

Monkeyshines

The religion that is afraid of science dishonors God and commits suicide.

— Ralph Waldo Emerson

Nothing gives liberals and Jews greater joy than to watch Christian fundamentalists warm up their century-old feud with Darwin. That practically all the great Majority scientists of this century are or were true-blue Darwinists seems to make no impression on the hardshell clergy. If the beleaguered Majority succeeds in alienating courageous men like Edward Wilson, Arthur Jensen, John Baker, Carleton Coon and Raymond Cattell, the split in the Majority ranks will become even wider and our chance of survival even less. We have brains on our side. We also have nuts aplenty -- and the opposition is very happy to play up the latter at the expense of the former.

If anyone would take half a minute to reflect, he would discover the Evangelicals' attack on evolution has some deep anti-Majority roots. On what do the pulpit-thumping holy rollers base their attack? On the Old Testament, of course, which was not concocted by Majority members, but by Hebrews. It was they, not us, who first claimed God put everything together in six days at a date that varies from 4004 B.C. to 10,000 B.C.

Also, it is conveniently forgotten by almost everyone that the world's most dedicated creationists and anti-Darwinists are the Orthodox Jews. To them it is blasphemy to harbor a scintilla of belief in evolution, and outright heresy to even whisper the name of Darwin in an Orthodox classroom or synagogue.

But somehow the Orthodox Jews are omitted from the propaganda emitting from the oracles of liberalism. Somehow the Jewish mediocrats who turn such scorn on "monkey trials" in Tennessee in 1925 and on the recent attempt to inject creationism in California public schools, never condemn their own racial cousins for an anti-Darwin fanaticism that exceeds that of the Christian obscurantists.

* * *

While on the subject of fundamentalists, whose rank and file includes some of the best Americans and whose leadership includes some of the worst, it is amusing to note that Rev. Dan C. Fox, Moral Majority leader in Brooklyn, continues to play the old fundamentalist love-hate games with the Jews. Said Rev. Fox in a recent burst of inspiration:

I love the Jewish people dearly. God has given them talents He has not given others. They are His chosen people. Jews have a God-given ability to make money, almost a supernatural ability to make money. They control the media, they control this city.

Fundamentalist preachers like Pastor Fox have the strange gift of being totally right and totally wrong in the same breath.

"Spirits" and Slavers

Anyone who thinks that only blacks were imported in slave ships and sold into involuntary servitude in colonial America has another think coming. White men and women were in chains in Virginia for years before the arrival of the first blacks.

Agents nicknamed "spirits" kidnapped men, women and children in England, Ireland and Holland and spirited them to the colonies to be sold as indentured servants for periods of service of up to 14 years. Some were indentured for life; children usually to age 21.

The first blacks in the colonies were also indentured servants. After they had completed their service, they obtained land grants, owned plantations and had servants, just as the white planters did. Some even had white servants.

Whites and blacks were occasionally indentured to the same master. They worked together, ran away together and received the same punishment when caught.

But as the supply of whites became uncertain and whites failed miserably as toilers on rice and tobacco plantations, the labor corralers shifted their attention to Negroes. In Africa captives taken in tribal raids were held or sold as lifetime slaves (or eaten). With the arrival of the white slavers the tribal chiefs had a more profitable and more steady market for their captives. Indentured labor in the colonies was phased out. Eventually laws were passed preventing Moors (blacks) from having Christian (white) servants.

Nevertheless, the free black population continued to grow. Many Negroes received their freedom for meritorious service, especially during the American Revolution. Owners manumitted many slaves, and free blacks purchased the freedom of others. The South raised several regiments of free blacks who fought for the Confederacy. Many of these blacks were themselves slaveholders.

This is the kind of secret history they don't teach at P.S. 104 or at Harvard. Instauration picked it up from an old article in Ebony

magazine (Aug. 1970). We have offered the information to our readers, not so much because it is factual -- Negro historians often go off the deep end -- but because it is an example of what interests the editors of America's most-read black magazine.

Deeper Insight

In 1965 Jesse Hill Ford's novel *The Liberation of Lord Byron Jones* hit the bestseller list. In the words of one reviewer, it was "a folk tragedy reflecting the mindless violence that plays through a small Southern town after a black undertaker named Lord Byron Jones commits the unthinkable presumption of naming a local white policeman as co-respondent in his divorce suit." The undertaker is promptly killed by the white policeman, who is promptly acquitted by the townspeople. For exaggerating the alleged corruption of Southern life and adding in some interracial sex and character assassinations of his kinfolk, Ford was soon boosted to the top of the literary totem pole and his novel turned into a film potboiler.

In 1970 desegregation came to Humboldt, Tennessee, Ford's hometown. Black players on the newly integrated high-school football eleven vented their anger at having been dismissed from the team for breaking some rules by harassing Ford's son, the captain of the team. Later they stoned the car carrying the young Ford in a parade. Four days later Jesse Ford blindly fired several shots into a mysterious car parked outside his home, believing the occupants intended to do his son further harm. A twenty-one-year-old Negro was killed.

After he had been arrested, Ford mused to Marshall Frady, a liberal scribe, "Do you know that not a single one of the blacks around here for whom we found work during the filming of *Lord Byron Jones*, not a single one of them has called me since the trouble began?" Ironically, relations between Ford and the white community, which had obviously deteriorated after the publication of his book, noticeably improved when he got in trouble with the law.

Ford was acquitted, but his marriage collapsed and he has done very little writing since the trial. A pity. A new novel based on his painfully acquired insight into the true nature of race relations might not sell as well as his antiwhite bestseller. It might, however, be a little more honest.

Nassau Blues

The decline and fall of the American WASP is nowhere more evident than at Princeton University. Once the country's most aristocratic seat of higher learning --

"This side of paradise," according to F. Scott Fitzgerald -- Princeton is now an academic loony bin of Marxism and minority ethnocentrism. It is the stamping ground of born-again Stalinist Leon Kamin, the psyched-out psychology professor, who is trying to import Lysenkoism into the New World.

Princeton was also once the home of Robert A. Bloom, who recently complained in a letter to *Prospect*, the only sane Princeton publication, that his class of 1951 had approximately 750 freshmen, of which only 27 were Jewish. Bloom added, "This gross underrepresentation was based on deliberate policy."

This remark deserves a moment's contemplation. The 1980 Federal Census shows 226,500,000 people residing legally or illegally in America. Of these, the 1979 *American Jewish Yearbook* states 5,781,000 are Jews. Pushing a few keys on a pocket calculator reveals that the Jewish percentage of the American population is 2.56. A few more punches shows that 27 is 3.6% of 750. So Bloom's underrepresentation turns out to be an overrepresentation of 1/3.6 or 28% in present-day figures -- perhaps somewhat less in 1951 when the Jewish slice of the population was about 3%.

Mr. Bloom's wild arithmetic may be explained in two ways. Either he knows something that most of us don't -- namely, that there are many more Jews in America than 5,781,000. Or perhaps Jews have some mathematical special dispensation from Yahweh or the ADL which permits their habitual overrepresentation in education, if less than 28%, to be classified as "gross underrepresentation." Today, it is doubtful that even Mr. Bloom would have any complaints. Jews now account for more than one quarter of undergraduates and faculty -- an overrepresentation of close to 1000%.

As a further sign of where Princeton has gone, the *New York Times* carried a pro-Reagan ad (November 2, 1980) that was signed by "members of the intellectual, academic and professional communities of the United States." The signatories included prominent professors from Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth, Penn, Chicago, Columbia and Stanford. Not one Princeton professor could be induced to attach his John Hancock to an ad for a man who was subsequently propelled into the White House by an electoral avalanche.

King King

Blacks are among the loudest touters of "democracy" in these United States. Yet the only American "king" is Walter King, 53, a former black auto worker, now His Highness King Oba Osejeman Adefunmi, the ruler of 150 subjects in a 500-acre "voo-

doo" spread in the South Carolina tidewater. Polygamy, besides being illegal, used to spark violent riots in this country -- ask the Mormons -- but no one seems to lose too much sleep over King Oba, who has eight wives. In fact, he has been invited to join the local Chamber of Commerce.

Oba's kingdom boasts no electricity, no toilets, no running water, none of the conveniences of "The White Man." There is one television set which is hooked up to a car generator. The king's favorite program is the "Phil Donahue Show." It is generally admitted Oba would like to secede from the United States, if he could hold on to his food stamps and welfare.

But King Oba is not as dumb as he puts on. He made this perceptive little speech to a *Chicago Tribune* reporter.

The blacks in this country had to pretend they had been Westernized, but you can't tame our behavior. I think I have found the code which explains the so-called "illegal" behavior of black Americans. I understand why we have "dynamic" behavior. Our gods are more dynamic. We are not bound by the morality of a Christian god . . . We must live in harmony with our nature.

Wise Majority members should wish King Oba well and hope that his kingdom prospers and expands until it is large enough to accommodate a population of 26 million.

Big Question

In January the Fourth Circuit Court of Appeals cancelled the tax exemption of Bob Jones University because of its ban on interracial marriage and dating.

In February the California Supreme Court ruled that the University of California Law School at Davis may use race as a factor in admitting minority members.

The ruling against Bob Jones University was a defeat for Majority racial integrity. The ruling for the U.C. Law School was a victory for minority racism.

What it boils down to is that the Constitution can no longer be relied on to protect Majority members against minority racism. Public policy (how many crimes are being committed in this name!) has now superseded the equal protection clause of the 14th Amendment.

Majority endeavors to protect the Majority gene pool are passive and dormant. Minority racism in its mission to destroy the Majority gene pool is active and dynamic. When an irresistible force meets an even slightly movable object, the latter has to give.

Will we give until we are destroyed? Or will the constant pushing and shoving of the minorities succeed in consolidating us, clustering us, pulling us together until our vast weight makes us once again an unmovable object?

Shame of the Bar

One of the greatest travesties of American justice, so great a travesty that prominent lawyers have been willing to put their respectability on the line to condemn it, was the case of Frank Walus, an American citizen accused by Jews of murdering 20 people while working as a guard in a World War II German concentration camp. Walus was tried in 1978 before hyper-Zionist Judge Julius Hoffman, who allowed the Chicago Seven trial to be turned into a circus. Outrageously impartial to the carefully rehearsed 12 Jewish witnesses flown in from Israel and other parts at the expense of American taxpayers, Hoffman found Walus guilty and took away his citizenship -- the first step toward deportation.

Walus appealed and found a new lawyer, who in turn found six new witnesses, including a German priest, a Polish forced laborer and a French prisoner-of-war. All swore the defendant was not stationed at any death camp, but was a farm laborer in Germany in the war years. Although Judge Hoffman was shown this new evidence, he denied Walus's request for a new trial, a decision which the *Chicago Lawyer* called, "The Shame of the Bar." After a higher court reversed Hoffman, Allen Ryan, Jr., the government attorney in charge of the witch hunt, dropped the case. Instead of reimbursing Walus for all the time, trouble and grief caused by the unwarranted prosecution, Ryan would only agree to pay the defendant for his out-of-pocket expenses, not his lawyers' fees.

Think about it. A U.S. citizen who has lived an exemplary life since his arrival in this country three decades ago is suddenly transformed into a Gestapo fiend, hauled into court and, although completely innocent, found guilty and threatened with deportation to Poland, which would have been tantamount to life imprisonment. Walus's private life was practically destroyed. He received death threats on a daily basis. His wife was driven half-crazy. The very same Jewish organizations which receive federal money to rescue Jews from the clutches of Communist regimes urged that Walus be handed over to one of these regimes.

Simon Wiesenthal had no comment.

Race and Sports

Professional basketball is turning black at the core. Of the 271 players on the rosters of the 23 NBA teams, 74% are black. In professional football the percentage is 50%, in baseball still only 30%. Ten years ago 42% of the NBA players were white.

There are mumblings of white racism because white attendance at NBA games is falling off. There are no mumblings of black racism because blacks don't flock to ice hockey games.

Will the American sports scene go all black? Will the members of the race who invented and developed almost all the most popular American sports yield the playing fields and the courts to a race which never showed any interest in sports until quite recently?

It may happen in many professional sports. It is not likely to happen in swimming because here blacks have a biological handicap. Their bone/flesh ratio is higher, so it takes more energy for them to stay afloat. But in running, jumping, dodging and hitting with bats and fists, they certainly have a genetic edge.

Sports were originally designed for players, not spectators. Professionalism allows only a small fraction of the populace to take part, while the rest of us are supposed to sit on our behinds and watch and eat and drink and accumulate fat. As professional sports blacken, intramural and amateur sports are bound to become more attractive to whites. When everyone plays, when we get the bucks out of sports, sports will come back into their own. When one race plays against another race, there is a minimum of sportsmanship, because sportsmanship is the unique trait of the race that invented sports. Let team play be *intra*, not *interracial*. But above all, let everyone play.

Quotas in sports are as stupid as quotas in medical schools. When the man in charge of school desegregation in Cleveland, Donald Waldrip, commanded that every school under his administration have a basketball team that was at least 20% white and a baseball team that was at least 50% black, the world laughed. It was even too much for a professional integrationist like U.S. District Judge Frank Battisti, who overturned Waldrip's order on the ground that sports are voluntary and therefore should not be quotaized.

Leftarian Larry

Over an expanding nationwide network of 250 radio stations an ex-Brooklynner holds

forth every night from midnight till 6:00 A.M. What he offers is a vast amount of knowledge and sports facts, coupled with a fantastic memory and good diction, though he cannot seem to avoid pronouncing Long Island as Long Guyland. The name is Larry King (geboren Zeiger).

Larry has a greater component of tolerance than most of his kind. He describes himself as a reformed, compulsive gambler and as an agnostic "totally aware of his Jewish heritage." He is a facile interviewer and most of his guests are of the Leftarian brotherhood. Now and then he drags in someone right of center to use as a counterfoil. Haphazardly critical of Israel, he does not condone Begin's brutal invasion of the West Bank with his "defensive settlers."

Larry gets loads of adoration, mostly from mushy women. His nightly six hours are manna to the liberal-minority coalition. An anti-Reaganite to the bone, King was a great admirer of John Anderson, whom he considered a knight in shining armor, battling the forces of darkness and exploitation. He doesn't talk much about friend John anymore, as he searches *Who's Who* for another hero. We predict it may be another John, John D. (call me Jay) Rockefeller IV.



Larry King

The Old Aesthetic Prop

It's a beautifully haunting theory, but few believe it. There was a certain blond, blue-eyed race in the European heartland, or earlier in the Caucasus, which seeded most of the world's great civilizations. One branch, the Dorians, brought the light of high culture to Greece; another branch, the Italics, launched the Roman Republic. The Aryans civilized India. The German folkwanderings

laid the genetic groundwork for the great cultural efflorescence of the Middle Ages and the Renaissance.

Some courageous souls even carry the Aryan theory back to Egypt, noting the Nordic features of the earliest pharaohs. L.A. Waddell claims the same race founded Sumer. There are even a few madmen who say these far-and-wide-traveling Nordics lifted the early Chinese out of barbarism.

But this, as every liberal-minority anthropologist knows, is utter garbage -- it's Aryan racism at its worst.

Then last year in the old forgotten city of Loulan in northwest China, some Chinese archaeologists unearthed an ancient tomb containing a mummy of a female. They described her as follows:

The shape of her body was extremely beautiful and she was tall. She had blond, long hair that flowed to her shoulders. On her comely face was a pair of big eyes. You could still count her long eyelashes. Beneath her high nose were her tiny, thin lips.

The date of the remains indicated that gentlemen preferred blondes as early as 4480 B.C.

The Lethargy Ethic

Whoever still believes that the Protestant Work Ethic is still alive and kicking in America might take a look at the new 160-page contract the Department of Labor has with its employees. One clause permits, indeed, mandates a new practice called "flexitime," which permits the employee to set his own work schedule. A week's work can be concentrated in four days between 6:00 A.M. and 8:00 P.M., though he must be present during the "core time" between 10:00 A.M. and 3:00 P.M. and the "core days" (Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday).

The same contract allows the employees to have radios, tape decks and even television sets at their desks. Two years' leave is granted after each pregnancy, and this applies to *fathers* as well as mothers.

Disciplining employees is not easy. Since it is almost impossible to fire them, a practical alternative has been to transfer them to a Labor Department branch in the boonies. The new contract prohibits this. The employee can still be transferred, but only to another job in the Washington, D.C. office. If he or she should not be trained for his or her new job, he or she must be trained at the department's expense.

The Labor Department -- we are serious -- is now weighing the possibility of "flexi-place," which will permit employees to work at home.

Speaking of the Protestant Ethic, a new version of *Monopoly*, called *Public Assistance, Why Bother Working for a Living?* has been banned from many of the nation's largest department stores and has been condemned as "vicious" by Patricia Harris, the ex-head of HHS, who kept an Israeli flag side by side with the American flag in her office. The game features welfare bums assisted by "ethnic lawyers" who drive Cadillacs, have scads of illegitimate children, cheat, steal and deal in drugs. For example, if the player lands on "Snowstorm," he loots \$2,000 worth of jewelry and color TVs and collects \$1,000 by selling it on the black market. When the player is "up for high-paying promotion, but government 'affirmative action' rules require that a 'disadvantaged' minority, homosexual, Buddhist female be promoted," he loses \$500. The very worst that can happen to a player is to land on a space that requires him to go into business for himself. He is then liable to all kinds of fines and penalties for racial and sexual discrimination, not to mention backbreaking taxes.

Early and Late Wetbacks

In a recent talkfest with Walter Cronkite, Ronald Reagan mused about solving the illegal alien problem by simply opening up the Mexican border and letting everyone pour across. Even Carter's brain never reached those depths of shallowness -- and that's saying a lot.

But the President's latitudinarian immigration policy is understandable in the light of Reagan's grandpa's history. Grandpa Michael fled the potato famine, the Irish Holocaust, and landed in Canada. Then he sneaked across the U.S. border without, said grandson Neil recently, bothering to pick up any immigration papers. "He was probably one of the early wetbacks."

Non-Personship

Solzhenitsyn is speaking louder and louder and getting dangerously close to untabooing some very sacred cows. If he keeps it up, he's going to be reduced to writing for *Instauration*. The establishment, which is already looking upon its former hero with great misgivings, is just about ready to brand him with the Mark of Cain.

In a recent long essay entitled, "The Mortal Danger," published in London (*The Bodley Head*), and not in the U.S., Solzhenitsyn sounds off against Soviet Jewish dissidents now streaming across the Atlantic:

There are no outstanding names among them, yet they earn prompt recognition as professors and Russian specialists . . .

While these individuals were still in the U.S.S.R., they generally served the Communist cause in various institutes, or were actively employed for a number of years in the mendacious communist press, without ever voicing opposition. They emigrated from the Soviet Union on Israeli visas, without actually going to Israel (the Israelis term them "dropouts"). Having reached their destinations in the West, they immediately proclaimed themselves experts on Russia, on her history and national spirit, and on the life of the Russian people today -- something they could not so much as observe from their privileged positions in Moscow. The most energetic of these new informants do not even blame the Soviet system for the sixty million lives it destroyed, or reproach it for its militant atheism.

Solzhenitsyn has already undergone martyrdom in his native Russia. He seems to be preparing for a second one over here. But there is always the possibility that he will shift gears at the last moment. Although heroes don't mind being turned into devils, they hate being turned into non-persons.

More About the Reagan Team

Everyone in the Reagan High Command is a Christian, or says he is. Secretary of State Haig is a Roman Catholic, as might be suspected since his brother is a Jesuit priest. Secretary of Labor Donovan, the one accused of having Mafia connections, is also a devotee of the Pope, as is William J. Casey, CIA head, and National Security Council Chief Richard Allen. Treasury Secretary Reagan was brought up in the bosom of the Church, but is presently a lapsler.

Considering their names and their religions, it would not be amiss to say that all the gentlemen above are of Irish extraction -- and when we say Irish we don't mean Ulster Irish, we mean Irish, like Ronald Reagan's grandpappy.

We are told there are four Episcopalians in the Reagan ruling circle: William Brock, the special trade representative and Republican wirepuller who wants his Party to reach out and attract more minorities; Agriculture Secretary John Block; Attorney General William F. Smith, who may find that his close friendship with Frank Sinatra may make it difficult to do anything about the Mafia (so will Reagan's character reference); and last and not least, Caspar Weinberger, who may have shed his father's religion, but not his ethnicity.

HUD Secretary (Uncle Tom) Pierce, Energy Secretary James Edwards and David

Stockman, the economic hatchet man, are Methodists. Interior Secretary James Watt belongs to the Assemblies of God. Education Secretary Bell is a Mormon. Commerce Secretary Baldrige belongs to the United Church of Christ. UN Ambassador Kirkpatrick says she is a Protestant, but won't go into further detail. Then there is a Schwenkfelder -- a rare species of Protestant -- in the person of HHS Secretary Schweiker.

As for Reagan himself, he occasionally claims membership in the Christian Church (Disciples of Christ), Rev. Jim Jones' favorite religious denomination. Vice-President Bush, we forgot to say, is an Episcopalian.

Characterizing the racial and religious stew of the Reagan team, we would describe it as generally WASPish with a large helping of assimilated Irish, a dash of converted Jew, a soupçon of black and a sprinkling of fundamentalists. All in all, it's a healthier group than the mixed bag it succeeded.

Road to Ruin

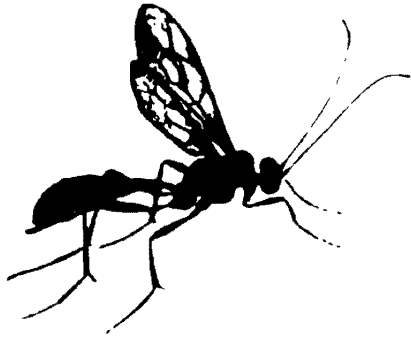
Two foreign refugee families are suing the government for a total of \$50,000 on the grounds they received "inadequate assistance." The case is being handled at the taxpayers' expense by the federally funded Legal Services Corporation (now thankfully scheduled for extinction by the Reagan administration). The two families received food stamps and other emergency aid the day they arrived on these shores. A month later they were formally added to the welfare rolls. A week later they filed suit. One of the complaints was that the head of the family had to sleep on a cot in his sister's home.

Wouldn't it be nice to know who the families were, where they came from, and the names of the lawyers who dreamed up the suit?

Meanwhile, in Mexico a Señora Mendoza sued the U.S. government for \$1 million because her son, an illegal alien, died while in the custody of the Immigration and Naturalization Service.

Our Learned Judges

Ohio Judge Richard Kuhn will preside over a \$1 million suit against a skating rink brought by Wayne University student Jeffrey Klein, who claims he was barred from the rink because he was wearing a yarmulke. The owner explained that no skaters are permitted to wear hats because if they fall off they trip up other skaters, causing injuries which in turn lead to lawsuits. *Instauration* will keep a close watch to see if Judge Kuhn decides Klein's skullcap takes precedence over the health and safety of other skaters.



Cholly Bilderberger



From the Mailbag:

Dear Cholly:

Why don't you ever do anything on the American rich and powerful? As they really are. I mean, utterly unscrupulous and mean-spirited; addicted to materialism, and lacking any sense of responsibility towards themselves, their families, or their country, race and culture; willing to do anything, no matter how debasing, to protect their holdings; determined to buy time and never to act; wholly cowardly; worthless in a crisis; and unlikely to change. You're a good writer, I think, and you could tackle this subject. Give it a try.

Dear Cholly:

Are you married. If so, what is your wife like? If not, why not? Would you give a woman a hard time? Yes, you would.

Dear Cholly:

Why do you always defend the upper class? You are one of its most decadent ornaments. I think you defend it because you are partly if not entirely Jewish. Admit it.

Dear Cholly:

I don't think anyone understands anything. We know from widely publicized test results that American children have lost the ability to read. Evidently their elders have, too, as part of the general slide towards cretinism. Key words and phrases are picked from the text and fitted into preconceptions; modifiers and contexts are too difficult to handle I showed a friend of mine that squib you did on the WASP wimp running the Holocaust Center at Princeton. A child of six could see that it was a facetious vignette pointing up weakness and opportunism in that type and class. But my friend said, "I can't stand the way that Cholly praises WASPs. It's in lousy taste. He sits around with those people and never realizes that they don't represent the whole country. He should get out and meet some

real people." I told him his version was diametrically opposed to what the text said. He said I was crazy. We got into a real fight about it. I guess that the liberals would just snicker and say it shows the high incidence of imbeciles in the right wing, and that racists are not called the lunatic fringe for nothing.

Dear Cholly:

I hate you. Let's leave it at that.

Dear Cholly:

Methinks thou dost go around protesting too much. Is your secret that you are basically frivolous? Yes, you are fiddling while we burn. I'll admit that I envy you. But I envy J.R. Ewing more. Do you watch "Dallas"? I bet you think it's hillbilly, but your opinions don't cut any ice with me. This would be a great country if it didn't have people like you in it.

Dear Cholly:

Who is Tommy Toiler? He is the worker at the bottom with dirt under his fingernails, whose skin is white when the grime of toil is washed off. Tommy Toiler is the under-educated brick upon which our upper middle-class exploiters stand while they participate in the destruction of their race and civilization in order to keep their paltry comforts and wealth. Tommy Toiler is the fire of resistance which ever glows at the bottom of our society and again and again erupts in flame to keep our strain and race

The greatest enemy of the white American is . . . our over-achieving upper middle class with its "merchant mentality," comprised mainly of greed, guilt, fear, and undeserved snobbery A prime example of this merchant mentality, hopefully not intentionally acquired, is the high insider Cholly Bilderberger.

. . . Yet be not put off by the tone of bitterness which now and again may creep in, or show: Tommy Toiler finds it

difficult to smile perpetually as does Cyrus Vance, or Jimmy the Tooth, and as do so many of the companions of Cholly in the important high places that they frequent. Dispossession comes easier and sweeter for those who travel first class and have stocks, bonds and hidden assets, than it does for the stokers down in the firerooms with holes in their shoes, even though both know that the finest ocean liner does not function without its blackgang or stokers at the bottom, it sinks. No matter how many "Chollys" sit by the helm and pontificate while sipping champagne and chewing filet mignon.

. . . Cholly's "home was the family house in Manhattan, an immense stone pile crawling at that time with family, relatives and servants." Tommy Toiler's home lay across the river in the vermin-infested tenements of Brooklyn where parents went without food . . . drove away the poor black with bare knuckles . . . laid their lives down on the picket lines fighting for their tribes. What sacrifice did the upper-middle class in their brownstones make for their tribes?

Only when Cholly retired safely . . . did he speak out against being elbowed aside by the sons of Abraham and "other minorities." This disease of Cholly's infected his class from the founding of our nation, when our foot soldiers suffered at Valley Forge while their upper-middle-class officers feasted. It took a son of the working class . . . to set things right: Frederick William Steuben, who . . . called himself Baron . . . and gave a fighting chance to our redneck troops by training them and letting them know that some officers considered them equal and not cattle for the slaughter.

Let Cholly not let his inherited wealth and position cloud his mind and cause him to forget that the blacks, the others, were brought into this country to keep we rednecks and bluecollars in place, and Cholly's crowd up above in their place, on the backs of whites and others alike.

Any resistance that still remains, remains in us! In the vast surging mass of rednecks and bluecollars, where testicles aplenty still abide. Ours remains the only present resistance to the desanguinization and the destruction of our race. (I include the Spaniard, Italian, and Bohunk as members of the European race.)

. . . Let Cholly look a little closer . . . at the white worker, and he may see the dragon-seed hidden therein, rather than the flogged slack-jawed zombie.

Dear Cholly:

Do you want to get married? I am twenty-five, young, lissome, nubile, and ready for passionate upper-class racism. (I don't *have* to marry. An affair is perfectly all right, provided it is not too short.) If you're too old, or queer, say so. I hate mysteries . . . I have a Maserati and live in Boston most of the time. I also have an apartment in Seattle, but don't use it much. That's a long story . . . I have lived in Europe, where I was involved with a Jew and learned about race the hard way. I am clean now

Dear Cholly:

I am, if I may say so, a man of considerable standing in the business world. I built up my own shipping interests, and then sold them to branch into oil and precious metals. I would estimate my worth at over two hundred million dollars You might say that I am a man who came to racial consciousness later rather than earlier in life. I suppose I am now as informed about, and as adamant against, minorities (of whatever persuasion) as anyone in my position, by which I mean anyone who has proved himself in the international business jungle, especially that part of it devoted to oil and precious metals, which are fields as competitive as any the commercial world has ever seen, which is not only my conclusion, but that of nearly everyone who has been involved, and I do believe that anyone who has gone through those jungles and come out on the other side with a fortune is hard, yes, and who could be harder, but it is a hardness which translates into a deeper understanding of reality on any level, which means that when I say I am now a racist, late start or not, I yield to no man in the depth of my feeling and the keen penetration of my insight into the problem. What this means is that I am, and I think you will agree, in a position to set you right on quite a number of points. Point One

Dear Cholly:

How can I get into your set? Do I have to join the Social Register? If so, would you please have them contact me? . . .

Dear Cholly:

. . . and the poor American who becomes rich learns, among other secrets, to despise the poor because they put up with the rich, but underneath the secrets he is still the same lost American yahoo Willie Nelson and Waylon Jennings may seem redneck tough, but under all the denim bravura they are just as hollow, if not more so, than the most decadent drone in the Somerset Club. As an eccentric chauffeur of mine used to say, "The only people worse than the rich are the poor."

The yahoo is so sure he has something to offer; and that he has the right, almost the obligation, to share his insights with a waiting world. It never occurs to the American yahoo, that he might not be qualified to pontificate; that ninety-nine percent of humanity should not open its great mouth; and that even the one percent that should have to serve a lengthy apprenticeship of silence and observation.

In a properly run society, yahoo morons would be educated to silence. Or clubbed into it. We may realize that the extent of the minority takeover demonstrates just how improperly our society is run. We may not realize that the extent of the yahoo takeover demonstrates the same point just as convincingly. And that the tyranny of the yahoo, like that of the minorityite, is something worth resisting.

The morons have taken over permanently, in all classes. No

area is exempt from their control. Like the modern Russians, they hate excellence, beauty, wit, grace, intelligence, etc. Like the Jews, they cannot learn from, adapt to, or be assimilated by higher types. They must have it their own way or else, even if that means destroying the higher types. Because their betters (a small minority in all classes) will not face up to them, the yahoos are going to have it their way. In reality, of course, they already do

And you, Cholly, who should be exposing this yahoo takeover, have turned into its leader. Why don't you read Nietzsche and learn about the importance of excellence, of natural superiority? Why do you never write about the aristocratic, elitist view? Why are you such a champion of the yahoos? Why? Why? I can only find one answer to the question: You, Cholly, are a yahoo yourself.

Dear Cholly:

I am eighty-three years old, and have written an epic poem on the original formation of the Klan in Pulaski, Tennessee. Can you tell me who will publish it? It runs to 783 pages, single-spaced. I thought of sending it to a publisher, but I am told that I will have a hard time finding one sympathetic to this work. Did you know Winston Churchill was a member of the Klan? And that Amelia Earhart was married to a Japanese general, and that was why she disappeared, to lead the attack on Pearl Harbor? I say, scratch the surface and we're all racists

Dear Cholly:

I am Jewish, and I deplore what you say about Jews. Are you aware that George Washington's mother was partly Jewish, and that Jews paid for Abraham Lincoln's education? A Jew named Perlman saved Betsy Ross's life when she fell through the ice on the local mill pond (and thus gave us our flag). Thirty-eight percent of the members of the Daughters of the American Revolution have Jewish blood, and Calvin Coolidge was proud of his Jewish connections. There were Jews with Leif Ericson, and it is well-known that several members of the Lewis & Clark Expedition were Jews in disguise. (Both Lewis & Clark were anti-Semitic.) Jewish genius guided us to victory in the Civil War, because both U.S. Grant and William T. Sherman depended on Jewish chiefs of staff.

I need say nothing about the arts, which are 93.41% Jewish. Jews have always led the fight for liberal humanitarianism, and Isaac Fishbach, a Jew in the employ of the Hudson Bay Company, loaned John Harvard enough money to start the university of the same name.

In sports, Jews don't take a back seat anywhere. In addition to known Jewish sports figures, we have Dizzy Dean, Johnny Weismuller and Tony Galento, all of whom were secret contributors to the Zionist cause, which is, of course, considered *prima facie* evidence of a Jewish connection somewhere.

As George Burns says

Dear Cholly:

I am a black man living in Birmingham, Alabama, and I want to congratulate you for your strong stand on behalf of all of us. Are you by any chance black yourself?

Dear Cholly:

I guess I wouldn't be writing you except that someone left a copy of the magazine with your article in it in a lavatory here at Silver Hill. What I can't figure out is what you're trying to prove. Whatever it is, let me tell you a little something about myself, and a few of my ideas on the economy. I

For Your Information

TOP SECRET **TOP SECRET**
SHAEP FORWARD
STAFF MESSAGE CONTROL
OUTGOING MESSAGE

TOP SECRET
U R G E N T

TO: ADMAR PER COMINWED CHIEFS OF STAFF,
AMSSO PER BRITISH CHIEFS OF STAFF

FROM: SHAEP FORWARD, SIGNED EISENHOWER

REF No: FWD-20798 TOO: 070 325 B

SCAP 335

The mission of this Allied Force was fulfilled at 0244, local time, May 7th, 1945.

EISENHOWER

1 copy at the time

ORIGINATOR: SUPREME COMMANDER AUTHENTICATION: J B MOORE Lt Colonel

INFORMATION: TO ALL GENERAL AND SPECIAL STAFF DIVISIONS

SS JIC 1 1 1 1 1 1

FS OUT 3674 7 MAY 1945 0324B JOB/JS REF NO: FWD-2079 070325B

TOP SECRET

Eisenhower's order officially ending World War II in Europe. The pencilled scribbles at the bottom were routing codes affixed by Captain Jacob E. Katz, Eisenhower's intelligence officer and French translator.

John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

I imagine that some of my readers have occasionally been piqued by my remarks about nationalism. I criticise readily enough, but where are my solutions?

I can best begin by presenting the most powerful liberal argument for race-mixing -- the one which mesmerizes the masses. It runs as follows: "Race-mixing may be uncomfortable, but it is inevitable because of the rapid improvements in communications and transportation. Any attempt at mass repatriation would result in race war and a nuclear showdown. So just shut up, accept the inevitable, and stop rocking the boat." There is a certain specious validity to this argument. In the past, better communications have indeed resulted in the spread of political power, *but not on an egalitarian basis*. That is the whole point. Communications, transportation and weapons have improved to the point where a world power solution becomes possible. We had better make sure that it is directed by us. We are certainly not going to win by shutting ourselves off in small, inefficient nation states. On the contrary, whether we choose a nationalist or a Continentalist approach, we have to aim at very close alliances among all Western nations. What is more, we have to aim at expelling all unassimilable racial elements from our territories.

It so happens that technological improvements, far from being damaging to us, are very obviously in our favour. It is our efforts which keep the whole rotten edifice from collapsing. By withdrawing our cooperation at key points, we can exert tolerable pressures. Also, as producers, we are better placed to survive both hyperinflation and slump -- though we shall have to learn to trust one another economically as well as politically. Just as computerisation and automation enable a small, flexible business to outperform much bigger, inflexible ones, so we shall have to make use of our expertise in promoting racial interests. We should be devoting our lives to forging links with our racial brethren, wherever they may be, while breaking our links with unassimilables. Soon we should be prepared to strike -- in both senses of the word!

* * *

After Christmas, as usual, I went skiing in the Alps. There is something special about skiing. I have never seen members of the minorities on the slopes. I suppose they don't like the cold, the danger, or the Majority bonhomie. So I find myself skimming elegantly down through a pure white world. I enjoy my

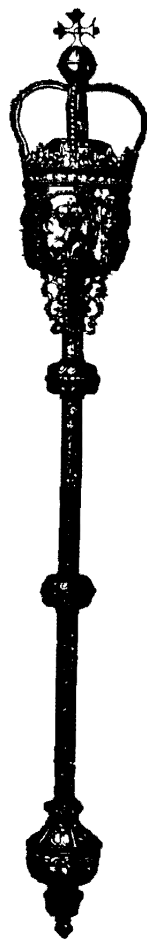
downhill skiing when there is powder snow. Then, when it ices up, I zip through the snow-laden conifers on cross-country skis. When there is a storm, I repair to the swimming pool or the sauna. This year, however, I found myself in an Austrian resort where the piped music was inescapable: in the restaurants, the shops, the baths, even the Gasthof. There is nothing more depressing than to come into a café after a series of exhilarating runs and find an adolescent girl blowing bubble-

gum like a cow and feeding a voracious neon-lighted juke-box with endless coins. I tried to analyse just what was so repulsive about pop music. It is like a boa-constrictor which swallows folk-tunes, hymn-tunes, or snatches from the classics, and transforms them all into excrement. The juvenile rutting and moaning, the repetitive yammering, and the insistent tom-tom beat of the Congo combine to reduce all the stolen material to a lowest common denominator. The German tourists take it all with stoical acquiescence, though they nearly all prefer the old-fashioned oompah-oompah music which used to be the norm.

* * *

Fresh from my skiing holiday in the Alps, I was invited over to Vienna, where I attended a symposium on education at which Professor Hans Jürgen Eysenck was the star attraction. The meeting took place in the great hall of the Haus der Industrie, under a fine portrait of the Emperor Franz Josef. The audience was so big that two other halls were filled as well, but the people in those halls must have heard very little, as the microphone relay system failed to work properly. Even we in the main hall could hear only with great difficulty as Eysenck read his long lecture. Not that it mattered much. The audience knew more or less what he was going to say, and we sat back to look at him. Recently, I saw a photograph of him which made him look very Semitic, but his real appearance is quite different. He is a very slim, slightly edgy Nordic, with greying hair which must once have been light brown, light eyes and a high forehead. If there is any Jewish ancestry, it must be as remote as Spengler's.

The big surprise was the second speaker, Professor Wolfgang Brezinka, a tough-looking Alpine-Nordic cross who used a lot of jargon but appeared to be supporting Eysenck's thesis that people with different aptitudes should be educated separately and that those with the most intelligence should be



encouraged to develop their potential for the good of us all. He also supported Eysenck in his emphasis on the importance of personality traits. In other words, they both believed that intellect without character was insufficient. The other members of the panel were representatives of the three political parties, and what they had to say was of no consequence. In due course, the audience was invited to contribute, and we had all the usual pleas for tolerance and understanding, particularly of the handicapped in this Year of the Handicapped. Few of the questioners grasped the idea that it might be nice to breed fewer handicapped people. Only one, a professor of pedagogics, managed to work himself up into a good imitation of moral outrage. Interestingly, he was a liberal RC.

The next night I went to the last of a series of seminars conducted by Konrad Lorenz and two of his disciples. One of these, Professor Rupert Riedl, was an outstandingly good speaker and has been very effective in supporting the hereditarian case on television. The audience was enormous. Over a thousand people tried to get in, and they were standing crushed together in the aisles of the biggest hall in the new university building. There were lefties, of course, but none of them were Jews, and none of them had that insistent, insulting manner which only Jews seem to be able to achieve. Lorenz is over eighty, I believe, but he dealt very effectively with his critics. He is enormously aided by his looks, having snow-white hair, a white goatee which he fingers very effectively while speaking, a big forehead and a benign expression. One questioner asked him how it was possible to reverse the trend toward a pullulating, downbred population if one ignored positive, or even negative, eugenics. Lorenz answered that memories of Nazism had made life very difficult for those who believed in these things, as he most certainly did. He went on to emphasize the need for freedom, which allowed us to choose our associates and partners, as being the only selective

factor left which pointed in the right direction.

Lorenz referred frequently to Kant and his own days in Königsberg without adding the ritual references to Königsberg as being "in Germany," which is de rigueur among bien-pensant liberals in Austria. (The ultra-leftists refer to the town as Kaliningrad). He even made jokes in an East Prussian accent.

* * *

The pink *New Statesman* (Dec. 5, 1980) has published an account of the Russian invasion of Afghanistan. The caption on a photograph showing tame Afghan troops patrolling a city speaks of them as "fighting against bandits who destroy schools." The article is pleased to note that the Russians are winning against the Islamic and tribal reactionaries. As in the Spanish civil war, the socialists of the *New Statesman* are only too ready to denigrate any sign of national resurgence and justify any Red terror. The Mujaheddin are called "rebels" throughout the article and their propensity for looting is deplored. Not a word about Russian atrocities.

* * *

Forcing one's customs on other people always means that they reinterpret them. During the nineteenth century, we made the Latins feel guilty about their treatment of animals. The French are now the biggest pet owners in the world, and tens of thousands of these are abandoned each year so that the owners can go on holiday. In Italy, the effect has been much worse. Italians now drool over dressed mongrels as a proof of their liberalism and modernity. The strong upper-class English desire to put defective animals out of their misery is entirely absent!

Brother Machree

From the Auld Sod

John Nobull, who seems to have moderated a bit on the Irish Question, is to be lauded for his research as far as it went, but it still contains many boobos. Unfortunately, he again needs to be corrected.

He claims: (a) I was in error on the subject of the Royal Irish Fusiliers being responsible for Allenby's victories; (b) Allenby's military genius was mainly responsible for driving the Turks out of Palestine; (c) Allenby had 7 infantry and 3 mounted cavalry divisions under his command, the latter consisting of hand-fighting British and Australian cavalrymen. From (a) to (c) this is a lot of "amandantach." If Sir John learned anything at all of Gaelic in Kerry, he knows what that means.

In my earlier article I referred to a book, *The Irish Regiments in the First World War*,

by H.E.D. Harris. For background, this Harris is a retired major, a Knight of Malta, a member of the U.K. Public Relations Institutes, life member of the Royal United Services Institution and the Society for Army Historical Research. His qualifications are impeccably British. He writes (p. 132):

[Allenby] asked for reinforcements to bring his force up to seven infantry divisions, three cavalry divisions, and the necessary proportion of Army troops Because of other demands, the only complete formation sent was the Tenth Division

Harris's only reference to Australians is on p. 134 of his book where he reports they entertained some troops on leave at Suez. His only reference to a cavalry operation

was on the next page, and it did not identify the horsemen. The following page noted the cavalry failed in its task because of lack of water for the horses, most of whom were used for transport. What cavalry there was seemed a bit ineffective.

Nobull refers to the Irish as forming secret societies and stabbing England in the back in World War I. Keep in mind that practically all British Royalty and all the leading families of England and Ireland at the time were Freemasons of the Scottish Rite, who were doing everything in their power to keep down Catholics. The 1916 stab in the back was an overdue reaction from years of misery and degradation from the Penal Laws onward. While previously alluding to the Catholic south, the bad guys, and the Protestant north, the good guys, Johnny Noble-

man glosses over a very important fact, and I must correct this omission.

The Irish Republican Brotherhood was not a Roman Catholic organization. Its members were of all faiths, including the Jew, Briscoe. It was a direct offshoot of the defunct United Irishmen, whose principal organizer was Theobald Wolfe Tone, of whom I happen to be a direct descendant on my father's side. Tone, of course, was a Protestant. I, of course, am not. Anyway, the United Irishmen organization was opposed by the Catholic Church, if only for its Jacobin connections on the continent.

The same is true of the Irish Republican Brotherhood that Nobull so disdains. It was basically a Protestant group, and one of its most famous martyrs was Roger Casement, to whom a statue was erected in Dublin. It was founded in 1859, and IRB members were called Fenians. Quoting from *Occult Theocracy* by Lady Queensboro, the standard reference on these matters (p. 482):

The organization made rapid headway, but the weight of the Roman Catholic hierarchy was surging against the movement, and in due course the Brotherhood was excommunicated; in 1861 no Fenian could get absolution. The Priesthood

and the nobles stood solidly behind the English power.

The Catholics in Ireland have always shown tolerance toward others. To this day most of the larger businesses in most Irish cities are owned by Protestants and Jews. In Ulster, however, they are almost totally in the hands of Protestants. The Irish Parliament, during the Civil War of 1689, enacted the Golden Statute, "We hereby declare that it is the law of this land that not now, nor ever again, shall any man be persecuted for his religion." The law stands today as part of the Irish Constitution. William of Orange repaid this kindness in true British fashion with the Penal Laws. Catholics were forbidden to receive education, to enter a profession, to hold public office, to engage in trade or commerce, to live in a corporate town or within five miles of one, to own a horse of a value greater than five pounds, to purchase or lease land, to vote or to attend Catholic worship.

In 1776, Lord Charlemont threw the House of Lords into a tumult when he sponsored a bill to make it lawful for a Catholic to lease a cabin and a potato garden. As recently as January 1981, Miss Pauline

McCloughlin was released from her cell in Cell Block H, Ulster. She spent five years there after having been forced to sign a confession that she belonged to the IRA. No trial, no appeal, just slambang into the slammer! Her only crime was her Catholic faith. In their haste to lock her away, the British neglected to note she was illiterate, which eventually won her freedom, because the confession was invalid. Literacy is a requirement for IRA membership.

Nobull swears the English army only went to Ireland to keep the Protestants from driving the Catholics from West Belfast. The British army is a greedy army. It occupied all of the West of Ireland in World War I, and it was in Kerry that Roger Casement was captured, debarking from a German U-Boat. At the pub in Kerry where Sir John listened to music about Irish soldiers storming Sebastopol, he seems to have missed a very important point. The song is a satire, and part of the many verses from a song entitled "Slattery's Mounted Foot." It is similar to scores of other, including "The Irish Rover" and "God Bless England," variously recorded by the Clancy Brothers, Kenneth McKellar, Brendan O'Dowda and the Little Gaelic Singers of Kerry.

Primate Watch



MARY CUNNINGHAM, mistress of a conglomerate tycoon, wife of a black, ward of a Catholic priest, Majority Renegadess of the Year (1980), is now the wage slave of Edgar Bronfman, one of the earth's richest men and, as head of the World Jewish Congress, one of the earth's most zealous Zionists. Bronfman's father, Samuel, was a bootlegger who made his first million by supplying Canadian liquor to American speakeasies in the Prohibition era. Mary has been hired as a vice-president of Seagram's, Bronfman's alcoholic octopus, and will put her media certified brain to work on "strategic planning" at the company's New York headquarters. She'll be pulling down more than \$100,000 a year.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a recent fund raising letter Kirk Douglas sent out on behalf of **SIMON WIESENTHAL**, the Hollywood actor called the Weasel a "compassionate man." To demonstrate his compassion Simon issued a press release from occupied Jerusalem saying his Nazi hunters are close on the heels of Joseph Mengele, the SS doctor charged with more crimes than any dozen men could probably commit. "We are on the point of

trapping him. We want to force him to commit suicide, or give himself up to a German embassy to face trial." Having given vent to these compassionate words, Wiesenthal decided not to take up the Institute for Historical Review on its offer of a \$50,000 reward for proof that Germans gassed Jews. Instead, Simon is now trying to double his own \$50,000 reward for information leading to Mengele's capture.

☆ ☆ ☆

The family **KENNEDY** is undergoing a major reorganization. The hero of Chappaquiddick is losing his spouse, who has finally thrown in the marital towel. She was ready to quit after the tragic death of Mary Jo, but drink and politics and religion postponed the inevitable. The new man in Joan's life is Dr. Gerald (call me "Jerry") Aronoff, a Jewish doctor, very rich, very clever, and very much a brass ring catcher on the Boston merry-go-round. He is 36; she is 44. He has "marvelous salt-and-pepper hair" and a "flashy Lancia." As for Jacqueline, the widow Onassis, she's going around with Maurice (call me "Max") Tempelman, a South African diamond magnate, who leaves his wife Lilly in his luxurious Riverside Drive

apartment in New York when he's out doing the town with Jackie. He's 53; she's 51. He is "a very refined, cultured man," according to Stephen Birmingham, the writer who specializes in Jewish matters.

One more Kennedy was in the news lately: Edward Kennedy, Jr., Teddy's eldest, who was arrested and charged with possession of marijuana. Naturally there was no jail sentence; only a non-reporting probation. Junior was arrested on Dec. 18 last but the news was not permitted to come out until Dec. 30. With Junior was Steven Okun, 20, the son of the late Arthur Okun, the perennial economic adviser to various Democratic administrations and one of America's chief inflationists. Okun belongs to the same ethnic group as Aronoff and Tempelman.

☆ ☆ ☆

Joining Jerry (Baby Zip) Zipkin at the helm of the Reagans' social life is **LENORE ANNENBERG**, 62, who has been appointed White House chief of protocol. Lenore (née Cohen) is the wife of Walter Annenberg, who looked rather out of place in knee britches when, in the good old days of the Nixon administration, he purchased the ambassadorship to the Court of St. James.

☆ ☆ ☆

Primate Watch

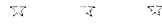


Representative Bauman, please move over! Another distinguished Republican congressman, **JON C. HINSON** of Mississippi, was arrested for dirty homosexual doings -- the cops called it oral sodomy -- in a congressional men's room with Harold Moore, a black Library of Congress assistant. Arrested at the same time for the same act were a lobbyist for Children's Rights, Inc., and a staff member of the Democratic study group. Hinson had the decency to resign from Congress, which is more than can be said for Representative Fred Richmond of New York. After Richmond, a Democrat and one of the richest congressmen, had been arrested for soliciting homosexual favors from a black, he stayed on and was actually reelected from his heavily burnt umber and Jewish constituency (that he himself was Jewish was not exactly a handicap). Richmond is now holding forth as chairman of the House Agriculture Subcommittee.

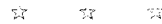


JEAN HARRIS, the head mistress of Madeira School, which charges \$8,000 a head per school year for brainwashing young WASPesses, Jewesses and Mulatresses, was given fifteen years for killing Dr. Herman

Tarnower, one of those "shed-a-pound-a-day" diet fakirs. Five more years should have been added to her sentence for the crime of racial treason. She'll do her time in the Bedford Hills Correctional Facility, which is 60% black and 15% Hispanic. She ought to feel right at home. For fourteen years her love life was vectored away from her own kind, after she had divorced one of her own kind.

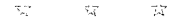


It was all too boring, that very well-paying job on the Chrysler assembly line for **OWEN GOLDSTEIN**. He quit and applied for unemployment benefits. His psychologist testified that such lowly employment had "a negative effect on [Goldstein's] self-concept."

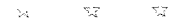


LANE KIRKLAND, president of the AFL-CIO, was the honored recipient of Israel's Golda Meir Award. At the gala dinner celebrating the event, it was also announced that a pension fund connected with the AFL-CIO had just purchased its second \$1,000,000 Israel Bond. American workers whose pay contributed to the pension fund were

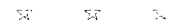
not consulted about this not exactly gilt-edge investment.



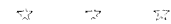
WILLIAM (PETE) HAMILL, the Irish-American oracle of press punditry, has come out foursquare for a bilingual United States. For everyone to learn and speak Spanish "would make us truly plural." What Hamill did not reveal in his linguistic manifesto was that a certain Ramona Negrón, now divorced, has borne him three children. Since the pillow method is known to be the most effective way of learning languages, Hamill has a long head start over most of us.



The Scopus Awards (whatever they are) dinner was held recently in Palm Springs. Featured guest was **BETTY FORD**. The tickets were \$2,500 a couple; that's correct, \$2,500 for two. The proceeds will establish the Betty Ford Scholarship at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem. Are there any Betty Ford Scholarships for Majority students now being quotaized out of American colleges?



To celebrate his 85th birthday, funnyman **GEORGE BURNS** threw a little \$250-a-person party for 1,100 of his "friends" at a Beverly Hills hotel. The take will be given to the Ben Gurion Hospital in Israel. Aren't there any American hospitals that could have used the money?



ABC likes to boast it has the only black anchorman in television. It's true that **MAX ROBINSON** holds one of the three desks on the ABC Evening News, but that hardly makes him a genuine 24-carat anchorman. Recently Robinson accused his ABC employers of "unconscious racism," which would have been grounds for instant dismissal if the accuser had been white. But Robinson is still at his job. ABC News, incidentally, is not quite as viciously slanted as CBS News and has television's best foreign correspondent, Peter Jennings.



The Jewish National Fund has planted some trees in Galilee in memory of **JOHN LENNON**. Widow Yoko is scheduled to read a poem in praise of the JNF at the dedication.



The old Tartar brush grows more visible with the passing years.

They sentenced **JOHNNY L. JONES**, the black South Florida school superintendent who filched \$9,000 in school funds to outfit his vacation home with gold-plated plumbing, to three years in jail plus four years probation. But it will be many a moon before Jones's appeals are exhausted and he goes where he belongs. Spokespersons for Miami's black community, which already started one riot because it didn't like the outcome of a trial, now warn that the incarceration of the former head of the nation's fifth largest school district is likely to set off another.

☆ ☆ ☆

FRANKIE SINATRA, who never really knew Lucky Luciano and just happened to

shake his hand when visiting Havana many years ago, recently had the double pleasure of getting his gambling license reinstated in Nevada and announcing the marriage of his daughter, Tina, to businessman Richard Cohen.

☆ ☆ ☆

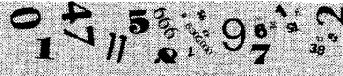
Waldenbooks, America's largest bookselling chain, took out full-page ads to announce the publication of *Nice Girls Do* by minority sexologist "Dr." **IRENE KASSORLA**. The book urges girls to train to beat men in the sexual rat race. A nice girl, proclaimed the ad, is "a walking mass of sensual guilt." By following Kassorla's precious advice, readers will "enjoy the feast of sensuality" that every girl is entitled to. Dr. Kassorla,

whose photo indicates she is a Levantine, comes from an area of the world that sexually and every other way is practically in the Dark Ages. Yet she presumes to tell American Majority women how to run their sex lives. We know that the last shall be first, but where is it written that the least qualified should become the mentor of the best qualified?

☆ ☆ ☆

To boost Black History Month and for a \$2,500 fee (taxpayer money), **DICK GREGORY**, the eminent Negro crackpot, suggested to a meeting of the National Institute of Health that the murdered black children in Atlanta had been kidnapped by the Center for Disease Control, also located in Atlanta, for medical experiments. His remarks were greeted with a "ripple of applause."

Talking Numbers



Almost half the black children in the U.S. receive some money from the AFDC (Aid to Families with Dependent Children) program.

#

Venezuela is planning to deport 20,000 illegal Colombian families.

#

Final figure on the voter turnout in the 1980 presidential election -- 53.95%, the lowest since 1948 when underdog Truman defeated overdog Thomas Dewey.

#

The California Public Utilities Commission has ordered free portable telecommunications devices and phone service for every deaf Californian. Since each instrument costs on the order of \$500 and since there are approximately 90,000 deaf people in the state, the bill to the taxpayers will be \$45 million.

#

China's population is now 1 billion and may go to 1.2 billion by the end of the century.

#

Israeli merchants now pay 110% annual interest on bank loans.

#

In a new book, *Hitler* by Norman Stone (Little, Brown, \$12.50), the author says the Warsaw ghetto, which contained over half a million people, was guarded by only 50 SS men. Auschwitz had only 2,000 German guards for its 300,000 workers and inmates. German Einsatzgruppen (partisan hunters who took a heavy toll of Jewish and Russian lives) numbered less than 4,000 men during most of World War II.

#

\$420,961,000 worth of Israel Bonds were sold in 1980. These bonds are the third most widely held securities in America, after U.S. Savings Bonds and A.T. & T. stock. Philo-semites might consider how many jobs could have been created if this money had been invested in American business.

#

Solar energy is expected to supply only 2 percent of the country's total energy needs by the year 2000.

#

Babies born in 1981 will probably be collecting monthly Social Security checks of \$24,548 on retirement age in the year 2046.

#

Arson caused 675 deaths, 10,000 injuries and \$1.3 billion in damages in 1979. These figures do not include the losses caused by the deliberately set fires in forest and brush areas.

#

More than 60,000 new oil wells were drilled in the U.S. in 1980 -- 2½ times the number drilled in 1971.

#

36.9% of all black babies born in Atlanta in 1979 were illegitimate, compared to 9.5% of white babies. While some 22 black children were murdered in the last 18 months in the Georgia capital, 3,000 illegitimate black babies were born.

#

The U.S.S.R. has 990 nuclear warheads sited in Western Russia and aimed at Central and Western Europe.

#

In a Louis Harris survey taken last January, respondents were asked to rate the last eight presidents (Roosevelt through Carter) according to these categories: "Best on domestic affairs;" "Best in foreign affairs;" and "Least able to get things done." FDR finished first on the domestic side with 24%. Richard Nixon took the foreign affairs category with 30%. Voted least able to get things done: James Earl Carter, Jr., with 44%.

#

A *New York Daily News* survey showed 60% of its sample approving the action of some local TV stations in rejecting the overtly sexy Brooke Shields designer jeans ads. 30% disapproved and 10% didn't know.



El Salvador. The American media are back in form with their Latin American set piece. It goes like this. A wicked right-wing dictator (Batista, Somoza) who has been enslaving the workers and peasants is being opposed by humanitarian democrats (Castro, Sandinistas). Inexcusably, an American crypto-fascist administration is doing its best to keep the fascist beasts in power. The people, thanks to factual reporting by Iroquois Dan Rather and his fellow truth-tellers, will eventually triumph. Firing squads manned by workers and peasants will liquidate the Nazi junta (juntas are ruling groups of right-ists; councils are ruling groups of leftists). Peace will come to the land. The Monroe Doctrine, the *Mein Kampf* of the Gringos, will take another deserved beating. As the sun sinks slowly in the west, the new democratic governments will march a goodly number of workers and peasants off to Africa to liberate other oppressed peoples from the lackeys of imperialism and colonialism.

Britain. Japanese subsidiaries in Britain are just as productive as they are in Nippon and much more productive than rival British companies in Britain. More surprising, or perhaps not at all surprising, is that Japanese companies in Britain only have Japanese managers. The work force is British. So we have the sad spectacle of Japanese-bossed Britons outproducing British-bossed Britons on their own turf. *Sic transit . . .*

* * *

David Lane, head of the Commission for Racial Equality (a more accurate name would be the 20th-century British Star Chamber), claims he is not concerned with "the frivolous or trivial." He was referring specifically to complaints by Scots about an unfair allocation of soccer tickets and by Welshmen about the circulation of an old nursery rhyme, which goes as follows:

Taffy was a Welshman,
Taffy was a thief.
Taffy came to my house
And stole a leg of beef.

We wonder, as the publishers of *Candour*, a British right-wing journal wonder, if Mr. Lane would have been more concerned if some other ethnic appellation had been substituted for "Welshman" in the above jingle.

France. Having smashed a housing development for black immigrants from Mali, the French Communist party turned to the

drug problem. Party propagandists neatly tied Arabs and drugs together by accusing a Moroccan family of the wholesale peddling of hashish in one of those Paris suburbs where immigrants comprise 30% of the population and receive 60% of the welfare payments. For the moment communism in France seems to be turning into national communism.

* * *

The South Yemen embassy in Paris was hit by two rockets which blasted a huge hole in the building's second story. One of those mysterious phone calls which always seems to accompany these events announced that the attack was an act of vengeance for last year's synagogue bombing. Hm-m-m! The world had previously been informed -- again and again -- that the bombing had been the work of French Nazis, not Yemenite Arabs.

* * *

Since election time is drawing near, President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing covered his Jewish flank by personally pinning the medal of Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor on Jean-Pierre Bloch, the Zionist superactivist, whose son is generally considered to have been the plotter and planner of the armed Jewish onslaught on a conference of New Right intellectuals more than a year ago.

* * *

The Pope was also protecting his Semitic flank by appointing Jean-Marie Lustiger archbishop of Paris. Born of Polish-Jewish parents, brought up by French Catholics, baptized in 1940, the 50-year-old Lustiger confided to the press that he "still considered himself a Jew." This is a difficult statement to swallow for those who say the Jews are a religious and not a racial or ethnic group. If this be so, how can a Catholic archbishop be a Jew? Perhaps the next issue of *Commentary* will attack this delicate *con-tractio in adjecto*.

Italy. Pope Johnny Paul Two also indulged in another *apertura* to Jewry by meeting with Elio Toaff, grand rabbi of Rome. Jews had recently been piqued by a papal encyclical that had criticized Jewish eye-for-an-eye-ism as a "distortion of justice in Jesus's time." Jews wanted him to rewrite the encyclical, but since that is strictly against the Vatican's standard operating

procedure, for once they didn't get their way. The grand rabbi, however, was partially appeased. He claimed that this was the first meeting between the head of Rome's Jewish community and a pope in 2,000 years. That may be, but we were not aware that Rome had a pope in 19 B.C.

Poland. There have been at least four official partitions of Poland since 1772. We may be getting close to a fifth. Already the East Germans have returned the 40-foot statue of Frederick the Great, stored in a junkyard at the end of World War II, to its former pedestal in Berlin. Frederick is once again looking imperially in the direction of Poland.

Meanwhile, it is difficult to figure out what goes on in the mind of General Wojciech Jaruzelski, Poland's latest prime minister. The general watched the Soviet invaders take over a large part of his country in 1939. He knows that the Soviet KGB massacred thousands of Polish officers, his own brother officers, at Katyn. Yet he happily served in a Soviet puppet army, rose to the head of it, and is now expected to crack down on the Polish workers who are trying to get a taste, just a taste, of political and economic independence.

We are told Jaruzelski was born into a noble Polish family. If this is true, and if he doesn't make a last-minute aboutface, he is going to qualify for the title of Polish Gracchite of the century.

Germany, East and West. Marinetta Jirkowski, a pregnant East German teenager, was shot to death by border guards when she tried to make it to the West in a heavily guarded area north of Berlin.

* * *

West German television is finally showing a docudrama about the sufferings of its own citizens. The first installment of a three-part series dealt with the exodus of 14 million Germans from East Prussia, the Sudet-eland and other areas of Eastern Europe. Two million died in the journey, though few Holocausted Americans have ever heard about the tragedy. The film hit the Germans like a fire storm. For thirty-five years they have only been permitted to see what they allegedly did to others, never what others did to them.

Russia. It was the stormiest ever Politburo meeting, according to a new book published in French by refugee Soviet historian A. Autorkhanov, titled *Staline assassiné, le complot de Beria*. Stalin had finally made up his mind to deport all Russian Jews to Birobidjan and other Siberian parts. Lazar Ka-

ganovich, the last Jewish member of the Politburo, tore up his Party card and threw the pieces on the table in front of Uncle Joe. Malenkov then chimed in, and in the understatement of the century said that any such move would anger the world. Organizing an assassination plot under the code name Mozart, Beria, the secret police chief, sneaked a nurse into the dictator's dacha on the pretense she was a secretary. Somehow or other she managed to give Stalin a series of shots, all of them laced with a slow but deadly poison. We'll probably see "Mozart" on television in a few months. The story seems to have a few holes, but nothing that a Holocaust scriptwriter like Gerald Green couldn't patch up with a little doctored dialogue.

Israel. Yitzhak Navon, president of Israel, told a meeting of the World Jewish Congress in occupied Jerusalem that Jews must have more kids. He said the Jewish birthrate in Israel, especially among the Orthodox, was higher than it was elsewhere. Israel, for example, has 23% of the world's Jewish population and 40% of the world's Jewish children. But Navon warned, if diaspora Jews don't start producing more offspring soon, the low Jewish birthrate and the high assimilation rate will reduce the number of Jews worldwide to less than 8 million by the end of the century.

* * *

A 13-year-old lad in Tel Aviv suffered from the hereditary disease of hemophilia, so he had never been circumcised, although Jewish law requires the circumcision of all Jewish male infants. To get around the problem and to prepare for an upcoming Bar Mitzvah, a surgical laser was used to cut off the foreskin. The operation took 12 minutes, as a rabbi chanted and a team of doctors stood by with coagulative concentrate, only a small amount of which had to be injected into the boy's bloodstream because there was minimal bleeding.

Iraq. French technicians will shortly start working again on the nuclear reactor being built for the Iraqis on the outskirts of Baghdad. Construction was interrupted when two unidentified Phantom jets bombed the reactor at the outbreak of the war between Iraq and Iran. The Western media know perfectly well that these jets were not Iranian, yet no editor wants to make too fine a point about it.

South Africa. If any Instaurationist wants to find out what is really transpiring in Black Africa, let him hasten to obtain a copy of Shiva Naipaul's *North of South* (Simon and Schuster, 1979). The author is a Trinidad-

born Indian, so all allusions to white supremacy smears are out of order. Mr. Naipaul travels from one black country to another and his description of what he encounters is more appropriate to a trip through an insane asylum than a travelogue. Some of the most difficult inmates are not the totally corrupt or totally inept black bureaucrats, but the whites who still cling forlornly to their property, their jobs or their bottles.

Christiaan Barnard, the noted heart transplant, agreed with Naipaul in a recent article in *Leaders*, a South African magazine.

Where in Africa are the people better off because of one man, one vote? The answer, quite simply, is that the ordinary men and women -- and children -- of Africa are no better off since they have had one man, one vote elections (usually once only) than they were when they had no vote at all. In many, many cases, their quality of life is worse than it was before they had elections.

The Economic Commission for Africa, which is a United Nations organ, established that 14 African countries had achieved no growth at all since their independence in the 1960s and, indeed, that in most cases the standard of living was lower than before independence

Let me quote you a few remarks made by the black man in some of the independent African countries I have visited:

- The biggest disaster that ever struck our country was independence. From that time onwards, we have only gone backwards.

- The only change that independence brought about is that the white bosses have been replaced by black bosses.

- Since independence there is the possibility to get to the top if you have the money to buy your position.

There are those who say that the problems that one sees in newly independent black African countries are just teething problems and that these will disappear. But is this really a valid thought? Liberia has had teething problems ever since it became independent over a century ago, in 1847. And its teething problems have only progressed to the stage where it is ruled by a master sergeant in the army who rids himself of troublesome opponents by shooting them. Ethiopia, which has been independent for even longer than that, still has teething problems with its painfully slow march toward human dignity for all: harsh and repressive rule by a military clique with the assistance of Russia, Cuba and East Germany -- and no elections!

When a one man, one vote election returned Bishop Abel Muzorewa to power [in Rhodesia] in 1979, it was rejected by both West and East because the Americans, the British (or rather their governments) and the Russians did not approve of a Muzorewa government. But they did approve of a Mugabe government arising

out of the one man, one vote election in 1980, even if it was more a case of one-man intimidated, one vote. So blatant has the selective one man, one vote concept become that President Nyerere of Tanzania, whose people have not had personal experience of democracy for something like 20 years, stated before the results of the 1980 election were announced that he could not accept the results because the election had been rigged. But after the results were announced, and Mr. Mugabe, of whom he approved, was declared the winner, Nyerere pronounced himself satisfied that the elections had been fair and free

* * *

One of South Africa's homelands, Bophuthatswana, has been turned into a non-apartheid version of Las Vegas -- with discos, roulette tables, slot machines and a black-and-white topless chorus line. Sun City, as it is called, is a two-hour bus ride north from Johannesburg. All South African racial laws are suspended in the \$42 million entertainment complex headed by non-Bophuthatswanan Sol Kerzner, who splits the profits with the tribal elders.

Australia. An interesting bit of newsy doggerel from *Front Line*, the magazine of the National Fronts of Australia and New Zealand (GPO Box 2606X, Melbourne 3001, Australia). The work is attributed to a "perceptive Vietnamese."

Bless Australia, I Say

I come for a visit -- am treated regal
So I stay -- who cares illegal?
I come to Australia, poor and broke
Get on bus -- see manpower bloke
Kind man treat me really well there
Send me down to see the Welfare
Welfare say, "Come down no more
We send the cash out to your door"

Six months on dole -- got plenty money
Thanks to working man -- the dummy
Write to friends in Vietnam
Tell them "Come as fast as can"
They all come -- in rags and sampans
I buy big house in suburbans
They come with me -- we live together
One thing bad -- it is the weather
Fourteen families living in
Neighbours' patience running thin
Finally whites move away
I buy their house too -- I say
Find more Congs, house I rent
More in garden live in tent

Send for family -- they all trash
They all draw more welfare cash
Everything is going good
Soon we own the neighbourhood
Now on quiet summer nights
Go to temple -- watch the fights.

Elsewhere



We have hobby -- call it breeding
Baby bonus keep us feeding
Two years later big bank roll
Still go manpower, still draw dole
Kids need dentist -- wife needs pills
We get free, we got no bills
White man good, he pay all year
To keep the welfare running there
Bless all white men, big and small
For paying tax to keep us all
We thank Australia -- damn good place
Too damn good for white man race
It they no like yellow men
Plenty room in VIETNAM . . .

Rhodesia. (*For old times' sake, we'll call the country by its original name until it goes all the way down the tube.*) Robert Mugabe, the great black hope, lost a little of his luster

when Rhodesian tribesmen, as is their wont and will continue to be their wont, erupted into a mini-civil war. Some 6,500 troops loyal to fatman Joshua Nkomo, decided to take over the city of Bulawayo, Rhodesia's second largest. The black regulars in the new Rhodesian army are so divided in their tribal loyalties that Mugabe had to order out his white-officered Rhodesian Army Rifles to put down the rebellion. As their men engaged the Nkomo forces, just as they used to do in the days of independence, and killed as least 300 of them, the white officers must have had mixed feelings, very mixed. But since they are now little better than mercenaries, it probably no longer matters into what color bodies their bullets smash. As the liberals like to say, black or white, the blood

is red.

White Rhodesians in these times are in a sort of *après moi, le déluge* situation, a "gather ye rosebuds while ye may" state of mind. The sensible are leaving, the greedy hang on and the disenchanting drink.

But to Harry Oppenheimer, the world's richest New Christian, everything is hunkydory, even after Mugabe's gang announced the takeover of Rhodesia's principal newspapers from the Argus Company, in which Oppy has invested a lot of cash. To a group of German journalists in Johannesburg, the diamond king explained that Mugabe was a "very impressive man of great abilities, a strong personality." In fact, Harry was so reassured by a recent audience with the black chief that he predicted "Western financial help to Zimbabwe will soon be forthcoming."

Right now Mugabe is demanding \$1.8 billion over the next five years.

Stirrings



Vikings First in Hudson Bay

It has generally been assumed that Viking artifacts found in scattered sites far to the west of Greenland had been taken there by the Inuits, an ancient tribe of Eskimo traders. Recently, however, the Arctic Institute of North America, digging and poking about in Canada's frozen northern islands, has been finding armor, weapons, ship parts and even woven cloth that date from A.D. 1250. Peter Schledermann, head of the Institute, says the finds have been so numerous they could only have been transported to these barren arctic wastes by Viking dragon ships. In Schledermann's opinion Norsemen were cruising around such places as Hudson Bay 400 years before it was officially "discovered" by Henry Hudson in 1610.

Books for All

Jane's Book Service has just issued its newest book list. It's packed with more than 600 titles, all at reasonable prices, by such authors as Lawrence Dennis, Douglas Reed, Nesta Webster, Boris Brasol, J.J. Kilpatrick, Pitirim Sorokin, Fritz Thyssen, Alfred Lilienthal, Lothrop Stoddard and Frederick Soddy. Inveterate browsers will find "unfindable" works they never thought they'd have a chance to buy. Classics, semi-classics, scholarly tomes, fire-breathers -- to suit every level of Majority thought and every level of Majority activity or inactivity. All the books apply one way or another to the racial problem, which means they are out of print or going out of print or being chased out of print. It also means they'll be getting rarer and rarer and dearer and dearer. What more constructive way to beat inflation than to

invest in right-wing books? For a free book list, write Jane's Book Service, P.O. Box 2805, Reno, NV 89505.

Stop the Institute

It was inevitable that Jewish groups, the most inquisitorial organizations since Torquemada blew out his torch in Seville, would try to stop the conference the Institute for Historical Review plans to hold at Lake Arrowhead, California, next November. The facility, made to order for high SAT-score gatherings, is owned by the University of California, and the moment the meeting was announced, the ADL zeroed in on David Saxon, the university president. "Cancel the affair!" he was told in so many words. If he had, both the ADL and the university could be subject to hefty breach of contract suits. Taking the middle course, the cowardly course so vigorously followed by contemporary academicians, Saxon went through the usual exculpatory routine to soothe Jewish ire:

Although I find the institute's goals reprehensible and abhorrent, the way to combat false ideas is not by suppression but by exposure . . . A university, by its very definition, is a marketplace for the free exchange of ideas. As a result, no other institution in our society is better equipped to expose those beliefs that have their foundations in quicksand.

A big-shot physicist who threw away his slide rule for a desk job, Saxon is the son of Ivan and Rebecca (Moss) Saxon. He is married to Shirley Goodman, who has presented him with six daughters. It is possible that

Saxon himself, if he should so opt, could qualify for membership in the racially exclusive ADL.

Meanwhile, the Institute is pursuing its controversial destiny. Nobody as yet has applied for its two \$25,000 rewards: (a) to anyone who can produce a bar of soap made from a Jew; (b) to anyone who can prove the *Diary of Anne Frank* is not a hoax. An Auschwitz survivor named Marvin Mermelstein, now the president of a prosperous pallet company in Long Beach, has applied for the Institute's \$50,000 reward for proof that Germans ever gassed Jews as part of a deliberate extermination campaign. Marv sent in a few questionable affidavits, a few hunks of human hair and some gas crystals. Then he sued the Institute for \$17 million, apparently because he didn't get a \$50,000 check by return mail. If he goes through with the litigation, at long last some credible evidence about the alleged mass gassings might be produced. *Instauration* has always said that maybe, just maybe, the Holocaust did happen. But we won't believe it until the Holocausters turn off the propaganda, bring the facts out into the sunlight and finally permit a free and open debate on the subject.

Aim for the Vitals

Police Chief Gerald Loudermilk of Terre Haute, Indiana, a city of 61,000, has formulated a new (or reformulated a very old) method of handling criminals -- shoot to kill! An officer, Loudermilk explained, should not be expected merely to wound or fire warning shots at an attacker. "You score your biggest points by hitting the trunk or the body . . . that happens to contain the vitals. You can't expect an officer to . . . draw his gun on the spur of the moment and shoot someone in the foot."

White Unrights

David Duke, a former Klan chief and now head of the NAAWP (National Association for the Advancement of White People), managed to wangle an invitation to speak at "Human Rights Week," an annual event at California State University. Since human rights do not include white rights, the audience of 900 drowned out his words with shots, obscenities and Marxist caterwauls.

But Duke takes it all in stride. Stumping the country on behalf of his new organization, whose goal is its name, he has appeared on hundreds of radio and television talk shows and figures he has spread the word to at least 2 million people in the last four or five months.

Duke crashed the network television coverage of the Mardi Gras bash in New Orleans when he attacked the city's black mayor, Ernest Morial, for ordering the removal of the "Liberty" monument commemorating the liberation of Louisiana from the race-mixing gang that terrorized and all but deep-sixed the state during the First Reconstruction. The blacks want the statue toppled. The mayor wants it removed. The city council, at least so far, wants it to stay put. The renegade whites, per usual, flow with the blacks. At this writing, the statue still stands.

The address of the NAAWP is Box 10625, New Orleans, LA 70181.

Hertz Was Klandered

A Klansman in Alexandria, Louisiana, has filed a \$1.5 million defamation suit against the local newspaper. William Hertz claims it ran an editorial that called him a "lizard wizard" and used other language with "deliberate and malicious intent of defaming" him. Furthermore, it exposed him to "disrepute and ridicule and lowered him in the opinion of the general public" and constituted an "unwarranted, false, malicious and libelous attack . . . and was founded on a reckless disregard for the truth."

Since Hertz, being a Klan member, is automatically a public figure and since the Supreme Court has redefined libel in such a way that the media can write or say just about anything about any public figure without worrying about going to jail or paying huge damages, Hertz is stirring up a legal bee's nest which will expose him to many stings, at the same time it provides a lot of honey for lawyers. He will soon find out he is not Carol Burnett.

Goodbye to All That

As we've said before in Stirrings, Elmore Greaves plans to run for governor of Mississippi in 1983. He is presently head of the

Southern National party (P.O. Box 18214, Memphis, TN 38118), which has 2,500 members and a newsletter which has 4,000 subscribers. Greaves recently gave Governor William Winter of Mississippi a hard time in open letters that appeared as paid advertisements in Jackson newspapers. In one letter written before last November's election Greaves asked Winter:

Despite Jimmy Carter's inept administration and dismal record, you persist in trying to shove him down the throats of the people of Mississippi for four more years. Why?

Each letter ended with the sentence, "Are you proud of this, Governor Winter?" Needless to say, the governor would not and could not answer.

Greaves, an attorney for various energy companies, has a large house full of antebellum furniture in the hills outside Jackson. Since he wouldn't allow his children to go to the local blackboard jungles, he and his wife taught them at home. One is now attending a French university.

There are 55 million whites in the South whom Greaves would like to lead out of the Union, just as his ancestors led a much lesser number 120 years earlier. This time he wants the secession to take place peacefully.

To get on the ballot as a third-party candidate for governor, Greaves has to have organizations meeting regularly in all of the state's 82 counties. This won't be a snap. Some Mississippi counties are very much on the sepie side.

Carlson Rides Again

Gadfly Gerald Carlson, who raked in more than 53,000 votes in a congressional race in Michigan last year, buzzed the establishment again. This time he aimed at the House seat vacated by David Stockman, which went up for grabs when the incumbent moved to greenback pastures as Reagan's budget czar.

After filing 1,500 qualifying signatures (only 649 were required), Carlson waged his usual low-key campaign -- leaflets and a telephone hot line. Lack of money prevented more intensive and more classical methods of going after votes. Even if he had had the wherewithal, Carlson could not have rented any large speaking halls or been interviewed on TV or obtained any other of the election campaign privileges routinely extended to "respectable" vote hucksters. (He was ejected from one candidate forum because his racial views were not approved by the sponsoring organization.) Whatever publicity Carlson got was generally bad and

generally reduced to his being labeled a Nazi fiend who shivers with Schadenfreude at the mere mention of Auschwitz.

On March 24 a gaggle of candidates, including Carlson, fought in the special primary election for the Republican nomination for Congress from Michigan's 4th district (in Michigan candidates do not have to live in the district in which they run for Congress). Carlson received only 1.6% of the total vote, but came in fourth in a field of seven candidates. The winner was state Rep. Mark Siljander, the candidate backed by the Moral Majority.

Only 17% of the eligible voters turned out, and Carlson attributes Siljander's win to the religious group's effectiveness in getting their people to the polls.

Anyone who wants to help fill Carlson's depleted campaign chest can reach him at Carlson for Congress, P.O. Box 34, Jonesville, MI 49250. He has already expressed his intention to run again for the 15th district seat in the 1982 election, feeling that his vote total will improve in the racially tense Detroit area. He who runs and runs again is bound to run ahead some day.

A Variorum Diary Next?

As the Frankfurt Higher Regional District Court is preparing to rule on the authenticity of the *Diary of Anne Frank*, the Dutch War Documentation Institute, now that part of the diary is known to have been ghost-written after the author had given up the ghost, has been spurred into publishing the authoritative version, "complete and unexpurgated." It will be an interesting book to review. Perhaps at a later date someone will publish a variorum edition with all the addenda, revisions, deletions, forgeries and other literary patchwork placed side by side in parallel columns. We know just the right person to supervise the project -- Clifford Irving.

Not From Adam's Rib

Time (Feb. 6, 1981) reports that American models are flooding the world market "with superb teeth, great bones and fresh skin." Sixty percent of the most beautiful models in Paris, Hamburg and Munich are from the States. Never once did *Time* mention "Nordic" or "race" in its glowing description of these beauteous products of a very special kind of evolution. *Time*, apparently, is creationist and won't credit 25,000 years of tough natural selection on the edge of glaciers as having anything to do with the world's handsomest race. *Time* seems to think that together with blacks, browns and yellows these magnificent-looking women popped out of Adam's rib some 6,000 years ago. Question: If God loves everyone equally, how is it that He distributes racial beauty so unevenly?