The Noisome Nine

Whatever happened to the conservative Supreme Court heralds so loudly and so optimistically by Republican Tories and so bleakly and distressingly by the lib-min gang when the Senate called off its inquisition and allowed William H. Rehnquist (appointed by Nixon as Associate Justice, by Reagan as Chief Justice) to be primus inter pares?

Since then the court has decreed quota promotions for black policemen and women, extra perks and coodling for refugees (many of whom are the common garden variety of illegal aliens) and more safeguards for minority voters. Perhaps worst of all, it has forbidden prosecutors to use peremptory challenges to keep blacks off juries, though they can still resort to this old courtroom precedent to "de-whiten" jury boxes. Old Earl Warren (appointed by Eisenhower) couldn't have done better himself.

And what about those soi-disant conservative associate justices? Sandra Day O'Connor (appointed by Reagan) wanders omnidirectionally across the ideological spectrum that you only know where she stands when women's rights are in the picture. Antonin Scalia (appointed by Reagan) was supposed to tilt as much to the right as Rehnquist, but so far he has voted seven times with and six times against the Chief Justice. When the issue was voting rights for minorities, Scalia swung swiftly and predictably to the anti-Majority side. After all, his folks came to this country via the southern reigh. Rehnquist steadfastly guards the Majority fort, but he is terribly alone. On the really important decisions, he is invariably on the losing side.

Thurgood Marshall (appointed by Johnson) votes by rote (racial rote, that is). The doddering William J. Brennan (another brilliant Eisenhower appointee) is an old Irish Labor goon, whose opinions often quiver with the Emerald Isle's ancient ranor towards the Sceptred Isle. The falsely named middle-of-the-road or mildly conservative justices -- John Paul Stevens III, Harry A. Blackmun and Lewis F. Powell Jr. -- have long ago removed the rightist tinge to their personne. Byron White, who never pretended to be a conservative and was appointed by Kennedy, has often proven himself to be friendlier to the Majority than the justices appointed by Nixon and Ford (Stevens, Blackmun and Powell).

In sum, the Noisome Nine is still as noisome as ever, still leading us hell-bent down into the smoking crater of minority racism and skin-color quotas. Instead of being the last-resort interpreter of our laws, the Supreme Court has become both the chief lawmaker and the chief lawbreaker. At the 200th anniversary of the Constitution, the learned justices are busier than ever trashing it.

Let anyone who disagrees with the above comments find one syllable in the Constitution that even remotely justifies and condones reverse discrimination.

Barry Goldstein, an NAACP Legal Defense Fund shyster, is very satisfied with the Rehnquist Court, as well he might be.

Kosherizing the Constitution

When the people who lead the war against mixing church and state want to do some similar mixing of their own, few become the wiser. How many taxpayers in Los Angeles County know they have been forced to pay for the inspection of kosher meat and poultry? How many taxpayers in California know their state legislature has approved $100,000 to expand the L.A. program into five other counties? One of them, Orange County, has refused the religious subsidy because it so blatantly defies the religious strictures so stridently set forth in the Constitution.

Interestingly, the original measure was introduced by Tom Hayden, the ex-terrorist, Viet Cong Comsynp and Jane Fonda's better half. (How could anyone be Jane's worse half?) Onetime Weatherman Hayden now spends a great deal of his time keeping a weather eye out for the Jewish vote.

To see that kosher meat and poultry is kosher used to be the job of rabbis. It need not be pointed out that Jews would have more money in their pockets if the costs of the inspection were charged to the largely non-kosher public. And, lo, it was so done in Southern California.

As for the kosher food industry in general (annual sales approach $1 billion), over 16,000 products are now being sold with that mysteriously cryptic K or U on the label. Ralston-Purina, Proctor & Gamble, General Mills and General Foods are just a few of the food giants that pay a cash tribute to rabbis for the "privilege" of putting the kosher seal of approval on products sold overwhelmingly to non-Jews, most of whom don't have a clue as to what the K and U mean or what kosher food is all about.

Jews themselves are not too taken with kosher products per se. It is estimated that only 10% to 20% of the 5.8 million Jews in this country buy kosher products because of the kosher identification. Hebrew Naional, which sells kosher meats, claims that more than twice as many Catholics as Jews buy its hot dogs.

Dartmouth Is Off the Wall

It's difficult to decide whether to laugh or retch at the "safe sex kit" made available at no cost to Dartmouth students returning to class after the Christmas holidays last winter. The contents were so downright filthy that just to name them might violate what is left of the country's obscenity laws. Suffice it to say, at a time in life when young men and women are most easily coarsened, Dartmouth attempted to drown them in a hot tub of offal.

To give just a hint of what was being passed out, either in the form of devices and literature or in a traveling dormitory road show, we might mention such uplifting topics as "rimming," "fisting" and "internal water sports." Among other pieces of emetic advice, students were urged to become comfortable with the taste of contraceptive foam.

Quite a place, Dartmouth! Before it became a sexual sewer, it used to be a college. Incidentally, the man behind this display of cloacal tastelessness is Dr. John Turco, head of Dartmouth's health services.

Jewish Heroes Bite the Dust

If asked to name the greatest naval hero of the 20th century, Joe Blow might say Hyman Rickover, the super-egotistical "father of the nuclear Navy." Even when it was discovered -- after he had retired, of course -- that he had taken bribes from General Dynamics (expensive gifts from government contractors are a form of bribery and against the law), Rickover's reputation, thanks to the media's and Congress's inherent partiality for minority crooks, was hardly tarnished.

Now that he is dead and gone, we learn that Admiral Hyman almost sank a brand new nuclear sub, La Jolla, by combining his ignorance with his chutzpah. It happened during La Jolla's trials when the time came to put the sub under maximum stress. Rickover was to give the "all ahead" order after the engines had been put in full reverse -- a very dangerous maneuver because subs are not designed to go backwards. If they are allowed to get up speed in that direction, the heavily weighted stern will quickly angle down and drag the sub to hull-cracking depths.

After it was stopped and "dead in the water," Rickover ordered La Jolla to go into a full reverse for 180 seconds. As the crew waited for the "all ahead" order, the stern dropped precipitously and the sub began to descend so fast that the hull popped like gunfire under the immense pressure. When Rickover finally gave the breathlessly awaited order, the sub, now out of control,
shot up and roller-coasted into a 40-degree-down angle that dragged it into depths where it was never designed to go. Crewnmen and equipment were thrown every which way for the five or six minutes that elapsed before La Jolla could be righted. In a few more seconds she would have reached the “crush” depth that would have spelled her doom.

* * *

Another Jewish “hero” in the process of being demystified is David Sarnoff, the longtime head of RCA, when it owned NBC. Most Americans have been taught that Sarnoff was the boy genius who was the first to hear on the wireless that the Titanic was going down and heroically stayed at the receiver through the whole disaster. In a new biography, The General: David Sarnoff and the Rise of the Telecommunications Industry (Harper & Row, NY), author Kenneth Bilby informs us that Sarnoff was only one of several young telegaph operators on duty that fateful night and that the story of the 21-year-old Jew sacrificing his sleep for three whole days and nights in order to keep the world abreast of the tragic news about the sunken ocean liner was dreamed up years later by RCA public relations flacks.

Name Games

Now that most else in this country is going by the boards, why not kill the time-honored Western practice of having kids take the surname of their fathers? Why not let all parents imitate that Pennsylvania couple, who changed their boy’s last name to “Sue”? What about Teddy Roth-Tubman, the son of Pierce Barker and Carol Frost? The Roth derives from the Jewish author, much admired by Teddy’s parents; the Tubman from the noted anti-slavery Negress, equally admired by the Barker-Frosts. Can it be assumed that “Teddy” was inspired by the water-logged senator from Chappaquiddick?

To prevent more monstrosities like the Roth-Tubman mockers, some states are beginning to tighten up their laws and regulations about names. It hasn’t been easy. In 1981 the super-liberal, Lebanese-descended Judge Robert R. Merhige Jr. threw out North Carolina’s attempt to put some order in the name game.

New Jersey is now wondering what to do about Mr. Greenberg and his bride, Ms. McBride(!), who have named their child “Greenbride.”

Flogged Flag Flies

The flag is back! In 1963 an Ole Miss art professor, G. Ray Kerciu, was charged with breaking a state law by desecrating the Confederate Flag when he hung his art deco Stars and Bars in a university museum. It took a direct order from the U. of Mississippi’s administration to get him to remove it.

In mid-February, after a 24-year “exile,” it was again hanging in a university art show — and again stirring up moanings and groanings of racism. This time around, however, it was decided that the anti-racist message of Kerciu’s flag with the century’s most incandescent six-letter word overrode all other objections.

Southerners worthy of the name complained that the artist was still “messing around” with a sacred banner. Some third-grade teachers asked that the painting be turned to the wall so as not to offend their teeny-bopper pupils. Charles Blackwell, a local lawyer, who filed the original charges against Kerciu more than two decades ago, declared he was now of a mind to let sleeping dogs lie.

Academic Freedom Races Backward

It was obvious from the start. In 1982, Ernest F. Dube, a black professor at State University of Stony Brook (NY), informed his students — correctly — that Zionism was a form of racism. So Ernest F. Dube, after four years of intra- and extra-mural wrangling, was denied tenure. If he is a good boy, however, he may still be able to teach his students — correctly — that Zionism was a form of racism.

Without realizing it, Delbanco has described the seizure by a whole people of a vocabulary that allowed them to understand — and to repudiate — a series of economic and political events that had previously revealed to them no coherent meaning. “The historian’s . . . real task,” Bailyn had written a few years earlier “in Education in the Forming of American Society” “is to describe the dawning of ideas and the creation of forms — surprising, strange, and awkward then, however familiar they may have become since — in response to the changing demands of circumstances.” What had been in the early 1760s a swirl of inarticulate resentments against British “oppression” became, by the mid-1770s, an effective catalog of grievances upon which the possibility of revolutionary action could be advanced . . . . The result was nothing less than the birth of a new world . . . .

Seizing a Vocabulary

A headline in the Washington Post (Dec. 10) read, “White Men Losers in Wage Race.” That’s the sort of goof that can cost a headline writer his job these days. When describing the minority takeover of California, for instance, one always says, “Asians, Mexicans Big Gainers in Census Returns,” never “Whites Big Losers.”

In case anyone fails to understand why that is, consider something which Andrew Delbanco wrote in the New Republic (Dec. 8, 1986):

The highly influential Ideological Origins of the American Revolution [by Bernard Bailyn] described the seizure by a whole people of a vocabulary that allowed them to understand — and to repudiate — a series of economic and political events that had previously revealed to them no coherent meaning. “The historian’s . . . real task,” Bailyn had written a few years earlier “in Education in the Forming of American Society” “is to describe the dawning of ideas and the creation of forms — surprising, strange, and awkward then, however familiar they may have become since — in response to the changing demands of circumstances.” What had been in the early 1760s a swirl of inarticulate resentments against British “oppression” became, by the mid-1770s, an effective catalog of grievances upon which the possibility of revolutionary action could be advanced . . . . The result was nothing less than the birth of a new world . . . .

Without realizing it, Delbanco has described the Majority’s task today: to develop and proclaim a rhetoric which brings order to the confusing “swirl” of actions taken against us.

By actually telling the truth for once and calling white men “losers,” the Post’s poorly housebroken headline writer made the job a trifle easier.

Ponderable Quote

[One of the serious obstacles to the improvement of our race is indiscriminate charity.

Andrew Carnegie,
The Gospel of Wealth (1889)
Obligatory Successor

One of the oldest media plays is to speculate on the successor of some retiring Jewish editor or publisher of a Jewish magazine or newspaper. Various candidates are proposed, some of them non-Jews. But when the die is cast, the winner invariably turns out to be Jewish.

The same old guessing game was played with the New Yorker, whose Jewish editor, William Shawn, was due for retirement. The name of Charles McGrath, an assistant editor, was dutifully bandied about, but when the new editor was appointed by New Yorker owner Samuel Isadore Newhouse Jr., it was not McGrath, as any Instaurationist would have foretold, but Robert A. Gottlieb, the editor-in-chief of Knopf, also owned by Samuel Isadore Newhouse Jr.

Long columns in USA Today and the Washington Post immediately began oozing over Gottlieb's remarkable and incomparable literary genius, carefully repeating such puffery as Jewish novelist Cynthia Ozick's, "He's the best editor alive in the U.S. at this moment . . . . He sees into the mind of the writer . . . . He's also one of the kindest people . . . . My esteem for him is simply unbounded."

The New Yorker, founded with Fleishmann yeast money, was bought by Newhouse in 1985. Its success was largely due to its first editor, Harold Ross, a non-Jew, and the non-Jewish cartoonist-writer, James Thurber. The New Yorker's second editor, William Shawn, simply followed the path that had already been carved out by his more intelligent and more creative predecessor, while turning the magazine even more to the left with a plethora of anti-nuke, anti-Nazi and anti-Majority propaganda.

In the oceans of praise for Gottlieb, no mention was made of his handling of John Kennedy Toole, the author of the Pulitzer Prize novel, A Confederacy of Dunces. Gottlieb, when editor at Simon & Schuster, played cat and mouse with Toole's ms. for two years, finally cutting him off so brutally that the author was driven to suicide. The success of his novel was entirely posthumous. "He's a creature . . . a Jewish creature, not a man, not a human being," said Toole's mother of Gottlieb. So much for the editor's "kindness."

Gottlieb's successor as the bossman at Knopf is the exception that proves the rule stated in the first part of this article. He is Ajai Singh Mehta of New Delhi, India. While attending a literary gathering in Australia, Sonny, as he is called, was busted for cocaine possession. No, Sonny is not Jewish; neither is he a WASP. So let's amend the rule. If a Jewish publisher can't find a Jew to fill an editor's slot, he will settle for a Sikh.

Raceless Crime Statistics

The FBI Uniform Crime Report, which lists arrests by race, is one of the few factual sources of the race war now going on in America -- a war that the media try to cover up by calling it a crime wave. If the White House's Office of Management and Budget has its way, even this measly supply of data will dry up. The OMB, on the flimsy excuse that questions about race increase paperwork, wants the FBI to stop the practice.

Nothing in the present-day U.S. social order cries out louder for more study and research than crime. Who is perpetrating it? Who are the victims? FBI reports and other official studies tell us something about the criminals and the crimes, but very little about the victims, whose numbers, if they appear at all, only appear in small print on complicated tables. Almost nothing is ever said in news stories about the number of white victims of black crime. We know that blacks are committing about half the violent crimes in this country, though they only represent about 12-13% of the population. And we are told over and over again that almost all black crime is committed against blacks.

What Majority members want to know is how many of their people are being murdered, raped, assaulted and robbed by nonwhites each year. The estimates are horrendous, as Instauration (May 1984) discovered when it looked into the matter. If the FBI reports are forbidden to list arrests by race in the future, it will become even more difficult to keep an eye on race-based crime.

As for listing the race of victims, whoever heard of an army fighting and winning a war when it was not allowed to know the extent of its own casualties?

Alien Wire Service

United Press International, the nation's second largest wire service, is now owned by a Mexican, Mario Vázquez Rana. Its president is Milton Benjamin. To beef up its newsgathering staff, UPI recently hired four top newsmen, two from the Washington Post, one from Newsweek and one UPI veteran, to serve as managing editors for its news, national and international and broadcast service divisions. Although it's dangerous to be definite about such "sensitive" matters, at least one of the new editors is certainly Jewish (Barry Sussman) and one or two others possibly belong to that lionized category.

Whatever their Majority or minority status, the fact that three of the new editors come from such bastions of liberal bias as the Post and Newsweek bodes ill for any manifestation of objectivity in future UPI dispatches.

Worrisome Possibility

Though we looked hard, we could only find one, just one, member of Congress who publicly and loudly criticized Israel's role in the Iran-Saudi snafu. He was Republican Dick Cheney (R-WY).

The attitude of the other congressmen was best summed up by a Capitol Hill staffer in Insight (Feb. 2, 1987, p. 25). Asked about upcoming congressional committee investigations and whether the trail might lead to Israel, he replied,

'It's pointing in that direction and you have to be worried about that. No one wants to be seen to be Israel-bashing. Just starting to look in that direction makes me nervous.'

Since Israel has been selling arms to Iran for years, it will be amusing to hear the Israeli lobby's argument the next time it tries to block U.S. weapons sales to moderate Arab states like Saudi Arabia.

Münchhausen and the Holocaust

Two Israeli doctors have published a curious paper, "Otolaryngologic Cases of Münchhausen's Syndrome." In Layman's English, the title means, "Cases Where People Pretend to Be Suffering from an Eye, Ear, Nose or Throat Infection in Order to Get Treatment or Hospitalization."

One case recounted by the Zionist physicians should be of particular interest to Holocaust skeptics. It involves a 42-year-old woman who was treated for a swelling in her right cheek. She said she had been born in Holland in 1939 and that her whole family had been exterminated in German concentration camps. At age 22 she married and had two children, who were killed with her husband in an automobile accident. Then she stated she had remarried and had two additional children, who were still among the living.

Upon investigation, 75% of this was found to be untrue. The woman had really been born in Indonesia and had spent some years in a Japanese prison camp. Her family had not been "exterminated" in German camps. In fact, her parents and siblings were still alive. Moreover, the husband and two children who had supposedly died in an auto accident had never existed. The
patient’s actual husband and children were the only ones she ever had.

It’s a wonder the woman wasn’t called as a prosecution witness in the Demjanjuk trial in Israel.


40,000 Cutthroats

For some time after the Mariel boatlift of 1980, the federal government insisted there were only 2,000 hardened criminals among the “refugees.” Now it admits there were some 6,500 felons in the influx.

Police departments around the country know this is still an ultra-conservative estimate. In the Seattle area, where about 500 Marielitos have settled, Lt. Gerald Adams, the chief of the police intelligence unit, says he can document the local arrest of at least 266 of them in a total of 589 crimes, including 11 homicides.

In Las Vegas, a special Mariel Task Force reports that 700 of the 1,500 resident Marielitos have a local arrest record. Among these 700 are 500 who are now recognized as “hardcore, career criminals.”

Los Angeles cops also have a Mariel Task Force, formed after a series of brutal murders in 1983. They have arrest records for 2,000 of the 3,000 Marielitos living in central L.A.

The nation’s police now generally believe that about 40,000 career criminals were sent by Fidel Castro to Jimmy Carter during the five-month “Freedom Flotilla.” (“Free at last!” is indeed what the people in Cuba must have exclaimed.)

The U.S. Senate Permanent Subcommittee on Investigations has opened a probe into the Mariel crime network. Says investigator Bruce Selcraig: “What really stands out is that the Mariel criminals are so enormously violent, and the uniqueness of the situation: they were, essentially, spon­

An Early End to WWI?

It might be fitting to add an historical codicil, as it were, to Robert Hall’s interesting triad of articles on the two world wars (Instauration, Jan.-Mar. 1987). I refer to the Lansdowne Letter, which, though unmentioned by Hall, was one of the few serious attempts to prevent many of the tragic errors to which he referred.

In 1916 Lord Lansdowne, a Conservative member without portfolio in Prime Min­

Crime Convention

Atlanta was picked as the site of the 1988 Democratic Convention the very same day it was announced that they city’s crime rate had jumped 17%. In the white northwest section, homicides, rapes and aggravated assaults jumped 42.7%. This is where inner-city blacks are beginning to “make their days.”

“Red” Subversion

Affirmative action and interracial sex probably explain the nation’s latest case of treason, the one that has received the least publicity. Accused spy Sgt. Clayton Lonetree is a Winnebago/Navajo Indian from Minneapolis, where he likely grew up ogling but never touching blondes. When he became a Marine, Lonetree had little trouble being promoted to the once-elite Marine Security Guard Battalion -- which almost certainly has been required to attain a minority quota. The sergeant was even selected to help guard President Reagan at the Geneva Summit of 1985. (But then, with all those cameras rolling, race was likely a factor in that selection as well.)

Lonetree was also picked to work at the CIA’s most important field station, the one operating from the U.S. Embassy in Mos­

Sgt. Clayton Lonetree
IT SOMETIMES SEEMS that the newspapers only want us to know as much as is good for us. Nowhere is this more apparent than in the coverage given the atom bomb. Forty-two years have elapsed since the bombing of Japan. In terms of human generations, this means that a great deal of vital information is now available on the genetic consequences. Very large numbers of children, grandchildren and even great-grandchildren of the survivors of Hiroshima and Nagasaki are now living. Few populations have ever been studied so closely. The findings have been straigh forward and simple. There was much radiation sickness on the part of those who were exposed to the bomb blast, but thus far there have been no genetic after-effects. None whatever.

Birth defects among the offspring of survivors -- including those who suffered radiation sickness -- are no higher than among the general Japanese population. Yet the newspapers have not merely buried this story; they have not printed it at all. Apparently they don’t consider it good for us.

Forty-two years ago we were advised to await the results with bated breath. Now that the results are in, there is a total blackout. In fact, the impression is artfully given that the aftermath has been as dire as originally predicted, on the strength of what is known about the use of radiation to induce mutations in laboratory plants and animals.

That nothing of the sort has happened, that Japan is clean, is so amazing that some of the scientists involved here have conjectured that human germ plasm is uniquely protected, perhaps by a gene which evolved as a defense against cosmic radiation. Yet there are no mutants to be found in Japan among the plant and animal populations which were exposed to the bombs.

The reportage of this news is a marvelous example of how the First Amendment works: The press is granted the freedom to lie. No power on earth can make it tell the truth, or even report the news. No statement is more quickly squelched as the statement indelibly stamped on the mind of the public, than anything which would lead one to think that what the newspapers would be headlining, if they thought the truth would set us free, is not “Ban the Bomb” -- futile since there are so many. It is “Detonate Them High.” For Christ’s sake (and for the sake of Allah, Yahweh, et al.), the front pages would be screaming, please don’t anybody detonate them on the ground. Dismantle the stuff in the embassy basements. Put proximity fuses on the ICBMs.

A few thousand feet makes all the difference. It is a fine distinction, perhaps, but it is undoubtedly the most important distinction on earth today. The facts reported here are several years old now. Yet where are the committees, the marching crowds, the banners? Where are the masses who know what is good for them? The all-important fine distinction is never made. It is worth your life to try and make it. Yet if ever there was a message which could make the difference between life and death, this may well be it. I commend it to your attention.

WHEN MY CHILDREN were growing up, we kept three or four horses. The girls especially liked to ride. We got into horses because my wife discovered that a horse cost no more than a large stuffed animal, that is to say, one or two hundred dollars. Although our mounts were a little thick in the ankle and in the coat, our kids won a lot of ribbons on them. These cheap horses loved to jump and solve problems just like the more costly ones. I made a riding ring with cavelettis and jumps. We had three miles of trails, a good enough barn, a paddock with a spring in it and an old farmer who brought hay and kept them shod for practically nothing. All of our horses were of lowly birth (they were called “grade” horses), except one. Our old farmer knew a rich woman who wanted to find a good home for a purebred Arabian mare, and he recommended us. So we acquired an animal that was worth several thousand dollars, and full of vim and vigor. Pony clubs exist in such a snobbish world that it made a difference, and revenge was sweet.
Once a year each horse had to be vetted; it had to have its shots and its Coggins test. The Coggins test was for equine encephalitis -- an invariably fatal, mosquito-borne viral infection recently introduced from Argentina. The state required every horse to be tested annually; the test was for the presence of antibodies to the virus, not for the virus itself. At first it had been feared that the entire horse population of the U.S. might be wiped out, but the Coggins test reduced the incidence of the disease to negligible proportions. As you may have guessed, our purebred Arab flunked her very first Coggins test. A vet in the employ of the state came down and gave us the bad news. He told us the horse had to be destroyed. My wife was very upset. Equine encephalitis is a catastrophic wasting disease, and our animal obviously didn’t have it. If every horse was like her, there would have been no such disease. It seemed unfair that she, who was naturally immune, should be shot just because she tested positive. We protested, and the vet allowed as how there was an option. We could send her to the state agricultural college, where they would perform a more elaborate test for the presence of the virus, and if she wasn’t infective, we could have her back. The cost was $800 plus transportation. I said, “Shoot her.” The nacker came and took her away. (None of our other horses ever got the disease.)

The AIDS epidemic is exactly comparable; yet the medical profession and the state are handling it in an entirely opposite way. They are protecting the infected population! AIDS-infected individuals are left free to sign themselves in and out of hospitals, and when they are out, they are free to return to their haunts and infect others. They are almost paid to do so. They are “educated” as to the dangers, but they are given anonymity and opportunity, and we all know what education is worth where the sex drive is concerned, not to mention the motive on the part of the doomed to bring down the rest of us with them. As for the potential carriers, like our mare, there is no effort made whatsoever to identify them.

The other night I listened to the Surgeon General being quizzed by a panel of reporters on the occasion of the release of his official report on AIDS. The only recommendation was for the education of the public on how uninfected AIDS patients are -- that transmission requires “intimate contact.” The reporters asked him why he was so lax in defending the public against this new and terrible communicable disease. Why did he not invoke quarantine? The Surgeon General’s answer was amazing. He said that there was nothing the state or the medical profession could do. He added that, in his opinion, the only survivors would be the chaste and the strictly monogamous.

Now, as I listened, I knew from my experience with our Arabian mare that he had just told an outright lie. The public can be protected against such a disease, and very effectively. The medical profession and the state know just what to do. His complacent comment on the chaste and monogamous being the only survivors amazed me even more. There are figures on the incidence of such individuals. The Kinsey Report puts them at about 25% of the population. Thus if the Surgeon General is right, perhaps three-fourths of the species will soon be dead or dying. This puts an entirely different complexion on the Surgeon General’s report. It changes everything. The argument is removed to another plane. It puts AIDS in the same category as the BOMB. It raises the question -- not how the medical profession and the state should act in an emergency -- but how large the human population should be.

Some say the human population is too large. It is a very controversial subject, needless to say, but it seems to me that very likely it is too large. It may very well be that accomplishing this is the central problem facing us -- or, at least, facing Nature. In solving this problem, Nature would seem to have two recourses open to it. One is to cause the overpopulated species to control itself; the other is to have another species do the job for it.

Several decades ago it looked as though we were going to do it ourselves, whether we liked it or not. We suddenly had a weapon commensurate with the job. But the BOMB, for all the hullabaloo surrounding it, has not been used on schedule, and atomic warfare may be indefinitely postponed. Having failed with the first recourse, has Nature now come up with the second? The AIDS bug knows its way around. It is a communicable infection that takes advantage of the most insistent form of human communication. And our authorities welcome it. They aid and abet it. They do not take effective measures against it. They do not, for instance, institute compulsory testing of everyone in the nation -- man, woman and child -- by, say, the Western Blot, or a cheap rapid equivalent, such as the Karpas-cell test. They do not invoke the law of quarantine, whereby all positives would be sequestered (locked up together) with the option, say, of paying for the more expensive test to see if they have the virus (are infective) and if not, allowed out.

From the point of view of Rev. Malthus, AIDS almost seems a blessing. Here is a means of bringing our species down to size -- and one which the Surgeon General evidently likes and accepts. Can it be that Mother Earth is about to be saved? And just in the nick of time? Or is it just our nation that is to be brought down?

RUSS WAFSA

Ponderable Quote

The current Wall Street arbitrage scandal, the New York Parking Violations Bureau scandal, and a number of similar events recently have brought to the attention of the American Jewish Community a segment of its membership that we would rather ignore: white-collar criminals, who exist in fair profusion. What does it mean when a Lower East Side yeshiva linked to one of the most revered talmudists of our time launders money for criminals in order to keep its doors open in the face of declining contributions? What does it mean when those being arrested for white-collar crimes are members of the boards of some of our most important philanthropic and educational institutions cutting across all ideological and political lines?

Rabbi David Teutsch, director of programs at Reconstructionist Rabbinical College.
A particularly pernicious role is played by international organisations which purport to bring together young leaders from different countries. What they actually do is seek out clever second-raters for promotion, and blacklist all those who show signs of being insufficiently brainwashed by the media.

One such organisation is called Young Königswinter, which brings together young Britons and Germans who are expected to be leaders of their respective countries in the year 2010. Among the participants at the 1986 conference was Toby Young, who is unlikely to have furthered his career with an article about it in the London Observer (Sept. 9, 1986). How he came to be invited is a bit of a mystery, as the participants were all co-opted on the recommendation of members of the Senior Königswinter conference organisation, a collection of play-it-safe young politicos who have been allowed to succeed.

The official theme of the conference was “Our Violent Society,” but you will not be surprised to hear that the main emphasis was on World War II. Young describes how, during a sightseeing tour of West Berlin, “the guide on the coach took it upon himself to give us a comprehensive critique of British military historians. Liddell Hart was at fault for failing to mention the holocaust in The Other Side of the Hill. David Irving should not have suggested that Hitler knew nothing of the concentration camps throughout his reign as Führer. “The German people did this terrible thing to the Jews, they must never be allowed to forget this, I think!” Readers for the Board of Deputies of British Jews will have noticed the snide effect of the phrase “took it upon himself” and the clumsy hypocrisy conveyed by the quoted words, “I think,” at the end of the guide’s statement.

Notice that the guide omits to mention the name of the book in which Irving gives his grounds for thinking as he does, because the book does not state that Hitler knew nothing about the concentration camps -- only that he apparently knew nothing about the extermination camps. Nor does the guide mention that no one has taken up Irving’s offer of a thousand pounds to anyone in a position to prove his statement about Hitler to be wrong.

Toby Young reported, “First stop was a Nazi death-chamber” complete with meat-hooks (probably where the conspirators of the 1944 bomb plot were done away with). At the Berlin Wall, where “our party waited in line to climb the platform and look at the East Germans, as at creatures in a zoo,” Young made himself unpopular by crying out, “Don’t feed the animals.”

At the incredibly slanted “Reichstag exhibition of German history, the Brits tactfully opted to visit the Frederick-the-Great section, while the Germans unhesitatingly chose the Third Reich.” Afterwards, most of the members of the guided tour were to go on to visit Auschwitz, including a young woman who had been “visibly shaken” by the meat-hook death chamber. As Young comments, “I couldn’t help feeling that . . . these intelligent young people would now much rather ‘forget the whole thing.’”

German views of Britain were not very cheerful: “London street-life, they believed, consists entirely of pitched battles between rival football supporters who pause only to string up the nearest Pakistani to a lamp-post. Such is the effect of the way Britain’s troubles are reported in the German press.”

What is extraordinary is how many young Britons and Frenchmen get on with the Germans, despite years and years of indoctrination by comic papers diabolising the Nazis, slanderous articles in the press, and films in which Jews like Erich von Stroheim play the part of German officers shouting, “Zey are not beople -- zey are only Chews!”

U.S. News & World Report (Sept. 1, 1986) has an item called “Ike: an Overrated Warrior?” which contains two conflicting viewpoints. The first is that of Nigel Hamilton, biographer of Field-Marshal Lord Montgomery. He argues that General Eisenhower was caught off balance at the Battle of the Bulge, to such an extent that General Walter Bedell Smith insisted he should hand over command to Montgomery. Montgomery then created order out of chaos by coordinating the efforts of a million American troops with those of the British and Canadian armies, and slowly brought the German offensive to a halt.

Generals Patton and “Lightning Joe” Collins were then anxious to attack in the wintry Ardennes, an operation which Montgomery opposed. Monty wanted to seize the Ruhr. If successful, this would have ended the war six months earlier. Incidentally, failure to seize the Ruhr was responsible for 100,000 American casualties in the Ardennes, where the chief loser of face was General Omar Bradley. Never was truer word spoken in jest than when an American reporter coined the headline, “General Bradley Flies Back to Front.”

Patton didn’t much like the British, as Hemingway glibly observed, but he and Montgomery had something in common. Both wanted to drive on to Berlin (as did Churchill) and get there before the Russians. In view of what followed, Patton’s death in a car crash looks as suspect as Rommel’s.
Ike refused to countenance any advance on Berlin. His preferred stance “on a broad front” turned out to be disastrous. In fact, there is now no doubt whatsoever that he was holding back for purely military reasons.

In a companion article in U.S. News & World Report, Ike’s grandson, David, does not deny the above outline of events. Even Bradley, after the capture by the Americans of the Remagen Bridge, wanted to widen the bridgehead. Ike warned against doing this. He was concerned about keeping Western agreements reached with the Soviets at Yalta. Yet Field Marshal Kesselring, who had taken over the entire German western front, was willing to surrender “in order to facilitate the Allied occupation of Germany and deny it to the Soviets.” Ike and Bradley, both tired men, ruled out any advance on Berlin. When Montgomery nevertheless attempted to advance, he was stopped with the help of General Marshall in Washington. Yet Ike had to exert himself several times to prevent the American forces from reaching Berlin before the Russians. He even prevented Patton from taking Prague, though the Czechs were trying hard to resist the Russian advance.

David Eisenhower justifies all this on the grounds that “America’s supreme goals as a free society cannot be pursued in isolation but have become inseparable from its need to ‘enhance liberty, dignity and integrity among people and among nations.’” He agrees that ‘the results were imperfect -- compromises reached with the Soviets continue to scar the continent of Europe -- but there was a triumph over the evils of Nazism.” Peace has lasted 40 years. For the Europeans behind the Iron Curtain there is solace: “the ideal of a free Europe lives on.”

Now please allow me to comment. Monty was no military genius and his dropping of parachute troops at Arnhem, to face Tiger tanks without artillery support, was a first-class blunder. But, given superiority in numbers and equipment, he was a careful architect of victory. He couldn’t have defeated Rommel otherwise. Like Churchill, he still imagined that the British could play a decisive part, refusing to recognise that the declaration of war against Germany had meant the end of Britain as a world power.

Eisenhower and Bradley were ostensibly worried about the casualties which would have been suffered in a drive on Berlin, but Ike’s alternative strategy meant the loss of many Allied lives without any useful objective being gained.

David Eisenhower’s arguments are equally easy to demolish. If it is a bad thing for Europeans to be held back on a broad front, why was it a bad thing to drive forward and prevent that? The “ideal of a free Europe” is a poor thing by comparison with freedom in 1945. As for (partial) peace having lasted for 40 years since then, does it not have much more to do with the fact that the Americans had the bomb? And just how were “liberty, dignity and integrity among people and among nations” best served by the Yalta agreement? Didn’t America have allies in central and eastern Europe other than the Soviet Union? And were their best interests served by holding back? But perhaps they didn’t have any comparable “liberty, dignity and integrity” to protect.

Finally, we come to the question of “triumph over the evils of Nazism.” It is patently clear that victory over Nazism could have been gained in 1944, saving hundreds of thousands of lives at the front and in the concentration camps (where conditions only began to deteriorate when the supply systems broke down) -- not to speak of further hundreds of thousands killed in the Allied bombing of open cities and myriads murdered by the Russians.

No, there has to be another reason why Eisenhower was ordered to stall. I can see it plainly. The longer the war lasted, the greater the number of Germans killed, wounded and raped. Punishing them was far more important than the loss of half of Europe or an extra couple of hundred thousand Allied troops. What is more, it was important that the supply system should break down and millions should starve -- both Germans (not much photographed) and concentration camp inmates (much photographed). How else would it be possible to build up the extermination myth? Why else did so many camp inmates who had survived several years in the camps come to die in 1945?

The motive for stalling was quite simply revenge -- not revenge by Eisenhower, but by the political wire-pullers. His reward was the presidency of the United States.
I've taken a fleeting look-see at two top-rated TV shows, Moonlighting and Cheers, and found they both have a common theme -- minority male gets Majority female. It's the Great Gatsby story line transmogrified to the boob tube.

Low-born boy gets high-born girl, however, used to be based on class, not race. (Othello was an exception, but he was no sharecropper.) Today it is the ethnic, Jewish or even black boy winning the blonde. All of which (forgive the pun) puts a different complexion on it. Are TV's prime time producers, practically all Jewish, bowing to the Zeitgeist of the times or are they nudging the spirit in the direction they want it to move? Whatever they're up to, they're loading their own daydreams or "successes" into show biz, which has become more or less their private fantasyland.

How the minority male must exult when he watches the near perfect Nordic from Kentucky, Cybill Shepherd, moon over Bruce Willis, the cocky, schlocky minorityite from Rome (NY). In real life, such a liaison would have been almost unthinkable in the U.S. until a few decades ago. In real life today, Cybill is heavy with twins fathered by her after-the-fact husband, Dr. Bruce Oppenheimer.

Take Cheers. The bartender, Ted Danson, though not as smart-alecky and ethnicky as Bruce Willis, is still not the "marrying up" Majority type of bygone days. He is considerably dumber than the girl, Shelley Long, who, though not as tall and statuesque as Cybill, is blonde, educated and well mannered. Like Cybill, she drools over her definitely inferior boyfriend.

Why the drooling? No adequate explanation is ever given. The point is made visually. Minority males, though sloppier, cruder and crummier than Nordic males, are sexier. Nordic males having become wimps, Nordic women prefer men of any other color and of any other brain size.

That's the not-too-subliminal weekly message in Moonlighting and Cheers. It may also be the titillating theme of many lower-rated, lower-budgeted and lower-IQ shows. Fact is, it may be the subconscious electricity that keeps millions of TV screens illuminated.

* * *

Channels, a TV trade sheet, reported a dinner cat-fight between Laurence Tisch, the CBS panjandrum, and Peter Jennings, the ABC news anchor. Considering the liberal-minority bilge pumped out five nights a week by the Canadian-born WASP with the Jewish wife, you'd think Larry and Peter would be as close as Bartyles & Jaymes. Not a bit of it. Larry, who with brother Preston is rumored to give Israel $1 million a year every year, is supposed to have accused Jennings of being "pro-Arab." If he is, no one would ever have guessed it. Perhaps it is just the time-honored way Jews have of putting non-Jews on the defensive. After all, ABC, though shot through with Semitism, like almost every large television enterprise, is now Majority-owned. Being pro-Arab is synonymous with being anti-Semitic, and being anti-Semitic can lead to secret and not-so-secret boycotts, which are never good for business and can be economically suicidal in show-biz.

Larry did mollify his calumny a tad by saying, "You'll never find me in any way interfering with the presentation of the news as long as the news is presented fairly." We can well imagine what he defines as "fair" news, if he thinks Peter's paeans to Zionism are pro-Arab. Larry went on, "But if I were sitting home and I heard a commentary on CBS on any subject that was biased, I think it's my obligation the next day to speak to the head of the news division and say, 'Look, you put on a biased commentary.'"

Larry may have been talking to Peter, but his words could also be taken as a warning to Injun Dan, who, needless to say, is not the kind of crow that has to be taught to caw.

* * *

From Instauration's vantage point, one of the very few good things going for hectomillionaire Laurence Tisch is that he is a skinflint. Since CBS News has more million-dollar-a-year men than any other network news outfit, people like Dan Rather, Don Hewitt (the boss of 60 Minutes), Mike Wallace, Morley Safer, Harry Reasoner, Ed Bradley, Diane Sawyer, Charles Kuralt and Charles Osgood are understandably worrying about their fat paychecks. So far the Tisch ax has only fallen on some 200 lesser CBS lights. Let us hope that some or all of the network's obscenely overpaid talking heads will not continue to escape the financial guillotine.
Amerika, the $35 million, 14½-hour detergent drama, was one of TV’s greatest publicity scams. Sure, Russia came in for some propaganda jostling, So did the UN with its Nazi-style East German troop commander. But the ones who got jostled the most were the viewers. Kris Kristofferson, the “good American,” put on a display of stone-faced acting unequaled in the history of the dramatic arts -- acting carried over into real life when, to crawl back into the good graces of liberal critics, he and some other members of the cast pretended to be contrite for participating in a series that was supposedly harmful to Russian-American relations. Kristofferson, an ex-drug addict and hippie, said he only accepted a part in the show so he could use his influence to make Amerika “more positive.” To prove his good intentions, he got himself arrested in an anti-nuke demonstration in Nevada. Just before the cops hauled him away, as the photographers clicked and clicked, he fell on his knees and started praying. Ugh!

I watched Part One of Judith Krantz’s I’ll Take Manhattan. Enough is enough. The first two hours were so excruciatingly bad that only a certified masochist could have suffered through the remainder of the show. Though the names were carefully Aryanized, it was obvious that the rags-to-riches publisher was as Jewish as his female sidekick-mistress (and editor of his magazines). Since the latter incongruously refuses her boss’s repeated proposals of marriage, he finally trips off to Europe, where he weds the perfect British Nordic from the very best of families. Alas, after a few years of marriage, she turns into a nymphomaniac who rushes off to the nearest dark corner -- prop room during a ballet performance, an unoccupied room during a party -- to have instant sex with her husband’s ne’er-do-well younger brother.

I read somewhere that Judith Krantz’s mother couldn’t understand how her daughter could write such a barnyard manual of a book. Judith replied she had several children, had been married for many years and, like any normal woman, had her fantasies. This time the fantasy was the old female Jewish pin-sticker of degrading shiksas while secretly wishing to be one.

Present and future TV shows to miss:

• An as yet unnamed ABC miniseries about Nelson and Winnie Mandela. The convicted, liberal-approved South African terrorist will be apotheosized along with his wife, who goes in for necklaces -- not the bejeweled ones, but the fiery rubbery kind. Harry Belafonte is the front man for the project. Behind the scenes are the usual Jews: writer Fay Kanin and producer Sydney Pollack, among others. In the scenes will be the usual white drumbeaters of anti-white racism; Marlon Brando and Jane Fonda, among others.

• Another upcoming TV hero is that never-sleeping apostle of vengeance, Simon (Nazi-basher) Wiesenthal, who will be memorialized in a four-hour HBO miniseries. Not appearing in the show (we’ll bet the farm) will be Frank Walus, whose life was practically wrecked when he was falsely prosecuted as a war criminal. Wiesenthal, a prominent member of the pack that denounced him, actually sued Walus later, after the witch-hunters of the Department of Justice had been forced to drop the case. Bruno Kreisky, the Jewish ex-chancellor of Austria, will also be a no-show. He once broadly hinted that Simon had been in the pay of the Nazis.

• Robert Mitchum will return to the scabrous screen in a sequel to Herman Wouk’s Teutonophobic Winds of War. Jane Seymour, an attractive, half-Jewish actress, will take over from Ali McGraw in the 30-hour anti-Nazi epic. One of the high points is when Sir John Gielgud, the British actor of part Lithuanian ancestry, dies a hideous death in a “reconstructed” Auschwitz gas chamber. Dan Curtis, the Jewish director and scripter, took time off to sign some money-grubbing letters for the Simon Wiesenthal Center, in which he boasts that his hate show will help the center “in confronting Holocaust deniers and in seeking out Nazi war criminals and their modern-day successors wherever they may be.” “Mitchum, who once had grave doubts about Holocaust statistics, is ironically starring in a show that puts him right in the camp of those who produced the figures he dared to doubt.

A 10-part TV series made in South Africa with Hollywood Jewish money is lighting up boob tubes in some American cities without benefit of pickets and bomb threats. How come? Because it doesn’t glorify Afrikaners; it glorifies Zulus. This doesn’t mean that Shaka Zulu will be praised by the African National Congress. Those Soviet-tilted insurrectionary goons receive most of their black support from the Xhosa tribe, whose members were slaughtered by the hundreds of thousands by Zulu King Shaka in the last century. Tutu, as well as the Mandelas, are Xhosas.

Shaka Zulu has a sprinkling of A-1 British actors in the overwhelmingly native cast. So far only Britain has banned it because the trade unions won’t touch anything made in South Africa.

Director William Faure, an Afrikaner renegade, has made King Shaka a cruel but powerful character, who stands head and shoulders above the arrogant, greedy Brits, who eventually defeated him. By building up Zulu history and nationalism, however, the film indirectly gives a boost to the white South African regime. Present-day Zulus are against ANC bombs, sanctions and disinvestment campaigns, and would just as lief kill non-Zulu blacks as whites.
Stephen Sussman, a Houston lawyer, is charging the Hunt brothers $600 an hour for representing them in their legal wrangling with 23 banks.

Albert Einstein's 1939 letter to Franklin D. Roosevelt, begging him to start an atomic bomb program, fetched $400,000 at a New York auction last December. Buyer was Malcolm Forbes, the cosmopolitan WASP publisher.

Non-citizens Wing Por Ng and wife Wendy, who arrived in this country from Hong Kong, won the $12.8 million Pennsylvania lottery.

Marvin Davis, advertised as America's richest Jew, bought singer Kenny Rogers' Beverly Hills mansion, complete with 17-car garage, for $20 million. The new seigneur then proceeded to spend 10 million more bucks on renovations.

Under the allegedly color-blind Reagan administration, the Equal Opportunity Employment Commission filed 526 racial discrimination lawsuits against employers in 1986; up from 411 in 1985. In 1986, 70,000 complaints were received by the commission, which pried $36.6 million out of some targeted companies. Clarence Thomas, a onetime Democrat turned Republican, is the black in charge of the five-man commission. He claims he is against quotas.

A 58-county survey found that most divorcées are divorced between the ages of 25 and 29 after four years of marriage and one child.

97% of mammals and half the birds are not satisfied with one mate.

As of Jan. 1, 1987, Armand Hammer's Occidental Petroleum Corp. had a massive long-term debt ($7.4 billion) and a lesser, but still staggering, short-term debt ($892, 700,000).

At least one-fifth of the 57,000 Roman Catholic priests in the U.S. are pansies, says Newsweek (Feb. 27, 1987). Another 20% of these sworn-to-celibacy clerics are characterized as "heterosexually active."

Menahem Golan and Yoram Globus, two Israelis, now control 39% of Britain's movie houses.

The U.S. minimum wage was raised 13 times in 1950-81. Black unemployment (for ages 16-19) rose from 16.6% in 1954 to 48.6% in 1982. Senator Kennedy, who fails to see the dismaying linkage, wants to jump the present $3.35-per-hour minimum to $4.60.

The 25,000-ton liner, Wilhelm Gustloff, lights bright and loaded to the gunwales with 8,700 passengers, mostly refugees from eastern Germany, was torpedoed on the night of Jan. 30, 1945, in the Baltic. 7,700 drowned -- more than 3 times the number lost on the Titanic.

An ABC-TV poll at the height of the 1984 presidential primaries was horrified to discover that 80% of the 18- to 24-year-olds were unable to name a single one of the Democratic candidates for the highest office in the land.

Only 27% of college basketball players and 30% of college football players graduate.

Annual royalties from Mein Kampf in Britain amount to approximately £20,000 per annum and go to the West German government. The copyright, which Senator Alan Cranston violated in the 1930s, runs out in 1995.

21% of Kansas City (MO) Jews had Christmas trees during the 1986 observation of Christ's nativity.

Most Australians (64%) are dead set against doubling the immigrant swarm (84,000), which swarmed into the country two years ago.

In 1946, Lady Bird Johnson acquired two Austin (TX) radio stations for $40,000. She sold them for $27.5 million some months ago. Another widow of another former president, Jackie O., violated her prenuptial contract and extracted $26 million from the estate of her second husband, Aristotle Onassis, the sallow-faced Greek shipping magnate.

Operation Wetback, conducted by the Immigration and Naturalization Service under General Joseph M. Swing in 1954, rounded up and expelled 1,075,168 aliens, mostly Mexicans.

As estimated 10% (200) of the San Franciscans who have come down with AIDS are Jewish.

17,545 people were murdered in the U.S. in 1985; 563 in England and Wales. 78 U.S. policemen and other law enforcers were killed in 1985; 82 in the last 86 years in England. In Britain, 8% of bobbies are authorized to carry guns. Only 7 of them fired their weapons in 1985.

As a result of the recently totally unmerited pay raise for members of Congress and federal officials, the two Doles, Senator Robert and Secretary of Transportation Elizabeth, are eligible to receive $3,007,000 in retirement benefits from the U.S. Treasury.

Gary Hart pocketed $32,000 for a two-week teaching stint last winter at the University of Florida law school. He's currently on the payroll of a shyster firm in Denver. Annual take: $175,000.

64% of U.S. whites say they would be fearful in an all-black neighborhood after dark; 27% would be so in the light of day, according to a Time poll (Feb. 2, 1987). Many fewer blacks (30%) would be frightened in an all-white neighborhood at night. 26% of whites said they had "felt physically threatened by someone who was black"; 24% of blacks asserted the reverse situation had affected them the same way.

Radical right parties obtained 1.1% of the vote in the recent West German elections. The largest, the National Democrats, got 0.6% (250,000). A half-century ago, a radical right party in Germany was racking up close to 100% of the vote.

Because of the Greenhouse Effect, Washington (DC) in mid-21st century will have 86.9 days of plus 90° weather, compared to 35.5 now. So direly predicts a NASA research team.

The average male Icelander, age 30-34, stands 180 cm tall. Average height for similarly aged males in Denmark was 177 cm; in the U.S., 177 cm; in Sweden, 175 cm. (1 cm = .39 inch.)
We’re bound to hear more -- much more -- about HUBERT HUMPHREY III, Minnesotan attorney general and son of the late Majority renegade. In answer to a newspaper questionnaire, he named Trinity by Leon Uris his favorite book. Uris is the Arab-bashing novelist who writes tours de force of Jewish racism. Humphrey’s “personal heroes”? He chose his father, mother, John F. Kennedy, the King of Camelot, and the greatest woman of all time, Golda Meir, the Dowager Queen of Israel. “If I had 30 minutes to talk to anyone in history,” who would it be? Hubert dutifully named Thomas Jefferson and ever more dutifully Justice Brandeis. Yes, Hubert will go far.

In St. Louis (MO), NATHAN HICKS (race unspecified) shot and killed younger brother Herbert because the latter had used up six rolls of toilet paper over the weekend.

GREGORY LEE ANDERSON of Minneapolis, a Baptist preacher and convicted wife-beater, was pummeled to death by his 15-year-old son who was protecting his mother from another beating at the hands of his revered father.

Just before police arrived to arrest him for sodomizing a six-year-old boy, the boy’s mother attacked black Brooklyn teacher ABRAHAM HAMPTON with a stick and tried to stab him with a knife.

A JUDGE ordered a couple in Victoria (BC) to pay their 18-year-old homosexual SON $500 a month maintenance for half a year. In 1984 his parents had thrown him out of their house because they suspected he was working as a male prostitute.

A BLACK, posing as a fireman and dressed in a fancy blue uniform, has robbed and defrauded at least 10 small businesses in Spokane. He walks in, tells the proprietors they have the wrong fire extinguishers and often sells them his own possibly stolen cash register. The phony fire marshal is still at large.

For charging up to $30,000 to arrange adoptions and lying about his fees, Manhattan “baby seller” MURRAY LANDSMAN, a lawyer, was sentenced to 6 months in jail and 4½ years probation.

Although 70, Gonzales is still able to land a fairly hard punch, since he was the second-best boxer at the University of Texas back in 1937. Allen, still nursing a black eye and a cut over his eyebrow, says he plans to sue the Hispanic congressman. Explaining his reasons for not hitting back, the 40-year-old Allen said, “The way I was raised, there’s two things you don’t do. You don’t hit a woman and you don’t hit an old man.” This is not the first such incident in Gonzales’s career. In 1963 he threatened to pistol-whip a colleague and actually struck the man on the House floor.

LA MIGRA (immigration officer), LOS ILLEGALES (illegal aliens), LOS RAMALEROS (hiders in the bush), LOS ALAMBRADOS (wire jumpers), NO NECESITO COYOTE (I don’t need a smuggler) and VIVAN LOS MOJADOS (hurray for the wetbacks) are top 40 records and videos in the contemporary Tex-Mex music scene.
TWO MEXICAN NATIONALS were charged in Odessa (TX) with keeping their three-year-old daughter in a closet during most of her short life. In the course of her confinement, she was raped, infected with a venereal disease and her body covered with 200 scars and bruises, including a cigarette burn in her right temple that went "all the way to the skull."

In the 1970s he marched at the head of an anti-busing demonstration in Boston. Last January he was in a different kind of parade in Cumming (GA). In February, Boston's chameleonic mayor, RAY FLYNN, put himself on record as supporting the hiring of gay and lesbian police officers.

Appointed to the job of White House Communications Director that was recently and regrettably vacated by Pat Buchanan was JOHN O. KOEHLER, former Associated Press executive, former member of Jungvolk, a German subteen kiddie organization, for six months in the Third Reich. To try to deflect the media outcry against his childhood heresy, Koehler carefully explained that his first wife (who died in 1978) was Jewish, as is number two. That wasn't enough for new Chief of Staff HOWARD BAKER, who wants a squeaky-clean White House. Koehler was fired almost before he was hired.

Rabbi MEIR KAHANE, who wants to sweep the Palestinians out of Israel and the occupied territories, was given back his U.S. citizenship, even though he is a member of the legislative body of a foreign nation.

Dr. BENJAMIN SPOCK, the crackpot baby doctor, was arrested with 100 antinuke spooks as the group tried to invade the Cape Canaveral Air Force Station in a mass protest against the Trident-2 missile.

The DEMOCRATIC PARTY FINANCE COMMITTEE rescheduled its February meeting from Tucson to southern California to punish Arizona Governor Evan Mecham for canceling the Martin Luther King Jr. state holiday.

Virginia Thomann, a nun in the Catholic order of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, did everything she could to persuade NORBERTO TORRES, a 19-year-old Hispanic mulatto, to kick his crack habit. But she didn't quite do enough, as she learned in one excruciating moment before Torres killed her with four knife thrusts in the neck.

Last December, Senator TED KENNEDY, who was expelled from Harvard for cheating on a Spanish exam (father Joe got Fat Face reinstated), flew to Israel to pick up a more easily acquired degree from Ben Gurion University.

Jews rescued WINSTON CHURCHILL from financial disaster not once but twice. His first Good Samaritan was BERNIE BURCH, who, in the 1929 stock market crash, secretly covered Winnie's heavy losses. The second was Sir HENRY STRAKOSCH, a South African millionaire who gave Churchill $170,000, which saved him from bankruptcy and could have been one reason for the future prime minister's suddenly stepped-up anti-Nazism.

A black bank officer, THOMAS COPELAND, stole $2,656,186.90 from a Queens (NY) savings and loan over a period of three years.

Eleven members of an ISRAELI DRUG RING that peddled $130 million worth of heroin a year were arrested in Brooklyn in January. Three of the suspects owned businesses.

Remember JERRY BROWN, the flaky governor of California who wanted to be the first flaky U.S. president? Now heavily bearded, he is a Zen Buddhist apprentice in Japan, where he spends his non-meditative hours writing a soul-searching book on politics.

A British rock band, The Cure, has agreed to forbid all radio broadcasts of its hit (in both meanings of the word), "Killing an Arab," the first song on the group's newest album, which has sold 450,000 copies in the U.S. Henceforth all releases of albums, cassettes, compact discs, videos and the like will be sold with an anti-racist sticker attached. The company involved in all this is Elektra/Asylum, owned by WARNER COMMUNICATIONS.

LINDA FELDMAN, 24, is suing Tony Bennett (Anthony Benedetto), who, after leaving his heart in San Francisco, allegedly left her with herpes, for $90 million. The virus was supposedly passed to her by the nightclub singer after a May to December affair in 1983.

Once he called rock 'n' roll "the devil's music." That was when rocker LITTLE RICHARD was born again and started preaching Christianity. Now Richard W. Penniman seems to have become unborn, since he solemnly declares rock 'n' roll to have been invented by God. He timed his new conversion or re-conversion rather well, while in the midst of planning a nationwide rock 'n' roll tour.

NANCY LIEBERMAN, the lesbian basketball star and onetime groupie of Martina Navratilova, became the target of rabbinical wrath when, queried in a recent newspaper interview about the financial rewards of slam-dunking, she replied, "Naturally I'm happy about the money, I'm Jewish." What angered Rabbi STEPHEN LISTFIELD of Englewood (NJ) more than that irreverent statement was that Nancy is now a member of the Jews for Jesus crowd.

Survivor
Elie Wiesel, voice of Holocaust, wins peace prize

The above appeared in the Harrisburg (PA) Patriot (Oct. 15, 1986). Very apropos. The interesting juxtaposition obviously wasn't intentional, but layout juggling sometimes produces more truthful reporting than the news itself.
Canada. When Prime Minister Brian Mulroney’s jet took off from Senegal last February, there were whoops of joy from all aboard at the prospect of leaving Black Africa. The Canadian delegation had just completed a nine-day tour of the so-called “frontline states” surrounding white South Africa, and sympathy for Pretoria must have been lurking in everyone’s breast. Many of the delegates had been either mugged, robbed or simply scared witless by roving street gangs armed with steel pipes and knuckle dusters.

Doug Christie, the most courageous attorney north of the 49th parallel, endured another nasty incident in December. Just as that month’s edition of the Friends of Freedom Newsletter was about to be mailed (from P.O. Box 1133, Sooke, B.C., V05 1NO, Canada), Christie’s camper van was stolen. It’s hard to believe that the theft was not politically motivated because his private papers and personal effects began turning up all over the Victoria area following phone calls advising him where to look. Papers prepared for the pending appeal of James Keegstra’s conviction were found strewn along one road.

British Columbia, like adjacent Alberta, has been a center of constructive politics in recent years. At present, the province is home to the only premier in Canada with any brains and/or guts, Bill Vander Zalm. A handsome immigrant from Holland, “The Slam,” as he affectionately known, has more than a little in common with Afrikaners. In fact, he drove Vancouver’s highly organized radical-leftist community almost to distraction last November by meeting with South African Ambassador Glenn Babb and promising to go in the opposite direction from sanctions, by greatly increasing commerce between the nation and the province.

Jack Munro, leftist president of the powerful Woodworkers Union, cried, “We [British Columbia] will be the laughing-stock of the free world.” A campaign was swiftly launched to have all three federal parties (left, center and right) censure Vander Zalm, who belongs to the Socreds (Social Credit Party), an anti-Ottawa political grouping which, regrettably, has almost no clout elsewhere in Canada.

Britain. The British press was all excited in January by the revelation that Britain might have gone to war against Israel in early 1956, if that country’s aggressive inroads into Jordan were not halted. Britain had an alliance with Jordan requiring it to come to that Arab country’s assistance in the event it was invaded. Consequently, the British General Staff laid out a rather comprehensive contingency plan which, if implemented, might have all but wiped out the Zionist state while it was still aborning. Needless to say, the plan never came to fruition. In the end, just the opposite happened. Jordan’s relations with Britain cooled in the first part of 1956 when King Hussein fired General Glubb, the commander of the Arab Legion. In July, Nasser nationalized the Suez Canal. In November, Britain joined with Israel and France in a surprise attack on Egypt, one of the sorriest events in British military annals. Eisenhowe er, the last American president not to kow­ tow to Israel, stopped the war in its tracks. The American general who commanded the Arab Legion. In July, Nasser nationalized the Suez Canal. In November, Britain joined with Israel and France in a surprise attack on Egypt, one of the sorriest events in British military annals. Eisenhower, the last American president not to kowe­ tow to Israel, stopped the war in its tracks.

London and some of Britain’s larger cities are becoming more New Yorkish every day. They are now being poormarked with “no-go” areas, where milkmen, postmen, taxicab drivers, rent collectors, maintenance men and police fear to tread. Altogether 73 areas in London have been designated so dangerous that the police will only enter them with large teams and “with circumspection.” Some postmen in Broadwater Farm Estates, the battleground of one of Britain’s worst race riots, will only deliver mail if they have a police escort. Doctors in several cities refuse to go out on night calls. Maintenance men will only work in pairs. Ambulances have been vandalized and looted while drivers and medics have been attending the sick and dying.

The sad thing about all this is that the West Indian blacks, who are largely responsible for the barbarization of London, are relatively law-abiding in their native islands. Feelings of envy and insecurity are aroused, and latent criminal propensities emerge when a race is transplanted to a social and economic order to which it is completely unattuned.

If ever a martial court was called for, it is now, in the matter of the flagrant disregard shown recently for the health of the First Battalion of the Queen’s Own Highlanders, and their wives and children. Those 600 elite young men, half of whom are married, were recently allowed to take shore leave in the death trap of Malinda, Kenya, a town where perhaps 65% of the prostitutes are infected with the AIDS virus. Apparently, nobody bothered telling Britain’s finest that the venereal equivalent of the Black Plague was raging in the area! (Subsequently, members of the Second Battalion of the British Parachute Regiment, passing through the same area, were told they must avoid Kenya’s coastal towns -- a measure which predictably angered the Kenyans.)

In the matter of the Highlanders, insult was added to injury when the potentially dangerous British men (they had not yet been tested for AIDS were treated by health authorities as a graver threat to the nation than the most assuredly dangerous students from the African AIDS Belt. First, when the 600 returned to their HQ at Fort George, near Inverness, Scotland, the army wasted three weeks before issuing any warning against contacts with the soldiers. This was Christmastime. With many of the men, especially the single men, dispersed throughout Britain, the army sent out an all-points bulletin warning of the “new AIDS risk” in Britain’s very midst. This was probably the right thing to do, yet the affected soldiers had additional cause for bittersomeness in the reflection that such bulletins had not been sent out warning against black African students, diplomats and tourists, who are apparently at liberty to infect unsuspecting whites.

There is no room for “racial sensitivity” when it comes to the AIDS pandemic. Yet Europe is losing precious time by hesitating to identify the disease as the “Gay/Black Plague.” That shorthand description, while not perfectly accurate, is so close to the truth in the European context that its wide acceptance could yet save countless European lives.

Besides the AIDS risk and the continuing immigration crisis, Britain is caught in a maze of Third World diplomatic crime. While even the Royal Family is prosecuted for speeding, there are 17,654 people in Britain who can -- and often do -- rob, rape and murder without having their wrists slapped. These are the diplomats and their dependents. During the past 10 years, this foreign army of occupation has committed 546 serious crimes in Britain, an average of more than one each week. In the same period, 6,800 diplomatically immune British abroad have committed exactly four serious crimes. Clearly, a system which worked for the white world of the past must be changed to reflect contemporary racial realities.

During one recent six-month period, every last airline flight from Pakistan to Britain carried heroin in a sacrosanct diplomatic bag. In any event, this assertion went unrefuted during a 1986 court case. Some observers are wondering if Third World diplomats may prove to be a key cause of the entire Western drug crisis.

Mordechai Vanunu, the Israeli nuclear plant technician who told the world, via the Sunday Times, about his country’s secret...
France. As hundreds of thousands of non-Europeans poured into France in recent years, the government never expelled as many as 100 at a time -- until last October 18. It was then that the National Immigration Office asked the state-owned charter airline, Air Minerve, to fly 101 blacks, most of them illegal immigrants involved in drug-dealing, home to their native Mali. The left-wing guerrilla group, Direct Action, wasted only a few days before planting bombs at the immigration headquarters and an Air Minerve office. The damage was considerable, but no one was injured.

West Germany. A bronze plaque set up in Bad Kreuznach in 1977 carried this inscription:

ON THIS LOCATION THE SYNAGOGUE OF THE JEWISH COMMUNITY OF BAD KREUZNACH STOOD FROM 1737 UNTIL THE NIGHT OF NOV. 9th, 1938, WHEN IT WAS BURNED DOWN.

A few months ago town officials finally drummed up enough courage to have the plaque removed. The synagogue was not destroyed on Kristallnacht. It was dismantled in the 1950s by its owner, a Herr Thress.

Germany has the purest beer in the world. A law in effect since 1616 permits only malt, hops, yeast and water as ingredients. But now the European Court in Luxembourg is threatening to scrap the German law on "free trade" grounds, which has led 22½ million German beer drinkers to sign a petition in its defense.

British beers are commonly among the most adulterated. Denis Palmer, a British beer agent in Holland, writing in the Good Beer Guide, complains, "Our beers are shunned and treated with grave suspicion in most European lands." The reason? "All the fish-gut extract, onion skins, and other additives -- up to 28 in some brands -- which need not be noted on the labels." One nutrition expert told the Daily Mail, "Most [British] beer is undoubtedly sound -- but some of it should have a skull and crossbones on the label." Only on the Isle of Man is a pure beer law enforced.

The problem abroad is obtaining the real German article. Bavaria alone has 829 breweries, but, says British beer expert Graham Lees, "There seems to be one law . . . for beer brewed for sale in West Germany, and another of anything goes for beer brewed for export." Even in Strasbourg, on the Rhine's west bank, the German beers on sale are full of additives. The real McCoy does not travel well and quickly goes stale.

The West German government is stoutly defending its need for pure beer laws, reminding the European Court that beer is a vital source of nutrients, providing up to one-fourth of the Germans' daily needs. The best solution for the rest of the world would be to import living Germans to set up small, first-rate breweries in each locale. Now that every American hamlet has a family of Chinese on hand to run a restaurant, why not a family of Germans to pass on the brewing secrets that the German-American brewers either don't know or, for economic reasons, want to keep to themselves.

Austria. Jews appear to be both surprised and angry that anti-Semitism has had a small boom in Austria. They don't blame it on the heavy-handed interference of world Jewry in last year's presidential election, during which Jews heaped massive insults on the winning candidate, Kurt Waldheim. Hunting for a scapegoat, Austrian Jews have zeroed in on Kronle, one of the country's leading newspapers, which dared to back Waldheim before and during the election and dared to offend him against the war crime libels thrown at him. Anyone or anything that criticizes them ultimately becomes in the Jews' pathological dictionary "anti-Semitic." So the people of Austria now have a mass-circulation newspaper that is anti-Semitic. Financial masochists and other born losers should rush out and buy stock in Kronle.

Yugoslavia. This artificial nation consists
of six "republics," each with some degree of independence. The largest of the six is Serbia, which in turn contains two "autonomous provinces," Vojvodina on the northern border with Hungary, and Kosovo in the southwest, beside Albania. It was in Kosovo that Serbs say their nation was born, but today the proliferating Albanians there have grown into a six-to-one majority. There is excellent reason for believing that Kosovo will soon be a purely Albanian province.

First, Albanians on both sides of the Albania-Yugoslavia frontier have Europe's highest birthrate, triple that of Yugoslavia in general -- and refugees from the harshly Stalinist fatherland augment their kinship. Second, the Serbs in Kosovo can always flee to the other 80% of Serbia and feel at home, whereas the clan-ghetto Albanians don't care to leave Kosovo. Third, Kosovo is economically a part of the Third World, with a standard of living that Kosovo will soon be a purely Albanian province.

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Israel. The Long Island newspaper, Newsday, was the half sponsor of a poll of West Bank Palestinians. When the results showed overwhelming support for the PLO and Yasser Arafat, Newsday, fearful of a backlash from its Jewish readers and advertisers, withdrew its sponsorship and refused to publish the story.

Because of the searing confessions of nuclear technician Mordechai Vanunu, the Israeli defector, now held incommunicado in an Israeli jail, Norway has asked that international inspectors be allowed to take a look at Zionist nuclear facilities. The Norwegian government over the years has supplied Israel with 20 tons of heavy water, a key A-bomb ingredient, on the promise it would be used only for research and peaceful purposes. The 1959 pact also gave Norway the right to inspect how the material was used.

Simon Wiesenthal, Nazi hunter extraordinary, is suing the Jerusalem Post for taking up old stories in its letters column about his alleged collaboration with the Gestapo in WWII. Some years ago Wiesenthal brought a similar suit, which he later dropped, against Austrian Chancellor Bruno Kreisky, a fellow Jew, for making the same charges.

One letter from the Post's columnist, Wim van Leer, said Simon was a "protected person" in the Mauthausen concentration camp, where he was supposedly put in command of a labor battalion. Another letter reminded Post readers that Kreisky had called Wiesenthal a "liar and a cheat," in addition to accusing him of wartime dealings with the Germans.

Syria. Rumors that President Assad is building up a huge stock of chemical warfare weapons were greeted with a stern and dramatic warning from Yitzhak Rabin that Israel has more than sufficient chemical resistant clothing. Israel's defense minister emphasized that Assad shouldn't even "contemplate" chemical warfare, because he knew "full well" the "consequences." Could Rabin have been referring to those 100 or 200 nukes Israel has hidden out there in the Negev?

Swaziland. The king of this travesty of a country, Sobhuza II, has more children than the Old Woman in the Shoe. But the royal octogenarian knew what to do with 11 of his numerous offspring. He put them -- bare-breasted sons and bare-breasted daughters -- all on the back of his country's paper money, on a one lilangeni bill (worth 84¢). Swaziland, with its houses of ill repute and its gambling joints, is the fleshpot of white South Africans who want momentary succor from the puritanical pressures of the Dutch Reformed Church.

South Africa. During WWII, Joseph Goebbels commissioned an extravagant film epic on the life of Paul Kruger, the Boer War hero who fought the British to a fare-thee-well at the turn of the century. Although it put Afrikaner history in the best possible light, the South African government, in obedience to the wishes of its powerful British and Jewish communities, banned the film in 1949. But now that the West and international Jewry (excluding Israel) are trying to destroy the white government, the Afrikaners are no longer as willing to cater to movie censors. Accordingly, the ruling National Party is taking another look at the film, which shows, among other unpleasant things, British troops raping Kruger's daughter-in-law. Though country-wide distribution is still forbidden, it has already been exhibited by special permission for two weeks in a Johannesburg theater.

Soviet Union. Opus 300 by Isaac Asimov (the title represents his 300th book) contains information that his father, Judah, was born in Petrovichi, 250 miles southwest of Moscow on December 21, 1896; Judah, writes son Isaac, had difficulty obtaining a proper education because he was a Jew. Despite this handicap, the Asimovs were among the wealthiest folks in town. Isaac's paternal grandfather owned a mill and his maternal grandfather a general store. The Revolution, when it came, hardly touched these affluent citizens. Judah, who was friendly with the local commissars, organized a food cooperative and a library, and held readings in literary classics. The Asimovs were not included in the massacres of "class enemies" that decimated the gypsy bourgeoisie.

Judah's brother-in-law, Joseph Berman, had settled in New York before WWI and
Winnie Mandela, who, with the help of the worldwide media propaganda machine, has been transfigured into a sort of black Joan of Arc, endured the slings and arrows of humiliation recently when she and her home were attacked twice within three months, not by those terrible white Afrikanners, but by those wonderful people of her own race, a gang of black youths.

In the first onslaught, Winnie was the target of soft drink cans, litter and sand. In the second, $500 in damage was done to her red brick house. Her fellow blacks were irate because of her support of a Negress who had been tried and found guilty of murdering her husband -- and because a soccer team composed of Winnie's family and friends had chased another team away from a nearby playing field. The marauding young blacks also disliked her for her "impersoned and free-wheeling" lifestyle.

A white South African seaman, Reval Langeveld, 20, suffering from a ruptured intestine, was refused treatment by a hospital in Djibouti (once known as French Somaliland) after he collapsed on a passing cargo ship. The black government wanted no truck with anyone from Apartheidland. In the nick of time, Langeveld was flown to London by a British rescue service.

When Black History Month rolls around next year and white Americans are once again forced to hear all those teary tales, many of them completely phony, of U.S. hospitals refusing to accept dying black scientists and hemorrhaging black singers, somebody should bring up the name of Langeveld.

Almost reluctantly, Time (Mar. 2, 1987) admitted that the U.S. State Department had found "as many as 21 of the 30 members of the African National Congress's executive committee also belong to the [Communist] Party." But in its profile of Joe Slovo, the non-black chief of staff of the ANC's military wing, Time carefully omitted to inform its readers that Slovo is Jewish. (His parents emigrated from Lithuania to South Africa.) Neither did Time explain that South African demographic divisions are more tribal than racial. The ANC, for example, is supported by the Xhosas (the Mandela's tribe) and is more or less detested by the Zulus, South Africa's largest black population group.

India. Negro students are being ostracized in several Indian cities because of AIDS, which has killed only five Indians but perhaps as many as 50,000 black Africans.

Recent mandatory testing turned up six Kenyans in central India and three or four Tanzanians in the south who were "positive." All were asked to leave. But the African students at New Delhi and Bombay refused to be tested, with more than 200 in the former city barring doctors and staging a nearly violent demonstration on February 27.

India has not yet ordered AIDS screening for those Africans who are not students, but, given its unsanitary environment, it had best get cracking and send all AIDS-carriers packing.

Pakistan. The country's leading nuclear physicist, Abdul Qader Khan, has announced that Pakistan now has a nuclear weapon. Although he took it back later, perhaps because of government pressure, Israel may well believe the story. If so, it may now be preparing a new bombing raid similar to the one that severely damaged the Iraqi reactor in Baghdad. The Pakis better oil up their anti-aircraft defenses.

As usual, the U.S. Congress is knee-jerkly implementing Israel's policy of not allowing any Middle Eastern country but itself to have the luxury of a nuclear arsenal. The Zionists' leading senatorial frontmen, such as Alan Cranston, with his Jewish wife, and Robert Kasten, the drunk driver, are threatening to cut off financial aid to Pakistan unless it quickly stops its nuclear weapons research or proves it has no bomb.

China. The aesthetic prop is going great guns in the onetime Celestial Kingdom that is now the People's Republic. Plastic surgeons have been operating on thousands of Chinese women, rounding their eyes, making their noses more prominent and inflating their breasts. One surgeon claims he has "Europeanized" 10,000 sets of eyes since 1981. There have even been a few sex-change operations.

In the days of Chairman Mao such remodeling jobs were outlawed and considered the height of vanity and bourgeois decadence. Mao was absolutely right. There is Nordic beauty and there is Oriental beauty -- and never the twain should mix.

Black African students in China staged another big protest on January 8. This time 200 marched more than 12 miles through Peking, from their campus to the embassy district, to protest an anonymous letter ridiculing their manners. The last big Negro march in Peking came last June, when several hundred protested a black-Chinese student clash in Tianjin a month earlier. (Though the media never said so, perhaps it was jealousy at the sight of blacks freely marching which provoked Chinese students to demonstrate later in the year.)

The "hate letters" which angered the blacks in January said (in English) that the Chinese would not allow "any Negro to hang about our universities to annoy Chinese girls and to introduce on our academic ground manners acquired by lie in tropical forests." It warned that if blacks did not "correct" their behavior, new "lessons" would follow "based on the experience of Americans, who know very well what to do to curb the Negroes in their country." (Here the letter was sadly mistaken.)

In their latest march, the Africans chanted rhythmically, "We are going back!" Stopping at the Moroccan Embassy, they met with Ambassador Abderrahman Harkett, the dean of the African diplomatic corps, and asked him, "Why should we stay here in these universities to study when they don't want us?" Some students then decided to boycott their examinations as a protest -- a precedent which will likely inspire test-shy black students in other parts of the world to compose similar "hate letters."

The New York Times observed, "Previous demonstrations by African students have embarrassed the Chinese, who have sought to widen their diplomatic role in Africa and who maintain military and special diplomatic missions there."

Instauration may be tempted as to advise the yellow race that there is no time for the Chinese (or any civilized people) to be "widening their role" in Africa. As of late last year, only one active case of AIDS had been reported among the one billion Chinese. As for the students, with their chant of "We are going back!" -- let us hope that their hosts take them at their word. Those 200 marchers may well include 20 or more carriers of the AIDS virus. Why should pitifully poor Chinese workers help subsidize Negro AIDS-carriers of mediocre intelligence at Chinese universities when millions of their own sons and daughters are not going to college?

Japan. The Japanese are so racist that Japanese Airlines stewardesses will demurely ask their countrymen, "Will it bother you to sit next to a gaijin?" "Gaijin" is the Japanese word for foreigner.

In Tokyo bars when a white customer drops in, a Japanese barfly is likely to remark, "It stinks in here." The notice out front of a sauna reads, "Foreigners refrain from entering." Some discos won't let in non-Japanese customers because they are "too noisy."

A Japanese scientist has written a book claiming that the left side of the brain is more developed in his people than in the brains of foreigners. Prime Minister Nakasone, noted for his pointed statements about the mental inferiority of blacks and Hispanics, has gone on record as saying the Japanese are the only people really capable...
of enjoying the beauty of flowers.

At the same time, Japanese intellectuals have been known to deprecate their appearance and small stature, a bit of self-hating which partly accounts for the popularity of Nordic models in the Land of the Rising Sun. Also, despite their prosperity and industrial prowess, the Japanese still spend a great deal of time and money analyzing and frequently stealing every new Western invention. Finally, if the Japanese even partially exhibited their racial prejudice in Western Europe, they would soon be accused of violating the hate laws and sent to jail.

Anti-Semitic books, some of them best-sellers, written by both little-known and well-known Nipponese authors, are beginning to appear in Japan, where the only Semites are diplomats, businessmen, tourists and a few other strays from the West. One such opus is by Masami Uno, writer who claims the rise of the yen in the last two years was engineered by American Jews to wreck the Japanese economy. Uno’s paper-back opus, which has already sold 150,000 copies, also states that Jews control the major multinational corporations.

Uno assures his readers that his approach is educational. “I’m really saying Japanese are dumb and they need to understand how powerful Jews are to understand how the United States works.” Those Japanese who read Uno’s book may be less dumb about Jewish power in the future. In any event, they’ll know more about such matters than Americans, who have the greatest difficulty obtaining books in English on similar themes.

Australia. The news from down under is not all bad these days. To begin with, Bjelke-Petersen, whose political obituary had been written by all the journalistic reptiles, was re-elected as Premier of Queensland with an increased majority. He then told the Federal Prime Minister that he, Hawke, wouldn’t be in office long.

Sometimes the Australian government sponsors films to be shown abroad which reveal a good deal. Two such films are Out of Time, Out of Place and Peppimenarti. The first is a fascinating study of anthropology in Australia, with an intelligent scientist as the narrator. It concerns two types of hominids which coexisted in the continent for at least 6,000 years. The first, called Mungo man, provides the earliest example of a modern skull to be found anywhere in the world. Of course, this is purely fortuitous, and the narrator makes out a good case for the type being Mongoloid and having come over a short stretch of sea via New Guinea during the last ice age, when the seas were lower than they are now. The other type is extraordinarily primitive, though its remains are, also fortuitously, later in date. It very obviously descended from Java man, a type of Homo erectus who lived within ten days walk of Mungo man, at Kow Swamp.

Probably the two types are so different that miscegenation was very difficult. Eventually, however, it seems to have happened, and the narrator reasonably concludes that the modern aborigine descends from that cross. Carleton Coon’s name is not mentioned, but such a finding is directly in line with his suggestions in The Origin of Races: (a) that modern aborigines descend from Java man and (b) that they were hominised by Mongoloid admixture, just as the Negroes were hominised by Europid admixture.

Peppimenarti tells how the aborigines of Australia are being encouraged to take over tribal lands they once “owned” and to cut loose from the pernicious, culturally destructive influence of the mission stations. Unfortunately, this does not by any means involve a break with white culture. An aboriginal spokesman explains how they still expect to receive the things to which the white man has accustomed them, especially beer. Much of their revenue comes from rounding up bush cattle which have strayed from white ranches in the area. White helicopter pilots clearly play an important part in these roundups.

The Aborigines, who speak in broken sentences, are obviously not high on the IQ totem pole, but they have more common sense than many a MENSA member. To begin with, they don’t believe in unemployment benefits. Everyone works or gets out (which means losing his part in the tribal commonwealth). If a man rapes a young girl, he dies. He does not just spend time in prison and come out again none the worse, as one of the elders slowly explains. Nor is the death penalty by any means rare in the tribal areas -- as is also made clear. If a man steals, he is badly beaten the first time. If he continues thieving, he may be killed. The preparations for one such beating take place on the screen, and it is explained that on a previous occasion the criminal had his bones broken. spear in the legs is another common punishment.

Strong emphasis on tribal customs, including ritual dances which last for several days, is an important feature of aboriginal life. In Peppimenarti we see one such ritual, which involves the “circumcision” of young boys. They are petrified with fear, as well they might be, as one suspects, they are going to be whistle-cocked. Still, even that is a birth-control measure.

Aboriginal education involves teaching children about the dreamtime, in which each of them takes the form of a different animal. They have some pride of race, because though only a half-caste is bright enough to work out their accounts, we are told that he has no standing compared with that of the full-blooded tribal elders. The elders have the power to decide who shall marry whom, as aborigines differ in skin color and may not marry outside their skin caste.

Which is better, to have the Aborigines “integrated” into slums on the outskirts of white townships or fully involved in tribal rituals under the supervision of their elders? No Instaurationist can fail to come up with the right answer to that question.

A racial mini-riot took place last year in a Queensland town between white Aussies and Aborigines. Ten people were seriously injured and two hotels were badly damaged. The violence erupted in a raid on the town of Goondiwindi by 100 Aborigines (the Australians call them blacks) in a 22-car convoy, in so-called retaliation for one of the Stone Agers being refused entry to a disco.

At a German Remembrance Day service last November, a pastor spent much of his oratory on Nazi concentration camps, without ever mentioning Dresden or Hamburg. Nor did he make even the slightest reference to Germany’s war dead. Some who attended the service complained to the Australian Civil Liberties Union that, although they were habituated to anti-German propaganda (how could they not be?), they felt it might at least be omitted in German memorial services.

The Australian Council for Overseas Aid has chided Prime Minister Robert Hawke for his obsessive love affair with Israel and his refusal to pursue a fair and balanced Middle Eastern policy. Hawke was asked, since he was so openly against racial discrimination in South Africa, why he couldn’t be consistent and give the disposessed Palestinians a break. He was reminded that Australia’s contribution to the United Nations agency that helps Palestinian was slashed from $1.4 million to $250,000. The ACOA further stated:

In the occupied territories, 1.5 million people have no democratic right to vote, must at all times carry special identity cards, and are subject to arbitrary search as well as administrative detention for up to six months without charges being laid and without trial.

The emergency regulations in force in the West Bank and Gaza are similar to those now in force in South Africa, except they have been in force for 19 years.

Joining the rest of the world in its latest outburst of anti-Nazi mania, the Australian government and media are running for aging citizens from Eastern Europe, who supposedly collaborated with the Germans in WWII. Although many of the accusations are based on evidence supplied by the
KGB, Australian authorities are going along with the charade.

John Loftus, a professional anti-Nazi witch-hunter from the U.S., has been given a media platform to make irresponsible slanders that Nazi war criminals in Australia are spying for the Soviet Union and have links with Central American death squads.

The hysteria was set off by an Australian Broadcasting radio program, produced by Mark Aarons, a Jew who neatly camouflages his racism with ultra-leftism.

But the Nazi hunters have overplayed their hand here, and the reaction is in full flower. One tactical blunder of the vengeance brigade has been to focus on the Allied intelligence services (which sometimes utilized Nazis) as well as on the Nazis themselves. This is the route pioneered in America by John Loftus. It has proven especially counterproductive in the hands of Australian authorities are going along with the charade.

A leading Jew and a leading Catholic have both attacked Aarons & Co. in the strongest possible terms. Dr. Frank Knopfelmacher was described as "perhaps the most brilliant Jewish political intellectual in the country," who, as a psychology reader at Melbourne University, has served as "intellectual godfather to many of Australia's leading political thinkers." According to Nicholas Rothwell, in the Weekend Australian (Dec. 13-14, 1986):

Dr. Knopfelmacher rails against the activities of the professional Jewish lobby -- "socio-political vultures, mainly American, but a few Australians, too, for whom the destruction of our lives has become the economic base of Holocaust Industries, Inc." And he says, "Ethnic rancour will be augmented; anti-Semitism is bound to gain momentum."

Equally vehemont is the "white ethnic" leader B.A. Santamaria, whom Rothwell calls "Australia's most prominent conservative spokesman." Santamaria is focusing on "the ethnic slur contained in the accusations leveled wholesale against nameless members of the Baltic, Ukrainian and Croatian communities." And he demands to know why only Axis crimes are being pursued relentlessly the world over.

Rothwell summarizes the situation as "Nazi hunters on the rampage with peculiar hidden agendas."

One Aussie, Bruce Ruxton, president of a veterans' organization, did not bend the knee, as most of his countrymen did, upon the arrival of Archbishop Desmond Tutu. Ruxton called the diminutive black South African "a witch doctor dressed up in archbishop's clothes," who came to peddle race hatred.

Tutu might have received an even cooler reception from certain Israelis if he had visited that country. By now his anti-Semitic remarks are catching up with him. A few weeks ago, Knesset members representing three different parties condemned him with one voice and demanded he "apologize publicly to the Jewish people for his bigotry." If Tutu doesn't watch it, he is going to wake up someday and find he is no longer a saint, a downshift occasionally experienced by media stars who for one reason or another interrupt their ceaseless and voluminous praise of Jewry with a word or two of nay-saying.

Philippines. What kind of a democracy is it when the government can step in and shut down a newspaper it doesn't happen to like? Last January, a gaggle of government bureaucrats put an end to the Manila Daily Express, which was owned by a friend of the exiled Marcos. The excuse was that the paper, with a circulation of 117,000, was losing money. But Filipino insiders know very well that the cause of the paper's demise was its constant criticism of Madam President, whose "democratic" government controls the Manila Journal Co., which owns three newspapers and three television stations, as well as some radio stations. This media empire, unsurprisingly, has only nice things to say about Corazon Aquino.

To make the present regime in the Philippines into a democracy takes a lot of verbal prestidigitation, the kind of wordplay at which the Western media are so expert. First you lie to get the "fascist" right-wing dictator overthrown. Then you lie to keep the "democratic" left-wing dictator in power.

Despite all the talk of land reform put out by Cory Aquino after she had taken over the Philippines by the triple whammy of a media coup, a street mob putch and torrents of propaganda from on-the-make politicians like Senator Richard Lugar and Representative Stephen Solarz, the Aquino family still owns a 14,820-acre hacienda, one of the island's largest estates. Because her troops shot and killed 20 land reformists last January, some Filipinos thought that the least their leader could do was to show her good faith in her often vaunted agrarian principles by giving up her share of her family's enormous land holdings. But she still refuses to act, either in the case of the Aquino spread or in the case of land reform in general, although the appropriate legislation has been on her desk for almost a year.

Brazil. While blonde, blue-eyed couples in Scandinavia, Canada and the U.S. rush to adopt babies from the worst slums of Bogota, Bangkok and Calcutta, many infertile Israeli couples are not the least bit brainwashed on the matter. They take their adoption needs directly to one of the few places left on earth where Nordic traits and surpluss children still go together -- namely, the German-settled district of southern Brazil.

An estimated 5 million abandoned children of all ages wander among Brazil's prolific population of 140 million. About 4.95 million of these youngsters hold positively no attraction for the race-smart Israelis, who proceed to far-southern cities like Itajaí and Curitiba, where baby-trafficking gangs help persuade destitute German-Brazilian mothers to part with their little ones. One Israeli woman named Arlette Hilu has helped arrange from 500 to 1,000 adoptions for her countrymen in the latter city alone.

Adoption by foreigners is quite legal in Brazil, but only when there is no profit involved. When Hilu and others like her were found to be making up to $10,000 per select baby, an arrest warrant was issued and she fled to Israel. Meanwhile, the Itajaí ring of 26 Brazilians (religion unstated) has sold about 500 fair children in the last few years, nearly all of them to Israeli couples. The mothers were falsely told that affluent Brazilian couples in the area would be adopting their children.

The Israeli connection is highly significant in light of pestering rumors that Israelis took some homeless German children away with them in the chaotic years following WWII. Given factors like the 30% outmarriage rate among American Jews (mainly to Majority members), and the steady darkening of Israel's own Jewry, it appears that race must be a subject very much on Jewish minds these days -- not just in some abstract or theoretical way, but in terms of a specific issue to be resolved: "How white do we as a people wish to be?"

At the opposite extreme are those mindless white Gentiles in every country who would happily bring misfeatured cinematic creatures like E.T. into their race's germ plasm if only they could. Yet there has been one positive development. The 1979 (U.S.) Indian Child Welfare Act says that state courts have no jurisdiction in custody battles involving full-blooded American Indians. Several Western tribes have literally "declared war" on white adopters and are insisting, with some success, that the palefaces return the thousands of children they have taken. To date, about 600 Indian children have been returned.

Ponderable Quote
There is no more terrible sight than ignorance in action.
Goethe
No Surrender -- Yet!

For “de-holidaying” Martin Luther King’s birthday in Arizona, the new Republican governor, Evan Mecham, showed exemplary courage. He will, of course, pay dearly for it. Already the Democrats in his state, working through a renegade Republican, Ed Buck, have initiated a recall campaign, and the media are after him for having made some questionable appointments.

So far Mecham has not shown the white flag, which would have been raised long ago by any other politician who found himself the target of such an avalanche of media and minority wrath. In fact, in the middle of the “scandal,” he went off to Washington, where his proposal to end the 55-mph speed limit received overwhelming support at the National Governors Association meeting.

Loose-Lipped Judges

Evan Mecham has an admirer in Judge Jack Turner of Dade County (Fl), who created an uproar when he stated apropos of Rev. King, “He is an immoral man,” who doesn’t deserve a holiday. Surprisingly, when the media raged and various black organizations demanded an apology, Turner stuck to his guns. He even expanded his Kingophobia: “I have nothing but contempt for the man and the way he lived his life.”

It took two weeks to turn Turner around. (They always turn around in the end.) The pro forma apology was read from a prepared statement in the presence of a cohort of black ministers.

An unfortunate controversy has arisen as a result of my expression of a personal opinion about Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Although I am entitled to my personal opinion as a citizen, I acknowledge that it was inappropriate for me to express a personal opinion about Dr. King in connection with a judicial hearing, however informal. I acknowledge the importance of Dr. King’s contribution to the civil rights movement in America.

I extend my unqualified apology to the community and to all concerned for expressing my personal opinion in the course of my official duties and hope that my apology will amicably resolve the controversy that has occurred.

Judge Turner’s anti-King remarks, not meant for the public ear, were fed to the press by two lawyers, Loren Granoff and Robert Soifer.

Two Illinois judges have also come under fire for their outspokenness. Duane G. Walter of Page County told a black defendant he “should stay in Chicago,” where he belongs. Arthur J. Ciselik of Cook County informed a female lawyer she should be “home raising a family.” Intensive efforts are being made to remove both judges from the bench.

Rare Birds

Samuel Brown, a Queens (NY) cop whose skin is darker than his name, had the guts and the decency to reject a promotion to sergeant that would have boosted his yearly pay by $7,000. Asked the reason for this extraordinary gesture, Brown replied, “It wasn’t a difficult decision . . . . I just don’t believe in racial quotas.” Brown was angered by a court ruling that black officers must be promoted to sergeant even if they failed the promotion test. A 14-year police veteran, Brown got higher than 65.3, the passing score for blacks, but lower than the 79.2 passing grade required of whites.

At first minority cops claimed the tests were culturally biased. The courts agreed. When the exams were rewritten to be entirely job-specific, minority members still did poorly. This time they no longer charged that the tests were biased; they said the results were! The courts caved in again and ruled that even those who flunked must be promoted.

One white officer, Thomas Breen, who had been recommend-ed for a citation for rescuing two people from a burning building last year and who had received two citations for meritorious conduct during his career, commented sourly: “There’s a female black officer in my command that got a 59 on the promotion test. Is this discrimination?” Unfortunately, Officer Breen’s justifiable complaint was made when his police radio was open. He was immediately suspended without pay and must now face a department trial.

Also to be commended is brave Nancy Bradshaw of the Omaha police force. Nancy could have been promoted to sergeant, but refused, saying the promotion offer came not because of merit or seniority, but because of quotas set up by Omaha’s affirmative action program. In a recent test she failed to score among the top 60, yet she and four other female or minority members, who also scored low, were put on the promotion list. The four others apparently had no qualms about being promoted on the basis of their sex or dark pigmentation, rather than on their abilities.

Negritude

A negritude conference in Miami several months ago was attended by black intellectuals from three continents, Aimé Césaire, the Martinique poet, called for “a rehabilitation of our values by ourselves, the rerooting of ourselves within a history, within a geography, within a culture.”

Majority members can only salute any attempt by Negroes to find themselves and be themselves. The problem is the light years’ distance between Aimé Césaire and, say, the wriggling, facially reconstructed Michael Jackson -- between Léopold Senghor, another black poet, who is also a professor of Latin and Greek, and a crackpot Harlem crack addict.

Conferences will do little to lift up American blacks. Welfare only pushes them further down the cultural scale, as does affirmative action, which institutionalizes and publicizes the inability of blacks to “make it” in a Western industrial society. Separation is the only possibility -- not just the physical separation that now exists in the inner cities and in other areas of black concentration, but cultural separation as well. Nothing is more sad and pathetic than blacks trying to be whites, unless it is whites trying to be blacks.

Rating the Congressmen

Every special interest group in America has its own system for rating the votes of U.S. senators and congressmen. If immigration is the most important issue for the future of our people, then a scale based entirely on good and bad immigration votes would be the best way of separating America’s good and bad politicians.

Americans for Immigration Control (AIC, 717 Second St., N.E., Suite 307, Washington, DC 20002) has come to the rescue. The January-February issue of Immigration Watch has given every congressman a rating on a scale of 100 based entirely on straight up-or-down votes on five important immigration matters. (The Senate is not included because senators declined to take straight up-or-down votes on vital aspects of the immigration crisis.) Four of the votes count 10 points each and the fifth, on the decisive matter of amnesty for illegal aliens, rightly counts 60 percent.

Glancing over the ratings, one readily perceives where the true spirit of America burns brightest at this late hour. Alabama’s seven
representatives have ratings of 90, 90, 90, 90, 90, 90 and 80; Mississippi’s five get 100, 100, 90, 90 and 10 (the renegade is 77-year-old Democrat Jamie L. Whitten, a former white supremacist who now caters to black electoral racism).

At the other extreme, only three of New England’s 24 congressmen scored above a 30: the two from rock-ribbed New Hampshire, who both garnered 100s, and one of Maine’s two, who grabbed a 70. Lower New England seems to be a political lost cause with regard to Third World immigration.

The dynamics of race are blatantlly obvious in a big state like Texas. Most Lone Star congressmen are white, and 19 of these 22 gentlemen -- regardless of party affiliation -- scored between 70 and 90 on the AIC tally. A twentieth did not vote for one reason or another. The only “turncoats” were J.L. “Jake” Pickle, a Methodist, and Jim Wright, then House Majority Leader and now Speaker of the House. Pickle and Wright got 10s.

As for the five Hispanic and black members of the Texas delegation, their scores included three Os and two 10s. In other words, Texas politics is polarized on the issue of immigration along racial, not party, lines. AIC deserves America’s gratitude for making this plain.

As might be expected, Northern and Western Democrats have the worst records on immigration, while Southern Democrats and Northern and Western Republicans have moderate records. The single strong group is Southern and border state Republicans, only one of whom had an AIC tally below 70. Instaurationists might have guessed that the one backslider is Georgia’s Newt Gingrich, the 1985 Majority Renegade of the Year, who scored a dismal 30. Is it any wonder that the liberal mediocrats praise Gingrich nonstop? As the one blatant Third World-appeaser among Southern Republicans, the Pennsylvania-born Gingrich truly represents the cutting edge of progressive treason.

Nestor Speaks

At age 98, Hamilton Fish, New York congressman (1920-45) and Grand Old Isolationist (last of a great breed), wrote a letter to the New York Post (Jan. 31, 1987) decrying U.S. entanglement in WWII and blasting Churchill for not taking advantage of “two opportunities” to make peace with Germany. Fish said FDR should have let Hitler and Stalin “fight it out to their mutual destruction.”

Better Out Than Dead

The East Cleveland (OH) City Council has only one white member, John R. Tasin. Correction! The council had only one white member. Mr. Tasin resigned in February as a result of a slew of death threats, one of them in the form of a skeleton of a bird delivered to his wife in a shoebox. In all, Tasin said he had received more than two dozen threats against his life in the past year or so from “misguided anti-white people that challenge almost anything a white person does.”

East Cleveland is one of the blackest splotches in the U.S.

Forsyth County Defense Fund

Whites who showed their opposition to the black invasion of Forsyth County (GA) were arrested on a variety of trumped-up charges and will soon be brought to trial. In preparation for the legal tangle, which could result in jail sentences for the Majority members who dared to exercise their First Amendment rights, a Forsyth County Defense Fund has been established. Contributions may be mailed to Mark Watts, Box 884, Cumming, GA 30010.

Damned with Faint Praise

The following paragraph appeared in Mike Gunderloy’s Factsheet Five (Feb. 1987), a survey of the contents of the nation’s small magazines and newsletters:

Instauration. The reader must be warned that these people are racist -- that is, they believe in racial differences -- but not hate-mongers (it won’t say the same about all of the people who write letters to them). They tend to run a mix of scholarly articles and news tidbits on how minorities are destroying American mainstream culture. The ideas here are potentially dangerous, but their suppression would be vastly more so.

Though it is tantamount to giving him the kiss of death, we congratulate Mike Gunderloy for defending our right to publish. What’s more, we forgive him for his unwarranted fears and half-concealed anti-WASPism. Factsheet Five’s address is 6 Arizona Ave., Rensselaer, NY 12144-4502. It’s a quarterly, but you can buy it by the issue at $2 per.

Dubious Ally

An Orthodox Jew, Michael Bobrow by name, writing in the staunchly Catholic The Wanderer (Jan. 29, 1987), acknowledges the intellectual muscle of U.S. Jewry, praising its influence in foreign policy, but attacking it for the shambles it has made of domestic policy. Bobrow applauds the Jewish establishment for opposing the spread of Soviet influence in the Middle East and for bolstering the security of Israel, while accusing it of exerting a “permissive and morally corrupt” influence at home, especially on young Americans of all races and religions.

One-third of American Jewry is “religiously inclined,” writes Bobrow, and is “an asset to the political and social life of the U.S.” But, alas, Orthodox Jews “don’t run the show.” The show is run by the “so-called Jewish Lobby which . . . is dominated by radical and liberal secularists who detest not only Christianity, but Orthodox Judaism and our sacred Hebraic Torah as well.”

Bobrow proceeds to offer non-Jews some good advice. “[N]o Christian concerned for America or for the fundamentals of Judeo-Christian morality should fear to criticize openly these powerful and pernicious liberal Jewish groups.”

Unfortunately, Mr. B is whistling in the dark. Past experience amply demonstrates that the Christians he is addressing would rather be crucified than utter one peep of criticism of these “Jewish groups.”

Would Orthodox Jews make a trusted ally for the American Majority? They don’t hesitate to join those heterodox jews that Bobrow finds so obnoxious when it comes to passing the collection box for Israel, pressing for more U.S. aid to the Zionist state and for more U.S. military involvement in the Middle East.

What good would it do to help a few “good” Jews clean up the Jewish act at home, if we still have to go to war for them abroad? Sometimes a 50% ally is worse than a 100% enemy.

Now They See It, Now They Don’t

The Department of Agriculture came out with a report broadly hinting that “many Agriculture officials in the north-central part of the state [Arkansas] are members of the KKK” and of other extremist groups. Just one day later the department’s civil rights chief, Lawrence Bembry, backed off by saying that the charges lacked “firm evidence.” A lower echelon USDA worker in Arkansas, Susie Harris, chimed in, “We’ve never even heard a hint or a joke or a rumor” about extremist groups.