The “Blacklisted” Blacklisters

The recent deaths of Lester Cole, the Hollywood Ten “blacklisting victim,” and Morrie Ryskind, who helped blow the whistle on the Red Ten during Congressional hearings in 1947, triggered a wavelet of revisionism from the circle of aging Jewish anti-Communists.

Columnist Ralph de Toledano didn’t know whether to be angered or amused by the Associated Press obituary which had Cole being grilled in 1947 by Senator Joseph McCarthy, the “chairman” of the House Un-American Activities Committee (HUAC). The AP writer didn’t seem to realize that a senator cannot chair a House committee; nor that a senator beginning his first term cannot chair any committee of Congress; nor that, in 1947, McCarthy was years away from being called upon by the Jewish American League Against Communism and Father Edmund A. Walsh of Georgetown University to assume the mantle of anti-Communist crusader. But this was only business as usual at the AP, wrote Toledano, who has never ceased being startled by the wire service’s “penchant for misinformation.”

More contemptible, in Toledano’s eyes, was the obituary’s assumption that the Hollywood Ten had been badly hurt by HUAC’s uncovering of a Communist conspiracy at work among Tinseltown’s Jews. The real victims, he wrote, were those -- also mainly Jews -- who, knowing something about the conspiracy, spoke out against it. Men like Morrie Ryskind were “branded” for life. As for Lester Cole, it was his kind who “launched a reign of terror” while traveling through Europe and idylling in London, idyllically writing under pseudonyms, living high on the tab while traveling through Europe and across the Mediterranean seeking “locales” for future fortune-making films.

It was Hollywood’s anti-Communists who suffered. They were the victims of the Red hit list. They were blackballed. They were driven from film jobs and deprived of script sales. The Communist fellow travelers were the purgers. They had their own blacklist. There was, for example, a devout anti-Communist who rarely had difficulty getting star parts. Suddenly word went out that he was anti-Semitic, and just as suddenly the castings stopped -- though he was Jewish.

The hero of the story, according to Riesel, was John Wayne, who, as one of the world’s top box-office draws, could insist on roles for a few of his decent fellow actors. The “survivors” of the “so-called blacklisting” remain powerful today, warns Riesel -- in the field of finance, for example. And the man in the Oval Office, who once combated them, though hip to their prevaricating sleaze, has now put himself above the battle.

The real question is how many of these “assimilated” Jews -- many of them already making “top dollar” -- have yet to meet their first bona fide American?

Bill Buckley’s Insipidness

While trying to win a libel suit against Willis Carto in U.S. District Court last October, William F. Buckley Jr. published his silliest column ever: “Wanted: A Strategy to Head Off Rabbi Kahane.” In his thoughtless thought-piece, Buckley accused the rabbi of causing Israel to become obsessed with a “facile syllogism”:

1. Israel is a democracy.
2. Israel has 3 million Jews.
3. Israel has 2 million Arabs.
5. The future, under the circumstances, is bound to see an Israel in which Arabs outnum­ber Jews.
6. As of that moment, Arabs will use democratic mechanisms to prevent Israel from being a Jewish state.
7. The time has come, before it is too late, to expel Arabs from Israeli soil.

“Our Constitution,” said Buckley reassuringly, “specified that certain articles were beyond the reach of a constitutional amendment, e.g., the right of states to equal representation in a Senate.” Israel could do the same, he continued, declaring itself a Jewish state by a “constitutional codicil.” Arabs would be allowed to vote only if they promised (with their right hand on the Koran, no doubt) to accept that codicil forever. (Should they force their children not only to accept it but to promise to force their children to accept it, and so on?)

Buckley ended, “It is difficult to imagine who would object to the official designa­tion of Israel as a Jewish state, a Jewish state beyond the capacity of any majority to alter.” (Any majority! Even 99 to 1?)

So wishful a concept of human nature might stand up (just barely) in a land inhabited exclusively by Mondales and Bushes, but it collapses in a place like Ulster, where Catholics have outbred Protestants for more than a century, and grown more militant as the breeding progressed. As for Arabs, although ten times as disor­ganized, they are ten times more hot-blooded than Ulsterman, and will continue to see red where Buckley would have them see rose.

First You Mug, Then You Kill

In 1965, a book called Manchild in the Promised Land hit the literary marketplace, and was immediately assigned by professors everywhere to their students. Claude Brown’s autobiography described what it was like growing up on the streets of Har-
lem during the 1940s and 50s.

In 1984, the New York Times Magazine sent Brown back to his old Harlem turf with photographer Arlene Gottfried, to produce a photo essay on how things had changed there in the 20 years since LBJ launched his "Great Society."

Today's urban black teenager is "more knowledgeable, more sensitive, more amiable," Brown insisted -- "and more likely to commit murder." How much more likely, shocked even the jaded Harlem vet. In his day, the idea was to rob somebody without firing one's gun. Today, "wasting" the muggee is becoming quite fashionable.

"That's what they do now," the 16-year-old Harlemite said.

"That's what who does now?" I asked, not understanding.

"You know, you take their stuff and you pop [shoot] 'em."

"You mean shooting the victim is in style now like wearing a pair of Pony jogging shoes or a Pierre Cardin suit?"

"Yeah, it's wrong to kill somebody. But you gotta have dollars, right?"

The money is needed for doing drugs and for "showin' fly" (being dressed to the nines).

A generation ago, wrote Brown, the Harlem residents of America were full of "neighborhood Fagins," older men who "inadvertently exerted a restraining influence on the junior hoodlums" by giving "patient instruction in the commission of rational crimes." Unnecessary violence was never cool -- it was the sign of a "homicidal maniac masquerading as a take-off man." Don't carry a weapon larger than a .38 was one of the rules. Today's young black hood favors a sawed-off shotgun or a .45, "sticks it in the face of some poor working person and takes all of $5 or $10 and his life." The older hoods want nothing to do with the new breed, who show no more concern for their own lives than for those of their victims.

The "promised land" is no more. Young ghetto blacks know they will never work when Asians and Mexicans are to be had. "Smoke-and-dope shops [have replaced] the pool halls of my youth," wrote Brown -- places to stay "high" all day. The cultural institutions which once dotted the Harlem landscape have vanished.

Brown concluded his hopeless-sounding piece by saying the solution must be "political," requiring "nothing less than a domestic Marshall Plan." Of course, America has already spent many times more on state-side ghettos than on postwar Europe. Actually, the one hope for our enormous black underclass is its reunification with the black middle class, which is now spread thinly and purposelessly in white and mixed neighborhoods.

All of the outside help in the world can't save a Harlem starving for IQs in excess of 85. Louis Farrakhan's message of black unity and black separatism may sound good. We hope and pray it may rise above the stage of rhetoric. But we'll be very, very pessimistic until someone tells us how you can get inside genes and do a little redesigning.

**Was Jesus an 87-Pound Weakling?**

In John (20:25) doubting Thomas says of Jesus' alleged resurrection, "Unless I see the nail marks in his hands and put my finger where the nails were ... I will not believe it." Jesus replies, "Put your finger here; see my hands."

The trouble with this New Testament tale, according to Joseph Zias, curator of the Israel Department of Antiquities (who was born in Ypsilanti, Michigan), is that crucifixions were almost always performed by tying someone to a cross, not nailing them. And even when nails were used, they had to go through the wrists, not the hands. In 1952 a French physician's experiments with cadavers showed that a body nailed through the hands will rip free if it weighs more than 40 kilograms (88 pounds). In the wrists, however, there are two bones which if a nail is driven between them are strong enough to support the weight of the average adult.

In most cases, the crucified were simply tied to a cross with ropes bound tightly around their bodies and allowed to slowly asphyxiate. Two critical respiratory muscles, the diaphragm and the intercostals, become progressively weakened over time: "You can inhale," Zias explained in a Washington Post interview (Dec. 1, 1985), "but you can't exhale so the chest gets bigger and bigger and you simply choke."

Zias says that the remains of only one person known to have been crucified have been recovered: a young Jew named Yehohanan who died late in the first century A.D. His bones, including a heel pierced by an iron spike, were found in 1968. The absence of damaged wristbones lends support to the tying theory, since tens of thousands of people were certainly crucified, including 6,000 in one day at Rome by plutocrat Marcus Crassus, who, with Caesar and Pompey, formed the First Triumvirate (60-53 B.C.). The Romans gave each accused man a trial, notes Zias, before declaring him "fit to be tied."

**Jewish Heroes**

Senator Alfonse D'Amato (R-NY) is running hard, very hard, for re-election this fall. He proposed that Leon Klinghoffer, the wheelchair Jew murdered by the hijackers of the Achille Lauro, be given the Congressional Medal of Honor, the country's highest military decoration. Some 5,000 people, mostly veterans, complained bitterly that Klinghoffer was a noncombatant and therefore ineligible. Although many of the complaints were described as "brutally anti-Semitic," D'Amato decided to calm the storm by sending out a letter of apology to all concerned and settling for a Congressional Gold Medal for Klinghoffer's widow, Marilyn.

**Conservative Con Man**

There are many conservative phonies at large in this land today, but none so phony as Dr. Peter Beter, who made a name and a small fortune for himself by persuading right-wingers to buy expensive audio tapes claiming that all the gold had been stolen from Fort Knox by the CIA and replaced...
with liquid poison. Other Beter news scoops: The Soviets have installed secret earthquake generators in California and are controlling U.S. weather; the Jonestown massacre never happened -- what did happen was that U.S. and Israeli commandos stormed a Russian missile base in Jonestown, Guyana, and killed every Russian stationed there.

Dr. Beter, the oldest of 7 children of a Lebanese grocer in West Virginia, has close ties to a British crook named Alex Herbage, at present under indictment for fraud in Orlando (FL). Beter has been trying to raise money for some of Herbage's financial schemes.

Back in 1960, Beter was a prominent campaigner for JFK in that crucial West Virginia Democratic primary and was rewarded with a job as counsel for the Export-Import Bank. In 1967 he ran for governor of West Virginia, starting out as a Democrat, then switching to the GOP. He eventually came in third in the Republican primary.

That anyone, even the most rock-brained reactionary conservative, could fall for Bet er's line, and thousands did, proves once again that you can never underestimate the stupidity of Americans, especially those conspiracy-obessed Americans who, totally inaccurately, deem themselves conservatives.

German Prisoners Buried Alive

There are "good" atrocities and "bad" atrocities. We hear enough about the latter -- nocturnally on TV, diurnally in the "impact" press. So let us bring to light an atrocity that no American has ever heard about because it belongs to the "good" category, that is, it was committed on not by Germans.

The Adriatic island of Rab, its beaches lined with small bays and cool woodlands, is one of the preferred German travel spots. Because of its mild climate winter tourists have been coming to the island for years.

Experienced travelers like to visit the ruins of Rab, which go back to the time of the Roman Empire. Many churches, some with bell towers, contain valuable Venetian paintings and other costly art objects. The Hotel Imperial is considered to be the place to stay, but most tourists prefer less expensive accommodations.

The island also has its dark side. As a former partisan of Tito, now living in Canada, explains, he witnessed in the closing days of WWII one of the most horrible atrocities of that atrocity-ridden conflict. After the Italian surrender, German troops moved into Rab. At the end of the war, the 3,500 who were still there surrendered to Tito's forces. The partisan reports:

The German war prisoners were tortured and terrorized by every conceivable means. After this ordeal they were then led to the bunker, which had been built back in the days when Yugoslavia was a kingdom. The prisoners' hands were bound behind their backs with wire. When they were all inside, the entrance to the bunker was bricked in. The church bells pealed. In this manner all the Germans died in their mass grave, which was located in a hill full of oaks, not far from the Hotel Imperial. I feel it is my duty after so many years to remind people of this crime, which is still unnamed. An international commission should open this grave and publish its horrible secrets.

Yugoslavia is one of the few countries which refuses to allow "enemy" soldiers' graves to be cared for. On a recent visit to the country, West German Chancellor Kohl was conducted to the only military graveyard open to visitors. It was a cemetery especially arranged for "diplomatic purposes" and it mostly contained the bodies of German WWI dead. The Yugoslavian delegation, including the country's ambassador to Bonn, refused to accompany the Chancellor when he laid a wreath. The Communist functionaries remained stolidly in their cars during the brief ceremony.

Someday, perhaps a few Germans can be found who will lay a wreath where 3,500 disarmed German prisoners of war were buried alive.

The above was taken from a July 1985 bulletin published by Unabhängige Nachrichten, Postfach 400215, D4630 Bochum 4, West Germany.

Speaking Evil

Instauration believes in ignoring the advice of that old Spartan philosopher, Chilon -- "τον πεθανόντα μη κακολογεῖν" -- which in the more familiar Latin is De mortuis nil nisi bonum. We shall speak evil of the dead, but only when the dead are evil. A case in point is Walter W. Jenkins, who recently expired in Austin (TX) and received effusive obituaries from such as Lady Bird (egads what a name!) Johnson: "He is one of the dearest people I know. I can't say enough about his loyalty and ability."

Jenkins, for those with sufficiently long memories, was the chief of staff of Lyndon Johnson who, by all odds, was the worst president of the United States. One of Jenkins' peculiar duties was to visit public toilets, the filthier the better, where he would sodomize any accommodating human wreck he stumbled across. He got caught twice. The first time, in 1959, it was hushed up, and Johnson was able to move him into the White House after JFK's assassination. The second time, despite all the cajoling and threats of Abe Fortas and Clark Clifford, those two ardent apostles of free speech, who successfully shut up the Washington Post and the New York Times for nearly a week, a wire service broke the story and Jenkins was forced to retire to Austin, LBJ's power base, in 1964, whereupon he became a prosperous consultant and manager of a construction firm.

Whatever Jenkins was, he was certainly one of the greatest security risks in U.S. history. Imagine how happy the KGB must have been that such a vulnerable degenerate was in charge of all White House operations! The Jenkins affair, according to some old-fashioned Americans, was making the U.S. pretty much like Sodom and Gomorrah. They were pretty much right.

The Privileges of Censorship

The few intelligent critics who have seen it say that the German film, Rembrandt, made in 1942, was one of the best to come out of WWII and compares favorably with such masterpieces as Children of Paradise, which was produced in occupied Paris. But so far Western audiences have been forbidden to see Rembrandt because of a brief, one-minute segment showing Rembrandt, when young and penniless, paying for his rent with some paintings which were then sold by his landlady to three stooping monkey-gouging Jewish types with long, crooked noses.

This February, Israelis, who have taken the lead in censoring all Nazi film productions, will get a chance to see Rembrandt at an international conference at Bar Ilan University. The man in charge will be a Dr. Baruch Gitlis. Because it is officially categorized by the Bonn government as a "classified film" unsuitable for public showing, West Germans cannot see Rembrandt, but Jews in Israel can.

Deadly Obsession

Although he had AIDS, Fabian Bridges, a black, defied health authorities and insisted on his right to force his homosexual attentions on any male who fell into his contaminated clutches. The four Texas undercover agents assigned to shadow him were powerless to stop him unless they caught him in the act. Though he was violating the right to survival of his victims, his own rights came first in our ACLU-dictated legal system. Finally, but probably too late for some of his more recent contacts, Bridges checked into a Houston hospital for treatment. Mercifully, he was getting too sick to go flitting about any longer. Mercifully, he is now dead.
FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly,

In February 1985, Instauration published the last of four articles on the future of South Africa. The gist of these articles was that South Africa was going to resist black parity, and was going to be successful in that resistance.

In the July 1985, issue of Instauration, Zip 953 wrote that "The March 18 and 25 issues of The New Yorker carry articles on South Africa that convey exactly the opposite impression of that given by the four articles recently published in Instauration. The Afrikaners are portrayed as confused, vacillating and guilt-ridden."

It would seem that in the past year things have been going against the white South Africans. The most ominous note has been the claim that businessmen there are growing ever more impatient with a policy which focuses world attention on the country's racial strife, and are putting increasing pressure on the government to start backing down.

I would like to believe that South Africans can hold out, but my head tells me they can't. There is just too much pressure and too much precedent, especially in Africa itself. I don't think the whites will give up tomorrow, but it seems to me that the process of erosion won't be stopped. It may take a long time, but eventually the blacks will get the vote and that will be the end.

Can you tell me if there's anything I am overlooking?

Hoping for Better Days

Dear Hoping,

I wish I could give you some encouragement, but there is precious little. White South Africans are up against the tremendous inertia of the self-destructive determination of most whites elsewhere in the world, a force which they have probably underestimated. (Just as members of The Order did — see last month's column.) It is true that a relatively small number of activist whites manipulate this force. It is equally true that they don't have to try very hard; the self-destructive urge is omnipresent. The American or British wimp can't stand the notion of white South Africa surviving because such survival would be a constant and unbearable reminder of his own cowardice. So he is only too happy to support the activists.

I don't think the Dutch South Africans understand the real reason the white world is against them, and why this enmity is so implacable. The Dutch seem to believe that reason and economic self-interest will eventually work for them in Europe and America. It does not occur to them that the passion for self-destruction is much too strong for rational argument. Fever pitch has been reached. South Africa is Nazi Germany, and we are decent people, so South Africa must go. This is war.

In the classic pattern of envelopment, the outposts go first. After South Africa, Australia is probably next, to be deluged by Asians fleeing the usual population explosion and mightily assisted by white Australian self-destructionists, a process reported in some depth in past issues of Instauration.

That will leave North America above the Rio Grande (already starting to sag to its knees), and western Europe (ready for its Camp of the Saints scenario). Only the Communist countries in eastern Europe show signs of prolonged resistance, and it will be difficult for them after Europe goes.

The process may take decades or hundreds of years, but unless the inertia of the self-destructive force is stopped by an even greater force, or wears itself out, it is inevitable.

South Africa might have put up a better fight had it understood the nature of the enemy. More specifically, the nature of the disease which makes an enemy out of what appears to be a friendly enough American or Englishman. A passion for self-destruction is a form of insanity, which means that behind their relatively plausible exteriors, very nearly all prominent American and English officials and businessmen are stark lunatics, and should be treated as such by those so different as not to wish self-destruction. This is as difficult for the Dutch South Africans to grasp as it was for the Germans in two World Wars.

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Dear Cholly,

Many Instaurationists writing letters to the Safety Valve keep saying they wish to be involved in some sort of political action at this time. They understand that such action can't be violent and it can't be overtly racist. But they don't understand, and neither do I, why there can't be something. If for no other reason, we need to be in some kind of actual touch with each other. We need to be able to see one another in the flesh, to know we are not alone, to exchange ideas.

Why is this so difficult? Is it because any organization which says anything about minority oppression is automatically infiltrated by the FBI and hounded out of existence? Suppose there was an organization composed entirely of victims or close relatives of victims of minority violence? Every victim of black rape in the country has at least half a dozen close relatives. Add in muggings and robberies and you're talking about millions of people. There are organizations of relatives of other victims, mothers of children killed by drunk drivers, for example. Why couldn't there be something like that?

What about a straight anti-Israel organization, possibly allied with Arab groups? I know the Jews claim there's no such thing as being anti-Israel without automatically being anti-Semitic, too, but that would just have to be ignored. The Israeli record as an "ally" is so bad as far as America is concerned that we should be able to make a tremendous case against it through an active group supporting a lobby.

Why does none of this happen? There must be millions of unhappy people out there waiting to join something.

Ready to Go

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Dear Ready,

To take your last question first, evidently not, or there would be “something” and people would be joining it. That this is not happening would seem to indicate a lack of appetite and interest.

All your suggestions for organizations would immediately be denounced as racist, and your groups would thus be no more appealing to the general public than the Klan or The Order.

It is true that there is criticism of Israel on many levels, but this does not mean that there could be an organization based on such criticism. The average American will occasionally accept an individual criticizing Israel, but he would find it “unfair” to see poor, gallant little Israel picked on by a group dedicated to that end.

Many rather intelligent persons have thought that a “respectable” cause, like limiting Hispanic immigration, could become an umbrella for resistance to all minority oppression. But that has not happened with the immigration issue, nor will it, in all likelihood, with any such issues.

My own feeling is that race and minority oppression are all-or-nothing issues. There are no partial solutions. Until at least one-quarter of the white (North European) adult males in the United States (roughly ten to fifteen million men) decide to resist the minorities, no lesser effort will accomplish anything.

And the result of such a decision would probably be a battle not with the minorities, but with another quarter of the whites (assuming that one-half would not take either side). In that case, it would be a replay of the Civil War, with the defenders of the minorities in control (as they are now) of the government, the armed forces (partially), the money supply and the rest of the appurtenances of power. The insurgents would have, however, all the advantages of operating as a huge guerrilla force in a country rotted to the core, and thus one would have to bet on them.

At the end of the carnage, the insurgents would take over, and the defeated pro-minority whites would probably make peace with them. The ensuing regulation of the minorities would be a simple and quite anti-climactic post-war operation.

How can it go otherwise, if it goes at all?

For most “conservatives,” it would be a disastrous ending. No more Palm Springs ( leveled), nor Georgetown (ditto), and so forth across the country. Reagan-Regan-Meese types swinging from the nearest apple trees, no mercy shown to wives and children who happened to get in the way. Smoke rising from the cities and suburbs, hysterical mobs trying to escape, the NYSE permanently closed, and on and on.

Finally, a poor country, about as it was in 1880, the myth of “progress” given the final lie. Dogs bloating in the streets, bandits in the hills, technology running backwards at a stunning rate.

If you want racial sense, there is really no other scenario. To achieve it everything else will go in a war which can not help but be wildly destructive. Capitalism, 4-H, cities, conservatives, roads, telephones, TV, electrical power... the country would look as Richmond did in 1865.

And who is ready to pay such a price today, Ready to Go? You? I rather doubt it. To initiate such a devastating struggle takes an enormous amount of anticipation and guts, exactly those qualities lacking in most professed “conservatives.”

In fact, your true foes, Ready to Go, are not the minorities, but your local conservatives. They would be the first to betray you. Your initial struggle, should you wish to make any headway in this sea of worms, should be with those whom you consider closest to your own thinking. Do they really agree with you? And if not, exactly where do they differ? Keep asking, until you know where they stand. Then you can make up your own mind as to which relationships you wish to continue, and which to drop.

The power of positive thought — which used to be called the “power of prayer” — may have some effect. Allow yourself to become a good hater, remembering that Evelyn Waugh was fond of saying that there are so many abuses worth being against. Allow yourself to dwell on the future, and the splendid possibilities thereof: millions of square acres of abandoned, gutted shopping malls; grass growing on interstate highways; New York City emptied, the wind whistling through the deserted skyscrapers... isn’t that tempting? In fact, this may not be the time for organizations, but for personal, private introspection. As noted, unless the organization is huge and prepared to take on the whole apparatus of the state, it will fail. Perhaps you had best forget organizations for the time being, and concentrate on preparing yourself psychologically. When the time comes for the organizations, you will be even readier than you are now.

I don’t think such an organization can come into being until the economy crashes. So long as white males can have enough money for power boats and tickets to professional sports, they will put up with any amount of minority oppression.

But they may well rise if their pleasures are taken away from them. This is previewed in the farm belt now, especially in the northern states like Minnesota and the Dakotas, traditional seedbeds of Scandinavian radicalism. The ruin and dispossession of many farmers has led to open criticisms of Jewish manipulation of the grain markets and, by extension, of the entire country. It is up there that the so-called extremists have been strongest. If conditions worsen — and you should hope that they do, Ready — that section of the country could be the first to think of rebelling.

The potential inverse parallels with the Civil War are many. If rebellion and a kind of secession ever come, it will be in the north rather than the south. The point of the rebellion will not be to liberate a minority, but to free the Majority.

So pray for economic chaos, Ready, and keep your powder dry. You can’t do anything more at the moment, and you should not try. But you have much to take heart from in the current condition of the United States. The country may keep going forever in its current, punchdrunk fashion, but the odds are that it won’t. Too many factors are working against it — the skyrocketing debt, unchecked immigration, an adverse trade balance and opportunism at all levels of society. Look carefully at a group photograph of the men who run the country and ask yourself if they are not exactly the gang of cheap, greedy second-raters you would expect to see in the latter stages of disintegration. Things may be right on schedule, Ready!
The third part of a review of Jonathan Guinness's *The House of Mitford*.

Diana, the next Mitford child, was not only the most beautiful of the sisters, but I would say marginally the most intelligent: "It is noteworthy how many intelligent people have, throughout her life, been willing to spend hours talking to Diana" (p. 317). Jonathan stresses to what extent her political beliefs derived from her social conscience. This cannot have been satisfied by marriage to her first husband, Jonathan's father, especially when we hear that they "went to Berlin to see the legendary decadence of the night life" (p. 315). This reminds me irresistibly of a recent visit to Frankfurt, when I heard the doorman of a night-club yelling, "Internationale Schweinereien, meine Damen und Herren!" Not that this in any way sums up Brian Guinness's character. He is a sensitive person who, when young, wrote muted verse.

At the time, unkind remarks were made about the beerage marrying into the peerage, but the truth is more complex. The Guinnesses did make a fortune out of brewing, but a long time ago. It is well remembered in Ireland that, although Protestant, they saved the lives of many Catholics during the famine of the 1840s. Since that time, however, they have been ennobled and become increasingly integrated with the English upper classes. Still, the difference of ultimate origin remains, and Jonathan's attitude towards this comes out in a curious way when he is taking Nancy to task for creating characters which idealise the gentry and vilify finance-capitalists. He asserts that "in Nancy's beloved France, the landed gentry with some honourable exceptions tended to accommodate to the realities of defeat and of Marshal Pétain; it was much more the finance-capitalists with international connections who were in favour of carrying on the fight from abroad with General de Gaulle'" (p. 471).

Jonathan is not very kind to his mother. For instance, he says of her *Life of Contrasts* that "She is certainly far too perfunctory in referring to the horrors of the Nazi regime" (p. 551). He also accuses her of inconsistency, noting that she "hated bossiness. Yet bossiness, especially the bossiness of the minor gentry, was one of the raw materials of Fascism" (p. 535). This is a distortion of the truth. In Germany at any rate, and especially in Austria, bossiness is associated with a legalistic, bureaucratic mentality which automatically opposed Nazism and now does its best to suppress any recrudescence of right-wing thinking. The fact is that bossiness is characteristic of people who have been promoted on the Peter Principle far beyond their just deserts and seek psychological relief in displacement activity. The *Führerprinzip*, which involved appointing people who seemed best for particular jobs, allowing them to choose their own subordinates and judging them by results, made for dynamism and efficiency rather than bossiness.

About his mother's second marriage, Jonathan says positively the last word. He calls it "completely happy" and adds: "The glow of that attachment was to keep the two of them contented through struggle, rejection, prison, and long years of frustration and vilification" (p. 327). Strangely enough, he is much kinder to Mosley than to Diana, perhaps because she was known to be tougher on the Jewish question -- though he hurries to assure us that one or two of her friends were Jewish, as though this hoary old excuse would placate the implacable. He then proceeds to accuse her of casuistry. "When she was challenged, she always had the skill to reply in such a way as to put herself in the right, at least for the occasion and in the context of required behaviour" (p. 339). Just what else was she expected to do when so many of the "questions" strongly implied guilt by association? He also underrates her intelligence when he says that she and Unity only saw in Germany what they wanted to see. Their testimony is supported by countless testimonials from a whole range of people, few of them Nazis. In fact, the only time he comes near to getting under her skin is when he writes, "neither Unity nor Diana was in this period ever to appreciate the extent to which the amenities of their country, which they took entirely for granted, depended on a solid social structure manned by respectable people who might have seemed, or even been, dull" (p. 334). Fair enough, but the charge does not just touch the two girls; it touches the entire British upper class, which has the lowest boredom threshold in the world. Much of its humour turns on the absolute priorities given to escaping from bores, making them look ridiculous or, when cornered, slapping them down. A classic story in this connexion is that of Theodore Hook saying to a friend, "Hush, let us be serious; here comes a fool." Hence the popularity among this class of Restoration comedy, the plays of Sheridan and Goldsmith, the sayings of Oscar Wilde and the stories of Saki and Evelyn Waugh. The solution of course is to maintain the class structure which gives bores their due position -- lower down. In the light of this, the Fascist obsession with "classlessness" (which can only mean social demoralisation) looks pretty silly. It could never hope to win over the boring bourgeoisie.

Jonathan's account of Mosley's career is extremely fair and informative -- in fact, the best I have read. Perhaps this was made possible by Mosley's well-known tolerance.
Jonathan relays a story of his which is almost certainly apocryphal. He claimed to have overheard two Jews discussing him: "Say what you like," one is supposed to have said, "old Tom Mosley would never have done us any harm." "No," said his companion, "but Diana would" (p. 547). The tolerance was all in vain, of course. As Lord Berners truly told him: "You'll never win because you've taken on both the Jews and the buggers" (p. 344).

Diana showed as much if not more fighting spirit than Mosley in the immediate post-war period. On 14th October 1946, she wrote to Sydney: "I am glad to say that Kit [Mosley] is starting a newspaper . . . . Somebody ought to have a crack at those unspeakable swine; you say you don't listen to the wireless, neither do I, but I often see the newsreel at the cinema and it makes me sick with rage and misery every single time" (p. 538).

Yet Diana had her soft spots. When interrogated by Sir Norman Birkett during her internment, she expressed her dislike of the way Negroes were treated in the United States, but said it was no reason for going to war, any more than was the way Jews were treated in Germany. Her grandfather Bertie had shown a similar aversion to the way Indians were treated in the Americas. I wish I had a dollar for every time I have heard Americans criticising Germans for maltreating the Jews, Germans criticising Americans for maltreating Indians, Britons criticising Afrikaners for maltreating the nonwhites and Afrikaners criticising the British for maltreating the Irish. There is some truth in all these charges, but they take no account of the difficulties involved in trying to reconcile the irreconcilable.

Jonathan occasionally poor-mouths Mosley, as when he speaks of his "unrealistic fight for peace" (p. 488). But he makes so many perspicacious comments that I would recommend buying the book for these alone. If Mosley had a fault, it was one typical of intelligent people: he tended to anticipate, and took insufficient account of human inertia. For instance, he sold all his British shares in the 1950s, fifteen years too early. Not that his financial prognostications were wrong. They were merely too previous.

Jonathan shrewdly sees what made so many journalists hate the Mosleys: the idea that they were living the life of Riley while they, card-carrying liberals all, were forced to endure the rat-race. This impression was reinforced by the Mosleys' Paris house, Le Temple de la Gloire, built by Vignon for General Moreau to celebrate his victory at Hohenlinden. Actually, the square footage was not all that great. There was a large drawing-room upstairs, a large dining-room downstairs, and two wings containing bedrooms, bathrooms and servants' quarters. Still, the facade is imposing and overlooks a large lawn leading down to a private lake. There is also a swimming pool. What is more, their lifestyle, particularly Mosley's, contributed to this image. A top advertising man in his forties who met him around 1970 was impressed by his conversation, but even more by the stamina he showed when they lunched together at the Ritz. "At the beginning he said he lived sparsely, like an athlete," said this man to Jonathan. "Well, we had champagne before lunch, followed by two kinds of wine and a large brandy. He matched me glass for glass, then went off to a press conference, alert as ever. As for me, I was knocked out; I went to sleep in my office" (p. 549).

To be continued

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**Neanderthal Fact Sheet**

The present state of knowledge about Neanderthal man can be summarized as follows:*  
1. Remains from more than 100 sites show that his brain, despite his low, sloping forehead, was as big as that of the "average" modern man.  
2. His body was more robust than present-day *Homo sapiens*, though he had shorter legs.  
3. He buried his dead.  
4. He tended his sick and wounded.  
5. Objects in his tombs indicate he may have believed in spirits and in an afterlife.  
6. He was the first man to move into cold climates, which probably acted as a selective agent for increasing his brain size.  
7. He made rather sophisticated stone tools and weapons.  
8. He lived from 125,000 to 30,000 or 40,000 years ago, during which time he spread across Europe, the Middle East and Western and Central Asia.  
9. The reason for his disappearance is not known. Possibly he was exterminated by or intermarried with the Cro-Magnons.

* Items 1–8, as well as the photo, were taken from a National Geographic Society News Service release (Nov. 6, 1985).
The other night on Crossfire (Galaxy 1, Transponder 7, 7:30 P.M.) I was treated to a debate that was a prime example of the unholy mix of primitivism and late modernism so characteristic of the intellectual fodder of our time. The subject was Satanism, and whether it qualified for the tax-exemption extended more orthodox forms of religions. Tom Braden, the onetime CIA honcho who hosts the program “from the left,” agreed that Satanism should be granted tax exemption. He was backed up by Jeffrey Lynn, a smooth, WASPy ACLU lawyer. The con side of the debate was assumed by Rep. Robert Dornan of California “from the right” and John Lofton, a columnist for the Moonie-owned Washington Times.

In any normal stage of civilization, such a debate would not be taken seriously and would only be regarded as some kind of horrendous put-on. But the Crossfire participants actually treated the subject seriously. Jesse Helms had managed to kill the tax exemption for Satanists in the Senate. Braden and Lynn expressed unhappiness about this and gave reasons. Dornan and Lofton were happy and gave their reasons. Morally, of course, the latter duo were right, but they interrupted so frequently and talked so loudly and disjointedly that the smoother and better-controlled leftists actually won most of the debating points; not because of what they said -- how could anyone except a committed nut or a committed liberal justify the categorization of Satanism as a religion? -- but because of how they said it.

The more non sequiturs Lynn ventilated, the more, because of his well-mannered presentation, he came across as Mr. Reason himself. Among other idiocies, he flatly announced that all religions, no matter what their theological content, should be entitled to tax exemption. When Dornan informed him that Satanism had been responsible for several murders, Lynn was unfazed. Beliefs, he retorted, should be carefully distinguished from acts. Not one of the two dumb conservatives brought him to heel on this Achilles' Heel of his thesis. Beliefs, as any high-school student knows or should know, cannot be separated from acts. All beliefs have a direct influence on the behavior of the believers. A moral religion will lead to good behavior. An immoral religion will lead to immoral behavior, often to crime. Mr. Lynn to the contrary, crime is increased when the government rewards with tax deductions a set of beliefs that can lead to crime.

The crucial point of the debate completely escaped the so-called conservatives. Since Satanism was accepted as a form of religious belief by Braden and Lynn, they said it deserved government support. All that Dornan and Lofton could do was oppose the tax exemption because Satanism was ipso facto “bad.” That a bad religion is qualitatively different from a moral or higher religion and that Satanism is not really a religion at all never came up. In other words, the conservatives never used what could have been their sharpest logical weapon against their liberal opponents. So the debate had to be judged on presentation, not content, with the result that the liberals won an unwinnable argument.

When, if ever, are conservatives going to get authentic, intelligent, clear-thinking spokesmen to support their cause? Dornan is a fast-talking pro-Zionist, with his heart occasionally in the right place and his brain more often in the wrong place. Lofton is a cultural throwback whose manner of speaking and thinking is so off-putting that every time he appears on the tube or his column shows up in the Washington Times, a hundred or so conservatives abandon their views and convert to liberalism. One of those numskulls who believes that God created the earth in six days sometime back around 4000 B.C., Lofton calls Darwin a liar and would probably be a disciple of Lysenko if the latter hadn't been a Russian. His economic knowledge reduces to a bastard form of Reaganomics -- more deficits and less taxes. Other Lofton pearls of wisdom: Open the immigration borders wider because the more people, the more wealth. No abortions under any conditions, even when the woman is raped by a street mugger, even when the fetus is discovered to have severe genetic defects.

To sum up, Lofton is a walking, talking refutation of whatever traditional conservatism is supposed to stand for and a living warning to Majority members to stay light years away from anything or any person connected with his type of politics.

* * *

Let's say that on Monday, Dec. 1, 1985, you finished your dinner, lit the fire, poured yourself an inch or two of Armagnac, settled back in your wingback chair and flipped on the TV. If you had a dish and your tuner was...
in working fettle, here was some of the video fare served up to you on that not so memorable evening:

8:00 p.m.
Transponder 5, Galaxy 1: Robin Hood. Robin saves a Jewish moneylender and his daughter from the sheriff's henchmen.


Transponder 2, Satcom 4: Kaddish. Yossi Klein, the son of a Holocaust survivor, dedicates himself to militant Jewish activism, despite a desire to find his own moral and intellectual identity.

9:00 p.m.
Transponder 1, Satcom 3R: Sherlock Holmes and the Secret Weapon. The Gestapo is after a bombsight, but Holmes and Watson protect it. [Holmes must have been raised from the dead for this job!]

Transponder 22, Telstar 202: Jenny's War. An American Jewess living in England gets caught up in wartime espionage when she travels to Nazi Germany to find her missing airman son and ends up trapped in a POW camp. Her life depends on keeping her identity a secret.

10:45 p.m.
Transponder 4, Galaxy 1: The Great Dictator. A Jewish barber suffering from amnesia after being injured in World War I is mistaken for his look-alike, A Chaplin anti-Nazi oldie.

If the above wasn't a big enough dose of minority racism for one night, the viewer could also have tuned into John and Yoko: A Love Story on the NBC network (8:00 P.M., Transponder 8, Satcom 1R) for nostalgic Beatelemania with more than a soupçon of miscegenation, dope and murder. A pro-Castro epic, Cuba, was also on at 8:00 P.M. (Transponder 10, Galaxy 1) with Sean Connery. And, of course, there were the routine Jewish talk shows: Larry King Live (9:00 P.M., Transponder 7, Galaxy 1) and the Dr. Ruth (Talk Dirty to Me) Show (10:00 P.M., Transponder 17, Satcom 3R). Only one good word could be said about prime time television on Dec. 1. They Saved Hitler's Brain was not scheduled.

All together a typical TV evening, eh what? But not too rewarding for the overwhelming number of Americans who might like to sit back and see and hear a little about WASPs, Scandinavians, Germans, Italians, Slavs, Greeks or even Arabs -- not too rewarding for those viewers who are tired of being saturated with the doleful experiences of 2.8% of our population. Contemporary television seems to be telling most of us viewers that we are not a people, but a collection of rootless isolates, who only live half a life -- with ourselves. The others, particularly the 2.8%, have the privilege of peoplehood and the advantage of having television continually reminding them of their self-appointed special status, while reminding us by endless hours of minority racism and silence that we are the great no-accounts of the American social order.

* * *

Channel 13, a cable station in Ithaca (NY), has been running some TV interview programs that question the more extravagant claims and atrocity mongering of the Holocaust lobby. Such freedom of expression on the airwaves, even though it is confined to a tiny fraction of TV broadcasting, is anathema to history's round-the-clock censors. Rabbi Larry Edwards and his cohorts first tried to order the American Community Cablevision to ban such programs. When that didn't work, they tried to have the city of Ithaca take away the ACC's franchise. Again, they were turned down.

We may be sure, however, that the censorious crowd won't take no for an answer. It is perfectly all right to suffuse the atmosphere with millions, yes, millions of hours of anti-German propaganda, but a few measly half-hours of counter-propaganda is intolerable. Rabbi Edwards and his people come to our shores and are given more freedom than ever before in their history. What do they give us in return? Less freedom!

* * *

On the Larry King all-night radio talk show (Oct. 31, 1985), guest Alan King, the Borscht-Belt-gone-Hollywood comedian and self-appointed spokesman for Israel, was attempting to explain his dual loyalty. "I think of it as having a mother and a wife -- that's it! Israel is my mother and America is my wife."

Maybe so, but judging from Alan's ethnic propensity to play musical chairs with his marriage partners, wifey better have her lawyer ready with the divorce papers. There's no telling when Alan and his kind may run home to mother.
Talking Numbers

If Britain slaps a trade embargo on South Africa, which so far it has refused to do, it is estimated that 150,000 British jobs would be lost.

# 164,000 robots are now at work in Japan, a figure that is expected to increase to more than 500,000 by 1990.

# Every day Americans slip $40 million to prostitutes.

# U.S. workers lose 12.7% of their income to the welfare sponge; Japanese workers 12.3%; British 10%; German 21%; French 34%.

# Ariel Sharon lost his libel suit against Time in New York, but won it in Israel with an award of 10 million shekels. Inflation, however, has reduced the value of the shekel so greatly that all Sharon will get is $2,000.

# 47 criminals have been executed since 1976, when a Supreme Court ruling gave the green light to restoring the death penalty. 28 of those executed where white, 17 black, 2 Hispanic.

# Julio Iglesias sang in the New Year at the Essex House ballroom on New York City. The largely Jewish audience paid $2,000 for a ringside seat, $1,750 for a place at a more plebian table. The tab included a 5-course meal, champagne and a bed for the night for out-of-towners. Julio got $250,000 for his crooning.

# The Reagan administration wants to admit 70,000 refugees in fiscal 1986. Principal quotas: 48,500 (Southeast Asia); 6,000 (Near East and South Asia); 9,500 (Eastern Europe and Soviet Union); 3,000 (Africa); 3,000 (Latin America and Caribbean). None from Western Europe.

# After restudying and rethinking the 1980 Census, the Census Bureau has come to the conclusion that it counted 2.1 million illegal aliens, about 50% of the “settled” illegals. This “settled” illegal population has now probably increased to anywhere from 3 to 5.5 million. These figures do not include 2.1 million “sojourners” who spend up to a year in the U.S. before returning home.

News slanting is a profitable business, as proved by the annual income of TV anchormen and “investigative reporters.” Tom Brokaw, NBC News, pockets $.24 million a year; Dan Rather, CBS News, $.22 million; Peter Jennings, ABC News, $1 million; Robert MacNeil, PBS, $430,000; Jim Lehrer, PBS, $400,000; Ted Koppel, ABC’s Nightline, $.1 million; Mike Wallace, 60 Minutes, $.1 million; Harry Reasoner, 60 Minutes, $.1 million; Morley Safer, 60 Minutes, $900,000; Ed Bradley, 60 Minutes, $900,000; Diane Sawyer, 60 Minutes, $800,000; Hugh Downs, ABC’s 20/20, $900,000; Barbara Walters, ABC’s 20/20 and other shows, $.14 million; Roger Mudd, NBC’s American Almanac, $300,000; David Hartman, ABC’s Good Morning America, $1.9 million; Bryant Gumbel, NBC’s Today, $1.5 million; Jane Pauley, NBC’s Today, $600,000; Connie Chung, NBC’s News at Sunrise, $600,000.

The average monthly rent for New York City apartments is $1,050; Chicago $750; Los Angeles $580; Toronto $550; Houston $530; Montreal $430; Jiddah, Saudi Arabia $1,130; Jakarta, Indonesia, $80.

# The birthrate in the Falkland Islands is 38/1,000 women of childbearing age per year -- twice as high as before the 1982 Argentine invasion, when the population was about 2,000. By A.D. 2000, the number of Falkland Islanders -- practically all of North European decent -- is expected to reach 3,110.

# New York Mayor Ed Koch probably spent $7 million on his successful reelection campaign in 1985. His leading 10 contributors: Irving Schneider (real estate), Donald Zucker (builder); Bear Sterns & Co. (a Wall Street brokerage firm), Herbert Allen (investment banker), Milton Petrie (women’s wear), Robert Brennan (banker), Peter Kalikow (developer), Larry Silverstein (developer), Robert Stanton (industrialist) and the three Glick brothers (developers).

# Idaho has finally reported a case of AIDS, the last of the 50 states to do so.

# In 1982, Volkswagen, with a workforce of 239,100, produced $15.4 billion in sales worldwide. That’s $64,000 in sales per worker or $402 profit per worker. In the same year, General Motors and Ford produced about $90,000 in sales from each of their workers -- GM, earning almost $1,500 per worker, Ford losing money that year. Honda earned $6,200 per worker on sales of $193,000 per worker; Nissan $7,425 per worker on sales of $284,800 per worker. (Forbes, July 4, 1983)

# Mortimer R. Zuckerman, owner of Atlantic and U.S. News & World Report, paid between $8.5 and $8.8 million for a four-bedroom, three-level penthouse on Fifth Avenue. This is the highest price ever for a cooperative Zoo City apartment.

# The U.S. Embassy in Mexico City has estimated that 80% of the 270,000 Mexicans who have applied to enter the U.S. legally are already here as illegals.

# Asians and Pacific Islanders are the healthiest U.S. population groups; blacks the least healthy. Hawaiians have the highest life expectancy: 74.08 years for males; 80.33 for females. White life expectancy: males 71.8 years; females 78.8. Black life expectancy: males, 65.5; females, 73.7.

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December 29, 1981, became a night of horror at the International Amphitheatre in Chicago, when a young white woman was stripped, beaten, robbed and sexually assaulted by at least seven young blacks in the midst of a rhythm-and-blues concert. "They were just like animals," said a companion, who was also attacked. Two of the attackers drew long prison sentences, but five others, including KEVIN TYLER, were slapped gently on the wrist. On July 24, 1984, Tyler, aimless at 20 and with at least two known offspring, was rushed by two "youths" wielding baseball bats. The lads beat him to death as a ghetto crowd gathered to watch. He had recently made the mistake of changing gangs.

☆ ☆ ☆

Eleventh-grader ADRIAN GROVES panicked and left her newborn in a school toilet. SAMELLA SPENCE, the black principal at the black East High School in Nashville (TN) observed that it was only the first week in September, but already "we have 10 to 15 girls pregnant [out of about 400 girls]." "We've had some narrow misses [with deliveries] at commencement," she added. No one noticed the change that had come over Adrian, however. She asked to go home early one day, but had the baby before she left, dropping him in the toilet on her way out. Having landed face up, he was able to be fished out in time and is now in the care of his grandmother.

☆ ☆ ☆

There are perhaps 1 million illegals living in New York City. In a memorandum sent to department heads on Oct. 16, Mayor ED KOCH argued, "For the most part these aliens are self-supporting, law-abiding residents. The greatest problem they pose to the city is their tendency to underuse services to which they are entitled ..." He ordered Zoo City employees never to report illegal aliens to federal authorities.

☆ ☆ ☆

Whether or not the slip was "Freudian," it was awfully revealing. In his Mailgram to MEL MERMELEIN at 15:59 EST last July 25, ELIE WIESEL said: "Congratulations on your glorious victory over all those ugly, cynical perverted pseudo scholars who dare deny that your suffering and ours have been invented. We wish you well."

☆ ☆ ☆

For the last 10 to 15 years, FILIPINO POST OFFICE EMPLOYEES in San Francisco have been stealing U.S. Treasury checks and mailing them to friends in Manila and elsewhere, who cash them after making minor alterations -- say, from $4.30 to $1,004.30. Untold millions have been stolen, according to 60 Minutes, yet no one says anything about firing the culprits.

☆ ☆ ☆

The "Southeast Rapist," who has been violating and terrorizing elderly ladies in Ft. Lauderdale (FL), has proven to be KEVIN LAMAR WASHINGTON, the popular drummer in a local jazz band. Washington, a native of greater New York, left his eyeglasses at the scene of one crime.

☆ ☆ ☆

Out in San Diego, JUANITA VARGAS and her daughter MELINDA have been arrested for selling a five-day-old Mexican infant to undercover agents. The INS says that up to 200 Mexican babies were sold to white couples in places like Seattle and Milwaukee by the Vargas ring, which obtained its live goods from the seediest barios in Tijuana.

☆ ☆ ☆

RAYMOND CASAMAYOR JR. was the black deputy police chief of homo-filled Key West (FL). He was also a "crime wave of his own," according to prosecutors. Casamayor, two veteran cops, a lawyer and a real estate agent drew long sentences last summer as the "Bubba Bust Trial" came to an end. All five had taken bribes from admitted drug dealers and/or helped to stifle investigations. Casamayor, convicted on 17 of 21 counts, blubbered for mercy upon hearing his 30-year sentence, after having joked confidently all through the trial.

☆ ☆ ☆

There is now a GEORGE BUSH Chair in International Relations at Bar-Ilan University in Israel. The Vice President was also given an honorary doctor of laws degree by the school. Conferring the degree, at a New York ceremony, was Dr. EMMANUEL RACKMAN, for whom Bar-Ilan's new law center will be named. Rackman is known to Instaurationists (and to few others) as the rabbi who, on Nov. 17, 1979, used the establishment's Jewish Week-American Examiner as his forum for likening presidential candidate and former Texas governor John Connally to Adolf Hitler (because he opposed some Israeli demands) and calling for Connally's assassination in the event his political star rose much further (Instauration, Oct. 1982). Bush told Rackman and the rest of his audience that World War II was a unique struggle against pure evil. He then added, "If the U.S. should last a million years, it will still remain the ene­my of anti-Semitism ..."
Southwestern Minnesota was the unlikely setting for America's first black-owned transportation firm, a short-line railroad. The route was viable: grain shippers and others needed it badly. Local bankers were more than generous with loans. The white vice president worked long hours without pay. Yet, within two years, the Minnesota Valley Transportation Co. went belly-up. The president, Rev. JAMES BATTLE, and his financial adviser, ELVAUGHN WILLIAMS, promptly charged "racist." Local whites pointed to other causes, such as the black execs' luxury cars they wrote off as "business expenses."

Militant ELEANOR SMEAL, the angry little Calabrian-American woman, is back in control of the National Organization of Women (NOW). As Eleanor Cutri in Cleveland, she saw folks start abandoning the neighborhood when she and her family moved in. Some local girls were not permitted to date her brother. Then, in 1957, she entered Duke University and was "totally shocked" to find an all-white student body. "I immediately identified with the black struggle," she recalls. "The connections were so easy to make." In no time she was the leading campus agitator for race-mixing.

JOSEPH P. KENNEDY JR., who belongs to the dope-smoking branch of the Kennedy clan (brother DAVID died from an overdose, brother BOBBY was arrested for transporting heroin), will launch his political career by running for the congressional seat of TIPSY O'NEILL, the red-faced, balloon-nosed bartender lookalike who will give up the speakership of the House and retire next term. Joe II made his headline debut by relentlessly wrecking a jeep and permanently paralyzing a female companion from the waist down, which was only a slight improvement over what Uncle Teddy did to Mary Jo Kopechne on the Chappaquiddick bridge. STEVE ROTHSTEIN, the general manager of a nonprofit energy company which Kennedy heads, is expected to play an important part in the upcoming campaign, as will MICHAEL HOROWITZ, Uncle Ted's top political fixer. The Boston Irish community, half demolished by forced busing, will probably vote en bloc for the young Kennedy, as it did for the older Kennedys and for O'Neill, though all these poles were in the forefront of the forced busing lobby.

A graduate of Cornell, DAVID B. GOODSTEIN, the late millionaire left-wing homosexual publisher of the nation's leading gay newspaper, The Advocate, left his alma mater paintings by Rembrandt, Constable and Hogarth, along with other valuable objets d'art. His legacy also included 2,000 books, 400 films and 300 video tapes on his perversion.

TYNE DALY of the Cagney and Lacey show (she's Lacey) has a white TV husband and a black real-life husband. She has two white TV sons and is expecting a white TV daughter. She has three real-life mulatto daughters, the last of which, Alyxandra Battrice, was born last October.

A part of THE DIARY OF ANNE FRANK is written with a ballpoint pen, which was invented by José Ladasilo Biro, an Argentine who didn't get the final bugs out of it until 1942. Anne Frank died of typhus in Bergen-Belsen in early 1945, years before ballpoint pens were available in Europe, which is why a West German court ruled that Anne's writings had posthumous help. Biro died last October in Buenos Aires.

The Westerners who are going ape over MIKHAIL GORBACHEV might consider his snide actions at the summit, the one place he might have felt constrained to display some good taste and manners. But no, he had to upstage Ronnie by speaking to the unspeakable JESSE JACKSON, the world's #1 meddler, who would probably be in jail if the government had the guts to investigate what he has done with the large chunks of taxpayers' money he has spent on his search for ever bigger and blacker headlines.

Did you miss the White House dinner for Mr. Di? If you did, these are some of the luminaries you missed chin-chatting with: LEONORE ANNENBERG, MIKHAIL BARYSHNIKOV, Betsy BLOOMINGDALE, Dr. and Mrs. DANIEL BOORSTIN, Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY JR., Mr. and Mrs. L.M. PEI, LEONTYNE PRICE and her brother, Brig. Gen. GEORGE PRICE, MAURINE REAGAN, Dr. and Mrs. JONAS SALK, BEVERLY SILLS, JOHN TRAVOLTA, GLORIA VANDERBILT, Mr. and Mrs. CHARLES Z. WICK, NEIL DIAMOND, HELEN FRANKENTHALER, DEAN MARTIN, ESTEE LAUER, PAUL MEIJA, TED GRABER and Nancy's ever-loving cavaliere servente, JEROME ZIPKIN.

Minority influence in the U.S. media is about to take a quantum leap when the bankrupt but still very active United Press International wire service falls into the hands of Mexican newspaper magnate MARIO VAZQUEZ RANA and a wheeling, dealing Houston real estate operator named JOE RUSSO. The takeover has been delayed because of a lawsuit instituted by another suitor for UPI, the Financial News Network, which broadcasts business news over cable TV stations. Since the present boss of UPI is a gentleman named Luis Nogales, the deal will not change the Hispanic guidance of the wire service.

The Journal of Modern History is published by the University of Chicago Press in cooperation with the American History Association. In December 1975, its editor was the very able and distinguished William H. McNeill, yet that didn't prevent RICHARD H. POPKIN of Washington University from slipping in a ravid review of LÉON POLIAKOV's equally ravid book, The Aryan Myth. In a very short space, Popkin managed to characterize thinking along Indo-European and/or racialist lines as "mad," "grotesque," "blasphemy" and "horrendous." He agreed with Poliakov that there is probably a "psychopathological cause" for such ideas, but, shifting to theology, called Aryanism "a demonic construction of the nature and destiny of Western man."

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Britain. Gravedigger -- A Dave Brandstetter Mystery by Joseph Hanson (Panther/ Grenada Publishing, 1985) is one of a who-
dunit series, also available in the U.S., with a nea
t modern twist -- a homosexual sleuth. The re-
counting of his activities amount to a gay
propaganda tract, the idea being that the
only difference between the "hero" and
any other private eye is his "sexual
preference."

Dave Brandstetter is an insurance in-
vestigator and his boss is Lovelace, a very un-
derstanding and very helpful black. DB's
boyfriend is another black -- a studly type
called Cecil, who highhandedly refuses to
be just a "kept boy" and insists on getting a
job of his own. The villain is a Charles
Manson character who amuses himself by
cutting out the hearts of young women and
donning the skin to eat them. His ap-
pearance, apart from his shagginess, is
rather un-Manson-like. He is, as we might
expect, a blue-eyed blond.

A subplot involves DB's niece, the fian-
cée of a young WASP lawyer, not a very
nice chap since he was a male prostitute in
his teens and an actor in queer-oriented
porn films. When he turns up naked on
DB's bed, the latter throws him out after
giving a lecture on loyalty, whether to one's
straight or to one's pansy lover. The speech,
we presume, is intended to prove there is
honor among pervers.

Enraged, the young WASP robs DB's
house, plants the stolen goods in Cecil's car
and telephones the police. Things look bad
for Cecil, but in the nick of time DB's Jewish
lawyer friend, Avram, manages to sort the
whole thing out. The niece, having learned
her lesson about the dangers of mixing with
WASPs, breaks off her engagement. Every-
one lives happily and queerly ever after.

Anyone afflicted with nostalgia for old
Central European monarchies should read
The Habsburg Twilight -- Tales from Vien-
n by Sarah Gainham (Weidenfeld and
Nicholson, 1979). The author reminds us
that not one of the post-Habsburg succes-
sion states was voted into existence by its
people. Elections were held only after the
new order had been forcibly established.
Each new state contained within its own
borders large minorities of disaffected citi-
zens. In at least one of them, Czechoslo-
vakia, nearly half the population wanted out
from the moment of its creation.

The Habsburg Twilight is a sort of gos-
sipy history that sweeps away a lot of the
fraudulent nonsense that has been attached
to the Austro-Hungarian Empire's Götter-
dammerung. Remember that fairy tale
prince charming, Archduke Rudolf of Mey-
erling fame? He was a close friend of the
Jewish publisher Morris Szeps, and occa-
sionally wrote articles for his paper, the
Neues Weiner Tagblatt.

Of Gustav Mahler and the tales of the
composer's alleged ordeal at the hands of
anti-Semitic intriguers, the author writes:

This is the way of ambition in the great
world and those who will not use the way
of the world can expect no success in it.
There are such intrigues involved in all
success everywhere and the reason they
are supposed to belong ill to the theatre and
politics is that these professions contain
an essential element of publicity. All
Mahler's moves were accompanied by
such maneuverings and they were all the
result of careful preparation and calcula-
tion.

Where his plans were opposed, as they
frequently were, this was ascribed by his
wife in her lifetime and by music histor-
ians later to anti-Semitism. His enemies
naturally used the reverse argument and
said Mahler was a ruthless intriguer be-
cause he was a Jew ....

If anti-Semitism in the Empire was so
endemic and savage, how did Gustav
Mahler rise to the greatest height of his
world? ....

It was an unwritten Habsburg law that no
non-Catholic could hold the highest court
appointments. This was conveniently twist-
ed into imperial anti-Semitism, though the
ban applied to Protestants as well.

Some pages of this well-researched book
shed some interesting light on Theodor
Herzl, the founding father of modern Zion-
ism:

His wife Julie is assumed to be culp-
able because she spent her dowry on
household and her own expenses. His
parents constantly intervened, making
her hysterical. Just after the first child was
born, he wrote a play lampooning wo-
men and marriage. ....

Three of Herzl's children were unsta-
table, if not exactly insane. Two committed
suicide and three spent years in a mental
hospital. His only grandson committed
suicide. The hysterical scenes and ner-
vous troubles of his wife suggest sexual
frustration ....

Eastern Jews coming to Vienna had
lower social and hygienic standards than
the Viennese. Herzl's strictures on the
jeans and Jewishness would have been
considered sharply anti-Semitic if he had
not been a Jew himself ....

It is a fact of ordinary observation that
Jews often insist on their differentness be-
fore others even notice they are Jewish.
At the time Arthur Schnitzler complained
of being made to feel his Jewishness, but
until he became famous he and his family
mixed almost exclusively in Jewish cir-
cles. So that his great success as a writer
took him into a much larger society in
which he may as everyone else of non-
-Jewish background have felt provincial
and defensive. In a society where ca-
Reers, but not social standing, were open
to the talents, feelings of being socially
inferior can by no means have been con-
ained to Jews. All mixed societies strongly
impose their own customs on newcom-
ers ....

Of Karl Luger, the famous mayor of Vien-
na, who is praised in Mein Kampf, Gain-
ham writes: "What Luger had in common
with Herzl was that his loyalty and affec-
tion were given without reservation,
Herzl's to an idea and Luger's to the peo-
ple."

An interesting article in the left-wing
New Statesman by the journal's political
commentator, Peter Kelner, suggested that
the present swing of the Tories to the Lib-
eral Alliance was depriving the Conserva-
Party of its Liberal adherents. He points
out that when Maggie Thatcher made her
father's 1978 "swamping" speech ("swamping
for British nationalism in the face of too
much immigration), Labour and Tories
were running neck and neck in the polls.
Immediately afterward the Conservatives
led by nine points. Kelner suggests that if
the Tories were faced with a severe defeat
at the polls, or lost heavily at the next elec-
tion, they could easily swing to a more
racialist policy to recover their position.

"Poisonous elements," it was hinted, might
even take over. It is worthy of note that in
her recent Cabinet reshuffle, Mrs. T. has
placed all her Jews in jobs connected with
the economy and removed Leon Brittan
from the Home Office. His replacement,
Douglas Hurd, the son of Lord Hurd, is a bit
of an unknown quantity. His lack of previ-
ous political impact makes people wonder
if the lady prime minister intends to use him
as a stalking horse for her own personal
schemes.

The Tablet, a Roman Catholic weekly,
carries an item which by now is splashed
over the media. Burundi is an African country
run by the minority Tutsi tribe, which has man-
aged to lord it over the far more numerous
Hutu by terror and massacre. According to
The Tablet (Aug. 31, 1985), the White
thers, a Roman Catholic missionary order,
complained that the Tutsi bishop of Bujum-
burca had a Te Deum sung in his church to
celebrate "the elimination of troublemak-
ers" after 22 of his Hutu priests had been
slaughtered by government hit squads.

It was recently reported that Peter Mayer,
chief executive of Penguin and Longmans,
now controls one-fifth of British publishing.
Born in London of Jewish refugee parents,
he went to Oxford and then to New York,
where he learned the tricks of the publish-
ing trade.
Some long-unmentioned tensions among wartime allies reemerged recently when the BBC revealed that during WWII General MacArthur described Australian troops as “unkempt, unmanly and insubordinate.” In return, the Aussies called MacArthur’s men pawpaws. “They were green on the outside, yellow on the inside and gave you [diarrhea].”

The annual Nottinghill Carnival has gone by with the usual claims of success and race harmony by the BBC, which showed pictures of helmeted bobbies dancing with gaudily attired blacks. The print media, however, revealed what really happened. The Times correspondent was mugged. The Spectator claimed that the only reason there were so few arrests was that the police were told to turn a blind eye.

A spat of firebomb attacks on Asian houses and premises is being built into a “racialist reign of terror,” presumably to distract from the embarrassment of the Nottinghill Carnival. At least some of the violence appears to be caused by inter-Asian feuds. However, racial tensions are indeed rising everywhere, particularly after the recent riots in Birmingham, as shown by the anti-immigration feelings expressed in various opinion polls. As a result, some elements in the Tory Party are being tempted to jump into the semi-racialist right. Meanwhile, a new version of the Anti-Nazi League has come into being, which, like the old, intends to “drive the Nazis off the streets.” The original Anti-Nazi League, founded and financed by Jews, collapsed when they withdrew after a takeover by the anti-Zionist Socialist Workers Party. The ANL is almost exclusively coloured, mostly Asian, and is going, it says, to be non-political. This means that any confrontation is likely to be strongly racial and lead to more polarization.

The year 1985 was the bicentenary of Thomas De Quincey, noted for his English Opium Eater. A BBC report on one of the numerous De Quincey conferences being held in his memory has put the author in a surprisingly unorthodox perspective:

The popular image of De Quincey as a rather hippy opium eater is less than half the story. After he cured himself, De Quincey became a High Tory racialist and imperialist and most of his writings are in fact along these lines. However, most critics are liberals and don’t approve of these attitudes so thus De Quincey has, so to speak, been written out of the records.

Another example of selective literary criticism showed up in a recent TV play about Yeats-Brown, author of Lives of a Bengal Lancer. The young subaltern was portrayed as breaking away from the “stuffy” all-white social life of the Raj to find fulfillment in India’s “multiracialism.” The critics all dwelt on this. None mentioned that Yeats-Brown later became an ardent supporter of Hitler. In his book, The European Jungle, he mentions how he was in Austria during the Anschluss and was overwhelmed by the joy of the Austrians joining the Third Reich. Yet when he tuned in to the BBC all he heard was allegations about brutality to Jews. The feelings of the great majority of Austrians were apparently a matter of indifference to the British media. Lives of a Bengal Lancer, incidentally, was said to be Hitler’s favourite film.

An interesting point about the black riots in Handsworth (Birmingham) and Brixton and Tottenham in the London borough of Lambeth (the latter two the home bases of violently anti-police Labour Councils) is that they occurred when Leon Brittan was being replaced by Douglas Hurd as Home Secretary. Brittan had been making a lot of speeches to ethnic groups about his determined opposition to racialism and had sent his minister of state, David Waddington, to the U.S. to study affirmative action. In the meantime resentment against “sensitive” policing of black areas was boiling up in the police, the public and even in the press. When Hurd took office he immediately declared there would be no more “no go” areas, and it seems likely that the Brixton and Tottenham riots flared up in part because the police took him at his word. Then Waddington came back from the U.S. and proclaimed affirmative action to be the only solution to Britain’s race problems. I suspect this is the course Leon Brittan had decided on before he lost his job. Finding that his new boss, Hurd, had quite different ideas, Waddington hastily switched and pronounced there would be no “positive discrimination” programs against whites. He claimed his views had been misrepresented.

After the riots in London, Mrs. Thatcher was asked about repatriation. Instead of the ritual denunciation, she simply remarked it was not the policy of the Conservative Party. Nevertheless, the Tories led in the polls. If there had been no riots, they would have stayed behind. The antics of blacks like Labour Party candidate Bernie Grant, who rejoiced that his rioting racial cousins had given the police “a good hiding” (one dead, several seriously wounded) are a great political boost for the Tories. They lose him.

The latest public opinion polls indicate that nearly two-thirds of the British population are in favour of financially assisted repatriation for post-WWII black and brown immigrants. The percentage would probably have been higher if the poll had been restricted to England and if the West Indians and Pakistanis had been excluded. The poll also showed slightly more Britons distrust the U.S. than distrust Russia -- this in the most pro-U.S. country in Europe. TV reports of continuous rioting on the part of blacks in South Africa have had a significant influence on the rise of anti-immigrant feelings here. In general, however, television and radio have not followed the press's moderately honest reporting. Of course, what is said about the press does not apply to “liberal” papers like the Guardian, which simply blames the riots on the police.

Everyone and everybody in Britain these days seems to be splitting up. The Communist Party underwent a schism a few months ago. Now the National Union of Miners has followed suit. A Mr. Banda, a Sudanese with a dollop of Dutch genes, has thrown his Irish boss, a Mr. Healy, out of the leadership of the Socialist Workers (Trotskyite) Party after charging him with sexual misdoings with female members. Vanessa Redgrave, a onetime supporter of Healy, is also due for expulsion.

The Bishop of London has threatened to lead a Church of England revolt if it accepts women priests. The Labour Party, as is well known, is practically in a state of civil war between right and left. Kilroy-Silk, M.P., got in trouble for assaulting in the House of Commons another Labour M.P. who, he alleged, was helping militant supporters to “de-select” him and replace him with a more left-leaning candidate.

Sweden. Libertarian fervor is sweeping the prototypical welfare state, according to a report in The Public Interest (Summer 1985). The change in political attitudes within Sweden’s intellectual community has been astonishingly swift and almost total, if Elisabeth Langby is to be believed. Recently Langby spoke with a popular Swedish talk show host and Youtuban, who was formerly an activist in the Swedish Communist Party, a tiny Maoist outfit which no longer exists but “used to dominate political debate” in a land of eight million people. This TV personality, whose rise to the top was greatly helped by his ultra-left credentials, now stridently advocates the demolition of much of the public sector and its replacement with parallel private structures -- “schools, hospitals, child care, everything . . . We’ve got to make the state superfluous”!

The voicing of such libertarian views in the age of Reagan and Thatcher would not have surprised Langby. What astounded her were their seeming ubiquity in the chic Stockholm circles, especially since “[t]he Swedish intelligentsia has been solidarity collectivist for as long as anybody can remember!
ber. It is hard to recall a single non-left voice that was taken seriously in the political and cultural arenas before 1980.

From rags to riches in five short years. How quickly the Zeitgeist of a small nation may change! And today, as France's, Switzerland's and Israel's "racial nationalist" parties rise up from nowhere toward the level of 10% backing, the far more sweeping triumph of the Swedish economic right should give their partisans new hope.

The libertarian craze is by no means limited to Sweden, writes Langby. Throughout much of Western Europe, "Marx is dead...[F.A. von] Hayek and [Robert] Nozick are alive and well." The Brooklyn-born Nozick, incidentally, was one of Langby's professors when she studied political theory at Harvard.

In Sweden, as elsewhere, it has been found that "social democracy does not fill the growing ethical vacuum Christianity left behind."

The welfare state, which actually seemed to infuse meaning into Swedish life until it ran into economic difficulties a decade ago, no longer attracts. Instead, it has come to be seen as a black hole into which Sweden's riches and hopes disappeared.

"The left is tired," and libertarianism seems likely to occupy the center stage of European political thinking in the decades ahead.

At this point in her article, Langby drops a bomb: thinking is one thing, acting is quite another. A think-tank director told her, "We [Swedes] are talking and feeling, but the machinery of society is rushing towards more regulation and a stronger state." Indeed, writes Langby:

There simply is no connection between the political philosophy debate, where libertarianism is almost unchallenged, and practical political plans. The libertarians who realize this are now focusing and do not know what to do next. When the libertarians write essays on the virtue of liberty, they are pushing on an open door; Olaf Palme's [Social Democratic] administration has installed a Liberty Department. Yet no organized force in Sweden, no party, no interest group, has formulated practical plans to reduce the power of the state.

And they probably never will.

If Langby is to be believed, the unabashed socialists of Sweden are now "as far from the political center of gravity...as, for example, Michael Harrington is in the U.S."

Yet 70% of Sweden's GNP still flows through the public sector.

In summary, Langby has described a nation caught in a trap: saddled with an ultra-rigid system it now despises, yet seemingly unable to find its way back to the pre-regulatory status quo. It is easy to see that such a situation may develop in many Western nations with regard to issues like race and immigration. In America, we have already reached the point where most thoughtful observers, while still keeping their opinions strictly "off the record," abhor the imminent prospect of a Third World takeover of California, Texas and most of the largest states. Yet, if the relatively very homogeneous Swedes find it so hard to reinstate the liberty which they long for, how will Americans go about shutting the open doors which are nightmarizing our future?

The Swedes, whatever their actions, are at least ready and able to talk about their economic problems (though not yet about their immigration one). But as America hurtles toward Third World status, we aren't even talking.

Switzerland. A 1983 headline reads, "Swiss Seek to Stiffen Defense of Endangered Invertebrates." As this nation of 5 million autochthons was letting in nearly 1 1/4 million foreigners, one could be forgiven for supposing that the spineless organisms in need of help were the Swiss themselves. But no, it was critters like the rare no-eyed-big-eyed spider that the locals wished to protect.

Now, priorities are changing, as the Swiss get serious about safeguarding the racial and cultural character of their people. Big things are happening on several fronts. First, there is the National Action Party, founded in 1961, which actually holds five seats in the 200-member federal parliament. The party is a bit like the West German "Greens" -- youthful and opposed to mindless development -- except that there is little about it that is leftist. The new party president is 29-year-old Rudolf Keller, a Basel insurance executive. Another key leader is Markus Ruf, a Bern law student, who, at 26, is the youngest Swiss M.P.

A committee is debating whether to strip Ruf of his parliamentary immunity and send him to jail. His "crime" was circulating to the press a confidential Ministry of Justice document which gave details of the manifold problems facing the Swiss because of a flood of refugees demanding "asylum." Should Ruf go to jail, the National Action Party's support, which has already jumped 9% in the polls, may jump again. Recently, 118,000 Swiss signed the party's petition calling for a referendum on the proposal to send three foreigners home for every two who arrive.

A second clear sign of Helvetia awakening is the growth of the Vigilance Party in the French Protestant canton of Geneva. The election results in mid-October could scarcely have been more dramatic with the anti-immigration party increasing its share in the 100-seat cantonal parliament from seven to 19, to tie the Liberals for first place. The change isn't happening a moment too soon, as nearly one-third of the canton of Geneva's 353,000 inhabitants are foreign. Luckily, citizenship in Switzerland is its 26 cantons is almost impossible to obtain, so few of the interlopers are able to vote.

Most of the foreigners in Switzerland came as "guest workers" from Italy and Yugoslavia during the economic boom years. But the newer arrivals are largely Third Worlders demanding "asylum" under the liberal provisions of the 1979 Asylum Act. In 1976, there were 853 requests for asylum; in 1984, 7,435. But the Swiss aren't complete wimps. Of the 4,078 asylum requests processed in 1984, 1,982 were refused and another 1,456 had been withdrawn voluntarily by applicants who abandoned the country during the five-year processing delay.

One new idea is to let the asylum seeker (who is usually an economic "refugee" posing as a political one) "get his feet back on the ground" in Switzerland before pushing him onward to permanent residency elsewhere (most likely in the Sugaraddy States).

Most Swiss "refugees" come in four distinct varieties: Chilean leftists, who squeeze into Zurich; Turks, who crowd into Basel; Tamils (from Sri Lanka), who pester the Bernese; and Zaireans, who are swamping Geneva and Fribourg. The Tamils are an international problem in Western Europe. The Dutch government recently decided to ship nearly 3,000 of them home to their island and its festering civil war, which caused a big to-do in the opposition Labor Party and at Amnesty International.

In West Germany, the Tamil situation is worse. Some say that 30,000 members of the South Asian minority group are lurking there (though the official tally is 11,000), having been helped along by the East German and Soviet governments, who fly them on a one-way to East Berlin, from where anyone with Communist approval can catch a subway ride to West Berlin.

Bonn's problem, like Bern's, is partly a wimpy "asylum" law. In the year 1980, only 253 people of all nationalities sought asylum in West Germany. By early 1985, more than 300 Tamils alone were demanding it every week. Few of the Tamil invaders are over 30 years of age, just as few Germans seem to be under 30. Germany's -- and Switzerland's -- "race bomb" is thus a lot more serious than it looks.

West Germany. From a vacationing In- staurationist, "The Jewish Program," 7:30-8:00 A.M. Sunday mornings on the Armed Forced Radio, Frankfurt, is hosted by Aaron.
A., who spends his time playing songs by Arik Einstein (Israeli folk singer), interspersed with American radio "trivia questions." Example of Aaron A's quiz: "What country does the Old Testament prohibit Jews from living in?" "Who was the highest-ranking Jewish officer in World War II?" "Who was the highest-ranking Jewish officer in the Civil War?"

Think for a moment. How many Jews are actually living in Frankfurt today, let alone how many are serving in the U.S. Armed Forces in West Germany? Precious few, and certainly not enough to justify this Jean Shepherd sound-alike taking up Sunday morning radio time. No matter, though. If the Protestants and Catholics have their own religious programs on Frankfurt military radio, the Jews, despite being only a tiny fraction of the audience, must have equal time to annoy listeners with their aptly named trivia.

Nothing is less politically effective than the "Voice of America." Most programs are in English with New York accents dominant among the announcers. The subjects presented are overwhelmingly trite. One evening broadcast from Munich mused on international radio commentary (available to everybody on Europe's AM "Middle Wave" band) is literally saturated with American radio "trivia questions." In English with New York accents dominant among the announcers. The subjects presented are overwhelmingly trite. One evening broadcast from Munich mused on international radio commentary (available to everybody on Europe's AM "Middle Wave" band) is literally saturated with American radio "trivia questions." No mention of black criminality, of course. But the VOA claims help is on the way: local chamber music groups are setting up shop in the platform areas to give impromptu recitals for the subway riders.

Sitting here in Central Europe during the internation reaction to Israel's outrageous air assault on PLO headquarters in Tunis gave me a disquietingly accurate impression of what the Zionist monkey on our back does to America's image in the world. International radio commentary (available to and listened to by everybody on Europe's AM "Middle Wave" band) is literally saturated with condemnation of the Jews -- and us.

The automobile, America's social badge of honor, remains basically a utilitarian tool to most Germans. Even here in Munich, where some of the most exciting cars are built (and most of the rest are only a few hours away), gas-guzzling "power" cars are seldom seen. Germans, from bank presidents to bank tellers, drive more or less the same kind of boxy working vehicles, painted a flat red, yellow or green. Their focus of life is their home, unpretentiously plain on the outside, but reassuringly warm, welcoming and bright on the inside. Almost invariably, German interior design strives to retain an emotional tie to the past -- a touch of the rural, a note of the regal, a thought back to the old Reich. To be invited to a German home is to experience a kind of acceptance into a personal circle.

Nothing is more dispiriting than to see West Germany's youth emulating the faceless blob of New York-Los Angeles-inspired hipland -- unkempt, dirty and drug-prone. I am hardly surprised to find American youth so happily walking the cultural plank, but less understanding as to why so many young Germans would deny the enormous sacrifice of their own fathers (perhaps more accurately, grandparents) of only 40 years ago.

**Austria.** Oct. 29 was the date set for the trial of Friedrich Rainer, a right-wing Austrian accused of doubting the existence of gas chambers at Auschwitz. The plaintiff was a Jewess, Dr. Ella Lingens, who promised to verify the gas chamber allegations. To prepare for his trial, Rainer, his lawyer and several Austrian revisionists accumulated a pile of documents and other materials. Top-ranking revisionists like Robert Faurisson, Udo Walerndy, Thies Christophersen, Fritz Berg and William Lindsey had agreed to act as witnesses for the defense.

On the appointed day Rainer and his lawyer appeared in the Vienna courtroom bright and early. The hours ticked by without a sign of Dr. Lingens and her lawyer, Dr. Hans Peiner, who had been hand-picked by Simon Wiesenthal. Finally, the judge had no other recourse but to dismiss the case. The no-show Dr. Lingens had apparently had second thoughts about rebutting Holocaust atrocities under oath.

The Rainer case may go down in history as the first turning of the tables, the first thin ray of light in the dark cellar of Holocaust atrocity-mongering. The IH"R payoff to Mermelstein and the unfavorable outcomes of the Zündel and Keegstra trials may not have been the end of the story, but merely the rocky and disappointing beginning of a chapter in modern history that will be written and rewritten until happy day when all of us can finally get at the truth of the matter and free ourselves to take up more important and more constructive pursuits. Maybe much of the Holocaust is true; maybe much of it isn't. Certainly no truthseeker is going to be satisfied until both sides of the argument are given equal access to the media, until there is a far-reaching open discussion of the question with both sides able to question each other in an atmosphere of reason and quiet deliberation. The unceasing invasive of the exterminationists does nothing to allay the skepticism lurking in the recesses of many minds. You don't put out a simmering intellectual fire with the gasoline of inflammatory vituperation.

**Poland.** Among the scores of underground publishers operating in post-Solidarity Poland, more than a dozen are sophisticated enough to produce books. The largest is NOWA House, whose 30 new titles and 150,000 volumes during the first nine months of 1985 quickly sold out. NOWA's other illegal products include film and music cassettes, weekly newspapers and academic quarterlies. It employs 20 people full-time and 200 part-time, in addition to producing a livelihood for several popular authors. All of this is carried out in utter secrecy. For example, there are four autonomous production groups which obtain all their own supplies and financing. No member of one group knows the locations and identities of the other three. Nor does NOWA's small central editorial board have any idea who is printing and distributing its writings.

The system is possible only because, during the short legal existence of Solidarity, independent publishers amassed resources in dozens of locations. When the crackdown came, staff members quickly removed their equipment to secret hide-aways. The fact that a large majority of the nation supports the opposition makes government penetration all the harder. Another critical factor has been the strong support of Western contacts, who supply everything from offset presses to stencils.

Poland's underground press is so advanced that it undertakes projects like encyclopedias and full-color children's books with fine cloth bindings, works which have an enormous impact on public opinion. A "particular source of pride," says one NOWA writer, is the translation of foreign books. Like other Europeans, the Poles are accustomed to hearing several different opinions on a given subject.

The Polish underground press has several advantages which clandestine printing operations in other countries do not have: 1. The population is homogeneous, and therefore trusting. 2. The people have long been exposed to strong contending influences from East and West, Slavic and Germanic, left and right. They are therefore suspicious of officialdom and all its ways. 3. Polish nationalism is currently being used by outside forces as a wedge against the Soviet empire. Poles can therefore count on continuing secret aid.

It is sobering to realize that none of these three conditions applies in a country like Canada, as it falls beneath the heel of the censors. Its population is fast becoming an ethnic potpourri whose members are unable to recognize the most blatant government propaganda when they see it. To most Canadians (and Americans), "propaganda" is something which a few lonesome "cranks" produce in their attics, not a goal-oriented message which pervades all of a nation's media. Canadians can usually be relied on to turn one another in to the "decent" authorities. And should a foreign power bloc ever spring to the aid of a Canadian faction, it will most likely be
Elsewhere

Communists assisting the liberal-minority coalition.

In "rigidly repressed" Poland, NOWA is starting work on a new project: a 60-volume set of pro-Solidarity archives. This despite the best efforts of General Jaruzelski's goons to smash the organization. In the "free, open" society of Canada, meanwhile, Ottawa knows exactly who is producing which dissident books where, when and how.

Soviet Union. It was hard to argue with the newspaper Soviet Culture when it attacked the horse-faced mulatto singer Prince as the "king of repulsion" who is "brainwashing young Americans."

The Soviet Union's Russian majority is in a position not entirely unlike our own, yet the American news media treat the two cases very differently. For years, Newsweek relentlessly promoted a book that described the demographic threat posed to Russians by the USSR's burgeoning minorities, especially the brown-skinned Islamic groups. The attitude was "Hah! Look at the fine mess those Russians are in now!" On the contrary, Newsweek has chosen to celebrate the racial transformation of the U.S.

A more recent example of this double standard emerged in the Wall Street Journal on July 31. Although the ethnic Russians are being outraced, they are back in control of the country, so the cultural bullying in the USSR still flows mainly in a Majority-to-minorities direction, opposite to that in contemporary America. The Journal story by Seth Lipsky told of ongoing "Russification" schemes against the former Baltic states -- Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania. Lipsky got himself all in a huff over it. The Russians, he reported, were trying to erase the very "concept of a nation" from these lands. At training classes for future military leaders, one could hear condemnations of Latvian ethnic traditions as "bourgeois."

Just what is this Lipsky fellow really angry about? Everyone with any decency feels sorry for the Baltic states, but how different is their submerged fate from that of the white Majority in the U.S. in Canada? There they call it "Russification"; here it's "cultural pluralism"; in Canada, it's "multicultural."

In Riga, the capital of Latvia, the old ways are dying out, and so are the Latvian people, through forced integration (Russians sent in, Latvians moved out). How different is that from, say, Vancouver, British Columbia, one of the most British cities in the world just 25 years ago, now becoming unrecognizable, with its public schools half Asian?

Nobody wanted the change in Riga. But nobody wanted it in Vancouver, either. And the change has been just as abrupt and just as destructive in the latter city as in the former.

As for Lipsky's complaint that the Latvian followways are being suppressed on the mischievous grounds that they are "bourgeois," we have seen the same misrepresentation of motives here in the U.S. According to our sociologists, Southern white men opposed Negroes mating with their women not because of the threatened destruction of an entire racial gestalt of "sweetness and light" but because of a purely economic fear of Negro competition, which was then irrational "dispersed" to yield a bogus racism.

In other words, the tyrants in Washington and Moscow both falsely reduced the endangered groups' fears to money -- and Washington has actually been the guiller of the two in this respect. Moscow at least respects Russian racial and cultural fears (though not enough, as yet, to promote a baby boom).

Israel. Business not being very good at a porno movie house in Tel Aviv, the manager had a brilliant idea. He hired a naked woman as a greeter "to put the moviegoers into the proper erotic mood."

When a non-Jew is a racist, he's a racist. When a Jew is a racist, he's a Zionist. Though it's a first-magnitude gaffe in the U.S. for a politician or any "respectable" newspaper to link racism and Zionism, most of the world's nations did just that in a UN resolution on July 10, 1975.

The resolution's tenth anniversary spurred Zionists to launch a media campaign to undo this statement of fact and transform it into an unfact worthy of a press release put out by Orwell's Ministry of Truth. America's leading Zionists and Zionist fellow travelers, that is, the entire U.S. Congress, unanimously passed a resolution later endorsed by President Reagan denouncing the UN action as a "permanent smear on the reputation of the UN" and "clearly a form of bigotry."

The chief U.S. stalking mare for Jerusalem, Jeane Kirkpatrick, wrote a special newspaper column in which she pounded out such hyperbole as:

More than any other single act, the passage of the Zionism-is-racism resolution symbolized the death of the dream of the United Nations as an institution dedicated to reason, democracy and peace . . . .

When the UN majority declared Zionism is racism, it declared immoral the foundations of Israel. It is a short step from the proposition that Zionism is racism to the proposition that the state of Israel is based on aggression.

It is a very short step, Ms. Kirkpatrick, and someday events and truth may even force you to take it and stop pounding the drums for someone else's race and start pounding the drums for your own.

Afghanistan. The giant Soviet military base at Dasht-e Abadan in Kandahar province was recently the scene of an all-out firefight between white- and brown-skinned Soviet troops. The day-long pitched battle, fought in early October, began when a Tajik soldier was executed on the orders of his Russian superiors at a base. His fellow Tajiks (who come from Moslem Tajikistan) were so angered that they began firing rockets and automatic weapons at their white countrymen. As many as 80 Soviet soldiers may have died during the racial insurrection, according to reports filtering into Pakistan.

In the early days of the war in Afghanistan, many of the Soviet occupation troops were Central Asians. But as some began to show racial and/or religious sympathies for the Afghans, they were replaced with whites. The policy was reversed in early 1985, when, worried by rising casualty figures, the Kremlin decided to spread the burden around again.

The executed Tajik was said to have trafficked in hashish while maintaining links with the Afghan resistance. The use of the "narcotics weapon" has been very effective against the Russian and other non-Asian troops, just as it was against American GIs in Vietnam.
Black Africa. The campaign against "racists" South Africa goes on unabated while the media keep their silence about other "racist" states on the continent. The Institute for the Study of Plural Societies in the Netherlands and the Minority Rights Commission have listed more than 60 countries that have laws supporting one kind of racial discrimination or another. Every black African state, except Kenya and the Ivory Coast, fits that category. The Liberian constitution, for example, limits citizenship to "Negroes and persons of Negro descent." In the U.S. and Britain it is wrong for whites to be racists, but right for blacks to be racists. The double standard has now been extended from people to governments. What South Africa does is wrong. What most of the rest of Africa does, though it does the same as South Africa, is right.

A few years back, the London Sunday Express printed a review of *The Return* by Dillibe Onyeama, the Eton-educated son of the first African judge at the International Court. Returning to his native Nigeria with an English wife, Onyeama soon got to wondering if in fact he belonged to an inferior race. The evidence was everywhere. Even the poor factory hand or clerk in Lagos can afford what amounts to a "slave," who is often treated more shabbily than the animals of Europe. Taxi drivers in the capital city "will unmercifully run down pedestrians who step out without warning from the wayside -- even if there is ample time to pull up." Nor will the police come running when an atrocity of that kind is reported to them. They want their bribe money first.

Nigerian doctors are "obsessed with the money-grubbing game," writes Onyeama, so heedless of their duties that anyone who can afford it will fly to Europe for treatment. The black technicians are utterly incompetent, which explains why, as of the late 1970s, there was only one set of functioning traffic lights in a city of many millions. Telephones rarely work, and there is a complete disregard for arriving on time for appointments.

Nigeria in a nutshell is 95 million people who don't care being bothered about anything beyond feeding and breeding. Yet, to Onyeama's disgust, the Western press continues praising the country as among Africa's "most progressive." Nigerians told him a different story. "Not one... had a word of praise for the country." Indeed, four prominent Negroes -- whom Onyeama quotes by name -- told him, in approximately the same words, "We just have to face the hard fact that we are basically inferior to the white man."

The American black, mesmerized by his "rapping" abilities -- especially when these are electronically highlighted via the white man's picture tube -- may occasionally feel superior to the plodding Caucasoid. But Nigerians have learned the hard way that shuckin' and jivin' won't put bread on the table or fix a broken water line. (What "fresh" water lines do exist in Lagos are leaky, and most are submerged in flowing sewage when it rains hard.)

Things are no better in the Nigerian countryside. The ruling National Party (NP), which is slowly selling out the country's whites, suffered a severe erosion of voter support in four out of five races and held its own in the fifth race only because members of a small liberal party switched their vote to the NP to prevent a right-wing victory by the Conservative Party.

Although the NP still has an enormous majority in Parliament, in each individual district its lead is slender. If South Africa had proportional representation, the right-wing parties, the CP (Conservatives) and HNP (Reformed National Party), would probably have 40% of the seats right now. The "righter" of the right-wing parties, the HNP, did best of all, picking up a seat in Sasolburg.

The HNP, whose weekly newspaper, *Die Afrikaaner,* regularly runs articles about black-white IQ differences and denounces the "Hoggenheimer" (read Jewish) death grip on South African big business, has been continuously damned by the ruling NP and the rival Conservatives as crude and rude and just dreadfully overt about race. The Conservative Party, which under former preacher Andries Treurnicht eschews talk about race in favor of what it calls "cultural differences," did not pick up any new seats, but still has the 18 seats it gained in the 1982 election.

Instaurationists who may wish to congratulate the HNP and its winning candidate, Mr. Louis Stolberg, may write to:

HNP, P.O. Box 1888, Pretoria 0001, South Africa.

South African blacks "don't want this Bantu education," declares a 19-year-old student who is presently boycotting his school. As far as learning is concerned, it is evidently better none than Bantu. Apparently Bantus cannot create an educational system of their own. The student demands the fruits of Western culture and he demands them now, preferably without having to attend classes to pick them up. He does not think to thank the West for inventing "education." No, no, he is not here to thank but to take, not to praise, but to seize!

Our, as the current lingo has it, to "inherit." He didn't plant that tree, but damned if he isn't going to shake it till the boughs are bare.

Many whites have written books that smugly extol black contributions to world culture, contributions which boil down to "dances" like the Watusi, some aspects of jazz and the blues, and the crude specimens of rock 'n' roll. I am reminded here of the remark by an educated Malaysian Indian, that the Malaysian culture presently being ransacked by the descendants of the Indian and Chinese minorities in his country consists of "a couple of folklances" *(New York Times, 11/10/85).* Not mentioned are such other "contributions" as the breakdown of public civility and trust, the "slow riot" of violent crime, the explosion of illegitimate births, the degeneration of European languages, the collapse of public schools, the welfare mentality ("Dey don' be cleanin' up 'roun heah like dey s'pose to"). the acceptance of obscene speech, increasingly vile standards of productivity, maintenance and service, and skyrocketing drug abuse.

Wouldn't it be a shock if a black, any black, were to write a book extolling what whites have done for his people and for humanity as a whole? The introduction might go something like this:

The time has come to give credit where credit is due. While some blacks, like all subjugated peoples throughout history, suffered in the short term from exploitation by whites and Arabs, in the long run the discovery of Africa by white civilizations has been a blessing.

With this discovery, our continent's history began. We now have written languages. We can read and write, have become conscious of ourselves. In French and English we have for the first time a pan-African lingua franca. Our infant and maternal mortality rates have never been lower, nor our life expectancy higher. We have paved roads, family planning, electricity, the telephone, vaccination programs, prenatal care, airports, irrigation, hospitals, no more smallpox, much less malaria and cholera, flood control, famine relief, sewage treatment, bicycles, cars, television, radio, courts of law, steel, plumbing and heating, jobs

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that give us a chance to amass private capital and become mobile rather than being tied to the same patch of ground all our lives, representative democracy (when we choose to use it) and much, much more. We have, even been given a religion that forbids burning innocent people alive to "avenging" random acts of nature.

Come with me now while we explore, in gratitude and wonder, the world the white people have made, a world of science and technology, individual liberty and self-awareness, rational democratic resolution of legal and political conflict, egalitarian philosophy (the very creed we rely on when we hustle whitey for child support), literacy and literature, richly human art and music, religious and ethnic tolerance (yes, you may accuse the Swiss of being "closset racists," but what African nation ever thought to offer itself up as a haven for refugees the world over?).

This beautiful, imaginary, never-to-be-written paean might end with the words, "The veneer of what we call 'humanity' is very thin. It takes little to strip it off and lay bare the peculiarly destructive animal that makes one wonder if a Dutchman who staged a civil solidarity march on the Pretoria embassy of their former countries. They perhaps should have said, "For a long time I was longing to eat a young girl's flesh," he told police in a voice which should have sounded like Peter Lorre's, but didn't.

Today, Issei Sagawa is called a "folk hero" by some in his native Japan. His book about the murder, published as a runaway best-seller (without a photo section, one hopes). Worst of all, Sagawa is free. In 1982, the French transferred him from a prison to a mental hospital; soon after, he was returned to Japan; then, last summer, the violent psychopath, whose father is a leading industrialist, was declared "healed." In a magazine interview, Sagawa said that in his future relations with women, he would be careful "not to eat them." It all seems morbidly amusing, until one recalls the beautiful young Nordic woman and it makes one wonder if a Dutchman who cannibalized a beautiful Japanese girl would receive the celebrity status in his homeland that Sagawa has received in his.

Central America. For the past decade, Israel has served as America's proxy in this volatile region. During the Carter administration, when aid to several rightist regimes was cut off, the Israeli role was especially important. Only once in that time has the U.S. admitted it asked Israel to assist a Central American country (Guatemala in 1981). But the U.S.-Israeli Central American connection is well documented, as the November issue of The Link proves on a country-by-country basis (Americans for Middle East Understanding, Room 771, 475 Riverside Drive, New York, NY 10115).

Rightist leaders in Guatemala have proclaimed Israel to be their chief foreign support. In the early 1970s, the Jewish state became Guatemala's largest arms supplier and secured a monopoly position when the U.S. stopped arms shipments in 1977. Israel and Taiwan have been the two nations most active in training Guatemalan officials, while the secret police have learned their brutal interrogation techniques from Israelis, Chileans and (formerly) Argentines. A computerized system for keeping track of rebels and criminals is maintained and operated by Israel, which uses the high-tech surveillance it developed on the occupied West Bank. Today, South Africa is building a weapons factory in Guatemala, so the entire so-called "international right-wing" is behind the country's oligarchy. Meanwhile, one dissident Israeli leftist calls Guatemala "a huge concentration camp masquerading as a state."

In 1981, with Congress balking in the face of human rights violations, Israel "gave" the then rightist El Salvador regime $21 million, to be secretly returned to it by Uncle Sam. The first major Salvadoran agreement with Israel came in 1973, when the Zionist state agreed to build up the republic's air force. During the 1970s, 80% of El Salvador's arms imports came from Israel. When the U.S. later resumed arms sales here, Israel became the number two supplier. A computerized people-tracking system, similar to the one in Guatemala, is operated by Israelis in El Salvador. The international left charges them with feeding "hit lists" to the local rightist "death squads." In April 1984, a grateful El Salvador agreed to move its embassy from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem.

Honduras is the poorest country in the region, but it has the strongest air force, trained by Israeli pilots. On his visit in December 1982, Israeli Defense Minister Ariel Sharon tried to sell Honduras $200 million worth of new arms. The impoverished nation could afford only $1 million.

When the United States stopped supplying weapons to Nicaraguan President Anastasio Somoza, Israel became the country's main, and, ultimately its only supplier, keeping the lines open until Somoza's last minute in power. On June 26, 1979, Israeli-made Arava planes were used to bomb the poor neighborhoods of Managua.

Today, the Contras are supported by such outcast nations as Taiwan, South Korea, Sauda Arabia (maybe) and Israel. A lot of U.S. aid is "fenced" through "client states" such as Honduras, El Salvador and Israel. Israeli officials heartedly deny any contacts with the Contras, yet it is estimated that since Shimon Peres became prime minister in the fall of 1984, Israeli arms supplies have increased tenfold. From the beginning, in 1981, when the CIA set up the Contra organization, Mossad was also there, helping to train the first units.

Costa Rica, an oasis of white genes, has been spared the turbulence of the surrounding mestizo lands. Jews have praised and promoted the country abroad in return for its moving its embassy to Jerusalem in 1984. Israel has also helped to build an electronic fence along the Costa Rican-Nicaraguan border.
Today, concludes The Link, “Israel is a committed party in the regional struggle,” with a view of Third World problems “almost identical with the [Reaganite] view from Washington.” Rightists in both countries feel they have much to gain from the covert relationship. The American right can now slip past a hostile media and a Democrat-controlled House of Representatives by giving more aid to Israel, with the understanding that part of it goes to Central America. The Israelis, by playing the proxy role, make themselves an “indispensable ally.” As for Central America’s military men, they have “a real admiration for Israel and for the Israeli military,” whom they see as tough, efficient and “unencumbered by issues of human rights.”

In November 1981, President Reagan signed a Memorandum Concerning Strategic Cooperation Between the United States and Israel. The first part of it dealt with military cooperation between the two “outside the east Mediterranean zone.” The third part addressed arms sales to “third parties.” The Link notes: “There is a similarity between Central America and what is happening in Lebanon. In Lebanon, as in the Central American countries, the United States has tried to keep in power oligarchies at war with their people. What Israel and the United States are up to is the ‘Lebanonization’ of Central America. And in this symbolic venture Israel is, as one analyst aptly described it, ‘the arm of the United States.’”

For as long as the U.S. remained a Northern European country, the ceaseless feuds of mobs and oligarchy which bloody so much of the world left us unscathed. Today, when the ruthless military and Communist oligarchs of Central America, Southeast Asia and the Middle East are alloying themselves with or against us -- and when the brown mobs fleeing from these countries crowd into ours -- it is easy to see how the “Lebanonization” process may build to a dreadful climax both here and there.

The Gastals call Bishop Frey “an accessory to the crime.” But, one may ask: what’s a poor bishop to do? There are similar allegations pending against three other priests in the Lafayette area alone. Decent Catholic leaders are painfully aware that gays have been flooding the priesthood. The problem, as some see it, is that today, when -- as never before -- society is submerged beneath sexual overtones and undertones to almost everything, the celibacy requirement weeds out heterosexual men. The average woman will think at least twice before cohabitating with a priest, but male homosexuals seldom have such scruples.

The number of American Catholic seminarians has plunged from a peak of 48,992 in 1965 to 11,262 in 1984. If one assumes a hard core of 5,000 gays in each cohort, the gay percentage has risen from barely 10% in 1965 to nearly 45% today. Indeed, one pro-gay priest confesses that he has been hearing estimates of up to 50%.

It’s no mystery why cases of priestly molestation are usually kept quiet. When the Castals went public against Gauthé, their farm supply store in Abbeville (LA) promptly went bust from $2,000 in daily business the month before to less than $2,000 during the entire month after. It wasn’t that people didn’t sympathize with the family. The whole affair just gave them the heebie-jeebies, so they stayed away.

Such shunning of victims makes it all the more encouraging that the cases of priestly child molestation are usually kept quiet. When the Castals went public against Gauthé, their farm supply store in Abbeville (LA) promptly went bust from $2,000 in daily business the month before to less than $2,000 during the entire month after. It wasn’t that people didn’t sympathize with the family. The whole affair just gave them the heebie-jeebies, so they stayed away.

Such shunning of victims makes it all the more encouraging that the cases of priestly child molestation have recently been publicized in Pittsburgh, Milwaukee, Boise, Portland (OR), Bristol (RI) and other cities. Perhaps the outcry will someday reach the stage where the celibacy rule itself is ended and the Catholic priesthood is opened to good family men, thereby writing finis to an age-old dysgenic curse.
No Blackout for Georgia

In its all-out drive to integrate not only the bodies but the minds of school children, the NAACP stirred up a lawsuit against the state of Georgia for assigning kids to different classes according to their learning ability. The obvious outcome to this practice, any teacher knows, is that the 'smart' classes are overwhelmingly white and the 'not-so-smart' classes are as black as pitch. Georgia educators advocated this division of talent as the only way to keep the denser students from slowing up the learning process and making the classroom monumentally boring to the bright students, who can learn at a much faster clip.

In 1983, a U.S. District Court upheld Georgia's grouping of school children by ability, but the NAACP doesn't give up so easily. It wants a brown soup in classrooms no matter what the deleterious effect on whites. For once, however, the NAACP didn't get its way. A few months ago the 11th U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals affirmed the lower court's ruling, though it did admit there had been some racial discrimination in setting up classes for the handicapped. (Blacks represent about one-third of Georgia's school population, but they comprise 69% of the educable mentally retarded.)

So, unless the NAACP takes the matter to that big imitation Greek temple in Washington and unless a majority of the nine supremus rule otherwise, Georgia's brightest and finest will continue to shine and not have their lamp of learning blacked out in classrooms filled with dark unteachables.

Reed Irvine's Second Crusade

It was four years ago that a study of America's "media elite" found 81% admitting to having voted for George McGovern in 1972 (against 37.5% of the general electorate). Now a new survey by the Los Angeles Times shows that the political distance between journalists as a whole and the public is just as wide. Fifty-five percent of the 3,165 newspaper editors and reporters surveyed in 1985 call themselves "liberal," which is a tad higher than the 54% "liberal" result obtained in the overwhelmingly pro-McGovern "elite" sample of 1981.

Reed Irvine, founder of the conservative watchdog group Accuracy in Media (AIM), has given years of thought to the problem of media bias, and concluded that the main source is rampant leftism in the nation's schools of journalism, and in the often affiliated social science departments. His answer is a new organization called Accuracy in Academia (AAA), which has already begun monitoring the classes taught by the estimated 10,000 to 20,000 openly Marxist professors on America's campuses. Senior citizens who, in many areas, can audit public university classes at no charge, will challenge the disinformation which many Red profs are circulating and offer their students alternate sources of knowledge.

Irvine’s initiative is long overdue, as the former conservative congressman and wunderbrat John LeBoutillier of Long Island would no doubt agree. As a freshman on Capitol Hill four years ago, he recalled his first year at Harvard: "I was shocked by what I heard. One instructor began his class this way: 'I might as well tell you now that I'm a radical. I'm firmly committed to the overthrow of all these right-wing fascist governments in the West today.'"

The interesting thing about Marxism on American campuses -- which has been called a "major growth industry" and a "revoltion fought chiefly with books and lectures" -- is how the same kinds of names keep turning up. In his article last July announcing the formation of AIA, Irvine summarized some recent flagrant Marxist abuses of our educational system, training his fire on four men: Professors Saul Landau, Barry Commoner, David Rubin and Bertell Olman.

An expose' of the situation carried by U.S. News & World Report on Jan. 25, 1982, pointed to clusters of Red scholars at seven universities in particular -- the U. of Massachusetts, Boston University, Rutgers, Stanford, Chicago, New York U. and American U. The official Jewish student representation at each of these schools is high -- respectively, 13%, 36%, 12%, 8½%, 23%, 41%, 11%. Unofficially, their Jewish enrollments are undoubtedly higher, while Jewish faculty representation in most of the colleges is higher yet.

Despite all the trendy Jewish "neo-conservatism," the fact is that Jew and Marx (though not Stalin or Gorbachev) still go together like Amos 'n Andy on scores of elite and once elite American campuses. Consequently, the Jewish left is raising an enormous collective howl in response to Irvine's venture.

Unfortunately, Irvine, who has a Japanese wife, will not be monitoring the pro-minority and anti-Majority race propaganda that will be emanating from the groves of academe, nor, since he is a friend of Israel, will he be listening for the roars of Zionism. A third of a loaf, however, is better than none.

Justice at Last

Doris Day, last seen in a cozy photograph with the late AIDS-wasted Rock Hudson, has won a 17-year, $26 million lawsuit against Jerome Rosenberg, who had been her husband Marty Melcher's lawyer for 15 years. Rosenberg cheated the couple out of millions of dollars while acting as their financial adviser.

Holocaust Survivors Challenged

Imagine attaching Elie Wiesel to a lie-detector and having a polygraph expert lead him down a list of questions on the Holocaust. Imagine doing the same with other famous "survivors" like Mel Mermelstein, Simon Wiesenthal, Kitty Hart, Rudolph Vdra and Filip Muller.

This fantasy moved a baby step closer to reality last October, when Jan Tucker of the extremist Committee Against Nazi [sic] Extremism (CANE) -- which specializes in bullying revisionist historians -- foolishly challenged his scholarly foes to a little "experiment" with polygraph machines.

California's South Bay New Times (Oct. 3, 1985) reported how Tucker would like to have several of that very rare breed of "survivors" who claim to have actually witnessed gassings hooked up to a polygraph. Then members of the Jewish community and representatives of the Institute for Historical Review (IHR) would be allowed to ask them questions.

L.A. Rollins, who is a contributing editor of the IHR Newsletter, jumped at the offer in a letter to the New Times (Oct. 24):

I challenge Jan Tucker to put up or shut up.

I challenge him to find some survivors who will actually agree to let me and other revisionists publicly question them about their "eyewitness testimony" regarding gassings.

More specifically, I challenge Tucker to persuade any or all of the . . . big-time, professional "Holocaust" survivors to let me and other revisionists question them publicly . . . .

Why is it, for instance, that when Elie Wiesel makes a public speaking appearance, questions from the audience must be written on slips of paper so that they can be screened to protect him? Maybe Wiesel is afraid to answer skeptical questions about his "Holocaust" testimony.