Forbidden Looks

When a Republican Committee advertised for 200 non-union "clean-cut, all-American types" to perform in the inaugural ceremonies, which were cancelled at the last minute because of the frigid winter, the media blew their top. Dan Rather was fit to be tied. His Mongolian cheekbones practically rattled as he gasped out the news. The American Federation of Television and Radio Artists also got into the act by filing a race and age discrimination suit against the Republicans. The operative word was obviously "clean-cut.

So now the mere exercise of aesthetic preference has become a cause for legal action. Is the day coming when it will be a crime in this country to look "clean-cut"? The stigmata of the American future may well be blond hair and blue eyes.

Segregated SAT

About 1 million high-school students took the 1984 PSAT/NMSQT test, the first step toward winning a National Merit Scholarship. Of these, 15,000 qualified as semi-finalists, chosen not solely on the basis of scores, but on a state-by-state basis "to ensure nationwide representation." About 35,000 less successful SAT testees receive letters of commendation.

Of the 5,500 finalists, 800 will receive $2,000 onetime scholarships for college and 3,700 will be given four-year scholarships underwritten by companies, businesses and colleges. Altogether the various National Merit Scholarships and associated awards add up to about $25 million a year -- quite a windfall to students whose families do not have the wherewithal to send them to college or who, if they resort to government or personal loans, do not want a huge debt attached to their degrees when they graduate.

NMS scholarships are a double boon to Negroes, who can compete in the regular scholarship contest, but who also have their NMS "Achievement Program" for blacks only. The standards for this program are much lower and awards are handed out to Negroes who score much less than many of the whites who lose out on the "all-race" test. Some 73,000 blacks participated in the latest program, in which 350 received $2,000 scholarships and 300 four-year scholarships.

Literary Ruckus

Thomas Keneally, the bald and bearded Australian author of the Holocaust bestseller, Schindler's Ark, wrote a negative review of Gore Vidal's latest historical fantasy, Lincoln: A Novel for the New Republic. In due time he received a response from Vidal, a few sentences of which are worth reprinting:

The U.S. has always been a highly sectarian nation. Never more so than now, with new players in the old game. American Jewish writers, by and large, are anti-Gentile, with good reason, but, obviously for tactical reasons, they can't handle this head-on . . .

One of the forms that anti-gay takes is anti-fag (they all believe that Hitler and the SS were fags because to be a fag is the worst thing there is, next to anti-Semitism). Finally, I got tired of this nonsense and wrote in The Nation that one despised minority (the kikes) ought not to attack another despised minority (the fags).

Having relieved himself of these didactics, Vidal went on to define the American Jewish Committee's magazine, Commentary, as "the Pravda of our Israeli Fifth Column.

In tandem with Commentary is The New Republic (known in Washington as the Israeli Embassy) . . . you were double-less picked up as a reviewer who had proven his Semitophilia; and so would give me a bad review.

God of Taste

For a paltry $142 million -- about 142 million times more than anyone would pay for Instauration -- Si Newhouse Jr. has added The New Yorker to his Condé Nast stable of fashion magazines. Together, Vogue, Glamor, Mademoiselle, Self and several others have "a virtual monopoly going" in the trade, according to designer Bill Blass. And behind the style -- lack of style -- of each magazine lies the master imprint of Alexander Liberman, editorial director at Condé Nast. Known to some as "God" and others as "the Czar," Liberman is regarded by many insiders as the person whose ideas largely determine the direction of American fashion. When a Mademoiselle sheds its clean-cut image for the punk look, blame Liberman. According to the God of Taste, "The elegance of the past is not relevant today."

Will this undercover shaper of American destiny appear on the next annual "Who Runs America" list of U.S. News and World Report? Don't bet on it. Last year's first pick was the President, as it has been every year so far. The other great movers and shakers selected were fellows like Howard Baker, James Baker, George Shultz and Edwin Meese. One must proceed much further down the list before encountering a name like Arthur Sulzberger, publisher of the New York Times.

The Alex Libermanns of America must get a big kick out of this much ballyhooed yet utterly fatuous poll of a thousand or so "leading Americans." They know that, with rare exceptions, the James and Howard Bakers do not set the nation's agenda, but merely help implement it. It is the Alex
Libermans who increasingly determine that the daughters and granddaughters of the Bakers will look like 10 years hence, how they will speak and behave, what new races will attend school with them, and which wars their boyfriends will be fighting in.

**Unclassy Punks**

In his frightfully perceptive book, Class, Paul Fussell describes the automobile’s role as “a mechanism for outdoor class display.” Since motorcars are neither archaic nor made of natural materials, the upper class stubbornly regards them as “very nouveau” and consequently “underplays” their importance.

If your money and freedom and carelessness of censure allow you to buy any kind of car you provide yourself with the meanest and most common to indicate that you’re not taking seriously so easily purchasable and thus vulgar a class totem. You have a Chevvy, Ford, Plymouth or Dodge, and in the least interesting and color. It may be clean, although slightly dirty is best. But it should be boring. The next best thing is to have a “good” car, like a Jaguar or BMW, but to be sure it’s old and beat-up. You may not have a Rolls, a Cadillac, or a Mercedes. Especially a Mercedes, a car, Joseph Epstein reports in The American Scholar (Winter 1981-82), which the intelligent young in West Germany regard, quite correctly, as “a sign of high vulgarity, a car of the kind owned by Beverly Hills dentists or African cabinet ministers.”

Apparently, there are few securely upper-class youngsters in the barrios and ghettos of east and south Los Angeles, because a social worker reports that “Every kid around here dreams of a [Mercedes-] Benz.” The extraordinary thing is that many 16- and 17-year-old gang members in L.A. are already driving their dream cars. In this “Gang Capital of the World,” punks once fought simply to prove they weren’t tough, but now they fight to control the narcotics trade. Like almost everyone else these days, says an observer, gangs “are into making money.”

By October, more than 100 murders known to be gang-related were recorded in Los Angeles during 1984, compared to 60 in Chicago. One of the five youths shot dead on October 12 had $2,000 in his pocket and was wearing $7,000 worth of jewelry. (As the fastidious Fussell would quickly point out, the jewels were probably brand new and utilized vulgar, non-organic materials.)

Curiously, the black and brown (Hispanic) gangs of Los Angeles rarely fight across racial lines because they occupy different ecological niches. “See, the principles for their existences are different,” explained Louise Bennett, a gang specialist. “The Chicano gangs are a neighborhood thing. You’re born into it. Blacks join for a variety of reasons.” A colleague adds, “Black gangs are more economically motivated. Members jump from one gang to another. Their alliances last about an hour at best.”

In other words, black gangs have adopted the increasingly mercenary “American way of life” to a far greater degree than Chicano gangs. But both groups showed their “patriotism” during the Olympic games last summer, when increased police surveillance brought gang warfare almost to a halt.

**Black Separatism**

Anytime we hear tell of a black separatist movement showing some muscle, we should doff our hats. We did so when we read about the recent Chicago convention of the Nation of Islam, whose 15,000 incipient successors cheered their chief, Louis Farrakhan, and Negro Congressman Gus Savage, when they talked about or hinted at withdrawing from these United States. Even Libya’s Muammar Gaddafi, who spoke to the gathering courtesy of a white-built satellite, talked about setting up a “sovereign independent state” for blacks.

Nothing would solve this nation’s racial problems as effectively, satisfactorily and beautifully as the physical separation of the black and white races. Yet the few blacks who support this peace-promoting, non-violent solution are media pariahs, and anything less than a Mercedes, a car, Joseph Epstein reports in The American Scholar (Winter 1981-82), which the intelligent young in West Germany regard, quite correctly, as “a sign of high vulgarity, a car of the kind owned by Beverly Hills dentists or African cabinet ministers.”

The sheiks of Arab, clutching their overflowing portfolios, look very much askance at the radical Gaddafi, whose only Arab friends are President Assad of Syria and, paradoxically for a deposer of monarchs, the King of Morocco.

**Instauration**

is aware that black separatism is still in a very hazy, rhetorical stage and that Gaddafi, keeping in mind his multiple enemies, may not be long for this world. But since the survival of the Northern European peoples depends on their separation from the nonwhite races who are infiltrating them, outbreeding them, and feared.

Anytime we hear tell of a black separatist movement showing some muscle, we should doff our hats. We did so when we read about the recent Chicago convention of the Nation of Islam, whose 15,000 incipient successors cheered their chief, Louis Farrakhan, and Negro Congressman Gus Savage, when they talked about or hinted at withdrawing from these United States. Even Libya’s Muammar Gaddafi, who spoke to the gathering courtesy of a white-built satellite, talked about setting up a “sovereign independent state” for blacks.

Nothing would solve this nation’s racial problems as effectively, satisfactorily and beautifully as the physical separation of the black and white races. Yet the few blacks who support this peace-promoting, non-violent solution are media pariahs, and anything less than a Mercedes, a car, Joseph Epstein reports in The American Scholar (Winter 1981-82), which the intelligent young in West Germany regard, quite correctly, as “a sign of high vulgarity, a car of the kind owned by Beverly Hills dentists or African cabinet ministers.”

The sheiks of Arab, clutching their overflowing portfolios, look very much askance at the radical Gaddafi, whose only Arab friends are President Assad of Syria and, paradoxically for a deposer of monarchs, the King of Morocco.

**Instauration** is aware that black separatism is still in a very hazy, rhetorical stage and that Gaddafi, keeping in mind his multiple enemies, may not be long for this world. But since the survival of the Northern European peoples depends on their separation from the nonwhite races who are infiltrating them, outbreeding them, and feared.

Anytime we hear tell of a black separatist movement showing some muscle, we should doff our hats. We did so when we read about the recent Chicago convention of the Nation of Islam, whose 15,000 incipient successors cheered their chief, Louis Farrakhan, and Negro Congressman Gus Savage, when they talked about or hinted at withdrawing from these United States. Even Libya’s Muammar Gaddafi, who spoke to the gathering courtesy of a white-built satellite, talked about setting up a “sovereign independent state” for blacks.

Nothing would solve this nation’s racial problems as effectively, satisfactorily and beautifully as the physical separation of the black and white races. Yet the few blacks who support this peace-promoting, non-violent solution are media pariahs, and anything less than a Mercedes, a car, Joseph Epstein reports in The American Scholar (Winter 1981-82), which the intelligent young in West Germany regard, quite correctly, as “a sign of high vulgarity, a car of the kind owned by Beverly Hills dentists or African cabinet ministers.”

The sheiks of Arab, clutching their overflowing portfolios, look very much askance at the radical Gaddafi, whose only Arab friends are President Assad of Syria and, paradoxically for a deposer of monarchs, the King of Morocco.

**Instauration** is aware that black separatism is still in a very hazy, rhetorical stage and that Gaddafi, keeping in mind his multiple enemies, may not be long for this world. But since the survival of the Northern European peoples depends on their separation from the nonwhite races who are infiltrating them, outbreeding them, and feared.

Anytime we hear tell of a black separatist movement showing some muscle, we should doff our hats. We did so when we read about the recent Chicago convention of the Nation of Islam, whose 15,000 incipient successors cheered their chief, Louis Farrakhan, and Negro Congressman Gus Savage, when they talked about or hinted at withdrawing from these United States. Even Libya’s Muammar Gaddafi, who spoke to the gathering courtesy of a white-built satellite, talked about setting up a “sovereign independent state” for blacks.

Nothing would solve this nation’s racial problems as effectively, satisfactorily and beautifully as the physical separation of the black and white races. Yet the few blacks who support this peace-promoting, non-violent solution are media pariahs, and anything less than a Mercedes, a car, Joseph Epstein reports in The American Scholar (Winter 1981-82), which the intelligent young in West Germany regard, quite correctly, as “a sign of high vulgarity, a car of the kind owned by Beverly Hills dentists or African cabinet ministers.”

The sheiks of Arab, clutching their overflowing portfolios, look very much askance at the radical Gaddafi, whose only Arab friends are President Assad of Syria and, paradoxically for a deposer of monarchs, the King of Morocco.

**Instauration** is aware that black separatism is still in a very hazy, rhetorical stage and that Gaddafi, keeping in mind his multiple enemies, may not be long for this world. But since the survival of the Northern European peoples depends on their separation from the nonwhite races who are infiltrating them, outbreeding them, and feared.

Anytime we hear tell of a black separatist movement showing some muscle, we should doff our hats. We did so when we read about the recent Chicago convention of the Nation of Islam, whose 15,000 incipient successors cheered their chief, Louis Farrakhan, and Negro Congressman Gus Savage, when they talked about or hinted at withdrawing from these United States. Even Libya’s Muammar Gaddafi, who spoke to the gathering courtesy of a white-built satellite, talked about setting up a “sovereign independent state” for blacks.

Nothing would solve this nation’s racial problems as effectively, satisfactorily and beautifully as the physical separation of the black and white races. Yet the few blacks who support this peace-promoting, non-violent solution are media pariahs, and anything less than a Mercedes, a car, Joseph Epstein reports in The American Scholar (Winter 1981-82), which the intelligent young in West Germany regard, quite correctly, as “a sign of high vulgarity, a car of the kind owned by Beverly Hills dentists or African cabinet ministers.”

The sheiks of Arab, clutching their overflowing portfolios, look very much askance at the radical Gaddafi, whose only Arab friends are President Assad of Syria and, paradoxically for a deposer of monarchs, the King of Morocco.
Nuclear Triumvirs
Two of the three men appointed by President Reagan to head up the disarmament talks with the Soviet Union are Jewish. All things considered, two-thirds of the leadership of a prestigious U.S. delegation is a pretty fair representation for a minority group whose own figures show it to be less than 3% of the American population.

Max Kampleman would not seem the likeliest choice of a so-called conservative Republican administration to be a chief negotiator. He is a Democrat, a former mentor of Carter and Mondale, and a WWII conscientious objector who joined the Marine Corps Reserve in his mid-50's, but quit just in time to avoid serving in Vietnam. If majority members aren't, at least Zionists are happy about the appointment. Max is a vice chairman of the ADL and an active member of many Israel First committees. His liberal credentials are not weakened by the fact that he was once the left-skewed moderator of public TV's Washington Week in Review.

Maynard Gittman, the second member of the team, is married to a woman of Scandinavian descent. He did postgraduate work in Berkeley (one can guess what he learned there) and has time-served on U.S. delegations to NATO and the United Nations. Delegate #3, dwarfish John Tower, the recently retired senator from Texas, is a second-rate Majority truckler with a third-rate mind.

Since there is practically no hope of getting the Russians to agree to any meaningful reduction in nuclear warheads, the best that can come out of the negotiations is that K, G & T will not sell us too far down the river.

Conspiracy Corner
Who's leading the fight against abortion? Not the Moral Majority and Jerry Falwell, says Stephen Mumford, Ph.D. (population studies). It's the Vatican. In point of fact, Mumford charges that the explosive worldwide population growth is a kind of nefarious Catholic conspiracy, with one of the cabals working actively behind the scenes in the White House. In his book, American Democracy and the Vatican (Humanist Press), Mumford lists the following Catholic Reaginates in what he calls the 'most Catholic administration in our history.'

Richard Allen, first National Security Adviser.
William Clark, second National Security Adviser and recent Secretary of the Interior.
William Casey, CIA chief.
Alexander Haig, Reagan's first Secretary of State.

Shultz, Reagan's second Secretary of State.
Margaret Heckler, Secretary of Health and Human Services.

"Old rightist" William F. Buckley Jr. and "new rightists" Richard Viguerie and Paul Weyrich, all three of whom have some tangential influence on the Reagan administration, might also have been included. So might have White House Chief of Staff Donald Regan, a Boston Irishman, but perhaps Mumford knows something we don't know.

Lyndon LaRouche, America's noisiest ex-Trotskyite, would beg to differ with Dr. Mumford about the identity of the conspirators and the nature of the conspiracy. LaRouche, who wants to see more, not fewer people on this already overcrowded planet, sees a spidery network of drug dealers at the helm of things -- all taking orders from, of all people, the Queen of England. Anthony Sutton, another conspiracy buff, says our fate is being determined by a secret cabals working actively behind the scenes.

Anthony Sutton, another conspiracy buff, says our fate is being determined by a secret cabals working actively behind the scenes. His liberal credentials are not weakened by the fact that he was once the left-skewed moderator of public TV's Washington Week in Review.

Maynard Gittman, the second member of the team, is married to a woman of Scandinavian descent. He did postgraduate work in Berkeley (one can guess what he learned there) and has time-served on U.S. delegations to NATO and the United Nations. Delegate #3, dwarfish John Tower, the recently retired senator from Texas, is a second-rate Majority truckler with a third-rate mind.

Since there is practically no hope of getting the Russians to agree to any meaningful reduction in nuclear warheads, the best that can come out of the negotiations is that K, G & T will not sell us too far down the river.

Book Into Booklet
Roddy Stinson is a columnist for the San Antonio Express. He seems to have as much difficulty in being truthful as his colleagues. We offer in evidence this excerpt from his column (Feb. 17, 1985):

A reader called last week to express disgust over a piece of mail that came to her home unsolicited.

"It's a booklet of some sort," she said, describing the publication. "The title is The Dispossessed Majority. And it's one of the most racist pieces of material I've ever seen."

She took a minute to read some excerpts from the booklet. I didn't take notes -- but if you've ever read any white supremacist literature, you know most of the themes:

"Only in this case," the caller pointed out, "the writer uses four-syllable words. "The bigots are getting sophisticated," she added. "That scares me."

The Dispossessed Majority has 613 pages, so it is hardly a booklet, despite Mr. Stinson's caller. To prove the point, I sent him a copy gratis. We suggested that since he's already reviewed the book by hearsay, he might like to read it.

Punctured Atrocity
Like all wars, the Greek-Turkish conflict of 1919-22 produced its share of atrocity propaganda. Here is the personal experience of a neutral observer whose job was to run down one particularly horrendous tale. The full story is told in his book, Witness: the Autobiography of John C. Bennett (Claymont Communications, Charles Town, WV, 1983, pp. 17-18).

The Smyrna Mission taught me a lesson about atrocity stories that I have never forgotten. A particularly gruesome report was submitted by the Turkish representative, who asserted that there was clear evidence that a Greek detachment had murdered hundreds of Turks -- men and women -- in a certain village and had thrust the bodies down a well. The pollution of the well seemed to be regarded as particularly atrocious.

Mr. Steggiadi I... then proposed an enquiry. General Hare agreed and suggested that I should go to the place with a French and an Italian representative, so that we should not have to depend upon interpreters, I being the only staff officer in the combined mission who could speak Turkish.

The Smyrna-Arind railway was out of action since the war, but the permanent way was reputed intact. We set out in a dressanne -- that is a small open truck with a petrol engine -- with a guard of four armed men. I think they were Bengal Lancers, part of the C-in-C's guard.

The journey took us through the ruins of Ephesus rising out of a green sea of liqueorice plant. At the end of the line we found horses and went on towards the scene of the atrocity, making enquiries at each village. Everyone knew the story, but it changed from mouth to mouth. As we drew nearer, the accounts were far more confused and hesitant than they had been in Smyrna. All that people were sure of was that a well had been polluted.

When finally we reached the scene of the atrocity we quickly pieced together the true story. A sheep had fallen into the well. People had heard its cries and thought it was murder, and did not dare to look for several days. By then the well was indeed polluted, for it was mid-August and putrefaction sets in quickly. Although it had been cleaned ten days before we arrived the stench was such that no one could drink the water.

Wrist-Slap Sentence
John Zaccaro, the husband of Mrs. Mafia, is taking an ever dimmer view of the disastrous vice-presidential campaign of wifey. At any rate, he will not be wearing a ball and chain when he puts in the 150 hours of community service he was sentenced to for his part in a fraudulent real
Black Backlash

Black-Jewish rift! Sure, there's one -- and so much the better! But there's another rift in the offing. Harlemites are seeing more and more Koreans in their neighborhoods, street-smart Orientals who are taking over sizable areas of the once sacred black turf by buying up corner grocery stores (some 42 so far). Zoo City Negroes consider this bad form, especially when the Koreans beat up shoplifters. So the militant group known as the Concerned People of Harlem has demanded that the Koreans be thrown out and their stores confiscated -- lock, stock and cash register -- and handed over to the aborigines.

Says a leading member of a black picket line that has reduced the sales of one Korean greengrocer from $1,800 a day to $200 a day:

I grew up on the Lower East Side, and when we used to steal from the Italian and Jewish and Polish storeowners, they didn't beat us up. They'd turn us over to the cops or take us home to our parents. If my kid came into the store, I wouldn't want them beating him up, no matter what he did. The Koreans show blatant disrespect for the black race.

Cronkite's Krankheit

In the midst of the televised New Year's Eve Celebration from Vienna that ushered in 1985, Walter Cronkite eructed a sensational news scoop. He solemnly announced that waltz king Johann Strauss was blessed with "Jewish ancestry." A thorough check of the composer's background in the 1938 edition of Der Neue Brockhaus, which systematically delved into the remotest Jewish tincture of the world's greats, revealed not a sliver of proof to back up this sensational allegation.

Linguistic Hypocrisy

Remember how, on TV's All in the Family, Archie Bunker would sometimes make a pointed remark about "us" and "them," meaning whites and blacks, Gentiles and Jews, or whatever? His supposedly Polish but really quite Jewish son-in-law, "Meathead," would invariably launch into a stern tirade: "What do you mean by 'us' and 'them'? Arch, there is no 'us' and 'them' out there -- just people." The live audience would burst into applause, which was intended to shame the 50-million "bigots" watching at home.

One wonders how much Hebrew is known by Norman Lear and the other Jews who assembled those propagandist tours de force each week. In Hebrew, there is a word, "etzlehnu," which means "among us" -- but only in a very special sense. Etzlehnu means among "us" as opposed to "them," where "us" is a closed family, tribe or nation. There is no equivalent in English or in most languages.

The subject arose on January 2 in Ariel Sharon's libel suit against Time, Inc. Sharon had used the word etzlehnu in his testimony before Israel's Kahan Commission, which investigated the 1982 Sabra and Shatila massacres of Palestinians. Sharon had testified that he met with the family of slain Lebanese President-elect Bashir Gemayel and that "revenge" was discussed "etzlehnu" ("among us"). In English, the testimony would have clearly meant that Sharon discussed revenge with the Lebanese, which, of course, was just what he denied in his $50 million libel suit. But, apparently, in Hebrew, the special word can only mean "among one's own tribe," or, in Sharon's case, among his fellow Jews. Thus, it would seem that Sharon did not discuss revenge with other Jews, but that, by his account, there were no such discussions between the Israelis and the Lebanese.

Time's Jerusalem correspondents, at least one of whom (Davie Haley) is Jewish, seemed to be confused by this linguistic point, so Sharon's lawyers brought in Laurie Kuslansky, an Israeli linguist, who testified that any fluent speaker of modern Hebrew would not have interpreted Sharon's testimony before the Kahan Commission to mean that revenge was discussed between Jews and Christian Lebanese (just among Jews and the Lebanese separately, it would seem). Apparently, Time could not find any fluent Hebrew speakers to serve among its Jerusalem correspondents.

One doubts the Jews enjoy having their linguistic dualities exposed before the unsuspecting goyish masses. In this case, however, the need to "prove" in court that the "anti-Semitic" Time had stated falsely that revenge was discussed by Sharon in an ethnically integrated setting (a very fine point indeed!) overrode the Hebraic passion for secrecy. For one day, Jewry was revealed as the Archie Bunker Inc. operation it really is.
Vanessa had not suffered any damages and ordered the BSO to pay her slightly more than one-quarter ($27,500) of the jury's original award. What is worse, the judge said she had to pay the defendant's legal fees which, considering today's wallet-flattening attorney costs, will put her deeply in the hole. Not to put too fine a point on it, judicial fiat turned her victory into a crushing defeat.

Will Vanessa appeal and thereby run the risk of further impoverishing herself and further enriching her lawyer, Daniel Kornstein? All we know is that once again an American judge has sandbagged an American jury.

Why waste the time of 12 good men and true and all the pomp and circumstance of a jury trial if a judge can butt in when it's all over and render the whole expensive proceedings null and void? If this is to be the shape of future American justice, why not abolish juries and have a constitutional amendment to that effect? We can already see the future bumper stickers: "Long live the judicialocracy, with or without the 'g.'"

**Fake Venom**

The Abbie and Jerry Show was a hit on college campuses last winter, with former yippie comrades Abbie Hoffman and Jerry Rubin staging choreographed mock debates which, if nothing else, managed to convey the two allowable positions in American politics today -- i.e., leftist stinker and dollar-happy Reaganite. The fee was $5,000 per appearance, which the Perrier-sipping Rubin and the bearded, Sandinista-praising Hoffman split with their agent, Don Epstein, who constantly reminded the boys to be more hostile and combative.

The tour was kicked off on the Phil Donahue show last October. Upon spotting Chicago Tribune columnist Bob Greene in the crowd, Donahue asked what he thought of the verbal pyrotechnics. "If there's anything I've ever admired about them," said Greene, "it's that they're brilliant marketing men."

When the show was off the air, Hoffman "blistered the ladies in the audience" with a string of four-letter words directed at Greene, who is also Jewish. Not for the first or last time, the millions "out there in TV-land" had seen the fake venom flow, and missed the real show.

**Proverbial Mendacity**

Alger Hiss, though born on November 11, celebrates his birthday in February, "so people won't feel they have to bring presents, and to avoid the Christmas rush." Though he humbly compared this practice to that of British royalty, the Queen postpones her nativity for somewhat different reasons.

EIGHTY guests attended Hiss's latest-maligned birthday, his 80th, among them Harold Taylor, the former president of Sarah Lawrence College. Hiss responded to Taylor's toast to octogenarianism with these words, "I'm going to use this occasion to quote from the Chinese -- 'as the years grow long, the speeches should grow short.'"

Ever the clever fabricator, Hiss later admitted he had made up the proverb.

**Nuke Notes**

Israel may have as many as 20 untested nuclear weapons or their easily assemblable components, avers Leonard Spector of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace in his book, Nuclear Proliferation Today. Spector explained that Israel had nailed a tight lid of security on its nuclear stockpile so as not to encourage Arab states to procure or build such weapons. Also, if Israel went public with its fission or fusion bombs, the U.S. government would have more apologies to make at home and abroad for the vast amount of military aid it provides the Zionist state.

Of the five states with the greatest capability and desire to go nuclear, Israel is the greatest "threat," affirms Warren Donnelly of the Library of Congress Congressional Research Service. The other nations in this tipple-point category are South Africa, India, Pakistan and Argentina.

During Reagan's photographically opportunistic trip to Peking in 1983, he boasted how he had arranged a $15 billion sale of nuclear power reactors to China. Three months later, reported Rowland Evans and Robert Novak, the President's whopping boast died on the vine. Senator Alan Cranston, the Zionists' point man in the Senate, informed his colleagues that China had been secretly providing Pakistan with tips on the construction of nuclear weapons. Since Pakistan is a Moslem country, and therefore an enemy or potential enemy of Israel, the Senate was told not to go along with any trade arrangements that endangered, however remotely, Israel's security. The Senate knee-jerkingly obeyed. The 1984 elections were in the offing, and no Senator would dare to think of doing anything to displease Israel at such a time. What Israel wants from the U.S., Israel gets, more so than ever in election years.

It will be interesting to see if Reagan, with his decalcified backbone stiffened by his landslide election victory, will bring up the Chinese nuclear reactor sale later this year. Or will the Israeli Lobby's friendship still be worth more than a $15 billion correction to America's ever worsening trade imbalance.

In a newsworthy interview with correspondents of Der Spiegel, the German facsimile of Time, which was translated in full in the New York Review of Books, General Mustafa Tlas, the Syrian Defense Minister, must have given severe migraine headaches to lovers of Israel worldwide. Tlas, a self-proclaimed womanizer, bon vivant and poet, who graduated from a Moscow military academy, got serious for a moment and produced this shocker:

"If Israel should employ nuclear weapons, it [America] alone would be responsible. The Soviet Union has guaranteed that in such a case they would make nuclear weapons available to us, with which we could reply to such annihilating attack . . . ."

We could deploy ground-to-ground missiles or air-to-ground missiles. The Soviets can, in any case, put at our disposal the means to make a nuclear response feasible. If Israel resorts to nuclear weapons, it will only be the loser and in no case the winner.

Then in a calculated effort to make Zionists win even further, Tlas chided the Germans for not living up to their military history and proposed a reunification of the two Germanys and a rebirth of a greater Germany to include all lands and territories "wherever German is spoken."

Israel's ambassador to the United Nations, Binyamin Netanyahu, the brother of "the hero of Entebbe," charged that Iraq, whose Baghdad reactor was bombed by Begin a few years ago, had bombed a nuclear power plant in Bushehr, Iran. Netanyahu also reminded UN delegates that Iraq has been using chemical warfare and attacking neutral shipping in the Persian Gulf, as its desperate war against the Aytullah becomes ever more desperate.

**The Semitic Spot**

The Mongolian spot is a dark blue stain or birthmark which appears on the lower back of some babies at birth and fades away after a year or so. It has been found not only in Oriental infants, but also in the offspring of Negros, North American Indians, Eskimos, Iranians, Turks, Arabs and Sephardic Jews. It has also shown up in certain Spanish and Portuguese babies, which, as S. Levin writes in the South African publication, Jewish Affairs (Sept. 1984), is a clear indication of a Marrano ancestry, particularly when it's found on infants bearing such names as da Silva (forest), Perreira (pear) and Carvalho (oak).
Joining forces for important causes in the next year are Spokesdwarf Solipshe Sleetznap, the dynamic 3’9 13/32” head of the Metropolitan Universities and Colleges Informational and Action Arm of Greater New York; Murray Schissephriste, of the National and International Periodical Monitoring Permanent Ad Hoc Anti-Racist and Pro-Sensitivity Committee (NIPMPAHARPSC, often shortened to the hunt for Josef Mengele; the overthrow of the white floors there), Amanda outlined the joint program: “The three most important things going on in the world today are the hunt for Josef Mengele; the overthrow of the white regime in South Africa; and the extermination of the terrorist right-wing groups in the United States. In conjunction with all progressive organizations, we are orchestrating beautifully on all three. The Mengele hunt is discussed everywhere — on talk shows, in George Will’s column, in the White House . . . everywhere. South Africa is doing beautifully, too. The vigil outside the South African Embassy in Washington is attracting more and more names from the arts and show business as well as from the political sector. In mid-February, Time devoted a full page to the right-wing madmen — The Order, the Aryan Nations and the others — and the rest of the media has followed that lead. It’s not important that the total number of people in these organizations is minuscule. As my colleagues Solipshe and Murray point out, what’s important is the tie-in with the tremendous overall Holocaust educational program, which is ongoing through all our schools and universities. The right-wing fringe could be used as bogeymen even if its membership dropped to one person. We just pray they keep going.”

Later over a drink at Goût de Pourri (Pauline Kalabash’s new, very in, very trendy, very funky place midtown), Caroline Plimpton gave more insights into the program: “Why we want South Africa to go under is rather beyond me, but I’ve never questioned fashion and I’m not going to start now. There will be something more complete about Africa, though, when all of it south of the Sahara is one huge garbage dump. They say Mengele is dead, but I hear they’ve found someone to take his place, someone who won’t care about his eventual execution so long as he gets all of that publicity in the meantime. People are strange. We are all lemmings, really, rushing to our own destruction and so impatient to get there. No one wants to be out of fashion and try to survive. We can no more go against the fashion of the Jewish Raj in 1885 than a Victorian lady could have appeared in shorts in downtown Bombay in 1885."

Our Man in Washington reports an interesting rendezvous in Rock Creek Cemetery with his FBI source, a highly placed member of that organization who insists on strict anonymity and meetings only in out-of-the-way places. This contact told Our Man, “The interesting thing about the latest activity of The Order and some of the other fringe groups is that they have finally discovered their primary enemies are those of their own blood, so to speak, and not the Jews and the blacks. The Order has issued an eight-page declaration of war, promising to kill all politicians, judges, journalists, police officers, federal agents, and so on, who try to stop them in their self-appointed aim of overthrowing the United States government. This is really quite a departure in that they’re no longer kidding themselves as to where the battle lines are. Of course, we in government are completely controlled and when we’re ordered to make ‘terrorism’ our top priority, we have to jump. There is no question but that our instructions come, just as the violent fringe groups say, from the people who really control the government. But, hey, that doesn’t mean we aren’t going to carry out those orders and fight them. Just because they’re right theoretically doesn’t mean they have the physical right to kill people. If they want to change the way the country is run, let them do what the Jews had to do — wait 2,000 years, and find a Holocaust, and discipline themselves, and learn how to take over the media and the politicians. That’s the American way. In the meantime, we’re assigning about 1.435 agents for each and every member of those groups, plus the task force members from other federal and state and local enforcement agencies. Naturally, the fringers don’t have a chance.”

Update: From Morganatic, West Virginia, on the condition of Vita Sackville-West, the female gorilla who recently received a human heart in a transplant operation. Vita is one of the apes in the program set up by Julia Jones, the Vassar-trained molecular biologist, who is having such success feeding her gorillas Rapid Raiser IQ pills. The heart, donated before he died (of inoperable cancer) by Jim Strickland, a member of the maintenance crew on Julia’s project, was implanted into Vita by Pettigrew Mosley, the gifted black veterinarian on the staff, as soon as Jim’s vital signs ceased. Vita’s own heart was in terrible shape, according to Dr. Mosley. “She couldn’t have lasted another three months,” he says. “It was awful, all beat up.” Vita is making a remarkable recovery, and has already joined her peers in the program. She is also back on Rapid Raiser, which is transforming the gorillas into what Julia calls “tremendous members of our society. Bertrand Russell, our most gifted male, has an IQ of 123 after only eight months on Rapid Raiser. And Lytton Strachey is at 109, and Duncan Grant at 97. On the female side, Ottoline Morrell
is 126, Vanessa Bell is 112, and Vita is 99. The rest of the 22 apes are all above 68, the low score posted by Maynard Keynes.’”

Incidentally, controversy still swirls around Pelham Industries, the company which makes Rapid Raiser. As we have reported from time to time, the question remains: Is Pelham a black company, as originally claimed, or are the blacks in both the front office and the laboratory simply a front for the Belschield Bank and its imported German chemists?

Hadríanopolis Jones, the spokesperson for Pelham (in line with their all-out policy of fair hiring practices, the company uses only deviates in its PR department) has recently tried yet again to clear the whole matter up: “It is true that Sepp Gruening, the German scientist, has contributed a great deal to the development of Rapid Raiser. However, it is not true that Dr. Gruening first thought of and worked on Rapid Raiser in a concentration camp using inmates as guinea pigs. I ask you — would Mr. Paul Belschield, head of the Belschield Bank, and a Jew who lost sixty-two relatives at Belsen alone, employ an ex-Nazi no matter how gifted? And without checking him out? I don’t think this baseless rumor deserves further discussion.”

Rapid Raiser continues to break sales records. To take one success story from among hundreds of thousands, consider the case of Buckingham Rufus, whose IQ climbed over 95 points on Rapid Raiser. “Rapid Raiser gives blacks the brain food which whites have always kept from them,” says Buckingham’s father, Abou-Ben Roosevelt Mohammed. “It’s a conspiracy. And Rapid Raiser is good for your hair, too. When Buckingham first started on it, he didn’t realize you was supposed to swallow the pills, so he rubbed them on the outside of his head. Even so, his IQ went up — just not as fast as when he started eating them — and, besides, his hair just straightened out as pretty as you please. I guess you could say that if you’re already smart, or you don’t care how fast you get smart, you can always trust Rapid Raiser to flatten out that hair.”

The Ju Jux Jan, the predominantly non-Jewish but all-out pro-Jewish and pro-Israeli secret organization, has announced publication of its position paper entitled The Value of Jewish Life. According to Oliver Stoker, who headed the Ju Jux Jan team which worked on the project for several years, “this is probably the most important position paper we’ve ever put out. We started from the premise that a Jewish life is worth more than any other kind of life — as we know from the fact that Jews are Chosen and thus must be more valuable to God . . . and to the rest of us. And Elie Wiesel and other Jewish philosophers tell us that the extermination of non-Jews in the Holocaust cannot be equated with the extermination of Jews, because, again, Jews are more valuable in any dispassionate estimate of relative human worth. But we were led to the question: How much more valuable? And we set out to solve it. Working with Talmudic scholars and the very cream of Protestant and Catholic theologians, our own Ju Jux Jan team has come up with what we feel are accurate numbers. Using a single Jew as our base unit, we have found the correct ratios in terms of worth. One Jew is worth, for example, 6.37 American WASPs; 7.98 Scandinavians; 9.32 Englishmen; 16.11 Frenchmen, 64.74 Italians; 1,003 blacks; 15,644 Arabs; 345,982 Germans.” We look forward to reading this position paper in its entirety.

Still raking in the dollars: Miscegenation Sperm Centers, the national chain founded by Amory Peabody, despite a potentially disastrous setback. “We lost a whole trailerload of black sperm,” explains Otis Garvey, the company’s transport chief. “The rig was on a run from our processing plant in Tullaborralallah, Alabama, to Seattle, Washington, and turned over in a rainstorm on I-70 just outside Salina, Kansas. They tell me there was enough sperm spread out around that wreck to . . . well, you get the idea. We had six Sperm Centers in the Greater Seattle Area waiting for the stuff, and thousands of customers waiting, too. I tell you, we had to move, and move fast. While we dispatched another trailer — they’re special jobs, with a lot of fancy climate control equipment aboard — down to Tullaborralallah, we put in emergency calls to five hundred of our top donors in the area. Of course, those fellows were a little tired from the . . . uh, order . . . they had just filled, but they responded in a way that makes all of us at MSC proud of them . . . . A lot of people ask us why we can’t go somewhere else for black sperm, but we aren’t going to compromise our product. Scotch whisky comes from Scotland, and champagne comes from a certain place in France, and no one thinks you can make those products anywhere else. It’s the same with top-quality black sperm. It’s something in the soil around Tullaborralallah, something that puts that extreme wallop into the diet, that just lets those black boys grow to an average of six feet six, with those physiques that you just can’t find anywhere else. No, sir, we are not going to compromise. MSC advertises prime, aged black sperm, testubed in bond and hand pipetted, and that means 100% Black Label Tullaborralallah. That’s what rolled out for Seattle, a week late, but our franchises and their customers were very supportive. They appreciate our dedication to quality control, and they don’t mind waiting for the real thing.”

John Nobull is off on an extended round-the-world vacation. He’ll be back in the next issue.
Some months ago the TV grapevine rustled with the incredible news that Seymour Hersh, the man who gave the world the story of the My Lai massacre, was preparing an investigative report for PBS on secret Israeli manipulations of the U.S. government, including the stealing of weapons-grade uranium for the Zionist nuclear arsenal. But then came a report that the Hersh TV expose was killed because of Jewish pressure. That a person like Hersh, who probably did more than any other single individual to make the U.S. lose the Vietnam War, would suddenly become patriotic and start defending American and Americans against conniving Israelis was hard to believe -- especially in view of his own emotional and genetic ties to the Promised Land.

Anyway, *Instauration* reported the gossip and returned to better and more substantial things. Then, suddenly, at 9:00 o'clock on the evening of March 6, there appeared on PBS's *Frontline*, hosted unfortunately by that most intelligent and most attractive of all female commentators, Judy Woodruff, the *Seymour Hersh Report*. Was the subject Israel? Was there any revelatory discussion or comment on Israel's secret derring-do? Not one iota. The program focused entirely on a Pakistani spy who tried unsuccessfully to ship to his homeland some triggering devices that could be used in nuclear bombcraft.

Israel now has at least 30 atomic weapons acquired in the course of the most blatant form of lawbreaking, including piracy on the high seas, plundering U.S. nuclear installations, assassinating Arab nuclear scientists and blitzing a Baghdad reactor. Hersh, however, reserves his ire and his television time for a Pakistani whose archenemy, India, already has the bomb. Pakistan also happens to be helping the Afghan resistance movement and stands in the path of a Russian thrust to the Arabian Sea. Nevertheless, Pakistan turns out to be the villain in the case, while Israel, which is doing its damndest to weaken Pakistan, is not even mentioned.

While Hersh and PBS were cravenly ducking the subject, the Israelis themselves started a semi-public debate on what to do with their bulging nuclear arsenal. One Tel Aviv University professor proposed arming the country to its atomic teeth. Dr. Shein Feldman of the University Center for Strategic Studies said 30 or 40 fission bombs in the 20 to 60 kiloton range should be the backbone of Israel's military strength. Less bellicose Israelis have a different trick up their sleeves. Once an Arab or Moslem state gets the bomb, as they inevitably will, Dr. Yair Evron, a social science professor, would like to see the establishment of a Nuclear Weapons Free Zone in the Middle East, with rights of mutual inspection by both Israelis and Arabs. Most Arab nations were for this proposal from the beginning for the very good reason they knew that the Israelis were making A-bombs as fast as they were building West Bank settlements. The Israelis, with their atomic headstart, wouldn't hear of such a thing -- then. But now that Arab and Moslem nations are slowly moving into the bomb business themselves, some wise Israeli heads are having second thoughts.

Perhaps some day Israel will no longer be able to use American television and the American government to propagandize against nuclear proliferation by Arabs and Moslems while secretly building a nuclear arsenal with the help of the U.S. When that day comes, Israel will have more difficulty maintaining its nuclear lead and the less neurotic Israelis may come to realize that though it would take only a few Islamic bombs to obliterate Israel, it would take scores of bombs to lay waste the extensive Arab and Moslem lands.

Maybe this should be the Eleventh Commandment: People who live in small countries should not throw nukes.

---

**Unponderable Quotes**

The critics in America were filled with jealousy and penis envy -- some of them. They were not interested in my life, but in a description of that episode. That is not my life, it is only one thing that happened to me. I've lived quite an animated life. I am living on a sort of wide amplitude. It's the life I have chosen. If you go out for more adventure, more things happen to you.

Roman Polanski, "explaining" his arrest for drugging and raping a 13-year-old Majority girl

[The 32 days he spent in jail in 1971 were] perhaps ... the most intellectually productive days of my life. I wrote quite a few briefs, which have to be categorized as some of the finest legal briefs written in the history of mankind. I assessed my monumental talents and said to myself, "How can I put this to the use of mankind? I know what I'll do, I'll run for mayor."

Mayor Harold Washington of Chicago

There is not the slightest indication that [nuclear] energy will ever be obtainable. It would mean that the atom would have to be shattered at will.

Albert Einstein, quoted in *Parade Magazine* (Dec. 2, 1984)
Talking Numbers

It cost taxpayers $625 million in legal fees to defend indigent criminals in 1982. The 3.2 million cases represented a 213% increase since 1976. Tab for the average case was $196. Average hourly fee of the pro bono shysters: $30-$40.

Rome is the current home of 3 million Catholics, 15,000-20,000 Moslems, 15,000 “official” Jews, 15,000 “unofficial” Jews and 4,000 Protestants. (Chicago Jewish Sentinel, Jan. 10, 1985)

Every day 60 persons desert the U.S. military and some 200 go AWOL. Every day 13 to 14 unidentifiable human bodies are discovered. Every day 200 American women have their breasts enlarged. Every day 20 U.S. trains jump the track. (Tom Parker, In One Day, Houghton Mifflin)

1 out of every 22 members of the House of Representatives is black. So is 1 out of every 4 committee chairmen (Budget, Education and Labor, Ethics, District of Columbia, Small Business).

In 89 corporate acquisitions or mergers in 1984 (all involving a hundred megabucks or more), the target stocks advanced 12% on average in the month before the takeover. What this means is that a lot of inside information has been flowing out of Wall Street, in direct violation of SEC regulations. At present the SEC is investigating alleged insider trading in 40 takeovers. The likeliest culprit so far is Ellis A.G., a Swiss brokerage firm, whose frenetic trading, according to the New York Times (Jan. 25, 1985), was instigated by “groups in Israel and California.”

Thinking of moving? The states with the fewest Jews are Wyoming (310), Montana (495), Idaho (500), South Dakota (690) and California.

Efrain Chiquito and his señora have been operating a bakery in Zoo City’s Lower East Side for 12 years. Rent was $500 a month until last November, when they received a notice from Hyman Kaplowitz, their landlord, increasing it to $1,300.

Blacks represent only 2% of the population in 70% of American suburbia. In spite of their new affluence, however, middle-class blacks fleeing from cities have generally been kept out of white suburban developments and have moved to predominately black green-belt enclaves. There are now 60 such.

The New Jersey State Transportation Department has “decertified” about 25% of the 200 so-called minority or female-owned concerns doing road construction in the state. Investigations proved that the companies were fronts for white firms that had already received most of the Garden State’s highway money.

Half of the 82 Zoo City day-care workers who recently underwent a fingerprint check were found to have criminal records for arson, robbery, prostitution, drug and gun possession or other crimes.

A black developer, James Fleming, was ordered by a court to pay $600,000 to a white, W. Bedford Moore III, a professor at the University of Virginia. The latter accused the former of defaming him in an ad that said he was a racist for opposing a low-income housing project. The verdict for Moore was upheld when the Supreme Court refused to review it.

1,080 Thais submitted to free vasectomies to mark the 57th birthday of King Bhumibol Adulyade. Thailand claims to have had a most dramatic drop in birthrate, from 3.3 children per family to 1.6 in a few short years.

9 out of the 40 winners in the 1984 Westinghouse Science Search were Asian Americans. In 1983, 12 of the winners had epicanthic folds. Asian Americans comprise 1.5% of the U.S. population, hold 6.6% of the science Ph.D.s, account for 8% of the Harvard student body, 7.5% of Yale’s; 9% of Stanford’s, 20% of UC’s (Berkeley). In spite of this, Asian Americans, like blacks, Hispanics and Amerindians, remain a protected, spoon-fed minority.

In 1983 more than 100,000 aliens entered the U.S. by marrying American citizens. At least 25% of all such marriages are fraudulent, since their motive is not love but an American passport.

45% of Hispanics who enter high school don’t graduate, compared with 17% of white students. 43% of Hispanic high-school graduates entered college in 1982; 52% of white high-school grads. In 1983 the average white SAT score was 927; the Mexican-American average, 792; Puerto Rican average, 761.

Last September, President Reagan, acting on a Congressional mandate, raised the salary of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court to $104,700 a year, the Associate Justices to $100,600 a year, Appeals Court judges to $80,400; District Court and International Trade judges to $76,000; Claims Court judges to $67,800.

Leigh Steinberg, probably the country’s richest sports agent, has negotiated more than $100 million in contracts for his clients, mostly professional football players. His biggest coup: a $40 million, 4-year deal for Los Angeles Express footballer Steve Young. Not too many years ago Steinberg was an antiwar activist and Uncle Ho worshipper in Jonestown by the Bay.

There were 1.1 million private security employees in the United States in 1980. (Source: National Institute of Justice)

Brigham Young University has 36 blacks in its student body of 26,000. Ten of them play on the football team.

9,000 Jewish families --a total of 42,500 persons -- are now squatting in 114 settlements on the militarily occupied West Bank, the home of 800,000 Arabs.

191 of the Poles on a state-subsidized cruise who went ashore last November in Hamburg did not return to their ship. 96,000 Poles now live in West Germany and West Berlin.

The Immigration Service says 22,500 of the 125,000 Marielitos welcomed “with open arms” by Jimmy the Tooth in 1980 were criminals, psychotics and other undesirables. The Associated Press puts the number at 40,000; the New York Police Department at 70,000.
From August 1983 through March 1984, ABC, CBS and NBC devoted a combined total of less than one minute of their evening news programs to the war in Cambodia, where some 4 million have died in the bloodiest carnage since World War II.

Pedro de Mesones claims to have made $1.5 million in 3 years selling fraudulent medical degrees to some of the 10,000 phony doctors now practicing medicine in the U.S.

The average height of men in the two top social classes of Britain is 5’9”. Brits in the lowest two social classes average 5’8”.

(Source: The Sun, Vancouver, B.C., Dec. 11, 1984)

Students, non-students and parents are raping, robbing and otherwise assaulting Los Angeles teachers at the rate of one crime a day. One teacher who accused a student of cheating had his finger almost bitten off. A mother whose child flunked a test reported a 25% jump in profits between 1983 ($68.4 million) and 1984 ($85.9 million).

The biggest government payroll -- federal, state and local -- is the $7,491,000,000 that goes each month to 6,867,000 teachers and other employees of the U.S. public education establishment (as of October 1980).

There were no Washington Post editorials about “obscene profits” when the paper reported a 25% jump in profits between 1983 ($68.4 million) and 1984 ($85.9 million).

One Soviet citizen in 6 is ill or suffering from a hereditary disease because of the demon vodka. So states the Soviet Academy of Sciences, which added that alcohol kills 1 million people a year in the USSR, most of them members of the Russian Majority. If the present trend continues, it is estimated that two-thirds of the working Soviet population will be drunkards in the year 2000.

Each year, in India, there are approximately 400 major riots between religious communities. Countless other incidents of sectarian violence go unrecorded.

An estimated 400 pirate attacks were made on ships at sea in 1983.

Nonwhites outnumber whites in 15 U.S. cities with a population of more than 100,000.

The world’s 790 million baptized Roman Catholics were ministered to by 408,945 priests in 1984 (down from 433,089 priests in 1973).

A cancer research institute in Canada has completed a study which indicates that blonds, male and female, are 7 times more likely to get skin cancer than dark-skinned and dark-haired individuals. This is why it is so tragic to see young blond men working out in the midsummer noonday sun on construction jobs in a weather oven like Florida while so many dark-skinned and dark-haired men remain in the shade collecting welfare checks.

UN demographers estimate that India will surpass China in population by the year 2000. At present the subcontinent is jampacked with 730 million people, who are increasing at the rate of 17 to 20 million a year.

In a recent study of 22 pairs of identical twins, both twin partners suffered from autism, which is characterized by a lack of responsiveness to other people. Nevertheless, behaviorists still insist that autism, like many other genetic defects, is caused by the acts and attitudes of parents toward children.

The arrest total at the South African Embassy in Washington, D.C., reached 1,021 on February 13, the 85th day of the protest. Not a single one has been or is likely to be prosecuted by the D.C. city government.

The United States now has the world’s highest arson rate, with a property loss estimated at $1 billion a year. David “Son of Sam” Berkowitz reportedly set more than 2,000 blazes and turned in 337 false alarms during the years 1974-77.

Interviews with 1,000 Austrians, conducted recently by the University of Vienna, indicate that one-fourth retain a “pronounced anti-Semitic attitude,” while another one-fourth have a “middling” tendency in that direction. Officially, 0.1% of the nation’s population is Jewish (0.5% in Vienna). Yet 64% of Austrians feel the nation’s Jews are economically and politically too powerful and influential. 57% say they “never again” want to hear about the Holocaust, 21% were prepared to tell an unknown pollster that the “removal of Jews from our country” during the Hitler era had some beneficial results.

82% of Houston voters, the largest turnout in a single-issue referendum in the Texas city’s history, rejected two ballot initiatives that would have affirmatively actioned quotas for homosexuals in the teaching profession and in public housing accommodations.

Only 26 of the 1,203 members of the Harvard class of 1968 served in Vietnam, and none was killed or wounded.

One-third (145 million) of the African population is short on food. Most “experts” blame it on the weather, but for the last 25 years the per capita agricultural output of Africans has steadily declined while the population has almost doubled -- from 275 million to 546 million. At this rate the number of Africans will increase 19 times in the next 100 years. Non-African nations have given the continent $1 billion worth of food in 1984, only two-thirds of what is needed. Out of the $11 per person of aid provided Africans, only 11c is allocated to family planning.

In 1982-83, the net decline in population of the U.S. Northeast was 147,000; 377,000 in the Midwest. The net gain for the South was 393,000; the West, 131,000. Migration from the Northeast is slowing, not slowing from the Midwest; slowing to the West, not slowing to the South.

According to the World Christian Encyclopedia (Oxford University Press), every day there are 7,600 fewer practicing white Christians in the world, and 16,000 more black African Christians (4,000 through conversion and 12,000 through natural increase). Nonwhites became the Christian majority in 1981. The same source gives an American Jewish population of 7.1 million, which is about a million more than the figure the Jewish organizations come up with.
A Jewish agit-propist who cannot live without seeing his name in headlines, JEREMY RIFKIN is currently engaged in a crusade to shut down the exciting new science of genetic engineering. However, he has gone so far in his know-nothing attacks that he has even incurred the wrath of that professional anti-Nordic racist, Harvard egghead STEPHEN JAY GOULD. In Discovery (Jan. 1985), Gould accuses Rifkin of writing a book, Algerny, that is “a cleverly constructed trap of anti-intellectual propaganda masquerading as scholarship. Among books promoted as serious intellectual statements by important thinkers, I don’t think I have ever read a shoddier work.”

Harry Tolbert, 48, is a depressed, out-of-work white man who lives in a racially mixed neighborhood in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. He denies being a racist and has blacks, Puerto Ricans and Orientals in his own family. Last August 16, he was drinking with one of his Puerto Rican buddies, who said that people down on his island put crosses in their yards to bless their homes. So Tolbert put one up in his and allegedly tried, but failed, to light it. SIX BLACKS in the neighborhood testified before Judge JOHN C. DOWLING that they felt “ethically intimidated” by the unsuccessful gesture and, on that basis, Dowling found Tolbert guilty. When Tolbert denied knowing that the burning cross was a sacred symbol of certain white Southern Christians, Dowling called the excuse “ridiculous.” Sentencing was deferred.

Vincent DeAlto, a 61-year-old widower with two sons, was terrified about going into a black housing project in Queens, New York, to make an estimate for a tile repair job. But he had to keep his job, so in he went. Soon, three teenage black members of the FIVE PERCENTERS, a black religious cult which has turned to crime, surrounded him and demanded his money. Angry at finding only $6, they blew him away as he pleaded for his life.

The grandson of a black millionaire is kidnapped by “three Southern [white, naturally] racists.” Although nothing like that ever happened in real life, that won’t stop actress CYBILL SHEPHERD, who will be co-writing, co-producing and starring (as one of the racists) in the upcoming, as-yet-unitled movie.

Although DENNIS JACKSON had served only five years of his 12-year rape sentence, a federal court order forced Texas to release him (along with 24,000 other convicts) ahead of schedule to relieve overcrowding in prisons. Within six weeks, Jackson had attacked five more women. In a similar case, in Seattle, CHARLES E. HARRIS, a convicted black wife-killer who was released from a mental ward within three years of the deed, recently murdered his white girlfriend after she refused to marry him on racial grounds.

PARTY HOUSE, a Pittsburgh firm, produced a special line of toilet paper for the 1984 holiday season. Printed in bold red letters on each sheet: “Merry Christmas.”

“We commit our churches, our resources and our lives to cleansing our world of racism,” declared the 266-member Governing Board of the NATIONAL COUNCIL OF CHURCHES in a major policy statement last November. Only white racism is a problem in America, the 6,000-word document argued, since its “dominance and institutionalization” and its “systemic nature” make “reverse racism nearly impossible because victims of racism lack power.” All 40 million members of the NCC denominations must henceforth display “interracial solidarity.”

“TITO GOYA,” while wanted for murder in Texas, became a well-known actor on the New York stage, and then in movies and TV. He was born in 1951 to mulatto parents, who makes his legal name, Andrew Butler, seem improbable. By 1972, he was in Sing Sing prison for armed robbery, assault, larceny and other crimes. Six years later, he and his brother Hector were charged in Austin with killing Rudy Trevino in a brawl. As recently as last fall, Goya appeared on NBC’s highly rated “Miami Vice” - as a mass murderer. He was stopped by chance in January for not wearing a seat belt under New York’s new law. That led to a routine nationwide computer check and -- bingo.

In keeping with the new “aesthetics” that beauty is what tickles the eye of the equalitarian beholder, we feel it our duty to remind our readers that Miss Teen USA of 1985 is 17-year-old KELLY HU of Hawaii who, judging from her name and appearance, is half-Irish and half-Chinese. Parenthetically, this year’s Miss San Antonio Teen USA is Tracy Nichols, whose family moved from Minneapolis to South Texas six years ago. Tracy’s boyfriend of two years’ standing is most definitely not a Minnesotan. He is a local lad by the name of Jesse Paul Garcia.

TONY CURTIS (Bernie Schwartz) is 59. His birthday present, reports one of the gossip columnists, was Debee Ashley, a 17-year-old English blonde “model,” whose mother gave her the green light to be an unchaperoned house guest at Tony’s Palm Springs seraglio.

TOM LANTOS, the only congressman who claims to be a Holocaust survivor, has been accused of knowingly accepting $3,600 in illegal campaign contributions from the Union of Operating Engineers PAC. The Federal Election Commission dismissed the charge, which was promptly reinstated by a federal district court.

REV. ALLAN BOESAK, the 38-year-old “colored” president of the World Alliance of Reformed Churches, which claims 50 million Calvinist members, is one of the loudest mouths of the anti-Apartheid crusade in South Africa. Not satisfied with a black wife and four children, he acquired a 30-year-old white mistress, DIANNE SCOTT. At last report, Boesak, a good friend of Bishop Tutu, has been suspended from his pastoral duties.

VIPS attending the 25th anniversary of Norman Podhoretz’s editorship of Commentary, the Zionsimmo monthly subsidized by the “nonprofit” American Jewish Committee, included: SHULTZ, KISSINGER, KIRKPATRICK, MOYNIHAN, KOCH and KRISTOL. In other words, then whole gang. MICHAEL NOVAK, the professional ethnic and a former McGovern speechwriter who now poses as a conservative Catholic theologian, regretted that Podhoretz was Jewish because “he would make a wonderful pope.” Also among the mutual backscratchers were BENJAMIN NETANYAHU, Israel’s proconsul in Washington, and BAYARD RUSTIN, the Negro leader once arrested on a charge of sex perversion, according to documents circulated by right-wing groups.

Economist GEORGE GILDER is the latest “conservative” to embrace Immigration Chic. His new book, The Spirit of Enterprise, argues that an endless treadmill of Third World immigrants is required to keep alive the spirit of the Founding WASPs of 1776. He happily quotes LESTER FRIEDMAN, a leader in the U.S. Chamber of Commerce: “The best thing that’s happened to Miami since air conditioning was when Fidel Castro read Karl Marx.”
Senator PACKWOOD is such a hail-fellow-well-met type that he has dropped his first name, Robert, and reduced it to the folksy “Bob.” That’s how he lists himself in Who’s Who, along with such other distinctions as “Anti-Defamation League Brotherhood Award, 1970” and “Torch of Liberty Award, B’nai B’rith, 1971.” Although a Republican, Packwood has attacked his party and his party’s leader for pursuing policies that will eliminate all their supporters except “white Anglo-Saxon males.” To get ready for the 1986 senatorial race in his home state, Packwood has just sent a mailing to Oregon Jews, reiterating and recapitulating his all-out support of Israel, which support is apparently considered to be more of an election plus than support for his own state. To whet his Jewish financial backers’ interest, he included a shekel (worth less than a tenth of a cent and falling) in each letter. As a further sop to what he seems to consider his most important constituency, though Jews in Oregon make up less than 1% of the population, Senator Bob let it be known he carries a shekel in his pocket at all times -- along with other more valuable loose change.

Israel-Firster Packwood

After the reincarnated Vanity Fair came out with a parody of Emma Lazarus in a poetic attack on the Eurotrash, not the huddled masses, now flooding into New York, LARRY RIVERS, an artist of Jewish provenance, sued the publication for $5 million because his illustration of the Statue of Liberty appeared on the same page as the poem, which read in part:

Give me your rich, your jaded, your coddled classes seeking the final frisson, the arrogant egos of your dimming shores. Send these, the restless, discodrivered to me. I lift my strobe beside the condo door.

The suit was settled with an apology to Rivers and the payment of an undisclosed sum.

The THREE ISRAELI AGENTS who were caught redhanded after they had kidnapped and drugged a Nigerian politician in London and put him on a plane ready to take off for Lagos, were given prison terms ranging from 10 to 14 years. The sentencing was announced in three small paragraphs on a page deep inside the New York Times (Feb. 13, 1985).

Caroline Isenberg, the jewess who was brutally slain on a Manhattan rooftop, didn’t like New York, but knew she had to live there to succeed as an actress. Isenberg was raped and murdered last December 2, only six hours after director Viktor Allen cast her in an off-Broadway repertory show. Six weeks later, the show’s opening was cancelled when two of its remaining stars, Linda Nelson and Sergio Bertolli, were savagely beaten by a DOZEN BLACK TEENAGERS only hours before showdown. “They kept kicking and beating us until I thought we would be killed,” said Bertolli, who required plastic surgery to close his gaping facial wounds. “If I had been carrying a gun, I would have shot every last one of them. I understand how Bernie Goetz felt.” The punks tossed a third young victim in front of a moving bus, which skidded to a halt three feet short of her.

In Milan, Italy, the artsy-fancy fashion designer KARL LAGERFIELD has described his latest ready-to-wear collection as “shaped to be raped.” His choice of words raised no outcry from the fashion crowd. In New York, WOMEN FOR PORNOGRAPHY recently staged an X-rated art show at a gallery, the Franklin Furnace, which has received $160,000 in grants from the federal National Endowment for the Arts. The women’s photos, drawings and sculpture depicted the usual lesbian acts, sadomasochism and naked children, plus a salute to pornographic film stars.

CHICAGO Mayor HAROLD WASHINGTON’s $1.9 billion budget proposal for 1985 has forced Alderman Edward Burke to confront government waste. Why, he asks, have 60 top executives been sent through the expensive “est” motivation seminar of WERNER HANS ERHARD (born JOHN ROSENBERG), in which “people crawl around on the floor, and growl at one another and abuse each other verbally and call each other obscene names”? After all, reasoned the chairman of the city Finance Committee, “They could have saved the money and come to a City Council meeting.”

REV. EARLEAN MILLER is one of those Negroes with no nasal bridge at all, just sort of a near-depression between the eyes. This feature nicely complements her expressive lips, prognathous jaw and somber pigmentation. Last autumn, the 600-member, 90% white congregation at CALVARY LUTHERAN CHURCH in Minneapolis voted by more than 70% to “extend the call” to Miller to be their associate pastor. She will be leaving a mostly black mission church in the South. Past experience with sermons delivered by blacks forces one to predict that some deluded Scandinavian Americans will soon be silently enduring a lot of emotional, ex-cathedra gibberish.

The list of suspects read like a Tel Aviv phone book when ALFIE MART and his 20-odd racketeering associates were arrested in Miami last fall. Mart was charged with masterminding a $100-million-a-year bookmaking business.
Britain. *From a subscriber. Too Secret Too Long* by Chapman Pincher (Sidgwick and Jackson, London, 1984) is a fascinating account of the incredible manner in which Soviet spies were able to penetrate British security. The book sets out to prove that Sir Roger Hollis, head of MI-5 for years, was a Russian agent. It is astonishing how time and again he was able to avoid the investigation of dubious colleagues.

Pincher reveals that in November 1951 the British tried to overthrow King Farouk of Egypt by supporting the rebellion of anti-British officers that succeeded in the following year. Strange how the West often puts its own worst enemies in power. Another example is the CIA's overthrow of Diem, the only non-Communist agent able to keep a firm hold on South Vietnam. Pincher also comments on the number of Jewish refugees from Nazi Germany who were Soviet agents.

Concerning a Ms. Solomon, who at long last gave the clinching evidence of Harold Philby's treason, the author observes, "It is a sad commentary that, having enjoyed such a satisfactory life and career in Britain, she did not attempt to expose Philby until he was seen to be active against the interests of Israel."

Pincher points out that one of Prime Minister Harold Wilson's closest friends, Lord Kagan, was on close terms with a KGB officer (Richardas Vaygauskas). Kagan, the Eastern European Jew whom Wilson "ennobled," eventually went to jail for financial shenanigans. It makes one wonder about Wilson's sudden and completely unexpected resignation. He made many visits to the USSR when out of office.

Another astonishing fact unearthed by Pincher is that the Queen offered to keep Anthony Blunt as Surveyor of the Queen's Pictures after he had been secretly exposed as a spy. Then, when the homosexual character should have retired in 1972, she actually renewed his contract and kept him on until 1978. Pincher suggests this may have had something to do with the secret mission Blunt undertook on the part of the Royal Family in Germany after the war. No satisfactory explanation of this mysterious undertaking has ever been forthcoming.

The Russian foreign office was staffed mainly by German Balts and the foreign minister for most of the period was Nicolai Karlovich Giers, a Lutheran of Swedish extraction. They were cautious men who behaved in the approved diplomatic manner. However, there was also an "Asiatic Department," which was staffed mainly by Russians who devoted much of their time to intrigue and Pan-Slavism. The Tsar tended to waver between the two.

The Congress of Berlin, under Bismarck's chairmanship, had considerably reduced the Tsar's small gains from the 1876-77 Russo-Turkish War. But this was not Bismarck's doing. The German chancellor had tried very hard to modify the anti-Russian attitudes and biases of Austria and Britain. Feeling bitterly humiliated at having their military shortcomings publicly exposed in the conflict with Turkey, especially after Germany's dramatic success in the Franco-Prussian War, the Russians continued to blame their troubles on Bismarck and Germany, and French diplomats were only too happy to stir up the fire.

As one might expect, there was a mysterious wirepuller closely involved with all the diplomatic double-dealing. He was Elie de Cyan, a Russian Jew born near Korno and educated (he said) in Warsaw, the University of Kiel and the University of Berlin. His Russian name was Ilya Fadeyevich Tsion. In Berlin he studied under the eminent pathologist Virchow and became a well-known pathologist himself. In 1873, when scarcely 30, he was the youngest professor ever to occupy the chair of physiology at the Surgical Academy of St. Petersburg (so much for Russian anti-Semitism). Cyan's name still appears in medical encyclopedias. He taught Pavlov, and one of the nerves of the heart is named after him.

In politics, however, Tsion (as he then called himself) took the most extreme Tsarist views, supporting total autocracy and the repression of the slightest manifestation of liberalism. This brought about such student rioting that he felt it wise to move to Paris, where the ardent booster of Tsarist autocracy appears to have become a French citizen.

Kennan says of Cyan/Tsion:

Turgenev refers to him as the 'great scoundrel.' The record of his life is strewn with conflict, controversy, suspicion and unpleasantness of every sort. He died in Paris in utter loneliness, hated by many and loved by none. No one who had dealings with him did not later regret it.

Although Tsion once claimed he had devoted his life to establishing a Franco-Russian alliance against Germany, there is evidence he took money from Berlin. Despite his alleged aim "to frustrate the intrigues of Bismarck," he also had close connections with Bleichröder, Bismarck's personal financier.

The author comments that although Cyan flitted through the conspiracies of the time, it was never possible to grasp what he was actually doing, aiming at or for whom he was working. Henri Rollins in his *Apocalypse de Notre Temps* (Pins Gallimard, 1939) even presents evidence Cyan wrote the *Protocols of Zion*, which he said was a play on Cyan's name and a veiled attack on Russia's foreign and domestic policies.
Voices from the Great War by Peter Van Sittart (Jonathan Cape) is full of little-known historical vignettes that show prominent British public figures in uncharacteristic poses. To start off, Van Sittart quotes Prime Minister Herbert Asquith's reaction to the outbreak of World War I: 'This will take attention away from Ulster, which is a good thing.'

On August 17, 1917, Ramsey MacDonald, later prime minister, in a statement to Colonel House, President Wilson's alter ego, regretted America's entrance into the war because (a) its help was not required to make a reasonable peace, (b) it could have had a far more useful influence in making a lasting peace if it had not been a co-belligerent. In August 1936, Winston Churchill, in a statement to William Griffin, editor of the New York Enquirer, is reported by the latter to have said:

America should have minded her own business and stayed out of the World War [WWI]. Had she stayed out, the allies would have made peace with Germany in the spring of 1917. Had we made peace then, there would have been no collapse in Russia followed by Communism, no breakdown in Italy followed by Fascism, and Germany would not have signed the Versailles Treaty, which has enthroned Nazism in Germany. If the U.S. had stayed out of the war, all these isms would not today be sweeping the continent of Europe and breaking down parliamentary government, and if England had made peace early in 1917, it would have saved over a million British, French, American and other lives.

When war was declared in August 1914, the Jewish historian L.B. Namier volunteered for the British army, from which he was immediately demobbed and assigned for the British army, from which he was immediately demobbed and assigned for the British army, from which he was immediately demobbed and assigned for the British army, from which he was immediately demobbed and assigned for the British army, from which he was immediately demobbed and assigned for the British army, from which he was immediately demobbed and assigned for the British army, from which he was immediately demobbed and assigned for the British army, from which he was immediately demobbed and assigned, in his publications, to the British army. On the day in 1918 when Emperor Karl of Austria-Hungary sued for peace, Namier said to Headham-Morley (his superior in the Foreign Office), 'Wait.' Headham-Morley said to Balfour, 'Wait.' Lloyd-George said to President Wilson, 'Wait.'" While they waited," Namier reported, "the Austro-Hungarian Empire disintegrated. I may say I pulled it to pieces with my own hands." Namier's family members, by the way, had done very well in Austria-Hungary, where they owned a large landed estate. Apparently, they felt no gratitude.

Another Jew in the same position was Sigmund Freud, who, according to Van Sittart, wrote to Ferenczi in 1918, "As for the downfall of old Austria, I can only feel deep satisfaction."

In 1935, Nancy Astor wrote to Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin, Don't put Winston in the government.

It will only mean war at home and abroad. I know the depths of Winston's disloyalty — and you can't know how deeply he is distrusted by the electors of this country.

Baldwin took her advice.

BBC-Radio 4 ran a series called The State of the Nation. It dealt with England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland separately. Scotland and Wales were treated fairly. The Northern Ireland program was slanted towards the green. The program on England, needless to say, was totally biased. "English" writers were represented by a 22-year-old black woman no one had ever heard of. "English" athletes were symbolized by Daley Thompson, a mulatto who refused to carry the English flag at the Commonwealth games.

Ethel Mannin, the writer, has died at the age of 84. She was once one of the best-known and most popular authors in Britain. Then she took up the Arab cause and, quickly, as the obituaries say, "sank from public view." One obit explained, "Her later writings were probably her best, though little known."

The Communist Party of Great Britain is in considerable turmoil. One Stalinist section broke away to form the New Communist Party. The two remaining factions, the Moscowphiles and the Eurocommunists, each have a power base. The latter controls the Party, the other the Party newspaper, the Morning Star. In a BBC commentary on Communist fragmentation, it was mentioned that Scotland, with 9% of the population of Great Britain, has 25% of the Communist Party membership.

France. Non-Francophones who wish to keep abreast of events in the land of Alain de Benoist and Jean-Marie Le Pen will find a useful source in Britain's Manchester Guardian Weekly, which incorporates a lot of material from the Washington Post, and, in translation, from Le Monde. An article by Alain Rollat in the December 16 edition analyzes the opportunistic encroachments of the mainstream right on the Front National's program since last June, when Le Pen received 11% of the vote nationally. Even Jacques Chirac, leader of the mighty Rassemblement pour la République (RPR) and the most popular politician in France just now, has "lurched to the right" on issues like immigration and abortion. He insists the French birthrate must be raised because North Africa's population is exploding and "in 30 years it will be impossible to stop men from the South moving northwards." Shades of Le Pen, who announced "the barbarian hordes now assaulting the West."

After Chirac, Raymond Barre is President Mitterrand's leading opponent. He recently told TV viewers that when, in 1981, he opposed abolition of the death penalty, he had Le Pen's supporters in mind. If true, Barre would be an exceptional political animal, because no one else had Le Pen or his followers in mind in 1981. Barre reminded viewers that "we are not entitled to treat [Front National supporters] like Nazis or fascists, when they are often just honest Frenchmen trying to make their views known."

Among the many excellent ideas being taken up in France today is that of a "national data bank on foreigners." The powerful Centre National des Indépendants et Paysans (CNIP), which works in alliance with Chirac's RPR, is pushing for both the data bank and a special police squad for rooting out illegal immigrants.

Jean-Marie Le Pen isn't the only decent Frenchman who is having his thunder stolen. Alain Rollat's article also reports on Alain de Benoist and the intellectuals around him at GRECE, many of whose carefully crafted ideas are now being lifted by the supporters of Chirac and Barre, even as the craftsmen are sent back to the media's deep freeze. Most useful has been the Nouvelle Droite's articulate case against égalité, a woolly abstraction which the French have played around with for two centuries. As GRECE's ideological arsenal is raided (selectively) by the French equivalent of Reaganites, its standard-bearers are banished from the influential pages of Figaro, for being "too intellectual and way out." This turn of events has provoked a bitter overreaction in some individuals. Pierre Vial, editor of the GRECE magazine, Eléments, has sounded almost like a communalist on some occasions:

We are in the vanguard of the new ideological divisions which are beginning to
Elsewhere

take shape. Some sections of the liberal [i.e., free-market, individualist] right are interested solely in protecting their financial interests. We shall never be on the side of the Versailles [those who opposed the Paris Commune in 1871].

I feel I have more in common with those men and women who died fighting for their ideas [i.e., the contemporary Red Brigades] than with those liberals [i.e., Reaganeses, in the French meaning of "liberal"] who, while singing the praises of Reagan . . . are too concocting their next little political maneuver which may possibly, as long as they stoop low enough, secure them a supporting role somewhere in the dust.

Twenty years ago, I used to poke fun at my student friends who adorned their walls with posters of Che Guevara. I was wrong. Che Guevara symbolized for them, as he does for me today, the only hope left for us - that of fighting to try and change an intolerable world; a world of cheap kicks, dirty tricks, and the rule of Mammon. People tell me revolution is a myth. But so what if it is?

With raceless, cultureless Reaganism on the rise in certain French intellectual circles and the Russian New Right groping toward power in the Soviet Union, with the international forces of Mammon tilting ever more strongly toward Washington and against Moscow, Rollat is quite right to end his article by suggesting that the French political compass may be in for some wild spins in the years ahead.

Israel. Last summer, the PLO commissioned Bugal Alburchi, a famous Moroc­can film maker, to produce a movie presenting its side of the Arab-Jewish conflict. Since many of the scenes had to be shot in South Africa's urban areas and opened up the way to their becoming citizens of South Africa and entering the central pol­itical system . . .

It was very clear that Mr. Botha . . . had finally decided to grasp the nettle and step out on the road of massive re­form.

Meanwhile, Allister Sparks sent this re­port from Johannesburg to the Washington Post:

President Pieter W. Botha, one of the prin­cipal custodians of apartheid, today be­gan to tear down the basic structures of the internationally despised racial pol­icy.

In a dramatic opening speech to the first session of Parliament under South Africa's new constitution, Mr. Botha an­nounced full property rights for blacks in South Africa's urban areas and opened up the way to their becoming citizens of South Africa and entering the central pol­itical system . . .

Citizenship, too, was a possibility in this account, but white control was strictly non­negotiable.

Seven days later, Sparks understandably reported that "Botha has sown confusion in recent weeks." Apparently, while his ad­ministration kept announcing mammoth "reforms," the fine print usually undercut the headlines. Helen Suzman, the Jewish parliamentarian whose solution would be to hand the country over to the blacks, said correctly of the ruling Nationalist Party, "I don't think they really know where they're at. They are not working according to any proper plan."

One unquestionable change this year has been Botha's new tone in his appeals to blacks. It's been called "imploring," some­thing not heard before from any Afrikaner leader. The Conservative Party opposition doesn't like this wimpishness one bit, and their growing backlash, coupled with rising black militancy, almost guarantees the po­litical "maelstrom" which Youngusband predicts for the months ahead.

Only one nonblack was convicted in the mass trial of terrorists held in South Africa in 1964. He was Dennis Goldberg, the gang's bombmaker, who was finally re­leased last February after 22 years behind bars. He took advantage of the amnesty that his black companions turned down and flew off to Israel. The latter still remain in jail because they refused to renounce vio­lence in return for their freedom. Knowing his release would not make him too popu­lar with the blacks he left behind in prison, Goldberg, 55, announced an Israeli kib­butz, "I am not as strong as they are. I ask for their understanding." Officials of the {hell-bent-for-revolution African National Congress did not accept this explanation.

Joe Slovo, a South African Jew of Lith­uanian origin, is one such official. A few months ago at his first interview with West­ern journalists, Slovo promised a stepped­up guerrilla war against white South Africa. His promises are to be taken seriously since he is chief of staff of the military wing of the practically all-black African National Con­gress. Twenty-two years ago Slovo, unlike Goldberg, managed to escape arrest by get­ting out of South Africa a few steps ahead of the police. He set up headquarters in Mo­zambique, from which country he had to decamp last year when it signed a nonag­gression pact with South Africa. Slovo is given credit for masterminding the 1983 bomb explosion in Pretoria which killed 19 blacks and whites and injured 200. Slovo's wife, Ruth First, another Jewish Commu­nist, was killed last year by a letter bomb, which some frozen-hearted cynics believe was mailed by her husband.

New Caledonia. The lowness and pow­erlessness of whites in high places was re­vealed once again by recent events on this South Pacific island. Though the native Ka­nakos constitute only 42% of the population, and only two-thirds of the Kanaks desire independence from France, the Australian Council of Churches (ACC) immediately
leaped into the fray on behalf of the irre­dentist 28%. Though leaders of the Kanak National Socialist Liberation Front have a program for the expulsion of whites, the ACC “liberals” voted at once to back them with manpower and cash. The churchmen also began distributing English-language copies of the Kanak Manifesto and urged the Kanaks to seek the active intervention of the Australian government. The first objec­tive was to force France to disarm New Caledonia’s “right-wing” white settlers.

The world press has been filled with stories of how, on December 5, “white vigil­lantes” massacred 10 Kanak militants in an ambush. When it was discovered that a racially mixed group of métis had done the killing, the press was much quieter.

The outrageous meddling of the Austra­lian liberals drew the wrath of François Mit­terrand, who reminded them of their na­tion’s genocidal response to its own abori­nal problem. Yet the French President was himself far from guiltless in the Kanak affair. Indeed, some conservative opposition leaders spoke of hauling him and his ad­ministration before the French High Court and charging them with treason in the mat­ter.

When the Socialists were elected in 1981, decrees went out from Paris granting the Kanaks special rights in court, a project to “restore” the island’s “economic bal­ance,” a program for returning land owner­ship to the Kanaks, and so forth. Then, in July 1983, Paris announced its recognition of the “innate and active” right of the Ka­nak people to independence. This excited the envy-ridden younger Kanaks, whose elders had been regarded as a “kind and sweet” people.

New Caledonia is really two countries. Most whites are packed into the capital, Nouemua, which looks like a Riviera resort. The black-skinned Melanesian natives live in the country, where three out of five are jobless. The rest work as farmers and fisher­men, and all receive excellent medical care and other free benefits. The Kanak popula­tion is exploding, with half of it under the age of 20.

Alain Lapeleerie, a French settler who has turned his 3,000-acre farm into a Rhode­sian-style fortress, complains that outsiders “all seem to ignore the fact that the [mili­tants] want black independence. They want us out of here.” A Kanak-ruled state, he argues, would make French guarantees to the whites meaningless.

Surely, the just solution is partition. Give the whites the capital and a patch of coun­tryside, and the Kanaks the rest of the is­land. The soon-starving Kanaks would then be forced to invite white people back in as “resident aliens.”

Newsweek toyed with this idea in its De­cember 17 edition, but concluded, “the examples of Cyprus, Lebanon and North­ern Ireland offer little ground for opti­mism.” This bit of historical distortion de­serves a point-by-point refutation:

Neither Lebanon nor Ulster has ever known a proper partition. Both were chopp­ed off of large countries (Syria and Ireland respectively) in a cynical but stupid fashion which supposedly assured the majority’s control over a large minority. In the case of Lebanon, the minority (Muslims) soon out­numbered the original majority (Chris­tians). In Ulster the Catholic minority is outbreeading the Protestant majority at a rate which in a few generations will make the former the majority and the latter the minority. In both cases, instead of inviting disaster, a true partition would have com­pletely solved the problem.

As for Cyprus, the Turks cleanly and surg­ically separated themselves from the Greek communities -- and decades of seemingly inevitable strife have come to a halt.

The lesson for New Caledonia is clear, especially given the sky-high Kanak birth­rate. Partition will work, but only if the boundaries between the white and non­white states are clearly demarcated and both populations choose to remain or are forced to remain on their own turf.

Japan. Forty years after Hiroshima, World War II revisionism is suddenly win­ning wide acceptance here. That is to be expected. More surprising perhaps is the way some Westerners who persist in refer­ring to German revisionism in Jewish-apon­cypic terms like “the devil’s handiwork” treat Japanese revisionism politely.

Japan Echo, a slick magazine distributed in vast numbers by Toyota, Japan Air Lines and the Japanese Foreign Ministry, has be­come a major purveyor not of “hate,” but rather of the work of “highly respected scholars.” Recently, an entire issue of the Echo was devoted to revisionism, with special editor Hayao Schimizu of Tokyo Uni­versity explaining that Japan had been forced to light WWII in order to survive. Professor Michiki Hasegawa of Saitama University added that Japan’s motive was partly one of “liberating” Asia from white Western imperialists. “The reality remains that Japan went into the Asian continent to save it,” he declared.

When McGill writes about the Japanese “war criminals” who were tried by the 1948 Tokyo tribunal, he passed on the doubting quote marks of the revisionists. But when he writes of “alleged Japanese atrocities” and the “skimpy judicial basis” of the American prosecutors, there are no skep­tical single quotes around “alleged” and “skimpy.” Perhaps without realizing it, McGill has favored the revisionist language in all three instances.

John Burgess of the Washington Post For­eign Service also dealt objectively with Japan­ese revisionist recently in a lengthy arti­cle on the 1937 “Rape of Nanking.” There the Japanese supposedly went on a six­week orgy and killed 200,000 to 300,000 Chinese civilians. Many of the deaths were allegedly due to the indiscriminate bomb­ing and shelling of refugees who had crowded into a “safety zone” with no mili­tary targets nearby.

In his account of Nanking revisionism, Burgess threw out all kinds of revised death tolls -- 13,000, 2,150, even forty-nine -- without ever suggesting that those respon­sible for these estimates were “extremists,” much less “fascists” or “devils.”

Australia. From our Down Under cor­respondent. Shortly before last Christmas, Al Grassby made one of his periodic re­surfarcings to open a new office in Adelaide for the South Australian Ethnic Affairs Com­mission and to launch his new book, The Tyranny of Prejudice, which is a calculated backhander to Professor Geoffrey Blainey, the courageous academic.

The year 1984 was definitely not a good one for the Australian race relations indus­try, or for its surrogate comrade-in-arms, the Human Rights Commission. The nu­merous social engineers in the ranks of these organizations will never forgive Pro­fessor Blainey for having the audacity to question some two decades of deceit, hy­pocrisy and lies in the formulation and ad­ministration of Australia’s immigration, ethnic affairs and refugee policies. By wringing the neck of this taboo, Blainey had, in the words of one outraged liberal bureaucrat, actually made it respectable for the public to discuss these subjects in open debate. As a result, ordinary Aussies are slowly awakening to the fact that a lot of the changes occurring in their society are not as natural as they appear, but are manipu­lated by self-servers.

In his book, Grassby makes the provoca­tive suggestion that anyone, even those of the intellectual stature of Professor Blainey, should be liable to prosecution for raising the issue of race outside the framework set by the pro-immigration establishment. He also hinted that minorities should be en­couraged to bring class actions or some other form of collective legal litigation against critics of government racial poli­cies.

Grassby was Minister for Immigration under Whitlam until defeated in the 1974 general election as a result of an anti-immi­gration campaign mounted in his district. He was then appointed to a position espe­cially created for him by the second Whit­lam ministry -- Commissioner for Com­munity Relations. In this role he presided over the mushrooming growth of ethnic affairs for some seven years. His tenure was not renewed in 1981 because he had be­come too hot a potato for the succeeding Fraser government to handle.

Although he is out of government, it would be wrong to assume that Grassby
Patching Up the Umbrella

Bodies descend into the grave rather easily. Reputations take a little longer to die. The reputations of public figures, particularly those deemed to be evil and sinful, take much longer, even much longer.

No modern politician or statesman has had a more difficult postmortem time than Neville Chamberlain, who has taken his place in modern history as The Great Appeaser -- the damnable weakling who did not throw Britain into war against Hitler in 1939, who did not take much longer.

The primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from the primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from

The first half-hearted attempt to set Chamberlain right with history has come with the publication of the first volume of David Dilk's Neville Chamberlain (Cambridge University Press, NY, 1985). Although it only takes Britain's most maligned prime minister up to 1939, it furnishes strong evidence of his leadership qualities, his capacity for government planning, and the importance of his various initiatives for tax and welfare reform.

The day had to dawn when Britain would have to give up its traditional, repressive and negative policy of keeping Europe divided by inciting various continental nations to attack each other, in line with that old Greek tyrant's policy of chopping off the highest stalks of corn.

Chamberlain, though somewhat reluctantly, would have given Hitler what Churchill and Roosevelt gave Stalin. Where is the crime in that? But because Hitler had no love for Jews, and Stalin's similar feelings were more subtly camouflaged, the Stalin option won. Consequently, we have the paradoxical situation where the appeaser of Stalin, Churchill, is still considered a hero and the would-be appeaser of Hitler is still considered a cowardly devil (or a devilish coward).

Ponderable Quotes

The big picture is this. We are all ensnared by the tentacles of a system of social control, operating at all levels of society, which demands the blood sacrifice of millions of the cream of our youth every generation in bloody aggression to maintain prosperity. The primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from what passes for history, and are percolated down to the lowest member of society via a beautifully co-ordinated machine which leaves nothing unsullied by its poisonous output. This Establishment false history not only omits and distorts facts which expose its own wickedness, greed and corruption -- it invents other facts to prove its righteousness. This thing is all-pervasive and can only be successfully combated by challenging it at all levels it is to be found.

Willis A. Carto,
"Toward History,"
Journal of Historical Review

You must remember one thing, Douglas. At the constitutional level at which we work, 90 percent of any decision is emotional. The rational part of us supplies the reasons for supporting our predilection.

Chief Justice Hughes, welcoming Justice Douglas to the Supreme Court
Don Quixote Kagan

In the heyday of the intellectual terror of pseudo-liberalism (circa 1945-70), one of the busiest hatchetmen was Harvard psychologist Jerome Kagan. Whenever Arthur Jensen uttered a syllable of criticism of the environmentalist school of social science, whenever there was a whisper in the press about racial differences, whenever some poor soul gave an ounce of credibility to IQ scores, Jerome Kagan was called upon to vilify him, uphold the environmentalist party line and write in the Harvard Educational Review that all men were more or less equal and that any good teacher or any good set of parents could turn any kid who wasn't a congenital idiot into a bright, industrious, high-achiever who would be a credit to his country and mankind.

Here are some Kagan pearls of wisdom from the late 1960s and early 1970s:

Even if a small proportion of occupations -- and it is probably less than 1% -- is biologically better suited to one sex, most roles in Western society can probably be filled with competence by men and women. [School Review, Feb. 1972]

"[T]he IQ test is a seriously biased instrument that almost guarantees middle-class white children higher IQ scores than any other group of children." [Saturday Review, Dec. 4, 1971]

We can quickly dismiss Jensen's suggestions that contemporary education is not likely to hurt children. It is erroneous to suggest that genetic differences between human populations could be responsible for failure to master school-related tasks. [Harvard Educational Review, Spring 1969]

Such were the ideas of Jerome Kagan at the time he carried tremendous weight and influence in American social science. Today, Kagan is a changed man. He admits that what he wrote a decade or two ago was in the "Don Quixote" phase of his thinking. Nowadays, Kagan agrees, somewhat reluctantly, that biology, his old bête noire, does have a role to play, a very important role, in human behavior. He plugs his new theme for all it's worth in his latest book, The nature of the Child [Basic Books, $22.50]. The fact that he was wrong in the past does not seem to have had any dampening effect on his loud didactic insistence that his new view is correct.

Kagan's conversion apparently occurred on a trip he took to Guatemala, where he discovered children who had received no formal education and no intellectual stimulus at home could grow up to be happy, lively and intelligent adults. This revelation, which all reasonable persons have known since the Flood, persuaded Kagan that children can learn to distinguish right from wrong by themselves, without guidance from parents, church or school. Morality, in other words, is innate. Ironically, this was the established credo of the small band of sociologists whom Kagan used to regard as the enemy.

Kagan still admits the importance of environmental influences, as any sensible human being does, but he now weights the scale on the side of genetics, as any sensible human being does. Once an ardent advocate of Head Start, Kagan now believes that preschool is not necessary for child development. He has decided that 4- to 5-year-olds who stay at home do just as well in elementary school as those deposited in day care centers.

It is perhaps only poetic justice that Kagan is now attacked for his hereditary views by the environmentalists to whose school he once pledged undying allegiance. New York City child psychologist Louise Kaplan chides the "new Kagan" for "under-estimating the importance of attachments" and minimizing "the effects of what happens to some children."

Kagan was a world authority on child psychology and child upbringing when he placed parenting well above genes in determining and regulating the mental development of youngsters. Now that he has taken the opposite view and though his guru reputation has sunk a few notches, he still publishes books and reaps reams of publicity from the mass media. Meanwhile, Majority child psychologists who could not find a publisher for their books when they were saying, years ago, what Kagan is saying now, still cannot get them published. Apparently the most effective way to get out the truth in these parlous times is first to be a minority social scientist and establish your reputation by telling untruths. Then, after a sufficient period of time has passed, you come out with a book that takes back all you have said, undoes all you have done and -- not to make any invidious inference -- turns black into white.

A 13-Month Year?

An Instauration subscriber has invented and printed an interesting new calendar. The year is divided into 13 months of 28 days each, except for December, which is given the 29th for Reflection Day and has a Leap Year Day every four years on December 30. The extra month is named Mitte and comes between June and July.

Christmas, New Year's, Easter and most of the other traditional holidays have been retained, but there is no mention of Martin Luther King Day. Several new holidays have been added -- Farmer's Day (March 1), Inventor's Day (June 1), Physician's Day (Mitte 1), and a few more that honor occupations and professions.

To obtain a copy of "The New Age Calendar" send $3 to Wellford Goode, 5311 New Kent Road, Richmond, VA 23225. If the new calendar were adopted worldwide, people would no longer have to buy a new one each year. One copy of Mr. Goode's brainchild would suffice for many centuries to come. Sundays, for example, would always fall on the 1st, 8th, 15th and 22nd of every month.

It is doubtful, however, if printers and calendar artists would endorse Goode's revision of the year. Also, since all such efforts get out of sync with the earth's orbit over a long period of time, we wonder if Goode, who has now entered into competition with Julius Caesar and St. Gregory, has figured out what year in what future century his calendar will have to be revised to include a Double Leap or a Leapless year.

Schizophrenia in High Places

NASA, despite cajolery and threats from Jewish mediators, lobbyists and politicians -- the most virulent from Elizabeth Holtzman (see Primate Watch), who called him a "bestial killer" -- has refused to strip Arthur Rudolf of the Exceptional Service Medal awarded him for his work on the Saturn V rocket, which supplied most of the power for that "one giant leap for mankind." One branch of the government -- the Justice Department -- threatened the brilliant German engineer with humiliation, prosecution and deportation; another rewarded him with its highest medal. How schizoid can you get?

Slowing the Flow

In October of 1982, the state of Illinois commenced a pilot program aimed at keeping illegal aliens off its unemployment benefit lists. One year later, Gov. James Thompson announced that $53 million had been saved, $15 million directly and $38 million because of a sharp drop in applications by ineligible aliens. Previously, an estimated 45% of all ineligible aliens had been applying for the benefits; after a year, only 13%.

Two things are being done differently in Springfield: state agencies are checking with federal INS records, and state officials are holding up all applications by ineligible aliens. Previous­ly, an estimated 45% of all ineligible aliens had been applying for the benefits; after a year, only 13%.

PAGE 38 · INSTAURATION · MAY 1985

* Kagan wrote these words with a straight face, although it was well known at the time that Asian-American children got higher IQ scores than most whites, and Amerindians placed halfway between whites and Negroes.
**Bearing Witness the Old-Fashioned Way**

Any loyal white person who is worried about the darkening plight of his race, and who recognizes the irreducible element of force (and the perception of force) in human affairs, is duty-bound to respect the unsmilng men in white when they turn out to parade. And parade they did in Raleigh, North Carolina, on Sunday, January 27, when close to 500 area Klansmen -- nearly all lit and in their twenties -- honored Robert E. Lee’s birthday (actually January 19), and simultaneously protested the new Martin Luther King holiday, with a march around the state capitol.

**Robert E. Lee**

An estimated 25 million Americans saw film clips of the rally on NBC’s “Good Morning America” show, and no loyal Southerner could suppress a surge of pride at the sight of scores of enormous Confederate flags passing in review. Scottish, French and German martial music blared from a truck-mounted speaker system, and the rebel yells were audible miles away. Only 40 counter-protesters were visible, and they were not about to try anything “smart.”

“White ethnic” Instaurationists in the North may be heard complaining periodically that today’s WASPs are all wimps and only gutsiest “ethnics” will “stand up to be counted.” They should reflect on the fact that Klan marches on Yankee turf predictably draw 50 times more counter-demon­strators than Klansmen, and inevitably end with the Klan being bullied off the speaker’s platform. Those weren’t Poles, Irishmen and Italians marching in Raleigh! Virtually every marcher bore a name like Wallace, Austin, Cox, Palmer, Daniels, Floyd and Cobb -- names which only black folks bear in many large Northern cities today.

Under Glenn Miller, a former Green Be­ret, the Confederate (formerly Carolina) Knights of the KKK has become a power to be reckoned with in the east-central part of North Carolina. Nearly every town be­tween Raleigh and Wilmington has an ac­tive, youthful group offering a recorded tele­phone message. An estimated 150,000 pieces of literature were distributed door­to-door in a recent two-month period. When two young activists were arrested in Marion, South Carolina, last autumn and charged with “littering,” CKKK leader Miller responded with a prompt letter to city officials in which he promised to take the following actions unless his group was paid $1,000 in damages for the violation of their constitutional rights:

1. A Klan march through downtown Marion.
2. Installation of a telephone message unit in town.
3. Local distribution of 10,000 copies of a special edition of their paper exposing the unconstitutional conduct.

The solicited check was soon handed over by some very friendly city officials. The arresting officer even invited the Klans­men back to Marion to distribute their lit­erature any time. (Such a dénouement is unthinkable in the urban North, where ac­tive white survivalists are treated like lepers by people acting in an official capacity.)

On a related note, U.S. District Judge William Archer of Birmingham, Alabama, recently ordered the suppression of some improperly obtained depositions which were taken from naive Klansmen by the pro-black Southern Poverty Law Center and then handed over to the FBI for use in a civil rights case. Archer called the SPLC a “vigilante group” out to get the Klan, and said the “only difference” between it and the KKK was that the Law Center’s attorneys and investigators were rich and sophisti­cated while the Klansmen were poor and un­sophisticated. (Any judge who said that up North would be looking for new work in short order.)

It is easy to ridicule a bunch of mainly small-town, mainly blue-collar men for hav­ing failed to pursue white interests in the “modern, sophisticated manner” (whatever that might be). The blame should be directed, however, at those big­city, white-collar fellows who might have pro­vided their people with a more effective political vehicle, yet instead walked away from the racial ties that bind.

Try to imagine a group of ordinary black workers seeking to advance their group cause while Jesse Jackson and nearly every other black leader ran from them screaming.

**A Passion for Segregation**

Vivian Paley’s years on the playground taught her that young girls do their share of roughhousing, while young boys cry a lot. But when it comes to “let’s pretend” and “make believe,” the sexes part company completely, ignoring all attempts to change their stereotypes. The boys must still be cowboys, space heroes and monsters, while the girls go off to become mothers, babies and princesses. In her book, *Boys and Girls: Superheroes in the Doll Corner*, Paley writes:

No amount of adult subterfuge or prop­aganda deflects the 5-year-old’s passion for segregation by sex. They think they have invented the differences between boys and girls and, as with any new in­vention, must prove that it works.

**The Non-Natives Are Restless**

The Alaskan Association of White Men, founded last May by sportsmen, was attract­ing new members at the rate of one a day by December -- lawyers, builders, artis­ts. What began as a protest against the hunting and fishing privileges given to Alaska’s large native population has devel­oped into a wider concern with the “erod­ing political and social value afforded Alas­ka’s white male population.” Some Associ­ation members live in the lower 48 states.

Terry Colton, the group’s secretary, says Alaska’s natives are “doing a pretty good job of robbing the people that support this state, as well as robbing the natural re­sources of Alaska.” John W. Hendrickson, the founder, says the special rights given the state’s 65,000 Indians and Eskimos serve to “baby a group of non-producers who don’t want to produce and wouldn’t produce.” A third member, William W. Sherwood, notes, “Minorities are getting all the considerations, leaving the white male majority as a minority. As soon as you say ‘native,’ it seems like everybody falls down and rolls over to make them happy.”

**Stateless but not Raceless**

On Nov. 8 last year, an American named Carlos Whitlock Porter walked into the U.S. Embassy in Luxembourg and formally expatriated himself. He is now, as he explains it, “a stateless member of a stateless race.” He goes on: “Since white people are not allowed a nation or culture of their own anywhere in the world, the bearer of this document [his cancelled U.S. passport] does not feel that he can in good con­science swear loyalty to any presently es­tablished political entity, and prefers a state of pure statelessness. Our race is our na­tion.”
The Dispossessed Majority by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view this country in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 100,000 copies sold. Revised, updated, expanded edition: 613 pages, index, bibliography, more than 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, $20; softcover, $8.95. Condensed paperback Popular Edition, 364 pages, no scholarly frills, $3.95.

*Ventilations* by Wilmot Robertson. The author of The Dispossessed Majority firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In 14 probing essays he answers his critics, comments on Watergate, Russian anti-Semitism, women's liberation, foreign affairs, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of The Dispossessed Majority by the media establishment. The last two essays propose both a moral and practical solution to the ethnic dilemma by transforming the U.S. into a racial confederation. Softcover, 115 pages, $4.95.

Race and Reason and Race and Reality by Carleton Putnam. In response to the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equalitarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam -- lawyer, airline executive and historian -- spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliche in the liberal-minority ideology handbook, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for $6 (total 317 pages), $3.25 separately.

Why Civilizations Self-Destruct by Elmer Wendell. If we are to survive we must reverse the lethal age-old process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human being whose intelligence and industriousness were eventually channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. 196 pages, index. Hardcover, $10.

*Best of Instauration - 1976 and Best of Instauration - 1977*. A choice selection of the contents of the first two years of Instauration, Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine. The original page size has been retained, which means that the 116 pages of each book represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. Virtually an encyclopedia of history, the two volumes look at the world from a Majority perspective. Brilliant, factual writing on philosophy, history, literature and current events that cannot be found in any other contemporary publication. Softcover, each volume, $10.

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains how and why the mediators and go-betweens who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, index, $5.95.

The Might of the West by Lawrence Brown. The best of all possible antidotes to Spenliger. The author, a scholar-engineer, says Western civilization did not begin in Greece but in medieval Europe. The Renaissance was a time of reaction, interrupting Western progress by turning it backward to Athens and Rome. The eternal conflict with the Levantine culture robbed the West's scientific and cultural growth with dogma and irrationality. The wealth of information in this epochal study conclusively demonstrates there was more light than darkness in the Dark Ages. Hardcover, 549 pages, index, $20.

The French Revolution in San Domingo by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim, frightening, lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civilization in the richest island in the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest and most rundown of the West Indian islands. Softcover, 410 pages, $7.

Camp of the Saints by Jean Raspail. Ghastly, shuddering, mind-reeking scenario of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism and apathy continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the degeneracy of France from the day a million lambs died. Third Worlders pile on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. The first great uncompromising novel of modern times. Originally published by Scribner's. New paperback edition with new preface by the author. Hardcover, 311 pages, $12.00; Softcover, $5.

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this extremely intelligent diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the nationalism, internationalism, and religious and class sectarianism that have broken us asunder. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new and constructive ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, political science, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for nonexistence, and on the "metaphysical significance" given by the media to all the failed programs and programmers of society. Hardcover, 334 pages, $20.

Which Way Western Man? by William G. Simpson. There is almost no unpopular subject which the author, a one-time "worker-preacher" who abandoned Christ for Nietzsche, does not meet head on. He comes out foursquare for eugenics, both negative and positive. He despises the very thought of human equality. He is sure that physical beauty is linked to spiritual beauty. In a day when the word aristocrat has become an obscenity, he promotes aristocracy with all the resources of his high intelligence. A fascinating intellectual odyssey. 758 pages, hardcover, $15, softcover, $8.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The great, half-forgotten French prophet jumped the gun on Freud, Ortega and Pareto in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, often a destructive personality, and they are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. Le Bon's low opinion of historians, his rueful opinion of religion and his high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial and mentally stimulating. Paperback, 207 pages, $4.50.

A New Morality from Science by Raymond B. Cattell. An internationally prominent social scientist rejects liberalism and racial leveling in a profound and challenging work that searches for new ethical values from the domain of science. The author's eminently sensible proposals for a new evolutionary ethic based on behavioral genetics rather than on religious, liberal or Marxist dogma have been greeted by book reviewers with almost total silence. Published in 1973 by Pergamon Press. Softcover, 482 pages, index, $11.

The Conquest of a Continent by Madison Grant. The classic work on American racial history. The author, beginning with the founding of the colonies by Northern Europeans, examines the genetic components of every state in the U.S. and every country in the Western Hemisphere. By making race his central theme, Grant enriches his pages with events and trends that have escaped the attention of conformist historians. Hardcover, 393 pages, index, $15.

Race by Dr. John R. Baker. The world-renowned Oxford biologist has assembled almost all the available physiological and historical evidence to prove that races differ mentally as well as physically. It provides the reader with the excited feeling that he has discovered a whole new fund of knowledge, almost a secret knowledge, since the facts have been kept from him for so long. There are many keys to history -- Toynbee's, Spengler's, Marx's, Freud's -- but surely it is time to have a book that may well provide the master key. Softcover reprint of the 1974 Oxford University Press edition, 625 pages, profusely illustrated, bibliography, index, $10.

Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski. One of the greatest living constitutional psychologists explores the deeply rooted biological forces which unmask the White despair and disintegration by quoting from and commenting on the wisdom of the ages. The search for behavioral causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatotype and personality; human beauty and symmetry. Some 2,000 quotations from over 500 great writers on such all-important (and often neglected) topics as Nationalism, Paraismsm, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Migration, the Nature of Conflict, and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 251 pages, illustrated, index, $7.25.

Howard Allen Enterprises • Box 76 • Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Add $1.25 per book for postage and handling. 75¢ per book for multiple orders. Florida residents add 5% sales tax. Quantity discounts offered on multiple purchases of same book (books marked with asterisk only): 3-6 books, 10%; 7-12 books, 25%; 13+ books, 40%.