OUR BIGGEST ISSUE

44 PAGES!

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The Safety Valve

In keeping with Instauration's policy of anonymity, most communicants will be identified by the first three digits of their zip codes.

The Negro problem in complacent Orange County, California, is not yet a major problem. Oh, there are a few blacks who lie in wait around white schools and drag Majority girls into the bushes, but generally speaking, most of the crime is committed by Mexicans. But the marauders are starting to "case the territory." In their inimitable style, they call it "rauding."

Went to the hairdresser and learned that my regular girl is out on maternity leave. "Yes," fluttered her substitute joyfully, "she's half Puerto Rican and half Portuguese and huffy is Japanese, so we're gonna have ourselves a real United Nations baby." The news will not be greeted quite so enthusiastically by the Japanese community, the majority of whom are still advocates of racial purity.

I have seen the Revised Wechsler Adult Intelligence Scale. The exam is composed of several subtests. Who takes the exam? A famous man; what was he? In the original edition, the question was "Who was President of the United States in 1925?" In the revised edition, the question is "Who was President of the United States in 1982?"

The Gary Hart phenomenon is a mark of just how debased and dishonest American political life has become. Realizing that Democratic voters were seeking an alternative to the overwhelming Mr. Mondale, Hart started to run simultaneously to both the left and the right of the former vice-president. To the left he was the baby-boom trendy liberal, spiritual heir to Clean Gene and St. George, while to the more conservative Democrats he offered himself as a legitimate alternative to the futile Glenn candidacy. With his vague call for new ideas, he could get away with this flanking operation. Yet it was completely dishonest. Gary Hart is a McGovernite liberal and always has been since he became involved in politics. As such, he is slightly to the left of a Humphreyite New Deal Democrat like Mondale. Hart's foreign and defense postures clearly reveal the McGovernite brand of spiritual sympathy for Moscow, and his domestic record is one of complete accord with the demands of minority racism. That latter aspect became progressively more conspicuous as he pandered to minority groups in successive big-state primaries. A powerful factor in Hart's appeal is what the media call his "Kennedyesque good looks," but what should more accurately be termed the Aesthetic Prop. Hart sports a Nordic-Alpine visage with a hint of the Kennedyesque good looks, but what should more accurately be termed the Aesthetic Prop. Hart sports a Nordic-Alpine visage with a hint of the Kennedyesque good looks, but what should more accurately be termed the Aesthetic Prop.

One of the runners is wearing a Star of David on his track suit -- because (as the photo caption informs us) it was the insignia of the athletic association to which he belonged. A fourth picture shows Jewesses leaning from the window of a first-class railway coach. It seems they'd been sponsored for emigration to Palestine by the Zionist organization to which they belonged. Could the Reich Press Office have somehow contrived for the elements of these photos to pre-exist? It seems doubtful. These people existed and were photographed. None had a hollow or haunted look. They were all well dressed and well fed. So maybe we should stop taking words for reality, and start relying on the evidence that comes through our senses.

I would like to join in the discussion about Norman Mailer's obsession with waste products. The tragedy is that Mailer has used his own experiences and generalized them. He doesn't know his findings apply only to his group -- and if anyone points this out, that person is stamped as an anti-Semite. Have you read Mailer on sex? His awful. He thinks the bedroom is a battlefield. Yet the critics have praised his sexual writings. He couldn't turn on a faucet, much less a real woman.

I liked Nobull's recent article about the Flashman books (Jan. 1984). As for how author George Fraser treats Jews, well, I've read only the first two books, and they have several unfavorable references. In his first adventure, for example, Flashy doublecrosses a French Jew, Bernier, who is depicted with none of the usual flattery. And when Flashman returns home, he finds his father has gambled disastrously in buying railway shares, or as he puts it, "We're in Queer Street, Harry . . . A year ago I was a ruined man, up to my neck with the Jews, ready to be sold up." The few pages of Flash for Freedom that I've read concern the "cocky little sheeny, D'Ibraeli," whom Flashy could never stomach: "He was apathetic, really, trying to behave like the Young Idea when he was well into greasy middle age, with his lovelock and fancy vest, like a Punjabi whoremaster. They were saying that he had spent longer 'arriving' at Westminster than a one-legged Irish peer with the gout . . . " And so on.

In liberal-minority America, a woman hangs her head in shame as she apologetically admits that she is "just a housewife," while other women beam with defiant pride as they declare themselves to be lesbians, Marxists, miscenagettes and sexually promiscuous "non-parents."

We must fall on our knees in prayerful thankfulness to Rev. Jackson for finally coming right out and stating what must be the reductio ad absurdum of contemporary American racial politicking: to wit, all whites who don't vote for him are racists. This was his angry response to the fact that in the Democratic primaries very few whites were voting for him. With this statement, Jackson clearly shows us that there are no longer any effective limits to which minority racists will not go in their political blackmail. If merely not voting for Jackson is now defined as racism, then everything is racism. Perhaps one day not voting for a Negro presidential candidate will be legally defined as racism, and therefore a capital crime.

In 1982, Time-Life Books published The Home Front: Germany. It included four photographs of Berlin Jews in 1939. These photos were taken by a Jewish photographer for a Jewish newspaper and stand in sharp contrast to the descriptive text which accompanies them. In the first picture we see Jewish children with their music teacher, being instructed on the instruments of a symphony orchestra. In another we observe a Hanukkah scene. A third picture shows Jewesses leaning from the window of a first-class railway coach. It seems they'd been sponsored for emigration to Palestine by the Zionist organization to which they belonged. A fourth picture shows Jewesses leaning from the window of a first-class railway coach. It seems they'd been sponsored for emigration to Palestine by the Zionist organization to which they belonged. Could the Reich Press Office have somehow contrived for the elements of these photos to pre-exist? It seems doubtful. These people existed and were photographed. None had a hollow or haunted look. They were all well dressed and well fed. So maybe we should stop taking words for reality, and start relying on the evidence that comes through our senses.

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English subscriber
It is important to keep in mind the fact that the various constituencies of the liberal-minority coalition -- homosexuals, blacks, leftists, feminists, Hispanics, Jews, unassimilable ethnics, et al. -- offer up what might be called ideologies of the periphery. By their very nature none of these groups has any unifying vision of what American society should be. On the superficial level they present their non-negotiable demands to society for tolerance, while on a deeper level they can settle for nothing less than the destruction of that society and its replacement by one which permanently exalts their particular group. Their success can only serve to further expose the inescapable fragility of that peripheral coalition which never had anything in common except its inexactable hatred. The signs of the incipient unraveling of these tenuous alliances are all about us and they can only increase as the Majority continues to sicken and recede. Our contemporary society of brotherhood, tolerance and human rights can best be seen as an interlude between the period of unquestioned Majority preeminence and complete social, racial and political disintegration and chaos. No society can exist in any real and sustained manner without a unifying ethic, and that ethic can only be provided by the spiritual hegemony of the population. The ever more tenuous liberal-minority coalition could never in a million years present such an ethic, only demands against it.

The election of Chicago Mayor Harold Washington is something of a turning point in our national life. Prior to Washington, Negro political figures with a national reputation were generally spiffed-up high pallers, carefully sanitized for white liberal consumption -- sort of political Sidney Poitiers. For all their rhetoric, there remained a hint of Uncle Tom in them. Former Massachusetts Senator Edward Brooke and Los Angeles Mayor Tom Bradley come to mind, and the new mayor of Philadelphia, Wilson Goode, springs from this tradition. With the advent of Washington, a bridge has been crossed. The mayor of Chicago is an unapologetic black racist and a crook; he exudes the now-faint, but nevertheless unmistakable scent of the brutal corruption of African and Haitian political chicanery. The farcical but deadly brand of politics practiced by Bokassa, Amin and Duvalier is slowly finding its equivalent on the North American continent. Washington half-heartedly mouths the rainbow coalition rhetoric, but it finds no resonance in his soul. It's just a shell game he stages for an appreciative media. We should welcome this new chapter in our politics, as Washington, and the Washingtons to follow, will inevitably spark a powerful racial polarization in a way that Tomsteins like Bradley never would. And racial polarization, working as it does to forestall mutatisitication, is just what we should want.

The latest Viennese witz runs as follows:

Q. Who will be the next President of the United States?
A. His name will be Sonnenschein.
Q. Why?
A. Well nach dem Reagan kommt der Sonnenschein.

Austrian subscriber

Cover picture of Dr. Hug not bad; his ideas foul! But I wouldn't mind at all a big bear hug like that coming from Instauration's editor!

038

Consider the rugged and virile good looks of Australian film star Mel Gibson, or the almost ethereal presences of the British Olympic champion ice-dancing team of Torvill and Dean. This is the aesthetic ideal that "they" want to mix with the blood of Bengalis, Chinese and Jamaicans and so destroy forever. May "they" rot for an eternity in a particularly hot place for their role in perpetrating this supreme crime.

085

Do give my best regards to Cholly, and tell him I always writes best when he puts most of his own experience in. He is a man of considerable drive and can hit the nail right on the head when he has a real enemy in his sights. He should not, however, depart too much from the reality he knows. The point that the most Nordic are also the most corrupt has now been made. What I should like to see is another article like the iguana one, which shows considerable knowledge of female psychology.

British subscriber

I thought that the John Nobull piece on how to face our predicament (Dec. 1983) was very inspiring. If any more Best of Instauration collections are published, I nominate that item for inclusion.

605

Let us cease mincing words and acknowledge a fact of enormous importance: the average city of our country is an ecosystem hostile to the Majority life form. What would be the probability of a middle-class Majority couple having a large family and having their children have large Majority families in cities like New York, Chicago, Los Angeles and Detroit (shudder)?? Such a family would be so unique it would be suitable for stuffing and display at the Smithsonian.

Nordic expatriate

It's no wonder that Michael Jackson is a pop culture super-hero. With his bleached-out skin and his nose job, he no longer seems quite black, but neither is he quite white. Similarly, his androgynous image is neither quite male nor quite female. Thus, he provides the perfect illustration of one of the main tenets of the modern creed -- that racial and sexual differences are meaningless.

781

Remember the media encomia when Israel returned the Sinai to Egypt? What a magnanimous yet painful gesture this was. Not only did Israel abandon its settlements, but gave back a huge chunk of territory to boot. How sincerely the Israelis wanted peace! In effect, the event forged a whole new code of morality. Henceforth a bank robber who steals $1 million and gives back $800,000 must be regarded as a saint. What is more, the robber who returned part of the loot did so because a third party promised to give him $2 million (U.S. aid to Israel in the Camp David Accords).

449

The first time I saw actress Jane Alexander (now starring in the anti-nuke soap opera, Testament, directed by Lynne Littman -- hmmm ...) was on Broadway in 1969 when she played one of Jack Johnson's white mistresses in the minority-truckling play, The Great White Hope. Starring as Johnson was James Earl Jones, who was particularly well suited to the part, as he was married to a white woman at the time. (He has since divorced her and married another white woman.) It's funny how we Instaurationists can hold grudges against Ms. Alexander and everything she's been in ever since. I guess I just can't forgive racial treason, even if it's only a part in a play.

104

What William F. Buckley and others of his ilk have done, in large part out of cowardice in the face of the "Jewish-oriented" media, but also as a sort of underhanded strategy, is to enter into a Faustian bargain. They will obediently refrain from consideration of the Jewish Question and operate as Zionist fellow travelers, in return for American Jewry's gradual movement towards a much more "conservative" political posture on both foreign and domestic issues. The thinking here is that Jewry's economic and cultural triumph here in America will now inevitably cast them in the role of money-grubbing reactionaries, thus making them allies of the narrowly materialistic Majority conservatives. Buckley and George Will can never see that the difference between Louis Rukeyser and an Abbie Hoffman -- the Stock Exchange expert and the Marxist hippie -- is only subcutaneous. Indeed, Jerry Rubin has shown us how these "opposites" can be brought together within the same person.

774
The Buffalo Public Schools are being swamped by newly hired black "engineers" who have the responsibility of maintaining the physical structures and the associated heating and lighting facilities. It is an integrated work crew with just enough white technicians around to solve the problems that develop. On one occasion, a black engineer and his white underling were surveying a low-voltage electrical malfunction. There were minor sparks observed. The white worker took off the loose parts by hand, shifted them slightly and then retightened the fastenings. The black was astonished and had difficulty believing that tiny sparks produced by low-current, low-voltage situations were not hazardous. His comment was: "You ain't goin' to get me to touch no sparks. I'm afraid I would turn white an' then I couldn't get a job."

I was just watching a 1960 Alfred Hitchcock rerun, with a Simon Wiesenthal look-alike and a pretty Nordic lass cast as father and daughter. How much miscegenation over the years has been caused indirectly by the fanciful casting choices of movie and TV directors? And could it be that gene mixers often have such large broods because, whether consciously or unconsciously, they keep trying to produce just one offspring who looks more like the Nordic parent?

When watchin' de Olympics, remember Jesse Owens. His feet be livin' fo' evah.

Majority activists who vent crude and tasteless anti-Semitic comments should realize they are making work of the culture-distorters just that much easier. The ADL will print, and reprint, lengthy excerpts from various racist periodicals containing vulgar and blatant anti-Semitic passages, as this will cause both an ingathering among Jews and a sympathetic response among Gentiles, who will automatically equate this kind of thing with the Six Million. Those who provide our enemies with this sort of ammunition are only saving them work. But the ADL and similar organizations will never reprint articles from instauration, as a non-Jew who read them might actually begin to think.

The following cities now have black police chiefs: New York City, Houston, Chicago, Detroit, Charleston, Atlanta, Long Beach, Newark, Gainesville, Washington.

When I was in Chicago some dozen years ago, our firm was expected to honor invitations to year-end banquets from organizations we dealt with from time to time. One of these favored clients would always send an invitation to a shop steward's banquet of a very large union whose membership was mostly black. Our office drew lots and I lost. In the sea of black union stewards at the banquet the small proportion of whites were seated at the front tables near the stage. Top union officials spared no expense for these black frontline union stewards: best champagne, best wine and best food and lots of it, and to go with all this, the very tops in entertainment in the person of none other than Richard Pryor. When he got started on his usual fare of filth and obscenities, there arose among the blacks first a rumbling and then an audible grumbling followed by a mass exodus. The blacks, some of whom had brought their families, wouldn't sit still for all the unspeakable filth, and they expressed their disapproval as they stomped out of the large banquet room. But Richard didn't lose all his audience. We whites sat glued to our chairs and drowned out the noise behind with our guffawing, applause and cheers.

In Chinese martial arts is the rather fantastic concept of the "vibrating palm," wherein a master with countless years of disciplined training can deal his opponent a blow which, though it may hardly even hurt when first received, supposedly sets off a series of internal disruptions which will cause the recipient to keel over dead many days, weeks, months or even years later. Although I'm in no position to comment on the veracity of this idea, I believe that it is most applicable to American history, for the Civil War was the "vibrating palm" which brought us to the point of keeling over dead as we approach the 21st century. In the treatment of the Reconstruction South we catch the first whiff of an attitude that would, some 80 years later, result in the "stinking horror of Nuremberg," just as the hate-religion of the Abolitionists paralleled the anti-German hate-religion of modern times.

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British film director Richard Attenborough and South African journalist Donald Woods capture perfectly the revolting decadence of the Anglo-Saxon liberal. Both have become famous by their obsequious celebration of alien leaders of the Outer Revolt against the white West; Attenborough for St. Gandhi, Woods for St. Biko. Rottenborough collects his scars and South African journalist Donald Woods receives moral exultation and prestige within the "intellectual" establishment for thrusting their respective knives into the gravely wounded body of the West. If and when the time comes for a large-scale "settling of accounts," I should not envy Sir Dickie or Donald. The erstwhile praise they once received from renegadage tongues will do them precious little good then.

The biochemist who advises us (April 1984) on the staleness of our food and its harmful effects has a significant flaw in his argument. A Hong Kong housewife hardly shops twice a day, if my many observations of that city are correct. Typically she slaves in a sweatshop for 72 hours a week to make ends meet. If she cares about the freshness of her food, there is precious little she can do about it. Hong Kong has practically no agriculture and all (or most) of the "fresh" produce arrives by means of the original slow boat from China -- a junk or williwaw. The exception is rice, which doesn't go "stale" since it is a grain, and fresh fish. Perhaps some Instaurationist could enlighten us with some statistical information on average life expectancy of a person in Hong Kong and, let's say, Kansas City! I would also be interested in knowing how the health of an Eskimo compares to that of a Hong Kongese. The former exists mostly on fatty meat, frozen and reheated several times, and practically no fresh fruit or vegetables. Yet I understand Eskimos are a healthy, long-lived lot.

If we can't get an all-white America, maybe we can at least get an all-white television network!

These days the last place on earth that the Majority member should be is in the liberal-minority coalition, for if that coalition should triumph completely he will go the way of the Kulak in Bolshevik Russia. Yet it is in that coalition he often finds himself by virtue of his willing or unwilling allegiance to Big Labor and its venemous bosses like William Winpisinger and Lane Kirkland. Conservatism with its ever faithful allegiance to 19th-century economics, plays an integral role in helping to keep him there, voting for Mondale and forking over loot to the AFL-CIO's Committee on Political Education, while a part of his soul screams out that he does not belong to the same "interest sphere" of Chicago Mayor Harold Washington. To liberate the Majority workingman from the clutches of the Kirklands, Jackie Pressers, Mondales, Mafiosi and the whole sorry mess that is the American labor establishment should be one of our most important goals.

In a March 25 speech delivered before an Albany, New York, B'nai B'rith meeting, Carl McCall, a prominent black racist in New York State politics who was a candidate for lieutenant governor in 1982 and who has since been appointed to the post of State Commissioner for Human Rights by the minority-pandering administration of Governor Cuomo, called for renewed cooperation between the black and Jewish communities. This was obviously another one of those periodic "fence-building" operations conducted in the aftermath of those equally periodic ruptures, in this case caused by Jesse Jackson's "Hymietown" remarks. In order to stop blacks and Jews from hating each other and get them back to hating the Majority, McCall drew a parallel between the position of the blacks, who have no governors or U.S. senators, and the Jews, who currently have no Supreme Court justices or Cabinet members (Weinberger is only 1/3 Jewish). What McCall is implying here is that Jews and blacks have something in common -- an exclusion from the corridors of power by a prejudiced Majority. Since McCall brought up the issue of congressional representation, did he stop and reflect on how vastly overrepresented Jews are in Congress, to say nothing of all the other critical power junctures of American life? Instead, he brings up two issues which currently offend Jewish sensibilities: the temporary disappearance of the Jewish seat on the Supreme Court and the death of Jews in the Reagan Cabinet. Since McCall holds to the idea that Thurgood Marshall's seat should be henceforth passed on only to other Negroes, we see that he is, in effect, demanding that two of the nine seats on the Supreme Court be reserved in perpetuity for a Negro and a Jew, respectively. One wonders how a longtime player of the proportional representation/racial quota game like McCall feels about less than 3% of the U.S. population laying permanent claim to 11% of the Supreme Court membership. Yet this is the position he endorsed.

Every once in a while one sees public opinion polls that reveal a certain, usually substantial percentage of Americans is interested in moving to Australia. Somehow I strongly suspect that those polls have relatively little to do with Australia and a very great deal to do with the changing racial composition of America. Ninety percent or more of those who responded positively about a move to Australia are probably really interested in moving to a white America.

Judas Maccabaeus was sung six times during its first season, a total of about fifty-five times -- with Handel himself conducting thirty-three of them -- before the composer's death twelve years later. Some part of its popularity grew from the fervor with which it was received by Jewish Londoners: it was one of the first important stage presentations in England of a Jewish national hero in an entirely favorable light. Quick to understand, Handel soon began to compose a sequel to Judas Maccabaeus, one of the heroes this time being Judah Maccabaeus's brother and successor, Jonathan; this became the oratorio Alexander Balus. And Alexander Balus, along with Judas Maccabaeus, was chiefly responsible for the last and longest of Handel's rises to financial success and fame; an ascent that this time was to lead to his apotheosis as a British national institution. (Notes to Judas Maccabaeus album, Westminster Records)

After hearing tons of hype about Michael Jackson and "Thriller," I finally rented his "Making of Thriller" video for a day ($1.50). It was a $1 million production, directed by John Landis, an eumontorphic Jewish gentleman. Sometime following the destruction of Vic Morrow and some Vietnamese child extras on the Twilight Zone set, Johnny did a fairly interesting story based on Michael Jackson's "Thriller." The special effects and make-up artist were the brainchildren of Majority technicians. The backup dancing was provided by Negroes, jaded Majority females, starry-eyed prima donnas and the usual retinue of faggots. The head choreographer was a swishy-looking mulatto. Jackson's screams when he is turning into a cat monster sound like a 10-year-old girl wailing over the schoolyard bully tugging at her hair. An androgynous black with an Aryanizing nose job is now the heartthrob of millions of teenage Majority girls. "Thriller" is a racial chiller and fit for the mindlessness of a beer swiller. Vincent Price's "rap" helped to make this crossover into the Majority psyche less emetic.

I agree with John Nobull on Handel and Bach (April 1984). Naturally, the music made their reputations, but a friendly hand doesn't hurt, as shown by the following remarks on a Handel masterpiece:

"Judas Maccabaeus was sung six times during its first season, a total of about fifty-five times -- with Handel himself conducting thirty-three of them -- before the composer's death twelve years later. Some part of its popularity grew from the fervor with which it was received by Jewish Londoners: it was one of the first important stage presentations in England of a Jewish national hero in an entirely favorable light. Quick to understand, Handel soon began to compose a sequel to Judas Maccabaeus, one of the heroes this time being Judah Maccabaeus's brother and successor, Jonathan; this became the oratorio Alexander Balus. And Alexander Balus, along with Judas Maccabaeus, was chiefly responsible for the last and longest of Handel's rises to financial success and fame; an ascent that this time was to lead to his apotheosis as a British national institution. (Notes to Judas Maccabaeus album, Westminster Records)
Are you familiar with the Mexican saying, "Poor Mexico, so far from God and so close to the United States"? A righteous indignation of that would be, "Poor America, so far from God and so close to Mexico." That would make a nice bumper sticker.

In your review of The Homosexual Network (March 1984) you briefly touched on a very important point, and one of the most hateful of all aspects of our latter-day culture. You compared the moral blackmail practiced by les­bi­ans at Sarah Lawrence to that practiced on Majority women by minority males all across America. This is so true, for the fact is that the ground has been cut right out from under Ma­jority women who — miraculously — still poss­ess sound racially exclusive instincts in spite of the incessant propaganda barrage of the mis­ce­genation mob. For despite the moral idio­cy of pro-race-mixing "feminism" and liberal­ism in general, Majority women have a powerful in­stinct against racial promiscuity; much strong­er than that in men. A woman considering a relationship with a man instinctively thinks of him as a potential father and the rot of liberal­ism nothwithstanding, most women do not nat­urally envision bearing children of mixed race. Indeed, part of the subconscious impulse to­tal­ly toward having children consists of the urge to replicate one's self and, in effect, to parent one's self. Racial hybridity runs totally contrary to instinct here. Weighing against this powerful force, of course, is the incessant pressure from minority males. How many of us have known white women who recounted instances of har­assment by Negroes, who were quick to pull the "You're prejudiced!" routine at any sign of re­sistance? Obviously this is going on constantly, and not just by Negroes (although they may be the most blatant). Other nonwhites, including Third World "students" in American universi­ties, have joined in the open season liberal­ism has proclaimed on Majority women. I will fore­go mentioning what has been termed "shikse madness" on the part of Jewish men. Women respond to the strength of a man's desire for them, and there can be no question as to the strength of the desire on the part of the minority male for the Majority female. I believe it is this factor which plays a decisive role in committing many Majority women to mixed marriages.

For a year I attended a small, independent Protestant church congregation. The pastor was kicked out of the Seventh Day Adventists, who, vegetarianism aside, are a bunch of theo­logically reactionary cranks. The only thing ever worthwhile to spring from SDAs are soy­bean hotdogs. I eat them all the time. Swallow­ing their religion is another matter.

Anyway, Brother Ray Greenley started his Hope Community Church a couple of years ago. I was most intrigued by his unemployed people's emotional support group, Third Base. Out of gratitude for this, I began attending his church services. The sermons were the usual Christian stuff: many allusions to Biblical par­ables, the line about putting your faith on Uncle Jeez and all will be swell. That, plus some posi­tivist thought from TV evangelist Bob Schuler and the positive-thinking of Norman Vincent Peale. Certainly, I needed some positivism in my life. The missing item was racial identity. It is hard to keep from being depressed by keeping busy and positive while your people are going to hell in a hand basket. Believing in Uncle Jeez in a vacuum of Bible study sessions just won't cut it. The clincher was seeing a white with his Indian (Asian) wife and his hybrid brood, and the Asian Indian and his alabaster wife with their mongrel family. The black parishes who sold products for Amway always came alone, and I wondered why. It took him some time to work up the nerve to bring his honky wife and three mulatto chilluns. I gave him an especially cold shoulder and made it my last visit to Brother Ray's church. It seems all Protes­tants churches these days have the Majority member in the lurch. Finally I met Brother Ray and let the verboten feelings all hang out. Bro' put on the morally offended routine, but he finally left me with his understanding. "I'm OK, you're OK" Christian veneer. He seemed a bit taken aback that I actually wanted a racial hav­en in my spiritual life. Even though he mouths the equalitarian, we're-all-human line, his own wife is a Majorityess who bore him two beauti­ful Nordic girls. Our race is truly sick when you have to be ashamed to tell a member of your own race that you are proud of your racial heritage and that you want to stick to promoting the interests of your own people before bothering with other humanoids. You actually have to apologize while relating this to a man who is a Nordic and has a Nordic family. The hypocrisy of white renegades is scandalous. They have this weird view that WASPs will eternally remain in control of our nation and cul­ture, that the minority presence is just a sort of spice and seasoning in an essentially Nordic cake. In fact, the cake is quite marly, with an ever growing proportion of devil's food.

I have had two occupations in the last 14 years, both of which have rewarded me with intimate contact with the American Negro. I honestly say that every stereotype I ever heard about them is true. Being of pure Southern lin­eage, I presume that at least some of my an­cestors were party to the peculiar institution. Nevertheless, I have never understood how they, or anyone else, would have wanted to own them.
The tall and the short of it

ANATOMY IS DESTINY

In the long-running Broadway musical *A Chorus Line*, Chinese-American actress Janet Wong played the young woman who sang, “Four foot ten, four foot ten. That’s the story of my life.” And it really was her life’s story. On arriving in New York from Berkeley in her early twenties, Wong had her hair cut short. In a pastry shop one day, a saleswoman leaned over the counter and cooed, “Can I help you, little boy?” Wong stalked out. Her life’s ambition was to look “glamorous” -- until she realized the word only applied to tall people. On the other hand, “looking young and short means you can get away with things -- faux pas and what not . . . . It works. But it’s real demeaning.” When Wong went to India with a dance company, she experienced what she called “a gut reaction of relief” at finally being surrounded by people her own size. At one point, the Indians made an unflattering hubbub around a tall American woman and Wong thought, “At last, she’s getting hers.”

The Janet Wong story is one of hundreds told by Ralph Keyes in his 1980 book *The Height of Your Life* (Little, Brown). This is no mindless collection of anecdotes about tall and short people, but an unusually penetrating study of one important factor in the equation which reads “Anatomy equals Destiny.” Even old believers in constitutional psychology will be amazed to learn how many of their life’s experiences derive from height, even when taken in isolation from weight, race, facial structure and other variables. And, as the 5’ 7½” Keyes insists in his closing pages, “None of this will [change] soon.” Indeed, he makes a strong case that most of the relationships between stature and behavior can never change.

A hidden theme in *The Height of Your Life*, and the reason for opening this article with Janet Wong, is racial differences. Despite her “four foot ten” song, Wong is actually five feet tall, which is perfectly normal for a Mongoloid woman. (Even American women averaged only 5’ 3.6” in 1976, while American men averaged 5’ 9”. ) Yet Wong indicated to Keyes she was “abnormal.” If there is anything abnormal about her, it is rather her residence in a white country. She felt an elemental relief at both the stature and the skin color of the Indian multitude. Since lazy human nature almost always seeks a reduction in tension, Wong can be expected to favor the increased immigration of short and dark people to the United States. Such immigration is obviously in her best immediate interest. Had she lived in Kansas rather than California or New York, her desire for more short, dark immigrants would likely be all the greater, though she would probably keep it well hidden.

Harvard paleontologist Stephen Jay Gould, whom Keyes also interviewed, offered the same picture. “Thank God for Marvin Ackerman,” said Gould, remembering the only boy in class who was shorter than he. Quite obviously, Gould would have enjoyed having some more stubby little Marvin Ackermans around -- and fewer future Gary Cooper.

All of this has a powerful and direct bearing on the racial crisis which is engulfing America today. In every city and town there are boys and girls exactly like Janet Wong and Stephen Jay Gould. Many of them experience a profound pain daily because they are shorter, darker, homelier or less athletic than most of their classmates. Even if the latter don’t pick on them, they pick on themselves. Their IQs usually have little bearing on their predicament. “Thank God for Marvin Ackerman,” they sigh by the millions. Thank God for the Mexican kids who moved in and directed the Majority’s fire away from me, sighs the dark Italian boy. Thank God that the families of Glen Adams and Wayne Scott left for the suburbs, breathes the immigrant’s son -- now I’ll have a shot at dating lovely Jenny Hansen.

Anyone who supposed that the attitudes of most adults toward the immigrant tide transforming America originate largely in abstract ratiocination rather than in such everyday “gut reactions” has his head in the clouds. Ralph Keyes’s enormously entertaining book will help bring them back to earth with its overwhelming case for the behavioral and psychological impact of a single bodily variable.

"The Height of Your Life" will make painful reading for some short people. Although Keyes’s evidence suggests that tall and short people are functionally equal, with smallness actually an advantage in times of famine, the social status equation reads very differently. In most times and places known to science, bigger has meant better. This is usually as true for women as for men. One recent survey found that 58 of 101 American women wanted to be taller, and only one (who was 5’ 11½”) wished to be shorter. The problems that tall girls have with their height are mostly age-related and vanish during their twenties. As the sociologist James Coleman observes, “height brings acknowledgement, deference and power” -- things women seek almost as much as men.

Should short Instaurationists throw in with the “Short Libbers”? The movement does exist, as Keyes points out:

Spring 1970 -- at California’s Villa Park High School, Tony Horn and friends sit down on the gym floor to protest preference shown tall in choosing teams; Short Power Day is proclaimed.

Fall 1971 -- 5’ 4” sociologist Dr. Saul Feldman gives paper on “The Presentation of Shortness in Everyday Life --
Height and Heightism in American Society” to the American Sociological Association; charges “American society is a society with a heightist premise: to be tall is to be good and to be short is to be stigmatized.”

Winter 1971 – At New College in Sarasota, Florida, 4’ 10½” sophomore Wendell Wagner posts a list of Short Demands; included are: lower library shelves, admissions quotas favoring small applicants, required courses on the history of tall oppression, a Mickey Rooney Film Festival.

Spring 1972 – 5’ 5” Assistant U.S. Treasury Secretary Edwin S. Cohen claims tallls have unfair economic advantage; he proposes a tax break for those under 5’ 6”. [Why not under 5’ 5½”?]

Winter 1978 – 5’ 2½” Edmund A. Szymczyk sues General Motors, his employer, for $600,000; he alleges jokes by coworkers about his shortness and Polishness have hurt his job performance, lost him promotions, and cost him peace of mind.

There is usually a tongue-in-cheek component to such demands, but it rarely overrides their essential seriousness. The Short Libbers (and their Fat Libber, Plain Libber and Old Libber allies) have had a certain impact. Executive The Short Libbers (and their Fat Libber, Plain Libber and Old Libber allies) have had a certain impact. Executive

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One of the strictest taboos remaining in our wide-open society is the one dictating that men be at least as tall as their dates and spouses.

In a study of dating attractiveness, a team of social scientists once assigned University of Minnesota freshmen dates by computer on a purely random basis, with a single exception. Whenever a taller woman was randomly assigned to a shorter man, her IBM card was deliberately shuffled back into the deck. Though the researchers gave no explanation for their only departure from chance, the taller woman–shorter man taboo obviously was too big to buck.

Many vertically mismatched couples, though deeply in love, have given up in despair over the “hoots, whistles, jeers, howls, and insinuating remarks that are their constant lot in public.” Does this mean it is time to break down the old height taboo, to encourage short Nordic men to date tall Nordic women? Absolutely not! Doing so would only add new fuel to the present racial bonfire. On page 150, Keyes offers a list of 124 famous couples who have defied the height taboo in recent years, including:

Richard Ben-Veniste and Mary Travers, Dustin and Anne Byrne Hoffman, King Hussein and Lisa Halaby, Henry and Nancy Kissinger, Guru Maharaj Ji and Marolyn Johnson, Norman Mailer and Norris Church, Marvin and Jeanne Mandel, Prince Rainier and Grace Kelly, Ron Samuels and Lynda ("Wonder Woman") Carter, Paul Simon and Shelley Duvall, Arthur and Alexandra Schlesinger, Jerry Stiller and Anne Meara.

The short man in such couplings is often, perhaps usually, a racial minority member. The tall woman is generally a full- or part-Nordic. Apart from aesthetic and other considerations, a major break down of the height taboo for couples would significantly increase the amount of interracial mating. Given (a) that Nordics are among the tallest people on earth, (b) that men of many short races are crazy about Nordic women, and (c) that stature is now serving Nordic women better as a barrier than race, it would be madness to bring the height taboo crashing down. So, naturally, that is just what the Hollywood establishment is trying to do.

Alan Ladd, at 5’ 4½” (he claimed 5’ 10½”), was once one of the few short leading men in the movies, and was a stunning physical specimen. His breakthrough came in This Gun for Hire (1942) when he was cast opposite the lovely five-foot-tall Veronica Lake. They soon became the country’s favorite love team, surrounded on film by other short Nordics. Dustin Hoffman is an entirely different sort of lead actor. “With his short stature, hook nose, beady eyes, unkempt hair, he looks like a loser,” according to Parade. In Hoffman’s wake came Al Pacino, Richard Dreyfuss, and a phone-booth full of other sawed-off, darkish male leads. By the late 1970s, Lee Majors’s agent was peddling him around Hollywood as the “only” young leading man left who was over six feet tall! (The aging Robert Redford is a surprising 5’ 9½”, and Nick Nolte had not yet burst on the scene.)

While the status of Nordic actors has plummeted, that of Nordic actresses -- the taller, the better -- remains high. Diane Keaton, Candice Bergen, Jill Clayburgh, Meryl Streep and many others have created “a casting director’s nightmare” with their stature, writes Keyes. Maybe so, but
the Woody Allens and Dudley Moores are delighted to be working alongside (and “under”) them.

A man who is shorter than I am seems somehow less superior. (5' 3")
I would hate feeling bigger or taller than my mate because I'd feel domineering or something. (5' 4½")
I would feel the urge to dominate him. (5' 4")
I don't want to be overpowering. (5' 6")
I hate having guys look up to me. I feel very uncomfortable and overpowering. (5' 8")

Though many women today want to narrow the gender “power gap,” very few wish to eliminate it. Most want to be fairly dominant themselves, and to use that dominance to help snare a yet more dominant mate, and then to exercise a dominance with him as a team -- but this set of goals, when pursued simultaneously by so many women, inevitably creates many losers at both the upper end of the female power spectrum and the lower end of the male spectrum -- for the simple reason that many high-dominance males are still quite content with a lower-dominance mate.

The romantic situation is closely analogous to that prevailing in the job market, where:

1. A feminist minority agitates for up to 50% of the openings in medical schools, law schools, etc.
2. The feminists agitate for equal pay for women in the prestigious jobs.
3. The ordinary women who supposedly “benefit” from this agitation go right on seeking men with better jobs and higher salaries than their own.
4. They obviously cannot find such men in the required numbers.
5. Upon reaching their thirties, they desperately realize that they would rather have a stable family life than a high-paying job.

If this dismal scenario is not yet entirely familiar, it is only because of its newness. The female allotments at the best professional schools are still rocketing upward from one year to the next.

**Differing Attitudes**

“A basic tenet of the psychology of perception is that size is associated with value,” Keyes writes. “Whatever our mind judges important our eye will judge large. And power is among our ultimate values.” As children, we experience "big and strong" as practically a single word. "No world is more height-obsessed than the child's world. There, everything is sorted basically by size: little kids, big kids, grownups." Earlier yet, as babies, we are controlled utterly by giants. Their big bodies are "very strong -- every one of them." The simple equation never leaves us.

Those who work with growth-deficient adults say that no matter how long one's done this work, the urge to pat a smaller head or to pull a little body onto one's lap never dies. John Money, much of whose career has been devoted to working with those of unusually short stature, has suggested that such an urge could be innate -- that it could be based on the parenting instincts smaller people trigger in taller people. Money explained, "It is well known to animal ethologists that the perceptual appearance of the young of many species triggers various innate releasing mechanisms of parental behavior in adults of the species. In humans, there seems to be an analogous mechanism with respect to the size of another member of the species." . . .

If smaller people are going around triggering parent-feelings in taller people, this puts everyone in a bind. Looking down at a man with a mustache could be unconsciously arousing an instinct to treat that person as a child, even as the conscious mind says, "Ridiculous!" When a smaller person behaves in a childlike manner, this eases the conflict of signals. But if such a person acts grown-up, the paradox is enhanced and liable to get us frustrated. Should we respond to instinct or reason?

The confusion of signals may be a particular problem for a woman confronting a man shorter than herself. I've long been puzzled not by the condescension so much as the actual hostility, the real anger women can exhibit toward men shorter than themselves . . . .

If what is really going on in such cases is a confusion of parenting and mating signals, angry frustration is an understandable response.

Keyes provides a chart of six "Size-suited Styles." The tallest style is dubbed "remote," and suits men between 6' 9" and 7 feet tall, and women about half a foot shorter: "Life grim up here; concern about being a goon; privacy impossible; flashes of bitterness.

The second tallest style is the one with the most advantages. Suited to men between 6' 2" and 6' 8", and women between 5' 9" and 6' 3", it is labelled "imperious": "Awe of height, sensitive about tallness, but from a commanding position. ('We must be responsive to the feelings of smaller people.')"

Keyes then categorizes and comments on four more height ranges:

**Height Range: 5' 9" to 6' 1"**
Hypernormal; minimal height awareness; little consciousness of others' sensitivity on subject ("What's all the fuss about?")

In a word: **oblivious**
Example: Gerald Ford

**Height Range: 5' 5" to 5' 8"**
Ultra-height conscious; sensitive about own size but more sensitive about others'; nervous humor common ("My height doesn't bother me; yours does.")

In a word: **fidgety**
Examples: Woody Allen, Alfred Hitchcock, Pierre Trudeau

**Height Range: 5' 1" to 5' 4"**
On the charts, barely; hard to get the joke at this level; denial common ("I haven't got any height problem!")
In a word: **feisty**
Example: Mickey Rooney
Height Range: 4' 9" to 5' 0"
Off the charts; resignation common; sometimes cheerful ("I was going to thank all the little people until I remembered -- I am the little people.")
In a word: bittersweet
Example: Paul Williams

The sobering thing about Keyes’s book is his repeated insistence on the futility of adopting an inappropriate height style. Many examples could be given:

One question I often hear -- usually from people of average size or taller -- is: Why don’t smaller people just ignore their height and be happy? Unfortunately, this is seldom a real option -- at least not a good one. Because a smaller person who ignores his height is perceived in quite a different light from a larger one who does the same thing. What looks like quiet strength in the six-foot-four-plus body of a Gary Cooper or a Clint Eastwood can look like a coma in one shorter. Since we assume big people to be powerful, for them to just sit quietly is to be perceived as strong. Since we assume small people to be weak, for them to just sit quietly is to be perceived as impotent . . . . Like most people, a short person wants to have his presence noticed. The smalls’ options for accomplishing this are fairly limited: be funny or be feisty.

The paradox in being tall is that precisely because everyone assumes them to be extra powerful, tall people are never supposed to exercise any power directly. Short people can be as feisty as they like. Who cares? But if a tall person starts acting up, the existing trickle of fear in his presence may turn into a flood of terror. The tall man is painfully aware of this danger -- because he’s never allowed to forget it. From the time he first begins to shoot up over the heads of his playmates, a tall boy gets constant messages subtle and overt that he has to restrain himself: he must learn to hold things in and never lose control, because if he did he might hurt someone. Small people, the tall columnist Russell Baker once noted, are allowed all the malice they wish, but “malice toward none is the dreary birthright of the lengthy frame.”

The Height of Your Life recounts the “wonderfully abrasive, paranoid essay” by Albert Payson Terhune entitled “Troubles of a Big Guy,” and it never skims in elucidating the severe social handicaps which short people inevitably face. The economist John Kenneth Galbraith, who stands 6’ 8”, is quoted as calling the bias in favor of size one of the “most blatant and forgiven prejudices.” He recalls how another tall man, Charles de Gaulle, once approached him and asked why he had been conversing with such a short man — heedless of the fact that the man was Mikoyan, the Soviet trade commissar. The liberal Galbraith was not shocked by the heightist “prejudice,” but agreed with de Gaulle that the tall are more visible, for which reason their behavior is better and they are more trustworthy. De Gaulle concluded, “It is important that we be merciless with those who are too small.” (Galbraith might have added that the clear light eyes and “open” countenances which characterize the Nordic race add greatly to its members’ visibility and trustworthiness, but here he opted for discretion.)

Keyes makes several other interesting points on height:

• A speech professor in West Virginia found that his students “can regularly guess within an inch the height of a speaker they’ve heard on tape but never seen.”
• Certain tall men appear short because they “act short.” Frank Perdue, the TV chicken salesman, with his high voice and sheepish expression, is really six feet tall. So are sportscaster Howard Cosell, with his petty mouthings, and baseball manager Billy Martin, with his small head and scrappy, defensive conduct. Their height surprises many of those who meet them for the first time.
• Napoleon, at 5’ 7”, was above the average height for a Frenchman of his day, and well above the average for a Corsican. He appeared small because he was surrounded by the generally tall members of the French upper class.
• Some of the gender differences discovered by science are due at least partly to average size differences between the sexes. Over 90% of American women, but only 25% of American men, are under 5’ 7”, and “in many ways the social profiles of women in general and of smaller men are equivalent.” Both groups tend to have comparatively low self-esteem; to be discounted when assertive (“one as ‘bitchy,’ the other as ‘Napoleonic’”); to be rewarded for submissive behavior (“whether ‘feminine’ or ‘mascotish’”); and both “sit on a whole lot of unexpressed rage.”
• Psychiatrist Hugo Beigel found that men with a great need for dominance are more likely to choose shorter women. Conversely, those women who are frustrated by the traditional female rule tend to seek a less-than-average height difference, while those who enjoy submissiveness seek taller husbands.

Anatomy is destiny. No one could possibly read Ralph Keyes’ lively treatise on height and hide this reality from himself. If, in a later book, Keyes were to add to height the factors of body build, eye color, personal beauty, physiognomy and internal organs, sex and race, he would produce a masterpiece.

Correction

It had to come sooner or later. If Time and Newsweek can run the wrong pictures once in a blue moon, so can Instauration. In the June issue the photo captioned John McGuffey was really that of Major General Irvin McDowell, who lost the First Battle of Manassas for Abe Lincoln. The picture of the man whose reader was responsible for educating millions of Americans in the good old days before schools became blackboard jungles was on the opposite side of the photo of General McDowell. The printer unfortunately made a wrong choice. Here is the picture that should have appeared.

The real McGuffey
Two governments are twice as bad as one

THE GROTESQUE POLITICAL STRUCTURE OF THE USSR

No country figures more prominently in world news than the Soviet Union. Yet no country, at least in the eyes of the Westerners, has a more ununderstandable, cumbersome and downright mysterious government apparatus. We hear fairly often about the Politburo, less often about the Presidium, and very little about the Council of Nationalities and the Council of the Union. Few of us have any idea of the functions of these state bodies, not to mention how they interact with the Communist Party apparatus.

Although it's starting from the wrong end, the USSR being very much an authoritarian state, let's begin at the bottom of this governmental pyramid -- with the Supreme Soviet. In the 1984 elections (there is one every five years) to this body, which consists of the Council of the Union and the Council of Nationalities, 184,029,412 voters (99.99% of the total registered voters) elected 1,499 deputies (750 to the Council of the Union and 749 to the Council of Nationalities). There were 109,072 votes against the candidates for the Council of the Union and 113,126 votes against candidates for the Council of Nationalities. While apportionment of the deputies of the Council of the Union is based on population, the 15 Union Republics provided 32 deputies each to the Council of Nationalities, the 20 Autonomous Republics 11 deputies each, the 8 Autonomous Provinces (including the Jewish province in Siberia) 5 deputies each, and the 10 Autonomous regions 1 each.

In discussing Union Republics, it should be remembered that the Russian Republic, which has more than 50% of the Soviet Union's population, contains nearly three-quarters of the territory of the USSR, and is nearly twice the size of the continental U.S. Of the total of 1,499 deputies to the Supreme Soviet (one candidate died during the election), 527 or 35.2% were workers, 242 (16.1%) collective farmers, 1,071 (71.4%) Communist Party members, and 492 (32.8%) women. Practically all the candidates were selected by the Communist Party, and they all ran unopposed. There was no rival candidate to vote for and writing in someone else's name voided the ballot. If the voter did not approve of the candidate, all he could do was cross out his name.

The Council of the Union and the Council of Nationalities often meet in joint session. Their main function, despite the huge power granted to them by the Soviet Constitution, is to rubber-stamp laws and policies prepared by the higher-ups. Deputies of the Supreme Soviet, it should be noted, have outside jobs and only devote a few days a year to their legislative functions.

The Supreme Soviet chooses (always under the direction and prodding of the Communist Party) the Council of Ministers (over 100 members), whose chairman is the chief of the government. The Presidium of the Council of Ministers, which is vaguely equivalent to the Cabinet of a Western state, usually has about 20 members and this body performs the executive functions of the Soviet state apparatus. The chairman of the Council of Ministers is a member of the Politburo, the highest-ranking Communist Party body. In addition to its executive function, the Presidium often acts as a legislature because the Supreme Soviet generally meets but twice a year and then only for two or three days. The Presidium, which meets once a month, may issue edicts that have the force of law until the next session of the Supreme Soviet.

The judiciary in the USSR is headed by a Supreme Court of some 35 members. It does not have the power to declare laws unconstitutional and its decisions set no legal precedents. It does, however, publish "guiding explanations," which do have some effect in shaping lower court decisions. The Russian equivalent of the U.S. Department of Justice is the USSR Procurator General, appointed by the Supreme Soviet for a five-year term. His office has control of all state attorneys, thus removing them from regional and local pressures and influences.

In a sense, all the government bodies described above represent a shadow government. The real governing power resides in the Communist Party, which at present has 17,480,000 members (9-10% of the adult population). At the grass roots level is the PPO, the Primary Party Organization. There are about 400,000 of these of various sizes. Every five years there is a Party Congress. At the most recent one, in 1981, more than 5,000 Party functionaries attended.

The congress's main responsibility is to approve a slate of names for the Communist Central Committee, which in turn chooses the members of the Politburo and the Secretariat. The Central Committee (319 full members, 151 candidate members in 1981) meets only two days a year. The duty of the Politburo is to direct Party business between Central Committee meetings. The Secretariat is primarily responsible for selecting cadres to carry out the Party's directives. There is no set number of members for the Politburo and Secretariat. Until recently the Politburo has usually had up to 15 full members and five to eight candidates. Only one woman has ever served on it, and about 75% of the members are or have been Russians. In recent decades, the other members, with one or two ex-
ceptions, have been Slavs (Ukrainians and Byelo-Russians). Since the expulsion of Kaganovich in 1957, no one on the Politburo has been an admitted or easily identifiable Jew.

The Secretariat generally has ten members, including the General Secretary, who, along with a few other secretaries, serves on the Politburo as well. The Secretariat has under its control more than 20 Communist departments, which employ several hundred thousand bureaucrats, whose main task is to supervise the political, economic and social life of the country. Consequently, the USSR has in effect two huge bureaucracies, the Party's and the government's, to perform what one huge bureaucracy performs in large Western nations.

The Politburo and the Secretariat generally meet once a week. Since the General Secretary is responsible for the day-to-day operation of the Party and for setting the Politburo agenda, he is the number one man in the Soviet Union. In recent times, the Ministers of Defense and Foreign Affairs, the KGB chief, and heads of the large Republicans and urban centers have been members of the Politburo.

Through a device known as nomenklatura, high government officials cannot be removed without Party approval. The Party's Central Committee publishes Pravda, whose 12 million circulation makes it the largest newspaper in the country. The young Communist league, Komsomol, is the Party's largest auxiliary, having 40 million members ranging in age from 14 to 28.

When one reviews the grotesque governing structure of the USSR, it is easy to understand why Russian productivity is at such a low level. The politician/worker ratio is probably higher in the worker's paradise than in any other country in the world. If Western leaders were smart, they would do everything they could to keep the present Russian system of government in power. Its mammoth, bumbling, two-headed political apparatus effectively immobilizes hundreds of thousands, if not millions, of men and women who, if given productive work or put in the military, would give a strong boost to the USSR's industrial and military capacity.

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**THE NATION'S RICHEST JEWS**

*Town & Country* (May 1978) published an article, “The Wealthiest Americans,” which purported to list the 75 individuals and families with a net worth of $200 million or more. Later the author, Dan Rottenberg, revised the article for *Jewish Living* (Sept.-Oct. 1979), in which he added Jewish individuals and families worth $50 million or more to the Jews in *Town & Country*. Then *Forbes* magazine (Sept. 13, 1982) published a list of the 400 richest families in America, Jewish and non-Jewish. The following article is a compilation of the Rottenberg list and the Jews in the *Forbes* list, plus some other rich Jews, unclassified in regard to amount of wealth, whose names have been culled from media reports, *Fortune* magazine and two books: *The Self-Chosen* by Jean Baer (Arbor House, New York, 1982) and *Jews and Money* by Gerald Krefetz (Ticknor & Fields, New York, 1982). Where the *Forbes* roster does not agree with Rottenberg in regard to net worth and where *Forbes* lists Jewish millionaires not listed by Rottenberg, such differences are indicated by italics.

**$600 million to $1 billion**


Marvin Davis. Davis Oil Company, one of the largest independent oil drillers, banking, real estate, motion pictures. *Just might be $1 billion.*

The Haases (Walter Sr., Walter Jr., Peter). Levi Strauss (49%).

The Crowns (Henry, Lester). General Dynamics (15%), Hilton Hotels (7%), railroads, real estate, coal.

Michel Fribourg. Owner of Continental Grain, possibly the nation’s largest private company.

Leonard Stern. Hartz Mountain Industries (pet supplies), real estate, shopping malls.

A. Alfred Taubman. Shopping centers, Irvine Ranch (15%).

The Fishers (Larry, Zachary). Real estate.

The Rudins (Jack, Lewis). Real estate.

**$300 million to $400 million**


The Rosenwalds (William, Julius, Edgar Stern Jr.). Sears Roebuck.

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$200 million to $300 million
Leon Hess. Amarada Hess (oil and chemicals).
Samuel Lefrak. Real estate. $500 million.
The Tisches (Laurence, Preston). Loew’s Corporation. Over $300 million each.
Leonard Marx. Real estate, shopping centers.
Walter Shorenstein. Real estate.
Ted Arison. Shipping, real estate.
Arthur Belfer. Oil, real estate.
Melvin Simon. Shopping centers, motion pictures.
Sylvan Goldman. Supermarkets, real estate.
Charles Benenson. Real estate.
Robert A. Lurie. Real estate, baseball, motion pictures.
Seymour Cohn. Real estate, race horses.

$150 million to $200 million
Doris Stein. MCA stock.
Howard Kaskel. Real estate, hotels.
Robert Mosbacher. Oil.
The Dursts (Seymour, Roy, David). Real estate.
The Landeggers (Karl, George). Builders, pulp and paper mills.

$100 million to $150 million
The Epsteins (Raymond, Sidney). Construction and engineering.
The Weises (Sigfried, Robert). Supermarkets.
Saul Steinberg. Leasing, insurance, corporate raider.

Lew Wasserman. Music Corporation of America (MCA).
The Swigs (Mel, Richard). Hotels.
The Weilers (Jack D., Alan). Real estate, hotels.
Charles Dyson. Conglomerates.
The Blocks (Paul, William). Newspaper publishers.
Ray Stark. Movie producer.
Henry Zarrow. Oilfield supplies.
Sheldon Solow. Real estate.
William Zimmerman. Pic ’n’ Save stores.
John L. Loeb. Financier.
Leslie Wexner. Women’s clothing.
Ernest Hahn. Shopping centers.
Marc Rich. Commodities. Fugitive from justice.
The Resnicks (Jack, Burton). Real estate.
Peter Feinberg. Real estate.
The Kalikows (Peter, Harold). Real estate.
Sarah Korein. Real estate.
Bernard Mendik. Real estate.
Larry Silverstein. Real estate.
Lawrence Wien. Real estate, law.
The Milsteins (Seymour, Paul). Real estate, food stores.
The Cohens (Sherman, Edward). Real estate, construction.
Ivan Boesky. Stock speculator, hotels.

$75 million to $100 million
Sam Israel Jr. Coffee importer.
The Levys (Lester, Milton, Irvin). Industrial cleaners and paints.
The Meyerhoffs (Joseph, Harvey, Jack Pearlstone Jr.). Insurance, real estate, investments.
Charles E. Smith. Real estate.
Arnold Bernhard. Investment advice.
Nat Wartels. Book publishing.
$50 million to $75 million
The Blocks (Leonard, James, Thomas, Adele, Susan Block Sterns, Peggy Block Danziger). Block Drug Co.
Nathan Cummings. General Dynamics, Consolidated Food Corp. Over $100 million.
Leonard Davis. Colonial Penn Group (insurance).
Manny Fingerhut. Mail order sales.
Irving Harris. Toni home permanents, Pittway Corp., Standard Shares.
Irwin Jacobs. Investments.
The Kempners (Harris, Isaac, Harris Jr.). National Bank of Galveston, Imperial Sugar Co.
The Zales (Morris, William, Donald, Ben, Bruce Lipshy). Jewelry stores.
Ervin Wolf. Offshore Drilling.
Sumner Redstone. Drive-in theaters, entertainment.

Not listed by Forbes or Rottenberg are the following Jews, whose wealth and influence entitle them to be included in any roster of the nation’s rich:

Milton Shapp. Former governor of Pennsylvania and electronics manufacturer.
Louis Aronson. Ronson lighters.
Eugene Farkauf. Department store chain.
Harry Henshel. Bulova Watch Co.
Herbert Siegel. ChrisCraft Co.
Irving Feist. Real estate, onetime president of the Boy Scouts.
Edwin Land. Polaroid.
Meschulam Ricklis. Rapid American Corp.
Carl Marks. Foreign securities.
Ben Heineman. Northwest Industries.
Howard Newman. Western Pacific Industries.
Jesse Werner. GAF Corp.
James Schapiro. Simplicity Patterns.

Frank Lautenberg. Automatic Data Processing, United States Senator.
Steven Ross. Warner Communications, earned $22.5 million in 1981.
Harry Winston. Jewelry.
Felix Royhatan. Lazard Frères, in charge of New York City’s finances.
Frank Rosenfelt. President of MGM, earned $5.1 million in 1981.
Lawrence Harvey. Aluminum.
Irving Shapiro. Former chief executive officer of Dupont.
Michael Blumenthal. Chief executive officer of Burroughs. Former Secretary of the Treasury.
Sol Linowitz. Xerox Corporation, diplomat.
Lewis Lehrman. Drugstore, New York politician.
John Gutfreund. Commodities.
David Tendler. Commodities.
Sidney Brody. Banker.
Joseph Cullman III. Cigarettes.
Lewis Glucksman. Investment banker.
Andrew Lanyi. Stock broker.
Ralph Baruch. Communications.
Charles Moritz. President of Dun & Bradstreet Corp.
Leon Levine. Department stores.
Sanford Weill. Securities.
John M. Schiff. Investment banker.
Irwin Jacobs. Assorted enterprises.
Paul Kalmanovitz. Corporate raider.
Calvin Klein. Women’s wear.
Ralph Lauren. Women’s wear.
Nicholas Morley. Florida real estate.
Thaddeus Taube. Sports promoter, real estate, clothing.
Henry Kaufman. Investment banker.
Steven Spielberg. Motion picture producer-director.
J.M. Kaplan. Philanthropist.
Alexander Grass. Drug stores.
Maynard Wishner. Financing and factoring.
Stephen Schwartzman. Investment banker.
David Werblin. President of Madison Square Garden Corp.
Eli Broad. Builder, insurance.
Harvey Meyerhoff. Insurance, real estate.
Robert Bernhard. Securities.
Henry Gellermann. Stockbroker.
Alan Greenberg. Stockbroker.
Elmer Winter. Employment services.
Henry Taub. Data processing.
George Weissman. Cigarettes.
Leon Greenebaum. Auto rentals.
Irwin Chanin. Fashions.
Benjamin Buttenwieser. Investment banking.
John Mosler. Mosler Safe Co.
Jack D. Weiler. Real estate.
Frank Greenberg. Textiles.
Paul Kohnstamm. Chemicals.
Norman Hinerfeld. Women's apparel.
Sy Syms. Discount clothing stores.

Harold Uris. Builder.
Frederick P. Rose. Real Estate.
Charles Bendheim. Chemicals.
Ludwig Jesselson. Commodities.
Moses Feuerstein. Fabric and synthetic furs.
Andrew Goodman. Chairman of Bergdorf Goodman.

Wealthy Jewish families: Seligmans, Warburgs, Kahns, Strauses, Gimbel's, Kaufmanns, Maginns, Hellmans, Fleish­
hackers, Sutros, Schwabachers, Proops, Hutzlers, Gut­
mans, Koshlands, Kempners, Klingenstein and Hassen­
felds.

All the persons in the above list are self-admitted Jews or 
have names that are recognizably Jewish. Almost certainly 
a few people on the Forbes list are Jews with non-Jewish or 
dubiously Jewish names. Even if such names are excluded, 
the Forbes list indicates that 27% of the 400 richest Amer­i­
can families are Jewish.

Finally, there is the problem of how to classify a non­
Jewish widow of a rich Jew. A case in point is that of 
Georgia Rosenbloom Frontiere, who inherited the estate of 
Carroll Rosenbloom, the California sports promoter. Ro­
tenberg says she has a net worth of $300 million. Should 
this money still be counted as Jewish wealth? And what 
about Leona Helmsley, the Jewish spouse of non-Jewish 
Harold Helmsley? Forbes says the latter is worth $750 
million. Mrs. Helmsley is not a simple housewife, but the 
president of Helmsley Hotels, one of her husband's most 
important operations.

How the Republicans betray the Majority

READ 'EM AND WEEP

The Reagan administration . . . has proposed for the first time since the fair housing laws were approved in 1968, civil fines of up to $100,000 be levied against those guilty of discrimination. Says Reagan, this is "putting real teeth into the Fair Housing Act."

First Monday, The Republican

[W]e Republicans, in the finest tradition of Abraham Lincoln, brought blacks in government, and we Republicans, in the finest tradition of Abraham Lincoln, made changes in the election laws and opened up the political process for blacks in Arkansas.

Rep. Ed Bethune (R-AR),
Congressional Record

Mr. President, today I introduce a bill to provide for reauthori­
ization of the Commission on Civil Rights on a permanent basis and to establish 6-year staggered terms for members of that Com­
mission.

Sen. Arlen Specter (R-PA)
Congressional Record
(Sept. 13, 1983), p. S 12097

I take great pride in joining my colleagues today in support of H.R. 3706, legislation designating Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.'s birthday a national holiday. I have long been a supporter of this effort . . . .

Rep. Hamilton Fish Jr. (R-NY)
Congressional Record

I recall that Dr. Martin Luther King stood as an inspiration to me . . . stirred inside me a feeling that we had to walk together if we were going to work out the problems of this country.

Rep. Dan Lungren (R-CA)
Congressional Record
I really think that the American Revolution will not be complete until we commemorate the civil rights revolution... Ending social segregation through constitutional means is as important a contribution to this country and our American Revolution as holding the Union together. I want to see my party stand for that.

Rep. Jack Kemp (R-NY)
Congressional Record

All Americans can be proud that our religious tradition was carried on by Rev. King, our intellectual tradition was extended by Dr. King, the great nonviolent protest theories of Henry David Thoreau were put into practice by the man, Martin Luther King Jr.

Rep. Newt Gingrich (R-GA)
Congressional Record

Senator Simpson

Certainly it is not in our national interest to attempt massive “round-ups” [of illegal aliens]. I am getting so that I detest that term...

Senator Alan Simpson (R-WY)
Hearings on Legalization of Illegal Immigrants
(Oct. 29, 1981), p. 2

The Senate Small Business Committee strongly urged “a coordinated program to assist minority businesses...” [The committee] is chaired by Lowell Weicker (R-CT), and has 10 Republican to 9 Democratic members.

An executive order issued by President Reagan on July 14, 1983, sets “goals and directives to increase opportunities for minority businesses in the public and private sectors.” All federal agencies that make grants or let contracts must “develop an annual minority business development program.”

This ambitious program, according to President Reagan, will result in the creation of an additional 60,000 minority businesses over the next 10 years; will produce $15 billion in procurement and Government contracts to minority firms by 1985; and will bring about an increase in credit and management assistance to minority businesses totaling more than $1.8 billion over the next 3 years.

Congressional Record

Submitted by a former Republican, a former member of the county Republican Executive Committee, a former sponsor of a Young Republicans Club, and a former campaigner for Ronald Reagan.

Ponderable Quote

This crowd that you see at the posh places in Manhattan and Beverly Hills is one of the most corrupt social groups in human history -- they bring to mind Pompeii, Sodom -- and one of the major components of their corruption is their stupid belief that they are idealists.

Jeffrey Hart
Chicago Tribune, Nov. 5, 1983
The Nazi-Jewish Deal

Everyone in the know has long been aware that Zionists worked hand in glove with Hitler in the 1930s to get German Jews out of Germany and into Palestine. But because the story didn’t look good (for Jews) and because it was a favorite propaganda line of Russia after World War II, it never hit the headlines in America until recently, although snippets of the story appeared from time to time in the Israeli press.

The Transfer Agreement (Macmillan), which details the Zionist dealings with Hitler, is written by Edwin Black, a Chicago journalist, whose immigrant Jewish parents practically excommunicated him when they found out the subject of his work in progress. (They have since welcomed him back to the fold). What bothers the reader, besides the fact it took 50 years to get the story out in the open, is that at the very time Jews were actively conducting a worldwide boycott of the Nazis and at the very time any American, Jew or not, who bought German goods or booked passage on a German ocean liner, was suspected of anti-Semitism, Zionist bigwigs themselves were conducting a lively trade with Germany.

We will never believe for a moment author Black’s speculation that the worldwide Jewish boycott would have brought down the Nazi government, if it had not been broken by the Zionists themselves. But it certainly didn’t do the Third Reich any good. What was much more harmful, of course, and what eventually did bring Germany down, was the worldwide anti-Nazi media campaign, the chief dynamos of which were Jews and Stalinists. It was the media which set the stage for unconditional surrender and all the other end-of-the-war barbarities inflicted on Europeans by the British, Americans and Russians.

In the transfer agreement, Nazis bought the tickets for the German Jews bound for Palestine (this in a country practically devoid of foreign exchange) and actually gave them the equivalent of £1,000 in marks so the immigrants would comply with British currency regulations.

Under this arrangement, some 60,000 German Jews made it to the Holy Land, with $100 million in assets. Not exactly the kind of agreement one would expect of a government bent on the extermination of its Jews.

Another book about Zionism, which should have been written decades ago but wasn’t, is David J. Bercusi’s The Secret Army, published in Canada by Lester and Orpen Dennys. We’ve all heard about the Zionists’ gallant (?) fight against the British and Arabs during the birth throes of Israel, but we’ve heard very little about who did the fighting. It was always assumed that all the fighters were Israelis. Not by a long shot. More than 5,000 volunteers from all over the world, Jews and non-Jews, fought for the aborning Zionist state. The military genius behind the Israeli army was Orde Wingate, a dour Brit. The first Israeli general was a Jewish West Pointer, Mickey Marcus. Ben Dunkelman, a Canadian Jew, was in charge of the brigade that conquered Galilee. A large segment of the fledgling Israeli Air Force was composed of non-Jewish volunteers and mercenaries. On January 7, 1949, when the Israelis had finally established their military superiority over the Arabs, two World War II aces, Slick Goodlin, an American, and John McElroy, a Canadian, shot down two Egyptian-based British Spitfires on a reconnaissance flight. This was the final air action of the first Arab-Israeli war.

As might be expected, the volunteers whose efforts made the state of Israel possible received less than adequate recognition for their sacrifices. As author Bercusi writes:

Perhaps Israeli leaders believed it was better for the people of Israel . . . to think that Israel had won its battles without outside help. Perhaps it was easier to point with pride to the build-up of a modern and efficient armed force -- the best in the Middle East -- if they could believe that they had done it all from scratch, from nothing, by themselves.

Our In-House Anthropologist
Comments on "Paleface Elites" (Feb. 1984)

1) Syrian President Hafez al-Assad is not racially a Mediterranean white. He is, rather, like many of his countrymen, a brachycephalized Orientalid ("Semite"), i.e., an Oriental-Alpine hybrid. Alpines are and historically have been found in profusion in Syria, Lebanon and Iraq. No purely Mediterranean or Orientalid individual is brachycephalic -- as can clearly be seen to be the case with Assad, whose nose is typically "Semitic," by the way.

2) The vast majority of Arabs in Asia are anthropologically Caucasoid, but not, of course, European. Turkic genes have had little biological influence upon the Near East and North Africa. The Turks, in any case -- with the exception of the "Kirghiz" type of Turks who invaded Russia from the east, who were Mongoloid-Caucasoid hybrids -- were Caucasoids of the Irano-Afghan type dominant in present-day Iran and Afghanistan and among the Turkmans of Azerbaijan. It is a common misconception to regard them as Mongoloid, a misconception contradicted by the skeletal evidence. Negroid genes have influenced the racial composition of the Arabs in North Africa, particularly in Egypt and the Northern Sudan, but also in Morocco, Libya, Algeria and Tunisia to a lesser degree, but minimally among Asiatic Arabs, except around the coasts of the Persian Gulf, an area which has received genes from a variety of sources due to its maritime nature.

3) Batista was a thorough mongrel, ¼ Caucasian, ¼ Chinese, ¼ Negroid and ¼ Indian, if memory serves. As to the racial composition of Cuba, Carleton S. Coon listed it as follows: 73% Caucasian, 26% Negroid (including 14% called "mestizos" by the Cuban census), and 1% Chinese. Admittedly these figures are for pre-Castro Cuba. Since then the Caucasoid component has undoubtedly declined substantially through emigration, and the Negroid-
mestizo component has increased. But a figure of 50% or more for the Negroid component of present-day Cuba is probably too high.

4) The present-day population of Iran, descended overwhelmingly from the aborigines conquered by the Nordic Indo-European Iranians, is largely of Irano-Afghan (Iranian Plateau) race. Khomeini is a long-faced Mediterranean type typical of the area; how much of his lighter skin pigmentation is due to the far greater indoor life led by those of his calling and station and how much to genuine genetic differences is a matter for conjecture. The Nordic blood of the Indo-European conquerors of Iran (a derivative of the word Aryan, just as the original name of Afghanistan was Aryana) has disappeared and/or been absorbed by the Irano-Afghan aborigines, who in any case formed the great majority of the population in ancient Persia.

5) It goes without saying, though, that as one ascends the social scale in multiracial and/or predominantly nonwhite countries, the people get whiter and whiter. In fact, that is what makes the class structure and class revolution in such countries of such overwhelming import. One can see, for example, in a typical two-class Latin American country which is predominantly nonwhite, a European upper class and a non-white lower class (Indian, mestizo, zambo [Indian-Negroid], Negroid and mulatto), the latter class far more numerous than the former.

Black Meddling in Foreign Policy

From the time of George Washington, U.S. foreign policy has been bedeviled with the dual loyalty syndrome. Many "loyalists" in the American Revolution (don't get us wrong, it was really a secession) joined British troops and Hessians in an effort to keep the colonies safe for King George. A few decades later Jeffersonians tried to elbowed us into war on the side of France, partly because of their ideological allegiance to the French Revolution. In the Civil War (in reality another secession) the North had its Copperheads and the South its Unionists. After the Bolshevik takeover of Russia, more than a few Americans came to view the Soviet Union as their emotional homeland. Since 1948 we have learned to our sorrow that most Jews are more interested in Israel than in the nation that has given them more power and wealth than any other in the history of their scattering.

More recently, as the country has become ever more moralized, other dualists are rising out of the ever more centrifugal American social order. The great increase in the number of Hispanics has already begun to pervert the national interest, particularly in regard to immigration control and in relations with Mexico. Last fall, out of deference to the Hispanic caucus, House Speaker Tip O'Neill prevented Congress from voting on the Simpson-Mazzoli bill, a half-hearted but better-than-nothing legislative attempt to put a few teeth in our almost unenforceable immigration laws.

Most recently, we have begun to feel the heavy hand of black kibitzing in foreign policy. There is increasing pressure from the black media, black organizations and black politicians (through the Congressional Black Caucus) to give more money to black African states and to cut off all relations with South Africa. (The House of Representatives has already passed legislation forbidding the importation of Krugerrands and prohibiting new investments and new loans to South Africa. It remains to be seen if the Senate and the President will go along.) Additional evidence of foreign policy meddling is the contacts -- illegal contacts, according to the Logan Act* -- between U.S. blacks and the recently ousted pro-Castro government of Grenada.

The invasion of Grenada unearthed some eyebrow-raising correspondence between Rep. Ron Dellums, the black Democrat from California, and Maurice Bishop, the late Marxist dictator of the island. The 1982 Dellums Report on Grenada to the House Armed Services Committee was first sent to Bishop for editing and approval. In fact, a Dellums assistant, Beatrice Lee, attended the meeting of the Grenada Poliburo on December 15, 1982, where the Report was discussed. In it the black congressman dismissed as an impossibility the use of the Cuban-built airport as a military base. Later when the black organization, TransAfrica, invited Bishop to Washington, the invitation, in the interpretation of the Evans-Novak column, was sending this message to Reagan:

Maurice Bishop is our man, a black man. You mess with him, you mess with all black Americans. And we are bringing him here to show that we are friends with him.

Dellums was the only member of the House Committee that investigated the Grenada invasion to come back with a negative opinion. In fact, when he returned from the island, a Dellums aide told Radio Havana that his boss had characterized the invasion as a "war crime."

Now that blacks comprise at least one-third of the enlisted men in the U.S. Army, one has reason to wonder how hard they would fight against an enemy country with a large black population. Black Marines evidently did a good job in Grenada, but the Marines do not have nearly as high a proportion of blacks as the Army. Suppose U.S. troops were bogged down in a long war against a black African nation. Would black loyalties to the U.S. remain steady? What about black loyalties if the Army is called out to put down a riot in an overwhelmingly black city like Washington or Newark?

At present, black organizations and black politicians are showing far more signs of dual loyalty than black servicemen. But will it always be so?

Ponderable Quote

The Israeli factor in American foreign policy is an acknowledged absolute.

Hugh Tinker, 
Race, Conflict and the International Order -- From Empire to United Nations
The Solzhenitsyns at Home

Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn lives on a 50-acre wooded retreat on a hill near Cavendish, Vermont. The two-story home is quite large, as is the adjacent three-story library and study. There is also a guest house, a small "writing house," connected to the main house by a tunnel, a garage (with basketball hoop), tennis court and small pond. Before being admitted, visitors have to pass through the scrutiny of a TV camera at a remote-controlled gate at the entrance to the property.

Since Instauration and most Instaurationists consider Solzhenitsyn the greatest living public figure (how many greater people are dying every year unknown and unsung, we do not dare to speculate), we have come up with a few notes about him and his family that are not too well known. It's the kind of trivia devoted to Bella Abzug, Mayor Koch and the other creatures that populate People magazine, but seldom to a worthy human being like Solzhenitsyn.

The Solzhenitsyns grow most of their own vegetables, have two cats and a dog, a decorated tree at Christmas and are by no means the recluses they are accused of being, since they often have friends over for dinner. There are three children -- Yermolay, 13, who is now busy typesetting the memoirs of old Russian emigres on an IBM composer, Ignat, 11, already an accomplished pianist, and Stephen, 9. All are blond, snub-nosed and could easily pass for Majority Americans. Dmitri, 20, the offspring of Mrs. Solzhenitsyn's first marriage, lives in Boston, where he is studying film and communications technology.

Solzhenitsyn is now hard at work on an eight-volume novel on the Russian Revolution entitled The Red Wheel, August 1914, the first book in the series, has already been published. The second volume, already written, is in the process of translation. At present, the author is working on the fourth volume, April 17, Part of August 1914, Lenin in Zurich, was published separately, but will be included in the final, expanded version, which is already out in a French translation.

Solzhenitsyn is completely indifferent to cold and food. He can work in almost any temperature and would eat the same food every day for a year without knowing the difference. He starts writing at 8 in the morning and goes on till 9 or 10 at night with few interruptions. Once in a great while he indulges in a little exercise -- a spot of tennis, wood chopping, a stroll through the Vermont woods.

Religion plays a big part in the home, which contains a small Russian Orthodox chapel. TV viewing is kept to a minimum, and Solzhenitsyn himself won't be seen dead near the mind-deadening tube (except for the Shakespeare plays on PBS). But he does take some time off from his writing to teach his sons astronomy, mathematics and physics. He is quite qualified in these subjects. Before he got into trouble with Stalin, the Nobel Laureate was a certified science teacher.

The Solzhenitsyns moved into their Vermont spread in July, 1976. Much as Aleksandr likes it, he does not expect to live out his life there. Although he has reached the ripe old age of 65, he still has a mystical feeling that he will be called back to his beloved Russia before his death.

Unponderable Quote

Hitler exploited the '36 Olympics in Berlin to glorify to the world the superiority of the Teutonic race, and when a black American named Jesse Owens won four golds, Hitler was so ticked off he started World War II.

Dick Young, columnist, New York Post, May 9, 1984
Fiscal 1985 Payola to Israel

How's the yearly tribute to Israel for fiscal 1985 coming along? Very well, thank you. Very well for Zionists, that is, but not too well for all us non-Jews who have to pay the freight.

The Reagan administration asked for $1.4 billion in military aid ($300 million less than in fiscal 1984) and $850 million in economic aid ($60 million less than in 1984). Although Congress is supposed to be staunching the flow of budgetary red ink, both the Senate and House Foreign Relations Committees, after approving the military aid (it is now all in grants, not half in loans as it used to be), upped the economic aid (House to $1.1 billion, Senate to $1.2 billion). It being an election year, the administration did the expected: it did not object.

The Senate and House Committees' financial bonus to Israel means the money will have to be taken from foreign aid for other countries, since Congress has now put a lid on giveaways to America's friends (and enemies) abroad.

The Senate Foreign Relations Committee tacked on an amendment by Senators Cranston and Biden specifying that economic aid to Israel should always be sufficient to equal interest payments on past Zionist debts. This is getting close to the old Ponzi scam. Ponzi paid back early investors with money from later investors, until the day came when he could stir up no more later investors and everything went kaboom! What will happen when Israel has to generate its own money to pay its debts?

Cranston promised that Israel's interest payments would not exceed $1.2 billion through 1999. The Congressional Budget Office disagreed. It said payments would be $1.4 billion a year by 1990 and would cost U.S. taxpayers $28 billion over the next 35 years. The Cranston amendment, however, was still not magnanimous enough for Rudy Boschwitz, the Senator from Minnesota and Judea and Samaria. He opposed it because he felt it would set a maximum level of economic aid to Israel.

Since the Jewish occupation forces in the Holy Land, not the U.S., will determine our ever increasing subsidies in the years to come, Israel doesn't want to hear the word "maximum."

Presidential dropout John Glenn, perhaps to make it easier to settle his huge campaign debts, added another amendment, which was promptly approved, to the effect that Israel should receive its economic aid in the first quarter of each year. Both the Senate and House Committees allocated $400 million of the military aid to Israel to the development of the Lavi fighter, a hot new warplane which will compete with U.S. fighters on the world market. This violated the long-standing U.S. policy that foreign aid would never be used for weapons development.

Aid to Egypt should really be entered in the aid to Israel column, because it really amounts to a continuing payoff for Anwar Sadat's willingness to throw in the towel and go to Camp David. Reagan asked for more than a billion in military aid for Egypt and $750 million in economic aid. Senator Mathias added $65 million to the economic aid package to partially balance the increased aid to Israel. In approving the Egyptian aid package, the House Committee complained in writing about Egypt's withdrawal of its ambassador to Israel after the invasion of Lebanon and made it quite plain that foreign aid to Cairo depended on complying with the Camp David Accords. In other words, President Mubarak, you'll get your money only so long as you play Zionist ball.

The above cartoon, which appeared in the Chicago Tribune last April, raised such a stink that James D. Squires, the editor of the paper, felt compelled to write an editorial discussing it at length, apologizing for it and vaguely promising it would not happen again. In the process he called the cartoonist, Jeff MacNelley, one of the most brilliant and most fearless of this generally weak-kneed breed, "lovable" but sometimes a "nasty sort" and compared him to a "high-school dropout with the personality profile of an assassin," and someone who would not be able to "pass" a sanity test.

What was the reason for this invidious display of editorializing? Was it because, as Squires admitted, Jews were quitting "the Chicago Tribune by the dozens"? It may have also been motivated by threatening letters from the big guns of the Chicago Jewish organizations, letters all very similar in language and tone, all mentioning "stereotyping," "ethnic slurs" and "insensitivity," the standard litany of Jewish complaints. Perhaps all the letters were "mail-merged" from the same floppy disk.
Affirmative Action Amendment?

The Supreme Court's decision in the Memphis Fire Department case sent ripples of despair and anger through the ranks of the liberal-minority coalition. It shouldn't have. All the High Bench ruled was that maintaining racial quotas could not be a factor in layoffs. The justices said nothing about quotas being wrong in hiring and promotion. Despite conservative gloating, we may be sure that Affirmative Action is far from dead.

What will the Affirmative Actioneers do in the face of this and further Supreme Court decisions against racial quotas? They can take any one of the following counter-measures:

1. They can start a campaign for an Affirmative Action amendment to legalize racial quotas.

2. They can simply ignore any High Court ruling by secret and unpublicized quota-mongering. Certainly the black mayors of some of our largest cities will continue to see that only black applicants will be awarded the plum jobs and only black bureaucrats will get the promotions.

3. Liberal and minority judges on the lower courts can simply defy the Supreme Court and keep on ordering quotas in business, education and government, knowing that the resulting avalanche of appeals will never reach the Supreme Court and that some friendly appeals court may even sustain their rulings.

4. Politicians can appropriate vast sums for the special training and recruitment of minorities. This will in effect result in quotas because Majority members, excluded from the extra training and excluded from inside knowledge about job openings, will not be given a fair chance to compete.

The Supreme Court is not to be congratulated for one delayed reaction to the open violations of the Constitution and the 1964 Civil Rights Act by the quota mongers. It should have cracked down long ago. Instead, it waffled on Bakke by ruling that race could be taken into consideration in college admissions policy and wimped out in Weber, which approved company training programs that discriminated against Majority employees.

The liberal-minority coalition may have lost one in the Memphis Fire Department case, but it has won many victories on the Burger Court and may be expected to win many more. Moreover, it still has firm control of the House and still exercises a great deal of influence in the Senate. It also has a certain amount of clout in the White House, and most mediocrats obey its every wish and command.

Affirmative Action is an article of faith for liberals and minority racists. People don't give up their faith so easily. The odds are that some sort of racial preference system for minorities will remain "public policy" until the day the Majority is no longer the Majority. On that crucial day, if the liberals have their way, Affirmative Action will be transferred from quotas into a race supremacy law that will make whites a permanent, official underclass.

Working Both Sides of the Street

Eugene Schwartz, an Hasidic Jew, has been classified as a member of a socially and economically disadvantaged group by the Small Business Administration. His manufacturing company may participate in a special federal program that gives contracts to minority firms without any competitive bidding.

Until now, in addition to the Hasidics, the only minority groups recognized by the SBA have been blacks, Hispanics, Indians and Asian Americans. Since Japanese and Chinese Americans make more money on average than Majority members and since Jews make much, much more money on average than Majority members, Schwartz's connection with the SBA gives him a remarkable and totally undeserved business advantage over Majority firms.

So far the SBA program for minorities has resulted in contracts for minority businesses amounting to $2.3 billion in 1983 and $1.9 billion in 1982. A total of 1,465 black, 580 Hispanic, 137 Indian and 217 Asian American "others" are now in the program. Schwartz is the seventh Hasidic Jew to get on the government gravy train.

Incidentally, the award to Schwartz not only violates the laws that prevent discrimination on the basis of race, but because his company is really an enterprise of the Hasidic cult, it violates the Constitutional separation of church and state.

Integration Blues

She was a talented writer, and partly due to her talent and partly due to her skin color, she became a columnist for the Chicago Tribune. But she was obsessed by race and, since she was black, she was permitted to vent her racism in the Midwest's largest and most influential newspaper. The angry white reaction to the election campaign of black Mayor Harold Washington made her feel "like machine-gunning every white face on the bus . . . ." Later she expanded this statement into an article for the Washington Post entitled, "How Chicago Taught Me to Hate Whites." For these and similar writings, Glamour magazine (March 1984) made Leanita McClain "one of ten most outstanding young working women in America."

While her hatred for whites was eating her up, Ms. McClain's love life went on the rocks. Her boyfriend left her, and she was making regular visits to an expensive shrink. On the 10th anniversary of her marriage, which had ended in divorce, she crammed a lot of drugs in her mouth and swallowed.

Leanita was a casualty of the integration she so ardently touted, but which in the end caused her to hate whites instead of loving them. It also caused her to hate herself and drove her to the ultimate expression of such hate.

Leanita McClain would still be alive today and using her writing talents constructively if she had been able to live in an environment of her own people instead of in the life-destroying boundary zone between races.

It's too late for her to learn that the answer to racial problems is not racial integration but racial separatism. Is it also too late for the rest of us, black and white, to learn this lesson?

Selective Vision

Like most of the Washington Post's columnists, Richard Cohen lives in a dream world where Jews and blacks can do hardly any wrong, and whites can do right only by licking the boots of Jews and blacks. His offering for April 17 was a splendid example of this. Cohen first told about how he had bought a 1934 issue of Fortune magazine, and found in it an ad for vacations in Germany showing "the delights to be expected -- the Bavarian Alps, the Rhine Valley and a Nazi Party rally." Although, as late as 1939, the vast German Reich held only several thousand political prisoners, Cohen claimed that Nazi intentions to "anihilate" European Jewry were "unambiguous" in 1934. He then used the Fortune ad as a launch pad for one of his pet crusades -- ending American investment in South Africa.

"Anti-communist or not," Cohen wrote, "if the South African regime were represning whites, the government -- and the American people -- would be shouting bloody murder." The problem lies in the white American's "inability to identify with people of another race," a flaw which spells "racism" as surely now as 50 years ago.

Cohen has a rich sense of humor, even if his best jokes are frequently lost on most of his deaf, dumb and blind audience. After...
all, the man who recently proposed “a tax on the tall, the blond and the handsome” (he says he was just kidding) has never been known to castigate the likes of Irving Thalberg, Louis B. Mayer, Frank Capra, and Sam and Bella Spewack. These are the fine people who almost -- almost -- gave the world a musical comedy called “Soviet” in the year 1933, based on the construction by slave labor of the Dnieper Dam between 1927 and 1932.

It is most regrettable that the health of “boy wonder” producer Thalberg began to fail in March 1933, which caused MGM to shelve the project. Otherwise, “Soviet” would stand forever as a reproach to American Jewry’s haughty disregard of Communist mass murder. Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn has told us why Moscow had to import its electric power from the Dnieper Dam -- because most of Russia’s engineers, the flower of her manhood, had been executed in accordance with the levelling dreams of the Bolshevik hierarchy. We doubt the Spewacks included such details in their own whimsical script, or that director Frank Capra would even have noticed the omission.

Capra, who has received lavish recognition from the Hollywood cabal for his wartime propaganda movies (“Why We Fight”), recently told Bill Moyers that his Nazi foes were nothing but “mad dogs.” As for MGM boss Louis B. Mayer, he was supposed to be a “conservative” in 1933.

“Soviet” was never made, but plenty of similar whitewashes were, and they still appear regularly on television. Nor does a Russian Orthodox priest solemnly warn young viewers against the errors in such movies, the way that Jewish scholars warn against “Triumph of the Will” and other Hitlerite films.

Ozark Ignoramus

Today I am going to do something I hoped I would never have to do.

What I will do strains the fiber of my libertarian soul.

However, what I do is something that common sense and good taste dictate must be done. I will grit my teeth and do it.

From this day forward, letters about the so-called Holocaust . . . are barred from the Voices page.

So begins John R. Starr’s column in the April 10 Arkansas Democrat. Starr heaps insult on folly by saying that “people who believe that the Holocaust did not happen need help,” that “defenders of genocide [!] are not entitled to a day in court,” and that there are those who “still believe the world is flat . . . and that the South will rise again”!

The man’s lack of familiarity with Holocaust revisionism becomes apparent when he writes,

No responsible student of history denies that there were hundreds of thousands -- and most likely millions -- of victims. It doesn’t matter. One person executed for a political end is one too many. One person put to death for ethnic or religious reasons is a Holocaust.

In point of fact, nearly all Holocaust revisionists would agree that at least many hundreds of thousands of Jews died, both at the hands of Nazis and (more commonly) through the combined negligence of their captors and the Allies, whose profoundly unchivalrous war policies caused millions of Europeans of every faith to die in mass typhus epidemics and saturation bombing raids on civilians.

Despite Starr’s assertions, one death “for ethnic or religious reasons” is not a Holocaust. Indeed, the deaths of up to 60 million Soviet citizens under a political system created and long enforced by Jews is not a “Holocaust” in the eyes of the Western media, though if Syria were to kill just 6,000 Israelis in warfare, that would be a “Holocaust.”

The pretext for Starr’s censorial edict deserves mention.

The catalyst that caused us to make this decision was a Holocaust letter signed with a fictitious name and listing a nonexistent telephone number. The letter was typed on the same typewriter and written in the same style as a letter on the subject published previously. The one was signed by a real person who gave a real telephone number.

The person who wrote the first letter waxed indignant when we accused him or writing the second one. Maybe he did, and maybe he didn’t.

However, I feel so good about the decision we have made about Holocaust letters that I am a little bit grateful to the author of that second letter.

The probable lesson here is that cowardice and/or lack of candor in the search for truth is a fatal contradiction. As one Instaurationist put it, “Veracity is the only thing our side has going for it.”

Music Notes

Bob Dylan, pop music’s on-again, off-again born-again, has left charismatic Christianity and Hasidic Judaism out of his new album, “Infidels.” But there is a song about Israel, called “Neighborhood Bully.” It defends the bully’s ways.

“No symphony in music history has been used more effectively for political purposes than Shostakovich’s Symphony No. 7,” writes John von Rhein in the Chicago Tribune. Popularly known as the “Leningrad” Symphony, and written during the Nazi siege of the city, it became a three-year wonder in America beginning with Arturo Toscanini’s radio broadcast in the summer of 1942. Scores of performances were given around the country during the first season alone. “To dislike it was somehow unpatriotic,” says von Rhein.

But, after the war, Toscanini repudiated the score, Bela Bartok produced a wicked parody of the Allegretto’s ‘war’ theme, and just about everyone else dismissed the work as “coarse, overblown postermusic.”

Years later, in the memoirs he related to Solomon Volkov, Shostakovich admitted that his Seventh Symphony had actually been conceived before the war. Religiously inspired, it was an elegy for the victims of Stalin’s purges!

Conductor Leonard Slatkin recently tried to revive the piece for the Chicago Symphony after a 42-year hiatus there, but according to von Rhein, “confused strength with strenuousness, forcefulness with forcing.” When the “grandiose rhetoric . . . the prevailing din and clutter . . . and the [Adagio’s] outburst of Mahlerian wildness” had finally subsided, at least one listener was ready to wait another 42 years.

Back to Australopithecus

As Instauration is reiterating for many years, perhaps the worst aspect of minority racism has been its negative effect on science. One particularly revolting example showed up recently in an attempt to exclude South African fossils from an exhibition put on by the American Museum of Natural History in New York City. It was the greatest collection of human fossils ever assembled, and South Africa contributed 11 priceless sets of bones, including the famous Taung baby and other specimens of Australopithecus africanus, an ancestor of ours who roamed the earth some 2 to 3 million years ago.

Shortly after the exhibit opened in April, racial politics reared its ugly head. UNESCO, which originally had helped to promote the fossil fair, asked that its name be withdrawn from the list of sponsors. On top of that, the racist state of Tanzania withheld six fossils it had promised the exhibition.

To cap it off, a black preacher named Wendell Foster, a New York City councilman, felt compelled to get into the act by demanding that Zoo City cut off its $7 million annual subsidy to the museum unless the South African fossils were removed forthwith.

The behavior of UNESCO, Tanzania and Rev. Foster might be considered sufficient proof that Australopithecus africanus is not entirely extinct.
Inklings

Jesse Helms
Chickens Out

A group of American conservatives has joined with Michael Kleiner, a right-wing member of the Knesset, to form an American-Israeli Conservative Alliance. The quid pro quo? Israeli conservatives will try to persuade Jewish liberals in the U.S. to agree to fight communism in Central America. In return, U.S. conservatives promise to continue to oppose the establishment of a Palestinian homeland on the West Bank. Apparently, our so-called patriotic conservatives don’t think it strange to call on foreigners to persuade American citizens to defend the Western Hemisphere against Soviet aggression.

A surprising new convert to the Zionist cause was Senator Jesse Helms, who has latched on to Michael Kleiner like the Apostle Peter latched on to Jesus. Helms, the one senator who had the guts to stand up to Israel in a fiery speech a few years ago, has apparently had second thoughts as a result of his bitterly fought election duel with North Carolina Governor Jim Hunt. The latter has been mailing “I am a loyal friend of Israel!” letters to the nation’s affluent Jews, who have been filling up his campaign chest with large donations. In fact, about half of all the money Hunt has collected has come from out-of-state Jews, including such luminaries as Norman Lear, Woody Allen, Ed Asner and Barbra Streisand.

Now, in an effort to beat Hunt at his own game, Helms has emerged as a staunch advocate of moving the U.S. embassy in Israel from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem. Better late than never, even if it means trading principles. So now we have the senatorial race in North Carolina, a state with probably less than one percent Jews, focusing on a strictly Jewish issue, with both candidates trying to outbend each other in kowtowing to Zionism. As for the 99% of North Carolinians who are not Jews, they’re still there, though Helms and Hunt seem to consider them of secondary importance.

Nuclear Politics

When Israel bombed Baghdad’s Tuwaitha Nuclear Research Center in 1981, killing three people and causing several hundreds of millions of dollars in damage, the International Atomic Energy Agency was most critical -- so critical that the U.S. quit the Agency, not because American interests were being attacked, but because a group of Third World members wanted to expel Israel. Congress then showed its double loyalty by tacking an amendment on an appropriations bill that banned any new money for IAEA operations until it guaranteed Israel’s membership and promised to allow Israel to participate in all its meetings.

A few months ago, the IAEA, in the style of most international agencies, demonstrated it was more interested in money than principle by caving in and mailing a letter to the U.S. government stating that Israel was now a member in good standing. This despite continued Israeli threats to destroy any other Arab reactors that might be under construction, despite Israel’s refusal to sign the Nuclear Non-Proliferation Treaty and despite Israel’s refusal to let IAEA inspectors near its own bomb-producing facilities at Dimona.

By the way, the leaders of the “nuclear freeze” crowd who speak doefully of a “nuclear winter” destroying the planet in the event of a nuclear war, have never criticized Israel for its Baghdad raid. If Israeli bombs had hit the highly radioactive fuel stored near the Iraqi reactor, the radioactive fallout could have been devastating to large numbers of Middle Easterners -- a possibility that didn’t seem to bother the people who were most bothered by Three Mile Island.

The Mugging of the Cuomos

Mario Cuomo, the soft-on-crime liberal governor of New York, who is already being talked about as a 1988 Democratic presidential candidate, rushed to the hospital last May when he was informed that his 78-year-old father-in-law, Charles Raffa, had been brutally beaten and knocked unconscious by two black muggers in East New York. Raffa survived, but he may lose an eye. According to the New York Daily News (May 23, 1984), Cuomo’s wife, his youngest son and two of his three daughters have also been mugged. His third daughter was in a car rammed by criminals fleeing the police. The governor’s family home in Queens has been twice broken into and burglarized. Nevertheless, like any good Northern Democrat, Cuomo, at least in public, is still as interested in the rights of criminals as he is in the rights of criminals’ victims. We wonder what his family thinks of his attitude, since most Latin fathers put the safety of their wives and children ahead of politics.

Killer President

When swindler Billie Sol Estes was released from prison some months ago, he proceeded to tell the press that Lyndon Johnson had ordered the murder of Hilton Bates, the Department of Agriculture official who “committed suicide” in 1962 by shooting himself five times with a bolt action rifle. Bates had been investigating the links between Estes and high government officials in Washington.

No one took the story very seriously. But now Will Wilson, who was the Texas attorney general at the time of Bates’ demise, has stepped forward and said he believes Estes’s story.

We at Instauration see no particular reason to discount it. Any president who is capable of recalling American warplanes on the way to stop Israel’s murderous air attack on the U.S.S. Liberty is capable of anything.

Feds Stir Up Witch Hunts

There is something very wrong when Morris Dees, the Jewish multimillionaire lawyer who has been waging an undeclared war against the Majority, praises the Reagan administration. But that’s exactly what he has done. What inspired Dees’s present lapse into pro-Reaganism has been the stepped-up Department of Justice campaign against various Ku Klux Klan groups.

“The fact is,” says Dees, “federal prosecutors are going after them. All these indictments make the Klan very wary. It puts a lot of fear in them, because they don’t know any longer who [sic] they can trust.”

Dees was particularly happy about the federal grand jury in Alabama that indicted nine Klansmen for playing hardball with black demonstrators five years ago in Decatur, Alabama. It was the private, unauthorized (and probably illegal) detective work of Dees and his black friends at the Southern Poverty Law Center that was largely responsible for stirring up the federal prosecutors. Note that only whites were indicted, not blacks, even though two Klansmen and two blacks were shot, and five law enforcement officers wounded. Also note that the “crime” with which the Klansmen were charged was not any sort of violence or disturbing the peace, but that newest and most dubious of all crimes -- violating someone’s civil rights. That’s the crime that allows the liberal-minority coalition to get its enemies when they are acquitted by a jury or a judge of criminal charges. It’s a crime deliberately cooked up to entrap whites, since no Negro has ever been charged with committing it, though Negro criminals deprive hundreds of whites of their civil rights, as well as their right to life, every year.

Altogether, 24 Klansmen have been indicted in eight federal cases in the last year and a half. At present the FBI is looking into seven more. Some of the government cases have failed, most notably the acquittal of the Greensboro 9 last April in a trumped-up civil rights case which followed a previous
morden trial that ended in a not guilty verdict. The defendants, however, still have to face a “triple jeopardy” case -- a civil suit for millions of dollars in damages by the relatives of the one dead Majority and four dead minors. Communists. Since all the defendants are rural North Carolinians and as poor as church mice, the relatively affluent Northern Reds won’t stand to collect much money even if they win.

The High Cost of Glory

Poor Richard’s Almanac contains the maxim, “What maintains one vice would bring up two children.” In Franklin’s day, however, white American women averaged a virtuous nine live births apiece. What would Ben say could he return to our child-hating age and witness such virtuous vices as “triathlon”? For those who haven’t heard, there are now an estimated 250,000 American “triathletes,” men and women who push themselves to the physical limit by swimming 2.4 miles, cycling 112 more -- and then running a marathon! This year alone, more than 1,000 super-endurance contests will be staged in the U.S. Participants must then running a marathon! This year alone, more than 1,000 super-endurance contests will be staged in the U.S. Participants must be totally committed, since serious training takes up to 40 hours per week. That leaves little time for nonessentials like a spouse and children.

If you hadn’t guessed, every triathlete is a perfectionist and individualist by temperament -- and nearly all are racially Nordic. Newsweek’s article on the phenomenon last fall showed a hundred or so participants at the Hawaiian Ironman contest, and not one Asian-American could be spotted among the assembled swimmers. Presumably, they were all off raising families, giving Hawaii, along with heavily Hispanic New Mexico, the highest birthrate among the 50 states, excepting Mormon Utah.

A close examination of the triathletes reveals plenty of blond mustaches set in rugged Tom Selleck faces (a rarity in the general population). Newsweek calls Triathlon magazine “a quarterly catalog of grimacing blonds,” and, indeed, nearly every face in Newsweek’s six pictures has a golden fringe. The two best women triathletes are shown together, Sylviane and Patricia Puntous, 22-year-old French Canadian twins who look exactly like some young “Yankee” women we know, but scarcely resemble the average Quebec female.

Dr. Peter Wood, a researcher at Stanford University, explains that triathletes are physically different from the general population, possessing slower metabolic rates (like Swedish tennis ace Bjorn Borg), stronger hearts and denser bones. The last factor, at least, is largely innate and a clear marker of functional quality in the human organism, as well as in racehorses and greyhounds. The “Halstatt Nordic” racial type, centered in Norway, Sweden and East Anglia, often has unusually dense bones to accompany its neat features, and strong-yet-lean bodies. The constitutional psychologist William H. Sheldon put a label on the syndrome, calling it the “T” (for textual) factor of physique. He found this measure of “thoroughbredness” closely correlated with social class as well as European subrace. (Triathlon publisher Michael Gilmore admits to being excited by the select quality of his audience.)

Triathletes relish the “morphinelike high” they get from their performances. Architect John Law, 50, says that “running through the woods and hills, I think of myself as a deer.” His wife Peggy, however, sees only a spouse who “falls asleep in his soup” at 8 each evening. Surely it is time for the triathletes to begin regarding themselves less as glorious animals and more as humans of a highly endangered and vulnerable kind, who bear a unique responsibility for the future quality of life on Earth. A meaningful perfection lies not in the individual at one moment but in the human collective across time.

The Guilty Go Free

In 1982 sheriff’s deputies in Miracle Valley, Arizona, had a bloody confrontation with members of a black cult called the Christ Miracle Healing Center Church. Two blacks were killed and many deputies and church members injured. Last February, a superior court judge dismissed all the charges against the six defendants when the county supervisor declared the county could not afford to pay the defendants’ huge attorney fees in the long, protracted trial. Taxpayers have already spent $216,000 on the case.

In Chicago another violence-prone minority group, this time a gang of Puerto Rican terrorists, was given an undeserved legal windfall when a federal judge refused to admit in evidence 180 hours of FBI video tapes that showed the group making bombs and stockpiling weapons. “The home is a sacred place in this country,” said the judge, as he ruled that the photography was obtained as a result of “unreasonable search and seizure.”

Our Brave Retirees

Consider the matter of the Hispanic bloc vote. President Reagan has told Latino immigrant audiences, more than once, that they are in effect the “most American” group in the country.

Gary Hart has voted against the Simpson-Mazzoli Immigration Reform Bill twice in the Senate, and recently promised Hispanic audiences that he will do it again “until we have absolute perfection and guarantees for Mexican-Americans” -- whatever that might mean. The bill “could result in discrimination,” he warns -- at a time when Anglo-Americans are being driven en masse from their cities by an unwanted alien tide.

As for candidate Mondale, he won the bulk of the Latino primary vote by outpromising even Hart. Candidate Jackson went furthest of all. After a wild, speeding motorcade through downtown Tijuana, with horns blaring, Jesse held a foreign news conference aimed at “American” voters! At some length, he contended that the flow of illegal aliens has had no discernible impact on American jobs, schools, crime and social programs. “I know of no objective, scientifically legitimate study that has proven that,” Jackson stated. “The current administration has artificially created a causal relationship between immigration and unemployment.” (He meant “has falsely claimed a relationship,” but then Brother Jesse never was too precise with words.)

While this vulgar four-ring spectacle was playing, our former President Jimmy Carter “dared” to speak out against his onetime Vice President (and, by implication, the rest of the vote-grubbers):

There has to be some indication on [Mondale’s] part that in a showdown involving Jewish groups or education groups or labor organizations or farmers or black groups or Hispanic groups, he’d be willing to tell them to go to hell, that this is something that transcends their own particular interest and that, in the national interest, the government cannot yield to their temptations.

Sure wish we’d heard that in 1980, Mr. Tooth.

NOW he tells us!
Jane Goodall, the distinguished British-born scientist, has spent sixteen years at the Gombe Stream National Park in Tanzania, observing apes in their natural habitat. Speaking to a large audience this spring at Florida Atlantic University, in Boca Raton, she pointed out that humans can learn a great deal from the apes, because of the compassion and care the latter show toward each other. She said her life work is an attempt to narrow the bridge between humans and their closest relatives in the animal kingdom.

"It is humbling," she added, "The gap between man and his animal ancestors is beginning to fill in. [Apes] come closer to human behavior than we ever thought possible." She listed these similarities between human and ape behavior: family bonds are strong; they support and help each other in times of illness and danger; they embrace and kiss each other; they comfort each other after violent confrontations between themselves, or with others. They are also subject to depression: When an ape in her group named Flo died, Flo's son, Flint, an adult male, became depressed and died three weeks later, despite the comfort offered by his sister. As Ms. Goodall noted, "Through such [incidents] we can trace the evolutionary path of human love and compassion." She then showed a slide of a family of apes celebrating the discovery of a fresh bowl of bananas. "They jumped and kissed and embraced each other before they picked up the first piece of fruit," she said, "It reminded me of people at a ball game." Despite the confusing analogy — it sounds more like a family gathering than a ball game — Ms. Goodall's clear insistence on the humanity of apes is obviously based on impeccable laboratory data.

Dr. Goodall's findings corroborate the exciting strides being made by gorillas everywhere, some of which have been cited in this column. In February, we noted the results of the 32-year study carried through by Professor Marty Azzimutti of the University of Chicago. Entitled Social Potential in the Gorilla, it will be published in its twenty-four volume entirety over the next eleven years. In April, we were able to document corroboration of Marty's findings in the work of Julia Jones, the Vassar-trained molecular biologist who has spent the past three years working with a band of gorillas in the South Bronx. Now comes further support for Marty and Julia from anthropologist Richard F. Lewes of the Gregor Mendel Institute of Sub-Saharan Africa (based in Lagos, with branches in Khartoum and Nairobi), who has taken Ms. Goodall's conclusions a step farther. Speaking to the Southern Scientific Coalition in May of this year, at Florence, Alabama, Dr. Lewes said, "It may well be that science and religion meet in the great

among the dynamic new television series scheduled for next fall is Nazis In Space, an Oliver Wendell Saltenstein/A. Julius Updike co-production with Terry Closetturfer of Greenhimmel Associates. The plot line is simple but compelling: Jim Barton, a Celestial Intelligence Agent from Earth MCCII, is on his usual space patrol somewhere east of Betelgeuse when he notices unusual activity on the planet Ben-Gurion. Swooping in for a closer look, his own spaceship is suddenly surrounded by hostile, manned rocketcraft and he is forced to land. Taken to an administration building by security guards wearing swastika armbands, he is confronted by a man identified as Field Marshall Rommel, who tells him the Nazis have taken over Ben-Gurion and intend to move throughout the universe. "When the time comes," the Field Marshall boasts, "we shall conquer all the Earth outstations and then crush the solar system. We shall complete the work begun in 1939 and postponed in 1945. But this time, we shall win forever. The First
Cosmic Reich shall not last for a thousand years — not even for one hundred thousand — but for a million years!" Jim smiles cynically at this, but he is disturbed. As a trained Intelligence Agent, however, he sticks to facts, and asks his interrogator why he calls himself Field Marshal Rommel.

"Because I am Field Marshal Rommel," the astral German says. "Field Marshal Rommel has been dead for 1839 galaxy time units," Jim says crisply. "That's what I wanted you to believe!" crows the revealed Nazi. "In actuality, I was preserved by special techniques developed at the Planck Institute. We all were, and we are all here — Goering, Himmler, Goebbels . . . everyone!" Jim feels fear for the first time. "Including . . . ?" He cannot speak the name. "Yes, including Reichsfuehrer Adolf Hitler!" shouts Rommel, leaping to his feel and giving the Nazi salute.

"Alive and well and full of plans! Plans which will be successful this time!" Jim is kept on Ben-Gurion for 1½ galaxy time units and then escapes. Hurrying through the cosmos as fast as his failing spaceship can carry him, he bypasses Earth MCCII, his base, and heads directly for Earth I, the nerve center of the Earth Space System. There he tries in vain to convince his superiors of the Nazi threat gathering force in deep space. "No one will listen to him," says scriptwriter Alan Korndiffer. "He has no proof. So he says, 'Field Marshall Rommel has been dead for 1839 years!'"

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Nazi In Space has already received enthusiastic backing from Concerned Parents of Young TV Watchers, the Ju Jux Jan, and the International Association of Broadcasting, the Pan-Scandinavia Cultural Clubs, the Sons of Germany, and innumerable other groups and individuals.

It-Had-To-Come Department: A shop called Conspiracy, Inc., has opened in Boston, and defines itself as "serving all your paranoid needs." The flyer is provocative: "Do you sometimes wonder if Thomas Pynchon really exists? Or Gore Vidal? Philip Roth? Has anyone ever really been to the moon? To Jerusalem? To Selma, Alabama? Did Roosevelt betray us at Yalta? Did he even go to Yalta? Does Yalta exist? Did Roosevelt exist? And if so, was he really Roosevelt, or just an impostor who took over when the real Roosevelt died at Campobello? If these and similar questions are troubling you, and you are being driven to the conclusion that there is a vast conspiracy to make you believe a lot of things which have never happened, then you need to come to Conspiracy, Inc., where it can all be explained. We have documentation for sale which will prove to you that nothing is what it seems. And then more documentation, backed by artifacts, which will prove that even the initial proof is shaky. We not only serve your paranoid needs, but guarantee results. So don't just sit in a catatonic stupor, convinced that Michael Jackson and Gary Coleman and Ariel Sharon and Ronald Reagan are not there (and never have been) — and unable to explain how they seem to be there. Come along to Conspiracy, Inc., and we will show you how it is done with mirrors and other cunning devices."

Sincere anti-racists everywhere are heralding what has become known as the "Raised Eyebrow" case in West Germany. That country has very strict laws against racist remarks, especially anti-Semitic slurs, and it now seems possible that those laws may be extended to cover non-verbal racism. Such a ruling may come from a contested incident which took place in Stuttgart last fall and has been slowly working its way through the German courts. Two German-Jewish women were lunching at The Blue Max, a popular Stuttgart restaurant, and discussing a recent visit to Israel. One of them said, "The Arabs should be grateful that the Jews have made their part of the world so green, because it was just a desert before we came." Her remark was overheard by Helmut Oberkirchen, a young accountant at an adjoining table with his fiancée. They did not smile or burst into laughter — guilt would have been automatic in that case — but Herr Oberkirchen did raise his right eyebrow. According to the public prosecutor, "The eyebrow was not lifted in any great degree, certainly less than a centimeter, but nevertheless it was clearly raised, somewhere between five and seven millimeters, according to the testimony of the plaintiffs. There can be no question but that 'irony,' as that word is commonly understood, was intended. By 'irony,' we mean that Herr Oberkirchen was implying that the plaintiff's statement was not true in every fact and every factual detail and nuance. But we know the plaintiff's statement to be true, so the irony was misplaced. Herr Oberkirchen might just as well have risen from his seat and uttered a verbal denial of fact: the raised eyebrow said everything. To utter an untruth concerning Israel is automatic anti-Semitism, and Herr Oberkirchen is obviously guilty." Questioned about the status of the fiancée, the prosecutor has said, "Her back was to the plain­ce, the prosecutor has said, "Her back was to the plain­ce, the prosecutor has said, "Her back was to the plain­ce, the prosecutor has said, "Her back was to the plain­tiffs, and we do not know how she responded to the raised eyebrow of her companion. If further evidence comes to light from other witnesses, we shall take the proper steps. She is not entirely free of suspicion at this time, and has been asked not to leave the Stuttgart area until the final
resolution of the case.’” Herr Oberkirchen himself denied any anti-Semitic basis to raising his eyebrow, and maintains that his right eyebrow (the one in question) is permanently elevated above the level of the other. Expert witnesses for the prosecution have denied his contention, and long days in court have been spent in legal wrangling over the muscles which control the eyebrows and whether it is indeed possible to have irregularly elevated eyebrows, or to raise an eyebrow involuntarily — that is, without any ‘ironical’ comment being intended. The case has received extensive publicity, and most commentators believe that the higher courts will uphold the verdict. Herr Oberkirchen has been sentenced to six years in prison for the offence, but is currently free on appeal. Professor Ashley Goldfischmonger, of Oxford, an expert on German anti-racist laws, says the case should close a loophole. “There are so many non-verbal ways in which a racist may send his message of hate,” he claims in a recent article in Die Welt. “Body language of any kind is a clear channel for this obscenity, and must be blocked.”

In trouble: William Goldman, Hollywood screenwriter and author of Adventures in the Skin Trade (Warner Books, 1983), in which he claimed that Dustin Hoffman bullied Laurence Olivier during the making of Marathon Man. At the time, Olivier was ill and weak, but Hoffman forced the English actor to expend needless energy in endless scene improvisation while walking around and around a large room. Goldman claimed in his book that this indicated “Hoffman’s need to put himself on at least an equal footing with this sick old man.” Buster Marques, of the Motion Picture Association For Free Speech Within Limits, has pegged this remark as “the rankest sort of anti-Semitism,” and added that “there are a lot of groups in this country after Mr. Goldman, I wouldn’t want to be in his shoes.”

Abdul Roosevelt Abou, the black leader, was in town recently and more than ready to talk about Jesse Jackson over lunch at Jenny Burden’s. “You certainly do set a table, Jenny,” he said as her footmen served Beluga Malossol caviar and Scottish smoked salmon. “I have a good cook,” Jenny said, “and I know you like good food.” “Perrier Jouet 1976?” Abdul asked as he sampled the champagne. “Right on,” Jenny said. “We’ll know we have a country when this stuff runs free from public fountains in the ghettos,” Abdul said. “Straight ahead and don’t turn back,” Jenny said. “That’s some Dover sole,” Abdul said a bit later. “Isn’t it poached in a Madeira wine, whisky, port and fish stock?” “You’re driving,” Jenny said. “I do believe the dish was created by Queen Victoria’s chef and served in 1845 at a banquet in honor of Crown Prince Franz Josef Habsburg, later the Emperor.” “Sounds about right,” Jenny said. “If black teenagers could eat like this, they’d all be working,” Abdul said. “Or retired,” Jenny said. “These are some baby chops,” Abdul said a bit later. “From Scottish roe deer?” “I guess so,” Jenny said. “They go with this puree of chestnuts and wash down with the 1977 Chateau Latour Premier Grand Cru Pauillac,” Abdul said. “Like moon and June,” Jenny said. “When you think of the slop unwed mothers get,” Abdul said. “Makes you wonder,” Jenny said. Later over the port and selected cheeses, Abdul said, “Dr. King had a dream and Jesse has a dream and I have a dream. My dream was just fulfilled out by your chef, and their dreams are yet to come. I guess that’s the difference between what you’d call the religious and the secular-type life.” “Amen,” Jenny said. “But sinner that I am, I can see where my dream and their dream meet in some far-off general dream,” Abdul continued. “A place where people eat good and can leave their doors unlocked at night and hold down jobs and educate their kids and love and cry and show compassion. That’s all Jesse wants, too, and he doesn’t see any reason why it can’t happen now. Maybe he’s right.” “Double amen,” Jenny said, “maybe triple.”

The above ad for contact lenses that change eye color as well as correcting eyesight features a switch to blue eyes. Other lenses are capable of changing light gray eyes to blue and light blue to “dramatic green.” In the small photos at the bottom of the ad, the four lenses now available are shown — Green, Blue, Aqua and Amber.

Coming Next -- the Plastic Nordic!

It would be hard to find more convincing proof that, although the Majority is losing everywhere else, the Aesthetic Prop is still riding high.

Those who are fearful that the new contact lenses will result in a sudden explosion of blue eyes among blacks, Hispanics and Asians will be happy to learn that they can only “recolor” light eyes and will not work on dark brown or black eyes. This operation demands too much color in the lenses and thereby diminishes the wearer’s vision. There is no doubt, however, that Ciba researchers are working on the problem. The big future market for blue eyes is the Unassimilable Minorities. It may not be long before platinum blonde or red-headed blacks (there are more of them each day) will be walking down the street hand-in-hand with blue-eyed Hispanics.
Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

There is an aspect of the teaching of Charles Maurras, the French royalist, which remains exceedingly relevant today. He could see clearly enough that the France of his time was in many ways corrupt, especially at the top. (One recalls the Turkish proverb, "A fish stinks from the head downwards.") But behind those unpromising appearances, he claimed that there was a traditional France still living, breathing and self-renewing. Kipling had very much the same feeling about his own country when he wrote:

If England were what England seems,  
An' not the England of our dreams,  
But only putty, brass and paint,  
'Ow quick we'd drop 'er! But she ain't.

Chesterton and Orwell misunderstood this to mean that Kipling was only interested in England so long as she remained powerful, but what he really meant is that the reality which underlies these tawdry appearances is worth fighting for. In effect, both he and Maurras were inspired by Plato's doctrine of perfect forms underlying imperfect appearances. Cholly's scorn for Majority American time-servers, his sharp delineation of overweight produce-and-consumers, often seems to exceed my own contempt for whining, time-serving modern-day Britons. But underlying both sets of appearances must be a real and living tradition -- to a large extent the same tradition. Otherwise both the U.S. and UK would have unravelled at the seams by now.

A sick society is one where the second-rate more or less automatically dominate. First-rate leaders and first-rate minds are shunned, precisely because they can identify and explain the causes of our malaise. Add to this the destructive principle that only second-rate persons who owe their whole career to the manipulators, and preferably second-rate people who also have something else to hide, so that their careers can easily be destroyed if they step out of line, are allowed to get anywhere near a position of power. The perfect example of what I mean is the system whereby selection committees of the Conservative Party insist that potential candidates should show that they are capable of arguing convincingly against their beliefs.

But still, in every hole and corner, if one has eyes to see, are those who, following the Peter Principle, have not been allowed to reach their level of incompetence, and so are still capable of useful work. I am thinking of the local men in the public bar of my local pub, quietly chatting or playing darts, while all the ghostly bourgeois pseudos shout above the blare of the pop music amid the plastic paraphernalia of the saloon bar; the Nottinghamshire miners bravely going to work through the menacing pickets sent down from Yorkshire by Arthur Scargill (whose girl Friday turns out to be an American Jewess, by the way), or the telephone lady who once helped me to phone Sir Oswald Mosley in Paris, and couldn't help saying that if he would only come back to live in England, it would rejoice the hearts of so many English people. Similarly, how often the knee-jerk anti-Americanism of the European right is disarmed by quiet-spoken people who seem to have stepped straight out of the pages of Henry James, by the lean Marines at the American embassies, guarding a herd of psychic and racial degenerates, or the pretty Midwestern girls, so charmingly and unsophisticatedly enthusiastic about the sights of old Europe. I must confess that there was a time after the war when I was guilty of automatic anti-Americanism, and the same may be said for Cholly's attitudes towards the English at that time. But we have converged to an astounding extent because we are both interested in survival, and we do not intend to survive merely as part of a herd of cattle.

"Fast food is stale food" (see the excellent article, "Are Americans Living on a Stale Diet?" in the April 1984 Instauration) is the reason for the terrible food one gets in British restaurants (though sometimes in pubs it's very good). Everything is too much trouble for the zombies. No wonder they all look ill. Their cordon bleu collection of recipes is the Doggy-bag Cookbook.

On St. Patrick's Day in New York countless Jews parade in every shade of bilious green. Is this really the kind of company our Irish friends prefer? I thought they were notable for a certain lack of sympathy towards the Jews. At least, that is what worries James Joyce in Ulysses. But now it seems the minorities are getting together:

Now surely Sean O'Farrellstein, both Irishman and Jew,  
Ye'll meet us up at Cohan's place  
To sink a jar or two.  
Then we'll stagger down to Broadway  
And raise the rebel croon,  
For the kikes will be together  
At the rising of the moon!

Or, in the words of another literary genius,

For forms of government let fools contest;  
Whate'er is best administered is best:  
For modes of faith let graceless zealots fight;  
His can't be wrong whose life is in the right . . . .

Alexander Pope hits the nail on the head, as usual. The
point is particularly appropriate, because shibboleths about the one and only acceptable form of government or religion have done so much to divide us in the past, wasting our time, blood and substance in pointless wars. This is not merely another plea for tolerance, in essence demanding that our people should give up our most cherished beliefs merely because they might make someone else feel excluded. On the contrary, it is my usual plea for the recognition of human differences. Freedom, for instance, is inevitably a major preoccupation of Nordic societies throughout history, whereas in other societies it leads to chaos. Given the passionate and uncompromising individualism of the Spaniards, General Franco’s system was a great deal more suitable for Spain than the present mess — and its relative poverty was the result of a blockade imposed by the Allies. Similarly, the Shah’s Iran was one hell of a lot more civilised than Khomeini’s system, which would never have come into being if the Shah had not been shown, by the country’s 11% per annum growth rate, that he was intent on breaking away from the international debt system. That is why American Jews and liberals were so lukewarm about defending his regime. Again, Mussolini’s style might not have suited any other European country, but his regime would never have been overthrown in Italy but for enemy conquest -- besides which, his African Empire, whether in Libya or Ethiopia, was a great deal more civilised than the regimes which replaced it. Nineteenth-century liberals professed themselves shocked at Nelson’s support for the Neapolitan Bourbons, but it did not mean that he wished to impose the same system on England. All it meant was that he preferred Bourbon rule to that of the local secret societies: the Jacobin-inspired Carbonari, the Camorra and the Mafia. On the other hand, when a traditional regime proved to be a menace, Nelson was all for its suppression, as when he dropped anchor and admiringly watched Stephen Decatur’s Marines destroy the power of the Tripolitanian pirates, calling it “the most daring act of the age.”

* * *

Outrage at systems obviously suited to other people inevitably carries the taint of hypocrisy. I have scented this taint in German concern for the poor Polish peasants, ground down by high-handed aristocrats -- a twentieth-century version of the seventeenth-century English concern for the poor Irish, ground down by their hierarchical clan leaders and Norman lords. In both cases, concern masked designs on their territory, and took no account of the fact that the Poles and the Irish badly need a hierarchic system. But that is nothing to the reek of moral outrage when the partisans of one religion are intent on exploiting the partisans of another. For instance, I have no doubt that Cortés and his companions were immeasurably more humane than the bloody, cannibalistic Aztecs whom they defeated and dispossessed. But what was the result of that conquest? The pullulating mestizo millions of present-day Mexico.

Among ourselves, political and religious fanaticism has undoubtedly done a lot of damage. There is something to be said for each of the major forms of Christianity, and something to be said against, as I have tried to show. The same is true of political systems. American supporters of republicanism can claim that the Roman Republic was a far better vehicle for racial survival than the Empire which succeeded it, and Professor Revilo P. Oliver, in America’s Decline (Londinium Press, 21 Kensington Park Road, London W1L, 1981, p. 27) has reminded us that Cicero, the noblest of Roman orators, stood for the republican tradition. On the other hand, Instauration articles have pointed out the extraordinary coincidence of constitutional monarchy and Nordic populations, whether in the United Kingdom, Belgium, Holland or the Scandinavian countries. Spain is an exception, but there is a minority Nordic tradition there, too. Nor should we forget the Germans and Austrians, who would still have their emperors if the Allies had not instigated their removal. In fact, in 1938 the Czechs stood by passively and made no real objections when Hitler took over Austria, because they so much feared a Hapsburg revival. As matters stand, the Germans have to be content with supplying the raw material for most of the reigning houses in Europe -- a tribute to the diversity-in-unity of the old German Empire.

A tradition always seems like an affection to those who do not share it, but surely it is better to have the Queen as a dignified head of state than someone chosen by the media. (Yes, Reagan may look somewhat dignified, but he does not have the independence to do what the Queen does -- fly out to Jordan, hobnob with King Hussein, and describe a patrolling Israeli aeroplane as “appalling.”) In any case, the Americans do share the English tradition of kingship to some extent, not only historically but also emotionally, as is evidenced by the degree of fascination with royalty shown by the Majority middle class -- especially the women. True republicanism is an essentially masculine system, and requires a high degree of homogeneity in the population concerned.

The Queen has had her wrist slapped recently on account of her Christmas broadcast, apparently written by herself, in which she followed a pro-Commonwealth line laid down by Mrs. Gandhi when the Queen visited India last. Enoch Powell, the great constitutionalist, then spoke out against her Commonwealth emphasis, and stated that the Queen’s ministers should have advised her better. To everyone’s surprise, the Times of London, in a hard-hitting editorial, supported him -- an astonishing contrast with the so-called news pages of the paper, where information favourable to the English Majority is deliberately suppressed. In that editorial of January 23rd, 1984, Powell’s arguments were actually bolstered. The Queen is baldly told that “the idea that the poor can be more than temporarily relieved of their poverty by a direct transfer of wealth from the better-off is fundamentally incorrect.” The editorial also attacks “the false hypothesis that equality of opportunity automatically leads individuals to equality of income,” saying that this “is based on a wholly materialist view of mankind, in which an individual becomes a statistical norm, capable of behaving only according to prescription.” Far from explaining lack of motivation as due to malevolent forces, as egalitarians do, the author of the editorial declares that “people operating in an open market will inevitably reach different levels of achievement” and that “the accumulation of wealth by economically
active individuals nearly always helps to extend the choice of others." The last point is rather off-beam because it is the inventive mind, rather than the capitalist, who is responsible for technological progress, but the author rightly rejects "the proposition that income differences offend some notion of social justice." Besides, the Queen's income is not small, and not taxed. Not that I would wish it to be, unless she begins to harp on egalitarian themes.

Most significant of all, another Times editorial (6/2/84) supports Powell's position that "the position of Head of the Commonwealth has no hard substance." What a pity these worthies did not come to that conclusion during the 50s and early 60s, when only Mosley dared to criticise the coloured Commonwealth invasion, and Powell, as Minister of Health, was importing coloured nurses. How Mosley would have smiled, too, to hear Powell appeal for joint action with France and Germany to solve the problem of how to repatriate the immigrants. "We have discovered that we are not alone," he said. Mosley discovered that just after the war.

Still Powell has many merits. To begin with, he knows his history. A recent Times article in which he equates the present powers in the Middle East with those in the ancient world, with the difference that America is too far away to maintain a successful presence in the way Rome was able to do, is a fine piece of English prose. Not only can he finish a sentence, rounding off the grammatical structure, but his vocabulary is good as well. He knows that "pressured" is preferable to "pressurised" and that the word for driving out of control is "careered" not "careened" as the illiterates of Time and Newsweek would have it). In fact, your Underground Grammarian is presumably proud of him.

To return to the Queen's broadcast and the reactions to it. Predictably, Dr. Hugh Montefiore, Bishop of Birmingham, referred to the Times editorial as "thinly disguised racism" (Times, 26/1/84), and the chorus of outrage rose from liberals of every stripe. The point about maintaining traditions, whether it be in the case of the Times or the Crown, is that they can always be revived, however much they are misguided between times. On the other hand, just imagine how dreadful it would be if Princess Margaret were Queen! The very thought impels me to give one very small cheer for her sister.

There is no religion or political system which offers a fool-proof blueprint for survival. But there are perennial philosophies. and every viable one provides for the survival of the tribe, down to the remotest posterity. If we can keep our eye on that ball, then it really doesn't matter (except where our comfort and freedom are concerned) whether we live under communism or a party-political state. All we need do is judge the actions of our leaders by our own permanent yardstick, giving them support when they go in the right direction, and opposing them when they don't. Eventually the aim must be a social state with diversity in a larger unity.
Arab deaths resulting from the Zionist invasion of tiny Lebanon, whose population is 1.4 million less than Israel's, total approximately 20,000; Israeli deaths, 575. Nonetheless, the "impact press" keeps beating out the old refrain, "Israelis can ill afford the steadily mounting casualties they are suffering, given the size of their country."

The world's fastest computer printer, with a top speed of 45,000 lines per minute, turns out junk mail.

1,476 Army chaplains -- Protestants, Roman Catholics and Jews -- hit the taxpayers for $85 million last year. Attorney Joel Katcoff, a Harvard lawyer thinks this is a violation of the First Amendment. Judge Joseph McLaughlin, who threw out Katcoff's suit, doesn't.

In 1980 the birthrate of Swedish citizens was 11.1 (per 100,000); deathrate was 11.4. In the same year the birthrate for aliens in Sweden was 23.3; deathrate, 3.

Earvin "Magic" Johnson, the basketball star, has paid almost $3 million for a 9,000-square-foot mansion in Bel Air, California. The house has squash, tennis and racquetball courts, an oceanic pool and a battery of Jacuzzis.

Nevada is the most "stressful" state in which to live; Nebraska the least.

and a Pakistani, who seemed perfectly healthy, but who both live the life of Reilly on the Dutch dole while sending several thousand dollars a year to huge families back home. Safer said that 41% of the Dutch population now gets some kind of government check every month.

The government pays for a large number of Youth Clubs for 15- to 24-year olds, where marijuana is openly and legally sold at half the street price, the idea being that these kids won't get mixed up with hard drugs in back alleys. But the government also runs another center in Amsterdam where 300 junkies are given free heroin and clean needles so they can shoot up in a "clean" environment.

The government also has a commission which subsidizes "art" by buying up the worthless abstract junk churned out by 3,000 alleged artists each year. Safer's camera toured one of the two government warehouses where a quarter million such monstrosities are stored because no one wants them, not even the government ministries which can obtain them for free. "Sixty Minutes" also said that when militant feminists complained that there was no nice place for them to congregate, the government gave them their own women's restaurant. When the lesbians got noisy, the bureaucrats gave them their own lesbian barge.

Cable News Network has a Saturday evening program, "This Week in Japan." The April 17 broadcast reported on the latest rage in Tokyo fashion modeling: the "half girls" (half Japanese, half Western) who give the Japanese "the best of both worlds," by combining Western exoticism with Japanese features. The Japanese men like "long legs, long faces, full lips, large eyes and curvy figures with large busts and hips" on a woman who still looks Japanese enough to be familiar. Many of these half girls are recruited in Hawaii; others are found in Tokyo discs. Until recently, according to CNN, the Japanese often used Caucasian fashion models, but now the half girl is replacing them.

The funny part is that the host and reporter on "This Week in Japan" is an American mulatto who summed up by saying that the "half girl" craze shows that the Japanese are becoming more aware of the virtues of racial mixing and cosmopolitanism. Not exactly. If the CNN report is correct, the Japanese are only interested in girls who are half white. None of the models shown were half black.

In 1981, 13,517 persons were reported missing in British Columbia. Of these, 12,408 were found. Of the 821 permanently missing, 255 were children under 15.

A 76-year-old Chinese Canadian named Dak Leon Mark has brought a racial discrimination suit against the Canadian government. The complaint: 65 years ago his father had to pay a $500 head tax to get him into Canada to work in the family laundry.

"Grandma" Holt, founder and president of Holt International Children's Services, has been instrumental in placing 45,000 children for adoption, primarily in the U.S. Most are Koreans, Thais, Filipinos and Colombians.

3.9 million Canadians were born abroad -- 66.9% in Europe; 14% Asia; 4.5% Caribbean; 2.8% South and Central America, 8.06% U.S., 3.7% other lands. 47.3% of Canadians are Catholic; 41.2% Protestant; 1.2% Jewish. The 1981 population of Canada: 24,343,181.

It costs 57¢ per mile to operate a compact car in Los Angeles; 44¢ in Atlanta.

15 children have been the victims of sexual attacks in Buffalo since December 3, 1983. Victims describe their attackers as blacks in the 18-to-30-year age range.

Hispanics account for 3.6% of the personnel in the U.S. armed services; 4.2% of the enlisted men in the Army.
Talking Numbers

According to a Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company survey, 94% of American women prefer traditional marriages or marriages with shared responsibility rather than living with someone or remaining single.

# In 1978-83 one-fourth of the American middle class moved into the upper middle class and three-quarters descended into the lower middle class.

# The U.S. court system costs $3.4 billion a year. On the payroll are 28,000 judges, 141,000 clerks, bailiffs and other court employees. 1,400 judges sit in federal courts, 8,000 in state courts and 18,600 in local courts. Average pay for state trial judges is nearly $50,000.

# The West German birthrate is now 10.1 births per 100,000 inhabitants -- the lowest of any country in the world. Over half the nation's 22.8 million families are childless. More than half the families with offspring have only one.

# 148 people were killed, more than 4,000 injured in Rio de Janeiro's 1984 carnival.

# The Saskatchewan Indians in Canada killed 1,000 to 4,000 caribou four years ago and their continued overhunting is reducing the herd to a dangerous level. Pregnant cows were preferred targets; the "fetus is considered a delicacy."

# Less than one-half of all Third World children, aged 7-12, attend school.

# In the last California gubernatorial election Tom Bradley, black mayor of Los Angeles, got 42% of the white (including Jewish) vote; 75% of the Jewish vote. In the 1983 Philadelphia mayoral election, Wilson Goode, the black winner, received 23% of the white vote, 50% of the Jewish vote. In the latest Chicago mayoral election, Harold Washington, the black winner, garnered about 17% of the overall white vote; 35% of the Jewish vote.

# Approximately 1 million blacks and Hispanics arrested for disorderly conduct by Chicago police will have their records expunged under a federal court ruling. 30 states now require competency tests for teacher certification. In Florida 90% of the whites passed the 1983 test, compared to 35% of the blacks. In Louisiana only 15% of the blacks who took the teacher's exam passed.

# Tax cheating now amounts to nearly $100 billion a year, a 226% increase since 1973.

# 40 cases of bubonic plague were reported in the U.S. last year, compared to 19 in 1982.

# Left-lifting human rights groups have estimated the number of political murders in El Salvador at 500 a month for the last six months of 1983. The U.S. government's estimate is 100 a month. Leftist groups state 5,142 deaths were caused in 1983 by the army or the "right" and only 63 by the left. The U.S. government says 40% of the killings were committed by leftists.

# Joseph Paul Franklin, already serving a life sentence for the sniper slaying of two misconstruing blacks, is a suspect in the murders of 8 other blacks, 4 white women and 1 white man. Franklin recently confessed to bombing a Chattanooga synagogue in 1977 and is suspected of having had a hand in a bomb attack on the home of a Jewish lobbyist in Rockville, Maryland, and in the shooting of hustler Larry Flynt in 1978. Franklin was acquitted in his trial for the 1980 shooting of Vernon Jordan, president of the National Urban League, while the black bigwig was accompanying a white woman back to his motel.

# Walter and Joan Mondale reported a $316,330 income in 1983; Gary and Lee Hart, $125,474; Jesse and Jacqueline Jackson $115,109. Mondale has a mansion worth more than $500,000 in Washington and a second home in Minnesota. Jackson's home in Chicago is worth $100,000; Hart has a $190,000 Washington home and a $90,000 condo in Denver. Last year Mrs. Hart earned $29,574 as a lecturer. Mrs. Jackson reported no earnings. Reagan swore to an income of $422,834, and the "heartless" President gave over $15,000 to charity. Mondale was about as charitable as Reagan ($11,328), but bleeding-hearted Jack and Hart gave only $500 and $320, respectively.

# About 16-18% of the U.S. population (36-40 million) have arrest records for nontraffic offenses.
Actor HARRY HAMLIN cemented his position as a homosexual fave-rave when he portrayed a fairy-about-town in the 1982 film, Making Love, the Hollywood breakthrough on Third Sexism. Yet he persevered insistently on remaining heterosexual in real life; witness his live-in arrangement with Swiss actress Ursulla Andress, 15 years his senior, by whom he had a son. Now that Ursulla and Harry have called it quits, he’s making his Broadway debut in the 1935 Clifford Odets melodrama, Awake and Sing, about a poor Bronx Jewish family. In it, Hamlin plays the role of Moe Axeldod, which suits him just fine. Says he, playing the part helped “cut the umbilical cord” between himself and his California WASP background. Hamlin now hopes to pursue a stage career in New York, portraying “ethnic, real people. Playing WASPs like myself is not very interesting.”

ROBERT KATZ, Jewish-American author of Death in Rome, has been sentenced to 13 months in jail in Italy for slandering the memory of the late Pope Pius XII. Meanwhile, the movie, Massacre in Rome, which is largely based on Katz’s anti-Vatican polemics, has been making the rounds of cable TV. Katz may or may not be related to such other Katzes as JONATHAN, who writes books praising gays, or BERNARD, who has written a “fictional” biography glorifying a black woman.

An old photo of the four MARX BROTHERS as farmers recently appeared in an issue of the Country Journal. A long caption rhapsodized over the city boys who in 1917 gave up their easy urban life for the “toil” of farming. Not a word, however, that the Marxes had bought the farm in order to avoid the WWI draft. As soon as the fighting was over, their farming business was over, and Harpo, Zeppo, Chico and Groucho hightailed it for the more fertile pastures of Hollywood.

Connie Cox of Abbeville, Alabama, was upset about Circuit Court Judge BILLIE JOE SHEFFIELD’s ruling in her divorce case, which left her and three young children without support from a prosperous husband and father. So she wrote a letter to the local paper, warning area women about “the type of judicial system we have.” Judge Sheffield responded by fining Cox $100 and court costs for contempt, saying the letter was designed “to bring shame upon this court.”

$184,665,281 was listed by MORRIS SHENKER, one of the biggest shots in Las Vegas gambling, as the amount of his debts in his bankruptcy petition. Morris, of course, is not broke. He was only protecting his assets against a $339. million judgment awarded to a union pension fund by a jury who found Shenker had defaulted on a loan made by the fund to companies he controlled. A Jewish immigrant from Russia, Shenker has raised millions of dollars for Israel and accumulated his vast wealth as a criminal lawyer (or lawyer criminal) and gambling mogul. He also happens to be one of the Democratic Party’s most “influential advisers.”

Tsk! Tsk! No one hates the CIA, that arch symbol of male chauvinistic imperialism, more than super-feminist GLORIA STEinem. Yet from 1959 to 1969, Steinem ran a CIA front in New York called the Independent Research Service. Steinem is the guru of the anti-male hate magazine, Ms., start-up money for which was contributed by Washington Postmistress Katharine Graham ($20,000) and mob-connected Warner Communications ($1 million).

U.S. Customs agents said it was the first time Americans had been caught smuggling weapons into the well-armed Soviet bloc. The culprits were two New Yorkers, SOLOMON SCHWARTZ and LEONARD BERG, whose 500 Ruger automatic rifles, plus electronic torture devices and a specially-equipped Cadillac, were destined for Polish officials in Warsaw.

The Wadsworth Atheneum in Hartford was the scene of a “crime” repeated five times a week during the better part of March, as CLAY STEVENSON directed his interracial version of Romeo and Juliet. Need we add that Romeo was black and Juliet was white? Racial “hatred” was just the sort of “tragic nonsense” that Shakespeare had in mind, declared Stevenson. The hundred or so members of the Youth Theatre Unlimited were overseen by Executive Director ALAN LEVY.

CAROLE POPE is the raunchy Canadian rock star whose antics include stuffin a microphone down her pants. ROUGH TRADE is the name of her leather-and-chains-style band. JACK MEIER is the marketing whiz for Pepsi-Cola Canada, Ltd., who has signed up Pope to sell his employer’s product.

The largest cocaine-smuggling ring in American history was broken up in January. Heading the list of 53 people indicted in four Sunbelt cities was HAROLD J. ROSENTHAL, 53, of Atlanta, the alleged kingpin of the operation. Using “the equivalent of a small air force” to import cocaine from Latin America into what still passes for “Anglo America,” the smugglers did a five-ton, $3.8-billion business over 14 months alone. From his prison cell in Miami, Rosenthal has allegedly sent out orders for the murder of various American and Colombian lawmen in retaliation for his capture, but so far to no avail.

Another super drug ring was busted recently when HERBERT KORNBLAU, 36, and SHELDON PETT, 32, were charged with paying undercover agents $1 million for the delivery of 15 tons of marijuana. At least 18 underlings were involved in the Miami’s nationwide pot distribution syndicate. Two of those arrested, ROBERTO CARVAJAL and ELIZABETH PEREZ, were found shot to death in Miami while out on bail.

Forced integration and forced busing have dealt the Little Rock School District two stunning blows in the past quarter century. Today it is 70% black, and Federal District Judge HENRY WOODS says he fears a collapse of the local public education system. Rather than admit to past mistakes, Woods has ordered two suburban school districts, those in North Little Rock (already 37% black) and Pulaski County (23% black), to merge with the center city district. He justified the decree by citing segregationist practices in the suburbs of a generation and more ago. Suburban officials have predicted a new white flight into yet more distant counties.

SOL and LILLIAN GOLDMAN have been married for 43 years, during which time Sol has acquired a multi-million-dollar real estate empire. Last year, Lillian, charging “cruel and inhuman treatment,” left her multimillionaire husband and claimed that half of what he acquired during their marriage was hers. Sol was not too eager to reveal all the details of his holdings, so, after preliminary legal wranglings costing nearly $1 million, he promised to treat wifey better.

CECILIA RHODE, 22, a former Miss Sweden, is as blonde and beautiful as they come. Her husband is YANNICK NOAH, 23, the “French” tennis star who has moved to Zoo City. Noah’s grandfather, Simon, was recently shot to death during an attempted coup in Cameroon.