A Linguist Straightens Out Our Linguistics

"How well the Scandinavians speak English!" exclaims an English subscriber in the Safety Valve (Jan. 1986). They should! For most, English is their official second language, and they begin their study of it in their earliest primary school years. Consequently, many a Scandinavian truck driver may speak English quite well, his formal learning of the language being constantly reinforced by the pop lyrics and other broadcasts he hears on his truck radio. Off the road, he often spends his leisure hours viewing American films.

But it is nonsense to assert that the French and English are unable to learn each other's tongues! (Tell that to our 19th-century literati or to the modern diplomat!) I teach Old English (the language of the Anglo-Saxons, c. 500-1100) and Old Norse (the language of the Scandinavians to c. 1500) to university students, and have studied Swedish. So I believe I have some authority to correct the Englishman's inaccuracies.

(1) The Scandinavians do not speak English without a foreign accent.

(2) English does not come easier to them that any other language. The other Scandinavian languages are easier for them.

(3) English is easy for Scandinavians not because it contains many Old Norse words, but because English and the Scandinavian languages are descended from two related branches (Old English and Old Norse, respectively) of the Germanic family of languages.

(4) The grammars of English and Scandinavian languages are not equally simple. Swedish is simpler in that it is more regular than English. Icelandic is much more complex, with four substantive cases, three genders and a highly inflected verbal system.

(5) No modern person can read the *An-glo-Saxon Chronicle* accurately without previous instruction. Speakers of a western German dialect, of Dutch or English, are likely to be as able, untutored, to perform this task as the modern lcelander.

(6) Scandinavians can understand many words of modern Icelandic (e.g.,



orm, "worm," "serpent"; *hus,* "building." Similarly, modern speakers of English can understand many words of Old English (e.g., land, word, full, swan).

(7) The Scandinavians have not lost their "th" completely -- the Danes still utter the sound although they spell it with the letter d, and the sound frequently occurs in words where the "th" sound was not historically present. The Icelanders, whom your subscriber seems to distinguish from Scandinavians, have retained their "th," as have we English speakers. In Icelandic, the "th" sound also carries a distinct semantic function in the system of verbal suffixes, and so is found more frequently than in modern English (but compare our earlier third person singular present tense forms such as cometh and dependeth).

Your subscriber might be interested in John Geipel's explanation of the loss of the "th" from some Scandinavian languages in *The Europeans* (Longmans, London, 1969, pp. 125-26):

The level bite (in which the incisors of the two jaws meet edge-to-edge] was characteristic of most of the Europeans . . until medieval times [I]n all but the most sequestered rural parts of Europe, the level bite has given way to the overbite, in which the upper incisors bite in front of the lower incisors. The overbite was originally an adaptation to a change in eating habits occasioned by the supplanting of a largely meat diet by one consisting predominantly of cereals and vegetable matter . . . (It may be significant that the very parts of Europe where the edge-to-edge bite either still exists or has only historically recently been supplanted by the overbite are those where the dental fricatives (the th-sounds) are, or were until fairly lately, still found as phonemes in the local languages, i.e., Lappish, Icelandic, English, some varieties of Scandinavian, Frisian, etc. . . . It is certainly easier to pronounce the th-sounds with incisors that meet in a level bite than with those that overlap and there is evidence that strongly indicates that these phonemes are disappearing from languages where speakers made the transition from the level to the overbite more than 1,000 years ago; the process has already begun in some English dialects, notably those of London and Kent. cf. the Cockney: muvver and fink for mother and think.

BRITISH SUBSCRIBER

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Cultural Catacombs

Hispanic of Many Colors

Severe burn victims are given skin grafts from cadavers. These grafts are usually rejected after three or four months and replaced by natural skin. A new drug, cyclosporine, however, allows the cadaver skin grafts to take hold and be accepted.

This may seem to be medical progress, but that wasn't exactly the case for Osbaldo Serrano, 85% of whose body was burned in a car accident in 1983. The skin of white, black, Oriental and Hispanic corpses was used as grafts. Now, two years later and after liberal use of cyclosporine, the different types of skin have become permanent. As a result, the 13-year-old Serrano sports a patchwork of several shades of skin all over his body, even on his face.

Serrano's new epidermis came from a skin bank, which does not identify its wares by race.

Anatomy of a Lie

When a villain is perceived to be both anti-Zionist and anti-Semitic (two adjectives that have lately been twisted into synonyms), he becomes so villainous that anyone is permitted to say anything about him and the media will print it as the gospel truth.

In November 1985, Harvard Professor Glenn Loury, a Zionistic black, made a speech charging that Joseph Lowery, Benjamin Hooks and Julian Bond had given "the decoration of Martin Luther King" to Muammar Gaddafi, now designated by the American media as world terrorist numero uno. Loury's statement was immediately picked up by Commentary, the American Jewish Committee's house organ. Morris Abram, vice-chairman of the U.S. Civil Rights Commission, repeated the charge in a column he wrote for USA Today, and Albert Vorspan of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations did the same in a column in the New York Times.

It all added up to a collective putdown of so-called anti-Zionist blacks by Jews and other blacks who are suspicious of any person who has any dealings whatever with an "enemy" of Israel. The only trouble was that the much criticized bestowal of the medal by Lowery, Hooks and Bond never happened. As is so often the case with Harvard professors and Israel-obsessed magazines, the wish turned out to be the father of the thought. Lowery, Hooks and Bond had never set foot in Libya and had never met Gaddafi. Furthermore, no award of any kind had ever been given to Gaddafi by any of the black dignitaries. What had happened was that Lowery and Bond had met

Yasser Arafat, as have several U.S. congressmen, while on a fact-finding mission to the Middle East. It was this "sin" which inspired the invention of a libel that fitted in very neatly with the paranoia over Gaddafi now raging in this country.

When confronted with the facts, Loury said he was merely citing information he got from a book, Jesse Jackson and the Politics of Race, by Thomas Landess and Richard Quinn, who in turn claimed they had got their information from a dispatch in the New York Times, which, it so happened, had been referring to an entirely different group of low totem-pole blacks. Vorspan and Abram apologized briefly and rather unremorsefully. Commentary, which is above reproach, made no apology at all.

Mother Trouble

Adam Hochschild is the moneybags behind *Mother Jones*, the old-fashioned, ultra-left, ultra-minority racist magazine that was recently \$3 million in the hole until Adam, using his father's mining money, made up half the debt, and donations from 27,000 readers made up the rest.

In 1980 the magazine had a circulation of 233,000. Now it's down to 150,000. A new publisher has been hired and a new editor is in the cards. New graphics are being considered as well as a new name. To cut costs, two issues have been skipped this year.

The average reader of *Mother Jones* used to be a 32-year-old earning \$23,000 a year. Now it's a 35-year-old making \$33,000. The race of the average reader we leave to our readers' imagination.

Hitler's Royalties Go to Jews

In 1975 the British publishing firm, Hutchinson, decided to reissue *Mein Kampf*. Immediately and routinely British Jews raised the roof; bookshops warned the publisher they would boycott the work; and the quiet in Hutchinson's offices was shattered by loud threats of resignation.

Then came the inevitable waving of the white flag. It was agreed that an anti-Nazi scholar would write a "sober" introduction and the price of the book would be set high enough to prevent it from falling into the "wrong hands" -- meaning that the ordinary Brit was contemptuously looked upon as not having enough brains to evaluate his reading matter on his own.

The first surrender was followed by a second. What was to be done with the royalties? Hitler's copyright had been seized by the Bavarian State Publishing House, which was horror-stricken at the thought of making money out of the Archfiend's writings. The same feeling was quickly echoed by Curtis Brown, the literary agent who had put the deal together.

Who ended up with the money? The people who usually end up with the money. Every six months a royalty check -- the Hutchinson *Mein Kampf* is still in print -- goes to a Jewish charity.

Condensed from the Australian magazine, Good Weekend (Jan. 17-19, 1986).

Tutu Tut-Tuts Pacifism

He's a peacenik all right! Hark to the irenic words of Bishop Tutu: "Virtually all school buses in South Africa carry only white children. They are the softest targets." The "non-violent" Anglican divine then warned that black revolutionaries might teach Negro servants of the Afrikaners to slip poison "into their early morning coffee. We cook their food and take care of their babies. Some of the domestics could be recruited and given a vial of arsenic." In a week when the Zulu and Pondo tribes were slaughtering each other in his homeland (63 dead), Tutu was in Hollywood presiding over a soirée hosted by Hanoi Jane Fonda and her ex-terrorist husband, Tom Hayden, who bought a seat in the California state legislature with his wife's millions. The show biz gang was represented by Robert de Niro, Barbra Streisand, Whoopi Goldberg, Richard Pryor, Tyne Daly, Richard Thomas and Ed Asner. USA Today said Tutu had raised \$407,809 in his semi-royal, 13-city progress. Tutu said it was nearly a million.

Gay Anti-Zionist

Anyone who dares to fight the powers that be in America and wants to be heard must have an organizational base. Otherwise, he will never get published, never be able to speak to large orderly meetings, never get his word out. The Communists, the LaRouchites, the Farrakhanites and other sundry groups, although they don't make much of a splash in the overall public opinion pool, nevertheless do have offices, publications, staffs, financial resources and enough followers to protect themselves from the juggernaut which the government, the courts, the law enforcement agencies and the media crank up to flatter the isolated dissident.

One such organization is the gay movement, which happens to harbor one of the cleverest, most outspoken and most thought-provoking writers extant. He is Gore Vidal, a patrician of venerable British and Venetian lineage, who would probably be jailed for his writings if he wasn't one of the most disgusting pederasts who prowl the streets of Rome, his longtime home. But beggars for truth these days can't be choosy about the character of their truthtellers. We are so stuffed with untruth that we must be content to snatch crumbs of veracity from whatever hands, dirty or not, are willing to feed us.

In recent months, Vidal has written articles for The Nation that have brought shrieks of anti-Semitism from such as Michael Novak, a onetime Democratic Party ghostwriting hack and author of some disgusting ethnic slurs against WASP women (see The Rise of the Unmeltable Ethnics). Novak of late has metamorphized into a Catholic conservative, to the energetic applause of the very same people he used to smear so thoroughly a few years back. What particularly incensed Novak was Vidal's article in The Nation (Mar. 22, 1986) attacking the "distinguished, brave and brilliant editor of Commentary," Norman Podhoretz, and Midge Decter, his intellectual and physical consort. Vidal had written -- and rightly so -- that Mr. and Mrs. Podhoretz are Israeli fifth columnists and are inching us into war, perhaps even a nuclear war, with their overweening dedication and support of Israel. Indeed, Vidal was not afraid to say that Podhoretz's "first loyalty will always be Israel."

Vidal's proposal for a viable Middle Eastern policy is succinct and most heretical:

[T]he time has come for the United States to stop all aid, not only to Israel, but to Jordan, Egypt and the rest of the Arab world. The Middle Easterners would then be obliged to make peace or blow one another up or whatever. In any case, we would be well out of it. After all, the theological and territorial quarrels of Israel and Islam are as remote to 200 million Americans as -- what else? -- the War of the Roses.

In an even more controversial piece in *The Nation* (Jan. 11, 1986), Vidal produced his own revisionist view of American history. He proposed that the American empire, which was 71 years old and had been born when the first shot was fired in WWI, died on Sept. 16, 1985. That was the date it became a debtor nation. That was the day the money power, which moved from London to New York at the beginning of the century, officially moved to Tokyo.

Vidal then throws in his foreign policy shocker. The real threat to U.S. security and well-being, he asserts, now comes from Asia, not Russia. Consequently, our only hope of fending off the brawn and brains of the slowly consolidating Asian masses is a military and economic alliance with the USSR.

Clashing Clerics

Blacks and feminists are at war within the American Methodist Church. The mutual bitterness is great, and there appears to be no prospect for healing the rift.

The chief cause of the falling out was the conviction of a black Maryland minister on charges of sexually harassing two white women and three black women on the job. In testimony before a church court of 13 Methodist ministers, the plaintiffs said Rev. John P. Carter talked about sex non-stop. Though only one of the women was physically harassed, three others said Carter dropped his support for their work after they rebuffed his verbal advances.

Following the conviction, by a 12-0 vote -- with the only black man on the jury of 13 abstaining -- Rev. Carter's wife Deborah walked up to the bishop of the Maryland church, Joseph Yeakel, and called him a "racist."

"You have ruined the reputation of a black man," she sputtered. "This is not over."

Maryland's black and white Methodist congregations were merged in 1965, and things have been tense ever since. Recently, 30 black clergymen gathered at Howard University in Washington to hear the campus minister, Rev. Lovell Parham, declare, "The women clergy have become our enemy." (At Wesley Theological Seminary, between 35 and 55% of incoming students each fall are women. Six to 12% are blacks.)

The feminists charge that the church's white male hierarchy is more fearful of being called "racist" than "sexist." Brenda Bratton Blom and Elaine de Coligny, the white plaintiffs in the Carter case, say they believe they would not have had "a prayer" of pursuing their charges without the participation of the three black women.

The blacks in the church allege that the white male hierarchy is more responsive to charges of "sexism" than "racism."

Both sides, black and feminist, worry that they're being "used" as "pawns" in a "white male conspiracy" to hang onto power. Both have been trained to look upon "the enemy" as the white male. As the black-feminist bickering intensifies, the white men, rather than choosing sides, have wimpishly retreated into silence.

Yet black bitterness seems to be determining the outcome. "We can't trust them," says Rev. Parham of white clergywomen. And he sees no means of reestablishing that trust.

Christers on Jewish Radio

What's so unusual about Howard Warshaw's Universal Broadcasting Company, which has 14 radio stations in 13 major markets, or Scott Ginsburg's Statewide Broadcasting with 4 radio stations in major cities, or Howard Schwartz Associates' 9 stations?

What is unusual is that these Jewishowned radio networks are chiefly noted for their Christian evangelical broadcasts, and a significant part of their income comes from fundamentalist preachers carrying the message of Christ to millions of listeners.

WABS, "the single most popular religious station in the Washington-Baltimore, Maryland, area," is owned by Edward Tornberg, a Jew, yet it airs three "Jews for Jesus" programs. Similar programs are aired by Forus Communications (Samuel Rosen, principal owner), which has radio stations in Chicago, Atlanta and Syracuse (NY).

Celebrity Corner

Al Jolson (1886-1950), Jewish star of the first "talking" motion picture and famous for the "mammy" songs he ground out in blackface, was an egotistical sex maniac, according to a new documentary produced by Melvyn Bragg of London Weekend Television. One New York theater manager would find a different showgirl to sleep with Jolson "each night before the curtain went up." Faded showgirl Bonnie Green, now 68, recalls life with Jolson:

We would go to the races, and Al would bet on every horse in the race, so he could tell his friends he was on the winner. He had to win at everything.

He used to drag me along with him to the fights, although I detested boxing. He made me sit in the front row so he could see me get spattered in blood.

Liberal Wisecracker

Q: What do you call one white man surrounded by ten blacks?

A: Coach.

Q: What do you call one white man surrounded by a hundred blacks?

A: Warden.

Q: What do you call one white man surrounded by a thousand blacks?

A: Postmaster.

No, these jokes were not cracked at a Grand Konklave of the Ku Klux Klan as a burning cross lit up the night in a Georgia pine forest. They flowed from the pure, liberal, people-loving mouth of Rep. Patricia Schroeder (D-CO). What she was trying to do, she piously explained, was to make a point about the need for the Postal Service to put more blacks in positions of authority.

Despite her noble intentions -- if they were noble -- Ms. Schroeder was taken to task by Negro columnist Dorothy Gilliam in the Washington Post (Feb. 24, 1986) on the basis that such joking "further unravels the frayed fabric of racial harmony."

Gilliam is well aware that one of the few ways of keeping free speech alive in this era of numbing censorship is the ethnic joke. As a professional censor, she would like to make cracks like Pat Schroeder's illegal. But would she do the same to the honky jokes?

Inklings

Jewish Terrorism

The streets of Boston are resounding to the tramp, tramp, tramp of militant lews. In the third week of March they picketed a church where Rev. Jesse Jackson was endorsing Mel King, a black candidate for Congress. In the final week of March, the IDL went after King himself, calling him "a danger to American Jews" and "an apologist for communism." What awful thing had King done? In a grievous lapse of political savvy, he backed the establishment of a Palestinian state and said he would be willing to meet with Yasser Arafat. Earlier these same Soviet-bashing Jewish terrorists picketed an exhibition game played in Boston by a visiting Russian hockey team.

Concurrently, in northern New Jersey, two churches in which "lews for lesus" groups had been holding services were defaced with the slogan, "This Time We Write -- Next Time We Bomb." Underneath were the initials "JDL." No arrests were made, even though the FBI had just put out a press release boasting of how many terrorists the G-men had arrested in the U.S. in 1985. No members of the IDL appeared on this list nor any suspects in the murders of Alex Odeh, the head of the Los Angeles branch of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee, and Tscherim Soobzokov, whom Jews (but not the federal government) considered a war crimninal. As for the arsonists who torched the Institute for Historical Review headquarters in Torrance (CA) and firebombed several Arab-American offices throughout the country, they are still unarrested, unjailed and unprosecuted.

Indian Lore

On August 17, 1862, in the town of Acton, Minnesota, four young Ogallala Sioux warriors murdered a small group of settlers for no apparent reason, precipitating what was later known as "The Great Sioux Uprising." President Lincoln estimated that more than 800 whites died during those terrifying six weeks. Thirty thousand fled their homes, some never to return. Whites of all shapes and sizes -- men, women and children -- were shot or hacked to death, scalped, disemboweled and on occasion cannibalized.

The white reaction to the massacre culminated on December 26, 1862, with a mass execution of two or three dozen Sioux, following a "legal" proceeding that had a distinct Nuremberg flavor. Thousands of Indians and half-breeds were rounded up and 306 were sentenced to death. Personally reviewing each case, Lincoln determined that many of the accused were innocent and that, at most, only 38 were directly involved. During the trial, the court acted with great prejudice and the evidence against the defendants was often the rankest hearsay. The Germans at Nuremberg had a media-conscious Truman in the White House. The Sioux were fortunate to have lived during the presidency of Abraham Lincoln.

American Indians, it should be added, were some of the bloodthirstiest, most treacherous and most deceitful people on earth. The Iroquois (Dan Rather's remote ancestors) were perhaps the worst of the lot; their name literally meant "real adders." Cannibalism, a common practice, was a religious version of "you are what you eat." It paid to be a coward because the lily-livered never suffered this fate. Scalping was not, as Boasian anthropologists falsely claim, a practice introduced by the white man. It was an economical version of carting off an enemy's head as a war trophy, as proof of "bravery." Back in the wigwams, the suspicious stay-at-homes needed visual evidence like heads (scalps) or prisoners. Moreover, the term "bloodthirsty" is not figurative. It was not unusual to observe Redskins lapping up fresh blood pouring out of a butchered enemy, white or otherwise.

Tree Talk

Last year on the Sunday before Halloween, two black women and their children were walking through the Six Flags Amusement Park in Maryland when they ran into a "talking tree." They didn't like what they heard. One pickaninny was called a "prime ape's son" and the other, a girl, was told her photograph would appear on the cover of a "food stamp magazine." One of the two mothers was referred to as the "black ape in the pink sweater with speed bumpers on her chest."

The two black ladies are now suing the amusement park for \$2 million. The park's lawyer denied everything and said the Halloween exhibit featured a tree that was billed as "sarcastic." He stated that the two blacks and their kids had been the only Negroes in a group passing by the tree at the time and accordingly were obvious targets.

Kosher Tax

Last year a friend of *Instauration* wrote several large companies asking about the K and circle U on the labels of their food products. Borden, Lever Bros., Del Monte, Ralston Purina and General Foods all replied in the same general, non-informative and noncommittal way. All said or implied that the rabbis' charges for inspecting their food products were minimal and that the cost was not passed on to the customer. None would reveal what the cost was. None agreed to refund this "religious tax." One company, Ralston Purina, said that "showing a product with kosher approval is necessary in certain parts of the United States." General Foods replied that it had not solicited the K imprimatur.

So here we have 2.8% of the U.S. population (Jewish figures) -- and only a part of that 2.8% kosher-keepers -- imposing its dietary laws on the rest of the country and forcing the largest food companies to pay fees to rabbis which they refuse to make public. What a fascinating subject for a full-scale media investigation, particularly in regard to this open defiance of the Constitutional mandate on church-state separation.

Who Scared Whom?

All too frequently we come across references to the "Red scare" which swept America following the Bolshevik Revolution. All too frequently we have been led to believe that it was a sort of pre-McCarthy witch-hunt of innocent Communist sympathizers.

One minor literary event, however, confirms that the "scare" was either not so scary or that certain areas of American culture had already fallen victim to minority bullying.

Edgar Rice Burroughs was among the most popular writers of the period. As creator of *Tarzan of the Apes*, his tales were snapped up for magazines and books almost as fast as he could rip them out of his typewriter.

In 1918-19 he wrote a novel he called *Under the Red Flag*, a cautionary, patriotic, 21st-century tale about the Soviet Union conquering the world. Yet this timely work by an immensely popular author was rejected by no fewer than 11 publishers during the prime "scare" years of 1919 and 1921.

Burroughs finally rewrote the book, turning the Communists into extraterrestrial aliens. This time he had no trouble at all selling it. In fact, the book is still in print under its second title, *The Moon Men*.

Jews Not a Race

Jews like to have it both ways -- and they often get their way. Although by far the richest American population group, Jews have nevertheless managed to muscle in on the small business perks and low-interest loans offered by the federal government to disadvantaged minorities.

But Jews have missed the boat in their attempt to obtain the special protection of two 19th-century civil rights laws designed to give Negroes the same rights enjoyed by whites and to make it a crime to deny the benefits of the law to anyone on account of race.

When a Silver Spring (MD) synagogue was spray-painted with swastikas in 1984, members of the congregation decided to raise the criminal ante against the eight parties who were convicted of destroying property. They charged the accused with violating the two civil rights laws mentioned above. But this meant the plaintiffs had to prove that the Jews, like the blacks, were members of a distinct race. They didn't prove this to the satisfaction of a U.S. District Court, which last year threw out the case. Earlier this year an appeals court upheld the dismissal.

Since most Jews deny they are a race (at least in public), it ill behooves them to go to court to instigate litigation based on the assumption they are. They can't have it both ways. Or can they? There is always a higher court to run to and there are always other states where anti-Semitic incidents can start the legal maneuvers all over again.

Mail Order Defrauders

Almost 300 full-time Postal Service inspectors are assigned the task of investigating mail order swindles. About 1,000 cases a year are prosecuted, some 98% successfully. Here is a resumé of the largest such scam operations (see *Consumer Reports*, Feb. 1986):

• Robertson Taylor Co. Miracle Diet Pills. Estimated 1984 sales, \$16 million. Mitchell Friedland, president. Friedland was arrested in August 1985 and charged with 113 counts of criminal fraud.

• Avant Garde Media Inc. Publisher of erotic magazines offering phony sweepstakes prizes. Ralph Ginzburg, president, for whose pornographic magazine the late Supreme Court Justice William Douglas once wrote an article, was charged by the Postal Service with false representation in 1984 and ordered to pay civil penalties of \$25,000. In 1985 a U.S. District Court ordered Ginzburg and his company to pay a \$4,050 fine. Other fines and penalties will be determined in a future hearing.

• Encore House Inc. Diet pills, binoculars, other products. Estimated 1983 sales, \$20 million. Norman Chanes, president, pleaded guilty to two counts of criminal mail fraud and was sentenced to 90 days in jail.

• Direct Marketing Inc. Diet and sex pills, air conditioners. Marc Platt, president, Ira Smolov, secretary. Both pleaded guilty to conspiring to commit mail fraud and were given suspended jail sentences.

• Direct Marketing Enterprises Inc. Jewelry, telephones, watches. Estimated 1984 sales, \$100 million plus. Jerry Williams, chairman, Stephen Brown, president. In January 1984, the company paid \$10,000 in civil forfeitures and fines.

We have no comment on the above except to suggest that the paternal grandfathers of Stephen Brown and Jerry Williams, the men in charge of Direct Marketing Enterprises Inc., probably had different surnames.

Black Beaten at His Own Game

Perhaps he discovered some cultural bias in Trivial Pursuit. Perhaps he just wanted to make a few bucks. Whatever his motive, Dwayne Hall put together a black version of the popular board game and called it BlacFax. Accumulating, with some difficulty, 3,000 questions about blacks in history, science, the arts and other categories, Hall introduced his product at the 1985 Central Intercollegiate Athletic Association basketball tournament at Norfolk (VA), where eight black college teams were competing. He says he sold 5,000 of his games at \$18.95 each.

Last year a TV station in Norfolk focused its cameras on a group of people, mostly blacks, playing BlacFax. White anchorman Jim Kincaid, who had covered the civil rights movement in the 60s, won hands down. Among the losers was Dwayne Hall.

Censored Divestiture

Did you read the following news item in your local *Daily Bugle*? No, you didn't.

Late last year delegates to the AFL-CIO convention not only condemned El Al Airlines for provoking and prolonging a 20month-old strike by the Machinists Union; they brought up the charge of union busting and introduced a resolution that ordered all AFL-CIO affiliated unions to stop buying Israel bonds. Here was a disinvestment campaign that practically no American ever heard of. Compare it to the wild publicity given to a similar campaign against South Africa.

The AFL-CIO convention eventually deleted the disinvestment section from the resolution, but some AFL-CIO affiliates did pass it. Meanwhile, the AFL-CIO continued to sanction a national boycott against El AI, one of the least-publicized boycotts in the history of business-labor relations.

An Africanized Future?

America is heading toward the pits, if a scenario provided by Governor Richard Lamm of Colorado in his new book, *Megatraumas: America at the Year 2000*, has any

substance. Here's how it goes. At the start of the 21st century, President Susan Hesperus is in the White House. Civil liberties are no more. Ten Cubas are established in Latin America, one of them the People's Republic of Mexico. Some of the biggest U.S. cities are abandoned by whites and are under the rule of gangs.

Lamm offers two more pleasant scenarios, but it is the bleak, doomsaying one that sticks in the reader's memory -- not just because it is more dramatic, but because it seems more credible. Some frustrated Majority members probably hope Lamm is right because they can't seem to get anywhere in the present state of affairs, which might be defined as one of steadily increasing governmental entropy. If the trend continues and nothing is done to stop it, in a few more generations the whites of America may be in the same tenuous position as the present-day Afrikaners.

Chaos forces people to come to their senses, to turn off their TV sets and to get out and do something. Lamm says his days of wrath will come in 14 years, at a time when whites will still be the majority in this country and still have an all-important numerical edge. But if Lamm's worst case scenario is delayed for 50 or 100 years, our chances for survival will shrink, as our ranks become smaller. The longer we wait, the longer we put off reacting, the greater the possibility of the country's -- and our --Hispano-Africanization.

Fourth World Mendicants

An Instaurationist working as a consultant to a Fortune 500 High Tech company recently came upon a not-so-subtle attempt to get something for nothing out of Silicon Valley. Attached to a returned technical marketing questionnaire was a letter from International Movement ATD -- Fourth World. This outfit, which claims the dubious distinction of having coined the term "Fourth World," rattled the plate for developing "street-computer programs" in New York's Lower East Side, so "the poorest and less educated people or minorities can step into the informational and technologies age." Centered in Paris, ATD Fourth World has branch offices in Guatemala, Senegal, Ivory Coast, Haiti, Thailand and in the hands-down winner of the Instauration Worst Place on Earth Contest --Upper Volta, which lately changed its name to Burkina Fasso, the "Nation of Upright Men." The term may or may not be derived from Homo erectus and probably has no direct connection with that other kind of Homo which congregates in San Fran-crisco, so called because of the superior lubricating qualities of the shortening for the AIDS-inducing practice of "fisting."



Cholly Bilderberger



Dear Cholly:

I assume that the reason we are so interested in Gaddafi is that we are carrying the ball for the Israelis. His anti-American rhetoric is no worse than Castro's, and we don't take Castro that seriously. Even if the "terrorist" acts ascribed to him were all true, they couldn't add up to the threat that Castro poses much closer to us through subversion in Central and Latin America. (I put "terrorist" in quotes because it seems so crazy on a day-to-day basis in the media to keep reading the word as applied to anything the Arabs are accused of doing and nothing the Israelis actually do. A door blows off a plane and kills a few people and it's Arab "terrorism." On the same day, the Israelis bomb Lebanese villages and kill and wound ten times that number and it's "retaliation.")

Obviously, if there's one rule for Gaddafi and another for all our other critics, it must mean that the Gaddafi situation has a different element in it. And that element has to be Israel.

This seems obvious, but no Americans seem to understand it. We can expect the dominated media to screech about Gaddafi, but what about everyone else? As one of the carriers which carried out the March bombings in the Gulf of Sidra came back to the United States in early April, all the crew members interviewed were proud to have been a part of working over this threat to all mankind. The same is true with anyone I talk to. The American people seem to have been taken in completely. My first question is: Is this right? And if so, how have we become so gullible?

Another thing that bothers me is that it seems so obvious that the entire administration, from Reagan on down, is taking so much pleasure from setting Gaddafi up and going after him. If the Israelis are calling the shots, and we have to assume they are, shouldn't that be humiliating to Reagan and company? You'd think he and Shultz and the rest would be doing what they're doing with long faces. But no, they're like kids let loose in a candy store. Don't they know they're being manipulated? Or are they?

Finally, I keep having the feeling that something is happening which is a landmark of some sort. Reagan calls Gaddafi a "mad dog" and we seem to be at war with Libya when no war has been declared. I don't recall Kennedy slinging such epithets at Castro even during the missile crisis. It seems so extreme. It's hard for me to get this into the right words, but if you didn't know we were a nation on the skids, this would convince you. There's something about the artificial hysteria which seems so un-American, so unquestioning and sheeplike. We're acting like the people we used to laugh at in banana republics and cheap dictatorships. No one questions anything. Is this what it's come to?

Once an American and Proud of It

Dear Once:

I'm afraid this is exactly what it's come to. As one of my sources in Washington says, "They couldn't get Mengele, so we had to give them Gaddafi." If we were neutral in the fight between the Israelis and the Arabs, no Americans would be in any great danger. But instead of being neutral, we are Israel's co-belligerent, and have been for years, and so it is not surprising that the Arabs, especially the Gaddafis, consider us enemies. What is surprising is that they have done so little to us in relation to what we have done to them.

No one on the Washington scene except those at the top (exceptions I shall try to explain) seriously questions the power and control of the Israeli lobby in furthering its interests. Representatives, Senators, civil servants, appointees up to (but not including) Cabinet level — let's say 95% of official Washington — are frank in private and concede that for practical purposes that lobby controls United States policy and action in those areas in which it has those interests. Begin bragged years ago that Israel controlled Washington. If anything, that control has increased. Knowledge of this control has been openly disseminated in books by anti-Zionist Jews like **Dav**id Lilienthal and non-Jews like Paul Findley — neither a fanatic and neither right-wing. The fact of the control is not arguable.

Nor is the indifference to the control. Official Washington doesn't care, and neither does the public. Books could be written as to the reason for this indifference to a takeover by an alien power. In the country which was once America, bristling with safeguards, watchful of foreign incursion! Explanations range all the way from bad food to materialism run amok. But no matter the reason(s), the indifference is all-pervasive.

Given, then, a control exercised by a determined Israeli lobby (in this sense, 90 percent of all American Jews are Israelis), and an indifference to that control on the part of the vast majority of Americans, nothing is surprising. My answer to your first question is: Yes, you are right, the American people have been taken in completely. Mainly because we have become completely indifferent as to whether we're taken in or not. As to how we have become so stupefied, I don't know for certain and at this point I don't believe anyone else does.

Now, as to your observation that the Reagan administration seems to be taking so much pleasure from setting Gaddafi up and going after him. There is a childish intoxication at the very top of the current ruling clique in Washington which is quite different from the cheaply cynical, quasi-stoic acceptance of reality (Israeli control) by the rest of Washington. This intoxication starts with Reagan and spreads to those immediately around him, but goes no further.

To understand it, it is necessary to understand Reagan, a goodnatured combination of bumbling accommodation and inflexibile certainty: if he finds himself saying something it must be true. When he says the national debt has not increased since he has been in office, he believes it. When he says Nicaragua is about to invade the United States, he believes it. When he says Gaddafi is a mad dog, he believes it. He is completely manipulated by Israelis (again, very nearly all so-called "American" Jews are Israelis), but he is so simple-minded he doesn't know it.

His naiveté rubs off on those close to him. When Shultz, with his great booby face and artificially calm manner, calls for Gaddafi's extinction, he is being sincere, having convinced himself that he has had this idea on his own. And so on, through Reagan's Cabinet and his close official family.

As a clique, they are all boobs in the best American tradition but with — you are right — a new and vindictive nastiness added. This can be attributed to deracination. The more completely people sever connections with their roots, the easier it is to maneuver them into acts which they would have found impossibly demeaning when they were still in touch with their past.

We are bombarded with examples of how the Nazis manipulated good Germans into all sorts of crimes; and most Americans don't believe that the same could happen here. But it is happening. The Israelis have put the American government and the American armed forces to work for them in adventures which are verging on the criminal. And these adventures will grow increasingly criminal until . . . they culminate in overt criminality. If they have not already done so.

(This sequence is unavoidable because the Israelis, like all cruel people with power, have not and will not be able to resist pushing it to the limit. In private conversations in Washington now with Israelis from both sides of the ocean, one finds a definite note of triumphant savagery in regard to the American saps whom they have been able to take over and control. A strong whiff of weakness is heady stuff to bullies; it drives them to increasing sadism.)

It is tragic, but it is also comic. Some of the details in Washington are pure opera bouffe. Examples:

• A senior official saying, "We're all confused about the side being blown out of the TWA plane and the Berlin nightclub being bombed because no one knows whether Gaddafi did it or the Israelis did it. The administration was hoping and praying that the Libyan leader would do something after we went into the Gulf of Sidra. If he hadn't, we or the Israelis would have. Contingency plans, just like the *Lusitania* in the First World War. The Germans didn't take the bait, so the British had to do the job themselves. Now no one knows for certain who has done what. What we do know, though, is that someone did something, which is all that counts if you're setting someone like Gaddafi up."

• The wonderful Kalb brothers, Bernard playing Father Monitor at the State Department and Marvin covering the State Department for NBC News. One might think that placing an Israel Firster in a most public position at the State Department and his brother in an equally public position in the media would be dangerous in that even the most obtuse American boob would notice the impertinent indifference to "public" opinion. But one would be dead wrong, and have to admit that the laugh was on one; no one notices anything.

• Larry Speakes, the all-time winner in the Oafish Press Secretary Stakes. Unable to read his script at press briefings without getting all tangled up in syntax, grammar and pronunciation, he gives the lie to the whole preposterous charade every time he opens his inept mouth. (Bemused query: How is a yokel like Speakes, barely literate and functional, even by booboisie standards, hired for such a job?)

• Congressional leaders fresh from White House briefings on the "situation," flaccid faces in the Washington sun, mouthing their tired lines — "Well, I guess we'll have to do whatever has to be done " — without conviction, as uneasy as oxen who sense quicksand but have no way of getting out of the yoke and onto high ground.

• Limousines dashing around town on official business, tightlipped twits playing the role of history makers.

• The evening news anchors breathlessly disposing of any distance between themselves and Libya. It's all real, all unquestionable.

• Intense American Jews moving in and out of offices, private homes, discreet meeting places, restaurants, sure of themselves, filled with self-righteous energy. (As one of my sources says: "After all, you can't blame them for being excited. This is the first time they've gotten the U.S. Navy directly under their orders.") Contrast this with the empty faces and sluggish movements of the non-Jews.

• A social arbiter (female, not Jewish) saying at a party, slowly and through clenched teeth: "Gaddafi should be castrated and his testicles preserved and nailed on the Wailing Wall for eternity."

• Same party, a male civil servant, highly placed, saying listlessly: "The Arabs are inferior people and should be wiped out." Listener, a bit concerned: "Isn't that what Hitler said about the Jews?" Civil servant: "Yes, but he was wrong." "Couldn't we be wrong?" "Not about Arabs."

• The rather strangled silence on Gaddafi-bashing from the professional quasi-conservative pundits: i.e., Kilpatrick, Buckley. Buckley, corrupt but knowing, *has* to understand what's going on, and it's rather amusing watching him holding it all in. For he cannot open the Israeli box without jeopardizing all that he has put together so carefully. No matter what the Israelis do — and he dines with American Israelis constantly — he cannot criticize. If he did . . . no more *National Review*, no more prestige, no more carefree Atlantic sailing trips. All lost, and yet, when one looks into those cheerfully decadent eyes, one does see some pain. It is galling to struggle to the top only to find your nose planted firmly in an Israeli posterior.

In time, should there ever be a reversal of American torpor, the Reagan clique will be seen as far more treasonous than a thousand Benedict Arnolds. Each Washington administration since World War II has deferred to Israel, and each, by virtue of deferring further, has been more treasonous than its predecessor. That the clique which will follow this one will be even more treasonous does not detract from the current culpability. If Americans could miraculously be infused with the same energy and (relative) common sense that they had one hundred years ago, Reagan would be impeached tomorrow for having sold out to a foreign power. But to be fair, we must concede that if that could happen, Reagan himself, suddenly aware of the depths to which he has descended, would very likely be the first to denounce his actions of the past five and onehalf years.

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Franklin Roosevelt, bête noire of the right, may have made unnecessary and humiliating concessions at Yalta. But even if he did make those mistakes, he did so as a free man of aristocratic temperament who believed that in the end he could outfox everyone and put America on top for good. Temperamentally, he could not have acted as the clear tool of foreign interests, as Reagan has done. Roosevelt may have been an unscrupulous rascal, but he was not an Israeli golem.

I would be kidding both of us if I pretended that this wretched situation is going to improve. It is not, because it has too much inertia. The combination of Israeli insistence and energy and American indifference and torpor has created an irresistible force, and there is no immovable object in its way. The force must go on and on and on until, like all forces, it finally spends itself or does run into the immovable object.

We cannot tell whether this will take five years or fifty or five hundred. Personally, I believe that no matter how short or long the time, it will be sufficient to destroy the United States as we have known it. The work of destruction is already well underway; it is only a matter of completing it. I strongly doubt that it can be stopped or stemmed.



Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act I, Scene III.

Eugenes and Leander are sitting in the corner of the smoking-room of a club. There is a decanter and glasses in front of them.

EUGENES. Do you like this port?

LEANDER. Yes, very much. I haven't seen much vintage port for the last couple of years.

E. Yes, I know, your father had to cut back.

L. You know the whole story, so there isn't much point in concealing anything. The fact is, like a lot of others in our position, we had been living off capital for a long time. First, the manor house went, which in itself was a step down on the previous generation, and then our manner of living began to change. The fact is that my father ruined

himself in order to send me to school and help me out while in the Regiment. Without that extra burden, he could have managed.

E. Yes, and now your company is in difficulties. I hear it may be taken over by Hainfeld, the publisher.

L. I can't understand it. Our sales are pretty good, and we do our best to promote them.

E. Yes, but your tax burden is crushing because you aren't prepared to do what Hainfeld does.

L. What's that?

E. Transfer your profits to a subsidiary located in a tax haven by means of under-invoicing.

L. I see what you mean -- sell the books for export to the subsidiary on the cheap, so that it can make the profit and pay much less tax.

E. Just so, and the next stage is the upstream loan.

L. How does that work?

E. You establish a third company, apparently unconnected with yours, and funnel profits towards it, mainly from the second company. In due course, the third company lends money from abroad to the first, and the first company even gets a tax kickback on the interest it pays to its own subsidiary.

L. It all sounds a bit fishy, if I may say so, and surely it must be pretty easy for the Inland Revenue to see what's happening?

E. No. Bank secrecy and financial expertise can conceal almost anything. The real problem is to get through to people like you and your boss and convince them that if they don't adopt such methods, the dice are loaded heavily against them.

L. But aren't taxes a necessity? To support the system? E. An excellent reason for paying as little as possible. Consider how the tax money is used -- to subsidize an army of parasitic mediators and an even larger army of parasitic aliens. But don't worry, you'll still have to pay a lot of tax. L. That isn't really what you wanted to talk to me about.

E. Not the main thing, no, but it's part of my plan for saving

you in spite of yourselves. When I saw you at that cocktail party, I didn't recognise you as your father's son, but I did observe your reaction to Cynthia.

L. Yes, she's quite pretty, isn't she?

E. My dear young friend, you are more transparent than you realise. You looked like Sir Galahad first setting eyes on the Holy Grail.

L. (uncomfortably) Should we really be discussing this? E. Why do you think I went out of my way to introduce you to her? More to the point, I have heard rumours that the pot-bellied, pop-eyed Hainfeld also has his eye on her. L. But that's absurd. I know he has a reputation for making up to his staff, but he's so much older -- and so much uglier. Surely he realises what a fool he'd be making of himself?

E. What if she said yes? Imagine what follows.

L. The thought is so disgusting that I wonder whether there's any point in continuing this conversation. What right do you have to suggest that she might agree?

E. Other girls, no less beautiful to the unprejudiced eye, *have* agreed. Consider the circumstances. She wants to make a career in publishing. Now I'm not saying that girls who want to make careers in publishing have to go to bed with their bosses. Plenty have turned them down flat, and yet gone on to become executives. But not everyone reacts to refusal like Gentiles. Some suitors feel, and rightly, that any refusal must contain an element of racialism.

L. All the same . . .

E. No, you can take it from me that refusal will mean loss of her job and a whispering campaign which will make it difficult for her to find another in publishing. Now it might be different if Cynthia had the backing of an influential family, but she hasn't. Her father died in 1975, and she has three sisters, all of whom had to be educated. So her mother has been living off capital even more than your parents. Cynthia has literally nothing to fall back on, and is developing a rather expensive taste in clothes. She would not relish going on the dole.

L. I still can't believe she will say yes to Hainfeld.

E. I think the chances are she won't, though the pressures may be very great. What interests me is that you are so stuck on her. Would you be prepared to marry her?

L. I hadn't planned to marry till I was thirty at least, and I'm only twenty-five. Also, my salary isn't really big enough to marry on, and I just can't skin my father any more. But Cynthia is the sort of girl one meets once in a lifetime. Yes, I do want to marry her.

E. Then invite her to ski. I understand you ski pretty well, and I have ascertained that her mother could quite afford it

when the opportunity occurred. Why don't you arrange a package that will take you to Cervinia, where the lifts link up with Zermatt but the prices are much lower? You can get it across to her that she can hardly afford to dress à *la romana* for a cocktail party, but she *can* afford to buy skiing clothes in Rome when she goes there again with Chloe next week.

L. But I don't speak Italian, and she wouldn't come with me alone.

E. The name Cervinia is an invention of Mussolini's. The real name of the place is Breuil, and all the older folk speak French. Besides, there's no reason to invite her alone. Ask Chloe to come too, and suggest she bring a friend. I happen to know she has set her heart on an extremely diffident young man of means who is not a good skiier, whereas Chloe is.

L. Where is the advantage in that?

E. You donkey, don't you see? You and Chloe will shine, and can save by not taking a ski course. The others will see you both zipping by for six days, after which you will each take one of them in tow for three or four days' free skiing -showing infinite patience and stopping frequently after each brilliant imitation of a ski teacher. It can hardly fail; and the girls can easily fit in the skiing on their way back from Rome.

L. I must say it sounds like a winner. But why are you trying to help me like this, and what about afterwards?

E. Once you have shone in front of a girl in a public context, you can return to your normal ecological invitations with a fair degree of confidence that she will accept. I predict that if all goes well she will even accompany you on your bird-watching expeditions, with only an occasional regimental dinner by way of a change.

L. But it's hardly fair to marry her if we can't ever educate our children.

E. That's where my tax-saving suggestions come in. Let us mount a two-pronged attack on your boss, and I will collect a fee for my services. That can be my motivation for helping you.

L. I'll think about it. Thank you, sir.

E. Many would regard me as a wicked old pander and shyster, but I never had a better conscience. Now we'll walk over and listen to the blackbirds in St. James's Park.

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I find it interesting to see how Italian journalists are allowed to get away with so much that would be banned in most other countries. Take an article by Beppe Gualazzini in *Il Giornale*, the main Milanese newspaper, of March 29, 1986. It is entitled, "A Meeting with Neanderthal Man," and concerns the aborigines of Australia. (Their cranial capacity is in fact lower than that of Neanderthal man, though they share certain characteristics of lower evolutionary grade with him, such as beetling brows, poor development of the frontal lobes and the capacity to warm up while asleep.)

Gualazzini had read that the aborigines were charming people -- highly intelligent, very interested in art and music, and with attractive faces: "It is not true at all, and the counter-effect is tremendous. Meeting them, one performs a sudden leap backwards of 30,000 years." He describes them as "blackish Neanderthal men with the facial expressions of deformed monkeys and slow, clouded minds. Their children are already like old men. They stink, even when clothed, of sweat, urine and alcohol. They are alcoholics, even as children."

It appears that the aborigines, like the Eskimos of the Arctic and most Indians in North American reservations, are being rotted by generous government handouts, and pass their lives in an alcoholic haze. Gualazzini's impressions are borne out by Hal Colebatch's article, "Australia's Human Zoo," in the London *Spectator* (Dec. 21, 1985). He tells us that the effect of returning homelands to the aborigines is

oddly like Apartheid... with identity cards and passes governing entry onto vast tracts of land.... But comparison with South African Bantustans is less than just: Bantustans, however politically and economically inadequate, were set up with some national image of being modern independent states and have had some successes and achievements. Australian Aboriginal homelands will be human zoos for preserving and enforcing of pseudo-primitivism.

Within those areas the white man's writ no longer runs, and practices such as murder, beating women for being cheeky, and whistle-cocking are now common.

Colebatch says that he once saw

an Aboriginal woman whose legs had been beaten into spongy, oozing masses of bruises for being "cheeky" in the desert. Her cheek, as far as I could gather, had consisted of drinking at a waterhole before the dogs.

Whistle-cocking is an old aboriginal custom, part of an initiation ceremony, which changes, so to speak, the usual route of ejaculation. The penis is split open underneath with a piece of broken glass or a knife, and the victim then makes a whistling sound when urinating.

The really odd thing is that this state of affairs has been brought about by Christian guilt feelings carried to ridiculous excess. Colebatch refers, for example, to "the wellknown white author Xavier Herbert," who "last year offered to pay for the defence of any Aborigine who would only spear a white man, on the grounds that the two races and cultures were at war." Clearly, his duty is to let himself be tortured to death, like the character in Patrick White's *Voss* -- the lengthy, tedious novel which won him the Nobel Prize. But of course Mr. Herbert means some unfortunate policeman to get that spear in the back.

My own view is that the Australian government deserves our full support in so far as it permits the aborigines to maintain their culture on a separate basis, instead of having them live in shanty towns. I don't even think it matters that in this way mining companies are prevented from exploiting the resouces of the homelands. After all, what would be done with the money? It would just be spent in creating more prosperity and permitting more and more Southeast Asians to parasitise the white population. As for whistlecocking, it should be applauded as a form of sterilisation. All savages mutilate themselves, and who are we to criticise the aborigines when we have made no effort to do away with the Hebrew rite of circumcision in our own hospitals? In all the talk and blather about "terrorism on TV," hardly a word is ever heard about what causes it. As for ending it, the discussions are restricted to the pros and cons of the Reagan cure, which is heading in the direction of bombing every Arab country flat. Because of the silence surrounding the real reasons for the explosive Middle Eastern violence, it was refreshing to review PBS's *Flashpoint: Israel and the Palestinians*. It ran for 2½ hours, half of the time consisting of the routine obligatory paean to Zionism. But, in a very welcome change of pace and propaganda, the Palestinian side of the story was also presented. What was the reaction of those pillars of democracy, liberalism and free speech, the PBS stations in New York and Washington? They refused to carry the program.

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A BBC television producer got eight people together -- four nonwhites and four "white racists" -- and encouraged them to talk freely about their feelings and frustrations on camera. The hope was that "letting it all hang out" would clear the air and bring the participants closer together. The hope was blasted. The racists were more racist than ever by the time the program ended, and the nonwhites more antiwhite than ever. Apparently race feelings cannot be wrenched out of human hearts and minds by face-to-face confrontations and by hearing the trials and tribulations of whites and nonwhites out of their respective mouths.

The whites in the program included a company manager who had lost his job when Rhodesia was handed over to the blacks, a Londoner who had been mugged twice by black "youths" and a legal secretary whose house was collapsing in value because of its location in an integrated area.

The more the people talked, the further apart they found themselves. Even a little peacemaking trick dreamed up by the Jewish producers -- one of the whites was turned into the skivvy of a Hindu preparing a highly seasoned Indian dish -- did not relieve the tension. It is doubtful if such an experiment will be tried again soon. British television may find it safer to handle race the American TV way -- the way of the lie.

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Having taken up just about every antiwhite cause they could think of, it comes as no surprise that TV producers are now engaged in special pleading for illegal aliens. One episode of *Fortune Dane* had a Negro hero joining hands with a Jewish lady mayor to save two Latin American illegals -- a father and daughter combination -- from the evil clutches of some Nazistic Immigration and Naturalization Service agents. In the course of the show it was made crystal clear time and again that the human rights of the illegals were much more precious than the rights of Americans to protect themselves from being overrun



by a flood of uninvited aliens. At the end, the darkeyed, dark-skinned señorita hugs Dane's blond, blueeyed male assistant, and Dane hugs his blonde, blueeyed female assistant. All the miscegenating characters didn't live happily ever after, however. The show was taken off the air after just a few weeks.

In order to mollify the anti-Apartheid crowd, the Jewish producers of *Knots Landing* and *Falcon Crest* banned the showing of their nighttime soaps in South Africa. It's too bad the American television audience wasn't equally favored. In a less mollifying and more hypocritical mood, NBC, which has been consistently baiting white corporations for doing business with South Africa, sold its miniseries *Princess Daisy* for a healthy sum to the South African Broadcasting System.

The History of White People in America, a snide racist attack on the American Majority, was so popular when the first two specials were shown on Cinemax that four more episodes are being prepared. The book version, already in its sixth printing, has sold 85,000 copies.

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One of the least bright of the dimwitted sociological thoughts that waft weakly and weekly from black political commentator Tony Brown (Westar 4, Transponder 15, Thursday, 10:30 P.M.) is his "Buy Freedom" campaign. Essentially, Tony would have blacks keep their money in the black community by exclusively patronizing black businesses. As he once explained, "We blacks are responsible for the outlay of \$210 billion each and every year. That's power we can use to free ourselves!"

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Away they go to all the black Bloomingdale's, Hispanic Hechts' and Asian Macy's. But Tony, if your colored folk haven't yet built these emporia of consumer delights, then, brothuh, how in the world is your scheme going to work?

It will be most difficult. All the blacks have to trade off in the way of economic enterprise is their own restricted labor skills and, perhaps, a truckload of food stamps. The idea that they can hold out on whites by buying their necessities from a neighborhood dime store instead of reggae-ing on down to the suburban shopping mall boggles the imagination.

Let's assume that blacks demonstrate some social and economic solidarity and start agitating with their welfare dollars. Wouldn't our lives be better without all the battalions of ancient Buicks and their "colorful" passengers lumbering out from the inner city to spend a day among the honkies? Couldn't we get along without those endless racial face-offs, the ominous leers, that hyphenated motherhood-debasing mantra and the eternal screeching of ghetto blasters? Without black shoppers there would be little need for black clerks. Think about that the next time you approach one of those affirmative action beauties at the checkout counter -- all those Lulu Belles, wrestling with that old bugbear, the English language. And wouldn't you feel much more relaxed and unflustered in your twilight walk back to the parking lot? No more furtive checks for moving shadows. Why, it would be just like it was back in the 50s when Mom took the family to Sears after dinner.

Yessuh, Tony! That "Buy Freedom" campaign of yours might actually buy *us* some of that badly needed and long-forgotten commodity. Even whites can have a dream.

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Bravo Theater (Satcom 4, Transponder 2) is on every evening at 8:00 (EST). It has no commercials and offers a wide range of foreign films, opera and drama that is way above the level of the kid stuff that saturates most of the U.S. airwaves. Apparently carried by few cable systems, it is not even listed in *TV Guide* for my area. A friend in San Francisco said his cable service does not offer it.

This is unfortunate because Bravo Theater broadcasts programs that add a modicum of substance, quality and intelligence to a very unsubstantial, tasteless and generally cretinous medium. Recently Bravo videoed *Heimat* every Sunday. This was a special 8-part, multi-hour TV production of German Director Edgar Reitz's response to NBC's *Holocaust*, which he said mangled history and gave a totally false picture of Germany.

Heimat is the story of a small German town between the early 1920s and the early 1980s. It traces the lives

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of various townspeople: the village blacksmith, his wife (the honest, decent peasant woman), one son (a small-town politician on the make who marries a Berlin madam), another son (who abandons his wife and children and goes off to Detroit to seek his fortune), the latter's wife (who has an affair with a half-Jewish civil engineer) and her brother (who rises high in the SS).

Heimat is unique because there are only a few passing references to Jews and the Endlösung, and only one short segment devoted to a Nazi atrocity. The Jewishness of the engineer, who has an illegitimate son by the abandoned wife, is hardly mentioned. As a result, the viewer has the impression that even these sequences were injected reluctantly, as if Reitz realized his work might be banned if he didn't make at least one or two bows to the prevailing dogma. In sum, Heimat is a television rarity. A straightforward, unadulterated drama of real Germans facing real situations as real people. It contains not one of those swastika-adorned monsters fabricated in the Teutonophobic, "vengeance-is-mine" minds of \$5,000-aweek hate-mongering Hollywood hacks.

Bravo, Bravo Theater!

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Dr. Ruth Westheimer, the 57-year-old, 4' 7" dwarf who has become America's authority on sex (how did she ever learn?), was trained as a sniper for the Jewish underground in Israel in 1948. Although she is a passionate devotee of Sigmund Freud, her doctorate is neither in psychiatry nor in psychology nor in medicine, but in education.

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Two Ponderable Quotes on the subject of television and its influence on America:

There are still a few Neanderthals who persist in believing that television's impact doesn't matter; that entertainment is entertainment and it has no effect on human behavior. As most of the country knows by now, that is pure poppycock. TV is the most pervasive and most influential medium ever. It shapes values and affects behavior.

> Ron Aldridge, TV-Radio critic

I have never seen a single [TV] program where a Jewish person was presented in a negative light.

Rev. Donald Wildmon, Springfield (MA) *Morning Union* (Dec. 28, 1985)

Talking Numbers 2 7 1 53 90 ?

The world's developing countries owe \$865 billion, of which \$141 billion in interest and other debt charges should have been paid in 1985. But was it?

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The three commercial TV networks spend \$750 million a year on their news shows and employ 4,000 journalists and other media creatures.

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The British-Irish agreement on Northern Ireland, which lets Dublin have a say in the Ulster government, has the backing of only 8% of Northern Ireland Protestants. So estimates a poll commissioned by the *Irish Times* (Feb. 1986). 69% of the Southern Irish were enthused over Maggie's sellout.

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A limited, four-color edition of 350 copies of Anne Frank, Diary of a Young Girl, has been published by Jewish Heritage Publishers in partnership with the Pennyroyal Press. Price tag is \$1,500 per copy. One illustration features a pen, but not the ballpoint variety.

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19,496 babies born to black mothers in Chicago in 1984 were bastards. Of the 53,906 infants delivered in the Windy City that year, 5,865 were illegitimate whites. Keep in mind that in black-white "either or" demographics most Hispanics are counted as whites.

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In 1980 the Los Angeles County population was 27.5% Hispanic, 6% Asian and Pacific Islander, 12% black, 53% white. The corresponding figures for 1985 were 31% Hispanic, 10% API, 12% black, 46% white. 73% of the births handled in the University of Southern California Medical Center were from the wombs of illegals.

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The average product liability award in jury trials was \$345,000 in 1974; \$1.07 million in 1985.

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A recent Pori Institute poll in Israel indicated a 69.7% approval rating for Reagan.

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In recent years the number of small publishers of black-oriented books has dwindled from 18 to 6. Only 6 black senior editors are holding down jobs in New York City's 510 publishing houses. The Waldenbook chain stocks 88 books having to do with black studies. The widow of Lester Davis, a black who committed suicide in prison after burglarizing his sister's home, was awarded \$250, 000 by a Detroit court. The city was deemed negligent for not putting Davis in a supervised detoxification cell. Davis, a recidivist sans pareil, had a record of felony convictions a foot high and was on parole when he committed his final crime.

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Minnesota has the highest graduation rate from public high schools (89.3%). Expectedly, the District of Columbia has the lowest (55.2%).

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Libya may clear a \$1- to \$2-billion profit by taking over the fixed assets and \$150 million annual income of U.S. firms forced to quit the country by the Jewish-inspired Reagan embargo. Ironically, the four chief U.S. oil companies in Libya are Occidental and Amerada Hess (both Jewish controlled), DuPont's Conoco (20% or so of Dupont is owned by Seagram, a Jewish company) and Marathon Oil, a subsidiary of U.S. Steel.

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To be admitted to the U.S. Air Force Academy whites and Orientals must score at last 580 on an entrance test; Hispanics 560; Indians 540; blacks 520. These requirements include 20/20 vision. If the applicant's vision is fuzzy, Orientals and whites need 620; Hispanics 580; Indians 570; blacks 550.

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In the mid-60s, 15,000 Americans were in the Peace Corps; today only 6,000, assigned to 62 countries. The average Corps "person" is between 29 and 30 and is paid \$20,000 a year.

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Fabio Grobart, one of the founders of Cuba's Communist Party and still a member of the powerful Central Committee, is among the 1,200 Jews remaining in Cuba. 15,000 resided in the Pearl of the Antilles when Castro took over in 1959.

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Jews account for about 20% of Harvard's student body and 30% of Yale's. Until 1960 the Jewish quota at Yale was held to 10%. Then Rabbi Richard I. Israel got together with Rev. William Sloane Coffin Jr. and the two clerics began to lobby and harangue Yale's president, A. Whitney Griswold. Today, the Jewish presence at Yale is 10 times larger than the Jewish proportion of the U.S. population. Of the 559,763 legal immigrants who entered the U.S. in 1982 (refugees not included), 49.1% came from Asia, 13.2% from the Caribbean, 10.7% from Mexico, 10.7% from Europe, 6.5% from South America, 4.4% from Central America, 2.7% from Africa, 2.1% from Canada and 0.6% from Oceania.

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A subscription to *Pravda*, the daily update of Kremlin dogma, will set an American back \$34.50 per year. A sub to the English translation of *Pravda*, now available from Associated Publishers Inc., St. Paul (MN), will cost the same American \$630 per year.

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The American Arab Anti-Discrimination League (1731 Connecticut Ave., NW, Washington, DC 20019) has compiled a list of 24 acts of terrorism or other illegal deeds committed by the Jewish Defense League from 1970 to 1982.

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In January 1967, the now defunct minority racist magazine, *Ramparts*, claimed that 250,000 children were killed in the Vietnam War. Dr. Spock used the figure constantly in his political speeches. Nobel Peace prizer Martin Luther King Jr. raised the ante, "So far we may have killed a million of them -- mostly children," and blamed it all on the U.S. Armed Forces -- a lie from which even *Ramparts* recoiled. The *AIM Report* (Feb. 1986) said the *Ramparts* figure was exaggerated by a factor of 12.

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44 senators asked the Justice Department to indict Yasser Arafat for the murder of two U.S. diplomats in Sudan in 1973. No member of the PLO has asked its legal staff to indict the Jewish Defense League for the pipe-bomb murder of Tscherim Soobzokov in New Jersey last year.

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Current U.S. aid to Israel costs every American \$32 and (figuratively) gives every Israeli \$1,700.

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Simon Reisman takes home \$1,000 a day for acting as Canadian Prime Minister Brian Mulroney's chief trade negotiator.

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The black-owned Minnesota Valley Transportation Co., which operates a shortline railroad and was financed largely by federal and state low-interest loans, went in the hole \$675,000 only two years after it was founded. It was recently bought by one of its many white creditors.

Primate Watch

A TURK in Hagen, West Germany, locked his German wife in the cellar of their rented home for 11 months. She was down to 72 pounds when discovered and rescued by their landlady.

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Once a federal narcotics prosecutor, former Assistant U.S. Attorney **DANIEL PERL-MUTTER** confessed he had stolen drugs and \$46,800 in cash from a government safe. The money was used to support his cocaine habit and to pay for the favors of prostitutes.

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When so many of the nation's farms were going on the block, **MICHAEL STEIN-HARDT** of New York was making as much as \$90,000 in one afternoon playing the stock and commodities markets. Steinhardt's career as a Wall Street speculator began when his father gave him 200 shares of stock for his bar mitzvah. He now handles investments for the Bronfman family, Yale University and Marc Rich, the nation's biggest income tax dodger, who is now hiding out in Switzerland or Spain. The SEC once charged Steinhardt with stock manipulation, but that didn't diminish his moneygrubbing by one erg.

* * *

A Massachusetts licensing board has finally revoked the license of psychologist **FAYE IRENE SHAPIRO** for serious misconduct. One client stated Shapiro made lesbian advances to her, such as frolicking in bed and forcing her to go to gay bars. Also in Massachusetts a jury found **DR. ROGER MAMAY** guilty of raping a 78-year-old woman and sexually assaulting three other female patients.

BENNO SCHMIDT JR., a dark minority type who clerked for Chief Justice Earl Warren and who will play a part in a forthcoming Woody Allen film, is the new president of Yale, succeeding **A. BARTLETT GIA-MATTI**, whose genotype and phenotype, like Schmidt's, differ markedly from those of Yale's founders. Neither gentleman cared to give the names of their parents in their Who's Who entries.

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She was the first self-proclaimed lesbian mayor of any American city, but apparently that distinction did not prevent **VALERIE TERRIGNO** of West Hollywood (CA) from embezzling \$9,000 in federal funds alloted for aid to the poor and homeless. Ms. Terrigno could (but won't) get 111 years in prison and a \$111,000 fine.



RICHARD VIGUERIE, the mail-order mogul who declines to rent his mailing list to Howard Allen Enterprises, is being sued for \$1.1 million by First American Bank of Virginia in the matter of a loan, which Viguerie used to purchase the ShowBiz Pizza Place Restaurant franchise in Fairfax (VA). Seven other banks and business firms are also suing him for welshing on his debts. Nevertheless, Viguerie, who has probably done more to harm true conservatism in this country than **WILLIAM KUNTSLER**, continues to be a prominent spokesman and wheeler-dealer for the Republican right wing.

Something very close to slavery was practiced by **MELVIN** and **NORMA MOSHLAK**, who for six years forced a mentally retarded man to do their housework, all the while beating him and stealing his Social Security checks. Police arrested the Moshlaks when their "slave," his body covered with scars, collapsed from malnutrition.

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Back in May 1985, Instauration commented on JURELL HORNE, an ambitious young Georgia black who advertised his qualifications for probate judge by saying he had "a multitude of public experiences: religious, social, bi-sexual, bi-racial and various handicapped." Local political experts predicted that Horne would never get anywhere in politics because his knowledge of English was too narrow and his experiences, particularly in the field of race and sex, too wide. At first the experts were right. Horne lost out in his try for probate judge. Now they are eating their words because Horne has become an honorable member of the City Council of McRae, Georgia.

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Although Ingrid Bergman, **DAVID O. SELZNICK's** weak answer to Greta Garbo, played Golda Meir in her last film role, she had a secret yen for Nazi Germany, according to one of her husbands. In 1938, before she was given a medal by the Third Reich, she signed a three-picture contract with UFA, the German film company. Two years later, when she told Selznick she wanted to return to Germany to fulfill her contract, he wrote in a studio memo:

I think it is outrageous that she should consider accepting the hospitality of civilized nations and want to work with the Nazis If she makes one more picture in Germany she will not make another picture in any of the few civilized nations left. With hardly any solid experimental proof to back up their bid for worldwide publicity, **Professors EPHRAIM FISCH-BACH** and **S.H. ARONSON** of Purdue boasted to the press they had discovered a so-called "hypercharge" which upset Galileo's law that all objects, regardless of mass, shape and size, fall at the same velocity in a vacuum.

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A hardcore, real-life snuff film -- that's what it was. The blustering, lusting Latin American general was invited into her bed by a sloe-eyed señorita. At the crucial moment, she leapt from under the covers and gave the high sign to her revolutionary pals who burst into her bedroom, clubbed the discombobulated and frustrated Somozasupporting head of the Nicaraguan National Guard into insensibility, burned him with cigarettes, gouged out his eyes, hacked off his private parts, which were taped inside his mouth, and watched him take several anguished hours to die. Later, when NORA ASTORGA, who staged this sexual ambush, was appointed the Sandinistas' ambassador to the U.S., the State Department, which is seldom on the right side of anything, turned her down. But it couldn't stop her from becoming Nicaragua's envoy to the United Nations. Almost her first act at her new post was to deny with a straight face what everyone in the world except Dan Rather knew to be true, namely that the Sandinista Army had invaded Honduras, where it was trapped for several days by the Contras and suffered some embarrassing losses.

If one would have thought that that old Southern senatorial stereotype, **Senator JAMES EASTLAND**, would have died with his segregationist principles intact, one would have thought wrong. Shortly before his death last February he wrote a lickspittle letter to black racist **AARON HENRY** congratulating him on his "gallant, dedicated and persuasive leadership that has made recognition of a life that includes all mankind possible. I personally thank you for helping me to see the whole picture." The letter, signed "Jim," contained a \$500 check made out to the Mississippi NAACP.

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A white bartender named Phil Thompson hailed a Chicago cab driven by a Nigerian named **FELIX**. The latter was riled when his fare changed destinations a few times, so riled he started running red lights and scooting down traffic-heavy streets at 60 mph. When Thompson tried to restrain him with a stranglehold, Felix bit off a piece of his little finger. The police finally managed to stop the cab and helped in the search for the missing pinky. No luck. The Nigerian had apparently eaten it.

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Elsewhere

Canada. Canada's much touted Charter of Rights, at the very time the government is banning books at an ever faster clip and jailing people for thought crimes, will be used as a legislative prod to open up the Royal Canadian Mounted Police to homos. If the Conservative Party has its way, and it probably will, the Mounties may soon be called the Royal Canadian Mounted Fags. The Charter will also broaden the role of women in the military (has the era of the infantrywoman arrived?) and allow minority members to take the day off on their esoteric holidays. Worst of all, it will authorize that supreme example of equalitarian folly -- giving the vote to the mentally impaired.

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When Canada set up the Commission of Inquiry on War Criminals, a fancy name for the organized witch-hunt against Canadian citizens of Eastern European origin, its mandate was specifically limited to "atrocities" committed by Nazis and those in the employ of Nazis. No mention was made of the Soviet Union, Hitler's ally for the first two years of WWII, and the country which shipped 60,000 Ukrainians and 500,000 Estonians and Latvians out of their homelands in sealed freight cars to Siberia (Globe and Mail, Mar. 4, 1986). Two refugee scholars from those once independent Baltic countries, Ron Vastokas and Lubomyr Luciuk, have charged that the KGB (then the NKVD) executed 30,000 Poles and Ukrainians at Katyn, Vinnytsia and Lvov, and liquidated the two million Soviet citizens forcibly repatriated at the end of the war by the U.S., Britain and Canada, Vastokas and Luciuk further charged that the Soviets even pioneered the use of gas chambers in 1938 in the Vorkuta gulag.

A Croatian, Marco Djukic, was so disturbed by the Canadian vendetta against Eastern Europeans and by the Americans' delivery of the blind, senile, stretcherborne, 86-year-old Andriya Artukovic, a wartime Croatian official, to the Yugoslav Communists, that he doused himself with gasoline in front of the U.S. Consulate in Toronto. He was saved from being burned to death by fellow Croatian demonstrators. The media that was so eager to headline the self-immolation of Buddhist monks during the Vietnam War hardly noticed Mr. Djukic's fiery gesture.

James Keegstra, the ex-teacher who is appealing his \$5,000 fine for "preaching race hatred" (he had the audacity to give his students both sides of the Holocaust controversy), was greeted with a standing ovation at the first meeting of the Canadian Free Speech League in Edmonton in early March. The Canadian government is also appealing Keegstra's sentence; it wants a stiffer one.

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Rev. Joyce Barnett and Rev. Alison Kemper are Anglican deacons in Toronto. They are also lesbians who claim they are "married." Both reverends remain in good standing in Canada's Anglican Church.

Britain. From a London subscriber. The Heseltine affair is a welter of confusion. Westland Helicopters, the only British helicopter firm, said it would go broke if it could not sell its latest model to the Ministry of Defence, which was headed by Michael Heseltine. The company claims it told Heseltine this a year ago, to which he replied that the market forces must take their course. Westland then made a deal with Sikorski of the U.S. and Fiat of Italy, who promised to buy a large but not controling number of the British company's shares and boost its sales. Heseltine then averred that a crucial British industry could not be allowed to be taken over by the U.S. Thereupon he patched up another offer by four European firms, three of them nationalized and all losing money. At the same time he suggested that if the Sikorski deal went through, Europe would no longer buy Westland choppers.

Solicitor General Sir Patrick Mayhew wrote Heseltine a letter pointing to the "inaccuracies" in what he had been saying. The contents, leaked within two hours of the letter's delivery, made Heseltine look like a liar. Heseltine then guit the cabinet in a rage and went off to his fancy spread in Northamptonshire, where he likes to strut about in a pair of gleaming jackboots given him by a German general. When a committee investigation undertook to discover who had leaked the letter, it was found that the culprit was a senior civil servant in Leon Brittan's Ministry of Trade and Industry. Brittan hesitatingly and reluctantly admitted he had authorized the leak, which had the approval of civil servants in Mrs. Thatcher's office. They, it was explained, didn't ask her first, so she was unaware of it. (Such is the claim of her supporters, though, of course, her political opponents say this scenario is guite impossible.) At any rate, Brittan resigned, while Maggie repeated that she had had nothing to do with the affair.

Three-quarters of the shareholders had to vote in favor of Sikorski for the deal to go through. Some persons bought blocs of shares in the hope of stopping it; others bought blocs to support it. The small shareholders and the work force largely supported the Sikorski bid. When it came to a vote, only 60% were in favor, so the deal fell through. But not for long. At a second meeting the necessary 75% of the votes were garnered and Sikorski won.

Michael Heseltine is a posturing Welshman who likes to make public appearances in a flack jacket, although he managed to escape most of his military service. He went to Shrewsbury Public School, which seems to specialize in producing eccentrics like the editor of *Private Eye* and Paul Foote, the Trotskyite son of Lord Caradon. Heseltine, a fanatical "European," is an equally fanatic equalitarian.

All in all, the Heseltine affair is a tempest in a teapot. It is largely due to the alarm of many Tory MPs at the ever higher unemployment figures as the next election draws nearer, the rapidly diminishing public support of the Conservative Party in the polls, especially in previously strong Tory seats, and Mrs. Thatcher's refusal to modify her policies and spend money to reduce joblessness.

The Westland issue, which was officially declared "closed" after Mrs. Thatcher's speech saying she knew nothing of Leon Brittan's authorizing the leak, bobbed up again in the person of Alan Bristow, one of those who bought a large bloc of shares to oppose the Sikorski deal. Bristow said he had been approached by two peers before the meeting who promised him that if he would swing to the Sikorski side he would get a knighthood and the chance to resell his shares at a £2 million profit. As only Mrs. Thatcher could authorize a knighthood, the peers may have been her go-betweens, which means she might have been pushing for the Sikorski offer all the time.

It could be argued that Jews, like Leon Brittan, preferred an American option because the U.S. is more pro-Israel than the European nations. On the other hand, it turns out Heseltine, a millionaire, owes his early rise to a lewish student he met while he was an undergraduate at Oxford. Clive Labovitch in a newspaper article told how he became friendly with Heseltine and later took him into his family publishing firm. Given this important head start in business. Heseltine had nowhere to go but up. It is not clear whether the Harvester Press, which Heseltine eventually headed and where he made his fortune, belonged to the Labovitch family or whether Heseltine branched out on his own later. Labovitch, it is unnecessary to say, is strongly pro-Heseltine and rhapsodizes over his friend's great qualities.

No leading British politician, not even Enoch Powell, mentions the part immigration plays in this country's increasing unemployment. For instance, the Irish Republic has the highest birth and unemployment rates in Europe. When they leave school at age 16 and until their 18th birthday, the

Elsewhere

Irish get no financial help of any kind from their government. Consequently, many in this age group come to Britain, where they receive lavish welfare benefits and bring up the youth unemployment totals. Meanwhile, colored immigration, both legal (relations and refugees) and illegal, continues to flourish.

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Sir Keith Joseph, the Jewish Minister of Education, says he is getting too old to stand at the next election. A close supporter of Mrs. Thatcher, he is known as "The Mad Monk" because of his ascetic appearance and his fondness for quoting the more obscure texts of monetarism.

Sir Immanell Jacobovits, the Chief Rabbi, had a long discussion with Dr. Blanche, the Archbishop of York, who retired recently, on Radio BBC-4. It was amusing to hear the Christian prelate frantically agreeing with Dr. Jacobovits on the similarities of Judaism and Christianity, while trying to hide his obvious shock at some of the Chief Rabbi's words. Dr. Blanche was all "care and compassion" and "mea culpas -- we are all guilty," as Dr. Jacobovits blithely remarked re inner cities, "Why can't they try selfhelp, why should they always demand more and more of other peoples' money?" As to African famine, the Chief Rabbi elucidated, "If they prefer to spend money on arms instead of food, that's their responsibility." One got the impression that Sir Immanell was quietly mocking the Archbishop as the latter contorted his comments as if to pretend to agree while saying the opposite. One came away with the idea that the Archbishop was a silly old fool.

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An exhibition of 20th-century German painting here in London has ignored the paintings and artists of the Third Reich. On Radio BBC-4, the interviewer asked the German organizer of the exhibition about this. The German explained that the Nazis favored "chocolate box art," which "unfortunately" is very popular with uneducated people. He intimated that most people going to an exhibition that included Nazi art would prefer it to modernist works and might come to the conclusion that the Nazis could not have been as bad as they had always assumed. To avoid this embarrassment, the organizer left out the Third Reich paintings, explaining in a leaflet how bad and destructive they were.

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The Police Memorial Trust wants to erect a monument to honor Keith Blakelock, the white constable who was hacked to death by blacks in the recent Broadwater Farm riots. When she heard about it, Dolly Kiffin, a black official in the area, had this comment: "There'll be no memorial in Broadwater for no policeman. Kill the police!"

The three young blacks accused of killing Blakelock are 13, 14 and 15 years of age. They were let out of jail to spend Christmas and Boxing Day (first weekday after Christmas, when public workers are customarily given a box of goodies) with their families.

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At the appropriate moment, the Park Department in the Haringey district of London put in its regular request for 1,000 black plastic bags for dust bins (garbage cans in America). This time, however, the order was rejected by the Negro-dominated Haringey Council because it contained the word "black" and for this reason was "racially offensive." The Park Department has now switched to gray bags.

Haringey is practically the private fiefdom of Council Chief Bernard (Barmy Bernie) Grant, the Guyana-born black who exulted over the killing of Constable Blakelock. Grant himself has been accused of discrimination for hiking the scores of nonwhites on a test for a job opening. Grant is so sensitive about his racial origins that he actually sacked a Haringey Council female employee for using a banana-shaped pen.

Seven whites have been hounded out of an integrated Liverpool school by blacks. The students reported that white teachers were afraid to protect them and that the principal refused to guarantee their physical safety. The black presence in the school has not been confined to the bullying of whites. Blackboards have been renamed chalkboards; discos have been replaced by reggae parties; library books have been racially censored and the student body was forced to observe two minutes of silence for a black revolutionary hanged in South Africa. A white student who drew Greenland bigger than Africa in a geography guiz was not only given a low mark; he was punished.

Meanwhile, in East London, three white students, suspended for needling an Asian math teacher who bore some responsibility for expelling one of their friends, came back to school only to trigger a walkout by teachers who said they would stay out until the white students were permanently expelled.

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Kerb-crawling is what the British call prowling the streets at night soliciting prostitutes. Kerb-crawling was what Justice Colin Hart-Leverson, 49, was caught doing in a London red-light district, an activity that cost him a £200 fine. The accused first tried to exculpate himself by saying he was Jewish and celebrating Yom Kippur, but that was hardly justification for openly propositioning three women, one of them not in the trade. Hart-Leverson has a second home in Beverly Hills (CA), where he married his wife Anna -- they are now divorced -- and where he maintains a law practice for Hollywood clients. He has stood for Parliament twice as a Liberal and lost both times. His latest escapade has hardly improved his chances for a third try.

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The Azan, the Moslem call to prayer, rang out loud, clear and most stentoriously from eight loudspeakers atop the 150-foot minaret in Birmingham. Only two, not the usual five, daily ululations that "there is but one god and his name is Allah" were permitted at first, in order to gauge the reaction of the English residents of the city. Abdur Razzaq, secretary of the mosque, expects to begin the full five-a-day treatment when the month's trial is up. There are now 37 other mosques in Birmingham waiting for the go-ahead signal. If they get it, it will be hard to hear church bells any more in Britain's second-largest city, which is 2,300 miles from Mecca. It will also be hard to sleep after 5:00 A.M., when the first chant will be broadcast.

The Lambeth Council is offering a Heterosexism Awareness Course for its staff members. Since "heterosexuality is the norm," the aim of the course is to "develop practical anti-heterosexual strategies in relation to work issues" The course will be conducted by a group called WHAT (Women Heterosexual Awareness Trainers).

John and Austin Duffy are identical, 70year-old twins. Last September, John was taken to a Liverpool hospital with a collapsed lung. Brother Austin visited him regularly for a week, then he, too, was carried to the hospital. His problem? He had a collapsed lung.

France. To the horror of French establishmentarians, Jean-Marie Le Pen's Front National now has 35 seats in the French Parliament. The FN will, accordingly, receive the "major party" privileges accorded the Socialists (205 seats), Communists (35) and the two large parties and some splinter groups of the Conservative coalition (289). Le Pen will be given a car and driver, be consulted about the Parliamentary agenda and, most important, will receive a proportionate share of TV time.

With a so-called Conservative Prime Minister and a Conservative majority in Parliament, France may now expect a dose of Reaganism. Laurent Fabius, France's Jewish Prime Minister, resigned, and President Mitterrand, who still has two years to go, appointed Jacques Chirac, a Senator Dole type, in his place.

Now that Le Pen is "in," French Majority activists worry about whether he will try to become respectable by soft-peddling his tough stand on immigration. Also, in the language of American politics, it is wondered if he will maintain his momentum.

One reason for the good electoral showing of the Front National was the Socialist government's inability to secure the release of four French hostages held in Lebanon, one of whom was murdered during the negotiations. Le Pen's anti-Arabism helped him on this issue, although he mainly directs it against legal and illegal immigrants from North Africa. Ironically, in regard to the Middle East, Le Pen is almost forced to tilt to the pro-Arab side because of the unremitting hostility of world Zionism and French Jewry to any manifestation of French nationalism.

It is interesting to note that the French Nouvelle Droite (New Right), while performing exemplary service toward reviving Western culture by its publications, its seminars and its public meetings, has kept rather quiet about Le Pen, almost as quiet as it has been about the Holocaust and the kidnapping and imprisonment of Klaus Barbie.

Robert Badinter, former French Minister of Justice and one of France's foremost Jewish power brokers, has been appointed President of the Constitutional Council, which in some ways is the equivalent of the U.S. Supreme Court. It was Badinter who abolished capital punishment in France and extracted much of the teeth from France's 200-year-old criminal code. His predecessor, Daniel Mayer, also Jewish, stays on as a member of the council.

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Holocaust trivia: Rabbi Josef Eisenberg. inadvertently one must suppose, explained that the disappearance of Jews from rural synagogues in Alsace before and during WWII was not due to genocide but to their migration to cities A Jew who was sent to Buchenwald with Elie Wiesel has stated that a principal reason for the high death rate there was the sudden change of diet after the camp's liberation. Half-starved during the last few months of the war, the inmates were suddenly plied with huge amounts of chocolate and corned beef by the Gls. Their shrunken stomachs simply could not take the surfeit of calories . . . Last year Henri Rogues, a Ph.D. candidate at the University of Nantes, submitted a 273-page thesis on the confessions of Kurt Gerstein, the SS officer whose revelations

before he died mysteriously in a French prison at the end of WWII have always been considered one of the major proofs of the Holocaust, particularly in regard to the existence of gas chambers. Three members of the college faculty assigned to examine and evaluate Rogues's work all excused themselves for one reason or another An Italian scholar, Carlo Mattogno, has published a book, *The Gerstein Report, the Anatomy of a Falsehood*.

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In Robert Faurisson's trial on charges of spreading race hatred by denying the gas chamber tales, the Paris Court of Appeals ordered him to pay 60,000 francs to reproduce the contents of pages 7 through 10 of its ruling in three publications, in one of which, Historia, the Jewish organization LICRA, Faurisson's accuser and persecutor, saw to it that the words were carefully truncated to make the court seem more hostile to Faurisson than it was. When the latter refused to pay because of the "cut version," LICRA garnisheed his salary to the tune of 60,000 francs. In response, friends of Faurisson published an "Appel des Mille!" Fair-minded Frenchmen were asked to write out a check for 60 francs to the order of Robert Faurisson. When 1,000 such checks are collected, the 60,000 francs will be given to Faurisson to compensate him for his loss. Instauration readers may send their checks to Robert Faurisson, c/o La Vieille Taupe, BP 9805, 75224. Paris Cedex 05, France. Sixty francs is currently equal to \$8.70.

Belgium. In the late 1930s most of Antwerp's Jewish "diamond crowd" made it to the U.S. To lure them back after WWII, Prime Minister Paul Henry Spaak promised the self-exiled Jews special exemptions from the ordinary way of doing business. All but a few returned,

Officially the present export of cut diamonds from Belgium accounts for about 330 billion Belgian francs a year -- 6% of the country's total annual exports. These figures, however, are in the category of myth. Part of Spaak's deal exempted the Jews from making out invoices on their sales. This made it easier for them to vastly undervalue their income and profits and consequently escape paying a large share of their taxes.

Last January a disgruntled employee instigated a government investigation of the diamond cutters' shady financial operations. A veritable hornet's nest of phony bookkeeping, fraudulent tax returns, fake inventories and secret customer lists in code was uncovered. Nevertheless, Belgian and Jewish insiders are convinced the investigation will not be pressed too rigorously. Too many top-ranking politicians probably have their hands in the till. Meanwhile, in Antwerp's gilded ghetto, bearded Orthodox Jews in their black caftans and velvet hats go about their work cutting and polishing high-priced stones from South Africa, a country that almost certainly will never be the target of Belgian economic sanctions.

East Germany. German Communists here and in Mother Russia refuse to be elbowed out of the atrocity-mongering industry. They feel terribly slighted by Holocaust propaganda, which concentrates on Jews and gives short shrift to the 20 million or so non-Jewish Eastern Europeans and Slavs killed during or after WWII. Accordingly, the East German government has set in motion a campaign to ban the word "Holocaust" from any recitation of Nazi evil-doings. With this editorial taboo, the regime hopes to end the Jewish monopoly on war crimes. To get this anti-Holocaust campaign off to a good start, the East German Communist weekly, Weltbühne, explained that the word "artificially places a language barrier between the truth about the past and the ability to understand it."

Romania. Since the only people allowed out of this Iron Curtain country are Jews -the same people (remember Ana Pauker?) who brought Romania the blessings of Communism -- many non-Jews are trying to convert. Chief Rabbi Rosen, however, is hanging tough. As if he didn't know, he wants to probe the motives the wavering Christians have for switching to Judaism. As a result, very few get his go-ahead sign in the form of conversion certificates and those who do must wait several years. In this way, emigration slots continue to be monopolized by old-timey Jews.

Oman. The government of this oil-rich Persian Gulf state has made it a crime for its citizens to marry foreigners, although the new law has a few loopholes for oldsters, the handicapped and Omanites who wish to wed citizens of neighboring Arab states. One reason for this sudden burst of endogamy is that Oman, with a population of 1.5 million, has 300,000 foreign workers on its premises.

Israel. Jewesses who are in the top echelons of the feminist movement in the U.S. might well devote some of their anti-male energies to Israel, which as far as women are concerned is one of the world's most repressive countries. Women hold no cabinet posts in Israel, occupy only 10% of the Knesset seats and get 20% less wages than men in comparable jobs. Divorce is about as hard to obtain as it was in 16th-century Spain. Only rabbinical courts can grant it, and more and more of these religious judges are members of the ultra-Orthodox sect that considers divorce a social aberration, if not a mortal sin.

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Elsewhere

Some 360 foreign correspondents are stationed in Israel at any one time. If this weren't enough, 900 more of them were flown into the country in 1985 on special assignments. Only New York City, Washington, D.C., and Moscow have larger press contingents. As BBC reporter Michael Elkins says, "Israel is the most over-reported country on earth . . . We feed the process of world fixation with Israel."

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Without ever appearing before a U.S. jury, John Demjanjuk, a Ukrainian-born American and former Cleveland auto worker, was stripped of his U.S. citizenship in 1981 and last February was handcuffed and airlifted to Israel to stand trial, again in a juryless court, for war crimes allegedly committed nearly 45 years ago. The latest word about the Demjanjuk case is that several non-Jewish witnesses in Poland and elsewhere will swear Demjanjuk is telling the truth when he says he was never even near Treblinka. The problem is, will these witnesses be allowed to appear in an Israeli court? An affidavit signed and notarized in 1947 by one Elias Rosenberg, now deceased, may cause some trouble for the prosecution. It states that the man known as "Ivan the Terrible," who is supposed to have been Demjanjuk, was actually stabbed to death in an inmate rebellion in the camp in 1943. Another Treblinka survivor, Avraham Goldfarb, has made a similar deposition.

Testifying against Demjanjuk will be a troup of Jewish witnesses, many of whom have been traveling around Europe and America for years accusing various and sundry non-Jews of committing horrible atrocities.

While Jews in the U.S. play leading roles in emasculating our immigration laws, Jews in Israel enforce their immigration regulations to the hilt. On one Friday last March, 27 members of a black religious cult from the U.S., who claim descent from ancient Hebrews, arrived at the Tel Aviv airport. Next day, Saturday, all 27 were herded onto a plane bound for New York. The Israeli deportation process took less than 24 hours. In the U.S., Jewish lawyers and judges sometimes manage to delay the deportation of illegal aliens for years, if not forever.

* *

One of the multitudinous forms of war reparations to Israel has been the cheap labor given kibbutzim by teenage Germans, Americans and other Westerners, some of them in the belief that they are compensating Jews for the travails of the Holocaust. This large, largely unpaid corps of toilers would actually be illegal in many of the countries from which these exploited workers come. As might have been expected, quite a few of these Gentiles, male and female, married Kibbutzniks and started raising Jewish families. Other non-Jews became Pied Pipers and lured innocent, insulated Israelis to the fleshpots of the West, fleshpots often presided over by a more free-wheeling species of Jew.

Well, the free lunches are over, at least on some Jewish collective farms. In addition to their willingness to perform stoop labor in the fields, the Westerners brought along such modern Western habits as drugs, hard rock and permissive sex -- all of which has upset the stern morality and religious codes of the most straitlaced kibbutzim, three of which have now closed down their work programs for foreigners.

To allay the anger of U.S. blacks who want to end trade with South Africa, Israel likes to claim that its imports from Apartheid-land are only 1.7% of its total imports (1983) and its exports to South Africa only 1.8% of its total exports. It makes a good story, but that's all it is -- a story. What's missing from these trade figures is what is bought and sold for South Africa's and Israel's joint military and nuclear ventures and the huge quantities of uncut South African diamonds Israel purchases through a third party, the DeBeers Central Selling Organization in London. When these figures are added in, the trade statistics undergo a radical change. Israel's military sales to South Africa amounted to some \$350 million in 1985, the same year it bought \$750 million worth of South African diamonds. Consequently, Israel, instead of being one of South Africa's least important trading partners, is one of its most vital.

South Africa. At a meeting held under the auspices of the Afrikaner Volkswag (Folk Guard), Dr. Theo Schumann, former Deputy Chairman of the South African Atomic Energy Board, proposed setting up a three-member panel to provide his countrymen with "correct information" about what he termed "the fable of the six million Jews murdered by Nazi Germany." He then discoursed on the "amazing control" of Zionists over his country's reading habits. Some 90 books and pamphlets leery of the Holocaust had been banned from bookshops by Jewish censorship squads. The audience of 1,000 cheered lustily.

Philippines. All that can be said about the Philippines is that everything is right on schedule. An aging, weakening strongman, friendly to the U.S., has been hounded out of office by a brilliantly orchestrated media and political campaign and replaced by a "woman of the people" -- all in the name of democracy and human rights, although said woman is a multimillionairess, although she came to power by a coup, although once in power she started packing her country's Supreme Court and sent the legislature packing, although she freed the leading Filipino terrorists (Communists) and although she is now ruling by decree, that is, more dictatorially than the hated and hounded Marcos.

Dan Rather, Washington and Corazon Aquino must be congratulated on a superlative putsch. In a year or two there will probably be an orthodox anti-American Marxist government in the Philippines, complete with gulags, mass purges and Russian instead of American warships riding at anchor in Subic Bay.

It happened in Cuba; it happened in Vietnam; it happened in Nicaragua. Will Rather, Jenkins and Brokaw ever learn?

Thailand. Travelers who arrive in Thailand and have a "hippie appearance" will be shipped out of the country on the next plane.

Australia. Mrs. Dvora Waysman moved from Australia to Israel in 1971. A few months ago she trekked over to the Australian Embassy in Tel Aviv to get her passport renewed and was told she had lost her citizenship. In spite of her screams of protest, it all seemed quite reasonable. Why should anyone who moves to Israel and becomes an Israeli citizen remain a citizen of another nation? Nevertheless, Mrs. Waysman and her many supporters argued that since Jews have managed to get the principal of dual citizenship recognized in such Western nations as the United States and Canada, why not Australia?

To drive this point home, Mark Leiber, President of the Australian Zionist Federation, initiated a bitter personal attack on the Australian immigration authorities and on the Australian Ambassador to Israel, Dr. Robert Merrillees. As with all news about Israel, the Australian media immediately picked up Leiber's words and in no time made it appear as if the Australian government was engaged in some kind of anti-Semitic crusade. Everyone fell over himself to beg pardon. The harassed Dr. Merrillees assured angry lews that he had the deepest sympathy and understanding for his "fellow Australians" and promised them "we will continue to do our best to help them retrieve their situation." He added, off the record, that all they would probably have to do to regain their citizenship is to return to Australia some time in the future and stay a year or so.

It's a pity that Jews in the matter of citizenship don't offer Palestinian Arabs the privileges they demand for themselves.

Stirrings 🔿

LaRouchite Coup

It may have been the end of the world for the media, particularly since it darkened the gubernatorial aspirations of Adlai Stevenson III, a liberal cult figure, who now has declared his intention to run as an independent. It was also a well-merited kick in the behind for the Democratic political establishment. For these two reasons Instaurationists have no choice but to rejoice at the LaRouche victory in the recent Illinois primary.

LaRouche is a political gangster who will spout any nonsense and sponsor any cause he thinks will get him in the public eye. He has ranged over the entire ideological spectrum from left field to right field, from Trotskyite to pro-Russian to anti-Communist to ersatz patriot. He seems to subscribe to the theory that any idiotic pronouncement is worth pronouncing, any conspiracy is worth promoting, anything goes.

Right now about half of what LaRouche is preaching approaches the truth. Leaving aside his present bugaboo, Elizabeth II, whom he dubs the "drug queen," he and his crowd are on target when they advocate Star Wars, nuclear power, quarantining people with AIDS and draconian sentences for drug dealers. In regard to AIDS, most Instaurationists would extend enforced isolation to all potential AIDS suspects, namely the entire homosexual population of North America. We forget that throughout most of history such a quarantine has been in effect -- the quarantine of the closet.

It takes a certain amount of brains to get an electrical engineering degree, about three times the brains needed to get a degree in the social sciences. Catholic Mark Fairchild, the LaRouchite who won the Democratic nomination for Illinois Lt. Governor, is an electrical engineer, and he made a fairly good appearance and a fair amount of sense in his TV interviews. Janice Hart, the La-Rouchess who was nominated for Secretary of State, made practically no sense when she compared herself to Joan of Arc. Frenchmen would not be too happy about a brash Jewess trying to wrap herself in the armor of their national heroine.

There were all sorts of racial over- and undertones to the LaRouchite victory, some of the most interesting of which were ignored by the media. The press did mention that the Majority-sounding names of Fairchild and Hart attracted downstate Illinois voters who have no great sympathy for the ethnics and blacks who run the Chicago machine. But it was the black vote which did the most damage to Stevenson's political hopes. Negroes voted about 75% for Fairchild against Aurelia Pucinski, the Chicago sewer commissioner and daughter of a Polish Alderman who had until recently helped to thwart Mayor Harold Washington's complete takeover of the Windy City (windy as much in political rhetoric as in weather).

LaRouche claims he has no money of his own, but it costs mucho dollars to mount the many campaigns his candidates have entered (at last count 149 for the House, 14 for the Senate, 6 for governor and 618 for other offices in 26 states). Some of the money may come from his minions' aggressive buttonholing of bemused travelers in the nation's leading airports. Where the rest of the money comes from, only the gnomes in Zurich and the Cayman Islands may know.

Of interest to Instaurationists is how LaRouche attracts some fairly intelligent people to his coven. The answer may be that the latter are so fed up with the system that they are willing to join any cause that offers any hope of a change. If they are willing to hitch their stars to the wagon of a muddle-headed Machiavelli like LaRouche, think how many above-average types could be persuaded to follow a straight-thinking and straight-talking Majority leader, if and when such a longed-for, long-awaited, messianic individual should miraculously materialize.

Hunkering Down for Armageddon

In answer to the letter to Cholly Bilderberger from "Ready to Go" (Feb. 1986), we've found there *is* something we can do which is legal, constructive, private, practical, natural -- and desperately needed!

We've lived in the remote mountains of Northern California for well over a decade, starting out in a teepee and progressing to our present ranch home. A few years back something happened that really pushed us into "Ready to Go's" situation. We started to raise a family and now have three children, aged six years to six months. When we sit here, secluded and safe in this beautiful forest and look at our blue-eyed and blond-haired offspring we feel a certain joy and satisfaction. But at the same time we feel an uncertain fear and foreboding for their future!

We long ago came to the conclusion that our only real purpose in life was the betterment of our own people. So we decided it was high time to make this goal our life's work in order to leave a legacy on which our children could build. What we needed to establish for them was a tribe, a clan, or an extended family, with whom they could live, learn, work, marry, rear their children -and survive!

We first tried to join organizations, a largely negative undertaking. We were amazed to find that we ran into everything from self-styled witches to child molesters, all claiming to have something to do with Nordic religion or white racialism. Too often the leaders turned out to be childish, insecure individuals with real ego problems. They were like our politicians: those who most want to be elected to high office are usually the least qualified. However, our experiences were not a total loss, as we did make a few worthwhile acquaintances.

We were in a unique situation, living on an isolated ranch with ample room for visitors. We knew there were lots of racially aware people in the cities who would love the opportunity to spend their weekends and vacations with people of like body and mind, especially in a remote, natural setting. This could be a place where they could "be themselves" without any of the fears that accompany such gatherings in megalopolises. We contacted some urban friends and invited them to spend a weekend with us. After a couple of good meals and some tramping through the woods, we discussed our ideas. Their response was overwhelmingly favorable and enthusiastic, so enthusiastic we decided to have more such gatherings, for which we devised the following rules, regulations and ideological limitations:

(1) Everyone needed to be of visible Northern European ancestry and had to have awareness of and pride in same. We would strive to develop in our guests intense feelings of loyalty, racial kinship and selflessness.

(2) No wimpishness, whining, egalitarian nonsense, sex perversions, drugs or unnatural affections for minorities.

(3) We would promote and preserve Northern European values, culture and heritage. As we planned for a proud future, we would never forget our proud past.

(4) Ours would be a very private association, with no public displays. It's both surprising and reassuring to see how naturally the finest feelings of group solidarity bubble out of an otherwise seemingly common individual when he or she is inducted into an educated, dedicated and yet lighthearted band of people.

(5) Our culture, heritage, values and our racial survival are the props of our spiritual foundation. Although we recognize we need deep spiritual roots to succeed in the long term, none of us has any use for the present-day Zionist or liberal perversion of Christianity. We cannot build on sand. The old Norse religion is interesting, but it has little attraction for the average Majority member. Since we certainly don't want to try to invent a religion, unless and until something better comes along we are satisfied to let our religion be our race.

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(6) There will be no advertising of our group. That would destroy our privacy and involve too much effort sorting out the crazies. All newcomers must be sponsored by someone we already know and whose judgment can be trusted. The accent must be on quality, not quantity.

(7) We will have no officers, dues, membership cards, newsletters, seminars, workshops, membership drives, uniforms, high priests or any other of the bureaucrats and bureaucratic structures which tend to dehumanize organizations. It is most important that we feel and act like a family, not members of a club.

(8) Our long-range plans are for as many of us as possible to move to this area, where we have our base. We have no interest in a commune, only in a community. We live in a small county, sparsely populated, where, if necessary, it would be easy for a relatively small group of residents to gain enough political power to protect themselves from any possible hostile acts by the locals.

Is what we are up to working? Well, it has been one year now, and we have grown from five families to twenty people (13 adults, aged 18 to 40 and 7 children, aged 6 months to 13 years). This is not 20 names on a mailing list, but 20 superior individuals who, except for the younger children, are active participants in our endeavors. A few have moved into the area, others are quite willing to make a four-hour commute, even in rain or snow. We've already interested some local residents, and those of us in cities are spending more and more of our free time with each other. That may not sound like the beginning of a revolution, but we are thinking in terms of generations.

We have some regularly scheduled events on appropriate holidays, where we feast, drink, have bonfires, watch videocassette shows, listen to classical and European folk music, take nature trips and, most important, enjoy the close companionship of our own compeers. In addition, the ranch is always open to our friends on most any weekend or weekday. The interest and enthusiasm are growing right along with our slowly increasing numbers. Just as we had hoped, the older children are as visibly inspired as the adults.

If economic chaos comes, as Cholly predicts, so much the better. We know where we will be and what we will do. We believe it's time for all Instaurationist types to start finding each other and start developing what one might call natural, organic, extended families, whether in ruralia or urbania. We need this sort of effort all over the country. We owe this to our posterity.

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(Any subscriber who wants to write 959 may do so by sending the letter to Instauration, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. The editor will forward it promptly.)

1986 IHR Convention

A report from an eyewitness. Of the seven conferences since 1973, the February 1986 one was the most attended and probably the second best (the 1983 meeting that featured David Irving was generally regarded as the most informative and most lively). A high point in this year's gathering was Doug Christie's banquet address, which brought the entire audience to its feet. Sam Dickson, the Atlanta lawyer, gave the best all-around presentation with his iconoclastic speech on Dishonest Abe (as the speaker all but called him) Lincoln. To the relief of all concerned, the Jewish Defense League was nowhere to be seen.

The 1986 meeting was probably the most overtly anti-Zionist and ethnocentric. This was evident in the uncensored and forthright remarks made by those who attended the "open forum" session, a first-time innovation. Among those present were David Duke of the National Association for the Advancement of White People, Ed Fields, the indefatigable editor of *The Thunderbolt*, and Tom Metzger, the scourge of California's illegal aliens.

The Institute for Historical Review is now operating from its new headquarters in a modern office building. With 24-hour security guards, it's the best protected and most spacious HQ the organization has ever enjoyed. The new acting director is Bob Berkel. He will be helped out on weekends for a while by Tom Marcellus, who has stepped down. Ted O'Keefe, a brilliant young Harvard graduate, will probably do most of the editing of the *IHR Journal* and *Newsletter*.

Eugenics in the Offing

Defective genes in an infinitesimally small human embryo formed in a test tube by, fertilizing the egg of a woman with male sperm can now be detected and identified, even when the embryo consists of only a few cells. If anything seems wrong or abnormal, the embryo simply will not be implanted in the womb. The thwarted couple can then create another embryo by the same method, which this time may pass genetic inspection. It goes without saying that as a result of this new medical breakthrough, Christian fundamentalists and Orthodox Jews will have less to rage about.

The embryo-screening process is now being worked out in the Michael Reese Medical Center in Chicago. It doesn't take much imagination to figure out what this would do for the human race if the technology were perfected and universally adopted. No more defectives, no more monstrous births, no more mental retardates.

Destroying embryos that contain genes that cause hereditary diseases and defects would be the greatest boon to human development and progress since Homo sapiens evolved from Homo erectus. What a deflationary boon for health care, the spiraling costs of which are now threatening to bankrupt many Western nations!

Already the stirrings of this "birth-perfecting" technology are taking place unnoticed. Tens of thousands of women, 16 weeks pregnant, are voluntarily allowing their fetuses to be tested for defects. If any serious defects are discovered, most of these women hasten to the nearest abortion clinic. A more interesting technique, quite possible but not yet practiced, is the husband's fertilization of not one but several of his wife's ova in vitro. After a thorough examination, the best of the various embryos will be implanted in the wife's womb. In other words, the couple will be able to pick the best baby in the "litter," rather than be stuck with the first fertilization, as has been the case since the beginning of human history.

Challenging KGB "Evidence"

Last December 8, 120 members of the New Jersey chapter of the National Confederation of American Ethnic Groups gathered at 728 Ridge Street in Newark. The most important business of the day was passage of a resolution calling for the President and the Senate to investigate the Office of Special Investigations (OSI), and its reliance on the Soviet KGB for "evidence" against American citizens suspected of "war crimes." The resolution noted in passing the continuing secrecy of the OSI-KGB agreement, the prior passage of a similar resolution by the Veterans of Foreign Wars (Stirrings, Dec. 1984), and the denunciations of Soviet "evidence" by federal judges like Dickinson B. Debevois, Thomas Tang and Norman C. Roettinger. The resolution ended with a vow that New Jersey candidates for office who ignored this plea for justice would be opposed by all those present.