Who's Persecuting Whom?

Having returned to Israel after his "moral victory" in his libel suit against Time, though the jury decided that Time had not acted maliciously, Ariel Sharon, the conqueror of southern Lebanon and the ultimate instigator of the Shatila and Sabra massacres (come on, Ari, sue us for libel, too), told a French magazine that the Israeli invaders should have killed Yasser Arafat when he was trapped by the Syrians in Tripoli in 1983.

Isser Harel, the dwarf who ran Mossad for many years and who masterminded the kidnapping of Adolf Eichmann from Argentina, has just as big a mouth as the potbellied Sharon. If Joseph Mengele is ever found, he "should be killed on sight," Harel declared. The Mossad midget then went on to claim that Mengele came within an inch of death while giving an Israeli death squad the slip in Buenos Aires some years ago. Harel also admitted that Israeli agents had assassinated other Nazi war criminals who could not for one reason or another be brought to trial.

If any reader is still unconvinced that the Jewish-inspired permissiveness which infects and immobilizes American justice is not rampant among Israelis, we ask him to read the following:

Tsoni handed us each a heavy revolver and said in a harsh voice which immediately acquainted us with the spirit of the adventure we were embarking on: "No pity for the Goys.

I experienced an inner surge of emotion. It was years since I had heard this word. It was never used on the kibbutz because there was no place for it in Marxist terminology. For the European Jew, the term is not necessarily one of abuse. It is the way in which it is said which gives it its character. For the Lehi [an Israeli terrorist gang], on the other hand, an Englishman would always be a filthy Gentile, who could be killed for this reason alone, but if one in particular was necessary - the Polish pogrom and the Hitler camps. Later, I saw this biological hatred appear in the course of operations, as in the case of the eighteen-year-old Sabra who, after having fired a burst of submachine-gun fire point-blank at a policeman, instead of running away, lingered a long while battering the already cooling body with the butt of his weapon. [Memoirs of an Assassin: Confessions of a Stern Gang Killer, NY: Thomas Yoseloff, 1950]

Anyone looking for further evidence of Jewish anti-humanitarianism might consider the "gragger" contest with which Orthodox Jews celebrate Purim, one of their chief religious holidays. Noisemakers are used to drown out the name of Haman whenever he is mentioned during the reading of Esther, a biblical tall tale that celebrates the hanging of another of the large number of enemies Jews have collected in their long history of perpetual warring with non-Jews. Just as modern Jews got their revenge at Nuremberg, so the ancient Jews exult at the killing of Haman, the vizier of the Persian king, who was foiled in his attempt to stir up a pogrom by the spying Jewsess, Queen Esther, a sort of early-day Magda Lubescu. The moral of this story for non-Jews is never cook up a plot against Jews if the head of state has a crypto-Jewish wife.

Not a word of the Esther story has ever been confirmed by serious historians, but, as we have learned in modern times, untruth only seems to give Jewish myths and Jewish mythomaniacs more credibility.

Good Guys Wear Black

"This music makes me feel like my skin is going to change colors," said a white theatergoer at the black musical orgy, Gospel of Colonus. But the science of raciology indicates that it is rather the black brain and the black bodily structure which lie behind black rhythm, not a little melanin in the epidermis. (Ask any Asian Indian!)

Courtland Milloy of the Washington Post confessed that "the play . . . used a tragic Greek figure ['Oedipus at Colonus'] to lure [a white] audience into the depths of a unique black experience." Yet, only two lines earlier, Milloy had addressed the "age-old concern that whites were stealing yet another black art form [gospel music] for fun and profit."

In some cities, Gospel of Colonus has had audiences virtually joining in the "chaotic" act, but the unhinged Washington crowd was more restrained. "But that's okay," conceded Milloy. (One can't expect all white folks to sway back and forth and sing "We Shall Overcome" like Democratic delegates in San Francisco or William Bradford Reynolds aboard a "freedom van" in Mississippi.)

In Minneapolis, the dramaturgical sensation was Woza [Arise! Albert!], which has been widely acclaimed whenever it has played in Western Europe and North America. The two-man show features black South Africans who don ugly pink "clown noses" when they portray whites. The idea is to demonstrate that the devoutly Calvinist Afrikaners are really some of the world's most un-Christian people and would reject Jesus if he came among them today. When Christ tours South Africa and gives blacks one wish apiece, many ask for the resurrection of black militants like Albert Luthuli, who duly arises at play's end.

Barney Simon, who directs a racially mixed troupe at Johannesburg's Market Theatre, helped the Zulu writers/performers "get their act together," Simon especially liked their concept of racial "transformation" - blacks "becoming" whites.

Master Harold and the Boys has come to cable television after flying high on the anti-Apartheid theatrical circuit for several years. "Hally" is a white teenager in Port Elizabeth in 1950 who must turn to the black servants for "real" love and understanding. Alas, the play ends with a "jab to the gut," as Master Hally becomes an hysterical racist himself.

Shareholder Fleecers

To obtain a $60 million hospital building contract from Saudi Arabia, Murray Silver, president of the bankrupt company, Frigitemp, "induced," in the words of the Wall Street Journal (Sept. 20, 1984), a New York parish priest to work up a baptismal certificate for him listing his mother as an Irish Catholic woman named McSherry. The plan was for Silver and his associate, Gerald Lee (no relation whatsoever to the Lees of Virginia), to snag the contract by making payoffs of $11 million and skim off $4 million for themselves. But just as everything was in place, Frigitemp went bankrupt to the tune of $70 million owed to 1,200 creditors.

Messrs. Silver and Lee have pleaded guilty to criminal acts involving kickbacks to several large American companies. The cheated stockholders of Frigitemp found they had been paying for a 60-foot yacht for Lee and for remodeling his winter house in Palm Springs, his summer house on Shelter Island and his all-year 12-room luxury apartment on Park Avenue. The last-named had a restaurant kitchen, $20,000 Tiffany lamps, a Rodin sculpture and French Impressionist paintings. The company also paid, as "business expenses," $250,000 of gambling debts Lee accumulated in West Indian casinos. At one time Silver and Lee stayed a fake burglary at the Frigitemp warehouse in Brooklyn to justify a $1 million insurance claim.

After the bankruptcy Silver began to sing, and Lee was tracked down to an expensive estate in Ireland. He has now been extradited and is in custody in New York.

We still read a lot about the 19th-century WASP robber barons. When are historians going to start writing books about 20th-century shareholder fleecers like Silver and Lee?
Women (Pols) Are Fickle

Now that Jean Kirkpatrick has made her earth-shaking switch from Democrat to Republican, what will happen to the stable of intellectuals with which she adorned the U.S. delegation to the UN? What will become of such loyal staffers as Ken Adelman, José Sorzano, Charles Lichtenstein, Marc Plattner, Carl Gershman, Alan Gerson, Joel Blocker and Richard Shifter? Will they slavishly follow her into the ranks of the GOP? And what will become of her favorite braintrusters -- Michael Novak, Walter Berns and Peter Berger now that their beloved Ambassador will no longer be able to jet them off to represent the U.S. (and Israel) at international conferences? Is it possible that with Kirkpatrick gone a WASP may be appointed a member of the American delegation to the UN?

Linda Chavez is another lady who recently switched her political affections from the big D to the big R. Linda is an attractive Hispanic who doesn't seem to be playing the minority racist game -- at least to the hilt. As staff director of the Civil Rights Commission, she came out strongly against quotas. Pleasantly surprised, the Reagan administration promoted her to head its Office of Public Liaison, making her the second-ranking female (don't forget Mr. T's lapdog) in the White House. The problem is -- and there is always such a problem in this over-ethnicized mosaic of a land -- that Linda has a husband who works for AIPAC, the most powerful of Israel's multitudinous powerful lobbies. Is it possible for a wife under such conditions to keep White House secrets from a leading Jewish lobbyist?

It's possible. But is it probable?

Goldstein's Raid

Sheriff Johnny France of Madison County, Montana, has hired a personal manager, an attorney and the William Morris Agency. He'll be needing them to handle all the offers to buy his story. As of May 5, there were a dozen authors eager to write a book about his recent adventure, five movie men vying to make a feature film, and nearly 40 TV men contending for the air rights.

What on earth could Johnny France have done to warrant such celebrity? It's true he captured the father-and-son mountain men, Donald and Dan Nichols, five months after they tried to kidnap Kari Swenson of the U.S. women's biathlon team -- but even that doesn't explain nearly 40 TV offers. What does explain them is the hero's death suffered by Swenson's friend, one Alan Goldstein, who tried to rescue her last summer. This guaranteed that the Montana Mountain Men would end up as an international media event on the scale of the Entebbe Raid (where Israelis successfully freed a hijacked plane in Uganda), and not on the scale of the Mogadishu Raid (where Germans freed a hijacked plane in Somalia, under almost identical circumstances, just a short time later).

Modern Moonshiners

One of the last escape valves for sensible Americans in the late 20th century is being closed off. Our public wilderness lands are being infested by gun-toting marijuana growers who may shoot you in the kneecaps (or worse) if you stumble across their hidden pot pilots while tracking a deer or hunting a mushroom.

The problem is worst in northern California, where at least four murders of latter-day John Muirs have occurred recently deep in redwood country. Other outdoorsmen have been injured by booby traps armed with razors and other weapons. The director of law enforcement for the U.S. Forest Service, Ernest Andersen, reports that "Every one of our 141 national forests in 40 states has reported some marijuana activity within the last three years."

The Rich Get Richer

Multimillionaire Larry Chusid, 27, is the creator of the Rabbi Rosenberg greeting cards, one of the country's best selling card lines. Sixty new Rabbi Rosenberg cards are planned for this year.

Irwin Jacobs, the corporate raider who tried and failed to buy Walt Disney productions, Phillips Petroleum and Pabst Brewing Corp., has his beady eyes on Castle and Cooke, the Hawaiian pineapple kings. Each failure generally made Jacobs millions as his stock shot up during the takeover battles.

Josco Crown, the commodities empire of Burton Joseph, the Minneapolis Midas and speculator in food, has been sold to a Los Angeles company. It was Joseph, onetime national commander of the B'nai B'rith, who set the machinery in motion for the historic 1963-64 Soviet wheat deal.

Hyatt Legal Services is now the country's largest -- some 175 offices handling 20,000 new cases a month. The man in charge is Joel Hyatt Zylverberg, a former Bobby Kennedy groupie. Hyatt (he has now dropped his last name) is grooming himself to be Democratic senator from Ohio and the happy happenstance that he has Senator Howard Metzenbaum for his father-in-law is not likely to hurt his chances. If he can't make it to the Senate, he says he will settle for U.S. Attorney General. At present Hyatt is being sued by the Hyatt Corp. (hotels), another Jewish enterprise, for name infringement.

Oppie's Empire

Anglo American Corp., controlled by that South African "New Christian," Harry Oppenheimer, has vast interests in North America, which are somehow seldom mentioned in the voluminous press and TV appeals for Americans and American companies to take their money out of that beleaguered land on Africa's bottom. Mincoro, an Anglo American subsidiary, which boasts Felix Rohatyn on its board of directors -- and strange that the financial boss of New York has not been criticized for accepting the post -- owns 20% of Phibro-Salomon, one of the world's largest commodity traders and bond houses. In addition, Mincoro owns Englehard industries of New Jersey, the "world's foremost precious metals company," as Rupert Murdoch's Village Voice describes it. Also in Mincoro's billion-dollar financial web is Consolidated Goldfields and Newmont Mining, the latter owning 30.7% of Peabody, the largest American coal company. In Anglo American's other pocket is Inspiration Consolidated Copper, which owns 80% of Danville Resources, which owns 71% of Madsion Resources, which in turn owns 33% of Arcata Corp., which owns Kingsport Press and is the third largest printer of U.S. magazines (Time, Reader's Digest).

Altogether Anglo American has 143 multi­digital investments in North America, 106 in this country: 5 of them in agriculture, 10 in chemicals, 16 in energy, 8 in marketing, 24 in manufactured steel, 9 in construction, 1 in investment banking, 5 in minerals processing, 8 trading companies, 10 holding companies, and so on, and so on.

All of which is practically unknown to the public and to the crusaders of disinvestment, though a South African attempt to open a casino in Atlantic City was recently stymied by a flurry of anti-apartheid publicity.

Holocaust Murder Case

Bruce Fisherman was convinced that his grandmother, Ida Jacobson, a Holocaust survivor, had converted to Catholicism, along with her great aunt, Ellen Littman. So after Nazi hunter Simon Wiesenthal appeared to him in a dream, he doused the old Jewish ladies with cognac as they slept in their beds, battered them with a wrench and set them on fire. All of this in order to "purge their sins," he explained. Why did he have to make a bonfire of his victims? Because fire was "the symbol of the Holocaust."

Fisherman's lawyer claimed his client was insane. This allowed the court to throw out the murderer's confession. The Illinois state attorney general may appeal.
Gervase Brackley, our favorite intellectual, has been kind enough to send us more of his working notes for *Why Racialism Fails*, his Toynbee-an study of the inability of the North European type to rise to any form of racial challenge. Gervase’s credentials and his analysis of T.S. Eliot were given in the previous column. Now to the notes:

Our visit together to the Homage to E.B. White and Golda Meir Week exhibit reminded me that I have gone into White’s case in some detail in these notes because I regard him as an important example of challenge failure. Like Eliot, he was of English stock and thus terrified, however unconsciously, of being thought unrespectable. Like Eliot, he backed down from a perception. But where Eliot fudged on what we may call a right-wing perception — i.e., the undesirability of Jews, the United States “invaded by foreign races,” etc. — White backed down from a liberal perception: i.e., that brutality and spiritual coarseness are undesirable. Because there are more liberals than rightwingers, and they control the thrust of our society, White’s apostasy — his failure to meet the challenge which came to him — is in many ways more interesting and pertinent than Eliot’s failure. For it is through the inability of liberals to meet the challenge of positional consistency that our society as a whole has failed. Their failure is the mechanism by which failure has occurred. (By “our” society, I mean both my native England and the United States. The processes are identical.)

If we know the degree to which E.B. White (standing for all such Whites everywhere) failed the challenge, we know where we are. And how we arrived there.

First, White’s credentials: For thirty years, *The New Yorker’s* editorial writer (the Notes and Comments section); also did a column for Harper’s. Numerous books. His biographer, Scott Elledge, says, “The number of White’s readers increased enormously during the period from 1938 to 1946. The circulation of Harper’s averaged 106,000 in 1942, and that of *The New Yorker* was 276,000 in 1946 . . . . The Armed Services Editions of A Subtreasury of American Humor, *Quo Vadimus?*, and *One Man’s Meat* were available to hundreds of thousands of servicemen around the world.” He is considered definitive on democracy, freedom, decency, etc.

In order to make my case — that he failed — I first have to make his case. Bear with me. We start with a 1940 sample of his work, excerpted from a piece on freedom:

> It began with the haunting intimation (which I presume every child receives) of his mystical inner life; of God in man; of nature publishing herself through the “I.” This elusive sensation is moving and memorable. It comes early in life; a boy, we’ll say, sitting on the front steps on a summer night, thinking of nothing in particular, suddenly hearing as with a new perception and as though for the first time the pulsing sound of crickets, overwhelmed with the novel sense of identification with the natural company of insects and grass and night, conscious of a faint feeling of identity with God — an eruption of the spirit caused by allergies and the sense of divine existence as distinct from mere animal existence. This is the beginning of the affair with freedom.

Irrefutable stuff. Freedom — and the love of freedom — lead to “a feeling of identity with God.” And “a feeling of identity with God” leads right back to freedom. God and freedom become synonymous within a closed system. Can there be a “non-free” road to or identity with God? Or a God-less way to freedom? Hardly. God and freedom become one and become exclusive. Caesar and Roland and Drake are all very well in their way, but ultimately inadequate as models for the quintessential freedom devotee because of their worldly, ambitious hyperactivity. Those fellows never had the time — or took the time — to sit on front steps, or lean on windowills after returning from the grave of a pet bird. This Christ-Thoreau-Lincoln introspective morality and gentleness will beat the overt man of action every time. (The gentle man is permitted action, of course, but as a reaction to tyranny, immorality, etc.) Or even the man of thought like Nietzsche who trumpets a non-gentle alternative. To vanquish him in the sense that it is a more attractive victory appeals to a deeper part of us, reaches toward our final strata of truth. Actually, White is in heady company — from the New Testament to *War and Peace*, gentleness is put above brutality. (To Tolstoy, shortsighted chestbeaters like Napoleon who initiate aggressive action on their own whim are doomed to failure because they are operating as freaks outside the flow of history.) Christianity was based on gentleness (in theory, anyhow), and so was chivalry. Gentleness may have setbacks, but it will endure, outlast, prevail.

Then who can afford to deny freedom? Or its synonym, God? We often (usually?) live in disregard of both, but when pressed we can’t deny them. They are our official creed.

White goes on to distinguish between freedom as an instinct and as a right:

> But a man’s free condition is of two parts: the instinctive freeness he experiences as an animal dweller on a planet, and the practical liberties he enjoys as a privileged member of human society. The latter is, of the two, more generally understood, more widely admired, more violently challenged and discussed. It is the practical and apparent side of freedom. The United States, almost alone today, offers the liberties and the privileges and the tools of freedom. In this land the citizens are still invited to write their plays and books . . . to meet for discussion, to dissent as well as to agree . . . to talk politics with their neighbors without wondering whether the secret police are listening, to exchange ideas as well as goods, to kid the government when it needs kidding, and to read real news of real events instead of phony news manufactured by a paid agent of the state.

With his definitions marshalled, he now turns to business. This is 1940, after all, and the enemy is in plain view, and he (and we) shall see how far that enemy fails to meet the freedom-God closed system.

To be free, in a planetary sense, is to feel that you belong to earth. To be free, in a social sense, is to feel at home in a democratic framework. In Adolf Hitler, although he is a freely flowering
individual, we do not detect either type of sensibility. From reading his book I gather that his feeling for earth is not a sense of communion but a driving urge to prevail. His feeling for men is not that they co-exist, but that they are capable of being arranged and standardized by a superior intellect — that their existence suggests not a fulfillment of their personalities but a subversion of their personalities in the common racial destiny. His very great absorption in the destiny of the German people somehow loses some of its effect when you discover, from his writings, in what vast contempt he holds all people. “I learned,” he wrote, “... to gain an insight into the unbelievably primitive opinions and arguments of the people.” To him the ordinary man is a primitive, capable only of being used and led. He speaks continually of people as sheep, halfwits and impudent fools — the same people from whom he asks the utmost in loyalty, and to whom he promises the ultimate in prizes.

This disposes of Hitler far more effectively than calling him a monstrous murderer, the most evil man in human history, and so on. That line leaves Hitler with cautionary value, for we acknowledge, however reluctantly, that monstrously evil men are pertinent and worthy of examination because they often represent exceptional intellectual and/or intuitive powers gone wild in the wrong direction. If we didn’t have enough contemporary and historical examples of this use, we need only look to the works of Dostoyevsky, et al. Gentleness is never so sweet as when it is contrasted with evil.

But White, through his prior establishment of the exclusive freedom-God closed system, is able to deny Hitler (and all other monsters) any powers at all. Because he’s doomed to lose, Hitler is not a mad genius, but a spiritual oaf devoid of meaning. From birth he was outside the freedom-God circle, and all his coarse successes were entirely artificial (and thus temporary) because they were outside the carefully measured circumference. (Hitler was so crude he didn’t even know the circle existed.) And the circle, because of its status as the true taproot of collective Western humanity, was bound to dispose of him.

Six months later, in his December 1940, column for Harper’s, White elaborated his theme in thoughts on Anne Lindbergh’s book, The Wave of the Future, which had just been published. In his biography of White (W.H. Norton, 1984), Scott Elledge called this “a devastating review. ... It was the strongest of [White’s] essays on the war and one of his most closely argued. The Wave of the Future was at the time a widely read and popular book that presented the case against America’s entry into the war. There is no way to measure the influence of this book or of White’s criticism of it, but no review was so widely read and quoted as his. It was effective because White took the book seriously, read it carefully, systematically attacked the logic of its arguments, and communicated the reviewer’s passion as well as his intelligence, decency and honesty. His attack was civil but unrelenting, and it was unrelieved by humor. It was enhanced by the narrative frame he set it in, a journal entry that began, ‘Tuesday. Arose at six one cold morning and by truck alone to Waterville (Maine) to keep an appointment with a medical man.’ While waiting to see the doctor he brought The Wave of the Future and ‘read it sitting in the truck.’”

A wonderfully homely illustration of the inherent modesty of the freedom-God circle. Great thoughts as such are disdained, but when inspiration does come it appears in unpretentious places — among poor fishermen in Galilee, by Walden Pond, in a small town in Illinois, and, now, in a truck parked in Waterville, Maine. The sound and fury they are thundering from imposing locations — the Reichskanzler, the Kremlin, the House of Commons, the White House and the Capitol — but we know that such places are always superseded by backwaters. The last word will come from modest surroundings and with a quiet voice — why not this writer/farmer from the wilds of Maine?

In retrospect, who else? In his low-key fashion he has joined freedom and God, disposed of Hitler, and turned out the most compelling statement of the American-European-democratic ideal of his time. His view is ultimately deeper than Roosevelt’s, more subtle than Churchill’s, more persuasive than De Gaulle’s, and truer than ... anybody’s. If we wish to understand the real mainspring of the war and all that followed, we can hardly avoid listening to White. Note that he never tried to impose thought on his fellows, but explained what they thought and believed. That he was not and is not widely read is not important in this context. What matters is that he tells those who do read him what most people believe and act on, however unknowingly. He does not do this in a didactic or obviously rhetorical style, from outside, but as one of the people who just seems to have found a tongue. It is exceedingly artless.

So: In reading White on The Wave of the Future and fascism and communism, we are really reading America on those subjects, a voice we cannot ignore if we are to understand the country, its people and their actions. Some excerpts:

... Fascism sins against Nature more grievously than anything I ever saw, because it proposes to remove (and does remove) so much of what is natural in people’s lives. Mrs. Lindbergh pines for the days of her father when, she said, a person could discuss differences of opinion intelligently and dispassionately without being branded “pro” or “anti”; I believe in that sort of discussion too and so cannot understand her pleading in the next breath that we do not resist the forces which are pledged to destroy parliaments and senates and congresses and newspapers and courts and universities.

The future, wave or no wave, seems to me no unified dream but a mince pie, long in the baking, never quite done. The push of greater, dispossessed, frustrated people, united zealously under a bad leader, is one ingredient; the resistance of those to whom this push hurts or offends or threatens is another. To Mrs. Lindbergh the push of the one (for reasons she doesn’t explain) is the new, hopeful current in life; the resistance of the others is the old, decadent, disagreeable current. It seemed odd, sitting with my feverish nose and being told by Mrs. Lindbergh that fascism was the wave of the future, when she knew as well as I do that it is just the backlash of the past and has muddied the world for centuries.

The force which Hitler employs is the force generated by people who have stood all the hardship they intend to, and are exploding through the nearest valve and it is an ancient force, and so is the use of it by opportunists in bullet-proof vests. The turbulence on which she builds her dream of a better world is an historically discouraging phenomenon, but I think it is a common fallacy to say that because a movement springs from deep human distress it must hold thereby the seed of a better order. The fascist ideal, however great the misery which released it and however impressive the self-denial and the burning courage which promote it, does not hold the seed of a better order but of a worse one, and it always has a foul smell and a bad effect on the soil. It stank at the time of Christ and it stinks today, wherever you find it and in whatever form, big or little. ... The forces are always the same — on the people’s side frustration, disaffection; on the leader’s side control of hysteria, perversion of information, abandonment of principle. There is nothing new in it and nothing good in it, and today when it is developed in a political nicety and supported by a formidable military machine the best thing to do is to defeat it as promptly as possible and in all humility.

[And that’s what I am for, and whatever Nazi means it doesn’t mean people, it means “the pure-bred people,” which is a contemptible idea to build a new order on. Mrs. Lindbergh ... tells me that the German people are not innately bad ... but then she draws the inference that therefore the star the German people are following is good, which I think is illogical and a perversion of the facts. And she tells me that life is nothing but change, which is correct; and then implies that change is on that account beneficial, which I doubt in many cases. And she tells me that the push originated in frustration and injustice; which I say is true and correct; and then infers that because the push stemmed from...]

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human misery it bodes good for the world, which I feel is falla-
cious, for I know a lot of things can start with human misery and
not bring anything except more human misery.

For the sake of my argument, grant all White's points. And his
central thesis, which is that the main objective of fascism was (and
is) its brutality, its coarseness, its deviation from the evolutionary
line of man the gentle, man the decent. Gentleness — as theory, at
least — is morally irrefutable. In his heart of hearts, no one can
deny that proposition or believe that any sort of bullying is superi-
or.

Now having established our Anglo-American, decency-gentle-
ness, freedom-God norms, we note that its Brahmins, like White,
feel it incumbent on themselves to strike out against any threat to
that norm. In 1940, White said, in regard to the Nazi cloud, “The
least a man can do at such times is to declare himself and tell
where he stands.” It is not enough just to be in the freedom-God
circle. The decent man must declare himself. Reaction in protec-
tion of the norm must be constant and consistent. If it applies to
Nazi brutalities, it applies to all brutalities. There will always be an
E.B. White — or many of them; he was not alone, quite the
opposite — warning the people against such inhumanities.

And generally speaking, the reaction has been pretty consistent.
Whole brigades of E.B. Whites — none, however, with quite the
easy skills of the prototype — have warned against Fascists, Com-
munists and other coarsenesses all over the world, and such
aggressive native oafs as Lyndon Johnson and Richard Nixon.

It can be argued that blacks and Hispanics have been exces-
sively cosseted in the United States, but overt black brutality — Idi
Amin and the other African dictators; Black Panthers in America
— has been noted and deplored.

The one exception to this program of monitoring savagery has
been in regard to the Jews and Israel. Using White's guidelines
from the quoted material above, all Israeli leaders and American
Zionists lack a real “sensibility” to either planetary or social
freedom. They have the dreaded “driving urge to prevail”; they
see the rest of humanity as being “capable of being arranged and
standardized” by superior intellects; in fact, the existence of the
rest of humanity ‘suggests not a fulfillment of [that humanity’s]
personalities but a submersion of [those] personalities in the
common racial destiny” of Jews. To them, non-Jews are “primi-
tive, capable only of being used and led.” They categorize not
only their enemies, the Arabs, but also their non-Jewish supporters
as “fools.”

In the United States, they have effectively imposed a climate in
which “a person cannot” “discuss differences of opinion [on
Israel]... dispassionately”; and they regularly subvert “senates
and congresses and newspapers and courts and universities” which
do not toe the Jewish/Israeli line. They prevent the “ex-
change of ideas” on Israel, and the reading of “real news of real
events [in regard to Israel] instead of phony news manufactured
by a paid agent of the state.”

Zionism is not the wave of the future but “just the backwater of
the past and has muddled the world for centuries... it is a com-
monly fallacy to say that because a movement springs from deep
human distress it must hold thereby the seed of a better order. The
[Zionist] ideal, however great the misery which released it and
however impressive the self-denial and the burning courage
which promote it, does not hold the seed of a better order but if
a worse one, and has always had a foul smell. It... stank at
the time of Christ and it stinks today. The forces are always the
same — on the people’s side frustration, disaffection; on the
[leaders’] side control of hysteria, perversion of information,
abandonment of principle. There is nothing new in it and nothing
good in it, and today when it is developed to a political nicety and
supported by a formidable military machine the best thing to do is
to defeat it as promptly as possible. Whatever [Zionism] means
it doesn’t mean people, it means ‘the pure-bred people,’ which is
a contemptible idea to build a new order on... [We are told]
that the [Jewish] people are not innately bad; but then [the infer-
ence is drawn] that therefore the star the [Jewish] people are
following is good, which I think is illogical and a perversion of
the facts... [It is inferred] that because the push stemmed from
human misery it bodes good for the world, which I feel is falla-
cious, for I know a lot of things can start with human misery and
not bring anything except more human misery.”

One could paraphrase all of White’s political writing in the same
way, because the Jewish/Zionist leaders fit his perception of
being outside the freedom-God circle just as precisely as the
Nazis did. Under everything, White’s distaste for the Nazis was
that they removed “so much of what is natural in people’s lives,”
and this ignorance of or contempt for what is “natural” to North
European humanity is a leading characteristic of the Jewish/Zion-
ist leaders. If Streicher was not a man one wanted to have
dinner, is Sharon any different?

This touches the very heart of White’s objection to the Nazi
leaders. They were outside the Anglo-American-European tradi-
tion, strangers, foreigners, aliens. One didn’t want to allow them
in one’s house, to break bread with them. One couldn’t have them
around, or be around with them. They were out of the question.
But were they any more out of the question than contemporary
Jews? Is an evening with a boastful Goering, exulting over brutality
toward Poles, more appalling to the Whites than an evening with
a boastful Safire, exulting over brutality toward Arabs? Was any
Nazi more unattractive as a person than Begin? Etc.

So: if they were consistent, all the Whites would be reacting
to the threat posed to the freedom-God circle by the brutalitys
of Israel and by the brutal social conduct of Jews in the United
States who support Israel.

But there is a deafening silence on the subject from the Whites,
which makes one wonder. “If the least a man can do at such a
time is to declare himself,” how much less than the least is it to
remain mute?

Of course, the Whites (he is still alive) would deny the Nazi-
Israeli parallels derived from their own definitions. But as with the
aging Eliot denying his early remarks on Jews, they are denying
clean evidence. As with Eliot, the why of their apostasy from their
own definitions of decency — fear! confusion! passion for re-
spectability! perhaps, a compound of all these weaknesses?

For whatever reason, the funk occurred, and thus
becomes yet another illustration of failed challenge. In a dying
civilization, the inability to apply the same standards to succeed-
ing challenges becomes more and more apparent. Excesses which
were once roundly damned are ignored. Positional consistency is
abandoned.

In realizing that White (standing for all Whites) has thrown
away his musket and fled the field, we know that American society
has taken a dramatic step toward its end. When the watchdogs of
decency give up, there is really no line of resistance left. There is
no one at home.

Let me conclude on White (and Whites) by saying that although
the existing situation would seem more than sufficient to drive him
to his typewriter, the fact is that nothing would. Were the Jewish/
Israeli brutalities and excesses and exultations to increase tenfold
(as they well may), the Whites will never speak out. They failed
the challenge so long ago that it is too late. The freedom-God circle
has no consistent defenders now. America has become a coun-
try and a people so unprotected, which means it has no real
defenders at all, that it and they are open to any manipulation.
Jewish/Israel manipulation is the most obvious, and may swallow
up the others, but there are others.

However, as we shall see, the Jews have something the other
manipulators do not — The Idea.

To be continued
Whereas Japan embraces a multiplicity of phenomena, all with a distinctively Japanese flavour, all internalised, China is a single vast externalised phenomenon. While Tokyo is a collection of disparate buildings, inhabited by a wide variety of social and economic groups (no more to be equated in Japan than in England), Peking is a single unit comprised mainly of massive apartment blocks, inhabited by millions who dress and behave similarly. There are some tiny little cars which remind one of the traffic in British suburbs, but the sight of so many bicyclists on the broad streets, though familiar from television, is remarkable in reality. The Chinese can certainly plan on a large scale. I was unprepared for the sheer size of the Forbidden City and the Square of Heaven before its gates, which can easily accommodate a million people. The Temple of Heaven is on a similarly grand scale, and the Great Wall, with its astonishing gradients, even now covering 1,500 miles (it may have once stretched for 5,000), is apparently the only work of man visible to the naked eye from a spacecraft by day. But to me the most impressive Chinese building is the underground palace of Dingling, which doubles as a Ming tomb and has the largest blocks of polished stone incorporated into its walls that I have seen anywhere in the world.

The trouble is that, while Japan is a kaleidoscope of active groups, China is a paralysed giant -- cursed with the inefficiency and waste which characterise socialism. This is paradoxical, for Marx himself was particularly interested in China and wrote many newspaper articles about the country. In one of these he correctly predicted that when the mummy of Chinese civilisation was exposed to Western influences beyond a certain point it would crumble into dust. But the form of westernisation which came with the Communist revolution was guaranteed to prevent economic development. It could distribute such goods and services as were available, but it could not generate new technology. For better or worse, innovation derives from a desire to possess what others already have. Nor is it enough to say that China is a developing country with a large population. So were England and Japan when they experienced their industrial revolutions. But they weren’t saddled with enormous bureaucracies with a vested interest in maintaining inefficient systems of production. The chimneys belching black smoke in the middle of Chinese cities represent industry as envisaged 100 years ago. They are part of the familiar world of Engels and Marx, and the best Chinese can do when they want more up-to-date factories is to buy second-hand ones from abroad. This backwardness was sealed by the excesses of the Cultural Revolution, when every sign of ability was condemned as elitist and idiotic attempts were made to establish a steelworks in the backyard of every commune. Not only that, but priceless porcelain was smashed in public, so that we may be grateful that Chiang Kai-shek got away to Taiwan with the best works of art and lodged them in a great museum in Taipei. Also, contempt was shown for the writings of Confucius and Lao-tse, while The Little Red Book of Chairman Mao became a bible for millions of the otherwise un instructed. As if a nation could ever originate anything without drawing on its own traditions!

Deng Xiao Ping has gently suggested in the People’s Daily that Marx was unaware of conditions in the 20th century and that his doctrines cannot therefore be taken as gospel in all cases; but his Party watchdogs were quick to insist that socialism was the only way forward. Certainly, the persistent hawkers who pester tourists on the Great Wall do not represent any notable economic advance. The real answer is control of the means of production by the creative-minded, rather than by the bureaucracy. But such a solution is impossible under socialism, though socialism always opens the way to quick profits by hagglers and black marketeers. Maldistribution, scarcity and waste go with socialism like foul air with a charnel house. Take Chinese currency controls. Attempts to rip off foreign tourists by creating a separate currency for them -- the yuan -- have automatically resulted in a vast currency black market, because native Chinese with large savings in the normal renminbi currency can only find manufactured goods worth buying in the stores where only yuan are accepted, while the tourists naturally prefer to pay less for food and services. Hence the army of money-changers from Kashgar to Shanghai.

Above all, the rulers of China are worried by the microchip revolution, because they cannot generate such technology inside the country, and computers are still relatively expensive. They do not yet have to fear that the whole inefficient apparatus of the state may be circumvented by private computer users, because there aren’t any yet. The only economic hope at present is a “enterprise zone” linked with Hong Kong.

One point deserves special attention. The numbers liquidated in China while “building socialism” appear to have dwarfed even those admittedly liquidated in the Bolshevik Revolution, the collectivisation of Soviet agriculture and Stalin’s purges, let alone the much smaller numbers allegedly done away with by the Nazis. Estimates of those liquidated in China vary between 40 and 80 million, but these mind-boggling figures make no impression on the media. We may therefore take it as axiomatic that one Jew allegedly done away with is worth at
least eight (or maybe sixteen) exterminated Chinese. Could racial discrimination be involved?

The most unpleasant surprise in China, especially after Japan, was the women. While the men appear to have regained a certain sense of humour in recent years, the women are still mentally reliving the Cultural Revolution. Chinese female officials at all levels, almost without exception, are bossy, ugly and snappish. Nor was the American Chinese wished upon us at the Peking Hotel restaurant any better. She just radiated resentment of the WASP. I have wondered since whether the behaviour of Chinese women owes something to the folk memory of centuries during which so many of them lived with a grey mist of pain, with their feet bound to produce the crippled “lotus blossoms” demanded by their menfolk. After all, the behaviour of Jewish women can be partly ascribed to a religion which demanded by their menfolk. After all, the behaviour of Chinese women can be partly ascribed to a religion which downgrades them at every turn. Anyway, I understood why female infanticide is still a common practice in China.

The food was pretty appalling too -- which I had not expected after the excellence and variety of food in Hong Kong and Taipei -- and the workers’ canteens are dirty as well.

At Shanghai airport I met a white businessman from Oregon, who seemed quite nice when we chatted for a while. Then he decided to burst into a paean of praise for Mayor Feinstein of San Francisco and her tasteful functions for visiting dignitaries, with coloured musicians posted on the staircases of her residence. I smiled slightly and cut him out of my acquaintance. As far as I am concerned, liberals are just people with psychic BO.

After buying lots of little trinkets made of jade or lacquer, which should solve the problem of presents for some time to come, we took the train from Peking to Moscow. We travelled first class, it is true, and the fittings were of rosewood, but don’t imagine anything too palatial. There was a hand-held shower shared with the next compartment and a large hole in the floor for the water to escape. The food improved slightly in the Soviet Union, where we could always get solyanka (a kind of soup) and little dishes of steak and eggs. To drink, there was tinned fruit juice, some of which we drank it frequently, all the way. It was rugged, but we made it -- with the help of some powerful diesel engines. Alas, the Soviets are not great track-layers, so we were buffeted about the whole trip and I nostalgically recalled ultra-smooth rides on the Japanese shinkansen speedtrains.

On the borders of China and Mongolia we went through the necessary procedure on entering the Soviet railway system. Each carriage was jacked up, the narrow gauge wheel units were detached and rolled off, and broad gauge ones were substituted, there being two set of tracks, one inside the other. Then we set off across Mongolia. As the deserts began to give way to low woodlands in the valleys, set against the bare hills, I decided to explore the train. Between the last two carriages there was no corridor, just overlapping footplates, which bounced and swung violently from side to side. But by putting out a long arm I could just reach the handle of the opposite door, and within a few moments I was standing inside a real VIP carriage. There were no compartments except for a kitchen, and the main space was taken up with a large table, with clean linen, cutlery and glassware of good quality. Evidently this had been prepared for some Party dignitaries, who duly appeared on the platform at Ulan Bator. Some were Russians, some were Mongolian, the leader of the Soviet delegation being a friendly avuncular type. Ulan Bator is partly modern, with lots of houses in the shape of tents, though built of wood, some of them tiny, and a lot of real tents as well. However, the standard of living is evidently higher than in China. The place was cleaner, for a start, and I was not surprised to learn that Soviet officials regard it as a plum post because they get extra pay without any attendant hardships.

(John Nobull’s travelogue will be continued in the next issue.)

Ponderable Quotes

[Ambassador Joseph P.] Kennedy made the rounds saying his goodbyes, knowing he wouldn’t return. He shook hands with the staff at the Grosvenor Square embassy for the last time, leaving them in tears, and took Harvey Klemmer to lunch at Claridge’s, saying he was going home to tell the American people that “Roosevelt and the kikes were taking us into war.”

Peter Collier and David Horowitz, The Kennedys: An American Dream, p. 108

When he finally met United Farm Workers leader Cesar Chavez -- as willful, devoutly Catholic, and politically savvy as he himself was -- Bobby Kennedy agreed that the trip was worth it. He felt that the stubbornly nonviolent Chavez was a Mexican-American version of Martin Luther King, but without the sexual activities which he knew about from wiretaps and which had always made it hard for him to relate to the black leader.

Ibid., p. 330

J. Edgar Hoover on the Kennedys: “pipsqueaks who were lucky enough to have a millionaire for a father . . . . Those Kennedys had the nerve to assume they were sent here to save us all . . . . as administrators they failed . . . their only talents were for smiling a lot . . . . This country will bear the stamp of their mismanagement for a century to come.”

Hoover on Bobby Kennedy: “incompetent and snobbish hystyer.”

On Martin Luther King: “sex fiend . . . . He has indulged in orgies at a Washington hotel, and we have the tapes to prove it.”

Walter Arm, former deputy commissioner for public affairs, New York City Police Department, as quoted in Police Magazine, Sept. 1982
I was an hour late in tuning in on NBC's Judeo-Christian Easter offering, the mini-series, A.D. It was quite a culture shock to be transported across 2,000 years to a Middle East full of blue-eyed Jews. Until then I did not know that Japhetic eyes were so common among the ancient sons of Shem. It makes "them" so much more like "us." How politic of the doctored drama's producers!

It took less than five minutes to size up A.D. and to understand that it was a perfect fit with Star Wars and Holocaust. The Romans were yesterday's Nazis and, naturally, all they cared about was annihilating Jews. Since the Romans were Nazis, we are all Nazis. Surely this revelation is enough for us to hate ourselves - past, present and future. Could the Holy Bible be in error? Were the three sons of Noah really named Shem, Ham and Japheth? Or were they Shem, Ham and Nazi?

* * *

It's difficult to believe any book about Howard Hughes. The first one, purporting to be an autobiography, was the work of Clifford Irving, a Jewish hack who served time in jail for his forgery. Another Jewish writer, Michael Drosnin, has now come out with the tendentious Citizen Hughes, based on letters and papers supposedly stolen from Hughes' office and given to the author by the thieves. One juicy excerpt recounts that Hughes was about to buy ABC for $200 million when he tuned into The Dating Game and was horrified to see the master of ceremonies arranging a rendezvous between a beautiful white girl and a Negro. At another time NBC drew his fury when black James Earl Jones planted a big wet kiss on the mouth of an attractive blonde in The Great White Hope. If Drosnin is telling the truth, Hughes' hostile feelings toward blacks were sparked by the Houston race riot of August 23, 1917, when 100 black soldiers killed 16 whites in revenge for a white policeman's beating of a black officer.

* * *

The Wallenberg show, the latest addition to TV's never-ending anti-Nazi crusade, is now over and done with, but a lawsuit it engendered may go on for years. Harvey Rosenfield is suing Gerald Green, the writer responsible for Holocaust, the hate epic of all hate epics, for plagiarism. Harvey said Gerald stole a great deal of his TV script from his (Harvey's) book, Raoul Wallenberg: Angel of Rescue.

* * *

One sunny April morning Phil Donahue's show, focusing on President Reagan's trip to Germany, had an audience composed entirely of Holocaust survivors and their children. The first one to speak, a woman who said she had been at Auschwitz, shouted that Reagan should visit the Bitburg cemetery. The crowd started booing and hissing, until she added, "He should go there because that is the most beautiful sight in the world - all those dead Germans!" Immediately the audience burst into wild cheers.

Then the first telephone caller spoke, saying he was an Englishman who had been bombed by the Germans during the war. He thought that after forty years enough was enough. Why keep harping on the war forever? A survivor quickly interrupted, "I saw how the British treated our people who were trying to escape by entering Palestine. The British were as bad as the Nazis!"

* * *

The great unmentionable in the so far unsuccessful attempt to take over CBS was mentioned at the end of a paragraph on page 6 of the Wall Street Journal (April 9, 1985): "[L]abor, black and Jewish leaders . . . are alarmed at the prospect of a takeover of the network by Mr. Turner, because they believe he is ideologically opposed to their interests." A more forthright way of saying this is that these same "leaders" long ago placed their ideological stamp of approval on CBS, especially the news department. It is not liberal bias which is at the bottom of what's wrong with CBS and to a lesser extent with the other networks. It is minority bias, even though the top management of all the networks, including PBS, is no longer Jewish, as was not the case a decade or so ago.

Capital Communications, a company run largely by Irishmen, is the new owner of ABC. RCA, the parent company of NBC, is basically a Majority-operated corporation, and the CEO of NBC is Grant Tinker, who is not a minorityite. The CEO of CBS is Thomas Wyman, who does not seem to have any special minority or ethnic affiliation. The head of PBS is a Mormon. Moreover, the commercial networks are now so huge
that no stockholder has a large enough block of shares to have any decisive influence on policy. It’s true that William Paley, the founding father of CBS, has 6.54% of the stock and Ivan Boesky, the Jewish arbitrager, had 8.7% until a threatened CBS lawsuit forced him to divest a considerable portion of his holdings. Metropolitan Life, through an affiliate, is the largest CBS stockholder, with 2,001,203 shares (as of January 1).

Nevertheless, the minority influence on CBS and the other networks, though it no longer comes from ownership and top management, is still very much alive at the news and entertainment levels and among middle-echelon officials. At least 80% of the sitcoms, miniseries and docudramas are produced by Jews, and the TV news departments are either run by Jews or have Jews in key directing and writing positions. In addition, a large part of network news programs are taken from or inspired by the New York Times, the TV newsmen’s bible. Sixty Minutes, the most popular of television shows, is the pride and joy of executive producer Don Hewitt, Jewish in spite of his name, and is hosted by Mike Wallace and Morley Safer (two Jews), Ed Bradley (a Negro), Harry Reasoner (a Midwestern Irish Catholic with seven kids) and Diane Sawyer, whose racial background is probably Northern European. The most intense minority influence on TV, however, is exerted by Jewish watchdog organizations like the ADL, which diligently monitor every word and pixel for the slightest hint of objective reporting about Jewry. Every producer, every director, every writer is very much aware of the powerful censor breathing down his neck and this more than anything else accounts for the heavy tilt toward minority racism, especially Jewish racism.

Jesse Helms and his friends are right when they claim that CBS is the most liberal of the networks, if “liberal” is taken as a code word for down-the-line puffery for minorityities. The CBS board seems to reinforce Helms’s case. The company has 13 directors: (1) Thomas H. Wyman, CEO, who came to CBS from the food business (Pillsbury and Green Giant); (2) William S. Paley, the 83-year-old son of a Philadelphia cigar maker, who put the network together; (3) Michel Bergerac, CEO of Revlon and protege of Charles Revson, the late cosmetics king; (4) Harold Brown, Secretary of Defense in the Carter administration; (5) Walter Cronkite; (6) Roswell Gilpatric, onetime head of the posh Wall Street law firm of Cravath, Swaine and Moore; (7) James R. Houghton, CEO of Corning Glass Works; (8) Newton Minow, onetime FCC chairman and executive vice-president of Encyclopaedia Britannica Inc.; (9) Henry Schacht, CEO, Cummings Engine Co.; (10) Edson W. Spencer, CEO, Honeywell, Inc.; (11) Franklin A. Thomas, president of the Ford Foundation; (12) Marietta Tree, lifelong Democratic Party flack; (13) James R. Wolfensohn, New York investment banker.

To categorize the above, we have one Negro (Thomas), one Latin acolyte of a Jewish lipstick mogul (Bergerac), one Paley truckler of probable WASP descent (Wyman), one Paley truckler of German-American ancestry (Cronkite), one certified WASP Democrat and preacher’s daughter (Tree), one certified WASP lawyer (Gilpatric), two certified WASP industrialists (Houghton, Spencer), five certified Jews (Paley, Schacht, Wolfensohn, Brown, Minow). None of the above owns any sizable amount of CBS stock, with the exception of Paley. Of the latter’s 1,944,750 shares, some 400,000 are held by his private foundations or partnerships. The shares he owns directly were worth more than $150 million as of April 15.

Each CBS director gets $17,000 a year just for having the title, plus an extra $1,000 or two for attending meetings of special directors’ committees. Paley receives $200,000 a year “for consulting” until December 31, 1992, plus $250,000 a year for life as a supplemental retirement benefit, plus his regular retirement benefits (unknown to Instau­ration), plus 2,045 square feet of free office space for life, plus free secretarial services. Cronkite gets $1 million a year for seven years beginning on November 4, 1981, for serving as a special CBS correspondent. When the seven years are up, he will get $150,000 a year for 10 years for a “variety of services.”

The Black Entertainment Network has an annual budget of $8 million and at present is $6 million in the red. Forty-eight percent of the company is split among Tele­communications Inc., the biggest cable TV operator, Taft Broadcasting Co. and Home Box Office. Eighty thousand viewers tune into BET on an average night, 75% of them black. Blacks, according to pollsters, watch an average of 70 hours of TV a week, compared to the white average of 48 hours.

Michael Filerman, the presiding genius of Falcon Crest and Knot’s Landing, is planning a new nighttime soap, featuring two female twins, one very very good, one very very bad. They have an evil German uncle who sneaked into the U.S. with a fortune in gold. (It might be noted tangentially that TV’s “smash hits,” Dallas, Dynasty, Falcon Crest and Knot’s Landing, which portray Gentiles as money-mad or sex-mad degenerates and which have done more to besmirch the American image abroad than a million tons of Communist propaganda, are all produced and created by Jews.)

Two cable TV talk shows produced by Majority activists were aired over Channel 10, the public access channel of Austin, Texas. A black citizens task force has demanded such programs be banned in the future, although the group was very much when the Austin system ran Communist programs.

Unponderable Quote

Most of the mixed families I have photographed, over 200, are made up of white women who have chosen Asian, Chicano or Black fathers. One woman told me she chose an Asian mate because “racism holds back evolution.”

Paul Kangas, biologist
San Francisco, California
Talking Numbers

At the 1980 [U.S. Communist] convention some 385 delegates and alternates were present from 39 states. Among them were 154 women, 96 blacks, 77 Jews, 15 Chicanos and 134 trade unionists. (Funk and Wagnals New Encyclopedia, Vol. 7, p. 67)

An estimated 65% of Jamaican adults and 80% of the population under 21 smoke marijuana regularly. (Catch Fire: The Life of Bob Marley by Timothy White, p. 16)

In 1983 a math score on the Scholastic Aptitude Test that would put a black student midway in the ranks of other black students would place him behind 84% of whites. During that same year only 66 blacks in the entire country scored above 700 in the verbal section of the SAT; only 205 in the math part. The number of blacks in the 600 range in math was 1,531. In contrast, 31,704 non-black students in 1985 scored in the 700s in math; 121,640 in the 600s. (New York magazine, Feb. 4, 1985, p. 32)

About 40% of the [Bhagwan's] disciples are of Jewish descent. (The Awakened One: The Life and Work of Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh by Vasant Joshi, p. 3)

Congress ran up a $1 billion mail bill in 1984, one-third of this being bulk mailings to constituents. Twelve senators were responsible for 50% of the stampless communications emanating from the Senate. One senator spent $3.8 million of the taxpayers' money on letters boasting of his legislative smarts.

In 1950, before the Civil Rights revolution gathered steam, 18% of black infants were illegitimate. By 1981, out-of-wedlock pickaninnies accounted for 65% of the total -- 88% for black women under 20. In Harlem, 79.8% of the 1981 births were to girls under 18.

In 1980 only 27% of U.S. whites were married to spouses of the same ethnic or national origin; 46% to spouses of a totally different ethnic or European background; 26% to spouses whose ancestry was only partly similar. 60.2% of whites born in the U.S. after 1960 had a mixed white ancestry in contrast to only 30.4% born before 1920.

Nicaragua's inhabitants, 3.2 million strong, are growing at the rate of 3.3% a year. The annual U.S. population growth is 0.9%. Managua, Nicaragua's capital, had 600,000 inhabitants when Somoza was overthrown in 1979. It is destined to have 1.9 million at the dawn of the 21st century.

In 1982, 771,000 Israelis traveled abroad, one-fifth of the entire population. In the first 7 months of 1984, Israeli vacationers drained the country's treasury of $1 billion in hard currency. New regulations will allow a couple to exchange their shekels for no more than $1,000 in traveling money, on top of which they must pay a 15% tax.

A stripped-down Toyota costs $3,956 in Japan; $6,300 in Minnesota.

Minority groups comprise 44.7% of the 1984 freshman class at UCLA and 36.7% at the University of California (Berkeley). 28.7% of the UCLA freshmen were "under-represented" minorities (Amerindians, blacks, Latinos, Filipinos); the remainder were Chinese, Japanese, Koreans and Thais. Since Jews and students of Southern or Eastern European origin are not considered minorities, Majority freshmen probably numbered less than 25%, divided fairly equally among males and females. It doesn't take calculus to show that the student body of UCLA has been transformed from an approximate 75% white male majority a half century ago to what will soon be a 12-13% white male minority.

Black mayors now number 286, up from 48 in 1970. Cities with new black mayors are Portsmouth and South Boston, VA, Peeksnett, NY, Battle Creek, MI, Gainesville, GA, Union Springs, AL, Pasco, WA. Some of these mayors were chosen by city councils, not citywide balloting. Four of the 10 largest U.S. cities now have black mayors -- Los Angeles, Chicago, Philadelphia and Detroit.

Since Red China invaded Tibet in 1950, 6,254 monasteries have been destroyed; 173,221 Tibetans have died in prison or labor camps; 92,731 have been tortured to death; 156,758 have been executed; 432,705 have died in battles and uprisings; 342,970 have died of starvation, 9,002 have committed suicide. (News Tibet, Jan.-Aug. 1984 issue)

28% of this country's wealth is held by 2.8% of the adult population. 4.4 million Americans have a total net worth of $2.4 trillion. The average net worth of wealthy women, who outnumber wealthy men, is $605,900. The male rich are worth an average of $519,600.

John Galbraith, an Ohio state senator, has introduced a bill to give $3,000 to welfare mothers who agree to be sterilized.

Attorney General Palmer of New Zealand went on record as saying that one in 20 Maoris between 15 and 24 has spent time in jail, compared to one in 200 similarly aged whites.

Of San Francisco's 70,000 queers, one in 72 has AIDS. A Catholic nun and an 80-year-old great-grandmother have died of AIDS contracted from blood transfusions. Reports are seeping through the walls of California prisons that straight male inmates are coming down with the disease, probably as a result of homosexual rapes.

U.S. News & World Report believes it is possible that in the year 2000 2 out of 3 Americans will be illiterate. Today the Ad Council Coalition for Literacy says 1 out of 3 cannot read adequately.

In 1984, 576,033 people in the U.S. were arrested for shoplifting. 93% of whom were convicted. But only one out of every 10 shoplifters is arrested. In all, $24 billion worth of merchandise was lost to shoplifters last year, which cost every American $264 in increased retail prices. (Dallas Morning News, Feb. 6, 1985, p. 9E)

Nonwhites and women, respectively, comprise these percentages of these occupations: lawyers, 3.6%; 15.5%; bank officials and financial managers, 5.1%; 37.1%; school teachers, 10.3%; 70.7%; sales clerks, 7.2%; 70%; secretaries, 7.4%; 99.2%; mechanics, 8.2%; 2%; assembly workers, 17.7%; 53.8%; bus drivers, 21.2%; 46.6%; police, 10.5%; 6.7%.

40% of the 45,000-member South African police force is black.

Romania ($495,000) and Zaire ($125,000) are more than two years behind in their UN dues. Eleven other nations, nine of them African, are also in arrears.
Government spending on social programs (adjusted for inflation) for the first three years of the Reagan administration rose 4.8%; for the last three years of the Carter administration, 3.6%.

51% of the New York State prison population is black, 26% Hispanic. Yet when State Commissioner of Corrections Thomas Coughlin said, "The people who commit crimes in this state are blacks and Hispanics," he was called a racist and forced to apologize.

1985 population projections for Britain show 900,000 Moslems, 175,000 Sikhs, 140,000 Hindus and 350,000 Jews. The number of blacks was not mentioned.

10 million people have left the U.S. since 1900, compared to 30 million legal immigrants and untold numbers of illegals who arrived since then. At present, 100,000 to 150,000 U.S. residents are departing per year, though not all of them are citizens. Between 1960-76, Mexico was the principal destination for emigrants (64,600). West Germany (24,800) was next, followed by Canada, Britain and Japan.

15 years ago there were 12,276,000 white and 1,463,000 black registered voters in the 11 Southern states. In 1982 the count was 22,868,000 and 4,302,000.

84% of criminals entering state prisons in 1979 were repeat offenders. The recidivists were much more likely than first-time offenders to have a family member in the jug.

The 3 top disciplinary problems in public schools in 1940, according to the Biblical News Service, were (1) talking, (2) chewing gum, (3) making noise. The top 3 in 1982 were (1) rape, (2) robbery, (3) assault.

Foreign passengers flying into U.S. airports without visas and with phony documents are costing airlines $1 million a year. The carriers have to pay for the illegals' entrance, room and board until their cases are disposed of.

The U.S. has given several Latin American countries $350,000 for low- and middle-income housing projects.

Dr. Robert Coles, the apartheid-hating Jewish sociologist, wrote in the Op-Ed section of the New York Times (Jan. 29, 1985) that South Africa's black infant mortality rate is 190/1,000 live births. The true figure, as supplied by Christiana Barnard, the South African pioneer in the art of heart transplants, is 90/1,000.

4.5 million children of 6.2 million migrant workers live in present-day Western Europe. These numbers do not include "illegals." Most migrants, however, have few political rights and can only obtain citizenship with difficulty.

Groundwater is being pumped out of the earth in 35 states faster than it is being replenished.

Jonathan Kozol, a headline-loving sociologist, guesses that 60 million Americans can either barely read or cannot read at all. He wants Congress to appropriate $10 billion a year for a crash program in which neighborhood volunteers would teach illiterates to read, give them free spelling books and invite them to church and community-sponsored reading sessions followed by "potluck" suppers. Kozol praises Cuba and Nicaragua to high heaven for their campaigns against illiteracy. He has scant praise for the U.S. education system, which spends $240 billion a year on public education and provides 12 years of free schooling for all.

The pregnancy rate of Americans in the 15-19 age bracket is 96/1,000 compared to 14 in the Netherlands, 35 in Sweden, 43 in France, 44 in Canada, 45 in England and Wales. The black pregnancy rate in the U.S. is 163/1,000; the "white" rate, which includes many Hispanics, is 83.

The Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History, a group that promotes Black History Month, has run up a debt of $200,000, which it has no means of repaying. 7,000 subscribers to the Association's Journal of Negro History have not received an issue for more than a year.

In Ottawa, Canada, a 30-year-old woman, left a quadriplegic after a sterilization operation, will need $2.3 million for future care. Meanwhile, she is suing the hospital for $6 million.

Depending to a great extent on where they live, parents in the U.S. must shell out anywhere from $82,400 to $310,000 to raise one child to age 22, at which time he or she is supposed to have finished college.

Until a few months ago, women in Denmark's armed forces served only in the Signal Corps. Now a few dozen are being trained as armored infantry combat soldiers and are being assigned to tank and gun crews.

Israel has been awarded a $3.5 million contract to make wheels for American M-60 tanks sold to Kuwait and Egypt. The Arab buyers can be forgiven for wondering about quality control.

Of 18 TV execs questioned, 12 said the ability to write or communicate was the most important job qualification for a TV reporter. 5 said objectivity was important; 1 said accuracy. None said honesty. (AIM Report, Feb. 1985)

The Federal Aviation Administration spent $57,800 on a study of body measurements of airline stewardesses; the Army $6,000 on a 17-page report on how to buy bottles of Worcestershire sauce; the National Science Foundation $84,000 on research into why people fall in love; the Department of Agriculture $46,000 on how long it takes to cook breakfast (among other things it was discovered it takes .792 seconds to remove an egg from the fridge).

In the last six years, Time and Newsweek have simultaneously featured the same news story or personality on their covers 82 times.

Israeli officials claim they have passed on to the U.S. $50 billion worth of technological data acquired from captured Soviet military equipment.

In 1940, 2% of the federal budget was spent on the aged; in 1984, 27%. By 2025 it is estimated that half of all federal outlays will go to people 65 and over.

On January 29, a convocation of Oxford dons voted 738 to 319 to refuse to give the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law to British Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher. Since 1946 every Oxonian leader of the British government has been the recipient of this kudo.
Primate Watch

The DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION enthusiastically apologized to the AMERICAN JEWISH CONGRESS, but not to the black Muslims or any Islamic, Hindu or Buddhist congregation, for distributing a five-year-old speech by Rev. Robert Billings, a departmental official, who decreed that “godlessness is now controlling every aspect of society.” The clergyman’s crime was wondering in print, “How can these things be happening in America, this land of freedom, this Christian nation?” [The italics are Instauration’s.]

SANDY POLLACK was a leader of the U.S. Communist Party when, in January, her plane crashed en route from Cuba to Nicaragua. Manhattan’s prestigious Riverside Church hosted the memorial service, attended by everyone from members of the UN’s Communist diplomatic corps to MARYKNOLL NUNS to the trendy activists of CLERGY AND LAITY CONCERNED. The Cuban ambassador dedicated a poem to Sandy, as a nave filled with members in good standing of the American political “mainstream” listened mournfully.

In an editorial last March praising “affirmative action,” the EDITORS of the University of Virginia’s Cavalier Daily suggested that the elimination of anti-white racial quotas was premature because “we have [only] reached the mile marker in a 1,000-mile journey.”

“Never apologize” is advice which many Jewish parents give their children. JERRY FALWELL, who was raised in a different tradition, went down to Miami Beach in March to tell 1,200 Conservative rabbis what a jerk he had been in his younger days. He’d been wrong to advocate racial segregation. He’d been wrong to speak of “Christianizing America.” Indeed, he’d been wrong to say that America had once been a Christian nation. After two Jewish hecklers shouting “What about Jewish youth?” and “What about intermarriage?” had been ejected, Falwell called for moving the American embassy in Israel to Jerusalem, and for mobilizing 70 million conservative Christians to fight “for Israel and against anti-Semitism.”

FRED SILVERMAN, who gave us all those unforgettable shows at NBC, CBS and ABC, is switching to the movie business, at Walt Disney Productions. Also signing on with what was until recently Hollywood’s only big non-Jewish studio are former Paramount executives MICHAEL EISNER and JEFF KATZENBERG.

Residents of Chicago’s affluent northwest suburbs will recognize the name of JEROME STEINBORN’s “Buy-Low Pharmacy.” Last winter, Steinborn pleaded guilty to being part of a $20-million Medicaid fraud scheme involving narcotics. Seven local physicians have also been charged: EDWIN LEVINE, ISADORE MALLIN, EKIEL KHAI, HAROLD HAMMATT, NORBERTO AGUSTIN, OLGA IV-SIN and JASOSLAY HERDA.

The Turks and Caicos Islands, a British colony southeast of the Bahamas, has only 7,500 residents, but contains eight landing strips, including three international airports designed to handle Boeing 727s. Every islander knows that much of the local wealth comes from drug-running between Latin America and the U.S., so no one was too surprised when, in March, Prime Minister NORMAN SAUNDERS and two other black officials were arrested for selling protection to undercover agents in Miami. Nonetheless, there was soon talk of seizing the white British governor, Christopher Turner, as a hostage and holding him in return for Saunders. There were also typically Negro threats of “taking to the streets.” Life should remain easy on the Turks and Caicos, however, where 5,000 companies have set up dummy headquarters to avoid paying taxes and where vast quantities of drugs continue to pass through.

The New York Times sorrowed greatly and lengthily over the death of RUDI GERNREICH, giving his obituary almost a half a page in the April 22 issue. The son of an opulent hosiery manufacturer in Vienna, Rudi arrived in New York in 1938. Why JEWISH CONGRESS, but not to the black congregation, for distributing a five-year-old speech by Rev. Robert Billings, a departmental official, who decreed that “godlessness is now controlling every aspect of society.” The clergyman’s crime was wondering in print, “How can these things be happening in America, this land of freedom, this Christian nation?” [The italics are Instauration’s.]

TONO, who has taken custody of their illegitimate mulatto son, Amir. The hottest hairdressers in Zoo City are YUSEFF, who calls himself a “cosmic Ras-ta” (farian, that is), and his Danish wife, VIBEKE. Believing they are reincarnations of an Egyptian pharaoh, the couple sells a product called Breaker Braids, “dreadlocks” which are pinned on the customer’s real head of hair.

Maine is often considered by Downeasters and Out-of-Staters as a rockbound bastion of old Yankee virtues, propriety and common sense. So it was quite a shock when the criminal case of GLEN R. ASKEBORN, an accused transsexual murderer, hit the headlines. The real outrage, however, was touched off by the bizarre ruling issued by Knox County Superior Court Justice DONALD ALEXANDER. When Askborn’s female hormone (sex change) treatments were stopped after his arrest, the judge decreed that the taxpayers of Maine must come up with the necessary money to continue them. If not, Askborn, in spite of the murder charge, was to be immediately released from jail. As expected, the taxpayers paid.
The American Bar Association, which is holding a big convention in London this summer, contracted with American Express to act as its travel agent and organizer. The folks who Karl Malden wouldn’t want us to leave home without subcontracted a part of their responsibility to Aquarius, a London theatrical booking agency. Alas, the gentleman who runs Aquarius, a Mr. GRAHAM KAHN, charged the American pettifoggers twice for some of their theater tickets and generally lived up to the pronunciation of his surname. By the time Scotland Yard got around to seeking his arrest, the Kahn artist was believed to be hiding in Houston, Texas.

Sooner or later, they all come running back. The latest Red idealist who would rather live under Ronald Reagan is BERNARD (“AMERICA”) LAMPORT, who is bringing along four kinsmen and 43 pieces of luggage after his 51 years in Russia. Lamport’s father, an American journalist, took him to Moscow as a wee lad during the Depression, to help build the Soviet paradise. But a visit to Queens in 1979 convinced Lamport and his wife that their last home sweet home would be in Ferraro country.

KENNETH COHEN is a “family man” who likes a little fun now and then. So the vice president of Metromedia, Inc., a Long Guylander, calls up area housewives, posing as their husbands’ sex therapist. His talent for spouting jargon sometimes convinces the women to cooperate with him in overcoming their husbands’ sexual problems. The solution: flag down and proposition the first man they see, then have sex with the stranger while answering Cohen’s questions over the phone. At least three women admitted to falling for this line, while dozens of other complaints are being investigated.

RAYMOND ST. JACQUES, the black cicerone of night-clubbing white females, was given the stellar role in a recent demonstration in front of the South African Embassy in Washington, when he was chosen to lead the crowd in a sing-along of “We Shall Overcome.” Trouble was, he didn’t know most of the words and had to hum along. With the rest of the crowd, he was then arrested and taken to the nearest police station where everyone oh-ed and ah-ed at his fur coat and his $30,000 worth of jewelry, which included a $16,000 gold watch and a 2-carat diamond ring.

BERNARD LeGEROS, 22, the son of a UN executive, apparently got carried away during some sadomasochistic “sex games” on February 23, shooting Norwegian male model EIGIL VESTI, 26, twice in the head. LeGeros alleges that the real villain was art dealer ANDREW CRISPO, 39, who was present at the hours-long S/M session and later helped burn Vesti’s body with gasoline. The homophilic Village Voice insists that the anal frolics arranged by Crispo and LeGeros were really a diabolical ruse: the two men were actually members of a gay-hating band who torture their victims and threaten to kill them unless they promise to go straight.

At age 10, he assaulted his counselors and torched the reform school. At 11, he stabbed one staff member, choked another with a phone cable and savagely beat a third. At 12, he attacked a staffer with a butcher knife and tried to blow up a truck with people inside. Then came hundreds of muggings, two thrill killings, and the rest of the one-man crime wave which led Assistant D.A. Pat Duggan of Manhattan to call him “the most violent youth the criminal justice system has ever encountered.” Returned to the streets last year, black WILLIE BOSKET, now 22, promptly mugged an elderly neighbor and was arrested. He will be eligible for his next parole in 1987, at the still unmellowed age of 25.

CLINTON PAGANO of the New Jersey State Police is one of the new liberal advocates of states’ rights. His agency was one of 51 nationwide which the U.S. Justice Department recently instructed to curtail its anti-white “affirmative action” program. But Pagano says the New Jersey police will continue using racial quotas as “a matter of state law and policy.”

ANDY WARHOL, the stomach-turning, Zoo City boulevardier, recently attended a black tie gala at Macy’s for Pierre Cardin. His date, an Oriental man called MING VAUZE, came in a gown and high heels.

HUEY P. NEWTON, ex-felon and co-founding papa of the Black Panther Party, received generous federal and state funds from 1973 to 1983 as head of an education and nutrition program for black children in Oakland. His BPP comrades helped operate the giveaway. In April, Newton was arrested on charges of grand theft, embezzlement and conspiracy following an FBI/California Department of Justice investigation of the program.

It was almost KRAMERS vs. KENNEDYS in New York’s Radio City Music Hall balcony last April. Watching over closed-circuit television as two Negroes battled in Las Vegas for the middleweight boxing crown, the family of Jewish bankers (IRWIN) and producers (TERRY) and the clan of Irish politicos nearly came to blows after young NATHANIEL KRAMER refused to sit down and stop blocking Senator FAT FACE’s view of the sophisticated proceedings.

The average student at North Carolina State University makes 1,030 on the SAT. The lowest possible score is 400. CHRIS WASHBURN made a 470. When the black basketball star pleaded guilty to stealing an $800 stereo last winter, and was sentenced to three days in jail and five years probation, Provost NASH WINSTEAD defended his school’s recruiting practices, saying, “We will continue to take risks on blue-chip athletes from time to time.” After all, hadn’t Washburn passed all four courses during his first semester—history of American sport, sociology of the family, public speaking and elementary English?

As if they had nothing better to do, Senators WILLIAM S. COHEN of Maine and GARY HART of Colorado have combined their paucity of literary talent to manufacture a spy novel, The Double Man, which is so awful that even their friends in the media, and they have considerable, couldn’t find it in their ever-loving liberal hearts to say anything good about it. The money was there, however, and the swipes the coauthors took at the CIA were safely in line with current media trends.

The audience at the Beverly Hills premiere of a new rock and roll Kung Fu film, The Last Dragon, practically rolled in the aisles when the Oriental master in the movie was introduced as “Sum Dum Goy.” The writer responsible for this immortal quip was BRUCE VILANCH, who is presently working on films for Jeff Goldblum and Bette Midler.
Another ground for appeal is that Zündel was found guilty under criminal code Section 177, which requires “The Crown” to prove that he knew when he distributed Did Six Million Really Die? that its contents were essentially false. (Minor errors are insufficient grounds to convict.) Obviously, the 12-member jury had no way of knowing what Zündel believed. In fact, the Crown never introduced one jot of evidence suggesting that Zündel had been a conscious publisher of “false news,” which is one reason why the verdict shocked so many thoughtful Canadians.

The Canadian Association for Free Expression, publishers of an informational quarterly bulletin (Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3), labeled February 28 “Black Thursday” in their spring issue, adding, “One man’s hate is the next man’s opinion. Often, when minorities complain about ‘hate literature,’ they are merely smearing material that is critical of themselves.” In its summer issue, the bulletin notes that another Canadian judge, Ted Wren, had sentenced a college student to 90 days in jail for viciously raping his 13-year-old stepdaughter at about the same time Judge Hugh Locke had given Zündel 15 months for doubting the Big H. Also cited was Amnesty International’s definition of “prisoner of conscience” as anyone detained “for their beliefs, provided they have neither used nor advocated violence.” There was no suggestion at Zündel’s trial that he had ever resorted to violence or ever advocated violence in Canada.

When Judge Locke gave Zündel 15 months, he told him that the sentence reflected the “outrage of all Canada.” Nothing could be further from the truth. A Western Canadian supporter had just written Zündel telling him that “the establishment is in a mild form of shock hereabouts.” On radio and TV call-in shows, he wrote, “the lines were smokin’” with support for Zündel. One such program featured a prominent journalist who likened the Zündel trial to the Scopes “Monkey” Trial in Tennessee in the 1920s.

The letters section of the left-leaning Vancouver Sun bore unambiguous witness to the outrage felt by most Canadians. Dr. H. Westselaar, who said he “fought in the Dutch underground against the Nazis . . . and risked my life for Jewish friends,” asked rhetorically why he had bothered.

If I said that in my opinion 25 million Ukrainians were not slaughtered by Stalin and Khrushchev in the ’30s, could I be reported by the Ukrainian-Canadian Society for spreading hatred against Ukrainians and could I subsequently be convicted of a crime?

Few people in Vancouver had a kind word for Locke or prosecuting attorney Peter Griffiths, but many showed a new interest in what Zündel had to say.

Meanwhile, back in Toronto, an Arab activist named Jilah Abu-Jaber was saying that his group hoped to bring charges against the publisher of The Haj, Leon Uris’s anti-Moslem tract (Instauration, April 1985).

We’re totally disgusted by the sight of Israeli hate-mongers hiding behind the “human rights” façade in order to silence historians they don’t like. Zündel’s publications don’t threaten us.

It’s books like The Haj that are making Third World people the targets of hate in Canada, with its lying characterizations of our culture and religion. We intend to test Canada’s anti-hate provisions to discover if they are genuine . . . .

Barbara Amiel, a nationally-known Jewish columnist for Maclean’s magazine, set herself up for “hate” charges on April 15, when she wrote:

What of Zündel the man? . . . What must if have been like for Zündel, a German child growing up at the end of the Second World War, with every radio station, newspaper and history book telling him he came from a race of hideous, bloody murderers? The fact is that he did. But surely this is a traumatic experience which, while it can be handled by most people, may have a devastating effect on some.

It is a fact that when Alexander Solzhenitsyn, the world’s leading authority on the Soviet death camps, ran photographs of six of their leading administrators (in The Gulag Archipelago, vol. 2, p. 79), he came up
with — six Jews. Many similar facts are on record. So how would Amiel like it if every media mogul told Jewish children that they sprang from "a race of hideous, bloody murderers," while Herr Zündel feelingly chimed in, "The fact is that they did?"

Bolshevism was the action; National Socialism the reaction. Both movements committed unjustified atrocities, but that doesn't make either the Jews or the Germans "a race of hideous, bloody murderers." The so-called "hate mongers" like Zündel actually indulge in such reckless rhetorical flights less often than many "sensitive" journalists of the mainstream like Canadian kosher conservative Amiel.

An open letter to the Canadian Judicial Council from an Instaurationist in British Columbia.

I must protest in the strongest possible terms the outrageous behavior of Judge Hugh Locke in the recent trial of Ernst Zündel. It was evident to all that he openly joined with the prosecution at the outset of the case. While he never once queried the histrionics of the "survivors," he blocked at every turn Zündel's recognized experts and their direct evidence. His personal vendetta against the defense counsel, Douglas Christie, was scandalous. He crudely imposed on the jury his strange idea that the proceedings had nothing whatever to do with freedom of speech. His final statement to the jury, "If you find the defendant guilty, Canada will be the same country the next day," was an overbearingly incorrect.

Judge Locke's court was such that robed lawyers felt secure enough to mutter obscenities at the defense attorney's aide -- a young lady barrister.

In the years to come it will be seen that history held out to Judge Locke a rare chance for greatness. And he blew it. He could have stanching the floodgates. He will get much acclaim. Surely you must know that freedom is never entrenched, that its preservation must be fought for by each succeeding generation. Yet, even as I write, brave Canadians who dare speak out are under organized attack. Even now there are those who, having banned scholarly books with which they disagree, are busy further tightening the noose of censorship about our collective necks. Their thoughts -- and only their thoughts -- are to be tolerated. It is Orwellian.

It is also very, very late.

Britain. Tom Sawyer is "sexist and racist." Robinson Crusoe is "racist, sexist and imperialist." Jane Eyre is "sexist." Having been so neatly classified by the Inner London Education Authority, the above classics have been banned from London schools. To top it all off, Beatrix Potter's Peter Rabbit has fallen under the censor's ax on the basis that he is a "middle-class rabbit."

The ILEA is an elected body that supervises all state schools in the British capital. Composed of what Britons call the "loony left," the organization is determined to root out all "sexist, racist and classist" stereotypes that could possibly infect the minds of London school children. One book on the index, a reader for 5-year-olds, depicts well-dressed little girls helping their mothers in the kitchen and little boys helping their fathers in the garage. It was ordered replaced by a book illustrating the exact opposite -- little girls in overalls in the garage and little boys in the kitchen.

Such is the way that literature -- and all culture for that matter -- is going in the multiracial society that liberals and minority racists have wished upon Britain. The hitch is, although it's rather easy to destroy books, even some of the greatest works ever written, it is not so easy to replace them. The West Indians and Pakistanis the British left is catering to -- primarily to get their votes -- are not likely to lend a hand at any wacky or subservient cause. The good bishop has now stated ex cathedra that the New Testament is "anti-Semitic," which is the most horrible curse that can be laid on any person or thing in this penultimate decade of the 20th century. To remove this curse must be the bounden duty of "every decent man," whether or not he wears a dog collar, so we will probably hear much more about the "insensitivity" of the gospels in coming months.

But we may be sure we will hear nothing about the racism and genocide ascribed to Jews in the Old Testament or about the multitudinous anti-Goy slurs in the Talmud. Unlike the New Testament, these are sacred books, not one jot or tittle of which can be added or subtracted.

West Germany. At the height of the Bitburg wreath-laying controversy, in late April, millions of Germans allowed themselves the rare luxury of waxing wroth over their victim status in the postwar world. This feeling is a luxury for Germans because if they indulged in it regularly -- which they justifiably could -- the hardcore German-haters of the world would use it as an excuse for drumming up new waves of anti-German sentiment. And Germans know only too well the fate of Carthage after its third war with Rome. Yet the grotesque defacements of the German military and citizenry which appeared at the peak of the Bitburg uproar simply made it impossible for many Germans to suppress any longer their sense of outrage.

Some Germans, like Herbert Kranz, the Volvo dealer for Bitburg, were more mystified than angry. "I can't see why this is all such a sensation," he said. "We should be looking forward, not backward." A generous sentiment -- to which one might reply, "Should we? And let them have a monopoly on the past again?"

The dumbfounded German response to the fury of American Jewry over the laying of a simple wreath at a German military...
cemetery indicates -- if such indication were necessary -- that the people here have forgotten some things about the Jews which they once universally understood. The Jews, above all, a people of symbols and of long memories, and the Germans are fated to remain a symbol -- the wickedest of "the nations" -- unless they utterly sever all connections with their own Jew-resisting past. In a Judeo-centric world moral order, a radical discontinuity in German history and identity becomes mandatory. So does German passivity. When the popular German magazine Quick pointed out that the Bitburg flag reflected "the influence of Jews" on the American media, an ADL spokesman in Washington branded the comment "straight out anti-Semitism," adding, "There's no question in my mind that when you see someone talking about Jewish-owned media or Jewish influence, that is the kind of thing that . . . created [the Holocaust]."

Words like "shocked" and "perplexed" were used repeatedly to describe the German response to the Bitburg furor. But how many Germans realized that Americans had been marched through the same hysterical paces just two years earlier? In 1983, they once universally understood. The Jews cemetery indicates -- if such indication to remain a symbol the wickedest of "the nations" -- unless which and after which individuals lived without, in most cases, changing very significantly. The message is a reassuring one of normality. . . . "Heimat," he says, "has become shorthand [in Germany] for the past reaching without interruption into the present."

Most of the leading characters in Heimat are members of the Simon family, which has lived in Schabbach for untold generations. In one scene from the 1930s, Pauline Simon and her husband "happily look forward" to moving into a larger apartment, soon to be vacated by a Jewish family "with no explanations offered."

Lest viewers shed too many tears over this turn of events, the following points should be considered.
1. Twelve million Germans were expelled from their ancestral homes in eastern Germany in 1945 -- homes which they had generally built with their own hands rather than simply purchased with profits derived from the overall productivity of the German people. Yet this mass expulsion of Germans is almost never shown on dramatic programs, nor have the surviving expellees been compensated.
2. Vast numbers of white Americans have also been expelled from beloved old homes under extreme racial duress -- with very minimal compensation indeed. Entire cities from one end of North America to the other have been occupied by armies of hostile blacks and Hispanics. These interlopers also "happily look forward" to occupying splendid houses to which they have no right, and "no explanations are offered" about the frightened evacuees -- many of whom end up squeezed into tiny, tinny apartments and tinier, tinnier mobile homes situated in the remoter reaches of commuterland.
3. The same coercive displacement of whites from once-pleasant city centers is now unfolding in many parts of Europe and Australasia -- and we ain't seen nothing yet. White-built districts have also fallen, without compensation, in Algiers and many other Third World cities.
4. Finally, Edgar Reitz himself, the excellent young director of Heimat, should consider that he has probably benefited from Adolf Hitler no less than Pauline Simon and her husband. The latter got a dandy apartment because the Nazis kicked out some local Jews. Reitz got a dandy directing job, international fame and a chance to articulate his honest vision of German history, because the Nazis swept the Jews out of German culture, upon which they had a near-stranglehold as of 1930.

Of course, one could never convince Reitz or any other individual German filmmaker that he or she is working today because of Hitler. The fact remains that many, perhaps most, of them owe their jobs to the pre-WWII migration of German Jews to Hollywood.

Sinai. While Congress and President Reagan wrangle over aid to the Contras in Nicaragua and worry about 50 U.S. military advisers in El Salvador, the wranglers and worryers conveniently forget to remember the nearly 1,260 U.S. military personnel and civilians stationed in the Sinai desert, right smack between Egypt and Israel. The cholesterol-clogged Clausewitzes who are so adamant about not being entangled in a war in Central America seem to care not one whit about the dangers of locating U.S. troops in the firing line of two long-time enemies. Egypt and Israel may be at peace now, because the U.S. at Camp David gave them $5 billion to make peace, but sooner or later Arabs will try once again to regain the lost territories of the Palestinians, which means that sooner or later Israel and Egypt will again be at war. If Israel attacks first, as it did in 1967, the U.S. troops will endeavor to step politely aside, though for a time they will surely be caught in the crossfire, and there will be casualties. If Egypt attacks first, as it did in 1973, it is possible that the American forces, consisting mainly of a light infantry battalion and 10 helicopters, will be ordered to resist. Then the casualties will be high, very high. Whether the Colombian and Fijian battalions in the Sinai and some token forces from Austria, Uruguay, France, Britain and the Netherlands would aid the G.I.s is extremely doubtful.

The cost of the entire Multinational Force and Observers, as it is called, is, naturally, borne almost entirely by the U.S. and is currently running at about $35 million a year, an expense not included in the annual aid to Israel package.

Neither is the cost of the 7,000 UN troops in Southern Lebanon, who distinguished themselves by rolling over when the Israelis invaded the country in 1982. Since the U.S. contributes more to the UN budget than any other nation, it is bearing the larger share of the cost of the UN troops. Again, this item is carefully excluded from the bottom line or any other line in aid-to-Israel balance sheets.

Unponderable Quote

We do not believe that Castro himself has any Communist leanings. We do not believe Castro is in the pay of or working for the Communists.

Allen Dulles, CIA chief, Jan. 26, 1959
Australia. According to an article by Brian James in the London Daily Mail (Dec. 3, 1984), Australia has degenerated into a totally crooked society, a moral “black hole” which everyone realizes is run by a venal mob, but which hardly anyone sees any point in trying to change. The Australian, writes James, accepts rampant corruption as normal and inevitable. While other observers have spoken of a “Calabrian mafia” taking over, James suggests that the ethical rot goes back to the nation’s beginning:

When you talk to Australians about corruption they remind you of Captain Bligh and “the mutiny.” When you ask what the Bounty has to do with this, they smirk: “No, not that mutiny. His next one. Didn’t you know he later became the Governor of New South Wales? And that his own officials slung him in prison in 1808 when he tried to crack down on their rum-running rackets?”

“So you see, mate, officials have been on the crook here in this paradise for 180 years. What’s new?”

Prof. Tony Vinson of New South Wales University describes the normal moral code of many Australians:

At every revelation people here shrug and say, “Aah, mate, ye’d be a mug.” But that doesn’t mean they disbelieve that the named Minister or millionaire would be such a fool to steal or take a bribe... but that he’d be a fool to pass up the chance.

You may find that incomprehensible. But it is an Australian attitude. I have for some time feared that as a nation we have become unshockable.

Brian James found in Australia a morally bankrupt society where immigration officials sell illegal entry to Asians, and everything else is for sale. When a decent individual there steps forward to document how “wild animals” have taken control of the public life, he is at once hooted down as a “new McCarthy,” bent on smearing the innocent.

Venezuela. If you think things are bad in America (and they are), consider the case of Venezuela.

Reggie Patterson, a Chicago Cubs pitcher, went there last winter to play ball. It was a mistake. When Reggie went out one night to get some medicine for his wife, he got caught in a holdup. Although he gave the criminals everything, including his shoes, and although he begged them not to shoot him, they told him to start running. After he had gone a few steps, they sadistically shot him.

Fortunately for Reggie, he was not killed. Unfortunately for Reggie, wounded men on the streets of Venezuela seem to have a devilishly hard time getting assistance. Reggie withstood for some forty-five minutes pleading for medical help. Venezuelans ignored him because they did not want to get involved. Apparently neither did the Venezuelan police. They added a macabre touch by driving by and laughing. Eventually someone (perhaps a non-Venezuelan) took Reggie to a hospital. Although, according to Reggie, this was a dirty place, he did get medical help and decamped from Venezuela without further complications.

The point to keep in mind is that Venezuela is a Latin-American showplace. By Venezuelan standards it is a civilized and progressive country -- Hispanic America at its best.

Meanwhile, illegal immigrants keep bringing these Hispanic “standards” to America day after glorious day.

Stirrings

Hunting the Hunters

Opposition is finally building to the methods of America’s self-appointed “Nazi-hunters.” The most heartening development came in Washington on January 12, when 10 major organizations representing millions of Americans of Eastern European descent formed a defensive alliance called the Coalition for Constitutional Justice and Security. The CCJS seeks to halt the use of KGB testimony to convict American citizens of “war crimes”; to win the right to trial by jury in cases where deportation is at stake; and to close down the OSI (Office of Special Investigations) of the Justice Department unless it starts abiding by the laws it is sworn to uphold.

The World Jewish Congress is outraged to see America’s Eastern European groups beginning to lobby federal officials. An even worse intrusion on its heretofore private preserve has been the public charge that Jews are waging a “vicious defamation campaign” against Balts, Hungarians, and Ukrainians and other Slavs. The Jews’ initial response has been to counter-charge their opponents with the far greater sin of “anti-Semitism.” As an example, they cite a letter sent to Attorney General Edwin Meese by a Latvian group, which says in part, “Information is now available that no mass gassing of Jews and other prisoners took place at the Buchenwald and Dachau camps.” Though it happens to be the god’s truth, the statement is nonetheless being cited as evidence of the sin of sins.

The World Jewish Congress is no less upset about the new White House communications director, Patrick J. Buchanan. In his days as a syndicated columnist, the fighting Irishman wrote two articles denouncing the OSI for using KGB-supplied evidence against American citizens. Also, in a 1982 television interview with Allan Ryan, the former head of the OSI, Buchanan said,

You’ve got a great atrocity that occurred 35, 45 years ago, okay? Why continue to invest... put millions of dollars into investigating that? I mean, why keep a special office to investigate Nazi war crimes?... Why not abolish your office?

He followed this up with the singularly unpardonable observation that there was no “singularity” in the Holocaust.

Some Jewish organizations have suggested that the Bitburg Cemetery controversy has placed President Reagan beyond the pale for Jews, but it may be that his appointment of Buchanan ranks them even more. Actually, the country is fortunate to have its first highly placed vocal opponent of the new state religion of Holocaustianity, or Worship of The Event.

German Americans are also belatedly growing impatient with institutionalized Nazi-baiting. After seeing a headline in the Los Angeles Herald Examiner last October 22 which read, “Could that
nice, quiet fellow next door be a former Nazi?”, Hans Schmidt, the national chairman of GANPAC (the German-American National Political Action Committee, P.O. Box 1137, Santa Monica, CA 90401), wrote “An Open Letter to the American People.”

Just imagine the Los Angeles Herald Examiner printing the following headline:

COULD THAT NICE, QUIET FELLOW NEXT DOOR
BE A KGB AGENT?

and assume that the article is in reference to one of the nearly 270,000 Soviet Jews that were allowed to emigrate from the Soviet Union since 1968. The screaming and the protest by the ADL would be heard all the way to the White House, and -- certainly -- the newspaper editor would be reprimanded.

Yet there is little doubt that among the over 100,000 Soviet Jews now living in the U.S. are some Bolshevik agents.

In fact, Schmidt continued, one of the major spy cases now pending, that of FBI agent Richard Miller, involves two so-called “Russian” immigrants named Ogorodnikov who, according to the New York Times (Oct. 20, 1984) both entered the U.S. in 1973 as Jews (his name had been Wolfson). Schmidt’s point, he has tended to add, was not that all Soviet Jewish immigrants are former or present Communists -- though a good many are -- but that the former Nazi affiliation of some German immigrants should not be held against them.

We all know of the Rosenbergs, the Sobells, the Fuchsens and the Greenglasses, but did you ever hear of a former Waffen-SS soldier, or a Ukrainian anti-Communist fighter or a German “ex-Nazi,” or a Croatian anti-Tito partisan betraying the trust America has placed in him? You never did, and you never will!

What fools the American Jewish power brokers must take us to be, Schmidt continued: “In conjunction with the [Arthur] Rudolph case, Mr. Justin Finger, the Civil Rights Director of the ADL, made the statement that Rudolph’s deportation ‘stands as a reminder that war criminals, whether past, present or future [!!!], will not go unpunished.’” Yet there is obviously no OSI available to root out the many war criminals now entering this country among ordinary refugees from Russia, China and Southeast Asia. And imagine the orchestrated outcry if there were!

Clarion Call

Rotary Club meetings are supposed to be tedious occasions at which the dullards applaud the dull. But the 500 Rotarians who assembled at the Clarion Hotel in Colorado Springs last February were honored with a scintillatingly Spenglerian lecture from their governor, Richard Lamm, and, more remarkably, received his painful words of truth with enthusiasm.

“It’s an iron rule of history that great nations eventually have great problems,” said Lamm.

Greatness is not a permanent geopolitical status. If it were, we would all speak Latin or Greek.

History shows that great nations arise and prevail an hour on the stage, and then they decline.

The question isn’t if they decline. The question is when. And no nation has had a divine destiny.

Most of Lamm’s address was delivered from the imaginary vantage point of the year 2050. As a “future historian,” the governor explained how the Western world had fallen by its own hand, and said, “I wish some of you could have seen that marvelous society as it was back in those days.” Yet the signs of a “deadly decadence” had been everywhere in 1985 -- in a crushing national debt, in a rising illiteracy, in overrun borders. After a quick statistical review of an American “empire in liquidation,” Lamm remarked:

These are not abstract numbers. They are the arithmetic of attrition. They are the geometry of decline. They are the algebra of decay.

The only thing “different” about America, as things turned out, was that its “moment of greatness was amazingly brief.”

Keeping Justice Just

When the Justice Department announced plans to grant permanent resident status to nearly all of the more than 125,000 Cuban aliens who arrived during the Mariel Boatlift of 1980, FAIR (the 30,000-member Federation for American Immigration Reform) immediately sued in the U.S. District Court in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, to block the move. And with good reason -- it was illegal.

Instead of going to Congress for what it wants, the Justice Department has not only given the 125,000 Marielitos the right to permanent resident status at one shot, but it has agreed to let perhaps 300,000 or more of their relatives enter in the very near future.

And these aren’t just any Cubans! Though Reagan persuaded Castro to take back 2,746 criminals and mental patients from among the Marielitos, FAIR observes that some “tens of thousands” of the rest are also hardcore violent criminals, at least as bad as any the U.S. had previously seen. Already this “wretched refuse” of Cuba’s “teeming shore” has cost the federal government alone more than $1 billion (some $8,000 per illegal), not to mention what it has cost Floridians.

The FAIR suit demands that the Justice Department and the Immigration Service obey the laws of the land. It warns that unless the Marielito decision is reversed in court, and the whole matter is sent to Congress where it belongs, “an extraordinary precedent” will have been set. FAIR executive director Roger Conner, a lawyer who was an environmental activist during the 1970s, warns that the Mariel question is “just part of a bigger picture.” The tragic reality is that “the entire immigration law is falling apart” -- at the hands, or rather the talons, of lib-min lawyers.

There is a darker side to FAIR, though. The organization supported the 1984 Simpson-Mazzoli immigration bill, which would have granted amnesty to millions of illegal aliens, including the Marielitos. Different versions of the bill passed both the House and Senate, but died in conference. Instaurationists must shudder when they consider what Congress would do if pressure were brought to bear to legalize an invading army of Martians.

Salvaging the “American Order”

English conservatism has tended historically to emphasize the rights and welfare of the self-serving individual, while its Prussian counterpart has stressed the interests of the group, and the individual’s duties toward that group. So argued Oswald Spengler in his famous 1920 essay, “Prussianism and Socialism,” which showed great respect for both tendencies and traced their origins to the divergent needs arising from an island home and a Fatherland in the middle of the Great North European Plain. (One might add a racial factor. An East Baltic component is found in part of the Prussian population, while a Mediterranean element is found among the English. These may have an important effect in producing the well-known collectivist and cliquish-individualist tendencies.)

Hitler took the Prussian tendency — or, many would argue, an Austrian clerical-fascist tendency — to an excessive extreme.
When he was defeated, the Prussian ideal vanished temporarily from the Northern European world, which encouraged the Anglo-American counter-ideal of “individual rights before all” to lurch toward an excessive extreme of its own. The entire American “conservative movement” of the 1950s and beyond has reflected this bias, as maximal economic and cultural freedom have been advocated at the expense of equally worthy ideals like authority and order. Carried too far, and mixed with a powerful strand of left-wing-derived permissiveness, this conservative imbalance has substantially undermined the urban American quality of life, and finally provoked a major reaction. The latest straw in the prevailing wind is American Review, a journal which dares to place the interests of the American people as a whole ahead of libertarianism and other fashionable “neo-conservative” abstractions.


Given the universalist, egalitarian and libertarian premises of most American conservatives, there is no way that they can respond adequately or successfully to the threats and challenges of our age: the incessant aggression, intimidation and subversion by the Communist empire; the shrinking of the West in general and of America in political, economic, military and cultural power; the invasion of America by liberated hordes of the Third World; the destruction of our industries and jobs by foreign competitors; the violent social revolution that is commonly called “crime”; and the nonviolent but no less lethal revolution represented by the post-industrial ethic of mass production and mass consumption. So far from meeting these challenges, the American Right typically regards some of them as signs of progress or at least as harmlessly irrelevant to its principal objectives.

The main enemy is not “out there”: it is the “invisible and uncontrollable elite that dictates laws, policies and court decisions without regard to the order it is supposed to protect . . . .” That order is not merely economic or legalistic, as the National Review crowd would have it, but fundamentally cultural and ethnic. “President Reagan, in his continual pandering to women and minorities,” has missed the boat.

America will be preserved and its civilization advanced by the preservation of those groups, institutions and values that created it, fought for it, and paid for it, and by the establishment of laws and policies that effectively protect them and their national achievement.

Make no mistake, that means immigration control first and last. The alternative is an America filled with anomic-ridden individuals, “a conglomerate of social atoms” sharing only material wealth as a value.

In one of the best articles in American Review, “The Mexican Reconquest of the American Southwest,” it is argued that corporate pluralism is fast replacing old-style American individualism and new-style “liberal pluralism” as the national mode of organization. New “group rights” are being written into American law almost every day.

Since corporate pluralism replaces “individual meritoracy” with “group rewards,” it strongly discourages assimilation because “[quoting Milton Gordon] ‘if a significant portion of one’s rational interests are likely to be satisfied by emphasis on one’s ethnicity, then one might as well stay within ethnic boundaries and at the same time enjoy the social comforts of being among ‘people of one’s own kind’ . . . . Moving across ethnic boundaries to engage in significant inter-ethnic social relationships is likely to lead to social marginality in a society where ethnicity and ethnic identity are such salient features. Thus the logic of corporate pluralism is to emphasize structural separation.’”

In the Southwest, this phenomenon is being reinforced by radical Chicano irredentism, very much like that seen among Germans in Austria, the Sudetenland and other parts of Central and Eastern Europe in the decades before the Hitler era. It should be remembered that pan-Germanism was most intense outside of Germany itself. One went to German districts in Czechoslovakia to see the Hakenkreuzflagge fluttering in the 1920s. In a similar spirit, the Chicano Manifesto (published by Collier Books) speaks of a “brutal ‘gringo’ invasion of our territories,” declares that “the call of our blood is . . . our inevitable destiny,” and denies the legitimacy of today’s “capricious frontiers” on the “Bronze Continent.”

“The legal nation may not be the real nation,” asserts the article, and cites Eugen Leimbach’s enumeration of “the five integrators of nations: language, genetic background, cultural community, concept of history, and citizenship.” Neither spatial proximity nor scraps of paper can substitute for this fivefold peoplehood. Adducing much additional evidence to make the case, the article ends on a gloomy yet hopeful note:

[Given a continuation of trends of the past two decades, our citizenship] can be only a hollow, uncompelling, ghostly, legal fiction, unanimated by any commonality of language, descent, culture, history. By 2080 . . . the U.S. will undergo a process of geopolitical dissolution in which political [and ethnic] divisions . . . will be translated into geographical divisions. The United States will certainly endure as an Anglogphone remnant, but, having been moved by a resurgent Mexico from the center to the periphery of the North American continent, it will be but one among several contending powers in the Western Hemisphere.

Also noteworthy in American Review are two book reviews dealing with Southern regionalism. Southerners: The Social Psychology of Sectionalism, by John Shelton Reed, a University of North Carolina sociologist, draws its conclusions mainly from a survey of 1, 124 residents of that state, taken during 1971. Virtually all of the 740 Southern-born whites in the sample identified themselves (in part) as “Southerners.” So did three-fourths of the 222 blacks surveyed. Forty-three percent of the Southerners agreed with the statement that “Most of the things which happen to the South are the result of forces outside the South over which Southerners have little control.” Fully 48% believed that the South should receive a proportional quota of federal appointments, including to the Supreme Court. Eighty-seven percent felt that “Dixie” should be played by high-school bands. On a more serious note, 11% felt that “The South would be better off as a separate country today.” Another 15% were undecided on the question. “This level of separatist sentiment,” the review points out, “is comparable to that of the French-Canadians in 1961, 8% of whom then favored independence for Quebec.”

The Southern Redneck: A Phenomenonological Class Study, written by a couple of pointy-heads named Julian Roebuck and Mark Hickson, is roughly unmasked for the crypto-Marxism it is. The “redneck” is presented in its tedious pages as a victim of “false consciousness,” who thinks his people’s enemy is the black man and the immigrant horde when it is really the Southern aristocrat (who may even be his own cousin). The book’s solution, as put by the review: “The redneck must be made to repudiate his own culture, to see himself as only a proletarian, before radical social change will be possible in the South.”

Unfortunately, because of a lack of support for the initial issue, there will be no future editions of American Review, and the first and only issue is now out of print.