

Census Blues

The big worry of the Census Bureau (Vincent Barabba, director, Daniel Levine, deputy director) was that the head counters would miss a lot of minority members. It's not just a question of "counting on you," as the banal jingle went, but "counting on them," that is, the unassimilables. It became such a big project that the Census questionnaire contained a special entry for Hispanics.

What the effect of all this will be is hard to predict. Certainly the so-called undercount of minorities will diminish. It might actually turn out to be a disproportionately optimistic count as a result of the frantic pleading. Minority census takers are likely to exaggerate the number of blacks and Hispanics if only in self-defense. Indeed, the unassimilables have been encouraged to be so visible that they may take a cue from the Chicago Democratic machine and become repeaters by sending in any number of census forms. Since illegals are also to be numbered, the final figures may surprise everyone.

So great has been the effort to count everyone that even Jews are beginning to have second thoughts about their traditional hostility to censuses. The Census Bureau want

ed to count them in the 1960 Census, but the plan was killed by Jewish organizations. They preferred to use their own figures for reasons that are not unfathomable.

One census question -- in the long form -- may help throw some light on the white racial picture in the U.S. It asks the respondent's ancestry, giving such examples as "English, French and German," as well as the customary minority categories, "Afro-American," "Korean," and so on. If Majority members write down the country of their forebears, no matter how many generations back, some important information will be gleaned on the number of Nordics, Alpines and Mediterraneans in the U.S. Rough estimates of racial affinities can be made by allocating respondents according to the racial composition of the mother country. Should oldline Majority members refuse to put down anything but "American," as they have done in the past when asked less direct questions on Census Bureau sample counts, then the results will be totally out of line. Such sampling in the past has been responsible for woefully undercounting Americans of Anglo-Saxon origin. When respondents said they were "American" rather than "Bri-

tish" or "English" in origin, they were not counted as being of British origin. Consequently, one Census Bureau population sample boldly announced that there were more Americans of German than of British descent. The problem of getting accurate counts of national origin is also complicated by the fact that Jews are likely to claim they are of German, Polish, Hungarian or Russian descent.

After April Fool's Day (Census Day) had come and gone, the writer of this article waited patiently for his questionnaire. When it didn't arrive in the mail, he waited for the census bloodhounds who Messrs. Barabba and Levine had assured us were going to track down the uncouneted. The doorbell never rang.

The writer and his family have been living in the same house for five years, have paid their local, state and federal taxes regularly, have driver's licenses and car registrations, and the house deed is registered in the county deed office. Yet somehow the Census Bureau couldn't find us.

Whatever the Census Bureau's figure for the American population in 1980 should turn out to be, it will be four short.

Black Gravy Train

Buy and sell orders for votes for the 1980 presidential rat race are hitting a new high. Federal money is being avalanched into black organizations, whose leaders support the present occupant of the White House. Last fall, a few weeks after Mrs. Coretta Scott King made the headlines when she recommended the reelection of Jimmy the Tooth, the Department of Commerce handed the Martin Luther King, Jr. Center for Social Change a cool \$2 million. Analyzing earlier King Center income, it's easy to see why Carter has been so enthusiastically endorsed by the widow King. Until 1976 the nonprofit organization, organized shortly after King's assassination in 1968, had received only \$101,000 in federal grants. Then in 1977 (after Carter's election) the government handed it \$181,000; in 1978, \$237,500. The Carter administration has also given the Southern Christian Leadership Conference \$3 million and Jesse Jackson's PUSH \$700,000. In early 19th-century England when governments made a practice of buy-

ing votes to stay in office, it was denounced as intolerable corruption. When the present-day American administration does the same on a much more massive scale, our good liberals hardly raise an eyebrow.

Mrs. King's take from the Center runs from \$40,000 to \$70,000 a year. In addition, in 1976-77, an \$87,000 fund for "peace, non-violence and brotherhood" operated out of her home. In all, the King Center has raised \$6 million in the last ten years and no one knows where most of it has gone.

So far Atlanta newspapers have carefully shied away from any investigation, though they did not hesitate to print Mrs. King's recent demand for reparations from the U.S. for the harassment of her late husband. The idea had been planted by Ramsey Clark, former U.S. Attorney General and Carter's interim plenipotentiary to the Ayatollah.

The harassment that Mrs. King complained about included FBI tapes of intimate motel sessions of her husband with a white woman. This could be grounds for divorce

in an ordinary marriage, but in the King ménage all it brought forth more than ten years later was a demand for reparations from U.S. taxpayers. Come to think of it, a list of the numerous plotters and conspirators alleged to have been responsible for King's death has never included the injured wife, who could not have been too ecstatic about her husband's incessant philandering.

* * *

Another civil rights organization that keeps miserable financial records is CORE, which has been banned from soliciting funds in New York State. A recent exposé on CBS-TV's "Sixty Minutes" (fallout from the black-Jewish fallout?) pointed a finger at CORE chief Roy Innis for using his organization's money on such civil rights items as expensive restaurant feasts and redecorating his apartment. It was also revealed that Innis governed CORE with the help of "enforcers." When underlings don't agree with him, they are physically coerced -- and in one case threatened with death.

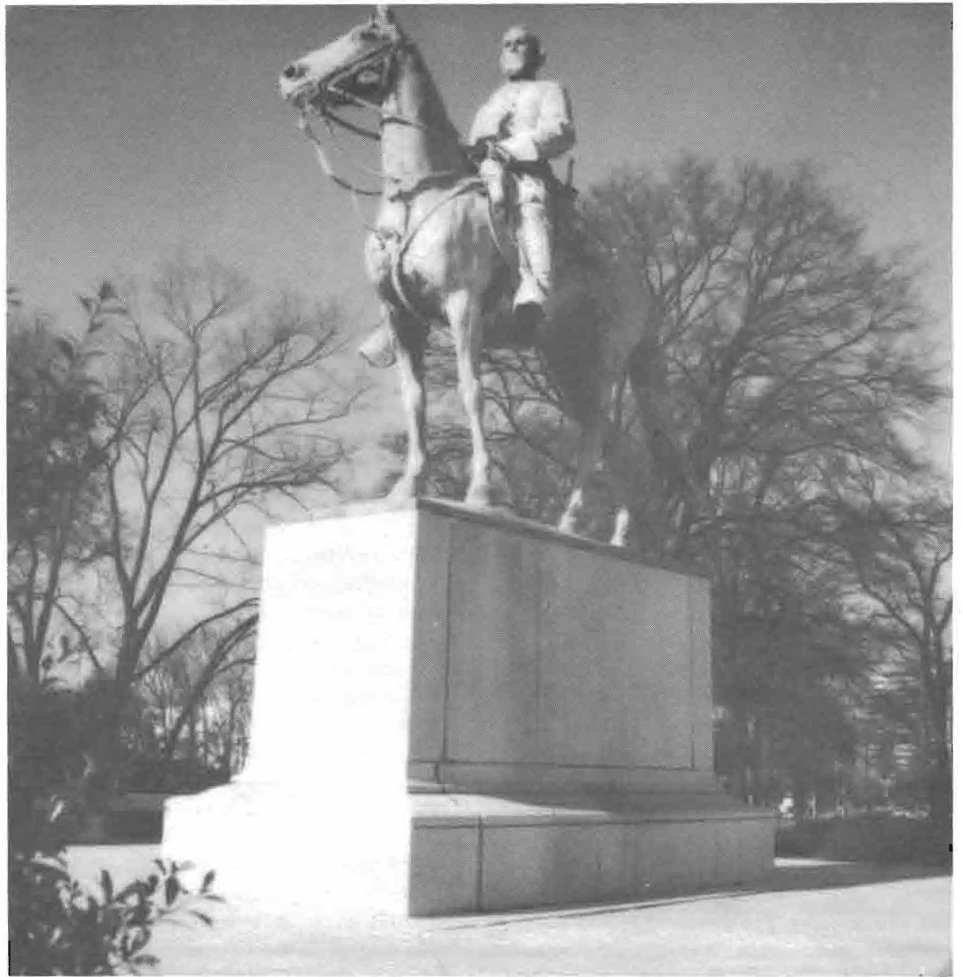
The Memphis chapter of CORE recently ordered the City Council to remove the equestrian statue of Nathan Bedford Forrest. This is what Dr. Isaac Richmond, local CORE director, said about this famous Southerner, who was one of the greatest cavalry generals of all time, as well as a planter, a railway president and an alderman of Memphis:

Forrest was an Imperial Wizard of the KKK and represents all that is oppressive, discriminatory and racist . . . a despicable image . . . I feel the statue represents a symbol of black hatred. I'd like to compare it with Hitler . . . It's time for Forrest's number to come up.

* * *

Pride, Inc. is still another black project that lives off white financial aid -- and whose assets have been lining the pockets of black promoters instead of being funneled into ghetto improvements. The *Washington Post* (another result of the black-Jewish feud?) has charged that the former wife of Marion Barry, the black radical who is now mayor of Washington, skimmed \$600,000 from the company by means of a double set of books. Barry was living with his ex-wife at the time the theft took place.

Meanwhile, Barry is supporting various Washington developmental projects, whose sponsors, because of local affirmative action laws, must cut in blacks for as high as a 30% interest in companies whose net worth already runs into the millions. For a token investment, blacks now stand to make millions for doing absolutely nothing beyond



Equestrian statue of General Nathan Bedford Forrest

lending their names to construction firms. Three black lawyers recently received 15%

of a \$41 million project in return for an investment of only \$600.

An intemperate report from a misanthropic professor

The New Conservatives

The "conservatism" reflected in various political emanations ranging from some so-called "libertarians" to numerous "survival" crowds to Jarvis-type tax reductionists and the like (I omit at least fifty other emanations), is by and large comprised of people who sense an opportunity to make a buck and sound off against inflation and taxation. The homogenization of American politics, underway since 1941 and represented by a world-conquering Inside Establishment incorporating every possible political view and sentiment, can accommodate almost anything that may come along, and has. "Conservatism" is such an unsortable bag of snakes today that I shudder at the task anyone would have trying to make any sense out of the omelet of present-day political thinking. The emergence of a big swath of onetime Marxist Jews as "conservatives"

has been the most spectacular development along these lines in recent years. Put them together with the kosher conservatives in the many Buckley fronts and you have one aspect of the present-day "right." Then on top of this, or on the bottom of this, you have the "unrespectable right" of populism, anti-Semitism and anti-Zionism. There is no unifying theme whatsoever in this boiling mess. The result is a basic instability which might find any or all of these variegated "conservatives" fleeing at any moment to some other perch should something unforeseen take place, as they did in vast numbers in 1929-1935, creating for FDR an immense herd of tame ex-rightists and "capitalists," who largely ran his big war for him later on.

The floruit of a more genuine "conservatism" was the 50s, the era of the Korean War and the maturation of the Cold War. It was

something I watched with an Orwellian eye. The symbol of the era was Eisenhower, of the low-IQ and muddled political views. He was embraced by all, even the finicky high-brow "conservatives," when it came to a crunch.

Part of the virtue of the revised "racist" approach to things is the contempt, especially among many of the involved young, for all this political fuzz-sorting, recognizing that almost all of it is worthless as an explanation of anything. Many of those I have encountered, especially in the last decade, have given up on Constitution worship, the state-capitalist octopus quaintly called "free enterprise," and nearly every other institutional racket and verbal reflex which form the bars of the prison in which the populace is locked up. Most of them have nothing to lose and look upon the possible event of a

cataclysmic collapse with equanimity, knowing that the advantages in favor of a New Order, so to speak, are much enhanced by something of this kind, as well as realizing that "reform" is only a narcotic and anesthetic, prolonging the existence of the doomed. Their view is: let the corrupt, degenerate, psychopathically criminal bastards who profit most from this poisonous stew of a system save it. It is *their* baby, so let them salvage it and keep it running. If they can recruit sufficient young vermin to help them prop it up for a price, to that degree it will continue to prevail. From what I see and hear of the younger set involved in the Insider World Mafia, I am not very impressed. A more intellectually crippled lot has not

come along in the world in many centuries. In selling the global snake oil franchise they have the feeblest pitch imaginable, probably due to their own basic lack of faith in it.

Frankly, I fail to see any perceptible emanation called "conservatism" outside the racial context. I find it as weak, decayed and insubstantial as so-called "liberalism," and have to strain to discern anything in any aspect of this revolting porridge which deserves my support.

Even the anti-Holocaust thing has no real "conservative" base. All kinds of sentiments are involved. PLO stuff is decidedly nonconservative. Faurisson has said quite a few French Jews and leftists have come to his support in his attack on the gas chamber

fiction and now a French leftist publisher is coming out with a new edition of Paul Rassinier's works. Try to make some ideological sense out of all this if you can. It is my firm conviction that if the Zionist lies about the gas chambers are ever fully discredited, it will be due mainly to nonconservative efforts, no matter how great the original involvement by the right wing. We all know Big Money in this land is not conservative, and every other aspect of Bigness, be it industry, commerce, finance or agriculture, is quite aloof from any real "conservative" conviction. Someone is going to have to sit down with me and explain the relevance of "conservatism" anywhere in the social scene today, since I have lost all trace of it.

SEMINAL BOOKS FROM HOWARD ALLEN

Which Way Western Man?

William G. Simpson

If there is ever a man who read, studied, pondered and weighed not just the standard library of human knowledge, but the unknown and the still-to-be-known, it is William G. Simpson, a onetime "worker-preacher," who abandoned Christ for Nietzsche. There is almost no unpopular subject the author does not dare to meet head on. He has some good words to say about slavery. He comes out foursquare for eugenics, both negative and positive. He despises the very thought of human equality. He prefers blond to any other hair color, blue to any other eye color, and the Nordic to any other race. He is sure that physical beauty is linked to spiritual beauty. In a day when the word, aristocrat, has become an obscenity, he promotes aristocracy with all the power of his intelligence. He knows very well that the high-octane fuel of Marxism, feminism and minority racism is envy. He is not afraid of too much inbreeding and warns of the anatomical and functional disharmonies that appear in human hybrids. As Simpson's fascinating intellectual odyssey proves, the more the Western mind searches, the more it matures and the more likely it will come to roost on an hereditary and genetic perch. **Which Way Western Man?**, 758 pages, hardcover, \$15.00, softcover, \$5.00.

The Might of the West

Lawrence Brown

The Might of the West is the best of all possible antidotes for Spengler. According to Brown, a scholar-engineer, the West began not in Greece, but in the early Middle Ages. It was then that the first great technological leaps forward were taken—the breakthroughs that led to the Western ascendancy that endured till the 1940s. The Renaissance, on the other hand, was a time of reaction. It temporarily interrupted Western progress by turning it backward to Greece and Rome, just as the eternal conflict with the Levantine culture hobbled the West's soaring advance with dogma and irrationality. The wealth of information in Brown's epochal study will leave the reader astonished. Previously anonymous medieval Edisons and Fords appear on page after page until it becomes apparent that there was more light than dark in the Dark Ages. **The Might of the West** is history in its purest form. It makes known

the unknown; it entertains as it enlightens; it leaves us brimming with pride for the wonders accomplished by our ancestors at a time when blind faith was supposed to have blacked out human reason. **The Might of the West**, 549 pages, hardcover, \$20.00.

The Testing of Negro Intelligence

Audrey Shuey

Dr. Shuey, late professor of psychology at Randolph-Macon College, reviews, analyzes and elucidates the results of 380 separate tests of black intelligence as published or unpublished in hundreds of books, articles, monographs, dissertations and theses. Examined and weighed are the IQ scores of 140,320 Negroes divided into the following categories: (1) Young Children, (2) Elementary School Children, (3) High School students, (4) College Students, (5) Men in the Armed Forces—World Wars I, II and the Korean War, (6) Veterans and Other Civilians, (7) Gifted Deviates, (8) Retarded Deviates, (9) Delinquents, (10) Criminals, (11) Racial Hybrids, (12) Migrants. In this definitive study of the capability of the black mind, Dr. Shuey finds in almost every case blacks tested below whites, with only small differences in IQ noted between northern-born and southern-born Negroes. It was also found that the average Negro IQ has actually diminished in recent years. As for racial mixing, the more white genes in the blacks tested, the higher the IQ. **The Testing of Negro Intelligence**, 578 pages, hardcover, \$15.50.

Human Variation

Edited by R. Travis Osborne, Clyde E. Noble and Nathaniel Weyl

A wide-ranging study of human differences by ten renowned social scientists, including, in addition to the editors, Arthur Jensen, Dwight Ingle and Audrey Shuey. Topics comprise: exposing liberal fallacies, genetic diseases, assortative mating, black and white twins, mental differences between the sexes, racial self-esteem, comparative racial reaction times. The book ends with a brief valedictory by C.D. Darlington who compliments the authors for measuring and comparing human intelligence in the grand style of Sir Francis Galton. **Human Variation**, 392 pages, hardcover, \$19.50.

Add \$1.00 per book for postage and handling. Florida residents include 4% sales tax.

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Femmes Fatales

The Supreme Court, which decided that certain Nixon tapes had to go public, recently ruled just the opposite in regard to Kissinger tapes. By a five to two margin the High Bench reversed two lower-court rulings that would have made tapes and transcripts of Kissinger's phone calls at the State Department available to historians and public interest groups. At present these records, snatched away from the State Department by Kissinger just before he left office, have been stashed in the Library of Congress, which has promised not to make them public for twenty-five years or for five years after Kissinger's death.

A few days after the Supreme Court ruling, Nelson Rockefeller's widow threw a gala party for Kissinger, perhaps to celebrate his legal victory. The whole gang was there -- the David Rockefellers, the Alexander Hargs, Governor Hugh Carey, Anne Ford Uzielli, and Henry's towering WASP wife, Nancy. Not invited was Nelson's mistress, Megan Marshack, who has dropped out of sight since her aged Rocky expired in her arms last year in the same panting manner that Attila met his end while celebrating his nuptials to a beautiful young, presumably Teutonic maiden named Ildico. The chances are that she, too, was a blonde.

Who Owns the Air Waves?

Do the rich really run the U.S.? It's too bad that Karl Marx didn't live long enough to hear about the case of WLBT. This Jackson, Mississippi, television station, which dominates the state, was once owned by Clint Murchison, one of the richest Americans around. Yet in 1969 WLBT's license was taken away by a U.S. Court of Appeals on the basis of an FCC complaint that the station had failed to serve the needs of blacks. Since then the station had been operated on an interim basis by a nonprofit organization.

A few months ago the FCC awarded WLBT to a black consortium headed by Aaron Henry, top man of the Mississippi NAACP.

Television shows on every network roll on night after night demeaning Majority Americans (particularly German Americans) and no station loses its license because it is not serving the needs of the insulted and injured whites.

Meanwhile, Warner Cable Corp. won Pittsburgh's lucrative cable television franchise by giving twenty percent of the firm's stock to thirteen black community organizations. Other firms offered the city more money, but not in the form of a racist bribe.

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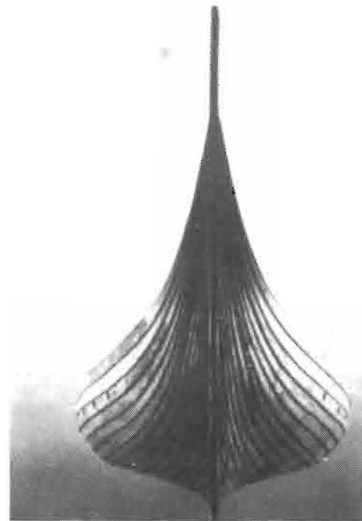
Artistic (not Arty) Race

The British Museum is putting on a magnificent display of the greatest collection of Viking artifacts ever assembled under one roof. A report of the exhibition by Leonard Downie Jr. in the *Washington Post* (Mar. 3, 1980) stirs up a few dying embers of ancestral pride.

Judging from what is on show here, almost everything in the Norsemen's lives had an artistic touch to it, from the flowing lines and finely sculpted prows of their longboats to the Viking warriors' armor, from men's and women's jewelry to church doors and tombstones.

Although there is much fine work in metal and wood in the exhibition, Scandinavian culture of the Viking Age was simple -- the same attraction Scandinavian architecture and design holds today. Sophisticated, world-traveling Arab and Jewish traders of the time were unimpressed with Viking culture or pagan habits, such as free divorce or the casting out of unwanted children, retained for a time even after the Vikings converted to Christianity. But they were taken, as the legend makers have been ever since, by the Norsemen's rugged handsomeness.

Arab historian Ibn Fadlan wrote: "Never had I seen people of more perfect physique. They are as tall as date palms, have reddish hair and fair skins."



Gokstad dragon ship

Sexist Toys

Sav-On-Drugs stores in L.A. have one aisle for boys' toys; another aisle for girls'. In this enlightened age this is -- Sexism!

Apprised of such an outrage, a feminist

mother went to the law firm of Allred, Marko and Goldberg to lodge a complaint. Its feminist partner, Gloria Allred, called on Sav-On-Drugs to remove the signs that told children and their parents in what toy section they happened to be.

The company, owned by Mormons, actually put up a fight. A vice-president told Ms. Allred it was a free country and added that God had made boys and girls different.

So Sav-On-Drugs was hit with a lawsuit. The Los Angeles County Superior Court was petitioned to order the signs taken down. Ms. Allred asserted that the sex-based signs denied children the opportunity "to expand the body of information and knowledge about themselves and the world in which they live. This denial of access . . . ultimately results in great harm and detrimental consequences to plaintiff's psychological and educational growth and development."

While awaiting the court's decision, the lady lawyer couldn't resist this slur. "They are Mormons. What can you expect?"

No one said, at least out loud, "Allred, Marko and Goldberg is a Jewish law firm. What can you expect?"

Moribund City

Detroit is really as bankrupt as New York, but government handouts manage to cover up the financial bad news. Some 300 million federal dollars each year keep the Motor City running, if not humming, with the yearly deficit averaging \$60 million. The mulatto mayor, Coleman Young, doesn't seem to have been much help, except that being black makes it easier to beg.

The cost of doing business in a crime-infested, graft-ridden, welfare megalopolis like Detroit adds hundreds of dollars to the price of every GM, Ford and Chrysler car. Among many other crosses they have to bear, the car manufacturers have had to contribute to the rebuilding of Detroit's seedy and dilapidated urban core. After the media hoopla about the great new Renaissance complex with its skyscraper hotels and fancy office buildings simmers down, it will almost certainly decay into a ghostly boondoggle, since tourists and white-collar workers will eventually have to be brought in by armed convoys to escape the urban guerrillas and muggers who control the streets.

Republican bosses fell hard for the propaganda about the "new Detroit" and will hold their presidential convention there next month. Many delegates will be assigned to cheap motels in unsafe areas -- places that usually serve as gambling joints and bordellos. Inevitably some of these delegates are going to return home without their wallets. Let us hope all return with their lives.

One reason Detroit is in such sorry shape is its astronomical pay scale for public em-

ployes. It tops all other large American cities in four of the seven most common work categories: typists (\$16,128), general stenographers (\$15,999), janitors (\$17,132), park workers (\$18,587). Houston only pays its janitors \$8,551. At present public service unions are starting negotiations for a hefty increase in Detroit's already extravagant pay scale.

What Detroit needs to get out of its dismal rut is brains. But gray matter is in shorter and shorter supply in the nation's sixth largest city. In fact, the scores obtained by Detroit's tenth graders in recent Michigan achievement tests were so low that one out of five Detroit schools refused to turn in the results.

Worm Turns

One good way of assessing a man's life is to know who came to his funeral. At Allard Lowenstein's were:

Teddy Kennedy
Andrew Young
William F. Buckley, Jr.
Coretta Scott King
Jacqueline Onassis
Franklin D. Roosevelt, III
Gloria Steinem
Rev. William Sloan Coffin, Jr.
Rabbi Alexander Schindler

Not present was his old marching-through-Mississippi buddy, Dennis Sweeney, who shot him five times with a .38-cal. handgun, while visiting him in his law office a few days earlier. Sweeney was in the clink on a murder charge.

It was an interesting relationship. Many years ago Lowenstein, the Stanford political science teacher, persuaded his young protégé to join him in a trip to the Deep South to stir up blacks against whites. Later Sweeney went so far as to marry (for four years) the white queen of the blacks, Mary King, who at last report was the better (or worse) half of Dr. Peter Bourne, an Oxford-accented Carter crony who managed to escape jail after writing a fraudulent prescription and who after being dismissed from the White House staff was rewarded with a cushy job with the United Nations.

Sweeney, described by one Upper Paleolithic reporter as having a "gaunt, doomed, Irish face," was decreed by the media to be crazy, although he quietly told the police that Lowenstein had been the lawyer in charge of a suit that had led to the death of his stepfather. Who but a madman would want to kill an old buddy as gifted, as brilliant, as compassionate, as gentle, as honorable, as supercalifragilistic as Allard Lowenstein, a one-term congressman and life-term agitator who was as responsible as any American for the Vietnam fiasco and the betrayal that got us in and the betrayal that

got us out? The bones of 57,000 American war dead cry out for the Fondas and Lowensteins who gave aid and comfort to the Cong and Uncle Ho. But none of these dead and forgotten GIs had the lavish, garish funeral that was hoisted for Wunderkind Al, who will be buried in the one place he should never be buried -- the Arlington National Cemetery.

Al is something special, you see. You might call him the great dumper. He dumped LBJ for Robert Kennedy. He had a hand in the dumping of Vietnam, and also in turning Rhodesia over to the tender mercies of butcher Mugabe. He had dumped Carter for Teddy. But then, ironically, incredibly, ineffably, the great dumper himself got dumped.

Et tu, Sweeney?

Disgusting WASPess

On the face of it, Jean Harris was in high society. She was the headmistress of the tony Madeira School outside Washington where the daughters of rich bluebloods and not-so-rich bluebloods are prepared for everything but life. Secretly, Jean Harris, divorced and the mother of two, was the plaintive cast-off mistress of a hyperthyroid diet faddist named Dr. Herman Tarnover. When the repulsive 69-year-old Tarnover threw Mrs. Harris out of his bed, she took it as an insult instead of thanking God. Instead of taking a 48-hour shower, she returned to "Hy" Tarnover's \$500,000 estate one night and peppered him with a .32-cal revolver. A crime of passion? Mrs. Harris, who was the arbiter of decorum for the young ladies under her boarding school roof, was guilty of a far more serious crime. Instaurationists know what it is, if she doesn't.

Defaming the Defamer

It takes one to peg one. Lillian Hellman, whose fame has rested in large part on praising Jews and dispraising Germans, is one of the ugliest writers who ever lived -- in thought, in deed and in fact. That she was a Stalinist most of her life seems to have augmented rather than diminished her talent in the eyes of critics. Only Mary McCarthy, a half-Irish, half-Jewish intellectual, has had the courage to assess accurately the literary output of the 100% kosher authoress. In a PBS interview with Dick Cavett, when asked what was dishonest about Hellman, she opined, "Everything... every word she writes is a lie, including 'and' and 'the.'"

Miss Hellman, so adept at dishing it out, can't take being dished. She filed suit against Cavett, McCarthy and the TV station for \$2,225,000.

And That's the Way It Isn't

The media, especially CBS news, have paid particular attention of late to a Negro convict named Wilbert Rideau, who, along with a white inmate at a Louisiana penitentiary, won a prize for editing the country's best prison newspaper. The unctuous television coevege presented Rideau as a quiet, decent man who unfortunately found himself in prison as a result of "social injustice."

What the CBS panegyric didn't say was that Rideau, after he had robbed a bank in Lake Charles, Louisiana, of \$14,279, had driven off with three hostages -- two female tellers and the bank manager. When the car reached a deserted road, he ordered his passengers out. He shot them one by one, for good measure slashing the throat of one of the women with a knife. She died. Somehow the other two managed to live.

Not a whisper of these details was heard in the CBS interview that made Rideau out to be a 20th-century Jean Valjean.

* * *

Another interesting CBS "reportage" was given a few months ago on "Sixty Minutes." Much ado was made about Adam Berwid, a Polish-born inmate at a Long Island insane asylum. After repeatedly promising to kill his wife, Berwid was nevertheless given a pass, whereupon he made good his promise. Practically all the blame was heaped upon the director of the asylum during one of those famous "Sixty Minutes" third degrees. The two psychiatrists who signed the pass were not interviewed, nor were they mentioned by name. They were Drs. Irving J. Blumenthal and Tsu-teng Loo. Both, after being suspended for two days, are now back on the New York State payroll.

* * *

Although he had understudied Cronkite for years, we knew that Roger Mudd would never make it to the top. He was too much of a Majorityite in a minorityite age. When the minority rulers of CBS finally had to choose a successor to Cronkite (he says he is retiring at the end of the year), the crown was given to Dan Rather, along with an \$8 million contract. Rather, who is as dark, sallow and intense as Mudd is fair, witty and restrained, comes from South Texas and can easily be passed off as an affirmative action employe, if he isn't one in fact. Rather once hosted the TV special, "The IQ Myth," one of the great moments of equalitarianism, in which minority "scientists" under Rather's inspired prodding sneered and vilified any and all attempts to measure human intelligence. It was about the most ignorant, barefaced exhibition of primitivism in the history of TV.

Gush Money

The U.S. has given Israel \$20 billion since 1948, Deputy Assistant Secretary of State Michael Sterner recently informed the National Conference of Jewish Women. This, of course, is only the federal share of the outflow. The staggering figure does not include private, foundation, city and state gifts, plus huge amounts of public revenue lost because gifts to Israel and Jewish organizations are tax deductible and because the SEC has suspended many of its regulations in regard to the sale of Israel bonds -- or, to put it more accurately, does not insist that Israel bond offerings conform to the procedures the SEC always demands of other foreign countries.

Meanwhile, the Bonn government is planning to present Jews with another 440 million marks, "as a final gesture" of financial compensation. So far the West German government has given Israel, Jewish organizations and Jewish individuals 60,254 billion marks and has agreed to pay 25,026 billion more in the future, making a total of 86.5 billion marks (about \$46 billion at the current rate of exchange). Twenty percent of the money already paid has gone to Jews in Germany, among them several well-known anti-Nazi politicians; 40% to Jews in Israel; 40% to Jews elsewhere in the world.

Jews in France, Britain and South Africa have been particularly lavish in their donations to Israel. When what the U.S. and West Germany have given is added to governmental and private donations from other countries, payments will certainly reach \$100 billion by the year 2000 and this is only a conservative estimate.

Whatever the final figure, it is by far the greatest amount of reparations in world history, far exceeding money paid by defeated nations to victor nations after any previous war.

No reparations at all were paid to the U.S. by Germany after 1945.

It is a strange world. Americans mount one of history's greatest military and production efforts to defeat Germany, and a country which didn't even exist at the time of the war gets the reparations. The families of Americans who died in World War II got nothing from Germany, but Jewish families, whether survivors of concentration camps or just because they happened to be living in Germany or Eastern Europe during the war, have been getting sizeable monthly checks from Bonn year after year. In fact, American financial aid to postwar West Germany -- the Marshall Plan -- allowed the Bonn government to pay more money to Jews.

Chutzpah Lady

How does a nonentity like Ann Landers bounce out of the boondocks of Iowa and almost overnight become the seamy sibyl of millions of dumpy lumpenproletarians?

Those who wonder about this should read the *Ladies Home Journal* (Jan. 1980). A treacly piece of puffery about Mrs. Eppie Lederer, Ann's present name, revealed that she started her career as a Democratic party wardheeler in Wisconsin. One day her eye was caught by a local newspaper column, "Ask Ann Landers." The writer conveniently died just as Mrs. Lederer (née Friedman) grew interested. She was told that if she wanted the job she would have to answer a number of identical reader questions in competition with twenty-eight other professional writers. The amateur who had never had a line published in her life went to work immediately. She called up Justice William Douglas, whom she had met once or twice in her political work, to help answer a legal question and wangled permission to quote him. Then on the question of annulling a Catholic marriage, she contacted Father Theodore Hesburgh, president of Notre Dame. "Ted, can I use your name?" And so



Ann Landers

Mrs. Lederer, now divorced and the mother of one child, Margo, who is twice divorced and married to a Hollywood movie actor, has seen her advice-to-the-forlorn goop litter so many papers her publicity man

calls it, "the most widely read column in the world."

If this is not enough, her Jewish twin sister, who writes under the name of Abigail van Buren, has a column that is almost as popular, and even more banal.

Greedy Ringmasters

Much has been heard from the media and Congress about the greed of corporate oil barons and their burnoosed buddies in Arabia Felix. Little, however, is said and absolutely nothing is being done to curb the avarice of the two czars of world pugilism -- Bob Arum (Jewish, Harvard alumnus) and Don King (black, alumnus of the Marion, Ohio, correctional institute). These worthies are the respective, though hardly respectable, controllers (promoters) of the World Boxing Association (WBA) and the World Boxing Council. Neither man grew up nourishing the hope of being a boxing promoter. Arum found his platinum-plated niche while looking into an alleged tax swindle in the Sonny Liston-Floyd Patterson fight. He was a tax lawyer for Robert Kennedy's Justice Department at the time. During an investigation he whispered to a promoter (now one of his employes), "What a racket!" And so Bob Arum, New Frontier muckraker, was reincarnated into Bob Arum, fight promoter.

As for Don King, he found his proper vocation only after a long Dantesque journey through society's lower reaches. While serving a prison sentence for killing a former numbers racket partner, King says he went through the complete works of Homer, Aristotle, Hegel, Kant, Kahlil Gibran, Frantz Fanon and William Shakespeare. The heavy reading apparently convinced him of America's need for a black fight promoter.

The many-digit "take" reveals that the sheiks of boxing are doing as well as the sheiks of oil: John Tate vs. Gerrie Coetzee (Arum) \$2 million; Ali vs. George Foreman (King) \$10 million to the fighters (promoter's share undisclosed); Leonard vs. Benitez (Arum) \$3.7 million (30-second TV spots during the fight cost \$120,000 each).

"All that," said Muhammad Ali of the Leonard-Benitez match, "all that money, all that press coverage, all that national attention, just to see two niggers beat each other up!"

Mafia Racists

Mafiosos, like most other minority maggots, have been proliferating in the decaying carcass of the U.S. But they better be on their guard. It's one thing to indulge in murder, mayhem, blackmail and bribery. But the Mafia is also guilty of racism. This is a far more serious crime, and far more likely to

invite an FBI crackdown.

A tap on the telephone of Nicholas Civala, the godfather of Kansas City, Missouri, elicited the following warning to some assembled cohorts. "I don't want you or me or any of us going around using peckerwoods." (Peckerwood in the Mafia vernacular means a non-Italian.)

Nick then gave vent to some racial slurs against Lebanese, describing them as "greedy . . . conniving." After that, the conversation turned to a more classical and more traditional topic -- how and when to liquidate a rival gangster.

Math Problem

Rabbi Shlomo Riskin, head of a fundamentalist Jewish group seeking to prevent Jews from marrying Gentiles, recently sent out a large mailing in an appeal for funds. In his letter he stated in large print:

WE HAVE LOST MORE OF OUR
BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN
AMERICA TO ASSIMILATION
THAN WE LOST IN THE
HOLOCAUST

We leave it to Instaurationists to make a mathematical analysis of the rabbi's statement. According to Jewish statistics there are slightly less than 6 million Jews in the present-day U.S. According to Rabbi Riskin's statement, more than 6 million American Jews must have been lost to assimilation, since the number of Holocaust victims has long ago been fixed at the mnemonic figure of 6 million.

Does this mean that once upon a time 12 million Jews roamed the rich financial pastures of America?

Which Ally?

Further thoughts on whom the Majority should choose if forced to join either blacks or Jews in some kind of desperate political coalition.

Blacks would bring the Majority vast numbers of votes and a childish ability to be gulled into almost any political, economic or social venture. Black criminals might be put to work to attack the enemies of the Majority rather than Majority members themselves. Black manpower, properly organized and directed, could be used in agriculture, in the lower echelons of industry or to rebuild the inner cities.

As allies, Jews would bring their traditional political and publicity skills, their infinite financial resources, their foreign and domestic spy webs, their huge Israeli military arsenal. More important, they might agree,

at least for the time being, to tone down their millennia-old attacks on Western institutions.

Each of the two unassimilable minorities has its pros and cons. But after weighing them carefully, the Majority, to continue this thought experiment to the bitter end, should probably side with the blacks.

In spite of the Jews' military, political and financial clout, there would always remain the nagging question of loyalty. History testifies that Jews have never been loyal to any nation or people among whom they have resided. Persia, Greece and Rome bear witness to striking examples of Jewish disaffection, even though these nations were once welcomed and hailed by Jews as friends, liberators and allies. Jews connived with Persians against Babylonians, with Greeks against Persians, Romans against Greeks, and Arabs against Visigoths. Modern Israel was founded on broken Jewish promises to the native Palestinians. Jews, as their ongoing exodus from Russia proves, have even turned against the Soviet Union, which was practically their brainchild.

No doubt the material advantages of a Majority alliance with Jews would be immense. But it might all come to nothing when Jews reverted to type. For this reason any sensible Majority leader, if forced into an alliance with either blacks or Jews, should pick the former. Even during the War Between the States black slaves were loyal to their white Southern masters.

Blacks have many defects, but disloyalty, provided no white renegades and Jews are permitted to stir them up, is not one of them.

Racial Scholarships

Majority parents, who break out in an economic sweat when they start thinking about putting their children through college, get heart attacks when they consider the additional cost of the three to five more years needed for a Ph.D., M.D. or a law degree.

They would have much less to worry about if their children were born black. Then they could go to Mehary Medical College, where 45% of the students receive National Health Service Corps scholarships that average \$11,700 per year. The one catch is that the recipient of each scholarship has to promise to work one year in an area with a doctor shortage for every year he receives the federal subsidy.

Many, if not most, Majority families no longer have the money to send even the brightest of their children to college. Nevertheless, part of their taxes are used to pay for the undergraduate and often the postgraduate education for someone else's dumber kids.

"I Hates the Constitution"

They're killing off the Old South song by song. "Dixie" has already been dropped by most large Southern colleges and the drive is now on to remove it from the repertory of the University of Mississippi band. Confederate flags are also the object of minority culture vultures. In Baltimore some bigoted old pol wants to change the words of "Maryland, My Maryland" because Lincoln is called an "old despot" and one line refers to "Northern scum."

We suggest Southerners launch a counter-attack by making a hit country record out of "Joe Bowers." The lyrics, written just after the Civil War, have a little more zing than "We Shall Overcome," which presumably will become the national anthem before the end of the century.

*O, I'm a good old rebel,
Now that's just what I am,
For this "Fair Land of Freedom"
I do not give a damn.
I'm glad I lit against it,
I only wish we'd won
And I don't want no pardon
For anything I've done.*

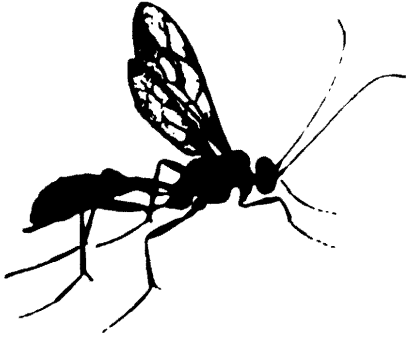
*I hates the Constitution,
This Great Republic, too,
I hates the Freedmen's Bureau
In uniforms of blue;
I hates the nasty eagle,
With all his brags and iuss,
The lyin', thievin' Yankees,
I hates 'em wuss and wuss.*

*Three hundred thousand Yankees
Is stii in Southern dust,
We got three hundred thousand
Before they conquered us,
They died of Southern fever
And Southern steel and shot
I wish they was three million
Instead of what we got.*

Getting Warm

Mary Kenny, one of the many British left-wing intellectuals who have shifted to the right, accidentally or purposely said something quite important when she was explaining her defection in the London *Sunday Telegraph* (Jan. 27, 1980):

And, indeed, it becomes clear that so many of the political ideas inspired by utopianism are religious at root. The search for equality in the secular sense is a replacement of the Judaeo-Christian idea that God loves every individual equally.



Cholly Bilderberger



... **Chappaquiddick:** The town garbage collector says that even if the tide was running against Ted Kennedy on the night of his fateful swim, "it didn't make that much difference, because what was really holding him back was that girl hanging on his back." Pressed for details, he refused to go further, leaving us with a rather fuzzy, if charming picture. Rocky O'Reilly, prominent town sot and amateur geneticist, claims, "Irishmen can't swim, it's a well-known fact, something to do with their race." Well, who says race is a dead issue? Not in Chappaquiddick, evidently.

... **Washington:** Abigail Stanhope, an elderly black laundress and sometime soothsayer to the U.S. Senate and White House, has summed up the primary struggle about as well as anyone:

"That George Bush, he was look like he will be a-makin' some country happy, if not his own woman, who knows what any of them do these days. Now we got freedom, they say, and I say I can remember slavery, when it was being be, and this is no different. Black people are still slaves, always will be, unless they come free. Can Howard and Baker lead us out? Can any white man, unless he be being some black man in his heart? Real freedom is when every black man and black woman and, yes, every black child, is be being becoming and is got all the white people going to school and the black people going about their business and not on the bottom any more but with all the money. If that's what John Connally is for, then I've yet to hear it. The same goes for Reagan Ronald, I didn't know until my daughter told me he was be being a man, I thought he was a white woman, they so ugly. Jimmy Carter is a good man, I wish we had him in the White House, I think. Welfare is not even a start, we need money by the truckload. Philip Crane asked me for my vote, and I tell him I vote for him if he get me a new Cadillac. He say, 'But you got a new Lincoln.' I tell him, 'Times be being changing, you better see to it.' I has a dream and all these white men is was will being on their knees, and they offering cars and we pickin' the ones we want. That's what this country was when the first black men came to these shores in their boats from Africa with no help except good wind at their backs and them naked white savages meeting them when they landed, and that's the way it got to be being that way again. So the caucus don't mean much unless you take it serious, and I don't. I still say, if Teddy Kennedy hadn't

been being drowned at Chapstick, we could have lived through him, he black clean through, don't have to look at him twice to see that. Maybe I won't be voting at all." Tapes of all Ms. Stanhope's comments are preserved in the Library of Congress.

... **Qum:** In an informal discussion with one of my informants, the Ayatullah said, "The road to Washington lies through Auschwitz." Pressed for details, he refused to elaborate. However, an aide to the controversial holy man later said: "The Ayatullah meant what he said. But he did not mean it literally, of course. He did not mean that he — or anyone else — was going to Auschwitz — and then catch a plane or a train — plus a boat, I suppose — and finally arrive in Washington, D.C. — on the banks of the Potomac, isn't it? No, no, what he meant was something far more cunning and subtle — in a word, what you call Oriental. Incidentally, we prefer to call this quality intelligence, because we are not racists. What he meant was that if you take the spirit of Auschwitz — there's a straightforward concept, hold onto it please — and apply it to any situation, the moral is that he who goes that way gets into Washington. Sooner or later, and probably sooner rather than later."

... **Butte, Montana:** Roosevelt Taliaferro, the noted black author (*Babe Ruth, Fag*), is wintering here while preparing a new book on Jimmy Carter. "He is one of us," Mr. Taliaferro asserts. "Look at those beautiful big lips. You whites call them blubbery, but we say blubbery is beautiful. And Rosalynn, too. They're a pair of delicious tarbabies." Roosevelt has done his homework, and quotes hundreds of friends, relatives and observers, including Miss Lillian, whom he calls "the carrier of those glorious chocolate genes, so tiny but so mighty."

... **Princeton, New Jersey:** The university is evidently going ahead with the long-awaited Holocaust Center. According to Gordon Mather, the putative director, it will be strictly WASP. "My point — and the point of all the other people here of similar background — is that the Jews have been carrying the load of the Holocaust for too long. We want to help. More crassly, we want to get into the act. Along with the load, there are benefits, let's face it. Needless to say, this will be a wholly segregated operation." Mather, described rather delphically

by his wife as, "Princeton '35, a direct descendant of Cotton Mather, unsullied Nordic blood line, pencil thin, impeccably dressed at all times, and all the rest, as you can see," went on to say, "What we propose is a Central Museum — artifacts, clothing, skeletons, perhaps a full-scale model of an entire camp — plus an ongoing, supportive Institute. This Institute for Advanced Holocaust Activity — the name is my own idea — will coordinate all Holocaust activity, no matter where it takes place. This will be your standard control center, with all that implies. Books, plays, articles, intimidations, the works. The Institute will also initiate a great number of Holocaust projects. We shall offer fellowships — we envision a couple of hundred, for starters — and grants." He coughed modestly. "Commercial as it may seem, we may also warehouse and sell — via direct mail — artifacts from the camps. Wood slivers from the bunks at Belsen, that sort of thing. We see the Holocaust as just a beginning."

... **Selma, Alabama:** We finally caught up with the elusive Jeeter Faulkner, head of Rednecks for Israel. The organization has been growing at a phenomenal rate in the past few years, and membership is reputed to be in the millions. Run to earth deep in the Darwin Swamp, some miles from Selma, Jeeter came out of his charmingly rustic home and consented to give us a few words: "We all know what the Bible says," he began, "and the Jews are the promised people and Armageddon is coming, and we got to get behind them. I don't mean we can stop Armageddon, but we can kind of get it to shift its course, maybe. People has tried the Klan and the other ways, but now they see that those were the wrong ways. I'm proud to be a redneck, and being a Redneck for Israel makes me even prouder. Any redneck anywhere can join. No, I won't tell you how many we are, but I will tell you that you'd be surprised how many prominent rednecks have joined us. When the time comes we'll rise. I may look like I been living on watermelons and moonshine all my life, and maybe I have, and my shack may have no windows and a earth floor, but it's me, and it's us, and now that we see the light, watch out. God is everywhere and so are the Jews and so are we."

... **Boston, Massachusetts:** Olivia Peabody, eighty-three but almost as fit as when she was the Bay Colony's most prominent female athlete (when his sparring partner failed to show up in the 1920s, she even stepped in and went a few rounds with Harry Greb) has come out against ERA. In the exquisite drawing room of her Louisburg Square home, she paced back and forth as she explained why: "I honestly don't see why we can't impregnate ourselves and do away with men altogether. We really don't want or need equal rights; we want total rights. All the rights. Men have been a mistake from the beginning. That's the way I remember Edith Wharton putting it, to say nothing of Natalie Barney. I believe Sappho was the first to use it. Many men have concurred. George Plimpton and Bill Buckley sympathize openly, and I think most men of any intelligence and breeding are with us in their hearts. In the closet, or wherever it is that they come from when they come out. Alice Roosevelt Longworth told me they're all that way, or want to be. Well, so are we. The impregnation business is

tricky, but nothing we can't solve. If nothing else works, why can't we induce this Shockley man to freeze up enough of the stuff — necessary but awful gunk, don't you think? — to last forever? Better yet, have female SWAT teams trained to go get it. I know it's not Darwinian, but if we keep . . . er . . . eliminating all the males at birth, perhaps in time they won't be born at all. I believe this is called Lamarckism. I remember Edith saying that Henry James leaned toward him rather than Darwin, whom Henry felt was probably right scientifically but left a lot to be desired esthetically. Perhaps we can rectify that."

... Finally, from **Gallup, New Mexico:** Carlos Velasquez, board chairman of Chicanos Forever, said today that that group is setting up the Jerry Lewis Award For The Least Attractive Minorityite. Leaning on his hoe and mopping his face, Señor Velasquez explained why. "We don't want to take nothing away from nobody when it comes to seeing that all the races get a fair deal, like President Roosevelt was saying. Anyone can enter, any race, as long as it's a minority. We got a lot of entries already, you can bet. Most of the big minority names in the country, even real beautiful people like Sinatra. We treat them all equal, the gates are open. We're all beautiful, but some are less beautiful. Ah, let's face it, some don't make it at all. Anyhow, give them a chance to win something, it's the American way. Keep sending names in, and vote when we have all the names on the ballot, let them know you're out there. Like Mr. Lennie Bernstein says, it's not if you're black or Jewish or Hispaniolistic, it's how you built this country from the ground up. (Lennie has a lot of ruminations, and is taking it like the great sport he is.) Like always, we minorities want ours. So let's make this big."

Minus Another

Now that the *Atlantic Monthly*, once the favorite of Emerson, Longfellow and other oldtime Yankee literary lights, has been sold to Mort Zuckerman, a centimillionaire real estate speculator who only became an American citizen in 1977, the Majority has very few journals left it can call its own.

The big three newsweeklies have been in minority hands for some time. Lester Bernstein directs *Newsweek*, Marvin Stone bosses *U.S. News & World Report*, and Henry Grunwald holds the top spot in the Time, Inc. empire, which now owns the *Washington Star*, (Murray Gart, editor, Sidney Epstein, executive editor). The *Nation* and the *New Republic* both have Jewish editors.

About all that is left are *Harper's*, run by Lewis Lapham, a WASP socialite with some backbone, and *Reader's Digest*, presided over by two aging fossils, DeWitt Wallace and his Canadian-born, dogooding wife, Lila. *Harper's* carries some intelligent articles and does get into most libraries. Although it has the second largest circulation in America (first is Walter Annenberg's *TV Guide*), the *Reader's Digest* has very little impact and is seldom read by the people who move and shake us. Generally speaking, it's one of those "safe" publications that makes money, but no waves.

The Wallaces, who have hundreds of millions of dollars, are in a position to do a great deal for their moribund nation. But since they are determined to die rich and respectable, they will never take the risk of letting the *Reader's Digest* get anywhere near the truth. The motto on their tombstones should be, "Weasel words are golden words."

John Nobull

Notes from the Sceptred Isle

I am never happier than on those occasions when I visit a good pub and participate in a round of drinks. Usually I drink (modestly) in my clubs, but a pub gives me the opportunity to meet people from all walks of English life. I know several pubs with a social, easy, natural atmosphere. In fact, I am a bit like Margaret Thatcher's husband Denis, as represented in the amusing series of letters in *Private Eye*. I never did know a gentleman yet who was not happier in the company of working men than in that of those *refained* cockroaches (liberals one and all) who crook their little fingers as they drink their tea.

The function of an upper class is to lead. If it fails to do so, it loses its *raison d'être*. I fear that the failure of the Anglo-Saxon upper classes to lead their people out of the morass has undermined their right to enjoy the privileges which they still to some extent enjoy. But I have hopes that the best among them can be recalled to the path of racial duty. Think of Lord Graham and Lord Salisbury's grandson in Rhodesia. The *barbouze* problem, as I call it, meaning the tendency to sell out one's own people, is typically associated with middle-class people on the make. Several of our police chiefs fall into this category, and I fear that some of our military officers do also. (You will no doubt remember that when de Gaulle sold out the million *pieds noirs* in North Africa, he recruited a group called the *barbouzes* to combat the OAS. I shall never forget de Gaulle, looking like a monstrous marionette, as he addressed the colonists on coming to power. He lifted his arms above his head, and intoned, "Je vous ai compris." It was the perfect democratic gesture, performed by a leader figure.)

But class by itself is by no means through. Racial compatibility is the essential prerequisite for organic hierarchy. The reason is that the different races constitute gene pools in equilibrium, and only such a condition allows full play to the forces of selection. If the gene pool is befouled through miscegenation, the lowest common denominator which results can be no more than intermediate between the groups concerned. And the reality would appear to be even worse. I have recently read that not only is the common gene pool of harmful genes correspondingly increased, but the beneficial genes of different races are often incompatible. This is in accordance with my experience as a breeder of bloodstock and cattle (also rabbits). While it is true that hybrids may be successful in the first generation, it is extremely unwise to breed from them because the constituent genes tend to revert to type. These genetic drawbacks to race-mixing also explain why it is that the thirty percent of white genes in the American Negro popu-

lation have had much less effect on black intelligence than might have been expected. There have been three cases of Europeans with small amounts of Negro genes who produced works of genius (Pushkin and Dumas, pere et fils). There is also the case of George Washington Carver, who appears to have been something of an inventor, but upon investigation turns out to have been vastly overrated. Given the enormous number of white-Negro crosses in the world, the proportion of

outstanding people among them has been very small indeed. None of this information is likely to be widely disseminated in the United States, where a Negress called Audrey F. Manly has been appointed Director of Genetic Services for the Health Services Administration.

How shall we define race? Well, about the main divisions of mankind there is little divergence of scientific (as opposed to sociological) opinion. A very large number of researchers, most notably your Carleton S. Coon and our John Baker, have established the principal facts beyond question.

Since the existence of races cannot be seriously contested, our enemies have been forced to fall back on alternative arguments. Always bear in mind that they are not interested in reaching a reasoned conclusion, for all their talk of the need to use the dialectical process in arriving at the truth. They are only interested in undermining our cause by whatever means, fair or foul, which they can devise. Personal vilification is only the most common of these. When Marx declared that philosophers had erred in trying to explain the world -- the point was to change it -- he opened the door to all kinds of mindless activism based on unexamined suppositions. The fact that Marxists act on the basis of unexamined premises explains the appalling mistakes they make. In a very real sense, we are up against the enemies of thought, the enemies of order.

The most popular alternative argument is a reproach deriving from the undoubted existence of borderline cases. The poison of individualism, which has largely destroyed our tribal identities, stands like an iridescent phial, ready for use by the sorcerers and their apprentices. The borderline case finds himself in an extreme situation, and his existence is taken to imply the inapplicability of all categories. How often, dear reader, have you been presented with the case of a partially miscegenated person who has lost out under South Africa's Apartheid laws? The implication is that someone very like yourself has been relegated to an inferior category; and it is correctly argued that such a person is much more Europid than Negrid. But the "Coloured" category in South Africa is especially made for such causes. Indeed, it is a



pity that no such category exists in the United States, to separate the true Negroes from their pernicious leaders, all of whom show a predominance of white genes. In any case, if the South African Coloured community is really equal to the white, why does it not realise some of this potential? In economic terms, it is a great deal freer than any racial group in Communist countries. Reference to the advantages conferred by the institutions and inventions of the whites only begs the question. Not only do the Coloureds share these benefits to some extent (especially where the infrastructure is concerned), but if whites are separated from Coloureds, they benefit. The Japanese immigrants in California were not prevented from improving their economic circumstances by segregation from the whites. On the contrary, it probably helped them to make the best of themselves as a group. No, it can only be that the Coloured community in South Africa, which has now been in existence for over three hundred years, had considerably less potential than the white.

No category is invalidated by the existence of borderline cases. *All* categories have borderline cases. Yet without categories there is only inexplicable anarchy. The existence of debased (*viz.* primitive) and racially mixed persons who spend their lives promoting race-mixing should not trigger our compassion. They are like the fox in Aesop's fable who lost his tail in a trap and tried to convince the other foxes that it was better to be tailless.

Every reasonable person concludes sooner or later that there is something arbitrary about things as they are, and that they might to some extent be otherwise. Our enemies make use of this realisation by exaggerating expectations of beneficial change. But there is a definite limit to the amount of beneficial change possible through alteration of the environment, the limiting factor being the heredity of the group concerned. That is why fundamental changes can only be brought about by changing the differential composition of the group. The first advanced group to do this systematically will steal a march on the rest.

Baker's *Race* (Oxford University Press, 1974) makes much of the concept of evolutionary grade, and gives plenty of anatomical examples. But other characteristics are also demographically correlated with superior performance. For instance, there is a small but definite correlation between height and intelligence. This does not of course mean that I am a foot or so more intelligent than, say, Bertrand Russell (whom I often met in the line of business), but it does indicate the general position. Since most of my problems in life have resulted from attempts by small men to bite me in the ankle, I can contemplate this finding with a certain amount of satisfaction. Tread on a big man's toe by mistake, and he will treat the matter with a certain amount of calm. Tread on a small man's toe, and a scene will result. His precious dignity has been hurt. In the last century, my grandfather had dealings with a Chilean businessman (a rather small one) who made frequent visits to London. On one occasion, my grandfather took him along to the Jermyn Street Turkish Baths, and noticed that his guest was looking round him with great irritation at the tall Englishmen inside. At last, the Chilean blurted out. "If we all wore our organs on top of our heads, we should all be the same height."

Most of the clientele had towels around their middles, so my grandfather concluded that this was evidence of an inferiority complex rather than an objective statement of fact. Similarly, I once met a young diplomatist from the Japanese Embassy in London. He was quite tall for a Japanese, and came up to my shoulder. After a couple of drinks (which Orientals cannot hold) he confided that he had been to Germany, where he liked the small Germans, but not the tall ones, whom he regarded as arrogant. I replied that he no doubt felt the same about tall Englishmen. Politeness is all very well, but not at all costs.

Not that intelligence is an absolute criterion, however useful it may be as a general guide where evolutionary grade is concerned. There is no close correlation between intelligence and character, as we can see when we study the antics of MENSAs. Nor is it a guarantee of creativity, although highly creative people are also highly intelligent. I would go further, and say that within a given race, variety of accomplishment is an actual advantage. A stable class system is not like a pile of single bricks, but more like a pyramid.

The most common traditional indicator of evolutionary grade is brain size, but this is not very closely correlated with another good indicator, the height of the facial angle. Neanderthal man, who has left the remains of his Mousterian chipped-flint culture all over the Northern Hemisphere, had a larger average brain size than most modern men -- except Nordics, Alpines, and the Northern Mongolids. On the other hand, Neanderthal man had a markedly sloping forehead, indicating poorly developed frontal lobes. Curiously enough, this is also true of the Armenid type, which includes a majority of Ashkenazi Jews. Baker gives a very full and accurate description of the Armenid type; nose like a six, flattened occiput, everted lips, puffy-eyed, receding chin, etc. (The ancient Assyrians, noted for their horrible cruelty, were vigorous members of the same race.)

A high facial angle is characteristic of the Nordids, the Alpinids and the true Mediterranids (i.e. not the Orientalids or those populations of Southern Europe which are now mixed with previous and more primitive peoples). These last were well represented in ancient Greece and Rome. As for the Alpinids, they are overwhelmingly of the lower classes, and always have been -- Schubert and Mendel notwithstanding. It is no accident that the universities of Central Europe (a predominately Alpinid region) are full of Nordids, with only a minority of Alpinids and a sprinkling of Mediterranids. There is no Apartheid in Central Europe to explain such a phenomenon on environmental grounds. A high facial angle is also characteristic of the higher Mongolids: the Sinids of North China and upper-class Japan, the Palaeomongolids of Japan, and the dwindling number of true Manchus (who have curious little noses like chaffinches' beaks).

I am also going to stress an evolutionary marker which Baker does his best to play down, namely, colour. He argues quite correctly that colour is not a good racial indicator, because members of the major races range in colour from very dark to pink. Nevertheless, Clyde E. Noble, of the University of Georgia, has demonstrated that "skin-color variations are meaningful biopsychological phenomena" (see *Human Vari-*

ation, Academic Press, New York, 1978). Subraces are usually characterised by their colour range, as is the case with other mammals. (Think of the white horses and black cattle of the Camargue.) What matters is that light skin colour is characteristic of those peoples who have evolved in the northern fringes of the temperate zone (moving up with the ice-cap when it retreated and the game went with it). The lumping together of all the Europids (though not of course the Mongolids) has produced a false picture of their relative performance in North America. For instance, Southern European immigrants perform less well in Canada than the Eskimos (who have been selected out under very severe conditions). However, Nordids in Canada are brighter than Eskimos, just as they are brighter than the Lapps in Europe. In all these cases, the skin colour difference is what one would expect. On the same grounds, one would expect the fairer Alpines of Bavaria and Austria to outperform the darker East European Alpines, and such is the case. Just as the lighter Mongolids (especially the Japanese) outperform the darker ones (e.g. the Malays), so the lighter Negrids outperform the darker ones. It is astonishing how consistently lighter skin colour indicates higher intelligence wherever demographically significant comparisons are made.

Note how often we keep coming back to the competitiveness of the higher types of Mongolid. These are our only true rivals for the future, and we should not forget it. In one respect at least, they show a definite superiority over us. They are far less prone to miscegenate. The reason is probably that their axillary (sweat and smell glands) are far more vestigial than is the case with any other race, so that they do not like the scent of other races. Australids (Aborigines) are not only more primitive than any other extant race, but have more axillary glands on average, and smell more. It has also been shown that Negrids smell more than Europids or Mongolids, and have different axillary secretions -- a fact obvious for centuries to anyone who found himself in close contact with Negrids.

I am a great admirer of Chinese and Japanese art. I spent many days in the great art museum in Taipeh (where Chiang Kai-shek put most of the Peking treasures), and I have long gloated over my collection of Chinese porcelain. There are also many aspects of Japanese civilisation for which I have a very high regard: their martial arts, their painting, their poetry, and their education of women (flower-arranging and learning how to please men). I like to recall the case of Gunji Koizumi, who introduced judo into England over sixty years ago. Feeling that he was growing old, he went round quietly to his friends, bade them farewell, and then tidily committed suicide. There was perhaps an element of one-upmanship in this, but we must respect a man who lays his life on the line.

Joseph Needham, the Communist Master of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, has amassed a partial but impressive collection of Chinese achievements in the many volumes of his *Science and Civilisation in China*. The Chinese do indeed appear to have been responsible for some useful inventions, though there are some disputed cases (the discovery of gunpowder, artillery, movable types) where the Europeans may have had precedence. The Japanese too have shown extraordinary ability, especially when we consider the rapidity with which they have industrialised themselves and their

truly extraordinary productivity. But a well-informed friend of mine, who has made himself rich by dealing in antiques, put the whole matter in perspective. I was exclaiming over the perfection of Chinese bronzes, and he replied that they were indeed perfect. Chinese art was perfect because it was unexperimental. Italian bronzes, by contrast, were extraordinarily varied in conception and design. I think the same must be true of the Mongolid performance in other fields. They are always capable of perfecting new concepts, though less capable of originating them. It cannot be an accident that the beginnings of civilisation, the beginnings of philosophy, the rise of experimental science, and the industrial revolution, all originated in Europid areas.

I shall leave the reader with Professor Noble, where the testing of comparative psychomotor skills is concerned, just as I can safely leave him with Jensen where the testing of intelligence is concerned. But it is Baker who discusses the difficult question of comparative cultural contributions by the different races. What is extraordinary is the almost total lack of cultural achievements on the part of the Negrids. True, there are the well-known bronzes of Ife and Benin, which show such astonishing superiority over the usual carvings of West Africa; but Baker shows that the types represented in those bronzes often have marked Europid admixture -- especially the rulers. In any case, realism did not long survive in the Ife-Benin area. The bronze-casters soon reverted to the primitive forms which characterize Negrid sculpture. Baker also gives a horrifying picture of the level of culture found among Negrid tribes, especially when he discusses the atmosphere of fear surrounding cannibal tribes like the Fang. Here he lays his finger on a fundamental difference in racial behavior. Europids (especially the Armenids) have been guilty in the past of various cruelties. One thinks of the way in which the Druids burned their prisoners of war alive in gigantic wicker baskets, of how the Romans went in for gladiatorial combats to the death, of medieval-made instruments of torture. But cannibalism has never been characteristic of any kind of Europid, though it was universal among the Neanderthals and common in the Choukoutien (primitive Mongolid) caves. That is why liberal anthropologists are desperate to play down the role of cannibalism among primitive peoples or explain it away as having only "religious" significance. The fact is that a number of African and New Guinean tribes practise cannibalism by preference, as a way of obtaining protein. Another point worth emphasising is the lack of predictability (in Europid terms) of Negrid and Australid behaviour. Races like the Negrid which do whatever comes into their heads without too much forethought, or races like the Australid which merely "goes walk-about" whenever it feels inclined, are puzzling to the Europid and, I suppose, the Mongolid mind.

Mark you, I incline to Coon's view that primitive peoples ought to be left alone. We have brought the Negro problem on ourselves, partly through a lazy desire to avoid work, partly through a maiden-auntish desire to convert the heathen.

But none of the primitive races threaten us unless they miscegenate with us. Nor do I see any reason why we cannot co-exist (separately) with the Mongolids. But anyone who imagines that miscegenation does not matter should take a trip

to India or Brazil -- countries where miscegenation with lower races has produced a state of poverty and stagnation, although both countries are rich in natural resources. In Brazil, they are trying to solve the problem by quietly encouraging an influx of unmixed Europeans. At least São Paulo is booming. But in India the most that can be done is to maintain the caste system

and practise the rituals inspired by vague race memories of unmixed Aryans. Only the gene pool in equilibrium is capable of renewing itself and its culture, whereas the mixed and muddled gene pool can do little more than mirror (distortingly) the fair face of the past.

Elsewhere



Virgin Islands. An *Instaurationist* residing temporarily in St. Croix writes: Here the white community is in a state of turmoil as a result of the recent upsurge in crime. Three whites have just been killed -- a former Columbia University professor and his wife (both strangled), and a jeweler (shot). Since this is to be expected under the present racial set-up in the island, it will certainly grow worse as time goes on, though it may take a few more years to catch up to the mass murders in 1972 when eight whites were mowed down by automatic gunfire at the Fountain Valley golf course.

El Salvador. As the U.S. pushes this little country slowly and inexorably into the arms of local Castroites, outraged right-wingers have invented a new name for Jimmy the Tooth. They call him *la mujer bionica*, the bionic woman -- all that power and no *testículos*.

Brazil. A Brazilian law forbids the publishing of material offensive to the heads of friendly nations. After the Israeli Embassy put out a book describing Yassir Arafat as a terrorist and a criminal, the Arab League asked permission to counter with a pamphlet critical of Begin. The law was invoked against the Arab publication, but not against the Israeli one. And so it goes.

London. William Stern, a bankrupt real estate speculator with some \$200 million in unpaid debts, gave away his daughter Miriam to an American lawyer named Hashi Herzke at a lavish wedding party in his \$400,000 home in North London. A thousand guests attended and enjoyed what the *Evening Standard* described as a "no expenses spared" buffet, which featured fresh salmon, salad, casseroles, pancakes, rum babas, cheesecakes and huge displays of fruit with the initials of the bride and groom in pineapple, strawberries and cherries. An elite two hundred guests were treated to a special gourmet feast at the tony Café Royal. As in all Orthodox Jewish weddings, the men were segregated from the ladies. The groom wore a hat and the bride circled around her husband-to-be seven times. A shattered glass, symbolizing the destruction of the Temple, marked the end of the twenty-

minute ceremony. The father of the groom has cheated British investors out of some 104 million pounds in a building and property swindle.

* * *

Speaking of regal meals, it might be fitting to mention the dinner that Pope John Paul II wolfed down while returning to Rome from his triumphant 1979 U.S. road show on his chartered Boeing 747.

The menu featured Chateaubriand with sauce Perigueux, rack of lamb with fresh mint sauce and lobster thermidor with rice pilaf. The entrées were preceded by appetizers that included fresh Osetra caviar, pâté de foies gras, and smoked Scottish salmon. Dessert included fancy Swiss ice cream, amaretti cookies, French pastries and lime tarts.

* * *

There is nothing new under the sun, wrote a cynical Hellenized Judean in *Ecclesiastes* some 2,300 years ago. "The Preacher" would have been proven right again if he had attended a recent auction at Sotheby's in London. Offered for sale was a 300-year-old book *Entdecktes Judentum (Judaism Revealed)* written by an anti-Semitic German by the name of Johann Adrea Eisenmenger. The first edition, published in Königsberg in 1700, sold fairly well. But then Samuel Oppenheimer, the Court Jew (they now call them cabinet ministers or presidential advisers) had the authorities confiscate the second edition in 1711. The campaign not to let the word out is age-old.

The spoken word is equally bothersome to the descendants of Samuel Oppenheimer. Speaking at California State University during a campus Human Rights week, Dr. Hatem Hussaini, acting director of the Palestine Information Office, was picketed, harassed and physically threatened by members of the Jewish Defense League, who chanted racistically, "Death to the Moslem Pigs" and "Three, Five, Seven, Nine, No Such Thing As Palestine."

Bradford, England. A young teacher who packed a knife in her purse to protect herself against the Yorkshire Ripper, a rampant sex murderer, was fined \$170 and given a three-month suspended sentence.

Austria. "Hungarian" film director Imre Lazar is writing a book about Nazi martyr Horst Wessel. As reported in the Austrian newspaper *Kurier* (Feb. 3, 1980), Lazar blames Hitler for "6.89 million dead Germans and 5.98 million Jews." Note the emphasis on the dead Germans, about whom next to nothing is heard in English-speaking countries.

Italy. A letter to an *Instaurationist* from a young Italian explains better than 100 UPI and AP dispatches what is really happening to academia in that country.

I have decided not to publish my book, for a psychological reason: What would seem to be my purpose in publishing it? This is a country in which only terrorists have a chance to be appointed to a post in a university. You may have read in the newspapers that ten professors have been arrested because they have been identified as leaders of armed bands of Communist insurrectionists; but I am certain that within a short time they will be back in their professional chairs, teaching young people how to destroy a nation. That may be what is meant by the talk about "modern European culture" in Rome. I do not mean to say that all members of university faculties follow this prevailing fashion, but one would have to be mentally blind not to see that most of them follow or, at least, acquiesce. I still have enough self-respect to consider making such a compromise . . . insuitierably degrading.

The *Instaurationist* comments:

I have not read "in the newspapers" about the arrests, so I cannot say what subjects were taught by the academic hooligans. Elsewhere in the letter, it is stated that examinations for positions in the state school system (presumably at all levels) are now loaded against traditional culture because they assume a familiarity with the latest gabble in "sociology" and "political science," and suppose no knowledge of Latin and Italian literature or of Ancient and European history, such as was taken for granted in examinations a decade or more ago.

In Italy the only universities outside the state system are Catholic, for which a candidate would have to feign belief in the superstition (not believe it, mind you, but give evidence of skill in simulating a belief), which the writer would find equally as degrading.

In Italy, as in other Continental nations,

Elsewhere



the traditional way of obtaining a position in the university system is to write oneself into it (i.e., by research), and the reasoning in this letter is: If I publish my book, I will seem to my friends and acquaintances to be seeking an appointment and it would be humiliating to me to be suspected of being willing to kowtow to such criminals.

Israel. Religion is running amok in history's theological hothouse, the Holy Land. Two aged rabbis recently had a dream about the imminent coming of the Messiah to stop the outbreak of a nuclear war in the Middle East. Indeed, one of the rabbis sets out each morning with a walking stick to look for him. Meanwhile, other Jewish extremists have been busy attacking Christian churches, shrines and bookstores. Menahem Begin, long after the damage had been done, called the vandalism "shocking." But Teddy Kollek, mayor of Jerusalem, criticized non-Jews for making such a fuss. He warned them, "it smells of stark anti-Semitism," which is another way of saying that they should take their lumps silently.

What with Camp David's May deadline having expired without any meaningful progress toward Palestinian autonomy, what with media revelation of Israel's bulging nuclear arsenal, what with Jimmy Carter needing an "incident" to assure his reelection, what with a nutty Ayatullah in Iran and an equally nutty Begin in the Promised Land, what with Israeli inflation at the triple-digit mark, the Promised Land is not too promising a place to buy a retirement home.

Sol Linowitz, a retired Xerox mogul and onetime registered foreign agent for the Chilean regime of Salvador Allende, is Carter's new man in the Middle East. Buried in a *New York Times* story glorifying Sol was a statement by a "leading Israeli intelligence expert" that showed Palestinian terrorism is not quite as monstrous as

the media allege:

the terrorists don't do much against us. Twenty-three people were killed in 1979. 10 of whom were Arabs -- so 13 Jews the whole year. We lost, on the roads, about 600, and there were 100 successful suicides.

Despite favorable reports of Linowitz's "brilliant diplomacy" during his first meeting with Begin and Sadat, things proceeded as slowly as Israel always intended. Sol found it easy to persuade the U.S. to give away the Panama Canal. It's a little more difficult to get his racial cousins to hand back the West Bank to the Palestinians. As one courageous American columnist, Georgie Anne Geyer reports, Begin actually took advantage of the hostage crisis in Iran to sabotage American efforts for a Mideast peace. She writes:

The Israeli government pledged solemnly at the Camp David talks -- which have cost the United States enormous amounts in money and prestige in the world -- to honorably see through the accords to their crucial parts on Palestinian autonomy. Yet now it is doing everything possible to destroy those agreements.

The United States might reasonably have expected its "ally," for whom it had given so much, at least to support it in its hour of crisis in Iran. But instead, the Begin government went deliberately and callously about the shabby business of speeding up its sabotaging of Camp David.

Not only has it sped up the Jewish settlements on Arab land -- something that is not only illegal but greedily inhumane and a barrier to the peace that is so possible -- but it has acted with belligerency and stupidity against everything Judaism stands for.

Malaysia. Workmen on a bridge near Kuala Lumpur needed forty-four human heads to placate some evil spirits who were slow-

ing up construction. Since local headhunters have been very very busy trying to supply the demand, local residents were warned to look lively and use their brains or face the prospect of losing them.

Angola. The struggle for power in the vacuum left by the death of dictator-president Neto is a racial one, though not between blacks and whites (the latter went out with Portuguese colonialism in 1974), but between blacks and mulattoes. Neto, a mulatto who married a white, surrounded himself with the lighter shade of Negroes. The pure blacks, the black blacks, now cluster around Jose dos Santos, one of their own kith, in a campaign to take all the top government posts for themselves. It may not be easy. The Defense Minister and army head is Ike Carreira, who has as many white as black genes strung up and down his double helices.

Rhodesia. One member of the 11-man Commonwealth Commission who supervised the transfer of this battered African paradise to "Majority rule" is Radschwar Dayal, an Indian diplomat and veteran United Nations apparatchik. It was Dayal who bears part of the blame for the Congo civil war (1964-65), when as personal representative of the U.N. Secretary General, he supported black Marxists against the moderates. The infamous massacre of whites and the looting of white property was the inevitable result. As a Rhodesian Instaurionist writes, "How could there be a free and fair election with such a man supervising the voting?" In regard to the pacification process, our correspondent added, "The majority of the terrorists in the Rhodesian assembly force are women and children with broken-down, rusted arms. The terrorists are still in the bush under command of East German leaders. Now more people are being killed than before the 'cease-fire.' Except nobody talks about it. We called Lord Soames, the temporary British governor, 'a waste of white skin.'"

Stirrings



Atlanta. Instaurionists will have a chance to twist the tail of the devil in his own den this fall when Majority activist John Roddy runs as a candidate for the state House of Representatives in Georgia, the home of Jimmy Carter and capital of the "new South."

Roddy, a 26-year-old former U.S. Army officer, will be running in his home town of East Point, a suburb of black-dominated Atlanta. A born and bred Georgian and graduate of the University of Georgia (AB in Journalism), Roddy represents the true South,

not the "new South."

East Point is a blue-collar white suburb under pressure from proliferating, turf-hunting blacks. Racial tensions already exist in the community, which has historically voted heavily for Lester Maddox and George Wallace. For this reason, the district is a microcosm of the racial problems prevalent throughout America and is ideally suited for a Majority counterattack.

Roddy is not a novice in politics, having been active since high school, where he edited a pro-Majority underground newspa-

per. At the University of Georgia he received 20% of the vote as an anti-minority candidate for vice-president of the Student Government Association. He was president of the Demosthenian Literary Society (before its degeneration) and an ROTC scholarship student.

Roddy had further experience with the race problem in the increasingly black army, serving as race relations officer for his company. Having witnessed the institutionalized antiwhite discrimination characteristic of today's military, he decided not to re-enlist and refused a promotion to captain.

Roddy will espouse a sensible and believable "Majority first" platform in his election

campaign. He believes he will have a real chance of victory because of the ideal ethnic composition of his district. If he does win, it will be a giant step forward to the day when the race issue is faced honestly by all political candidates. As a representative in the state legislature, Roddy can be a fighting spokesman for Majority victims of minority racism and an unending source of embarrassment to the Toothsome Renegade on his home turf.

Roddy is investing months of his life in the tough and unpleasant work of vote-getting. Young, clean-cut and an accomplished speaker, he is an excellent advocate of our cause. We should not let him down.

His moment of truth comes August 5, the day of the Georgia primary. Roddy is running as a Democrat in this still largely one-party state, where winning the primary is often tantamount to winning the election.

Instaurationists may send their donations to John Roddy, P.O. Box 1492, East Point, Georgia 30364. Individuals can donate up to \$100 without their identities being disclosed.

California. Harvey Taylor, who has been running under the Republican banner for Congress (4th District), has decked out his campaign literature with an illustration of Israeli-owned Mirage jets attacking the *U.S.S. Liberty*. He also dares to question the Holocaust in capital letters, NO HUMAN GAS CHAMBERS WERE EMPLOYED IN EUROPE DURING WW 2

These are not ordinary campaign techniques and slogans. It will be interesting to see how Taylor comes out in the June primary. We will let our readers know the results next month. Meanwhile, if anyone wants to know more about Taylor, his address is P.O. Box 56, East Nicolaus, CA 95622.

Just to keep the record straight, Taylor is pro: safe nuclear energy, catastrophic illness insurance, an "all-out war on drugs," free abortions and contraceptives for the disadvantaged, welfare reform, renewed emphasis by teachers on "our European-based culture," independence for Puerto Rico, recognition of the PLO, the reunification of Germany, and a congressional investigation of the sneak attack on the *Liberty*.

He is con: bilingual education, the Jewish stranglehold on America's Middle Eastern foreign policy, Washington's reluctance to enforce U.S. immigration laws, and the Jackson-Vanik restriction on trade with Russia.

Brooklyn. Present-day European politics wears a triple crown of thorns: (1) the forlorn hope of the reunification of Germany; (2) the equally forlorn hope of Russia's Eastern European satellites breaking away from the

iron grip of the Kremlin; (3) the ominous possibility that Central Europe will again become a superpower battleground, with Germany (East and West), Poland and Czechoslovakia being turned into gigantic graveyards.

One step forward would be to neutralize West Germany by removing it from the leaky umbrella of NATO. All foreign military forces and nuclear weapons would be withdrawn, as well as the cultural blight of Hollywood and New York.

Poland is in bad shape, one of the chief reasons being the continuing nationalistic friction between Germans and Poles, which is cultivated by Kremlin and Washington hate mongers. To alleviate the tension, a cultural and spiritual rapprochement between the two nations was proposed in a 1966 exchange of letters between Polish and German bishops. There was no follow-up.

To pursue the dream of a neutral, federated Central Europe, Germans and Poles in America have founded the Centropa Movement and are publishing a newspaper called the *Centropa-Herald*. Editor-in-chief is Walenty Nowacki, a Polish refugee who has written a book, *Revolution Without Revolution*, which advances the ideas outlined above.

Nowacki points out that once before in history Poles and Germans joined forces to throw back hordes of Mongolian Tartars at Liegnitz. What happened in 1241, Nowacki says, can happen again. He emphasizes the great advantages of an economic union between Poland and Germany. The former desperately wants to build up its industry and to modernize its agriculture. West Germany could easily fulfill these needs and in return be given access to Poland's large coal deposits in Silesia and the produce of Poland's vast farmlands.

Instaurationists who want to hear more may write the *Centropa-Herald*, P.O. Box 168, Brooklyn, NY 11227.

New Jersey. For those who want to *hear* instead of *read* history, a cassette (\$8.95) of two Father Coughlin radio addresses (each thirty minutes long) and a record album (\$8.95) containing four Lindbergh speeches are available from Oakleaf Records, P.O. Box 999, Westfield, NJ 07091.

Dallas. Once in every blue moon technology works, albeit fitfully and haltingly, against the ancient monster of censorship. Video cassettes are now available of some of the German films made during the Hitler era. So far Americans have been permitted to see only a few -- Leni Riefenstahl's *Triumph of the Will* and *Olympia* -- and then only at rare intervals (mostly in university presentations). Now Kulturfilmwerks has re-

leased video cassettes (\$69.50 up) of *Jud Suss*, *Kolberg*, *Die Rothschilds*, *Der ewige Jude* and other Hitlerian epics. We've been drowned in anti-German, pro-Jewish propaganda since 1933. If we still have enough strength left to come up for air -- and enough money to buy a video tape player -- we've been offered a taste of forbidden film fruit, which we better bite fast or we may never bite at all. We must caution our readers, however, we know nothing about the *quality* of these cassettes. As stated in the brochure we recently received in the mail, the address of Kulturfilmwerks is World Trade Center, 2050 Stemmons Freeway, Drawer 58806, Dallas, TX 75258. *Instauration* would appreciate receiving a review of one or more of these films if any subscriber buys them. Tens of millions of Europeans saw them. Why can't we?

To put our readers in the proper mood for this venture, we might remind them of D.H. Lawrence's poem:

Censors are dead men
set up to judge life and death
For no live, sunny man would be a censor,
he'd just laugh.

But censors, being dead men,
have a stern eye on life.
--That thing's alive! It's dangerous, Make
away with it! --
And when the execution is performed
you hear the stertorous, self-righteous
heavy breathing of the dead men,
the censors, breathing with relief.

Oakland, CA. A retired air force major, John P. Fernandez, has published a book which attempts to explain the mysteries of modern physics, including gravity, in terms of classical Newtonian mechanics. He revives the dead concept of the ether by filling space with a hyperfine gas of colliding protons. Gravitation is reduced to photon bombardment which pushes two bodies toward each other in the "gravitational shadow" that exists between them. Electrostatic and magnetic forces are similarly explained. Einstein's General and Special Theories, the Michelson-Morley experiment and the superlegant mathematical models of quantum physics are all pronounced to be so much poppycock. Fernandez may be a cracked voice crying in the wilderness of relativity, but any critic of the incomprehensible mysticism that infects modern physics deserves to be heard. His encyclopedic knowledge of the development of physics since Galileo at least shows that Fernandez has done a lot of homework. Although his book, *The Solution to the Riddle of Gravitation*, is too abstruse for the layman, anyone who has taken a few college math and physics courses ought to be able to wade through it with ease. It costs \$11, plus \$1 for

postage and handling, and may be ordered from Fern's Science Books, P.O. Box 19010, Oakland, CA 94619.

Southern California. A small and unobtrusive mailer called *The White Student* was distributed in this city recently by the Noon-tide Press (P.O. Box 1248, Torrance, CA 90505). The publication committed the unforgivable sin of putting the interest of Majority students above those of the unassimilable minorities. When some copies fell into the hands of blacks, Angeltown's smog temporarily dissolved into a blinding flash of indignation. Some blacks claimed their civil rights had been violated. Others called on U.S. Attorney Michael Walsh to suppress the publication. Still others claimed they were going to arm themselves. The media, always so interested in preserving the First Amendment when their own ox is being gored, flowed right along with the book-burning wave by hinting that the whole thing was part of a dark Nazi plot. The story in the *San Diego Union* was headlined, HATE MAIL SPAWNS NIGHTMARE. A rather typical headline for a hate sheet trying to fire up minority racism.

Toronto. The United Church of Canada was picketed recently for being vague about "personal morality" while pronouncing moral judgments on nuclear energy and southern Africa, where antiwhite Zimbabwean and Namibian terrorists have received cash grants from the church treasury through contributions to the World Council of Churches. Paul Fromm, head of Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform, who backed the pickets, said:

Increasingly, church leaders talk little about God, death and salvation. Modern youth asks: "Who is God?" [while] too often the church will tell him "Boycott California grapes." Our children have asked for the Bread of Life and our churches offer them the warmed-over ashes of discredited socialist policies.

* * *

Canada's open door immigration policy is a license for murder according to a bulletin put out by the Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform. The arrival of some 30,000 immigrants in 1978 in the province of Ontario almost entirely matched the number of Ontario abortions for the same year -- 29,374. "This is the way the demographic law works in a territory saturated with people," the bulletin stated. "For every new immigrant admitted to Canada, an unborn Canadian has to be killed to make room for the new arrival . . . Immigration kills. It kills 100,000 un-

born Canadians annually through abortions caused in large measure because this immigration has undermined the emotional, economic and cultural security of the indigenous population." Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform will send a free copy of its bulletin, "Third World Immigration Affects Canada's Abortion Rate," to any interested party. Write C-FAR, Box 322, Rexdale, Ontario, M9W 5L3, Canada.

Paris. A hard-hitting propaganda leaflet has been working its way through France. It is worthy of translation.

Persecuted? Yes!

Interned? Yes!

Deported? Yes!

Concentration camps? No!

Crematory ovens? Yes!

Gas chambers? No, no and no, definitely no, not even at Auschwitz!

Final solution? Yes! But it meant a movement to the east, while awaiting a homeland after the war!

Six million? Absolutely not; not one sole exterminated Jew! However, there were many Jewish dead because of war-related causes, as well as many Jews who survived the war although counted as victims of gas chambers. One was Simone Veil, French cabinet minister, who is officially registered by the authorities of the Auschwitz Museum and by the archivists of the Center of Temporary Jewish Documentation in Paris as having been "gassed" on April 16, 1944, at Auschwitz-Birkenau . . . Madame Veil is currently president of the European Parliament. She should be president of the Association of the Pseudogassed.

As if to back up some of the leaflet's allegations, Madame Veil recently held a press conference in which she called on all European nations to go to war to defend Israel, if it should ever be attacked. "One thing that must never be repeated," she insisted, "is that the existence of Israel must never be allowed to be threatened."

In spite of her high-sounding job, Madame Veil seems to be more interested in a country in Asia than in France. Perhaps it's impolitic to say so, but instead of being gassed, Madame Veil has become a source of gas.

West Germany. It was just one more of those never-ending attempts to turn Western genuises into minority propaganda tools for the cause of Jewry. In Munich recently, a minority impresario staged a "modern" version of Handel's oratorio "Judas Macca-

baeus." The youth chorus was garbed in Hitlerian uniforms and the heroic Jews, portrayed as victims of the Nazi Holocaust, were dressed in street clothes. The programs were illustrated with atrocity photos of German and Chilean concentration camps. Yes, it was just another one of those hashed-out things -- with one difference. The German audience, usually so supine when presented with such trash, actually booed, and the cast received threatening phone calls. When, if ever, will American audiences have the guts to do the same?

Australia. Nothing pains the liberal-minority coalition more than a charter and highly accredited member challenging the coalition's holy writ. Conservatives can be laughed away or smeared, but things are stickier when a leading civil rights advocate suddenly announces that the Holocaust is a lie. John Bennett has been secretary of the respected Victoria Council for Civil Liberties for thirteen years. He is the author of a civil liberties textbook, *Your Rights*, which has sold 120,000 copies. Now to the horror of Australian Jews, half of whom claim to be "survivors," Bennett has disseminated at his own expense 200 copies of Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* and 2,000 anti-Holocaust pamphlets to Australian academics, librarians, members of Parliament and mediocrats.

Dr. Frank Knopfmacher, who swears his whole family died in the Holocaust (why wasn't he there to protect them?), attacked Bennett by stating, "the Butz thesis implies clearly that the Jewish people are witting and, rarely, unwitting accomplices in a conspiracy to extort, to lie, and to kill, in order to acquire a counterfeit crown of martyrdom to be used for personal and political gain."

Australasia. When Simon Wiesenthal, who has turned race hatred into a profitable lifelong business, exposed the German ambassador to New Zealand, Dr. Karl Doering, as a wartime captain in the SS, he was immediately recalled by the Bonn government. New Zealand union leaders threatened to withdraw all services from the German embassy if he returns. The fact that Doering, who had fought in the battle of Stalingrad, had been properly "denazified" by an Allied court in 1948 seemed to make no difference. Meanwhile, Abraham Kidron was installed as the new Israeli ambassador to Australia with no fuss or recriminations. As a high-ranking officer of the Haganah he had taken a prominent part in the killing, torturing or maiming of hundreds of British soldiers, officials and civilians in Palestine in 1947-48.