Uncle Tom Economists

Negro economists Thomas Sowell and Walter Williams are the current fave-raves of "responsible conservatism." Both are given frequent glowing tributes in all the right-wing journals. One Sowell book was a Conservative Book Club selection, and Walter Williams's syndicated column is faithfully carried in Falwell's house organ, The Moral Majority Report (often between pictures of dead fetuses).

Instaurationists are probably familiar with the Sowell-Williams line on racial problems, which is for all practical purposes identical to the white conservative line: big government, socialism and welfare handouts are all bad for the Negro as they turn him into an angry ward of the paternalistic welfare state. Black capitalism and free enterprise economics will awaken the Negro's pride and initiative and correct the damage that welfare dependency has done to the black family structure.

Sowell and Williams enthusiastically support such pet conservative projects as the repeal of the minimum wage, which, they say, will bring about the hiring of masses of black teenagers, and the creation of "free enterprise zones" in the inner cities through the use of tax incentives. When their laissez-faire Promised Land (Adam Smith comes to Harlem?) is achieved, they envision millions of blacks being boosted up the economic social ladder into the middle class. Who will take their place in the inner cities when they move to the suburbs is left unclear? Illegal Burmese immigrants?

Two points must be immediately made about these conservative fantasies. First, they will never work; second, if they did, they would hasten the disappearance of the white race through amalgamation. But we need not speculate past the first point. Can anyone name a single instance that it is not in their long-term best interests? If you believe that, we have a Brooklyn Bridge we'd like to sell you. The black underclass is almost totally dependent upon the continued largesse of welfare, i.e., the white taxpayer, while the black middle class owes its position to the state; primarily through government employment, secondarily through government enforcement of quotas.

We might also ask Sowell and Williams whether old-fangled economics was the key to the stunning past records of Negro economic achievement. In the latter 19th century, Milton Friedman's favorite era, was the emancipated Negro any better off than he is now? Can anyone name a single predominantly Negro nation which owes its scintillating economic success to its courageous rejection of socialist nostrums in favor of rugged individualist Hooveromics? Many U.S. Negroes did vote for Hoover, but only because the Republican Party had manumitted their great-grandfathers. When FDR came along and started handing out the money, they forgot all about Lincoln, that poor old honky who, unlike Rev. King, doesn't even rate a national holiday.

Dippy Dane

Jacob Holdt was born in 1947 to a congenitally preachy Danish family in which the oldest sons had always become Lutheran ministers. On his first visit to the U.S., Holdt was promptly held up by "three black guys with sunglasses and guns pointed at me. They expressed such a hatred, such anger -- I wondered, where did it come from?"

He then spent 10 years coming up with entirely the wrong answer to that question. In the process, he was held up four more times and produced a crypto-Marxist, hate-whitey documentary film about America which has been seen by millions of ignorant young Europeans. "American Pictures," which finally had its stateside première at the Film Forum in New York City last fall, depicts America of remarkable racial and economic contrasts, in which the well-off whites are clearly the "exploiters."

After hitchhiking 116,000 miles around America from 1972 to 1977, Holdt was no closer than on day one to comprehending the origin of the racial hatred that so upsets him. Meanwhile, death had a curious way of stalking his mostly black American contacts, 19 of whom were murdered. A black woman whom Holdt had hung out with for a while had her shack burned down for her indiscretions, and her brother died in the blaze. Throughout his travels, Holdt's grandmother wrote to him, saying, "Now come home and start theology." At last he returned to Denmark, and she went to see "American Pictures." But, as Holdt explains, "It knocked her out. She died two days later."

It isn't clear whether the bearded, long-haired Holdt brought his black wife from Mississippi back with him. But if he did, then the film which one dainty Danish viewer called "postcards from hell" is a fitting artistic symbol of the awful destruction which he would wreak upon his homeland.

600 Times Smarter

Some truly stunning figures emerged recently from the Washington, D.C., educational system. The occasion was the annual notification of National Merit Scholarship semifinalists. The NMS is based on a 100-minute multiple-choice test in English and mathematics which is given to more than a million high-school juniors every year.

Our nation's capital has four intellectually elite private schools, many mediocre private schools, and an abysmal public school system. Nationally, about 1.4% of the latest student crop qualified as NMS semifinalists, which serves as a base of comparison against Washington's three-tier school system.

By this measure, Washington's elite private schools contain nearly 21 times the brain power per capita of its other private schools. These, in turn, have about 28 times more brain power than the local public schools. The elite privates are thus about 600 times brainier than the publics.

Although Washington recently created a "selective" public senior high, named for the black "genius" Benjamin Banneker, its students are as overpraised as their school's namesake. In two years, not one of them has qualified as a NMS semifinalist. (Both of this year's public school winners came from the only senior high in the city's white section.)

Porn Addicts

"Men and women play an enormous price [for massive exposure to erotica, especially in the bedroom]." That is the conclusion of some new studies which, for most the first time, evaluate the impact of normal pornography on normal adults.

Past studies have usually been limited to the effect of sexual violence and sex involving children.

In one study, Drs. Dolf Zillmann and Jennings Bryant of the University of Indiana showed groups of men and women hardcore porn films once a week for six months. (The participants thought they were being paid to evaluate filmmaking qualities.) Even after less than five hours of viewing, the attitudes of both sexes had changed significantly. There was a tendency to trivialize rape, to be dissatisfied with the appearance and the performance of one's sexual partner, and (on the part of men) to become callous toward women. Yet none of the films involved sexual sadism.

According to Zillmann, the study raised "quite an ethical problem," and participants had to be debriefed afterwards and made aware of the impact the viewing had had on them. Zillmann feels that although "too many people have grown fond of this material for it to be controlled politically," a public discussion of its demonstrated effects should be started so that those who are addicted will understand their condition.
Non-Indian Indians

On the Flathead Indian Reservation in Montana's Salish Mountains, only 19.2% of the people are Indians. Even if that figure includes some who are fifteen-sixteenths white. Congress opened this last redoubt of the united Salish and Kootenai tribes to white settlers back in 1887, and migration, intermarriage and assimilation proceeded fairly rapidly. Animosity was slight and (by one accounting) "nobody thought much about whether they were Indian or not" until the 1960s, when Washington entered the scene with a broad range of "affirmative action" and welfare programs. Many of those who have since benefitted the most are the mainly white descendants of the same whites who once stole the Indians' land.

The majority of Flathead residents, who do not qualify for preferential treatment (by not being one-sixteenth Indian if born before 1960, and one-fourth Indian if born later), have formed groups like Montanans Opposing Discrimination (MOD) and All Citizens Equal (ACE). Mike Hutchin, a white Lake County commissioner whose family has lived on the reservation for three generations, says, "It's very clear that there is discrimination in hiring practices" by tribesmen, yet local whites must "advertise that we don't discriminate ... while they can do it [openly] on a daily basis." Hutchin wants to formally terminate the reservation altogether.

A related problem is taxes, which Indians need not pay, though they own 40% of Lake County. This costs the county $1 million each year, which the white residents must make up.

Such problems are now national in scope. For the first time in U.S. history, a majority -- 50.8% -- of the 691,070 residents of Indian reservations are non-Indians. Dreams of Indian segregation and self-sufficiency have been undermined not only by white intrusion but by the small scale of most reservations. Only two of America's 278 reservations have Indian populations of even 10,000 -- the Navajo in Arizona, New Mexico and Utah, and the Pine Ridge in South Dakota.

Hyper-hypocrisy

The American Library Association's "Banned Book Week" was held September 8-15. The books listed were mostly pornographic, ranging from the Marquis de Sade's pathologically filthy Justine, which celebrates the triumph of vice over virtue, to the psychoanalytic smut of Wilhelm Reich, the latter-day Freudian who tried to make a financial killing by selling phony Orgone boxes mail order. All of these works, incidentally, though banned at one time or another in certain areas, are now readily available almost anywhere in the U.S. and Canada.

One month before "Banned Book Week" two officers of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police marched into the library of the University of Calgary and seized its two copies of The Hoax of the Twentieth Century by Dr. Arthur Butz. The book had previously been forbidden in Canada by an edict of Canadian customs.

During "Banned Book Week" the Canadian Daily Sun refused to accept an ad for Butz's book, which has been permanently banned by all the big U.S. book chains.

No mention of all this by the American Library Association, which prides itself on being the champion of freedom for the printed word. Will the day ever come when the ALA will be honest enough to ask and answer this very apropos question, "What is more banned than a book banned from a list of banned books?"

Mezuza Senator

The all-time low in U.S. senatorial races was reached in the recent Illinois contest between Charles Percy and Paul Simon. We do not weep for loser Percy, an anti-Reagan Republican who jumped aboard the Ronnie bandwagon a little too late and who was notoriously soft on crime, though his daughter was murdered in his own house by an intruder. But we have the utmost disdain for the winner, Rep. Paul Simon, who campaigned as if the only voters in his state were Jews. Listen to this statement he made to a reporter for the Chicago Jewish Sentinel (Oct. 25, 1984):

I've been a strong supporter of efforts to back Israel. That is not an election year marriage of convenience; it's been a longstanding commitment on my part.

I come from an area where there's a very small Jewish population. But if you visit our home in Southern Illinois -- not just now, but any time in the past 24 years -- you will see a mezuzah on the door.

A mezuzah rates this description in Webster's Third New International:

A piece of parchment inscribed on one side with the scriptural passages Deut. 6:4-9 and 11:13-21 written in 22 lines and on the other with the name Shaddai, rolled up in a scroll, and placed in a small wooden, metal or glass case or tube, that is affixed to the doorpost of some Jewish homes as a symbol of Jewishness and a reminder of faith in God.

One would suppose that a man that tacks the "symbol of Jewishness" on his front door would be a Jew. Not necessarily. Simon, who claims to be a Lutheran and the son of a Lutheran minister, does not admit to being a Jew. But he does admit to being a politician, which is not exactly an antonym.

Ingratitude Plus

No one is more responsible for putting Americans on the moon, man's most remarkable feat to date, than the German scientist, Arthur Rudolf, who was practically kidnapped by American intelligence agents at the end of World War II and herded into the U.S. with 492 other German scientists and engineers. Jewish organizations raised a fuss about it then, but the U.S. Army and President Truman protected their German wards on the grounds that the German scientists seized by the Russians would put the USSR far ahead in the space race if "our Germans" were locked up for war crimes.

Arthur Rudolf was responsible for the design and production of the Saturn V rocket that made the moon shots possible. NASA awarded Rudolf its highest honor, the Distinguished Service Medal, for his work, accomplished under the supervision of Wernher von Braun at the Army Redstone Arsenal in Huntsville, Alabama. Ten years ago Rudolf retired and planned to live out his life at his home in San Jose, California. Then in November 1983 he received a visit from the Justice Department's Office for Special Investigations, a group that
Enshrining the Lie

Marxist theory dictates that the rich combine with the rich to exploit the proletariat by draining every last drop of surplus value out of poor workers. Ergo, according to the rules and principles of Marxism, the Washington Post and the New York Times, America's two most influential and two of the richest newspapers, should have endorsed Ronald Reagan for president in the 1984 election marathon.

Conversely, racial theory predicts that these two omnipotent and omniscient news organs should have backed Mondale, because both papers are owned or controlled by Jews who, say racialists, are always on the left edge of the political spectrum and stay far away from anything that smacks of nationalism and patriotism. The pose that has been so successfully adopted by Reagan. Neo-conservatism, in case anyone takes it seriously, is simply liberalism with an Israeli face.

After Rudolf turned out to be dead wrong, since both the Post and the Times, only a few days before the election, came out with ringing editorials urging their readers to vote for the Democratic candidates. The racial theorists were right, but because their ideas are considered heretical in the present-day U.S., they, unlike Marxists, cannot cite their views in public without being denounced as bigots, Klansmen or that worst of all put-downs, anti-Semites.

This gives Marxists quite a leg up, as the British would say, though it does little to advance the cause of truth. We have now reached the stage of mental rigor mortis in Western civilization where a theory that produces the right answers is outlawed, while a theory that proves false again and again is still taken seriously by tens of thousands of intellectuals as the master key to human history -- past, present and future.

Unsurprising Ending

In the first part of a glowing article on Helmut Schmidt in the New York Times Magazine (Sept. 16, 1984), Craig Whitney, a veteran Times flack, handed his readers a teaser. The ex-chancellor of West Germany, Whitney wrote, had "revealed a secret he had never spoken of publicly before -- a secret he and his father had kept hidden from the Gestapo for eight years out of fear that they, too, would be swept away in the holocaust."

Though we thought we knew what was coming, we held our breath, braced ourselves, and raced through the turgid prose. Whitney kept us in suspense until the very last paragraph, when he unleashed the all-too-predictable cruncher. Schmidt hadn't a paternal Jewish grandfather! His father had managed to conceal this horrendous fact from the Nazis by falsifying documents -- not too difficult a job because the old man was illegitimate. The perpetual angst, however, caused Schmidt Vater to emerge from the Nazi era "a completely broken man." Schmidt Sohn confessed, "I have never told this story before. Among the few who know are my Israeli friends."

When asked if Begin, who had once called Schmidt a Nazi, knew about the skeleton in his closet, the latter replied in the usual half-self-deprecating, half-grovelling manner that so many modern Germans have adopted toward Jews, "And Begin, that old warhorse. He knows."

Perhaps a few other people also knew. Perhaps that's why the awful secret was not so awful and may actually have propelled Schmidt into the #1 spot in West Germany and into the top-banana perch of revered world statesmen.

Florida Exotica

Palm Beach County, Florida, long a WASP retreat, has been inundated with Zoo City folk over the past 20 years, and one result has been recurring episodes of culture shock. Rick Hill, a columnist with the Boca Raton News, ventured into a bagel delicatessen one day last spring, and at once realized he was in an exotic land. He described for his readers the patrons with their "deep, wrinkly tans, tons of gaudy, gold jewelry, and blue hair," who "chewed with their mouths wide open and talked with New York accents."

In no time, the paper's editor was broad­sided with calls and letters challenging his "sensitivity" (though never his reporter's accuracy). In no time, he rushed to print an apology. In no time, one of the Jews who had penned a letter of protest to the newspaper received a highly insensitive letter in reply which advised him to "eat all the bagels and that kind of slop, put on weight and have an early heart attack," before America's Hitler arrived on the scene. Naturally, "several" Jewish agencies at once began an "investigation" of the letter.

Ponderable Poem

Tent number 50 on the left, that is my present home
But it is too cramped to contain a future
And, 'Forget' they say
But how can I?
Teach the night to forget to bring dreams showing me my village
Teach the winds to forget to carry me the aroma of apricots in my fields
And teach the sky, too, to forget to rain.
Only then, I may forget my country.

Rashid Hussein
Palestinian poet
A prominent member of President Reagan's inner circle has confessed to Our Man in Washington that "Ronnie just can't seem to shake the notion that he lost the election. We keep telling him he won forty-nine states and nearly 60% of the vote but it only registers for a few minutes. He's already starting to pack. Even Nancy can't convince him. Incidentally, he doesn't think Mondale won, but an amalgam of FDR and JFK, whom he calls Franklin Delano Kennedy. He keeps complaining that he hasn't made a proper concession speech, and that the Oval Office has to be made ready for FDK, occasionally transposed into JFR, FKF and JDF."

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Election day sights and sounds: Attack units of the Ju Jux Jan, the formidably pro-Jewish secret society composed entirely of non-Jews, monitoring 93% of all polling booths in NYC and 9% nationwide, guarding against what they call "a rising tide of bigotry.".... Potter Bostwick, the alcoholic racist, sick all over a Jack Kemp supporter at the Republican victory celebration .... Ted Gilaiheim, who claims he writes all of Johnny Updike's books, and Moise Xerlieb, who claims he writes all of Billy Styron's, in a violent argument about who writes Woody Allen's, at the Democratic wake at the Propho's apartment in the Brandywine Towers.

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Violated Again: Kimberly Rockingham, the convenience store clerk in Louisville, Kentucky, who was abducted and raped a year ago, and startled local authorities when she said, "I thought being raped was part of the job." This time she was attacked while waiting in the East Wing of the Dick Gregory Hospital for Children With Transplants, in Memphis. "I come over because my baby, Glory-Be, had to have her lung and her spleen and her bowels checked," Kimberly told reporters. "She has all those parts brand-new from donors. The lung is from a baby that died in Seattle and it was flown packed in dry ice last year, and the spleen and bowels was given by, well, members of the animal kingdom from Daddy Proctor's Oldtime Sausage Farm near Thais, Tennessee. Glory-Be was my choice when I found out I was in a family way last year after... well, after what happened. And she's a treasure and a good baby — why, you can see that because she has no rejection symptoms with any parts at all. Doesn't matter what they hook up, her little body accepts it without any fuss. The doctors are amazed, but I tell them that like Daddy Proctor — he was a preacher before he went into... pork products — says, the ways of the Lord are mysterious and that man who... well, made me do his bidding... must have had some kind of immune system or whatever to have Glory-Be so strong against rejection. Daddy Proctor says that if you are going to be... you know... it's almost like a sign from the Almighty to have it be someone who can pass that kind of strength on to your baby... Anyhow, I was waiting there in the room they have for relatives and other loving ones at the hospital, and this man came in and... well, it just happened again. There were other people there, and it was embarrassing in that way. But I wasn't surprised, because you hear all the time that people just stand around when violence of any kind is occurring. Not that I was violent or anything, because I didn't want to make those people any more uncomfortable than they already were... So I'm in the family way again, and I'm going to have it again because I don't believe in doing... things... to yourself if you're a mother. All I hope is that I get another baby like Glory-Be. I was brought up to respect all human beings, black as well as white, and I still do. The color of my babies is not important to God, that's what Daddy Proctor says, and if anyone knows, he does."

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Overheard at the Warren G. Harding, Washington's favorite watering hole for deviant congressmen, in a conversation between two of them: First Congressman: "Which top columnist for the Post is in the pay of Israel?" Second Congressman: "Which isn't?"

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Julia Jones, the Vassar-trained molecular biologist who has had such success in working with gorillas, is on the verge of another breakthrough with a group she has set up in Morganatic, West Virginia. She has been feeding them Rapid Raiser, the IQ pill, in tremendous dosage, and another scientist who has seen the results calls them "nothing short of spectacular. Julia has taken a leaf from Linus Pauling's book on dosage, and I can tell you that these gorillas are eating up those Rapid Raisers. There's no question but that they can read now, and it seems — hold your hats — as if they're almost ready to speak. They do light chores on the farm she's established — milking cows and herding cattle, and one male, whom she calls Old MacDonald, can even dig post holes and repair fences. In the evenings, after the dishes are washed, with minimal breakage, they listen to readings from Franz Boas and Ashley Montagu and Margaret Mead on cultural determinism and then 'discuss' what they've heard with a lot of arm action to back up the various noises they make. Julia claims she can understand everything they say, but I have to confess I only catch a word or two."

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Phil Adams, the black leader, complaining over tournedos Eppa Rixey at L'Aigletesse about continued discrimination against blacks. "They say we've made 'strides,' but it just isn't true. Practically no blacks in top executive jobs in television and motion pictures. Very few black actors and
Speaking of all-black college football teams, Lester Sow-cock, once one of the stalwarts of the Tuscaloosa, Alabama, chapter of the Knights of the Imperial Jonquil, is all for them. Jenny Burden met Lester at the last convention of the American Psychiatry Association, and sent us this description: “Wonderful-looking Nordic gone to utter seed, massive potbelly hanging from huge frame, relentless accent, great native shrewdness, played for the legendary Bear Bryant, whipped Nigras and a few Jewboys in the immediate years thereafter. Saw, as he puts it, ‘that the old days were gone forever,’ and decided to join the new order with a vengeance. In complete role reversal, took a degree in psychiatry at something called Bob Talmadge University. Now big in shrink circles in Prometheusburgh, Alabama. ‘I have a lot of black patients, too,’ he says with a sly grin, ‘and I tell all of them to put the pedal to their self-esteem. I tell the whites to take their feet off that pedal. I tell the blacks to play football, and I tell the whites to watch. Nothing better for a good old boy — or a bad old boy, for that matter — than to get in that big old stadium on Saturday afternoon and yell himself hoarse over an all-black team. Even more constructive if he takes the whole family. Best of all if he has a couple of daughters leading the cheers,’ Lester was something of a handful for the rest of the psychiatrists in his ‘workshop,’ mostly Jews from the Northeast who sensed a very large honky in the woodpile but couldn’t flush him out. Oh! Lester agreed with them on everything, and always went them one better.”

In trouble: Richard Reeves, the nationally syndicated columnist, for his unfortunate column in October, 1984, in which he claimed that a new war between Israel and its neighbors is coming, only preventable if the U.S. takes steps now. Ominously for Reeves, these steps would be flagrantly anti-Israel, which he admits! “… Americans can’t live only in Israel’s interest … . This is the time for the U.S. to renegotiate its deal with Israel and try to persuade [them] that it may also be time for them to give up a few things — such as occupied territory — in an attempt to get negotiations going with the Arabs before rather than after the next war. If the Israelis won’t or can’t move before it’s too late, other people have to try.” These callous remarks naturally triggered all the Jewish monitoring equipment. “It was a seven — maybe an eight — on the anti-Semitic Richter scale,” says a staffer with the Ad Hoc Committee for Monitoring the Leading Monitors on Soviet Jews and Regional Bigotry. “As our close ally Senator Moynihan always says, ‘It was an obscenity.’ All over the country, monitoring organizations are taking long, hard looks at Richard Reeves. If he isn’t worried about his future, he’s even more foolish than he’s already shown himself to be.”

At the other end of the spectrum, all monitoring groups have saluted NBC Evening News for its courageous advocacy of unlimited immigration of darker persons into the United States. Beginning on November 16, 1984, NBC ran several segments on this program. Tom Brokaw started with a few words on the history of immigration, pointing out that “we are all immigrants”; and that “until World War II, our immigration laws were wholly biased in favor of Northern European immigrants.” Tom won particularly high marks for the manner in which he delivered the latter, highly embarrassing fact. He gave it what monitoring circles call “the full anti-Hitler treatment,” signifying averted eyes, a slight but detectable tremulo in the voice, and a faint moue of disgust over racism from such a Dark Age of discrimination as to be incomprehensible to modern, enlightened, educated, civilized persons. Then, his face lightening up with the joy of seeing Truth and Beauty finally triumphant, he said, in voice-over shots of suitably non-North Europeans, “But that’s all changed now.” He went on to describe how much better America is for having these new immigrants, and thus how there should be no cap to their numbers. He was supported in this vision of endless entry and equally endless improvement by a leading demographer, who said that just as the heavy immigration of the 19th century led to a far more attractive America, so will the present influx. All in all, says the Hispanic/Asian Committee for Monitoring Restrictive Immigration and Other Racism, “A great moment for what we consider the only equitable solution — that is, entirely open borders.” Incidentally, of the 243 directors of this committee, only 107 are Hispanic or Asian. The majority are just that — fairly solid WASP, but WASPs who have seen the future. And who, according to Chairperson Augustus Charles Schuyler, “… like that future. What could be more boring than that we oldline Americans would go on and on, generation after generation, in our WASPish ways? We need new blood, the excitement of other cultures. Besides, as we know, change is the primary law of life. Evolution must be served on all levels — social as well as biological.”

Amanda Livingston, the director of the Mailer Institute, president of Straights for Gays and Lesbians, and a board member of Holocaust Imperatives, Inc., the Uptown Friends of Mossad, Fair Play in Passion Plays, and CFR and the Spinoza Group (the ultimate think tank), has just returned from Ethiopia, where she went for a first-hand look at the starving natives. “I hate to say it,” she said over lunch at the Colony, “but when you see them starving, it is so them. I mean, they look as though they were cast that way, far more real than when they are trudging from one water hole to the next. I stopped in Israel on the way back, and was agreeably surprised to find that the inner circle there feels the same way. Do you know Freddy Littchbei? The enfant terrible of Jerusalem’s intellectual right. Wants to let all of Africa starve so that ‘people’ can move in and ‘clean it up.’ Says that as it is now, it’s ‘just a zoo with no keepers.’ I couldn’t agree with him more. The world can’t be safe for both Jews and … well, ‘others.’ If the only solution is ‘benign genocide through starvation,’ as Freddy puts it, I’m all for it. And so should all of us be.”
Carroll Quigley, to whom I devoted a great deal of space in my last column, tells us that in 1938 Hitler had fewer tanks than even the Czechs -- fewer troops under arms, even -- and that British aircraft were superior in both number and quality. This is hardly a very solid basis for the conquest of the world which he accuses Hitler of planning. On the other hand, the British themselves were not initially very hostile. The British Air Minister, Sir H. Kingsley Wood, rejected the suggestion that he bomb German munitions dumps in the Black Forest: “Are you aware,” he said, “that it is private property? Why, you will be asking me to bomb Essen next!” This provides a very marked contrast to the deliberate bombing of German civilians, undertaken on the advice of Churchill’s confidant F.A. Lindemann (“Lord Cherwell”), whose father was an Alsatian Catholic and whose mother was the widow of a banker named Davidson. Quigley regards this policy as a mistake, since it strengthened rather than weakened German resolve. He is also against the “wooden and inflexible Allied insistence on unconditional surrender,” as being incompatible with earlier claims to be fighting against governments, not peoples. He refers to Henry Morgenthau using his “close personal friendship with Roosevelt” to push forward his own pet scheme to reduce Germany to a purely agricultural state by almost total destruction of her industry, the millions of surplus population to be, if necessary, deported to Africa! But there is nothing in Tragedy and Hope about the loving little details of this gentleman’s plan, the mass sterilisations of German men and the mass prostitution of German women. Of course, Lindemann backed Morgenthau, and Roosevelt and Churchill duly reached an agreement on a modified version of the plan at the Quebec Conference in 1944, though it was then “quickly repudiated” as an error.

Quigley refers to Hitler’s “surprisingly lenient” terms after the fall of France in 1940, and this is borne out in the memoirs of Arno Breker, who was struck by Hitler’s intense admiration for French culture and his unwillingness to humiliate the French people. True, the Germans established an exchange rate favourable to themselves and took back the provinces which had previously belonged to the German Empire, but that is hardly comparable to their treatment by the French after World War I.

An unintentionally amusing detail is the reference to the occupation of Iceland as being “in agreement with the Icelandic government” -- not an entirely accurate description of the Allied invasion. In Norway, those who collaborated with the invader in a similar manner were called quislings, after their leader. Nor were the Icelanders in a position to fight back, with a population of only a hundred thousand, and no neutral Sweden next door. So much for Quigley’s reference to the “jackal collaborators of Nazi Germany.”

On the technical side, Quigley is excellent, as might be expected. Although he elsewhere lumps fascism and communism together as being less innovative than democracy, he tells us that the German degree of innovation in war was comparable to that of the United States, while the British went one better: “On the whole, the British were more fertile in ideas than the Americans (probably because they were less conservative in their thinking processes), but the Americans were superior in development and production” (p. 841). He is referring to such British inventions as Whittle’s jet engine and Sir Robert Watson-Watt’s radar, which were handed over to the United States at an early stage. He might have added the remarkable breakthrough made mainly by members of the Women’s Auxiliary Air Service, working under the direction of professors at Bletchley Park, when they broke the German Enigma code, and made it possible to intercept German orders right through to the end of the war. As Quigley notes, 2.25 million women were mobilised in Britain during the war, as opposed to only 182,000 in Germany. The Germans are given full credit for their development of the new propellants at Peenemünde, and the author repeats the well-known story that at the end of the war some German scientists fell into Western hands, while others were captured by the Russians. Hence the Duke of Edinburgh’s unpopular remark when the first Sputnik went up, “You see, their Germans are better than ours.”

Quigley speaks of the Germans being “paralysed” by conflicting and overlapping authorities, and there is some truth to this. Hitler erected a compromise structure of authority, combining traditional and innovative elements, and the internal dynamism of the system had not had time to take full control. Still, it is worth remembering that conflicting and overlapping authorities fouled things up on the Allied side as well.

In due course, Germany lost the war, and her prison camps were overrun “with their ovens still hot.” Hitler’s “vile purposes” are said to have been clear to all informed persons since the publication of The Brown Book of Hitler Terror in 1933, based on the evidence collected from refugees! Yet at no time before the war were there more than 30,000 people in the German camps. German sufferings in the cities are barely mentioned, but we are told that the economy of Germany “worsened... till the end of 1947” and that hunger and cold “took a considerable toll.”
In the Pacific theatre, Quigley records that Japanese secret codes had been broken before the war broke out, so that the order to attack Pearl Harbor was intercepted by the Americans. He then makes the following allegation: “On November 27th a war warning was sent from Washington to Pearl Harbor, but no changes were made there for normal precautions or a higher level of alertness.” So we are asked to believe that experienced U.S. naval officers took no extra action although they knew an attack was coming. Still, it is conceded that the Japanese were reacting to a “tacit blockade” and had few stocks of fuel left. One significant detail is how Professor Edwin Reischauer burst into tears when he heard of the projected destruction of Tokyo, with the result that Stimson prevailed upon the president to spare it. Just try to imagine Churchill being moved by an impassioned plea to spare Dresden!

The post-war period is less interesting in Quigley’s massive tome, perhaps partly because it was too close for many sound judgements to be made. Still, he does make some. He deplors, for instance, the “flood of newly independent, sometimes microscopic pseudopowers” at the UN. He also records that those who provided the Russians with the crucial information on how to make the atomic bomb were Klaus Fuchs and David Greenglass, with the help of Henry Gold and Anatoli Yakoviev. But Forrestal’s suicide is represented as having something to do with his opinions on integration of the armed services. The evidence of Whittaker Chambers, Major George Racey Jordan and others is admitted to be accurate in part but “dramatised” and “exaggerated,” the impression being given that the uncouth manner of presentation caused unnecessary distress to a lot of sincere people (mostly jews) who had forgivably seen the Soviet Union as a bulwark against fascism. But when Quigley comes to McCarthy, his mask of impartiality slips badly: “McCarthy was not a conservative, still less a reactionary. He was a fragment of elemental force, a throwback to primeval chaos. He was the enemy of all order and of all authority, with no respect, or even understanding for principles, laws, regulations, or rules” (pp. 918-19). This vituperation goes on for several pages. Clearly the senator had gotten under the author’s skin.

Quigley’s whole attitude towards Russia is one of clichés, some of which are justified, such as his claim that Russian thought is characterised by “its search for a single key to life and truth. Much less justified is his reference to Russia in 1917 as “a most backward industrial country.” In fact, Russia was the most rapidly developing of all countries before 1914, admittedly from a relatively low base, but its exports were becoming an important factor in international trade, until the Bolsheviks all but eliminated foreign trade. Therefore, it is possible to accept Anthony Sutton’s view (and Solzhenitsyn’s) that one of the purposes of Western businessmen in helping the Kerensky regime was at least partly to eliminate a competitor. Another similar case is that of Persia, which under the Shah was increasing its GNP by 11 percent a year on average. There also the economy had suffered a setback, with a good deal of help from outside.

Quigley records that 5 million died in the (Bolshevik-inflicted) famine of 1920-21, though the Americans were able to feed 10 million others. Later came the collectivisation program of the 1930s. Stalin told Churchill that 12 million died then. Nevertheless, it is a rather sweeping generalisation to claim that Russia was industrialised between 1926 and 1940 “by the merciless oppression of the rural community in which millions of peasants lost their lives” without also underlining the industrialisation previous to World War I and the inefficiency of a Communist-run economy. In this last respect, Quigley is less brainwashed than most liberals. He is not afraid to attack “the false ideology of Marx and Lenin which spoke of the inevitable struggle of capitalism and communism” and of “the ideological appeal of communism to the half-educated.”

Where Quigley is right, of course, is in his condemnation of Hitler for refusing the help of the Ukrainians in his Russian campaign. He also emphasises the importance of American aid to the Soviets. At Stalingrad, for instance, the Russians had 85,000 American lorries at their disposal.

The blame for the Katyn Forest massacre is laid squarely where it belongs, on the shoulders of the Russians, and later there is a revealing sentence, “The Russian troops, screaming, looting and raping were smashing into Berlin.” But there is no reference to their being egged on by the radio broadcasts of Ilya Ehrenburg, who adjured them not to spare even “unborn fascists.”

Although I have already gone into Tragedy and Hope at some length, I should be grateful if you would bear with me, as I turn to a third general aspect of the book — Quigley’s work as a manual of economics. So much of what Quigley has to say about economics is a model of practical good sense and an education in itself. He claims that capitalism grew out of the trade in luxury goods from the mid-11th century onwards, followed by industrial capitalism between 1770 and 1850, followed by financial capitalism (centered on the banks) between 1850 and 1931. This stage lingered on in America, but was displaced by monopoly capitalism in Europe. Now what he calls the “pluralist” economy has succeeded. The whole thing is so excellently done, with such good explanations as to what money is and how economic functions work, that I am sorry reasons of space prevent a full summary. I shall just concentrate on those aspects of special importance to Instaurationists.

First, banks create credit out of nothing. The key quotation here is from William Paterson, the Scottish privateer (pirate) who was instrumental in founding the Bank of England in 1794: “The bank hath benefit of interest on all moneys it creates out of nothing.” In other words, reserves backing created credit are only fractional, and the temptation to create unlimited credit, on which interest may be charged, is very great — especially when banks lend to sovereign borrowers, which supposedly cannot default (yet in fact do). This goes a long way towards explaining the present world banking crisis, which threatens the whole financial system.

Second, Quigley does not conceal the enormous influence wielded by the Rothschilds from the 18th century onwards. Third, he shows how investment bankers, many of them Jewish, continue to exert influence over national banks, even when they have been ostensibly nationalised,
as has been the case with the Bank of England since 1946.

All sorts of interesting details are provided, which reveal the mechanisms whereby bankers gain control of the economy: building up pyramids of holding companies and conglomerates, without any corresponding increase in production, then issuing shares in quantities which are economically unjustified, so that the whole pyramid collapses, whereupon the bankers step in, reorganise and sell off assets, then float another lot of securities with the object of ruining the company again in due course.

In the 1930s, the bankers became too greedy and forced a massive deflation on the world economy, from which monopolies and cartels managed to emancipate themselves by taking a leaf out of the bankers’ book and raising their own credit by the flotation of shares. This was made possible because they could raise prices to back their share issues. So in 1931, the banking system, dominated by what Walther Rathenau, Foreign Minister of the Weimar Republic, had called “300 men, all of whom know one another,” began to come apart at the seams. In Germany, the Nazis had made the discovery of how to subordinate the financial to the economic system, achieved capacity employment by 1937 and also reduced the disparity in incomes. Roosevelt, on the other hand, “showed a failure to grasp the nature of money and the function of the monetary system, of which considerable traces remained in the postwar period” (p. 534). In 1937, when he ceased his profligate “pump-priming” (i.e. spending borrowed money) the economy went into a steep recession. “The administration was saved from this impasse by the need for the rearmament program followed by the war” (p. 535). To be sure, Germany was rearming too by that time, but for Germany the war was evidently not an economic necessity, as it was for the United States (and Britain). This should make us think. The whole of the Bretton Woods structure can only be seen as a re-subordination of the world financial system to the Federal Reserve, as in the 1920s.

One of Quigley’s most fascinating studies is that of the French banking system. Briefly, this was set up by Protestant Swiss bankers who had been “deeply involved in the agitations leading up to the French Revolution.” When that got out of hand, they supported Napoleon, who granted them a monopoly, the Bank of France, in 1800. The Rothschilds were added in 1819, and during the 19th century an internal struggle developed between a Jewish-dominated faction and a Protestant one. In due course, some Catholic bankers joined the fray, half supporting the Jewish faction, half the Protestant. When the Germans invaded France, the anti-Jewish faction, with Pierre Laval as its representative, appeared to have won out, but was in fact ruined by the Allied victory. In due course, De Gaulle appointed Pompidou, of the Rothschild bank, Prime Minister. It’s all so beautifully symmetrical, and explains so much.

Anyway, you will readily see why the Macmillan company allowed the book to go out of print, despite considerable demand. By revealing so many facts, Quigley made it impossible for succeeding historians to ignore them and still be taken seriously.

Will the day ever come when we, the culturally malnourished of the world, will be able to see Heimat, the 16-hour German telefilm which was the great event of last summer’s Venice Film Festival? Its producer, Edgar Reitz, explains its origin:

In a bizarre fashion [American] television played an important role in its production. Holocaust was shown on German TV. I watched each episode and was so furious to see how the camera lied, how the film presented a history of Germany and German destiny based entirely on the most horrible events without one image being true, without one smile, one word, one phrase being real or conforming to the events that really took place.

Heimat, which has 30 actors and actresses and a cast of 5,000 non-professionals, recreates life in a German village from 1918 to 1982. If Holocaust, by being so dishonest, can inspire the production of a great and honest telefilm, then we must at least be thankful for the boomerang. But will we ever get to see it? Will a drama that shows Germany in a fair and occasionally even upbeat light be allowed on American TV, which in the past half-century has run tens of thousands of hours of purely negative, anti-German hate films?

Berlin Alexanderplatz, another long German film production, appeared recently on Satcom 4. But in spite of its artistry, it was practically all downbeat and was splotted with the obligatory Nazi bully-boy stereotypes.

Speaking of Holocaust, Rabbi Anson Laynter of Seattle is trying to get the neurotically racist miniseries on Chinese TV to promote, as he explains, “better understanding” between the two cultures. The rabbi, I won’t bother to add, is not concerned with bridging the gap between Chinese and American cultures. He is talking about the Chinese
and Jewish cultures. And in his way and the modern Jewish way of thinking, cultural betterment means inciting hatred for Germans. To Laynter and to his Jewish Holocausters, China represents a virgin territory for anti-German propaganda. Why, the rabbi complained, he had met university graduates in China who had never heard of Hitler!

* * *

I am not a Reaganite. Indeed, I fear poor old Ronnie is going to get terribly bogged down in his cherished brand of late 19th-century economics before the end of his second term. In regard to television, I say the more government, the more federal subsidies, the better. It's the only way to end the stranglehold of the minority-oriented, commercially littered major networks. Any means that effectively combats the ever more gruesome and emetic huckstering video spiers is permissible and welcome. Good God, have we become so brainless that we no longer realize what we have turned into when we sit riveted zombie-like to the hundredth unfolding of a one-minute epic on false teeth glue or the carnival hawking of that guy who "bought the company"?

* * *

PBS, for all its liberal-minority coddling, at least forbids commercials, beyond the name and logo of the sponsor and a phrase or two of harmless corporate puffery. Last fall Reagan vetoed a bill to raise the annual federal subsidy for the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, the moneybags of PBS, from $507 million to $920 million. The President said he would approve "a modest 15% increase," but no more. The budget deficit be damned! If Reagan can give two, three, four billion dollars a year (counting the under-the-table perks) to a warmongering state in the Middle East, he can afford $1 billion to help stop the cultural barbarization of his own people.

* * *

Individuals "who left their special mark on the American way of life" are being featured in one-minute "portraits" on the CBS-TV network every weeknight at 8:58 P.M., EST. The series will continue for almost two years, until October 28, 1986, the centennial of the Statue of Liberty. The roster of noteworthy Americans featured in the TV "snapshots" will come as no surprise to media-wise Instaurationists. Only 13 of the 43 are Majority males, 9 of whom are bleeding heart liberals, civil rights boosters, anti-KKK Southerners and the like. The dazzling array of minority luminaries include Brown of Brown vs. Board of Education, A. Philip Randolph, the black labor boss, Moe Berg, Sojourner Truth, Squanto, an Indian who supposedly collaborated with the Pilgrims, Andy Lipkis, founder of the Tree People Movement(?) and the late Zoo City Zionist, Rep. Allard Lowenstein.

Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln, who also left their special mark on the American way of life, perhaps even a greater mark than Squanto or Andy Lipkis, were conspicuously absent from the CBS list.

* * *

It's hard to accept that a WASP-looking, WASP-acting TV star like William Shatner is of the Jewish persuasion, or is said to be. But Harrison Ford? The Sunday Telegraph Magazine (London, May 20, 1984) asseverates:

Harrison Ford was born to an Irish Catholic father and a Russian Jewish mother and grew up in Chicago.

An ethnologist of my acquaintance is not that all nonplussed about the "Viking Jews" (Shatner, Ford and the dimple-cheeked Kirk Douglas). He hints darkly about long bouts of facial surgery, noting that with age patched-up phizzes partially revert to type.

* * *

Heritage, the overblown, overextended apotheosis of Jewry on PBS was only 99% biased. Abba Eban, the talkman, did slip in one or two comments to the effect that anti-Semitism may have some roots in economic competition. Generally, in any literary or dramatic work concerned with Jews, non-Jews receive the entire blame for real and alleged Jewish sufferings. That Jews have been in a confrontational mode with non-Jews for almost 4,000 years never seems to raise the question whether the former at least once in space and time were in the wrong and the latter were at least once in the right.

* * *

I am getting to be part of a crowd. Already there are close to one million satellite TV installations in the U.S. Some 10 million dishes are expected to dot the U.S. landscape by 1990.

* * *

Far more dangerous to children than any porno arcade or triple-X movie house, which attempt to forbid entry to teenyboppers, is the unscrambled Playboy Channel on Satcom 4. Any kid old enough to twist a dial can, after 8:00 P.M., EST, each evening, tune directly into porn. All the filth, all the stark nudity, all the motions are there for the youngest and most innocent eye to see.

Some receivers are sold with devices to block out channels, but how many parents buy and use them, and how long will such easy-to-crack gimmicks foil the inquisitive child? The life of Playboy pornocrat Hugh Heifer has been devoted to committing so many assaults on good taste and human decency that it is difficult to sort them out and grade them. There is no argument, however, that the Playboy Channel is his deadliest sin to date.

* * *

Jesse Jackson is trying to mend fences with those who will never forgive or forget that he once bear-hugged Yasser Arafat and once correctly characterized Zoo City as Hymietown. He opened up his recent skit on NBC's Saturday Night Live with a short intro in Yiddish, later in the
show spicing up an interview with Sammy Davis Jr., with these colorful remarks:

You’re black. You’re Christian. You’re Jewish. You were poor, now you’re rich. You’ve got that eye thing. . . . You’re the whole Rainbow Coalition.

Despite a JDL demonstration outside the studio, the show was something of a success, at least in regard to ratings. It attracted 20% of the evening audience in nine major cities.

Grant Tinker, head man of NBC, blames the viewers, not the television industry, for the winking blue profanity known as commercial television. Although he himself cannot duck his own large share of responsibility for the situation, he has a point.

I think the audience is a continuing disappointment. More and more we see the audience going for programming that just isn’t that good, at least by my definition of the term. And more and more we see the audience disdaining or ignoring programming that is. That a couple of, to me, very miss-able series have gone through the [ratings] roof lately says something about the audience that I really didn’t want to hear.

Sometimes I’m really glad I’m a truck driver. One of those times was last Wednesday when Wilhelmina (she’s my rig) and I were rolling up Interstate 81 heading toward the valley of Virginia with a load of carpets out of Dalton. Now 81’s a nice stretch of road, and on a sunny day a fellow can just sort of lean back behind the wheel, put ol’ Wilhelmina on automatic pilot, and look out at that Blue Ridge and those hills and woods and farms and feel right lucky that he’s a gearjammer.

When we came to the exit at Draper’s Meadows, I knew I’d have to work those grades and gears for the rest of the way to White’s Truck Stop at Raphine. When we hit the New River bridge, I started thinking about those pioneers who moved down into these hills and valleys 300 years ago, back before there were any roads or bridges, trucks or truck stops.

But mostly I thought about Trish. Trish is tall, slim and long-legged, and she’s got rich, red-brown hair and green eyes. And when she smiles and talks to me I fell like John Wayne in “Allegheny Uprising.”

Trish is a waitress at White’s and because it was Wednesday, I knew she’d be working. So I decided I could use a cup of hundred-mile coffee. By the time I hit Dixie Caverns I was craving something more than coffee and I started thinking about one of White’s pork barbecue burgers and some french fries and a piece of Trish’s pie.

Trish knows what I like. But I never can figure out what’s on that woman’s mind.

Anyway, there I was sitting at the counter with Roy Jenkins (he drives for Roadway Express), just munching on my barbecue and listening to the news on the radio and the next thing I knew Trish was screaming something about “go-rillas.” I nearly choked on my barbecue.

“Go-rillas,” she shouted again, and Roy gave me a thwack on the back and I caught my breath and said kind of weakly, “What’s the matter [cough] -- what about gorillas?”

“‘Not ‘gorillas’,” she shouted, “guer-r-r-rillas -- the ‘Islamic Guerrillas of America.’ Willy Hay,” she said, “didn’t you hear what that radio said? They call themselves the ‘Islamic Guerrillas of America.’ They carry Uzi submachine guns and they shot up the student building over in Charlottesville and . . . .”

“Well,” I said, trying to be helpful, “Nobody got hurt and the cops can handle it; they’re going to pass those damn gun control laws and . . . .”

“Willy,” Trish interrupted, “machine guns are already illegal.”

“Oh . . . . Well, maybe then everything will work out. You’ll see, Trish.”

Now Trish has this peaches and cream complexion, the kind you’d like to touch, but then in an instant her face went from peachy cream to red and her green eyes lit up like the fog lamps on Wilhelmina. I knew I was in trouble. I took another bite from my barbecue and stared into my coffee and waited for the explosion.

But Trish didn’t explode. Instead, she just said very carefully, “The - Islamic - Guerrillas - of - America . . . . of America . . . . what are they doing in America, Willy? In Charlottesville?”

“Willy, Trish . . . .” I groped for an answer. What was it
Professor Brodsky had taught us in college? The answer came to me. “This country was built by all kinds of people, wasn’t it? We all came from someplace else -- didn’t we?”

Trish was heartbroken. Her eyes got all glassy green, like an oil slick in the rain. Then this little moan came up from someplace deep down inside her, and she muttered to herself, “What’s happened to us? Aren’t there any real men left around here?”

And Roy grinned and said, “I think I saw one over in Abingdon this morning.” In the booth by the juke box the two rice-eaters and the blonde with the stringy hair were snickering. Then Trish’s eyes got real watery-like, and I decided it was time for me and Wilhelmina to get rolling. And so I swallowed one last gulp of coffee and put my money down on the counter and left.

I never can figure out what that woman’s got on her mind.

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Talking Numbers

In 1863, 38,000 people were arrested in the North and imprisoned without trial for suspected anti-Civil War activities.

Michael Jackson’s estimated 1983 income: $45 million.

Some 20% of Israel’s industrial labor force, 60,000 workers in all, is engaged in the merchant of death business. Contradictory media reports have stated that Israel is either the world’s 3rd or 12th largest exporter of arms. Whatever the figure, Israel is per capita by far the world’s biggest arms trafficker.

18.7% of American adults (29.4 million) suffer from some mental disorder, according to a $15 million study by the National Institute of Mental Health. Anxiety was the most common problem (8.3% of the citizenry), alcohol and “substance” abuse (6.4%), schizophrenia (1%). Males and females are divided about equally in suffering from phobias, compulsive behavior and panic attacks, but males take more drugs and alcohol and are more anti-social. (Archives of General Psychiatry, Oct. 1984)

The rubber shortage in Poland has forced the government to ration condoms. Males in the 17-24 range are allowed 8 a month; the “over 60s” 1 a month.

The World Council of Churches has allocated the bulk of $400,000 in new grants to black African terrorist groups, bringing the total of such grants to $6.1 million since the program was started in 1971. Because the figures are far from reliable, it is impossible to ascertain how much the WCC has paid black revolutionaries for each white death.

Twice as many Afrikaners as English-descended or English-speaking South Africans are in favor of apartheid. So claimed a recent survey of the country’s Human Sciences Research Council. 78.9% of Afrikaners are in favor of the Mixed Marriages Act, which forbids interracial marriages, compared to 41.3% of the English-speaking, 24.6% of the Coloureds and 26.9% of the Indians. In favor of the Immorality Act, which forbids inter racial sex, are Afrikaners 81.3%, English speakers 37.8%, Coloureds 23.4%, Indians 23%. 98.6% of Afrikaners like the idea of black homelands, compared to 60.3% of the English speakers, 27.1% Coloureds and 30% Indians. Most surprising is the considerable support of Coloureds and Indians for South African racial policy.

ABC, NBC and CBS each own 5 TV stations; the other stations in their networks are independently owned. The networks’ owned-and-operated stations averaged at least a 30% profit margin in 1983. ABC’s 5 stations had a pre-tax profit of $120 million on revenues of $410 million; CBS’s 5 stations $100 million on revenues of $310 million; NBC between $82 and $100 million on revenues of $285-310 million.

When veteran policeman Michael Warren of Miami, Florida, a 30-year-old white, listed his true race, he got fairly low marks on three promotion tests. When he listed himself as a black, he came in 7th out of 150 applicants, but was suspended for two days for making a false statement.

More than two-thirds of the black students at the Medical University of South Africa believe in witchcraft.

In the last 30 years, 450,000 German women and 200,000 German men have married foreigners.

The present fertility rate of Nigeria is 6.9 children per woman; for black South African women 5.21; for coloured South African women 3.34; for white South African women 2.05.

In 1983, 70 million Americans lived in households, one or more of whose members was the victim of a burglary, auto theft, larceny, robbery, assault or rape.

Of the 1.3 million Vietnam refugees who fled their country since 1975, 700,000 have ended up in the U.S. They are still coming. Recently an enthusiastic George Shultz, the Secretary of State, announced a new category -- the Eurasian, Hispanic-American and Afro-Asian offspring of Vietnamese women and black and white American GIs.

Murray Eisen, the attorney for the parents of 5 children who died in the tragic Haunted Castle fire in a New Jersey amusement park, is suing the owners for $2.5 billion.

The Carnegie, Ford and Rockefeller Foundations have doled out $25,000 each to two racist organizations devoted to registering black voters.

The Jews of Singapore, once 4,000 strong, now number only 300. There are 60 Jewish families in Manila, 250 Jews in Thailand, 75,000 in Australia.

Five Jews, none of them members of the victorious Progressive Conservative Party, were elected or reelected to the Canadian Parliament.

Switzerland has the highest-paid business executives -- an average of $126,000 for top managers. The U.S. comes in second with $115,000. Ireland is lowest with $48,500. (London Daily Mail, Aug. 23, 1984)
Talking Numbers

In 1980, minority students (counting Hispanics) comprised 27% of the pupils in all U.S. public elementary and secondary schools. Between 1976 and 1982, the number of minority-language children in America rose by 27%, while the number of English-speaking children declined by 13%. (Forum of the National Clearinghouse for Bilingual Education, Aug.-Sept. 1984)

A survey of 3,535 Jewish schools outside the Soviet bloc of nations showed that 535,000 of an estimated 1.3 million eligible Jewish children between the ages of three and 17 were receiving some Jewish education. (Hebrew University study, reported in Israel Today, June 22, 1984)

At least 42 "editions, serializations or variations" of the Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion have been published in 21 countries worldwide since 1945. (Institute of Jewish Affairs, London, Research Report, Dec. 1981)

The Washington Post Book World (September 30, 1984) pictured 14 contemporary writers in its pages. At least 10 were Jewish, and two others may be.

66,454,000 Americans (29% of the population) received some form of government handout in the third quarter of 1983.

Most residentially segregated of the 38 largest U.S. metro areas are Cleveland, Detroit and Chicago, in that order. The least is San Jose, California.

Eighty cases of AIDS have been traced to blood transfusions (USA Today, Sept 4, 1984)

The number of reported cases of women with AIDS "nearly tripled in the past year," from 160 to 428 (Washington Post, Oct. 8). At least 50 contracted it from bisexual lovers, and at least 200 by using contaminated hypodermic needles for fixes.

In 1982, 25.1% of all full-time federal workers belonged to a racial minority group (black, Hispanic, Asian, American). (Equal Employment Opportunity Commission)

About 5% of America's newsroom professionals are nonwhite. The American Society of Newspaper Editors has set a goal of 20% for the year 2000.

The range of possible scores on the verbal Scholastic Aptitude Test (SAT) is only 200 to 800. Yet, among students applying to highly selective Brown University in 1983, 8% of those with verbal scores in the 400s were accepted, while more than half (59%) of those with verbal scores in the 700s were rejected. This grotesque favoritism toward black and Hispanic students helps to explain a second statistic: the median income of all individual black workers outside the Deep South states is now 99% of that for all individual white workers. A far more frequently cited statistic -- that median black family income is only 55% of that for whites -- is highly deceptive, and largely the result of the enormous number of black couples who have separated.

Primate Watch

The New York press recently took another swipe at the country's dwindling WASP aristocracy by pointing out that a newly arrested New York madam, the "blueblooded" Sydney Biddle Barrow was "one of the Biddles." The press said little or nothing about her father, FELIX MOLZER, who is listed in the Social Register as a graduate of the University of Vienna, class of '47. Is he one of "the Austrian Molzers"?

LUTHER KING JR.'s nativity will be celebrated on January 21 in 1985, New York State officials decided it was wrong to have two holidays so close to each other. So Lincoln's went by the board.

HERBERT GOLDSBNEIN, one of Philadelphia's biggest and "most respected" real estate developers, defaulted on $28 million in loans from Chicago and Miami banks, loans he obtained by pledging $210 million of municipal bonds which he never owned. While federal grand juries were indicting him, workers were building a Hollywood-sized swimming pool and putting in a new patio in his $250,000 vacation home near Atlantic City.

Had LIONEL ADAMS been born white, it is probable that his test scores would barely have gotten him into a third-rate, two-year community college. But Adams is black, so becoming a clinical psychologist with a Ph.D. was a snap. Getting out of prison may not be so easy, however. Adams recently kidnapped a 10-year-old girl from a park in the San Francisco suburbs, drove her to a downtown hotel, and raped and otherwise molested her for nine hours. "Daddy Ed" is what the mental health specialist ordered the girl to call him.
LISA BIRNBACH, the minority mediatrix who has set herself up as the arbiter elegantiae of WASP preppies, has now moved into a higher orbit with her newest effusion, Lisa Birnbach's College Book. It goes without saying that Lisa evinced very little interest in the academic standards or scholarly activities of the 186 American institutions of higher learning to which she allegedly gave the benefit of her personal attention. Her interest focused on dormitory life, drinking habits and, invariably, sex. She took great glee in reporting -- falsely -- it turns out -- that in regard to interraci
city dating at the University of Nebraska, "White sorority girls love to squeal, 'once you go black, you never go back:"

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Franz Hausberger, 64, the mayor of a resort village in the Austrian Alps, was a 25-year-old sergeant in the German SS when World War II ended. Apparently, that simple act of patriotism puts him on a moral par with Richard Nixon in the eyes of the liberal media. On September 21, Miami Beach Mayor MALCOLM FROMBERG had honored Hausberger with a medal as part of a tourist promotion. Then SIMON WIESENTHAL and the ADL notified the U.S. Justice Department that Hausberger had once -- sacré bleu! -- been a National Socialist. Washington immediately ordered our foreign guest out of the country on unknown grounds, even as chanting Jewish demonstrators gathered outside his beachfront hotel. The Austrian mayor was forced to flee in the middle of the night, while his American counterpart, Mayor Fromberg, proclaimed his intention of retrieving the medal.

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Minneapolis police chief TONY BOUZA, who once told a classroom full of white male law enforcement students that he hoped he would be hiring very few of their (non-quota) kind for years to come, has as least retained a certain sense of humor. "We have dangerously low levels of safety," he recently told the Minneapolis City Council. Yet, he added, "morale has never been higher" in the Police Department. "They all hate their chief."

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In connection with his $50 million libel suit against Time magazine, Israel's ARIEL SHARON refused to testify until ordered to by the judge because his talks with the Pha-
lanest chief responsible for the 36-hour-long massacre of some 1,800 Palestinian refugees at the Shatila and Sabra camps in Beirut in 1982. He characterized Time's charges as a "blood libel" against the entire Jewish people.

ANN LANDERS' booklet, Sex for Teenagers, contains answers to such decorous, thoughtful questions as, "Can a girl be made pregnant by an animal?" and "If a girl has experimented with her brother when she was five or six, is she still a virgin?"

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He's the publisher of the slapdasthest racy magazine in all the Americas, but he still has a warm place in his heart for the Third Sex. New Republic boss MARTIN PERETZ, the ex-Harvard professor who puts the interests of Israel above all else in this world and the next, contributed $1,000 to the successful reelection campaign of Rep. GERRY "the Sodomist" STUDDS, the seder of that underdog congressional page. Homosexuality is not regarded so highly in Eretz Israel. Representative Dan Crane of Indiana, who performed his seduction of a young female page in the more classical manner, lost his reelection bid. Better be good if you are running for office in Indiana. Better be a pervert if you want to represent the 12th congressional district of Massachusetts.

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In 1964 the course of American justice was altered and considerably slowed by the Supreme Court's decision that DANIEL ESCOBEDO should have had the right to an attorney. Last October, Danny, a convicted heroin dealer, was jailed for 12 years for sexually abusing his wife's 14-year-old daughter from an earlier marriage.

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JOA LAZARUS was deeply offended when a Vancouver, Canada, paper carried the word, "niggardly" in a front-page headline. She was afraid for her "beautiful black child." Having accused the paper of racism, she was surprised to learn that niggardly was a word of Scandinavian origin, had nothing to do with blacks, and was in the language long before "nigger."

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DAVID GARDNER, president of the sprawling University of California, seeded of much that is great (Lawrence's cyclotron) and much that isn't (the filthy speech movement), defied the state attorney general and promised students who are illegal aliens that they will continue to receive tuition-free education.

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As a New York state senator, VANDER BEATTY was a power in the Brooklyn Demo-
cratic machine. He helped create the Bed-
ford-Stuyvesant Urban Development Cor-
poration -- but he also stole at least $200,000 from it. Beatty was sentenced to four years in prison recently, only months after he began serving a term for election
fraud.

Hundreds if not thousands of Americans are on the verge of death because their hearts are giving out. It is a cogent com-
mentary on our times that when Jon-Eric Hexum, the handsome, heart-fluttering movie star, accidentally shot himself in the head on a Hollywood set, his heart was rushed to a Negro pimp in Las Vegas named MICHAEL WASHINGTON, who runs Swinging Suzzy's escort service, which promises its clients the Gambling Hell's "most beautiful escorts." Some joke had the bad taste to say that if a white (Baby Faé) got a baboon's heart, it was only right that the reverse should occur.

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George Bush, who may have a good shot at the presidency some day, perhaps in four years, perhaps sooner, will be the first chief executive, as far as we know, with mestizo grandchildren. JEB BUSH, 31, one of the vice-president's five offspring, is married to a chubby Mexican señorita by the name of Columba Garnica Gallo, whose father has a thriving real estate business in Guana-
juato. Jeb met Columba while on one of those student exchange deals. The couple already has three bouncing kids -- Jebbie, six months, Noel, 6 and George, 8. All three look very indo.

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The late RUDY LOZANO is being honored all over Chicago these days for his role in herding Windy City blacks and Hispanics into the liberal-minority coalition. Lozo-
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Seventy Citibank automatic teller ma-

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Canada. Bruce Cockburn has won 10 Juno awards, the Canadian equivalent of the Grammy. On a recent American tour, a Washington Post music critic called the folkie-turned-rocker "one of the most intelligent and consistently innovative songwriters in North America," whose lyrics are "mature, provocative." Another writer described Cockburn as "politically aroused and not at all amused." As an example of what passes for "mature lyrics" in trendy circles these days, consider "If I Had a Rocket Launcher," from the new album "Stealing Fire," which was inspired by Cockburn's recent visit to Nicaragua.

I don't believe in guarded borders and I don't believe in hate.
I don't believe in generals or their stinking torture states.
But when I walk with the survivors of things too sickening to relate
If I had a rocket launcher ... I would retaliate.

Cockburn is a born-again Christian of sorts who says that in Nicaragua, "for the first time ... I witnessed virtually a whole nation of people working together to better their situation, willingly and in a spirit of commitment, a positive spirit." Despite his protestations, he does believe in "generals and their stinking torture states," because he doesn't believe in "guarded borders." If the poor chaps knew anything that his leftist puppeteers hadn't inserted between his ears, he would understand that secure borders are the only way to keep the entire planet from sinking to the level of the Third World "torture states."

* * *

Other prominent Canadians who want their country to go Third World include former Liberal Party cabinet minister Otto Lang, and John Kruger, who is the chief administrator of the "Toronto Metro" government. Lang advocates doubling Canada's population in just 20 years, through non-European immigration. Kruger is more moderate, seeking "only" a doubling of the present immigration level, to 200,000 per year. He is delighted that most of the new immigrants would be Third Worlders, and that most would settle in his native Ontario.

Britain. From an English subscriber: A most neglected and mostly forgotten revisionist book is the Tragedy of Nazi Germany by Peter Phillips (Routledge & Kegan Paul, 1969). Phillips is a professor of history at Adelaide University in South Australia. While serving in the Australian army during World War II, he was captured by the Germans. As a prisoner of war, he was such a problem that he was deposited in one of the "notorious" concentration camps.

To Phillips it is not at all surprising, as it has been to other Western intellectuals, that a highly educated nation like Germany fell under totalitarian rule. In his opinion, only an educated and literate nation can become totalitarian. An illiterate people cannot read propaganda and consequently cannot fill out the forms and documents with which their rulers control them. This is why communism places such a high premium on literacy.

Prussia, writes Phillips, is said to have been a warlike state. Yet in the 213 years of its existence, it was at peace for 168. Frederick the Great has been called a warmonger. But in the 46 years of his reign, only a few were devoted to actual warfare. Frederick, by the way, only fought for limited objectives and did not glorify war, as did many other non-German monarchs.

Deutschland über Alles is often said to symbolize Germany's expansionism. Yet it was not adopted as the German national anthem until 1923 and then by the pacifist Social Democratic Party. Its theme is that the nation must stand above the petty states into which Germany was once divided. It does not mean that Germany should be "over" the world.

Hitler is blamed for ending German democracy. In fact, it ended in 1930 when the rule of presidential decree began. The special powers Hitler asked for and was given were no different from those assumed by Roosevelt in the 100 days of 1933 or, for that matter, those given to the British "National" government, when in 1931 it was returned in a landslide after promising it only wanted "a doctor's mandate" to diagnose and treat as it saw fit Britain's many ailments.

Attempts have been made to disparage Hitler's intellect by quoting his mediocre secondary school record and claiming Mein Kampf is "turgid and badly written." This ignores the fact that in primary school Hitler was always at the top of his class. Mein Kampf, Phillips asserts, is brilliantly written in a vivid and athletic style. It shows perceptive insights into politics in a mass society -- insights extraordinarily rare when Hitler wrote. It can fascinate and compel a reader who finds politics in a mass society -- insights extraordinary for him.

The author goes on to say that the conspiracy theory adumbrated in Mein Kampf is no different from those almost universally held at the time, whether the suspected conspirators were thought to be capitalists, Communists or Catholics, Der Fuhrer's creed of German superiority was no different from that preached widely in other nations at the time.

The allegation that science was terribly distorted in the Third Reich, Phillips says, is nonsense. A Nazi professor published a textbook on "Nazi Physics," but reading it demonstrates that it was perfectly respectable physics for the times. Einstein's theories had not yet been published in any textbooks anywhere, so it is hardly surprising they did not appear in German ones.

It is said that the German army should not have taken an oath to Hitler, but in fact it was usual in Europe for the armed forces to take the oath of obedience to heads of state. This is still the case in Britain, where the oath of loyalty is only to the monarch and must be taken by all government servants. If the Queen ordered them to shoot all the Members of Parliament and they disobeyed, they would theoretically be committing high treason. Critics say German officers and soldiers should have broken their oaths. This, the author opines, only shows how far accepted standards of morality have sunk in the modern world.

We hear much of German atrocities, but Professor Phillips saw for himself how Allied troops would pull off the rings of Italian prisoners of war. If they could not get them off, they would just cut off the finger. Officers who on occasion tried to intervene were warned off with Tommy guns. Some prisoners were beaten up, kicked to death or tortured, and many women were raped.

Churchill wrote in an open letter to the Times (Nov. 7, 1938), "I have always said that if Great Britain were defeated I hope we should find a Hitler to lead us back to our rightful position among the nations."

The author points out that until just before the end of World War II, both the U.S. and British military codes ordered the death penalty for soldiers disobeying the orders of their superiors. Yet the very fact that they had obeyed orders was used against the Germans at Nuremberg. Phillips quotes an American report that many SS men interrogated after the war were kicked until their testicles had been destroyed. The author concludes his book by saying that an ever increasing number of people live under despotism -- and that Hitler and Stalin were by no means the only dictators who "swam against the tide of history."
There has been an outcry in the press because actor Ian Macdermont plays Shylock as a traditional Jew in the Stratford production of *The Merchant of Venice*. The program had five pages of medieval citations of Jewish iniquity. William Frankel, ex-editor of the *Jewish Chronicle*, claimed this was blatant anti-Semitism. Macdermont answered that he was acting the role as he thought Shakespeare intended it to be acted. He explained that when he once visited Tel Aviv he felt totally alien. So Jews, he thought, must feel the same way in a Gentile society. He also pointed out that Frankel, being neither actor nor playwright nor an expert on the theater, was short on credentials.

* * *

I was struck by the description of one commentator on the German war memorial at Bayeux, where inscribed "in grim basalt" were the words, *Gott hat das letzte Wort.*

* * *

In the summer there was a big march against the visit of South Africa's Prime Minister Botha. Interestingly, there were very few blacks and quite a few Asians. But most numerous of the ethnic groups was the Irish, many of whom proclaimed they knew, as South African blacks were supposed to know, what it was like to suffer discrimination. The Irish also marched in Islington in support of the Brighton hotel bombing, and several councillors with Irish constituencies didn't seem too disapproving of the attempt on the life of Margaret Thatcher and other officials.

At the Labour Party conference some blacks tried -- in vain -- to get all black sections established. The strongest opponents were Asians. Some blacks threatened to oppose the Labour Party at the next election if they did not get their way. Statistics show that at the last election 13.1% of the Labour vote was coloured. As there are few nonwhites in Scotland and Wales, this means the existence of an ever more significant nonwhite voting bloc in England.

Ironically, a political handicap for blacks is that they can get few of their own to start in politics on the ground floor because at that level it involves too much dull but strenuous door-to-door work. A quick mugging or riot demands a shorter attention span.

A Barbadian once said to me that blacks could only be led by religion. It's true that many U.S. black leaders are ministers of religion, whose political rallies, with rousing gospel songs, are more like revivalist meetings. In Britain, West Indian churches are quite conservative and their preachers are afraid of the "godless" libertarianism of the Labour Party. They proclaim their loyalty to "The King in Heaven and the Queen on Earth." They take little or no part in politics.

At the Tory conference fiery denunciations were hurled against drugs, and stronger laws were advocated. How this is going to fit in with the "sensitive policing" decree for the coloured immigrants, who control much of the illegal drug traffic, was not stated.

* * *

David Wolfson, Mrs. Thatcher's Jewish chief of staff at No. 10 since 1979 and her political secretary when she was leader of the opposition, has now been knighted on the Queen's birthday honors list.

* * *

On the BBC-TV Woman's Hour a speaker from the Anti-Slavery Society said that 10% of the population of Mauretania were still slaves. Needless to say, the slavery blight flourishes in the Negro, not the Arab, areas of the country, BBC-TV has also been running a series on the Special Operations Executive (SOE), which organized the anti-Nazi resistance movement in much of Europe during World War II. The program on Denmark revealed that the enemy most feared by the British agents was not the Germans but the Danish police. The SOE's function was to destabilize the country by acts of terrorism and sabotage until controls had to be tightened sufficiently to alienate the mass of the population. This, of course, is the classic strategy of terrorists everywhere. The SOE also tried to foment strikes. The chief target of all this violence was the democratically elected Danish government.

Sweden. *Shehitah,* or kosher-style slaughtering, is forbidden here, as it is in Norway and Switzerland (and nowhere else). Three of the most racially Nordic nations on earth are also three of the most humane. Sweden's law, passed in 1938, was based partly on a study conducted in 1935 at Berlin's State Health Authority. This "Nazi connection" still infuriates many Swedish Jews, who are outraged that their Orthodox kinsmen -- a mere handful locally -- must either not eat meat or import it from Denmark (in which case 90% of the customs duties are specially waived).

The 1938 law required stunning before the bleeding operation (except for fowl), which Jewish Orthodoxy forbids. Even this was found in 1978 to be cruel to animals, which "sometimes woke up during the bleeding." Since 1978, even *shehitah* with stunning has been forbidden. "The main problem," says Kerstin Olsson, a professor of agricultural science, "is between the cut of the throat and the death of the animal." Because of anatomical differences, "two or three out of five animals are not dead for 40 to 70 seconds after [kosher] slaughtering." In the case of young calves, consciousness for up to 100 seconds after ritual throat-cutting is not unusual. (Try counting to 100.)

*Liberty*, an American publication which calls itself "the magazine of religious freedom," sided more-or-less with Swedish Jewry in its July-August issue. Its editors are apparently unable to conceive that the vast Swedish majority may find kosher practices conducted in their midst to be against their religion -- yes, their religion.

Writer Norm Guthart, a "free-lancer" living in Sweden, concluded his article with this loaded sentence:

"Sweden's Jewish community, divided on whether today's prohibition of ritual slaughter is anti-Semitic or simply an example of Swedish resistance to change, waits to see whether their country will fall in step with the 99% of the world allowing *shehitah."

West Germany. From an Instaurationist who is not exactly taking the Grand Tour, I had to move from Hamburg to Munich to find work, not very good work, but better than the alternatives of driving trucks to Turkey, "acting" (if that's the right word) in a blue movie, or staying in a clinic to be a guinea pig for new drugs. Still, I like the thought of being different from most people, and I fervently hope that I'm the world's only dishwasher who wants to know the Aryan theory inside out. Before joining the work staff of a Munich hotel, I stayed at the YMCA for a few days and then in a circus tent which holds 400 people. Most of my "roommates" were students touring Europe -- pure Cholly fodder. One exception, a 27-year-old Kenyan, who had plenty to say about the deficiencies of his own people. He was tall with very fine brown hair, green eyes, Saxon features, a light skin and a manner which was thoughtful, friendly, patient and frank. That's my Nordic, I thought, only to find out later that his name was something like Ranjit Waburu and his father was an Indian (mother, Swiss).

Two more brief snippets from the "rich tapestry of multi-racialism." First, there's the assistant manager of a high-class Munich restaurant. She's German, slim, pretty and blonde. With rich Arabs thronging her eatery, she has become nothing less than a highly paid prostitute. Next, my fellow dishwasher: English, 6'2", beefy and blond. He's planning to marry a Negress from Ghana, not for love but for 3,000 marks. She gets into the United Kingdom and he gets rich.

Romania. Dracula and Elie Wiesel are not the only natives of Transylvania, which was improperly detached from Hungary and handed over to Romania in 1920. More than 1 million Hungarians and 200,000 Saxons live in the area. The latter, who have been there for eight centuries, have hung on to their culture and folkways.
through thick and thin. But their time is running out. President Ceausescu and his commissars are growing more nationalistic by the day and are zeroing in on those blond people with their tidy, prosperous farms, which are the envy of their less industrious and less productive neighbors.

Today many Saxons are leaving for West Germany, where the hustle-bustle of urban life makes them long for the Arcadia they have been bullied into leaving. Some have been driven to suicide by the frantic pace and concrete horrors of their new environment. Nevertheless, they continue to arrive, even though they must pay the entire cost of their education to the Romanian state in Western currency (which the law forbids them to have) before they are allowed to pass the border guards.

Siebenburgen, as the Saxon enclave is known, is moribund. The ancestors of the present occupants were brought there by a Hungarian monarch to protect the country’s eastern frontier. With typical German efficiency they turned their settlements into an agricultural paradise right in the midst of the rundown farmlands of their non-German neighbors. What will be left when all the Saxons are gone? The wasteland that was there before they arrived. As Romania piles up ever greater food shortages, Ceausescu may live to rue the day.

**Vatican City.** For 35,000 lira (about $21), one can purchase a new 280-page compilation, in Latin and 17th-century Italian, of all the documents in the Vatican’s still secret archives pertaining to the famous 1633 trial of Galileo Galilei. The Pontifical Academy of Sciences is finally admitting the wrong it committed in forcing the great astronomer to recant, under threat of torture, his view that the Earth revolves around the Sun.

At a 1983 symposium on Galileo held in Florence, science historian Pietro Redondi demanded that the Vatican open to scholars its secret archives of the Inquisition. That hasn’t happened, but Vatican insiders assert they have thoroughly searched the “relevant sections” of the archives and published the previously unknown documents -- six in all -- relating to the Galileo trial. The original records of the trial were believed to have been lost as recently as the 1800s. When Napoleon’s troops occupied Rome in 1810, the Emperor ordered them to bring the secret archives to Paris. Once there, however, many ended up being sold to old-paper dealers for wrapping potatoes. When the archives went home after Napoleon’s fall six years later, 4,158 volumes were missing.

The Vatican’s recent concern for Galileo began during the famous Second Council of 1962-65. Referring to the Galileo case, the Council stated that “if methodological investigation within every branch of learning is carried out in a genuinely scientific manner and in accord with moral norms, it never truly conflicts with faith.”

Relatives of Pius XII recently brought suit in an Italian court against American historian Robert Katz, saying he slandered the Pope’s memory in his book *Death in Rome.* Katz had maintained that the Pope never condemned the anti-Semitism of the Axis powers. The case went through five trials before an appeals court upheld Katz’s conviction. He faces 13 months in jail should he return to Italy.

(In a related development, Canadian writer Sol Littman may be sued for libel for his book *War Criminal on Trial: The Rauca Case.* It is claimed that he defames en masse those Ukrainians who elected to fight against communism during World War II. The name of the group which may bring suit will undoubtedly handicap them before a prejudiced public: the “Brotherhood of Veterans of the First Division of the Ukrainian National Army -- 14th Grenadier Division Waffen SS.”)

**Middle East.** From a footloose Instaurationist. I’ve recently returned from nearly three months of traveling around in the Middle East: Turkey, Syria, Jordan, Israel and Cyprus. I was very much enlightened by the chapter on Ataturk in *Ventilations*, which I read a few years ago. I’d never even heard of him before that. (That’s easy to explain: history was one of my majors in college.) His portrait, statue and quotations are everywhere to be seen in Turkey, and it would be impossible to understand the country without being aware of his impact. In many ways, Turkey is the most interesting country I’ve ever explored; it offers the warmest, sincerest kind of hospitality, a superb cuisine, a rich and powerful folk tradition, total ease in finding transport and accommodations, dirt-cheap prices, and historical treasures of all kinds. What more can you ask for? (Not political stability, I hope!)

I was amused by the article on George Will and Syria in the September *Instauration.* I have to admit that even I was frightened about going there, expecting to meet nothing but programmed, Israel-hating robots, who wouldn’t think twice about cutting the throat of a young, wandering American. Hardly any outsiders visit the country because of its image (except for the Iranian tour groups), even though the doors are wide open, as I was quick to find out, and it’s quite safe to go anywhere. I stayed two weeks, went to quite a few different places and had an enormous amount of contact with the Syrian people, riding with them on their public transport jalopies, staying in small, family-run hotels and sipping mint tea. Now I’m not in any position to deny the authenticity of the Syrian TV broadcast Will claims to have seen, and I do know they’ve done a few bloody things in recent years, but I’ll be damned if I met a single Syrian Arab who seemed capable of pounding on defenseless dogs, let alone drinking another man’s blood.

My two weeks in Israel were also quite interesting. I spent a week in Jerusalem, which is one of the world’s most magnificent cities and a place that everyone should visit at least once. Driving around the country in a rented car, I picked up some hitchhiking Israeli soldiers just to talk with them and try to get into their heads. I found that while most of them are Arab haters, the native-born Israeli soldier, who is not an idealist and has no desire to go to Lebanon, is a lot less loathsome than the fanatical American-born West Bank settlers, who have to be the most vicious, virulent form of life on this planet. The Palestinian Arabs living there truly endure a Stalinist existence. I had a few hairy experiences, such as being rudely interrogated by four armed Israeli warriors who wanted to know why I was spending the night in Jenin, a completely untouristed town in the north of the West Bank.

**Lebanon.** Not long ago, Beirut’s Al Hamra was called the Champs Elysees of the Middle East. Now women in conservative Islamic dress walk its devastated blocks, revolutionary graffiti is scrawled between the pockmarks on buildings, and black banners summon the faithful to holy war. On nearby Phoenicia Street, one night last October, more than 100 women wearing veils and black chadors did a collective Carrie Nation routine on several closed bars and nightclubs, smashing liquor bottles and fancy furnishings during a two-hour rampage for Allah. Other clubs have been bombed.

Once cosmopolitan West Beirut is no more. Wave upon wave of poor Shiite Moslem refugees have poured into the area during the recent years of turmoil, and the bourgeoisie Sunni Moslem establishment has been no match for their single-minded vitality. Christian East Beirut, which was never the city center, has changed less dramatically.

“We had a free life before,” said one Sunni driver. “Now the Shiites are here and they think differently. They give orders, especially Hezballah [the shadowy Party of God], about drinking and dressing and other things.”

A member of the Sunni establishment
explained the situation to an American reporter:

The Sunnis are a decadent bourgeoisie in this part of the world, who inherited the glory of the Ottoman Empire. They are not warriors, not fighters. They are merchants. The Sunni leadership played its cards badly. They failed to bring up their own forces.

Underlying today's swift changes in Beirut are social and demographic forces which have simmered for decades. The poor Shiites have long had a birthrate roughly twice that of the affluent Sunnis. Many of the latter became precious individuals, on the Western model, who kept their lives perfectly ordered for maximum pleasure and minimum aggravation. Having more than one or two children, joining communal militias and the like was the sort of "primitive behavior" that "they" -- the lowly Shiites -- engaged in, hence clearly unfit for sophisticated Sunnis, many of whom had seen Paris. But as a sage once observed, life demands a certain amount of chaos. The Lebanese Sunnis may have been socially and intellectually "superior," but the nation's Shiites were clearly "more alive" -- so Lebanon's intra-Moslem competition has proven to be no contest in the end.

Today, grim poster faces of the Ayatollah Khomeini are commonplace in once chic Beirut neighborhoods. The ubiquitous graffiti reads Kulura Khomeini, "We are all Khomeini." The army and police have nearly stopped patrolling the streets, which are often blacked out. Sunni leaders are increasingly reluctant to confront their younger, tougher Shiite counterparts. The "westernization" against which the government in Iran often warns its people is, in younger, tougher Shiite counterparts. The are often blacked out. Sunni leaders are

East Africa. From a neo-Conadian Instaurationist, Mombasa, the port of Kenya, makes the mongrels of Reunion Island look like Cheryl Tiegs. I have never seen a filthier town, not even in the garbage dump cities of Asia. The French-ruled countries of West Africa have a large central city with a clean and fairly honest populace -- heavily European, East Indian and Arab. The British territories of Africa, from what I have seen, are more genuinely independent. While the French never really relinquished control, the British did, and their neat little Anglo-Saxon colonies reverted to pickaninnny pigstys -- Nigeria in the west, Kenya in the east.

The racial types in Mombasa include very few Europeans, remarkably few other non-Africans, and an incredible horde of inexplicably dark blacks. The only honest natives I saw in Kenya were the cops, who made the locals toe the line. I suspect there are two different tribes involved. The cops looked much lighter and had thinner faces. Mombasa is overrun with aggressive hookers, souvenir hawkers and taxi drivers. The hookers invite themselves to your open-air table at the "best" downtown hotel and become obnoxious or dangerous when ignored. One of them took to shouting in Swahili at me, as a small group of sister whores, pimps, beggars and such gathered around her. She kept using the word, "Bwana," a sarcastic term nowadays for whites who ignore blacks. It looked like it might be getting dangerous, but a native waiter came up and somehow conveyed to them that he was on my side in the affray and that the management wouldn't tolerate a fight.

One place downtown was a white enclave -- The Hunter's Bar, owned by a retired German safari organizer. He hails from a tiny native village in the Schwarzwald. We chatted away a few hours about mambas and elephants, one of the most common subjects of conversations of Europeans in Africa.

I took a guided tour up the coast to an old Arab market town called Malinde. At a ferry crossing (no bridges, forget it) the government maintains a serpentarium. Tumbledown shacks, homemade shabby wooden crates full of mambas, cobras, puff adders and immense pythons. Some of the most dangerous snakes on earth, cooped up in nitty wooden and glass cages. I spent little time there.

A brief stop at Gede, a bunch of century-old Arab ruins, then on to the Malinde Hotel, a lovely hostel crammed with German tourists. All the signs in Kenya are in English and German, especially around tourist spots. Magnificent buffet seafood lunch. Swimming pool was populated by handsome wives from Stuttgart in skimpy bikinis.

A trip to a coral reef national seashore preserve. Shabby boat, shabby-looking denizens of the beach, shabby reef, shabby fish, signs all around saying the reef was dying, so please don't litter.

A side trip to a national falconry and seabird predatory refuge. All the signs here were in German. "Please don't feed the Adlers. The Adlers are dangerous so should be considered Frenmden Leuten und so weiter." Two of the exhibits were African barn owls, a short, squat, huge-headed bird with feathers covering its beak and eyes, as indescribably ugly as some of its guardians.

On to a National Cultural Center dance demonstration by professional Girama tribal dancers. The "Cultural Center," nationally operated, was an utter shambling of a rural slum. Hawkers of trashy souvenirs, a few filthy woven grass hats and a couple of homely dancers in dusty faded cotton clothes and Hollywood Indian-style ornamentation.

The evening of our departure from Mombasa I was sitting in the Hong Kong Bar, taking refuge from the hookers and street vendors by hiding among Arabs and Orientals. A nondescript Middle Eastern type started ranting against Reagan, Lebanon and America. The bartender cut him off, and two Arabs hustled him out. The same two Arabs took up a friendly conversation with me and bought me a few beers, then drove me back to my ship -- for free, a service not meant to be taken lightly in a town where every car is a taxi-at-whim. The Arabs and I amounted to refugees huddled together in a kraal amidst a seething mass of human barn owls. Interesting how quickly they allied themselves with me. In Zanzibar, when the blacks took over, the local Persians and Arabs were lined up, forced to dig graves, plugged and dumped into them. Pretty Arab or Persian girls were forced to take black husbands. All this by formal act of the government.

South Africa. From a subscriber. Instaurationists should hear about the election to the new multi-racial parliament of an Asian Indian murderer who was sentenced to death in Ireland for killing a 16-year-old white girl, Hazel Mullen, and cutting her body into little pieces for easy disposal. He didn't hang for his grisly racialism. On appeal the sentence was changed to seven years for manslaughter, and he was released after serving only four years. The Irish must have realized that he could not really be blamed for murdering a white girl, after all that he and his race had suffered at the hands of the racist South Africans. They obviously did not want to be accused of that same racialism by taking the poor man's life. So Naramtuk Jamuna survived and promptly hurried back to South Africa (not to India) and, perhaps because of his heroic exploit of killing a young white girl in a white man's country, was elected to parliament by an overwhelming majority.

Not only that, but Amichant Rajbansi, the head of the Indian National People's Party and the darling of the press, said that he felt Jamuna was a very good candidate for parliament! These are the people who now have a say in the destiny of the white race in South Africa, and the notoriously amoral Indians themselves are not so much to blame for it as the suddenly moonstruck white politicians who arranged it. Another interesting note is that murderers can be elected to the South African parliament provided they were convicted in another country. The white race here will have difficulty sinking any lower in its apparent resolve to destroy itself.

The management wishes to thank all Instaurationists here and abroad for the contributions, financial and literary, received during the past year. Judging from the cheering encouragement and the originality of thought evident in your letters, we cannot believe that any magazine anywhere has a more loyal and more intelligent readership.
IHR Conference Is On Again

The rescheduled convention of the battered but unbowed Institute for Historical Review will not be held in Phoenix but rather at a prudently undisclosed location near Los Angeles International Airport. The arson attack of last Independence Day succeeded only in pushing back the date of the Sixth International Revisionist Conference, from Labor Day weekend 1984 to Presidents' Day weekend (Feb. 16-18) 1985. Even so, the Conference will be dedicated to "Mr. 1984," George Orwell.

All but one of the originally scheduled speakers will be able to attend. The unfortunate exception is the American historian, John Toland, who is otherwise engaged.

Nine other speakers, all experts in their particular fields, will address the conference, including the emcee, Mark Weber, who is presently writing a major book devoted to Holocaust revisionism. Here are their names and scheduled topics:

- David Baxter, one of the last survivors of the Mass Sedition Trial of 1944, lectures on "Roosevelt, the Sedition Trial and the role of the Anti-Defamation League."
- John Bennett, President of the Australian Civil Liberties Union and head of the IHR's Australian branch office, speaks on "George Orwell, 1984 and Revisionism."
- Joseph Lieb, well-known Washington political writer, will talk on "A Moment of Truth About Pearl Harbor: Behind the Mask of the Pearl Harbor Investigations."
- Dr. Karl Otto Braun, who headed the East Asian Desk of the German Foreign Office during World War II, lectures on "German Policy Regarding East Asia, 1933-1945."
- Ingrid Weckert, author of Reich Crystal Night: Inciters and Incendiaries, Victims and Beneficiaries, speaks on "Crystal Night 1938: The Biggest Anti-German Spectacular."
- Dr. Valentin Moroz, the Ukrainian dissident who spent a total of 14 years in prison and exile, and wrote Report From the Beria Reserve, will discuss "The Real Holocaust: Stalin's Forced Famine in the Ukraine."
- Cassette tapes of all these lectures will be offered for sale by the IHR within three weeks of the conference.
- Anyone wishing to attend should write the IHR immediately (at P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505), asking for a Registration Application. The conference is a privately sponsored event whose organizers, for reasons of security, reserve the right to refuse admittance to anyone. Those accepted will be notified and asked for their $185 conference fee, which includes a banquet and two other meals.

Carlson Takes 40% in Michigan’s 15th

In spite of all the dirt flung at him by Republican Party officials and the media, racial populist Gerald R. Carlson did well in Michigan's 15th congressional district on November 6, winning the endorsement of 64,332 voters, a quite respectable 40% of the total vote. That was indeed a victory for this Republican candidate in a heavily Democratic district -- especially in a state where President Reagan's coattails were very short.

State Republican Chairman Spencer Abraham was at a most unusual loss for words on the morning after the election. "I'm not sure what it means," he said. But the meaning was starkly clear for those with eyes to see. Carlson had won 32% of the vote in the 1980 general election, while in 1982, when mainstream Republican Mitchell Moran carried the party banner, only 26% voted GOP, which is all that the various candidates before Carlson got. In 1984, with the cause of white populism back in the saddle, the Republicans smashed records locally, with Carlson capturing strong majorities in many precincts. Following the count, several party heavies privately warned the fearless Carlson that he would "not appreciate" his running again in 1986 or 1988.

Though Carlson was falsely accused by the media of being a "Nazi," a "hater" and so forth, his campaign was marked by a civility which was lacking in many parts of the Wolverine State. Among the race-linked incidents before the election were these:
- In the fiercely contested Third Congressional District, the incumbent Democratic congressman, Howard Wolpe, beat back a challenge from the Christian Right, which implicitly took issue with his Jewish background. "Send another Christian to Congress" was the message that went out over the names of several local politicians. When Wolpe objected to the tactic, one Christian activist pointed out that it was the Wolpe campaign which had first injected religion into the race, by soliciting contributions through a letter signed by six Jewish congressmen, and reading, "as jews, we recognize the overwhelming importance of having Howard Wolpe in Congress."
- Another Jewish Democratic incumbent who barely squeaked through was U.S. Senator Carl Levin. His opponent, former astronaut Jack Lousma, may have lost because Levin raised a stink over the fact that Lousma's 20-year-old son, Tim, owned a Japanese car! Lousma struck back viciously when his supporter George Romney, the former governor, cracked, "A vote for Levin is as useless as a pork chop at an Orthodox Jewish picnic." The same line had been used against Levin weeks earlier by Michigan's Republican national committeeman, Peter Secchia, in an interview with the Wall Street Journal. The local office of the Anti-Defamation League immediately jumped into the fray, suggesting that it would await "some official distancing" between Lousma and Romney (a la Jesse Jackson and Farrakhan) before deciding whether to "take action.

Bigger racial fireworks had detonated in August, when Chief U.S. District Judge John Feikens, a former deputy director of the Michigan Civil Rights Commission who once marched alongside Martin Luther King Jr., candidly told a Detroit Free Press interviewer that black people "are still in an age of development, many of them, in which they think all you have to do is talk about this thing [i.e., problems in the water works and sewage treatment plants]. So you hear a lot of rhetoric." But, added the judge, "you have to do more than talk" to keep a big city functioning.

Feikens' remarks came very close to what Carlson had been saying in his 1980 and 1984 campaigns. Almost immediately black establishmentarians like Detroit's Mayor Coleman Young and Federal Judge Anna Diggs Taylor (ex-wife of convicted black felon and former congressman Charles Diggs) were soon successfully demanding the judge's withdrawal from a court case brought by suburbanites who resent their continued dependence on Detroit's incompetently run water and sewage systems. The Feikens interview was triggered by a scandal which had just rocked the Young administration, the conviction of two close associates of the mayor on 17 counts of racketeering, extortion and mail fraud in connection with the awarding of a 1980 city contract to Vista Disposal, Inc., a minority front for a white-owned sludge-hauling firm.

To assist with the Vista case and other federal investigations, Judge Feikens had authorized the planting of a bug in Mayor Young's own townhouse, as well as various telephone taps, through which some 100 FBI agents recorded 6,000 hours of conversation. Charging that "racism in this state and in this city is at an all-time high," Young maintained that the costly investigations were part of an antiblack "witch
Instauration has always had some reservations about Helms. He plays the fundamentalist card and occasionally flies off in the wild Biblical yonder. Though the muddled, incoherent thinking of the Born Again will never lead us into our promised land. Moral Majority types still happen to be the most effective brake on the decline and fall of the American moral order. Basically Helms is a hick, and he thinks and acts like a hick, but that's better than thinking and acting like a fuzzy-minded liberal or an Israel Firster. And Helms is at least a man, compared to the dehumanized New Southerner Hunt, who has learned to sell out white Carolinians quicker than you can say Jimmy Carter and who may run for the Senate in 1986 against Senator John East.

Nichols' Cube

The Ideal Toy Corporation made many millions and won much renown by being the manufacturers and sellers of Rubik's Cube, the invention of which was attributed in large helpings of worldwide publicity to an Einsteinian Hungarian, Erno Rubik, a professor of architecture. In early October, Larry Nichols and the company for which he works, Moleculon Research Corporation, won a patent infringement suit against Ideal Toy. The court agreed with Nichols' claim that he, not Rubik, was the inventor of the Cube and that he had assigned all rights to it to Moleculon, to which a patent was granted in 1972. It was then offered to Ideal Toy, which at the time refused to consider it. Nichols and Moleculon are now petitioning the U.S. District Court for $60 million in treble damages from Ideal, a wholly owned subsidiary of Dan Rather's paymaster, CBS. But how will Nichols collect from Rubik himself, who was getting as much as $30,000 a week in royalties when the fad was in overdrive?

Helms Hacked It

All the Democrats' agit-prop and all the Jews' money couldn't put North Carolina Governor Jim Hunt in the U.S. Senate. It was the most publicized senatorial race ever, and the media from one end of the country to the other, including almost all of the largest Tarheel newspapers, were monolithically against Helms. Yet Jesse won by 51% to 49% in a textbook case of the right-wing maverick defeating all the powers-that-be, the kind of political victory that is becoming header and header because it is becoming rarer and rarer.

Fighting the Organ-Grinders

In the October Stirrings, we reported on the Newborn Rights Society, which wants to bring the number of American male infants who are circumcised way below its present level of 1.3 million per year. Two other outfits leading the fight against this "heinous form of child abuse" are the Remain Intact Organization (RIO, Box 47, Larchwood, Iowa 51241) and Informed Consent (Box 493, Forest Knolls, CA 94933). Both the National Academy of Pediatrics and the AMA are cited as being opposed to routine circumcision, which RIO describes with words like "torture," "agony" and "brutal, bloody amputation."

Winning Coach

Norman Jett was the Tom Landry of the local high-school coaching circuit. In 21 years, his football teams at South Oak Cliff High School in Dallas achieved a 106-31-2 record, won five district championships, and produced 20 pro football players. Nevertheless, Jett was demoted by the Dallas School Board to the position of ninth-grade coaching assistant when the word went out that the city's "image" demanded more minority coaches. Unsatisfied with his new job, Jett ended up taking an obscure post in the school security department.

On October 16, a federal jury awarded Jett $850,000 on the grounds of racial discrimination. The verdict will be appealed, but as of now Coach Jett is back in the winning column.

The United States Holocaust Memorial Council is honoring the rescuers of Jews in World War II. Here are some details:

Well, the conference on faith in humankind held by the Council received comments by U.S. Secretary of State George Shultz. In them, Mr. Shultz said that anyone who risked his life to rescue Jews has to be a hero—a tower of moral strength, fortitude, and righteousness. True, saving Jews from concentration camps was an exploit. The Nazis brought immense suffering to the nations they had conquered. But were all those who had suffered under the Nazis' kingdom of evil, as George Shultz put it, Jews? Was it a less noble act to rescue a Pole hiding from the Gestapo than a Jew? What about millions of Ukrainians, Belorussians, Yugoslavs or Italians who had perished in that kingdom of evil? How many Russians were tortured or executed on mere suspicion of being sympathetic to the resistance movement, let alone taking part in it?

There's a strong Jewish community in the United States with close ties to Israel. And in Israel, holocaust is, among other things, a political instrument used to justify whatever it does in the name of the past sufferings of the Jews. To single them out as the only victims of the Nazis is not only an attempt to rewrite history, but also an act of political indecency. . . .
The Last Word

Now that the four-year political orgy that climaxed in last November's elections is one for the history books, the cynic can be forgiven for standing back and asking what the hullabaloo was all about. We still have a senescent Reagan in the White House, still have a Republican Senate and still have a very, very Democratic House. The landslide may have been a mandate, but for whom and for what? Most certainly the President and his inner circle, which is getting less Reaganite day by day, are not going to implement it. Already they are riding the traditional political seasaw: turn right to get elected and when elected turn left to keep the media off your back. Presidential elections come but once every Leap Year. The media howl and bark every day, weekends and weekdays included.

The Republicans gained 12 seats in the House. Whereupon 35 of the most conservative senators issued an ultimatum to South Africa that some radical Democrats would have hesitated to sign. In return for the almost total black rejection of their party in the election, the so-called G.O.P. rightists supinely ranged themselves behind black African terrorists and the Soviet Union in the worldwide campaign to bring the white South African Embassy. Professional headline hunters, black and white, eagerly queued up to get arrested for trespassing; even a 15-year-old Kennedy princess, Rory, the daughter of Eunice, was led away in handcuffs—something new for a Kennedy, since family members usually get arrested for drug-related crimes or careening cars off bridges.

It was all carefully rehearsed street theater—the kind of thing Demos do so well: hate-inciting posters, Negro hymning, routine booking at the nearby police station and immediate release with no charges ever filed. The mayor of D.C. being black, his police chief being black, the policemen "guarding" the South African Embassy being black, the sanctity of embassies we heard so much about during the Iranian hostage crisis is daily honored in the breach. As in all good theater a hero was needed to lead the battle against the forces of evil. Since Rev. King is dead, a suitable understudy was happily found in the person of Bishop Tutu, the fire-breathing Anglican prelate, who just happened to get the Nobel Peace Prize and just happened to be in the U.S. as the campaign got underway.

Yes, very little has changed as a result of the hundreds of millions of dollars and thousands of man years poured into the latest presidential race. Jews lost one seat in the House, Elliott Levitas (GA), and are now down to 31. They retained their 9 seats in the Senate. [Instauration's Jewish figures are larger than the media count because we categorize as Jews converts like Rep. Mickey Edwards (OK) and the son of a non-Jewish mother like Sen. Cohen (MA).] Sen. Percy was beaten, which made for Jewish glee, and replaced by Paul Simon (see page 22). Helms won and Rep. Clarence Long was defeated, which made for Jewish sorrow. As chairman of a House Appropriations Subcommittee, Long was in charge of the lavish dispensing of billions of dollars over the years to the financial sinkhole known as Israel. Overall, however, the Israeli lobby claimed a great victory and promised that the most pro-Zionist Congress in history, the 98th, would have a Knesset-like clone in the 99th.

As for the blacks, they are still without a voice in the Senate, and they lost one, a soprano voice, in the House with the defeat of Rep. Katie Hall (IN), reducing the Black Caucus to 20. A half-dozen or so Hispanics kept their seats, and Arab Americans held their own. Reps. Nick Rahall (WV) and Mary O'Keefe (OH) were reelected, as was Gov. Sununu (NH). But new Arab candidates did not fare so well, notably Ray Shamil, a Lebanese, who was defeated by John Kerry in the Massachusetts senate race. The Irish still vote Irish, though such champions of theirs as Tipty O'Neill and Fat Face put Jewish and black interests above Irish interests whenever the Senate or House buzzer sounds for a vote.

Would anything have been different if Mondale won? Less money for the Pentagon, a slightly higher wall between church and state, more black, gay and feminist bureaucrats, more welfare, inflation and taxes. But no radical shifts of policy. The deep differences between the rank and file of the two parties do not extend to their ruling cliques.

All the good intentions (if any) of the Reagan administration to the contrary, it will be politics as usual during the President's second term. No Democratic House is going to allow any meaningful cuts in spending and no Republican Senate is going to permit any significant tax boost. Budget deficits will pile up until inflation, always creeping, once again starts to gallop. Reagan better gather his rosebuds of popularity while he may.

Capitalism no longer works in the ethnic free-for-all that is the modern multiracial state. Neither does capitalism cum socialism (our present hybrid economy). All that is keeping us afloat, as we skid willy-nilly into a welfare ochlocracy, is an ever expanding air bubble of paper money. The swindle is so obvious that even the blind and dumb are beginning to see. When the awful truth dawns in enough minds, we better head for the hills.