays under the parson and heard that the only way of salvation is to sell all he has and give to the poor and that the path of the rich man to

heaven is as difficult as it is for a camel to pass through a needle's eye. The fiction is that the doctrine does not apply to squires, that it is a kind of parable with a heavenly meaning and not intended literally; and to this fiction every well-bred person subscribes. But there is absolutely no evidence that Christ did not mean what He said. The fact is that the Nordic is not a Christian but a ruler; he holds practically none of the tenets of Christianity. Yet he finds the Church useful for many reasons. It bolsters up his class, his rule and his traditions, while contenting the people and keeping them in subjection. But for its extreme usefulness, Christianity would never have been adopted and perpetuated by the Nordics. Utterly alien to their own spirit, it has been constantly used to fortify their rule. It has been said that its first acceptance among the Jews was due to the fact that, in a time of hopelessness and bitter persecution, it offered the only possible consolation -- happiness and glory in a future life; hence its great appeal to the poor and suffering. It is not the religion of the eugenicist but of the dysgenicist;

the poorer, more miserable, more suffering a person was, the greater his future reward. The Nordic has accepted and supported it because it not only made his subjects content with their burdens but actually encouraged them to seek greater suffering. The Nordic is essentially eugenic and, in the same measure, unchristian. Quite apart from the purely religious aspect of the mission and teachings of Jesus Christ, which is not dealt with here, this question must ultimately arise, when we are honest enough to face it: which is to survive, the Nordic spirit or the Christian? The former is one of the principle mainstays of civilization.

With the loss of empire follows anarchy, possibly the end of a great race. Christianity, on the other hand, has an individual value and significance, and possibly the only satisfactory conclusion can be reached where the aims of the community and the individual are one; that is, when the individual is social and unselfish enough to dispense with sovereignty.

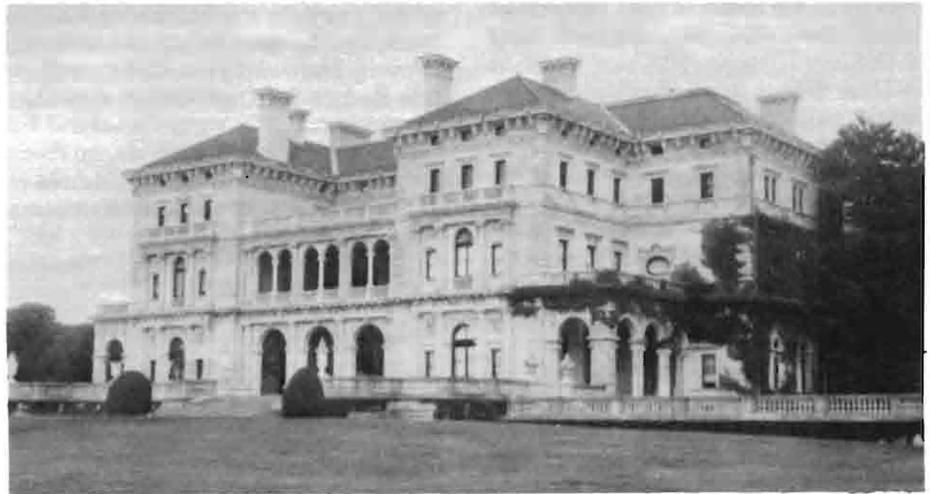
It has long been my contention that the English U and non-U system, which so subtly divides people into social groups, was necessary because the majority of English people are very similar in looks and temperament. (However, one must accept the

fact that the Nordic type is not the only one encountered in the British Isles.) Frances Hodgson Burnett's *Little Lord Fauntleroy* is a story that could only be Anglo-Saxon, for the blond-haired, blue-eyed son of one of the wicked Earl's tenant farmers might easily be exchanged for the Earl's grandson in England. This would not happen in most continental countries, where the difference in appearance between the children of a peasant and those of an aristocrat is so startling that one could easily conclude they come from two entirely different races.

From High to Café to No Society

In the beginning -- way back around 1890 -- there was Newport. Newport was HIGH SOCIETY. If you became bored lounging on Bailey's Beach, you could watch the dreadnoughts wallowing out at sea, no less militant and only a little broader of beam than the diamond-drenched dowagers in their \$8-million marble mansions. If the admirals had their problems of tactics, so did the dowagers, whose summer maneuvers were no less elaborately conceived and scarcely less expensive. A Sunday supplement was hardly complete without some moralistic scribbler speculating on how many weary sweatshop fingers were required to sew how many stitches for Mrs. Belmont's evening gown or how many times the sphincter muscles of an exploited sturgeon would have to contract to expel the caviar necessary for one of Mrs. Ogden Mills' formal dinners. Enamored of the plutocratic pageant, our not-too-remote ancestors salivated over the rotogravure double-page spreads of the doings of America's social High-and-Mighties.

But the times, they did change, as they oftentimes do. By the 1920s and extending on into the pre-WWII 1930s, partly due to the ennui with Newport, what passed for an American aristocracy received a shock from which it never recovered. The fresh diversions sought by Jock and Sonny Whitney and their frolicsome friends now centered on Broadway (and later, Hollywood). Thus was born CAFÉ SOCIETY, which furnished wittier, more stimulating (and occasionally more curvacious) social playmates for America's Old Money. Comprised of low-born wits, New Money pretenders, dethroned foreign royalty, and astute Jews acting the role of clown, CAFÉ SOCIETY boasted a less exclusive world than the old Four Hundred, a world which opened its doors to those who wrote the right novel,



Cornelius Vanderbilt II's Newport "cottage."

composed or sung the right song, starred in the right play or film, or even invented the right widget. CAFÉ SOCIETY provided the country with a new national leadership, replacing those who had led the nation with those who knew how to amuse the nation. And so, at the permanently reserved tables of "21," the Stork Club and El Morocco would be seated (along with the Marshall Fields, Averell Harrimans and Angier Biddle Dukes), writer and wit Alexander Woolcott, columnist Heywood Broun, playwright Robert Sherwood and novelist Dorothy Parker. This *apertura* to talent was as old as history. American society always had its barriers and standards, which bedeviled even impecunious WASPS. That literati and glitterati would successfully press against the fences erected by Old Money was nothing new under the sun.

But what of the Yankee Doodle culture of the 1990s? Frankly it doesn't exist, for the simple reason it has no standards. Society (HIGH, CAFÉ or otherwise) disappeared

when the stylesetters and trendsetters totally abandoned all notions of merit. As the dinner reservations the maitre d' was proud to honor have faded into the past, so did the clientele. Citizenship, university admissions, jobs, even a house in a desirable neighborhood, have all been legislated into a "right," and as a "right," have come to have virtually no value. We don't go to El Morocco any more. We don't even go to New York. We settle for a burger at Burger King.

220

Ponderable Quote

I don't care so much about Italians. They are a lot of opera singers. But the Germans are different; they may be dangerous.

Franklin D. Roosevelt,
as he signed arrest orders
for Germans and Italians,
Dec. 8, 1941



New Rappers

Black rap bands keep turning out "hits" that the public, including hundreds of thousands of whites, keep buying. A sampling of some of the latest recordings to climb towards the top of the charts includes the Geto Boys songs: "Mind of a Lunatic," about a psycho rapist and killer; "Assassins," with lyrics about murdered women; and "Trigga Happy Nigga," a liquor store robber who kills a policeman. In sum, the Geto Boys glorify murder, rape and anti-white racism. Says Rick Rubin, the owner of their recording company, Def American, "I am very proud of this record."

Above The Law is a new outfit based in Los Angeles. Their debut album, *Livin' Like Hustlers*, is out from Epic Records. The rappers go by the names of Cold 187um, Go-Mack, KMG The Illustrator and Total K-OSS.

Their rhymes spin a glorification of the hustler's violent life. One of their numbers, "Another Execution," tells how every drive-by shooting in South Central Los Angeles is viewed by residents as just "another execution." "The Last Song" is so vile that, even in these "enlightened" days, the FCC will not permit it to be played over the public airwaves.

Black Cult Kills White Devils

Masquerading under the name of Yahweh Ben Yahweh (Hebrew for "God, the son of God"), Hulon Mitchell Jr., a former football player for the St. Louis Cardinals and Oakland Raiders, has been arrested with 16 followers for murdering at least 14 whites and terrorizing any potential snitches in his group into silence. Yahweh-Mitchell, 55, ordered the ears cut off some victims as proof that they were killed, police officials reported.

A federal grand jury indicted the black leader in his Temple of Love headquarters in the black Miami suburb of Liberty City (FL), where the cult, whose members have been prodded into believing they are "true Jews" dwelling in the land of the "white devil," owns a multimillion-dollar real estate empire.

Unbeknownst to most of his Temple of Love congregation, Rev. Yahweh-Mitchell founded an elite group of assassins called The Brotherhood. In order to join, the indictment stated, "an individual had to murder a white devil and bring a severed body part to Mitchell . . ." Accused of roughing up deadbeats who failed to meet collection quotas, the cult leader kept adult and un-

der-age female devotees in line with generose helpings of sex.

Ellis Rubin, Yahweh's attorney and a Miami version of William Kunstler, condemned the roundup and accused lawmen of persecuting his client unmercifully.

Yahweh-Mitchell, before his arrest, was honored by Miami Mayor Xavier Suarez for preaching against drugs and for delivering a "message of hope and self-sufficiency" to inner-city blacks. The mayor had proclaimed "Yahweh Ben Yahweh Day" three weeks prior to the grand jury's indictment.

Lesson Learned

Donald Kimelman, deputy editorial page editor of the Philadelphia Inquirer, has learned that it is not politic to dig too deeply or too truthfully into matters concerning black lifestyles. On Dec. 12 in his editorial, "Poverty and Norplant -- Can Contraception Reduce the Underclass?" Kimelman suggested:

[T]he main reason more black children are living in poverty is that the people having the most children are the ones least capable of supporting them There are many ways to fight back But it's very tough to undo the damage of being born into a dysfunctional family.

Kimelman concluded that it would be a good idea if the underclass practiced birth control: "Why not make a major effort to reduce the number of children, of any race, born into such circumstances?" His editorial then recommended that incentives be given to welfare mothers to use Norplant, the long-term contraceptive implant.

As howls emanated from the ghetto; editorial board chairman David Boldt became very contrite and sniffled, "We are insensitive and counterproductive." Chuck Stone of the rival Philadelphia Daily News hissed, "Hitler could have written the same editorial without pausing to breathe between sentences." Inquirer senior editor Maxwell King finally published a "complete apology" in the Dec. 23 edition, with a second apology appearing a few days later. At last report, Kimelman was still on the Inquirer's staff -- but barely.

Ethnic Purity Panel

Hispanic firefighters in San Francisco are calling for the establishment of an ethnic-purity panel to certify who is -- and who isn't -- Hispanic. Under affirmative action guidelines, Hispanics (mixed bloods from Latin America) are afforded special benefits not available to lesser breeds -- like Ameri-

cans of European descent. They are angry that some white colleagues of Spanish, not Latino (synonym for Hispanic) origin, have redesignated themselves as Hispanic in order to enjoy all those bountiful affirmative action perks.

In one incident, San Francisco acting Battalion Chief Thomas Santoro, whose father was born in Italy, changed his official ethnic status to "Latino," knowing the racial designation would qualify him for accelerated pay raises. Under a 1987 plan imposed by a federal judge, Latinos are given preference in promotions.

Charges were brought against Santoro, who produced a baptismal certificate indicating that his mother was born in Mexico. But Captain Pete Roybal was not mollified. "I take extreme offense that imposters are shoving us out of the door, when genuine Latinos are being deprived of promotions because of something like this," fumed the Mexican-American firefighter. Dorothy Yee, coordinator of the San Francisco affirmative action program, said she did not know how Santoro managed to change his ethnic identification. While admitting there had been a number of cases of firefighters claiming to be Latino, she pointed out, "We've also had cases of whites claiming to be blacks or Asians."

Freud Fraud

Researchers reviewing the work of Sigmund Freud have discovered that the founder of psychoanalysis slanted facts and omitted details so some patients' case histories would appear to support his own sex-ridden theories. For one thing, the Jewish guru claimed to have "cured" patients who were far from cured and who relapsed into their weird ways and practices almost as soon as they got up from the Freudian couch.

"We are learning all kinds of things about Freud that cast a whole new light on what was going on in Vienna," remarked British investigator Peter Swales. Meeting with other Freud revisionists at the University of Toronto recently, Frank Sulloway of MIT pointed out, "Every case history you go back to, you find that Freud twisted the evidence . . ."

Freud dragged out his preposterous Oedipus Complex theory (boys compete with their fathers for the love of their mothers and worry about being castrated in retaliation) to explain why a 5-year-old boy named Hans was afraid of horses. He feared his testicles would be bitten off! Anti-Freudians have a saner and simpler explanation: the youth, a city dweller and unfamiliar with large animals, simply was afraid of being bitten after adults had cautioned him about being overly friendly with strange four-legged creatures.

In one celebrated case, Freud diagnosed a psychotic German magistrate, Daniel Schreber, as suffering from repressed homosexuality that somehow originated in his love for his father. Freud chose to overlook the fact that the elder Schreber was a tyrant who locked up his children in cumbersome metal devices to make sure that they had straight spines and did not masturbate.

Another recently researched case has to do with Freud's successful effort to persuade two couples to divorce, whereupon he got the wealthy second wife of one of the divorced patients, Horace Frink, who was picked to lead the U.S. branch of his movement, to make a large donation to the Viennese shrink's research and publishing ventures.

It is interesting to note that, after decades of dominating much of Western thought, Freud and his racial cousin, Marx, are now being revealed, both by academic research and current events, to be the pseuds and schlockmeisters they always were.

Re-Edited Bible

The New Revised Standard Version of the Bible, hot off the press, replaces the 1952 Revised Standard, which in turn replaced the King James Version in mainline Protestant churches. This latest verbal incarnation of the Holy Ghost is much more tolerant towards homosexuality and removes one more obstacle to full social acceptance of queers, including legal marriage and its associated benefits.

John Boswell, chairman of Yale's History Department, said that after more than a decade of research into the legal, literary, theological, artistic and scientific records of Greek writers contemporary with Paul (aka Saul), it is clear to him that the two Greek words in the text of 1 Corinthians listing those to be excluded from the Kingdom of Heaven, *arsenokoitai* and *malakoi*, do not refer to homosexuals. According to this new view, Paul was proscribing promiscuity and prostitution, not homosexuality.

Boswell is convinced that the early Christians were not intolerant of same-sex relationships, but only became so 1,200 years after the death of the alleged founder of their faith. According to such scholars as Derrick Sherwin Bailey and Marshal Alan Phillips of the Hate Violence Reduction Committee of the Los Angeles Human Relations Commission, the Biblical city of Sodom "was destroyed for inhospitable treatment of visitors sent from God and not for anything to do with homosexuality."

In his next book, Boswell will reportedly reveal "long-suppressed" church documents sanctifying homosexual marriages. Meanwhile, Phillips and others of his stripe trust that this revised view will prompt

Christians "to explore the issue of same-sex marriage in the context of public health concerns and societal stability."

Shoah-Biz Contest

The U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council (fueled by almost \$100 million in tax-deductible donations) wants your child to participate in its seventh annual national writing contest. Intended to "stimulate students to learn about the Holocaust," this year's Big H topic is: "What Are the Lessons of the Holocaust for Americans?"

The contest is open to students from the seventh through the twelfth grades. Entries, which may take the form of nonfiction, fiction, poetry or drama, should be 2,000 words or less, postmarked no later than Feb. 22 and sent to: Writing Contest, U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council, 2000 L St., NW, Suite 588, Washington, DC 20036.

The first-place award includes a trip to Washington for participation in the Days of Remembrance Ceremony in the U.S. Capitol Rotunda, plus a special certificate of honor and a collection of books about the Holocaust. The runner-up will receive a certificate, some books and framed artwork from the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum Collection. There was no mention of an autographed photograph of Simon Wiesenthal or Elie Wiesel.

The Council publishes a monthly newsletter. Instauration subscribers who wish to keep up with the progress of this congressionally approved endeavor should write and ask to have their names placed on the Council's mailing list.

Life in the Jungle

New York City offers its school children a unique learning environment. At Public School 40 in the Bronx, there is so much gang warfare on the block that teachers sprint into class from the parking lot when they come to work. There is so much sex in the streets that children must sometimes be held past the school bell, until the barnyard exhibitions are over. Evening meetings with parents are held under police guard.

Drug dealing creates so much traffic outside the school that the police have put up barricades to try to stop the flow. Even so, every morning the children are treated to the spectacle of addicts lining up to buy drugs in the "cheese line," so called because it reminds old-time residents of the lines that used to form when the government handed out surplus cheese.

Flying bullets are such a hazard that the children can no longer use the school yard. At recess, they play in an interior courtyard so small that students can only use it in shifts. Lunch is now served in four sittings so all the students will have a chance at a

postprandial romp.

Public School 76 in Queens has the same problems. When they come to class in the morning, teachers find the school grounds littered with needles, crack vials and condoms. The hooker traffic is so heavy that school officials try to scare away customers with two bright orange posters: one claims the prostitutes have AIDS; the other warns that customers will be photographed and the pix sent to their mothers. So far, the posters haven't had much effect.

News about these African doings has provoked much hand-wringing and breast-beating about the exposure of innocent children to urban vice at its worst. Admittedly, it's a shame that kids are going to school under such awful circumstances. But we can't help suspecting that any child with parents who would send him to such a school probably sees as much drug-taking and fornication at home as he does in the schoolyard.

Jewish Jokester

Jackie Mason, the rabbi-turned-comic, has opened a new one-man show on Broadway, called *Jackie Mason: Brand New*. Some samples of his humor:

Every Jew would like to be a Gentile. They're proud of their Jewish identity, but a Jewish nose kills 'em. They give their children Gentile names [such as] Tiffany Schwarz. Crucifix Finkelstein.

When it's time for intermission, Mason announces:

We'll have to give the Jews an opportunity to go to the lobby and discuss the show . . . Every Jew is going to ask this question: "How much do you think he gets for this show?"

Mason points out that Jews do brain work while Gentiles do brawn work.

Ever see a Jewish farmer? Or a yarmulke with a light on it [in a coal mine]? There are Jewish muggers, but they're not called muggers. They're called lawyers.

Out of the mouths of babes -- and Jewish funnymen catering to largely Jewish audiences -- come truths.

Saul Bellow Bellows

The Bellarosa Connection, a new book by Jewish author Saul Bellow, mines the Holocaust story for yet another nugget: the guilt of Jews who *escaped* the alleged extermination. Apparently some Jews just can't get over the fact that because of luck, location or "late birth," they missed out on the greatest Shoah on earth.



Colorizing the News

As if the news weren't already mashed, sliced, filtered and distorted, you can soon expect to see it coming in special colorized versions. The newspaper industry has formed a Task Force on Minorities in the Newspaper Business, whose job it is to put a plethora of nonwhites in the news room.

Last November in Pittsburgh, the task force sponsored a minority job fair, at which 23 different companies literally begged nonwhites to come to work for them. The event, of course, was closed to whites and was only the first of 12 such "fairs" to be held across the country. Fifty-four percent of the nation's newspapers reportedly still don't have a single nonwhite in the newsroom -- a scandalous state of affairs that must be ended pronto.

Frank Frankel

New York Times Executive Editor Max Frankel recently had this to say about what it is like to have blacks and women working at Punch Sulzberger's "newspaper of record."

We've reached a critical mass with women. I know that when a woman screws up, it is not a political act for me to fire her. I cannot [easily] say that with some of our blacks. They're still precious, they're still hothouse in management, and if they are less than good, I would probably stay my hand at removing them too quickly. It's still a political act and it would hurt the organization in a larger sense, so you tolerate a little more in the short term.

We suspect that the Times has probably had blacks in the newsroom for at least 25 years. We can't help wondering just how long the short term is going to last.

The Demise of Literature

A Shakespearean scholar by the name of Alvin Kernan has written an interesting account of why modern literature has been driven onto the rocks. In *The Death of Literature*, he writes that the obvious culprits are electronic technology and the writers themselves. The less obvious but real culprits are the academicians.

Electronic media have driven the printed word from its traditional niche of veneration. Television and video games, with their vivid immediacy, smack more convincingly of truth than does a lifeless page of black ink. Generations trained to stare at a screen have much less need to read.

Writers themselves have, for at least two centuries, taken a resolute stance opposing capitalism, industry, tradition, culture and cohesion -- in short, just about everything that makes their existence possible. "Only the arts, and literature in particular, continue at every opportunity to bite the hand that feeds them," writes Kernan. There is a long, tawdry history of the *artiste*, who craves the money and patronage of respectable people, while hating and reviling them.

A mindless screaming against whatever is, has become the only purpose of what passes for serious literature. Today's academic arbiters of literature are, almost without exception, part of the same gang that hates everything old and beautiful. Their favorite literary technique, deconstruction, postulates that words have so many meanings as to be meaningless and that the shrewd critic can discover whatever he wants in a text. Anyone from Shakespeare to Dickens can be dissected in ways that lay bare the sexism, racism and elitism of the author's era. An entire play or novel may have no other use than to show that all the energies of men are devoted exclusively to the oppression of women. Literary critics of this type are cultural smash-and-grab artists who have no interest in literature other than to employ it as a club to beat society into brave, new shapes.

Kernan, a navy man who was at Pearl Harbor on the "day of infamy," has no love for what literature and the study of literature have become. Sensible people, he writes, will continue to read the great works our culture has produced -- but they won't be academicians and they won't exert any influence on their country or on their surroundings.

The New SAT

The SAT just got a face-lift and a name change. It will now be called the Scholastic Assessment Test (rather than Scholastic Aptitude Test) and will be rejigged to make it "fairer" to minorities and women. Most of the changes seem unimportant, but the written essay has been dropped. This was thought to be loaded against people whose native language isn't English. Multiple-choice questions have been reduced in some parts of the test, and students will have to write out more of their answers. Somehow, these changes are supposed to make it harder to coach students on how to take the test.

As usual, the people who shriek about how testing is unfair to everybody but white

males are complaining that none of this will make a difference and that nonwhites will still get worse scores than whites. They're right.

Womyn in Herstory

The Student Association of the State University of New York at Albany has decided that the word "woman" is an insult to the fair sex because it has the word "man" in it. The association will henceforth use the neologism "womyn" in all its publications, and has renamed one staff job the Womyn's Issues Coordinator.

Patricia Ireland, who heads the National Organization of Women, says that her organization is not yet ready to use the new word, but thinks it's just fine that the students are taking the lead. She points out that NOW refers to its own past as "her-story."

We have a few questions. (1) Is "womyn" singular, plural or both? (2) Will the Student Association soon incorporate "humyn beings" in its lexicon?

Damned Either Way

Mort Walker, the creator of the "Beetle Bailey" cartoon strip, has caught the usual flak for introducing an Asian character. Corporal Joe Yo is a smart over-achiever who is always putting the oafish whites to shame. This is "ugly racial stereotyping," say the professional Asians. Walker is unruffled.

It's a no-win situation. If I made him as stupid as Zero [who is white] or as lazy as Beetle [who is white], people would be upset. If I don't have an Asian-American character, people get upset.

Sure, he is a stereotype, says Walker, but all comic strip characters are stereotypes.

Federal Judges at Work

What we want from this court is the striking down of race.

Thurgood Marshall,
Brown v. Board of Education, 1954

In order to get beyond racism, we must first take account of race.

Harry Blackmun,
University of California Regents v. Bakke, 1978



Acquittal Sparks Race Riot

Hundreds of Puerto Rican "youths" looted stores and burned cars in a neighborhood north of downtown Miami after a biracial jury acquitted six police officers of murdering the well-known Puerto Rican drug dealer, Leonardo Mercado, who died two years ago after being arrested by police for questioning. Mercado's family -- which has filed a \$10 million lawsuit against the officers, a mix of blacks, Hispanics and whites -- was angered by the jury's decision. Niece Menerva Ramos injudiciously observed, "If they were found guilty, none of this [rioting] would've happened." Puerto Rican activist Yvette Diaz chimed in, "We want justice The other people, the black people . . . this is how they did it, and it worked." (Last year, Miami blacks threatened to riot if a police officer was acquitted of killing a Negro felon. The officer was duly found guilty.)

Miami area Puerto Ricans seemed to care less that Mercado was a cocaine dealer. Sister-in-law Rosa Allende announced that some members of the community felt the need to avenge his death: "They said he was a low-life cockroach. But he had children. A life is a life." Orlando Rodriguez, a 29-year-old truck driver, added, "I knew Mercado. What he did was his business."

Miami Mayor Xavier Suarez blamed poverty for the uprising and promised to distribute more taxpayers' dollars to Puerto Rican neighborhoods.

Racist Curfew?

The Atlanta City Council voted 13 to 1 to enact a new citywide curfew requiring Atlanta teens under 17 to be off the streets by 11:00 P.M. weekdays and by midnight on Fridays and Saturdays. Parents of repeat offenders face up to 60 days in jail and/or a fine of up to \$1,000. The intent of the law, said sponsor Davetta Johnson, "is to protect children . . . parents must ultimately be the ones to make sure their children are in at night . . . out of harm's way."

The Council enacted the curfew in the wake of a series of murders involving gangs of teens. In one instance, a four-year-old girl was killed by a fusillade of bullets while she was sleeping in the living room of an East Lake Meadows housing project apartment. Another incident involved the murder of a 13-year-old boy, shot to death at 4:00 A.M. while talking to a friend on an Atlanta street.

Supporters of the curfew hope it will curtail drug-related violence. Inner city kids often act as midnight drug runners in what

has now become "America's Crime Capital," an honor that seems to oscillate between heavily Negro metropolises. According to the FBI, Atlanta has more serious crimes than any other U.S. city.

As might be expected, the ACLU is challenging the curfew. Ellen Spears, interim director of the Georgia chapter, declaimed:

The curfew deprives young people in our city of the right to freely associate, which is a pretty clear violation of the First Amendment. In addition, this particular ordinance punishes parents. We have a long-standing legal tradition which doesn't punish people for the actions of others.

Phil Gutis, a spokesman for the national ACLU, chimed in, "It may not be a racist law, but we're worried that when it's enforced it's going to be discriminatory."

Given that a majority of Atlanta's population is black and that high-crime areas like public housing projects are being targeted by lawmen, it only stands to reason that most curfew violators will be blacks.

Ethnic Gangs Love L.A.

Los Angeles County Sheriff Sherman Block reports that L.A.'s potent "Israeli Mafia" has spread its influence across the U.S. and is engaged in a host of criminal enterprises, ranging from extorting money from concentration camp survivors to major drug dealing and financial scams. Block estimates that the Chosa Nostra has fewer than 100 hardcore members, but its victims are scattered across the country. Nearly 200 national and local law enforcement officers attended a recent national conference held in L.A. to discuss the Israeli Mafia.

The Zionist mob first received public notice in 1979, when the bodies of former Israeli residents Eli and Esther Reuven were found stuffed in the trash bins of an L.A. hotel. Three Israelis, Yehuda Avital, Joe Zacharia and Eliahu Comanchero, were later convicted of the murders, which were triggered by a cocaine-dealing dispute.

* * *

California law enforcement officials concede that their decade-long campaign against ethnic gangs in Greater Los Angeles has failed. In 1985, there were an estimated 400 gangs with 45,000 members. By the end of 1990, the number of identified gangs had doubled to 800, 10% of whose 90,000 members were allegedly responsible for hundreds of drive-by shootings and more

than 600 murders a year countywide. The number of people crippled by gunshot wounds and knifings now exceeds those injured in auto accidents.

Sheriff Block said that putting more money into law enforcement has done little to enhance public safety: "As long as gang cultures exist, we are chasing our tails." Jim Gallipeau, a gang supervision officer with the L.A. County Probation Department, predicts that citizens will eventually have to provide for their own armed security.

Non-Sexist Wilding

Last October in New York's Central Park, not far from where a white woman was gang-raped by blacks and left for dead, another white woman jogger was attacked by a gang of blacks, knocked to the ground and treated to a blast of antiwhite invective. Once again, by some sort of miracle, the perpetrators were arrested, but this time the jogger was not seriously hurt. Perhaps the sex of the assailants had something to do with it. They were all teenage girls. So far as we know, the Maenads have not been booked for bias crimes.

Off the Hook

The Federal Election Commission voted unanimously to clear the American Israel Public Affairs Committee (AIPAC) and 27 pro-Israel political action committees of violating election laws by illegally coordinating their activities. An unrelated complaint is still pending against AIPAC.

The plaintiffs, including former U.S. Ambassador to Saudi Arabia James Akins, former Undersecretary of State George Ball, and former Congressman Paul Findley, contended AIPAC should register as a political action committee because it targets candidates for election or defeat on the basis of their political stance towards Israel. AIPAC, they charged, keeps a "black book" containing vital information on every House and Senate race.

Had the complaint been upheld, AIPAC would have been forced to reveal the names of its 55,000 members and disclose its activities, "a move," the Associated Press reported, "that would have hampered behind-the-scenes lobbying with Congress and the administration."

Obscene Numbers

Jack Nicholson was paid a reported \$10 million for his not exactly demanding role in the movie *Batman*. Buster Douglas, the black prizefighter, banked \$24 million for the seven minutes in the ring it took him to lose his heavyweight title; Bill Cosby pockets \$100 million a year for his sitcom.



Muddification at Work

It's astounding how the liberal mind works. In a recent column in the San Francisco Examiner, John Carroll muses about the impossibility of writing anything about race other than the standard *Schwärmeri*:

Are members of diverse racial groups different one from the other? If so, in what ways are they different, and why? . . . Those are questions it is not possible to ask in any public forum . . .

This sounds like a promising beginning, but where does it lead? "I think intermarriage may be the only way out," concludes Carroll, blithely ignoring that when we are all the color of mud, there will be nothing to distinguish us from each other. But aren't we supposed to be striving for "diversity," and mightn't some interesting bits of it get lost in the mud? "That battle is pretty much over already," says Carroll, untruelly.

Miserable as this sort of thinking is, it is significant that even a few liberals may have begun to see where their dogmata eventually take us. When someone actually points out that anti-racism will lead to the disappearance of white people and the obliteration of our culture, even a few of the wide-eyed types may pause for thought. Just as the hangman's noose wonderfully concentrates the mind, so does the prospect of extinction.

$\frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{2}$

Reason magazine recently pointed out some of the fetching little contradictions that have gained currency. One of the most glaring is the hypocrisy of those who think that Mapplethorpe-style obscenity is an expression of free speech while any observations about racial differences must be stamped out.

But *Reason* makes a more subtle point. Half the people in America think their country is being sold to rampant Japanese investors. Also, half of all Americans think that South Africa's ruling monsters can be crushed if we refuse to invest in that country. Paradoxically, the same half has reached these blatantly contradictory conclusions. Japanese investment makes America "dependent on foreigners," while American investment "subsidizes apartheid." Elementary, my dear Watson.

On the little matter of interference in the affairs of sovereign nations, about the time that Saint Nelson was planning his tour of his many tributary kingdoms, the State Department was reiterating that the American policy of sanctions against South Africa

was a fine and noble thing. At the same time, Foggy Bottom issued a diplomatic advisory to the effect that when the Saint met Bush of Arabia, he shouldn't do much more than smile and say thank you. After all, we Americans don't take kindly to outsiders interfering in our policymaking. Even the dull lads at State can come up with a fetching little contradiction when they put their minds to it.

Preschool Dealmakers

If America isn't already Jewish enough, *Money* magazine recently published a five-page program that parents should follow to teach their children about money -- starting at age three. With proper tutoring, junior should be able to take part in family budget conferences by the age of eleven or so.

To put that final polish on a child's financial smarts, parents can send him to summer money management camp. There is already one in Baltimore, where young'uns can sit through lectures called "Preparing to Buy Your First Auto Insurance" and "Using Check Books and Credit Cards." Businesses are already getting into the swing of things. Some toy stores plan to open banks for children on their premises, and a few big shopping malls already offer "kiddie credit cards."

The Wall Street Journal writes of a woman -- ethnicity unspecified -- who set up a small business in the name of her two-year-old daughter. She plans to have the child learn the ropes as she grows up and take over as boss when she turns twenty-one.

Dinkins No Longer Black

David Dinkins, the black mayor of New York City, has come under increasing criticism for his bumbled handling of the city's increasingly pinched budget. He has also been mocked for his penchant for sleek cars and double-breasted tuxedos. All this, of course, is the work of vicious, racist newspapermen who can't stand the sight of a black in the mayor's mansion. The city's largest black paper, the *Amsterdam News*, writes that the honky press has launched a "search and destroy" mission against Dinkins.

New York Assemblyman Herman Farrell opines, "Describing people by their physical attributes is a form of racism, just as describing women by their physical attributes is sexist." The obvious solution is never to point out to readers that Dinkins is black. How television will handle the new rules of journalism is yet to be determined.

Farrell is presumably complaining about the behavior of white journalists. But isn't it, by his logic, racist even to have noticed their color?

Jobs for the Boys

In 1989, the Supreme Court ruled that job set-asides -- reserving a certain number of public contracts for companies owned by nonwhites -- were not constitutional unless it could be proven that nonwhite companies had been discriminated against in the past. David Dinkins has announced a "huge" study that will prove that former Mayor Koch's administration discriminated against minority businesses. This will clear the way for sweetheart contracts with black companies.

The way Dinkins' lawyers read the law, they don't have to prove that the Koch gang intended to discriminate against blacks, only that somehow the effect of the city's contracting policies excluded blacks. Even Zoo City probably has some kind of pro forma requirement that contractors be theoretically able to do the job, so black companies may, indeed, have been excluded.

The Dinkins crew wouldn't say how much the study is going to cost, but "huge" studies don't come cheap. New York City taxpayers will, therefore, have to shell out for a study that "proves" their elected officials "discriminated" against blacks. Once that's done, they will be treated to the edifying prospect of watching the city waste even more public money by awarding contracts not on the basis of competence or experience, but on you-know-what.

Fightin' Fruits

There is a younger generation of homos who have come out of the closet swinging. "We're here, we're queer, GET USED TO IT," was the motto of a recent "Gay Pride" parade in New York City. As one of the marchers put it, "Breeders -- that's you, heteros -- get out of our faces."

Somewhere near the center of this truculent movement is the magazine, *Outweek*, which makes a practice of tossing crypto-homos out of the closet against their will. *Outweek* thinks that if famous, unforthcoming, furtive fags are forced to face up to their functional faggotry, they will lend their prestige and open their purses to finding a cure for AIDS. *Outweek* types call themselves "queers," "homos" and the like, but refuse to let straights even whisper such words. The magazine's office has three restrooms, labeled "Fags," "Dykes," and "Others." "Others" means us.

ACT UP, founded by Larry Kramer, who just happens to be Jewish, is another organization of fightin' fruits, which has made a point of acting as outrageously and

as disruptively as possible in its attempts to call attention to AIDS. Members have blocked bridges at rush hour, broken up church services, marched, howled, yowled, yammered and generally made all-around pests of themselves.

An offshoot of ACT UP is the even more militant Queer Nation, founded by Alan Klein, still another Jew, whose unofficial motto is Bash Back. "We want to shove ourselves in your face," says one pansy. "If we have to see you kissing on the screen, you have to see us." One of Queer Nation's least confrontational tactics is to get 50 or so homos and lesbos to spend an evening at a trendy bar frequented by normal people. On one occasion, a cohort of dykes picked a table next to a rowdy bachelor party and proceeded to play spin the bottle.

A sympathizer sketches out the perfect Queer Nation future: "[W]hen there's a president of the United States who has a first man, then homosexuality won't be an issue."

Team Sports

It was an ordinary day in the New York City subway. Two blacks tried to steal a white woman's wallet. But then something unusual happened. As the woman screamed, some of the other passengers grabbed the blacks. The thieves were being held on the platform, waiting for the police to arrive, when another bunch of Afroids happened by and figured out what was up. They started yelling about racism, shouted racial insults and attacked the passengers holding the thieves. In the ensuing melee, the thieves broke loose. Just before one of them made a break for it, he punched the white woman in the face.

The poor woman wasn't knocked unconscious, but she was clearly in a daze. She said the incident had nothing to do with race. This is how she explains her attacker's motivation: "He took a moment to let me know that he was upset that I had gotten in his way."

Jewish Partnerships

Jewish Halacha law forbids Jews to charge interest when they lend money to each other (usury is something they are told to reserve for non-Jews). But what are observant Jews to do when they want to do business with Jewish-owned banks? They sign a document called a *heter ishav*, which makes business partners out of the borrower and lender. This way, payments between the two parties are not considered interest. The "business relation" ends when the loan is paid off.

The Maryland Permanent Bank and Trust Co. of Baltimore has just voted to change its bylaws to permit such agreements. Since 17 of the 18 board members are Jews, the bank its customers call the "Glatt Kosher Trust" passed the new bylaw without fuss.

Racial Justice

Much is made of the fact that people who kill whites are slightly more likely to get the death penalty than people who kill blacks. Nothing is made of the fact that whites who kill blacks are slightly *more* likely to get the death penalty than blacks who kill whites. In all death penalty cases, there is a certain amount of statistical variation by race.

All this has been grist for congressional milling around, especially for Senator Ted Kennedy. He has proposed a bill that would make it illegal to execute a criminal if his execution could, in any way, be construed as part of a pattern that tilted for or against any race. Since all death penalty cases can be force-fitted into some racial pattern, such a law would effectively mean an end to executions in the U.S. The 2,350 convicts currently on death row would draw a deep sigh of relief and light a candle to Fat Face.

Racial Headshrinking

Tortuous thinking about race has invaded every realm of thought and endeavor, while taking some peculiar turns in the world of psychological testing. A 1988

study claims to show that attitudes of white Americans towards blacks fall somewhere on a scale that has humanitarianism/egalitarianism (HE) at one end and the Protestant work ethic (PE) at the other. The more HE a white person has, the more pro-black he is likely to be. PE types, on the other hand, tend to be antiblack.

It's hardly surprising that people who think folks should work for a living are likely to have certain questionable attitudes towards blacks. Nevertheless, researchers see hope for influencing these mental throwbacks. They find that when whites have been primed with all sorts of HE thinking before their attitudes about blacks are tested, they turn out more pro-black. The solution, of course, is to flood the country with HE material, which should do the trick for all but the most recalcitrant bigots.

Unfortunately, some of these mind-bending studies have shown that blacks have ideas of their own about whites. When black college students were asked to evaluate imaginary potential counselors who differed only by race, the students rated the white counselors as less trustworthy. Whoever woulda thunk it!

Milker Milken

First Investors, one of the junk bond emporia, managed two mutual funds: the High Yield and the Income Fund. An investment of \$10,000 in a typical sample of Standard & Poor's 500 stocks in fourth quarter 1988 would have yielded about \$12,000 today, after a high of \$14,500 a year ago. An investment of similar size in either of FI's two funds, whose performances have been virtually identical, would today yield about \$6,500, a loss of \$3,500.

Michael Milken, the arachnid at the center of the tangled web of institutions like First Investors, will continue to enjoy the benefits of hectomillions after he gets around to serving his prison sentence. The victims upon whom he fed, however, will enjoy their freedom under much reduced circumstances.

**IF I HAD KNOWN IT WAS GOING TO
BE THIS MUCH TROUBLE I WOULD
HAVE PICKED THE COTTON MYSELF**

This bumper sticker was seen on a 1974 pickup truck on a gravel road in southern Georgia.



WASPISHLY YOURS

IT IS ODD for an Instaurationist to be happy that Marion Barry, the swine mayor of Washington (DC), has walked on all but one minor (non-felony) count. One cheer for Barry!

Why, a reader may properly ask, would anyone in his right mind root for such an outcome? Here's why:

Whatever increases racial tensions in the U.S. is a plus. It is far too late for any but a radical solution to the problems which confront the country. In order to have a radical solution, however, people must be radicalized. Trials like Barry's will accomplish this far more quickly than anything short of out-and-out violence.

It is obvious that the black jurors failed to convict Barry on purely racial grounds. That a few jury members chose to do their civic duty and vote at least on one count with the evidence means only that, here and there, a few blacks still resist the racist tide flowing through Negro America. There are not many such jurors, and when the crunch comes, they will not be long for this world.

It is equally obvious that large numbers of whites, even the most mush-headed, will have to accept what Instauration has been trying to explain for years: America is not now (if it really ever was) one society. It is several nations in one, which are fast approaching limited warfare. That the black nation is the largest and, in a physical sense, the most dangerous, does not in any way change the fact that other "nations," either ethnic, social or racial, present an equally dangerous threat to the American fabric of life. Mexicans, Asians and other "minorities" are already "forting up," to use an old term, as they prepare for a racial showdown.

The failure to convict Barry exposes what we have known for a long time: the situation is out of control and can only worsen. Every incident like the Barry trial is an enormous aid in destroying the absurd picture of racial harmony painted by the media.

The second reason for being thankful for the failure to convict Barry is the blow it gives to arrogant federal law enforcement authorities, who plan and carry out the sort of operations which bagged the mayor. White activists are quite familiar with the sort of illegal entrapment practiced by the so-called Justice Dept. with its "agents provocateurs" trained to cook up conspiracies to be "discovered." Activists also know about the paid testimony of FBI informers, the use of threats of prosecution to obtain other testimony from so-called "witnesses," and the illegal harassment perpetrated against persons unpopular with the government.

Most Americans have no idea as to how federal (not to mention state and local) law enforcement agencies go about "enforcing" the law. They seem to think that noble, self-sacrificing Elliot Ness types perform brilliant feats of police investigation to bring criminals to justice. Not so.

American legal ideals are scorned by the badge-flashers of the FBI, BATF and the rest of the alphabet soup law enforcement agencies charged with "protecting" us. Their motto: "We will get our man, guilty or not."

There is a creeping unease across the country as the police state antics of the FBI become common knowledge. Fewer and fewer Americans look upon these G-men as they look at their friendly neighborhood cop. They are wise not to do so.

The average cop on the beat is an ordinary citizen with a tough, thankless job. Every day he must deal with the subhumans that most of us are able to avoid most of the time. He has to meet them toe to toe. What's more, he has no say in policy decisions, doesn't

choose his assignments and has little leeway in how he enforces the law. He deserves and should receive our support.

With federal and state law enforcement agencies, the situation is much more complex. Needless to say, few of us would have any beef with the work of the Drug Enforcement Administration or, in most cases, the Secret Service. Other federal agencies are not always engaged in such high-minded pursuits. The good citizen should think twice about providing them with any assistance.

The FBI is extremely unpopular with most local police organizations, for good reasons. The G-men behave in an arrogant, condescending manner, move in on important cases and snatch them away from local lawmen, all in a blaze of shameless public relations grandstanding. True, the FBI does chase bank robbers, car thieves and Russian spies. What is not legitimate is the use of the FBI to attack the groups and individuals who hold unpopular political ideas. This kind of work takes up a good chunk of the agency's time and resources.

The FBI has meddled in the lives of tens of thousands of ordinary Americans. Lives have been ruined and promising political movements have been wrecked. Over the years, uncounted cases of this type have come to light. With each has come a lowering of public confidence and support for the FBI, accompanied by a corresponding rise in FBI arrogance. Thinking themselves "untouchable," the agents go about their business with nary a thought for the people they hound, harass and jail.

If I were an FBI agent, I would heed the suggestion of a Latin American police chief. One day, after a failed coup attempt, he was seen to be serving coffee and pastries to the captured coup plotters. Surprised, one of the chief's assistants asked him why he was being so kind to the prisoners, who, after all, had tried to overthrow the government. The chief winked, "Well, young man, one of these days they just might succeed."

As for the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms, our attitude should be total non-cooperation. There is no reason for any decent American to have anything to do with this gang, which has an abysmal record for false arrests and illegal harassment.

BATF agents should be made to understand that they are not welcome in hunting clubs, gun clubs and gun collecting associations, or in any other social groups of ordinary citizens. The names and photos of BATF agents should be obtained and circulated among gun dealers and owners. It should be made clear that whenever any citizens' group or local government chooses to honor our law enforcement personnel, BATF agents are to be specifically excluded. They should be made to feel "unclean," to use the word of the Irish nationalist De Valera when speaking of the British-controlled Royal Irish Constabulary officers.

Because of the Barry trial, thousands of Americans have seen firsthand how the FBI operates. The pathetic videotapes of the crack-head mayor desperately trying to get his slut girlfriend into the sack, while she just as desperately tried to shove a crack pipe in his mouth, clearly demonstrate how far the FBI will go to nab its prey. If the Barry case was not entrapment, nothing is.

Certainly, we would all like to see Barry in the slammer. He is unquestionably guilty of a multitude of sins. But it was worth it to see him escape all the major counts, just to expose to the rest of us what is really going on in federal law enforcement.

N.B. FORREST

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

My heart leapt up when I beheld O'Regan's piece on AIDS in the October issue. For years now, I had expected that an AIDS cure was on the point of being discovered, and now I learn that it won't be as easy as all that. AIDS is protean enough to take on new forms in reaction to the meddling of meliorists.

The fact is that AIDS is discriminatory. It strikes mainly at blacks, homosexuals and drug addicts. I am sorry for the haemophiliacs who receive HIV-contaminated blood from clapped-out junkies, but it is inevitably the weak as well as the wicked who suffer most when a plague strikes. The great naturalist, C.D. Darlington, claimed that the history of mankind was the history of selective disease.

One thing you may be sure of: opinion formers on the other side are full of raging hatred at the knowledge that whites are relatively little affected by this new plague. Several influential New York Jews have referred to it as a new Auschwitz, which selects stereotyped targets for elimination.

Young Instaurationists should adapt their lifestyles to the following rules:

- (1) No black friends or acquaintances.
- (2) No homosexual friends or acquaintances.
- (3) No Jewish friends who make a habit of associating with homos of all races.

During the Middle Ages, leprosy was slowly but surely wiped out because the infected were relegated to so-called lazarus-houses outside the cities. It was a work of merit to feed the lepers, but not to cohabit with them. In Robert Henryson's 16th-century version of the story of *Troilus and Criseyde*, Cressida is eventually confined to such a lazarus-house.

Now that leprosy has been brought back to Britain by immigrants from the tropics, smarmy liberals are arguing that lepers must be permitted to participate fully in the life of the community, since the disease is only slightly contagious and is curable if caught early enough. As usual, the lib-min coalition aims not to eliminate the problem but to control it. Why? Because controlling a problem means plenty of jobs for an army of mediators, while solution of a problem eliminates the need for mediators. In fact, the urge to solve problems, like the urge to improve efficiency or to argue logically, is clearly "fascist."

O'Regan may well be right about the predisposition of nature to adapt itself to the elimination of surplus populations. There may be, after all, a divinity which shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will.

On a Lufthansa flight, I came across a copy of Stern magazine which had a picture of the egregious Walter Matthau and his blondined wife, Carol. In the text, she goes on about their marital bickering as though it was the most natural and human thing in the world. It reminded me of a friend of mine in the 1970s who married into a Jewish family. I warned him against it, but he went ahead. He was a "realist," believing: (a) that the victory of communism was inevitable; (b) that it was advantageous to be involved with the Jews. Some 20 years later, I met him again in the public house opposite the British Museum. He had been divorced for some time, but remembered his married life with horror. "You were right," he said, "though, of course, for the wrong reasons."

(The "wrong reasons" were that race and culture go together.) He described the kind of atmosphere recounted so well in Tom Wolfe's *Bonfire of the Vanities* and in the novels of Philip Roth, who has been excoriated by rabbis for giving the game away. Most Jewish families appear to spend their lives in a state of advanced paranoia. Not only are all the Gentiles plotting against them, but each member of the family constantly goes after the others, like an undisciplined teenager picking at a sore.

Anyway, the unfunny Matthaus apparently spend their time yammering at each other. One reminiscence of the distaff Matthau particularly caught my attention. After one altercation, she gave her husband a silver-framed picture of a nice little boy. He was touched. Then she told him it was a baby picture of Hitler. I realise, of course, what the correct reaction of the reader was expected to be: "Sentimentalising over [white] children can so easily lead to idolisation of Hitler."

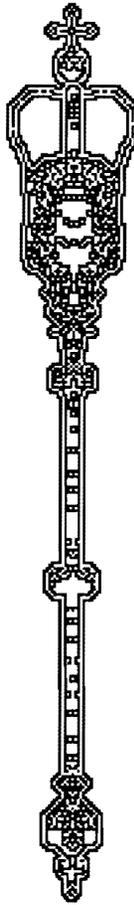
Back in the 50s and 60s, most whites in English-speaking countries were quite ready to blame themselves for alleged Nazi atrocities, which they themselves had brought to an end. Thinking differently took some strength of character. I myself recall thinking that the Nazis had overdone things to such an extent that we could scarcely hope to lift our heads again for a century. But now the propaganda against us has reached the point of overkill. Millions are beginning to catch on and reject the moral blackmail.

The old city centres of European cities are being turned more and more into pedestrian zones -- in most cases fairly free of the immigrant menace of the industrial "inner cities." One of the most charming city centres is that of Cologne, which I revisited last summer. It contains many museums, and this time I visited the Schnutgen Museum, which is devoted to mediaeval statuary, in wood and terra cotta.

The most remarkable thing about these painted statues is that the race of the models is Nordic, without exception. I don't mean just "Nordish" in the general sense. The long faces and slim figures, together with the fair hair and white or pink skin, radiate an intense spirituality, or at least great kindness and nobility. They look like modern Scandinavians, except that they don't give the impression of being permanently on valium, like the modern inhabitants of Oslo and Stockholm.

Outside, in the square of the old city, the tall modern youth of Cologne zoom about on noiseless roller-skates, performing the most hair-raising feats, such as leaping down flights of stone steps, though without deliberately disturbing the older folk who sit on the municipal benches.

In many, some of the old spirituality remains, a hankering for something more than a pair of wheeled shoes. Admittedly, the more solid (upper Palaeolithic) elements of the population have their outlets at carnival time. I happened to be present at one some years ago, but I can't say that I really minded when a very striking lady came up with a big pair of scissors, suddenly cut my tie in half and dragged me off to a choice of Dortmund beer or Rhine wine. When in Rome, you know . . .



Thoughts from the White Tip

THE OFFICERS AND other ranks of the African National Congress, crushed and dispersed all over Africa before de Klerk became State President, are now flocking back again. The birds of a feather include Communist honcho Joe Slovo himself, notwithstanding the fact that communism is still illegal in this country. When the erstwhile Lithuanian Jew lost no time in declaring that white wealth must be redistributed, the Cape Times, predictably, afforded him much prominence. A front-page colour photograph showed him embracing a black child, thus presenting him as a benign avuncular figure with no hint of a criminal brain. Not surprisingly, crime and disorder are rampant following the release from jail of hundreds of convicted criminals, described by the press as "political prisoners." Adriaan Vlok, the Minister of Law and Disorder, has revealed that South Africa now racks up four times more murders per capita than the U.S. These figures, however, reflect the behaviour of nonwhites and not that of the civilised whites, just as they do in America. It's a wonder that any white person condemns apartheid!

Following his tremendous ticker-tape welcome in New York and his tour of Europe, Nelson Mandela, "the moral leader of the world," returned to South Africa to replay his threadbare demagogic repertoire, such as his condemnation of the "reign of terror," which is how he characterized the government's declaration of a state of emergency that followed his call for a hotting-up of the "armed struggle." Later, he abruptly called off this call to arms, certainly on instructions from Joe Slovo. It was mere verbiage anyway, as the white security forces are far too strong for firecrackers and big black mouths. This I must always stress, even if it does add to the mystery of South Africa's dramatic volte-face on apartheid. The real reason why Mandela and the ANC insisted on pursuing an armed struggle was because there wasn't one, or one worth mentioning. If Black Power doesn't exist and is just another spectre, it can only be talked about. Moreover, what the ANC means by saying that apartheid has not yet been "overcome" is simply that it, the ANC, has not yet been given control of the police and armed forces. It has nothing to do with apartheid as such, nor ever has. Under the cloak of plausible rhetoric, it is purely a naked struggle for power.

Mandela the Red, taking his cue from Tutu, the mendicant priest with his begging bowl, is after foreign capitalist money. It matters not a whit if he believes all industries should be nationalised and all free enterprise suppressed. He is bent on liquidating "white fascists," which makes him a hero by any liberal democratic standard. Therefore, it is understandable that he should have headed straight for America and not Russia. He had been well briefed. While wife Winnie was whinnying in Harlem about "going back to the bush and fighting the white man," hubby Mandela was more reasonably pleading for money "so that our children can study under better conditions," the inference being that the South African government itself is doing nothing to educate the blacks. A naive neutral observer might agree with this accusation when the exam results of white children are compared with those of black children. The latter are so bad -- as they are in



America -- that it makes people wonder whether blacks are worth educating at all. In fact, the examination performance of black children is even worse now than it was before, not because of township unrest, but because the educational authorities, apparently tired of glossing over the mistakes in exam papers, are now marking them more strictly.

Mandela and his followers, particularly since they have become acquainted with the American dogma that all people and races are equal, ascribe these disastrous test results to nothing less than a diabolical white plot. Mandela, of course, has never heard of Dr. Vint's researches in East Africa, where he established that "the stage of cerebral development reached by the average adult native is that of the average European boy between 7 and 8 years of age." Nor would he have heard of Wintringer's and Goldstein's investigations in West Africa, which obliged them, most reluctantly, "to place the intelligence of the majority of African Negroes on the same level as that of retarded European children, with all the consequences that this classification entails." By way of contrast, the IQ of white children in Rhodesian government schools proved to be the highest ever recorded anywhere in the world. It's no surprise that Rhodesia had to be extinguished at all costs!

In Washington, Mandela addressed a joint session of Congress, where he pleaded that the people of South Africa themselves (the blacks, that is) be allowed to decide when sanctions should be lifted. Meanwhile, he orated, South Africa "continues to bleed and suffocate" under the repression of white misrule. "Our people continue to die to this day, victims of armed agents of the state who are still determined to turn their guns against the very idea of a racial democracy."

This was sheer mob oratory, on a par with his dramatic spiel in Detroit, "How long must our brothers and sisters go on dying?" when in truth they are slaughtering one another. Nevertheless, Congress responded as uncritically and enthusiastically as an audience in Soweto, continually interrupting Mandela with standing ovations. But can American legislators really be so green? What game are they playing? Haven't they learned from what has been happening in the rest of Africa that blacks are hopelessly unfitted to rule a modern country? Don't members of Congress know that South Africa's big problem has always been to stop liberated blacks from pouring into it, like Mexicans into the U.S., and not the native blacks from pouring out? Don't House and Senate members know that only a few miles from Pretoria and Johannesburg, "witches who kill people with lightning" are still being burned alive? Most probably, they do not know any of this and don't want to know it. Unfortunately, it is not South Africa that concerns U.S. congressmen, but their standing in their own land, where they have to keep on the right side of their own blacks.

Mandela, a racist and a Communist revolutionary, represents Black Power and parades about like a resurrected Martin Luther King Jr. He is the latest of a long line of dusky saints arriving from their benighted lands to beg, reprove us for our racial wickedness, cripple us with guilt, stir up the world against us and inflame us against our own kindred.

I recently VCRed a tape of *As You Desire Me*, a not exactly brilliant film rendition of Luigi Pirandello's dramatic trickery of switching the personae of his characters back and forth until both the actors and actresses -- and the audience -- don't know who is who or what is what. There was Greta Garbo in all her glorious iconhood! Enough said. It's pure blasphemy even to praise the queen of the celluloid goddesses. There also was Melvyn Douglas, never much of an actor to start with -- the absolute pits when he is cast as a dashing Hungarian nobleman. The baddie was an equally wooden Jewish thespian, Erich von Stroheim, who did perform rather well in *Grand Illusion*, an authentic cinematic classic. But why was a Jew, of all people, picked to play an aristocratic Prussian officer in that unforgettable antiwar film?

For that matter, why was William Shatner, still another Jew, chosen to play Captain Kirk, the Nordic astronaut in *Star Trek*? Or Leslie Howard, a 50% Chosenite, to play the veddy model of a Southern gentleman in *Gone With the Wind*? Or Kirk Douglas, as Jewish as Melvyn, to play a Viking warrior? Or any Aryan actress to play Anne Frank? Or any number of non-Jewish actors to play "heroic Jews" fighting evil Germans in a thousand Holocaust horrors?

One wonders if all this racial miscasting is deliberate or simply dramatic license. But it goes well beyond dramatic license to transform characters, to change good guys into bad guys and vice versa in order to kowtow to minority racism. In the newly released *Bonfire of the Vanities*, a slobbish Jewish judge in Tom Wolfe's novel appears on the screen as a Solomonic black, just about the only sympathetic character in the movie. In the film version of Katherine Anne Porter's *Ship Of Fools*, a most unattractive Jewish character becomes a Jew with no Jewish vices.

It's amazing what happens to the dramaturgy of a country when outsiders take over.

* * *

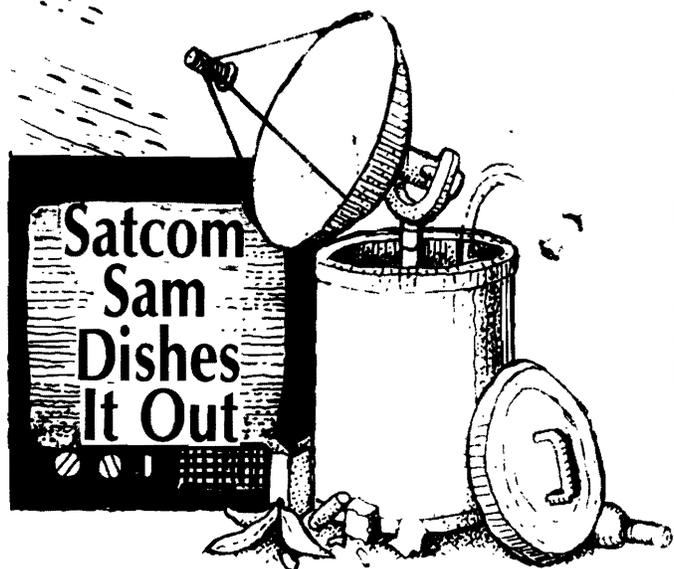
From *Zip 276*. When Dan Rather gets into his bias kick, his voice lowers and his eyes narrow. We have plenty of warning. Time to click off and grab a snack. Was someone guilty of another thought crime? Friend, you missed it and all those lovely commercials as well! It's surprising how many of us don't watch the news anymore. Too, too depressing. We're not allowed one tiny little victory, ever! Just moans from people making millions of dollars a year, begging us to do more for the world's disadvantaged, some of whom are not disadvantaged at all.

* * *

Satcom Sal says: I tuned into *60 Minutes* a bit late one Sunday night, so I missed some of the segment on Michael McGee, the Milwaukee Negro who is openly threatening vandalism and violence if "things" -- i.e., a larger slice of the white pie -- don't improve for blacks. Given CBS-type publicity, the idea may prove infectious. We may be on the brink of that confrontation Instauration has been predicting.

* * *

From *A.F. Svenson*: I just caught an episode of Fox Television's *Get a Life*, wherein Chris Peterson, a balding blond 30-year-old paperboy, gets roughed up by a pack of 50s-style punks in black leather jackets. Punched in his sagging abdomen, this with-it victim heads home and resolves to do what



any self-respecting avant-garde white male now does in the same situation. He invites the bunch over for an encounter session.

The toughs grab their chairs. Chris smiles, prances and turns into a white whirling dervish of soft simpers and maternal role-playing. Eventually, he bypasses most of their hazing with more surreal stunts. At show's end, they are all biking down the street as reformed Chris-alikes with smiles on their faces.

Funny stuff? Easy entertainment? So it seems. One might think that this sitcom-with-dreamy-edges material is strictly for laughs -- that it's unimportant and harmless. In fact, it's dangerous. Not long after the rape of the Central Park jogger, a number of New Yorkers, most of them apparently left-wing and feminist types, banded together for a night walk through the park. They sought, in a spirit of moral democracy, to break down what they termed "fear of the other." Rather than pass judgment they wanted to increase *mutual understanding*. What did increase was the rape rate.

Television is also on a mutual understanding kick, and the innocuous *Get a Life* episode that I happened to see is but one example. The result is that whole generations of white males are watching the inanity of Chris Peterson and are getting the deeper message that the right response to violence is not defense, but *kindness*. Not action, but restraint, absence of malice, getting into your enemy's psyche and inviting him into yours. In this way, we are told, we can begin to understand these "others" in all their latent loveliness.

The implications of Chris's lesson are not far to seek. If we could understand aggression, we could assess and cure it. For there is no irreducible *wrong* in the world. This is only *misunderstanding*. And what holds for violence in general holds for racial violence in particular. If we as a people are in any way put-upon, if we are cheated out of our jobs, if we are media-slandered, if our women are assaulted and our children brutalized, then we need to deploy not our strength, but our emotions. And if we have the patience, if we can absorb

enough blows and perform enough of these inner gymnastics, we can heal all society's wounds in a spirit of mutuality. For, deep down, these "others" don't want to hurt us. Deep down, they are frightened and maladjusted. They have conceptual problems. We need to communicate with them so all of this unfortunate misunderstanding can be cleared up.

Mr. White Man and Mrs. White Woman, there is one consolation. If you believe this, you will get exactly what justice requires.

I didn't think that television could become more absurd. Then I turned on the set to see what was up on something called *A Different World*. Different it is. The ostensible setting is a young women's dormitory on an all-black campus. The cast is a mixed salad of blacks and browns, sauce and sass, with hair in a dozen arrangements. The central character is someone named Whitley. It's the holiday season, but Whitley is not with it. She is visited this night by an apparition of her mother in a takeoff on Dickens' *Christmas Carol*.

What was the point of a charade like this? Whitley is supposed to be an appealing character, one to whom a wide TV audience can relate. She is supposed to be the black counterpart to a young white coed, just as bright and just as lovely -- the same sweetness in another flavor. In fact, she is a raw-boned mulatto, hard of mouth and homely as Prince's twin sister. In seeing her frown and hearing her bitch, I am reminded of a letter that one black male wrote many years ago to *Ebony* magazine, in which he lamented the dearth of femininity in women of his own race. He admitted that he would probably end up marrying a white woman simply because white women were so much more refined. A black woman, he said, guzzled scotch and expected to be driven around in the best car that Detroit could build. A white woman sipped cocktails and rode appreciatively in a pickup truck. He didn't have time to waste on the black woman. "Sorry, but that's what happens," he said to his black female readers, "when you act funky . . ."

It is now some 20 years later and black men and women, for all of their talk about "progress," have still not squared things with each other. And producers of shows like *A Different World* are faced with the dual task of making these characters black and making them appealing. The result is an absurd burlesque in which these greased, jiving, dog-plain creatures affect white ways and carry on about holidays and shopping malls and beaus who take them to see *King Lear*. It remains to be seen whether we are so deadened by media hammering that we accept this crazy picture and all of its disastrous long-range consequences.

But this wasn't all. Just before turning to *A Different World*, I caught a glimpse of a grade-C prison flick. Someone named Leon Issac Kennedy was portraying a heroic bronze-skinned convict prizefighter. He was being attacked in his cell by a snarling pygmy -- an ape-faced little aggressor who served as the antagonist of this brown paragon of all that was human and civil. It was too disgusting to watch. (The pygmy was tolerable, but the manipulation wasn't.) So now, with another turn of the dial, here is *The Flash*. Two young men are in a laboratory. The white one is apparently Flash in his secret identity. He is bantering with a licorice-headed black friend named Julio, a chatty sort who talks, thinks and acts pure white. At one time, I might have called this sort of thing misrepresentation. I see now that it an act of sheer contempt.

Stayed home tonight and turned the dial. Okay, tonight we's a gonna start wif *Fresh Prince*. He's standing at center stage trading chatter with a portly gentleman (the butler, it appears), who talks in a precious manner about life's finer things and greater aesthetic satisfactions. And here is FP's cousin, Hillary, a brown valley girl who runs down her holiday gift list for Kevin Costner, Sting, Michelle Pfeiffer and a half-dozen other Hollywood brat packers. ?

Click. Oh, it's *Billboard*. Awards, videos, announcements and on-stage traipsing to the jive-bangin' beat. A comically gyrating rap superstar "wanna 'spress his 'ppreciation fuh dis' awart." A presumptuous mulatto sneers at his mousy white co-presenter, who jabbars in a half-feigned defensive posture about how he, as a white observer, has great admiration for the rap "art form." Rap music is in the headlines, chirps the little pale one, before he is told to scam by two dark companions in fade-out glasses who take over the show.

So it goes. What to think? Not one hour ago, I browsed through a record and tape store and took note of the number of dull black faces that filled the racks of current release albums in popular music. Of course, blacks in the industry have made no secret that they want more than success in this field. They want ownership. The whole nature of black/white interaction can be summed up with this one piece of arithmetic: They want it all. They'll be enraged with anything less. It's the same in every other arena where blacks and whites compete for a common prize - in short-burst, "fast-twitch" muscle athletics, for example, where they are presently dissatisfied with the disproportionate dominance that they now enjoy in areas like football and basketball. It's all or nothing -- the same primal gimme that makes two Africans kill each other over a trinket.

Film star Danny Glover now groans his approval of pop star Janet Jackson in a pre-written oration of bright and blessed and ir-re-sistible sync-o-pation. He introduces her in a rising exclamation, banging out numbers of her record sales and ratings and entering a state of ecstasy over her clout in the entertainment business. Here, he yells, is rhythm-nation! Janet then proceeds to talk sweetly about her concern for the national drug problem.

The two jigaboos are back. They are introducing the country music awards. (Is anyone better fitted to understand this art form?) After nearly an hour and a half of jive and jig and hey, baby, screw you, we have a song by Clint Black. Nothing like balance. But enough of this. The chattering gnome is back. He introduces some burly black, apparently a producer, who struts across the stage in sullen fashion (shades again) without saying a word. There follows Randy Travis. Really, it's not like country music has been my favorite over the years, but tonight it comes like a voice of assurance, a cleansing stream, a reminder of what we as a people still have . . . Wait, the jivers are back. Cuz' it's R & B time, dig? A small pack of flop-hat bouncers (they look like the Marquis chimps) starts slam-banging it to the audience again. Squeals of joy. Song's over. They thank God for their success.

* * *

Truth from unexpected sources: Jewish impresario S.J. Perelman once called Hollywood "A dreary industrial town controlled by hoodlums of enormous wealth." Actor Peter Ustinov noted, "In America, through pressure of conformity, there is freedom of choice, but nothing to choose from."

Talking Numbers

0 1 4 7 11 15 19 23 27

Jewish lonely hearts ads disclosed or requested height info on 22 out of 40 occasions in a typical sample from the American Jewish Times. Several ads by females promised "cover-girl looks." 1 of the 40 ads tastefully stated, "\$200,000 financing available."

#

Homicide rates in 1990 have set records in New Orleans, Boston, Milwaukee, Richmond, Providence, Bridgeport, Memphis, San Antonio, Phoenix and Dallas. As December began, Zoo City recorded its 2,000th murder, surpassing the 1,905 of last year. Washington (DC) "cracked" its record of 434 killings, also set last year. In 8 of the 20 largest metropolitan areas, a total of 7,698 gladiatorial homicides were reported, up about 3% from last year. The Associated Press attributed much of the street surgery to "young urbanites," the new chestnut for the old euphemism, "youths."

#

In Europe, homicide rates are 1/5 of those of the U.S. But in 1989, they rose 20% and 13% for the Dutch and Swiss, respectively. Norway reported a 29% increase in all violent crimes from 1986 to 1989; Italian homicides increased a full 35% in 1989 alone, mostly in Southern areas, the Mezzogiorno, where the Mafia holds sway. Homicide has hit a plateau in Denmark, France and Portugal, changing little or not at all in several years, and even decreasing slightly in Germany and Belgium. While violent crimes are increasing in Britain, murder is holding steady or even slightly declining. The situation is not so reassuring in Eastern Europe. Violent crime in Poland increased from about 137,000 cases in 1988 to over 500,000 in 1989.

#

Most homo- and bisexuals persist in high levels of risky behavior, according to a Centers for Disease Control survey. 97% of the 952 subjects understood full well how AIDS is spread, but only half said they always or almost always took precautions. 33% admitted to sex with women. Of these, only 20% tried to stay safe. 6.5% of the entire group affirmed that they used cocaine or heroin during sex, 4% shared needles, and fully 30% had had unprotected sex with known AIDS carriers.

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Following Gorbachev's order to turn in illegal guns, only 20,100 were handed over, together with 700,000 rounds of ammo and 3 tons of explosives. Pravda concedes that millions of illegal guns are out there.

#

8 of the 10 "most recognized" athletes in 1990 are black. They are, in order of their "Q" or recognition ratings: Michael Jordan, Walter Payton, Magic Johnson, Isiah Thomas, Julius Erving, Dominique Wilkins, James Worthy and Bo Jackson. The 2 whites, Joe Montana and Nolan Ryan, were #4 and #7, respectively.

Elimination of the medical tax exemption for cosmetic surgery (except to correct for injury and birth defects) is expected to yield \$270 million in additional revenues over the next 5 years, say congressional staffers.

#

For a generation, the average family size in the U.S. has been 1.8 per household. This year, it will likely be 2.1. Jewish columnist Ben Wattenburg is delighted: "The changes in fertility, when coupled with the likely changes in immigration, mean an extra 45 million Americans in the next 4 decades." The New York Times editorializes that "national fertility need not equate with national virility." Considering the racial aspects of the population overload, the daily lib-min bible might just be telling the truth for once.

#

Radical leftist bombers Laura Whitehorn and Linda Evans were sentenced to 20 years and 10 years, respectively, for their part in the bombing of the Capitol in 1983. Charges were dropped against Susan Rosenberg, Timothy Blunk and Alan Berkman, as all 3 are already serving sentences for possession of explosives. Non-Jewish activists are not treated so leniently.

#

Though immigrants comprise 10% of Sweden's population (12% to 13% in Stockholm), only 2% of the Swedish capital's 100 city councillors are of non-Swedish origin.

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Tokyo economists have concluded that, if the present low Japanese birthrate continues, only 400 Nipponese will still be around by A.D. 2690.

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The American Jewish Congress is official tour organizer for Sepharad 1992, the 500th anniversary commemoration of the expulsion of the Jews from Spain, where the tour will start.

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The cost of having a baby jumped 25% between 1986 and 1989. Hospitals now charge an average of \$7,186 for a Caesarean and \$4,334 for a normal delivery.

#

472 couples and individuals, who made more than \$200,000 in 1988 and whose combined income was \$211 million, paid no income tax for that year.

#

Of the 870,000 Jews transported to Treblinka, according to Tom Teicholz in his book, *The Trial of Ivan the Terrible*, more than 869,950 are believed (by whom?) to have died. The evidence against Demjanjuk, writes this hysterical historiographer, piles up "like the corpses in the pit."

The Economist reports (Oct. 13, 1990) that Jews are hoofing it out of the Soviet Union at the rate of 1,000 per day. By 1995, as many as 2 million could have immigrated, mostly to Israel, which many would probably consider a way-station on their eventual transatlantic trek.

#

Adolfo Bloch, a Brazilian Jew, chairs Manchete, a media conglomerate with home offices in Rio. He owns 240 magazines, 6 radio stations and a TV network whose audience is 1.75 times the entire population of Canada.

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In 1932, 8,000 of the 52,000 M.D.s in Germany were Jewish. Even in 1937, after 4 years of Hitler, 200 of the 800 doctors in Frankfurt were. (The Week In Germany, the German Information Center's weekly publication).

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In 1936, the average price of a 3-bedroom home in the U.S. was \$3,925; 1-pound loaf of bread, 8¢; gasoline, 19¢ a gallon; a new Ford, \$495.

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Sub-Saharan Africa (excluding South Africa), with a population of 450 million, has a gross domestic product of \$135 billion -- the same as that of Belgium, population 10 million.

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None of the "healthiest" 14 states rated by Northwestern National Life Insurance Co. contains an appreciable number of blacks. Utah and Minnesota tied for first place.

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Shoplifting is a growth crime. In the past 4 years, it has risen 35%. Annually, its revenues are \$9 billion, with most transactions -- 97% of which succeed -- occurring during the Hanukkah season.

#

\$70,000 per year or thereabouts is somewhat less than the lump sum \$1 million in severance pay originally promised Prof. Richard Berendzen, president of American University. Canned from that office last year for his repeated obscene telephone calls to a Virginia woman, he will have to make do with the lesser figure and stay on as a senior physics professor. When word of the \$1 million lump sum deal leaked out, students and faculty went ballistic.

#

Robert Strauss recently advised both MCA and Matsushita during the latter's takeover of the former for \$6 billion. The Jewish elder statesman's fee: \$8 million plus.

#

Kuwait has some 300 oil wells and 26 processing plants. Saddam Hussein reportedly has them mined with explosives. Kuwaitis now have the famous Red Adair on standby for what might turn out to be the biggest firefighting job of his career.

Primate Watch

Fat cat developer **Daniel Levin**, who helped build the luxury Presidential Towers in Chicago (IL), is manager of a blind trust for Rep. **Dan Rostenkowski** (D-IL), "the workingman's advocate." Thanks to Danny, the government will help pay off Levin's \$159 million mortgage on the belly-up Presidential Towers project.

\$70,000 per year or thereabouts is somewhat less than the lump sum \$1 million in severance pay originally promised **Prof. Richard Berendzen**, president of American University. Recently canned from that office for his obscene telephone calls to a Virginia woman, he will have to make do with the lesser figure and stay on as a senior physics professor. When word of the \$1 million deal leaked, students and faculty went ballistic.

Robert Strauss recently advised both MCA and Matsushita during the latter's takeover of the former for \$6 billion. The Jewish elder statesman's fee: \$8 million plus.

At the H.J. Heinz luncheon in his honor, **President Robert Mugabe** of Zimbabwe entertained the guests at the Helmsley Palace hotel in New York by balancing an oversized can of Heinz beans on his head. The white corporate execs were dutifully amused.

Howard Stern, the foul-mouthed Jewish radio impresario, was fined \$6,000 by the FCC for obscene utterances in his 1988 Christmas show. Stern is heard in New York, Philadelphia and Washington.

Top officials of New York state's tax-supported **Martin Luther King Jr. Institute for Non-Violence** were targeted for a state probe of charges of sexual harassment, bid-rigging, nepotism, excessive salaries and credit card abuse.

In October congregation **Tikvah Chadashah** of Puget Sound (OR) sponsored a talk by **Christie Balka**, co-editor of the torrid tome, *Twice Blessed: Lesbian, Gay and Jewish*. Guests were invited to bring wine, cheese and dessert.

Super-rich capitalist and Soviet pal **Armand Hammer** died at 92, one day before his planned bar mitzvah in Los Angeles. Besides helping to bankroll the early Bolshevik regime, Hammer once sold a ginger extract during Prohibition that was 85% alcohol. Other career highlights include making an illegal campaign contribution to Richard Nixon, for which he escaped jail by showing up in court in a wheelchair with various tubes sticking into various parts of his body.

Moon-faced TV journalist **Connie Chung** has so much chutzpah that her Chosen husband, **Maury Povich**, another TV "personality," has been known to quip that she sometimes thinks she's Jewish!

William Tsui of Queens (NY), former manager of a Chinatown branch of the Hong Kong

Bank, was charged with conspiracy in a \$5.5 million money-laundering scheme.

The IRS said that neurosis-ridden actor/writer/director **Woody Allen** owes \$736,675 in taxes, penalties and interest for 1979 to 1982. The tax collectors disallowed deductions Allen took for losses in a string of tax shelter partnerships.

In Harlem two-year-old **Monae Fleming** died after a powerful punch in the face. Police charged her mom's boyfriend beat the toddler because she wouldn't stop dancing.

Not far from the scene of Monae's death, another Harlem denizen died when a thief shot him in the back and stole his \$30 coat.

Jilly Rizzo, 73, a Zoo City friend of crooner Frank Sinatra, was found guilty of bank fraud, misapplication of funds and making false statements on loan documents. Nevertheless, **Judge Jack Weinstein** slapped Jilly's wrist with probation and a suspended jail term. The crook wasn't even fined.

In October, Miami Beach Commissioner **Abe Hirschfeld** spit twice on a reporter covering the auction of his rundown waterfront Castle Hotel. In 1974 the salivating Semite threw spittle in the direction of a New York legislator who refused to support his bid for political office.

Taxpayers are spending \$9,671 a month for luxury accommodations for a family of seven illegal aliens from Zaire. The blacks live it up in the Rye Town Hilton at a cost of \$280 a night, plus \$664 a month for food and \$607 for clothes.

After he beat Lisa, his six-year-old illegally adopted daughter to death, **Joel Steinberg** complained he didn't get a fair trial. In his appeal the child murderer claimed that prosecutors' arguments were inflammatory and that media coverage was unfair.

Elsewhere in the Windy City, **William Adam**, 39, dean of student affairs at Malcolm X College, was suspended after his arrest for cocaine possession.

Bret Easton Ellis, the 26-year-old author of the yawn-inspiring *Less Than Zero*, has penned another junk book to enrich himself and his publisher. The novel, *American Psycho*, is about a yuppie investment banker who tortures, murders and dismembers women, children and pets. Simon & Schuster turned it down, but Vintage books, another Jewish publishing venture, snapped it up.

As we all know by now, the America-bashing lobby is trying to make the 500th anniversary of the discovery of America into a diabolization of Christopher Columbus. What they hold most against him is not that he and his men were sometimes cruel or that they killed Indians. That's nothing compared to the really horrible thing he did, which was to discover

America. The loonies hate European civilization so much that the man who brought the Americas into its orbit is to be condemned as one of history's great villains.

Police in France are investigating the mysterious death of gay **Pastor Joseph Douce**, who was expelled from the French Baptist Church in 1975 for "marrying" homosexual couples. Three months after Douce disappeared from his *Other Cultures* bookshop, his badly decomposed body was discovered in a forest. French queers are trying to blame police for the fag-got's death.

On a surreptitious tape recording, Detroit's black mayor, **Coleman Young**, revealed he had gold, silver and diamonds, a string of foreign bank accounts, and real estate investments worth \$4 million.

Lew Wasserman, movie mogul head of MCA Inc., which was recently bought by the Japanese Matsushita Corp., stands to gain more than \$350 million in cash and stock from the takeover deal.

Black priest **Glenn Jeanmarie** of New Orleans (LA) denounced the Catholic Church as racist and vowed to join the breakaway African-American Imani Temple founded by Washington (DC) renegade black priest **George Stallings**.

Greasy sex symbol **Richard Gere** donated a pair of undershorts he wore in the film, *An Officer and a Gentleman*, to a fundraising auction. The auction house said it expects the underwear to sell for around \$1,500.

Rock guitarist **Pete Townshend**, recently admitting he was bisexual, explained, "I know how it feels to be a woman because I am a woman. . . I won't be classified as just a man."

Doomed: **Jim Hymes**, 40, new director of the city AIDS Activities Coordinating Office in Philadelphia, has the homo disease. Dead: **Vito Russo**, a Zoo City gay activist and self-styled film historian, author of *The Celluloid Closet*.

In Los Angeles, two men who rescued a pregnant woman from an overturned car were sued for negligence by the woman's unrescued companion. The men said they were unable to get to **Anzelma Sanchez-Sianez** before the car burst into flames when hit by another motorist.

After getting lost during a visit to Chicago, **Harley Frey** of Keenes (IL) made the mistake of asking for directions from someone in a black neighborhood. Frey died from a shot in the head.

For statutory rape, black Boise (ID) basketball star **Kerry Stephen Thomas** (26), was sentenced to jail for only 3 to 15 years, even though the inky hoopster knew he had AIDS at the time of the rape.

Perhaps to further cement the Kennedy-Jewish alliance, **Matthew Maxwell Taylor Kennedy**, offspring of the late **Robert F. Kennedy**, will marry **Victoria Ann Strauss**, daughter of **Benjamin Strauss**, chairman of Pep Boys, the auto parts chain.



World. Based on ten criteria -- homicide rates, food prices, living space, access to utilities, telephones, education, air and noise pollution, infant mortality and traffic congestion -- the world's most unlivable cities are Lagos, Nigeria; Kinshasa, Zaire; Kanpur, India; Dacca, Bangladesh; Recife, Brazil. (Population Crisis Committee report)

Canada. In December, Canada took a giant leap in its march towards thought control when the Supreme Court ruled four to three that criticism of Jews was a criminal act and not protected by the country's highly touted, but practically toothless, Charter of Rights and Freedoms.

The ruling ended the case of James Keegstra, a onetime Alberta school teacher and small-town mayor, who was appealing his "hate crime" conviction. He had informed his class that the Holocaust had been terribly exaggerated and that powerful Jews had been able to manipulate modern history. In the words of one disaffected pupil, "He prowled the front of the classroom, punctuating his exclamations with a long wooden pointer and skewering individual students with a fiery blue gaze."

Keegstra was fined \$5,000 and fired from his teaching job, but three years later the Alberta Court of Appeals overturned the lower court's decision by ruling that the hate propaganda section of the criminal code was unconstitutional because its "sweep was too broad." Although all members of the Supreme Court agreed that the hate propaganda law had violated the Charter of Rights, a majority of four said the violation was justified to protect victims of hate propaganda.

What the judges didn't say, but was really the crux of the case, is that criticism of Jews and the Holocaust story has now become a crime in Canada, as it has in some Western European countries.

Doug Christie, Keegstra's lawyer, predicts a reign of "intellectual terror" will descend on Canadians who have formed irreverent (read anti-Jewish) opinions about modern history. Unbowed, Keegstra says he won't be intimidated.

The Supreme Court's ruling also ends the appeal of Donald Andrews and Robert W. Smith, who were sent to jail for 12 and 7 months, respectively, for putting out a publication, *The National Reporter*, which had nothing good to say about Canadian Jewry. Their sentences were later reduced, but they now go down in the crime register as convicted felons.

John Ross Taylor, jailed for failing to

obey an order of the Canadian Human Rights Commission to shut off his answering machine, which spewed out messages disputing the Holocaust, saw his appeal shot down by the Court's ruling.

Meanwhile, the High Court has agreed to rule on another appeal, that of Ernst Zündel, sentenced to nine months in jail for publishing "false news." The appeal is limited to the question of whether Zündel's conviction violated the Charter of Rights. Based on the Justices' attitudes on the three aforementioned cases, Zündel's chances look pretty bleak.

As they become increasingly muzzled in their own country, Canadians still have to listen docilely as Jews make the most outlandish charges against anyone who dares to criticize them. The 12-year-long persecution of Malcolm Ross, a teacher in Moncton, New Brunswick, is a prime example. Because he denies some of the mass slaughter that Jews claim took place in the Holocaust, Jewish groups have been trying to have him fired by resorting to every legal trick (and they have many) in the book.

Their point man is David Attis, who swears he lost four uncles, two aunts and several cousins in the Holocaust. Their point woman is Addis's daughter, Yona. Although Yona never attended a class presided over by Ross, and although Ross has never preached his ideas in the classroom (he has confined them to two books he has authored), she wept copiously on the witness stand at a Human Rights Commission inquiry into the rash of anti-Semitism allegedly caused by Ross's mere presence at the local junior high school.

Mr. Attis's chief bone of contention is that the District School Board is discriminating against Jews by not firing Ross. He and his Jewish associates have also been urging the criminal prosecution of Ross for violating Canada's hate law. In early December, their own hate campaign fizzled out, at least temporarily, when James Lockyer, New Brunswick's Justice Minister, decided it would be a waste of time to prosecute Ross, since all he had done was write a few privately printed books that suggested the Holocaust was exaggerated and that an international Jewish conspiracy is trying to undermine Christianity. Such a trial, it may have occurred to Lockyer, might have produced some embarrassing revelations.

* * *

Multiculturalism has come to Canada's scenic West Coast with a vengeance. Hun-

dreds of East Indian teens, celebrating Diwali (a feast day marking the triumph of good over evil), turned Vancouver's Punjabi market neighborhood into what reporters described as a "war zone." Streets were blocked. Teens hurled firecrackers at passing motorists. The police were met with a hail of rocks and bottles, as one dusky demonstrator shouted, "I guess you white [expletive deleted] think you own the street." These new arrivals made it clear that, as far as they are concerned, English Canada has ceased to exist.

Britain. British Prime Minister John Major quickly demonstrated that he intends to follow in the steps of erstwhile Republican Party Chairman Lee Atwater by telling his fellow Conservatives that he wants to build a "classless" society that has no room for racists.

Major, who first entered politics in the early 1970s as a councillor representing Lambeth, managed to win inner-city votes by outflanking Labour candidates on the left, while moving to expel hard-right Tory colleagues. He voted for increased government housing budgets and cracked down on landlords. Such is the brand of liberal-tainted conservatism that he is bringing to Number 10 Downing Street.

The new wind ablowing was also evidenced in the selection of Negro John Taylor, a 38-year-old lawyer, to be the Conservative Party parliamentary candidate from Cheltenham, a tourist trap in Gloucestershire. If elected, Taylor would be the only black Tory MP. Described as "bright" and an "upholder of family values" by party wheelhorses, Taylor was chosen over the objection of the local constituency association, which commented pointedly on the paucity of blacks in the city. In any case, Taylor is not a longtime resident. He previously served as a city councillor in a town in the West Midlands and more recently was employed as a minority policy adviser to the Home Office in London.

William Galbraith, a Cheltenham publisher and cousin of the Earl of Strathclyde, could hardly contain himself when interviewed by a British Press Association reporter.

I don't really think we should give in to a bloody nigger even though Central Office have foisted him upon us. We are here to repel the invader. If you lived in this town, would you be happy if a nigger from Birmingham came and settled down? . . . There are thousands of Pakis and Indians, but not actual niggers. There are not a lot of coconuts either.

Galbraith, it need not be added, has since been expelled from the Conservative Party.

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British Chosenites were outraged over the refusal of Manchester authorities to ban a seminar on the Holocaust sponsored by the British National Party and organized by the Friends of Mosley (after the late fascist leader, Sir Oswald Mosley). Topics included "Holocaust Revisionism" and "Eastern Europe and the Jewish Question."

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Britain had 246,000 violent crimes (rape and armed robbery) and 4.1 million crimes against property in the year ending Sept. 1990, reports the Home Office. The Monday Club's Race Relations Facts Paper delved into some demographics: rape -- 76% of the victims were white, 70% of the offenders nonwhite. As to assault, robbery and other violent crimes, 78% of the victims were white, 81% of the offenders non-white or not identifiable as white. Lord Reay commented in the House of Lords (Mar. 15, 1989):

These figures are hardly common currency. They are not publicized in the press. It has been a forbidden subject. I found that the Metropolitan Police were immensely reluctant to discuss crimes in terms of race.

* * *

British Jews, for some reason, appear to be more candid about wanting to keep the race "pure" than their American cousins. The following ad, set in large type and bold headlines, recently appeared in the (London) Jewish Chronicle:

Please do join us in our campaign for Jewish Survival: Do you . . . realize that we are in dire danger of losing millions of precious Jewish souls through intermarriage? That the children of intermarriage grow up with complexes and confusion? If you or your friends are on the brink of intermarriage we plead with you, do not allow a temporary infatuation to ruin your life, the lives of your dear children, and help to destroy our cherished and beloved Jewish people. If you think you are different please send for our free booklet entitled *Remain Jewish -- Follow the Jewish Safety Code*. It could well save you a lifetime of unhappiness and misery.

A different issue of the same paper published a letter to the editor that made the following points:

The concept of racial purity within the Jewish nation is not a myth The only factor to determine Jewishness should be purely an hereditary one, regardless of religious observance. A Jew is someone

from Jewish stock. Nobody can make a Gentile Jewish If we continue accepting converts . . . we will fast become a nation of half-breeds devoid of all racial purity.

The writer goes on to say:

This will be interpreted by opponents as racism, but it is not. I do not wish to harm, destroy or eliminate other races, merely to preserve my own. We must retain our own exclusivity in order to survive and not be infiltrated by outsiders.

This fellow sounds like a Jew that British racials could do business with.

Holland. Jacques van Doorn, professor emeritus of sociology at the University of Rotterdam and a columnist for the respected Dutch daily, NCR Handelsblad, lost his job with the paper after he said on television that he almost wished he was a Jew, "because Jews are allowed to say anything, and if someone opposes them, he is accused of anti-Semitism."

France. Jean-Marie Le Pen, head of the Front National, is having a political ball these days. Long denigrated by the media for his anti-Arab stance -- he wants to repatriate France's 3 million North African immigrants -- he has also suddenly shot up in the estimation of radical Arabs worldwide by coming out strongly and forthrightly against unloosing a war on Iraq.

In late November, he went to Baghdad as the head of an eight-man delegation of right-wing members of the European Parliament. After a friendly meeting with Saddam Hussein, he persuaded the latter to release 55 hostages from a variety of European countries. The French establishment was enraged, since most establishmentarians want war with Iraq and had depended on Saddam's hostage grabbing to fan the fires of military intervention.

A few weeks later, Le Pen was off to visit King Hassan II of Morocco. In the course of deliberations, the duo agreed that both Arabs and French would be much better off if each group kept its separate national identity. Before leaving, Le Pen made it plain to his royal host that he was a firm supporter of Arabs, if not in France, then certainly in their native lands.

Meanwhile, Le Pen won the unexpected support of Brigitte Bardot, the aging French sex kitten, who is an ardent advocate of animal rights. Though it took her a few years, Brigitte finally got around to being publicly horrified at the way Muslims kill sheep. Since, during much of the time they are being bled to death, the animals are still conscious, Brigitte complained bitterly about what she termed the "infamous Mus-

lim's method of slaughter . . . unworthy of a Catholic country." In her article for the Front National's paper, National-Hebdo, Brigitte diplomatically avoided saying anything about similar kosher practices of hanging up animals by their hindquarters, slitting their throats and waiting patiently as the blood drains slowly out of their twitching bodies. Brigitte wants the Muslims to do the humane thing, to do what civilized Western slaughterhouses do -- stun the animals before unsheathing the knife.

Earlier, Le Pen got another boost from an entirely different quarter when a student demonstration in Paris degenerated into a Watts-style looting spree. As millions of French TV watchers noted, the "youths" who broke into Parisian boutiques were predominantly Arabs and blacks. The more crimes committed by these riotous aliens, the more votes for Le Pen's Front National.

Germany. Workers in the now defunct German Democratic Republic earned one-third the take-home pay of Volkswagen workers in West Germany. VW's Karl Hahn, of the famous "Think Small" ads, is betting \$3 billion (in new plant construction) that East German labor is as productive as West Germany's. Unlike their American and like their West German counterparts, East German workers are drug-free, have an inner compulsion to stay busy, are not saddled with avaricious unions, and are highly motivated. So Hahn's huge wager looks like a pretty sure thing. The Trabant plant, historic example of Marxist-Leninist automobile production, will be relegated to building axles.

Spain. The mavens of multiculturalism are pressing the Madrid government to enact anti-hate laws to criminalize expressions or acts of racism and xenophobia. The growing number of Arabs, Africans and East Europeans who have been migrating to Spain are making many native Spaniards unhappy. They are especially teed off at such remarks as the one recently made by a Nigerian student, "Spain has been closed so long that people don't know about blacks. They need to get civilized."

A nation of 40 million, Spain currently has 400,000 legal resident aliens. The number of illegals may run from 150,000 to over 300,000. At least half are Moroccans, although the number of Negroes has been increasing at an alarming rate. Word has gotten around Nigeria that Spain is easy pickings for those who wish to apply for "political asylum." Under Spanish law, anyone who asks for refuge is entitled to remain in Spain while his case is being considered. As Alvaro Gil Robles, Spain's national ombudsman, avers, "We let people in, give them money and leave them alone for a year or more."



Eastern Europe. Folk-wanderings may just be getting started as Eastern Europe's artificial borders are washed away by waves of common genes seeking a common land. Among the incipient migrants are Hungarians, 2,000,000 of them in Romania, 600,000 in Slovakia, 170,000 in the Ukraine and nearly 400,000 in Serbia. Six million Romanians in Soviet Moldavia would like nothing better than to be re-attached to their former homeland, as would a million Turks in Bulgaria. If the Soviet Union should fall apart, millions of Ukrainians, Balts, Georgians and Armenians are certain to go in for irredentism in a big way.

Poland. The Polish government has asked the U.S. for a treaty to protect it from the consequences of a possible collapse of the Soviet Union, which Polish officials fear is "dangerously near." The treaty would permit American troops to be stationed in the country near its borders with the USSR. Poles also fear that heavily armed Soviet soldiers now stationed in former East Germany may desert and form dangerous bands of renegades. Some 360,000 Red Army troops remain in Eastern Germany and 40,000 are still in Poland.

Soviet Union. The November issue of *Voenno-Istorichesky Zhurnal* (Military History Journal), published by the Soviet Ministry of Defense, carried excerpts from Adolf Hitler's autobiography, *Mein Kampf*. The magazine's editor, General Viktor Filatov, said he was publishing the writings of the late German Chancellor in response to readers' requests. The autobiography rates as "documentation," he explained, and its publication might serve to warn Russians of the dangers of Nazism.

Jewish apparatchiks weren't buying General Filatov's apologetics. They quickly launched a campaign to prevent the journal from publishing additional installments. Cued in by the powers-that-be, Soviet Defense Minister Dmitri Yazov told a Tass reporter that *Mein Kampf* is "an ominous compendium of anti-communism, racism and militarism." He let it be known that no more words of Der Führer would be allowed to see the light of day in any journal of the Soviet Armed Forces.

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One of the more disturbing aspects of the disintegration threatening the USSR is that nuclear weapons may fall into the hands of nonwhite racial minorities, who are, for all practical purposes, in a state of revolt. Vir-

tually all nuclear warheads contain plutonium, one of the most poisonous substances known to man. In the hands of terrorists, it could be used to poison water supplies. More than a few Third World governments would be avid customers for A-bombs, even H-bombs, not just for their explosive power, but for the poisonous capabilities of plutonium. To keep their nuclear weapons under lock and key and avoid any eschatological scenarios, Soviet bosses may have to close down some nuclear weapons facilities and arsenals and move them to stable (or less unstable) areas that remain under their control.

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The widely read Soviet weekly, *Arguments & Facts* (32.7 million circulation), carried an article by Professor Eduard Radzinsky, confirming that Lenin personally ordered the execution of Czar Nicholas II and his family. The names of the part-Jewish Lenin (see C.D. Darlington, *The Evolution of Man and Society*, p. 557) and the all-Jewish Yakov Sverdlov were on the telegram ordering Bolsheviks guarding the Royal Family at Ekaterinburg to murder the Czar, the Czarina, their only son, their four daughters, several retainers and even the youngest daughter's pet dog. Radzinsky goes on to cite Leon Trotsky's diary, which reveals that "the decision was taken in Moscow and with the direct participation of Lenin." The journal reported that the Soviet people have long been misled about who bore the real responsibility for the massacre. Chosenites have deplored the release of these facts, fearing that this "incon-

venient" history will fuel anti-Semitism. This is an example of glasnost that is not welcome to some of the loudest-mouthed glasnosters.

Israel. Investigations by authorities in Antigua and Barbuda have disclosed that Israeli Brigadier General Pinchas Shachar served as an undercover representative of the government-owned Israeli Military Industries, which furnished weapons to the Colombian cocaine cartel. Shachar, a part-time Mossad operator, has been a key figure in a network of Miami-based Israeli arms dealers supplying arms to Latin American customers since 1982. Shachar's name also popped up in connection with the ongoing U.S. investigation of former Panamanian strongman General Manuel Noriega's far-flung enterprises.

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The Israel Defense Force has just deployed a new 66-pound "gavel gun" in Jerusalem and the Occupied Territories. The jeep-mounted cannon, which has a range of 250 feet, can spew egg-sized stones at a rate of 600 per minute.

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Imitating a policy that led to the execution of Germans for "war crimes" 45 years ago, Defense Minister Moshe Arens is resuming the deportation of more Palestinians from the Occupied Territories. "We will use this measure in the future in order to deter further terrorism," he pronounced. Although deportation is clearly in violation of international law, Israel has continued to expel Palestinians suspected of involvement in terrorist activities or engaging in "anti-Israeli incitement."

A Criminal Law Constitutional Amendment

1. There shall be a right to freedom from crime. The sole function of the criminal law, to deter and punish crime, shall preclude any abstract consideration.
2. Victims of crime and their survivors are parties to criminal proceedings, with the right of counsel.
3. Once a prima facie case is made against a criminal defendant, the burden of proof is shared and he may be called to testify. Statements and evidence supporting an accurate verdict shall not be excluded on wholly abstract grounds.
4. In crimes against the person, major crimes and repeated crimes, society and the victim shall receive the compensation of adequate retribution and deterrence before rehabilitation or mental state may be addressed. Parole or release by any name shall not be granted without consultation with the original judges, jurors and victims.
5. The number of private barristers permitted to proceed in criminal or civil court shall not exceed the total of public barristers fully employed and fully paid on the bench or as public prosecutors or defenders, nor shall civil damages nor attorneys fees be excessive. Counsel consistently soliciting the same parties to the same crimes are liable as accessories.

The Vendetta Against Fred Leuchter

Fred Leuchter and attorney Kirk Lyons held a press conference in Malden (MA) after a preliminary hearing on Leuchter's upcoming trial for practicing engineering without a license. As pickets chanted outside, "Leuchter's a liar, Freddy's a fraud," along with the usual printed obscenities, the lingua franca of such people, attorney Lyons informed reporters, "The issue of this case is free speech."

Earlier, the two had to have a police escort to make it into a courtroom packed with Jews and pro-Jewish enthusiasts, the loud-est of whom was convicted kidnapper Beate Klarsfeld. All that was accomplished was that the judge set Jan. 22 for a second pretrial hearing. Lyons snorted, "It's looking like a Zündel trial south is in the works."

Those wishing to contribute to Leuchter's pyramiding legal bills can send a donation to Patriot's Defense Foundation, Inc., 2323 McCue Rd., Suite 2, Houston, TX 77056. Please write "Leuchter defense" on the check. Leuchter has also filed a civil suit against Klarsfeld and several other Jewish activists. He claims they have defamed him and ruined him financially.

Meanwhile, Ernst Zündel, who originally engaged Leuchter, America's leading authority on gas chambers, to check out Germany's so-called death camps, has reengaged him to refute a book by a gentleman named Pressac, who purports to give the lie to the devastating Leuchter Report. Since Pressac's work sells for \$150 a copy, not too many people, except plutocratic Jewish bibliophiles, are likely to read it.

Leuchter needs \$13,000 for the rebuttal job, which Zündel is busy trying to raise. Donations to this worthy project should be sent to Zündel's company, Samisdat, 206 Carlton St., Toronto, Ontario, M5A 2L1, Canada.



Lyons and Leuchter (at left) plot the latter's defense.

Truthteller Punished

Robert Lipson, who has served as a juvenile probation officer the past 16 years in Caddo Parish (LA), was suspended with pay after telling a reporter investigating juvenile violence for the Shreveport Times that blacks are genetically more violent than whites.

The violent aspect is not present in the white community. The notoriety isn't there. Although some white kids are involved in felony crimes, they are usually not the more violent ones. The white kids are not as culturally violent.

Lipson noted that two parents with a history of violence will increase their child's potential for mayhem.

My belief is that at the point of conception, part of your momma and part of your father makes up the sum total of you. Whether you will be that or not, the capability is there.

Following his suspension by Juvenile Court Administrator Emerson Cragar, Lipson said that all he had tried to do was to propose several reasons why black youths were more often involved in violent acts than white youths. "I was just listing factors. I was trying to explain that genetics plays a part."

Why So Many Black Heart Attacks?

Blacks are almost three times as likely to suffer heart attacks as whites, states Dr. Thomas Pearson of the Mary Imogene Bassett Research Institute, Cooperstown (NY). He believes he has discovered why. His study of middle-aged black and white doctors found that blacks had more than twice the level of a protein related to LDL, or "bad" cholesterol. The protein fosters clogged arteries and blocks an enzyme that helps dissolve clots.

Arteries can become clogged because the body's immune system may be compromised, according to a second study by Dr. William Hollander of Boston University. When LDL is trapped in artery walls, inflammation and other damage to the artery then occur. The challenge is to discover how to prevent the formation of arterial deposits.

The two reports, delivered to the annual American Heart Association meeting in Dallas, fly in the face of charges made by other "experts," who have attributed the cholesterol disparity to blacks' reactions to the "climate of racism" fostered by white society.

Holocaust Courtroom Drama Now in Print

Two of modern history's most foreboding show trials were staged in Canada in 1985 and 1988. The defendant in both cases was Ernst Zündel, a gutsy German Canadian who dared to distribute a book questioning Holocaust scripture. For those who didn't attend, author Robert Lenski has done a superlative job of presenting all the highlights -- and lowlights -- in a 544-page illustrated softcover book, *The Holocaust On Trial*. Readers will have what amounts to a front-row seat in the courtroom, a chance to meet the world's foremost Shoah yeasayers and naysayers, the former wriggling under the sparkling cross-examination of defense attorney Douglas Christie, a crusader for free speech at a time when speech is becoming less and less free, not only in Canada, but in many other Western lands.

Readers who are anxious to get their hands on this revelatory book instantly can order it through Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. Price is \$25, plus \$2.00 postage.

Operation 3 Percent

Mosby's Rangers, an anonymous group whose "hate mail" is postmarked Albuquerque (NM), has upset Chosenites with the announcement that it has launched "Operation 3 Percent," aimed at reducing the number of Jewish faculty members at universities to a percentage proportional to the number of Jews in the general population.

Administrators at 70 colleges and universities, from Oklahoma and Colorado to New York, have received copies of a "top secret" memo asking them to determine the percentage of Jewish faculty by rank, department and professional school. Also requested is documentation concerning Jewish influence on faculty appointment or advancement, a list of Jewish members of university committees, a rundown of their outside businesses and consultative services and evidence of funding relationships between Jewish faculty and publishers, foundations and government agencies.

The memo points out that if Jews were reduced to 3% of the professoriat, job openings would be created for underrepresented segments of the U.S. population, such as Afro-Americans, Hispanic Americans, native Americans and non-Jewish whites.

H. Patrick Swyert, the horrified president of the State University of New York at Albany, couldn't wait to contact the U.S. Justice Department. Gloria DeSole, the university's Affirmative Action Officer, moaned that when people ask about the percentage of Jewish faculty, "They are asking them to think about something in a way that can incite anger." Diane Stahl, of the supposedly know-it-all ADL, reported that little is known about Mosby's Rangers, named after the very dashing Confederate cavalry commander.

Fake Rape Unfaked

The Tawana Brawley and Charles Stuart stories remain the classic interracial hoaxes of recent times. Tawana claimed, falsely, that she had been violated by a gang of six whites. Bostonian Charles Stuart, before committing suicide, claimed, apparently falsely, that a black had shot him and his pregnant wife, who later died.

Both before and after these cases, several people have come forward with phony stories of rape and robberies committed by blacks on whites or whites on blacks. The latest in this game of slanderous musical chairs was concocted by Mariam Kashani, who was, of all things, a rape consultant at Tulane University before she transferred to George Washington University.

Last December, she gave a grisly story to the college newspaper about being raped by two "muscular, young-looking black males" who had "particularly bad body odor." After the rapists had done their work, she claimed they complimented her for being "pretty good for a white woman." A few days later, after the college newspaper had run a sensational story about her travails, Ms. Kashani admitted that she had woven her story out of whole cloth.

When the truth came out, the Washington media had a field day, making it appear to be one more terrible example of a "white racist" blaming blacks for committing what they did not commit. The teller of the tall tale was constantly described as a white. But what kind of name is Kashani and exactly how white is this creature? Could it be that the pot, maybe a light brown pot in this case, is calling the kettle black?

For Never Amber

Amber Jefferson and her family almost, but not quite, pulled off another Tawana Brawley scam, according to the Orange County (CA) district attorney's office. In early August, Amber, 15, the offspring of a black father and white mother, fought with another girl over the affections of Kurt Wimberly, an 18-year-old white

youth. After Amber, accompanied by a few female toughs, showed up at the home of her rival for Wimberly's affections, Kurt and some of his friends came to the rescue. During the ensuing ruckus, Wimberly chucked a piece of broken glass at Amber, slashing her face from cheek to jaw.

The case went to court after Thanksgiving. A witness to the brawl, Matt Stewart, 17, testified that Amber promised him \$1,000 if he would testify that the fight was racially motivated, as the girl's family and local civil rights activists had insisted. Additionally, Stewart revealed to the court that Amber's mother, Cody Donnelly, threatened him in the hallway of the courtroom before he took the stand: "She told me I had better watch out." As a result of his testimony, West Orange County Municipal Court Judge J. Michael Beecher barred Donnelly from the proceedings. Later, local, state and federal officials declined to file hate crime charges against Wimberly.

As of this writing, no criminal charges have been lodged against Amber Jefferson and her supporters for perjury or solicitation of perjury. But perhaps Morris Dees can salvage something out of this by accusing Wimberly of discrimination for refusing to make Amber his preferred girlfriend.

Witness to U.S. Atrocities

Martin Brech, adjunct professor of Religion and Philosophy at Mercy College in New York, witnessed the deliberate starvation of German POWs in WWII. Speaking before a group in Mohegan Lake (NY), Brech charged that "Americans killed far more German soldiers in our prison camps in Germany than we did on the battlefield." Towards the end of 1944, Brech was drafted into the U.S. Army and ended up guarding German POWs at Andernach, Germany. As many as 65,000 prisoners were kept there. Brech noted that

the prisoners ranged from young teens to very old men, who were crowded together in an open field surrounded by barbed wire. The prisoners had no shelter; no blankets; and many had no coats. Inadequate numbers of slit trenches were provided for excrement. The men lived and slept in the mud and increasing filth during a cold, wet spring. Their misery from exposure was evident.

POWs ate grass in a vain attempt to ease their hunger. "Thin soup and an occasional slice of bread was their total caloric intake." Brech asserted that, since there was plenty of available food and water, the Germans should have been treated humanely. "We could have offered medical assistance, but did nothing. Only the dead were quickly and efficiently taken care of, as they were hauled away to mass graves."

Officers explained to Brech that they were under strict orders from their superiors and would not "dare to violate general policy and become subject to court martial." On one occasion, Brech encountered one of them shooting at a group of German women with his .45 caliber pistol. When asked what he was up to, the officer replied, "target practice!" Brech commented, "These men considered the Germans sub-human and worthy of extermination." The emphasis in the U.S. press on the alleged horrors of Nazi concentration camps "amplified our self-righteous cruelty and made it easier to imitate behavior we were supposed to oppose."

Brech was encouraged to break his silence about the activities he had witnessed after he read about James Bacque's scorching book, *Other Losses*, in a column by Pat Buchanan. Although Brech's story has been aired by European television news agencies, little has been heard of it on this side of the Atlantic. Life magazine, ABC's *20/20* and CBS's *60 Minutes* initially expressed some interest in what he had to say, then clammed up. Brech wasn't surprised.

Holocaust Doubter Fights for Job

Dorothy Groteluschen is suing the Aurora (CO) Public Schools administration for breach of contract and censorship. A teacher in the Denver suburb for 30 years, Groteluschen was demoted from her position as head of Hinkley High School's language arts department after she referred to the alleged extermination of six million Jews by the Nazis as a "holohoax." She reenforced her argument by handing a student an article, "Swindlers of the Crematoria," which demonstrates that some of the photographs of dead bodies were faked and that many, many, many Jews died of starvation.

Groteluschen stated, "I merely expressed my opinion that not everyone agrees on the facts of the Holocaust." Her lawsuit claims that the district is forcing her to teach "only the majority view," thus chilling her "right to exercise academic freedom and free speech."

In July 1988, an arbitrator ruled that Groteluschen should be reinstated in her job and given back pay. This recommendation was rejected by the Aurora Board of Education. The sacked teacher is now being represented by the Aurora Education Association in her suit against the district. "The prime issue really is academic freedom," noted Frank O'Hara of the AEA, "and involves the ability of teachers to discuss controversial issues in their classrooms."

If the case goes to trial, this could become another Keegstra-Zündel cause célèbre, where the facts of the Holocaust would be debated in open court. "It's certainly conceivable that evidence may have to be put on about the Holocaust and, if so, we are prepared to do it," school district attorney Bruce Sattler remarked. In reply, Saul Rosenthal of the ADL said that the issue has already been settled and that "Holocaust revisionism" is a form of anti-Semitism.

Fear of Eugenics Slows Medical Research

Despite the pusillanimous reluctance of the medical profession to address the subject in public, race is increasingly being recognized by doctors as a prime consideration when diagnosing and treating illness. Specialists point out that new evidence indicates that a variety of health problems, usually considered "ethnically neutral," do, in fact, express themselves in different ways in varying incidence among racial groups, consequently requiring different approaches to treatment.

Severe kidney failure, long known to be more common among blacks than whites, is much more prevalent than previously believed. Chinese and Hispanic women have a significantly higher risk of developing diabetes during pregnancy than do whites and blacks.

Dr. Robert Murray of Howard University admits that political considerations, including the fear of even mentioning eugenics, has retarded awareness of ethnic factors in medicine.

The U.S. blood bank, which does not label blood by race of the donor, may be challenged by new findings. It turns out that some complications arising from transfusions for sickle cell-infected blacks could be reduced if the donated blood comes from a person of the same racial group. Dr. Samuel Charche, a hematologist and sickle cell expert at Johns Hopkins University Medical School, stated, "It is time to bring the question [of black blood for blacks and white blood for whites] out of the closet."

Lupus, a condition in which the immune system fails and attacks connective tissues and organs, is a disease once thought to afflict young white women exclusively. Recent findings now dis-

close that Lupus not only affects 1 in 750 white females, but also 1 in 245 black women and 1 in 500 Hispanic women.

One doctor, cardiologist Dr. Richard Williams of the UCLA Medical School, has decided to break the silence that has been surrounding, even stifling, research on the obvious linkage between race and disease. His new opus, *The Textbook of Ethnic Medicine*, won't make the window display of B. Dalton's, but it should quickly find a niche in medical libraries.

Charles Murray Update

Armed with a \$100,000 annual grant for salary, overhead and other expenses from the Milwaukee-based Bradley Foundation, Charles Murray is beefing up his research into linkage between race and IQ. His forthcoming book will look at the way individual characteristics, such as intelligence, patience and diligence, affect success and failure. His opus, he explains, will be "mostly about the tensions between America's egalitarian philosophy and the unequal way in which talents are distributed."

Murray is collaborating with Prof. Richard Herrnstein, who was the subject of a nationwide protest some years ago, following his prediction that individuals with low IQs would sink toward the bottom of the economic scale, intermarry and have offspring with equally low IQs. More recently, Herrnstein sharply criticized a report of the National Academy of Sciences on the condition of black America. He observed that it had overemphasized "racial discrimination" in accounting for the status of blacks and ignored "intractable racial differences" in IQ test results.

Edward Crane, president of the libertarian Cato Institute, admitted he had once considered inviting Murray to join his think tank. But after he had learned the direction Murray's research was heading, he abruptly abandoned the idea. "It's not an area that I wish to get involved in," said the wimpish Crane. "I think that sometimes taboos serve a legitimate social function."

Hate Law Voided

Washtenaw County Judge Thomas Shea has declared Michigan's two-year-old "ethnic intimidation" law unconstitutional and a violation of the First Amendment's guarantee of free speech. The law makes it a felony to intimidate or harass someone through physical contact, damage to property, or threats based on race, color, religion, sex or national origin. Violators can be sentenced to up to two years in prison and fined \$5,000. Michigan is one of 31 states with some version of an "anti-hate" statute.

The law came up for review in connection with the arson trial of a white male charged with setting fire to a black family's home. While he still faces arson charges, he will not have to stand trial for ethnic intimidation. Shea's action affects only five Washtenaw County townships, but it could be extended to the rest of the state, if appealed and upheld by higher courts.

Another prosecutor, Richard Thompson of Oakland County, who authorized warrants against 12 people accused of violating the Michigan statute in six separate "hate" incidents, vowed to continue to file ethnic intimidation charges: "We feel it's the law. It's one of the fundamental principles of our country and we will continue to enforce it." The law's Jewish author, state Rep. David Honigman, was saddened, "If this statute is unconstitutional, then every piece of civil rights legislation in this country is unconstitutional."

Ponderable Quote

98% of the Japanese are Japanese.

Michael Douglas on Austrian TV

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Hot-Off-the-Wire Antiwhite Slurs

- In *Racism and Sexism*, a college text edited by Paul Rothenberg, the editor states (p. 6) that only whites can be guilty of racism and only males can be guilty of sexism.
- Warner Bros. Records, owned by Time Warner, which publishes "respectable" Time magazine, puts out many a scurrilous song. When accused of planning to huckster a new composition, *Jesse*, in a Todd Rundgren record album, the company wouldn't say yes or wouldn't say no, although the lyrics made obscene references to Pope John Paul II, Senator Helms and Tipper Gore, the wife of Senator Al (D-TN). Each stanza, by the way, ends with the ever popular F-expletive. The anti-Helms lyrics boast such inspired lines as, "I got every right/to love a man who's stupid, ugly and white."
- Roger Clawson, whose moronic musings appear in the Billings (MT) Gazette, dashed off the following racist gems in a recent column: "Today, Russian olive spreads like thistle across Montana. Starlings and Caucasians displace more attractive, less prolific species." Need it be added that Clawson is married to a Jewess and has been adopted by the Crow Indians?
- On the McLaughlin *One-on-One* TV show (Oct. 23, 1990), Rep. Charles Schumer (J-NY) grew angry when James Zogby, an Arab American, took exception to his preposterous claim that Israel is a democracy. Growled Schumer: "There's only one democracy in the Middle East and we're it." That emphatic "we're" should give Majority members something to mull over.

Immigration Madness

The Immigration Act of 1990 was another legislative disaster, as might be expected from any bill that bore the imprint of Senator Ted Kennedy.

- Legal immigration has been raised from 540,000 a year to 700,000 in 1992, down to 675,000 annually beginning in 1995. Prohibitions against the admission of known Communists, fascists and carriers of infectious diseases, such as AIDS, have been lifted, the latter in deference to the homosexual lobby.
- Family-based immigration has not been ended. Illiterate, low-IQ nonwhites will continue to bring in litters of illiterate, low-IQ relations. Some 520,000 visas a year will be issued to this genetic detritus till 1995, when the number will be reduced to 480,000. Amazingly, no limits have been placed on spouses, minor children and parents of U.S. citizens. About 120,000 members of this special category arrive each year. Another special category is refugees, some 135,000 of whom land here annually, a large proportion of them Soviet Jews, whose refugee status is totally unwarranted, since they are better off than most Russians.
- Amnesty, supposed to have been a one-shot deal in the last immigration act, has actually been extended. Deportation has been suspended for some kin of the 1986 amnesty recipients.
- "Temporary protected status" has been established for nationals of various war-torn countries (about 35,000 annually). Very few of those given protective status in the past have ever gone home.
- Aliens convicted of felonies may be released on bond during deportation hearings, thereby freeing a flock of criminals to prey on U.S. citizens.
- Employment agencies no longer have to check job hunters for proper authorization.

The few improvements are:

- Visas for highly skilled workers will be raised from 54,000 to 140,000 annually.

- Some 10,000 visas have been set aside for immigrants who invest \$1 million or more in new enterprises in the U.S. and employ a minimum of 10 workers. This category is likely to produce a higher-quality immigrant than the family-based group, but there is something uninspiring about a country whose citizenship is up for sale.
- Border security has been strengthened and border crossing fees will be charged.
- Harsher penalties have been mandated for the makers and possessors of fraudulent documents.

With the U.S. deteriorating into a Third World nation before their very eyes, Majority politicians should have had the backbone to enact tough legislation against the colorizing of America. Unfortunately, except for a very few House and Senate members, notably Alan Simpson, Congress just rolled over and let the racial pollution continue. As for Bush of Arabia, he's more interested in playing soldier in Middle East sand dunes. While his country is invaded by a ragtag army of yellow, brown and black legals and illegals, George devotes most of his time and energy to restoring a foreign oil satrapy to a family of corrupt emirs.

N.B. None of the immigrant categories mentioned above include the 1 million or more illegals who annually sneak into the U.S. each year. Many of the border crashers, equipped with forged birth certificates and Social Security documents receive free health service, get on welfare and, if they are willing to work, take jobs away from American citizens. A 1983 INS report estimated that every 6 million illegals cost the American taxpayer \$7,527,000,000. Altogether more than 2 million aliens are streaming into the U.S. each year. Emma Lazarus must be beaming in her grave.

'Tis An Ill Wind That . . .

Instauration has devoted minimal space to the worldwide crusade against Saddam Hussein because, in our mind, little can be said about it except that it proves once again that mankind or at least the leaders of mankind have barely evolved a few neurons above the apes.

Instead of making man a better person and the earth a better place—the bounden duty of *Homo sapiens*—Bush and his infantile coalition are content to mess around and mess up the Middle East, poking their noses into quarrels that are purely local and which, in the long run, can only be exacerbated by outside interference, no matter how many Americans are killed in their idiotic mission to replace one Muslim strongman with another, and one venal sheik with another.

Cynical Majority activists should actually pray for war. The only hope of retaining some degree of civilization in the U.S. is for a devastating political, economic and environmental smasher to radicalize Majority members, forcing them to give up their emasculating produce-and-consume existence and compelling them to act against the forces which are spelling their doom.

It is too bad that to do the right thing, to do what has to be done, people act out of fear not wisdom. But this is the way humans in a low state of evolution operate.

For the sake of the decent men and women who will die in a high-tech Middle East war, we hope that somehow in the last minute it can be avoided. But for the sake of the American Majority as a whole, any acceleration of the process that is threatening our survival may serve as an alarm that wakes us up before we go to sleep forever.

Revised Jewish Head Count

The Census Bureau, largely because of Jewish pressure, is not permitted to count members of religious bodies, which for demographic purposes Jews have been classified, although a majority of them are better described as irreligious. Accordingly, non-Jews must rely on Jewish orgs to supply the necessary figures which,

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considering Jews' cavalier attitude towards statistics over the past 45 years, are not likely to set a record for accuracy.

With the above in mind, we will attempt to digest the output of the 1990 National Jewish Population Survey, sponsored by the Council of Jewish Federations at a cost of \$400,000. This new tally puts the number of Jews in the U.S. at 5.51 million, described as a "slight increase" over the 5.2 million figure way back in 1970. Added to this should be 590,000 individuals who were born Jews, but who have now "adopted another religion." The revised total now comes out at 6.1 million.

We are then in for a surprise. The Jewish census informs us there are 1.9 million households, each containing 3.05 persons, of whom at least one "is presently affiliated with a Jewish religion or secular organization." This category jumps the figure of 6.1 million to 8 million, among whom are 5.22 million registered voters.

The increase in the Jewish population is attributed to immigration, more openness in admitting Jewish roots and more accurate counting procedures, all of which have allegedly reduced the degree of error to plus or minus 3%.

Some 91.3% of American Jews were born in the U.S., the survey informs us. Of those born abroad, 163,100 come from the Soviet Union, 63,000 from Israel, 50,000 from Germany and 48,000 from Canada. About 50% of Jewish adults give to Jewish charities; 1.31 million give to Israel.

Until these new and somewhat puzzling figures were released last December, demographers had generally considered Jews to represent from about 2.5% to 2.8% of the U.S. population. Now it appears they comprise 3.2%. Though Jews wouldn't budge on their enshrined Six Million figure, they give their U.S. population figures a wide latitude, varying them by several million, depending on which Jewish group does the counting.

Israeli Slam-Dunkers Given the Treatment

Israel's globe-trotting basketball team has been chased off another court—this time in suburban Detroit. The "Good Will" ambassadors, who met hostile receptions in Eastern Europe, were eight points ahead in the first minutes of a game against the University of Michigan at Dearborn when they had to call it quits in the face of mass protests by Arabs and pro-Arab students waving Palestinian flags and chanting anti-Israel slogans. "We definitely made our point—they left," said Mike Awad, the 22-year-old student organizer of the demonstration, who went on to say:

This team represents the Israeli government which is denying 1.5 million Palestinians in the occupied West Bank their human rights, their right to vote and freedom of expression. Nobody would even consider letting a [white] South African team come to Detroit and play—it's just as insulting to us to have Israelis here.

Detroit has one of the largest Arab populations of any city this side of the Middle East. Students expressed amazement that the university administration would have the chutzpah to invite the Israeli team to come to the Dearborn campus.

Was the Blonde Bombshell Anti-Semitic?

There are two ways of judging those congenital or chemical blondes who have given their "all" to Hollywood over the years. They can be dismissed as sluts or pitied as semi-ignorant, star-haunted naifs who have been used unmercifully by the creatures who run the entertainment industry.

Marilyn Monroe is an especially sordid case. Despite all the glamor, the marriages to minority celebrities, the liaisons with the

Kennedys (Bobby supposedly followed John, almost as soon as the latter was assassinated, and while her bed was still warm), Marilyn must have eventually come to the conclusion that it all added up to zero. Why else would she have committed suicide at the apex of her career? Was it a genetic defect? Her mother spent years in a mental institution. Was it an environmental problem? Her upbringing in a series of foster homes was chaotic. And, of course, nothing dismays a professional beauty more than the first wrinkles. But all these factors taken together were hardly enough to cause an almost universally worshipped film goddess to take her own life.

Perhaps Marilyn was not *used* in the strict sense of the word. She may have gone along, even approved of what the showbiz folks had done and were doing to her. But it is most doubtful she would have gone along with what is being done to her after her death.

Take the sensational book-length exposé, *Norma Jean, My Secret Life With Marilyn* (William Morrow, N.Y.) by actor Ted Jordan, otherwise known as Eddie Friedman, who tattled about her love life, not only with him, but with many, many others. On page 28 he quotes Marilyn as suddenly yammering to him over the phone, "They screwed me. The sonsofbitches screwed me." She was referring to her ex-husband playwright, Arthur Miller, and film producer Milton Greene. "Arthur just married me to get at my money. I know that now. He and that other Jew sonofabitch Greene were in on this plan together." The "plan" was to steal money from Marilyn's own film company.

When Jordan supposedly remonstrated with her, she was not to be silenced. "All these [the F word in its present participial form] Jews are alike. They're just out to grab the money." She then reportedly started sobbing, "Jesus Christ, why did I ever get mixed up with these Jews?"

Since the above was written by a Jewish Hollywoodian, it's hard to know how much to believe. If true, then a hitherto unknown reason has been provided for Marilyn's suicide or, as some sensational scandalmongers have alleged, for her murder. Whatever her fate, whether she was driven to suicide by unrequited love from one or another of the Kennedys or whether she finally got tired of being used and even more tired of her users, she is still being used after her death.

They never forget, never forgive and never let up.

The Unstoppable Duke

David Duke, the champion of America's dispossessed majority, is off and running again. On January 5 he announced he would throw his hat (his enemies called it his hood) in the ring and compete in the upcoming October 19 election for Louisiana governor. Should he win, it would be a giant hop up the political ladder from state representative, to which office he was elected in 1989.

Having won 44% of the vote in the senatorial contest last fall, Duke feels confident he can make an equally big splash come October. As in the senatorial election, the winner will be the candidate who gets 50% or more of the vote. Otherwise, the two biggest vote getters will have a run-off in November.

Duke will again run as a Republican and once again the GOP party bosses will give him the Pilate hand-washing treatment. His opponents will include four Democrats, one of them the often indicted and flaky former governor, Edwin Edwards, another the very uninspiring present governor, Buddy Roemer.

Meanwhile, Gary Gallo, head of the National Democratic Front, plans to run for congressman from Tennessee in 1992. Based in Knoxville, Gallo, a white separatist and West Point graduate, will probably run a Duke-like campaign, with perhaps a little more emphasis on the racial issue. Gallo's address is P. O. Box 30505, Knoxville, TN 37930.