Digging Further Into the Scalp Libel

"Sunday Supplements Slander the American Majority" (Instauration, Sept. 1982) should have quoted an article in the Smithsonian (Sept. 1980), which deals with what "is possibly the largest mass burial ever found in North America, a bed of bones that bear macabre witness to the Crow Creek [Buffalo County, South Dakota] massacre in which more than 500 men, women and children died."

Bone studies of the victims disclosed

that hands and feet had been severed for trophies. Scalping marks appear on most craniums. These are long cuts made with a sharp stone knife in the process of removing the scalp lock at the hairline. Scalps have been known from historic times as a type of war prize, but our evidence shows that scalping has a long prehistory on the Plains. One poor fellow had been scalped some time before the massacre: his skull shows signs of healing. This time he did not survive.

The bodies were dismembered. Many long bones bear "butchering marks" where the bone was cut through and broken at the joints [cannibalism?] Other marks show that carnivores like village dogs or coyotes must have gnawed on the remains before burial.

For Instaurationists the most interesting point about the Crow Creek massacre is its date: the fall of 1325! Clearly these Indians were not introduced to scalping by English and Dutch colonists. (Do you suppose they learned it from the Vikings?)

Despite all the evidence, the idea that Indians learned scalping from the English continues to be popularized by television programs such as "Centennial" and in supposedly scholarly books. Gerhard Herm, author of *The Celts*, reports Herodotus's story of scalping by the Scythians and cites Diodorus Siculus's reference to Celtic warriors with victims' heads dangling from their



Raised bone lesions in the lower right of the skull show victim was scalped many years before he was murdered

horses' bridles. Herm, too, attributes American Indian scalping to white colonial practice, but provides no evidence for his claim.

Except for Herodotus's Scythians, I am at a loss for any literary evidence for Old World scalping or head-hunting. Allegedly the ancient Egyptians cut off hands and the Mongols cut off ears, but the purpose in each case was to make a statistical body count of enemy losses. European warriors customarily took weapons, shields and armor as battle trophies. The taking of scalps as trophies is more appropriate to a Stone Age culture, such as that of the American Indian.

Numerous examples from European heroic literature confirm this. Thus, in the *Iliad*, Diomedes and Odysseus capture Dolon, and Diomedes cuts off the Trojan's head with his sword. Diomedes and Odysseus take Dolon's equipment as trophies abut leave the head. Aias the Runner severs Imbrius's head and throws it at Hector, but Aias keeps Imbrius's weapons as trophies. Flosi cuts off Helgi's head and leaves it alone (*Njal's Saga*). Hagen cuts off the ferryman's head and throws it in the river (*Nibelungenlied*). At Roncevaux the corpses are stacked up like cordwood, but not a single scalp or head is taken (*The Song of Roland*).

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Zip 200 was unable to check the claim that an "English ballad" indicated that Earl Godwine had indulged in scalping, but another indefatigable Instaurationist did.

This "ballad" actually occurs as a poetic excerpt from the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle for the year 1036. At that time Canute had died and named Harctacanute king. An illegitimate son, Harold, also had pretensions to the throne, as did a young prince named Alfred, an exile who chose that year to come to England to visit his mother. The visit seems to have unnerved Earl Godwine, the

staunch defender of the realm, and he moved promptly to prevent it. This is the point at which the chronicle breaks into poetry.

Ac Jodpink hink þa zelette,

J hink on hæft jette;

J hir zefepan he tödpar;

J jume mislice opploh,

pume hi man pið feo fealde,

pume himan bende,

pume himan blende

pume hamelode

pume hættode;

But Godwine he put a stop to that, And visited captivity on him [Alfred]; And his following he drave off; And some mislikely slew, Some he sold to a man for a fee Some corpselike quelled [killed] Some he bound to a man Some he blinded to a man Some mutilated

Looking up "hatted" in my Anglo-Saxon dictionary, I find that the word is cross-referenced back to at least one collection of ancient Anglo-Saxon laws, where it would undoubtedly be found as a penalty or punishment for some crime or misdeed. If the law could be dug up, it would undoubtedly tell us all we need to know about the whys and wherefores of alleged scalping among the Anglo-Saxons. That we would need to dig so deep for it would seem to indicate that, though known, it couldn't have been too common.

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Ponderable Quote

We must hit everywhere; in the country, in the Arab states and overseas. I know how to do this. I have already had practical experience. It can be done. In this matter, I have already seen hopeless situations that have found a solution. We must strike continuously and everywhere and not merely in retaliation. If we know they are in a given Arab country, or even in Europe, we must strike in spite of all the difficulties. There is no need of a large-scale war. Suddenly, someone disappears here, someone is found dead there, someone is found stabbed to death in a European nightclub. We need to find the right methods. Such operations should be carried out continuously.

Major General Ariel Sharon, Israeli defense minister Yediot Aharonot, May 26, 1974

Cultural Catacombs

An "F" in History for Henry K.

Conservative Digest (Aug. 1982) carried an interview with Henry Kissinger, in which the following snippet appeared:

CD: Let me ask you about one allegation concerning your view of reality. And I'd like to get all the way through this before you deny it.

In his 1976 book, "On Watch," former Chief of Naval Operations Admiral Zumwalt tells of a conversation he had with you in late 1970 in which you supposedly told him how you thought the U.S., like so many earlier civilizations, had passed its historic high point. You supposedly said it was your job to persuade the Russians to give us the best deal we could get while recognizing that historical forces favored them.

Admiral Zumwalt says that you realized in the light of history that you would be seen as the one who negotiated terms favorable to the Soviets but the American people had only themselves to blame because they lacked the stamina to stay the course against the Soviet Union, which is "Sparta to our Athens."

KISSINGER: Well, that's a great line—especially since Athens won the Peloponesian War. I have absolutely no recollection of it. And my wife, who was on the train with me to the Army-Navy game has no recollection of it.

Kissinger received a Ph.D. from Harvard in 1953. His field of study was political science and history. His remark that Athens won the Peloponnesian War shows what the doctorate, the institution that bestowed it and the man who received it are worth. Any high-school student with the slightest knowledge of ancient history will remember that the Peloponnesian War (431-404 B.C.) ended in the crushing defeat of Athens, with Spartan troops marching in, taking over the city and pulling down the famous long walls. But Dr. Kissinger, the Harvard professor, didn't know this. In fact, he seems to know nothing about one of the most important wars of all time. How much more does this "greatest American secretary of state" not know? And how much longer will America's media-appointed and self-appointed elder statesman continue to peddle his large store of misinformation and disinformation to the American public?

What's even more dismaying, the *Conservative Digest* interlocutor allowed Kissinger to get away with his howler. In this day of the flagging IQ and the plummeting SAT,

even political opponents have adopted the policy of the mutual coverup to hide their ignorance. Out of kindness we won't mention that *Conservative Digest* compounded its analphabetism by leaving a very important "n" out of Peloponnesian.

First Sperm Banker

Artificial insemination of domestic animals has been going on for some time, even on an intercontinental basis. The artificial insemination of humans -- some call it telegenesis -- is relatively new. So new that it has met violent opposition, particularly when it involves breeding for intelligence, the purpose of Robert Graham's California sperm bank.

But the idea itself is not at all new, nor is some early tinkering with the idea. In his book, Les sélections sociales (published in 1896), Georges Vacher de Lapouge, one of the greatest -- and for that reason one of the most forgotten -- of French anthropologists, writes, "Sperm can be transported I achieved a successful impregnation at Montpelier with sperm sent by mail from Beziers"

Lapouge refers to a few other successful experiments involving artificial insemination -- presumably of humans -- as a means of overcoming sterility. He said the "products" of his experiments had a "particularly strong vitality," as if the aeration and relative chilling produced a favorable action on spermatozoa, perhaps because the reduction of their path allowed them to reach the egg in a more vigorous state.

Lapouge wanted to make artificial insemination a routine practice to develop superior races by substituting planned and scientific reproduction for what hitherto had been spontaneous and impulsive. He wanted to separate love (or lust) from pregnancy.

"A very small number of absolutely perfect masculine individuals would suffice to impregnate all the women worthy of perpetuating the race Minerva would replace Eros. One sole reproductive male in good health would be enough to assure 200,000 births per year."

Recidivist Slavers

One would hardly suppose that members of the two minorities which have been making the loudest noises against slavery in this century would be arrested for peonage, the crime of using slave labor. Yet in two recent cases of peonage in North Carolina and Florida the slave-ring operators were Negroes.

But these cases were only small beer compared to the international slave market recently discovered in California. The overseers of this traffic in humans allegedly sold illegal Indonesian aliens as bond servants to the affluent Beverly Hills crowd. Here is a list of the indictees: David Mussry and Mordecai Sassoon of Jakarta, Indonesia; Elsa Singman, Lily Judah, Jack and Hilda Sassoon, Saul and Elie Mizrahle, Moses Asian, all of Los Angeles; and Nasim Mussry of Beverly Hills.

The international slave trade, in which Jews played an important part, was banned by the U.S. in 1808. Apparently some Jews haven't heard the news.

Bad Beat, Worse Words

Dr. John Diamond of New York City has studied the beats in over 20,000 musical recordings and tested them on people. He finds that waltz music tends to strengthen listeners and induce an optimistic attitude. Rock music is unusually stressful and depressing, regardless of the volume and whether or not the listener likes (or thinks he likes) the stuff. The worst offender is the "stopped anapestic" rhythm, found in over half the top hits of any given week. Diamond says it is "contrary to our natural body beats and rhythms," and therefore weakens us.

The lyrics of rock music can be deadlier yet. Last spring, top stars Paul McCartney and Stevie Wonder joined forces for "Ebony and Ivory":

Ebony and ivory
Live together in perfect harmony
Side by side on my piano keyboard
Oh, Lord, why don't we?

The answer to that is simple: when was the last time you saw a little brown piano key?

The Beatles once had a hit called "Get Back" ("to where you once belonged"), which supposedly ridiculed Enoch Powell's plan to repatriate Britain's nonwhites. But Blake Morrison, writing in the *Times Literary Supplement*, recalls that John Lennon's Japanese wife, Yoko Ono, "by [then] Lennon's constant companion -- even, to the chagrin of the others, at recording sessions -- wondered whether it wasn't aimed at her." Get back, Yoko.

\$100 Million Man

A multi-millionaire by age 25, David Geffen tried something different a few years back: not making money. He was a total flop. Now the sallow Golden Boy of the record industry, who built up Asylum Records (a "jewel" of a company, he says), has returned with Geffen Records -- plus movies, theater, art, etc. New York magazine says, "He may well be the single most influential figure in pop music now." Quite a head trip for a lad from Brooklyn who flunked out of Brooklyn College and the University of Texas before getting his start in the mailroom at New York's William Morris

Agency. The fellow who "taught him the ropes" there was fired for lying about his education: the agency wrote his alma mater and found he had never graduated. Geffen, a fast study with "the glances of a street kid who wants always to be totally aware," knew just what to do. He claimed he had graduated from UCLA, waited for the reply from the school registrar, steamed it open, slipped in a forgery, and sent the envelope on its way. From that rotten foundation, it was up, up and away.



Getten comforting the widow Lennon

Geffen Records, only two years old, projects a \$12 million profit for 1982. The first production of Geffen Films was "Personal Best," about two lesbian athletes. Geffen opened on Broadway with "Dreamgirls," an all-black musical, then turned to "Master Harold and the Boys," about a sensitive young South African whose father is an alcoholic and a racist. Newsweek says "Master Harold" will "inevitably be produced all over the United States": it shows "the awful truth about [white] racism: it's both homicidal and suicidal."

Geffen can afford to take risks because he has some very special creditors:

I find it pretty easy to sail through the [movie] community. Particularly because I have one thing which is unique in this community—the support of Warner Communications and Steve Ross [reportedly to the tune of \$100 million]. It's not a question of clout, it's a question of backing.

Everyone seems to love the sallow Golden Boy. Martin Peretz, editor-in-chief of *The New Republic*, marvels:

It's remarkable that for somebody who is fundamentally unschooled, he has near-perfect taste. He has the best Magrit-

tes, the best Tiffany glass. He has a remarkable ability to identify cant, and a tine nose for the bogus.

Boy wonder Geffen is now a regent of the University of California.

Just one part of New York's accolade surprises us:

There are two small framed posters leaning against |Geffen's| off-white walls. One has the engraved words (from the Beatles' "The End"), "And in the end, the love you take is equal to the love you make"

This, for those too old to know, is the syrupy "karma" doctrine which hippies and peaceniks prated about endlessly in the late 1960s: wicked Amerika was going to "get it" someday in return for dropping bombs on innocent little Hanoi. One is not surprised that the Beatles believed in karma. But Geffen -- whom the Washington Post says "has an obvious affinity for thought" -- might well wonder if the tit-for-tat logic of his wall poster applies to Shatila as well as Vietnam.

Clerical Logorrhea

Anyone who thinks professors a dubious lot should take a look-see at the theologians. Since the second Vatican Council (1965) America's Catholic bishops have moved distinctly leftward and taken to rehashing the Sermon on the Mount. "Surrender to the invader," Bishop Thomas Gumbleton of Detroit counsels his flock. "Let yourself be dominated." Self-defense is "un-Christlike We must defend against evil by goodness If that seems contrary to human reasoning, then human reasoning must go by the boards."

Archbishop Raymond Hunthausen of Seattle, listening to a different trumpet, apocalyptically proclaims, "Drive back the impending doom . . . and see that there are no enemies."

Bishop Francis Quinn of Sacramento wants a world state -- a Leviathan with fangs as well as teeth.

We must work toward a world body that will be made up of freely chosen representatives of all the nations of the world. This world body must not give veto power to the major nations or to any nations. And this world body must have a military force strong enough to insist that all the member nations of the world settle their disputes as intelligent beings should settle them, through negotiation and discussion.

Bishop Michael H. Kenny of Juneau is on a transcendental kick, "As followers of the Lord whose naked image hangs before us on the cross, our kingdom is not of this world. We are a faith community" Although it will be a few billion years before our sun explodes, Kenny is convinced the end is nigh.

The end will surely be nigh for Americans if they should heed the advice of the Bishop Hunthausen: "I believe that one obvious meaning of the cross is unilateral disarmament."

Raise the Lusitania!

President Wilson's special envoy in London, Colonel Edward House, heard King George V say something most curious on May 6, 1915. In his diary, House noted, "The King toyed with some papers on his desk, and suddenly asked me, 'Colonel, what will America do if the Germans sink the Lusitania?"

What made the comment especially noteworthy was the fact that the *Lusitania* was sunk the next day, with a loss of 1,201 lives, many of them American. The famous incident brought the U.S. a good deal closer to intervention on the British side in World War I.

House's "evidence" of British connivance in the sinking is circumstantial at best. But there is an overwhelming body of proof that the *Lusitania* was being used as a munitions carrier on her fatal journey, and that she was set up as a target for German Uboats or at least exposed to "criminal risk." It is almost certain that the explosion which sent her down was greater than one torpedo could make.

An expert private salvage group called Oceaneering is using the *Lusitania* to test some daring new theories on how to lift heavy weights from great depths.

"The first stage," writes Colin Simpson of the Toronto Star, "was to make a full photographic survey of the complete wreck to marine archeological standards." This was done by Scorpio, a sort of "underwater helicopter" equipped with fancy cameras and powerful lights. "What [Scorpio's] survey has shown so far is that there is a vast hole on the underside of the port bow on the opposite side to that from which the U-20's torpedo struck."

The salvage masters at Oceaneering are convinced this hole was caused by the massive internal explosion of something stored in the forehold. Alas, they will never know precisely what was in that hold because someone else was down to the wreck site earlier and picked it clean. That is indeed curious because, according to the British Admiralty's cargo list, the hold was mostly full of butter, lard, oysters and such.

Who did the job? The wreck site is visible from the Irish coastguard station on the Old Head of Kinsale and only two recovery ships have moored there since the war. One was owned, the other chartered by the British Admiralty, which has met every outside attempt at salvaging the *Lusitania* with "open hostility." Now the question on everyone's lips is: Did Winston Churchill, the First Lord of the Admiralty, send hundreds of Americans to a watery grave to help bring Washington to Britain's rescue?

Inklings

Love Those Aliens

Critic David Brudnoy believes the contents of the nation's movies and theaters are moving in opposite directions. Movies are for the masses, and some, like "Conan the Barbarian," show "what might be called a crypto-fascist orientation." Plays, written by left-wingers for left-wing audiences, deal mostly with the sorrows of "cripples, coloreds, and queers," as critic Gerald Bordman phrased it on Brudnoy's radio program.

Bordman gave dozens of examples: Bent: homosexuals under Nazism; West Side Waltz: aging spinsters and a freaky hippie girl; Mass Appeal: bisexuality in the clergy; A Chorus Line: guilt-ridden gays, upward-striving ethnics, pushy blacks; Children of a Lesser God: the deaf; Fifth of July. crippled homosexual; Dreamgirls: Motown black singers and their cynical boyfriends and managers; and on and on.

One movie which is anything but conservative in outlook is "E.T.," which Andrew Sarris says "has emerged as the closest thing we have to a universal religion." In the *Village Voice*, Sarris and friends analyze all the deep sexual meanings which director Steven Spielberg apparently packed into his film. E.T., for example, represents "a return of the absent phallus." As for a teenager's poke at a woman's posterior, it is "a gesture which, in its richness, is perhaps analogous (although certainly not in subtlety) to certain moments in the films of Howard Hawks." The article is emphatically *not* a put-on.

Of course, "only children and Freudians" can interpret parts of the movie correctly. This smear on children conveniently ignores the fact that the (presumably Gentile) boy who played Elliott, E.T.'s companion, had to be *forced* by Spielberg to yell "penis breath," and to make a couple of other off-color remarks. Obviously, his childhood has been rather more dignified than was his master's. Critic Sarris adds that there are also "third world" interpretations of "E.T." You know: love those aliens.

Last summer's best movie was practically a spinoff from Jean Raspail's novel *The Camp of the Saints* (just reissued in paperback). "Blade Runner" is set in the year 2019 in the city of Los Angeles. *National Review* draws the scene:

Despite some of its high-tech features, the place looks like a nightmare version of a combined Ginza, Calcutta, and Hispanic barrio. Automobiles have been replaced by bikes. The music that blares in the streets is sometimes Arabic and sometimes Oriental. The huge illuminated head of a Japanese woman urges customers to drink Coca-Cola, in Japanese. The common language is Streetspeak, a combination of Japanese, Spanish and German [4]. The director, Ridley Scott, clearly

has in mind the possibility of cultural disaster

Anyone who has been in Los Angeles recently knows the choice of 2019 is wildly optimistic. The Buckleyites conclude by saying, "The silent invasion must be brought under control" -- just one page after praising Senator Simpson's toothless, amnesty-centered immigration "reform" bill.

Stepin Line, Black Boy

The most racist racists are the phony "liberals" who treat blacks as a united bloc and ridicule those who step out of line. Anyone who doubts that proposition should have witnessed the behavior of Rep. Henry Gonzales of Texas last September. He not only called the highest-ranking black in the Reagan administration a "Stepin Fetchit," but refused to apologize later when politely asked.

On Friday, September 17, Gonzales told a group of Housing and Urban Development (HUD) employees that their boss, Samuel Pierce, was "not Uncle Tom; he's Stepin Fetchit." The reference was to Lincoln T. Perry, a black comedian of 40 years ago who drawled and shuffled obsequiously.

Four days later Pierce and Gonzales crossed paths. Pierce, a model of gentility, said:

Mr. Chairman, I usually enjoy appearing before you and your subcommittee to discuss matters of mutual concern in the areas of housing and urban development

However, I have hesitated a long time before deciding to appear . . . today because it is most difficult for me to testify before a body whose chairman is so lacking in quality and dignity and is so unskilled in the use of the English language that he has to resort to the use of vile, abusive and racist language in order to attack me.

Even the liberal blacks present supported Pierce, but Gonzales refused to back down:

I meant what I said, and I said what I meant. Whether you accept the wisdom, the propriety or the appropriateness of the words used, I accept responsibility and do not now repudiate or apologize for them.

Later, an aide to Gonzales said his language stemmed from a concern that HUD employees were suffering "disproportionate" personnel cuts. She quoted Gonzales as telling HUD workers that Pierce was getting a free ride "just because he is black. If he was white, they would already have hauled him before the civil rights commission. If he was white, he already would have been pilloried."

Far from getting a free ride, however, Pierce and other black Reaganites are subjected to greater psychological pressure than white Reaganites. Those who know firsthand what psychological pressure is see black hyper-conformity as one indicator of the race's biologically conservative and limited nature. Most of its members feel they must unite ideologically in order to compete. Congressman Gonzales also thinks very little of black individuality. While he would call any white politician who appealed to his race collectively a "Neanderthal," he pretends that bloc-voting Hispanics and blacks are not primitive.

Alien Corn

Nearly 20% of the full-time students at the University of Southern California are foreigners. So are nearly 30% of those at Texas Southern University. Many of the latter are Nigerians, who are attempting to grasp the intricacies of oil technology. If the past is any indication, they are a lot more likely to grasp American citizenship. Third World students in the U.S. have always had a tendency to overstay their visas -- usually by about a lifetime. Those who can't get an American girl to fall for them usually find some other loophole.

Twenty-five years ago there were some 64,000 foreign students in this country, most of them European. Last year, there were 312,000, most of them non-European. By 1990, when the Baby Bust generation has reached college age, it is expected that fearful college administrators will allow foreign admissions to balloon past the one million mark.

The student-import business seems to make everyone happy. A lot of nonwhites get to enter the Promised Land #2. A lot of hack professors at third-rate colleges continue to make an easy living. A lot of intelligent white women, who might otherwise be resigned to housewifery (for shame) and childbearing (groan), have "stimulating" careers teaching and administering colored youngsters. It is no wonder that more and more colleges are sending "headhunters," as the song goes, to faraway places with strange-sounding names to pepper our diminishingly salted classrooms.

African Justice

American blacks are a racist bunch and they demand racism from their fellows. The intense peer pressure which white Americans leave behind with their teenage years remains with blacks throughout life. Prosecuting attorneys understand this and do their best to obtain all-white juries when blacks are on trial -- a near impossibility in our darkening cities.

All too typical is the case of Officer John Scarangella. As he sat in his patrol car in Queens, New York, on April 16, 1981, two blacks fired more than 30 bullets at him and partner Richard Rainey. Rainey survived. Last summer the murder trial came before nine black jurors, two Hispanics and one

Jewish woman. Not even the beguiling wiles of defense attorney William Kuntsler (he really gets around) could convince the 12 that the black gunmen, former Black Panthers, had been framed by the police. Nonetheless, five jurors balked at the idea of sending two "soul brothers" to jail for life. So, for a full week, the jurors alternately shouted and cried before returning a conviction on the lesser charge of attempted second-degree murder in the wounding of Officer Rainey.

Later, only two jurors agreed to be quoted by name: the rest were still scared. Juror Gertrude Rothman blamed the deadlock on racism and said "one woman was afraid of her shadow and kept changing back and forth." Juror William Benton said, "There was a lot of concern about life after this verdict and what your friends, other blacks, would think about what you had done." Caught in a moral bind, at least three of the jurors had complained of illness and begged to be excused. Through it all, the jury foreman rarely maintained order.

The moral of the story: when you or a loved one gets shot, if you want to see justice done, you better hope the gunman is white.

Blind Justice

In a nation filled with soft judges, the ultimate creampuff may be Harry B. Aron of Chicago's Juvenile Court. One of his recent cases involved two teenaged gang members who are believed to have killed 15-year-old Jeffery Peebles for not answering when they asked him if he belonged to a local gang. Homicide detectives were scheduled to testify, and their delay made Aron impatient. Finally, he told the alleged killers' attorney: "We're going to release these boys to their parents." Jeffery Peebles's parents nearly fainted as they heard the judge ask, "Do you think you boys can be good if I release you?" This was just two days after the murder. Fortunately, the detectives arrived at that very moment and prevented the release.

In another recent case, Judge Aron released two brothers, ages 15 and 16, to their parents' custody when, in the preceding month, they had robbed four pizza deliverymen, forcing one to strip and locking another up while they drove off in their trucks. Not too surprisingly, the boys committed three armed robberies in the next fortnight, terrorized an elderly lady in her home, stuck up a cleaning store, and finally killed a teenager. When the cops hauled them back before Aron, he looked at them reproachfully and said, "You boys really let me down."

No less criminally negligent is former Common Pleas Judge John Flaherty. In 1974, a 6-foot, 4-inch, 240-pound felon came up for sentencing on seven armed robbery convictions, including one in which he stabbed his victim with a butcher knife. Flaherty put him on probation. Today the felon has 32 warrants outstanding for his

arrest, including one for a recent shoot-out. The case provoked attempts to remove Flaherty from the bench. Instead, he now sits on the Pennsylvania Supreme Court.

Sad Commentary

We hate to see Yiddish words admitted to the English language, but the case for accepting *chutzpah* (hoots-puh) is exceptional. How could there be a native English word for this kind of behavior when nothing like it existed among Englishmen or their neighbors?

Jews usually define chutzpah as "unmitigated gall," and recite the story of the boy who killed both his parents and then demanded sympathy as an "orphan." We have a better illustration. It's an advertisement for Commentary, America's premier Israel First magazine, which depicts George Washington (of "no entangling foreign alliance" fame) in his classic crossing-the-Delaware pose, and with a big smile on his face, as he reads -- you guessed it. Stan Fine executed the cartoon, which is headlined, "Reader for reader, America's most influential magazine." That, friends, is chutzpah!



No Escape

Conquering people have always occupied the best lands while pushing defeated groups into waste spaces. All across Europe, Nordics were historically concentrated on broad and fertile plains, while Alpines, Upper Paleolithic types, Lapps and others were centered in narrow mountain valleys and other peripheral areas. This point has been endlessly documented. In America, too, the Indian reservations are mostly in unproductive backwoods settings.

Now that the "world system" -- essentially a matter of group punishment and reward -- has swung (or been swung) 180 degrees into reverse, and Nordics are everywhere the conquered (although not, of course, by force of arms), it is we who are invariably pushed into the background. America's largest, wealthiest cities and states -- New York, Philadelphia, California -- are the first to slip from our grasp. Our strongholds are increasingly in places like West Virginia and Arkansas.

Our conquerors head straight for our best colleges, best parks, best hospitals and cultural centers, and take them over first. They leave us -- for now -- with what we once considered the duds. But as they wreck our masterpieces, those duds look better and better. Someday, unless we unite in revolutionary fervor, they will trail us up every "holler" in West Virginia.

It is as if the conquering Nordics of the past, instead of creating civilizations where they first settled, had botched everything and then feverishly pursued the racial Alpine into his Alpine mountain retreat and the Indian onto his barren plateau. Unless the "world system" is restored to what it was in earlier, more natural times, Nordics have no future, even as a peripheral remnant. The corrosive center of decadent civilization will follow us relentlessly, regardless of geography. We cannot escape the all-conquering failures.

For an *able* race held in thralldom, there is no physical refuge. Only consciousness of our predicament can save us now.

New Title for Falwell

In 1981, Jerry Falwell was *Instauration's* Majority Renegade of the Year. This year we propose a new designation for Menahem Begin's favorite Christian: "Moral Monster of the Year."

Listen to this creature! Listen to what he said during a fund-raising trip to Philadelphia after, not before, the Shatila massacre. Calling on all Christians in America to rally around Begin, Falwell declared Israel "could not possibly have allowed" the butchery to take place.

If I thought for a moment that the Israelis were committed to that kind of savagery, I would openly rebuke them from every platform I do not believe it . . So if they are innocent, and I think they are, I can speak out for them. If they have made a mistake, I am sure it will be just that, a mistake, not intentional.

During the siege of Beirut, Falwell explained that he had been talking to Begin and had dispatched "57 clergymen" to see how things were going behind the Israeli lines. They reported that the Israelis "were, in fact, with surgical precision caring for the welfare of private citizens."

Denial of truth, covering up for grisly massacres, cheering the cluster bombing of hospitals and refugee camps, applauding the murder of thousands of civilians, all adds up to collaboration with the worst form of late 20th-century terror, the organized state terrorism of Israel! Give Falwell a few more years and he'll do a much better job of killing Christianity than 10,000 atheists and 100,000 Kremlinites.



Cholly Bilderberger



The critique of "Man as Sense Organ of the Earth" (Instauration, May and June, 1982) by a professor of philosophy in the October 1982 issue, contains the following paragraph:

The author wants us to conclude from his metaphysical edifice that the Aryan race has, as it were, God's sanction, because it is in line with the inframind's fuller development and therefore is "pro-evolutionary." On the other hand, the Jewish race, among others, is "anti-evolutionary." Presumably, it is something retarding the fuller development of the inframind: thus, in effect, it is anathema to God. But as it can be argued in Hegel that what is is what is best, so in this system it can be argued: every living thing on earth being the doing of the Planet-inframind (and it, the doing of the cosmic inframind) what is the case has to be what is in line with Planet-inframind's transhuman evolutionary apperceptions and creation; therefore, whatever we may as individuals aberrantly think, what is the case is pro-evolutionary; therefore, what is the case is best. But the "present stranglehold on Western culture" (p. 14, op. cit.) of the Jews is what is the case; hence, far from its being anti-evolutionary, it has to be pro-evolutionary; hence, what is right and good and should be defended! That, I am sure, is a conclusion that the author would not want us to accept.

But how can acceptance be avoided by any of us? We white non-Jews are patently unable to adapt to our current environment, and the Jews are obviously able to do so. We are thus the dinosaurs of our time, and they the emerging future. It is all very well to say that they will probably have a very short future, but that does not change our position of having no present, to say nothing of no future. Like any species unable to cope with its environment, we are endangered. It is true that we are, in large part, the creators of that environment, a power unknown to the dinosaurs and other evolutionary failures which have preceded us into extinction — but that does not change the penalty for our inability.

The author of "Man as Sense Organ" understands this, as evidenced by the penultimate paragraph of the piece:

It must be understood that it is indeed possible for this (or any life-bearing) planet to develop a criminal species. And post-1945 mankind, led by the Jewish virus, the miscegenationist part of the white race in America and the Christian self-deceivers, has now evolved into such a criminal species. After having destroyed in World War II the only social systems on earth which were compatible with the life of the planet, America is proceeding to ensure that this planetary system will abort its primary mission of developing more and more intelligent life. It is increasingly obvious that only thermonuclear war or mass self-poisoning can remove this unmitigated ecological-evolutionary disaster, the egalitarian and cosmically irresponsible American empire, from the globe, and give the planet hope of further progress.

He limits "criminal species" to those whites who are "miscegenationist" and "Christian self-deceivers," but aren't nearly all American whites accessories to crime as he

defines it, and hence just as criminal? And this American criminal species is certainly a developed, or soon-to-be-extinct species. (In biology, devolution is defined as: retrograde development, degeneration, inverse evolution.) It is heartening to find anyone willing to take such a pitiless look at the white American, and not shrink from pronouncing him finished. On first reading, "criminal species" seems daringly pejorative, but on consideration it becomes irresistibly apt. After all, the American commits his first crime against himself, then his family, then his race, and, finally, against Mother Earth herself. Like all dedicated criminals, he cannot stop, but must go on to greater crimes, to the final crime of utter self-destruction, referred to in the article as "his need for mass extinction."

This is the situation, so clear and inevitable as to make any detailed discussion of it tedious. The only interesting question remains: how did it happen? What was the environmental problem which those of European stock had to solve in order to survive, but could not? Empirical observation can hardly avoid the post-1500 A.D. reliance on consciousness and the "scientific method." That reliance gave us the fruits of high technology, but cost us our common sense and order of priorities. In some fifteen generations from 1500 to the present day, we have used the scientific method to create a society so chaotic, so inimical to our best interests, that defending it has turned us into a "criminal species."

(Or perhaps our society is the result of devolution rather than its cause. Certainly no contemporary descendants of North Europeans of 1500 seem definitely psychological mutants, and there are pronounced physical differences, too, especially among Americans. It is a pertinent field of inquiry although subordinate to the fact of social failure itself.)

It can be claimed that our use of the scientific method was at fault, not the method itself. On the other hand, isn't it true that the scientific method was laughably selective (dishonest) in its deductive reasoning from the very start? A medieval peasant disliked aliens because they were alien, a healthily instinctive reaction which owed nothing to reason. His American descendant is afraid to allow himself such a visceral conclusion because he believes in "science," which tells him there is no "difference" between himself and aliens. If our science-based society is a failure — and we all seem agreed that it is — then science must bear the major share of the responsibility for that failure. After all, it is our religion, and it has misled us, by omission if nothing else. The Reformation was an attempt to rectify a religion because it didn't square with science — it didn't fit the facts. We are now faced with a science which doesn't fit the facts — but being, evidently, more cowed by our ruling superstition than the Reformers, we don't dare overturn it.

The pathetic simplemindedness of our belief in "science" comes through even in a piece like "Man as Sense Organ." Much of the argument in the second part turns on the relationship of man with the "inframind" via the "essential core of all life... the genetic code or deoxyribonucleic acid (DNA)":

It is DNA which must, then, be the transceiving "antenna" for impulses from the inframind, impulses which constitute an information flow controlling and communicating with bodily morphology Since all life is based on DNA, there is at least some global communication among all the strands of DNA and RNA on earth, no matter what the life form. Consequently, when a given problem of biological existence is solved, the particular species' DNA transfers the knowledge of that solution to the planetary inframind. There it waits to be picked up again by the DNA of other species which must later solve the same problem,

DNA is a fairly recent (post-1945) scientific "fact," It superseded a long line of such facts and will, undoubtedly, be itself superseded. A theory of paranormal species communication with an inframind could exist (and be correct or incorrect) without relying on DNA. But as presented above, the "fact" of DNA is used as essential to the argument of paranormal communication. The cart, as in most sciencebased arguments, is before the horse.

Incidentally, much of "Man as Sense Organ" reads like a parody of Shaw's Creative Evolution, which proposed a far clearer and compelling theory of relationship between universal mind (Life Force) and species. That theory, with its links to Lamarck and Bergson, is out of fashion now, but it is amusing to see how dangerously close to it the author of "Man as Sense Organ" skates.

The problem for all of us in our acceptance of established Darwinian Evolution is that our "purposiveness" can play no part in it. (Or as Shaw said of Darwin, "He has banished mind from the universe.") Any mutation must be accidental, divorced from all conscious urging or desire. If, in our present dead end, we try to "think" and "act" our way out, we are fighting vainly against evolutionary determinism: we are what we are and must take our lumps accordingly. We can do nothing now except wait for an accidental mutation, over which we have no control, to save the world — not to save us, naturally, because such a constructive mutation will immediately dispose of us failures as the first step in that salvation, assuming that we are still around at all.

On the other hand, even though it has been a disaster, a purposeful consciousness is all we have; and we can't really help believing that we can use it to solve our problems. Since our primary problem is ourselves, we are forever drawn to the heretical notion that we can change our stripes and have a hand in our mutation. And, of course, science being fickle, there's always the chance that next year Darwin will be discredited, and Lamarck in favor.

(Even now, it can be argued that the American deviation from the medieval peasant of 500 years ago shows the transmission of acquired characteristics. How else, really, can the emergence of the American be explained at all? Do not the children of those who have acquired moronhood, for instance — inability to read and write; exceedingly sparse vocabulary: endless television watching: video game playing, and other subnormal activity — show a greater tendency to it (moronhood) than the children of those who have not acquired it? Of course, it can also be argued that the American mutation is strictly Darwinian in that it is an accidental response to an environment; put enough children in enough video game parlors, and one or more are bound to 'adapt' permanently, and then squeeze the others out.

In any event, among other proofs that the devolutionary mutation did take place has been the reaction of the Jews. For the past one hundred years, they have instinctively known that the Americans, of all the peoples of the earth. were going to be the easiest prev. They saw through all the John Wayne posturing to the devolutionary process which was actually taking place. Not tooled a bit, each and every Jew, no matter how dense on any other subject, has recognized us as downgoing mutants. Their perception — and success in acting on it — is full, unarguable evidence of our biological condition.

Down Under Howler

BRITISH NAZI FRONTS

Wanted Man Hides Out In Australia

Prominent overseas organisations have claimed that one of the world's most pernicious neo-Nazis has entered Australia under an any credibility from mainstream John Bennett assumed name to avoid prosecution in the United States. Farrago

this week profiles this fugitive from justice.

In late 1981 William McCalden, who until mid 1981 had been operating under the alias Lewis Brandon as head of the Institute for Historical Review in America, fled the US rather than face intellectual debate with you than it the Australian representative on the proponent of IHR propaganda court action in California. It has now been revealed that McCaklen Goebbels"), it has, however, attract- and regularly contributed to the may be hiding out in Australia.

William David McCalden, aged between 29 and 32 was a prominent and vocal member of the Britis' National Front until 1974

of this movement, the "Hoax of the Twentieth Century" Another is Robert Faurrison, A-Professor of Literatur of Lyon, who

Whilst the IHR has failed to win ed support from both the extreme Right and the extreme Left "hoax" theory lends suppor neo-Nazis, to the ant

"established" or "radical" press in the Farrago civil liberties edition (Bruce Page, editor of the New worked with McCalden when, a Statesman, told Butz that "it would Lewis Brandon, he headed the IHR Apart from the League of Rights, make no more sense to enter the and edited the JHR. Bennett is Bennett has been almost the sole would have done to do so with JHR Editorial Advisory Committee, Australia. Journal. He attend Conferences orga-'Calden, and

A Melbourne civil liberties activist the New York Times and who was featured National Review you have something like the denate as that has happened in Australia

> Noting the close relationship be-Revisionist tween Benner the IHR one US by would 1 kung whether Australian ner IHR ant and

The Australian media seem to be every bit as "loose-truthed" as the American. Above is a story that appeared in the tabloid Farrago (July 2, 1982). It's a howler from beginning to end. David McCalden has never been to Australia; he is not a fugitive from justice; he is not seeking to avoid prosecution in the U.S., where he is a defendant in a civil suit brought about by a prosperous Auschwitz survivor, Mel Mermelstein, who says he has suffered a million dollars worth of mental pain as a result of the Institute for Historical Review's claim that the Holocaust was a hoax. It is noteworthy that the article says (we can't waste the space to make all the lies readable) McCalden "has been traced to Australia by several large and influential organizations, among them the American Anti-Defamation League." In newspeak, the lingua franca of the late 20th century, war has become peace (e.g., Begin's "Peace in Galilee" invasion of Lebanon), and defamation has become anti-defamation.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

One or two readers seem to be under the impression that I am anti-Irish. Far from it. If only some of the Irish were not so determined to be anti-English, I would be only too glad to regard them with tolerance. Recently I was salmon-fishing in Northern Donegal, and was struck, as so often in the past, by the quiet, deliberate friendliness of the local people. Then I drove down for the trout-fishing in Sligo, and picked up a hitchhiker on the way. He turned out to be a highly reactive proletarian from the North, smelling strongly of the drink he had too liberally consumed. Almost immediately, he told me that his house had been burned down on the previous Monday (it was then Wednesday) on account of his being a Catholic in the Protestant town of Carrickfergus, in Country Antrim. Encouraged by my polite sympathy, he went on to tell me that his wife had been murdered last year by members of the Ulster Defence Association, who were robbing the bank where she worked. Now, unlike the IRA, the UDA does not make a

practice of robbing banks, so I was doubtful about this piece of information. My mistrust was confirmed when he went on to say that he had walked all the way from Carrickfergus (on the east coast of Ireland) to Belleek (within a few miles of the west coast) in one night and a day. He told me that the distance was about 35 miles, whereas, by road, it is about 135 and added that he hadn't been able to get a lift because drivers were so frightened of being hijacked by the UVF (another Protestant group). He made no mention of the IRA. Then he touched me for a loan. If I had been the usual tourist, with little knowledge of history, geography or Ireland, I suppose he might have got something. As it was, I congratulated him on his remarkable walk and said goodbye.

The more I ponder the Northern Ireland problem, the more I realise that it is equally a problem of the South. The British Isles form a single geopolitical area, and close association of some sort is inevitable. It was the Fenians of the South who destroyed the unity of the British Isles, and the North which refused to secede. The only lasting solution will be a reunion of the British Isles, with plenty of regional independence and emphasis on local culture. But there is not going to be peace in Ireland until the Catholics and Protestants are separated out.

Reading Tim Severin's article, "In the Wake of Sinbad" (National Geographic, July 1982), set me thinking about the idea of reconstructing the conditions of ancient voyages, previously considered fabulous. Sev-

erin himself reconstructed the voyage of St. Brendan to North America (National Geographic, Dec. 1977), but the true pioneer of such expeditions was the Norwegian Thor Heyerdahl, who reconstructed raft voyages from South America to Polynesia (the Kon Tiki expedition) and reed-boat voyages from Ancient Egypt to the Caribbean (the Ra expedition). The details of the various expeditions are fascinating enough in themselves, but I wonder how many readers have fully appreciated their racial significance.

Diffusionism has far-reaching implications, because it implies that more able and adventurous races were able to spread techniques widely before the coming of civilisation. Come to think of it, the opposite assumption, that cultures evolved similar techniques in isolation, is strongly reminiscent of the idea that life itself must have evolved separately in different parts of the universe. In practice, the notion of independent cultural evolution means that archaeological digs which reveal artifacts very similar, or identical, to those found in other centres of civilisation or culture are not regarded as having established any connexion. Writers like Hermann, Boland and Mahieu have pointed to a whole complex of racial, technical and circumstantial evidence linking different parts of the world, but their evidence has been dismissed out of hand by the academic nitpickers, in the same way that scientific synthesis is rejected in favour of endless pettifogging analysis. Hence the need to

> demonstrate that contact by sea was indeed possible at an early date.

I well remember the excitement generated by the publication of the English translation of Heyerdahl's Kon-Tiki in 1950. We read it avidly, without considering its wider implications. Yet on page 230 the author refers to "my racial theory," encapsulating the point made in more detail on page 132:

Whence had the Polynesians obtained their vast astronomical knowledge, and their calendar, which was calculated with astonishing thoroughness? Certainly not from Melanesian or Malayan peoples to the westward. But the same old vanished race, the "white and bearded men," who had taught Aztecs, Mayas and Incas their amazing culture in America, had evolved a curiously similar calendar and a similar astronomical knowledge which Europe in those times could not match.

This last point leaves open the question as to where these culture-bringers originated, for Heyerdahl puts their voyage from South America to Polynesia around A.D. 500. That was nearly three centuries before the Vikings invented the keel and sailed off in all directions. It makes me wonder whether these voyagers were Celts of some kind. One thing most certainly emerged from all the data adduced by Heyerdahl, and that is that they were fair Nordics. Later, he went to Easter Island (as described in his Aku-Aku) and discovered some of the natives with recognizable North European traits. One detail from that later book has

always haunted me. After the much more numerous coloured slaves working on the building of the giant Europid statues rose against their masters and drove them into the shelter of the caves, the latter were described as sleeping on their knees with their heads on the ground towards the cave mouth, and with weapons in their hands, ready to react immediately to any surprise attack. Are not our few remaining people in the poorer quarters of the great cities forced to live in similar conditions?

Even more important from our point of view than the lesson

that the diffusion of techniques requires the existence of Promethean figures is the fact that the six men on the Kon-Tiki, five Norwegians and a Swede, gave such a wonderful example of racial solidarity, courage and pertinacity. They had to overcome academic obfuscation in the United States and appalling difficulties and dangers in South America, besides all the perils of the open ocean and the final landfall on a coral reef. One thinks of Knut Haugland risking his life to take the life belt to Herman Watzinger, who was rapidly being left behind in the open ocean. One thinks of the many occasions when all hands had to combine courage, stamina, physical strength and intelligence in order to counter deadly dangers. There is an inspiration here for every young person of our race, and the book should be put into their hands as soon as they are able to appreciate it. Need I say that they will identify with the heroes, not with "the sinister-looking individuals on land, an unpleasant mixture of Indian, negro and Spaniard" (p. 56).

I go to the cinema very seldom and usually don't think much of what I see. My most recent cinematic experience was *Chariots of Fire*, mostly about the very wonderful Harold Abrahams, who won a sprinting race for Britain at the Olympics after World War I. He was the son of a rich moneylender, went to a public school of a kind (Repton) and then on to Cambridge, which in those days represented privilege and even quality. His father was a first-generation immigrant, but in the film he goes about with a permanent chip on his shoulder because the

corridors of power in England are jealously guarded by Anglo-Saxons. Now, let us translate this into terms which even a liberal can understand. What would our reaction be to a second-generation Anglo-Saxon immigrant in any non-Anglo-Saxon country who felt aggrieved because he did not have immediate access to the levels of power?

There is a subplot involving the Scot, Eric Liddell, who won the 400 metres at the same Olympics, but generally speaking, the other athletes are mere extras, hymning the praises of Abrahams or providing him with a background of sweating, striving goys, most of whom don't quite make it. Two masters of Cambridge colleges dare to agree, in private, that Abrahams sees things differently because he worships a different kind of God. They even dare to reproach him with ignoring the amateur ideal in so far as he employs a professional running coach, and in a classic example of the outburst prompted by the ordeal of courtesy, he denounces them for "the archaic values of the prep-school playground." Other subordinate parts include that of an English actress, who of course adores Abrahams, and the part of the successful hurdler, Lord Lindsay, who at least looks like a lord, which is more than can be said of most members of the present House of Lords.

The film is pretty accurate as regards the period details, but falls down badly where accent and vocabulary are concerned. The dialogue contains such solecisms as: "I've never seen such commitment," "You're a bit of a loner," "He's no problem." The screenwriter, one Colin Welland, received an Oscar for his work.

Father Machree

From the Ould Sod

Despite the early reports of the Brit Queen's pleasant chat with the intruder Michael Fagan, it has become quite clear that the Queen was assaulted by the unemployed drug user. Nevertheless, the only charge lodged against him was for stealing a bottle of wine.

Of course, young Fagan could have been charged with treason under English law for even touching the Queen. If found guilty, he could have received the death penalty -- in theory. Needless to say, theory is about all since no traitor has been put to death in England since the year they hanged Lord Haw Haw.

But why the mild charge and the lying cover-up by the Royal Family? Tis said -- but doubted by this writer -- that it was simply to avoid the Queen's public embarrassment. This might possibly be true in England, but in Ireland it does not wash because Irishmen like myself have long considered the Royal Family to be nothing more than rich trash -- much like the Kennedys in America.

There was the spectacle of Prince Charles in his white suit presiding over the surrender of Rhodesia The queer scandal on the Royal Yacht among some of the sailors The 12-year affair between one of the

Queen's bodyguards and a male prostitute. And so on, and so on.

One reason the unsavory details of the assault on Queenie were not made public is because it would expose the sorry moral state of modern England. What would the white working and unemployed girls of England think of much ado being made over the discomfiting of the Queen by an unemployed white youth when many of them had suffered far worse fates from the unpunished Afros and muddies?

They might not like it.

What would the liberals, minority racists, Stalinists, Troyskyites and their ilk, who control so much of the British news media, have to say if the Queen made any serious attempt to really prosecute that poor crazy member of the unemployed working class?

Why, they'd deafen all England with their howls and cries of royal injustice.

Finally, how would those brave outnumbered types like John Nobull react? They would probably tear themselves away from their fox hunts, ride their poor animals right into the front door of Scotland Yard and beat the hell out of every policeman they encountered with their riding crops before taking out after the Queen's queer bodyguards

and giving them the same treatment. After that, they'd hang Fagan in public and go and have a brandy.

Therefore, the British public has about as much chance of learning the truth about the assault on Queenie as the Americans have of learning the truth about Chappaquiddick.

Ponderable Quote

No society is more conscious of the danger to which any critic of or even commentator upon the race of Israel is exposed than our own. If not praise, then silence is enjoined. Anyone who dares to discuss publicly any one of the many facets of the Jewish impact upon society is indelibly marked as an enemy. Belloc suffered the penalty for discussing what he considered the dangerous influence of international Jewry on public policy.

Jane Soames Nickerson Hilaire Belloc, Edwardian Radical (The University Bookman, Winter 1981)

Talking Numbers 77 7 5 99 3

No member of the Israeli Cabinet is female. Women hold only 6½% of the seats in the Knesset. although 36% of Israel's work force is female. Yet Steinem, Friedan and Abzug still confine their anti-sexist crusade to the U.S.

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Bilingual programs in Canada now cost \$448 million annually.

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In 1981 Ireland had a higher per capita foreign debt than Poland or Argentina.

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996 men and 12 women are now locked up on American death rows. 41.8% of the convicted killers are black; 4.6% Hispanic. Only 5 men, all of them white, have been executed since 1976, when the Supreme Court resurrected the death penalty. Affirmative action is everywhere.

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948,000 U.S. families had an annual income of \$75,000 or more in 1980. Delaware has the most millionaires per capita. Nevada comes in second; District of Columbia third. According to the U.S. Treasury, there are no millionaires in North Dakota and Vermont.

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Two black business colleges in Georgia had a student loan default rate of 71% and 80%.

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200 high rollers were celebrating "Las Vegas Night" at the Jewish Center in Queens, New York, when six robbers (race unspecified) broke in and relieved them of \$200,000 in cash and jewelry. That's \$1,000 per person. The Center was in violation of the law requiring such "nonprofit" organizations to obtain a special license for gambling.

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ABC, the biggest media conglomerate, had revenues of \$2.3 billion in 1981, as compared to CBS (\$2.175 billion), RCA (\$1.62 billion), Time, Inc. (\$1.51 billion).

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Major Japanese corporations are considering a \$10 billion financial aid package for doldrumic U.S. corporations.

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A recent Gallup Poll found that blacks are the most religious U.S. population group. Only 11% said they were not god-fearing and no respondent said he was an atheist. 71% believed in life after death.

Alfred Frauenknecht, the Israeli spy who claims he isn't Jewish, delivered to Mossad 2,000 drawings of engine parts from the French Mirage III jet, 80,000 to 100,000 drawings of jigs, 35,000 to 40,000 drawings of instruments, 80 to 100 drawings of the plant itself and 15,000 documents relating to other specifications, spare parts and maintenance. After the two tons of material was safely in Israel's possession, Frauerknecht was caught by Swiss authorities and sentenced to 41/2 years in prison, of which he served only 21/2. On April 29, 1975, he was invited to Israel with his wife to watch the first test of the Kfir, the Israeli fighterbomber that was built from the stolen Mirage blueprints. Stewart Steven, The Spymasters of Israel, Macmillan, N.Y., 1980, p.

By 1941 almost half of the 160,000 Jews left in Germany were congregated in Berlin. On May 11, 1942, Dr. Joseph Goebbels noted in his diary, "There are still 40,000 Jews in Berlin." In the next five months this number was reduced by a third. By the time the war ended between 1,400 and 6,000 Jews still remained in Berlin. Source: *The Last Jews in Berlin* by Leonard Gross, which appeared as a *Reader's Digest* book selection, while Jews were holocausting Palestinian refugee camps and Lebanese cities.

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The Commission on Wartime Relocation and Internment of Civilians, having been given \$1 million by Congress to investigate the "psychic health" and financial woes of 120,000 West Coast Japanese, more than half of them American citizens, interned during World War II, promised to finish its report by the end of the year. Instead, Joan Z. Bernstein, chairman of the commission, asked for an additional \$500,900 and an extension to June 30, 1983.

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About 85% of all male infants born in the U.S. are circumcised. Last year some 1.5 million American babies lost their foreskins. One out of every 500 circumcisions results in serious medical complications.

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The U.S. has more miles of roads, 3,908, 337, than any other country. Next is Brazil with 864,705. But where the U.S. has 39 vehicles per road mile, Italy has 103.

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A Boston woman with \$89,000 in the bank has been collecting \$46 in food stamps for lo these many, many months.

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While Germany's *German* population is declining, its foreign-born inhabitants increased by 3.5% last year to 4.7 million.

In 1979 Juan Corona was found guilty of murdering 25 farm workers (all but one Anglos, according to California newspapers). His trial cost \$300,000. Then an appeals court threw out the verdict on the grounds that the defendant had not been properly defended. In September 1982, Juan was again found guilty in a second trial which cost Californians \$5.1 million.

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Ivan Boesky, a Wall Street speculator, is rumored to have made \$40 million in the Du Pont takeover of Conoco. Boesky has a staff of 60 lawyers, bankers, accountants and MBAs working full time in his arbitrage racket, which consists of buying large amounts of stock of corporations scheduled for takeover by another corporation. Boesky, a Detroit Jew, remains a staunch Zionist, even after the horrors of West Beirut

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Jeff Loose, a San Jose car dealer, says the "big ticket" autos like Ferraris, priced in the \$55,000 to \$100,000 range, are selling better than ever in spite of the recession. To prove it, he flashed his \$500 python-skinned cowboy boots, his \$10,000 diamond-studded Rolex and his \$5,500 gold bracelet.

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The new Adam York catalog, one of those myriad hunks of junk mail that load up the postman as Christmas approaches, features a WASP shirt for \$28, in pink, navy, beige or white. WASP, the blurb explains, stands for "With Assured Social Prestige." The insignia, which replaces the ubiquitous alligator, "has everyone buzzing." The male model who displayed the shirt had Caucasian features and cocoa pigmentation. Adam York's address, in case any Instaurationist wants to publicly proclaim his WASPishness: 340 Poplar St., Hanover, PA 17331.

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Tanzania has defaulted five times on the repayment of a \$60.1 million loan from the U.S. It has also defaulted on its loan from the World Bank and has not lived up to the conditions of a \$300 million standby credit from the International Monetary Fund. 60% of Tanzania is arable, and under the British it was one of Africa's breadbaskets. But nothing seems to be growing under the constantly outstretched hand of black Marxist hatchetman Julius Nyerere.

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An article in the Jewish Press (Sept. 10, 1982, p. 21) stated, "Jews are less than 3% of the population of the world" Since the world population is now about 4.5 billion, this means that there are almost 4.5 x .03 or 135,000,000 Jews. Yet the world Jewish population according to the 1982 World Almanac is only 14,527,150. The Jewish computer seems to be more out of whack than ever.

Primate Watch



It has been five years since LARRY FLYNT was "born again" at the hands of Jimmy Carter's preacher-sister RUTH CARTER STAPLETON. Flynt still considers himself a good Christian and sees his spiritual midwife regularly -- and he still publishes his unspeakably vile magazine, Hustler.

☆ ☆ ☆

In their first two months after **IRA KIRSCHENBAUM** and associates opened their "Free Phone Sex" line, 1.5 million calls were received. Parents whose children had gotten the number are pleased with neither their phone bills (Ma Bell charges for every call) nor the content of the message. Says New York Telephone spokesman Mark Kenville, "We are not censors. Telephone conversations are none of our business, except when it's an annoyance call."

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The judge has made legal mistakes which may invalidate a hundred cases or more. His decisions are often arbitrary and unjustifiable. He allows excessive break time and short working hours. Repeatedly, he must be reminded of what the law says by attorneys in court. The complaints against WILLIAM ORMSBY, 46, began coming in shortly after California Governor JERRY **BROWN** appointed him to the Inglewood Municipal Court bench last year. Both the District Attorney's office and the state Commission on Judicial Performance are now examining formal complaints against the black onetime president of the Inglewood Democratic Club.

4 4 4

The latest celebrity entrant in the interracial adoption sweepstakes is **JULIE AN-DREWS.** The Nordic actress has adopted two Vietnamese orphans herself, and, as a board member of Operation California, is trying to persuade other potential parents of that state to substitute yellow skin for yellow hair in their offspring.

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Among the "neoconservative" (and paleo-cosmopolitan) intellectuals, BEN WAT-**TENBERG** has consistently been the biggest cheerleader for nonwhite immigration to America. A recent column of his is headlined "Russia Shrinks; Why Should We?" Russian women, he observes, are having only 1.9 children each; American woman are having even fewer. That could spell trouble -- but wait: "America has a secret weapon allowing it to grow in a healthy way." Poor people the world over want to relocate here instead of in Russia, and, of course, they will all make "fine citizens." Why, "with a moderately expansionist immigration policy, America can grow, remain strong and influential, able to support our [sic] values in a turbulent world."

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The rewriting of Western history from an egalitarian optic is a mammoth undertaking, with roles aplenty for great hacks and small. **MAURICE FREEDMAN**, a document examiner of lilliputian stature, has "discovered" that 55 of the 56 signers of the Declaration of Independence were probably cowards who had Ben Franklin forge their names. By hedging their bets in that way, says Freedman, they supposedly would have avoided execution for sedition had the document fallen into British hands.

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According to **SALLY ENGLE MERRY**, the author of *Urban Danger: Life in a Neighborhood of Strangers*, America's post-1960 crime wave is really just a "fear wave," the figment of white Americans' overwrought imaginations. As one young black woman told Merry, "To you, the boys are all dangerous because you can't tell them apart, but to me, they are George, Johnny, and Jamesy, and I know who to look out for and who will not bother me."

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A 32-year-old Manhattan man named Mr. S may now legally adopt his 43-year-old lover, identified as Mr. H. Justice **SIDNEY ASCH** of the state appeals court admits that, "At first blush it may seem to be a perversion of the adoption process for lovers to adopt one another." But, he continues, New York law allows adults to be adopted and we mustn't discriminate.

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The press loves to front-page great art heists and would-be heists, but hardly anyone heard about last summer's plot to steal minor masterpieces by Monet, Manet, Degas, and Whistler from Connecticut's Hill-Stead Museum. An undercover FBI agent infiltrated the scheme to steal 10 paintings worth \$25 million and then threaten to shred them unless \$7.5 million ransom was paid. Arrested in the case were investment brokers FRANCIS KREGELSTEIN and ISRAEL D. GLASSMAN, along with WALTER KREGELSTEIN and PHILIP SHAPIRO.

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On November 16, 1960, more than a thousand students and parents marched on City Hall in New Orleans to protest the forced enrollment of little **RUBY BRIDGES** and three other Negro children in two local schools. The protesters were blasted away with fire hoses, a scene which left a somewhat more delible impression on the American conscience than the hosing of black

demonstrators in Selma, Alabama, a few years later. Today, Ruby Bridges is a travel agent with three children of her own. Since the New Orleans schools which she helped crash are now mostly black and mostly disorderly, she has done the only sensible thing: enrolled her small fry in a parochial school.

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Two candidates in the Alabama gubernatorial race were the "virtually blind" former governor James Folsom and the "nearly deaf and half-blind" former governor GEORGE CORLEY WALLACE. Wallace, the squarejawed little bantam who won an unprecedented fourth term last month, is said to resemble the Jewish actor Edward G. Robinson. "I never advocated anything for the devil," is how he apologizes for his past segregationist theatrics -- why, even the good Hubert Humphrey's people were talking about having him on their ticket before his shooting in 1972! The "new" Wallace pumps hard for black votes. When someone thrust a petition at him which demanded the early release of two black women convicted of gross voting fraud, he eagerly signed it and posed for a picture with the petitioner. Later he claimed he had not known what the petition said. Justice may be blind in more ways than one way now that Wallace has been elected Alabama's governor again.

* * *

In Little Rock, Arkansas, during the wee hours on Sunday, August 22, an 18-year-old black youth was arrested for public intoxication after patrons at a movie theater complained of his spitting in their hair. He proved to be the same LEROY WILLIAMS who created a national scandal last spring by claiming that, as a page, he had sex with three male members of Congress. Several days after his theater arrest, Williams confirmed a nearly universal suspicion by admitting he had lied about the three congressmen, and about a senator for whom he once claimed to have arranged a homosexual liaison with a male prostitute. The Justice Department is continuing a criminal investigation of alleged drug use in Congress, but its sexual misconduct inquiry has been terminated. Since Williams named names, he managed to temporarily wreck the lives of several prominent individuals of his personal choosing.

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The evidence was overwhelming that **NATHANIEL LANE** helped kill white motorist Benny Higdon during Miami's 1980 race riot. Yet three times his murder trials ended in hung juries, so he was released from jail last December. Only months later, police were charging him in the shooting and robbing of Patrick Ritchie, 18, who may be paralyzed for life, one more white notch in Lane's gun.

Elsewhere



Canada. Not long ago, as the 250 convicts at Millhaven maximum security prison were sitting down to a light midday repast of soup, braised beef ribs, peas, baked potato, salad, juice and dessert, they learned that the milk truck had failed to deliver. They would not be getting milk with their meal, so they angrily refused to eat. This alarmed the editor of Canadian Hotel and Restaurant magazine, who asked the chefs of Corrections Canada what kind of slop they were feeding the hardened offenders. Here is a typical Monday menu:

Breakfast chilled orange juice, corntlakes, milk, brown or white sugar, grilled side bacon, tried egg, toasted white or brown bread, strawberry jam, tea or coffee

Lunch minestrone, pan-broiled pork chops, apple sauce on lettuce leaf, dairy whipped potatoes, buttered green peas, carrot and raisin salad, mayonnaise, white or brown bread, Dutch apple pie with cheese, and tea, coffee or hot chocolate.

Supper: mock clam chowder, pot roast beet, vegetable gravy, franconia potatoes, mashed turnips, devilled salad, French dressing, lemon Jello with peanut butter cookies, white or rye bread, and tea, cottee or milk.

The menu gets better later on. Roast beef and steak are generally served twice a week; occasionally there are shrimp, scallops and bacon-wrapped fillets of beef. A Canadian prison food supervisor acknowledged, "Collectively, Canadian prison inmates are the best-fed people in Canada." Menus may not be altered for disciplinary reasons, so the days of bread and water are only a bad memory in the 4-star restaurants of Canadian prisons.

Britain. The longer this nation waits to repatriate its nonwhite population, the harder the task will be. *The Economist* (Apr. 24) made this clear by printing side-by-side the 1971 "population pyramids" for Britain's total and black (mostly West Indian) populations. Even back in 1971, the great majority

of blacks under the age of 10 were nativeborn (though the children of illegal immigrants, usually missed in the census, were often foreign-born).

Very few black Britons were over the age of 50, but the percentage in their preschool years ran at twice the level of the total population (which also included many young Asians). Since millions of white Britons were alarmed by the 1971 racial tally, the head-counters had just the answer in 1981: they forbade all mention of race.

There are more than 40 resolutions before the Tory conference demanding the disenfranchisement of an estimated 500,000 Irish citizens in the United Kingdom (those born in Britain are British citizens and others have taken citizenship, usually dual). This is a ploy of the Party chiefs to defuse the campaign for the repatriation of coloureds, which has been developing great impetus. A green herring using anti-Irish resentment will distract attention from the coloured issue. Of course, the Tories have no intention of allowing any change in the status quo of either the Irish or the minorities.

Switzerland. Were the U.S. broken into ten smaller parts, at least a few of them would develop sensible immigration policies. Then, as the gap in living standards between the smart and foolish sections widened, the dummies would begin to wise up. In the present sordid arrangement, the minority blocs in states like New York and California not only force the entire nation to accept localized racial transformation today, but promise to spread the mess everywhere tomorrow through free internal migration. In short, Americans have a lot less control over their destiny than smaller peoples like the Swiss.

The Swiss method of handling aliens is precisely the opposite. The U.S. tries to stop or process people at the border, but once inside they are basically on their own. The Swiss border examination is largely a for-

mality; the real inspection is internal, and everyone contributes. Switzerland has a long tradition of profound respect for the institution of citizenship, so the officials concerned are not called "immigration" people but rather "La Police des Étrangers."

The Swiss system is easily enforced, because every citizen has identification documents and must carry them whenever he travels. He presents them when he registers at a hotel. When he moves permanently, he "checks out" of one town and into another. If he does not, the local post office takes note and alerts the authorities. Most of the red tape is handled locally, as in many other European lands. Consequently, Europeans have some rough idea of how many etrangers are in their midst. Would that Americans were as fortunate!

Russia. Boris Kanyevski and Valery Senderov are two young mathematicians who have spent a great deal of time probing the declining number of Jewish students in Moscow State University's math department. According to Kanyevski, only 10% of Jewish applicants are accepted, compared to an 80% acceptance rate for non-Jews. After these figures had been made public, Kanyevski and Senderov were hustled off to jail to await trial on charges of "preparing and distributing anti-Soviet propaganda"

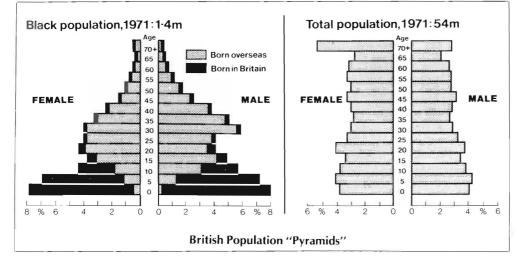
Needless to say, Israel's invasion of Lebanon and all the subsequent horror have raised simmering Soviet anti-Semitism a few degrees closer to the boiling point.

Egypt. Government plans call for the resettlement of at least 500,000 people in the Sinai by the year 2000. A more realistic goal would be 250,000. Even moving a million would not alleviate the overcrowding along the Nile since Egypt's population is currently increasing by that much every ten months. Couples average 6.6 children each. Anwar Sadat once called Egyptian demographics a "nightmare," but Moslem fundamentalists still see contraception as evil and tear down family planning posters.

Desert reclamation projects cost upwards of \$2,000 an acre. Last year, Egypt added some 50,000 acres to its 5.7 million acres of cultivated land, but lost another 50,000 to new housing and industrial developments. Since the lost land was more fertile, the net loss was equivalent to 20,000 good acres.

Egypt's 44 million people live on only 4% of the land, so the din of cars and people in places like central Cairo makes midtown Manhattan seem a marvel of tranquility Still, the short, thin-bodied Egyptians remain notably polite, in marked contrast to their brusque, burly Ashkenazic neighbors to the north.

One and a half million Egyptian men have gone to work in the oil fields of Saudi Arabia and the Gulf states, yet unemployment remains chronic. Hotels and restaurants abound in waiters with college degrees Where demand so badly outstrips supply, corruption is endemic. Obtaining a luxury



flat in Cairo requires paying the landlord up to \$40,000 in "key money."

Half the food consumed nationally must be imported. Prices are kept artificially low with massive government subsidies -- nearly 30% of the latest budget. The alternative is more food riots, as in 1977. One official says the situation "is not hopeless," then prudently adds, "It's almost hopeless."

Israel. The extent of Israeli connivance in the Beirut massacre of September 16-18 may never be known, but suggestive indicators began emerging almost immediately. Timothy McNulty, Middle East correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune*, reported on September 20 that the slaughter, which claimed an estimated 1,800 Palestinian civilian lives, lasted more than 36 hours, not the two hours which Israel had originally claimed, and that the killers' entry into the Shatila and Sabra refugee camps was a well-coordinated operation.

Interviews with Western medical personnel at or near the massacre site revealed that victims had begun straggling into the nearby Gaza hospital by early Thursday evening. On Friday, the hospital itself was hit by sniper fire, and the killing did not stop until 8 A.M. Saturday morning. Through it all, Israeli soldiers manned a seven-story observation post only 200 yards distant. From the post they could see the entire Shatila camp and had a "direct sightline" to a mass grave where debris and human bodies were mashed together by bulldozers.

A variety of witnesses indicated to McNulty that the "Christian" militiamen had their staging ground at the Israeli-controlled Beirut Airport and their temporary headquarters in Israeli-controlled territory just outside the Shatila camp's southern entrance. When the gunmen occupied the two camps on Thursday evening, they did so with explicit Israeli consent.

Both the Phalangist soldiers of the late president-elect of Lebanon, Bashir Gemayel, and the Israeli-backed troops of Major Saad Haddad denied involvement in the atrocity. But a Lebanese policeman at Beirut Airport admitted that Haddad had been there on Saturday. Correspondent Loren Jenkins of the *Washington Post* reported seeing men from both Gemayel's and Haddad's units in Shatila on Friday.

The Israelis claimed they stopped the killing of civilians as soon as they became aware of it, but nearly all the evidence suggests they let the mayhem run its course. The cabinet of Menahem Begin called charges of connivance a "blood libel," yet on September 21, it elected not to call a commission of inquiry into the killings. This complacency enraged the Israeli political opposition, which was already calling for Begin's resignation. "Not one minister knew?" asked the incredulous Labor party leader, Shimon Peres. "No one was told? Is this a children's game?" Finally Begin caved in and a commission was formed. But whether it will get to the heart of the matter or merely serve as a cover-up for the Begin-Sharon minigenocide, only time will tell. Several sessions of the commission have been held in secret.

Meanwhile, the worldwide moral equation of Israel with the Ultimate Bad Guys left Jews everywhere howling. Zev Chafets, director of the Israeli government press office, complained, "It trivializes the Holocaust."

Rabbi Meir Kahane of the Jewish Defense League wrote a long column in the New York Times to explain why Jews should be euphoric. The entire West Bank belongs to Jewry, Kahane proclaimed, "because the God of Israel, Creator and Titleholder of all lands, gave it to us." Beware of guilt, he admonished the Jews, "it is a powerful weapon" of the enemy. Do not lose your Jewish self-respect, and "long for the love of a hating world"

On August 6, a senior Israeli official darkly warned that the impositon of U.S. sanctions against Israel (that'll be the day!) would be certain to backfire, producing an Israeli military reaction that could make the siege of Beirut "look like peanuts."

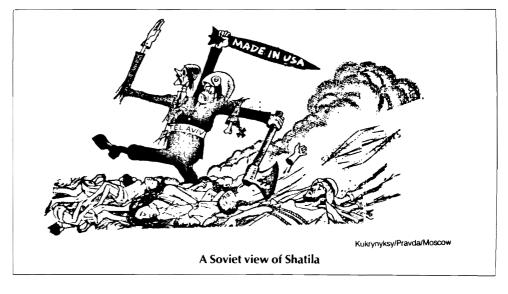
A good example of Israel's erratic nature came the very next day when two Israeli F-16s staged mock attacks against two American helicopters from the aircraft carrier Forrestal, often coming as close as 150 feet

On August 8 there was more harassment. An Israeli commander treated authorized American evacuation planners "like prisoners of war" as Jewish troops drove trucks onto a landing zone to prevent U.S. helicopters from intervening. Meanwhile an Israeli gunboat had locked its fire-control radar onto a helicopter with the U.S. Sixth Fleet. Apparently no shots were fired in the various incidents, but American officals took a very grim view of the provocation. Said one, "Sharon was sending us a message." An Israeli politician agreed, noting, "Sharon believes that the Americans can be pushed around a great deal. And so far, he's been right." (Earlier Sharon was quoted as having boasted, "I have the survivability of a superpower. No criticisms or opposition will harm me.")

Intelligence reports on the harassment episodes concluded they were not the work of local commanders acting independently. Higher-ups in Jerusalem always knew what was going on, which suggested that a faction in the government opposed American intervention in any form. In light of the murderous Israeli attack against the U.S.S. Liberty in 1967, such actions by our "valiant little ally" cannot be discounted (In an unrelated incident on September 15, an Israeli officer took a shot at a U.S. Marine standing guard atop our embassy in Beirut, missing him by two feet. The Israeli troops had just been ordered not to shoot at the embassy, but the officer insisted he thought the Marine was a leftist militiaman.)

Almost reluctantly Reagan banned the delivery of any more cluster bombs to the Israeli military machine, but it was later discovered that a "blunder" had permitted the uninterrupted delivery of all but the outer casings of such bombs. The Israelis can easily make the outer casings themselves. Reagan has also held up the sale of 75 more F-16s promised to Israel. Though he changed his mind later, Sharon stated that it would not be "logical" to give the U.S. military information gleaned from the air and land battles with the Syrians while the hold on the F-16s was still in place. He felt he could safely ignore the fact that 457 of Israel's 567 combat planes were paid for with American grants and loans. Though Weinberger has said the U.S. has "no control" over Israel or its forces, there is an obvious potential for almost total control.

"Without spare parts," writes Dan Morgan of the Washington Post, "Israel's military machine would grind to a halt. It gets \$500 million worth of those parts annually from 15,000 U.S. companies." Israel's current budget of \$20 billion is actually equal to the nation's entire gross national product, a seeming miracle made possible only by an American subsidy, direct and indirect, of perhaps \$10 billion a year. The cash cost of Israel's war in Lebanon has already hit \$5 billion. This does not count the \$10 billion damage the Israeli armed forces did to the



Elsewhere



little country.

According to a report on the Israeli economy issued in March by the Agency for International Development, virtually all the equipment in the Israeli armed forces has been obtained under our government's foreign military sales program. Of the \$28 billion which the program has distributed worldwide since 1951, Israel has received \$15 billion. But this may be only half the story. A new Government Accounting Office study reveals that Israel has received \$8 billion more in aid than Congress had authorized.

The supply of U.S. military equipment to Israel shot up during the opening months of 1982, leading to widespread speculation about advance U.S. knowledge of the June invasion. Arms supply figures compiled by the Defense Security Assistance Agency (DSAA) show that in the first quarter of 1982, Israel took delivery of \$217,695,000 worth of American military equipment, nearly ten times the value of U.S. military goods delivered during the same quarter of 1980, and 40% above the level for 1981. Furthermore, the weapons delivered were precisely the ones needed and used in the invasion. Claudia Wright of the Toronto Star concludes, "Starting at least three months before the invasion of Lebanon commenced, the Pentagon clearly knew that Israel was stockpiling weapons at a massive and costly rate."

The DSAA documents, released in August, contradicted earlier Pentagon assertions that there had been no large increase in U.S. arms deliveries to Israel this year, but supported the assertions of both Jimmy Carter and Ariel Sharon. Carter told the editors of the Atlanta Journal that "very knowledgable people in Israel" had informed him that the Reagan administration gave Israel a "green light" to invade Lebanon. Sharon suggested in a radio broadcast that Caspar Weinberger and former Secretary of State Alexander Haig had had advance knowledge of the invasion plans and had approved them.

Needless to say, there has been no interruption in the flow of U.S. spare parts and "follow-up support" to Israel in the wake of the June 6 invasion.

Finally, one must note the jolt which President Reagan received when Begin visited the White House following the invasion. Begin told him not to worry about congressional reaction because "I can handle" Capitol Hill. According to syndicated columnists Rowland Evans and Robert Novak, "Begin's claim to have such persuasive powers in the U.S. Congress flashed a warning signal to Reagan about the American-Israeli relationship." It was high time! Who can wonder that a recent poll of West Bank Arabs showed that 72% admire the Soviet Union more than the U.S., while only 1.6% feel the other way around.

South Africa. Mrs. Irene Buchanan's Wake-Up is one of several groups here working for a policy of white separatism to replace white supremacy (see Elsewhere. July 1982). Far more influential than the attractive Natal housewife, however, is a former Dutch Reformed minister with the auspicious name of Hendrik Frensch Verwoerd, Jr. Verwoerd's father was the South African prime minister who, twenty years ago, devised the policy of establishing separate tribal homelands for most of the country's blacks. That policy is failing, partly because urban blacks here produce an average of six children per family and thereby outstrip the best relocation efforts. Worse yet, many whites have become dependent (or so they believe) upon cheap black labor.

Verwoerd and a growing number of his fellow Afrikaners now believe that it is easier to move the white islands than the black sea. So, as full-time secretary for an organization called the Oranjewerkers (Orange Workers), he is trying to have parts of the country designated as "whites-only" zones. There, whites would do their own housework, collect their own garbage, sweep their own streets -- just as they did in many other prospering white countries until very recently. In South Africa such thinking is almost revolutionary. Yet, perched as they are over the abyss of black revolution, more and more local leaders are becoming interested in Verwoerd's brand of apartheid.

Carel Boshoff is chairman of the powerful Broederbond secret society. If one doesn't belong to the Broederbond, one doesn't go anywhere in the ruling Nationalist party. Chairman Boshoff happens to be Verwoerd's brother-in-law, and he also happens to support his views.

The Orange Workers (named for William the Silent, Prince of Orange, the 16th-century symbol of Dutch freedom in the struggle against Spanish domination) are also well connected to the South African Bureau of Racial Affairs, the leading conservative think tank on race policy. And they are associating themselves with the new, breakaway Conservative party, which nearly won its first contested election August 18.

The Orange Workers have already earmarked three "growth points" for the start of their project. One is a narrow arc about 100 miles long curving to the south of Johannesburg. A second straddles the Orange River separating the Orange Free State and Cape Province. The third is a narrow coastal strip beginning at Port Elizabeth and stretching 275 miles westward. The new ideal is white self-sufficiency within more compact settlements. Only when these growth points have been racially consolidated will they be permitted to expand.

Allister Sparks, the renegade former editor of the Rand Daily Mail, who now makes a living badmouthing South Africa in the Washington Post, calls this sensible, attain-

able scheme "a revealing oddity, a caricature of the Afrikaners' racial behavior," but has to admit that it reveals "the depth of their survival imperative in a continent where they are heavily outnumbered but which they cannot leave without losing their identity."

According to Verwoerd, "Our whole purpose is to be realistic. We must get away from the purely theoretical and help whites face up to the practical implications of the policy of separation." By the year 2020, he notes, whites will be only 10% of the total South African population, and Afrikaners will be just 60% of the whites. Only by banding together in homogeneous enclaves can Afrikaners hope to survive.

The newsletter *Oranje* is sent to 1,000 dues-paying members and to 5,000 other important Afrikaners. It exhorts the *volk* to kick the servant habit and eschew all forms of luxury. One typical reader announced her discovery of the dish-drying rack. Given sufficient time, she explained, even the wettest dishes would "come dry" without the towel-wielding intervention of nonwhites. Only those who have not lived in South Africa or the late Rhodesia will find this breathless attitude amusing. The readers of *Oranje* find it downright inspirational.

Verwoerd himself is a pacesetter in the self-reliance field. He spends weekdays with his sister, Anna, and her husband, Carel Boshoff, at their fine Pretoria home, and weekends with his mother, wife and five children at a nine-acre retreat on the banks of the Vaal River. Both homes are 100% servant free.

Australia. An Australian religious magazine (Holocaust religion, that is) called *Quadrant* recently came out with an article alleging that the American far right is warming up to the Soviet Union, not for its Marxism or imperialism, but for its social policies -- safe streets, no porn, no drug plague, no forced busing, no affirmative action, and so on. The news might come as a shock to hardcore Reaganites who look as unkindly on Russia as do the Birchites and Beginites.

In the course of the article, the author, an English instructor at Monash University, quotes a long paragraph from Instauration, which he described as "America's glossiest and most affluent" far-right publication. For the information of Quadrant readers, we gave up our glossy pages many moons ago, keeping only a semi-glossy cover. As for "affluent," what can we do but sadly smirk? Our critics, who include just about everyone who writes about us, have never been known to have much regard for $\alpha\lambda\eta\theta$ εια (alethia), the very apt Greek word for truth, which has an etymological connection with "unforgetting." Lethe, it might be noted, was the river of forgetful-

In accusing us of affluence, *Quadrant* has plunged so deeply into the Lethean darkness that the truth has all but drowned.

Black Africa. Each year, thousands of albinos are born on the dusky continent. Formerly, they were regarded as bad omens and usually put to death at once. Things are a little better now, but taunts and savage stares remain the Negro albino's lot. The American physician Simon Holland interviewed 300 such albinos in Rhodesia in 1967, and not one could say that he or she was happy with life. Each told a tale of extreme lonesomeness and shunning. Only five of the men could find work, and not one of the women was married. Few had been allowed to attend school. And skin blisters and eyestrain were a way of life for all but the most cautious.

Instaurationists are indebted to Negro albinos, who unwittingly serve as ambulatory museums of race. No one can see many of these unfortunate people and imagine that race is simply a matter of skin color. Indeed, we wish them well and hope they reproduce their kind a bit, so that more of our dim-eyed and easily distracted countrymen will be able to see in a flash the true meaning of *Négritude*.

China. This land of nearly a billion people is so xenophobic that, until very recently, romances between Chinese and foreigners

were allegedly running at an estimated rate of two or three a year! By 1981, however, the number had jumped to 60 annually, by one Western diplomat's estimate, and the alarmed government was working to slow the trend. Peking certainly has the people behind its effort: Chinese girls are routinely called prostitutes for having even a single date with a foreign man. A Chinese-American psychologist, visiting relatives in Shanghai, analyzed the racist sentiment:

[E]ssentially there is a primordial feeling of rejection. A Chinese man marrying a foreign woman is rejecting Chinese womanhood, the pride of the nation, and a Chinese woman marrying a foreign man, preferring him to a Chinese husband, is even worse. For a race as ancient and proud as the Chinese, there is a revulsion at such marriages. I know -- my wife is not Chinese.

The American wife of another Chinese reported fearing he would be slaughtered: "Our marriage brought out a tremendous amount of viciousness in some people. A very deep, visceral emotion must be released when a Chinese marries a foreigner." That healthy viscerality, and our own lack of same, helps explain why the mixed couple has settled in her country, not his.

Cuba. Lenin once cynically predicted that capitalist bankers would supply the rope for their own hanging. In the case of Cuba, leading banks in Canada, West Germany, France, Italy, Spain and other Western countries, as well as Japan and the Arab states, now have \$2.6 billion owed to them. A lot of the debt comes due in the next 12 months, and the foolish moneylenders have no choice but to reschedule Castro's loan payments. Another \$7 billion or so is owed to Moscow, but, after all, Cuba is the Soviets' favorite rat hole, and only one of many for the West.

The only major lending country which did not get sucked into the Cuban scam was America. That was only because Castro confiscated nearly \$2 billion worth of U.S. property following his revolution, and Washington called an embargo. The other Western nations have rewarded Castro's hatred for them with "general-purpose" loans, meaning that old Blackbeard gets to spend the money as he sees fit. Try telling your neighborhood bank that you'd like a "general-purpose" loan! Rather than using his funds to diversify the Cuban economy, Castro has sent thousands of troops adventuring in Angola, Ethiopia and other faraway places. Today, Cuba is more dependent on the sugar harvest than it was 25 years ago.

Stirrings 🕭

Concealed Evidence

British intelligence services, having cracked the coded radio transmissions of the SS and the German police, obtained from early 1942 to February 1943 lists of prisoners at Dachau, Buchenwald and Auschwitz, including the number of inmates, new arrivals and "departures by any means." This interesting piece of news appeared almost four decades after the fact in British Intelligence in the Second World War. Its Influence on Strategy and Operations by F.H. Hinsley. It comes in two volumes and has just been published by the Cambridge University Press in England.

The New York Review (Oct. 21, 1982) commented, "So far we have had no public account of what happened to this information, who knew about it, and why it took so long for the news to spread."

One would think that this data would be most relevant to the truth, falsehood or exaggeration of the Holocaust story. Could it be that this is why the news about it has been withheld so long? Could it be that this is why the information itself may be withheld forever?

Archie Was Right

Too bad actress Sally Struthers was not a consultant for *The Shikse's Guide to Jewish Men* (Inklings, October). Her marriage to Dr. William Rader, which *People* magazine called "one of Hollywood's liveliest and seemingly most loving," came crashing

down recently, and she has learned some things the hard way:

The three men I've been seriously involved with have all been New York Jews, and opposites attract, sure, but then they start to repel. For them, a blond, blue-eyed Lutheran from the Northwest is very exciting, but it doesn't work and I'm determined not to make that same mistake again. Next time around I won't go barking up that tree. I'm looking for a bland WASP, like myself. John Davidson. That's who I need. It would be so much easier. Or maybe a logger. I've always been attracted to men in plaid shirts who eat meat and potatoes and call their wives the little woman.

But Sally's education is far from complete. She still keeps plugging for that organization that sends money overseas to Third World orphans, so that there will be more and more Third World orphans in the future.

Racial Tease in Movieland

Our favorite film critic is Michael Walsh of the *Vancouver* (B.C.) *Province*. He earned the accolade with his no-nonsense look at screenwriter Israel Horowitz's "worm-witted marital-breakdown comedy" called "Author! Author!"

In a movie so boundlessly dumb, it is hard to pick out a single dumbest dumbness. Are we really expected to believe that a WASP-maiden like [Tuesday] Weld would trade borscht-belt invective with a Mediterranean Catholic archtype like [Al] Pacino?

Good question. We're glad he asked it. Because in all the pseudo-erudite razzle-dazzle which passes for "American film criticism," this is the first time we've ever heard anyone raise a down-to-earth, literally flesh-and-bones question like that.

Bilious Bill, Mettlesome Mike and Gutsy Georgie

A week or so after the Shatila massacre in Beirut, William F. Buckley Jr., the sic-the-Nazis sycophant of Zionism, columnized that Israel was a nation that "has pursued high ideals." This means it must also have been a nation in pursuit of "high ideals" after it had harried millions of Palestinians out of their home sweet homes, after Deir Yassin, Kafr Kassem and sundry other bloodbaths. If Buckley had been alive at the time of Moses, he would no doubt have called the Israelis "idealists" after Yahweh's massacre of all the Egyptian firstborn. (Many more Egyptian firstborn were killed by "idealistic" Israelis in the 1967 and 1973 wars.)

A few -- very few -- American columnists have, at least for the moment, given up their routine adoration of Israel for some pointed and heated criticism. Mike Royko, the Chicago *Sun-Times* columnist, actually proposed an international war crimes trial (à la Nuremberg) for Begin and Generalissimo Sharon. Georgie Anne Geyer, a nationally syndicated columnist, keeps hitting Israel hard, despite "obscene letters, bomb

Stirrings 🖒

threats, threatening calls to editors to get them to cancel our columns."

Before Georgie Anne goes much further, she better ponder what happened to another lady columnist, Dorothy Thompson, when after years of praising Jews, she began to say a few words for the Palestinians. Never has any prominent journalist passed so quickly into oblivion.

Halting the Buses

For the first time, the Justice Department has asked a federal court to restrict a busing plan already in effect. Louisiana's East Baton Rouge Parish school system is about half black, but court-ordered busing which began last fall is causing thousands of white students to withdraw. This is actually increasing the amount of racial segregation, a phenomenon already familiar in Little Rock, Norfolk, Jacksonville, Augusta, Nashville and many other Southern (and non-Southern) cities hit by busing.

The civil rights division at Justice, headed by William Bradford Reynolds, recalls that the Supreme Court's command has always been that "effective" desegregation remedies be found "now." Yet experience has proven court-ordered busing to be "a failed experiment." Under previous administrations, "white flight," regardless of its scope, was never considered a justifiable reason for halting the buses. Should the courts accept the new federal position, major school desegregation cases in cities like Boston, Cleveland, Detroit, Denver and Memphis may be reopened.

In the notorious 1971 case of *U.S.* v. *Scotland Neck Board of Education*, the Supreme Court called for "a complete uprooting of the dual public school system." Now the Justice Department admits the Court "badly miscalculated community response" -- yet, paradoxically, it still insists the Baton Rouge district is in violation of the Constitution.

A growing number of school systems are independently cutting back on busing in last-ditch attempts to keep a few token white students around. This is true in Little Rock, where 65% of the students are now black; in Memphis, where white enrollment has recently plunged from 50% to 24%; and in Norfolk, where whites are down to 40%. Even in Seattle, the public schools are now 37% minority -- about the same as in Vancouver, British Columbia! In Seattle, immigration (and not the 14,000 bused students) is the real culprit.

The white parents of children in private schools shoulder a terrific double burden. In Mississippi, for example, the average expenditure per student in 1980-81 was \$1,536.56 for the public schools and \$785 for the private schools (a figure which *includes* the elite private schools). The parents of Mississippi's 34,000 private students are thus saving the state \$52 million per year.

Mystery Sub Surfaces

As Israeli jet planes murderously attacked the U.S.S. Liberty in 1967, an American submarine, close at hand, watched and filmed everything through its periscope. The subwas under strict orders not to break its radio silence, and could do nothing to help, so the frustration level on board must have been fantastic. Jim Ennes, who was on the bridge of the Liberty during the attack, and later wrote Assault on the Liberty (Random House, 1980), is almost 100% certain the sub story is true. The first confirmation of his suspicions occurred while he was still recuperating from the attack at Portsmouth (Virginia) Naval Hospital. A fellow Liberty survivor came to him pale and nearly speechless. Finally, he blurted out:

My God! Were you on the Liberty? We were there. We saw it all. Our captain took pictures of the attack through the periscope but we couldn't do anything to help because we were on a special mission with strict radio silence, but we got the hell out of there as soon as we could and sent an officer courier from Rota [Spain] to the Pentagon with the films.

In the following year, Ennes confirmed the story with a *Liberty* officer and with at least three knowledgeable people at cryptological headquarters in Washington. Yet, to this day, requests to the Navy made under the Freedom of Information Act result in the reply that no record of the submarine's film exists.

Accounts of the mystery sub appear both in Ennes's book and in the new U.S.S. Liberty Newsletter, produced by the Liberty Veterans Association, P.O. Box 8538A, Orlando, FL 32856 (\$10/year). The newsletter includes plenty of inside dope on the suppression of the *Liberty* story. For example, a feature on ABC's "Good Morning America" was cancelled after heavy pressure from the Israeli embassy; a story on CBS's "60 Minutes" was abruptly scratched by the network's management; a critical editorial in the Journal of Electronic Defense was eliminated when "advisers" protested. The newsletter also notes the existence of a U.S.S. Liberty memorial inside the Admiral Wenger Navy Cryptological Museum. The museum is at the Naval Security HQ near Ward Circle in Washington, but it is not open to the public.

The Light of Day

Donald Day was the *Chicago Tribune's* correspondent in northeastern Europe for more than 22 years. In 1920 he was invited to visit Russia by the Soviets. But on his arrival in Riga, Latvia, the Communist government refused to grant him a visa. From then until July 1940, when the Soviets overran Latvia and forced him out, Day waited and persistently reapplied for the promised

visa. During these years American correspondents swarmed through Moscow, generally lauding the Soviet experiment in terms acceptable to the Kremlin. Day, on the other hand, surrendered promotions and prestige in the belief that to join his compatriots was to join the Red propaganda apparatus. Instead he traveled throughout Finland, Poland, Danzig and the Baltic states, reporting from each country several times a year.

Day was considered one of the West's leading authorities on Bolshevism, but that did not help him when war finally came and the *Tribune* syndicate (some 80 newspapers), under intense State Department pressure, began censoring his dispatches. Day responded, in 1942, by writing *Onward Christian Soldiers*, which recounted a generation of travels, adventures and first-hand observations.

Day was convinced that America had joined the wrong side in World War II and that Roosevelt's policy was "the policy of the Dirty Dollar." The experience and thought behind these convictions is available from Noontide Press (Box 1248, Torrance, CA 90505) for \$7 postpaid. Onward Christian Soldiers includes an introduction by Walter Trohan, former chief of the Tribune's Washington bureau.

Also available from Noontide: The Secret of Jonestown: The Reason Why, by Ed Dieckman, Jr. (\$6), and Sketches from Roman History by the Georgia populist Thomas E. Watson (\$4).

The first book relates the Jonestown mentality to widespread educational practices in America which go by many names (such as Auto-criticism, Awareness Group, Encounter Group, Democratic Discussion, Group Therapy, Operant Conditioning, Psychodrama, Racial Sensitivity Seminar, Sensitivity Training, etc.). All of these practices aim more or less at submergence of the individual beneath a group-mind. The author is a veteran California probation officer who does not shy away from entitling one chapter "The Zionist Connection."

As for the fire-eating populist Tom Watson, he was descended from Quakers and born, in 1856, in a log hut near Thomson, Georgia. It was not until about 1913 that he attacked the Jews -- especially in the person of pencil-maker and lynch-mob victim Leo Frank -- but that is what he is usually remembered for today. America's U.N. Ambassador, Jeane J. Kirkpatrick, recently delivered a tirade against the "Tom Watsons of the world" before Agudath Israel, a New York Jewish group. The original Tom Watson would not have been amused to learn that she meant by this the Third World nations, which bloc-vote against Israel at the U.N. As a writer, Watson was simple and direct without forfeiting descriptive power. The Sketches from Roman History make figures like the Gracchi, Sulla and Spartacus live for the contemporary reader.