Exposing the "Sanctuary Movement"

The Federation for American Immigration Reform (FAIR, 1424 16th St., N.W., Suite 701, Washington, D.C. 20036) has issued a terribly apposite free flyer entitled "Questions You Should Ask About Sanctuary (And Some Information To Help You Judge The Answers)." During the last two years, it begins, nearly 200 churches and synagogues have joined the so-called "sanctuary movement," which deliberately violates U.S. law by openly "hiding" illegal Central American immigrants, mainly Salvadorans, in homes and churches.

"Increasingly sophisticated and emotional appeals" are being made, such as a movie which concludes with the words, "and so, you must choose between your God and your government." Ordinary churchgoers have been left believing that the Reagan Administration's policy of returning most would-be "political refugees" is tantamount to a death sentence.

The FAIR pamphlet counters such pernicious nonsense through a question-and-answer format, which devastates the pro-sanctuary position.

QUESTION FOUR: What happens to Salvadorans who are deported or accept voluntary departure back home?

COMMENTARY: Deported Salvadorans are met at the airport by members of the Geneva-based InterGovernmental Committee on Migration (ICM). Returning Salvadorans are offered assistance in meeting up with family members, given a temporary I.D. if needed, given money for travel home, or a place to live if the person does not wish to return to his home town or village. Each person is asked to send a questionnaire every month for six months, and if ICM does not receive the questionnaires back, they send someone out to follow up with a field interview. The InterGovernmental Committee on Migration has not reported a single case of a deportee who was killed or who disappeared upon being returned from the United States.

QUESTION SEVEN: How many Salvadorans are in the United States?

COMMENTARY: For over ten years, El Salvador has been the second largest source country of illegal immigration to the United States. There are now an estimated 500,000 Salvadoran illegals in the United States, with 350,000 believed to have come to the United States prior to the onset of the Salvadoran civil war in 1979.

QUESTION EIGHT: Is the U.S. sanctuary movement within the religious tradition of the church? Is sanctuary a legitimate form of civil disobedience?

COMMENTARY: Historically, religious sanctuary involved a temporary yielding of secular law to ecclesiastical law. In most cases, fugitives were given a limited period of respite in which to either flee the country or prepare to stand trial. Traditional sanctuary has never sanctioned or abrogated secular law beyond the temporary shielding of fugitives from hasty or unjust prosecution. Never before have churches claimed that entire populations are entitled to cross national boundaries, migrate to another country, and claim sanctuary there. This is unique to the U.S. sanctuary movement and is not within the Judeo-Christian tradition.

The current sanctuary movement...also does not seem to meet the historic test for civil disobedience. Practitioners of civil disobedience are careful to exhaust all other avenues of judicial and legislative reform before breaking the law. Upon breaking the law, this activists expect to go to jail, never questioning the legitimate authority of the state... To practice "civil disobedience" outside this process is to confuse legitimate social protest with selective compliance of federal law.

FAIR also asks why the Central American "refugees" almost always go past the well-known "safe havens" in Mexico (in the form of UN-sponsored refugee camps) and proceed straight to the distant United States, if not for economic benefits. Those who truly wish to help bona fide Central American refugees should contribute to the UN High Commission on Refugees in Geneva, FAIR advises. Given the many pleasant camps with plenty of room available in southern Mexico, Honduras and elsewhere, plus the ICM work in El Salvador itself, there is never a choice between life and death -- or God and country -- to be confronted by the sweaty American liberal.
Movie Material

The ultimate anti-German hate novel has just been published by Macmillan. It's called Otto's Boy and was written by Walter Wager. Otto Henke was an SS officer killed in World War II. His widow Anna moves to America with their young son Ernest after the war, and passes on to him an unconstructed Gestapo philosophy. Since this book is a stereotype-lover's delight, young Ernest also has a fear of sexuality and a fixation on cleanliness. (Wager apparently never saw any Third Reich movies, which -- unlike the Hollywood fare of that day -- often showed attractive women's naked breasts, earthy peasants, and so on. It is true there was no pornography, however, and perhaps Wager has confused "dirt" with sex.)

Anyhow, young Ernest matures from a repressed Teutonic boy to an adult maniac bent on ridding New York City of every last black, Jew, Hispanic and other non-Aryan. He gets hold of some nerve gas and kills 117 Untermenschen in a subway car. Luckily for civilization, a nice cop named David Bloom begins stalking Otto's boy.

Screenwriter David Freeman recently admitted that the use of Germans as signifiers of "pure evil" has "become a convention" in Hollywood. This being the case, how can Otto's Boy avoid becoming a movie?

Historical Revisionism Equals Anti-Semitism

In a pre-May 1985 pitch for money, the Simon Wiesenthal Center, which is competing with the ADL for the honor of becoming the largest private spy operation in the U.S., proposed the following agenda:

- We must maintain files of all anti-Semitic literature published in America.
- We must learn the names and locations of all neo-Nazis and anti-Semitic leaders in every state.
- We must keep careful records of their activities and expose them to the public.
- We must share the facts we uncover about these haters with lawful authorities to spur legitimate efforts to stem the violence which grows out of hate-mongering.

In its post-May 1985 pitch, the same "must" projects were listed, except in the second the word "revisionist" had been substituted for "anti-Semitic." This seems to imply that all revisionists are by definition anti-Semitic or Nazi, an interesting bit of semantics which bodes further ill for anyone who challenges any aspect of establishment history.

Apparently, the Simon Wiesenthal Center is organizing an Index Expurgatorius to rival that of the Vatican.

Who Is the Real Hijacker?

The shabby spectacle of America's indifference to the seemingly endless list of outrages perpetrated by our Middle Eastern "ally" on its Arab neighbors reached the pinnacle of cynicism in our reaction (or the lack of it) to the Zionist's gunpoint kidnapping of 700 Lebanese Shiites. That certain low-level State Dept. protests followed in no way altered the generalized perception worldwide that America was once again having its nose rubbed into it by Tel Aviv.

Washington's milkoast reaction following the Shiite hijacking of the TWA airliner served to reinforce world opinion of a spineless America. Ronald Reagan's posturing brought forth a predictable smirk of contempt from the editorial pages of many major Western newspapers. Though George Shultz might bellow that there is absolutely no "linkage" between Israel's seizing of Lebanese hostages and the Shiite seizing of American hostages, most of our European, Asian and Third-World allies viewed the U.S.-Israel "linkage" as a one-way road with Israel controlling and directing all the traffic.

These allies, most of whom are considerably closer to the Middle East in geographical terms than we are and far more dependent on Arab oil imports to fuel their industrial machinery, consider our foreign policy slavishness toward Israel as dangerous meddling in a political tinderbox. In their view the ultimate consequences could be a world war, with Americans fighting the cream of Soviet armor in battles that would find us vastly at a disadvantage in regard to terrain and supply lines, while being harried and sniped at by tens of millions of Arabs and Moslems enraged by years of American-sanctioned Israeli brutality.

Our European allies generally point out that the real cost of our servitude to Israel can hardly be limited to the billions currently being touted by AIPAC as America's "contribution" (read tribute), but instead must be measured in terms of a vastly heightened likelihood of world conflagration, leading to the type of social and economic dislocation only beneficial to the Soviets. In all likelihood, such a military clash would arise out of a confluence of historical accidents, individually obscure but collectively explosive.

Economic damage from an oil boycott, on the other hand, might flow out of the same events stimulated by such Israeli outrages as we have witnessed repeatedly over the last decade. Already, the industrialized world has had to spend a fortune precautionary oil stockpiles for just such an eventuality. Our Strategic Petroleum Reserve currently holds 431 million barrels; Japan's has 100 million barrels; and West Germany's contains 55 million barrels. Altogether, the OECD countries have placed 629 million barrels into emergency reserve exclusively to ward off the almost inevitable consequences of continued Western support for Israeli warmongering. With crude oil spot prices currently running about $26.50 per barrel, this investment in oil security is presently priced at almost $17 billion.

This $17 billion, and the countless billions more which have been lavished on the consummately unprofitable adventure of Zionism in the Middle East, have diverted vital capital expenditures from projects which might have vastly enriched the Western world's standard of living. In the light of all this, one might well ask who has been hijacking whom.

Workplace Apartheid

In a story written by an exoticly named reporter, Idris Abdul-Ghani, in the Louisville Times (not the Uganda Daily News), a Kentucky state agency ruled that a new job may have to be found for Gary Pearl, who says he suffered mental stress while supervising a crew of all-black sanitation workers. The state is paying him $231 a month, in addition to his $500 monthly Social Security check, until he gets a job in a "white environment." Pearl, 39, was discharged from the Army when he tried to jump off a hotel balcony in Germany.

Outraged by this "racial" decision, black leaders feared, with reason, that if the Pearl case became "public policy," thousands, if not hundreds of thousands, of whites would make similar claims about the physical and mental anguish they suffer from working with blacks. Lawyers and psychiatrists would obviously have a field day with this "workplace apartheid," which would surely spout forth torrents of litigation by people who, just as they want to live with their own kind, want to work with their own kind.

Disinformation in Pittsburgh

Two whites, Timothy Butler, 17, and Thomas Congdon, 31, were walking across the Fort Duquesne Bridge in Pittsburgh one Sunday evening last May when three
“young men” approached them and asked for 30¢. They kept on walking. At the middle of the bridge, one of the “young men” pulled a knife and started to cut up Butler, while the others beat him and Congdon ran for help. When the latter returned with a police officer, the three “young men,” after trying to throw their victim off the bridge, ran off. Several hours later Butler died in a nearby hospital.

For days when reporting the case and the search for the murderers, the Pittsburgh Post Gazette continued to call the assailants “young men,” “juveniles,” “teens” or “youths” and limited their identifications to age, “late teens or early 20’s” and build, “medium to large,” though Congdon, some 20 witnesses on or near the scene of the murder, the police and everyone else in Pittsburgh with an ounce of reason knew they were black. Only when Kevin Johnson, 16, the actual murderer, was caught did the paper publish a photo revealing his race. Johnson explained he had killed Butler because the latter hadn’t said, “excuse me,” after he had allegedly bumped him in passing.

If the Pittsburgh Post Gazette is to be excused for refusing to reveal the identity of the criminals, it can only be on the basis that race had nothing to do with the crime. That means the paper’s readers were asked to believe that if the dead white had been black he too would have been asked for 30¢ and murdered when he didn’t pay up.

Two Kinds of Gifted

Though antiwhite discrimination is seeping through every pore of the American social order, the seepage is worst in the educational field. Take what has been going on in Seattle, where the school board has ruled that all programs for gifted students be racially balanced according to the Majority-minority mix, which has been determined to be 50-50. Accordingly, the Horizon program for gifted students in grades 1 through 8 must abide by this sacred ratio.

Since whites would obviously fill almost all the Horizon slots if classroom achievement was the criterion, they can only enter the Horizon program by getting 78 or higher on a qualifying test. A black taking the same test needs only 47.5. The upshot is that a white has to be extremely gifted to get into the Horizon program while a black has only to be barely gifted or not gifted at all. This makes for a wider division than ever between black and white classmates, with the result that the black student will feel more frustrated than ever. He will quickly learn as he tries vainly to keep up with the more capable whites that he is only in the program because of his black skin, not because of his gray matter. And the mothers of the high-achieving white students who were disqualified because of their skin color will be as bitter as their sons and daughters.

This proves that programs designed to compensate for racial differences usually exacerbate them and advertise for all to see that the advocates of antiracism often find themselves in the unlikely role of promoting racism.

Anne Frank

It’s a very fuzzy photo, but it’s worth reproducing. The girl on the right is none other than Anne Frank of the dubiously authored Anne Frank’s Diary. The young lady at left is older sister, Margot. This peaceful beach scene at Zandvoorg, Holland, was photographed in August 1940, three months after the Nazis had taken over the country.

The photos were released to promote a new “unedited” edition of the Diary, in which Anne is said to express her hostile feelings for her mother who, noted the New York Times, died of starvation at Auschwitz. It will also contain “sexual passages” cut out by Otto Frank, Anne’s father, who, if nothing else, can certainly be called the Diary’s co-author.

Blatant Frame-Up

Back in its March 1982 issue, Instauraton ran an article stating there were good grounds for believing that Bruno Richard Hauptmann, executed in 1936 for kidnapping and murdering the son of Charles Lindbergh, was framed. Since the crime occurred at the time the frenetic “hate-Adolf” campaign was gathering momentum, the media had little difficulty persuading most Americans that a recent German immigrant, non-Jewish, with a heavy accent and a prison record, had to be the culprit, though all the evidence was circumstantial and some that was favorable to the defendant had been withheld and falsified by various law-enforcement officials. The chief prosecutor, David Wilentz, was a German-hating Jewish politician, who is still alive.

Ludovic Kennedy, a British journalist whose grandfather was a law professor at the University of Edinburgh, has written a book, The Airmen and the Carpenter (Viking, $18.95) about the case that most reviewers have defined as definitive. Kennedy has no doubt that Hauptmann was innocent and describes his execution as one of history’s greatest miscarriages of justice.

The “American” film, Latino, was the “most controversial” movie at this year’s Cannes Festival. James Wexler produced this black and white fantasy of present-day Nicaragua, in which all Sandinistas are angelic and all Contras are devilish. By Wexlerian extension, the U.S. is Satan.

Wexler is also heavy-handed, so desperately dogmatic -- and so Jewish -- that the film only impressed the critics, most of whom, naturally, are already in Wexler’s camp. The bitter truth is the movie is so pathetically bad it will lose money, despite the rave reviews. Success for such a cinematic stinker is fleeting, and only comes when it worms its way into the headlines and is reviewed seriously and favorably, as it was in the Boston Globe (May 13, 1985).

Another schlockfish shocker, perhaps even more “controversial” than Latino, was the recent in France le non plus ultra, Marie! (Hail Mary!) which was the celluloid brainchild of the far-out French producer, Jean-Luc Godard, who had the salacious idea of depicting Jesus’ mother as the daughter of a gas-station operator. Assigning her a taxi driver boyfriend (God? or Joseph?), Godard paraded his de-haloed character, played by Myriem Roussel, around in the nude.

Instauraton knows nothing about Godard, except that he is supposed to be a high-magnitude director in the French movie firmament. Nevertheless, we will stick our necks out by saying he is either a racial cousin of Wexler or one of those cinema namby-pambies, whose membership in the limp-wristed clique seems to excuse and even encourage every possible violation of artistic taste.
Jewish Injustice

One of the nastiest incidents related to the seizure of the American hostages by the Shiite gunslingers was the nerve-wracking homecoming of Ulrike Derickson, the blonde stewardess of the hijacked TWA jetliner. Ulrike had been reported in the highly sensitized Jewish media as having helped the hijackers sort out the few Jews aboard the plane. This piece of scurrilous gossip, amplified most noisily by the press and television in Israel, was enough to rouse the Jewish Defense Organization goons to action. Announcing that they were going to teach Ulrike "Jewish justice," JDO members planned a riotous demonstration in front of her New Jersey home, complete with swastika posters and lachrymose allusions to the Six Million.

The truth of the matter, as is often the case in these situations, was just the opposite. The hijackers had ordered Ulrike to hand over the passports of the 145 passengers, and it was they who decided, often mistakenly, who were the Jews. When she explained this to the reporters after being freed, they stupidly or willfully decided she had done the choosing, although all she had done was try to explain to the hijackers that the bearers of names they thought were Jewish were not necessarily Jews. Also, it was Ulrike who managed to persuade the trigger-happy Stadiums to stop beating Navy diver Clinton Suggs.

So the usual sordid mix of media hype, reporter lies and Jewish hooliganism was able for a time to transform an attractive German-born (some say Danish-born) stewardess into a female anti-Semitic monster. It was only after Ulrike had been forced to move out of her house and after the FBI and local police had put her and her 7-year-old child under round-the-clock protection that the JDO called off its demonstration in front of her New Jersey home, complete with swastika posters and lachrymose allusions to the Six Million.

Strange that the very liberal Schorr was willing to work for six years for such a bigot. Stranger still that Turner's racial lapses only became troubling to Schorr after he was fired.

Midstream Whopper

One of the wildest tales yet told in an age when tales grow wilder every moment appeared in the pages of Midstream (May 1985), the racist mag of the World Zionist Organization, among whose members are found some of the earth's richest, most respectable, most scholarly and most Jewish Jews. With a straight face, Editor Joel Carmichael (born Lipsky) wrote that Pope John Paul II is really a Marxist under his papal robes and that his assassination attempt was merely a sham attack staged by the KGB to divert attention from the Holy Father's secret animus for capitalism. Opined Carmichael, "An indispensable element in the Pope's espousal of implicit Marxism is obviously the need for camouflage."

This incredible story inspires Instauration to put more faith than ever in the theory that the attempt to extinguish the Pope's life was a Soviet plot to eliminate a public figure whose enmity had caused a great deal of unrest in Poland and could cause even more unrest in the future. Far from being a Marxist, John Paul is one of the world's leading anti-Communists. As such, he is a revolutionary sleeper in the nervous eyes of the Russians, who fear his power to rouse a mass uprising of his fellow Poles against the occupying Red Army.

Holiday Glut

The New York City Dept. of Transportation suspended alternate side-of-the-street parking regulations for the following days in the second half of 1985:

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<th>Date</th>
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<tr>
<td>August 15</td>
<td>Assumption of Blessed Virgin</td>
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<td>Sept. 16-17</td>
<td>Rosh Hashanah</td>
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<td>Sept. 25</td>
<td>Yom Kippur</td>
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<td>Sept. 30-Oct. 1</td>
<td>Succoth</td>
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<td>Oct. 7</td>
<td>Shemini Azteeth</td>
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<td>Oct. 8</td>
<td>Simchas Torah</td>
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<td>Nov. 1</td>
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<td>Nov. 5</td>
<td>Election Day</td>
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<td>Nov. 11</td>
<td>Veterans Day</td>
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Although Jews run New York City and own a great deal of it, they represent, according to their own figures for 1980, only 1,228,000 (17%) of the city's total population of 7,071,639. In fact, if 1980 Jewish demographic projections have panned out, the Jewish population of New York City may now be less than 1 million. This relatively small Jewish share of the New York City population hardly justifies the hoggish share of Jewish holidays designated by the city fathers.

Marielito Update

When, in 1980, 125,000 Cubans left the port and beaches of Mariel and came to Florida, Carter Administration officials assured the nation that only about 2,500 were criminals. Incredibly, some Reagan Administration people are still promoting this same estimate.

Police departments around the country have reckoned a more realistic figure -- 40,000. In Union City, NJ, one-third of the 1,700 felony and misdemeanor arrests last year involved Marielitos, who accounted for only a small fraction of the city's population. In Las Vegas, 550 of the city's 2,000 Marielitos are now known to be career criminals. And in central Los Angeles, fully two-thirds of the 3,000 Marielitos have been arrested on felony or misdemeanor charges since 1980.

Last December, Havana and Washington reached a agreement whereby Marielitos guilty of serious crimes would be returned to Cuba at the rate of about 25 per month. Assuming 40,000 Marielito criminals, 1,600 months (or 133½ years) would be required for the repatriation process. Castro cut off even that dribble in May,
when Reagan's "Radio Marti" broadcasts made him see red.

Back in 1980, White House spokesman Jody Powell promised us that Cubans who had committed crimes "will not be resettled or relocated in American communities under any circumstances." Today, he declines to comment on the matter, saying, "I was only the spokesman."

Stuart E. Eizenstat was Carter's chief domestic policy adviser. He admits that the Mariel episode was "totally mishandled," but insists that he and Carter should not be blamed, since they didn't know any better at the time: "It's absolutely erroneous to suggest that the Administration somehow deceived the American people by understating the amount of criminals who came through the boatlift."

Today, officials in Miami, Las Vegas and elsewhere say that a "national criminal conspiracy" exists among the tightly organized, extremely violent Marielitos. According to the assistant manager of Metro Dade County, a major credit-card fraud ring cracked there recently was "controlled by people who, three years before, had never seen a credit card."

**The Crown Gang**

Henry Crown, 88, and family own 23% of General Dynamics. That's an $892 million stake in America's largest and most overcharging defense contractor. Since 1980, General Dynamics has paid out $43 million in dividends and earned $1.6 billion, yet has not given the U.S. Treasury one dime. Even harder to believe, the company's dividends were untaxed until last year because of a loophole that defined them as returns on investments.

The Crowns also have extensive holdings in TWA, Hilton Hotels and the Burlington Northern Railroad. Lester Crown, Henry's son and very prominent in Jewish affairs, has a top-level security clearance, although he was directly involved in bribing Illinois state legislators. He escaped jail by getting immunity and spilling the beans on the five lawmakers who had taken his money. According to the Chicago Lawyer, Material Service, another Crown company, bilked Chicago out of $100 million worth of road-building limestone in 1981.

**Not Exactly Bo Derek**

Woody Allen never casts Jewish women in his movies. Saul Bellow always gives the best female parts in his novels to lovely *shikisas*. A growing number of Jewish women have said they are "hurt" and "confused" by such snubs from their menfolk. Perhaps it is best they go on being "confused." There's no point in rubbing their noses, which can be changed by plastic surgery, in realities which can't be changed.

One Jewish lass who has been in the spotlight recently is Beth Glatt of Washington, D.C., a TV graphics producer who battles for nude bathing rights in her spare time. Somehow or other, Ms. Glatt got herself named the 1984 East Coast Nudist Queen at a convention last summer in Annapolis, Maryland. This summer, she will defend her title in upstate New York, wearing only tennis shoes. Eat your heart out, California!

**Forgotten Majority Hero**

A letter in a past issue of Instauration suggested we should remember our heroes. How about Joe Hooper?

During the Vietnam conflict, the media continually referred to the fighting capabilities and toughness of the Viet Cong and North Vietnamese and strongly hinted that American soldiers were not of the same caliber. Very little news was forthcoming about the heroism of the American fighting man even though reporters were present in huge numbers. Consequently, it probably comes as a surprise to learn that Joe Hooper won 35 medals (including the Congressional Medal of Honor and eight Purple Hearts) -- considerably more decorations than were awarded WWII's Audie Murphy or WWII's Alvin York. But the latter two fought Germans and therein lies the difference. Murphy and York were lionized. Hooper was anonymized.

Hooper, a strawberry-haired, cat-like six-footer, was raised in Eastern Washington and became the state's scoring champion in high-school football. Giving up the idea of college, he served a hitch in the Navy, then joined the Army. One of Hooper's most memorable days was Feb. 2, 1968. It was during the Tet offensive when the Americans were mauling the Viet Cong and North Vietnamese, although the media called it a defeat. Staff Sgt. Joe Hooper was leading his reconnaissance squad near the northern city of Hue when, as he told it,

We stumbled across what turned out to be the North Vietnamese divisional headquarters. It was six of us against maybe 140 of them. It was hand-to-hand and the main battle lasted 6½ hours. It seemed like a long time before help got there. In all, we killed 85 and captured 13. I was credited with 22 kills.

Wounded in another engagement, Hooper was promoted to second lieutenant and sent back to the States for R&R. He couldn't resist returning to Vietnam for a second tour. "I went back partly because on my first tour I did not lose a man . . . I thought I could save some lives again." Hooper used to say he could smell the enemy.

Back in the States again, after Nobel Peace Prize winner Henry Kissinger threw South Vietnam to the Hanoi wolves, Hooper resigned his commission. He had a difficult time adjusting to civilian life -- a hero from a war where America's ruling class rooted for the other side, a hero who was hissed instead of huzzahed. Inevitably, he turned to alcohol. "When you retire from guerrilla fighting, it is not something you just walk away from without losing some part of you . . . I admit I am a little flat."

After a few false starts, Hooper, with some help from the Medal of Honor Society, got interested in raising thoroughbred horses. But in early May 1979, he died suddenly in a Louisville, Kentucky, motel room from a cerebral hemorrhage. He was buried near the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington Cemetery. Neither his death nor his burial were noted by the national or local media (ignored is a better word) until almost a year later, when a story about Medal of Honor winners mentioned his name and final whereabouts.

Jane Fonda was consort scaled to the enemy while Hooper was risking his life for a country that didn't give a damn about him. Today Jane is still reaping her millions, still starring in Hollywood movies, still the toast of the southern California cocaine set. Jane lives, while unmourned Joe is hooled up in a crowded grave. One wonders at just how rank injustice can get.
Westerners are contemptuous of those Western individuals and nations which have tried to play the game of empire without really understanding it. The English may have been greedy and aggressive and tedious, but once in a country they usually stayed there a long time, with steadily diminishing bloodshed. If there is such a thing as a good colonizer, they were it. Americans used brutal methods on the Indians, but they did create a lasting — well, a couple of hundred years wasn’t bad — country. And so on. On the other hand, Napoleon — and many Frenchmen, before and after — did not, apparently, understand that empire-building among foreign peoples too numerous to be exterminated or penned up must aim toward an accommodation with those peoples. Hitler — and many Germans, before and during — carried that lack of understanding to theretofore unimaginated lengths. And when repressive measures did not work, both Napoleon and Hitler and their emulators ranted against subject peoples who would not behave as they wished them to behave. And we are quite justified when we dismiss Hitler, Napoleon and their followers as born losers in the game of conquest, men with no understanding of the real mechanics, demands and responsibilities required.

And then we funk applying the same judgment to Israel, which has demonstrated precisely the same lack of understanding. From the start, Israel has had no policy for co-existing with the Arab world. The Israelis have simply issued the same ultimatum over and over, and it, in turn, is the same one the Nazis gave the Russians: Accept us and everything we do, and tell you to do, or we will shoot you. The parallels with the Nazis are remarkably exact. When the Israelis went into Lebanon, they found, as the Nazis did in the Ukraine, sympathetic natives (the Shiites Moslems), who were grateful that the Palestinian Arabs were being expelled, especially from southern Lebanon, and who were willing and even anxious to work with the conquerors. But within months, the Israelis were able to turn the Shiites into bitter enemies, just as the Nazis did with the Ukrainians. In the traditional reaction of brutality turning a friendly people into a bitter enemy, these Arabs began to fight back against the Israelis.

In an untraditional Western reaction, we have not made it plain that we understand just what has happened in the Middle East since WWIl and why. On the contrary, we say that for the first time in human history, the causal chain of brutal conqueror leading quite naturally to native resistance does not apply. Natural laws as we understand them are again to be suspended; water is going to run uphill. Here is a clear instance, we say of Lebanon, of natives revolting in an altogether unfair and illogical fashion against an altogether benevolent and blameless military force which has a perfect (God-given) right to be in their country and do whatever it chooses to them.

Tomes could be written about the endless ways in which we reverse our instincts, our traditions, our sense of logic, our concept of decency — everything, finally, which distinguishes us — in regard to the Jews. But, of course, no matter how complete the evidence of a complete cultural reversal, the Westerners involved in that reversal — and it wouldn’t be a reversal unless they were in the vast majority — cannot be, by the depth of their commitment to reversal, persuaded that the evidence is sufficient. Or even that it exists. They are permanently locked into their position. Too much has been expended. To reverse the reversal now — in New York alone — would require a pitched battle of such ultimate destructiveness with Jews and others that . . . it’s unthinkable. What would it do to real estate values? To respectability?

Anglo-Americans can still look backwards, and see, given a helping hand by historians like Toynbee and his associates, that cultures and civilizations went down in the past because of cultural reversals (another way of looking at challenge failures), but they can’t see the sequence in the present. Well, no civilization has ever been able to see itself as it really is, especially in the era of its decline and fall, so that is not unexpected. But just as we can see the declines and falls of the past, someday people will be able to see ours with equal clarity — with greater clarity than I or anyone else living in our civilization can see it now, which is why my observations are necessarily incomplete and inadequate. But they may be of some use to those future analysts looking back in time, and so justify — I hope — my jotting them down.

Remember: The point is not that we have reversed our culture in regard to Jews and other groups, but that we have reversed it at all. I have used the reversals in regard to Jews/other groups as illustrations simply because they are the most glaring. (Of course, we have reversed in regard to everything, and the cases can be made accordingly.) And also because, as with all cultural declines and falls, the Jews/other groups are creating the culture in which we shall live as our own culture disappears, a process which is steadily accelerating. (Although cultures and civilizations disappear, physical presence does not. The Sumerians, Hittites and many other cultural entities are long gone, but the Middle East is full of people who are descended — with much admixture, of course — from Sumerians, Hittites, etc. The Roman Empire is gone, but . . . etc. When our culture is long gone, our descendants will exist — with much admixture — in a very different cultural system.)

In other words, I am, as a Toynbee-an scholar trying to do his best, interested in what direction Western civilization is taking, and at what speed. I find that this is best measured in terms of cultural consistency/inconsistency, which, in turn, is best seen in Western civilization’s relations with Jews and other alien, invading groups. The method is derived from studies done on relations between past civilizations and their alien invaders, in which a pattern of cultural reversal and challenge failure is invariably present in the declining phase. My focus of interest is us, our civilization. If the most direct way to find out what we are doing and where we are is through an examination of our cultural reversals in regard to Jews, then I shall take that path. But I have no interest per se in Jews; nor should I, submit, any aspirant student of Western civilization.

(Crude anti-Semitism assumes excitedly that the curtailment or even extinction of Jews would solve all non-Jewish problems. Nothing could be more erroneous. We are failing as a civilization in regard to everything, not just Jews. If Jews did not exist, we would not, in our present condition, find ourselves any better off. It is true that if we were successes rather than failures, we would not back down from a confrontation with Jewish brutality. And if Eliot, White, et al., had not backed down when they did, that brutality would have been curbed some time ago. But that is not the same as saying that Jews are the impediment to our being successes rather than failures. We are our own impediment, and doing such a job that outside assistance would be superfluous.)

Gervase Brackley, our favorite intellectual, continues to honor us with selections from his working notes for Why Racism Fails; his Toynbee-an study on the inability of the North European types to rise to any form of racial challenge:
Remember, too: The Jews and the other alien, invading groups are as helpless now in the process as we are. They are not the conscious agents of our decline and fall — only we can claim that power — no matter how much they may seem to revel in it. (We revealed ourselves long ago, when we were alien invaders and our culture was starting to supplant the declining and falling civilizations of those times.) Without our decline and fall, the Jews cannot rise and triumph, but only we could have given them their opportunity.

Given our cultural reversals, challenge failures and positional inconsistencies to 1985, we should be able to pinpoint the date of our acknowledged, formal fall. Once the start of the decline and its rate are established, the rest should be mathematical child's play. But establishing the start and the rate are not that easy — certainly too much for this ancient scholar. Perhaps the younger men can do it. But they'd best hurry: their time is not unlimited.

A warning to them, however, and to all such scholars: There is a subtle impediment of great strength barring final conclusions on a culture from inside that culture. It is as difficult as an individual assessing himself accurately. Just as we see that Alfred could not imagine Elizabeth I, nor Elizabeth I Elizabeth II, nor Cromwell the Beatles, nor George Washington Martin Luther King, nor Abraham Lincoln Norman Mailer . . . neither can we conceive what the future holds. All we know is that the so-called laws of decline and fall, death and regeneration, ebb and flow, and so on, are not disproved to date.

What's coming? What sort of culture is going to replace our own, and subject us to it?

The odds are that it will be irrational because we Northern Europeans have never been able to resist the irrational in anything that matters. We are only rational in working out the mechanical details of our technological inventions, and in deductive scientific reasoning. In all else, including the application of those inventions and that reasoning, we are irrational. Christianity is irrational, capitalism is irrational, the belief in applied technology as the answer to everything — especially at the expense of all that is truly important and natural in life — is irrational, and so on and on and on.

Isn't humanity irrational? Yes, very likely, but there are degrees. The darker and yellower races are not so irrational as we. Even in Europe, Italians, for instance, are not so irrational as Swedes. Italians may be "inferior" in certain ways, but they don't believe in fairy tales to the degree Swedes do: for example, that Jews, blacks and other aliens are wonderful people who can do no wrong (and are highly desirable breeding partners); that "science" is the answer to everything; that the material rewards of applied technology are worth any sacrifice — self, family, race, passion, etc. The farther north one goes, the more credulous and irrational the culture. (To the horror of the northern races, Italian women — especially old women — may prostrate themselves before hideously gaudy idols in Catholic churches and indulge in other manifestations of belief in a very crudely conceived supernatural world. But Italian men and most of the younger women don't so indulge, and in any case such credulity is not allowed to interpose itself in the important businesses of life, as credulity does in the north.)

Irrationality is a form of challenge failure, so how can we Northern Europeans have answered challenges for many hundreds of years if we have always been irrational?

Answer: We were, until now, able to carry on a sort of schizophrenic shuttling between rationality and irrationality. As Christians, for instance, we were irrational. As inventors and deductive scientific reasoners, we were rational. But the irrational was not allowed to interfere with the rational. Item: When it became apparent to Northern Europeans that their energetic inventiveness and deductive abilities were incompatible with control of their state religion from Rome, they carried through the Reformation in order to establish a Christianity which was compatible with those qualities. In the pinch, rationality took precedence. Challenges were answered. But now, rationality does not take precedence, and challenges are not answered.

In some dim way, North Europeans were always aware that Christianity was irrational, and alien. And part of its irrationality — at least for the northern temperament — lay in its alieness. As Roberta Feuerlicht says, in The Fate of the Jews (Times Books, 1983), "[At one time] Jews were execrated as Christ-killers, though Freud argued that Christians really hate Jews as Christ-givers, that Christians resent Christianity as a joyless substitute for paganism, and that since they cannot hate Christianity without destroying themselves, they hate the Jews who gave them Jesus and then, infuriatingly, did what the pagans dared not do — they rejected him. 'The hatred for [Jews],' wrote Freud, 'is at bottom hatred for Christianity.'"

One wonders if Feuerlicht and Freud, both Jews, quite understand the impact of what they are saying (even as it stands, the quote above is, naturally, more than any non-Jew would dare). In the deepest sense, North Europeans could not do away with Christianity without facing their own irrationality, which would necessitate a new man. (To say nothing of a new psychological infrastructure; the consumption of a colossal helping of crow; and a drop in real estate values without parallel.) Which we are afraid to do, or incapable of doing, so we really hate ourselves for being inferior to our ideal of what we should be. This self-hatred, in turn, has always been triggered by the presence of Jews, who remind us by that presence that if we weren't inferior to our ideal selves we wouldn't be putting up with them. Human nature being what it is, we can't admit the self-hatred and so (in days gone by) directed a certain amount of it toward Jews. This excited and self-serving anti-Semitism has always, of course, obscured and thwarted objective assessment of Jews, and kept Feuerlicht & Freud in business.

But, you may say, this is all old hat and not applicable, because Christianity is dead. It's dead, true, but the northern commitment to irrationality is not dead. It's very much alive and flourishing. In fact, stronger than ever, so strong that it has actually inverted its former relationship to rationality, and is itself now the dominant factor. Self-hatred because of failing to live up to our ideal of ourselves is now burnt out. We accept failure, and our inferiority. From now on, our only question is: Who and what are we going to serve? The answer is not all that difficult.

"Rational" secular humanism has disintegrated into a deeper irrationality than anything achieved in the supposedly superstitious (see secular humanists for details on this opinion) and irrational Dark Ages. Especially in the United States. Swedes and Englishmen watch television and play with computers, money, buildings, bank accounts, and so on, as the real priorities, too, but they have to come to America to see the process carried to and past the breaking point. Here the irrational sets new standards for the rest of the Western world. Everything which was considered of primary importance in the West fifty years ago has been drastically downgraded behind the runaway priority of applied technology.

To be continued

Unponderable Quote

Historically one understands -- and forgives -- the prideful ethnic consciousness of minorities who have been the insulted and injured, while not forgiving the hostile ethnic consciousness of the majority race, fearful of losing its power. This may seem one-sided, but that's how it is.

Max Lerner,
New York Post, Feb. 25, 1983
At breakfast in our Leningrad hotel, we met a young American student who spoke fluent Russian and was able to tell us some amusing things. For instance, three years back a poster was put up in a prominent place in Moscow reading, "To the 65th year of the Soviet circus!" Since the Bolshevik Revolution also happened to be 65 years old, people laughed a lot and began to photograph it, whereupon it was hurriedly removed. Another poster which provoked a lot of smiles was, "We shall be building Communism forever!" The point is that socialism ("the dictatorship of the proletariat") is supposed to be a passing phase. Communism will be the final form of politics and economics and, once it is reached, the millennium will result. How, the street skeptics wanted to know, can anyone keep building a state that has been stamped and sealed as officially perfect.

Despite his critical attitude, the American was friendly towards the Russians, and pointed out that the New York Times, for example, was often guilty of false reporting. Whereupon a New York type at the next table, whom I had been watching out of the corner of my eye for some time, broke in to say that there might be human errors in the New York Times, but that the Soviet system was fascist (he pronounced the word with the curious impression of rolling it round his mouth before spitting it out like a missile). Nothing, he said, could justify stopping people from leaving the country. I pointed out that only the Jewish community was able to leave the country in any numbers, but it appeared that it was precisely restrictions on Jewish emigration which were worrying him. "But think," I said, "of all those idealists who created the Soviet system, whom we see in Reds and other films. Surely they can't all have been wrong!" Well, no, he agreed, but things had changed a lot for the worse. "Oh," I said, "so it all depends who is on the receiving end." At this point, he realised that we were not quite on the same wavelength.

Leningrad is a fine city and its architectural landmarks, together with the palace of Peter the Great at Petrodvorets and that of Catherine the Great at Pushkin, make an overwhelming impression. What went wrong? Well, I think that question is answered by a visit to the Tretiakoff gallery in Moscow. All those sensitive faces (Gogol's, for instance) were deeply concerned over the plight of the Russian people, never considering that others (e.g., German settlers) when placed in exactly the same circumstances as the natives, were able to create prosperity. It is not that Nordics are few in Russia these days. In the principal streets of Moscow and Leningrad one sees any number of them. Yet the Supreme Soviet is solidly Alpine. I think this derives from the nature...

...of socialism, which puts a premium on willingness to put up with boring committee meetings. I have always noticed that Nordics, who have a much greater tolerance of boredom and far less urge to be always doing something exciting, have a strong tendency to win out under such circumstances. Look at England, where Nordics are few in the population at large, but all too common in local government.

How astonishingly little one cares about human achievements when the aesthetic element is lacking. Take the Soviet women athletes, full of steroids and utterly un feminine. I like the story of the Australian journalist who said, "You mustn't think that Soviet women are unfeminine. Why, I know one discus-thrower who has vital statistics of 36-24-36 -- and the other leg is almost the same."

In this connexion, I recall the Museum of History, just off Red Square in Moscow, where one may see Michael Gerasimov's interesting reconstructions of Neanderthal man. His living, platyrhine, prognathous clone could easily have walked in off the street in any small Russian town. It wouldn't be too difficult to find modern representatives of Gerasimov's other Neanderthal types either. Carleton Coon demonstrated that in Palestine Neanderthal and Cro-Magnon types hybridized, and Russian research indicates that some Neanderthal remains may be dated closer and closer to the period of Homo sapiens proper. Bear in mind that the Neanderthal had a much larger cranial capacity than, for example, the Australian aborigine who resembles him so closely, though his frontal lobes were evidently much less developed than ours.

Despite all my reservations about the Soviet Union, I would agree with the proposition that, objectively speaking, we have an interest in cooperating with them, now that our more dangerous enemies have turned against them. We certainly have no interest in destroying the Russian people. On the other hand, it must be realised that Soviet foreign policy is extremely inimical to our interests. In Moscow I had nothing to read but English-language periodicals with a Communist slant. A certain Mr. Jim Jump was reported in the Morning Star as saying that the British government was "rolling out its police force to behave in a bestial stance," whatever that may mean, and Labour MP Harry Cohen was reported as making the following statement in the USSR: "As a citizen of a country ruled by fascist hyena Thatcher, I am proud to have been a witness of the achievements of Soviet Man." It is easy to forget that some kooks actually talk like this. Other reports spoke of the Tories robbing the poor, or about the terrible oppression suffered by the black...
The Russian heartland has been overrun by enemies, their question arises as to whether the Russians will turn to dogma will be substituted. One thing is clear, even when dining hall. The service was hardly swift -- but I was among the potted plants and fountains in the immense service book wherever I stayed (e.g., “I had hoped that at least in the Soviet Union I would be free of degenerate Muzak at all times of the day”).

Our visit to Leningrad was rounded off with a performance of Prince Igor in the magical Kirov theatre. Back in Moscow, I sat alone in state at the old Hotel Metropol, among the potted plants and fountains in the immense dining hall. The service was hardly swift -- but I was resigned to the fact that there is no rushing in Russia. Besides, I had leisure now and could brood on the nature of Russian art -- dominated century after century by the Byzantine Christianity embraced in 988 by Vladimir, of the house of Rurik. Christianity was already part of the experience of the Rus, who constituted the Varangian guard at Constantinople, but Christianity was introduced into the ruling family for centuries through the conversion of Olga, widow of Vladimir’s predecessor, Igor. Similarly, it was the marriage of Bertha, a Christian of the Frankish royal house, to Aethelberht of Kent which opened the way to the Christianisation of England. The Byzantine conception of the state involved a symbiosis of the temporal and spiritual power, which is what so attracted William Butler Yeats and led him to write his magnificent Byzantium poems. It also meant that the Russian soul became concerned with a single answer to all the problems of life, and when the literal acceptance of Christianity was undermined, only another system with universal claims could fill the void. But Marxism has now proved it cannot fill the void, and the question arises as to whether the Russians will turn to nihilism in their disappointment (a creed which some of them embraced in the 19th century) or whether some other dogma will be substituted. One thing is clear, even when the Russian heartland has been overrun by enemies, their search for a single key to life and truth does not cease. Hence the proverbial remark of the Russian woman to her lover, “You have my body, but not my soul.”

I enjoy collecting expressions which characterise people, and was delighted to find an advertisement which just has to be read with a strong Russian accent: “Only vodka made in Russia is genuine Russian vodka.” A little humour does no harm in a country cursed with a dreadful sameness wherever the monuments of its past are absent. Even so, there are occasional moments of uplift. On a train passing through the Ukraine, I was besieged by a tall, leggy Nordic creature selling refreshments. She was dressed in the usual shapeless clothes, but I suddenly realised that underneath was a slim girl with beautiful eyes. What is more, her teeth had not been affected by the dreadful dental work which disfigures so many Soviet mouths:

She is not fair to outward view,  
As many maidsens be,  
Her loveliness I never knew  
Until she smiled on me,  
But then I saw her eye was bright,  
A well of love, a spring of light.

My enthusiasm did not extend as far as buying the awful sweet Soviet champagne she was selling, but I did try some chocolate which, together with the ice cream, is of good quality in the Soviet Union.

Also on the train was a Russian woman dressed in clothes which were obviously expensive. When we reached the Slovak border, at Chop, while the carriages were being lifted up and the wheels changed, she was interviewed by a customs official and nervously tried to conceal something. It all ended with her being forced off the train, weeping and pleading, while her passport was confiscated and her luggage taken off. Meanwhile, I, who had greeted the customs official with a few words of Russian and a simple, trusting expression, continued my journey unmolested. Unfortunately, this sort of thing is too common in the Soviet Union to excite much comment.

All in all, I was not sorry when I finally reached home. Joyfulness is not one of the outstanding characteristics of the countries in the socialist camp. But I returned to Britain with a deeper understanding of many things, among them the appalling behaviour of the Russian troops in Central Europe in 1945. Under socialism one does whatever one can get away with. Good socialists are materialists, you see.

Ponderable Quotes

We used to have 200 homicides a year in New York City. We now have 1,800. So we do have a death penalty today -- a death penalty on innocent citizens. And my view is that if I can save 10 innocent citizens by electrocuting 10 murderers, I would take that tradeoff. I think we’re in a war. We take life when we’re at war. And we have to recognize that today and into the foreseeable future we are fighting a war.

Robert J. McGuire, former New York City Police Commissioner

The residences of people of this State have become barricaded places in which they live behind chained and bolted doors; the streets have become the lawless marches of robbers, rapists and felons of every kind who victimize men, women and children . . .

Policy statement of the Federation of New York State Judges
First it was the Lost Generation, then the Beat Generation, now it’s the Accursed Generation. The last named is us. If you don’t believe it, you should have seen The History of the White People in America, a pay-to-look Cinemax monstrosity. (Pay-to-look for all you cable viewers out there, free to us dish owners.) Pure and simple antiwhite racism, that’s what it was, two half-hours of it in two parts. The second, which rubbed an extra pinch of salt in the wound, was served up most inappropriately on the Fourth of July.

All peoples, races, stocks, ethnic groups, breeds, clines, or what have you, have their heels and their Achilles’ Heels. All lumpenproles and hoi polloi of all colors can be made to look pretty bad if you zero in on their bad points. What’s up is that the media have an unwritten law that only Arabs, Germans, Russians -- and whites in general -- can be portrayed as villains. Jews, blacks and Hispanics must be shown as irreproachable as modern Chevalier Bayards -- sans peur et sans reproche. It’s almost unbelievable what Martin Mull, a TV pimp who makes a buck prostituting his own race, and his Jewish associates, Allen Rucker and Charles Engels, said about whites in their emetic show. They solemnly declared that whites were now a minority in this country; they asserted whites don’t have the rich cultural heritage of Jews and blacks; they suggested a white’s proudest moment should be when he is allowed to shake the hand of some freakish Negro basketball player; they had the chutzpah to let a white character make bigoted, tasteless cracks about Jews slam bang in the face of a rabbinical type who dropped in for a friendly visit. Jews, most opportunistically, are not whites, according to Mull’s ad hoc definition. If they were, the show could not go on because they would have to take the heat along with other whites. To underline the “Jewish difference,” a Jewish schoolgirl boasts in class about the long and honorable history of her ancestors, after which whites get up and confess they have no roots and are not so sure where they come from.

Next we are shown a white woman who goes to meet a neighbor who is rumored to be sick. She turns out to be a Sikh -- get it? The Asian lady, of course, is better looking, more civilized, more soignee than her yahoo visitor, who brings along white victuals which offend the Asian lady’s delicate nose. It was carefully emphasized that the Sikh lady kept a much neater home than her white visitor, who was ordered to take off her shoes before entering. No mention was made of the filthy towns and hovels of Sikhs in their Indian homeland or of the recent crash of the Indian airliner.

The show was so loaded with distortions, untruths and racial libels even professional antiwhites must have had difficulty staying tuned for more than 10 minutes. Yes, we are all quite aware how whites have been demeaned, insulted and sneered at on TV for years and years. Yes, we know full well that whites have been the stock villains in all those integrated TV sitcoms and movies. But until the History of the White People in America we have never seen whites deliberately attacked as a race and subjected to one full hour of racial vituperation.

When WASPs are vilified in such video monstrosities as the History of the White People in America, it is called social criticism. When non-WASPs are criticized ever so lightly, it is racial bigotry. Using the latter charge as a foil, minority groups ganged up to drive radio station KTTL-FM of Dodge City (KS) off the air for allowing a couple of fundamentalist preachers to sound off against Jews and blacks. When the matter came up before the FCC in April, a majority of the commissioners ruled that such broadcasts are not grounds for cancelling the station’s broadcasting license. Hurrah for free speech! But . . . but . . . there’s always a but these days when some federal agency gives whites a fair shake. The FCC atoned for its upholding of the Bill of Rights by renewing its allegiance to its unconstitutional regulation that gives minority groups special advantages in buying radio and TV stations.

The CBS production of Christopher Columbus showed the great explorer as a sort of Italian Don Juan who would never have discovered the New World without Jewish backing. In a review of this heavily doctored drama, super-truckler John Leonard wrote, “I like the ecumenical spirit of Christopher Columbus -- an Irishman as the Italian-Jewish navigator . . . .” Columbus, of course, was about as Jewish as Greta Garbo, but any lie is permitted these days as long as it ingratiates the liar with his paymasters.
26% or 1,577,340 of the 6.1 million pregnancies in the United States in 1981 were terminated by abortion. Approximately 70% of the abortions were performed on white women. (Alan Guttmacher Institute)

392 forcible rapes were reported in Minneapolis in 1984; 316 in 1983.

80% of the members of the Unification Church live in Korea and Japan. The 45,000 U.S. Moonies are located mostly in Chicago and big Eastern cities. Mose Durst, a Jew, shepherds the U.S. church. Shepherd-in-chief is the tax-dodging Rev. Sun Myung Moon, who was recently released from the hoosegow.

More than 4,300 refugees, half of them Iranians, have entered Denmark in recent months.

100 young people kill themselves each week in the U.S., says Pamela Cantor, President-elect of something called the American Association of Suicidology. More reliable figures show that in Minnesota the suicide rate for teenagers (age 15-19) has jumped from 1.9/100,000 in 1950 to 8/100,000 in 1983. 1,730 persons committed suicide in the U.S. in 1982.

The Papacy went $29 million in the hole in 1984, but recovered $26 million of the loss by Peter's Pence, a worldwide collection for the Pope. The Vatican Bank has agreed to pay $241 million to claimants who want the $1.4 billion they say they lost in the collapse of the Banco Ambrosiano, which was deeply involved in the Vatican's financial operations.

When inflation is accounted for, the median household income of all Americans plummeted by 9.7% between 1979 and 1983. However, in ritzy Fairfax County, Virginia, home to many federal government employees, it rose by 5.4% during the same recessional period, with gains of 15 to 25% posted in some areas.

Allen Funt, the Bronx-born originator of Candid Camera, recently calculated that his team has surreptitiously recorded 1,250,000 people, mainly Americans, since ABC radio premiered Candid Microphone in 1947.

Among International Monetary Fund countries, seven are operating with a surplus, 133 with a deficit.

There are still 43 colonies in the world (not counting the large, Soviet kind).

64% of American adolescent boys say they have "hit or beat up another kid" during the past year.

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How did George A. Morrison "earn" $323,378 in his Manhattan construction job during 1984? He clocked more than 24 hours of regular and overtime pay for 221 of 332 working days. He also received $11,373 for a week spent in Acapulco.

Some 1,600 acres were totally obliterated during the three Dresden air raids of Feb. 13-14, 1945. Only 600 acres of London were destroyed by German bombers during all of World War II. The Dresden railroad yards -- the only conceivable military target -- were studiedly ignored by Allied bomber pilots intent on generating tornado-like firestorms.

Like the rest of humanity, Jews are fleeing toward the world's last islands of Nordic sanity. Between 1980 and 1985 alone, the number of Jews remaining in the racially mongrel, strife-torn nation of Colombia fell from 12,000 to 6,000.

The U.S. Patent and Trademark Office reports that, in 1984, 72,651 U.S. patents were awarded, 50% to U.S. residents and 42% to foreigners (Japanese 16%, West Germans 9%, all others 17%).

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The SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH in Concordia, Kansas, accepted their first Guatemalan "refugee" family in January of 1984. Now they are harboring 16 of these illegals. Ron Sanders of the Immigration Service comments, "They [Central Americans] think everybody in the U.S. has a Cadillac and they want theirs." Sister CHRISTINE COGIL, 26, rejoins, "It's absurd to think 500,000 people want to come here for economic reasons."

Sir RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH is still angry with the South African authorities because they wouldn't force all the nation's theaters to show Gandhi before integrated audiences. (Anti-liberal South Africa permits each theater owner to set his or her own racial policy.) Attenborough plans to get revenge by making a new $20 million film about the horrors of apartheid. (Anti-liberal South Africa will permit him to shoot it all inside the country.)

The 1100 block of East Vickery Street in Fort Worth is a notorious high-crime area, filled with prostitutes, pimps and drug addicts. Thus, O.R. McClain's police report (May 16, 1984) made perfect sense: "This officer's reasonable suspicion involving the suspects multiplied into probable cause because this is a high-crime area and it is very unusual for a B/M [black male] and a W/F [white female] to be together unless there is a criminal act involved .... When [I] first observed the suspect vehicle, [RONALD NELSON] was leaning over toward [MICHELLE PARKER], who was sitting in the passenger seat. Any prudent person would have assumed that something out of the ordinary was occurring." Sure enough, the resulting search turned up heroin and drug paraphernalia. Yet Assistant D.A. MICHAEL D. PARRISH joined with the defense attorney in a successful motion to suppress the evidence and acquit Nelson because of the racial language used in McClain's report.

The CITY OF CAMBRIDGE (MA) has declared itself a place of refuge for anyone from Haiti, Guatemala or El Salvador who can make it there. The 5,000 "refugees" already on hand will now receive free or nearly free city services, with no reports being made to immigration authorities. BERKELEY (CA) has taken the same action, which means that the two cities which are the sites of two of the country's most touted colleges (U.C. and Harvard) have the lowest political IQ.

ROBERTO LLERENA was among 17 Marielito Cubans arrested in Minneapolis in March during a drug crackdown. Since moving to the Nordic Wonderland in 1981, the off-white Roberto had met, married and impregnated SANDRA, who says she comes from "a good Mexican family," and who earns $23,000 a year as an administrative secretary for the county Human Resources Department. Roberto, who receives $200 a month in welfare benefits, took up selling cocaine to supplement the family income. He spent his days hanging out at Joe's Bar with the other Marielitos, most of whom "were doing OK without doing much at all." When caught, he blamed it all on racism: "If you are Cuban ... you are compared to scum .... There was nobody to hire me. Now it is just time to wait and pray." A police officer who had worked on Roberto's case explained that he "is very capable of being violent. He was always armed. Lose one gun and he'd find another. If he says he's an innocent sheep he's full of baloney."

Naturalization ceremonies are held once a month in St. Paul, Minnesota. May was typical, with 46 Korean youngsters, adopted by the local Nordic population, on hand. Also present were 38 Vietnamese refugees, 18 Soviets (presumably Jews) and 83 others who pledged their allegiance to the flag, and to the supposedly "indivisible" republic "for which it stands," but did not pledge their support for the race which created it. When the "Festival of Nations" was over, JUDGE DONALD ALSOP told them, "This is the best thing a judge does."

This year's National Basketball Association championship had an all-white team as a serious competitor. The Boston Celtics seemed too good to be true. They were. Head coach K.C. JONES is a black man with a white wife and a young mulatto son. The Celtics' white superstar, "all-American boy" LARRY BIRD, says of K.C., "He's got our respect as a coach and as a person ... He's the kind of person I'd like to be, but I don't have time to work at it." K.C.'s favorite pastime is singing in piano bars and lounges. Bird's favorite pastime is unknown. When he retires, he might consider press relations.

Three teachers at a snobbish suburban DETROIT PRIVATE SCHOOL were summarily fired when it was discovered they had keyed the files of their Jewish pupils, 22% of the student body, with drawings of bagels.

JACK GELLER is Professor of Communications at the City University of New York. He was not the least shy about signing his name to a letter published recently in the nation's most notorious Arab-bashing paper, the Brooklyn Jewish Press. In it, Geller praised the Canadian prosecution of Holocaust-doubter Ernst Zundel and advocated similar thought-control legislation for the U.S. "As a start," he concluded, "I suggest that all of us should write to the members of the United States Senate and House of Representatives and urge them to enact legislation similar to the Canadian anti-hate law."

"The Trotskys make the revolutions, and the Bronsteins pay the bills," goes an old Jewish saying, which overlooks the fact that many capitalist Jews like ARMAND HAMMER made a pretty penny off of Bronstein/ Trotsky's little uprising. The new saying in America should be, "The Jacksons make the revolutions, and the Robins return the rewards." NOAH ROBINSON, a multi-millionaire businessman in Chicago, is the half-brother of JESSE JACKSON, who says he has never personally profited from the "moral covenants" [i.e., quota schemes] which Jackson's PUSH boycotts have wrung from many corporations. In 1981, after Coca-Cola caved in to Jackson, half-bro Robin sent an almost extraordinary letter to the Westinghouse Electric Corp., demanding the cement subcontract on the company's rapid transit project in Chicago. Four months later, with the contract still up in the air, Jackson "just happened" to select Westinghouse as one of the prime targets in his anti-apartheid boycott campaign — although the vast company employs scarcely 100 people in South Africa.

Actor WILLIAM HURT, one of the best actors around, has been described as one of the new "funky WASPs, WASPs with soul," who "bridles at the WASP label." Says Hurt, "I'm basic WASPish, but I'm ethnically aware." Then there's HARRY HAMLIN, who says that playing a Bronx Jew helped him to "cut the umbilical cord" with his WASPish background. From now on, he says, he'll be portraying "ethnic, real people. Playing WASPS like myself is not very interesting." One racially ambivalent star is JAMESON PARKER, the blond son of a high-ranking U.S. diplomat, who currently stars in TV's Simon and Simon. Called "the ultimate WASP" by TV Guide, Parker, 35, never owned a TV set until he was 25, has a vast personal library and supposedly "speaks in literary quotations." So how is he usually cast on TV? "In many of [my] parts," he says, "they thought it was fun to cast me as a mobster because of my prep school looks. I raped, pillaged and plundered."
Canada. The decline of the separatist Parti Quebecois is about the worst possible news for white survivalists in North America. If British Western Canada tried to go independent, it would probably lead to replays of Gettysburg and Bull Run, knowing how Nordics just love to butcher other Nordics on the slightest pretext. The French Canadians, however, are just non-Nordic enough that should they ever insist on independence, they will probably be allowed to go their own way in peace. After all, it might be “racist” to attack them! Of course, a free Quebec would create the gigantic problem of what to do with the two leftover parts of Canada. If the Canadian West then wanted to go independent, it would be difficult to summon up enough hypocrisy and determination in Ottawa to stop it.

Any large-scale devolution north of the border would be acutely felt in places like the American Northwest, which would see its choice as one of following California’s path straight into the Third World or joining up in a loose confederation with Western Canada. Southern nationalism might then be the next logical development. Soon it might be a whole new ball game, with vast areas of the continent freed from the imminent danger of a Third World takeover -- and all because of little Quebec (population 6½ million).

Unfortunately, the Parti Quebecois, founded in 1966 by René Levesque, lost a critical 1980 referendum on quasi-independence by a margin of three-to-two. Then, last November, Levesque, now the provincial Premier, announced that the next election should be fought on economic issues rather than separatism, a stance which caused six of his hardline Cabinet ministers to resign and form their own splinter party. Recent polls suggest that Levesque’s party would now get only about 30% of the Quebec vote in a general election, and that only 4% of French Canadians still favor independence.

Britain. From a London subscriber. Britain's obsession with empire has hamstrung the radical right in the UK for many years. The Monday Club, a Tory right-wing group, was founded to defend the white man, not in Britain, but in Rhodesia. The most dynamic of the organizations uniting to form the National Front in 1967 was the League of Empire Loyalists. Unfortunately, many British rightists do not see that the empire preceded Britain, which would not have come into being without it.

At the end of the 17th century the world went through a little ice age. Scotland suffered more than most countries because of its poor soil and northerly position. England was not only better placed with more fertile soil, but already had colonies and settlements in America, the West Indies, India and Africa. Scotland’s attempt to found a colony of its own in Darien was a disaster. Then, as the harvest failed for seven years in succession, the country was ravished by famine to the point where most of the population was considering emigrating. Unlike England, Scotland had no “poor laws” to provide a basic minimum of food and shelter for everyone. (Hence the strength of the clan system.) Scots were faced by a choice of union with access to the world or being shut up in a country that seemed to be reverting to arctic tundra. So in spite of opposition from Catholics, West Highland clans and Calvinist “Auld Lichts” in Galloway, the merger came about. Without the promise of access to the empire, it would never have happened. To counter the English opposition to union, Daniel Defoe, a government agent, invented the myth of “the mongrel Englishman,” which has done so much harm ever since.

* * *

Peter Ustinov, the actor-playwright of Russian descent, also has some German genes. His father was assigned to the German Embassy in London until he “disassociated” from the Nazis in the 1930s. Ustinov’s remarks in the beginning of his autobiography, My Russia (Macmillan, London, 1983), emphasized that the word “empire” has become a dirty word, though only 50 years ago it was a clarion call of ennobling righteousness.

Today, of course, everything has been done to eradicate the traces of colonial presence, or rather to replace the presence with another, the skyscrapers of large commercial interests eager to help the Third World help itself. Unfortunately, in doing so they created privileged classes within these new countries, leaving the underprivileged where they have been more or less forever.

Commenting on right-wing American attacks on Russia, Ustinov forthrightly declares, “Naturally, the Russians, stung by the holier-than-thou nature of these accusations, point back to the support of the United States, unsparing if avuncular, of the cantankerous and miscouthunter policies of Israel, in which the voice of a great people is suddenly shrill and unmusical.”

Ustinov speaks on -- most controversially:

Anti-Semitism, a phenomenon of which it is difficult to speak objectively, so sensitive has the issue become, largely owing to Hitler, but also, more recently, by the emergence of a Zionist state which has turned into militancy the pious reverence of centuries. Historically, the attitude to Jews in Russia has not been much different to that in other European states, with the exception that in Russia popular Jewish culture became more immediately identified with Russians all around them. In any Jewish restaurant, for instance, one finds all the staples of Russian cuisine. It is indicative that Russia and Germany, the two countries identified in the popular imagination and consistent propaganda with anti-Semitism are those which had the greatest influence on the domestic habits of Jews . . . . Levi Eshkol, recent President of Israel, used to fall asleep at public functions and talk in his sleep, always in Russian. His wife begged him to try and use Hebrew in his sleep, as Russian created a bad impression . . . .

The elite in Israel . . . is almost exclusively Russian or Polish in origin, which gives the impression that the creation of the state is much like a heart transplant with an anxious world waiting to see whether the body will accept the heart or reject it . . . .

All special regulations for Jews were abolished [in Russia] 11th March, 1917, which coincided with the first day of Passover that year . . . .

In the annals of the Communist Party, Jewish names occur with astonishing regularity. As long ago as 1883 the quadrumvirate which created the first Russian Marxist group included two Jews, Akstolv and Lev Deutsch. [Ustinov here provides the real names of many well-known Red revolutionaries and functionaries.]

In 1930, Litvinov [Wallach] took over the Foreign Ministry and at one time the ambassadors to London, Paris and Washington were all Jews.

If today there are demonstrations in the U.S. and elsewhere in support of Soviet Jews, it is largely because of the creation of the state of Israel. This is a subject which is delicate and which must therefore be discussed affectively and unemotionally. It is undeniable that among the gifts displayed by Jews are not only those of introspection, balance and wisdom, but also those of extremism and imbalance. Prophets invariably have a bit of both. Jews have been stubborn in the insistence on their rights to worship and violent in their abrogation of all mysticism. They have brought forth both Jesus and Marx, and in most cases indulged in the final luxury of following neither [messiah] while waiting for a third.

The Jews, like the Protestant Germans and communes. Because of historical pressures, the community feeling is very strong. “Collective farm” may be a pejorative phrase in some places, whereas kibbutz captures all the glamour of struggle against an ungrateful soil. But basically the concepts are identical . . . .

The Jews are now in a position of authority over others. Some of them, at least, may realise that their experiences on the West Bank are not more praiseworthy than the ugly manners of the Tsar in an earlier period of less enlightenment.

Naturally the Jews have a complex of exclusivity germane to a numerically small people. The physical differences
between a ghetto and a club is that you cannot get out of one at night or into the other by day.

Obvious differences apart, the Jews and Russians have had a lasting effect on each other both in manner and matter. At least, in all the errors of the past and the accusations of the present, they have never had a chance of becoming indifferent to each other.

General Sharon claimed he was doing the work of the U.S. in eliminating Soviet influence in the Middle East. Yet Russia has been upbraided in most resentful terms by even her most avowed friends for not making much more than verbal gestures to help her protegé, the PLO.

The Russians have always been scrupulous in humouring the national aspirations of tribes and nations, having no inclination towards the concept of the "melting pot." It is that romantic notion which has furnished the mystique of Americanism with a starred and striped Phoenix rising pure and strong by the dawn's early light.

Ustinov, who was born in St. Petersburg, strongly favors the Tsarist regime, pointing out the difficulties the Tsars had to overcome. However, he considers the Soviet government has evolved into something not too different. He remarks that’s play of his, described in the West as "light and frivolous," has been running for years in Russia, where it is correctly described as a "serious morality play."

Mrs. Gandhi, it may be remembered, was murdered last year when on the way to keep an appointment with Ustinov, who was waiting for her in one of the Indian government’s offices in New Delhi.

From a subscriber on the scene. There seems to have been a considerable unloosening of the censorship in the U.K. in the last few months. Quite a few attacks have been published on the race-leveling activities of the Community Relations Commission and the discrimination against whites by Labour Councils. One reason for this is that for the first time in years the Tories are falling behind in the polls. They usually make noises of this kind when they are in power.

I noticed Amsterdam Island on the map the other day. An extinct volcano six miles by four, in a temperate weather zone and uninhabited except for a French telegraph station, which may be removed shortly. It is quite fertile, but its isolation has kept land-grabbers away. An interesting place for a settlement?

West Germany. "If you want to do something for the Third World, then marry a foreigner." So read the advertisements in a number of small German magazines. Hamburg authorities estimate that 150 phony marriages occur in that city alone each year, arranged for a price to keep an illegal foreigner from being deported. Nationwide, the annual total runs into the thousands. Professional marriage agents, many of them foreigners married to Germans, have set up shop in most large cities.

Though the entire Western world pretends to be aghast when a beautiful white woman produces a perfect baby on contract for a sterile couple, marriage-for-hire is not illegal in West Germany. This means that the German girls who participate often get more than they bargained for. Quickie divorces are out: at least a year of separation must elapse. In the meantime, the phony wife is responsible for providing for her phony husband (and relatives?) in the likely event that he can’t find work that pleases him. Fortunately, a foreigner can be deported immediately if it is proven in court that the marriage was arranged for money, though the proof of motive is usually difficult. The marriage, because it is legal, is still valid after deportation.

Liberia. When Israel’s paid mercenaries, the goons who call themselves the South Lebanese Army, kidnapped a group of Finnish soldiers in the UN peacekeeping force, all the 5,000-man UN army did was complain and agitate instead of attacking the body snatchers and getting their men back. This is the same ultra-submissive tack the UN force took when the Israelis invaded Lebanon in 1982. It simply laid down and rolled over.

The Finnish soldiers were eventually released, but not until the South Lebanese hired guns had beaten the Finns and their battalion commander with iron bars and rifle butts, all under the approving eyes of Israeli officers.

Question: Did Dan Rather report this event on his CBS Evening news-twitser show? Answer: Come, now.

Israel. For hundreds of years, the Greek Orthodox church has had a monastery and shrine over the presumed site of Jacob's Well, in the town of Nablus. Since 1967, however, when Israel wrested the West Bank from Jordan, the job of guardian of the shrine has grown increasingly unpleasant. Philoumenos was the zealous guardian and archimandrite (superior) of the monastery in 1979, when a group of Bonn Jews warned him to remove all crosses and icons from the well's vicinity or suffer the consequences. This he refused to do, saying that these Christian symbols had never interfered with the prayers of devout Jews.

In November 1979, with a torrential rain falling, hatchet-bearing Jews burst into the monastery and butchered Archimandrite Philoumenos. A vertical stroke split his face, and then a horizontal slice opened him up from ear to ear. The cross-cutting was deliberate and meant to blaspheme the most holy Christian symbol. Next his eyes were plucked out, and his right fingers (the ones that make the sign of the cross) were
mutilated. Finally, the church was defiled in the most appalling and malodorous way. Naturally, the Israeli authorities promised an all-out investigation, and, naturally, no results were ever forthcoming.

The world Orthodox community has been left wondering how much longer it can survive in Israel given what the newspaper Orthodox America calls the "mounting wave of anti-Christian violence."

On May 20, when Israel released 1,150 Arab prisoners in exchange for three captured Israeli soldiers, little warning flags went up in the minds of Israel-watchers the world over. It wasn't the lopsided numbers which raised suspicions, as Israel has agreed to equally unbalanced swaps before, but the fact that 40% of the released Arabs were serving life sentences, 167 had been convicted (rightly or wrongly) of murder, and several were unquestionably dedicated to dragging back their lost country by violent means.

Among those released was Kozo Oka­ moto, the sole survivor of a Japanese Red Army suicide squad which killed 26 people at an Israeli airport; also two Palestinians who killed 34 in Hafia. Since Israel refused to release some other top irredeents* in the deal, it might easily have held back these three as well.

The result of the trade was immediate and utterly predictable. Yitzhak Shamir, Ariel Sharon and many other Israeli leaders demanded that since Arab "terrorists" had gone free, Jewish ones shall also be re­ demanded that since Arab "terrorists" had gone free, Jewish ones shall also be re­

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* In Instauration's dictionary, a man or woman who uses violent means to free his or her country from the oppressive rule of outsiders is not a terrorist. The people who pulled off the Boston Tea Party were not terrorists, but secessionists.

Black Africa. "If I called back the British today to look at their former sital estates, I am sure they [would] laugh at us because we ruined their estates." So says Julius Nyerere, the Tanzanian president who was (and probably still is) hailed as an "Afri-in genius" in political science courses in many Western universities. Sial is a strong white fiber used to make rope and matting. Tanzanian production fell from 220,000 metric tons in 1970, three years after the nationalization of many British plantations, to 47,000 tons in 1984. Now Nyerere plans to return many sisal plantations to private ownership, but a good guess is that the new owners will look different from the old, and will rely heavily on outside (white) managerial help.

In Out of Africa and other books, the Danish Baroness Karen von Blixen depicted the almost heavenly quality of Kenya in the 1930s. Under the pseudonym Isak Dinesen, she wrote of the highland coffee farm on which she lived just 12 miles from Nairobi: "Up in this high air you breathed easily, drawing in a vital assurance and lightness of heart."

The old farm has long since been rede­veloped as a luxurious European suburb, named Karen in her honor. But the "lightness of heart" of its residents is gone for good. Today, marauding panga gangs of up to 30 young men regularly burst into the homes of the resident white expatriates, hold pangas (machetes) to their throats, and make off with all their valuables in a matter of minutes. Five people, including two rob­bers, have died in Karen recently, while hundreds more have been scared out of their wits. Blaine Harden of the Washing­ton Post described the bedtime routine of a typical resident.

First, he steps outdoors to look in on the night watchman, making sure the man has his whistle, his horn, his shield, his bow and arrow, his nguru (a wooden staff designed to knock heads) and that he is awake. He then returns to his house, draws the curtains, switches on the ex­terior security spotlights and locks all the windows and doors, including two hall­way doors separating his bedroom from the front door.

In the bedroom, he checks the battery level on his bedside shortwave radio, which he uses to communicate with a vigilante syndicate of 10 neighbors, all of whom have vowed, when a coded alarm is broadcast, to come running day or night with their guns loaded.

Finally, he removes his double-bar­reled 12-gauge shotgun from his gun safe, loads and leans it against the wall beside his bed, just under the silent­alarm button that, when pressed, dis­patches a truckload of ruggy-swinging pri­vate guards to Keepers [his farm] within five minutes. Leaning against the wall beside the shotgun is a steel-tipped Masai spear.

Despite all this, Harden concludes, the man can't get a restful night's sleep.

What keeps the whites in Nairobi? Fertile soil, a perfect climate, and a cost of living so low that a house with gardens and servants is competitive in price with a one-bedroom apartment in most American cities. But the tranquil nights of old are now lost to the ceaseless nervous barking of literally thou­sands of large, ferocious guard dogs. Elabo­rate sirens and flashing lights adorn many homes. Worst of all, Nairobi's population of 1.2 million will double in less than 10 years, bringing the slums almost to the edge of heavenly Karen.

To complicate things even more, black Kenyan intellectuals are now calling the Baroness a racist, though no one portrayed African blacks more accurately and more sympathetically.

With the nightmare of independent black Africa all around them, a movie crew has been filming von Blixen's Out of Africa, with Robert Redford and Meryl Streep cast in the lead roles. The set is ringed with security patrols. A 5,000-volt electric fence protects the horses and oxen. But how do they get the dogs to stop yapping for those tender scenes beneath the tropic moon?

Many Africans haven't the energy to form a panga gang if they wanted to. In Burkina Faso (the former Upper Volta) in the West Africa Sahel, the once-creeping Sahara is now on a rampage. One district of 85,000 people, which was exporting food in the 1960s, produced only 405 tons of grain last year -- or 2% of its needs. Any­thing else the people ate came from the white West because neighboring districts certainly had nothing to spare. The few rib-showing cattle which remain sell for $4 or less since no one can afford to feed them. Even if the rains should return, it won't do much good; most farmers have finally con­sumed their precious seed grain in sheer desperation.

Ethiopia. About half of Ethiopia's starv­ing millions are Orthodox Christians, who, right in the middle of the current famine, went on their annual 56-day Lenten fast, in which they give up all meat, butter, cheese and poultry. In most cases this was not much of a sacrifice, for few of the fasters would have been able to procure these staples. But certainly religious fasting is the last thing famished people can afford. As one European missionary observed of the Ethiopian Christians:

Their deep-rooted religious beliefs are greater than their desire for survival. They all want to go to heaven, and many believe those doors are locked if they don't follow the teachings of the church, including the fasts.

Australia. From an observant subscriber.

The white world, or what is left of it in 1985, is nowhere wrenching itself apart.
more than in the southern hemisphere. The combatants are Australia and New Zealand versus South Africa. The fight is on the playing fields, notably those of the national team sports -- cricket and rugby.

As white members of the now overwhelmingly nonwhite Commonwealth, Australia and New Zealand signed the Gleneagles Agreement in 1977, a document drawn up to discourage sporting contacts between Commonwealth countries and South Africa, which quit the body in 1961.

The operative word is "discourage." While the agreement has no effective legislative teeth, antiracist and hate groups in the United Kingdom, Australia and New Zealand have, for the past decade, been able to exert sufficient muscle in the streets and elsewhere to intimate politicians, civil officials and sporting administrators to toe the line. Each of these three countries has seen violent (or simply threatening) tactics employed against visiting South African teams or local teams intent on playing in South Africa itself. Now, even secondary boycotts are contemplated, meaning that a team that meets a team which has already played against South Africa will itself be blackballed! All the while, police and innocent parties are being injured and property is being damaged in the process.

Although individual sportsmen now and then, such as tennis players and golfers, have so far escaped these odious confrontations, they run the risk of being blacklisted by the United Nations and various sponsored busybodies campaigning against apartheid.

However, in recent months, triggered by the lucrative financial rewards offered cricketers by South African entrepreneurs to play there, many are signing up to go. In effect, an unofficial Australian national team has materialized. The thought of such a development has stuck in the craw of Australia's liberal-academic, antiracist Labour Party government, though the previous "conservative" Fraser government would have reacted the same way.

With the Australian economy less than buoyant, Prime Minister Robert Hawke devoted most of his forthright public pronouncements, in a month when the local currency took a dive, to berate the cricketers. Foreign Minister "Eurasian Bill" Hayden couldn't refrain from addressing his bit of top-level abuse. When this childish behavior struck an unresponsive chord in the community at large, Hawke, to his credit, apologized with humility, although he said he still remained totally opposed to the proposed tour.

At first the "rebel tour," as the media dubbed it, seemed certain to go ahead. The commitment followed a similar decision made by New Zealand's official rugby authority that the All Blacks (ironically the name of the New Zealand team) would shortly challenge the Springboks in South Africa. But then the pressure mounted, and in New Zealand the High Court was brought into the act to quash the trip. Meanwhile, the Australian tour is touch and go.

Considering that several precedents for "rebel tours" of South Africa by various other cricket teams have already been set -- surprisingly by the West Indians and Sri Lankans -- one could be excused for wondering at the Hawke government's attitude. It all goes back to the perception of the Commonwealth and, indeed, to the wide stage presided over by the United Nations.

Australian and New Zealand government today have got to prove to the majority of non-European countries in this increasingly anachronistic organization, where very little exists in common, that they have buckled under to so-called international demands to eschew racism, meaning essentially, rejecting the preservation of their own white societies. By contrast, the South African government has so far refused to take this fatal step.

In the pervasive moralizing of Australian governments the imputation is that general criticism of South Africa, and particularly the encouragement, however dressed up, of the whites there to commit national suicide, will act as an insurance policy against the remembrance of Australia's own brand of apartheid, the Immigration Restriction Act abandoned only in 1973, and the still protracted plight of the country's aboriginal minority.

The reaction by the Australian public in favor of the "rebel tour" to South Africa could be interpreted as a disguised act of solidarity with their racial compatriots. Certainly a growing number of people in Australia are becoming aware that their own country will be next in the firing line of antiwhite malice should the present order in South Africa fall.

Argentina. The best part of being a biological determinist is that one is seldom overwhelmed by events. The tragedies which shock others are usually foreseen. In December 1983, when a new "reformist democratic" government was installed in Buenos Aires, all the media hype about a "totally new Argentina" gullied even a few confirmed Nordicists. But not for long.

Now, we learn, Argentina is the same old tumultuous place it was before the "saintly" new president, Raul Alfonsin, appeared on the scene. Nothing seems to work, politically or economically. Of course, it doesn't work "10 times better than things don't work in mestizo Mexico, but Argentines are greatly offended by the very comparison.

Since 1970, the economy has stood still. Manufacturing output has decreased, while the population has grown substantially. Economist Jorge Dominguez says, "The decline has been incredible, and not just economically -- in education, in culture, in everything." Twenty-five percent of the people say they would like to get out (but not to anywhere else in Latin America).

A senior government official states with a sad smile, "The problem with Argentina is the Argentines." That's the same joke one hears so often in Naples, but at least Naples isn't filled with cool Alpine lakes, vast forests and bountiful plains.

Mexico. An article in the Wall Street Journal on May 1 should have left any intelligent white reader boiling with uncontrollable rage. "Upheaval in Mexico is Prompting Millions to Resettle in the U.S.," read the headline. The subhead read, "Villages Wither, Industry Is Desperate for Laborers."

Pseudo-scholars like the economist Julian Simon, who won't break out the champagne until the last white hamlet on earth is chocked full of Third World invaders, keep telling us dumb goys that the poor Mexican peons -- who never, ever take jobs sought by Americans -- are invading illegally by the millions because they don't want their six, eight or 10 children to starve to death. (So we should forego having a second or third child to make room for them.) Now, along comes the Wall Street Journal and tells us that entire districts of Mexico are being abandoned because the inhabitants all prefer to rip off gringoland's standard-of-living.

The increasing flow northward has already drained the central Mexican countryside of so much manpower that farm fields lie fallow and the local industry often can't come close to finding the workers it needs to operate even at half capacity.

That last phrase begs to be repeated: "local industry often can't come close to finding the workers it needs to operate even at half capacity." All the young men -- and women and children -- have gone or want to go to California, to Texas, to Illinois and Minnesota, where they are stealing, yes, stealing, entire cities which we have created and would still much prefer to live in were they not being overrun by low-life aliens. Our leaders' response to all this: kiss the thief and curse the brave soul who would stop him.

At a time when elementary schools in southern California and Texas's Rio Grande Valley are bursting at the seams, doubling and quadrupling their enrollments almost overnight, a Journal reporter reveals that many schools in central Mexico, far from the Mexican border, are all but closing for lack of students!
A Man of Vision and Action

Colorado Governor Richard Lamm, who is retiring in 1987, will have three books published this fall. E.P. Dutton is bringing out The Immigration Time Bomb: The Fragmenting of America; Houghton Mifflin is releasing Megatraumas: America in the Year 2000; and St. Martin's Press will handle the fictional political thriller 1988. How could anyone write three books at once while governing a notably recalcitrant state? He didn't, Lamm explains. It's just coincidental that they're appearing together.

A recent Lamm speech called "The Sin of Softheartedness" previews what his books will say. "It is not enough to 'mean well.' We must do good." In Bangladesh, a marshy land the size of Iowa which has 90 million people, the average woman still has 14 pregnancies. True, only about half of those end in live births, but "if our nation gives short-term aid without insisting that recipient nations take long-term action to limit populations . . . we merely throw gasoline on a fire."

In Ethiopia, Lamm continues, the problem is not a short-term lack of rain and food but a long-term destruction of the land which, in 1900, was 40% forested. Today only 4% is forested. Lamm quotes Alan Gregg of the Rockefeller Foundation, who called overpopulation a cancer and said he had never heard of a cancer that was cured by feeding it.

Last spring, "Governor Gloom" was a guest professor at the University of Colorado, where he co-taught a course called "Hard Choices," in which he called America "a giant Gulliver held down by a thousand special-interest Lilliputians," not to mention "media-driven humanitarianism." Lamm probably failed to endear himself to minority students when he spoke of illegal immigrants pouring into "the never-to-be-developed world."

The Death of the Union

The "integration ethic" in America has "collapsed." It was a "myth" all along that "somehow people of African ancestry are going to become Anglo-ized." The nation's fundamental problem is "a clash of cultures." Our public schools "reflect the soul and substance of a nation养老 on its own divisive juices." The concept of "national character" has been "effectively shattered" here. Our old values and conventions have "vanished with amazing rapidity," and our recent social history represents "diversity with a vengeance." Abandonment of the public schools may be the answer as social stress and instability continue to mount.

This Instauration-like statement appeared recently in Persuasion at Work (Dec. 1983), a monthly publication of the Rockford Institute (934 N. Main St., Rockford, IL 61103). The headline of the article reads: "The Rotting Core of the American Experiment . . . and a Possible Cure." The subheads are no less strident: "An End to the 'Integrated Society'?", "A 'Melting Pot' Without a Formula," and so on. And most of the harsh language comes not from the article's author, Allan Carlson, but from various leading educators who have seen their once honorable institutions go down the multiracial rathole.

Carlson's starting point is a conferences on "Neighborhood-Based Independent Schools," held in Washington, D.C., November 9-10, 1983, and sponsored by the National Center for Neighborhood Enterprise (1130 17th St., NW, Washington, D.C. 20036). It was there that Tony Brown, one of the nation's leading black TV commentators, called racial integration a "myth," and the theory behind forced busing an "absolute fabrication." Said Brown: "I believe in [black] self-help . . . . I cannot think of one reason why white people should free us." The staff of NCNE has investigated the growing phenomenon of minority-run, independent schools in America's largest cities. There are hundreds of them now, where the staffs are poorly paid but deeply dedicated, and the students sternly disciplined. (Teachers aren't going to put up with much nonsense when they're sacrificing so much.) What both the new minority segregationists and social researchers are learning (or relearning), writes Carlson, is that a school's "moral climate" is directly tied to its degree of "shared values." At schools like the African People's Action School in Trenton, New Jersey, African culture is being used as a powerful motivating force for black children.

Even white leftists are beginning to question the mess they have created. In The Progressive, John Holt recently wrote that America's public schools have degenerated into "miniature fascist states" that must rely on force and fear to attain even minimal conformity. He urged that the whole rotten structure be abandoned.

Gone forever, writes Carlson, is the American value consensus of 1840-1965, which saw the public schools as an agent for Anglo-izing or "Americanizing" immigrants and bringing them to a "middle-class" (i.e., Anglo) orientation. The two dates are highly significant for American immigration history: 1840 is the year the first big waves of Irish and German immigrants entered a then overwhelmingly British society; 1965 is when Lyndon Johnson's suicidal "Immigration Reform Act" opened our shores to Third World hordes. The lesson should be clear: Anglo-izing new immigrants from the European continent was possible, so long as they were not overly concentrated; Anglo-izing the newer immigrants (and the blacks) is impossible. Yet, in accounting for the recent "collapse" of America's "integration ethic," Carlson looks in every direction but the Third World:

Among the forces affecting the schools most directly are growing judicial activism, the "baby boom" followed by the "baby bust" . . . the transformation of the National Education Association (NEA) from a professional group into a militant, hyperpolitical trade union, and the progressive breakdown of family life.

Many conservatives, Carlson says, are now suggesting that we "abandon the common schools as an experiment that failed." Yes, but it took a suspiciously long time to fail, and it failed only in certain places suspiciously soon after the key year of 1965.

Now that the superficial "counter-culture" turmoil of the 1960s is largely behind us, now that yuppies and patriotism are "in"; now that many hippies have turned arch-reactionary, who can doubt that our immigration laws been left alone in 1965 (and forced integration with blacks been abandoned), the nation's public schools would now be returning to their old middle-class "normality"?

When it comes to solutions, however, Carlson has little to offer. His best idea is one of "nurturing small centers of virtue" through a generous tuition-tax credit plan for private schools. Yet, at the very end of his article, he seems strangely reluctant to cast blacks and others adrift in their own "grimly isolated . . . ghettoes." Like many others, the author apparently needs another heavy dose of Reality Therapy.

Newly Discovered Racial Marker

Racialology is getting much more scientific, thanks to tiny components of every living cell known as mitochondria. About 1/100,000th the size of the genetic code in the cell nucleus, mitochondria are tiny loops of DNA that are inherited exclusively from the mother, since sperm passes none of them into the fertilized egg. This single line chain of inheritance is a boon to genealogy.

Professor Allan Wilson, UC (Berkeley), analyzed mitochondria from 200 members of what he called the country's "main ethnic groups" and found 35 distinct types, only three of which were
found in all the people tested. The others were unique to particular population groups. As one result of his findings, Wilson estimated that the white and yellow races had diverged 10,000 years ago, and the divergence of the parent race of the Caucasians and Orientals from the black race took place 100,000 years ago. In other words, as IQ tests have long suggested, there is less difference between the whites and yellows than between them and the blacks.

Frederick's Sign

A longtime subscriber wonders if anyone out there in Instaurationland could help him obtain the natal chart of Frederick II. The subscriber is not an astrologist, but in the course of his studies of this most interesting and most intelligent Holy Roman Emperor, he has come to the conclusion that an astrological rundown on Frederick, which must have been written up when such things were part and parcel of any great man's biography, would fill in a lot of blank spaces in Frederick's life. If any reader can be of help in the matter, please write to Instauration, Dept. A, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.

Art Olympiad Gains Ground

In the Buffalo, NY, suburb of Amherst, John Zavrel runs his Committee "Art for Olympia" -- CAFO for short -- from a post office box. But years of determination are beginning to pay off.

Zavrel would like to see the awarding of medals for architecture, sculpture, painting, literature and music restored to the Olympic Games. He also wants the European classical tradition used as the standard of judgment at these future Art Olympiads. If this quest sounds quixotic in the extreme, consider that he has lined up American Olympic champions like Davis Phinney and Connie Carpenter as CAFO members and supporters, plus six fellow champions from West Germany. He also has the well-known West German animal sculptor Kurt Arentz rallying supporters to the cause in Central Europe. And he has had personal audiences with Chancellor Helmut Kohl, West German President Richard Freiherr von Weizacker and former President Karl Carstens. Moreover, Zavrel has helped persuade the octogenarian surrealist painter, Salvador Dali -- who always had a soft spot for European tradition -- to create several silver Olympic medals, whose sale will help raise funds for CAFO.

It probably isn't coincidental that the last official Art Olympiad was held in 1948, just as the new Third World nations began to appear on the scene. Though Zavrel has enlisted at least 16 American artists in his cause, there are probably ten times that many who would be fired up with indignation at the thought of abstract art being excluded from a media event as colossal as the Olympics.

For more information: CAFO, P.O. Box 10, Amherst, NY 14226.

Raising the Dead

"Do you know an out-of-print or hard-to-find book that you'd like to see as a low-priced Dover edition?" If so, say the publishers, send them your ideas. First, however, it might be a good idea to request a Dover book catalog, and examine the kinds of books they prefer to reprint in their vast paperback selection. Don't expect any miracles. Dover is not about to reprint any old Southern classics advocating black-white separation. Short of that, however, there are thousands of half-forgotten books which, at least indirectly, convey solid Majority values of one sort or another. Anyone who wishes to see a personal favorite or two back in print should send his suggestions to: Dover Publications, Dept CS, 31 E. 2nd St., Mineola, NY 11501.

Other large reprint houses which might listen to thoughtful advice include the following (whose catalogs make absorbing reading):

Associated Faculty Press
(formerly Kennikat Press)
90 S. Bayless Ave.
Port Washington, NY 11050

Peter Smith
6 Lexington Ave.
Magnolia, MA 01930

Greenwood Press,
88 Post Road, W.
Westport, CT 06881

Naturist Prof

The old nature-nurture spat is still spatting, with the media standing fossilized on the environmental side and a few courageous souls sticking their necks out every once in a while for the gene team. Professor James Higgins of Michigan State is one of the brave few. He first delved into the problem 25 years ago and since then has compiled data on seven generations of families. He says his findings have enabled him to blast several old-fangled environmental cliches:

1. First-born children do not have higher IQs than their later-born siblings because parents tend to lavish more affection and attention on them. As a matter of fact, the first-born tend to have lower IQs than their brothers and sisters.

2. The IQs of children adopted by couples who are more intelligent and more affluent than their biological parents may increase, but in time their IQs regress and approximate those of their real parents. The same regressive phenomenon shows up in the IQs of children from poor homes who are given intensive and special education.

Prof. Higgins chooses to believe that a great part of intelligence is based on genes. He compares the situation to stature. When immigrant children grow taller in America than their Old World parents and ancestors, the genes do not lose their importance or play second fiddle to environment. They simply "express" themselves differently in a different geographical and ecological setting.

Prideful Hispanics

Can anyone imagine any black fireman or policeman giving up a quota job that promoted him over more senior and more qualified whites? One can imagine just such an act by Hispanics because it happened in July in Miami. Four Hispanic firefighters who were promoted to the rank of lieutenant, which, among other perks, meant a $3,000 raise, refused the promotion because they knew -- and every other fireman knew -- they were being moved up solely because they were Hispanic. They had scored lower on exams than some whites who were not being promoted. Six blacks and two Hispanics did accept quota promotions. One of the four Hispanics who did not explained, "By accepting the promotion out of turn I would be admitting I am not as good."

A Florida group called A.D.O.S.A. (Box 262286, Tampa, FL 33685) has been mass-producing a 12-page tract which preaches "getting right with Pretoria." A hundred of the mini-comic books can he had for $12 (50 for $7). Take them to your local library. They'll make good stuffers for books trashing South Africa.