Where Will It End?

Dungeons and Dragons is a fantasy game played largely by males between the ages of 10 and 20. Players assume the role of a given character and vicariously live out his adventures, victories and defeats in the world of the game. The Dungeon Master can turn his abode into a place of death and torture or into one of treasure and white magic. It’s not the best game for impressionable young minds.

Citadel Miniatures U.S., Inc. sells small lead figures for use in Dungeons and Dragons. Some of these figures show women undergoing torture. From the Vancouver (B.C.) Sun:

The figures are of women, naked, roped spread-eagled to crossbars, screaming; of women with their legs tied round what looks like an upright tree trunk; of women with their arms yanked up behind their backs and hung by ropes around their wrists. Another figure, which I have not seen, comes in several pieces that can be assembled to put a woman figureine, screaming, on a spit over a fire.

In bold type on the back of the package containing the figures are these words: “Warning. This product contains lead and is not suitable for children under 10 years of age.”

Dr. Kate Parfitt, a psychiatrist who works with children, says, “Those are the ages when children are trying to deal with anger and sexual feelings. Those are both very strong feelings, and they should learn to separate them.” Another shrink adds the obvious, that children have more difficulty “differenating between reality and fantasy.” Linda Hossie of the Sun writes, “we have now reached the stage as a society when it is considered all right to give static miniatures of violent pornography to children…” Torture is being systematically “wedded to sex” in young minds.

Who runs this Citadel Miniatures outfit? Could it possibly be one of those highly praised culture enrichers?

The Meek Shall Inherit (with Guns, Naturally)

Asa A. Allen was a radio and TV evangelist who used to thunder against alcohol -- until he died of alcoholism 12 years ago. In 1958, Allen founded a community three miles north of the Mexican border, in Arizona’s Huachuca Mountains, and named it Miracle Valley. There, amid streets like “Healing Way”, and “Loaves and Fishes Drive,” he erected a massive, domed tabernacle as his headquarters for preaching hellfire and damnation, race-mixing and other doctrines.

Through the years, religious sects came and went in Miracle Valley. All prided themselves on their racial liberalism. It helped greatly that only a few token blacks and Hispanics were around. Then, in 1979, Rev. Frances Thomas, pastor of the all-black Christ Miracle Healing Center and Church in southside Chicago, saw a vision. She was to take her flock, 100 adults and 200 children, to Miracle Valley and inherit the tabernacle.

Real integration brought a speedy end to Allen’s so-called “integrated Pentecostal paradise.” From the day Mrs. Thomas arrived in her brown-and-tan Lincoln Continental, the once pleasant lives of Miracle Valley’s 200 white residents became hellish. The Chicago blacks were trained in karate and armed, and tried to bully the whites from their homes. (After all, it worked in Chicago and every other city.) Gradually, they began to succeed. Armed patrols appeared before the white houses, announcing: “In the name of our brothers and sisters yet to come, we claim this house for thee, oh Lord.” Whites driving after dark were often stopped by black men “appearing out of nowhere,” carrying rifles and pistols, and demanding to know where they were going. Sheriff’s deputies attempting to serve eviction warrants were run out of town by black mobs on several occasions. White residents were reduced to “prisoners in our own homes.” Finally, the awaited “for sale” signs began appearing.

The few casualties the blacks have sustained have been of their own doing. In September 1981, one black was killed and two were injured when a bomb they were carrying to a local jail detonated prematurely. Then, last October, two blacks died and one was wounded after sect members opened fire on Cochise County sheriff’s deputies. Arizona Daily Star reporter Paul Brinkley-Rogers, who witnessed the shoot-out, said there was “no doubt” that the blacks fired first. These three deaths were, however, more than compensated for by a hefty birthrate.

The terror of the white residents continues to grow as their numbers dwindle. Says one, “if she [Rev. Thomas] suddenly said, ‘I want you to kill every white in the valley,’ they’d do it.”

Code Words for Code Words

If you want to warn someone that a neighborhood is tilting from white to black, but it’s illegal to do so, what do you say? That it’s a “declining neighborhood,” naturally. Until, that is, those words are outlawed in turn -- which is what the Federal Home Loan Bank Board has done. This wonderful government agency now maintains a last-growing list of words and phrases which real estate appraisers are forbidden to use in their reports on property values. Not cruel, heartless expressions like “lily white,” “strictly kosher” and “transistor radio zone,” but bare basics like “church,” “synagogue,” “pride of ownership,” “homogeneous,” “prigious neighborhood” and “poor schools.” Obviously, these words are all “proxies for prejudice” and therefore violate the Civil Rights Act of 1968. The FHLLB reasons that property appraisals should no longer reflect market prices, which are racially contaminated, but the “just” prices that hypothecary buyers would pay if they were indifferent to their neighbors.

More on the Britannica

To expand on the nostalgic piece in Instauration (Jan. 1983), the eleventh edition of the Britannica was published in London in 29 volumes by Encyclopaedia Britannica, Ltd., in 1910-11. The twelfth edition consisted of the eleventh plus three supplementary volumes to cover later events (1921-22). It was about this time that Julius Rosenwald persuaded the British publishers to bring out a “Handy Volume” edition to be sold mail order at a much lower price by Sears, Roebuck. That was long before the time of photo-offset printing. Reducing the size of the pages by making photo-engravings was an extremely expensive process, but probably cheaper than resetting the type for all 32 volumes. The heavy investment put the British publishers out on a limb and they were forced into bankruptcy. Rosenwald, more Judeao, bought up the assets and thereafter owned the corporation until he gave it to the University of Chicago. It later passed into the hands of the late William Benton, the nonpareil Majority trucker. The present edition, the liberalistic fifteenth, was produced under the heavy-handed editorial aegis of Mortimer Adler, America’s most publicized living philosopher.

The thirteenth edition seemed to be essentially the eleventh with subsequent information gleaned from the supplemental volumes of the twelfth and later sources. It is difficult to know how much was omitted. After the sixteenth, the slide downhill was accelerated by drastic omissions and revisions. A sniff of the fourteenth was all that was needed to tell serious scholars to stay far away.

There is a sense in which the eleventh edition can be said to be superior to the twelfth, because the latter’s three supplemental volumes were largely devoted to World War I and contain misstatements about its origins.

Instaurationists who have time for such things might note the differences between the eleventh edition and the ninth (25 vol-
umes, 1875-1889) and tenth (ninth plus 11 volumes of supplements, 1902-03). The eleventh was largely a rewriting, but it did preserve parts of the tenth. It is true that some information displeasing to Jews in the ninth was deleted or greatly attenuated in the eleventh, but no one has made a systematic comparison of the two editions to determine the extent of the changes. Of course many of the scientific articles in the ninth were obsolete by 1911, and there had been many additions to historical knowledge. There had also been a great increase in Jewish influence in Britain in the intervening period. The extent to which that influence could have affected the Britannica's eleventh edition should be, but won't be, diligently studied.

**Prisoners of Love**

The Great White Father Complex is alive and flourishing in swarthiest Africa. Or perhaps one should say the Great White Servant Complex. Bishop Leo White is one of a new breed of missionaries who scarcely at times would one say the Great White and sharp blue eyes, drives 20,000 miles a year over rugged terrain in his Land Crusier, overseeing the work of 15 other Franciscan priests in his sprawling Kenyan diocese. He apparently feels his Church can still afford to be frittering its energy in this fashion -- but many of them were never really Christians, they just wanted the rice.

One should add that those few who did become Christians never became, "Western Christians," which is (or was) the true religion of the Leo Whites of the world. White, a wiry Franciscan priest with fine white hair and sharp blue eyes, drives 20,000 miles a year over rugged terrain in his Land Crusier, overseeing the work of 15 other Franciscan priests in his sprawling Kenyan diocese. He apparently feels his Church can still afford to be frittering its energy in this fashion -- but the Western Church, surely, cannot.

Half a world away, in Tijuana's La Mesa Penitentiary, lives Sister Antonia Brenner, a Great White Mother from Beverly Hills, no less. The prisoners even call her "Mama" (though some privately view her as a "flake"), and she treats them all "like wayward children." The "White Angel" lives just as they do -- by choice. A "prisoner of love" she calls herself, though she could be describing her race. The prison director admits that Brenner is a "peaceful presence" who has reduced the former level of violence.

Admittedly, then, Brenner is "doing good in the world," which is more than can be said for many lazy whites. But what if her burning idealism had led her to do even more good? What if she had stayed in her native land, among her own kind, succoring the thousands of white victims of black prison rapes? Or what if she had actively warned Americans that Tijuana's half million population grew up from almost nothing 50 years ago, and that Tijuana will rise up here too unless we insist that Mexicans practice birth control? With her energy and her seeming courage, Sister Antonia could do even more to alleviate suffering if she followed either of those paths. There would only be one minor drawback: no more brownie points for her; she would become a scoundrel rather than a saint in the public's eyes. But that shouldn't bother an "angel."

**Pushing the Holocaust**

Last year, Instauration remarked on several publishers' "Jewish booklets" and how nearly half of the titles were Holocaust-related. The worst offender was Bantam's Jewish children's books: all five of them just happened to be set in the early 1940s. Curiously, this preoccupation bordering on obsession did not yet exist in the 1950s. Today, the Holocaust Holocaust is running wild across the book world.

The Chicago Tribune's Sunday literary supplement for September 26 contained three articles in its "History" subsection. Together, they reviewed nine hot-off-the-press Holocaust hashovers. Consistency does not emerge as a hallmark of the field. Max J. Friedman's review of Frida Michelson's I Survived Rumbuli states that, among 30,000 Jews alive in Riga, Latvia, before World War II, only Michelson and one other woman survived. A few paragraphs later, Friedman examines Leonard Grimes' The Last Jews in Berlin. Here he states that 29,000 Jews managed to go underground and become destructive "U-boats" in Berlin itself during much of the war.

If the Nazis could track down all but two of 30,000 Jews in a foreign capital, one wonders why it took them years to uncover nearly one-third of the Jews in their own capital. Still later in his review, Friedman says that Kitty Hart's Return to Auschwitz is about "one of the few to have survived that camp." But a few paragraphs later, he casually remarks that his own parents -- both of them -- were also Auschwitz survivors. Elsewhere on the same page, another Holocaust book reviewer, Welch D. Everman, writes of the "millions who survived" the Holocaust. What goes on here?

This Everman is a budding master in the stale art of Holocaust pseudo-profundity. For him, the Holocaust is an "unspoken event." "No words or images" can make sense of it. Its scale "can be accomplished but never imagined." A survivor "does not and cannot understand" why he was spared. In a sense, "all of us" are survivors. And one final obligatory touch: "despite this theme, [author Raymond] Federman is an optimist, a lover of life, language and laughter." (Beautiful! Give the man a Pulitzer.)

Max I. Friedman also knows a thing or two about waxing mystical. The post-Holocaust silence, he writes, "can have no interpreter." (Except, of course, for the certified literary priesthood, with its special emotional knowledge or gnosis, which permits it alone to mediate between the Unspoken Event and profane reality.) The Holocaust, says Friedman, must remain a "mystery." He quotes Kitty Hart on the Great Adversary: "Their obsessive evil can never be understood." (At least not without a Ph.D. in Holocaust Studies and years and years of psychoanalysis.)

Poor old Christianity. After 2,000 years at the center of white culture, it is fast becoming a goodwill giveaway to the Third World. Its religious heir apparent is Holocaustianity, which will date the new common era from either 1945 or 1948. That doctrinal point remains to be ironed out, and may yet provoke a library full of theological poppycock.

**Costly Word**

Chris Carson, a Chicago Greek restaurateur, took his wife's $1,000 suit to Mort Rubin, a Jewish cleaner. Rubin's shop ruined the suit, then had the chutzpah to send a bill for ruining it. Carson lost his cool and wrote to Rubin: "Jew: Thanks for destroying my wife's $1,000 suit and not even trying to do something about it. Should sue you but I'm a Greek and not a dyke."

Rubin claims a "friend" mailed copies of the note to synagogue leaders, businesses, leaders of Jewish organizations and others. According to Chicago Sun-Times columnist Mike Royko, "Carson found himself up to his ears in angry Jews." The hate calls began coming in, about 10 a day, along with unsigned hate letters. A boycott was started and soon Carson's famous ribs were going uneaten.

Carson told all his Jewish friends he wasn't an anti-Semite but they still weren't buying. So, in desperation, he took a lie detector test. A few sample questions and answers:

"Are you anti-Semitic?" "No."
"Have you made hundreds of donations to Jewish charities in your lifetime?" "Yes."
"Have you bought Jewish bonds on several occasions?" "Yes."
"On the first day of the Six-Day War did you send $1,000 towards the Israeli war effort anonymously?" "Yes."
"Do you feel you are more Jewish than Greek?" "Yes."

Rubin had to concede, "He's more Jewish than me, it seems." But many Jews refused to get the message, and, three months later, Royko (a Pole) was still trying to rescue Carson's business. The columnist argued that "one word written to one man" had nearly cost Carson a lifetime of hard work, while the self-righteous Rubin, who happens to be a convicted international drug dealer, was never boycotted by anyone. Though Rubin did not need the extra money, he had been caught trying to sell $400,000 worth of cocaine. The punishment: a $7,500 fine and probation.
Black Solidarity is 100%

Congressional Education Associates is a minority-oriented political research firm in Washington, D.C. Recently, it began to rate U.S. senators and congressmen on how "right" they vote on issues considered vital to blacks and Hispanics. The first ratings reveal that every last member of the blacks-only Black Congressional Caucus voted "right" on every last one of the 20 key legislative issues tallied. There was not a single dissenting vote! True, most of the blacks' scores are less than 100, but that is because most black congressmen missed one or more votes.

Three of the five Hispanic congressmen actually did dissent, and New Mexico's Manuel Lujan scored only a 45. On the other hand, three white senators, Paul Sarbanes of Maryland, Don Riegle of Michigan and Bill Bradley of New Jersey, scored 100 on minority interests, which ranged all the way from food stamps to trying to stop South Africa's touring rugby team.

Congressman Fred Richmond's $2 million New York apartment, allegations of incest, group sex and whatnot in the divorce trial of Peter Pulitizer (the newspaperman's grandson), and courtroom revelations that Diners Club founder and Reagan crony Alfred Bloomingdale was secretly a drooling Marquis de Sade.

It was only on August 25 that Richmond plea-bargained his way out of further prosecution by confessing to a $50,000 tax evasion, possession of marijuana obtained for him by congressional aides, and use of federal funds to supplement the salary of an employee at his Walco National Corporation. Other charges -- that he received cocaine from congressional staff, received illegal payments from Walco, etc. -- were then dropped, provided he agreed to leave Congress.

In Richmond's latest scandal, the body of 21-year-old Gregory Bergeron was found in his luxury apartment with these words inked on its chest: "I will always love you XOXOX sin angel." Bergeron was on probation for robbery and assault when Richmond gave him a $1,900-a-month campaign job last summer.

In the Pulitzer case, Peter says his shikse wife Roxanne was taking cocaine and sleeping around with many men and women, while Roxanne says Peter was smuggling drugs for the Palm Beach jet set and sleeping with his daughter from a previous marriage, Liza. (Daughter Minnie was a heroin addict.) Peter claims he's worth $2.6 million; Roxanne says he's worth ten times that much. It's the nastiest trial anyone remembers in South Florida.

As for the late Alfred Bloomingdale, he used his department store millions to tempt dozens of lovely Nordic women into the snapping where he dwelled. Bloomie, a member of President Reagan's "kitchen cabinet" of advisers, engaged in sadomasochistic sessions about two or three times a week over many years. He bound and beat nude women, then sat on their backs and literally "drooled" as they crawled about on the floor. The dirt came out during long-time mistress Vicki Morgan's $11 million palimony suit. "Alfred was two people," Morgan recalled. The sadist side had "a look in his eyes, and his face, that scared me to death .... I'm not kidding when I say that the eyes got glazed, real - - something you see in a hospital or you know, in a movie .... Alfred was strange. I don't mean a fantasy. I mean a sickness. I truly mean a sickness."

If Morgan's case is typical, Bloomingdale, despite his millions, had to struggle to obtain his Aryan women:

Little Lies -- No, Big Lies -- Yes

As any propagandist knows, it is easy to always (or almost always) tell the truth and yet completely deceive a nation (by selecting what is told). America's leading newspapers have been doing it for years. One of the tricks of the trade is to eat humble pie for weeks after being caught in a petty yet flagrant mistake. That is what the Washington Post did after its black reporter, Janet Cooke, had to surrender her Pulitzer Prize for fabricating a story about a young heroin addict. Too bad the Post never responds in similar fashion to all its glaring omissions on cosmic issues.

The Post outdid itself last summer by printing a long article in which reporter Nicholas D. Kristof described the 11 errors in the 92-word excerpt of the Declaration of Independence on the wall of the Jefferson Memorial. Six of the errors are changes in punctuation, and none alters the meaning of the inscription, yet Kristof analyzed them painstakingly. He admitted they were "mistakes," but interviewed two National Park Service officials even so. They insisted that the alterations were news to them. A Post photographer was dispatched to the site.

In his employer's typical finger-waving fashion, Kristof stated, "Presidents are ac-
customed to being misquoted. But in Thomas Jefferson’s case things may have gone a bit far.” After all, two million trusting tourists a year gaze at those words.

Now, as every Instaurationist knows, the Jefferson Memorial misrepresents our third president far more seriously on an adjoining wall. Several years ago (in June and September 1977), we reproduced the letters of a prominent American to President Carter and to the Regional Director of the National Park Service, in which he called attention to the distortion of Jefferson’s racial beliefs.

In a discussion of the need for deportation of blacks to Africa, in which word appeared repeatedly, Jefferson had written: “Nothing is more certainly written in the book of fate than that these people [blacks] are to be free. Nor is it less certain that the two races, equally free, cannot live in the same government.” On the Memorial’s wall, in six-inch letters, the first sentence appears without the second. Yet Jefferson did not advocate emancipation without deportation, only the two actions together. This was his final, considered opinion on the subject, one which the Memorial totally falsifies. This alteration is anything but “nit-picky.”

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**Symbiotic Parasites**

We now have it straight from New York City’s former Human Resources Administrator’s mouth: the American welfare system is a disaster. So says Blanche Bernstein in *The Politics of Welfare* (Atb Books).

Why the recent explosion in welfare dependency? Not because of poverty and unemployment: the number of welfare recipients grew fastest in the late 1960s and early 1970s, when unemployment averaged less than 5%. It is rather the incentives that have undermined millions, making permanent dependency a plausible option. In 1981, a New York City family of four on Aid to Families with Dependent Children (AFDC) was eligible for nearly $8,800 in cash and services. Most women in that position cannot earn much more in an honest job, so if they work at all, it is generally off the books, in the growing underground economy.

The stunning growth of welfare dependency reflects, secondly, the activities of the middle-class “social welfare community,” which, according to one New York official, considers it “a badge of honor . . . to manipulate the regulations to build the largest possible grant for a client.” Liberal politicians, in turn, come to regard both the so-called “providers” of handouts (who are actually just middlemen) and the recipients as valuable constituencies. To a surprising extent, most people in places like New York are still *symbiotic* (mutually dependent) on one another -- but the city as a whole is increasingly *parasitic* on the nation at large.

Welfare fraud is ubiquitous in New York. A 1973 study showed that 18% of recipients were ineligible and that 35% of those who were eligible were being overpaid. Bernstein insists the solution is not more “reform” legislation but integrity on the part of those who make a living by transferring income. Of course, such integrity can never be forthcoming when America’s professional Robin Hoods share more ethnic and political sympathies with those getting the loot than with those giving. Welfare is bound to remain a rotten business in a country as divided as ours.

*Fortune*’s review of Bernstein’s book got closer than she did to the heart of the dilemma:

> Having unintentionally created a vast population (now around 10 million) of welfare dependents, why do we take its permanent existence as an inescapable fact of modern life? Why are we so passively accepting the prospect that the children of the present welfare generation are entitled to follow in their parents' footsteps? Why, to be precise, should it be the right of an able-bodied young woman who has no prospect of marriage, no reason not to practice birth control, and in the typical case no religious scruples against abortion, to have children and require the state to support her?

> For all our unhappiness about welfare, this question is scarcely ever raised . . .

> The major reason for ignoring the question is the abundant evidence: that welfare families are prone to a broad range of social pathologies. Their children are . . . an unending strain on the resources of America’s cities. To a horrifying extent the world of welfare is coterminous with the underclass that is increasingly making our great cities uninhabitable for the middle class. The ultimate question about welfare is not how to reform it -- but how to eliminate it as a career option available to healthy people.

> How, indeed? Surely *Fortune* has heard of the so-called “behavioral sink,” which functions like a trap for entire nations and civilizations: easy to slide into, all-but-impossible to climb out of.

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**Bad Guys Wear Black**

If you had a darling 10-month-old baby, and a man seized it and threw it down an 11-story trash chute, you might become angry. If the man confessed to his crime and received a life sentence, but was turned loose on a technicality, you might become angrier still. If you were normal, you would want to impeach the Supreme Court, which permits such legal travesties. Someone in Maryland must be either abnormal or deficient in explosives expertise, because James McClain did indeed go scot-free in 1981 when the Maryland Court of Appeals found he was not taken before a court commissioner until 12 minutes after the allotted 24 hours following his arrest.

For columnist Patrick Buchanan, theashed baby is only another of the thousands of victims of the Warren Court and its spineless successor. Take the California killer of three who confessed “off the record” and was turned loose because of it. Even the killer’s attorney expressed astonishment when the U.S. Supreme Court refused to review the case.

In Pennsylvania, a man who admitted clubbing his sister, mother and grandmother to death was sent free because his arresting officer became tongue-tied while reading him his Miranda Decision “rights.” The cop told the captive beast that anything he said could be used “for or against” him, and the no less beastly courts held that including the “for” nullified the confession.

Buchanan’s conclusion:

> In many ways, the American people are the innocent victims of a coup d'état . . . carried out by politicians in black robes elected by no one . . .

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**Bad Guess**

On February 21, 1943, General Francisco Franco wrote Sir Samuel Hoare, British ambassador to Spain, that if the course of World War II was not altered, Russia would present “the greatest danger for the Continent and for England.” He received the following reply from Sir Samuel:

> The feasible situation at the end of the war will be thus: French, English and American armies will occupy the European continent, the armies will be supplied with the best war weapons and would include fresh, first-order troops, not wasted and tired as those of Russia’s armies.

I dare to prophesy that, at that moment, the greatest military power in Europe will without doubt be that of Great Britain . . . Consequently British influence will be the greatest ever seen in Europe since the time of Napoleon’s downfall . . .

So I accept no fear of afterwar Russian danger for Europe, nor can I accept the idea that Russia will, at the end of the war, follow an anti-European policy of her own.
An article in the New York Times in late October, 1982, by Lynn Rosellini described in detail Henry Kissinger's recent and triumphant return to power in Washington. He had been relatively excluded since 1977 — Jimmy Carter didn't particularly kowtow to him, and neither did the Reagan administration until Haig resigned. But since then he has come back with a vengeance. According to the Times piece, since Shultz was appointed, this is what has happened:

Once again, Kissinger, who praised Shultz in public but, according to former aides, spoke derisively of his "limitations" in private, was in the limelight again.

Now, he meets "at length" with Shultz about foreign policy every two weeks. "And we talk on the phone in between," he volunteered the other day. "And I see Clark, too," he added, referring to William Clark, the national security adviser.

How Kissinger has used this new access to nurture his influence in Washington is a textbook lesson in power.

First, he gives advice. For instance, Kissinger is widely regarded as an architect of Reagan's recent Middle East peace proposals.

Second, he lets people know that his advice was followed, and that the resulting plan was his idea. "I certainly participated in the strategy that it embodied," Kissinger said.

Then, he writes articles and gives speeches praising his suggested plan. In a speech to a conference of international investors last week, Kissinger praised it three times.

Next, he travels abroad, saying, "I have no official role." But of course everyone suspects he does, and that gets him access to the highest officials.

The article goes on to describe Kissinger's recent visit to China, where he met with that country's leaders and duly briefed Shultz on his return. We also learn that Kissinger earns $12,500 for a breakfast speech and $20,000 for a dinner address. He needs lots of money because he lives as he did when he was secretary of state. He has lavish residences in Washington and New York, and offices, staffs, bodyguards and cars in both cities. He has recently formed a consulting company, Kissinger Associates, which offers "advice on strategic planning," and his retainer is pegged at $250,000. Working for him are such figures as Lord Carrington, former British foreign secretary, and Brent Scowcroft, a former U.S. national security adviser.

On a typical day, Kissinger gives a breakfast speech, then scurries to the State Department to brief Shultz, then on to the offices of Kissinger Associates for meetings with foreign dignitaries and American power brokers. He may lunch with a foreign ambassador, spend the afternoon talking megabuck fees with television brass, and fly to New York for further meetings.

The article closes with a description of the windup to one such day:

Later that evening, Kissinger mingles cheerfully among his guests, members of the New York-Los Angeles glitter set, at a party he has arranged at his Manhattan apartment for Jihan Sadat, wife of the late Egyptian president.

In one corner, the former Empress Farah, wife of the late Shah of Iran, chats with Ardeshir Zahedi, the former Iranian ambassador. Elsewhere, Gregory Peck, Barbara Walters, William F. Paley and other famous figures nibble hors d'oeuvres served on silver trays.

Kissinger has invited a reporter to attend the party on the condition that his apartment not be described in print: "Nancy would go into orbit," he says of his wife and that none of his guests be quoted.

"But," he added, "if you want to quote me, that's OK."

His bad manners are always in evidence:

Depending on whom he's addressing, Kissinger can be either disarming or caustic. One minute, he jokingly tells a reporter, "We can start a scandal." In the next breath, he gratuitously volunteers unkind bits of gossip about other famous Washington figures. "The most amoral man I know," he says of one. "One of the 10 biggest frauds I've ever met," he says of a woman. "She can dish it out but can't take it," he says of another.

It is, probably more by accident than design, a revealing portrait — not only of Kissinger, but also of those who seek him out.

There are people in Washington and New York, in and out of government, who find Kissinger distasteful, but who have no idea of what to do about him — or, for that matter, about any of their Jewish overlords. They fume in private, but are mute in public. In the following dialog, all the private fumings have been put into the mouth of a single, imaginary State Department official in conversation with Cholly behind closed doors.

State Department Official (identified hereafter as SDO): Henry discovered long ago that white Americans — especially those in positions of power — love to be dominated and kicked around by Jews. He sees all of them — but especially Shultz — as masochists aching for a good spanking. To say nothing of their Jewish overlords. They fume in private, but are mute in public. In the following dialog, all the private fumings have been put into the mouth of a single, imaginary State Department official in conversation with Cholly behind closed doors.

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SO1: Isn't there a contradiction between the Reagan-Shultz plan for peace in the Middle East — which proposes limits on Israel — and this subservience to Kissinger? In other words, how does a policy of resistance to Israeli Jews — no matter how restrained — square with a policy of subordination to a specific American Jew?

SDO: Very easily. The policy of restrained resistance to Israeli expansionism came only after Israeli actions in Lebanon forced some sort of reaction, and is remarkably tame considering the savagery of the Israeli conquest. Moreover, that policy will, naturally, be rescinded or modified intensely if the Israelis back up even slightly in Lebanon. Any attempt to implement the policy will fail in Congress — already has failed in one instance, where additional funds were voted to Israel in com-
and which seems the only one we want to see.

As usual. They set up the slaughter in Lebanon, and then both massacres should have come immediately from America and thus Jews as if he can't believe the question. To him, such a query is so difficult is the rebirth of natural responses - to him, such a query is so unnatural boycott. Imagine how Henry would bang his high chair if no one paid any attention to him, if he ended up being deprived of their power - and much of their income American Jews might wake anyone up.

Cholly: But if the torpor was overcome, by some miracle, how could the problem of Jewish control be handled?

SDO: Very simply. Since no healthy non-Jew can, by definition, be at all interested in Jewish pretensions, all such noise - local or Israeli - would be greeted with yawns. The yawns would translate into little or no aid for Israel, and short shrift in this country for Jewish policies and policy makers on all levels - political, social, economic, educational, moral, everything. It would be a natural, healthy turning away from alien control, and going back to self-control. Jews, of course, would call it an unnatural boycott. Imagine how Henry would bang his high chair if no one paid any attention to him, if he ended up cleaning latrines in Grand Central Station! Deprived of their power - and much of their income - American Jews might resort to violence, but that could be dealt with. Mossad might pull off some assassinations, including a president or two, but in the end the outnumbered Jews would lose and be penalized to the extent of their overt aggression.

The solution is easy - just a natural response to alien aggression. What is difficult is the rebirth of natural responses - to anything. We have become so unnatural that it is hard to see how that can happen.

Cholly: Going back to Kissinger - even assuming that everything you say is true, doesn't he seem to have privileges that no other American Jew has? And to be franker about those privileges than any other Jews are about theirs?

SDO: He has the privileges because he's Dr. Henry Kissinger, the uniquely blessed oracle, the Jew of Jews. If by 'franker' you mean that he's grosser, more vulgar, more inso-
 lent, more shamelessly ambitious and more of a braggart than other Jews in high public life — the answer is yes, he is. He can afford to be because — as I have tried to explain in my feeble way — he has more going for him but. Don’t make the mistake of thinking that he brags solely to cow whites. He also does so to impress other Jews. The ones at the top — in all fields — are jealous of each other — rather like the Russians in the Politburo — and spend much time jockeying for position and crowning about their triumphs. Their power and control are so secure now that they can afford internecine strife. Henry loves to rub high-level Jewish noses in his glory almost more than he loves to discipline masochistic whites. It’s fun to victimize whites, but the sport loses its point unless you can tell other Jews about it.

Cholly: Has he ever disciplined you?  
SDO: No — but I stay out of his way.

Cholly: What if he came after you and you couldn’t escape?  
SDO: I can’t think about that. I could either tell him to shut up or come outside — and lose my job and such social position as I have (all my white peers would consider me an immediate non-person) — or I could eat it, and keep what I have. I wish I could be sure I’d have the guts to dump him on his fat rump, but I’m not sure. In the end, I’m afraid I might be like everyone else.

Cholly: Having to think that about yourself must be perplexing.

SDO (with a laugh): Perplexing is the least of it. How about embarrassing? Humiliating? To say nothing of disgusting.

Cholly: I’m sorry.

SDO: So am I! But let’s not dwell on these frightful flaws in my character. No, I know you didn’t bring them up — I did — but let’s drop it all the same.

Cholly: A last question. It’s one thing to take on a deeply entrenched system alone — you’re too hard on yourself for ducking that. But what if those natural responses you mentioned sprang up in a number of people in this country? Would you join them?

SDO: I’ve been in the closet a long time, perhaps too long. I can say no more.

Defense Secretary Caspar Weinberger is not alarmed that blacks make up one-third of the Army. For him, the grim statistics reflect only “the basic patriotism” of the black community.

In 1981, 16.8% of the suspects in 146,110 serious crimes in Los Angeles were white, 54.8% black, 26.6% Hispanic. Of the homicide victims 20.1% were white, 51% of whom were killed by nonwhites. 52.3% of all identified homicide suspects were black, 36.2% Hispanic, 7.2% white.

American private and parochial school enrollment peaked at 6,256,000 in 1964, then declined to 4,231,000 by 1979. Public school enrollment increased from 37,495,000 to 38,750,000 during the same years. Only the South bucked this trend. In 1960, 598,000 or 6.2% of the region’s students attended private schools. In 1979, the figures were 815,000 and 8.5%. Enrollment in Roman Catholic schools shrank by nearly 2.5 million between 1964 and 1979.

In 1981, 1,735 people were arrested as a result of federally authorized wiretaps, according to the Administrative Office of the United States Courts.

This is the year 5,744 since the world’s creation, according to the Jewish calendar, which is the official calendar of Israel. Somehow, Jewish creationists hardly get any slack from the same liberal-minority coalition that comes down so heavily on Christian creationists. The most powerful creationist statesman now loose in the world is Menahem Begin.

According to government estimates, 10.9 million Americans pocketed $12.8 billion from Aid to Families with Dependent Children in 1981. At the same time, 22 million Americans were handed $9.74 billion in food stamps.

A U.S. attorney’s office in California discovered that out of 168 foreign-born voters, only 59 were citizens and had the right to vote.

There were 195 black-on-white rapes in Chicago in 1981, compared to 22 white-on-black rapes. The Chicago Sun-Times in true media-ese drew the conclusion, “A white woman is slightly more likely to be raped by a black man than a black woman by a white.” In common parlance the word “slightly” means slightly, but apparently no longer in Chicago. One-quarter of the rapes occur in the “safe” daylight hours between 8:00 A.M. and 4:00 P.M. 134 white women were raped by members of other races (Hispanic, American Indian and Asian) or by rapists whose race was not determined or reported. When digesting the above figures, please keep in mind that some criminologists estimate that only 1 out of 7 rapes is ever reported to the police.

Only 15% of the funds of collected by an average PAC gets to political candidates. About 85% goes for overhead.

Baha’is, Jews and Christians in Iran are being persecuted, so the State Department says they now qualify for refugee status. Accordingly, we may expect some 8,000 non-Muslim Iranians to arrive in the U.S. in 1983.

Larry Walker, a former KKK member with no previous criminal record, got a 10-year prison sentence for spraying bullets into the empty offices of the Jackson (Mississippi) Advocate, a black newspaper. The only witness was a Negro prostitute on her late night beat who swore she recognized Walker and a friend as the gunmen. Some days earlier, Lewis Smith, a black who let go a few wild shots from his .45 at Robert Weens, a Majority activist candidate for Congress, his daughter and others at a Mississippi political gathering, was slapped on the wrist with a $100 fine.

The Reader’s Digest says 1 million American youngsters leave their homes each year for one reason or another. About 90% return in a few weeks. Of the remaining 100,000, some 2,500 are murdered and God knows how many more are forced to become child prostitutes or are spirited out of the country to obey the lubricious whims of foreign vice lords. Yet our history books still tell us that the Civil War ended slavery in the U.S.

A California poll tested the political waters by asking what type of candidate voters would not vote for. Heading the list was a KKK member (93% said no). Next was a candidate who had undergone psychiatric treatment (61% no). 52% of the respondents turned thumbs down on homosexuals and bankrupts, 32% on bosses of large corporations, 29% on people not born in the U.S., 16% on lawyers, 12% on Armenians, 6% on Hispanics, 5% on blacks, 4% on Jews, 2% on fifth-generation Americans.

80% of New York City’s 2.5 million Protestants are black. Although Jewish and Catholic elements are still dominant in Big Apple municipal politics, black Protestants are now the major political force in Washington, D.C., and Atlanta.
Recently, at a conference supporting a united Europe, I was able to observe at close quarters the man who would have been ruling the Hapsburg Empire -- if President Wilson's advisers had not insisted on its being broken up in the name of self-determination. Otto von Habsburg is a slim, genial, dark man with considerable presence (Nordic-Mediterranean in type), and his reception at the Vienna Musikverein was positively rapturous. When you live in a city which is in effect a Hapsburg museum, you can't help welcoming someone who reminds you that the museum was once lived in. Ancient members of the gentry tottered into the hall to hear him, and applauded quietly down the applause to keep it from contrasting too much with that accorded to President Kischlager, who was also present.

None of this will be particularly shocking to Americans, but it will certainly offend British nationalists -- especially when I tell them that I came down from Strasbourg with some members of the European parliament. Count Coudenhove-Kalergi, so often cited by his highness Otto as the inspirer of pan-Europeanism -- is regarded in nationalist circles as an arch-conspirator, for whom a united Europe was the first step towards One World. So he may have been, for all I know. But there are things about a united Europe which appeal to me, especially military and economic cooperation, though it must by now be evident that I favour a Europe of three tiers, with the national nations, and the nations grouped both geographically and racially. Of course, such regional groups would certainly result in a three-class Europe, whereas Otto spoke in favour of a Europe without any first- and second-class citizens. Nor do I like his vague eastern origins go a long way towards explaining aspects of Jesus' character which are quite untypical of the Jews: kindness, fairness, magnanimity, driving the money-lenders from the Temple.

Matthew tried to link Jesus with the Jewish tradition by tracing the descent of Joseph from Abraham. Surely I am not alone in noticing that this elaborate genealogy is rendered wholly irrelevant by the subsequent statement that the father of Jesus was not Joseph but the Holy Ghost! The Jews claim that his real father was a Roman soldier, and that his mother was no better than she should be, in part perhaps because she came from Galilee of the Gentiles. These suggestions of non-Jewish origins go a long way towards explaining aspects of Jesus' character which are quite untypical of the Jews: kindness, fairness, magnanimity, driving the money-lenders from the Temple.

Whatever his origins, Jesus certainly appears to have claimed to be the Messiah, and there can be no doubt, from a reading of all four gospels, that Pontius Pilate was forced to crucify him in order to placate the rabbinite and the mob. As one Jew, Leo Abse, puts it (Spectator, 9/7/1977), "They caused his crucifixion because they loathed and feared his pretentiousness." Such is the classic fate of any teacher who arouses the vicious rancor of the Sanhedrin. No wonder demands have been made that the gospels be altered or corrected to eliminate at least those New Testament passages in which the Jews explicitly accept the guilt of the crucifixion. Indeed, the traditional text of the Oberammergau passion play is criticized precisely because it follows the gospels so faithfully.

I have always thought it an unfair criticism of the medieval church that "it kept the Bible from the people." True, the mass was in Latin, the pan-European language of the educated, but the priests assuredly did their flocks a service in not familiarizing them with the Old Testament. No less an authority than Arnold Toynbee has demonstrated how the evil influence of that compendium begins in the first chapter of Genesis, where God gives man dominion over all living things, so that he may exploit them -- a notion utterly at variance with the idea of divinity in Nature, which to some extent restrained the Graeco-Roman "pagans" from such exploitation (see Horizon, Summer 1973). In any case, only way-out Protestant sects, like the ridiculous Anabaptists of Ben Jonson's The Alchemist, identi-
fied themselves with the ancient Hebrews. Mainstream Protestant opinion was better expressed in the strictures of Luther on the Jews and in the verses of the Nonconformist divine, Dr. Isaac Watts:

Lord, I ascribe it to Thy grace,
And not to chance, as others do,
That I was born of Christian race,
And not a heathen or a Jew.

It is supremely ironic that the identification of Westerners with the People of the Book should have gained momentum at the very time religious belief was on the wane. The secular humanists once led by Voltaire (who described the Jews as the most pernicious race on earth) are vying with the Bible-punchers in their slavish admiration of all things Jewish. Even such a humane shibboleth as kindness to animals goes by the board where Jewish interests are concerned. Only Honor Tracy has found the courage to point out that the British Slaughterhouse Act of 1974, which requires all animals to be stunned before killing, exempts Jews and Muslims from its provisions (Daily Telegraph, 9/5/81). So every day countless thousands of animals are condemned to suffer the agony of being bled slowly to death while fully conscious (slowly, because the blood must not spurt) without the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals or any of the “Animal Liberation” groups letting out so much as a peep about it. As far as I know, only the admirable Swiss have outlawed the practice.

Nowadays, I have become a sort of benign Pickwickian peripatetic, and I often go to lectures on literature because I feel so grateful to the lecturers for summing up works which I shall never bring myself to read. So recently, when a friend of mine was invited to attend a seminar on Australian literature, I went along as an observer.

The disseminators of Australian literary culture were a sight to see -- a mass of asymmetrical facial features, including those of a sprinkling of boozers, like the ones in the entourage of the half-Jewish Margaret Atwood at Canadian literary seminars. During the first world war, an English lady remarked that the Australian soldiers looked like kings in old stories, and the remark was widely repeated. There are still plenty of good-looking people in Australia, especially among the wind-blown young surfies of Sydney, but this literary lot looked like a troop of gargoyles which had escaped from under the eaves of an old church. They have it made, for Australian literature is now a highly subsidized industry, centered on the universities, and they decide what is worth promoting.

Their flag-bearer is the Nobel Laureate, homosexual novelist Patrick White, whose key image is that of a guilt-stricken white willingly submitting himself to death by torture at the hands of aborigines. (The idea is plainly plagiarized from T.S. Eliot's Cocktail Party, though with a liberal twist. White was once a playwright, too.) Like so many of the Australian writers now in favour, White is of Irish origin, and the significance of this was brought out by several speakers. One of them emphasized the influence on White of James Joyce. Just as Joyce felt that English was not really his native language, and so treated it with contempt, so White rejected the English literary tradition, with its emphasis on the making of distinctions as a major critical function. Our moral duty, it seems, it to become lost in a stream of consciousness in which all distinctions are obliterated. Another speaker drummed into us a typically Jewish quotation from Arthur Miller to the effect that the task of the writer is to ask the questions, not to provide the answers. How well we know all those tendentious “questions,” in which the answers are already implied!

The gargoyles felt that the underlying resentment of the Irish made them truly Australian, and a professor of Australian literature made a well-constructed speech in which he outlined the Irish contribution to Australian politics and the Australian racial scene. The prime movers were the Labour leader Ben Chifley, who was Prime Minister of Australia between 1945 and 1949, and his minister of immigration, Arthur Calwell. Both were of Irish origin, and Calwell had in fact been questioned by the police about his pro-Fenian activities after the Dublin Easter Rising of 1916. Both promoted the policy of introducing a million immigrants into the country, with the stated intention of diluting the Anglo-Saxon element, which they loathed. The press was ostensibly hostile towards Calwell, because of some restrictions he had imposed on it during the war, and campaigned against his immigration policy on the grounds that Asians should have been admitted as well. So anyone who opposed Asiatic immigration was driven to support Calwell’s relatively white Australia policy. Neat, eh? Of course, there was no one who dared to suggest that Australian women should have rather more children instead. That would have been treating them like “brood mares,” and we all know what that reminds us of.

The result of Calwell’s activities, backed by the Irish bloc vote, has been the progressive slavicisation of Australia -- as was made apparent later on, when I saw a troop of Slavic folk-dancers, jigging about to the noise of a squeaky fiddle, a jew’s harp, a sort of primitive zither and a saw (yes, a saw). I gravely suggested to the organiser of the event that it would be a nice gesture if he added in a didgeridoo, and he said he would certainly consider it. Now no one has a higher regard for Slavs, in their place, than I do. But when it comes to mixing with them permanently, I cannot help quoting G.K. Chesterton, an author much favored by an older generation of Australian writers:

We want no Russian theatre,
Where father strangles mother
In scenes where all the characters
And colours kill each other.
Our boast is freedom had by halves,
And Britons never shall be Slavs!

The next day, we were treated to a lecture by a Serbian female on Yugoslav literature in “Owstralia,” in the course of which she informed us that the country was now “almost as multi-ethnic as Israel,” and that all the different enriching elements should stress the value of their contributions. However, an exception was made in the case of the Anglo-Saxon tradition, which is felt by many New Australians (for want of a better word) to be too exclusive. The point was driven home by a squalid little time-server from an English provincial university, who expressed his shame at the British public’s reaction to the Falklands affair and dwell on the plight of blacks in English cities. We even had an Australian ambassador who pointed to Tasmania and New Zealand as examples of how boring it would have been if the postwar immigrants had never poured in.

Yet another speaker likened the new direction of Australian literature to the struggle for acceptance of the Australian cine-
ma. I pricked my ears up at this because I know something about it. Few people outside Australia know that film-making had already begun there before the first world war and that over a hundred features were made there during the 1920s alone. But no Australian promoter could break even because of the stranglehold over the Australian picture-palaces exerted by the block-booking monopolists in Hollywood. The decisive stage was reached just before the revolutionary introduction of the “talkies” in a film called, For the Term of His Natural Life, full of violence, cannibalism and cruelty, which was to have been directed by the best Australian at the job, but which was taken over by a Hollywood director called Dorn, who contributed greatly to the notion that Australians, instead of being grateful for the great, rich country in which their ancestors settled, should cultivate a vicarious chip on their shoulders against the wicked English upper classes. What is more, at the time when the film was made, English boys brought up on Kipling were envious of the open-air life of the Australian or North American backwoodsman.

The trouble is that, while frontiersmen revel in the struggle to establish themselves in a new country and may produce authentic literature which derives from their actual experience, intellectuals who feel provincial yearn to identify themselves with metropolitan attitudes. A good example is Marcus Clark, “the Oscar Wilde of the Antipodes.” When the English stereotype (I would say, archetype) suffered a grave blow at the fall of Singapore, Australian intellectuals turned to America for inspiration. This meant, in practice, switching to “international” stereotypes. There was no other way to get on the gravy train. One example of this new kind of international inspiration is Thomas Kenneally, the Australian Irish author whose Schindler’s Ark was extensively quoted in the London Times (Oct. 23, 1982). Like the Hollow Cau$t film series, this is a pastiche presented as truer than mere reality. It is all about a German businessman called Oskar Schindler, who is alleged to have run a benevolent concentration camp in Poland during the war where, with the connivance of an SS unit, Jews were only made to do light work and false production figures were sent back to Berlin. Such a camp may well have existed, but I think you will agree that it is not quite what we have been led to expect. Of course, Kenneally makes Schindler refer to the awful alternative camps where Jews were murdered in millions, but I fear that quite a lot of boobs may be confussed by the book. The yellow travellers of Zion have a tendency to try too hard.

William Styron’s character “Nathan” in Sophie’s Choice is archetypal! Any woman who has ever been “taken” by the brighter, better-looking and more schizophrenic Jewish male has met at least one “Nathan.” Some have met two. And, like “Sophie” in Styron’s novel, not all shikses survive.

I have a girlfriend who’s convinced that Marilyn Monroe did not commit suicide. She swears that any woman used to approval for being a woman would think seriously about doing the same — if she’d been the wife or mistress of a Jewish dreamer, a Jewish intellectual or a Jewish madman. My friend blames Arthur Miller and the confused feelings that almost all Jewish men and so many Christians and Moslems have about women. Like the nether regions and the night, women are dark (even if blonde) and dangerous.

Mythologists can trace the Jewish attitude toward women back to ancient Semitic civilizations in the Middle East — to the rejection of the good goddess standing under the fruit tree giving out fruit to passersby. Unlike the Romans, whose gods and goddesses marry other peoples’ gods and goddesses, the Semites excluded foreign divinities. In rejecting the good goddess, the snake at her feet and the moon hanging heavily in the night sky (both the snake and the moon are mythological symbols for rebirth), Semites also rejected women, nature and darkness. The story, originally positive, was completely negative when rewritten into the Old Testament. Jews were left with no goddesses, only a fiery and jealous Yahweh who has much in common with the Egyptian Ra. Christians did better because they put a goddess back into the myth in the form of Mary. In Wales and Scotland many people never had the problem because they always knew and never lost the importance of the male-female partnership in godhood. Among the early Celts females were priestesses among priests or the living images of the goddesses among the living representatives of the gods.

For the Jewish male the woman is either a Jewish mother — or she’s bad. Many Jewish men don’t bother long with Jewish women. They marry, father a couple of children and then turn to shikses or perverted sex.

This negative attitude toward women on the part of Jewish men has a powerful effect, since so many published novelists, television and movie writers and playwrights are Jewish. It is destructive not only to women but to the culture in which Jews are embedded.

It is this attitude which turns the non-Jewish woman’s world upside-down. Marilyn Monroe, for instance, had won almost universal male approval for having been a sex kitten. When such a woman, not necessarily a buxom blonde, but a woman used to endless compliments for being “woman,” finds the compliments and praise turning into hatred and constant criticism, her world begins to crumble. The ground turns to quicksand and can no longer support her. She reaches out, but there is no one there to give her a hand. It’s almost unbearable because nothing she can do will help. The mistress or wife of a Jewish man is totally stymied and, unlike the Jewess, she has never learned the rules of the game. A woman in the vise of such misogyny can be saved only by the love and appreciation of a man who loves women. It isn’t surprising that in her last moments Marilyn reached out once more for Joe DiMaggio. By then, however, it was too late.

There is a certain type of Jewish “Don Juan” who consciously or unconsciously humiliates Majority women and degrades their husbands, lovers and fathers. At first he appears to be intellectual, understanding and sympathetic. Like most Jews, he claims for himself considerably more intelligence and wealth than he really has, while claiming that other men are jealous of his superior qualities. As he grows older, his misrepresentations pile up. Yes, just as the Negro male doesn’t believe in his own boasted superiority, neither does the Jewish male. Neither, after a few months, does the woman who goes to him.

The Jewish male will tell the cute, young shikse across the table that he loves all those businessmen who are too busy for their wives. She won’t know until later that those businessmen all happen to be WASPs. The Jew’s boasting, needless to say, reeks of resentment. But, flattered by all the attention, some Majority women are caught in the web of the deceit which precedes the cutting criticism. And then, like Marilyn Monroe, a few go under.

While most men are extremely influenced by the woman’s appearance and by their own idealistic “picture” of women, women are more attracted by a man’s belief in himself (this egotism, more attracted by his education and his success than by his appearance. A beautiful model isn’t likely to date the man who puts gasoline in her car.
even if he looks like Warren Beatty.

This doesn't mean that she wants to marry someone because of his money or position. It means that, if she is to become a mother, she wants to marry someone who is willing and capable of caring for her and her children. If the man is very bright and very egotistical, just keeping up with him, just keeping his ego in top shape, just loving him and the children will be a round-the-clock job.

My own experience with genius hasn't been confirmed by anything I've read. I find that men with exceedingly high IQs are as jealous, as temperamentally and as cunning as any man alive. They are exciting but demanding. It's best to love such a man totally and exclusively -- or not at all. This is the man who is good at everything -- love, literature, music, art and physics. This is the man you don't chase. If you do, he can be cruel. When and if he wants you, he'll call, he'll court, and he'll decide to love you or not.

He'll lead a very hard life, and so will you if you marry him. He'll be resented and attacked by all and sundry. It will be a case of him against the world. This is the man who needs approval and love the most, not only because he clearly understands so much, but because so much of what he understands is painful.

What I have said of the extra intelligent man goes for the extra intelligent child. Teachers resent him; his fellow students resent him. He wants all of the class's attention. He tells jokes that only the teacher can understand. He gets bored and talks other kids into doing things the teacher doesn't like. He never sits still. He won't follow orders and always wants to know why? why? why?

During his lesson he may correct the teacher, who will feel humiliated in front of the other children. This will make him less liked than ever. All too frequently he teases that no one loves him. His mother and father better make sure they give him the affection he won't get anywhere else.

Many women would rather marry a very successful than a very intelligent man. Dating a genius is a little like being crucified. Nevertheless, it's a most exciting experience, because the genius's emotional range is so extended. He is both saint and sinner, with his head in heaven and his feet in hell.

After the woman married, many wives let themselves go -- some physically, some mentally. Doing either is a mistake. If a man wanted to marry you and did, you probably correspond to that inner ideal of his. If you want to keep his attention, you better stay as much like her as possible. Otherwise, he'll fall in love with the same woman again.

... ... ...

South Africa has laws forbidding people of different races from having sexual contact. Yet blue-eyed, Nordic JAN WHITELEY lives openly with his dark Indian wife, SHERRIN, and two half-breed children, in the little town of Pietersburg, and no one- strenuously objects. Indeed, Prime Minister PIETER W. BOTHA himself gave the couple his official blessing and allowed them to relocate from Liverpool, England (where young whites cursed Sherrin as a "Paki" invader). Whiley had begged to be admitted as an official "nonwhite," apparently because he prefers South African biltong, pap and weers (dried meat, corn porridge and sausages) to their European counterparts.

An "outstanding black physician" has been indicted in Columbus, Ohio, on 16 counts of rape and 46 counts of aggravated burglary. DR. EDWARD F. JACKSON JR. may prove to be the city's "Grandview Rapist," and hence guilty of up to 100 rapes.

... ... ...

Like many residents of the new Birmingham, England, BART KHAN had a swarthy, non-European look about him. Last autumn, he, his wife and four children vanished after his computer company, Micro Xenox, collapsed with debts estimated at $1 million. Several of Britain's leading computer companies had to admit they loaned Khan large sums of money for a "revolutionary" computer which was never seen to work properly.

... ... ...

Federal judge JOHN T. CURTIN of Buffalo is a little weasel of a man who actually told an all-white graduating high school class to "move over and let your black brothers move ahead." The local Board of Education took his dictate to heart recently when it approved a formula for laying off teachers and counselors by a ratio of seven whites to one black and later rehiring them on a 1-to-1 basis. The 7-to-1 ratio actually means that after seven whites have gone, a black "may" (or, again, may not) be laid off. Many whites with twenty years of service have been dropped while blacks with five years remain. The racist measure passed by the children. If the man is very bright and very capable of caring for her and for her children. If the man is very bright and very egotistical, just keeping up with him, just keeping his ego in top shape, just loving him and the children will be a round-the-clock job.

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Primate Watch

"I've seen some strange things in my 23 years on the force, and this was one of the strangest," said a Nashville police officer. He had just helped rush Vanderbilt University law student ERIC R. FINKELMAN to a hospital to be treated for a head injury and a broken hand. The New York City native had been "mooning" from a sightseeing bus -- that is, pressing his bare buttocks against a window of the vehicle. Finkelman pressed too hard, the window popped open, and he was soon sprawled in the middle of Interstate 65.

Every Saturday night at 1000 A.M. a Washington, D.C., TV station presents a technically sophisticated music/comedy production, THE KENNY EVERETT SHOW. This program, an import from England, when it is not spewing forth sophomoric humor or the "aren't we decadent" school of wit, consists largely of musical numbers featuring a "dance" troop called "Hot Gossip," comprised exclusively of black men and white women. The dances, if you can call them that, usually involve the women -- painted and snorting like whores or monsters -- gyrating while spread-eagled or down on all fours while the Negroes crouch over them in explicit simulations of intercourse. Everett introduces these segments, with only partially repressed giggling, as "the nasty bits."

The most photographed couple since Charles and Diana may be LINDA BLAIR and RICK JAMES (pictured below). Linda, now 24, is the Middle-American nymphet who starred in "The Exorcist" in 1973. Rick is a black "Punk 'n Roll" musician who wears his hair halfway down his back and braddied into Rastafarian-style "dreadlocks." Linda gushes, "Rick and I are very alike."

Another black man who flaunts his dreadlocks is EDWARD LAWSON, arrested 15 times under California's vagrancy law for walking through white neighborhoods late at night and refusing to identify himself to police. The civil libertarians have taken Lawson's case all the way to the U.S. Supreme Court, but anyone who has seen the ultra-loose-jointed Lawson ambling down a street with his "dreadlocks" flapping in the breeze (as on "60 Minutes" and "Donahue") knows the cops did the right thing. Lawson himself may be harmless, but a mighty high percentage of the people who look like him and are out in white areas at 3 A.M. are up to no good.

Former Vice President WALTER MONDALE was the keynote speaker at a homosexual rights banquet in New York recently. He wants to amend the 1964 Civil Rights Act to let avowed inverters teach in public schools, serve in the military and do just about whatever the rest of us do. During the banquet, master of ceremonies MICHAEL GREER, an actor, remarked that "it was great that Ronnie Reagan Jr. married that lesbian to protect her image." The White House has not commented on the curious gibe. Meanwhile, DAN BRADLEY, President Carter's Legal Services Corporation administrator, told Harper's readers what really goes on in the nation's "gay baths." The places are expressly designed for promiscuous, anonymous sex: "I must have had sex with 10 different guys that [first] night."

Eighty-year-old attorney John Sperry had just collapsed with a heart attack at a gala senior citizens' party in New York's St. Regis Hotel. Fortunately, he still had a pulse when police and Emergency Medical Service technicians reached him. Unfortunately, a couple of would-be heroic dishwashers named EDWARD MARTINEZ and ANDRE RIVERA had gotten there first and were not about to surrender their ticket to glory. The police ordered them to step aside. They refused. A fight broke out and two policemen were sprayed with mace from their own canisters. The tweedo-clad Sperry finally expired on the ballroom floor as the macho sadsmongers were arrested.

Last spring, after George E. Parras was nominated by President Reagan to serve on the Legal Services Corporation board, Senator THOMAS EAGLETON of Missouri loudly denounced him as a "14-karat bigot" simply because he once called a Hispanic judge a "professional Mexican" and later spoke of "professional blacks" and others who "put their ethnic origin ahead of everything else."

Barbara Branden, a leading light in the Ayn Rand cult, has come out in favor of Israel nuking Lebanon. She previously said that those who question the reality of the German gas chambers belong in gas chambers themselves. Branden calls her school of thought, "Objectivism," and her magazine, Libertarian Vanguard.

Leo Johnson won the esteem of the Ontario news media in 1976 when he insisted on adopting four Guyanese orphans who were about to be deported. Now the University of Waterloo political science professor is being called a "monster" who adopted the children only for his own sexual gratification. Prosecutor DOROTHEE RETTART asked the court for only a five-year jail term, though Johnson had sexually seduced neighborhood children as well.

A would-be Los Angeles TV producer named LAURENCE SCHWAB is working hard to sell cable operators his idea for a program called "Suicide." Schwab would advertise a suicide hotline number which would send both a shrink and a camera crew to any despondent caller. "And that's the show," says Schwab. "What happens? Does the psychiatrist talk the person out of suicide? Or does the person blow his brains out right on camera? You never know from week to week." What if the victim's loved ones are watching? Schwab wouldn't feel guilty since "they're the ones who created the environment that brought on the suicide." Schwab says he isn't sick -- just honest: "Look, we live in a gladiator pit."

Mark McNeish, 18, was the only son of Ronald McNeish, an internationally admired gold- and silversmith (not to be confused with a gold merchant or silver investor). The young McNeish had just begun his freshman year at Temple University and was leaving a local pizza parlor when an UNKNOWN BLACK YOUTH yelled, "Hey, white boy!" and shot him dead.
Canada. From an on-the-spot Instaurator: Solicitor General Robert Kaplan, whom Simon Wiesenthal addresses as "Dear Bob" in official correspondence and who is hot on the trail of ancient "war criminals," has just performed the ultimate in political patronage. He has conferred on himself the honorary title of "Queen's Counsel" (Q.C. following a lawyer's name at one time denoted long and outstanding legal work and was prudently awarded to distinguished and venerable practitioners.) Kaplan, of course, is anything but. He is the guy who, after getting into trouble with a woman on an elevator, explained, "Sex makes you hungry." He then went smirking about Ottawa to cries of, "Hungry, Bob?" "I'm a little sensitive about giving it [Q.C.] to myself," confessed the appointee and crony of Trudeau, hastening to add, "but my friends will know I deserve it."

Britain. In Patterns of Prejudice (Jan. 1981), a London-based journal of Anglophobia, Christopher Bagley, a lecturer in sociology at the University of Surrey, calculated that, by 1971, about 18% of the marriages in Britain involving an Indian or Pakistani partner also involved a white. The same was true for 17% of the marriages involving a West Indian black, and 16% of those involving an African black, while 40% of all marriages involving a Maltese, Cypriot or Gibraltarian were with Britons. By 1976, about 25% of all British marriages involving a West Indian were black-white, and, today, an estimated 20% of all blacks and Asians in Britain are married to whites.

Bagley's article went on to say that large numbers of racially mixed children are being born to white mothers out of wedlock, and that many of these children are placed with white, middle-class adopters. At the conclusion of his article, Bagley gloated about the impending destruction of the white race in its ancient homeland, Britain:

It may be that in a short span, British culture and biology may be remarkably changed as the metropolitan country absorbs so many people from its former Commonwealth. I am not alone in rejoicing at that future.

Bagley not only wrote these words, he read them aloud at a conference on "Race Relations" held at the Commonwealth Institute in London in March 1980. His audience clapped enthusiastically when he finished. Not a soul dared to object.

Bagley, incidentally, is married to a Jamaican Negress, and wants his children to be the new British norm, rather than freaks. As for Patterns of Prejudice, it is published by the Institute of Jewish Affairs in association with the World Jewish Congress (WJC). The latter is a Zionist organization which promotes solidarity among Jewish communities throughout the (white) world, and strongly condemns marriage between Jews and non-Jews. So much for objectivity!

One of the finest scholarly examinations of European demographics decline appeared in the September 1980 issue of The World Today, which is published by the Royal Institute of International Affairs (single copies: $2.20 postpaid, order from Oxford University Press, Press Road, Neasden, London NW10 ODD). The author, Julian Cran dall Hollick, based his article upon interviews he conducted in France for the International Planned Parenthood Federation.

Hollick's opening synopsis sounded this note of alarm: "In 1900, the Western world represented 31% of the total world population, a figure maintained until 1950. By the year 2000, it will account for only 10% of the world's inhabitants." He quickly showed that European opinion, while slow to address this dire issue, is lights years ahead of America:

After decades of constant warnings about the dangers of population explosion, European voices are now beginning to sound a timid alarm about the continent's declining birth rates. A professor at the Paris Sorbonne, Pierre Chaunu, has gone so far as to talk of a "European cancer" and "a refusal of life itself," while the veteran French demographer, Alfred Sauvy, recently warned that Europe was signing its own death warrant and surrendering the initiative in world politics to younger, more dynamic, civilizations.

Just how bad is the "European cancer"? The French birthrate of 1.83 children per woman (which includes black and Arab immigrants) is "among the highest in the [Western] world." Yet 2.1 children per woman are needed for a population to replace itself. In Holland, the birthrate has fallen from 3.2 to 1.6 children per woman in just 15 years. In Britain, the current level is 1.7. In Switzerland it is 1.5, in West Germany 1.4, in Luxembourg an astounding 1.2. Yet still these capitalist governments refuse to address the issue.

West Germans, writes Hollick, "are haunted by memories of the racist populism of the Third Reich, explo­ ited as a matter of fact, the entire white race is haunted, mesmerized, enchained by this one short era, not because we have a special elephant's memory for the subject, but because the international media constantly place it before our eyes today. We are not haunted by the past, as Hollick suggests, but by the present. Unless we snap out of the trance, perhaps by pulling our TV cords, the price will be our own extinction.

Paradoxically, France alone among the Western European nations has a strong proto­ natalist movement. Gérard Dumont has founded a "Movement for Demographic Renewal" and edited La France Réditée, a collection of essays by kindred spirits. Hollick reminds us:

Concern with a stagnant or declining population has unusually deep roots in the [French] national psyche. Unlike its immediate neighbours, France experienced minimal population growth between 1800 and 1940. It is the only Western European country where the current number of births is lower (by 30%) than it was 200 years ago (despite major immigration over much of that period). Beginning in the late eighteenth century, the French were the first nation in the world to practice a form of voluntary control of population growth, such as there was, resulting from immigration... and from greater life expectancy.

In the 1930s, France was the only Euro­ pean country whose population actually fell. Many demographers, including Sauvy, place the blame on food riots: "An increase in the food crisis means... and from greater life expectancy.

Today, West Germany is in much worse demographic shape than France was in the 1930s, yet there is no pro-natalist lobby in sight. The Communist government in East Germany introduced several strong measures in 1975 which lifted the birthrate there from about 1.5 to 1.9 children per woman. In Western Europe mindless feminists denounce such measures as "forcing" women to "breed like rabbits." But, as Michael Debré points out, giving the 3- or 4-child woman a salary and a guaranteed pension is, today, the only way of assuring a "genuine choice between raising families and outside work." Why, asks Debré, shouldn't births be subsidized, when they are "the first type of investment that any nation should make?" For years, we have subsidized births in our welfare class. To do so in the higher classes, where outside earning potential is greater, we must be forthcoming with higher subsidies -- much higher. This is what the Eastern European nations have at least started doing -- which puts them in the same position vis-à-vis Western Europe as Germany enjoyed against France 40 years ago.

Netherlands. For much of this century, Dutch social life was organized on a religious basis. Then came the 60s, with the pill, the family planning movement, and the university education. The churches were left in disarray. Attendance at mass fell from 71% in 1961 to 34% in 1976. The Catholic People's party lost nearly half its supporters. Only 27 priests were ordained in 1972, down from 218 in 1960.

Did secularization bring enlightenment? Anything but, according to Frits Bolkestein, the foreign affairs spokesman of the Dutch Liberal party. "For a number of people the yoke of convention was tightened," he wrote in the Economie (London), but added:

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Elsewhere

For many it was replaced by an equally heavy voice of different timber: A lumpen-intelligentsia arose—people who had lost their points of reference and who sought compensation in a haze of self-righteousness. Holding various positions in the world of art and the media, these people wished to deliberate over themselves, crediting a “social society” in which expertise was disparaged as undemocratic. And many is deleterious.)

I ng issue for mdny of the Dutch. It was widely assumed that Third World poverty was agdlnst hiS countrymen were put In the past. Ever
to turn. “Silent issues are beginning to be discussed.” A “new realism” about eco-
discussed.”

This description, not unworthy of Julius Streicher’s stable of anti-Semitic writers, is surely enough — describing a Semite. But this Semite’s name is Yasser Arafat.

Anderson met the Palestinian leader last summer at his Beirut bunker, and found that.

He seemed to revel in his ugliness, to carelessly cultivate an unkempt look. His scut­
ted, gray-powdered appearance and malar,
chaotic style appeared to be purposeful, adding an aura of drama to his presence.

He wondered if he must have managed to main­
tain his severely stubble constantly as he hadn’t shaved for five days.

Israel. The Narquis Street Baptist Cong­
gress Church, home base of Jerusalem’s largest Protestant congregation, was destroyed in a fire October 8. Traces of kero­
sene were found, and police spokesman Zvi Rotem said it was definitely arson. While sus­
picition centers on members of Rabbi Meir Kahane’s militant Kach group, the church’s pastor, Robert Lindsey, a 65-year­
old native of Oklahoma, says that a certain condon­
dation of fanaticism in Israel’s ruling circles was also partly to blame. The Nar­
quis church and its property have been van­
dalized several times during the past decade. Its bookstore was firebombed in 1972 and 1974. The current rebuilding will be $1 million, though one Jewish source put the damage at only $50,000.

Yet many of Bolkestein’s complaints against his countrymen were put in the past
tense. Ever so slightly, the tide is beginning to turn. “Silent issues are beginning to be discussed.” A “new realism” about eco­
nomics and defense is apparent. Foreign de­
velopment aid is being extended more sober­
ly. Above all, “the absence of norms is re­
gretted.” The country seems ripe for a new and positive religion.

Middle East. Reporters these days are not supposed to dwell on the unappealing physical attributes of public figures. Would ter­
rorism have gone so far in America if women had been fully apprised of the witchlike appearance of toundng mother Betty Friedan? And where would the Holocaust be today if Simon Wiesenthal’s and Elie Wies­
el’s physiognomies had been described more graphically? Of course, exceptions can be made, as in a recent Jack Anderson column:

He had the advantage of being hands­
ugly. For ugly he was — stunted and un­
gainly, with a hint of deformity. This ap­
parently has given him a compensating en­
largement of brains, tenacity and quite

Israel.

An international academic conference on genocide was held at Tel Aviv last June de­
spite the Israeli government’s all-out crusade to have it stopped. The Foreign Minis­
tery said that opposing the meeting was “vital to the Jewish nation.” First Victim Elie Wies­
el resigned as conference president “in the interests of the Jewish people.” He was re­
placed by Rabbi Arthur Hertzberg of the World Jewish Congress, who in turn dropped out on just 24 hours notice.

Supposedly, Turkey was threatening re­
prisals against its 24,000 Jews if scheduled papers dealing with the Turkish killing of Armenians in 1915 were presented. Turkey denied making any such threat. Nonetheless, Israel pressured 150 of the 400 enrolled participants to stay away.

This left many Jews wondering about the much-vaulted lofness of Jewish morality. If a little pressure against Jews is enough to make official Jewish writers ignore the alleged slaughter of millions of Armenians, how can the rest of humanity be condemned for sometimes ignoring allegations of the perse­
cution of Jews? Dr. Frances Grossman said it was an “affront to my dignity” to be told she could not attend a conference because there might be a pogrom somewhere.

though Arabic-language plays are rou­
tinely banned in Israel, the banning of Ha­
noch Levin’s Hebrew-language play, “The Patriot,” in late October provoked a na­
tional furor. The chairman of the Censorship Board said members found the satire offen­
se “to an unbearable point” in several places — as when Israel’s rabbinical council was shown conferring with American Mafia chieftains. “The Patriot” also drew a parallel between BegiN’s Israel and National Socialist Ger­
many, depicting the modern Israeli as a person at once chauvinistic yet desperate to emigrate to America (quite unlike 90% of the Germans in the middle 1930s).

In mid-November, Israelis enjoyed a two­
week period when it was legal to perform and broadcast the music of German com­
poser Richard Strauss. But, on November 23, the Broadcasting Authority voted 3-to-1 to restore its ban, on the dubious grounds that Strauss had actually supported the Nazi regime.

Angola. Hans Germani of the Washington Times reports that the East Germans are nudge­
ing the Cubans out of their dominant position in Angola, and have their eyes set on mineral-rich, South African-adminis­
tered Namibia to the south. Namibia (South West Africa) was an important German col­
ony before World War I, and many of its white residents still sprechen Deutsch. The Soviets are said to be dissatisfied with the performance of the 18,000 to 21,000 Cuban soldiers in Angola, and would like to see them replaced with East Germans. Presently, an estimated 2,400 members of the “Na­
tionale Volksarmee” are in Angola. There they provide pilots for MiG jet fighters and helicopter gunships, as well as logistical and communications skills and sophisticated equipment. The Soviets supply the financ­ing and routine equipment, while the Cu­
ban offer their shoddy manpower.

If the Israelis could “make the desert bloom” (or, as some cynics say, “make the desert Bloom’s”), imagine what well-moti­
vated Germans could do for the much big­
ger desert in Namibia. The country’s land area is nearly eight times that of East Ger­
many (318,261 square miles versus 40,646), but the population is barely one million, most of it concentrated in brush­
land within a few miles of the Angolan bor­
der.

Why not just give this vast, unpopulated area, filled with minerals and with great irri­
igation potential, back to the East Germans by the ruse of giving it to Angola? Isn’t this what the German people, whose chance to expand was halted by two world wars, truly deserve!
There are, however, some major drawbacks to the idea. The East Germans' "official" ideology might induce them to hand control over to the blacks. Second, Big Brother in Moscow surely has plans of his own. Third, the Afrikaners are already there, and who needs another white tribal war?

Brunei. This Delaware-sized enclave on the north side of Borneo will become fully independent from Britain this year, faces many of the same ethnic problems familiar in the West. A third of the population is Chinese, who own many businesses but say they are denied government benefits by the Malay majority. Only 13,000 of the 67,000 Chinese have managed to become citizens because they must pass a rigorous oral examination in the Malay language. At the other end, Filipinos have been brought to do the dirty work which Malays enjoy doing. The Committee on National Salvation, appointed to do the dirty work which Malays enjoy doing, has happened if not in 1966, someone realized that "the Malays, enjoying a new identity, seemed to remember what he called the cultural heritage.

Malaysia. Last November, 40 isolated cave-dwellers were discovered in the jungles of Sarawak on the north coast of the giant island of Borneo. The tribe eats sago and fruit, wears bark, and makes fire by striking stones together. It also practices a limited form of incest to help keep up the "quality" of the population. (Disease increases the phenotypic expression of bad recessive traits, which are then quickly eliminated by the harsh environment. In places like Appalachia the "mistakes" survive.) When discovered, some of the tribeswomen were seen breast-feeding monkeys.

South Africa. Question: What would have happened if, in 1960, someone removed the brains of 80% of the white race and inserted tapioca pudding in their place? Answer: Are you quite certain it wasn't done? It is most appropriate that the ostrich is a familiar bird of southern Africa. Nowhere are human ostriches more abundant. It is one thing to ignore the racial writing on the wall in America, but doing so in pre-revolutionary South Africa requires self-willed lunacy.

New evidence of Afrikaner folly appeared in the New York Times recently when that paper's Johannesburg correspondent, Joseph Lelyveld, discussed Prime Minister Botha's "healthy power-sharing" proposals (Botha's words) with men of three different parties. They were Hercules Booyzen, a law professor who supported the African National Congress; Andre du Toit, a political scientist who sides with the anti-apartheid Progressive Federal party; and Ton Vosloo, editor of Vryheid, a leading, pro-government newspaper which waffles on the issues.

Prof. Booyzen proved himself an acute observer with plenty of important things to say, but he, after all, represents a distinct minority in the South African academic community. The other two men came across like escapees from Looney Tunes. Following are several of the crucial points made by Booyzen.

Power constitutionally is not like an apple it can be cut into. You can bring in the coloreds, people of mixed race, you can give them the vote, but that won't mean you share power. In the next 20 or 30 years, if the coloreds are in the majority, they will have the real power but we won't share power. The whites in Rhodesia, Zimbabwe do not share power with Prime Minister Robert Mugabe but they do sit in the same parliament if you really want to share power. you can only divide territory.

Q. What can you do about the urban blacks?

Booyzen: The only way is a radical sort of partition. We have given Bantustans for the blacks, but we haven't secured any areas for the whites.

It may be the whites will say, "We have 100 years of cultural struggle behind us and we won't accept this extinction! The whites can get more militant. This country can be put on the not only by blacks, but by whites too.

The last point is one which Christian Barnard, the Capetown heart surgeon, made even more forcefully not long ago (Elsewhere, September 1981). Vosloo, the government lackey, answered Booyzen in this whimpering fashion:

But, professor, aren't they tired in real anger in a global power, if the whites do this, they are going to lose out in the long run.

It's quite interesting that the coloreds have now accepted Western values, the Indians subscribe to them. By and large, with whites, they will become part of the system and the next target is to do that to the urban blacks.

"To do that to the urban blacks! That is, to 'Westernize' them. Now stand still, Big Boeretteker's going to incorulate little black brother against all Negro values and behavior.

Vosloo stated repeatedly that South Africa's colored and Indian population was already basically "Westernized." The black transformation should be a cinch! After all, the white babies now being born in South Africa are only outnumbered by nearly 20 to 1. And see how easily the American blacks, in states where they are outnumbered by whites 20 to 1, have been "Westernized." Above all, said Vosloo (echoed by du Toit), the sacred economy must be kept going. Since partition would "unscramble the economy," no one could seriously contemplate such a thing.

Vosloo foresaw the day -- "in, say, the year 2020" -- when black and white and colored and Indian would all "sit at the table" as complete equals and presumably make mud pies together. Du Toit, more realistically, seemed to relish what he called the "terminal phase of Afrikaner nationalism." Booyzen alone said "we won't be 'Zimbabwe.'" But Booyzen, to repeat, is the minority in Taprociland.

Panama. It has been nearly five years since Carter signed away the Canal Zone. Panamanians now hold 1,54 of 4,510 managerial posts on the canal, up from 30 three years ago, but only 12 of 250 skilled pilots are Panamanians, most of them restricted to handling smaller ships. About 22,000 Americans
warns that Panama itself could become a target unless it stops backing American ef-
forts to quell Communist subversion in the region. If this happens, there will be “a fire-
storm in the U.S. Senate,” writes Carl Mig-
dal of U.S. News and World Report, be-
cause 32 senators voted against ratification of the giveaway treaties, even after the in-
clusion of an amendment granting Washington the right to intervene with troops if anyone
“interfered with” the canal’s operation. But, adds Migdal, U.S. intervention would in
turn create a firestorm throughout Latin America. (They don’t really like us down there.)

No one has emerged to replace strong man Omar Torrijos since his sudden death in a plane crash in July 1981. Panama’s internal strife is escalating. Things may come to a head before August 1984, when the first elections in 16 years are supposed to take place.

Vive les Differences Hormonales

One reason why the U.S. Army has been
going to pieces is that men’s and women’s
basic training companies were integrated
under the Carter administration. With a few
exceptions, the women were unable to keep
up with the men physically, and the men
grew bored or were distracted by watching the
women try to perform.

Now all that is changing. Basic training
companies are being resegregated and wo-
men are being barred from a large number of
Army jobs. In 1977, President Carter
opened up virtually all of the Army’s 354
noncombatant job categories to women. But subsequent testing showed that nearly
64% of these jobs require soldiers to occa-
sonally lift more than 100 pounds. Only
11% of the Army’s female GIs can lift such a
weight, as opposed to 92% of its men sol-
diers. Yet 54% of the 65,000 women now in
the Army were lifting 100-pound loads. The
result has been widespread frustration. By
the new standards, only 1,950 women would have qualified for heavy jobs. (But
women already doing heavy work will be
allowed to continue if they so choose.)

In a related development, findings report-
ed last May in the New England Journal of
Medicine suggest that male sex hormones
released in the brain at the time of puberty
account for the superior spatial reasoning of
men. Spatial reasoning is the ability to visu-
alize objects in space and mentally rotate
or manipulate these objects. It is important
in such dominantly male fields as engineer-
ing, physics, architecture, design and math-
ematics. The sex hormone study, conducted
by neurologists Daniel Hier and William F.
Crowley Jr., examined men in their late
twenties who suffered from idiopathic hypo-
gonadotropic hypogonadism (wow!), a fail-
ure to produce sufficient male hormones
(androges).

Three groups of men were compared: a
control group, a group which had
suffered from low androgen production dur-
ing the critical years of puberty, and a group
which developed the disorder at a later
stage. There were no differences in verbal
ability among the groups. But the group
which suffered from low androgens during puberty -- and it alone -- had impaired spa-
tial ability (roughly equivalent to the normal
test). Hier and Crowley conclude that male sex hormones “permanently or-
organize the brain before or at puberty in boys,” but they emphasize that the mecha-
nism involved is not yet known and that non-hormonal sexual differences may also be
implicated.

On all sides, the amount of research link-
genesis to behavior is exploding. Indeed,
Dr. Robert Plomin of the University of Col-
odado’s Institute for Behavioral Genetics
states that more data were collected on the
gene-IQ relationship during 1980-82 alone
than in the previous half-century. And, says
Plomin, this relationship has proven to be
closer than any other known to human gen-
etics.

Odin on the Rebound

About a year ago Instauration took more
than passing notice of the scattering stirrings
of Odinst---an American neo-heathenry that in some
ways parallels the French New Right’s
creeping paganism. Odinism or Asatru, whomever one prefers to call it, has a num-
ber of publications in the field, including
Runestorm (1400 Village Ave., Denair, CA
95316), Odinist (P.O. Box 1617, Crystal
River, FL 32629) and Vikingstaff, the Maga-
azine of the Armchair Adventurer (A Jour-
nal of the European Folk), (P.O. Box 318, Wat-
erston, NY 13601).

Vikingstaff is an unabashedly heathenish
periodical that devotes a lot of space to
Odinism in both theory and practice, and
on the funny side as well as the serious, its
pages often being rife with tongue-tapic,
off-the-wall humor. But perhaps the maga-
azine’s chief claim to fame is the eclectism of
its copy. No one-issue advocacy rag here:
Vikingstaff’s spectrum of topics is tremen-
dously broad, ranging all the way from
scholarly treatments of the more arcane cul-
tural impediments of our ancient race to
fiction and fantasy such as your kid would
be likely to take upstairs to read under the
covers. The approach is literate, artistic and

shamelessly eccentric. The formula must
work, as almost two years later they’re still
doing it. It’s all quite entertaining, and Editor
Garman Lord promises a free sample cur-
rent or back issue to any inquirer who men-
tions Instauration in his or her query.

Grade A Survivalists

One of the best-run survival outfits to
come along in this age of survivalism is the
Stelle Group in Illinois. It is a community of
200 highly intelligent and mostly very Nor-
dic men, women and children, which aims
to complete self-sufficiency in the years
ahead. The group already has more than 40
solar-powered homes, a plastics plant, an
ethanol refinery, intensive food production,
plus community owned and operated tele-
phone, water and sewage treatment, and a
high-quality school system. But this is only
the beginning. Cataclysm may lie ahead, so
the Stelle Group plans to assimilate 10,000
members by the year 1986, and 250,000
members -- with a potential for space travel
-- by the year 2000.

Stelle -- in German, “the place” -- is the
offspring of a book called The Ultimate Frontier, by Richard Keininger (pen name,
Ekil Keushana), Keininger’s approach dif-
ters from many others primarily in its
emphasis on thorough education and human
quality control. The group is based on fam-
ily units -- man, wife and children -- where
“the sanctity of the home is inviolate.” A
family is rejected unless both husband and
wife wish to join and pass a series of psycho-
logical tests and interviews. Even a short
autobiography is required. New members
undergo an 18-month probationary period.
Those who do not make a significant con-
tribution to the community during that per-
iod are asked to depart. Several Asians and
Hispanics have been admitted as Stelle resi-
dents (perhaps to minimize government inter-
terference), but few blacks have expressed
any interest.

Belonging to the Stelle Group is hard
work. Five-year-old children are expected
to read at the third-grade level. Members
may not smoke in public or drink alcohol to
excess. Everyone contributes 10% of his
earnings to a cooperative fund. Yet there is
nothing “cultish” or even religious about
Stelle -- the disenchanched are always free
to leave. Most members are college graduates
and work outside the settlement as engi-
neers, teachers, psychologists and nurses, or inside on various development projects.

The most controversial aspect of the Stelle Group, and its ultimate reason for being, is an Office of Technology which is pursuing “long-dormant lines of scientific inquiry,” notably an anti-gravity device or “magnetic motor.” One hopes the community will hedge its bets and explore other propulsion systems as well.

Those interested in learning more about the Stelle Group and its numerous publications and tapes should write to The Stelle Group Office of Publications, Stelle, IL 60919. A newsletter is available without charge.

High Frontier

Man cannot afford to let the earth’s biosphere become an “experimental subject.” After all, it’s the only biosphere we have. Our margin of error would be infinitely greater if several fully independent biospheres could be developed in nearby space colonies. Thus, in an age of unceasing innovation and constant unintended change, we have every reason to go into space with all possible speed. We also have the technical capacity to do so. All that is lacking is will.

Graham argues that America’s post-World War II civilization can be forgiven for believing that America’s best hope is “a complete change of strategy toward seeing space as an ‘operation or combatant theater’ rather than merely a ‘sanctuary’ for ‘support forces.’” This is what the Soviets are already doing, and here we can match them.

Graham also sees limitless opportunities for non-military space technology, and, above all, a chance to “restore the national will and put an end to the malaise of spirit which has affected the West for most of this century.” Anyone who understands Western racial psychology knows that a new frontier is the one thing most likely to save our breed.

Smart Words

Men and women with 20/20 intellectual vision who view the current state of Western civilization can be forgiven for believing that the Western mind has caved in and that we are on our way back to the age when we were all spelunkers.

Thankfully, this is not quite true. Hiding out there in the woods are a few as yet unpetrified brains. One of them belongs to Patrick Gunkel, a 34-year-old Majority Member who is presently trying to collect some foundation money for a 21-volume Encyclopedia of the Future. It is a joy to hear the wheels of Gunkel’s mind turn in an article in the Salient, a publication put out by Harvard conservatives.

In politics today, the intellectual standard of politicians in terms of character and intellect is so mediocre as compared with some of the Founding Fathers. The ironic situation is that men of real caliber avoid government because they think it’s too embarrassing to run for public office, and indeed it is. What we need is an increased sense of conscience.

In chemical research, where we must do laboratory wet experimentation, what is emerging now is chemical modeling, the ability to foresee properties on a computer in advance and to tailor molecules in order that they will have particular properties, Imagine what that does to food. If someone tells you to add something you can produce . . . in kaleidoscope quantities. All foods can be different — everyday, all 25,000 days of a human’s lifetime — each of the 75,000 meals is different.

What does artificial intelligence mean for education? Each person, for example, would have a tutorial relationship with an intelligent machine, so there would be a very intimate and intense teacher-student interaction . . .

Automation can create an age of unrivaled wealth for the laborer. It abolishes classes; because the machines do all the work, you don’t have a laboring class. In addition, if the oversight is by machines, you don’t have the managerial class.

The Right is increasingly concerned with the old issues of the Right. I’m very critical of . . . the reduction of Federal support for scientific and technological research. The fundamental engine of progress, of industrial and social progress, is that we think the major determinant of political and military status in today’s world, is science and technology . . .

The Right thinks of government as intrinsically evil. That is nonsense: government can be anything at all, it just depends on how it’s done . . . [That the major political issue, the major source of political ideology] has been economics. Economics to date has been a science of scarcity. Economics is about to undergo a transformation because of robotics, automation, and artificial intelligence, from being what it has been historically, a science of scarcity . . . to being a science of abundance.

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We genetically engineer trees, all of our crops, dogs . . . we engineer everything, in fact, except man and iron. I would say that the biggest problem in technological progress is its failure to occur in terms of the most central element, which is man.

Man remains the invariant, the terrible invariant.

Appeal From a Lion’s Den

Christopher Boyce is a convicted spy and bank robber who compromised the lives of millions of Americans by selling to the Soviet Union top-secret documents which revealed U.S. plans for a covert satellite defense system. Last May, hours after Boyce gave his self-serving spiel to Interviewers, the Right gave him the ultimatum: “60 Minutes,” the Aryan Brotherhood gang at Leavenworth Penitentiary beat him soundly. Since then, he has been held in solitary confinement.

Officials who are concerned about the militant group should heed the pleas of a white prisoner in Missouri who wants to
give a more moderate white organization a chance to compete. Gary Piercer (prisoner #1 4830, Box 900, Jefferson City, MO 65102) is appealing to Majority activists to publicize his case. He is appealing his civil suit in U.S. District Court against Warden Donald Wyzyck, a black, and Superintendent Donald Camper, a black. They have refused to allow him to establish a chapter of the National Association for the Advancement of White People (NAAWP), Box 1062, New Orleans, LA 70181, in the Missouri State Pen, even though a rival NAACP chapter is active in the prison.

Since filed his suit on August 7, 1981, Piercer has endured constant abuse. Blacks and minority whites have threatened him repeatedly and occasionally attacked him. The attitude of U.S. Magistrate Judge Richard H. Ralston was less than helpful. Ralston warned Piercer he would likely be killed unless he dropped the court action.

Piercer, a literate fellow, writes, "Black prisoners do not have any idea what opposition is, but I do, for I am the truly oppressed." He has a point. Last October, Martin Luther King's daughter and other NAACP leaders gathered for a gala ceremony in the Alderso, West Virginia, prison dining room, to mark the beginning of yet another NAACP prison chapter. And West Virginia is barely 3% black!

At present, America's prison inmates have several thousand suits pending which allege that jail officials are not protecting them from violence. One attorney likens the situation to white lambs being eaten by black lions.

Gary Piercer, who is praying for mere survival until his June 15 release date, fears he could be the next entre.

Quashing the Quotas

The tide may be turning, though ever so slowly, against anti-white discrimination in the workplace. Last October, a former hospital guard in New York was awarded $6,200 by the city's Human Rights Commission because his Hispanic supervisors fired him on racial grounds and promoted several Hispanic employees who were guilty of flagrant misconduct. The awarded money was peanuts, but symbolically important nonetheless—the first payment ever made by the New York commission to a white complainant.

That it was only the first is extraordinary in light of a study made by the federal government's Merit System Protection Board last year. The MSPB found, to its surprise (not ours), that the second most frequently reported prohibited personnel practice, at the federal level, was denial of a job or job rewards because of one's "non-minority male status.

The most widely reported malpractice—alleged selection of people on the basis of a "buddy system"—accounted for 19% of all complaints. Alleged discrimination against white males as such accounted for 33%. Far down on the list was alleged discrimination against all minority groups—8%. These results were reported in the March 8, 1982, issue of the Federal Employees News Digest, but, apparently, were never picked up by the wire services. If the situation in New York is like that on the federal level (and it's probably worse), it is scandalous that the first award to a white victim came only last October.

While Anthony Grasso was settling for $6,200, Sylvester Irving, a black man in Wichita, received $195,000 in his racial discrimination case. Irving alleged that he was passed over for a meat-packing foreman's job in 1977 after working 13 years at the same plant, and that the job went to a white man with only six months tenure. Irving may have a valid case, though $195,000 is wildly excessive. On the other hand, what if the "six-monther" really had a lot more on the ball, and could have helped the company to flourish Japanese-style? Anyone who has been in the real world knows that such situations often arise, painful as they may be to less capable individuals.

Another mildly encouraging development in the fight against "affirmative action" was the Reagan administration's December 17 intervention in the Boston Firefighters Union v. Boston Chapter, NAACP, et al Supreme Court case. Solicitor General Rex E. Lee, in a "friend of the court" brief, decreed the "new class of victims, completely innocent of any wrongdoing," created by lower court rulings which put racial quotas above the seniority system. When Boston's heavy budget cuts came in 1981, hundreds of white firemen and police officers—many with more than 10 years of service—were furloughed, while their black and Hispanic colleagues with as little as two years service were retained. Lee's brief marked the first time an administration has intervened on the side of whites in a major reverse discrimination case at the Supreme Court.

At the same time, however, the Supreme Court refused to review another important Boston case. Some 1,100 white teachers in the city have been laid off in violation of both their seniority rights in written contracts and Massachusetts state law, while not one nonwhite teacher—even the most junior—has been dismissed. American Federation of Teachers President Albert Shanker says it is "the first time in U.S. history that a federal court, acting in the name of the Constitution, has ruled that people must lose their jobs on the basis of race." Since the Nogood Nine refused to hear the appeal, the Reagan administration could not file a pro-white brief.

Ah, if only Hubert Humphrey were still around. Long, long ago, in 1964, when the Senate was debating the Civil Rights Act that led to racial quotas, the Sappy Warrior vowed: "I will start eating the pages, one after another, if they contain any language which provides that an employer will have to hire on the basis of percentage or quota related to color."

Jewish Docudrama Halted

Channel 13, WNET, has been hit by a cash crunch. The PBS outlet in New York City is so broke it had to halt production of the 10-hour series, "Civilization and the Jews." $2 million is needed to finish the docudrama, which has already cost the station $6 million.

Rhodesian War Songs

Cassette tapes of Rhodesian songs from the war years are now available. Money obtained from sale of the tapes will be used to help white Rhodesians suffering under the tightening dictatorship of Mugabe.

Write Nationalist Cassette Service, P.O. Box 5448, Durban 4000, Natal, South Africa.

Anti-Semitic Semites

Jews in Albany, Topeka, Little Rock and San Mateo (California) were startled last fall to see large advertisements in their local papers calling for an end to U.S. military aid to Israel. The same message was aired over those cities' radio stations and later began appearing on billboards. Behind the blitz stood the 10-year-old National Association of Arab Americans, claiming to represent 3 million Arab-Americans (we doubt there are that many -- yet). The NAAA targeted the cities in four different regions because all are "relatively non-politicized on foreign policy issues and particularly on the Middle East, unlike major metropolitan areas." Topeka's Rabbi Lawrence Mahner had a predictable response: "I think it does promote anti-Semitism. I think some of the recent synagogues bombings in Europe are a direct result of this kind of PLO agitation."

Ye Olde Double Standard

The Dallas Convention Center played host last December to a Christian Business Show. Some two hundred Christian businessmen displayed their goods and services to "brothers in Christ." Organizer Jim Humphrey, admitting that a few professing Christian merchants are less than honest, insisted most are fair dealers.

Meanwhile in Baltimore, a business directory that solicits advertisements from businessmen willing to pledge that they are "born again Christians" of high moral integrity came under attack from the Anti-Delatation League. The director was "anathema to a pluralistic, democratic society," squawked ADL regional director Edward Leavy, who plans a court challenge. Leavy was silent about a far larger business guide called The Jewish Yellow Pages.

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