

## Not-So-Idle Tears

In *The Portage to San Cristobal of A.H.* (Instauration Aug. 1982), George Steiner writes that, "Any man can say *Auschwitz*, and if he says it loud enough everyone has to cast their eyes down and listen. Like smashing a glass in the middle of dinner." In the July 17, 1981, issue of *New Statesman*, Gitta Sereny approvingly records the verdict of the French courts against the mild-mannered revisionist historian Robert Faurisson: "The courts confirmed that his claims and actions and those of all the 'revisionists,' in the context of present-day politics and perils, constitute an incitement to murder." Sereny concludes that other Western courts will likely soon be "called upon" to pass similar judgments.

*The Mask of Anarchy* was written by Shelley in 1819, "on the occasion of the massacre at Manchester." The poet describes "Fraud":

His big tears, for he wept well,  
Turned to mill-stones as they fell  
And the little children, who  
Round his feet played to and fro,  
Thinking every tear a gem,  
Had their brains knocked out by them

Tears have just as clearly rendered the Paris judiciary brainless.

The Jewish psychohistorian Howard F. Stein has described, in several journal articles, how his national-religious group has used its own mill-stone tears to (temporarily) undo their opponents for millennia. The sixth Psalm, ascribed to David, is typical:

I am weary with my moaning,  
every night I flood my bed with tears,  
I drench my couch with my weeping.  
My eye wastes away because of grief,  
it grows weak because of all my foes.

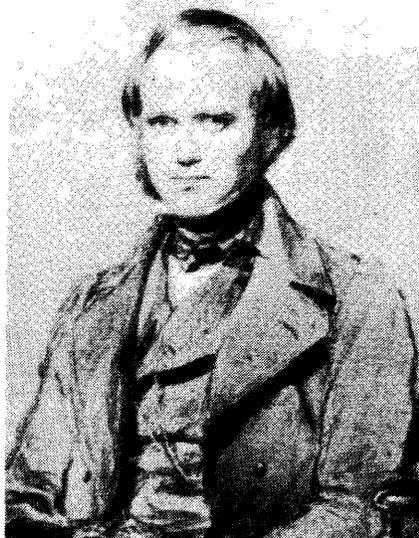
This weepy-vindictive rhetoric is maintained consistently throughout the Psalms, and, indeed, much of the Bible. And it has attained unheard-of powers in our own time. Thus, when a few brave men gather to demonstrate against unpopular non-white immigration in London -- or Paris -- or Sydney, the counter-demonstrators simply cry *Auschwitz*, and (pace Steiner), it is indeed as if they were breaking glass. The writer has seen it happen with his own eyes: he knows that tears, Jewish tears, are washing away the future of the entire white race.

## Darwin Ignored

This year is the 100th anniversary of the death of Charles Darwin. Does anyone notice? Does anyone care? A few flowers have been placed on his tomb in Westminster Abbey. A few thousand tourists,

mostly foreigners, have shuffled through his home in the somnolent village of Downe in Kent. Only Japanese and Swedish television put on special programs in his honor.

Einstein's centennial was celebrated worldwide a few years ago. The anniversaries of Freud, Marx, Franklin Delano Roosevelt and Martin Luther King, Jr., received a thousand times the publicity of Darwin's almost ignored centennial. Dunces like Jerry Falwell and other fundamentalists, blood of Darwin's blood, keep sniping at a man who was a much better Christian than themselves. The sniping, moreover, was given the tacit support of the biggest dunce of all, Ronald Reagan, who publicly recommended that "creationism" receive equal time with evolution in the classroom.



Darwin at 30

The neglect of Darwin by his own people is typical of the age. A race that is no longer allowed to have heroes unless they be renegades or of a different race is not likely to honor its authentic heroes.

Darwin, however, did make one grave error. He stated we have evolved from apes. We beg to differ. Who, after taking a good look at the creatures inhabiting the White House and other sinkholes of power, would dare to make such an optimistic claim?

## Where Black is Best

Professional basketball keeps getting blacker and blacker. Last season, 74% of the roster players (those who appeared in 20 or more games) and 81% of the starting players in the National Basketball Association were black. The increase in these percentages has been steady and relentless across the decades. In 1955-56, the NBA was only 7% black. By 1967-68, the league was 52% black, the starting players 60%

black. Today, the average team has four blacks and one white in its opening lineup, but few believe the trend has ended.

Tom Manfredi, an exercise physiologist at Southern Connecticut State College, believes that "blacks are anatomically superior to whites when it comes to the ability to run and jump, both key factors in playing the game well." He cites findings on muscle mass, which show that blacks have more concentrated muscle between the hips and the knees. John Cheffers, chairman of the Department of Human Movement at Boston University, believes cultural factors are most important, but feels the longer Achilles tendon of the purer American blacks is a key factor in jumping and short sprints. No one denies that blacks have transformed the game of basketball over the past 20 years. The modern game is faster, more physical and played at higher altitudes.

White fans often complain of "wild, uncontrolled" play and the demise of deliberate play-making, except at the college level. Black players retort that they make plays, too, but improvise like a jazz musician. Shooting percentages have risen steadily, but not because blacks have better aim. Masters of the outside "set shot" have tended to be white. The higher shooting percentages actually reflect all the scrambling which now transpires near the basket. NBA officials are secretly worried about the trouble many whites have identifying with the new game. League attendance has declined in three of the past four seasons. Many whites call pro basketball (as opposed to the whiter college kind) a "ghetto game." Some in Boston call it "African jumpball." The stands are almost empty in San Diego. Interest is picking up in Boston, however, as the team gets weaker but whiter.

Before Ted Stepien bought the Cleveland Cavaliers, he could let his feelings hang out. "White people have to have white heroes," he said. "I myself can't relate to black heroes. I'll be truthful -- I respect them, but I need white people. It's in me. And I think the Cavs have too many black players, ten of 11. You need a blend of black and white. I think that draws, and I think that's a better team." (Well, maybe not a better team -- but a richer owner.)

One of the game's greatest black players recently told announcer Howard Cosell the same thing. "People identify with people of their own race," said Kareem Abdul-Jabbar, the former Lew Alcindor.

## One More Betrayal

Port Gibson, once a sleepy little town in southern Mississippi, now booming because of a nearby nuclear power plant, has won a dubious renown as the locus of a landmark (i.e., anti-Majority) Supreme Court decision.

In 1966, Port Gibson blacks compiled a

list of complaints and demands that included desegregating schools and bus stations, the employment of three blacks on the city's small police force, more jobs for blacks in the county welfare office, better treatment in stores, and so on and so on. When the white establishment refused to bow to their ultimatum, local and non-local Negroes began a three-year boycott of all white merchants. In a town with so many blacks this amounted to a conspiracy to wreck the store owners financially. When all the tangible and intangible damages had been added up, the whites got together and sued the NAACP and 128 individual boycotters for \$3.5 million. One of the defendants was Charles Evers, a black Mississippi politician, a media darling and a former pimp. Evers helped form a black strongarm group known as the Deacons, who threatened boycott-busting Negroes with physical violence and occasionally made good on their threats.

The suit, known as the *Claiborne Hardware Co. vs. The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People*, dragged on, as such court actions have the habit of doing, for 15 years, enriching the plaintiff's lawyers, but not those of the defendants, whose attorneys often gave their services free. The whites had to pay for all their expenses, both legal and non-legal. The NAACP, its coffers filled with foundation and corporation grants and tax-exempt donations, hardly lost a cent. The ACLU, the American Jewish Congress and the National Organization for Women also joined in the antiwhite legal crusade.

A local Mississippi Chancery Judge reduced the damages and awarded the whites \$1.2 million, but the state Supreme Court said this was still too much and returned the case to the lower court for further haggling. The higher court, however, agreed with the lower that the black boycotters were in the wrong and therefore liable. The NAACP, naturally, kept up its legal jousting until the case worked its way to the U.S. Supreme Court. Last June the *Nogood Nine* *unanimously* ruled in favor of the NAACP and 128 blacks. The justices decided that the blacks had a perfect right to boycott, even though it inflicted severe financial harm or even ruin to the white merchants.

As expected, the justices based their ruling on the First Amendment. But what if Port Gibson whites had boycotted the blacks? Then, of course, the Court would still have ruled in favor of the blacks, but this time the First Amendment would have been ignored. This time the justices would have based their decision on the Civil Rights Act, which forbids racial discrimination against minorities. For whites, as the Supreme Court has amply demonstrated, it's a perpetual no-winner. And it will continue to be a no-winner until Majority members come to realize that there is now an established and highly ramified double standard of justice in the land.

In any matter that involves race, whites no longer have any effective recourse to the law. This is by no means a novel event in the history of nations. What is novel is that the American white still refuses to understand or admit what the legal system is doing to him. Incredible as it may seem, he still has faith in "the law" -- the very same law which has been betraying him ever since the 1954 miscarriage of justice known as *Brown vs. The Board of Education of Topeka*.

## Icon-Busting at Dartmouth

Patrick Buchanan is one of the few major political writers in this country who realizes that the white race faces far graver problems today than the black race. Not long ago, Buchanan addressed the core issue of accelerating white "race-suicide." Understandably, he has very little patience for the petty moanings and groanings of the dynamic, tightly organized, demographically exploding, all-but-dissenter-free, worldwide Pan African community. Just recently, he invited his readers to close their eyes and imagine the following sequence of events:

We are on a small, right-wing Christian college campus, somewhere in northern Alabama. A minority of black students has put together an irreverent, oftentimes outrageous weekly newspaper, ridiculing the pomposities and pretensions of the school's "white power structure." One of the black students, the founder of the newspaper, is delivering copies when set upon by a 53-year-old redneck administrator, who pummels the student, smashes his glasses, tries to hurl him through a plate-glass window, and, when held in a headlock by the black youth, bites him.

Hauled into court, the administrator is found guilty of assault, fined \$250, but the faculty of the college, ignoring the physical attack, votes 113-5 to condemn the newspaper.

"The upshot of this," says Buchanan, "would be easy to predict." Mike Wallace and a CBS News team would be on the spot within hours; blistering editorials would condemn the school from coast to coast. *Instaurationists* can guess what comes next: "Well, folks," it all happened -- "but not in northern Alabama." It was rather a black official at Dartmouth College who pummeled young Ben Hart while he was delivering the conservative *Dartmouth Review* on campus. The faculty and student body condoned Samuel Smith's vicious attack with its silence, and attacked the victims instead. And victims they truly are: the tires of the *Review's* delivery truck have been slashed and its windows broken, while black students routinely destroy the newspaper before others have a chance to read it. All of this happened because the

newspaper opposes affirmative action, and runs articles with headings like "Black is Boring!"

Needless to say, Mike Wallace did not show up at Dartmouth to console Ben Hart. On the contrary, the *New York Times* headlined its account of the fracas "Dartmouth Paper Stirs Campus Rage." The sub-head: "Conservative Journal Linked to Racial Fury and Violence . . ." Got that? The minorities don't like what they read; therefore they explode in "rage," "fury," "violence." Obviously, those who make them feel that way are to blame.

One would think that the Dartmouth conservatives were producing something at least as potent as *Instauration*. In fact, they have or had an Asian Indian editor, an all-star Republican advisory masthead, and the William F. Buckley, Jr., seal of approval on their most controversial piece to date: a satire written in black dialect. Buckley found it amusing, and said he might once have written one himself.

For Patrick Buchanan, the lesson is clear. The Ivy League, after all, is, in most respects, a hotbed of irreverence. It made TV's "Saturday Night Live" into a national institution; allowed the American flag to be worn as a loincloth; worshipped Ho Chi Minh while Americans died in Vietnam; and greeted nude streaking with yawns. But now it was raging moralistically against *one* article with lines like, "I be practicly knowin' *Roots* cova to cova, 'til my mine be boogying to da words!" Dartmouth's president, David McLaughlin, reacted to this reverse Archie Bunkerism by publicly questioning the right to "freedom of expression" -- and was loudly huzzaed.

## Attack Whitey First, Ask Questions Later

A black mugger in Philadelphia knocked a white woman to the snowy ground last January, kicked her in the head and grabbed her purse. The woman's husband and two other white witnesses caught up to the criminal and began beating him. Two black men were passing by, and, without asking any questions, attacked the whites with a tire iron and did considerable damage to the husband's car. The mugger ran away immediately, which should have aroused his fellow blacks' suspicions. The local white newspaper reported the story just as any paper in America would have. It said the passing blacks had "thought this was a racial altercation" and came to the apparent victim's aid. How did the reporter know what was going on in the heads of the two black passersby? Since urban blacks are justly celebrated for their "street smarts," might not those involved in this case have sized things up perfectly?



# Collective Corporate Farms

More and more farmers have begun taking out giant insurance policies on themselves. Suicide is on their minds. Many owe \$1 million or more, and see death as the only way to bail out the wife and kids. Farmer Bob Minshall is 24 years old. He's competent but he already owes half a million. Nationally, our farmers owe \$194.5 billion. This is their reward for work weeks a lot longer than 40 hours. National farm organizations routinely describe the current situation as a depression. Many farm suppliers and implement dealers have become lending institutions: they get paid only if there is a good crop. The alternative is closing down entirely.

John D. Adkins, an attorney who represents farmers, warns, "If the farm credit system is going to drive out all the young, heavily leveraged farmers -- and I think it is happening -- we'll end up with corporate farms and there will be an entirely new power structure in the country." That would be a tragedy for the American land. Corporate farmers simply do not care for the fragile earth the way that families who own it and live on it do. When direct responsibility and paying for one's own mistakes are replaced by a distant and partial accountability, entropy grows faster than corn in the biosocial system.

# Race By Any Other Name . . .

William Ralph Inge (1860-1954), the famous "gloomy dean" of St. Paul's Cathedral in London, once remarked that when Satan captures a position he seldom bothers to change the flag. The Nordacist theory of history and civilization sees something of this same smooth cunning in certain human races, which manage to slowly capture the very *physical being* of entire nations without ever changing the flag, the language, the constitution or other surface or subsurface forms. Nordics, on the contrary, are able to increase in influence and numbers only in the most explicit and public fashion. ("See here! We're taking over!")

With a subterranean racial takeover in full swing in Dean Inge's native land, the Census had been pressured to drop all questions on race. After all, publishing racial statistics for Britain's darkening cities would be just like -- raising a flag.

The party of subterfuge is also gaining ground in America. The 1980 Census questionnaire (Item No. 4) did not use the word "race," as did all past censuses. The Census Bureau's three "ethnic minority advisory committees" made this request. No

one asked the Majority. Even so, respondents knew what the choices -- "White," "Black," etc. -- meant, and the dreadfully honest word "race" began to mysteriously reappear in the Census tabulations and reports, such as "Race of the Population by States: 1980."

The American Psychological Association (50,000 members) did not like this one bit. Its Council of Representatives has adopted a resolution "strongly urging" the Census Bureau to discontinue the use of racial classifications in all reporting of data, and to substitute "more appropriate" terms like "ancestry" or "heritage." From the resolution:

The literature on "race" and the psychological effects of racism has been extensively developed by psychologists and other social scientists for some decades. Historically, "race" as a classification system, no matter how well qualified, has perpetuated racism and its dangers to human understanding and individual self concept.

Those seeking more information (like why "race" gets quote marks and racism doesn't) are invited to contact Esteban Olmedo at the APA's Ethnic Minority Affairs Office.

# Moneyed Pols

Supreme Court Justice Lewis Powell claims a net worth of between \$2.3 million and \$4.9 million; Chief Justice Burger between \$522,000 and \$1.7 million; Sandra O'Connor between \$841,000 and \$1.5 million. The rest of the Nogood Nine, if they are to be believed, have assets worth less than \$400,000.

As for congressmen, at least 41 are millionaires. Senator John Danforth, of the Ralston-Purina feed clan and a former Episcopalian divine, may be worth as much as \$17 million; Senator H. John Heinz III, of the 57 varieties, \$20 million; Senator Claiborne Pell, Gracchite, most dovish of the doves (except, of course, in the case of Israel), \$11.7 million; Senator John Warner, who "earned" his millions by marrying and divorcing a Mellon before he became Elizabeth Taylor's umpteenth discarded husband, had an income of \$853,000 in 1981. Teddy (Fat Face) Kennedy, perhaps the richest senator, managed to avoid listing his assets on the basis that all his wherewithal is in a "blind trust." He did, however, confess to pocketing \$365,000 in interest and dividends last year.

The richest Representative is probably Fred Richmond (net worth, \$20 million). Richmond, whose Brooklyn district is mostly composed of poor blacks and Hispanics, prefers to live in his \$2 million

co-op in Manhattan's Sutton Place, well protected by the moat of the East River from the smells and gaucheries of his constituency. In 1978, the Honorable Fred was arrested for soliciting homosexual favors from a 16-year-old black male on the streets of the nation's capital. More recently, a federal judge found he had "feigned" retirement from his company in order to collect a pension exempt from House regulations on outside income. Even more recently, it was discovered that Richmond had helped an escaped homosexual convict named Earl Randolph get on the congressional payroll. He must have known all about Randolph's escape because earlier he had intervened to have him moved from a maximum-security to a minimum-security prison in Massachusetts.

During a grand jury investigation of Richmond, some of his aides were supposed to have testified he periodically gave them money to purchase marijuana and cocaine for his personal consumption. In spite of all this, the House Ethics Committee has done next to nothing. The sad fact is that Richmond has a good chance of being reelected this fall. In 1980 Brooklyn blacks and Hispanics sent their Jewish multimillionaire back to Congress despite his many perversions and peculations.

# Unlikely Voice

Israel is now a superpower and nothing will happen to it if America will cease to send the Phantoms. But it is nonsense to think the Americans will impose sanctions on us, because there is nothing more important for the Americans than a strong Israel. All the forces of European countries are weaker than we are. Israel can conquer in one week the area from Khartoum to Baghdad and Algeria, but there is no need to do this.

Ariel Sharon, 1973

Either the general is correct, or he is raving mad, or he wishes to deceive. Whichever is the case, the world should take heed. At least one American newspaper is doing just that.

The (Greenwich) *Village Voice* for June 29 quoted General Sharon (above) in a blistering attack on Washington's Middle East policy. "Quite rightly," it said, "the Israelis treat the Reagan administration and the U.S. Congress with arrogance and contempt. They can go to the cave of echoes and call American bluff till the end of time." This month it was Beirut. "Next month it may be Damascus; the month after, Iraq . . . There will always be an excuse: a shell, a mine, an attempted or actual assassination."

The *Voice* cited some grisly casualty figures from Lebanon that few Americans have heard. "On just one day, Sunday, June 13, doctors at the American University Hospital in Beirut removed 1,100 limbs from victims of bombing and shelling

attacks on the city." Two weeks later, the same hospital was averaging 1,000 "traumatic" operations a day. Where would it end?

Sharon and Begin are not -- even given their murderous megalomania -- transitory perturbations on the surface of some imagined Israeli "moderation." Israeli plans for a Christian Southern Lebanon go back decades. Maps of a greater Israel incorporating the Golan Heights and the West Bank can be found in Zionist literature from 60 years ago. Plans far more grandiose can be found in reputable Israeli publications today.

(David Ben-Gurion, a Zionist "moderate" not cited in the *Voice* article, once stated: "The present map of Palestine was drawn by the British mandate. The Jewish people have another map which our youth and adults should strive to fulfill -- from the Nile to the Euphrates.")

The U.S. media were slowly awakening, said the *Voice*, while the politicians slept on. "There was, [Congressmen told us], little they could do. Why? The proximity of the election . . . and the political power, which they universally evoked, of the Israeli political lobby." A good example was Rep. Toby Moffett of Connecticut, a Senatorial candidate, Lebanese by origin, but a proven supporter of Israel. He has been "savagely attacked by Morris Amitay," the top Israeli lobbyist, and his campaign funds had subsequently dried up. (Apparently, the Israelis believe in preventive maintenance.)

A second *Voice* article, run on the same day, cited an Israeli soldier interviewed by the *London Times*. "I know you are tape-recording this," he said, "but personally I would like to see all the Palestinians dead because they are a sickness wherever they go . . . For us, I guess, I hope you understand this, the death of one Israeli soldier is more important than the death of even several hundred Palestinians."

But isn't this what Hitler said about the Jews? "It is," the soldier replied, "but there's a slight difference, because the Palestinians receive help and they have so many countries here that are ready to support them and to help . . . [P]ersonally, I wouldn't mind seeing the Palestinians all dead, and helping to do it."

In all fairness, many Palestinians would like to see every Israeli dead. And if the Falklands/Malvinas time bomb could detonate after 150 years, the Israel/Palestine bomb will tick for as long as both Jews and Palestinians exist.

## Why the Brits Won

As the battle for the Falklands was reaching its climax, the *Atlanta Journal* (June 10, 1982) quoted a "British official" to the effect that if the Argentines entrenched at Port Stanley "fought like Italians" the British would win easily, but if they "fought

like Spaniards" they would die to the last man.

The British official was only half-right. The Argentine forces, composed almost entirely of soldiers of Italian and Spanish origin, soon hoisted the white flag.

The fact is that Italians and Spaniards and indeed all Mediterraneans have hardly ever been known to defeat Northern Europeans in war. In the great days of Greece and Rome, the Greek hoplites and Roman legionnaires had a large Nordic component. The Arabs, who are Eastern Mediterraneans, conquered only those parts of Europe which were populated largely by other Mediterraneans. The Spanish may have beaten the Italians in the 16th and 17th centuries, but they never really beat the French and were defeated by the English in 1588 and thereafter.

France held military sway over Europe when its armies were full of Nordics. After the Napoleonic wars, few Northern Europeans were left in France and thereafter the country sank to the level of a second- or third-rate military power. Germany easily beat it in the Franco-Prussian War and would just as easily have beaten it in World War I if it had not had to fight on two fronts and if the British and later the Americans had not fought on the side of France. In World War II the Wehrmacht triumphed over France in less than a month despite the presence of a large British expeditionary force.

Italy, the conqueror of Ethiopian blacks, was unable to overcome Greece at the beginning of World War II and had to be rescued by the Germans. Italy's part in both World Wars was notably non-heroic, especially in the latter war when hundreds of thousands of Italian soldiers laid down their arms without a fight in North Africa and in Italy proper.

It is not to demean Mediterraneans to say that they cannot stand up in a fair fight against Northern European armies. It is simply an historical and anthropological axiom. Must the truth be hidden or denied simply to avoid offending Americans of Mediterranean descent? We all know the good qualities of Spaniards and Italians. There are many. They just do not extend to the military art.

This is not to say that Northern European soldiers are superior to soldiers of the Mongoloid race, or to Slavs or Turks. The Yugoslavs are among the best fighters of the white race, and no soldiers are braver than the Japanese. The repeated Mongoloid and Turkish incursions deep into Europe proved the fighting abilities of these peoples. There has been no proof, however, that Negroes and Hispanics have ever displayed any military prowess. The Aztecs, perhaps, but the Indian-Spanish mixtures, no. As the American army becomes increasingly black and mestizo, it is almost certain that its fighting qualities will decline in proportion. In World Wars I and II the American army was preponderantly

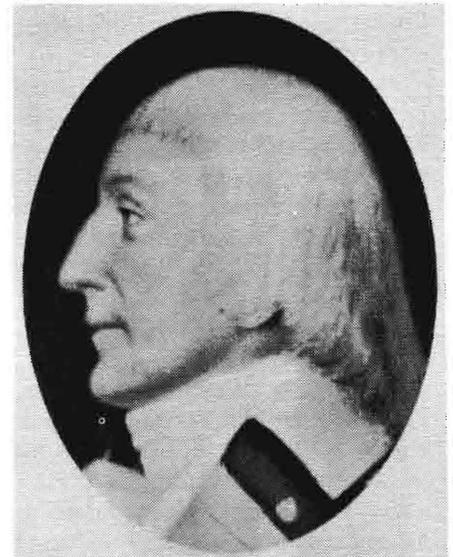
Northern European. In World War III it will no longer be a Northern European army.

The Soviet armies are also being watered down with nonwhites. But they are not blacks and Hispanics. They are Central Asians, who are of much tougher stock than America's two largest nonwhite minorities.

Unless the American armed forces are quickly re-Nordicized by means of a draft and at least two years of military service, the U.S. will have to depend almost entirely on weapons instead of men to win any future wars in the Eastern Hemisphere.

## Voodoo Park

The Van Cortlandt brothers, Stephanus and Jacobus, were born in New Amsterdam and after the name change became mayors of New York. Philip Van Cortlandt (1749-1831) was a Revolutionary officer and congressman. The first of two famous Van Cortlandt Manors was thoughtfully erected 20 miles up the Hudson from the present-day Bronx zoo (population 1,200,000 -- some interesting animals, too). The second manor was built in the uppermost corner of the Bronx's spread, in what is now Van Cortlandt Park. General Washington made this stately home his headquarters before triumphantly entering New York in November 1783.



Philip Van Cortlandt

A police unit patrolling Van Cortlandt Park recently encountered the charred body of a young West Indian, who managed to set himself ablaze during an authentic African voodoo ritual. Chicken feathers, chicken feet, candles and the remains of a container which held flammable liquid are a dead giveaway that "Santeria is practiced here" (just like in Miami, Toronto, London). Some insight into the character of the burnt offering was furnished by emblems from designer clothing scattered near the ashes.



# Cholly Bilderberger



Perhaps the real scene of action in the Israeli devastation of Lebanon was not in that part of the world at all, but many thousands of miles away, in the hearts and minds of bedazzled whites.

Imagine, if you will, such a white — go further and imagine a quintessential white: whitest of the white, most Nordic of the Nordics. Give him a comfortable six feet three of proper ectomorphic slenderness. Grace him with a large but knifelike nose, piercing blue eyes (well, eyes that can — or could — pierce on occasion), and all the other desirable characteristics.

Fit him out with a history: Born in 1920, he went to St. Paul's and Yale, graduating just in time for WWII, in which he distinguished himself as a captain of infantry. After the war he went into the family business (import-export, headquartered in Boston), and ran a respectable inheritance to a considerable fortune. Because he traveled a great deal, he was recruited early by the CIA and gradually became privy to many secrets. And, of course, he married and had four children (two sons and two daughters), and is now a grandfather, and so on.

Now he is 62, and retired from business. For the past ten years, he has served on many local, state and national committees. He is, of course, neither a conservative nor a liberal, but a conservative/liberal; or, if you please, a liberal/conservative.

He is, in short, the salt of the earth, the glue of the Republic, the sane voice of compassionate reason in a mad world, the type without which we would surely founder. He believes in what he calls "rule by law," and often says, in his quiet and compelling way, that "this priceless heritage of adhering to the principles of law is what distinguishes us from totalitarian societies. We have this heritage from England, where it was developed over centuries before being passed on to us." He is, naturally, an Anglophile, and proud of being himself of English descent, but he is by no means contemptuous of other cultures. He applauds the charm of Paris, of Rome, of Venice, and so on. (He even has a good word to say about such places as Mexico and Kenya.) He is always firmly anti-totalitarian. He deplores the repressive social structure of modern Russia and the rest of the Communist countries, and South Africa. He deplores even more the "terrorist" regime in Libya and the "lawless" PLO.

Most of all, he deplores -- albeit in retrospect -- Hitler's Germany. He deplored it as a teenager at St. Paul's, as an undergraduate at Yale, and as an officer in the army. He was properly thunderstruck by the revealed Holocaust, and approved wholly of the Nuremberg trials. "How fortunate we are," he said at the time, "that we have the law, and the legal machinery, to deal with these crimes. How can we face ourselves if we do not try these wretches so that the whole world will know of their crimes?"

He is correctly polite when dealing with any German, but has never been friendly with one. "I know that there are decent Germans," he says, "and that only a small percent-

age of them were actually involved with the concentration camps. But how can we avoid the fact that practically none of them spoke out against the Nazi regime when it was in power? Certainly they could see with their own eyes what was going on. But they did nothing. And most of them heard rumors about the concentration camps, and they didn't do anything about those, either. Whenever I meet a German, I cannot help remembering that he comes from a people which allowed terrible things to happen. In a sense, all Germans were involved. From a legal standpoint, all Germans are liable."

When he says this, he has the full force of . . . oh, let us say, one of the protagonist attorneys in James Cozzens' *By Love Possessed*. Cozzens felt that the assumption of responsibility was the hallmark of maturity, and he draws wonderful pictures, in several books, of men going through this process. *By Love Possessed* is his masterpiece, shot through with splendid conversations between attorneys in a small New England town. They are as talkative as Socrates, and not much less penetrating. How intelligent they are in their profound perception of the priceless heritage of Anglo-Saxon common law. How delicate they are in their application of decency to the complex problems of modern society. How . . . well, let us simply say that our man is as believable, as compelling, and as attractive as they are.

He has to be attractive because he's the best we can do. In his face we see a touch of T.S. Eliot, another of David Bruce, and even a hint of Oliver Wendell Holmes. He believes, in his innocent/sophisticated way, so sincerely, so totally, in what he says that we can hardly resist believing with him.

Having identified this paragon, this primary jewel in the American crown, let us go the next step and enter his mind as he contemplates the Israeli incursion into Lebanon. On the one hand, needless to say, he has to believe that Israel can do no wrong. On the other hand, there are disconcerting echoes of that Nazi Germany which he has opposed all his adult life. And of the inexcusable silence of the "decent Germans." Now he begins to squirm on the exquisitely sharp horns of the same dilemma they faced. It is all very well to prattle about law, but what happens when the law condones lawlessness? When the might of the state backs anarchy? It was so easy to condemn the Germans for failing this ultimate test of citizenship — and, after all, they were Huns and barely human. But face to face with the same test, is it possible that Americans will fail just as dismally? And if they do fail, does a Nuremberg loom ahead for them? Will these silver-haired Americans of the highest caste end up in the dock like Goering and Speer and the rest? Will they themselves ultimately see themselves as little better than . . . Nazis?

The final turn of the screw comes from an unexpected source. Jews themselves are the only people who openly criticize Israeli terrorism, and our hero is forced to read of demonstrations in Israel against the ruling thugs, and to have anti-Begin letters in the *Boston Globe* thrust under his nose.

Of course, we may say that Jews always work both sides of the street, but it is surely a shock for our hero to have to realize that they can afford to speak out where he can't. For perhaps the first time he understands how wholly compromised he is. He has allowed himself to be led step by seemingly inconsequential step to the point where he is a wholly committed supporter of Israel. Caspar Weinberger, being part Jewish, may be able to demur at Israel's excesses; he, being not so favored, cannot, any more than can any other non-Jew in government.

It would be soothing to think that our hero and all his peers will suddenly climb off their knees and reverse their dedication to the establishment of Greater Israel, but the odds are against it. For the Germans to have gotten rid of Hitler and company after 1939 would have necessitated facing the fact that Hitler had taken them in, and human nature goes against such a wrenching admission of error. It was not until 1944, when the war was lost, that a handful of Germans were ready to make that admission and go against their Führer. It is not likely that non-Jewish Americans will combine — again, even in very small numbers — to strike against their collective Jewish Führer until that Führer has dragged their country into some sort of irreversible disaster. In the end, Americans will be seen as having been just as paralyzed in the face of tyranny as the most despised Germans.

Israel may have to make a concession or two in the near future to Jewish opinion here and in Israel. But the pattern will continue: the incidence of Israeli aggression compared to Israeli concession will continue at a ratio of 10-1 or more. The acceptance of that ratio by Americans will continue. Because of that acceptance, Jewish control and hegemony in America is bound to continue. Tyranny is as organic a process as any other; tyrants must become more tyrannical or perish, and their slaves must become more slavish or fight. If 1933-1945 Germany is the model, there is a long way to go.

In the meantime, let us think of our hero, sitting in the evening twilight at his summer place on the Cape. Around him are the pleasant sounds of grandchildren, laughter from the tennis court and the beach. His wife, as gray-haired as he, but also as brown and thin and fit, moves about the terrace, and near him sits his oldest friend, a carbon copy of himself.

"Grim news from Lebanon," says this friend.

"Yes," says our hero. "but they had to do it."

"I suppose so," says the friend.

"It's a question of tyranny and terrorism," says our hero.

"We went to war — you and I — to rid the world of one kind of tyranny, and it's a job that has to be done over and over again."

They drone on in the best Cozzens fashion, which seems made to order for rationalizing in the face of impending disaster. Just so did proper Germans while away their time in the golden summers of the 30s.

The scene should be tragic, but isn't there a powerful argument for seeing it as comic? The years of Hitler, the stupendous effort of World War II, and careful orchestration of the Holocaust, the endless American involvement with Israel, the enveloping Jewish control of America . . . when one thinks of our hero having lived much of his adult life in terms of Jews and on Jewish terms, is it really tragic that he is so obtuse as to have missed that point? Such obtuseness is

too primitive for tragedy, isn't it? Only yokels can be so obtuse, and under all their splendid outward appearance and accoutrements, our hero and his peers may always have been incurable clods. As much so as the most stupid and oafish German peasant, as anxious as he to pull the forelock for a leader and as incapable of distinguishing a decent leader from a mystagogue, as credulous and servile as the most debased creatures of the Dark Ages.

The comedy comes, as it does in the creations of Cervantes, Dickens and Twain, from the difference between the inner actuality and the outward pretense. The wider the difference, the more preposterous (and so more amusing) the pretense. Our hero is finally seen, then, as a grotesque figure of fun, a superb facade enclosing the most simple of simpletons. As a comic creation, he can be as assured of immortality as Quixote, Pickwick, and the King and the Duke.

### Ponderable Quotes About Russia

Jewish university enrollment dropped by a dramatic 40% from 1968-1969 to 1976-77, while Jewish postgraduate enrollment dropped 40% in the shorter period of 1970-75, and the Jewish percentage in the scientific-technological intelligentsia was halved from the early 60s (11%) to the early 80s (5.5%).

*Elizabeth Pond*

From the Yaroslavsky Station

*Universe Books, New York, 1981, p. 41*

Amnesty International calculates a current minimum of 10,000 prisoners of conscience in the country out of a high total prison population reaching 1 million in Western estimates, 1.7 million in the estimate of Jewish emigrant Mikhail Agursky, 5 million, or an astonishing 2% of the population, in the smuggled estimate of inmate Yuri Orlov.

*Ibid., p. 59*

[I]n the 1970s in the film honoring the 150th anniversary of the Decembrists, censors required replacement of the original black-haired lead by a blond actor so as not to remind visitors of the role of Jews in Russian revolutionary movements.

*Ibid., p. 65*

Some 20,000 Evangelicals (including Pentecostals, Seventh Day Adventists, and Jehovah's Witnesses as well as Baptists) were arrested between 1945 and 1973.

*Ibid., p. 75*

If sober Western and Soviet estimates of 20 million victims [of Stalin's terror] are correct -- a figure three times the number of Jews Adolf Hitler exterminated -- then an average of one in three Soviet citizens lost immediate family members to the collectivization or purges.

*Ibid., p. 80*

Education, including higher education, is . . . free, and those who get into a university or institute (some 17% of secondary school graduates as compared with 50% in the U.S.A.) receive modest living allowances.

*Ibid., p. 87*

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Excessive individualism has proved a curse for people of Northern European stock, and we should carefully study ways in which our sense of community may be strengthened. Nor need we worry about losing our individual drive. It is built in, and so long as we remain healthy, it can only be modified, not eliminated.

Up until recently, religion was a potent unifying force, and a natural dislike of certain tendencies inherent in Christianity should not blind us to this fact. I am going to choose two examples of what I mean, one from the Roman Catholic and the other from the Protestant tradition.

The French Revolution is presented to us in what are called "Whig" history books as essentially a movement of the progressive-minded against the inertia and moral bankruptcy of the Old Regime. Well, the progressives were active all right, helping to produce the very conditions which made the revolution inevitable; and the Old Regime was riddled with corruption and administrative pettiness. Since the time of Louis XIV, the aristocracy had been kept under the king's eye in the gilded cage of Versailles, thus losing much of its social function, and its ranks had been extensively infiltrated by upstarts. But when the revolution came, it was the blond heads of the true aristocracy, held up by the executioners, which drove the mob to bestial exultation. Not till Robespierre took over did the upstarts and progressives begin to receive their well-deserved comeuppance, as the heavy oblique blade started slicing their own necks.

I know that some Americans are inclined to applaud the French Revolution and disapprove of the French aristocracy. This is historically ungrateful of them, for the *Ancien Régime* made a decisive contribution to the success of the American Revolution. The *Smithsonian* (Oct. 1981) contains an article which faithfully records the contribution of the French royalists to the American cause, particularly at Yorktown, where Cornwallis was outnumbered four to one, and where the Comte de Rochambeau commanded those famous French regiments of the line, the Bourbonnais, the Soissonais and the Sain-touge. There was also the Admiral de Grasse, who drove off the British attempt at relief by sea. He was an enormous man, who on one occasion, while embracing Washington (himself 6' 3"), called him "mon petit général." Of course, French engagement in the American Revolutionary War was a form of revenge for the setbacks suffered in the Seven Years' War, but their participation provided a perfect complement to the redoubtable American irregulars, for the British had tended to do much better in the set-piece battles than in the war of ambush. Yet within a few years, some of the French officers at Yorktown were taking refuge in England.

The French Revolution came mainly from the Masonic society called the Jacobins, who manipulated the city mobs. Meanwhile, the peasantry were kept in a state of uncertainty

by *The Great Fear*. This is the title of a book subtitled *The Rural Panic in Revolutionary France* by the liberal Georges Lefebvre. He prefers to believe that it all just happened, but it is clear from his own evidence that the fear was deliberately induced. Mysterious messengers would appear, spreading rumours of approaching raiders and announcing that the aristocratic party was about to massacre the plebeians, till whole regions were in a state of panic. Much play has been made with the relatively small numbers killed in Paris (a few thousand), but the same thing was happening all over France, and the number of those murdered is nearer half a million -- most of them, needless to say, royalists murdered by revolutionaries.

As the tide of fear swept over France, the intellectuals were taken in by the wholly incompatible ideals of liberty, equality and fraternity. The conciliatory king forbade his guards to resist the mob, and fourteen over-age Swiss guards were massacred at the Bastille in order to liberate exactly seven prisoners! The beautiful queen of France, who looked like a Dresden China shepherdess, was subjected to the worst of insults, and her small child was taken away from her to be murdered secretly. Needless to say, there were any number of Lincoln Steffenses and John Reeds in England and America who could see that the future was working. But a few brave voices spoke out against the tide of liberal opinion. Here are the words of that great Irishman Edmund Burke, which acted as an antidote to the poisonous lies spread by the Sicilian-born adventurer Cagliostro in the affair of the diamond necklace:



It is now sixteen or seventeen years since I saw the queen of France, then the dauphiness, at Versailles; and surely never lighted on this orb, which she hardly seemed to touch, a more delightful vision. I saw her just above the horizon, decorating and cheering the elevated sphere she just began to move in -- glittering like the morning-star, full of life, and splendour and joy. Oh, what a revolution! And what a heart must I have to contemplate without emotion that elevation and that fall. . . . Little did I dream that I should have lived to see such disasters fallen upon her in a nation of gallant men, in a nation of honour and of cavaliers. I thought ten thousand swords must have leaped from their scabbards to avenge even a look that threatened her with insult. But the age of chivalry is gone. That of sophisters, economists, and calculators, has succeeded; and the glory of Europe is extinguished for ever. Never, never more shall we behold that generous loyalty to rank and sex, that proud submission, that dignified obedience, that subordination of the heart, which kept alive, even in servitude itself, the spirit of an exalted freedom . . .

There was a two-pronged attack on French terrorism in England, with George Canning providing the essential element of ridicule. His *Anti-Jacobin* was a very influential journal, but you will find it very difficult indeed to get hold of

reprints nowadays. Here is Canning at his best:

From the blood-bedew'd mountains and valleys of France,  
See the genius of Gallic invasion advance,  
Old Ocean shall waft her, unruffl'd by storm,  
While our shores are all lin'd with the Friends of Reform.

Meanwhile, in Paris, the Revolution was at its height:

Her sportive *poissardes* [fishwives] with light footsteps  
are seen  
To dance in a ring round the gay guillotine.

Gradually, as they saw their sanctuaries desecrated, their crops requisitioned, their sons called up, their priests and gentry murdered, the peasantry of Europe began to catch on. Their supreme symbol is the beautiful Norman peasant girl, Charlotte Corday. She was invited into the bathroom where the revolting Marat, author of the September massacres, was trying to sweat out his venereal disease. He wanted to look her over, but she stabbed him to the heart.

We have all heard the *Marseillaise*, which derives its stirring and authentic appeal from the call to arms against the invader. But few realise the significance of Marseilles for the Revolution. It was from that city that the galley slaves and scum of the port poured out like sewer rats to commit murder and mayhem throughout France. Now let us hear a song from the other side. It was written for the rising in La Vendée, that district of forest and hedges in western France where the local gentry managed to organise the peasantry against the Paris terror. Their leader was a handsome Nordic called Henri de Vergier, Comte de la Rochejaquelin, and his slogan was true to type: "Si j'avance, suivez-moi, si je recule, tuez-moi, si je meurs, vengez-moi" ("If I advance, follow me, if I retreat, kill me, if I die, avenge me"). Here are the words of the song which inspired his men to fight on against impossible odds for a number of years. The tune is impressive, yet strangely menacing, like that of the mis-named "Jolly Miller by the Banks of the Dee," which the British troops chanted when they once forgot discipline and sacked Badajoz:

Les bleus sont là, le cannon gronde,  
Dites les gars, avez-vous peur?  
Nous n'avons qu'une peur au monde,  
C'est d'offenser notre Seigneur.  
(The blues<sup>1</sup> are there, the cannon rumbles,  
Tell us, lads, are you afraid?  
We have only one fear in the world,  
That of offending Our Lord.)

Vos corps seront jetés à l'onde,  
Vos noms voués au déshonneur,  
Nous n'avons qu'un honneur au monde,  
C'est l'honneur de notre Seigneur.  
(Your bodies will be thrown into the waves,<sup>2</sup>  
Your names dishonoured.  
We have only one honour in the world;  
It is the honour of Our Lord.)

Les bleus chez vous, dansant le ronde,  
Boiront le sang de votre coeur.  
Nous n'avons qu'un espoir au monde,  
C'est le coeur de notre Seigneur.

(The blues, dancing la ronde in your homes,  
Will drink the blood of your hearts.<sup>3</sup>  
We have only one hope in the world.  
The heart of Our Lord.)

Allez, les gars, le cannon gronde.  
Partez, les gars, soyez vainqueurs.  
Nous n'avons qu'une gloire au monde,  
C'est la victoire du Seigneur.  
(Come on, lads, the cannon rumbles,  
March off to victory.  
We have no glory in the world  
But the victory of Our Lord.)

Allez, les gars, le cannon gronde  
Pour vos aïeux, pour votre foi.  
Reprenons ce vieux cri de guerre,  
Vive Dieu, la France et le Roi!  
(Come on, lads, the cannon rumbles,  
For your ancestors, for your faith.  
Let's take up again the old war cry:  
Long live God, France and the King!)

For the *Chouans* (so called because the Vendean insurgents communicated by imitating the cries of owls) it was not important that the king had been too conciliatory and weak. They were fighting for the very principle of kingship. And it may be that the long rearguard action fought by these traditionalists (right up to 1832, on and off) helped to force that coalition between the French Republic and Catholicism which prevented the collapse of the French nation during the nineteenth century.

Something very similar may be said of the Irish Protestants, who have at first sight little in common with the Catholic peasantry of La Vendée. I say at first sight, for in fact they have a lot in common: a sense of provincial and ethnic solidarity, a determination never to give in, a trust in God, and a reverence for the kingship which the revolutionary Irish have abandoned.

Recently, I had lunch in the Officers' Mess of the Royal Greenjackets in Belfast. It is a composite regiment, deriving from the rifle regiments which did such good service during the Peninsular War. The men are mostly Londoners (London, like Berlin, being one of the few cities which still turns out good soldiers). They are cheerful, uncomplaining and utterly reliable. They picked me up in a heavy armoured car called a pig, and drove off through the Catholic-Republican area to the Falls Road barracks -- locally known, for obvious reasons, as Fort Apache. The officers were a highly civilised lot, with plenty of Oxbridge graduates among them. The food, drink and conversation were all so good that my normally critical attitude relaxed. But one story made me wonder whether I was not relaxing too much. It was about one of the few Negro members of the Regiment helping an old woman across the Falls Road. She asked him if he was a Catholic, and he is supposed to have replied, "No ma'am, I have enough problems with being a nigger!" Now this tale is not exactly what the NAACP would find acceptable, but it is

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1. The "blues" were the soldiers of the Revolutionary army.

2. The reference here is to the mass drownings of the peasantry by General Hoche.

3. The excesses of the Revolutionary troops, actually included blood-drinking.

thoroughly contrived and shows a typical anxiety to be as tolerant as humanly possible under such circumstances. I can't help thinking of those splendid troops in the Falklands, who were able to overwhelm considerable odds eight thousand miles from home, but can't do anything to help the many poor old women who are repeatedly mugged by blacks on the streets of British cities.

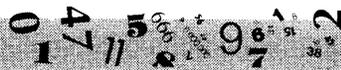
Dr. Paisley's supporters are a lot more motivated, as well they might be. I attended a couple of his services, and was struck by the fervour and dedication. He openly insisted on "paper, not coins" when it came to the collection, and the rustle of paper could be heard throughout the building. Then he preached, and his voice was carried by loudspeakers up and down the street. His emphasis was on the chief tenet of Calvinism, namely, that if a person is to be saved, he must have an actual vivid experience of being saved through Christ. The psychological effect of this may be imagined. It is the old-time religion, undiluted. Not that Paisley is without humour. When he speaks of threatening to break down the door of a house where a man is ready to be saved, he obviously reminds the congregation of his larger presence, and the added touch of sitting on an orange-box (shades of William III) while converting the man is not lost on them either. But as in all good Protestant church services, whatever the sect, the hymn-singing was the best part of it. What is more, Paisley expects the people to join in. A big additional bonus is the gospel-singer, Mr. McCrea, who has a

truly excellent voice, and has also been known to support Dr. Paisley at election time with verses to the tune of "Slatery's Mounted Horse." You can hear him singing on a cassette put out by Martyrs Memorial Recordings, 356-376, Ravenhill Road, Belfast BT8 8GL:

When the bridegroom cometh, will your soul be white --  
 Pure white in the blood of the Lamb?  
 Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright?  
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 Are you washed -- in the blood,  
 In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb,  
 Are your garments spotless, are they white as snow?  
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

I know that Paisley's tradition is not that of my class, but at what Anglican (or English Catholic) church will you hear singing like that? The Reverend Paisley, to whom I have spoken personally, gives an impression of unaffected sincerity, and his love of potato cakes and other aspects of the culture of his native Ballymena are rather endearing. We have no right to disregard his loyalty and that of his supporters, however inconvenient it may be for us. And when Mr. Tony Greenstein of the Brighton Labour Party writes in to the *New Statesman* (April 23, 1982) attacking the "apartheid state" in Northern Ireland, there is no doubt at all where my sympathies lie.

## Talking Numbers



Top-ranking Israeli engineers average more than \$4,350 per month, compared to the \$4,050 earned by top-ranking American engineers, part of whose taxes support the country of the Israeli engineers.

#

According to *Public Opinion* magazine, nearly half of what is called the media elite (240 journalists and broadcasters who toil for the *Washington Post*, *New York Times*, *Wall Street Journal*, *Time*, *Newsweek*, *U.S. News*, CBS, NBC, ABC, PBS) have incomes of more than \$50,000. 93% have college degrees; 55% attended graduate school. Only 3% come from the Pacific Coast. 50% are not religious; 14% are Jewish; 23% were raised in a Jewish household. 1 in 5 admits to being a Protestant; 1 in 8 is a Catholic. 54% put themselves left of center; 19% to the right. 81% voted for McGovern in 1972 and Carter in 1976. 80% are for strong implementation of affirmative action. 85% uphold the right of homosexuals to teach in public schools. 54% approve of adultery.

#

40% of all black families with children under 18 are getting AFDC (Aid to Families with Dependent Children) benefits, compared to 6.8% of white families (half of them Hispanic). Altogether about one-fifth of America's 28 million blacks are on welfare.

Approximately 400 Jews give more than \$100,000 a year to the United Jewish Appeal; 550 give \$50,000 to \$100,000; 5,500 between \$10,000 and \$50,000. About 44% of the UJA's enormous annual take comes from the above donors. A new goal of the UJA is to ferret out "incognito" Jewish money moguls who are supposed to comprise a considerable portion of the country's 520,000 millionaires.

#

The National Institute of Drug Abuse asserts that the narcotic plague costs the U.S. \$11.2 billion a year in crime, \$4.2 billion in loss of production, \$1 billion plus in treatment in health facilities. As many as 40 million Americans currently smoke marijuana, 15 million sniff cocaine and 500,000 shoot heroin.

#

The *World Christian Encyclopedia* says the locus of Christianity is slowly shifting south and east. In Africa, 16,000 blacks are joining a Christian church every day either because of the high birthrate or by conversion. The West, on the other hand, is losing 7,600 Christians a day, most of them drop-outs. At the beginning of this century two-thirds of the world's Christians were Europeans. Today the majority of Christians are non-white. By A.D. 2000 it is expected that 60% of all Christians will live in Latin America, Africa and Asia.

35% of the white respondents in a Philadelphia phone poll blamed "something about blacks themselves" for Negroes' lower-paying jobs, lower level of education and less than adequate housing. 25% ascribed the blacks' plight to discrimination; 22% to a mixture of both. 70% of the blacks said that despite discrimination, young Negroes could get ahead, provided they were willing to work.

#

15,000 Jews arrived in Israel in 1981; 26,000 left. In 1980, 21,000 came and 30,000 went. 9,947 Soviet Jews left for Israel in 1981. Only 18.6% made it.

#

Members of the Harvard, Yale and Princeton classes of '57 were given a 150-question poll at their 25th reunion. The buzz question, "Do you agree with the statement that blacks and whites have equal intelligence on the average?" Of those who answered, one-third of Princeton and Yale and one-fifth of Harvard alumni disagreed.

#

On May 11, 1982, Senator Jesse Helms reported that the federal debt totalled \$1,060,237,928,516.01.

#

The Japanese government has 506,000 employees, one-fifth the number of U.S. bureaucrats.



**VICTOR VARGAS**, a high-ranking Bolivian diplomat, was arrested at Kennedy Airport recently. He had 11 pounds of cocaine (street price, \$3 million) in his suitcase. Three diplomats from the Dominican Republic and one from Thailand have been arrested by customs officials on similar charges.

☆ ☆ ☆

**JOHN WALLACE**, a black administrative aide in the Fairfax County, Virginia, public schools, gained national notoriety last April by calling Mark Twain's *Huckleberry Finn* "racist trash," and seeking to have it banned from classrooms. The publicity came only because he happened to work at the *Mark Twain Intermediate School*. Other minority book burners have called the classic worse things than "poison" and "anti-American," and never attracted the media spotlight. Wallace may have lost a battle, but he is determined to win the war. "I'd rather have my sons read *The Happy Hooker*," he vows. A group of professors at Howard University will be helping him write a "sanitized" version of *Huck Finn*, in which the erstwhile "nigger Jim" will reemerge as a superhero.

☆ ☆ ☆

**RONALD H. LEWIS** is Pennsylvania's deputy education secretary. Governor **THOMAS H. KEAN** of New Jersey has appointed him to be that state's commissioner of education. But the *Newark Star-Ledger* has revealed that Lewis copied about 66 of 121 pages in his 1973 doctoral dissertation, verbatim and without attribution, from three sources. So he may never collect on Kean's offer of \$70,000 annually for five years. Or, again, he may: Kean wants to talk the matter over. The very title of Lewis's dissertation would have scared off any sensible governor: "The Office of Urban Education: Advocate for Liberation via Transformation of Reality." As in most recent plagiarism scandals, the plagiarist is a Negro.

☆ ☆ ☆

**PRINCE ALBERT** of Monaco will be succeeding his father as ruler one day. But last summer he was reported wandering around the south of France "in the company of a most attractive black singer." Let us at least hope it was a "she."

☆ ☆ ☆

The recent rash of biographies of **ELEANOR ROOSEVELT**, "the greatest woman of the 20th century," discloses that in her White House and retirement years she divided her ardent affections between a dyke reporter and a Jewish fellow traveler.

**NANCY REAGAN** called all her showbiz pals to Washington for a salute to **ALIZA BEGIN**. According to the *New York Daily News*, "everybody who's anybody" wanted to be present to honor Israel's first lady. The tickets were the hottest in the history of the Kennedy Center. Since it is Nancy's people who keep Aliza's people in business, shouldn't Aliza have saluted Nancy?

☆ ☆ ☆

Who says blacks aren't achievers? They comprise some 80% of our starting professional basketball players. They nearly monopolize the pimping trade. And now a single black woman has practically taken over the distribution of the nation's child pornography, 80% of it by one estimate. **CATHERINE WILSON**, 43, the mother of five, earned a gross salary of \$525,000 a year from her elaborate underground operation. She drove a Cadillac, a Rolls-Royce, a Lincoln and a BMW, yet still managed to collect more than \$10,000 in welfare payments between late 1980 and May 1982. Her porno operation specialized in photos of child sex, sex with animals, and forced sex and maiming. Though Wilson was on probation for a 1978 pornography conviction, her bail was set as \$5,000 -- about three days' earnings.

☆ ☆ ☆

Anyone who supposes that the relocation of congressional districts from the Snowbelt to the Sunbelt will automatically hurt the Zionist lobby had better suppose again. **MORRIS SHEATS** is a Republican candidate for Congress from Texas's newly created 26th district. One of his campaign slogans is "VOTE FOR ISRAEL -- VOTE FOR MORRIS SHEATS." A letter to would-be constituents reminds them that he has been to Israel nine times and "walked the land by myself. *Yad Vashem* is more than just a place on the map for me. I go there each time and grieve over the near-destruction of the Jewish people in the Holocaust." Sheats also writes, "I believe that the destiny of this nation [Israel] is paramount to the free world. It is one of the few bastions of democracy left in the world today. America must stand with Israel."

☆ ☆ ☆

**BERNARD OZER**, Bronx-born and Bronx-bred, has been hailed in the *New York Times* as the fashion dictator of America's young women. What he says is the coming style turns out to be the coming style. What he tells America's leading department stores to buy, the stores buy. One of Ozer's greatest triumphs was pushing the "punk look" on female teenagers.

America's loudmouths and troublemakers keep getting more and more of the gravy. A case in point is **CHARLES T. WALKER**, the self-proclaimed "Mayor of Hunters Point," a black neighborhood in San Francisco. In 1969, he was just one more burly truck driver. But then he had the idea of chaining his truck to a loading hopper and delaying work on the subway system, to protest alleged discrimination against black truckers. This mode of operation rapidly turned Walker into a flamboyant "businessman" who favors pink suits and drives a Mercedes 450 SL. According to a lengthy grand jury probe, Walker and his men were being paid *not* to "shut projects down" with black pickets, and *not* to delay work with vandalism and theft. On April 21, Walker was indicted on 26 felony counts and held in lieu of \$100,000 bail.

☆ ☆ ☆

When the media first reported that a man drove a Lincoln Continental through the glass door of the IBM office in Bethesda, Maryland, and then jumped out and shot three IBM workers dead and wounded six others, it was described as just another senseless crime. Slowly, very slowly, it came out that the killer was a Negro, **EDWARD MANN**, and that all the dead and injured were white. Then, of course, Mann's murder rampage had to be excused. So the *Washington Post* and other papers reported that he had been discriminated against several years ago in job promotion. Mann, an "advisory systems engineer," left IBM in 1979 with \$23,000 in severance pay. The three IBM whites might be living today if the liberal-minority intelligentsia had not spent the last 30 years telling Negroes that all their problems are the fault of white racism.

☆ ☆ ☆

A white male and a black female were riding a San Francisco State University elevator together. Richard Moss politely asked **DORIS COLLUM** to put out her cigarette. "Honky a-----," she cried. "I'm going to get you." Raising one hand, Collum jumped at Moss, her face contorted with rage. "I put my hand up to block her," he testified. "She grabbed my left arm and twisted it up behind me. There was excruciating pain." Soon Moss was choking, blacking out. Collum, cursing continuously, had gone berserk. In desperation, Moss pulled out a knife and poked it at his assailant's chest. A Superior Court jury found Moss innocent of assault but added that it was not "condemning" Collum, and hoped she would not be "bitter." Meanwhile, 300 demonstrating minority students demanded that Moss be fired by the university for his "racially motivated" attack. Imagine how many would have turned out if Moss had done to Collum what Collum's "brothers" regularly do to Moss's "sisters."



**Canada.** The Alliance for the Preservation of English in Canada (Box 7067, North Postal Station, Halifax, Nova Scotia, B3K 5J4) is an organization whose name explains its purpose. One recent newsletter reprinted a fascinating article by Robert Reguly which first appeared in the *Toronto Sun* (October 15, 1978). It maintained that France has poured millions of dollars and a network of agents into Quebec and the Atlantic provinces, as part of a 25-year master plan to promote Francophone secession. Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau has received innumerable detailed reports on the secret meetings between Parti Quebecois officials and top-level French leaders, but has maintained a public silence.

According to Reguly, Charles de Gaulle launched the Quebec subversion campaign in 1958, the year he became president. It coincided with similar initiatives in the Jura region of Switzerland, the Spanish Basque country, Belgian Wallonia and elsewhere. "Operation Ascot" was the code name for the multipronged drive in Quebec by French intelligence agencies. Jacques Foccart directed Ascot from the office next to de Gaulle's in the Elysée Palace. Philippe de Vosjoly, the former chief of French intelligence operations in the U.S., claims that Foccart was a Russian agent from the beginning. Certainly, Foccart was a mysterious figure. A leader in the heavily Communist French Resistance, he later started an export business as a cover for gun-running.

Foccart was entrusted with a \$30 million slush fund left over from secret operations in Algeria. He used this money to plant operatives, including assassins, all over Quebec, and to co-opt men of influence in the province. Investigators with the Royal Canadian Mounted Police have never traced most of this money.

Foccart's key agent on the scene was Philippe Rossillon. Reguly credits him and his men with inspiring the riot against Queen Elizabeth on her visit to Quebec in 1964; with coordinating the "spontaneous" demonstrations for de Gaulle in 1967; and with enlisting the support of top civil servants in successive Quebec governments. Through all of this, "Rossillon came a cropper only once in Canada. When he tried to stir up separatism in St. Boniface, Manitoba, in 1968. Prime Minister Trudeau publicly denounced him as 'a sort of secret agent.'" Rossillon sneaked back into Canada under an alias in 1972. That was when he told a Parti Quebecois leader that Trudeau would never act against France's meddling in Canada because "We know too much about him."

Reguly feels that the "central question" concerning the "covert war in Quebec" is this: "Did France funnel money into the Parti Quebecois with or without the knowl-

edge of PQ leaders?" A second question is how much of the French money was ultimately Soviet money. As of autumn 1978, Foccart was writing his memoirs at Gaullist party headquarters in Paris, while Rossillon was still coming back, unabashed. His latest project was splitting New Brunswick in two, and getting half of it to join Quebec.

Our friends in Nova Scotia would like us to share their indignation over all this shady operating. For our part, we expect this sort of thing. We are far less indignant about what the Francophones are doing than what Anglophones everywhere are *not* doing. In Quebec itself, a large block of territory along the American border remains English-speaking. The towns all have names like Granby, Thetford Mines and Disraeli.

Our fear is that when Quebec achieves independence, its 750,000 residents of British stock will become instant refugees. This is not necessary. If the British (or the British Canadians) were half as loyal to their own as are the French, they would have agents posted throughout the English-speaking region of Quebec. When the days of unheaval came, Anglophone Quebec would secede. That would only be fair. There are a million or so French Canadians in what was once truly "New England"; why should English Canadians not remain in a region which they originally settled hundreds of years ago? Not less French skullduggery but more of the British kind is our plea.

\* \* \*

It is Canadian government policy that cabinet ministers must never communicate with judges about matters before the courts. Yet Solicitor-General Robert Kaplan, the nation's top lawman, has admitted to writing character references for two of his former campaign workers who are now awaiting sentence on armed robbery convictions.

What very few newspaper accounts revealed is that the two criminals are West Indian (black) immigrants; that there is a big Negro bloc vote in Kaplan's riding (electoral district); that Kaplan could appoint a judge who favored his illicit appeal to a plum of a job; and that Kaplan excused the blacks' criminal act as "impulsive" and based on "bad leadership by someone else."

Kaplan's Jewish father just happens to be the largest landholder in all of Ontario. The man who appointed his son Solicitor-General and seems to be intent on rescuing him from the latest in a series of scandals is a spoiled rich kid himself -- Pierre Trudeau.

**Britain.** The story of British resistance to minority racism is sad and full of woe, though it is not nearly so dismal as the tale

of U.S. nonresistance. Several years ago it appeared that the National Front was going to develop into the one organization in the Sceptred Isle capable of standing up to what might be called the Royal Liberal-Minority Coalition. But then, to the great joy of the London and New York *Times*, John Tyndall, the 200-watt guiding light of the NF, resigned in a row with superhomo Martin Webster, his second-in-command, and Webster's clique of Strasserites. (A Strasserite is a national socialist with the accent on the socialist.) Thenceforth both the New and the Old Fronts spent as much time fighting each other as fighting the enemy. In the confusion other defections gave rise to other Frontlings. British Jews and their many minions smiled wide, toothy grins of snide satisfaction.

A few months ago in a last-ditch effort to put the Humpty-Dumpty Fronts back together again, John Tyndall led his group into a new umbrella outfit, the British National Party. It's a sort of Old National Front redivivus with Webster out and Tyndall back at the helm. There will be no more of Fat Martin, whose "infantile and puerile leftism," in the words of Tyndall, and whose recruiting "among the very dregs of society... the football hooligans, the weirdos and the pinks" left the Front a rudderless, keelless, foundering lifeboat trying to save the rudderless, keelless ship of state which is Britain, though in the interim the Falklands victory has made it a little more shipshape.

The British National Party advocates what every sensible Briton should advocate these days: national unity, withdrawal from the European Common Market (we're not sure about this one), tighter Commonwealth ties, the end of nonwhite immigration, business-labor harmony, government-supported housing, medical care and education, a "clean and beautiful Britain," restoration of law and order, a stronger military and the smashing of the IRA.

On April 24 the British National Party marched through London 500 strong demanding that the British government support its fighting men in the Falklands to the hilt and calling for the punishment of Britain's pro-Argentine appeasers, who were described as the worst mollycoddlers since the Fabians. There was no brawling, hitherto Standard Operating Procedure when British Majority members dare to demonstrate in public for British interests. The Labourites, Trotskyites, Social Democrats and the Jewish Board of Deputies apparently decided it would be a little too renegadeish to attack a group which was riding high and loud on the wave of patriotism sweeping Britain in the wake of the fine-tuned, forethoughtful (yet furibund) foray to the Falklands.

The address of the British National Party is P.O. Box 115, Hove, E. Sussex, BN3 3SB, England.



**France.** From a *Parisian Instaurationist*. I don't know what's happening in the U.S., but a large portion of Europe is really getting fed up with Israel. Here is a quotation from *Le Monde Diplomatique* (July 1982):

In a speech to the Knesset on June 8, Begin categorized Palestinian combatants as "beasts walking on two feet." To justify the bombings of civilian populations, he praised the bombardment of Dresden by the Allies in February 1945. Refugee camps are described in the Zionist media as "terrorist camps." Speaking on television, Begin once again tried to justify the massive bombardment of civilian areas by asking this question: "If Hitler had resided in a house where there were 20 people, would anyone refuse to bomb the house?"

As if this weren't enough, he told his council of ministers that the alternative to the assault on Lebanon was Treblinka.

**West Germany.** They were whooping it up on a Friday evening in Disco 25 in Nuremberg, when a 26-year-old German roofer named Helmut Oxner approached the entrance. There was a black standing by the door. Oxner's pistol laid him out with one shot. Then he went inside. Within a minute or so a Turkish waiter and a Korean girl with a U.S. passport were dead. After a few more shots, Oxner returned to the street, where he came across a group of foreigners. He seriously wounded a 30-year-old Libyan. When German passersby scurried for cover, he cried out, "Don't bother. I only shoot Turks." Then he yelled, "Long live National Socialism." As the police closed in, he turned his gun on himself. Oxner was a suspect in the double murder of a Jewish publisher and his mistress in December 1980.

**Soviet Union.** Racial and ethnic conflicts are likely to exacerbate any major crisis facing the Red Army. That is the conclusion of a new study by the Rand Corporation, one which will surprise few in the Kremlin. Based on interviews with 130 former Soviet servicemen, the study says: "We can envisage combat-related scenarios in which ethnic or racial riots, minority conflicts with local populations, or even mutiny based on ethnic grievances could become real possibilities."

Moscow's primarily Russian and Ukrainian elite can envisage the scenarios, too, which is one reason why Soviet army officers remain mostly Slavic while non-combat units are mainly brown-skinned Central Asians. The large discrepancy in the birthrates of the European Soviet republics (1.58 per mother) and the Moslem republics (3.65 per mother) may seriously limit combat strength in the future.

The Rand study asked the former servicemen about the policy of stationing minority soldiers as far from home as possible. Some responses:

- The further away he is from home, the more difficult it will be for him to run away from his unit.

- They cannot support their own populations with weapons in the case of riots or other disturbances.

- If you are an Uzbek, you go to Russia. If you are a Balt, you serve in Uzbekistan.

- A Russian soldier probably would not shoot at a Russian woman, but a [West Asian] Kazak would. He would say, "They are Russians. Let's get them."

The "perceived disloyalty" of many Soviet minorities makes some American cold warriors almost gleeful, as columnist Jack Anderson reported recently. By his account, "the unpleasant fact is that, from the earliest days of the Bolshevik Revolution, the Russians held minority groups in an iron grip that is unlikely to be weakened significantly by the growing ethnic populations." This would have surprised Winston Churchill, who observed in the London *Illustrated Sunday Herald* for February 8, 1920, that, except for Lenin, nearly all the Bolshevik leaders were Jews. Moreover, wrote Churchill,

This movement among the Jews is not new. From the days of Spartacus-Weissaupt to those of Karl Marx, and down to Trotsky (Russia), Bela Kun (Hungary), Rosa Luxembourg (Germany), and Emma Goldman (United States), this world-wide conspiracy for the overthrow of civilisation and for the reconstitution of society on the basis of arrested development, of envious malevolence, and impossible equality, has been steadily growing. It played, as a modern writer, Mrs. [Nesta] Webster, has so ably shown, a definite recognisable part in the tragedy of the French Revolution. It has been the mainspring of every subversive movement during the Nineteenth Century; and now at last this band of extraordinary personalities from the underworld of the great cities of Europe and America have gripped the Russian people by the hair of their heads and have become practically the undisputed masters of that enormous empire.

If (as those on the scene reported) a certain minority group was gripping the Russian people "by the hair of their heads," it is hard to see how (as Anderson states) "the Russians held minority groups in an iron grip." For the record, Churchill also wrote:

The principal inspiration and driving power [of the Bolsheviks] comes from the Jewish leaders. Thus Tchitcherin, a pure Russian, is eclipsed by his nominal subordinate Litvinoff, and the influence of Russians like Bukharin or Lunacharski cannot be compared with the power of Trotsky, or of Zinovieff, the Dictator of the Red Citadel (Petrograd), or of Krassin or Radek -- all Jews. In the Soviet institutions the predominance of Jews is even more astonishing. And the prominent, if not indeed the principal, part in the system of terrorism applied by the Extraordinary Commissions for Combatting Counter-Revolution has been taken by Jews,

and in some notable cases by Jewesses. The same evil prominence was obtained by Jews in the brief period of terror during which Bela Kun ruled in Hungary. The same phenomenon has been presented in Germany (especially in Bavaria), so far as this madness has been allowed to prey upon the temporary prostration of the German people. Although in all these countries there are many non-Jews every whit as bad as the worst of the Jewish revolutionaries, the part played by the latter in proportion to their numbers in the population is astonishing.

"Needless to say," the future prime minister concluded, "the most intense passions of revenge have been excited in the breasts of the Russian people." Now that -- 30 million murders later -- the Soviet Majority (or rather, a small part of that Majority) has regained control of its own house, America's minority stooges are eager to see it kicked down again: Anderson writes of their "satisfaction" and "rosy hopes" with regard to the Slavic demographic decline.

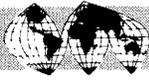
The Soviet government has been reluctant to officially encourage European families to procreate while discouraging Asians. Supposedly, that would conflict with the Communist tenet of equality for all. But if people are truly to be "equal," should not equal reproduction rates be a part of this?

**China.** A wave of revisionism is breaking over the field of Sinology these days. The younger China experts are admitting that their liberal mentors had Maoism all wrong. Fox Butterfield, who covered the People's Republic for the *New York Times* between 1979 and 1981, writes in his memoirs (*China: Alive in the Bitter Sea*, Times Books):

Almost every Chinese I got to know during my twenty months in Peking had a tale of personal persecution . . . From their stories it seemed as if a whole generation of Chinese . . . had known nothing but arbitrary accusations, violent swings in the political line, unjustified arrests, torture and imprisonment.

Richard Bernstein, *Time's* Peking correspondent, writes (*From the Center of the Earth*, Little, Brown), "Sheer terror was the common everyday experience of millions of people." James Kenneson, who taught for a year in Honan Province, tells *Harper's* readers that "China stinks."

All of these scholars have suddenly realized that as many as 10 million people died because of Mao's Great Leap Forward and Cultural Revolution of 1966-76. The question which no one is asking is why they have suddenly realized it. The answer is that the new Chinese leaders are letting them know. As President Carter's China watcher, Michel Oksenberg, admits, "A lot of what the new reports are saying is what the Chinese themselves are revealing in their press -- about corruption, about the cost of the Cultural Revolution." Had Deng



Xiaoping and his Gang of Pragmatists not defeated that other gang, we would certainly be hearing the same glad tidings about China that we heard formerly.

John Kenneth Galbraith was among those who visited China at the peak of the latest terror. He returned home to write *China Passage*. "Dissidents are brought firmly into line in China," he noted, "but with great politeness."

The most notorious Sinologist is Harvard's John King Fairbank, who once called the bloody year 1972 "a happy time to be in China." The Maoist revolution, he declared, "is on the whole the best thing that has happened to the Chinese people in many centuries. At least most Chinese seem now to believe so, and it will be hard to prove otherwise."

The word out of China today is rather different. "It may be presumptuous to say it," a Chinese archaeologist suggests, "but what China has been through is like the Holocaust." On the contrary, what mainland China, the Soviet Union, Southeast Asia and other communized nations have been through is very *unlike* the Holocaust.

**Vietnam.** "Jane Fonda's Black Comedy" is what an article in the June issue of *Soldier of Fortune* magazine calls this reunited nation. In Ho Chi Minh City, all library books written before 1975 are kept under lock and key, which makes "book burning" rather superfluous. The city's biggest bookstore carries only Vietnamese works, except for Russian technical volumes and a single French biography of Brezhnev. A pad of paper cannot be bought in Hanoi.

The five-year economic plan that was drafted soon after the last Americans flew away called for an annual growth rate of 14%. The reality has been 2% -- but the population is growing at 3% annually. Even the 2% figure may be so much official fudge. Communist party functionaries have reserved all of the best houses, schools and hospital spaces for their friends and kin, while anywhere from 20,000 to 200,000 political prisoners continue to fester in jungle holes. Even those South Vietnamese who fought with the Communist Provincial Revolutionary Government (PRG) are discriminated against.

Many of the nation's brightest people -- engineers, army officers and affluent Chinese -- are being forced to become "boat folks." The peasants were supposed to all be collectivized by now, but up to 97% have resisted. Many of the new agricultural showcases are being abandoned. Hunger stalks once elegant French colonial cities, but almost as bad is the pervasive sense of hopelessness. Meanwhile, the northern border war with China drags on. The Rus-

sians are Vietnam's only allies, and they intend to keep it that way: their fishing trawlers monopolize the coastal waters, and their oilmen the coastal shelf. The government recognizes the danger of overdependence and has tried to open doors to Western capitalists, but the Kremlin slams them shut. Russian advisers and tourists are everywhere: "Americans without dollars," they're called.

The annual Saigon victory parade was cancelled this year. There was speculation that officials wanted to avoid hearing the cynical young cadets again singing, "We are sailing full of energy to the U.S.A.," instead of the official song, "We are marching full of energy to the front." The Vietnamese remain a tragic people; but their good friend, Jane Fonda, retains (from all appearances) her untroubled conscience. Their erstwhile good friend, Joan Baez, has had second thoughts.

**India.** Arun Shourie is the executive editor of the *Indian Express*, the largest-circulation newspaper in what some enthusiasts call the world's largest democracy. He happens to like democracy very much -- but he isn't "crazy" about it. For him, democratic institutions are as fallible as any other works of man. According to Shourie, "All of our democratic institutions have been poisoned . . . It is as if we have gangrene in the hands. If we chop them off, we have no hands; if we don't, the infection spreads and we die."

Any sensible person would chop off his hands. Shourie believes that India wants to live, and so it "will have an absolutist state within this decade." Prime Minister Indira Gandhi took a big step in that direction by declaring a "State of Emergency" in 1975. Today, the manifestations of anarchy are even more pervasive. But "it is easy to halt a society -- a thousand power engineers can paralyze a state of 110 million people." And "when things are halted, authority will always capitulate."

One wonders how many American engineers read the *Indian Express*.

**Australia.** John Bennett, the foremost civil libertarian in this nation's second most populous state (Victoria), continues to lead a lonely fight against the defamation of Germans. In a recent letter to Al Grassby, the Commissioner for Community Relations, he noted that "even a cursory glance" at the TV schedules shows "the pervasive nature of this incitement to hatred." Grassby responded that most recent complaints about negative stereotypes had come from Poles (who said they didn't help kill the Six Million) and from Turks. "I can't

recall anything about Germans in recent times," said Grassby. One German immigrant responded by saying, in effect, that Grassby was blind: the anti-German programming appeared virtually every day, and "one-sided perspectives are the stuff of which wars are made." As for Germans rarely complaining, they were simply resigned to shoddy treatment.

About this time, the shamefully one-sided documentary, "The History of the S.S.," appeared. The ads claimed "death was what they ruthlessly and efficiently brought to 25 million civilians." Those two-legged sheep who are Australia's film critics received every word of it as gospel. Brian Courtis began his review by stating that he pitched all revisionist history materials into the trash. He then added: "The only time [revisionism] returns to haunt you is when you come across harrowing material like . . . 'The History of the S.S.' Then you wonder about those who would ally themselves with such perversity." After throwing around the usual quota of words like "diabolical" and "lunatic," and passing on that wild, wild figure of 25 million S.S. murders, Courtis ended on a profoundly immoral note which he failed to recognize as such:

A penitent S.S. veteran, Wolfe Sendele, haunted by the memory of eight children dying in a concentration camp [said]: "When I hear people doubting the number of people killed in the camps, I say that, even if the victims were no more than those eight children, it is still the most shameful thing that has ever been.

Let us get this straight. Eight children dying at the hands of Nazis is somehow more shameful than 30 million Russian men, women and children dying at the hands of Communists, countless numbers of Axis men, women and children being butchered at the end of World War II, and so forth. Courtis and his calloused ilk must really believe this, however, because they never write about the victims of non-Nazi genocides. The reason they never write about other past victims is simple and twofold. First, the international publicity pipeline, which is headquartered in places like New York, London and Hollywood, almost never feeds them gruesome stories about the other genocides. Second, 99% of film critics are morally lazy, and lacking an ounce of independent investigative initiative in their bodies. Ergo, all those other victims *do not exist* for them, either emotionally or intellectually. Ergo, it cannot have been particularly "shameful" to have killed such phantoms.

Critic Pat Bowring called the S.S. documentary "about as balanced a view of this blot on humanity as it is possible to get." The S.S. were "blue-eyed butchers . . . monsters . . . madmen and women." Still, the program wasn't "anti-Nazi," much less "vitriolic" -- just "balanced."

## Born Workers

Anyone who wants to know why the United States, formerly the world's wealthiest nation on a per capita basis, is now number nine and falling fast, should have read a marvelous ad in the Chicago newspapers last spring. "We get twice the production in South Dakota!" screamed the headline, and it wasn't exaggerating. Herb Bowden, the president of Sencore Corporation, now located in Sioux Falls, was quoted at length:

We had all kinds of problems with blue-collar labor in the Greater Chicago area where we were located for 20 years. So when we needed to expand, we decided to open a second plant out-of-state.

We chose South Dakota for a number of reasons. The advantages of having no corporate income tax, no personal income tax, no personal property tax, and a right to work law, certainly appealed to us. It's a good place to live and raise a family. Its climate is very comparable to Chicago's.

But the big difference is the people. We found an ample labor supply that expected to put out a day's work for a day's pay. What a difference that makes. We've been here for ten years now, and the work ethic hasn't changed. It's still every bit as good as the day we started our first production line.

We get twice the production in South Dakota that we got in Chicago. I've got the figures to prove it!

Once we found that we could get qualified white-collar workers and technical people as well, it wasn't long before we moved our entire operation to South Dakota.

"Get the whole story today," the ad concluded, by returning a coupon to William C. Gipp of the South Dakota Industrial Development Expansion Agency in Pierre. Chicago's black and Jewish establishments were livid over this reminder that the real America still exists.

## Prairie Independent

Maverick congressman Paul Findley has represented the area around Springfield, Illinois, since 1960. His district is descended from the one which sent a young Whig lawyer named Abe Lincoln to Washington in 1846 -- and drove out the Mormons a year or two earlier. Findley was being described as a "loner" with a "rather diffident manner" years before his support of the Palestinian position in the Middle East made him the loneliest man on Capitol Hill. In 1980, the Zionist lobby launched an all-out campaign to replace him with a Democrat. They raised and spent more than \$600,000, of which 95% came from outside the district. This year, Findley faces

an added challenge. Redistricting in Illinois has added 35% to his constituency, including the factory city of Decatur. He must somehow dispel the prejudices built up in many of these people by the anti-Findley media.



Paul Findley

The address of the Findley for Congress Committee is P.O. Box 302, Springfield, IL 62705.

## Kennesaw vs. Morton Grove

In Morton Grove, Illinois, it's illegal to own a handgun. In Kennesaw, Georgia, it's illegal *not* to own a handgun or other firearm. The latter town's police chief has said that his people will gladly accept the former town's outlawed weapons. He had better not make Morton Grove his main armory, however, because the Chicago suburb's 24,000 residents have turned in guns at the rate of exactly one a month

### Answers to the First Instauration Quiz (p. 16)

1. c (See August 1979 issue)
2. a (April 1979)
3. d (December 1980)
4. d (July 1980)
5. c (April 1979)
6. b (March 1979)
7. b (April 1980)
8. b (April 1980)
9. a (May 1980)
10. a (April 1980)
11. c (January 1979)
12. b (a was the figure for 1974 - see June 1979 issue)
13. a (September 1980)
14. a (August 1980)
15. b (August 1980)
16. c (June 1980)
17. a (May 1980)
18. d (September 1979)
19. b (July 1979)
20. a (September 1979)
21. a (November 1979)
22. c (July 1980)
23. b (March 1979)
24. c (March 1979)
25. d (January 1979)

since their controversial ordinance was passed.

While not more than 12 people have bothered to turn in guns in 12 months time, some 1,400 eagerly signed a protest petition calling for a referendum on the measure, even though the man leading the campaign was labeled an "admitted Nazi sympathizer." There have also been local lawsuits challenging the constitutionality of banning handguns. The ACLU has filed suit on the Kennesaw law, demanding the citizens be allowed "freedom of choice" on whether or not they want to own a handgun. But the civil libertarians see no need for that same choice in Morton Grove.

Some 400 municipalities have requested copies of the Morton Grove bill, but so far only the mad metropolis of San Francisco has moved to follow it. On the other hand, the city council of Chiloquin, Oregon, has unanimously approved its own Kennesaw-style ordinance, making it mandatory for most households to own a firearm.

## Small Gain

For years the three leading U.S. newsweeklies have had Jewish editors. This precedent was broken in June when Newsweek announced that a Texan, William Broyles, will be named editor-in-chief to replace Lester Bernstein. Marvin Stone continues on as editor of *U.S. News and World Report*. Ray Cave, presumably non-Jewish, is managing editor of *Time*, but his boss, Henry Anatole Grunwald, a Viennese Jew, is the editor-in-chief of all Time Inc. publications. Of course, Broyles also has a Jewish boss, or to be more accurate, a half-Jewish boss lady in the person of Katharine Graham, who runs the Washington Post Company, the owner of Newsweek.

## "Fighting Back"

John D'Angelo is a deli owner in the Italian section of South Philadelphia. His wife miscarries because of a car chase involving a black pimp. His mother has her ring finger cut off by blacks during a hold-up. So he goes Charles ("Death Wish") Bronson one better and organizes an entire gang of vigilantes. The movie is "Fighting Back," written by Tom Hedley and directed by Lewis Teague. (Funny. Those don't sound like Hollywood names.)

Audiences have been wildly enthusiastic. The movie ends with happy Italian children returning to a park which had been overrun by blacks, and with D'Angelo elected to the city council on the very night he has killed three blacks. Only one nice black token appears in the film. The *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette's* sheltered film reviewer was distraught over this retreat from "enlightenment." Now "15 years of progress [seem] so much dust in the wind," she wailed.

## Busman's Holiday

At a time when millions of everyday people were speaking out against forced busing for school integration, almost the only social scientist speaking with them was David Armor, a Harvard sociologist who once was student body president at Berkeley. Now back in his native California, Armor is running for Congress against incumbent Tony Beilenson in a Los Angeles district. Armor is actually an old hand on Capitol Hill, where he has testified against busing before the Senate and House Judiciary Committees. He gave the same advice at the White House in 1975, and at school desegregation hearings in Pittsburgh, Dallas, Atlanta and several California cities. His scholarly essays against busing, dating to 1972, have never been squarely addressed by his critics. Armor's record is so outstanding (and Beilenson's is so awful) that the National Association for Neighborhood Schools -- Political Action Committee (NANS-PAC, 1800 W. 8th St., Wilmington, DE 19805), America's foremost anti-busing lobby, has taken the unprecedented step of soliciting contributions for a specific candidate.

\* \* \*

Liberal senators like Bumpers of Arkansas, Dodd of Connecticut and Specter of Pennsylvania have been acting as though the Neighborhood School Act of 1982, which passed the Senate by 57 to 37, was (to quote Bumpers), "the beginning of the end of constitutional guarantees." Actually, the anti-busing bill, which forbids courts to bus students for more than ten miles or 30 minutes for purposes of achieving "racial balance," is solidly grounded in America's premier public document. Article III, Section 2 of the Constitution states that the Supreme Court shall have original jurisdiction only in certain, unspecified cases, and appellate jurisdiction in all others -- but "with such exceptions, and under such regulations as the Congress shall make." This power was deliberately granted to Congress as a check against the abuse of judicial power. No less relevant is Section 5 of the 14th Amendment, which gives Congress, not the courts, "the power to enforce, by appropriate legislation," the provisions of the amendment. Although the Senate bill cites both of these stipulations by name, some bar associations have responded to it almost hysterically.

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Busing talk always leads us back to Boston. In the latest development there, a

group of black parents is calling forced integration a failure. A poll commissioned by the *Boston Globe* shows that 79% of local black parents now favor a "freedom of choice" plan, and that 42% of them opposed busing as early as 1974.

The Boston school system, which was 70% white less than a decade ago, is now 70% nonwhite. The few whites remaining are clustered in college-preparatory high schools and neighborhood kindergartens. Teachers are utterly demoralized because 40% of their students now come from welfare families, and many cannot fill out a job application after 13 years in the system. An estimated \$145 million has been spent carrying out Judge W. Arthur Garrity's infamous busing order. And yet, says Barbara Grav, chairman of the new black parents' group, "The good schools that we were trying to get our kids into aren't good schools anymore."

## Fighting Words

Maryland district attorney William E. Swisher is running for reelection in November against increasing odds. He has publicly stated that in certain dangerous situations police should shoot first and investigate afterwards. Even more shocking, he has confessed that his office does not have an affirmative action policy. "I think it's un-American. We hire the best people we can find, whoever they are."

These are fighting words, perhaps too fighting in these salad days of urban black racism. Already a Negro judge, Solomon Baylor, has criticized Swisher severely for not hiring enough black lawyers, qualified or not.

## A Good Try

Proposition 8, which attempts to favor the victim over the criminal in the tottering U.S. system of justice, easily passed in the recent California elections, but we may be sure that one way or another the courts, the judges and the lawyers will kill it. If it isn't declared unconstitutional, it will be all but emasculated by lengthy litigation instituted by civil rights groups to protect the criminal caste.

One reason for the success of Proposition 8 was that the people of California are trying to stop a repeat of what happened to Nancy Lugassy, a white Oakland woman, who was raped three years ago by a Negro named Harvey Heishman. The rapist warned her not to go to the police. She did. Heishman was arrested and immediately released on \$1,500 bail. He then started tracking Nancy Lugassy down and eventually killed her. The judge who let him out to roam the streets is just as much of a criminal as Heishman, but, of course, the men who pervert the law in this day and age

stand well above the law. Under Proposition 8, the judge would have had to explain on the record why he set Heishman's bail at such a ridiculously low figure. (We'd like to bet that the superpermissive judge was a minority member. Would some Bay Area Instaurionist check it out?)

Both the national and California media are, naturally, totally opposed to Proposition 8. The criminal society must be maintained at all costs. Democracy must not be allowed to extend to the people's desire to curb crime.

## Testing of Negro Intelligence (Vol. 2)

No one has studied the mental performance of a race as thoroughly as Dr. Audrey Shuey did in *The Testing of Negro Intelligence*. Who would have ever believed a more comprehensive book on the subject would be written? It has. Two noted psychology professors, R. Travis Osborne and Frank C.J. McGurk, have achieved the unachievable by collecting and analyzing file drawers full of Dr. Shuey's unpublished research and adding their own extensive data to produce *The Testing of Negro Intelligence, Vol. 2* -- a scholarly summary of practically all the important intelligence testing conducted in the field of education since the second and last edition of the original book appeared in 1966. Dr. Shuey, who died in 1977, would have to admit that her work has been equaled if not surpassed, though she would take comfort in knowing that much of the new material was hers and the new work adhered faithfully to her unique format.

Dr. Shuey's seminal book studied the results of intelligence tests of 140,320 Negroes divided into 12 categories. *The Testing of Negro Intelligence, Vol. 2* weighs and analyzes the results of 100 tests involving 3 million blacks, whites, Hispanics and Asians. It also reviews 89 dissertations on psychometric investigation of blacks.

Dr. Shuey's *The Testing of Negro Intelligence* is in every library worthy of the name. *The Testing of Negro Intelligence, Vol. 2*, which may be described as the continuation of the earlier work, deserves a place beside the original volume wherever it may be found. With Vol. 2 at their fingertips, social scientists, educators, graduate students, researchers and intelligent laymen will have: (1) proof after proof of racial differences in intelligence; (2) proof after proof that Negroes consistently score one standard deviation (15 points) below whites in intelligence tests; (3) proof after proof that the cultural bias of the tests is nonexistent; (4) proof after proof that the race of the examiner has absolutely no effect on test scores.

*The Testing of Negro Intelligence, Vol. 2*, is available from the Foundation for Human Understanding, P.O. Box 5712, Athens, GA 30604. Price is \$18.50 plus \$1.50 postage and handling.