I was interested in the article on the sudden death of the dinosaurs (Instauration, Nov. 1980), coinciding as it did with a recent item in a local newspaper about a theory advanced by a body of American scientists that Darwin is wrong because instead of slow, continuous change evolution actually proceeds by a process of sudden jumps.

I came to this same conclusion about twenty years ago. I could never bring Darwin's gradualism, based on the geology of James Hutton and Sir Charles Lyell, to a clear focus in my mind, whereas Baron Cuvier's cataclysms made more vivid sense. I have never been able to understand why the Frenchman's theory was dropped so completely. Although his idea of separate creations might have been wrong, it was at least based upon the record of the rocks, where no intermediate forms are found. How, in any case, could incomplete, intermediate forms reproduce or survive? Nor have any emerging species ever been observed, apart of course from the "emerging" states of black Africa.

I have always felt Darwin's theory to be comparatively superficial. It was very good as far as it went, but it did not go to the heart of the matter. It was once pointed out that his Origin of Species explained everything except the origin of species. His is a kind of small-scale stock breeder's evolution in comparison with the kind of bygone mass mutations that changed reptilian scales into feathers.

I have never been able to doubt that sudden mass mutations have caused the great changes that have taken place, and that these mutations in turn have been caused by catastrophes of one kind or another. If the end of the Mesozoic Era, which saw the sudden complete extinction of vast numbers of species on land, sea and air, including the dinosaurs and all the other mighty reptiles -- if that wasn't a catastrophe, then what was?

I believe Luis Alvarez's new theory to be a good one. How can anyone doubt that the earth has been massively bombarded by asteroids? But although this may explain the abrupt death of the dinosaurs, it does nothing, as far as I can see, to account for the sudden mass mutations that so dramatically transformed other existing species, which somehow survived the catastrophe. Cosmic rays were much stronger in those times, which might explain why animals and plants were armour-plated. There were many more comets in former times than now (even in Roman times), and for all I know, they or their tails could have contained strong mutation-inducing properties. I simply do not know, and this is also the problem of the new school of "jumpers" -- they simply don't know the mechanism with which to support their theory.

The word evolution refers to an unfolding or development. Therefore the manner of this development does not affect the theory of evolution in itself. However, the theory of evolution by jumps entirely discounts the theory of evolution as popularly understood. It is more like the biblical creation, the sudden waving of a magic wand. But don't misunderstand me. The typically rational Nordic genius Darwin unintentionally abolished the West's God, and as a Nordic myself it is not my intention to help reinstate so irrational an Asiatic monster. But the workings of the universe are even more wonderful than we might imagine them to be, and I would dearly love to know what the mechanism of macro-evolution might have been.

Finally, you state that you are always ready to strike a blow for evolution -- an entirely Nordic theory. You will therefore be fully aware that Liberalism, the deadly enemy of the white race, is also the enemy of evolution even though it keeps evoking it. Liberalism, like Communism, is Equalism, which is the death of evolution because there can be no evolution without inequality. Life is aristocratic; only death is truly democratic. Liberals, the highly paid running dogs of our alien masters, are always yelping about "change" and "progress," but in reality their change and progress are taking us back in lockstep to the "undiscriminating chaos" that preceded the Hindu creation.
Cultural Catacombs

Live Sewage

It was a certainty that minority tastelessness would eventually produce a TV shrink who would cut up psyches once a week for the amusement of millions of depraved viewers. The sewers of the unconscious which have irrigated ordinary television programming sooner or later had to break through the crumbling dikes of Western culture and flow directly into the laps of the viewers.

The sewerologist in charge is Dr. Thomas Cottle, a sorry-visaged, frizzle-haired, snickering clown whom Newsweek in a puff article (June 8, 1981) described as “handsome, curly-locked.” In truth Cottle bears a physical resemblance to our old friend, Dr. Carl Sagan.

In his first “show” on PBS, Cottle provided a taste of the dreck to come by telling the victim of a mastectomy, “I’m sitting here wondering if I could get into bed with a woman like you knowing you’re missing a breast . . . .”

Cottle is the author of 25 books, according to Newsweek, in which he shows “an almost palpable compassion for the downtrodden . . . .” A non-impoverished Jew, Lewis Freedman, administrator of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, is responsible for giving Cottle his big break.

Who is Cottle! He describes himself as a “poor, neurotic Jewish kid from Chicago.” This is self-deprecating poor-mouthing. In reality Cottle is the son of a rich Chicago boulevardier. Isaac Stern is his godfather; Freud his soulfather. Cottle could never get enough of Siggy, “If only I had two more years of analysis. Just two more years.”

What Made Jean Stay?

The media are still trying to figure out why an attractive, intelligent WASP like Jean Harris would have thrown her life away on a Nibelung like the late Dr. Herman Tarnower. Harris is trim, blonde, well educated, well brought up. Tarnower was 69, bald, myopic, had ears as big and flapping as LBJ’s, and a “leather” face -- all of which added up to a somewhat reptilian appearance. Money is the usual explanation for such a liaison. Tarnower was a rich bachelor who relied on the millennia-old trick of promising marriage to get his way and, once he had gotten it, reneging on his promise. But he did wine, dine and show off his women in the best restaurants, take them on expensive trips abroad and, in Harris’s case, left her $220,000 in his will, which Tarnower’s relations promise she will never receive. Also, Tarnower traveled in high company. He was a good friend of multimillionaire Mrs. Arthur H. Sulzberger of the New York Times Sulzbergers and of Mrs. Felix Warburg, who called him Dr. Lunchower because he always arrived just when the food was being served.

The above can only partly explain the Svengali-Trilby relationship that ruined Harris and murdered Tarnower. The real villain in the piece was the Zeitgeist, which decreed that Jean could only learn the bad points about herself and the good points about others.

Conservatism at Its Worst

On our list of things to do before we die, reading the novels of Thomas Hardy ranks just below sitting waist deep in a bath of rice pudding.

The above was not a choice morsel from the writings of Jerry Rubin or Eldridge Cleaver. It appeared in the Birch Society’s Review of the News (March 18, 1981, p. 33).

Thomas Hardy, a main prop of the great literary heritage of English literature, a conservative of the first water, is put down by a Birchite film reviewer as if he were just another Irving Wallace. All of which proves there is nothing more nihilistic, more destructive, more asinine than the American yahoo. Hardy, who has given the West unforgettable moments of pure artistry, is an object of worthlessness and scorn to a clutch of Babbitts whose main interests in life seem to be reducing income taxes and whispering about grave international and Communist conspiracies.

Old Sam Johnson was half right. In the case of the Birchers, patriotism is not only the refuge of scoundrels, it is the trash bin of cultural throwbacks. For Robert Welch to call himself a conservative is as presumptuous as Senator Kennedy’s calling himself a statesman.

It all seems to be part of one disgusting package. Congress’s leading enemy of the U.S. space program -- even more faithful to this ignoble cause than Senator Proxmire -- is that proud Birchite, Representative Larry McDonald of Georgia, the same joker who used his staff member, John Rees, whom Spotlight calls an undercover Israeli agent, to effectively sabotage a recent American Legion symposium on terrorism.

The Birch Society is notorious for accusing anyone it doesn’t like of un-Americanism. Yet the leaders of the Society are living examples of exactly what Americanism and conservatism should not be. Just by its mere presence, together with its stony and incredulousPhilistine, the Birch Society has been more responsible than almost any other group for prodding young Majority members up the road to Marxism, leftist and egalitarianism, and keeping them there.

Cowardly Fathers

Some years ago a young lady attended a July Fourth celebration at the Washington Monument. On a side street, on her way home, she was grabbed by three blacks who threw her in a car, tied her up, gagged her and took her to a house where she was beaten and raped until they let her loose the next morning.

This story was published belatedly -- several years belatedly -- in a recent column in the Los Angeles Times. The columnist was Tom Braden, one of America’s liberalest liberals. The victim was Tom Braden’s own daughter.

The theme of Braden’s column was not the barbaric crime of the black rapists (he circumspectly left out their racial identity) who debased her daughter. It was an attack on Senator Jesse Helms for opposing abortion even in the case of rape. The Braden girl, unfortunately, had been impregnated in the course of her ordeal and she either had to have an abortion or bring another illegitimate mulatto into the world. Perhaps if and when another Braden daughter (he has five) is raped, he can use it as a news peg for another column, this time attacking Reagan’s economic policy or the Klan or the Moral Majority.
Another father who has made political hay out of a family tragedy is Nelson Shields III. His son, Nelson Shields IV, was one of the 162 whites slain in cold blood in California by the black Muslim gang known as the Zebras. After his son’s death, Shields resigned his job with Du Pont. But instead of devoting the rest of his life to saving other fathers’ sons by attacking and exposing the black racism responsible for his son’s death, he became the head of a largely minority-funded organization dedicated to banning guns nationwide.

Disarming the law-abiders would make it easier than ever for the lawbreakers to retrorocket America to an era and environment in which Tyrannosaurus Rex would feel very much at home. In the days when fathers were fathers, the pater familias would have killed the ravisher of his daughter and the murderer of his son. Now he pushes political and social programs intended to make cowards of us all.

**Getting Back at Fidel**

Of the 125,000 Cubans who swamped Florida last year — Castro called them escoria (scum) — 20,000 were convicted criminals. Many of the latter have continued to ply their trade in the U.S. Nineteen have already been charged with murder or are prime suspects in murder cases. The illegal invasion not only sent the south Florida crime rate soaring; it cost the country $473,000,000, -- in south Florida alone 21,000 refugees are on food stamps, 12,000 get $111 a month in cash benefits, and 13,000 receive AFDC handouts.

All 125,000 Cubans should be sea-and-air-lifted to the U.S. Naval Base at Guantánamo Bay at the east end of Cuba, whereupon they should be forcibly propelled through the gates to Castro’s Cloud-Cuckoo-Land. Concurrently, el máximo líder should be billed for $1 billion in reparations for his vile, dysgenic assault on our genetic vitals. If Castro doesn’t pay, Cuba should be blockaded until he does.

Until something like the above measures are taken, Americans may expect more massive invasions from the Third World. Already the huddled masses from El Salvador are outnumbering Mexican illegals in certain areas of the Texas border.

What about Reagan? Why, he’s that president who is so worried about the economy he can’t find time to enforce our immigration laws any better than Carter.

**American Civilization (1981)**

Charles Clas, a 20-year-old sophomore at the University of Chicago, had heard much about the wonders of New York City, but not enough about its drawbacks. A few days after his arrival, which he considered a great moment in his young life, he was browsing in a gift shop in the UN building when a 23-year-old black, Joseph Brown, came up and without further ado stabbed him in the chest with a five-inch knife. Clas was ambulance to a hospital in critical condition. Although the media were at a loss to explain the act, another black had tried to make the world a little blacker. Brown, by the way, had just emerged from jail after serving four years for pushing a white man to his death in front of an oncoming subway train.

Now that a 9-year-old Gypsy lad successfully held up a New York bank for $118 and a 12-year-old black lad admitted to beating a 59-year-old Italian American to death with a club in Detroit, no one reading these news items should go into shock:

- Three pickaninnies, ages 6, 7 and 8, have been accused of raping a 7-year-old girl in Syracuse on the floor of a moving school bus and in the hallway of a public housing project. Usually considered improbable if not impossible at such an innocent age, the rape was confirmed by doctors.
- In Long Island, three other pre-bucks, ages 10, 12 and 14, were arrested and charged with raping a 10-year-old girl.
- In Pasadena two 9-year-old black cousins were picked up for shoplifting $3.97 worth of toys. They were kin to the Wilsons, a family whose members had been arrested 400 times in the last ten years.
- In Westhampton Beach, N.Y., 14-year-old James Zaharadis attempted to murder a policeman with a five-inch kitchen knife.
- Ninety-one children under age 10 were arrested for robbery in New York State in 1979.

Since a white killer could not be found, the black administration of Atlanta finally got around to arresting a black, weeks after FBI agents said there was quite enough evidence in the case to make at least five arrests.

As television news cranked out nightly reports designed to raise Negro temperatures in Atlanta and elsewhere, as prominent blacks continued to fix the blame on a “white conspiracy,” Ella Collins, the sister of the late Malcolm X, said the murders were “the work of white scientists . . . performing experiments to discover what made the black man so superior he was able to withstand the abuses of 400 years.”

The effect of the media’s incitement of blacks to violence was felt by Bill Saye, a disabled veteran in his 50s who had taken part in some of the searches for the bodies of the murdered and missing blacks. Flaunting a big Red Cross stitched to his blue jumpsuit, he went into the heart of an Atlanta Negro district to help put out a fire. Some young blacks spotted him. Screaming, “Honky, you’ve been killing our kids,” they knocked him to the ground and stomped him into a state of near unconsciousness.
**Inklings**

**Get 'Em Young**

Dov Dov publications, which specializes in books for Jewish children, advertises its wares most inegalitarianly:

Do you really want your children to grow up to be like the Hardy boys or Nancy Drew? . . . For one thing, it's "funny but they don't look Jewish" . . . or think Jewish . . . or feel Jewish, and they don't always act Jewish.

Are we to infer from the above pitch that the Hardy boys and Nancy Drew, though they may not look, think or feel Jewish, frequently act Jewish?

**Goodby to Brooklyn**

Ms. Goloub, her two children and Martin Boksenbaum, described in the press as a "family of four," were unhappy about their life in Brooklyn. Since they didn't want to go to Israel, they mailed questionnaires to 30 cities in 12 different states and followed up with personal inspections. Then they made a list of the good and bad points of the 30 municipal candidates, rating them on mass transit, schools, scenery, museums, recreation, economic base, job prospects, distance from New York, living costs and size.

The choice was finally narrowed down to Allen town, Pa., Marietta, Ohio, and Ithaca, N.Y.

The winner? The good people of Allen town will be happy to learn they are soon going to welcome into their midst the Goloub-Boksenbaum menage.

Allentown, though no Athens or Florence, is not yet a Brooklyn. Give it time.

**Martyr from the Pampas**

Jewish agitpropers have always envied the tremendous publicity that Solzhenitsyn, a non-Jewish Russian dissident, received both before and after he was expelled from Russia. Now they have invented a Solzhenitsyn of their own and are propelling him through the propaganda mill with all the media skill at their command. His name is Jacobo Timerman, a Polish Zionist who somehow managed to become editor of one of Argentina's most influential newspapers.

His appearance at a Senate committee hearing debating Ernest Lefever's nomination as ambassador to El Salvador and 67% were against economic and military aid to anti-Communist allies. "If they violated human rights." No figures were given for the "if they didn'ts."

The figures were supplied by the research firm of Yankelovich, Skelly and White after a survey of 1,221 registered voters. In Time's pre-election issue (Nov. 3, 1980, p. 19), it was written, "The latest poll for Time by Yankelovich, Skelly and White, Inc., shows Carter leading 42% to 41%, with 12% for Anderson and 5% undecided."

The same pollsters who totally missed the Reagan landslide and gave Time's hero John Anderson almost twice the number of votes he got, are now telling us what the voters think about the direction of our foreign policy.

Time still uses the services of a minority-oriented pollster firm that couldn't have been more wrong. If we disbelieved them then, as we did, are we to believe them now? There may be a conservative swerve in America, but there is no similar swerve in the media. Otherwise, Yankelovich would have been fired long since.

**Yankelovich Again**

*Time's* lead article (June 1, 1981) was devoted to a clutch of numbers and percentages intended to indicate a conservative swerve in the American body politic, though Henry Grumbald's word processors did interject such qualifications as 47% of the citizenry were opposed to keeping military advisers in El Salvador and 67% were against economic and military aid to anti-Communist allies. "If they violated human rights." No figures were given for the "if they didn'ts."

The figures were supplied by the research firm of Yankelovich, Skelly and White after a
brain weight correlates more closely with body height than body weight.

The study, which indicated that the average white adult male brain weighs approximately 100 grams more than that of the adult Negro male, did not find its way into the columns of the New York Times or the Washington Post. It was exiled to page 25 of the March 1981 issue of Clinical Psychiatry.

**Kiddie Porn Not a Crime**

The New York Court of Appeals, in probably the worst decision ever made by a federal or state court, reversed a lower court's conviction of Paul Ira Ferber, a Times Square pornocrat, who had been arrested in 1978 for selling two films featuring young children performing sex stunts. The court's explanation, if it could be called that, is that the films must be protected under the First Amendment, until they are found (by a lower court) to be obscene by community standards (that is, by local juries). Since proving obscenity in these lewd times is about as difficult as proving the existence of God, kiddie porn is now legally protected in New York.

What may we expect next from the New York Court of Appeals? A ruling in favor of snuff films in which the woman porn star is killed on camera? Will the legal argument be that it would violate the First Amendment not to kill her since this would have a chilling effect on the film story and thus constitute censorship?

A note of interest. Alan Dershowitz, the legal beaver of the ADL, supported the Appeals Court's ruling in a well-publicized debate at Harvard.

**Minority Anthropology**

Like American history, American anthropology is becoming more fictional than fiction. On the basis of some scattered digs on the West Coast which uncovered a few skulls and artifacts that allegedly date back as far as 68,000 B.C. and following the discovery of an "ice-age pit barbecue" allegedly 40,000 years old, Jewish anthropologist Jeffrey Goodman has suggested, nay announced, in his new book American Genesis that the world's first men were American Indians. He was not content to let his hypothetical hype rest there. He went on to say, with as straight a face as he could muster, that the Cro-Magnons, the first genuine Homo sapiens sapiens who had burst on the European scene some 30,000 to 40,000 years ago, were the descendants of Redskins from the Western Hemisphere.

Needless to say, Vine Deloria, Jr., the professional Indian white-hater, has praised Goodman's book to the skies. Needless to say, a Simon and Schuster affiliate is publishing it (Summit Books, N.Y. 1981). Needless to say, the college that gave Goodman his Ph.D. is not mentioned. Needless to say, the author is working on a new opus "that seriously questions Darwin's theory of man's evolution." For those readers who won't swallow an American origin of the white race, Goodman provides an equally weird and equally minority-massaging alternative by carefully repeating in a footnote (p. 25) William Penn's old canard about Pennsylvania Indians:

> The natives are generally tall, well built, and of singular proportion; they tread strong and clever and mostly walk with a lofty chin . . . . Their eye is little and black . . . . For their original, I am ready to believe them to be of the Jewish race . . . .

**St. Martin's Day**

The Virginia Senate recently passed a bill, later vetoed by the governor, that gave Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr., born in Georgia, equal billing in a state holiday with native Virginians Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson.

In California, while the State Senate was debating a bill to make King's birthday a holiday, Senator John Schmitz of Orange County rose up in his wrath and explained why the bill should be defeated:

> This canonization process of Mr. King must be stopped. He must be remembered for the person he actually was -- a Communist fellow traveler who appeared more interested in losing the Vietnam War than he was interested in helping the betterment of his own people.

The younger generation has the right to know who the real Martin Luther King, Jr., was. When they find out, I'm sure he will be rejected as a hero -- and quickly.

First, King is absolutely the wrong person to honor with a paid holiday. Second, the state has too many recognized holidays and taxpayers are tired of paying employees for work not being done.

Finally, we must return to the concept of American holidays for all people. The current trend to recognize blacks, women and other special interest groups further fragments society and actually contributes to racism and dissension.

**The Rough Life of Budget Cutters**

Jim Collins, the fiercely Republican congressman from Texas, is one of the clipping-est of today's budget cutters. Why, Collins wants to know, does the House Education and Labor Committee need a staff of 135 when the House Armed Services Committee, which reports more bills, needs only 50? Altogether there are now 7,850 staff people in Congress.

Collins is introducing a bill to limit some of the more arbitrary actions of the Internal Revenue Service. For this he has received the support of Liberty Lobby and Spotlight magazine. To return the favor, Collins praised Spotlight as a "valuable voice of reality for Americans."

At that point the red light went on in ADL headquarters. Almost immediately, 18 high-ranking muckamucks descended on Collins to inform him that Liberty Lobby was a hate group and that Spotlight published anti-Semitism in all its forms. Collins immediately apologized to high heaven. But Mark Briskman, the ADL gauleiter for Texas, was still not entirely convinced. If, warned Briskman, after six or eight months, "we see him [Collins] actually engaged with this group, I think we would at that time come out pretty hard."

Another prominent budget cutter is Congressman Paul Findley of Illinois, the House's one outspoken anti-Zionist, who survived an ADL purge when he won reelection last November. Findley is for workfare, not welfare, and is pushing a bill to require all recipients of public aid (except the elderly, the handicapped and women with children under 12) to work for their handouts. Workfare has already been tried in seven communities in the U.S. The results have shown that 88% of those on food stamps drop them rather than work a few days to pay for them.
In the June issue, Zip 980 writes: "I have only one real complaint about Instauration. You attempt to treat the situation seriously and intellectually. The situation is totally absurd." In those three short sentences, Zip 980 has said everything which can or should be said. In my own longwinded fashion, I have made the same point from time to time, but then I've spoiled the effect by going back to seriousness and intellectuality. After all, having made the point, there is nothing more to add, and I should have been as mercifully brief as Zip 980 and shut up permanently.

On the other hand, Zip 980, I'm sure that you will agree that absurdity gains through prolongation. So we go on, those who write for Instauration and those who read what we write, all of us hiding like naughty children behind pseudonyms and zip codes (can't beat those pathetic subterfuges for absurdity — who are we afraid of?) . . . but we are so conditioned that not one of us can quit his fated role in the maintenance and prolongation of absurdity. Weak, yes, but weakness is the indispensable prerequisite to absurdity. If we weren't weak — all of us, including you — we'd either act or blow our brains out. But since we aren't going to be strong — we're probably too far gone now to be so even if we wanted to change — we might as well revel in the absurdity of the situation, which naturally includes ourselves.

Certain events themselves aid us in that point of view. What is, for instance, the Israeli destruction of the Iraqi reactor and the subsequent Jewish whip-cracking and the rest-of-the-world groveling if not absurdity carried to new, irresistible heights?

The essence of this delicious new absurdity has nothing to do with whether Iraq was going to make atomic bombs or not, or whether a "nation" has the right to initiate preemptive strikes, and all the rest of the mock seriousness. The real truth is much more basic: It is absurd that Israel exists at all. Anyone who does not realize that fact is automatically absurd himself. So is any nation which is equally obtuse.

Once an individual or nation embraces the initial absurdity of Israeli existence, there is the opportunity to ascent to dizzying flights of absurdity via the following propositions: Israel, once in existence, is important and worthy of support by non-Jews; Israel should receive arms, money and goods in quantity from the West; Israel should be allowed enormous power and influence in Western countries; the Holocaust is the most significant event in human history.

The United States has proudly staked out first place in national absurdity by swallowing all these propositions and asking for more. The rest of the Western world can't quite match our performance, but it is trying. At one extreme, France is dimly aware that Israel has made a joke of the entire West, and genuflects to Jewish absurdity with a discernable lack of enthusiasm. At the other extreme, the United States, having long since transcended mere genuflection, grovels in the dirt before anything Jewish in blissful abasement, and begs for more exotic humiliations.

(A purist of the absurd might claim that Jews themselves — rather than Israel, as claimed above — are the initial absurdity. The point has to be conceded — as with the duckbilled platypus, they would appear to be yet another of evolution's comical botches — but it seems to open a broader area of absurdity, verging on the philosophical, than this column can encompass. For political purposes, Israel remains the most starkly visible evidence of absurdity.)

However, even absurdity has its ground rules, and even the Jews have to abide by them. Having turned the West into an absurdity (with the West's full cooperation, as we shall see), they can't stop now, but must keep increasing their power and feeding the now-ravenous Western appetite for absurdity. Like the whipmasters in any sado-masochistic brothel, they have to develop new routines for their clients or go out of business.

No one realizes this better than Begin, who in himself opens up whole new areas of absurdity. He actually teeters on the edge of unbelievability, such a grotesque caricature of the Jew in all his legendary unattractiveness that one marvels at anyone able to be face-to-face with him (and incredible as it may seem, he is more grotesque in person than in the media) without bursting into immoderate laughter. (It is unlikely that even the Nazi racist propaganda mill in its palmiest days would have dared use him as a literal example. One can imagine Streicher saying, "We're trying to deal with recogniz­able types here, not surrealistic nightmares.") But no one does guffaw, so he must be perfect casting for our time.

He understands that the United States is far riper for the final plucking than many Jews in Israel and this country imagine. He has evidently taken notice of the evidence offered by the avant-garde — Wiesel, Wiesenthal, etc., who are here on the spot and have demonstrated that there is nothing the American
non-Jew won’t put up with from Jews — and decided to act upon it. Given his conclusion, it doesn’t matter what path Israel chooses so long as its actions force the United States and the rest of the world to accept subservience with increasing awareness. The attack on Iraq could just as easily have been on any one of a hundred targets. The real point of such an attack is not the military objective but the assumption of a godlike right to judge others and act on those judgments.

The phrase “far riper for the final plucking” in the paragraph above needs clarification to avoid the implication that the Jews — like the Romans, or any power with imperial aspirations — are primarily interested in command and control. They don’t mind the fruits of control, but at bottom they are driven by a very different demon: justification. They want the world to acknowledge them as they claim to be — as Chosen, as superior to the rest of humanity, as having the exclusive right to do what they please. In this light, a country “ready for the final plucking” is a country ready to make that final acknowledgement.

(If they were basically interested in command and control, the scenario would be quite different. They would have come secretly to the United States and complained about Iraq’s reactor, and we would have been more than willing to take that problem on, no matter the cost or inconvenience, and solve it for them. Israel has demonstrated over and over that it is not interested in the self-discipline of command and control in the Middle East, which would require placing political stability first rather than last. Such an attitude could only have come from a mature sense of confidence, which Jews don’t have. Despite the appearance of ruthless certainty, they are actually conscious, in some way, that they are not Chosen at all, but quite the opposite, which accounts for the frenzied attempts to prove they are. This essential lack of belief in themselves is what makes them so dangerous, because their self-hate is bound to end in destruction, and they want — whether they know it or not — to drag as many non-Jews as possible down with them.)

So the real message from Begin and Israel to the Western world, especially to the United States, is: “You are going to accept, if you have not already, the fact that we Jews decide what’s what. Once we make those decisions, we shall inform you accordingly. Once informed, you will be expected to agree, with no exceptions, with what we have told you and to obey. That’s all. Dismissed.”

For a small client state to be able to bully its giant patron in such a fashion must be unique in world history. Unique, and uniquely absurd. And all awash in the sacred bathos of the Holocaust, the most preposterous absurdity of all. Whether it happened or not is immaterial to its absurdity, which rests on the inverted relationship between its real and inflated significance. (In a non-absurd world, the Jews would be deeply ashamed of the Holocaust, whether factual or not, and try to hush up the only possible conclusion — they had driven a relatively decent people to such measures.)

The cream of the absurdity, though, lies not in the Jewish ultimatum, but in the comedy of the American acceptance. The most implacable enemy of the poor old United States and all its works can hardly fail to admit that the full measure of degradation has been extracted at all levels.

(The little flurry of token resistance — putting four planes on hold, being a bit firmer than usual on the inevitable but meaningless UN resolution — was primarily window dressing for the Arabs, and explained to the Jews as such. The Jews have shown over the years that they can turn token resistance to their advantage and come out stronger than ever, and this incident will be no exception.)

In Washington, the connoisseur of American decadence was able to find exceptionally choice vignettes. The entire administration crew — especially the Meese-Baker-Deaver trio — was openmouthed, and then, in the hallowed tradition of second-raters, correctly subservient. Meese is my particular favorite — the vacuous, jowly, hospital orderly’s pudding face; the soft-spoken capon manner; the paper-thin coat of authority hastily painted over a natural instinct to obey rather than lead — a quintessential American porker who only wants to be allowed to wallow in comfort. To a Meese — and the type represents the overwhelming majority of the Majority — nothing matters except mindless wallowing, and letting Israel have its way seems a small price to pay for being permitted to do so.

And, of course, like any porker, Meese takes note of all dangers to the sty, including the omnipresent Mossad agents, and can hardly help but understand that it would be perilous as well as out of character to question Israel in any way.

The rest of our ludicrous national leaders reacted with a comparable balance of material selfishness and pure cowardice. Some are a bit more knowing than Meese, with a touch more of the sleazy immorality (Southern California variety) of those who know what really goes on in government, business and bedroom, and whose only fear is appearing naive, or forgetting to “laugh all the way to the bank.” But these little differences are meaningless to Begin, who sees all members of this — or any — administration as trash, and so should any student of the absurd.

(If we were living in reality rather than absurdity, they would be considered traitors, but even if that impossible inversion came to pass, they would protest their innocence in all good faith. Their dedication to absurdity is not casual; they literally cannot imagine any other yardstick.)

And Reagan himself, as King of the Absurdities, did not let his admirers down. Not since Eisenhower have we had a President with that bemused Mr. Magoo air of not quite understanding what’s happening and it puts the American patina of cuteness over any crisis. Actually, Reagan verges on half-wittedness in his inability to grasp cause and effect, but it’s the ultimate in absurdist chic to have a half-witted President, so his popularity increased, if anything, as he made it plain that he didn’t believe Israel would do anything in bad faith.

In slightly more sophisticated leadership circles (in America differences are always slight), there was a tiny tremor of apprehension mixed in with the subservience. In New York, for example, the Louis Auchincloss-Bill Buckley-Averell Harriman type (they seem disparate to the untrained eye, but they are peas in a pod when it comes to matters of absurdist import)
was more aware than the Meese-Reagan type that the Israelis had crossed a new line. This type — let's call it the Auchbuckiman — is just as indifferent as any other American species to anything except personal well-being, just as terrified of Israel and Mossad, just as servile to the Jews it meets, and just as committed to absurdity, but it has more sensitive antennae than most others, and can sniff the possible end to all the fun sooner. This is not to say, naturally, that the Auchbuckiman will alter its priorities a jot, because it has long since decided that the party will last its lifetime, which is all that matters. It only means that this wary creature felt a faint chill in the Iraq bombing, a faint hint that winter is coming, a hint which the Meeses, who think the party is eternal, did not pick up. But then again, the Auchbuckiman is a more cold-blooded creature than the Meeses, and better able to face the thought of winter. And, because of its slight advantages, slightly more traitorous.

Like everything else in the United States, though, even traitors are absurd. When one thinks of the price the sweating Auchbuckiman has to pay for its pleasures — struggling to reach them through hordes of insulting minorities, clawing homosexuals, liberated women, Meese-Reagan mutts ... one can only conclude that it has already given its life and its sanity, and that it is quite mad before it is anything else, including traitorous.

Behind the leadership stand the great 200-plus million American people, foresquare in their solid dedication to the Jews. It really calls for a Carl Sandburg to do the mighty scene justice "... from sea to shining sea, from Iowa farmer to Salt Lake City druggist, from Maine sailor to Florida carpenter, all comtorably settled before their television sets, their massive, passive haunches and great booby faces ready for the latest Commandment from Tel Aviv ... from the old fishing hole and the Huck Finn redneck to the church in the dale and the Moral Majority, from Pat Boone to Billy Graham, from Pete Rose to Anita Bryant, from every nook and cranny of this epic land where real Americans hide to read Playboy and listen to Dan Rather, from all the vast ferment of this endless land, we hear it loud and clear for Israel, origin of the Book, faith of our fathers, the lords of mankind to whom we owe everything." The 200-plus million mini-porkers make it unanimous.

Of course, we should be grateful to the Israelis for having come out in the open to announce themselves as gods who can treat mere mortals as they please, because it is a tremendous acceleration of the absurd. We should hope that this acceleration will continue and that each move will push them faster to the next until they are wholly out of control.

Each Israeli outrage we accept (anything short of an equal countermeasure is acceptance) makes us a party to it, and binds us ever closer to Israel. Israel's acceleration is our acceleration, Israel's fate is our fate, Israel's eventual self-destruction will also destroy us. But there is a bright side to that: after all, since we are absurd, nothing but absurdity will be lost, which is tantamount to no loss at all.

We shall not be able to pretend at our final hour that it comes as a surprise, or that we were brainwashed into an acceptance of Israel which was really contrary to our nature. History doesn't permit that babyltalk, and won't make an exception for us. The Jews are our leaders, and, looking back it will be very plain that they destroyed us because we let them do so. We let them do so because we wanted to be destroyed, subconsciously if not altogether consciously, so they were only carrying out our death wish as well as their own. That — the secret death wish — is the unbreakable bond we share with the Jews. We can deny it consciously, but the empirical evidence is overwhelming.

(On the burlesque comedy routine level, it is amusing to think of all those pillars of society who once "just couldn't understand how decent Germans could have allowed those things to happen," now beginning to understand just how the chain of compromise works. Not to understand consciously, perhaps, but deep down, a very faint sense of embarrassment beginning to stain the once-bright self-esteem.)

The brainwashing argument also fails in terms of elementary common sense. It is possible to brainwash people into thinking and acting counter to their inner (real) selves, but only under wholly controlled laboratory conditions. Although, even there it can be argued that they succumb in order to survive, which is certainly a fundamental inner drive. It is emphatically not possible to brainwash a country of over 200 million people under non-laboratory conditions into going against their inner selves. The observable American desire for death and destruction (probably as relief from the unbearable absurdity) is apparent in countless manifestations of which subservience to Israel is only one. The most important are: the collapse of all social and ethical values and cohesion; the loss of inner vitality and the consequent reliance on such outside stimuli as television, drugs, pornography, etc. They are all evidence of a national and individual death wish.

The Jews did not create this death wish, any more than Hitler created what we are pleased to call German aggressiveness. Nor are the Jews, or any other minority group, capable of brainwashing an entire nation into attitudes and actions it does not secretly desire.

(In a simpler example of that fact, does anyone seriously believe that manufacturers of hula hoops, skate boards or rock music records were able to force an unwilling public to indulge in these fads? Of course not. The passion for meaningless activity has always been a strong American characteristic — once considered innocent, it now seems to have been a sinister adumbration of the deadly paralysis of absurdity — and the manufacturers only pandered to it. The same process underlies all American absurdity, including Israel.)

It is tempting, especially to the cruder right-wing groups, to believe that the Majority is made up of strong people who have somehow been hoodwinked by Jews. Nothing could be further from the truth. The Majority is weak, and the Jews are only taking advantage of weakness in their traditional fashion. Americans, being weaker (despite all the superficial strengths) than any people in history, have given the Jews the greatest opportunity in their history. It's as simple as that. And as absurd.
John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

Solzhenitsyn once praised the Swiss because in Switzerland an outsider had to be acceptable to the neighbours in a particular canton before he could obtain naturalisation. Well, the average Swiss regards me and my kind as rather queer birds. One has to work hard in order to gain their sympathy and trust. But is there any earthly reason why they should take outsiders to their bosoms on sight? I always have the example of the South African in mind. I can think of only one Afrikaner with whom I empathize strongly, and many English South Africans. But I know very well that if the English had been in the majority, they would have allowed South Africa to go down the drain years ago -- on the grounds of "morality" and "realism," of course. One might make the same sort of comparison between the Swiss and the Scandinavians.

On April 15, 1981, the Swiss -- God bless 'em -- struck a blow for the Majority. A countrywide vote on a federal government plan to grant most Swiss civil rights to foreign residents was defeated by a resounding 83.8% to 16.2%. There was a slightly higher proportion of "Yes" votes in the francophone canton of Jura (though not in the Valais) and in the cities, but no canton had a majority in favour. And this happened despite the fact that all the liberals, all the creeping jesuses, all the rich apologists for cheap labour, had given their full support to the scheme. The media, in particular, purported to regard a majority in favour as a foregone conclusion. But Switzerland is not a mere nominal democracy, like the United Kingdom, where the talking classes decide what is best for everyone else. No, it is a system which is responsive to the people in that they may force a referendum on any subject if they can get enough supporting signatures. They have no need to put up with any typically Anglo-Saxon situation, in which the opinion polls are always at variance with parliamentary votes on key issues.

Some of the credit for the "No" result must go to Mr. James Schwarzenbach, who campaigned tirelessly during the 1970s against a foreign takeover. In the event, his attempt to "turn the clock back" was defeated by a small margin, but he had built a platform for further blast-off, as we see from the present result. His main arguments seem to have been against foreign competition for jobs and housing. Nowhere have I seen the essential argument that it is disgraceful to accord outsiders rights in their country of residence which the inhabitants of that country do not enjoy in the outsiders' country of origin. Think of the Pakistanis pouring into England, even after Pakistan had left the Commonwealth! There are no civil rights for us in Pakistan; nor was there any referendum allowed in Britain on the issue of coloured immigration, although the opinion polls were always heavily against it. Or think of Denmark, where resident foreigners, including Turks, Yugo-slavs and Pakistanis, have the right to vote at municipal and departmental elections after only three years' residence. Think of Norway and Sweden -- but the examples are endless.

After the anti-immigrant vote, Fugler, the little-known president of the Swiss Confederation, hastened to congratulate the people on rejecting a plan which he now felt "went too far" (cf. the sudden conversion of Governor Brown and Tom Hayden after the success of the Jarvis-Gann initiatives). But he also spoke ominously of a new law before parliament which would "help" immigrants in certain respects -- in other words, a law that is intended to frustrate the people's will, at least to some extent, through the parliamentary process. Referenda are about issues, whereas parliament is a talking shop, easily manipulated.

I know Switzerland well, and visit the country often. It is not cheap, but at least one knows that one will get good value among an honest people. Attempts are being made to destabilise Switzerland, by means of propaganda among "the young" (viz., un-disciplined bourgeois youths incited by external elements, mostly Jewish). Wall slogans insulting the Swiss majority appear in identical shaky handwriting all over Swiss cities, but the majority's back is stiffening, not turning to jelly, as has been the rule in English-speaking countries. I read the news of the anti-immigrant vote as I sat in a delightful cafe on Lake Geneva, looking across at the snowy mountains of Savoy.

My admiration for the Swiss has been further enhanced by an article in the house publication of a well-known Swiss bank, concerning nuclear shelters in Switzerland. A government report shows that ninety percent of the population now has access to nuclear shelters in case of need, and that there will be 100 percent protection by 1990. Other nations are now sending people over quietly to learn from the Swiss. To quote Fritz Sager, deputy director of the Swiss Federal Office of Civil Defence: "In some countries, they don't speak of the problem. Here we don't panic. We say the effect of war is terrible, but there's a good chance to survive." Each house has a 315-page Civil Defence Red Book, with chapters such as "Free Decisions," "Spiritual Defence."
and "Struggle or Die." It concludes with two pages of patriotic songs.

Since the 1960s Swiss Civil Defence regulations have required that all structures (parking garages, apartment buildings, office blocks, private dwellings) should have underground nuclear shelters built to certain specifications. As weapons become more sophisticated, the Swiss raise the standards of their shelters, which now offer protection against nuclear radiation, chemical weapons and near hits by conventional weapons.

The shelters have three-level bunks and chemical latrines, regularly inspected. They also double as mountain refuges, wine cellars, music rooms and gymnasiums.

FATHER MACHREE

From the Ould Sod*

When Bobby Sands died, I certainly felt I'd enjoy blasting a few of those Lime-suckers. But killing is not exactly in my line of business.

Still, despite the way I feel right now, the issues and problems were exactly the same five minutes before he died and five minutes after young Bobby gave up th' ghost.

Of course, it means that the Brits have lost their propaganda battle in the U.S. number of voters. This is probably the ultimate insanity. Future generations of Irishmen will most certainly pay dearly for that nonsense.

The death of Sands and other martyrs by hunger strikes goes a long way toward uniting Ireland against the British. But what I have the most sympathy for right now are those white Limerine cops that have been trying to curb the riots of the Afros and mud people in London. I got a kick out of the media and the Brit government's attempt to "explain" the Brixton burn-out. Now we've all heard a lot about the two lads who were run over by the Brits in Northern Ireland. When a Brit runs into an Irish mob raising hell about the Brits being there, you can most certainly be assured that there will be as many lying witnesses against him as there were Hebrews against Christ. I'm not entirely convinced that the two deaths were deliberate murder, but the Irish are sure saying they were. Who knows? I don't. I do know, however, that the Irish don't get fair trials in Northern Ireland, so it's easy to see why a lot of 'em think that anything goes.

Another thing that raises my hackles is that of the Ulster WASPs dislike the Catholic Cells so much that they are attempting to encourage more Afros and mud people to come into the six counties to build up the number of voters. This is probably the ultimate insanity. Future generations of Irishmen will most certainly pay dearly for that nonsense.

Being in the religious business, I enjoyed reading the article entitled, "Religious Nut House" (Instauration, April, 1981). Nevertheless, I fear that an awful lot of Instaurationists cannot begin to grasp the simple-minded mentality of a great many of "the faithful" who make up a large percentage of our religious flocks.

The fight between King Henry VIII and the Catholic pope of that period should certainly teach any serious student of history a great deal concerning the nature of both the clergy and their followers.

The pope -- he happened to be Clement VII -- was not nearly as concerned about Henry's numerous wives as he was about Hank's exposure of a lot of nonsense that had been providing a great deal of income for the Holy Father.

One such moneymaker was the Rood of Grace, a statue that could bow its head and roll its eyes. The "miracle" was performed by a priest who worked the clockwork mechanism from the rear.

Another hoax that Henry exposed was a glass vial that contained "the blood of Christ." The contents were animal blood which was changed and renewed weekly by priestly con artists. The vial was "arranged" so you could see -- or not see -- the blood, depending upon the way it was turned. How the priests turned it was generally influenced by the offerings of the faithful.

Instead of becoming agnostics and atheists, most Northern Catholics simply changed religious tribes and became Protestants. Needless to say, the Protestant preachers were soon robbing their new converts as badly as the Catholic fathers had.

Thinking back on my religious career, I can't help but feel that what good I have done in God's service has been very limited. One thing I can say, however, is that I hadn't robbed the religious looneys of "miracle money," though most of what I saved them was probably spent on whiskey and women.

An American pen pal recently mailed me a copy of one of Michael Kilian's columns which has appeared in some of the American papers.

"Margaret Thatcher," Kilian solemnly informed his readers, "has waited too long. Northern Ireland has now become an American problem."

If that nonsense were not bad enough, Mr. Kilian also gave us -- though we knew it already -- the unhappy news that the famous "four horsemen" of the Irish-American political scene (House Speaker Tip O'Neill, Senator Edward Kennedy, Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan and Governor Hugh Carney) have once again issued their annual pronouncements on the troubles in Northern Ireland.

There are not too many rich people in Switzerland. (There aren't enough monopolies for that.) The inhabitants are thrifty, hard-working folk, who don't feel like importing the crime and unemployment problems which go with mass immigration. What is more, they have some self-respect left, and are not prepared to permit anyone, however powerful, to walk over them. They will resist from their mountain tunnels, equipped with the best weapons they can make or buy, and a victorious invader will become the proprietor of Alps and snow -- little else. Remember that when next you see the Swiss represented as a dull, uninspired sort of gnome, specialising in the laundering of Mafia money.
Yes, there are troubles in the northeastern facet of the Emerald Isle and there are troubles in New York, which is the state which Carey is supposed to govern and Moynihan supposed to represent. Indeed, I would hazard a guess that the streets of beleaguered Belfast are safer that the streets of Fun City. I will state flatly that Dublin streets are a thousand times safer than Boston, the home base of the two other horsemen.

As for Washington, D.C., it would be ridiculous to even compare it with the capital of any other white nation. Would you compare Lagos to Reykjavik?

Talking Numbers

The 1981 budget of B'nai B'rith International is $11,765,000.

In the first nine months of fiscal 1981, there were 101 attacks on Border Patrol agents along the California-Mexico border below San Diego. Only 100 such attacks occurred in all fiscal 1980.

Low-income blacks have a murder rate 50 times higher than middle-class whites.

A Temple University study claims heroin addicts (approximately 550,000 in the U.S.) commit at least one crime a day, 178 days a year, to support their habit, which may cost from $50 to $300 a day.

The public debt is really $9,495,000,000,000 asserts the National Taxpayers Union. To the official public debt of nearly $1 trillion, to support their habit, which may cost $49,000.

A Jewish-subsidized Gallup Poll of 1,601 Americans stated that 40% have "highly favorable" opinions of Jews, 2% "highly unfavorable" opinions. Asked, "Do you think the Jews are trying to get too much power in the U.S.?", only 12% of the Protestants and 13% of the Catholics answered in the affirmative. Eighty-two percent of the respondents said they would vote for a Jewish presidential candidate. Sixty-nine percent of the respondents approved of marriages between Jews and non-Jews. Many fewer would have approved of mixed marriages if Jews had been asked this question.

More than 1 million blacks are now enrolled in U.S. colleges -- up from 522,000 in 1970. College enrollment for all races (aged 14 to 34) is 10 million and the number has not changed significantly since 1976. High-school enrollment: 14.6 million, a decline of 1 million since 1975. Elementary school enrollment: 27.4 million, a decline of 6.5 million since 1970.

Of the world's 14 million Jews, 20% are Sephardim, according to Prof. Charles Tapiero, head of the Sephardic department of the World Zionist Organization. Some 700,000 of these Oriental Jews reside in the U.S.

Considering that American politicians helped settle the trouble in Rhodesia, the trouble in Uganda, the trouble in Nicaragua, the trouble in Palestine, I say simply, "American tourists are welcome in Ireland, but American politicians keep out!"

The last thing that Erin needs is the help of Russian, American or United Nations mediators. Those creatures are even more disgusting than the British army or the absentee Limey landlords.

In regard to Northern Ireland the difference between myself and Mrs. Thatcher is that she believes it is a British internal matter. I tend to view it as an Irish internal matter. Of course, old Maggie might swear Britian will never abandon Northern Ireland, but that's simply more of the same garbage that French politicians used to give to their brothers in Algeria. Rev. Ian Paisley may be an utter jackass about a lot of things, but he is right concerning his opinion that the Brits will most certainly sell out Ulster. If not tomorrow, the day after.
Brother Domenic, or Dominic (the New York Times spells it both ways), is the TV commercial celebrity of the year. Tens of millions have seen and tens of millions will continue to see the meek, fat, roly-poly monk who rolls his eyes in heavenly adoration at the mere thought of a Xerox machine. Brother Domenic, not that it matters (or does it matter?), is Jack Eagle, a 50-year-old standup Jewish comic from the Borscht Circuit.

Trying his first murder case, Judge Henry Ramsey, a Jerry Brown appointment to the California judiciary, explained he was acting as the “thirteenth juror” when he reduced convicted murderer Jimmy Spring er’s sentence from second-degree murder to manslaughter (from a maximum 15 to a maximum 8 years). The racial status of judge and defendant was not revealed by the press.

Erich von Däniken, the Swiss ex-con who sees little green men from outer space almost every time he sets pen to paper, won’t be selling quite so many books in the future. In his latest, Signs of the Gods (G.P. Putnam’s Sons, N.Y.), he asks, “Was the black race a failure and did the extraterrestrials change the genetic code by gene surgery and then program a white or yellow race?” Trust von Däniken to make his questions even sillier than his answers. As any Carleton Coon fan knows, the Negroid is the youngest of the three major racial divisions.

Gerald Weiss, a professor at Macalester College, which has close connections to the Presbyterian Church, says his interim course on pornography was a success. After listening to a lot of dirty talk from teacher, his male and female students were shepherded to a private showing of Deep Throat.

Dr. Narian Sawlani, a native of India, collected $2.2 million in Medicaid payments in the last four years, thereby earning the title of the most successful welfare doctor in Illinois. The loot did not include payments from patients who paid for their medical care. Runners-up in the Illinois welfare derby (medical division) for 1980 were Dr. Leopold Juardo ($357,956); Dr. Sam-

UEL CHEN ($345,714); Dr. Rodolfo Caraclang ($344,153); Dr. Lester Herro ($339,542); Dr. Charles Johnson ($281,585). The last-named may be the only WASP in the gang, but then again he may not. His office address is 3428 S. (for South, not Saint) Martin Luther King Drive, not exactly the kind of place you’d like to take a date on an evening stroll.

Any Beatle groupie still bouleversed by the death of John Lennon can assuage his grief by going to the Ritz, a New York rock-and-roll joint, where he will see a videotape of John and Yoko cohabitating in living color to the rhythm of a new widow Lennon tune, “Walking on Thin Ice.”

Robert Bauman is not going to jail, even though he admitted propositioning a 16-year-old boy. The Justice Department dropped its case after Bauman undertook six months of treatment and publicly confessed he was an alcoholic with homosexual tendencies. The ex-congressman is seriously considering bolstering the conservative cause by running again for a seat in the House.

Fred Richmond, the millionaire funny from Brooklyn who also pleaded guilty to soliciting sex from a 16-year-old (in his case a black), never went to jail, but did run again and was reelected. As expected, he is still up to his maggoty fagotry. Washington police recently arrested John McLoughlin for offering to perform an act that was supposedly an everyday affair in Sodom. McLoughlin, on the federal payroll as a congressional doorkeeper, was recommended for the job by Richmond.

Stanley Sporkin, the enforcer of the Securities and Exchange Commission, has moved over to become general counsel of the CIA. The new SEC enforcer will be Theodore Levine. Plus ça change, etc.

To authenticate her title as reigning queen of America’s moral barnyard, the pseudonymous Ann Landers recently featured in her column a letter from a reader advising the parents of a 13-year-old transvestite to buy him all the ladies’ lingerie he wants. “A few more pairs of panties in the wash won’t make that much difference.” Ann sagely postscripted, “the advice you have offered is solid.”

Jerry Wurf, powerful head of the most powerful public employees union, friend of Israel and friend of the working man, sends his chauffeur to pick up his barber whenever his wiry curls grow too big to handle. The French hair stylist charges Jerry $30 a visit.

“Well, England is no longer white, and it will never be completely white again, and the battles of Brixton are just part of an ongoing and worldwide black revulsion against the hypocrisies and prerogatives of whites.” These are the precise words of Orde Coombs, a black hack whose racial tirades appear in the New York Daily News. Any attempt to answer such antiwhite polemics would be spiked by the paper’s white editors as “racist.”

Rabbi Irving Greenberg wants to ritualize the Holocaust by serving up rotten bread and potato peelings in Judaic religious services. This was too much even for Commentary (Feb. 1981), which proceeded to condemn the “clean-shaven rabbis in three-piece suits” for exploiting “barbed wire extravaganzas” which pass for Holocaust dramas. If things go on the way they’re going, the Holocaust may soon be turned into a musical. When? Maybe after Paramount shoots the new movie Golda. Ingrid Bergman, after much hemming and hawing, has agreed to play the title role.

Joan Little, the black Joan of Arc of the Carolinas, was acquitted of murdering a white jailer by claiming she was defending her virtue against rape. She got her comeuppance in Brooklyn recently when she was shot while walking down the street shortly after midnight. Previously she had had to move from her apartment when she found “Death to Joan” written in lipstick on a mirror. Lawyer William Kunstler said his client was in “fair” condition.
Canada. Paul Fromm is a Canadian who has been prominent in the fight against Trudeau's wasteful foreign aid to corrupt black and white juntas and tribal chiefs. He has also fought the incessant attempts of Canada's one-eyed establishment, which only tolerates conservatives who are liberals under the skin.

Fromm, being an authentic conservative, had to go. Big Bertha, in the form of the Toronto Globe, the New York Times of the northland, was brought in to blast him and blast him it did. Fromm was accused of everything from insensitivity and lack of compassion to outright racism. Apropos of the latter charge, the Globe falsely accused him of belonging to the Western Guard, a right-wing activist group which has been damned as a neo-Nazi.

The net result was that Progressive Conservative old pols took fright and forced Fromm to resign his post. Whether the Globe charges were accurate or not made no difference. In fact, the newspaper later admitted it had lied. Nevertheless, Fromm had to be sacrificed to preserve the Party's image.

Britain. The big news is that Geoffrey Dickens, Conservative M.P. for Huddersfield West, has revealed in the House of Commons the identity of the 'senior civil servant' involved in the case which ended in Tom O'Carroll and a couple of his accomplices being jailed. Dickens did this despite impassioned appeals by the attorney general, Sir Michael Havers, and other M.P.s not to reveal the name, which is that of Sir Peter Hayman, British High Commissioner in Canada from 1970-74. It appears that he took a flat in Linden Gardens, Notting Hill Gate, under the pseudonym of Henderson, and indulged in a lengthy correspondence with O'Carroll's groups of paedophiles. His lawyer claims Hayman only wrote about fantasies of sex with children and did not take part in the discussions involving the sexual torture murders of young boys and girls. But when material addressed to a 'Mr. Henderson' was found on a bus, it was so indecent that the police raided Hayman's flat and found an enormous store of material, which has not been made public. Like O'Carroll, Hayman denies actually having sex with children, but it is difficult to see what otherwise was the purpose of the paedophile information exchange. O'Carroll and his accomplices have always claimed that such sex was wholly legitimate. One interesting detail: Sir Peter, whose mother was one Rosemary Blomfield, was formerly connected with the Save the Children Fund and the International Students' House.

Tarik and Muhmad, both 17, were caught passing pornographic pictures back and forth during a math class at Loxford High School. Their teacher wrote to Muhmad's parents about the matter. A few days later there was a fire at Loxford High that did more than $150,000 damage. At the arson trial, delayed until a few months ago, Muhmad said Tarik did it. Tarik said Muhmad did it.

West Germany. Having completed what amounted to the most massive invasion of privacy and the most massive assault on human rights in recent years -- a police descent on 450 houses to confiscate Nazi literature -- the West German government is now busy drawing up laws to make it illegal to buy, publish or even possess Mein Kampf or utter one denigrating remark about the Holocaust. At present it is permissible to publish new editions of Mein Kampf, provided the edition doesn't contain any new material, such as a foreword or even a footnote. Although it is illegal to sell Nazi literature or "old material," as it is called, it is still possible to import publications containing National Socialist ideas and symbols from abroad. The new law, if passed, is designed to stop all this, as well as put a crimp in the busy black market in Nazi memorabilia. If the mind controllers in the West German parliament have their way, it will soon be a crime with a maximum three-year jail term merely to have a page of Nazi literature or a drawing of a swastika in one's house or place of business.

Only a state-approved "democratic" or "Marxist" history will be legal in West Germany, if the proposed legislation is enacted. Nevertheless, West Germany is still considered a bastion of intellectual freedom by the Western media. Actually, it is as much of a totalitarian state vis-à-vis Nazism as Nazism was vis-à-vis democracy; indeed, even more so because even in the most hectic days of Hitlerism it was never illegal to have a copy of Marx's Das Kapital or Jefferson's Declaration of Independence sitting on the bedside table.

Italy. After every recent assassination attempt the world is immediately reassured by the media that the bullets were fired by a loner who had no ties to any organized conspiracy. Yet one nagging question is never satisfactorily answered. How could Arthur Bremer, the would-be Wallace killer, John Hinckley, Jr., the would-be Reagan killer and Mehmet Agca, the would-be pope killer, all travel so far and wide for months before taking aim and firing at their targets? Any ordinary person who indulged in such lengthy tourism would have to have his wallet full of cash or American Express checks. Journeying from town to town, from motel to motel, even from McDonald's to McDonald's and from Greyhound bus station to Greyhound bus station costs mucho dinero. Anyone who followed Agca's meandering itinerary in Europe would have to shell out at least $50, if not $100, a day. Yet this poor Turkish fascist or communist (depending on what paper you read) went from Turkey, where he had been convicted of murdering a liberal mediacrat, to Bulgaria, Hungary, Britain, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland, Tunisia and Majorca before he ended up in Rome. Where did this wandering gunman, who had no visible means of support, get the wherewithal? Hinckley may have pried his travel money out of his rich parents. If so, they must bear some of the blame for Junior's heinous act. Bremer was dirt poor, but he stayed at a plush New York hotelery before he shot down Wallace.

The press has had difficulty finding a motive for Agca's beef against the pope, just as it had difficulty finding motives for Hinckley and Bremer's assassination tries. Both Wallace and Reagan were perceived as conservatives, so it is hard to believe, as some would like us to believe, that Hinckley and Bremer were raging right-wingers. The pope is perceived as an anti-Soviet crusader, a friend of minorities, an enemy of birth control and as one who abandoned Arab Christians to the anti-Christians who now rule Palestine. It would not be hard to find some fault with John Paul II. Agca's mind may even have ranged as far back as the time when popes promoted the Crusades that temporarily re-Christianized the Holy Land. It is also possible that Agca is a member of the Turkish "Gray Wolves," a splinter group of the right-wing National Action party, 219 of whose members are now in jail awaiting the pleasure of the Turkish military junta. The Gray Wolves want to establish a Greater Turkestan that would encompass a lot of acreage in northern Iran and Soviet Central Asia.
Soviet Union. The well-publicized pogroms in Russia in the late 19th-century worked on the world's mentality, somewhat as the Holocaust does -- and is supposed to do -- today. Delving into the moldering archives of the period, Soviet historians have come up with startling new interpretations that have dismayed Zionizing chroniclers from the Gaza Strip to the Bel Air Hotel. A recent Soviet history, The Creeping Counterrevolution, written by Vladimir Begun and heartily approved by the Kremlin, has actually justified the pogrom of 1881 which spread over vast areas of Russia and Poland, made 20,000 Jews homeless, 100,000 destitute and destroyed $80 billion of Jewish property. Begun blames the pogrom not on hydrophobic anti-Semites, but on "the oppressed state of the peasants and their barbarous exploitation by the Jewish bourgeoisie." The interpretation is still Marxist, but it is getting closer to home.

A book with a similar theme, Zionism As a Form of Racism and Racial Discrimination, by Lydia Modzhorian, sees the Czarist pogroms as "so-called outbursts of anti-Semitism" which were "artificially exaggerated and widely used by Jewish entrepreneurs and rabbis ..." Comrade Modzhorian declares it was the Jewish-dominated press of Czarist times which forced the anti-Semitic connection on the world's conscience by making it appear that the peasants' uprisings against their exploiters were purely anti-Semitic affairs.

Both Begun and Modzhorian seem to agree, at least in part, with the standard pre-Bolshevik explanation that pogroms were reactions to "the Jews' injurious activities" toward the peasants who claimed that "kikes" were "drinking the peasants' blood."

Americans and Arabs have these Russian pogroms to thank for the enormous Jewish migrations which led to the Jews' cultural conquest of the U.S. and the Jews' physical conquest of Palestine.

Another Russian book that is raising Jewish hackles is the new bestselling novel, At the Final Borderline by Valentin Piku. Jews in Czarist Russia are described by Piku as "blackmailers, thieves, perjurers, liars, spies, provocateurs, pimps and quack doctors" who conspired with Rasputin to corrupt the Czarist regime and beef up the capitalists' oppression of the workers and peasants. Oddly, Rasputin is not presented as a devil (his usual historical guise), but as a "poor and helpless" tool of the Jews.

Piku goes on, "The Jews of old Russia controlled most of the newspapers, including the anti-Semitic ones; controlled the high establishments such as the banks, brothels, nightclubs and so on."

Pikut's tome so disgusted an oldline Jewish Communist named Joshua Gershman that he penned a slashing attack against the Soviet Union for permitting its publication, though he had spent practically his whole life working for the Party. "Anti-Semitic filth" is what Old Bolshevik Gershman called Tovarish Piku's novel in an article in the Canadian Jewish Outlook.

The KGB recently prohibited a Jewish meeting to commemorate the Holocaust scheduled to be held in the Ovrzakhki woods near Moscow. Eleven Jewish families in the Soviet capital were kept under house arrest to prevent them from attending the gathering.

Of Kiev's 195,000 Jews, 7,000 are refugees who want to emigrate to America or Israel. About 90% of those who apply for visas are immediately fired from their jobs. Some are sent to jail for "malicious hooliganism" or "parasitism," crimes which are not on the U.S. law books, but perhaps should be.

Israel. It was recently revealed that the Israeli police had forced an innocent man -- race, religion and nationality unspecified -- to sign a confession of murder, whereupon he was convicted and sentenced to prison. Although American Jews have been in the vanguard of the movement to give criminals more legal protection than their victims, Jews in Israel don't seem to keep up with the redefining (or redefining) zeal of their lawyer cousins and judges overseas. It's a very old and time-tested strategy: When in the majority do the opposite of what you do when in the minority.

The Fifth World Congress of Sexology was held in Haifa (June 21-26). The theme of the meeting was "Applied Sexology." One of the speakers was Prof. E.G. Haberle of San Francisco, globally famous as the foremost historian of sexology. To prove the major role Jews have played in this new field of study, Haberle cited such Jewish celebrities as Krafft-Ebing, Max Macuse, Krauss, Steinach, Bloch, Hirschfeld and, of course, Freud. "Sexology started in Europe," announced Dr. Hoch, another speaker. "German sexology was very famous and it all went down the drain with Hitler." Since there is hardly a dime's worth of difference between sexology and pornography, it should come as no surprise that Jews have also played a major role in the efflorescence of the latter.

One argument that supporters of the sale of AWAC planes to the Arabs have been using is that it will be quite all right for Zionists to shoot them down if they should stray too near Israel's borders. That the planes would probably have American crew members operating the complex electronics did not seem to diminish the force of the argument. After all, if it was quite all right for Israelis to kill 34 and wound 164 Americans in their attempt to sink the U.S.S. Liberty, why should the American government care if a few more Americans are sacrificed for the greater glory of Washington's groveling foreign policy in the Middle East.

Israel's Central Bureau of Statistics reports that the number of Israelis who bought one-way tickers out of the Promised Land in 1980 may exceed 20,000. Since 11% of the country's adult population have indicated a desire to leave for greener pastures, Geula Cohen, the rabidest Zionist in the Knesset, wants to stop the population drain by communicating all such quitters. Although an ardent sympathizer of Jewish dissidents in the Soviet Union, she cannot bear the thought of Jewish dissidents in Israel. But the Zionist state is not the only loser in the outmigration. New York and California bank officials have recently taken quite a drubbing from a gang of Israeli immigrants who have been ripping them off for hundreds of millions of dollars in a huge credit card scam.

In 1960 the African country of Guinea approached Prime Minister Ben Gurion and asked to be made a protectorate of Israel. Ben Gurion was ecstatic about the idea, but Golda Meir, then foreign minister, killed it. Her sociological upbringing caused her to scream, "Have you gone crazy? Act like imperialists and colonialists? You can't do that to Israel." A few foreign experts had foreseen that some countries would eventually apply to the Zionist state for protectorate status, but felt that considering the way the racial wheel was turning, the first nation to do so would be the U.S.
More Pulitzer Fallout

There were a few positive notes in this year's Pulitzer Prizes to compensate for the very jarring note of the Janet Cooke affair. John Kennedy Toole, who committed suicide after a particularly nasty rejection slip from a New York Jewish editor, received the fiction award posthumously for his ram-bunctious novel, *A Confederacy of Dunces*. It was a belated triumph for the author's mother, Thelma Toole. She had refused to accept the judgment of the New York literary establishment and had continued to push her son's manuscript until it caught the eye of Southern novelist Walker Percy, who then persuaded the Louisiana State University Press to publish it.

The novel is not as great as it is cracked up to be, but in its Rabelaisian style of writing and its Rabelaisian protagonist, Ignatius J. Reilly, it shows great promise, a promise than any editor worth his salt could easily have detected. The tragedy is not that *A Confederacy of Dunces* was rejected by a New York publisher. The tragedy is that the rejection precipitated the suicide of a young man who almost certainly in his lifetime could have made some important contributions to the literature of the 20th century.

There is also a sinister side to the affair. *A Confederacy of Dunces* contains a few Jewish characters, all of whom are portrayed most unsympathetically. Could this have been the real reason for the shabby treatment Paul Gottlieb accorded Toole's manuscript?

Another news item connected with Pulitzer Prizes was the bequest of a former prize-winner, Fred Sparks, of $25,000 to the PLO -- a strange and unexpected gesture from a reporter. We may be sure, however, that Mr. Sparks's testament will be hamstringed by the power structure. Already a New York court has temporarily blocked the bequest on the flimsy grounds that the PLO has been branded a "terrorist organization" by Jelly Bean Reagan.

Revelations and Atonement

Some shreds of truth about the real way the Nogood Nine usually operate have emerged from *The Court Years: 1939-1975* -- the Autobiography of William O. Douglas. The late liberal petitfogger quoted the late minority petitfogger, Associate Justice Felix (Hot Dog) Frankfurter, "if we can keep [Chief Justice Charles Hughes] on our side, there is no amount of rewriting of the Constitution we cannot do."

Douglas, who was one of the leading re-

Saxon Dislikes Pseudonyms

The president of the University of California, David Saxon, who by no stretch of the imagination is a Saxon or even an Angle, finally surrendered to the ADL and Jewish racism when he cancelled the Third Revisionist Conference of the Institute for Historical Review, which was scheduled to be held at the U.C.'s Lake Arrowhead Conference Center next November. Saxon's excuse for breaching the contract was that the Institute's application had been signed by a man using a false name. He was referring to Lewis Brandon, the ex-director of the Institute, who in real life is David McCallen, an Ulster Protestant with previous connections to Britain's National Front and defunct National party.

Considering how much McCallen has been hassled, defamed and physically threatened by the American Jewish community, it's a miracle he's still alive. His office was picketed and broken into. His residence and the residences of other Institute officials were besieged by obscenity-mouthing rent-a-mobs. On top of that all, he was one of those named in a $17 million lawsuit by Mel Mermelstein, a survivor, who was obviously egged on by Holocauster Simon Wiesenthal. (Are we certain that the names of these two gentlemen are the same as those written on their birth certificates? Is Mel a Polish-Jewish name? As a matter of fact, how long has Saxon been Saxon? His father's first name was Ivan and his mother's maiden name was Rebecca Moss. Saxon, of all men, might be interested in the truth about the Holocaust since he never got to see the camps in the closing days of World War II. Although of military age (born in 1920), he sat out the war as a graduate student at M.I.T.)

President Saxon, if he really acted on principle, would probably have refused the use of his university's facilities to Samuel Clemens if he had given a lecture under the name of Mark Twain. If Saxon agrees, as he must, that Lenin and Stalin were sensible in adopting pseudonyms to avoid the Czarist police, then why should he take offense at McCallen's attempt to throw the ADL jackals off his scent? Are Majority activists the only political pariahs who must work out in the open? Let Saxon try living for some time in Beirut or Baghdad or Tripoli under his real name, and he might better understand McCallen's motives.

At any rate, it all eventually became too hectic for McCallen, who quit his post after doing an absolutely first-rate job of running the Institute since its inception. At a time when the falsification of history has been developed into a fine art, the Institute for Historical Review is one of the few organizations on earth which has been trying to inject a little factuality in the human record. All fair-minded and intellectually curious people everywhere should wish it long life.

Whatever the final verdict on the Six Million Myth, the Institute must certainly bear some of the credit for giving a rise out of Bonzo's leading man. At one of those lachrymose yarmulke sessions at the White House (about the only hats presidents will
wear are Jewish skullcaps), Reagan was hor­rified to report, “there are actually people now trying to say that the Holocaust was invented, that it never happened, that there weren’t six million people whose lives were taken cruelly and needlessly in that event, that all of this is propaganda.”

When the President of the United States attacks Holocaust revisionists, however igno­rantly and demagogically, he is focusing worldwide attention on their heresy.

Anti-Zion

Even before the Israeli attack on the Iraqi reactor, Paul Findley (R-Ill.), one of the very few Majority voices in the House, had asked Secretary of State Alexander Haig to obey U.S. laws in regard to supplying arms to Israel. He reminded Haig of the terms of the Mutual Security Assistance Agreement and the Arms Export Control Act which state that Israel may use U.S. weapons only for “legitimate self-defense.” The possessor of a sense of decency as well as a sense of history, Findley understands that “made in U.S.A.” bombs falling on refugee camps full of homeless Palestinian women and children have been one of the ugliest sights of the 20th century.

The story that Israelis need settlements on the West Bank for purposes of security is a quarter truth. The three-quarters truth is land grabbing. As American author Grace Haisell was told by a member of Gush Emunim, a binationa who is both an Israeli and American citizen, “We’re dedicated to one goal, to drive the Arabs out and create a greater Israel.” The man of two flags (or is it really only one?) was a squatter in Tekoa, an illegal settlement on the West Bank built for Russian Jews who didn’t like it there and went on to the United States. For this and other hard-to-come-by vignettes of the Middle East, read Journey to Jerusalem by Grace Haisell (Macmillan, 1981, $10.95).

That a major publishing house like Macmillan would put its name on an honest account of lebensraum-happy Jews stealing Arab land is a welcome attack on America’s Zionist power structure, although following its habitual pattern of censorship by silence, the half-venal, half-timorous literary establish­ment hardly mentioned Journey to Jeru­salem.

Another welcome attack on the Beverly Hills - New York - Tel Aviv axis has been launched by the American Arab community, which at long last is beginning to feel its oats. American Arabs, now supposed to be nearly a million strong, have vigorously at­tacked the State Department’s decision, follow­ing a ruling of the U.S. Court of Appeals, to return Ziad Abu Eain, a 21-year-old Palest­inian now in jail in Chicago, to the tender mercies of the Israelis and their prison tor­ture chambers. Ziad is accused of setting off a bomb in Tiberius in May 1979. The ac­cusation was based on a “confession” in Hebrew by an imprisoned Palestinian free­dom fighter. As the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee notes:

Ziad is being discriminated against principally because he is an Arab. From the behavior of the State Department and the U.S. Prosecutor, we have cause to sus­pect that an Arab and even an Arab American can not receive a fair hearing in a U.S. court in a case where Israeli or Israeli inter­ests are at stake . . .

[This case is not only important for Arab Americans. It raises critical issues that should concern all Americans who value democratic rights. The case raises questions regarding, (1) the anti-Arab bias that appears to exist in a number of gov­ernment agencies and (2) the right of Americans and all who appear before U.S. courts to receive equal treatment under the law . . .

It’s about time the ADL had some compe­tition in this country, especially since no Majority organization or publication of any size with the exception of Liberty Lobby and Spotlight has the guts to defend American Arabs or, for that matter, any other Amer­i­cans against Zionist intimidation.

The organizational director of the Amer­i­can Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee is James Abourezk, the former senator from South Dakota. In his speech at the Founding Meeting of the ADC in Washington, D.C., last year, Abourezk said:

I was called by a Washington Post re­porter shortly after “ABSCAM” broke in the press. She asked me, “what did I think of the word ABSCAM?” My response was, “What do you think of JEWSCAM?” When she said she thought it was terrible, I responded by saying I thought the word “ABSCAM” was terrible as well . . .

Who can deny the racism involved in re­porting the Arab-Israeli conflict? Why is the Palestinian military called terrorist when the Israeli military is called freedom fighter? Why are we consistently treated to stories and films of Israeli civilian casualties in the goriest detail, while we are shown nothing of Arab civilians being killed and mutilated by Israeli napalm and phosphorous bombs? Have we reached the point that the life of an Israeli child is worth more than the life of an Arab child?

The address of the ADC (not to be con-fused with the ADL) is 1611 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20009.

Stinging Criticism

Aside from Paul Findley, there is another WASP in the House who has a stinger. He is Representative John Le Bou­tillier -- 27, Har­vard magna cum laude, Social Registerite -- who by some freak of politics defeated old pol Congressman Lester Wolff in his own Long Island bailiwick last November. “Appealed by how slowly they do things” in Washington, John is not overcome by Speaker Tip O’Neill, the blarney-babbling blowhard from Bean Town. He “personifies everything the public hates about politics in America. Tip’s old-fashioned, behind-closed-doors, semi-ethical politics . . . that’s just what the public can’t stand, and that’s how he runs things.”

Le Bou­tillier has even less enthusiasm for Jimmy Carter, whom he dismisses as a “complete bird-brain.” But John also knows which side of his crumple is spread with Crosse and Blackwell’s marmelade. He wants to expel all members of the PLO from the U.S. That Arafat’s boys are pretty small potatoes compared to the uranium-stealing, liberty-blasting, American-library-burning gunmen of the Mossad is a fact that John tactfully brushes under the rug.

After all, Long Island’s Nassau County, which is John’s home base, is a suburb of West Jerusalem.

Weary of Compassion

Nichts neues on the immigration front! On the flimsy excuse that the economic mess must be solved first, our prominent pols are ducking the more important issues like crime and the dysgenic flood of irre­dentists from Mexico. Senator Baker of Ten­nessee, the Republican facsimilie of the almost forgotten Tooth, is probably the most notorious ducker.

The Reagan team, which is playing footsy with immigration, is apparently against a set limit to illegal immigrants and refugees (808,000 last year), against worker identity cards and against building up the under­manned and demoralized INS. It seems to be for amnesty for the locust swarms of illeg­als already devouring larger and larger shares of the country’s substance and for a Mexican Gastarbeiter (guest-worker) pro­gram of the same type that resulted in the Southern European and Turkish invasion of West Germany.

It is true that a remotely sensible bill, the Immigration and National Security Act, which would correct some of the deficien­cies noted above, has been introduced in the House and Senate. But it will take a lot of support from the White House to get it out of
committee and onto the floor for a vote. Although 91% of the American people (Roper Poll, June 7, 1980) believe that “an all-out effort should be made to stop illegal immigration,” the politicos, for usual, listen not to the vox populi, but to the box electronic.

But hope springs eternal. The House Foreign Affairs Committee accepted an amendment to the Foreign Aid Bill that makes future money giveaways to Haiti contingent on dictator Papa Doc Junior’s enforcement of the Haitian emigration laws. Also, the TV newsmongers have announced that the Coast Guard has been ordered to intercept boats of Haitian illegals on the high seas and send passengers and crew back where they came from.

Another interesting development was the raid on a sweatshop in New York’s Chinese garment district by a group of Labor Department officials headed by Secretary Raymond Donovan himself. They found a 90-year-old woman and a sixth-grade girl earning $1 an hour. Big Labor makes only perfunctory noises about the immigration debacle, which from an economic standpoint, is a threat to union pay scales.

The sweatshop workers in New York are but a few drops in the illegal immigration ocean that has increased the size of the U.S. work force by 25% (20 million workers in the last decade alone). In the same ten years West Germany’s work force decreased 3%, yet German productivity growth made America’s look shameful.

Senator Alan (a good Alan) Simpson (R-Wyo.), chairman of the Senate subcommittee on immigration, summing up the sorry state of immigration control, said that now is the time to act because America is feeling “compassion fatigue.” Simpson to the contrary, America has long felt this way. Let us hope the feeling is catching and has now “decompassionated” the hearts of the members of Senator Simpson’s subcommittee.

The Truth Comes Out -- Slowly

Last year’s black explosion in Miami was “unprecedented” according to a Ford Foundation study, because the chief motive was the beating and killing of whites. The rioters, it was also claimed, comprised a higher class of blacks than those who provoked the 1,893 “racial disorders” in 1964-68.

This is the old liberal softsoap. There were high levels of antiwhite racism in the riots of the 1960s. As in Miami, many of the black rioters had good jobs and plenty of cash in their pockets.

The 48-page Ford Foundation study, however, was a step forward. For the first time, high-ranking liberal eggheads openly discussed the minority racism that was at the bottom of all the riots. In the 60s, such basic facts were carefully glossed over by the establishment.

But there was still much that was hushed up in the Foundation’s analysis of the Liberty City (north Miami) riot of 1980 -- e.g., the media’s recurring attempts to stir up black anger, the denigration of the police, the refusal to face or even talk about the genetic causes of black violence. As usual, not a word was uttered about the carte blanche given Negroes by state and local governments to engage in an orgy of looting.

The widely circulated photos of police standing idly by while stores were being systematically robbed of millions of dollars of inventory were carefully filed in black memory holes.

This do-nothing attitude on the part of the authorities toward mass outbreaks of criminality would be considered treason in any healthy society. Failure to enforce the law is an open invitation for blacks to repeat the performance, whenever enough of them decide they need some new wristwatches, household appliances and television sets. The murder of a few dozen whites in the process seems to add spice to the riots and satisfies the desire for racial vengeance.

The Old Romans used to placate and sedate their urban mobs with bread and circuses. Today’s bread is food stamps. Today’s circuses come in two forms -- (1) docudramas that teach blacks to blame whites for all their shortcomings, (2) the giant, real-life spectacles known as urban riots where inner cities go up in smoke and whites are murdered and mutilated in front of applauding mobs. Measured in blood, violence and mayhem the periodic eruptions in America’s black ghettos top anything put on in the Coliseum.

Close Call

It was a nice try, even though it fizzled. The director of the Tulsa YWCA wanted to disaffiliate from the parent organization because the latter had adopted “13 political positions” at variance with the wishes of the local membership, among them: support of the UN, licensing of all firearms, passage of the ERA, abolition of capital punishment, and federal income maintenance.

Since a two-thirds majority was necessary to approve the secession, it was defeated, just barely, in a balloting session on May 19.

But it did put a scare in the national organization, which is controlled, like the YMCA, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts and similar groups, by liberal-minority city slickers.

Waiving the Rules

Unlike the Big Two political parties, the Socialist Workers Party, whose god is Leon Trotsky, is not required to submit the names of financial contributors to party candidates in last year’s election until 1984 -- by order of the Federal Election Commission. Gus Hall’s Communist party, whose pantheon includes Marx, Engels and Lenin, and once included both Trotsky and Uncle Joe, has refused to even keep a record of those who gave money to Red candidates in their 1980 contest. The FEC has looked the other way.

In both cases the party bosses said that publishing such names would subject the contributors to “harassment.” This is quite possible. But would the FEC be so tolerant and understanding if radical right groups refused to release the names of their financial contributors?

At any rate, this abrogation or postponement of the rules for left revolutionaries might be a precedent that right-wing parties might keep in mind in upcoming elections. We know there is a double standard in this country. But it might be interesting and instructive to watch the government punish rightists for violating the very same law that has been waived for lettists.
Christianity and the Survival of the West by Revilo P. Oliver. In richly envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the

Why Civilizations Self-Destruct by Elmer Pendell. If we are to survive we

Race and Reason and Race and Reality by Carleton Putnam. Out of the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equilibrarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam — lawyer, airline executive and historian — spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority arsenal, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for $5.00, $3.25 separately.

Christianity and the Survival of the West by Revilo P. Oliver. In richly textured prose which has all but become extinct in this age of clamorous illiteracy, the author, one of the world’s foremost philologists, details the causes and consequences of the religious disintegration of Western man. The main cause of Christianity’s decadence is Western science, to which we owe the military and industrial might that has thus far saved us from extermination, but which has undermined the structure of Western faith. Dr. Oliver provides brilliant answers to the all-important question: Will the end of our religion mean the end of our race? Softcover, 78 pages, $3.50.

Why Civilizations Self-Destruct by Elmer Pendell. If we are to survive we must reverse the lethal, age-old process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human being whose intelligence and industri­

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains how and why the mediators and go-betweens who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book’s subtitle could easily be “The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment.” Hardcover, 133 pages, index, $5.95.

Best of Instauration - 1976. A choice selection of the contents of the entire first year of Instauration, Wilmot Robertson’s monthly magazine. The original page size has been retained, which means that the 116 pages represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. A virtual encyclopedia of revisionist history, the anthology looks at the world from a Majority perspective. Brilliant, factual writing on philosophy, history, literature and current events that cannot be found in any other contemporary publication. Softcover, $10.00.

The Might of the West by Lawrence Brown. The best of all possible antidotes to Spengler. The author, a scholar-engineer, says the West did not begin in Greece but in the early Middle Ages. The Renaissance was a time of reaction, temporarily interrupting Western progress by turning it backward to Athens and Rome. The eternal conflict with the Levantine culture hobbyed the West’s scientific and cultural growth with dogma and irrationality. The wealth of information in this epochal study conclusively demonstrates there was more light than darkness in the Dark Ages. Hardcover, 549 pages, index, $20.00.

The Testing of Negro Intelligence by Audrey Shuey. The author, late professor of psychology at Randolph-Macon College, reviews, analyzes and elucidates the results of 380 separate tests of black intelligence. Examined and weighed are the IQ scores of 140,320 Negroes divided into 12 categories. In this definitive study of Negro mental powers, Dr. Shuey finds in almost every case blacks tested below whites, with only small differences in IQ noted between Northern-born and Southern-born Negroes. Hardcover, 578 pages, index, $15.50.

Which Way Western Man? by William G. Simpson. There is almost no unpopular subject which the author, a onetime “worker-preacher” who abandoned Christ for Nietzsche, does not meet head on. He comes out foursquare for eugenics, both negative and positive. He despises the very thought of human equality. He is sure that physical beauty is linked to spiritual beauty. In a day when the word, aristocrat, has become an obscenity, he promotes aristocracy with all the resources of his high intelligence. A fascinating intellectual odyssey. 758 pages, hardcover, $15, softcover, $7.00.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The great, half-forgotten French prophet jumped the gun on Freud, Ortega y Gasset and Paredo in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, more often a destructive personality, and they are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. Le Bon’s low opinion of history, his rueful opinion of religion and high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial. Reprinted in 1973 by the Viking Press. Paperback, 207 pages, $3.50.

A New Morality from Science by Raymond B. Cattell. An internationally prominent social scientist rejects liberalism and racial leveling in a profound and challenging work that searches for new ethical values from the domain of science. The author’s eminently sensible proposals for a new evolutionary ethic based on behavioral genetics rather than on religious, liberal or Marxist dogma have been greeted by book reviewers with almost total silence. Published in 1973 by Pergamon Press. Softcover, 482 pages, index, $8.00.

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