Mrs. W’s Forked Tongue

An aspiring literary lioness by the name of Mrs. Falk Feeley is trying to win points with the anti-Majority tar-and-feathers vigilantes by writing a book with the Zeitgeistic title, A Swarm of Wasps (Quill, N.Y., 1983). In her view WASPs are loyal and perennial supporters of the NAACP and the United Negro College Fund.

They have three or four children spaced three years apart, with the last one possibly bearing a strong resemblance to the “head carpenter at the boatyard.”

They have offspring that are “respectable, not brilliant students, but good-to-outstanding athletes … less likely to be accepted by Dartmouth, for instance, than the University of Vermont.”

They have fathers who wear gold signet rings, “perhaps with a bloodstone or carnelian.”

They have a high regard for Winston Churchill because he spoke the King’s English.

They are Republicans, Democrats or Libertarians; it matters little which, but all subscribe to “a kind of abolitionist, Burkean conservatism.”

Hold “surprisingly liberal beliefs in civil rights, women’s rights, programs for the poor and the elderly” and are pro-Era.

They have a fondness for such politicians as George Bush, Henry Cabot Lodge and Sargent Shriver[].

They may fall in love and even marry Hispanics and nonwhites, all with the blessing of the parents.

They only view one TV network series, “Hill Street Blues.”

They have “learned to distinguish, by his grammar and vocabulary, even the most moushinned of southern gentlemen from his more rednecked cousin.”

Does the above describe the typical WASP (White Anglo-Saxon Protestant)? Or does it describe the authoress, who probably only qualifies for one or two of the letters in WASP and who, rather than describe WASPs accurately, decided it was more politic and more profitable to write what non-WASPs like to read about WASPs?

Bye Bye Bias!

Of the 203,131 persons who took the Graduate Record Examinations (the SATs for advanced studies) in 1980-81, 178,457 were U.S. citizens, whose average scores were matched to their racial or ethnic backgrounds as follows (the highest possible score was 800):

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ethnicity</th>
<th>Mean Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>American Indian</td>
<td>464.43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Black</td>
<td>365.93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mexican American</td>
<td>422.91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Asian American</td>
<td>525.12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Puerto Rican</td>
<td>397.04</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Latin American</td>
<td>466.03</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White</td>
<td>525.19</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

These are a pretty impressive set of statistics — a little more convincing than the TV polls based on telephone surveys of 1,500 people.

Looking over the scores, we recall how professional blacks, liberal intellectuals and a few Democratic judges continue to assure us that all such tests are culturally biased. If the tests are indeed culturally biased, it would seem the Hispanic groups, most of whom probably come from families that arrived here in this century and that speak Spanish at home, would suffer more from cultural bias than blacks. Since American Indians, more than half of whom live on reservations, have been more thoroughly removed from the American cultural mainstream than Negroes, why shouldn’t they do worse on the GRE tests than blacks? As for the Asian Americans, many of whom are first- or second-generation Americans and whose parents or grandparents were raised in a totally different cultural ambience, one would think they would do worst of all.

Nevertheless, we are certain that some Harvard sociologist will come up with a suitable “non-racial” explanation for these figures whenever the New York Times Magazine pays him to do so.

The Dangers of Commuting

Richard Swartzbaugh, the wise old author of The Mediator, once warned in an unpublished essay that the day was bound to come when Americans would have to commute to work in tanks. That day is approaching in Los Angeles, where in the last 12 months, 126 motorists, almost all of them women, have been stopped and robbed in broad daylight or under bright streetlights on the Imperial Highway.

The black teenagers do their thing by hurling a hunk of metal (a spark plug socket or a pipe joint) through the window on the passenger side of the front seat when the lone female driver comes to a halt before a stop sign. Then, as two or three of them move to the front of the car to prevent it from moving forward, the boss thief grabs the driver’s handbag or purse through the broken window. By the time the cops arrive, if they ever do, the blacks have melted back into the nearby public housing project where it would be easier to find a hypodermic needle in a haystack.

The whole operation generally lasts no more than 10 seconds, and the take can be as high as $1,300, though it averages $70. Occasionally there is violence. Only 14 of the smash-and-grab thieves have been caught so far. A half dozen of them were already on probation for the same offense.

Superkosherser Journalism

A social-climbing Greek snob in London, one Taki Theodoracopulos, wrote an article on the Israelis for the American Spectator, a neoconservative, neo-anti-Nazi journal, whose proudest boast is that Kissinger is a subscriber. Taki had nothing but praise for the Israeli “clean-up” in Lebanon and shed not a tear for the homeless, hunted and massacred Palestinians and Lebanese, the 20th century’s lesser breeds without the law. The article was so unflinchingly immoral, so downright racist, so uncompromisingly pro-Israeli, so totally opposed to everything that America in its better days used to stand for, that it was reprinted verbatim in the American Zionist (April-May 1983). Since both of these magazines seem to be waffling for the same cause, they could save their subscribers some money by combining their operations into a new Hate sheet entitled The Zionist Spectator.

Two Strange Ducks

Haj Talal, a member of the PLO executive board and a close associate of Arafat, is the son of a Palestinian Communist and a Jewish lady who came to Israel from the Ukraine. Haj is (or was) responsible for organizing and coordinating all PLO activities in the 17 refugee camps in Lebanon.

A few months ago, after Dr. Issam Sarta­wi, known as a PLO moderate, was assassinated at the Socialist International Conference in Lisbon, Portugal, Ilan Hallevi was appointed to fill the vacancy as permanent PLO representative to that organization. Ha­levi was born in France in 1943. His father was a Jew from Yemen; his mother a Jewess from Istanbul. After spending some time in the U.S. in the 1960s, he moved to Israel and joined a leftist anti-Zionist group. In 1974 he became the Israeli correspondent for the Paris newspaper Liberation and two years later left the Promised Land for the French capital, where he now resides.

Sangre Negra

When a Louisiana judge upheld a state law that said a person who is 1/32nd Negro was a Negro, the media groaned. The plain­tiff, a woman who is the great-great-great-grandchild of a slave mistress of a white planter, immediately appealed. The Louisiana legislature, however, preempted her by ramming through a bill that abrogated the state’s so-called “black blood” law. So now Louisiana can no longer classify people by race in its traditional way. From
now on, if a person with a 1/32nd proportion of Negro genes says he is a Negro, the federal government will so label him. But from now on, in the eyes of Louisiana lawmakers, the same person will only be a Negro if his parents so designate him "on the proponderance of physical evidence."

It's all very, very confusing -- and it's going on in a land that for the last half century has never stopped decrying Adolf Hitler's attempts at racial tagging.

Jumping the Gun

Benefit to honor new Philly mayor

An ad hoc organization set up so "New Jerseyans can have an opportunity to participate in the making of history," will hold a fund-raising reception for Philadelphia's first black mayor on Tuesday, September 13. New Jerseyans for W. Wilson Goode will honor the new mayor at the Town & Country in West Orange, according to William H. Blakely, organization chairman.

"New Jerseyans tend to stick their heads in the sand and not participate in national events," Blakely said. "So this organization was established in hopes that we would not let history pass us by."

We've all heard of the bandwagon approach to elections. By repeating and repeating that a particular candidate is a shoo-in, the people or mob or mediacrats who pull the strings hope to convince voters to vote for a winner or at least to stay away from the polls if they dislike their candidate, because to vote for him would be a waste of time. The above clipping, in which the Newark Star Ledger (June 19, 1983) bluntly states that Wilson Goode is the mayor of Philadelphia, is bandwagonism pushed to the limit. Goode may well be the next mayor of the City of Brotherly Love, since he is a black opposed by two white vote-splitters. The election, however, will not be held until November.

Thin Black Skin

Dartmouth has a black music professor named William Cole. His one course is popular because he hands out As and Bs with the utmost liberality. In his lectures he has been known to digress into long sentimental accounts of his struggle against white racism. When Cole first showed up in class, he forgot the name of his course and had to consult the college catalog. In one lecture the absent-minded professor praised the nuke spook who tried to blow up the Washington Monument.

When a girl undergraduate reporter wrote some critical comments about Cole and his various pedagogical defects in the Dartmouth Review, he visited her dormitory the next morning and treated her sleepy coeds to a salvo of obscenities. The Review's offer to print his side of the story was declined. Three months later, out of the blue, Cole sued the Review, its staff and the reporter for several million dollars.

Judaism vs. Music

On Thursday evening, June 11, 1983, while the Salt Lake City Oratorio Choir was performing Handel's Messiah in Jerusalem's Central Auditorium, 20 Jews burst into the hall. Three of them made it to the stage, knocked some soloists off their chairs and tried to drag them away. Another zealot, who rushed the second violin section, hit one of the violinists on the back of the neck and threw him into the audience.

The music of Wagner, Lehár, and Richard Strauss is forbidden in Israel. The religious music of Handel is dangerous to musicians' health. But no Israeli so far has tried to break up a George Gershwin concert.

In a less violent attempt to censor German music, a dozen "concerned parents" have objected to the playing of Franz Josef Haydn's "Emperor's Hymn" by the 300 members of the Atlanta (Virginia) All-Country Elementary Orchestra, as part of a program featuring music from around the world. Haydn's piece, with different lyrics, has served as the national anthem of two countries. As "Deutschland über Alles," it was the German national anthem before, during and after Hitler. But the Hitler connection was enough to make the "concerned parents" ask for a ban on Haydn's composition, which was written two centuries ago. As the national anthem of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, with words by Lorrenz Haschka, it asked God to preserve Emperor Francis (Gott erhalte Franz der Kaiser). In 1918, when Austria became a republic, the music was retained, but the words were changed.

In 1848 a poem by the German, August Hoffmann, was set to the music of the Haydn composition. This was the origin of "Deutschland über Alles," which the Concise Oxford Music History (p. 56) says has "in it nothing whatever of the idea of world-conquest; it is only love of country that is expressed."

Next U.S. space shuttle will carry 1st woman, 1st Jewish astronaut

The first Jewish astronaut - who has the distinct advantage of being the first American woman in space - is ready and excited for her launch next March.

Dr. Judith A. Resnik, a native of Akron, Ohio, has been in training for the past eight years in order to become an astronaut. She will be among the six-member crew aboard the maiden flight of the space shuttle Discovery. It will blast off less than a year after this weeks launch of the shuttle Challenger.

The 33-year-old woman holds a doctorate in electrical engineering from the University of Maryland and worked as a systems engineer for the Xerox Corp. in Los Angeles before her selection as an astronaut-in-training by the National Aeronautics and Space Administration.

Although not an actively practicing Jew, she said in a recent interview that her Jewish roots are strong. Her grandparents fled from Kiev in the 1920s and emigrated to the United States and settled in Cleveland.

Her grandfather, Jacob, worked as a hocket, while her grandmother, Anna, "has devoted all her life to Jewish and Israeli causes," said Resnick.

The late Golda Meir once announced publicly that the Palestinians did not exist. Anyone reading this story on Judith Resnick, which came out the month before the "1st woman" -- the first American woman, that is -- was sent into space, would have to come to the conclusion that for the B'nai B'rith, Sally Ride does not exist. In addition to playing fast and loose with the facts, the B'rithers take a cavalier approach to the King's English. We counted two misspellings and at least three solecisms. Even more dismaying, the writer of the report didn't decide how to spell his heroine's name.
KGB Associate

Allan Ryan, America's anti-Nazi fugitive, who spends millions of taxpayer dollars a year tracking down elderly American citizens from Eastern Europe allegedly involved in "war crimes" 40 years ago, is going to retire soon and cash in on his witch-hunting by writing a book.

Ryan's Office of Special Investigation has undertaken 700 investigations, filed 30 cases against so-called "war criminals," taken 16 to trial and "won 15." But only one deportation has been carried out. All of this at a cost of at least $30 million.

Meanwhile, the Soviet newspaper, Izvestia, claims the KGB has given the Department of Justice "evidentiary material concerning 140 war criminals." Ryan has also cooperated closely with Mossad in his persecution mania. He seems proud to have worked hand-in-glove with two of the biggest criminal organizations on earth.

In Ryan's recent attempt to deport John Demjanjuk of Cleveland to the Soviet Union, the key evidence at the trial was a Nazi guard identification card supplied to the Justice Department by the KGB.

Don't Underestimate Alan Cranston

In recognition of your lifelong fight against all forms of injustice and your unflagging friendship for the Jewish people.

Citation for Distinguished Public Service, Orange County ADL chapter

We recognize the humanitarianism and statesmanship of Senator Alan Cranston and his devotion to the cause of universal peace and brotherhood and hereby designate that he be known as one of the Chasidim Umot Ha'Olam, a noble man among the righteous nations from now and forever as decreed by the sages of Israel.

1982 Citation, Rabbinical Council of America

Senator Cranston has been a leader . . . in continuing the strong relationship between the United States and Israel through a year of great difficulties. His leadership regarding the AWACS confrontation, as well as other issues concerning the Middle East peace process and foreign and domestic policies in general, has received the admiration and appreciation of American Jewry.

Citation from Israel Today, 1982 Man of the Year Award

In addition, Cranston has been given:

- The Judah L. Magnes medal (1979) by the Hebrew University Society of Founders for his outstanding public service.
- The Certificate of Merit by B'nai Zion Foundation (1971).

Stoner's Calvary

A fugitive from justice for four and a half months, J.B. Stoner, Dixie freedom fighter, gave himself up to Alabama authorities on June 2. His health was so shot that he was taken to a correctional hospital instead of prison. Stoner was given a ten-year sentence in 1977 for allegedly bombing an Alabama Negro church in 1958. The bomb harmed not one hair of any black's head.

Judge J. Faulkner, who dissented from the majority opinion of the Alabama Supreme Court, which upheld Stoner's conviction, had this to say about the case:

It can be inferred that the 19 years' delay was for the State to gain a tactical advantage over Stoner. In other words, wait long enough and a climate for conviction will emerge, whereas, if Stoner had been tried within a reasonable time after the bombing, chances were greatly in his favor that he would have been acquitted . . . . The Court of Criminal Appeals upholds the delay by implying there was a continuing investigation. But, the court states in its opinion, "In essence, no real reason for the delay can be found in the record." In my opinion Stoner has been deprived of his due process rights to a fair trial. The fundamental conceptions of justice have been discreetly "swept under the rug."

The Patriotic Legal Fund (Box 1211, Marietta, GA 30061) has been established to pay for the legal actions now being undertaken to free Stoner before vengeful blacks do to him what they have already done to James Earl Ray and Joseph Paul Franklin, namely, attempt to stab him to death with prison-made knives.

Precedent-breaking Murder Trial

The law is pretty pliable when it zeroes in on the murder of a black by a white. In Tennessee recently, one of America's rare trials in absence was conducted against William Timothy Kirk, accused of taking part in a 45-minute shootout in the Brushy Mountain Penitentiary on February 8, 1982. Kirk and six other white prisoners allegedly held four guards hostage, killed two black prisoners and wounded two others before giving themselves up. Later when he was taken to a psychologist's office for examination with his court-appointed lawyer, Mary Evans, 26, both Kirk and his Portia took off and haven't been seen since. In the trial, perhaps the first in American legal history in which a defendant facing the death penalty has not been present, Kirk's new lawyers have strongly objected to the prosecution's tactics and claimed that Kirk shot the blacks in self-defense. They were, it was claimed, leaders of a gang that stabbed, beat, robbed and sexually assaulted other prisoners and had announced their intentions to kill Kirk. One of the gang had previously broken Kirk's leg and punctured his lung with a screwdriver. Mary Evans apparently fell in love with Kirk while preparing his defense.

Instauration has already commented on two right-wing or "racial" fugitives, J.B. Stoner and Gordon Kahl, who managed to escape the long arm of the law for 3-4 months before they gave themselves up (Stoner) or were killed (Kahl). It would be interesting to see how long Kirk remains at liberty. We can be sure the FBI hunt would be much less intense if he had been a black who killed a white.

Kirk, of course, had one thing going for him that Stoner and Kahl did not have. He was on the lam with a lawyer. Just as we were going to press, however, he was captured.

Unproviding Father

As has been routinely pointed out in Instauration, this is an age whose saints are often more devilish than saintly. Take the canonized Marx. He set a rather unholy and uncivilized example by having a raft of children. Indeed he went out and fathered an illegitimate son, Freddy, with his family maid, while his own wife, Jenny, was pregnant with his fifth legitimate child. Engels, Marx's junior partner, occasionally chipped in for Freddy's support, but Papa Karl contributed only a cent. In fact, as far as is known, he never spoke a word to Freddy, whom he abandoned at birth and who died half destitute in London in 1942, always believing that he had been Engels's bastard. That Marx was his father was never made known to Freddy or anyone in that large part of the world which worships the Communist foundling as a kindly, philosophizing pater familias. Reds in China, Russia and elsewhere have guessed that Marx loved mankind more than man. They never guessed and may never know that their own Holy Family was headed by a child deserter.

$2,034,257,900,000 Down the Rathole

New York Post business editor Maxwell Newton does not mince words. "More government and central bank credits to the likes of Mexico [and] Argentina," he writes, "or any of the other rabbles of Third World countries, will merely make them hate the U.S. more and the "loans" will succeed only in helping them "stay hooked onto the nipple of Western mother's milk."

What kind of regime has been getting Western handouts? During the 1970s, the largest African recipient of International De-
The development association funds was Julius Ny­
rrere's Tanzania. These same years saw the coerced, often brutal removal of millions of Tanzanians from their native villages, the forced collectivization of farming, and the persecution of whites, the nation's productive minority. The truth is, this African “showcase” has now reached an impasse where guests at the capital's leading hotels must bring their own light bulbs! While Tanzania won praise and untold millions, South Africa was scorned for uprooting much smaller numbers of blacks for the admirable purpose of keeping Cape Town from becoming just another shantytown.

Why don't the Western participants in the great giveaway blow the whistle on the Third World? One reason, says Maxwell Newton, is that

The only people who gain from the process are Western government officials; international bureaucrats, such as those of the IMF; and the thieves and blackguards in the Third World countries concerned who grab the Western aid and use it for their own ends.

As Secretary of State George Shultz was proposing an additional $8.4 billion American bailout for the Third World economy -- money we will never see again -- one baffled U.S. senator tried to figure out how much it is all costing us. Jesse Helms’s office spent several months researching a constituent's routine question, and finally determined that American foreign aid since 1946 has cost taxpayers 2 trillion, 34 billion, 257 million, 900 thousand dollars -- counting interest.

Leaked Truth

When politicians are candid enough to put a figure on U.S. aid to Israel -- it doesn't happen often -- they usually mutter something in the range of $10 to $20 billion. In a 115-page report leaked last June, the General Accounting Office put the figure at $24 billion -- $29 billion if the fiscal 1984 appropriations are counted. The State Department did not want one word of this report published, tried to classify most portions of it and the word “Secret” was stamped on each page. When a declassified version was released -- a few weeks after the leak -- it was heavily censored, with more than 50 obvious deletions.

The $29 billion figure does not include private and foundation aid to Israel, nor the money lost to the U.S. Treasury by tax-deductible contributions to the Zionist state, nor any of the sweetheart trade deals, nor the low-interest loans for military equipment (30-year repayment; other countries have to repay in 7), nor the billions of dollars given to Egypt as a bribe to sign the Camp David agreements. The GAO report also took note of the Reagan administration’s refusal to enforce the law in its dealings with Israel, particularly in regard to the illegal use of American armaments for other than defense purposes. What's more, our honest and trustworthy leaders made a flat gift of over $172 million worth of equipment to Israel after building for the Zionist state -- for free -- new airfields to replace those given up by Begin for his return of the Sinai.

The leaked, uncensored GAO report contained the following items that disappeared in the “sanitized” version, later released to the press:

- Israel, despite its promises not to, is requesting $50 million in additional aid to pay for part of the cost of the invasion of Lebanon.
- The prediction that another Arab-Israeli war is in the offing.
- A CIA report that Israel expects the U.S. to finance half of its defense budget.
- A statement that Israel had broken its assurances to the White House that it would not invade Beirut.
- A State Department report that it is politically impossible to reduce aid to Israel.

This was the front page of the Boston Herald (May 26, 1983). It predicts, or rather bluntly states, that Mayor Kevin White planned to run again. That very evening, before the big black headlines hardly had time to dry, White publicly announced he would not seek reelection.
T. Pinkerton Patterson Jr., the black leader and head of Up Entertainment, is pushing for more black actors on television. Over *quenelles de brochet homardine* at La Caravelle, he outlined his program: “We formed Up Entertainment to correct what is obviously a serious infraction of all known decent humanity in the entertainment field generally and specifically. I’m talking about the total lack of black actors on television and in films. Oh, yes, there are a few tokens here and there, but on the whole we’re invisible. We don’t exist as far as the networks are concerned. What we at Up Entertainment want is just a fair deal and some old-fashioned American decency at NBC, ABC and CBS. And if we don’t get it, we’re going to have to see about taking things into our own hands.” Amanda Livingston and Jenny Burden are on the board of Up Entertainment. “We can only keep trying,” Amanda says. It’s now almost 120 years since the Civil War ended, and the blacks are still in chains. One begins to wonder how long this is going to go on.”

Children at Kit Carson High School, in Clover Forks, Wyoming, have voted Menahem Begin the winner in their Handsomest Man in the World Contest. Richard Pryor was second and Ray Charles third. Eddie Murphy took fourth and Ariel Sharon fifth.

Olaf Jorgensen, the Minnesota-based sociologist, is the author of a new book which is taking New York by storm. Entitled *Road to Freedom*, it looks on the bright side of the “Minnesota pipeline,” the steady stream of “Nordic” young boys and girls and children from that area of the country to eastern cities, where they often end up in the business of sexual gratification. Jorgensen, whose credentials include a doctorate from Columbia and field trips to Scandinavia (*The Swedish Myth: Nordicism Exploded*), argues brilliantly for a sane policy on the migration east: “We must remember just where Sinclair Lewis’s *Main Street* was situated — in Minnesota. Minnesota provincialism creates such pressure and stress for sensitive young people (from the age of five up) that they must leave to keep some sense of cultural orientation and sanity . . . . Yes, sometimes the methods involved in departure are harsh. Yes, even kidnappings have been performed. And, yes, when they arrive in New York and elsewhere, they are usually exploited by pimps, and sold to homosexuals and pedophiles. But what are these details compared to being out of a cultural desert and established in cities where they can move into the contemporary world? . . . . And on the basis of my studies, I have concluded that the dangers of what the conservative (culturally Fascist) element calls ‘premature sexuality’ are vastly exaggerated. We now know, especially from the work of Lasker, Najasohn and Rodriguez, that children of five do have latent and overt sexual demands. If these demands are not met, there is serious danger of adolescent trauma. So the pedophiles and ‘chicken hawks’ are performing a service for which we should be grateful, rather than, as is now the fashion, excoriating them.”

Remembrance Artifacts, the trendy new boutique on East 79th Street, describes itself as a place “where you can find both Holocaust and Israeli gifts for your friends. From Auschwitz, for instance, we feature old gas cannisters, shards of building material, hypodermic needles, strips of prison garb, and bricks from the interior of the smokestacks . . . . From Israel, we have packets of earth from the Golan Heights and the West Bank, scrapings from the Wailing Wall, shell casings (all calibers), toe- and finger-nail parings from most of the prime ministers, articles of clothing from kibbutz workers, and lots, lots more.”

Our Man in Washington reports that a secret ad hoc committee has been formed at the very heart of the American government to combat the Arabist tilt of the State Department: “Tired of seeing Israel always on the short end, always taking second place to the Arab nations, certain key figures in the White House, the Congress, and even on the Supreme Court have joined together in private to bring some sense of fairness for Israel to official Washington before it’s too late. They plan to push the Israeli case behind closed doors, and will use every method to combat the State Department’s Machiavellian tactics on behalf of the Arab countries and against the Zionist dream.”

Overheard at the Rainbow Room: “Yes, we’re getting one black astronaut, but that’s too little and too late. We should have an entirely black flight.”

Midday Sights: Sutter Lang locked in mortal combat with six Hispanics at the corner of Fifth Avenue and 49th Street at high noon. The intersection was crowded, as always at lunchtime, but few in the throng paid much attention.

Amory Peabody, the chief executive officer of Miscegenation Sperm Centers, a nonprofit organization, explained his group over a Spartan salad at the Russian Tea Room. “There are a lot of white people in this country — more than you’d ever imagine — who want dark or oriental children, but who don’t want the fuss of dating. Or marriage, because many of them are already married. Or adoption, because they want their own genes mingled with the . . . ah, others. We are there for the typical couple who’ve talked it all over and want a dark or oriental child. Or for the single woman who wants one. Now we could have called the organization The Other Choice, or something equally euphemistic, but we decided to be frank. One of our aims is to make ‘miscegenation’ a desirable rather than an undesirable word. In this, we are only following the polls, which show that interracial relations are far more approved than disapproved. Anyhow, we’re out in the open with Miscegenation Sperm Centers — it tells you flatly what to
expect. The response has been overwhelming. Our hottest centers are in the Middle West, which is a bit of surprise. Our donors are a great bunch. We package most of the black sperm in Detroit...and get our almost innumerable oriental mixes from Los Angeles. We see ourselves as the Soda Fountain of Pluralism. Rather a play on the Salad Bowl, but different.

* * *

Pablo (Mucho Macho) Gonzalez, the sociologist, is leading the fight for some Hispanic representation in the entertainment world. "We have none now," he says flatly. "We want this country to see Hispanics as they really are, in typical family situations. If we don't get what we want, boycotts may be the next step." Pablo also thinks the two-million-per-year rate of illegal Hispanic immigration is too low. "We should have at least five million illegals a year coming in," he claims. "There's a lot of room left in Montana and Alaska and places like that for you Anglos," he concluded with an impish smile. "We only want the warmer places."

* * *

T.S. Eliot has joined Evelyn Waugh in the Outdoor Racist's Gallery, in Istamboul, Mississippi, a collection of statues put up by blacks there to draw the world's attention to racists in literature. "T.S. was a very bad racist," says Omerine Frannola, chief spokeswoman for the Gallery. "He was writing very bad things about black people in a poem called When Mr. Bleistein and Mr. Baedecker Come to Harlem to Scoff. And he was inscribing lots of others, for which he was stripped of all his honors by King George V and his lovely consorts." Caroline Plimpton has seen Eliot's statue and describes it as follows: "It's very free form. Sort of welded together old auto parts. But oddly enough, gives a very good impression of Eliot's spareness. The head is done more conventionally—clay, with the features painted on rather garishly. He wears a loincloth in some Zulu-esque pattern, but is otherwise unclothed and bare to the elements. An explanatory plaque—spray-painted in yellow on a large sheet of tin roofing—reads: 'T.S. Eliot, born London, died St. Louis, in exile and disgrace. The Lord was his shepherd, but he didn't know why.'"

* * *

In the rumor mill in Hollywood: Hasidic!, the big musical (Jane Fonda, Gary Coleman, Sir John Gielgud) about Jewish family life in the pre-war Cracow ghetto, is being rewritten to include parts for Sir Laurence Olivier and Bob Mitchum. The production, chronically over budget, has also tapped a new source of funds in Jack White, the former CIA top staffer, who has founded the Bank of Southern Lebanon, in the Bahamas.

* * *

Hans-Dietrich Wurst, a seventy-year-old retired janitor in Otumwa, Iowa, has been exposed as a Nazi war criminal and will soon face a deportation hearing. If the Justice Department is successful, he will then be sent back to his native Germany, where he will face many serious charges. According to Antoine (Tony) Pappapoppagoulas, the prosecutor in the case, the evidence against Hans-Dietrich is overwhelming. "He is clearly involved in the theft of 23,417 yarmulkes from a synagogue in Pierre-sur-Dominique, France, one of the oldest and most valuable buildings in that country. They were eventually found in 1,432.96 feet of water in a lake near Salzburg, after extensive dredging, but they were ruined by all the water, and so forth. We have established beyond the shadow of a doubt that Hans-Dietrich was working at that time for Bannermann, a German company which manufactured coffins, and it was into Bannermann coffins, built by Hans-Dietrich Wurst, that the 23,417 yarmulkes were put. If he had not built the coffins, there would have been no robbery—that much we know. His guilt is obvious." Reached by telephone at his mobile home in Otumwa, Mr. Wurst would only say: "My lawyer tells me to plead guilty and throw myself on the mercy of the court."

* * *

Sandusky Bandy, the literary agent, claims that Random House is anxious to publish a book which will establish George Washington's homosexuality. "They're thinking of some big names for this one," he said last week in Sardi's. "Bill Manchester is way up in the running. So are Lillian Hellman and Bill Styron. After all, when you're finally telling the truth about the father of your country, you've got to have some muscle behind it. Personally, I never knew Washington was gay, but when you get used to the idea, you remember that he was always out there in the field with all those good-looking young Continental irregulars, or whatever. Comes a time when temptation is just too much. Anyhow, as Oscar Wilde said, 'What difference does it make?' We're just talking about a little change in perceived life style. It's not as though anyone was questioning his fitness for the Presidency or anything."

* * *

![ISRAELI DEFENSE FORCES BAND](image-url)

**ISRAELI DEFENSE FORCES BAND**

**SALUTES VOLUNTEERS FOR ISRAEL**

**FREE CONCERTS**

**SATURDAY NIGHT - APRIL 30th, 9:30 P.M.**

Teaneck Oh Teaneck High School, 1649 Ave. J, Brooklyn

**SUNDAY - MAY 1st, IN THE "SALUTES TO ISRAEL" PARADE A AFTER 11TH REGIMENT ARMORY, 460 E. 53rd St., and Leading to Queens, Manhattan**

**SUNDAY NIGHT - MAY 1st, 8:00 P.M.**

Junior High School 141, 958 W 125th St., Riverdale, Bronx

**MONDAY AFTERNOON - MAY 2nd, 1:00 P.M.**

Queens College: Golden Center, 20-30 Flushing Blvd, Flushing, Queens

TO GIVE A MONTH OF VOLUNTEER SERVICE TO ISRAEL CALL:

**VOLUNTEERS FOR ISRAEL**

(212) **988-2122**

In the last week of April this flyer was being handed out to passersby in downtown New York. It makes one wonder what country America's largest city belongs.
Jeffrey Hamm’s *Action Replay* (London: Howard Baker, 27a Atereberry Road, Wimbledon SW20, 1983) is a low-key autobiography which presents an extraordinary example of personal loyalty and devotion to duty. His loyalty was to Sir Oswald Mosley, whose private secretary he was between Christmas 1956 and Mosley’s death in December 1980. His duty is to Mosley’s ideas, which he espoused in joining the British Union of Fascists in March 1935, in the evolution of which he participated, and which he apparently intends to disseminate till the day of his own death. A key quotation from one of Mosley’s prewar speeches runs: “We care not whether we win tomorrow morning, or at the end of a lifetime of struggle, but win we will because Britain demands it, and nothing can hold down the spirit of Britain reborn.” Hamm comments: “He did not live to see that victory, and I have not lived long enough to see it, but that message remains for me an all-abiding truth.” In principle, he has no intention of apologising for his Fascist past, and quotes the advice of Lloyd George to Mosley before the BUF was founded: “Never apologise; say it again and be ruder the second time.”

Mosley and his followers were patriots, but can scarcely be described as nationalists, in the same sense that Mussolini’s followers were. Mosley’s phrase “socialistic imperialism,” coined in 1918, was really the expression of an idea advocated by Joseph Chamberlain before World War I, and before he was struck down by a mysterious illness. (The postwar Labour MP, Victor Grayson, who proclaimed a similar doctrine, simply disappeared; and his body was never found.) Since World War II, Mosley’s idea of “Europe a Nation,” an imperium to develop Africa and perhaps South America as well, was really the old imperial idea in another form. It is therefore not surprising to find that Francis Yockey, for example, belonged for a time to Mosley’s Union Movement (founded in February 1948).

British Fascism grew out of a sense of waste during and after World War I. Hamm’s youthful devotion to the League of Nations and its ostensible plans for peace developed quite naturally into support for Mosley’s peace campaign in 1939. In this he was more logical than the so-called pacifists, who followed Gollancz and his Left Book Club in calling for disarmament and hostility towards Fascism at one and the same time: the perfect recipe for war! We also see how Hamm’s feeling of outrage over the conditions created by the deflation of the 1930s led him to “don the black shirt of a classless movement,” and to support the “Keynesian” credit creation and public works advocated by Mosley to solve the problems of the slump. Actually, Mosley anticipated Keynes to some extent, and went far beyond him with his wage-price mechanism, but unfortunately remained Keynesian in refusing to recognise the big flaw in the creation of credit through enlargement of the National Debt: the Debt grows exponentially and the interest on it must be repaid out of further borrowing (only partly out of tax receipts), thus bringing about the overextended stagflationary situation we are experiencing today. (Mosley once told me that the creation of credit free of interest for purposes of public expenditure reminded him of Giselle -- that is to say, it was pure fantasy. Yet Frederick the Great managed to confront a massive coalition of powers for years and still keep the Prussian finances healthy, because he issued a needed currency, not borrowed it.) Still, Mosley’s proposals would have worked well for a time, and their rejection by his Labour Cabinet colleagues remains a bitter memory with many older members of the Labour Party, including Michael Foot, the doddering but literate leader of the Party in the recent general election. As Foot wrote: “What Mosley stood for could have saved his country from the Hungry Thirties and the horrors of the Second World War” (Evening Standard, 22/10/68). Hamm is right to remind us of Mussolini’s former socialism and the meaning of the initials NSDAP. He himself came to Fascism from the left, opposing the state capitalism of the Communists as naturally as he opposed the capitalism of the international bankers. Hence his preference for being called a centrist rather than a rightist. In fact, we are all centrists, but the two-party system is designed to prevent the growth of a hard centre which will solve problems, rather than institutionalise them.

Hamm is to some extent a cross-cultural product. His taciturn father, who had little affection for him, came of Somerset farming stock, and the name is Old English, not a recent German importation. However, his mother, with whom he did identify, was called Jones, and this, together with the fact that he grew up in the western, or Welsh, part of Monmouthshire (now Gwent) made him consider himself a Welshman. In fact, he is an English Nordic, with a calm, quiet temperament (despite his disclaimers), quite different from that of the ebullient South Walians. Even his disapproval of corruption in the Welsh Labour Party is an indication of his un-Welshness. (“Our lads have got their feet in the trough now” would be a more usual reaction.) Another indication is his lack of sympathy for Welsh
Nonconformism, for Hamm became a Roman Catholic in 1944. There aren't many native Roman Catholics in South Wales, and not many of those brought up in the Dissenting tradition showed any sympathy for Fascism. The Roman Church in England was a very different matter, and it is not surprising to find Father Brocard Sewell (who also edited the symposium, Henry Williamson: The Man and his Writings, 1980) helping with Hamm's typescript, subsequently much amended. Another Catholic priest, Father Clement Lloyd Russell, originally an Anglican curate, is described as rendering his bishop speechless with his photographs of Mosley and the BUF in full uniform. During the war, Father Russell used to listen to William Joyce's broadcasts, which he humorously referred to as "evening prayers." (Hamm, incidentally, is good on Joyce: "He was a highly gifted speaker, but inclined to take a perverse delight in antagonising his audiences with heavy scorn and sarcasm, rather than attempting to win them over.") Despite his disapproval of Joyce's wartime broadcasts, which he wrongly refers to as being those of Lord Haw Haw, the real Haw Haw being Amery, Hamm was with Joyce's brother and sister and a few friends at the time of his judicial murder. Raven Thomson, the brilliant ex-Communist intellectual who was Mosley's one-time private secretary, also showed sympathy for Catholicism, and Hamm describes that fine figure of a man, Dan Harmston of Smithfield Market, together with his fellow porters and friends, clad in grey morning dress on the occasion of his wedding at the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Farm Street. It was Harmston who led the Smithfield porters on a march to the House of Commons in protest against coloured immigration in the 1960s -- in fact supporting Mosley, though the newspapers reported him as supporting Enoch Powell. It is undoubtedly that Catholic influence which explains Hamm's disapproval of Nazi pagan tendencies, his permissive attitude towards Argentina in the Falklands, and his whole approach to the Northern Irish problem (Mosley himself being much more ambivalent in this regard). However, Hamm does chide the Irish for their over-long memories. His sympathy for European Union can also be explained in terms of his religion, which has certainly helped to give him staying power. But anyone who imagines that the Roman Church in England is still a refuge for former Fascists is in for a shock. Cardinal Hume and Vatican II have changed all that.

Unfortunately, Hamm has also been infected with Mosley's pernicious tolerance. He writes: "I am a tolerant person, and on all such controversial issues, from alcoholism to adultery to homosexuality, I wholeheartedly subscribe to the French maxim: Chacun à son gout. I know Hamm to be a most abstemious person, faithful to his wife and kind to his children, and without any homosexual tendencies. But this statement of his just won't do. Prohibition may be a much greater evil, but alcoholism remains a serious social problem; so does adultery, at least where children are concerned. As for homosexuality, it cannot be regarded as a mere matter of pretence. In its active form (as opposed to the communion of minds favoured by the Ancient Greeks) it brings about a fall in the Majority birthrate, disgusting and incurable diseases, and a proselytising ideology identified in every way with the interests of our enemies.

However, the interest of Hamm's autobiography far outweighs any demerits. He started out with few advantages, born into a lower-middle-class world of shabby poverty. His father's spell as a farmer brought some country delights, such as blackberrying and learning to ride, but life was very hard, and winning what amounted to a scholarship to a lesser public school opened up wonderful prospects of an eventual university education -- unrealised because of his father's opposition. Nevertheless, Hamm recounts the makeshif life with humourous acceptance. He tells of his association with a doubtful optician in his native county, which led to his mistakenly identifying himself to a housewife as representing "a society to enable you to obtain spectacles and dentures by false pretences." His experiences as a teacher in seedy private schools before the war remind one of Evelyn Waugh's Decline and Fall. Here is a master commenting in a report on a boy consistently bottom of the form: "He has maintained his position throughout the year." At a school where the masters were given a dinner consisting of a minute piece of cheese, strictly rationed slices of bread, but any amount of water, one of them refused to mumble grace with the words, "For what we are about to receive, may the Lord have mercy on us." Hamm managed to keep up his keen interest in rugby football, cricket and tennis, but it was a penurious existence, and a trip to Germany gave him a wonderful glimpse of what life might be like in England. He says, "I saw it all, and what I saw I liked," as indeed did the British holidaymakers with whom he returned. In retrospect, he "would not praise, or even condone" the anti-Semitic notices he saw, but was struck above all by the workers on public projects marching back to camp with their spades burnished and shining in the sun. Besides, anti-Semitic graffiti, not to speak of antiwar slogans, were so very common in France, which he also visited.

In 1939, Hamm accepted a post as a teacher in the Falklands, but was arrested there under the infamous Defence Regulation 18 (B), which had been amended to take in Mosley's perfectly law-abiding protestors who favoured a negotiated peace. (One internee had written in his private diary that he intended to replace the Queen with an Italian. He turned out to be a bee-keeper!) Later, Hamm was transferred to the Leeuwkop internment camp in South Africa, where he was put in the wrong hut: "My explanation was that I was interned because of my membership in a Fascist organisation evoked more than surprise. Most of the inmates turned out to be Communists." So he was transferred to the Fascist part of the camp, where he eventually joined some Germans in the time-honoured task of digging a surreptitious tunnel to freedom, but without any clear idea of what he would do once outside the camp. The problem was solved for him by his technical release, and he was much moved when the other inmates sang, "Ich hat ein' Kameraden" as he was led away. On his arrival in Glasgow, Hamm was told by a police officer that his treatment was "not cricket" -- a most unusual remark from an officer in a city not renowned for its prowess in that so-English game. Although he could have remained a civilian, he managed to join the Tank Corps, being continually badgered by the attentions of security-minded busybodies. There, despite the earlier amputation of a toe on his left foot, he took up cross-country running, becoming very good at it. Hamm, a non-smoker, was driven by his fellow troopers out into the worst weather, in order to win races and share out to them the cigarettes he won. He gives a wry description of how one after another of his romances broke up under the strain of his political associations. As a charming Cheltenham nurse put it, "My people would not approve of my marrying a desitute Fascist."

On his release from the army, Hamm's problems multiplied. Week after week, he was monotonously fired from each new
job and kicked out by each new landlady. Hardly ever does he make it plain that his persecutors were Jewish. Some members of the Jewish 43 Group (founded in 1943) later described to me gleefully how they managed to get Mosley's people turned out of their jobs and lodgings and hounded for debt. Hamm was by no means alone in having to scrape a bare living. Even while doing a full-time job at Union Movement Headquarters, he had to take on a newspaper delivery run at five in the morning. He makes no complaint, but I think it a justified criticism of Mosley, who managed to solve his own financial problems, that he took insufficient care of the financial well-being of his followers. I am not saying that it is right to reproach Mosley with going off to lunch at White's Club while his loyal staff had sandwiches of their jobs and lodgings and hounded for debt. Hamm was by of the Jewish 43 Group (founded in 1943) later described to me gleefully how they managed to get Mosley's people turned out of their jobs and lodgings and hounded for debt. Hamm was by no means alone in having to scrape a bare living. Even while doing a full-time job at Union Movement Headquarters, he had to take on a newspaper delivery run at five in the morning. He makes no complaint, but I think it a justified criticism of Mosley, who managed to solve his own financial problems, that he took insufficient care of the financial well-being of his followers. I am not saying that it is right to reproach Mosley with going off to lunch at White's Club while his loyal staff had sandwiches of their jobs and lodgings and hounded for debt. Hamm was by no means alone in having to scrape a bare living. Even while doing a full-time job at Union Movement Headquarters, he had to take on a newspaper delivery run at five in the morning. He makes no complaint, but I think it a justified criticism of Mosley, who managed to solve his own financial problems, that he took insufficient care of the financial well-being of his followers.

On another occasion, Hamm was hit in the face with a knuckleduster when members of the 43 Group came to his flat unexpectedly. Although his principal assailant was recognised, the magistrate ruled that the witness “must be mistaken” because the defence produced a nightclub member’s book which “proved” that his assailant had been there the whole evening in question. Hamm was ordered to pay costs, which were paid out of a public collection to which one of the police officers concerned was seen to contribute. Hamm has suffered from police harassment as much as anyone, but is always scrupulously careful to give the police credit where possible, and never to say anything provocative. Nor does he mention the names of any police officers with whom he was friendly. Still, he tells some amusing stories, such as the one about the policeman who became inarticulate with rage when Hamm twice referred to his opponents as “pale pink palpitating pansies.” Hamm’s typical comment on the knuckleduster incident:

We must always endeavour to learn from our mistakes. Since that day I do put my head forward when I open the door to a knock or a ring. I step back until I have clearly identified my visitor. This precaution and others such as standing well away from the kerb in bus queues, or from the edge of railway platforms, may have prolonged my life.

Churchill remarked that Hore-Belisha, the war minister, was “more jewed against than jewing,” but then he was in favour of war himself.

After the war, Mosley attacked “other Jews” for maiming and murdering British soldiers in Palestine, yet he seriously imagined that his own lack of anti-Semitism would be taken at face value. Hamm writes: “I endorsed Mosley’s condemnation of German wartime atrocities, refusing to be drawn into a silly numbers game as to exactly how many victims were involved, because it is always wrong to inflict death or torture on any helpless prisoner.” I am glad to report that Mosley publications did cast doubt on the ridiculous Six Million figure, though they left to others the necessary task of disproving it. The whole point is that German atrocities were supposed to be different in kind from anyone else’s, partly because of the inflated figures, partly because of the race of the victims.

But the evidence that Hamm himself provides enables us to piece together the facts about Jewish hostility. The howling mob of “Communists” who assaulted the solitary Hamm at Speaker’s Corner when he dared to ask a question were certainly Jewish -- I remember them myself. On September 1, 1948, Hamm was addressing a meeting in Mile End, East London, from the top of a van. The usual shower of missiles came from the Jews, and a brick hit him on the side of the head, so that he fell down stunned and bleeding profusely. In the hospital, he received a message: “This time a brick, next time a bomb. If you speak again you will end up in the morgue.

He also tells us that when confronted with overwhelming odds, one should never run; that is suicidal -- “a steady walk is the correct procedure.”

As one reads about the demonstrators being instructed to throw sharp objects at Hamm’s eyes, or about the brick thrown through his bookshop window which frightened his small son, or about so many other threats and insults, one feels like cheering when he recounts how an attacker tried to hoist himself onto the plinth of Nelson’s Column to attack him, and Hamm gave him a straight right, which knocked him to the ground.

In 1962, the Yellow Star organisation, alias the Jewish 62 Group, became active. On May 12 members of this group raided the offices of Action, Mosley’s journal. The editor, a kindly Yorkshireman called Robert Row, was bound hand and foot and kicked repeatedly in the face and body. “Six men eventually pleaded guilty to this dastardly and cowardly assault, and to malicious damage, and were fined staggering sums -- ranging from £10 to £35!” As Hamm remarks elsewhere, “British justice is the best that money can buy.”

In retrospect, Hamm’s most interesting evidence concerns the North Kensington election of 1959. Mosley had declared himself openly in favour of repatriating the West Indians in 1954, and Hamm had been nursing the constituency by means of a “surgery” where local people, threatened by aliens, could express their grievances and expect some action. On one occa-
sion, Hamm managed to deal with the case of a white woman whose West Indian landlord threatened her with a knife when collecting the rent, so as to drive her out and “pack in the schwartzes.” Hamm told the police that he would be there the next time the rent was collected. He was told that if he did so, the police would be out in force to deal with any trouble. In the end, it was the landlord who was frightened by the massive police presence.

In 1959, when the whites finally rioted against their black persecutors, Mosley was greeted as a parliamentary candidate by vast, stamping, cheering crowds which attended every one of his meetings and accompanied him in cars with horns blazing and headlights blazing to the Town Hall for the results to be declared. But he won only 2,821 votes out of the 35,000 or so cast, coming in at the bottom of the poll. Mosley’s campaign staff, some men as well as the women, were in tears. Then they began to think. It was an exceptionally low poll, well below the national average, despite the fact that there had been widespread press, TV and radio coverage. The local bookmakers, who are not sentimentalis, had been offering even money on Mosley and the Conservative candidate, though in the end the Labour candidate won by 878 votes. Armed with copies of the electoral registers, which show the names of those who have voted, Union Movement campaigners asked their supporters why they had not voted. Again and again came the reply, “But I did!” They collected a hundred names of people who had voted but had not had their names crossed off on the register and could have collected many more if only they had continued. Then they asked the hundred persons concerned to swear affidavits as to the place and time they had voted. This was in effect asking people dependent on their employment for survival to declare themselves publicly as “Fascists,” which is a very different thing from voting in secret. Only twenty of them dared to sign the affidavits. Of these, ten failed to attend the court hearing, the others being found in some cases literally cowering behind their curtains. The court found “there had been some breach of the rules,” but the result “had not been materially affected” (i.e., the number of proven unregistered votes was smaller than the winner’s majority of 878). So the case was dismissed, one of the two judges paying tribute to “the courtesy, ability and clarity with which Sir Oswald had argued his case.” That is just the trouble. Mosley always saw himself as a member of the establishment, temporarily under a cloud. It was a time to shout “foul!” and repeat the accusation again and again.

British nationalists have reproached Hamm for allowing himself to become “Sir Oswald Mosley’s butler.” Not only that grand old imperialist, A.K. Chesterton, but also the former Duke of Bedford (who opposed the war as stoutly as Mosley himself) failed to shake Hamm’s allegiance. Mosley’s real butler and housekeeper were Jerry and Emily Lahane. Hamm used to go to the races with the Lehanes, a cheerful, decent Irish couple devoted to the Mosleys.

Hamm knew Mosley better than anyone outside his family circle and recognises his faults, one of them a well-developed sense of assurance, which showed itself in his ringing Hamm at one or two in the morning or in grabbing the first taxi in front of a long queue. When a policeman brought this to his attention, Mosley said, “Queue, queue! There’s too much of that damned nonsense in this country.” He then decamped before the policeman could think of a suitable reply. Hamm also tells the story of Mosley progressively taking over an entire hotel lounge at Le Havre as he dictated letter after letter and froze out all the other guests, completely ignoring such little matters as lunch. Diana, Lady Mosley, managed to get him a cup of coffee and some rolls. She gets full marks for being “charming, natural and unaffected,” as do her sisters, Deborah, Duchess of Devonshire, and Pamela, former wife of Professor Derek Jackson, the atomic physicist who rode his own horse in the Grand National.

A more serious criticism of Mosley can be read into the admission that British Fascism rather ignored intellectuals, “a mistake the Communists never made.” As Mosley said to Harold Nicolson before the war, “I’m tired of people who can think; I want people who can feel.” Hamm comments: “East London responded more vigorously to the British Union marching song [to the tune of Horst Wessel, I should add] than it would have done to the lilting melody of Nicolson’s proffered anthem, “Lift High the Marigold.” After the war, Hamm (under the name of Geoffrey Vernon) and Diana Mosley produced an interesting magazine called The European, which among other things kept the plights of Ezra Pound before the public eye until his release. Euphorion Books, which published Rudel’s memoirs, Stuka Pilot, was another of Hamm’s ventures on behalf of Mosley. Mosley’s TV appearances, which reached millions, were paralleled by Hamm’s visits to universities all over the British Isles, where he participated in debates.

Jeffrey Hamm is not one of those “Albert Hall Fascists” who were so enthusiastic in a crowd but wilted under pressure. He has kept going over the years through sheer grit, and we should not forget that in so many cases, whether it was a matter of trying to save the Empire, stop the criminal war, repatriate the immigrants, support Rhodesia or get people to buy (not boycott) South African goods, Union Movement and Hamm were to the fore. It was Hamm who had to go through the dirty business of dealing with borough councils which denied their halls to Mosley. It was Hamm who had to find legal means to prevent the Jews from breaking up Mosley’s meetings. It was Hamm who had to help the poor people who were under threat from landlords of the Rachman type. (There were plenty of lawyers who sympathised with Mosley, but somehow they never found time to help his followers.)

I think of Hamm especially in 1969 (when the photocopying machine was already available) copying out by hand the names and addresses of potential book buyers, hour after hour. He concludes his quiet epic with the words of St. Paul: “I have fought the fight to the end. I have run the race to the finish. I have kept the faith.”

**Ponderable Quote**

The significance of genuinely new, epoch-making discoveries, especially in the natural sciences, is almost invariably overrated at the beginning, and by the discoverer himself more than anyone else. It is the prerogative of the genius who has found a new explanatory principle to overassess its scope. Jacques Loeb thought he could explain all animal and human behaviour in terms of the principle of tropism; Pavlov thought he could do so on the basis of the conditioned reflex, while Freud was guilty of some comparable errors. One great scientist who underrated the importance of his discovery was Darwin.

*Konrad Lorenz*

Behind the Mirror

INSTAURAT/ON SEPTEMBER 1983 -- PAGE 31
The Compton Unified School District (California) has agreed to pay $450,000 to seven white school administrators who claim they were demoted because of their race.

Half of Zimbabwe's 3.8 million women and 20% of the total adult population of 7.5 million either have or have had venereal disease. So says Ziana, the country's national news agency.

At the April Holocaust Convention in Washington, many survivors proudly displayed the tattooed numbers on their arms. None of these numbers had more than five digits.

More than half the nation's 26,495,000 blacks reside in the South, which nevertheless is the one region in which the black proportion of the population has been diminishing. This is due in part to the white migration to the Sun Belt, in part to the influx of legal and illegal Hispanics into Florida and Texas. Montana and Vermont have the lowest proportion of blacks (0.2%); Mississippi the highest (15.2%).

Doctors misdiagnose the ailments of almost one-quarter of the people who die in hospitals.

The average blond has 140,000 hairs, average brunette 110,000, average redhead 90,000.

1,090 persons from 29 African countries entered Switzerland in 1982, the year in which 7,135 persons from 75 countries requested political asylum. At present, 926,000 foreign nationals comprise 14.5% of the Swiss population. This number includes 1,400 Tibetans, 7,000 Vietnamese, 1,500 Cambodians.

The Los Angeles County Department of Health Services estimates it will spend $99.5 million on unreimbursed health services to illegal aliens in fiscal 1983. Reimbursed costs will add $43.7 million to the illegals' health bill. 22.9% of the patients in Los Angeles County hospitals are illegals and account for 64% of hospital births.

In 1950 nearly half of American men 65 and over were in the labor force; in 1983 only 19%.

The FBI claims that the Chicago Police Department has been throwing out 14 times more crime reports than any other big city police force. Many cases have been disposed of by classifying them as unfounded, though the Chicago city government recently estimated that in 40% of these cases the classification was "improper." In the first four months of 1983, after some of these clerical "shortcomings" had been corrected, Chicago crime statistics shot up 25%.

The top three spenders in last November's House elections were Adam Levin ($1,652, 845), the New Jersey Democrat who lost to a Republican, Matthew Rinaldo, who spent less than half as much; Barney Frank ($1,435,222), the Zionist Democrat who beat Republican Margaret Heckler; and Democrat Tom Lantos ($1,164,373), the California Holocaust survivor, who was returned in triumph in a largely Jewish district.

A recent study showed that South African whites, who own 72% of that nation's automobiles, account for 21% of vehicular fatalities. Blacks, who own 12% of the cars, account for 62% of the deaths. Asians and "coloreds," who own 16%, account for 17% of the deaths. The South African government has launched a cartoon safety-awareness series for blacks entitled "The Crazy Adventures of Bobo.'

The Soviet National Institute of Documentation and Archives estimates that the nation's 114 million workers are drowning in 800 billion documents per year. That comes to 7,000 for every factory and office worker, or 28 official papers per worker per day. One senior Soviet economist claims that 90% of the documents are "useless."

Robert L. Harrell was sworn in May 28, 1983, as a Buncombe County District Court Judge, the first black judge in Western North Carolina. He was delighted that 14 of his 15 brothers and sisters, as well as his five children, could attend the ceremony.

About 3% -- or 125,000 -- of all American babies born each year have birth defects. Another 90,000 or so defective fetuses are aborted each year. (The latter figure would be significantly higher if more than 200 of the 3,000 known genetic abnormalities could be detected prenatally.)

Sweden has 828 telephones per capita; the U.S. 789.

The U.S. will donate 6,150,000 tons of surplus dairy foods ($80 million worth) to Mexico. Some of it will be used as a supplemental diet for pregnant women.

Simon Wiesenthal says he is now hunting 30,000 ex-Nazis, "although there are probably 150,000 all over the world who were involved in war crimes."

Walter Mondale currently pockets $300,000 a year "working" for Winston and Strawn, a Washington, D.C., legal outfit, though he never had any previous employment with a law firm. One Washington attorney commented, "Mondale hasn't spent enough time in his office at Winston and Strawn to know where the men's room is."

In 1971 there were 957,830 Irish-born persons in Britain; in 1981, 850,397.

Texas pays $1.59 to the federal government for every dollar of federal aid returned; the District of Columbia, 3c.

In the first four months of 1983, Israel's annual inflation rate averaged 161%. Since 1973, prices in what was once Palestine have shot up 5,300%. Israel's national debt is now $45 billion, or about $11,250 per Israeli.

John McEnroe averages $405.16 per hour; Chief Justice Burger $48.41; dentists $26.32; school teachers $9.20.

The heirs of two black criminals killed in their bed by California police were awarded $1.5 million by a federal court jury.

When the Washington Post (May 22) reported on a Ukrainian-American demonstration in memory of the victims of the 1932-33 Ukrainian famine, it said, "Ukrainians charge Stalin deliberately allowed 7 million Ukrainians to starve." When the Post reports on Holocaust activities, it never says Jews charge Hitler killed 6 million Jews. It states the number as a sacred and unchallengeable fact. The Post somehow knows that 6 million Jews died, but has grave doubts about the fate of 7 million Ukrainians.

A 3-year Justice Department study asserts that 33% of American workers steal from their employers at an annual cost of $5 billion to $10 billion.
Kathleen Salyard worked hard for 10 years to build up her Akron beauty parlor and save a little money for retirement. **TWO BLACK WOMEN** heard the parlor was for sale and made an offer. When Salyard rejected it, they ran to the local “Fair Housing” bureau. An investigator posing as a white buyer surreptitiously taped Salyard offering to sell her business to a white person for the rejected price. U.S. District Judge SAM BELL ordered the beautician, who was exercising her freedom of choice, to pay the black women $150,000. Salyard, naturally, did not have that kind of money, so Judge Bell -- who does -- made her give the black plaintiffs her business, pay them $2,500 in damages, and promise to encourage her own clientele to continue to patronize the stolen beauty parlor.

**CHARLES DINGLE** was acting obnoxiously in a Queens, New York, bar last April, so owner Herbert Goldings asked him to leave. The 24-year-old Negro responded by fatally shooting Cummings in the head, taking four women hostage, raping one of them, and forcing another to decapitate the dead man. He then fled with the head so as not to leave the bullet behind as evidence! Police found Dingle the next morning, sleeping behind the wheel of a stolen cab in Brooklyn -- with Cummings’s head beside him.

Residents of Montgomery, Alabama, may or may not be relieved to hear that a local shirks has declared policeman **EULA OLIVER** sane.” While allegedly under the control of a voodoo spell, Oliver killed an unarmed man she was trying to arrest on May 21. Police records show that the rookie cop had to repeat her basic training in 1981 after failing the first time around. Law-and-order Mayor Emory Folmar explains, “It’s no secret that we let some of them [blacks] repeat the training .... We receive a lot of complaints, and now we get complaints from inside, too. We've had to get a lot of paperwork done. We've been asked to do a lot of paperwork.”

On December 31, 1981, a Des Moines, Iowa, newspaper received an anonymous letter from an unemployed “father of two” who threatened to kill himself in 36 hours so that his family could qualify for welfare. He blamed President Reagan for making it “impossible” for the poor to survive. Job offers poured in as investigators frantically compared handwriting samples. After 26 hours, the man was identified as **LESTER J. WILLIAMS**, a black wanted in five states for food stamp fraud. The news has finally come out that Williams’s two wives had seven children between them, all happily receiving welfare when the suicide threat was written.

Who remembers “Goldengirl,” the 1979 B-movie starring former Miss America SU-SAN ANTON as a blonde Amazon who comes out of nowhere to win big in the 1980 Olympics? The film flopped because of “the desperate, last-minute editing” that eliminated most of the “evil eugenics” subplot. CURT JURGENS had been cast as a “demented” German physiologist who boasted that his golden creation was “eugenically 30 to 40 years ahead of her time.”

The real-life male version of “Goldengirl” was BRUCE JENNTER, the strikingly handsome winner of the 1976 Olympic decathlon. The TV version was LINDSAY WAGNER, the super-Nordic who was chosen to play “The Bionic Woman.” This year 1983 finds Anton still seriously involved with DUDLEY MOORE, the dawlish Jewish funnyman who barely comes up to her shoulders; Jenner on NBC playing a white quarterback at an all-black college who is in love with a Negro; and Wagner giving birth to a baby (by HENRY KINJJI) who would look right at home in a Negev nursery.

No one knows how so many thousands of mostly mulatto residents of the Dominican Republic were helped into the United States by JUAN RAMON MONTILLA and BIENVENIDA MONTILLA. The Immigration Service recently raided their $1 million-a-year counterfeit documents plant in New York City, calling it “the biggest operation ever” on the East Coast. The raiders seized bogus printing plates for Puerto Rican birth certificates, Social Security cards, Brandeis High School diplomas and voter registration cards. Immigration officer Lawrence Paretta reports that over half of all Dominicans now in the U.S. used phony ID cards to gain entry -- provided for them by “legal” Dominican Americans like the Montillas.

No relation to Instauration’s Safety Valve character, **HAROLD MARVIN WILLIAMS**, president and chief executive officer of the Getty Trust in Malibu, California (worth $1 billion), must spend $65 million a year to conform to current tax laws. The money will be used to expand the present Getty Museum into a center for art, history and the “humanities.” Williams, a former UCLA dean and Norton Simon Inc. executive, is a non-intermarrying Jew whose wife is Estelle Feinstein. One more huge Majority foundation has fallen into minority hands.

First Daughter PATTI DAVIS was recently seen walking arm-in-arm with her new date, actor LEVAR BURTON, at a swank Los Angeles eatery. Burton played the young Kunta Kinte in “Roots.”

**ROBERT MAYNARD**, a black, is buying the Oakland Times from the Gannett media empire. But is he real? All the first black publisher of a major U.S. newspaper has done is give a $17 million promissory note in the name of the Oakland Tribune Inc., of which he is president, to the previous owners. He has also obtained a $7 million loan from the Canadian Commerical Bank of Los Angeles. No information was given on the rate of interest and terms of repayment. In other words, the Maynard buy is really a Gannett giveaway. By spinning off the Tribune, Gannett is now in a position to make a serious bid for San Francisco’s biggest television station, KRON-TV. Los Angeles attorney PAUL GREENBERG is listed as secretary of the Tribune, which was once owned by the Knowland family and was one of the last pro-Majority papers in the U.S. to go liberal, following the strange suicide of the late Senator William Knowland.

Not everyone who spraypaints anti-Semitic slogans on synagogue walls is Jewish. Take 23-year-old **MICHAEL DAVID REMER**, recently convicted for doing just that in Washington, D.C. No, Remer is not Jewish, but his stepfather and stepbrothers are. He even occasionally went to temple with the Jewish side of his family. When the defense attorney asked the man who decorated the outside of a synagogue with a swastika, a skull and crossbones and three heart-pounding words, Ku Klux Klan -- and may serve three years in jail for the job -- if he was anti-Semitic, the prosecution wouldn’t let him answer.

What really happened on the night when **TED KENNEDY** drove Mary Jo Kopechne off the bridge at Chappaquiddick? Random House is convinced that a Cape Cod investigative reporter named Leo Damerio has the answer, and recently advanced him $300,000 on an expose which one inside source says “will be the book of the decade it’s that explosive.” The books’s 1984 publication date may explain why the Senate’s fast-est underwater swimmer mysteriously dropped out of next year’s presidential race. The late **JOSEPH P. KENNEDY** was also in the news recently when Mafia chief JOE BONANNO told CBS-TV’s "60 Minutes" that in his bootlegging days Fat Face’s father was a “partner” of crime lord FRANK COSTELLO.

NBC ran another Holocaust hype last December called “Remembrance of Love,” starring KIRK DOUGLAS (born in New York as Issur Danilovich Demsky). In one “death camp” scene, a pregnant prisoner is told, “They’ll turn you over to the doctors! Sometimes, just to see what will happen, they hold your legs together!”

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Canada. One day last May, Edward Bronfman, a member of the richest Jewish family in North America (the Seagram liquor trust), moved into a rented luxury home in Toronto with 38-year-old divorced airline stewardess Ann Sheridan. Two nights later Ann plunged to her death from the third-floor bedroom window. Bronfman, 55, claims he was asleep at the time. Canadian police, explaining that Sheridan had tripped over a ledge while trying to open a bedroom window, said there was no suspicion of foul play.

Britain. From an on-the-spot instaurationist. In the recent general election the Liberal-Social Democratic alliance put up 8 nonwhite candidates for the House of Commons, the Labour Party 6, and the Tories 3. None made it. The 650 British MP's are still lily white, which is more than can be said for the membership of the U.S. House of Representatives. However, 77 nonwhites sit on London borough councils. In all of British parliamentary history only three nonwhites have been MP's, the last one serving more than a half-century ago. As for the Jews, the recent election produced 28 MPs, 17 of them Conservatives, 11 Labourites. This is down from 32 in the last House of Commons.

Although it was not mentioned in the debates, both the LSD alliance and Labour supported positive discrimination (Americans call it affirmative action) in their campaign manifestos. The Tories published a poster of a smart young black with the slogan, "Labour says he is black we say he's British," suggesting that the Left was trying to capitalize on minority racism. When some ethnic papers refused to print it, the chairman of the Social Democratic youth group, a Jamaican, joined the Tories. All the party leaders, including Margaret Thatcher, noisily signed a declaration against racialism.

On Radio 4 a rabbi from Mrs. Thatcher's Finchley constituency proclaimed she would lose her seat if she did not alter her government's attitude toward the Middle East. Since there was a noticeable decline in her Finchley majority, a considerable number of the district's large Jewish population must have voted against her. After the election she dutifully tried to win over backsliding Jews with her well-publicized appointment of Leon Brittan, an up-and-coming lawyer who specialized in defamation cases, as Chancellor of the Exchequer and Nigel Lawson, a former ghostwriter for Tory prime ministers, as Home Secretary. Both are sons of immigrants from Baltic states and both are married to non-Jews. Sir Keith Joseph and Lord Bellwin, two more British Jews with much political clout, stay on in the Thatcher cabinet as Secretary of State for Education and Science and Minister for Local Government and Environmental Services. With the exception of Lawson, all the Jewish cabinet members belong to the Conservative Friends of Israel. Meanwhile, upon publication of the Queen's Birthday Honours list, Abraham Goldberg, a professor of medicine, Leslie Porter, head of Tesco Supermarkets, and Alfred Sherman, chief egghead of the Tory think tank, are now, respectively, Sir Abe, Sir Leslie and Sir Al.

One doesn't know exactly what Mrs. Thatcher will do in the Middle East as a result of her resounding victory at the polls (engineered in part by the advertising agency, Saatchi & Saatchi, and Gordon Reese, a political consultant who works for Armand Hammer). Britain's chief rabbi and the very influential Jewish Chronicle are anti-Begin. Nigel Lawson, who has said the Falklands war kicked off a new era in British history, is implacably opposed to racialism and wants to increase deposits from £150 to £1000 to make it too expensive for small nationalist groups to engage in elections. They did rather poorly in the last one since Thatcher's flag-waving preempted much of their support. Even the Sons of Cornwall did better. (It should be pointed out, however, that general elections are the only times that small parties can get nationwide TV exposure; so the net effect is a plus, despite their poor electoral showing.) The British National Party fielded 54 candidates, the National Front 5.

In Scotland, Labour won most of the seats. The Labour manifesto promised the Scots autonomy, although this was not emphasized south of the border. It suggests once again that the best political route for the Right is English nationalism. In England, Labour lost 133 deposits and seems on its way out.

* * *

Paul Grade, movie mogul Lew Grade's son, at the age of 19, ran up a huge tab at London gambling houses. As Paul explains it, "Dad coughed up a cool £250,000 to get me off the hook." From then on, Paul concentrated on women instead of roulette, at one time chartering a yacht to take 12 "gorgeous birds" on a Mediterranean cruise. He didn't run into too much resistance from his girl friends because he promised them he'd get them into his father's movies. In recent years Paul has settled down somewhat and is now the co-owner with his mother of the "very in" Ivy restaurant in London. His wife, Lisa Pearse, is a pretty young thing from Guernsey. Once his Lithuanian-born father became Lord Grade, Paul became the Honorable Paul Grade, a title he was quick to print on his checks and credit cards.

* * *

The Sun (April 12, 1983) noted that 15 years have passed since Enoch Powell "shattered his political career by prophesy-
and Russia's violations of human rights.

of America's great civil rights organizations,

almost daily about El Salvador's and Chile's
dead camps to get the facts.

prominent advocates of free speech, not one
dis-enters in Russia), then after a few months
called the Holocaust stories an anthology of
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some reason, none of them want to. Mean-
while, three million unemployed Spaniards
are claiming priority.

Spain. The nation's new socialist regime
is responding hesitantly to a wave of illegal
African immigrants which has swept over
Barcelona province. The Africans, many of
them Gambians, favor pleasant seaside res-
lorts like Blanes, Malgrat and Mataro,
where many live in groups and communes,
often as squatters on private property. The
sight of black hippies monopolizing the
beaches at tourist season makes local au-
thorities apoplectic. But the national gov-
ernment does not wish to be thought "ra-
cist," especially with many Moroccan lab-
orers in the country and Moroccan King
Hassan demanding the return of the five tiny
Spanish enclaves which remain on his soil.

When a fight broke out recently between
black and white youths at a Blanes disco,
and a young Spaniard died from stab
wounds, mass protests against black immi-
grants resulted. The socialists have kindly
asked the blacks to return home, but, for
some reason, none of them want to. Mean-
while, three million unemployed Spaniards
are claiming priority.

Sweden. They arrested him in the middle
of the night (just as they did to dissenters in
Nazi Germany), threw him in a loony bin for
a psychiatric third degree (just as they do to
dissenters in Russia), then after a few months
they pronounced him sane and sent him to
jail. His crime? It was one of those newf-
anged thought crimes. Ditlieb Felderer had
called the Holocaust stories an anthology of
fairytale tales and had personally visited some
death camps to get the facts.

If it can be called a victory, Felderer was
released on May 11. Not one of the world's
prominent advocates of free speech, not one
of America's great civil rights organizations,
not one of the agitprop groups who scream
almost daily about El Salvador's and Chile's
and Russia's violations of human rights --
no, not one protested the inquisitorial treat-
ment handed out to Felderer.

To the few lonely Americans who had
dared to interest themselves in Felderer's
case, the Swedish Embassy sent out a bland
notice of his release buried in a mass of
purple prose about "race hate." Not one
word of apology.

Felderer vows to continue to press his
case against his Swedish prosecutors in the
European Committee on Human Rights
in Strasbourg and in the U.N. Human Rights
Committee. There, of course, he will run
into a stone wall. There, of course, he will
once again be reminded that people who
question Jewish atrocity tales belong to the
one class on earth that has no rights.

Russia. One book Instauration subscrib-
ers are not likely to find in their neighbor-
hood library is The Class Essence of Zionism
by Lev Korneev, the Soviet Ph.D. (in his-
tory), who is considered to be a leading
Russian expert on the international doings
of world Jewry. If the contents of Korneev's
book had been published in the U.S. and
had been written by an American, no one
would have heard a whisper about it. But
since it is in Russian and since it can be used
to prove that the Soviet establishment is
growing more anti-Semitic every hour, it
emblazoned the front page of the Washin-
ton Post (June 30, 1983). Here are a few
cogent reasons why Dalton's and Walden's
will never stock the book. Says Korneev:

The ideology of Jewry is the profit motive.

Jewish bankers and industrialists financed
Rasputin, the lascivious holy man, whose
outlandish behavior had a lot to do with
bringing down the monarchy.

Jews are automatically fifth columnists in
whatever country they reside. Their "do-
uble loyalty" serves Mossad well.

Jews themselves are to be blamed for
much of the anti-Semitism loose in the
world.

Genghis Khan used Jews as tax collectors
to bleed Russians.

Jews themselves staged some pogroms in
order to boost immigration to Palestine.

Korneev's book, first printing 10,000, has
been highly touted by the Soviet press.
Sovetskaya Kultura, an organ of the powerful
Central Committee, commends the author
for his "necessary and courageous" work
and his "interesting and convincing" re-
search.

The world has been hearing much about
Andropov's ill health. If he is as Jewish as
some experts make out, then Korneev's
book must be making him more feverish
than ever.

Israel. If there was ever a nation with
elastic borders, it is Israel. And it can be
predicted with some certainty that they will
remain elastic until they reach or go beyond
the old limits set forth in a document sub-
mitted by the World Zionist Organization to the
Versailles Peace Conference in 1919 (as de-
scribed by H.F. Frischwasser-Raanan in his
book The Frontiers of a Nation);

In the north, the line began at a point
just south of Sidon, on the Mediterranean
coast, then ran slightly south of the hori-
zontal, right across the Lebanon range and
the southern Bekaa Valley to the south-
western slope of Mount Hermon, and then
to a point not far from Kuneitra, about "20
kilometres south of Damascus." There it
turned due south and continued at a dis-
tance of about 10 kilometres west of the
Damascus-Medina railway, up to Maan in
southern Jordan, and from there in a
straight line to the head of the Gulf of
Aqaba.

The state's southern border was not laid
down and was to be determined in negoti-
ation with the Egyptians. Why? Because
the Zionists hoped that the whole of Sinai
might be included in Eretz Israel, the bibil-
ical land of Israel.

These boundaries encompass more terri-
ory than all the acreage of present-day
southern Lebanon, the Golan Heights and
the West Bank.

Israel's invasion of Lebanon was just one
more stage in the Zionists' determination to
expand their borders to acquire the Lebens-
raum they have been dreaming about ever
since they decided to establish a Middle East
homeland in somebody else's homeland. On
June 8, 1982, as the Jewish troops
marched north, the chief rabbinate pro-
claimed the invasion "a divinely inspired
war," the Jewish equivalent of the Moslem
jihad. The rabbis recommended the daily
reading of Psalm 83:

Do unto them as unto the Midianites; as to
Sisera, as to Jabin, at the brook of Kison:

Which perished at En-dor; they became as
dung for the earth.

As the fire burneth a wood, and as the
flame setteth the mountains on fire;

So persecute them with thy tempest, and
make them afraid with thy storm.

Let them be confounded and troubled for
ever; yea, let them be put to shame and
perish.

On July 28, 1982, Chief Rabbi Goren said
that the war was not only "just" but "oblig-
atory," that Jewish law sanctioned the entry
of the Israeli army into West Beirut. The
chief sephardic rabbi in Jerusalem, Shalam
Mastark, chimed in by announcing that Jew-
ish soldiers should only be given blood from
non-Jews when their lives were in danger.

"However, it is obvious that one must refuse
non-Jewish blood from the beginning; it
takes Jewish blood to cure Jews."

Earlier, on June 8, 1982, in the Knesset,
Begin had plunged into even lower racist
depths when he quoted, "If the hand of a
two-legged animal is raised against us, it will be severed."

Begin's language can be explained by his theology, in which Yahweh, the Jewish people and the Jewish law form a sacred trinity. To attack the Jews is to attack G-d, for which no punishment can be too severe. When Jews attack other peoples, however, it is simply an act of G-d, merely an event, more often than not a necessary event.

For a more comprehensive rundown on Israel's invasion of Lebanon, see Michael Janzen, The Battle for Beirut: Why Israel Invaded Lebanon (Zed Press, London, 1982).

A lot of Jewish families have fallen out over Zionism, but few more badly than the Arens brothers. Moshe, 57, became the new Israeli defense minister following Ariel Sharon's demotion. Richard, 61, is an ultra-liberal American lawyer who has volunteered his services to the Arab-American Anti-Discrimination Committee. Moshe is so militant that he recently refused to reprimand General Rafael Etlan when the outgoing Israeli Chief of Staff publicly likened the West Bank Arabs to "drugged roaches in a bottle."

Richard is so anti-militant that he renounced his religion because it accepts the state of Israel as a sort of divine symbol.

The brothers' lives began to diverge during their teen years. Richard attended St. Paul's in London and later Yale Law School. Moshe went to New York City and joined Betar, the Zionist youth movement. A third sibling, a very pro-Israel younger sister, chooses to live in New Jersey. Richard avoids her as well as Moshe. "I'm embarrassed," he says of his brother. Then he indulged in some persona-polishing. "I've been engaged in civil rights since the beginning!" When he isn't defending Negroes or Latin American Indians, Richard is deploring "Jewish racism" towards the Arabs or petitioning Congress to cut off aid to Israel.

The six million dollar question is: Do we really prefer an anti-Israeli deracinated Jew like Richard Arens to his fire-eating racist brother Moshe? Conservative Germans once aided Lenin, who stood for everything they were against, to overthrow the Russian czar, who stood for much of what they were for -- and they came to regret it. At least the Moshe Arenses are highly visible and predictable.

Moshe Arenses are highly visible and predictable. The six million dollar question is: Do we really prefer an anti-Israeli deracinated Jew like Richard Arens to his fire-eating racist brother Moshe? Conservative Germans once aided Lenin, who stood for everything they were against, to overthrow the Russian czar, who stood for much of what they were for -- and they came to regret it. At least the Moshe Arenses are highly visible and predictable.

Potential Martyr

"God bless Ronald Reagan!" is the battle cry of San Diego's most popular radio talk show host. Dave Dawson of KSDO has had the local Jewish lobby screaming for his head ever since his first broadcast on June 4, 1981. President Reagan had just criticized Israel for bombing Iraq's nuclear reactor, and Dawson, who lived amicably with a Jewish family in his younger days, made the mistake of supporting him. In the following weeks Rabbi Michael Sternfeld of Temple Beth Israel led a campaign to boycott KSDO unless it fired Dawson.

At Rosh Hashanah, before 3,000 people, Sternfeld preached a scathing 45-minute sermon against his foe. "In that speech," recalls Dawson, "he specifically said that I was, quote, 'like a nest of snakes' unquote. And the implied message was that such evil things should be killed."

"Copies of the address were sent to San Diego newspapers. As the threatened boycott became a reality, some valuable advertising accounts were lost to KSDO. Dawson himself became the subject of articles in Israeli publications, where he was called (in essence) a "Jew-hater," and in the American newspaper Israeli Today. The latter compared him to a broadcaster in the movie Network, who was ultimately assassinated. "I personally took this as a subtle suggestion that I should be assassinated," Dawson says. Through the long ordeal he has somehow retained his good humor. Even more miraculously, station KSDO has stood by him.

Unique Video

One TV program which is not only minority-free but even uses the word race in a positive context is the Doctor Who science fiction series from Great Britain. It stars the Doctor, a "time lord" who is banished from his own highly evolved home planet for violating its prime directive -- an ordinance forbidding the interference in the affairs of less advanced races. Acting as his own counsel, the Doctor spoke of the weaker races 'need for assistance,' which led him to get involved in their problems. One such weaker race is a savage tribe on an alien planet, "a society that kills first and asks questions later." Although the Doctor is an unreconstructed white liberal, other characters are quite aware of racial differences. There's an evil power source called "the black hole," and the forces of good and evil are polar -- a guardian of light-in-time (the white guardian) and the guardian of darkness (the black guardian). The former strives for stability, working to make a peaceful and tranquil universe. The latter opts for chaos. In one episode we see and hear about "race banks" -- test-tube-like cylinders which contain the genetic heritage of an entire people. An interesting idea that cropped up in another episode is "race memories," which were actively drawn upon, instead of being suppressed. In Doctor Who the aliens are still the bad guys.

India. A recent headline in the Chicago Tribune, referring to this year's anti-Bengal­ese atrocities, observed, "Fear drives gentle Assamese to violence." If white Texans slaughtered more than 4,000 invading Mexicans, or white Britons slayed some 4,000 unwanted West Indians, do you suppose that the world's media would say, "Fear drives gentle Anglo-Saxons to violence"?

Indonesia. Another unsung slaughter of our time has been taking place in the former Portuguese colony of Timor. By one account, up to 250,000 of the territory's 600,000 residents have died since Indonesian forces attacked the nascent East Timor independence movement on December 7, 1975. The devastation and bloodshed continue, yet neither Indonesian President Suharto nor President Reagan raised the subject during their Washington talks last year.

Unponderable Quote

I predict children of the future will be bigger, stronger, healthier, smarter, better looking and more independent, due to the growing trend of race mixture, advanced medical science and improved nutritional habits.

"Criswell Predicts" TV Facts, Feb. 28, 1982