



## Skirt-Chasing Rothschild

If only to keep the Star of David flying high and his baronial escutcheon unsullied, Philippe de Rothschild might have been expected to have written his autobiography (Crown, NY, 1984) in a semi-serious, tasteful manner. At least there should have been no tricks. Well, anyone who entertained such expectations would have been dead wrong. The trick was that the "autobiography," although written in the first person, was actually composed by Joan Littlewood, an English producer of far-out plays, who got to know the Baron as the result of his interest in the dramatic arts, an interest inherited from his father, a parttime playwright, who died with his mistress, French actress Marthe Regnier, by his bedside.

If we are to believe the Baron's vicarious prose, he was quite a guy with the fair set. Shouldn't a Rothschild have something better to do than chase skirts? Shouldn't he be sitting in his counting house fingering his gold? Not Baron Philippe, who used his piles of inherited gold to buy fast horses, faster cars and the fastest Parisiennes. At one time he actually considered marrying one of the highest paid tarts in Europe, and he leaves out none of the sordid details of the jealous scenes that took place when he objected to his beloved bestowing her expensive favors on rival bed partners.



Baron Philippe and the "Queen Mum"

In the infrequent times he was not womanizing, the Baron did attempt to rise a little above the gutter by translating Elizabethan poems and putting out a premier cru wine, Château Mouton-Rothschild.

Philippe escaped the Holocaust by first fleeing to Africa, where he spent eight

months in a Moroccan jail, and later to England, via the Pyrénées and Spain. His Gentile wife was deported to Germany, probably because of her married name, and was never heard from again. Since Allied warplanes were bombing everything that moved along European rail lines in those days, she and thousands of other deportees may have been killed long before they reached the camps.

One of the most vulgar scenes in current literature is the Baron's description of his hostile feelings toward his mother -- feelings he or author Littlewood graphically and disgustingly detailed as her coffin was being lowered into the ground.

Baron Philippe is still alive. He has a daughter from his first wife, and his second wife, an American of the Wally Simpson species, died a few years ago. Whether the 84-year-old still manages to fill his nights with the lubricity he prizes so highly is somewhat doubtful. In any event, if he should manage to write another "autobiography" before he goes where he belongs, an appropriate title might be, *The Decline and Fall of the House of Rothschild*.

## Academic Totalitarianism

*Instauration* has no great fondness for *Human Events*, which observes the Israel taboo more religiously than almost any other publication. Aside from this, however, Thomas Winter's and Allen Ryskind's unstylish web press weekly more often than not hits the leftist ultras where they hurt. Recently when a *Human Events* subscriber decided to pass on his back issues to the library of a local high school, he was informed by a school official, "Perhaps this is not a good idea -- the children do not relate to this publication. They are used to the 'established' publications and this paper will only confuse them." Imagine how "confusing" *Instauration* would be to this academic blue-penciller.

## Defining Crime

Except for rape and murder, there have been some dips in the crime curve in the last couple of years, but no one should hold his or her breath. The Eisenhower Foundation has just put out a report saying that despite the downswings here and there, the longterm shape of the crime graph is upward. As proof, the Foundation states that one of every three American households will continue to be victimized by crime each year and that crime and violence by youthful offenders in urban areas is more frequent and serious than in the 1960s.

*The Dispossessed Majority* has called

crimes in the inner cities a minority-led guerrilla war. The Eisenhower Foundation states that it "is in many ways a form of slow rioting." *Instauration* thinks this is a bald understatement, but won't quibble. However it is described, crime, along with the filth of the streets and the ugliness of the buildings, has made several of our largest cities a kind of menagerie that turns humans into animals.

## Welcome Demise

The D.C. amendment, thanks be, is dead. Only 16 of the required 38 states have ratified it, and its 7-year deadline falls on August 22 of this year. The Constitution will not be changed to admit two more senators and at least one representative to Congress. The congressmen would all have been black, of course, since the District is overwhelmingly non-Caucasoid.

But this does not mean the idea is dead. If the liberal-minority coalition can't get its way constitutionally, it is always prepared to try the unconstitutional route -- that is, by making D.C. a state by congressional mandate, the same method used to add additional stars to the Star Spangled Banner in the past. The only problem with this political maneuver is that the Constitution never said it was unlawful to make Hawaii, Alaska or, heaven forbid, even Israel a state. But it does say specifically (Art. 1, Sec. 8, Par. 17), Congress shall have the power "to exercise exclusive legislation in all cases whatsoever, over such districts (not exceeding ten miles square) as may, by session of the particular states, and the acceptance of Congress become the seat of the Government of these United States . . ." The XXIII Amendment gave the District of Columbia the right to appoint electors in presidential elections, but contained no word about statehood.

It is significant that when the Georgia House of Representatives turned down the proposed D.C. amendment by a vote of 80 to 62 last March, 41 white Democrats voted "aye." Fifty-four white Democrats voted "nay," even though the passage of the amendment would have increased their party's chances to recapture control of the Republican-controlled Senate. Thirty white Georgia Democrats sat on their hands during the vote. All black Democrats voted yes; all Republican delegates (all lily white) voted no.

## War in Philly

The pack of unwashed cultural throwbacks called MOVE lost a small war in Philadelphia in May. Not much brotherly love was exhibited by the officials of the City of Brotherly Love when they dropped a "device" on MOVE headquarters, which proceeded to ignite a fire that proceeded to

burn down all the houses in the block and then some. In the conflagration, 11 blacks, 4 of them children, met their deaths.

Since the Mayor is black, the Police Chief is black and the City Manager is black, the criticism quickly dried up and the 250 homeless were assured that their 55 houses would be rebuilt in quick order. To provide the victims with some extra loose change (and themselves with fat fees), William Kuntsler and other ambulance chasers are suing everyone in sight for tens of millions of dollars.

MOVE, another of the barbarian groups that spontaneously combust in black ghettos from time to time, was founded in 1971 by a third-grade black dropout, Vincent Leaphart, and Donald Glassey, the son of a vice-president of the Boy Scouts of America, a white teacher who holds an M.A. in "social work." Leaphart was far away from the MOVE fortress during the siege. Glassey quit the organization some years ago and went to work for the government as an informer against the group he started.

## A Nation of Horatio Algers

You drill a hole through your rowboat, and as it sinks you scream that it's too late to stop it from sinking. That's about what Nicholas Lemann, the national correspondent for Mort Zuckerman's *Atlantic* monthly and a prominent feeder at the liberal-minority trough, was up to when he wrote a recent column for the *Washington Post* explaining why America cannot react like Japan, Australia and the nations of Western Europe to the world's mounting problems. We can't, Lemann writes, because "we are too diverse racially and culturally to be able to make use of the easy route to a true feeling of community. Good for us!"

Since we can't be like other nations and since even Lemann admits, "We cannot live without the feeling of community entirely," he proposes what he calls "Horatio Alger-ism" as the only viable substitute. America's diverse peoples should be bound together by a common attitude towards hard work, talent and luck. Make this Horatio Alger-ism fair, Lemann promises, and everyone, rich or poor, black or white, man or woman, will come to swear by it. Sure, we will have some chaos, but we will not have "meanness," and he feels his proposal will "genuinely bring together an incredibly diverse nation."

Like hell it will! A mongrel society such as that of the present-day U.S. cannot be united by a blueprint based on a century-old materialistic ideal of a relatively homogeneous population whose ancestors and culture were primarily British, with a seasoning of fast assimilating folk from other parts of Northern Europe.

Lemann and his liberal pals have helped

populate the U.S. with such a motley crowd that the country cannot possibly hold together much longer. Now, after the fact, they tell us we cannot be like other nations, whose existence and strength depend on their racial homogeneity. Our only out, we are advised, is to adopt some asinine, anachronistic creed in order to preserve what the pundits have made unpreserveable.

## Murderous Immigrant

While the Justice Department is rounding up law-abiding, hard-working Eastern European immigrants on the basis of "evidence" supplied by the KGB, and trying and often succeeding in deporting them to countries where their fates will be death or equivalent to death, an Israeli, involved in a gruesome double murder in Los Angeles, popped up again in the U.S. two years after being deported.

Eliahu Komerchero participated in the dismemberment of an Israeli couple after they had cheated their associates in a Los Angeles cocaine deal and helped pack their bodies in suitcases which were then thrown in trash dumpsters. For testifying against other gang members, Komerchero was sentenced to four years in prison, served two of them and was deported to Israel. Soon afterward, he returned, again illegally, to the U.S. and was recently arrested in connection with another drug deal.

It would seem the Justice Department might devote more of its attention to proven immigrant criminals like Komerchero than dutiful U.S. citizens from Eastern Europe whose criminality is far from proven. Every cop in southern California knows that Israeli gangs are running rampant in Los Angeles, but the media and the U.S. government are much more interested in "war criminals" who committed their crimes, if any, in another continent and more than 40 years ago in the middle of history's bloodiest war.

## Big and Little Squirts

Elie Wiesel reports that "geysers of blood" gushed and spouted "for months" from the ground around Kiev after the Nazis killed some Jews there during World War II (*Instauration*, April, p. 8).

In an episode of the classic 1950s TV show *Amos 'n' Andy* -- loved by blacks from Jesse Jackson on down, and destined for a great revival when the NAACP censors are overcome -- the crafty Kingfish is trying to persuade poor Andy to keep a worthless piece of rural real estate he's just been stuck with. So he hires Calhoun the lawyer to squirt some motor oil through a tube buried beneath a hole in the ground when-

ever he says the code word, "bee-eau-ti-ful country." Yet even the benighted Andy can't fully accept what he sees:

ANDY: Wait a minute. I thought you had to drill holes to get oil outa de ground.

KINGFISH: Oh no, Andy. You see, in de oil business, you has what's known as de oozer, de dripper and de spurter. Looks like you just hit a spurter.

Even Andrew H. Brown, the world's most gullible soul, may have taken some convincing about natural hydraulics, but writer Linda Atkinson will believe any whopper she's told, so long as it's a Holocaust whopper. Her new children's book, *In Kindling Flame*, subtitled *The Story of Hannah Senesh, 1921-1944*, deals with a young Zionist woman who flouts the laws of warfare by parachuting into Europe to join the partisans. When caught by the Germans, she is executed. In combining Senesh's story with that of Europe's Jews, Atkinson includes atrocity tales like that of a mass murder where the blood later came "spurting from the grave in many places, like a well of water . . ." (Good stuff for the "12 and up" set!)

Andy Brown was suspicious when oil rose from the earth in just one place. Yet Atkinson passes along the tale when told that blood "spurred . . . in many places." As for Heyden White, who reviewed *In Kindling Flame* for *Book World*, he says that Atkinson's use of tales like the spurting blood incident is "horrible without being sensational."

## AIDS and Race

Sometimes it seems like homosexuality is basically a white disorder. The gay activists who parade in the big cities are overwhelmingly white. So are the AIDS victims seen occasionally on television. And though black congressmen usually vote in favor of "gay rights" legislation, the black community as a whole remains hostile to the third sex.

The reality is that, as of last summer, about 40% of American AIDS victims were black and Hispanic. On June 30, 1984, the number of American AIDS cases (living and dead) was 5,037, of whom 4,943 had been classified by age, race, gender and source of disease. Ninety-three percent were male, and about 70% were under the age of 40. The racial breakdown was as follows:

White	2,876	58.18%
Black	1,247	25.23%
Hispanic	714	14.44%
Other	16	0.32%
Unknown	90	1.82%





## Hammer's Schedule

One Thursday last May, Armand Hammer, the 86-year-old Jewish Midas who can pack an incredible amount of socializing and deal-making into one week, had tea with Prince Charles in London. Friday, Hammer was in Minorca lunching with Bruno Kreisky, ex-Prime Minister of Austria. That night he dined with King Juan Carlos in Madrid. Saturday, he had a meeting with President Mohammed Zia in Pakistan. Sunday, he was discussing oil concessions with the Sultan of Oman in Muscat. Monday, he took the day off and pattered around his Boeing jetliner. Tuesday, he was back in Washington lunching with President Betancur of Colombia. That evening he was an honored guest at a State Dept. bash for the Reagans. Like a Hollywood starlet needs an agent, America always seems to need a Bernard Baruch. Hammer, a criminal violator of U.S. election laws, a perennial toady of the Kremlin and the son of a jailed Communist abortionist, is the latest Baruch re-incarnation.

## Jimmy Carter's Second Thoughts

Nowhere can the mercurial quality of political loyalty exhibited by American Jewry be better observed than in the Jews' lightning-quick distancing from ex-President Jimmy Carter, the fallen hero who spent so many costly days in the bucolic environs of Camp Davis cajoling a Middle East peace accord favorable to Israel, burdensome to America and fatal to Egyptian President Sadat.

The Jewish turnaround comes hard on the heels of Carter's second post-presidential sally into the literary firmament, *The Blood of Abraham*, a tour de force of Carterian thought on Arab-Israeli-American politics. (Jimmy the Tooth's first effort, a loosely organized collection of memoirs about his White House days, quickly found its natural level on the dollar stalls of remainder bookshops.) In this second opus, the Plainsman reveals a newly developed skepticism about the integrity of Zionism, even going so far as to imply imperialist impulses to the Holy Landmen. More daringly, the author suspects the very integrity of American Jews themselves, suggesting that their root loyalties are actually centered many thousands of nautical miles to the east of the Catskills.

Somewhat less ingenuously, Carter takes the incumbent administration to task for bending to the will of the Zionist lobby in America. Was the pot ever more eloquent

in besieging the kettle?

All this soul-bearing intellectualizing immediately caught the eye of the CP (Chosen People). One Joshua Muravechik, author and CP amanuensis, wrote a scathing review of President Jimmy's book in the Moonie-lining *Washington Times* (April 8, 1985), predictably "correcting" all those wandering misapprehensions about the motives of Zionism dangerously conveyed by our philosopher-president. Equally important, Muravechik artfully wags his signal blanket over the Jewish council of fires, passing along the message to cross the Democratic Party miscreant off the Zionist list for all time.

The chief interest of *The Blood of Abraham* is that it demonstrates once again the miraculous transformation that comes over presidents after they leave office. In the case of Carter, what he opposed in the White House, he now proposes. What he failed to do (i.e., give U.S. policy priority over Zionist policy), he advises his successor to do.

## FDR's Fake Map

Ivar Bryce is a British jet setter who has written a brief memoir on the life of his friend, Ian Fleming, the creator of James Bond.\* In describing his activities during WWII, in which he served as a member of the British mission sent over to America to drag us into the crusade against Hitler, he tells us how he forged a map showing Nazi plans for the conquest and division of South America. The FBI was then ordered to "find" the map among the papers of a fictitious Nazi agent in Cuba.

A few days after the FBI had delivered Bryce's phony map to the proper U.S. authorities, President Roosevelt gave one of his "fireside chats" and informed Americans that their intelligence services had discovered a top-secret Nazi map demonstrating how the Germans intended to carve up South America after they had won the war. The media pounced on the story and played it up for all it was worth. It was one of the milestones of WWII propaganda, well calculated to put the American public in the proper mood to accept the unconstitutional and unlawful acts of military aggression against Germany that Roosevelt instigated before Pearl Harbor.

Entangling a whole nation in a foreign war by forged documents and secretive and conspiratorial violations of U.S. neutrality

\* Ivar Bryce, *You Only Live Once: Memories of Ian Fleming*, University Publications of America, 1984, pp. 66-67.

laws would ordinarily trigger impeachment proceedings against the president. But FDR died in bed -- a world hero. All principles, all laws, all morals are conveniently shoved aside when it comes to a "good war," which is how the media define the conflict which destroyed the Japanese imperium, partitioned Germany, led to the disintegration of the French and British empires, russiafied the independent states of Eastern Europe and made the Soviet Union the strongest military power on earth. Two world bloodbaths in the first half of the century and now a third one in the offing, this time between two superpowers overloaded with H-bombs, with Western Europe stuck in the middle and facing the possibility of being rubble-ized into a nuclear wasteland -- such has been the result of one war to make the world safe for democracy and one "good war." By now Americans should have learned enough to echo the words of Pyrrhus, "One more such victory and we are lost."

Since FDR wasn't and Ivar Bryce won't be punished for their sins on earth, let us hope they will get their come-uppance when they meet in that hot weather zone below, which is no doubt heavily populated by other history-making and destiny-shaping master forgers.

## Disinvestment Blues

Maybe it's a good thing that some people don't have enough brains to be brainwashed. When Edward Koch, the gay\*, fun-loving bachelor mayor of Zoo City went out to York College in Queens to speak to a gathering of 200 political science students, many of them black, he, one of the fightingest advocates of bringing down the government of South Africa, loudly defended Israel's right to trade with Pretoria. This perfect example of the double standard, while heartily supported by the "intelligent" readership of the *New York Times* and *Washington Post*, deservedly received some loud boos from the attending Negroes. Of course, the disinvestment-promoting American blacks have their own double standard. Forty-six black nations in Africa trade with the continent's southernmost country.

Many of the same people who order Americans to disinvest in and slap economic sanctions on South Africa, tell us that Israel, always a special case, should be allowed and even encouraged to trade with that country. Meanwhile, a selective media silence permits black nations to escape criticism for doing what American blacks tell American whites they cannot do.

\* No invidious inference intended. The adjective is used in its old meaning of "merry."



# Cholly Bilderberger



Gervase Brackley, our favorite intellectual, continues to honor us with selections from his working notes for *Why Racialism Fails*, his Toynbee-an study on the inability of the North European types to rise to any form of racial challenge:

In England, the counterpart to E.B. White in terms of challenge failure was (and remains) E.M. Forster. Their philosophies were remarkably similar. Gentleness over brutality, the closed, freedom-God circle over everything else, and so on. In *A Passage to India*, his best-known and most influential book (with that influence now re-affirmed by a contemporary film version), Forster contrasts the ideal with the reality in India in the 1920s. He does not offer a hero, but he does find a villain: *The British Empire*. That Empire may have had some glamour in its start, with Clive and Wellington and other larger-than-life figures and deeds, but it ended in a tedious stew of middle-class greed and philistinism. The great majority of the British administrators are presented as a vacuous, stultified, stultifying, casually cruel, and — worst of all — insensitive lot.

How can one dispute Forster's judgment? Certainly, all evidence — not just his — supports the picture. Certainly, most aristocrats and intellectuals of the period with any knowledge of India came to the same conclusion. So let us concede Forster is right.

Then let us ask, as we asked of White, why Forster never used his considerable talents to answer the challenge of positional consistency. If the crumbling Empire was worth a work of art like *A Passage to India*, in which the subcontinent's pathetic decline into mediocre tyranny was masterfully painted, why were not other examples of the same process equally deserving? Surely post-WWII England is as futile and dreary as India ever was, and Forster lived to see many years of it. Isn't the contemporary ascendancy of the British lower class (the risen Beatles) and the alien invaders as damaging to the "ultimate values" and as ungentle and insensitive as the former ascendancy of the middle class? If so, why the silence?

Answer (my answer): Fear, confusion, the passion for respectability, etc., the trite collection of English weaknesses. To which should be added the possibility of sheer intellectual inadequacy. (See Shaw on the English inability to mature.) It might be that the Eliots, Whites, Forsters and the rest were simply incapable of taking in what has happened in America and England. The triumph of the inferior and the alien is . . . beyond our understanding. We can't rise to the challenge because we don't know what it is — and this may be true of all Toynbee-an failures.

Of course, it's almost impossible (for me, at least) to decide whether Englishmen *refuse to see* the obvious when it doesn't suit their preconceptions, or whether they really *can't see*. Perhaps, as is usually the case, the two inability

are actually one. Whatever the reason, though, the end is the same. They could rise to Hitler, but not to Begin. Englishmen can elaborate on a theme (Shakespeare's endless metaphors), but have trouble analyzing and thinking through anything which involves or threatens respectability — i.e., there are no famous English Nietzsches, unless you count Blake as one. The concept of an utter transvaluation of English (respectable) values is beyond them.

(This is apparent even among writers of English descent, quite different from White and Forster. For example, in his private notebooks — *Selected Notebooks 1960-1967* (Bruccoli Clark Publishers, 1984) — the late James Gould Cozzens reveals an overt understanding of Jewish racialism, cabalism, aggressiveness and general unattractiveness, an understanding triggered and sustained by hysterical Jewish critical reaction to his books. Yet he does not understand what this implies, and simultaneously insists he is not anti-Semitic: ". . . I wouldn't be anti-anybody by category or class for the bad (not good) reason that this could involve by definition some subscribing to or standing on principles. I don't give a hoot in hell about the race, color, religion of individuals. All I go by is whether I find this one agreeable — or, in short: if he be not bad to me, what care I how bad he be?" In other words, if the cabalism had been directed against someone else, he wouldn't have cared, or have noted that Jews are capable of cabalism. Analysis and self-interest are inseparable in the English system. Also, as Matthew J. Bruccoli says in the introduction, "Born in 1903 and educated at a High-church prep school, Cozzens retained the presuppositional biases of his caste that made him seem an anachronism. He regarded Catholics and Jews as foreign importations; Roman Catholic doctrine — as explicated in *By Love Possessed* — demeaned its practitioners; liberals were 'boneheads' or 'soreheads.'" Implying, therefore, that only WASP values and people were admissible. But forgetting that the WASPs from whom he was descended fought for their exclusivity against the alien, laid their lives on the line, and were very willing to commit to "some subscribing or standing on principles" — indeed, their whole beings and lives were grounded on that willingness. The modern WASP who lives off these attitudes without that willingness and cannot see what he is doing is — leaving aside the morality of his position — not seeing himself whole; and is not analyzing (or is not capable of analyzing) that position.

*A Passage to India* serves as an example of challenge failure on another level. Today, the Israelis can be compared with the British in India, with Arabs substituted for Indians. But Forster did not draw this comparison in his lifetime, nor do later Forsters. Dr. Aziz, Forster's bumbling but rather likeable Moslem, is given the last word in *Passage*: the only solution to the British-Indian friction is British departure. Needless to say, he has no counterpart in

modern Middle Eastern fiction.

Nor was Forster capable of understanding that without the Empire, England itself could not have been as pleasant as it was, which would have meant — to Forster personally — no wonderful lolling around at Cambridge, no delectable bugging through Asia, none of the perks of the philistine Empire-tenders dribbling down to its humbler members. The truly analytical mind would have asked itself: Am I not being just a bit hypocritical in not admitting that I prefer to live well in an Empire (and live even better when I can use it as the basis of a book or so) to living badly in a poor country? And: Is England without an Empire really going to be preferable to England with an Empire for people like me? Or for any civilized Englishmen?

In the years between the wars, only Mosley put the Empire above all else, perceiving that England without the Empire was not going to be England. The loss of the Empire was not going to bring back an ideal England, but usher in a frightful new England. The clock could not be turned back. The Churchill type saw this too, to some extent, but could not put the Empire above the schoolboy excitement of fighting Germany. Twice! — What luck! The Forsters could not see it at all. They thought they existed independent of and superior to the Empire. (And thus were free to make fun of it.) But when it went, it took them with it. Now the remaining Forster types hide in dirty unfurnished rooms in Eastbourne, and, when they do go out, quail before the rampaging lower class, to which they know they are inferior and on which they know they are dependent. Just as they are inferior to Zionists, West Indians, etc. So they don't write about those people. Modern Englishmen on both sides of the Atlantic can only mock and/or castigate when it is safe (respectable), and are unable to think clearly enough to realize they should be doing the opposite. That is, that danger demands denunciation and indifference to respectability.

This is why Anglo-Americans cannot face the fact that the loss of Rhodesia was a loss for all whites, and that the fall of South Africa — now a stricken buffalo surrounded by very hungry hyenas — will be worse. They think — in a feverish, silly, Maggie Thatcher-Ronnie Reagan way — that if they give up Rhodesia and South Africa, they can keep England and America. Not so, the pendulum will swing full circle. Imperialism may have been dead wrong, but once set up, there was no way to give it up and survive. It was based on relatively unconscious racialism, and could only be sustained by conscious racialism, which is not possible for the Anglo-American mindset.

(If active racialism could be perceived and marketed as the ultimate in gentleness, it would be an automatic winner, but it would seem to be impossible to put such an obvious wolf into such a transparent sheepskin. Rightly or wrongly, the North European makes an automatic connection between racialism and bullying, and he can't march under such a banner. He can commit all manner of violence under the flags of country and God, going forth *against* brutality, but he can't see himself as an aggressor. He knows that a lemming like Amy Carter cavorting in front of the South African Embassy in Washington is hardly an improvement on Clive of India, no matter Clive's faults, but the game is too far advanced for him to give tongue to

such a perception. Like it or not, he's stuck with Amy.)

Positional inconsistency can be found anywhere and everywhere, as traditional Anglo-American thinking patterns are increasingly breached. Consider our assumption of the causal relationship between aggression and persecution, for example. If a child is always in trouble, we do not assume that his fellows, teachers and parents are invariably persecuting him, but that he is probably initiating the fuss. If an adult is a failure, we do not assume that such failure is society's fault, but that it is his. Such decisions are based on our inbred feeling that we — that Northern Europeans as a group — do not arbitrarily look for the opportunity to persecute our children and ruin our peers. It is not our way; we are occupied doing other things. We react to aggression (see White, *et al.*); we do not initiate it.

But in the case of the Jews and numerous other aggressive groups, this deepseated causal chain has been reversed. If Jews tell us that they are being and always have been persecuted by North Europeans for no reason, we believe them and rush to act on that belief by lavishly redressing the "wrongs." We do for them what we would not do for our children and peers: we suspend belief; we accept dogmas which violate our senses of truth and psychological equilibrium.

Consider also our traditional assumption of the causal relationship between aggression and the consequent inability to evoke respect, consideration and love. Many European countries — England above all — built their Empires at the expense of others, there being no other way to do it. The United States became a large country by ousting the French, and the English Crown, and then dispossessing the native Indians and Mexicans. Again, there was no other way to do it. No apologist for Empire or expansion, however, found it odd that the peoples subjugated in those aggressions and dispossessions hated their conquerors and fought back as best they could. If England, for instance, had torn its hair and howled that Indians, Irishmen, Africans and others were unfairly resisting rather than welcoming English conquerors, then England — far from gaining sympathy — would have been a laughing stock. So would France, Portugal, Holland, Spain and the United States, if any of those states had set up a comparable whine. The North European assumption on the matter always was that an aspirant empire or country can't take territory and self-government away from others and gain the victim's applause as well.

But Israel has not only the impudence to make this hysterical claim, but has made it credible to the American-European world. The thrust of the Zionist state is that it is divinely ordained, and that Jews everywhere have a right to be annoyed because the Arabs decline to cooperate in their own divestiture. The western nations and peoples agree that what would seem delirious illogicality in themselves is entirely reasonable for Jews.

We hate to cut Gervase off in full flood, but space requirements force us to spoonfeed his readers. This means that we shall go on from where he left off in the next issue. Those interested in picking up the thread may have to read over the end of this issue before going on in that one.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Late at night we arrived in the train at a god-forsaken place on the Mongolian-Siberian border and were informed that we could change money. It was  $-30^{\circ}$  C. I carefully put on my long underpants, vest, waistcoat, greatcoat and fur hat before venturing out. My companions, several of them Canadians, who ought to have known better, came out of the train in open-neck shirts. Well, the wooden hut which served as an exchange office was about half a mile down the platform, and when we arrived all was dark. However, as I suspected, the personnel were asleep inside, and we banged on the walls till they slowly came out of their stupor. By this time the other passengers were in a pretty bad way, jumping up and down with their hands over their ears, while I was enjoying the fresh air. When we eventually got in, they presented their traveller's cheques and were told that these could only be exchanged in Moscow. Fortunately, they had a few dollars among them, and so were able to survive without borrowing off me. In fact, I was, as usual, well provided for, though I exchanged what seemed to me an adequate minimum and returned to the train. I like to feel that everything looks right when I leave the country.

The next morning we were skirting the shores of Lake Baikal, that magnificent deep lake which contains about a fifth of all the fresh water in the world, and is now under threat as the highly irresponsible managers of Soviet factories can get away with almost any degree of pollution on payment of a derisory fine. Baikal was completely frozen over, and its white sparkling carpet came right up to its fringe of silver birches. Those birches continue in the millions right across Eurasia. What a paradise for Robert Frost!

I'd like to go by climbing a birch tree,  
And climb black branches up a snow-white trunk  
Toward heaven, till the tree could bear no more,  
But dipped its top and set me down again.

Among the birches were the little Siberian wooden shacks, some consisting of one room only, all sending up wisps of wood-smoke.

We stopped for an average of half an hour at each of the major cities, and saw many vignettes of Soviet life. People with skills earn more in Siberia than in European Russia, and in Krasnoyarsk I even saw a Siberian dandy. He was wearing a high quality mink coat and a pair of snazzy polished boots as he made his way across the snow. The unskilled were not doing quite so well. Take, for example, the middle-aged women who do most of the menial work on the railways. At two in the morning, in Omsk, I looked out of my carriage window to see them



chipping away at the black ice which had formed on the underside of the train, and particularly at the outlet of our shower. Earlier that night it had already become so cold that a bottle of vodka left to cool in the corridor between the carriages appeared to have frozen. This interested me, as ethyl alcohol has a freezing point of  $-131^{\circ}$  C, and it can hardly have been as cold as all that. It didn't take long to thaw, and I suppose the water must have frozen, trapping the alcohol. Anyway, it was bitterly cold, and my thoughts had turned compassionately to the poor camp guards doing their duty in the frozen wastes of the tundra, far to the north. Now I watched the women, whose bodies were wrapped in many layers of old clothes, held together with very dirty orange jerkins, while their heads were swathed in what looked suspiciously like rags. What an example for our progressive feminists, these women of the Soviet Union, building Socialism side by side with their menfolk! The menfolk, incidentally, did a rather different job, which consisted of walking along the side of the train and tapping the wheels from time to time.

The next day, in Sverdlovsk, I brightened the existence of a nice old woman who kept a sort of provision store in a little hut on the station by asking for caviar. She almost fell apart laughing.

In all the major towns we saw the same belching smokestacks -- glaring evidences of a highly inefficient industrial system. The sidings were full of enormous boxcars, some full, some empty, but nearly all of them iced up in such a way as to show that no one in the Soviet Union is sitting there with a computer thinking out ways of maximising available rolling-stock capacity.

We were now in the Urals, and saw many more conifers growing high among the birches. This was the vague frontier of Europe, but we had been in the Russian Socialist Republic all the way from the Mongolian border. I can see now why Russians refer to the Soviet Union rather than Russia. To them the Soviet Union is an empire dominated by the Russians, whose own state covers much of the Eurasian continent.

Soon we were in Moscow, and could rest from the rigours of the journey. Our first move was to dine in the Hotel National, a disappointment. There was pop music in the background and large marks left by damp on one wall, though the food was all right and a troop of folklorist singers provided a diversion. But it certainly couldn't compare with Maxime's in Peking, or the truly splendid Berlin eatery where we went the next night. Like Maxime's in Paris (and Peking), the Berlin is decorated in art nouveau style, but the décor is even more attractive and luxurious. Alas, the service was extremely

slow and inefficient, the waiter even “forgetting” to bring any change and then telling us that he had not been able to exchange such a large banknote. As I sat amid this faded magnificence, the words of the Internationale came to my mind, which I know only in Spanish:

Arriba, parias de la tierra.  
A mí, famélica legión.  
Alzaos, al son, gritando Guerra!  
Viva la Revolución!

“The famished legion,” the “pariahs of the earth,” which I saw about me looked like a shabbier version of their counterparts in a Western restaurant of this kind, except that there were fewer identifiable Jews. I learned later that not just any Soviet citizen who had the money could eat in such places. The police would ask awkward questions and warn him off if he wasn’t one of the privileged. And my God what a mess the privileged looked by comparison with the aristocrats who used to sit in the same chairs! One saw all the signs of degeneracy: the zip-up suede jackets, the unhealthy pointed shoes, the women with too much make-up and clothes in garish colours. But at least the band was playing innocuous, if rather vapid, dance music.

Every building worth seeing in Moscow was built before 1917, but isn’t that true of London too? To my surprise, even the great department store called GUM in Red Square falls into this category. It was built towards the end of the 19th century, precisely as a great shopping arcade for the people. I watched as thousands of Russians snapped up a whole array of shoddy goods. Outside in Red Square the hideous mausoleum of Lenin spoils the clean line of the Kremlin wall, but the wonderfully barbarous coloured onion domes of St. Basil’s church and the more delicate golden domes of the three cathedrals inside the Kremlin evoked a more creative age.

Gaiety is scarcely the hallmark of modern Russia. Smiles in the street are unknown, and the Intourist guides are not too jolly either. Still, I had more fun with them than almost anyone else. I’m a simple sort of chap, with a guileless, open expression, and officials in all countries vie with each other in trying to see how many official fibs I will swallow. I smile and nod and ask simple questions, which only eggs them on. Later, furrows of slight doubt sometimes begin to appear on their previously smooth foreheads. Surely no one is as simple as all that:

See the happy moron,  
He doesn’t give a damn,  
I wish I was a moron,  
Good God! perhaps I am!

Our Intourist guide, a female, informed us that so many people had wanted to pay their last respects to Lenin that it just hadn’t been possible to accommodate them all. Hence the tomb in Red Square, which by implication had nothing to do with any cult of the dead. I nodded seriously. She was too circumspect to ask about England, where the miners’ strike was still in full swing, but was quite eager to know what I thought about the situation in China. I replied grave-

ly that the standard of living in China was definitely lower than in the Soviet Union. She looked quickly at me when I said this, but was reassured by my serious demeanor. Recalling a remark of Theodore Hook (an early 19th-century English wit): “Hush, let us be serious, here comes a fool,” I added that the Chinese were extremely concerned about being left behind in the microchip revolution because they only had a few computers available and, would you believe it, even photocopying was forbidden in China. The guide lived up to her training and nodded gravely, though she knew as sure as hell that photocopying is also strictly forbidden in the Soviet Union.

The Intourist lady in Leningrad informed us that everyone was very excited at the time because they were looking forward to electing no fewer than 600 delegates to the Supreme Soviet. I was duly impressed. Then she gave us a graphic description of how “the people” had swept through the Admiralty Gate and stormed the Winter Palace. I innocently asked who was defending the palace at the time. After she had shot me a suspicious look, she replied truthfully: a battalion of women and some young naval cadets (most of whom were massacred, like the fourteen aging Swiss guarding no fewer than seven prisoners in the Bastille in 1789). By implication, most Russians of combat age were at the front fighting the Germans when the noncombatants (guess who) urged their overwhelming force of well-financed proletarians to their act of heroism. Lenin was then promoting two winning doctrines: peace with the Germans and land to those who tilled it. Of course, this didn’t prevent his successors from diabolising the Germans in due course. Nor did it prevent them from dispossessing the Ukrainians to the point where 7 million died of starvation, or robbing all independent Russian peasants of their land and turning “kulak” (i.e. yeoman) into a dirty word. Similar broken promises were made by the French revolutionaries.

On the other hand, it must be conceded that the further back in history our Intourist lady went, the sounder she became -- with one notable exception. We were informed that the “Rus” had little or nothing to do with the Vikings. This is sheer nonsense, as an excellent article in the *National Geographic* (for March 1965) makes clear. The Rus hailed from Roslagen in Sweden and they undoubtedly were responsible for creating the nucleus of the Russian state. Excavations at Novgorod and Kiev reveal a society very much like that of the Viking York. The Leningrad lady amused me by sharing my enthusiasm for 17th-century Dutch painting. What could be more bourgeois than the Dutch of that period? But let us not forget that Marx himself applauded the bourgeoisie in their historical role as supplanters of the aristocracy.

On one occasion, walking back along the frozen Neva after seeing some of the 2.5 million works of art in the Hermitage, we were accosted by a tall young Russian who was anxious to acquire any kind of printed material from Britain. Soon, as he began to rail at the Soviet system, it occurred to me that he might be an agent provocateur. So I said that it grieved me greatly to hear such talk. The Soviet system must be good because our hotel was so comfortable and so cheap by our standards. He then asked me if I had any idea of how Soviet citizens lived, in tiny overcrowded

flats, to which I replied that Christianity and communism had fundamentally the same message: "Unto him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away -- even that little which he hath" (Matt. 25:29). His English was fairly good, but this was a bit beyond him, so I explained what I meant was that all animals are equal but some are more equal than others. He recognised the quotation immediately, having learnt large parts of Orwell by heart. Ignoring the guide, he pointed out the enormous KGB building which dominates the city (there is one in every Soviet metropolis) and told us that the hotel in which we were staying, built by the Swedes, was the only computerised hotel in Leningrad. The KGB had taken over the network and adapted it to their purposes, he said, so that they could boast to visiting Party VIPs that they had the situation completely under control.

Our friend was quite touchingly patriotic and extremely anti-Communist -- rather close, in fact, to the Solzhenitsyn view of the Soviets. When I remarked that people in the street, in Moscow and Leningrad at any rate, were pretty warmly dressed, he replied that Russians did not have savings like people in the West, and so just put what they had on their backs. His picture of the Soviet Union was of a very materialistic society, in which people competed desperately for scarce high-quality goods and the black market flourished. He was also anti-Polish, a subject which

came up when he asked two Poles for information. They looked nervous and were carrying large carpet-bags obviously full of black-market goods. I could confirm that even on Soviet trains drunken Poles dealing in currency were a common sight. Despite his reservations about the Soviet system, our friend spoke as contemptuously about the *Polnische Wirtschaft* as any German. Incidentally, he had an art job in the summer and sometimes worked in a factory as a foreman during the winter, which gives one some clue as to why Soviet industrial goods are not of the highest quality. Apparently such part-time industrial employment is quite common. One of my English friends wanted to invite him to our hotel for a drink, which I knew would be a non-starter, as I had seen a large notice in the hotel saying that all Soviet guests should first be introduced to the manager. He told us that Soviet citizens could not go just where they liked, even if they had the money. Above all, he feared he might attract the attention of the KGB, who if they knew he spoke English well would certainly insist on his spying for them. But he begged for anything we had which had been printed in English, and I went up and found a couple of books, which I shall not specify here, for fear of identifying their recipient. With a final warning not to be too open with Intourist guides, he went his way.

*To be continued*

## Blacks Rape More Whites Than Blacks

The American media are venal, skewed to minority leftism, unfairly selective in reporting the news and not averse to frequent bouts of atrocity mongering and anti-German and anti-Arab racism. But where the media most betray the public's trust is in their reporting or rather their underreporting of black crime.

If Americans believed everything they read in their newspapers or heard on TV (fortunately, they don't), they would say that their country is in the midst of a swelling but not cresting crime wave. They would also agree that crime is *intra-* instead of *interracial*-- that is, blacks commit their misdeeds against blacks and whites commit theirs against whites. Although most all professional criminologists and social scientists support this view, either by stating it publicly or letting their silence on the subject give it credence, nothing could be further from the truth.

William Wilbanks, an associate professor of Criminology at Florida International University, is one academic who has finally decided that enough obfuscation is enough, that it is time for someone to stick his neck out and show the *interracial* nature of crime, the high frequency of black on white violence that the media, academia and government refuse to admit or ad-

dress. Though it is true that a few scholarly papers on crime (La Free, 1982; Katz and Mazur, 1979) have noted in passing that 60% of all rapes are the black-on-white variety, Wilbanks delves much deeper into the subject by a racial analysis of the findings of the 1981 National Victimization Survey (U.S. Department of Justice, 1983).

Of the 3,740,000 robberies, assaults and rapes involving white victims in 1981, 2,879,000 were committed by whites; 639,540 were committed by blacks; 220,660 by members of other nonwhite races. Of the 635,000 similar crimes against Negroes, 91,440 were committed by whites, 520,065 by blacks and 23,595 by other races.

Looking at these figures a little more closely reveals that 55.2% of Negro criminals committed their crimes against whites while 96.9% of white criminals victimized their own kind. Anyone who says there is nothing racial going on here is either blind, dumb or a liberal.

Breaking down the violent crimes into robbery, assault and rape, and following the same analytical methods used in the preceding paragraph, Wilbanks came up with these findings: "Black offenders chose white victims in 63.9% of robberies, 51.8% of assaults and 58.6% of rapes. By contrast,

white offenders chose black victims in 8.3% of robberies, 2.7% of assaults and 5.5% of rapes.

Of the 157,000 rapes reported in the U.S. in 1979, 130,000 involved white victims. 27,950 of these rapes were committed by blacks and 9,490 by members of other nonwhite races. Since 27,000 blacks reported being raped in 1979 and since 19,764 of these identified blacks as their assailants, it is obvious that blacks raped considerably more whites than blacks. On the other hand, only 5,346 of the black rape victims reported being attacked by whites, a category which easily could have included many unassimilable whites. In spite of these hard figures, almost the entire U.S. intellectual establishment continues to insist that violent crime is *intra-* not *interracial*.

The rape statistics given above are greatly understated, since it has been estimated that anywhere from half to six-sevenths of all rapes are never reported. Consequently, it is quite possible that blacks are really raping whites at a much higher rate, perhaps as many as 50,000 to 100,000 a year, with perhaps an additional 20,000 to 50,000 rapes of whites by Hispanics and other nonwhites.



Westar 4 radiates a PBS program every Thursday night at 10:30 called *Tony Brown's Journal*. Host Tony, a rather unhandsome Afro-Mediterranean type who poses as a conservative, concentrates entirely on black affairs, a concentration which would be deemed racist if the affairs were white. But in a land where the real racists are so powerful they cannot be called racists, *Tony Brown's Journal* is basically uncriticizable, even though the program's racist palaver is paid for by the taxpayers.

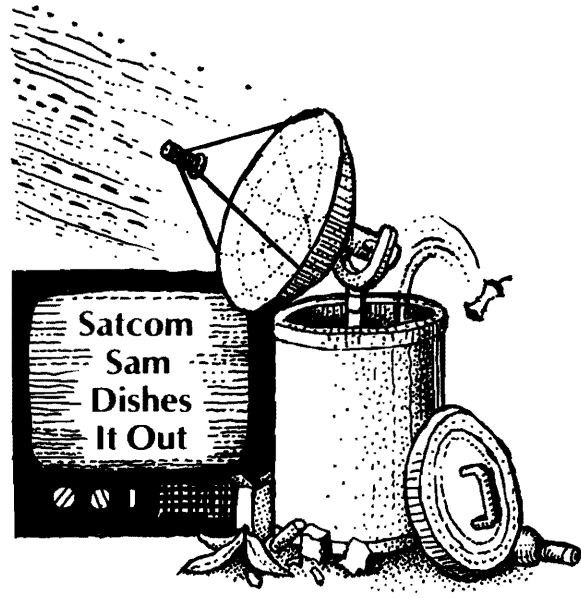
More often than not, Brown's half hour is pretty boring. Uninterrupted racism of any kind usually is. Even the black viewers, who comprise at least 90% of the audience, must grow tired of hearing how Negroes discovered America and the North Pole, how Ancient Egypt and all its glories were colored black, how black genes permeated the chromosomes of Dumas père and fils, Pushkin, Browning, many of Jefferson's children and, of course, Hannibal and Cleopatra.

On the evening of May 20 and 27 last, however, *Tony Brown's Journal* came alive. On these two successive broadcasts, the guest was Louis Farrakhan, apparently the only man in America who can say things in public that few others dare to say in private. It is Farrakhan who makes it possible for liberals to drone on about free speech still being extant in America, though they don't add that only one person out of 235 million is effectively able to practice it.

Farrakhan is a mellow fellow. His rich, resonant voice rolls out of his throat into his lapel mike, uplinks to Westar 4 and downlinks into the tube with the greatest of ease. His smile is infectuous, his teeth are pearly, and his skin of a pleasant café au lait. A much smoother talker than Falwell, he is less theatrical and demagogic than Swaggart and more credible than Pat Robertson. If he were white, and one-tenth as hypercritical as those professional religionists, he would put them all out of business in one or two broadcasts.

Farrakhan dominated the interview with his interlocutor to the point where the latter was hardly able to open his mouth, an unusual spate of silence which must have been heartily welcomed by most of the usually captive but now captivated audience. The minister of Islam purred on and on without seemingly evoking a yawn, even from yours truly. First he proceeded to clear up his attitude toward the Jews by unabashedly repeating the verbal bomb he had detonated in the presidential campaign. The Jewish faith, as it is practiced by the Zionists in and out of Israel, he pronounced to be "a dirty religion." He denied saying it was a "gutter religion," the phrase quoted by the media. What's more, he refused to apologize for any of his anti-Zionist remarks and went on to promise that he would never apologize to the Jews for anything he did or said in the future.

At this point, he delivered a resounding backhanded slap to his old friend, Jesse Jackson, who, he claimed,



had backed down and begged for forgiveness from white delegates to the Democratic Convention. He next accused Mayor Andrew Young of Atlanta of "buckdancing" in front of the palefaces. These were pretty serious charges, since they amounted to calling two of the staunchest pillars of black America "cowards." Whether this signifies Farrakhan's definite and final break with the black establishment is too early to tell.

It does signify, however, that Farrakhan is setting himself up as the "unbending, unbowing strong man" of the black movement, the one who has never and will never grovel before whites. In fact, Farrakhan is becoming so sure of himself that he actually displayed a bit of chivalry toward whites -- chivalry being about as rare in Negrodom as polo playing. Attacking blacks who carry picket signs begging for jobs, he said they have the nerve to call the whites, who are deaf to their pleas, "racists" when all the whites are doing is protecting "their own interests." Unusual words from a member of a race which has the habit of talking out of only one side of its mouth.

Farrakhan asserts he has a program that will solve the black problem once and for all. He calls it POWER, an acronym for something that sounds like Project of Work for Economic Rebirth. Since blacks, according to his arithmetic, spend \$190 billion a year on products largely manufactured by whites, he wants black producers of hair straighteners and skin lighteners to expand their product lines to include toothpaste, cooking oil and tissue paper. When they do, black consumers will buy from black manufacturers and the money will stay in the black community. When enough money rolls in, blacks will then start buying up the property of distressed white farmers and go back to Mother Earth. Meanwhile, the black intellectual, the head, will join the black masses, the body, and make

the Negro population whole. Till now the head has been separated from the body because there has been no neck.

Noble thoughts, noble purposes, noble dreams. They will never work, of course, because poor Louis Farrakhan has very little to work with. Before he can get blacks off the dime, there's that little matter of the Negroes' average 85 IQ. There is only one way to raise that and that is by blacks like Farrakhan having a hundred children and by blacks like the muggers of Bernhard Goetz having none. Unfortunately, this kind of solution is beyond the comprehension of even as clever a mulatto as Farrakhan.

Minister Louis's rhetoric stops short of genetics and, as long as it does, his efforts on behalf of his people, will remain rhetorical. Yet no matter how much he temporizes, he is more interesting to listen to than practically any other American of whatever race, with the obvious exception of Colorado Governor Richard Lamm.

\* \* \*

*Diff'rent Strokes* has been dropped by NBC, but 17-year-old Gary Coleman will be permitted to continue playing a brilliant seven-year-old because ABC has picked the show up for its fall lineup. Reporter Monica Collins of *USA Today* recently described the Coleman phenomenon in the required asinine fashion: "Plagued by kidney problems, Coleman's growth was stunted, forcing him to play a boyish character much younger than his real age."

One supposes that Emmanuel Lewis, now something like 15 years old and still playing a brilliant six-year-old, was "forced" into that role too.

Conversely, one can imagine the plight of all those eight- and 10-year-old black actors who, just because they are large for their age, are "forced" to play 15- and 16-year-olds. Sure, this makes them look *stupid as hell*, and one can imagine all the smirking bigots at home beside their TV sets saying: "Myrtle, this 16-year-old colored boy has the mind of an eight-year-old!" Sure, this misperception sets civil rights and the "black-is-bright" campaign back 20 years, but, after all, as Monica Collins would undoubtedly say, "talent is talent!" One can't throw away a great black actor simply because, like Coleman or Lewis, he is "forced" to play someone of an entirely different age.

Why, one can just imagine how famous Coleman and Lewis would be today if they weren't a pair of freaks! Instead of starring in the movie *The Kid With the 200 IQ* (black genius -- get it! nudge, nudge), Coleman could be *The Normal Negro with the 85 IQ*. What a pity this great natural talent, who could have been discovered by the agit-prop obsessiveness of Hollywood in any event, was "forced to play" a long series of brilliant black eight-year-olds."

\* \* \*

Rabbis and Catholic priests turn up on network TV shows a lot more often than Protestant ministers because, it is said, the viewers can't tolerate "passive stories." And nothing is more passive these days than a mainline white Protestant clergyman, except, perhaps, when he is getting steamed up over South Africa. The only Protestants who make it onto the contemporary tube are holy-rolling, snake-handling types from north Georgia -- in short, WASPs who act like "ethnics."

Even Catholic priests are borderline material. *Father Murphy* was canned after two seasons of bad ratings. The TV version of *Going My Way* lasted only one year, as did George Kennedy playing Father Cavanaugh in *Sarge*. Now NBC thinks it has the answer for keeping a Christian clergyman on the air:

- Cast the toughest, most profane actor going -- super-Sicilian "Robert Blake" -- in the lead role.
- Have his priest be a former criminal who actually served time on death row for a murder.
- Call him Father Noah "Hardstep" Rivers, and make him a street-wise priest in a seedy, multiracial Los Angeles parish.
- Call the show *Hell Town*.

Then maybe -- maybe -- a reverend will be able to grab and hold the attention of America's jaded, addled masses.

\* \* \*

"I didn't know that three million Catholics died in the ovens . . . [or] that the Italians resisted the Nazis as much as they did," said a starry-eyed Valerie Harper after acting in *The Execution*, TV's latest anti-German fantasy. "I got a feeling for the texture of history that you don't get in school. It's like a door opening."

*The Execution* was based on the novel of that name by Oliver Crawford, who says, "The greatest buyers . . . were Jewish women . . . [T]hose women loved the book."

The plot is simple. Five Nordic-looking California women who were tortured as small girls by a sadistic Nazi doctor (who apparently hated Nordics) learn that he is living nearby. Four of the women set out to "execute" (not to "murder") this frightful Josef Mengele clone, while the woman played by Valerie Harper tries to dissuade them. Harper, a Jewess, was fed reams of pap to prepare her emotionally for her role. Like Elizabeth Taylor, she will now probably have Holocaust nightmares.

Governor Thomas Kean of New Jersey doesn't want the children of his state reaching Harper's ripe old age of 44 without learning all about those three million Catholics who were shoved kicking and screaming into "gas ovens." So he, like many other governors, has launched a statewide program in Holocaustiana. Some 600 teachers have already taken special courses on The Event, and, this year alone, 200 more (grades 9 to 12) will attend a series of seminars explaining how Holocaust instruction can be injected into nearly all

courses -- art, music, civics, history and literature for starters.

New Jersey also has a Holocaust Resource Center, a \$1.2 million Holocaust Memorial in Jersey City, a council to coordinate Holocaust education, and an official Holocaust study guide published by that fountainhead of impartiality, the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith -- all intended to leave a permanent anti-German imprint on the minds of the state's 94% Gentile majority.

\* \* \*

Several attempts to take over CBS have triggered a lot of blather from network officials and Dan Rather about the objectivity of the evening news programs. Almost at the very time the controversy was going on, Walter Cronkite, quoted in a *Newsweek* rehash of the Vietnam War, frankly admitted that he (and Richard

Salant, the Jewish president of CBS News at the time) had decided after the Tet offensive to come right out and call for ending the war. So much for CBS objectivity.

*Newsweek* (April 15, 1985) also furnished some very belated comments on that famous picture of Saigon police chief General Loan shooting a Viet Cong lieutenant in the head. Eddie Adams, the photographer who snapped the shot, explained that the victim had just murdered one of Loan's closest friends, a South Vietnamese police major, his wife and all his children. This news was never carried by the media, never included in the caption, never explained to the public by Walter Cronkite when he was showing the picture, never alluded to by the media, which never stopped using it to pump up their campaign to get us to lose the war by getting us out of Nam before we might win it.

^

## Talking Numbers

According to a UN report, 1983, South Africa and Namibia together led world uranium production, with an estimated 9,600 tons. The U.S. was second, with about 7,900 tons, followed by Canada, 7,500 tons, Australia, 3,700 tons, and France, 3,200 tons. No figures were given for Russia, China or Third World countries.

#

Is starvation an inducement to procreation? Apparently it is in West and East Africa, where the birthrates (49/1,000 and 48/1,000 respectively) are the world's highest. The global average is now 29. The lowest, 12/1,000, is in well-fed Western Europe. (Population Reference Bureau)

#

The nation's major regional theaters lost \$1.4 million in 1984, compared to a \$696,000 loss in 1983 and a \$1.5 million profit in 1982. Individuals donated \$6.8 million to the theaters; foundations \$1.1 million; federal government \$4.6 million; local governments \$825,000. Ticket sales produced \$69.3 million.

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47% of all U.S. households (excluding farm families) receive some form of hand-out from federal programs. 37% receive Social Security or other benefits for which recipients don't have to prove financial need. (Census Bureau Report, April 16, 1985)

#

5 Jewish newspapers serve Los Angeles's 500,000 Jews. A 6th is scheduled to start publication any day.

More than twice as many Jewish as white non-Jewish high-school students have one college graduate parent. Nearly 75% of Jewish high-school students come from families making \$25,000 a year or more. 91% of Jewish fathers want their children to go to college; only 60% of fathers of white non-Jewish students have the same wish. 50% of Jewish students said they want to pursue graduate courses. Only 18% of non-Jewish white students had similar aspirations. Except in math, where Japanese students attain slightly higher grades, Jewish students scored significantly higher than non-Jews. 50% of Jewish students rated themselves "low" on religious involvement, 22% said "none." 30% of white Catholics and 36% of white Protestants rated themselves "low"; 7% and 9%, respectively, answered "none." (*American Jewish High School Students -- a National Profile* by James Peterson and Nicholas Zill, a study sponsored by the American Jewish Committee) Here again Jews were compared to the white student population at large, which contains many dubious whites and many bottom-of-the-barrel whites. When will some courageous sociologist or educator dare to compare Jews with Americans of Northern European descent?

#

Estimates of the dead in the carpet bombing of Dresden (Feb. 14-15, 1945) usually range anywhere from 100,000 to 250,000. Nevertheless, the *Economist* (April 6, 1985, p. 91) announced that the total "is officially considered to be around 35,000." No source was given for this sharp reduction, which, if applied to the Six Million, would rate a jail sentence in West Germany and Canada, and eternal obloquy in the U.S.

For years all the demographic experts agreed that the number of Jews in France was somewhere between 700,000 and 800,000. Now the French National Research Center has published a 400-page study that lowers the written-in-stone estimate to 535,000.

#

In early May, Nigeria gave its 700,000 illegal aliens one week to leave the country. Most obeyed. Two years ago the Nigerian government expelled, or rather drove out at bayonet point, 2 million undesirables. Yet Negro organizations in the U.S. continue to scream bloody murder whenever the INS arrests illegal boat people from Haiti.

#

The suicide rate of Canadian males, age 25-29, jumped from 7/100,000 in 1953 to 33/100,000 in 1983. Women in the same age group are taking their lives at 8/100,000, double the rate 30 years ago.

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A recent UN study states 20 million people have died in 150 armed conflicts in 71 nations since WWII.

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The number of legal immigrants arriving in the U.S. in 1984 was 543,963, almost half of them from Asia. As for the illegals, Donald L. Huddle, a professor at Rice University, claims that last year 9 million of them cost American taxpayers \$35 billion.

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The Albany (NY) *Knickerbocker News* (April 19, 1985), in its caption for a photograph of Remembrance Day at Dachau, stated that 238,000 died there. On the same day, the *New York Times* (p. A6) wrote that the death toll at Dachau was only 32,000.

## Talking Numbers

An Amerindian convention in Miami was informed by Pat Locke, a Sioux, that the redskin population in the area that now comprises the 48 contiguous states dwindled from 12 million in 1492 to 278,000 in 1900. "That's genocide of 11.8 million people," he powwowed. "That's a lie," declares *Instauration*, since no demographic expert worth his salt has ever claimed a population of more than one or two million Indians for pre-Columbian America north of the Rio Grande. The present-day count for U.S. Indians is 1,361,869.

#

When Jimmy the Tooth moved in, the White House had 325 TV sets and 220 FM radios. So says the Iron Magnolia. Newspaper and magazine subs for the President and his army of paper shufflers amounted to \$85,000 annually. Rosalynn swears that she reduced these numbers drastically. (Rosalynn Carter, *First Lady from Plains*, p. 154)

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In a vain effort to challenge the Jewish copyright on the Holocaust, Armenian groups have been running full-page ads claiming 1.5 million of their "Sisters and Brothers" were done to death by the Turks 70 years ago.

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White and unctuous David Hartman of ABC's *Good Morning America* is the highest-paid morning talk-show host, with a salary that comes to more than \$1.5 million. Black and unctuous Bryant Gumbel of NBC's *Today* gets a little less, but not enough less to remove him from Hartman's 7-figure income bracket.

West Germany has cancelled debts totaling 4 billion marks (\$1,640,000,000) owed by 22 "developing nations."

#

60% of the food of 6 million Zambians is produced by the country's 280 European farmers. The million-plus Zambian farm families grow the remaining 40%. (*Paris-Match*, Feb. 1, 1985)

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After 35 years of service an accountant working for the U.S. government gets a pension of \$18,000 a year; the UN accountant with the same type of job and the same length of service would receive a \$33,000 annual pension. A British Deputy Secretary is given a \$19,250 annual pension after putting in his 35 years. A UN Under-Secretary-General holding down a comparable job for the same time period gets a \$75,000 yearly pension. (Heritage Foundation report)

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40 Jewish families who moved out of the Sinai settlement, Moshav Dikal, in the wake of the Camp David Accords, were paid \$558,000 each. 63 families who left Moshav Sadot were paid \$650,000 each. (*Ashkim*, an Israeli weekly) Since these settlements were built on lands seized from Egypt in the 1967 war, the settler-squatters were hardly entitled to such juicy capital gains.

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More than 1,000 wives in India have been murdered in the last 3 years because their husbands thought their dowries were insufficient.

15 years ago Atlanta's public schools were 35% white. Today they are 94% non-white.

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Of the 6,164 discrimination cases handled by the State of New Jersey in 1980-84, 5,603 were job-related. 70-80% of the complaints were dismissed or settled. The remainder went to court. Some \$4 million in discrimination awards and damages have been paid to claimants.

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For a brief period last spring, Bolivia had the world's highest inflation rate -- 116,000% a year (*Wealth*, Spring 1985). Israel has the "world's worst-run economy." (*Ibid.*) 6 congressmen, including multimillionaire Teddy Kennedy, would stand to pocket more than \$1 million each in pensions if they retired now and lived to be 70. (*Ibid.*)

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Stalin deliberately starved to death 7 million Ukrainians, including 3 to 4 million children, in 1932-33, writes eyewitness Miron Dolot in his new book, *Execution by Hunger: the Hidden Holocaust*. (Harvard University Press, 1985)

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The AIDS rate in New York is 369/100,000; in Belle Glade (FL), an all-Negro town, 1,500/100,000. 9 of Belle Glade's infected are Haitian immigrants.

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It's a 133 to 1 shot that an American will be murdered in his or her lifetime. These odds break down to 21 to 1 for black males, 104 to 1 for black females, 131 to 1 for white males, 369 to 1 for white females. (Bureau of Justice Statistics)

## Primate Watch

Having been turned down when he asked to have his name changed to "God," **ENRIQUE SILBERG** persuaded a California judge to give him the new moniker of "Ubiquitous Perpetuity God."

☆ ☆ ☆

**CLIFFORD IRVING**, the century's world-class literary forger, is back in print. His "autobiography" of Howard Hughes never got published, but it did send him to jail for a time and thereby established his notoriety. A New York publishing house is now releasing the Jewish book crook's *Angel of Zion*, a novel about -- you guessed it -- the Holocaust.

**JULIANNA ELLETT** was formerly a truck dispatcher for Israel Cohen's Maryland-based Giant Food Corporation. When she began dating and then married a Negro truck driver, fellow white workers harassed her. When she turned the office radio to a black station, they complained of "Mau-Mau music." One said it "sounds like you're in the middle of a spear-chuckers' convention." The taunting had the desired effect, and Mrs. Ellett soon separated from her husband. Claiming "they ruined my life," she sued her former employer for not stopping the ridicule. A Baltimore jury awarded her \$105,000, but a judge later reduced the sum to \$25,000.

At the age of 18, **MARTINA NAVRATILOVA**, the husky female tennis champion who serves and volleys like a man, defected from her native Czechoslovakia. She immediately shackled up with lesbian writer Rita Mae Brown. At the time her citizenship hearing came up, she was worried about how she would reply to a query about her kinky sex habits. When the \$64 question was popped, she equivocated by answering, "bisexual." Nevertheless, she got her citizenship papers three months later. After Rita, Martina concentrated her affections on the transsexual onetime Jew, now Jewess, Renée Richards, whose model life is shortly to be glorified in a CBS docudrama, and the Jewish basketball dyke, Nancy Lieberman. Today, Martina carries on her errant ways of love with Judy Nelson, a housewifely mother from Fort Worth.

**ROBERT MORGENTHAU**, the district attorney of Manhattan, wrote a piece for the *New York Times* (May 2, 1985) urging that Holocaust museums "be erected in every American city."

☆ ☆ ☆

**SOL GOLDMAN**, worth some \$50 million and one of Manhattan's most rapacious real estate operators and slumlords, has been indicted for committing perjury before a grand jury in regard to the illegal nighttime demolition of four buildings he owned.

☆ ☆ ☆

The U.S. Navy fined General Dynamics \$676,283 for giving \$67,628.30 in unlawful gratuities to Admiral **HYMAN RICK-OVER**, who should have gone to jail for accepting the baksheesh while on active duty. Instead, Jimmy Carter's hero received only a letter of censure from Navy Secretary John Lehman.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jewish weatherwoman **BERNARDINE DOHRN**, who gloated over the Manson family's murder of Sharon Tate, is now a lawyer in the Chicago law firm of Sidley and Austin, whose managing partner said, "We are not going to hold her past against her." It is interesting to note that Ms. Dohrn, after committing some of the most disgusting crimes of violence and sedition in U.S. history, still manages to have powerful establishment backers.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ex-Congressman **JOSHUA EILBERG**, jailed for financial crimes, has a daughter who was recently ordained as the first female rabbi in the Conservative branch of Judaism.

☆ ☆ ☆

On the subject of rabbis, **YEHUDA DRAIMAN**, born in Israel, was found guilty of insurance fraud. An Orthodox rabbi, he claimed \$1 million worth of merchandise had been stolen from one of his five video stores in Chicago. After the insurance company had paid up, it was discovered that Draiman's loss had only been \$25,000.

☆ ☆ ☆

One headline called the Wells Fargo swindle the "Largest Bank Embezzlement in the U.S." Convicted on 31 of 32 charges in the \$21 million California rip-off was one **HAROLD SMITH**, Negro boxing promoter and con man. In a final bid for leniency in sentencing, Smith called mulatto judge Consuelo Marshall "a beautiful black woman" and told her "I love you." Smith, whose wife is white and whose son is brown, received 10 years, but will be up for parole in two.

Jesse Jackson's 1984 presidential campaign manager, black insurance man **ARNOLD PINKNEY**, has been convicted of conflict of interest. Pinkney, like **MARVIN WARNER**, the financial finagler of the Ohio Savings and Loan debacle, is high up on the state's Democratic totem pole.

☆ ☆ ☆

When **MARVIN FRANCOIS** was strapped into old sparky at the Florida State Prison in Starke on May 29, practically his last words were, "If there is such a thing as the anti-Christ, it is not one man, but the whole white race." He went on to explain how his death would end "years of torture of watching my [black] race slowly die." Francois killed six whites during a July 1977 robbery after his ski mask fell off.

☆ ☆ ☆

The latest in a long line of black athletes to be charged with rape and assault is one of the "greatest," former Cleveland Browns running back **JIM BROWN**, now 49. Brown claimed there were "racial overtones" to his arrest, saying, "Throughout my life, I've been a free black man, I've spoken out, and they've tried to break me." He beat the rap.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MARVIN KALB**, the Dracula-faced co-host of *Meet the Press*, looked over Pat Buchanan's shoulder and read some scribbles about "succumbing to the pressure of the Jews." Kalb then reported this sensational scoop over the NBC TV network. Actually all Buchanan, the Director of White House Communications, had done was write down the fears of Jewish leaders who told him, if Reagan cancelled the trip to Bitburg, it might be ascribed to Jewish influence. Neither NBC nor Kalb apologized for this dandy little libel, which proved once again that the liberal American media are so lamentably housebroken that they will print or broadcast any item, no matter how false or twisted, that points the accusing finger of anti-Semitism at a public figure, preferably a conservative.

☆ ☆ ☆

The *New York Times* gave a lavish, two-column obituary to **ALBERT MALTZ**, writer of insipid Hollywood tearjerkers and a Party member of Jewish descent who loyally and idiotically stuck to Stalin while the latter was killing off all the leading Jews of Russia. One of the much noised about Hollywood Ten, Maltz went to jail in 1950 for refusing to answer questions put to him by the House Committee on Un-American Activities. In his later years, after circumventing the Hollywood so-called blacklist by writing under various pseudonyms, he specialized in films and novels with anti-Nazi themes.

**SUSAN SHAPIRO**, the Boston area high school senior who refuses to stand in class for the Pledge of Allegiance, filed suit in U.S. District Court against her teacher and several school officials, claiming harassment. The suit was dropped when the defendants cringingly apologized to the alien in their midst.

☆ ☆ ☆

Hate-mongress **DOROTHY RABINOWITZ** had this to say about the Allies in her kosher-conservative column last February 16 in the *San Antonio Express-News*: "[I]t took six years to defeat the Axis, every hour of which -- including the bombing of Dresden -- was their finest hour."

☆ ☆ ☆

"To be an actor means . . . you're constantly in a posture of supplication. Constantly . . . I got up and did whatever they asked me to do." So says **RICHARD THOMAS**, formerly John Boy on TV's *The Waltons*. Today, the blond film puppet is best known for his half-Chicano triplets, born four years ago and now appearing with him, their Mexican mama and their older brother on Minute Maid orange juice commercials. The Coca-Cola Co. apparently considers this half-Injun brood to be the ideal "all-American" successor to the Bing Crosby clan.

☆ ☆ ☆

Between 1979 and 1984, a giant East Coast insurance fraud scheme staged phony auto accidents which netted some \$5 million in false claims. To date, 195 individuals have been convicted in the case, including the kingfishes, attorneys **DAVID M. ROSENFELD** and **ELLIOT RASKIN**, and their office manager, **WILLIAM MELE**. Rosenfeld's \$3 million Philadelphia law firm has been seized by the feds.

☆ ☆ ☆

**GEORGE BUSH** is getting serious about 1988. He has put exactly the right person in charge of his new money-raising PAC -- **ROBERT A. MOSBACHER**, a Jewish oil baron from Texas. The news has not been received with joy by Yasser Arafat.

☆ ☆ ☆

26,000 people joined the 18.6-mile March of Dimes Walkathon through Zoo City in late April. In broad daylight 50 of the marchers were assaulted in Central Park by 100 "YOUTHS." Some of the girl walkers, shorn of their gold chains and part of their clothes, "looked like they had been through a tornado," said one police officer. In all, 17 robberies and 20 grand larcenies were reported in Central Park with seven of the victims being injured.



**Canada.** Every Instaurationist knows that Arthur Butz's Holocaust-defusing book, *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, has been banned in Canada, and most readers are aware that other politically "unorthodox" material has also been getting turned back at the U.S. border. But the first listing of such banned works we have seen was published earlier this year by *The Alaska Highway News*, the daily newspaper serving Fort St. John, a small town situated on the Alaska Highway about midway between Edmonton and the Yukon. The paper's editor, Nigel E. Hannaford, based his report on a list of banned literature obtained from Revenue Canada. This censorial agency bans books and magazines which allegedly fall into five categories: (1) "hard core text"; (2) "indecent pictorial content"; (3), "shows indecent act"; (4) "immoral -- contrary to Criminal Code"; (5) "hard core dialogue."

The third and fifth categories above seem to be reserved for pornography, while the rest include material of two other kinds as well: "right-wing" politics and history, and advice on how to undertake criminal actions. Examples of the latter include *Lock Picking Simplified*, *Smuggling Made Easy* and *Get Even! The Complete Book of Dirty Tricks*.

Since any political book which has been banned in Canada deserves a small boost, the following -- taken from *The Alaska Highway News* -- is a list of politically censored works. Interestingly, nearly all of these mostly obscure titles appear on a single book list, that of the Sons of Liberty (P.O. Box 214, Metairie, LA 70004).

**Category 1** -- prohibited in Canada as a "hard core text":

*The Red Fog Over America* by Commander William G. Carr  
*Behind Communism*, Frank L. Britton  
*The Truth About the Protocols*, Gerald Winrod  
*The Proclamation of London of the European Liberation Front*, Francis P. Yockey  
*The Nameless War*, Capt. A.H.M. Ramsay (British M.P.)  
*Jewish-Run Concentration Camps in the Soviet Union*, Dr. Herman Greife  
*Nazi Gassings a Myth?*  
*None Dare Call It Conspiracy*, Gary Allen  
*Nature's Eternal Religion*, Ben Klassen  
*The Myth of Marxism*  
*Political Secrets -- 12 Underground Facts About Watergate*

**Category 2** -- banned for "indecent pictorial content":

*The Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion*  
 "Books for Patriots" (catalog of another rightist firm)

7 All audio tapes from past Institute for His-

torical Review conferences

**Category 4** -- banned as "immoral -- contrary to Criminal Code":

*The Ultimate World Order*, Major R.H. Williams  
*The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, Arthur Butz  
*Library of Political Secrets*, various authors  
*Nazi Gassings a Myth?* (also listed in category 1)  
*The Secret Powers Behind Revolution*  
*The Pope's Secrets*  
*Journal of Historical Review* -- all issues

\* \* \*

The London *Economist*, not altogether lightheartedly, has proposed that Canada become the 51st state, and that the U.S. then change its name to Usca, Canusa or Namerica. The magazine said the new nation would "rank with the Soviet Union as one of the two biggest of all countries in area, and would also roughly match it in population and in natural resources."

**Britain.** "The super-rich sons of the desert are forsaking their sun-scorched sands and buying up Britain's lush shires." So reports the *London News of the World* for March 17.

Ten miles west of Windsor Castle and Eton College, the River Thames is at its very best. Ancient beechwoods follow softly contoured hills to the water's quiet edge. In summer, a medley of rivercraft moves past historic inns, islands, locks and enormous houses with fanatically clipped lawns. Just downstream is Cliveden Reach, where Britain's lordliest lords and ladies plotted friendship with Germany in the 1930s. This "Home Counties" countryside is England at its most English, and right in its midst, near Henley-on-Thames, site of the annual Royal Regatta, lies the lovely old village of Wargrave -- home to more than fifty Arab millionaires and their families!

It is said that every available mansion within 10 miles of Wargrave has been snapped up, at inflated prices, by oil-rich Levantines. If the distance is accurate, it means that not only Henley, Cliveden and Windsor, but Ascot, Marlow, Maidenhead and the adjacent Chiltern Hills (some of England's finest walking country) are destined to have a swarthy, Koran-reading gentry.

The Arab rich -- who are also buying up castles and manors from Kent to the Isle of Skye, not to mention entire city blocks in west London -- are almost apologetic about the intrusion, as well they should be. "I love your history," says the Egyptian tycoon Mohammed Al-Fayed, who recently purchased England's best known store, Harrods, for £615 million. That may be, but

Al-Fayed and his ilk, deliberately or not, just by their very presence are threatening to end British history.

Like it or not, Arab physical characteristics are strongly prepotent over English ones, as the progeny of hundreds of mixed matches has already proven. WOGs (Westernized Oriental Gentlemen) who truly love England, and wish to live there, should take Oriental wives and remain strictly monogamous, or else have themselves sterilized. That is the very least they can do for the country they profess to love to much.

\* \* \*

A 16-year-old "youth" raped five British women and stabbed a sixth to death with a broken milk bottle. When London newspapers had the audacity to describe the criminal as black, they were severely chastised by the British Press Council, which termed the racial designation "irrelevant."

\* \* \*

British businessman Chris Patrick "bought" for £1,000 a Korean wife on a 10-year marriage contract. A veteran of two previous marital ventures, Patrick described his Oriental bride as "like a small car -- economical and cheap to run."

\* \* \*

The adopted daughter of the Earl of March, Naomi, when she isn't in her London flat, lives in a stately country house in the middle of 13,000 lush acres. She is an aspiring actress whose real father is a Zulu singer and whose real mother is an unnamed Englishwoman. Naomi's mulatto sister has also been adopted by the Earl, a hyperactive Christian.

**Netherlands.** On nearly all of his many trips abroad, Pope John Paul II has invited local Jews to meet with him. Thus, a Jew's chance of obtaining a papal audience is greater than a faithful Catholic's. But Holland's Jews refused to see the Pope on his May visit because he declined to grant their three unconditional demands for the meeting: (1) an official Vatican apology for Pope Pius XII's alleged anti-Semitism during the fascist-Nazi era; (2) an official apology for the Church's refusal to condemn anti-Semitism prior to the Second Vatican Council in 1965; (3) the Vatican's recognition of the State of Israel.

The *New York Times* reported that "rarely, if ever before, had any group demanded an apology from the Pope as a condition for meeting with him." The 30,000 Jews of Holland, however, chutzpahed their way into a papal no-show.

Meanwhile, the Pope was being pestered by Tullia Zevi, the president of the Union of Italian Jewish Communities. Mrs. Zevi was incensed because on April 10 the Pope dared to meet with 16 European Parliamen-

tarians belonging to "far-right" parties. The delegation included Jean-Marie Le Pen, leader of France's Front National, whom Zevi called "that notorious French xenophobe and anti-Semite." The Vatican wimped out by denying a statement by Le Pen that the Pope had encouraged his party's stand against abortion and "moral decadence."

**Switzerland.** Like almost every other white country, this one is starting to be overrun by Africans and Asians. There haven't been any anti-alien riots, which would be the likely Third World response to a demographic takeover by whites, yet the interloping French-Jewish sociologist Jean-Pierre Friedman is nonetheless "disturbed" by what he hears on the street. So he has taken four Swiss who admit to racial sentiments and four African immigrants who claim they are "victims of racism," holed them up in a remote mountain chalet, and filmed their conversations over several days. He then edited the footage down to approximately two hours and showed it on Swiss television.

Stuck together in the middle of nowhere with nothing to do, the group of eight, as might have been expected, quickly formed "alliances." It was not remarkable that some of these alliances cut across racial lines -- that is, some members of either race hit it off better with some members of the other race than with certain of their own kinsmen. Friedman, who is now writing a dense sociological tome based on his little experiment, says it proves that racism is a group rather than an individual phenomenon -- something anyone with an ounce of gray matter between his ears already knows.

Friedman is about as "clever" as the do-gooders who endlessly remind us that small children are racially "color blind," recognizing no rigid racial taxonomy. That's quite true. Small children also lump maples, oaks and beeches together as simply "trees," and spiders, roaches and caterpillars as simply "bugs," but we don't commend them for it.

One would like to know how Friedman edited his dozens of hours of film down to two. Many intelligent Swiss are livid at the finished product. At least one of the Swiss participants in the experiment felt -- with every reason -- that his identity was gravely threatened by the miscegenation which is just now beginning all over Switzerland. Rather than confronting this crucial matter head-on, Friedman advanced the hackneyed and shallow premise that the whole problem is "a lack of understanding." In a sense he is right. But the lack of understanding derives from the determination of Friedman and his people not to let us understand.

**Austria.** As a result of a recent lawsuit instigated by some anti-Nazis, pro-Nazi

candidates will no longer be permitted to participate in Austrian elections.

**Poland.** Shortly before the Western world started going into agonizing convulsions about Reagan's trip to Bitburg, the Polish government erected a 10-foot granite cross in a Warsaw cemetery to memorialize 4,321 Polish officers done to death in Katyn 45 years ago by Stalin's execution squads. Actually some 15,000 carriers of Poland's best genes died in the mini-genocide, but the Polish government has used the smaller figure (though it is unforgivable to use a smaller figure for the Six Million). There is nothing on the monument that identifies the killers beyond blaming the deaths on "Hitler fascism." That was the distorted view held by the American press when the Germans first discovered the mass graves in Katyn in 1943. After the war, however, the media, in occasional fits of honesty, placed the blame where it belongs.

Just how long does the Kremlin junta and its Communist hirelings in Moscow think it can get away with a lie that every Pole and all Westerners now know to be a lie? Having seen the success of Holocaust propaganda in the West in recent decades, the Politburo probably thinks that the bigger the whopper, the longer it will last.

**Soviet Union.** Although it shies away from sex and jet-set gossip, the Russian press has what well might be described as a hectic, dialectical mania for far-out flights of science fiction fantasy. In April, *Selskaya Zhizn* (*Rural Life*) came out with the sensational scoop that Israel and South Africa were collaborating on the development of a diabolical "ethnic bomb" intended to single out blacks and Arabs for genocide in a coming race war. Bred in a top-secret lab, the viruses that will be contained in such bombs have already been tested on political prisoners in Israel and South Africa, states the Soviet tabloid, which editorialized, "Their joint effort to develop biological (ethnic) weapons meant to kill only nonwhites is the most striking and inconceivably gruesome embodiment of the racist international cooperation between Tel Aviv and Pretoria."

\* \* \*

Genderlessness is getting out of hand here. The youth paper, *Komsomolskaya Pravda*, says it has received an avalanche of letters from young men complaining about girls behaving like ruffians. One 24-year-old named Sergei told of being attacked by four well-dressed females who demanded cigarettes.

I had to put aside sentimentalities and defend myself after I realized it wasn't a joke. Of course I won physically but they killed something in me, something pure and sacred. I didn't sleep all night.

\* \* \*

A related sign of social dysfunction is the fact that few young Russians can dance properly. The trade union paper *Trud* called Russians "useless" at modern disco dancing and untrained in the traditional dances. Undoubtedly there is a racial explanation for this new problem, and perhaps the renascent Russian nationalists will begin addressing themselves to the biology of dance.

**Israel.** Two reporters from *Bunte*, a German magazine, conducted a series of interviews with Israelis who want to go and live in West Germany. Below are excerpts from what they heard in the interviews:

*From a 22-year-old female, a former sergeant in the Israeli Defense Force:* In the Army there is a great deal of discussion about Germany, of the freedom everyone enjoys there. [After the reporters mentioned the horrors of the past] Forget that old ploy. It's definitely a subject for our government, for the old folks. Also perhaps for your German Jews. But it no longer bothers our generation, believe me. [When she stated she wanted a German passport, she was asked why not a British or French one?] Germany is the industrial, cultural and political heart of Europe. It is the freest land in the world. In the Israeli Army we know this.

*From a 55-year-old Israeli who was born in Germany and went to school in Berlin:* As a traveling manufacturer's representative, I am familiar with present-day Germany. I would greatly like to be a German again.

*From an Israeli who didn't want to give his name or allow his photograph to be taken for fear of criticism from his neighbors:* I am a teacher, born in Munich. My aunt died in Dachau. I would like to live in Munich again in my old boarding house.

*From a delicatessen owner, who toasted the reporters in this fashion:* Let us drink to Germany, to the Germany of today. [Asked if he would like to go back] Naturally. Germany, in spite of everything, has remained my homeland.

*From a violin player and his wife, a secretary:* We have never seen a more friendly country than much-criticized Germany. We want to live there -- and be German.

*From a computer scientist:* The new Silicon Valley is located on the River Isar. Munich is the hub of the European computer industry. Only there can I properly apply and extend my knowledge. Germany belongs to a new generation. I belong to it. What the old people say about Germany is not the opinion of the young.

Since 1978, 11,000 Israelis have applied for German citizenship. Not all of them were of German-Jewish descent. Approximately 3,530 of these applications have been granted.



Some 450,000 Palestinians live in the Israeli-occupied Gaza Strip. The one public library for the entire population is operated by the Red Crescent, the Arab equivalent of the Red Cross. Last February, an Israeli military unit surrounded the library, and four officers, led by a Jewish major, broke in. When they left, they carted off 40 books, many back issues of magazines and a number of wall paintings. The last time military censors from the great Middle Eastern democracy raided the Gaza library, they hauled off the librarian and the library's administrator, haled them before a military court and saddled them with heavy fines.

**Kenya.** Two workers at an open-air market in Nairobi were dragged off and forcibly circumcised for not behaving in a "mature manner." It was not reported how the loss of their foreskins would improve their behavior, which apparently consisted of stealing items from food stalls.

**Mexico.** Devla Murphy's book, *Eight Feet in the Andes*, discussed in *Instauration* (Dec. 1984), concluded that race-mixing had been a failure in Peru.

We've decided the mestizos are not physically attractive. In this respect, the mixture hasn't been a success. The Indians are far more attractive, especially those with "Inca" features.

Some would say that "beauty is as beauty does," and, by that standard too, Latin America's incredibly prolific mestizos have fallen short. One suggestive piece of evidence comes from the Mexican state of Michoacan, about 150 miles west of teeming Mexico City, regarded by many as the musical capital of the nation. Here the native Tarascan Indians and the local mestizos make very different kinds of music.

Anyone who doubts that coarse, almost harsh, voices can be put to charming, even beautiful uses, should order a copy of "The Real Mexico" from Nonesuch Records (665 Fifth Ave., New York, NY 10022), which features the superb Michoacan music. The record is a part of the justly celebrated "Explorer Series," which includes "Geza Music of Japan," "Bouzoukkee -- The Music of Greece," "The Soul of Flamenco" and dozens of similar titles at budget prices. Sometimes one good record brings a deeper understanding of a people than several books.

Getting back to Michoacan, it is interesting that nearly all of the nine Tarascan Indian songs (called *pirecuas*) featured on the "Real Mexico" album -- some of them old, some very new -- speak of flowers: carnations, magnolias, cinnamon flowers and

others. More generally, the songs praise nature's beauty and compare it to that of the (Indian) beloved. Take the gentle lyrics of "Toronjil Moradia" ("The Purple Toronjil"), composed locally and sung by Las Hermanas Pulido, three young Tarascan sisters from Uruapan with voices which, though very coarse by European standards, are nonetheless ringing, joyous and innocent:

Which of these flowers will be the best? The purple toronjil or the white dahlia from the fields of Señorita Clarita, which is planted in her beautiful orchard and lovely garden? What lovely flowers, the purple toronjil and the white dahlia of Señorita Clara! The little hummingbird has come to delight in their flowery nectar. And my Señorita Clara is sighing. Ay, ay, ay, I want to hold her in my hands. I cannot take her, I cannot catch her, ay, ay, ay! Come, little hummingbird; tomorrow I will visit you again, toronjil, my Clarita, you are a hummingbird!

In striking contrast are the astringent lyrics of several of the *mestizo sones*. Consider "Los Tiradores" ("The Wastrels"), a so-called "Balona mestizo" composed by Teodoro Chavez of Apatzingán.

They don't have money to buy peaches, let alone underpants! They bark like dogs for no reason whatever. That's their fate! Even if someone shot them, the gang would pick them up and toss them away as if they were only animals! I'm singing about people who have no brains in their heads. They turn their hats down to stare at the girls' feet without being noticed. That's how they spied the whole day, looking at the girls. But they won't earn a living!

This is a restless, lively music played on the harp and vihuela, and accompanied by a sometimes bitter declamatory voice, exciting to hear, and far removed in spirit from the contented, romantic songs of the highland Tarascans around Lake Patzcuaro. The *mestizo sones* have titles like "The Dog," "The Wild Boar" and "The Spotted Bull" -- and flowers are scarcely mentioned.

**Venezuela.** In August 1982, *Instauration* reported (p. 28) on the discovery of a remarkable all-Nordic Shangri-la, 4,000 feet up in a remote valley of Baja California. In August 1984, we described (p. 41) a similar racial outpost high in the pristine rain forest of Costa Rica. This August, it is our pleasure to offer additional evidence for Emerson's dictum, "If the race is good, so is the place."

Back in 1843, 358 peasants from the Black Forest village of Kaiserstuhl, near Endigen, boarded the French barque *Cle-*

mence and sailed for a promised paradise in the new nation of Venezuela. During the three-month voyage, smallpox broke out and 70 died. The survivors were forbidden to land at La Guira, the port that serves Caracas, but were sent on to Puerto Colombia, an isolated village up the coast, where they were briefly quarantined. From there, they climbed over a sharp spur of the Andes range with all their goods on their backs (and in their brains). Settling in the completely isolated, 6,000-foot-high Humboldt Valley -- named for the great German naturalist Alexander von Humboldt, who explored it -- they soon created a charming village of thatched and half-timbered cottages like those they had known in the old country.

The settlement was named Colonia Tovar, for Count Tovar, the rich Venezuelan who owned the valley. The colonists had been inspired and encouraged by the noted European naturalist, Count Augustin Codazzi, who idealistically hoped that their sturdy example would convert the rest of Venezuela from slave-based plantation agriculture to family farming. In 1848, civil war broke out, communications were disrupted, and the Tovar family was ruined. Soon after, Codazzi died and Colonia Tovar was forgotten. For the next century, the fog-shrouded Tovar Valley's isolation was almost complete. The German community grew in numbers, inbred with a vengeance, yet suffered no genetic defects whatsoever. Its members remained uniformly tow-headed, blue-eyed, tall, thin and fine-featured, while preserving their antique Baden dialect, customs and architecture. Meanwhile, the violent, mongrel-filled slums of Caracas were sprawling in every direction barely 30 miles away.

Just after World War II, hiking became a fad in Venezuela's universities, and a handful of upper-class kids soon found their way along a half-abandoned mule path which snaked across the Andes spur to Colonia Tovar. People could scarcely believe their breathless reports of a community of 1,200 handsome Nordics, "suspended in time," living just over the mountain. But it was true, and, by 1963, a paved road linked the two worlds. Then came the invasion -- of day tourists and permanent settlers alike. Now the Germans are a minority in Colonia Tovar and have adopted modern ways. Codazzi Street is lined with souvenir shops offering the usual junk from Hong Kong -- but there are also some fine German restaurants and the town's appearance has been retained.

Will the Germans mix their genes? Until recently, intermarriage meant banishment from the community. The alternative for a people outnumbered 15,000-to-one nationwide is clearly no community at all. Miscegenation would be fatal in a land where the increasingly dominant element is a mixture of Mediterranean, Amerindian and Negro.





## Partial Legal Victory for Klan Members

The third trial of the triply jeopardized Greensboro people who won a firefight with a bunch of latter-day minority carpetbaggers has come to a close. This time it was a civil suit since the two previous criminal trials had ended in not-guilty verdicts. Awards totaling \$393,460 were given to the relatives of the dead and wounded Marxist-Leninists, almost all of the money, \$355,100, to the widow of Dr. Michael Nathan, one of the dead Reds, which demonstrated once again the high value placed on a Jewish life. Some of the wounded got the remainder. The relations of the WASP, black and Cuban dead got nary a cent.

In a sense the trial, held in federal court in Winston-Salem, was one more legal victory for the Klan and neo-Nazi defendants. None was found guilty of conspiracy, and the judicial finger was at long last pointed at the local police informer and the federal entrapper who stirred up the violence. Also, although the plaintiffs had asked for \$48 million, what they got was hardly enough to pay for their legal fees. Two Klansmen, three neo-Nazis, two Greensboro police officers and the police informer were ordered to pay the damages. For once, in a trial involving Majority activists, the entrappers were found to be as guilty as the entrapped.

Justice in North Carolina is getting more just.

## Eugenics Revival

Back around 1970, the major American journal with "eugenics" in its title chose a new name its editor hoped would grate less harshly on precious liberal ears. A decade passed, and then, in 1983, the quarterly *Eugenics Bulletin* was launched. It is published by the Texas-based Eugenics Special Interest Group (ESIG), which was founded in 1982 as a group within Mensa, the international society which requires its members to be in the top 2% of the population in terms of IQ. Most ESIG members today are non-Mensans, and the organization welcomes like-minded people regardless of their IQ level.

Six numbers of the *Eugenics Bulletin* have appeared to date, and articles are solicited from a wide range of disciplines with a bearing on the future genetic quality of the human species: medical genetics, differential psychology, sociobiology, human behavioral genetics, demography, political science, psychiatric genetics, criminology and physical anthropology. The latest issue has a new feature called "Index Eugenicus," which summarizes selected books, articles and news items of relevance to the field, and gives bibliographical listings of others. At a future date, when the ESIG has picked up members and strength, it hopes to push for passage and implementation of eugenic legislation, both "positive" (promoting good births) and "negative" (discouraging bad births).

The most interesting feature of the *Eugenics Bulletin* so far has been its interviews with leaders in a once moribund but now slowly reviving field. The premier issue featured a discussion with Robert K. Graham, inventor of the plastic contact lens, who is now financing eugenic births as co-founder and director of the so-called "Nobel sperm bank," the Repository for Germinal Choice (P.O. Box 2876, Escondido, CA 92025). Graham was interviewed back on January 20, 1983, and at that time had received more than 1,000 applications from women who were considering being impregnated with sperm from a proven genius. (But as of December 30, 1984, only 15 Graham babies had been born, partly because of the major legal hassles which are ubiquitous in our society.)

Graham recalled for *Eugenics Bulletin* his awareness as a boy in northern Michigan that the brightest people around him were having very few offspring. Years later, after selling his lens com-

pany to 3M, Graham began contacting Nobel Prize winners and recipients of the quadrennial Fields Medal in mathematics about making sperm donations. Three of the 21 or so Nobelists living in California contributed, but, later, when each was contacted individually by the media hounds, only William Shockley would admit his donation. "He was the one person who saved me from looking like the country's champion liar," recalls Graham, who says he completely sympathizes with the fibbing of the other two men.

The Repository has plans to study the children it helps produce. According to Graham, "One of the things the applicants have to sign is an agreement that they will respond to questionnaires from us at any time . . . I think in about five years it would be appropriate to begin asking questions, and to keep it up every five years until they're adults." Though the press was initially hostile to the sperm bank, "this is slowly changing."

The third issue of *Eugenics Bulletin* featured an interview with Carl J. Bajema, a biology professor at Michigan's Grand Valley State College. Bajema is famous in eugenics circles for a study he made in the early 1960s which demonstrated a very slight positive relationship between the levels of intelligence and fertility in an American sample. The anti-eugenics crowd seized on this and two other small-scale studies made at about the same time to argue that the theory of dysgenics, or harmful reproductive patterns, was simply a "myth." They tended to ignore Bajema's warning that his study was not representative of the entire American population, and thus could not be legitimately extrapolated to cover it. The "bio-left" also overlooked the fact that Bajema's findings covered a part of the Baby Boom era (c. 1947-1965), when, for the only time in recent memory, smart people actually reproduced at about the same rate as stupid people.

More recently, Daniel R. Vining Jr. has demonstrated that *significantly* dysgenic breeding patterns have prevailed *nationwide* during the post-Baby Boom period, as they did in the pre-Baby Boom years. Yet some leftists continue to cite Bajema, just as, in the IQ field, they ignore the solid recent work of men like Arthur Jensen and dredge up shoddy ancient studies made by the likes of Franz Boas and Otto Klineberg (with apologies to the conscientious Bajema for the comparison).

One of the reasons Bajema resigned his position as secretary of the former American Eugenics Society was to protest its name change, in 1972, to the Society for the Study of Social Biology. The new name, he says, "just doesn't convey any information." Like others, he has since sought an organization where eugenics is still "the main focus." Bajema is alarmed by certain aspects of the New Right, such as its opposition to public funding of abortion and the teaching of evolution. This opposition, he said, could make it "extremely difficult to discuss eugenics in the schools, and to develop a national policy with respect to eugenics." He might have added to his political danger list the specter of Third World immigration, which is changing America into a multiracial society, in which national agreement on eugenic desiderata will be impossible.

This last point emerges forcefully in the most recent interview conducted by *Eugenics Bulletin*, with Raymond B. Cattell, the brilliant English-born psychologist who now makes his home in Hawaii. Cattell argues that America, like India and ancient Rome, has become too pluralistic, "a nation of strangers" who cannot agree on basic moral and cultural standards. This is especially dangerous because nearly all that is considered good in human nature, such as altruism, came about through *group selection*, while nearly all that is considered bad or evil (selfishness, insincerity) evolved through *individual selection*. In Cattell's words:

Group selection and individual selection work differently. Although individual selection may favor selfishness, for example, it's caught up and corrected by group selection *in the long run* . . . A society dies if it exceeds a certain degree of individual selfishness.

Cattell might have added that Reagan-style "conservatism" -- which is the antithesis of true conservatism because it conserves so little of lasting value -- places all its eggs in the basket of individual competition, and none in the basket of ethnic and racial rivalry, which alone can provide the "generic man" (as opposed to a handful of otherworldly Jesuses) with an ethic of camaraderie and self-sacrifice.

The Cattell interview includes an interesting discussion of the personality factors which correlate with true creativity: foremost among them are dominance, introversion and ego strength. The combination of the first two in particular often makes creative people difficult to live with. As for the personality differences between hereditarians and environmentalists, Cattell speculates that the latter are high on an important personality factor called "premia," which means the inclination to indulge in wishful thinking. Hereditarians are also probably higher on ego strength. The greatest problem in the social sciences generally, Cattell adds, has been the personal mediocrity of its researchers and teachers:

[William] McDougall said that the trouble with psychiatry is that it is too difficult for psychologists. Quite advanced mathematics -- actually quite beautiful mathematics, seemingly beyond the comprehension of most psychologists today -- is necessary to solve the next issues awaiting us. We've got to get more acute selection in psychology, and take it out of the hands of the do-gooders and the social workers and really make a science of it.

A related problem is that social scientists confuse their findings with their values. Policy recommendations must necessarily be a product of the two. But when social scientists can't separate them, they're merely expressing their personal opinions with a pseudo-scientific patina.

Those who enjoyed Cattell's great book *A New Morality from Science: Beyondism* (1972), will be glad to learn that a sequel, *The Beyondist Solution to Contemporary Problems*, is ready for publication. "It aims to get nearer to contemporary problems," says the author.

Those interested in hearing the rest of what Cattell had to say should request the Spring-Summer 1984 issue of the *Eugenics Bulletin*. A one-year, four-issue subscription is \$8 (\$12 overseas). Order from ESIG, Box 5181, Austin, TX 78763.

### Christie Summation Now Available

"The world is no more justified in silencing the opinion of one man than that one man would be if he had the power to silence all the world." Doug Christie quoted these words of John Stuart Mill in his ringing defense summation to the jury at the Ernst Zündel trial in Toronto on February 25. Now his address is available as a booklet, "The Zündel Trial and Free Speech," for \$4 from the Canadian group C-FAR (Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform Inc., Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3, Canada). The rates for multiple copies are: 2-5, \$3.50 each; 6-10, \$3 each; 11 or more, \$2.50 each.

The February 28 conviction of Holocaust-doubter Zündel becomes all the more distressing when one reads first-hand the brilliant defense of his right to speak out. It is shameful that there are 12 men and women in all Canada who could remain unmoved by Christie's logic and eloquence; much more so that the 12 were gathered in one jury box under the gaze of an equally unsympathetic judge.

Christie's summation established three points: (1) that highly credible reasons exist for nearly all the claims Zündel published in *Did Six Million Really Die?* by Richard Harwood; (2) that Zündel

sincerely believed the book right, and therefore could not have "knowingly published falsehoods"; (3) that a diversity of opinions, however controversial, is vital to a democracy. In summing up his client's case, Christie was straightforward about the growing power of the Jews in Canada. "Is criticism of Israel or . . . the Jews any more evil than criticism of Americans [or British or French]?" he asked at one point. "Why should it be?"

The truth is very clear, that there is a power in this land that doesn't want you to think [for yourself] about [the Holocaust] . . . and has made up the mind of somebody in power that anyone who questions [it] will be prosecuted and publicly humiliated.

### Lonely Questioner

Have you ever noticed that on the questionnaires that many congressmen send out to their constituents there is never a question on the rightness or wrongness of aid to Israel? In the questionnaire mailed out by the man who represents *Instauration's* district in the House, there were 10 yes or no questions having to do with a nuclear freeze, abortion, the budget deficit, even repeal of the 55-mile-per-hour speed limit, but not a word on the billions in tribute being paid to the small country that receives more than half of all U.S. foreign aid.

Recently we have come across one exception to that rule -- the questionnaire of Ed Zschau, a Republican representative from California. One of the 11 questions mailed to his constituents reads:



Ed Zschau

Currently Israel and Egypt together receive more than a third of all U.S. foreign aid -- almost \$5 billion. For next year, Israel has asked the U.S. to increase its aid to \$4.5 billion and Egypt has asked for an increase to \$3.1 billion -- a total of \$7.6 billion -- in order to provide for their security and stabilize their inflation ridden economies. Congress should:

- (a) approve the request for increased aid
- (b) approve the request only if both countries undertake economic reforms to reduce their

inflation

- (c) give them the same amount as last year
- (d) cut their aid

All power to Zschau, an affluent California entrepreneur who gave up his profitable high-tech business for Congress and was the only Republican in the House who dared vote against the Israeli free trade bill. Let's hope that his lonely voice will one day be joined by a swelling chorus of other congressmen.

### Ponderable Quote

There has been endless discussion on the conversion of the Germanic peoples to Christianity. The truth seems to be that before the disappearance of the Western Empire in A.D. 476 none of the Germans, except the Rugi, were converted to Christianity while still living outside the imperial frontier; and after they had made their way into the provinces, none of them except the Anglo-Saxons remained pagan for more than a generation or two.

E.A. Thompson,  
*Romans and Barbarians*