ILLEGAL IMMIGRATION AND
THE END OF INNOCENCE (PART II)
I heard from the curator of the Father Coughlin Museum at the Shrine of the Little Flower that Norman Lear's People for the American Way has demanded microfilms of all the museum's documents. She laughingly told me they don't even have a copy machine, much less a microfilm gizmo.

038

I sent President Carter a picture of Amy cut from one of the Boston papers. I told him to send her a bar of soap since she looked like she hadn't seen one in weeks. I also chastised him for allowing her to be taken advantage of by the likes of convicted drug peddler Abbie Hoffman.

865

The new discovery of Homo sapiens evidence in Sydney from 47,000 years ago upsets the whole African genesis school of thought and may strengthen Coon's theories about separate origins.

Australian subscriber

022

The radio just brought the news that a woman in South Africa, whose daughter and son-in-law are unable to have children, has agreed to carry a baby for them. A grandmother producing her own grandchildren!

French subscriber

045

InstauraJion tells us that whites are the Rolls-Royces of humanity, and the other races are the Datsuns, Yugos and Model Ts. The analogy is apt. The human being is the most complicated chemical machine in the world, and the more complicated and complex the machine, the more critical its needs for proper fuel and lubrication -- in the case of humans, fresh food, proper nutrition and exercise. So why are the Rolls-Royces losing ground? Put it this way. If you have a brand new Rolls-Royce and you buy the cheapest, low-quality fuel for it (junk food) and you don't bother to grease and oil it regularly (couch potatoes), how long do you think it will run? If the Yugo is given the right fuel and regular lube jobs, what's the result? It will be going great guns long after the Rolls is towed to the shop -- or the junk heap.

606

I imagine my surprise upon discovering that Jim and Tammy Bakker are connected with church work. I always thought they sold real estate and owned and operated a theme park. And isn't Oral Roberts' primary job that of owning a college and a hospital? The Christianity pitch was just a door-opener for suckers.

455

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PAGE 2 -- INSTAURA TION -- AUGUST 1987
In a previous issue a correspondent called Spain a homogeneous nation. The country has four ethnic groups with four languages. Catalan is no closer to Castillian than it is to Italian or French. Basque is closer to the speech of Georgi (USSR). The Gallegos of northwest Spain, who speak Galician, are often tall blonds. Spain is no more uniform than Louisiana.

I see by the local paper that more and more courts are ordering universities to let shanties built by anti-Apartheid rabble rousers stand. I wish some brave campus group would really test the free-speech sentiments of those same courts by erecting a witch-doctor's hut or African "presidential palace," perhaps with a stuffed, black-faced, bone-in-the-nose savage or outrageously medallen-dated dictator inside. It would be a legitimate protest -- showing what will happen if the blacks take over South Africa. Should this be done, my, how fast the college administration and the courts would change their tune of tolerance.

Did English poet John Dryden prophesy "Contragate" in his "Absalom and Achitophel"?

Those very jews, who, at their very best, Their humour more than loyalty express'd,
Now wondered why so long they had obey'd
An idol monarch, which head hands had made;
Thought they might ruin him they could create,
Or melt him to that golden calf, a State.

I was saddened to see that the outstanding Negro pitcher, Dwight Gooden, has been suspended briefly from his livelihood merely because he indulges, in the privacy of his own home, in a recreational drug of his own choice. It's front-office baseball bigots of the A1 Campanis (white) stripe that are standing in the way of this talented young man's path to the Baseball Hall of Fame in Cooperstown. And why do they care even if the young ebony superstar were to ingest a little bit of "nose candy" before a game? Is it that these old racists are afraid a black man would make baseball history by being the first player to pitch and catch in his own no-hitter?

AIDSville friends tell me that the city fathers look at the overwhelming invasion of Southeast Asians as a mixed blessing. When they arrive, they are so poor that they usually can't afford better accommodations than the Tenderloin. But, because they are tireless and industrious, they soon earn enough money to improve their quarters and, in time, the neighborhood. The city gets urban renewal without spending a dime of public money. Somewhat the same thing happened when the fags renovated and preserved the old buildings in the black section.

Jews have such a rigid, inflexible ideological perspective that they cannot deal with facts. I used to beat them in jury trials, day in and day out, year after year.

About Instauration's position on U.S. English: I would agree if bilingualism weren't going to cost so damn much money. Look at the wasted Canadian dollars that go into producing and marking street signs (highway) and instructions. We already have several pages of Spanish in most of our telephone directories, and the California ones carry ads in Oriental languages. In some border towns like Bisbee (AZ), the highway people don't even bother with English. All signs are in Spanish, and if you can't understand them, you're in for a traffic citation. OSHA, pressured by Hispanic groups, is putting its own pressure on employers to post bilingual safety instructions. Our insurance costs will soar even higher as judges award outrageous settlements to immigrants who claim damages for injuries incurred because they were unable to read directions or instructions. I never really cared whether or not millions of children mindlessly dumped on society each year were properly educated. An intelligent friend told me, "Oh, but you will, when you begin to have to pay for their mistakes." At first I didn't believe him, but I certainly do today. The mistakes of bank tellers, phone operators, construction workers, auto workers and mail order catalog people are increasing in frequency and so are our bills for them.

In the Baby M case, Whitehead, the surrogate mom, was rightfully required to surrender the baby to the father and the contractual mother. Otherwise, the whole surrogate mothering business could go down the drain, which would be bad news for Instauration's Nordic Survival Project. I was particularly outraged when I heard on the news that Mrs. Whitehead at one point had threatened to lodge false criminal complaints against the father, to the effect that he had sexually molested Whitehead's 10-year-old daughter. Purpose of her lie was to blackmail him into letting her keep the baby. From what I know of her, this Whitehead is no lady and no prize, and I would have to question her fitness to be a mother in any sense.

I have read only the first five short chapters of 1939: In the Shadow of War by Robert Kee. There is much about British machinations in Palestine. On page 49, Jewish refugees in England are advised by fellow Jews, "Do not make yourself conspicuous by speaking loudly, nor by your manner of dress. The Englishman greatly dislikes ostentation." That is as futile as advising cats not to chase mice.

Iceland has its first AIDS victim -- some ratbag who had just returned from Christian social work in Africa. Therefore it is essential that foreign students in Reykjavik be screened to prevent any further threat to our only pure gene pool.

Zip 953's reaction (July) to my short story, "Trend," is puzzling. While I will not quarrel with the individual's dislike of the story itself -- each to his own taste -- I am rather annoyed by the statement that it is "weakened further by the cheap obscenity." The few, relatively mild four-letter words in the story were carefully chosen to help impart a feeling of reality to the situation: a Negro male thinking and speaking under pressure. Would Zip 953 have found the story more realistic if Bubba had said, "Oh, my goodness gracious!" instead of using his earthly obscenity? The truth is that Negroes do use those words -- and others I studiously avoided -- every hour of every day, and to omit them in that situation would be to strip the story of all contact with reality.

Closely related to the complaint, I think, are the letters I see from time to time asking that Instauration cease running pictures of black males with white females because such photos offend the writers' sensibilities. Do these correspondents believe that pretending a problem does not exist will make it go away? Suffering offensive scenes and language are the price we pay for living in the real world. Rather than walling ourselves off to avoid contact with such phenomena, we ought to view these images and sounds as a constant reminder of the need to reclaim our proper place in the world.

Douglas Olson

Was in Vegas for a couple of days. Am I the only man who went to see the people and the architecture, not to whore or gamble? Interesting town -- the seniors in their RVs are much in evidence. I like Vegas; it has no pretensions. It is what it is. Our surfer should go there; lots of ladies eyeshallling me (not hookers). Living there is cheap if you don't gamble. It looks as if the hotels on the Strip can't afford, say, Joan Rivers, so they hire a white females because such photos offend the writers' sensibilities. Do these correspondents believe that pretending a problem does not exist will make it go away? Suffering offensive scenes and language are the price we pay for living in the real world. Rather than walling ourselves off to avoid contact with such phenomena, we ought to view these images and sounds as a constant reminder of the need to reclaim our proper place in the world.

Douglas Olson

George Kennan was interviewed by Walter Cronkite recently. He says the next flashpoint might be Korea, a "sleeping." A "limited isolationist," he confessed to being wrong 40 years ago in thinking we could mount secret operations. Now he opines, "They don't fit with our character . . . We can't keep secrets." Kennan says 9/10ths of our thinking on foreign policy is based on domestic considerations. He believes in a formal declaration of war against states like Iran and Libya so that we will be legally allowed to take such steps as seizing bank accounts and assets. Finally, he wants a "Council of Wise Men" to advise the nation on foreign policy.
□ I recently spent a week in Washington. As a former resident and occasional visitor, I noticed two things about the city. It has become much darker and less cordial than it was even a year ago. Compared to New York, Washington always had a sort of Southern graciousness, but that is fast disappearing. Whether it be in Garfinckels or Peoples Drugs, the only faces seen across the counter are black, and rather surly ones at that. Service is rendered at a snail’s pace. I shudder to think of the caliber of “public servants” employed by the government.

□ Speaking of discretion and valor, “Above All, Watch Your Words” (May 1987) again illustrates the problems we Northern Europeans face in our efforts to organize to promote the survival of our race. Some type of organization is necessary if we want to be more effective toward achieving our goal, but since the first and most important struggle we have to win is for the hearts and minds of our own race -- which have been carefully conditioned to be against their own interests -- it should be evident that violence (in word as well as deed) can only hurt us. Perhaps our best initial approach is to organize loosely in the form of discussion groups that would engage solely in discussions and various kinds of social activities, in order to reduce the intellectual and spiritual isolation many of us now experience.

□ Let me suggest that Satcom Sam undertake a statistical study of how the major networks schedule their Holocaust programs. In the last few years I seem to have detected two very distinct Holocaust “seasons” on TV. They occur during the first two weeks in early spring and the first two weeks in November. This coincides, roughly, with the periods before Easter and Christmas. Blunting the emotional impact of these holidays by making Christians feel guilty about what Gentiles have done to Jews, instead of allowing them to reflect on those who crucified their Savior, can be accomplished rather simply by focusing the public mind on a gruesomeness which obliterates all other feelings. The victorious Allies did this at Nuremberg, when horror stories from the trial obliterated the reality of what was happening to the Oder-Niesse and Sudeten Germans. Spring of this year saw Holocaust tear-jerkers continue past Easter and into May. It is doubtful, however, that this expanded schedule will carry over into the last months of fall. Subjecting the public to horror stories that close to Christmas might have an adverse effect on consumer spending. Since Jewish merchants are now geared to this annual buying spree, horror, guilt and negativity are out. From Thanksgiving to Christmas Eve optimism must be cultivated. Christians must be allowed to feel good about themselves. But in time this respite will be the only one left. Holocaust programs may soon run continuously, and a ten-month season is not entirely out of the question.

□ I was once an ardent supporter of the Israelis and their seemingly endless struggles against the Palestinians and the rest of their Arab neighbors. Feeling that Jews deserved some piece of the world to call their own, I was willing to ignore the terrible price paid by the Palestinians. But I can no longer ignore the consequences of political Zionism when scholarly books are banned in my own country. Writers have been arrested, imprisoned and financially ruinng in “democratic” Canada for the sin of expressing opinions that run counter to the “Authorized Version” of history. My government is spending millions to ferret out 20 old men who may or may not have been Nazi prison guards nearly 50 years ago. Racist accusations and attacks against Canadians of Eastern European and German extraction are an everyday event and nobody seems to care. However, if swastikas mysteriously appear on a few synagogues, it’s international news. If, as has happened, some rabbi gets caught in the act of painting those swastikas, the whole thing is hushed up and quickly forgotten. I’m tired of Israeli spies. I’m sick of Israeli propaganda, the ceaseless wailing and weeping and the unending cruelty perpetrated upon the Palestinians.

□ I can't help but wonder how different “free enterprise,” as envisioned by Reagan and his kasher konservatives, is from Russian communism with the breaks it gives to “moonlighters.” When I think of Reagan’s free enterprise, I remind myself of the extinction of white family farms, which are being replaced by collective- ized (corporate) farming on the Soviet model. As with the kulaks, American farmers are being driven off the land en masse. Meanwhile, the jobs of thousands of printers, textile workers, steel workers and machinists go overseas to the Pacific rim nations of the East, where workers work for a pittance. Everyone loses out but the Ivan Boeskys and Carl Icahns. And as always, while we go on supplying food and computer technology to the Soviet bloc and billions to Israel, disaster looms on the horizon. And still the whites in this country sit mutely and take it. If they have taken this much, no doubt they will take everything that’s coming as well. I certainly don’t view the Communist menace kindly, but I feel that the funny men with the funny noses in the funny suits running New America mean me and my family much more harm in the long run than does the abstract Soviet threat halfway across the world.

□ I never go to baseball games -- too many honky managers. But if Jesse start a boycott, I'm gonna not be join' twice as much.

□ Re the attack on the USS Stark. Not one public figure to date, not wimp Shultz or any government spokesman, has compared it with the Israeli attack on the USS Liberty.
That was a fascinating piece on Nathaniel Hawthorne (Jan. 1987). But -- a big BUT in capital letters -- even from a distance of over 100 years and plenty of miles, it sounds mighty like he was lusting after the Jewess, Mrs. Solomon, and envying her husband.

British subscriber

The view by some that homosexuality is partly genetic in origin doesn't wash with me. It gives the homos the "they can't help it" excuse. Since the overwhelming majority don't have children and therefore don't pass on their genes, why are there so many of them around? I think their number is directly proportional to favorable attitudes toward homosexuality. A lot of men, for reasons that range from shyness to inferiority feelings to doubts about their ability to "perform" (I love that word, as though one were in a circus), are afraid to approach women. They take the homosexual way out now because it is so "acceptable" in modern society, or what passes for society. I am quite sure in times past, when acceptance was minimal or negative, the pancreas ratio was much smaller.

Zoo City has a special division of tax-supported inspectors, whose function it is to check on kosher products. If the kosher rules have been incorrectly followed or the product is incorrectly labeled, the seller is subject to a heavy penalty and even imprisonment. It is somehow the duty of the non-Jewish community to enforce and subsidize this Jewish dietary superstition. We also have -- even from a distance of over 100 years and plenty of miles, it sounds mighty like he was lusting after the Jewess, Mrs. Solomon, and envying her husband.

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The woman of the cover picture on the May issue looked like an Alpine-Nordic hybrid to me. You could have picked a much more Nordic type. I think pure Nordics are much rarer than Instauration does. No more than 10% of Europeans.

British subscriber

Gorbachev recently tweeted a gaggle of U.S. congressmen visiting Moscow that we Americans listen far too much to the complainers in our midst -- e.g., to Jews who fan the flames of the refusenik issue. In recent months a bunch of college-age tourists accosted a Soviet UN official in New York over the immigration question, causing the official sourly to respond, "I wish all the Jews would leave Russia. My country's air would be cleaner." At this point America is nothing but the cat's paw of vengeful Jews. The USSR by contrast is a white nation which openly suppresses Jewish machinations and fearlessly calls them by their proper name. My opinion of the Russians -- despite all their shortcomings -- grows constantly more favorable. Let us not be maneuvered into any form of grave confrontation with this last bastion of our race, whether by Jewish hawks like Kenneth Adelman and Richard Perle or by "human rights" agitators demanding special privileges for Soviet Jewry.

During the course of his engagement party to a beautiful, tall blonde WASP of my acquaintance, I heard a little Jewish doctor refer to her leeringly as "a genetic factory." Though the woman protested his gross inappropiateness at the time, it did not prevent her from going ahead and marrying the dark, squat, hairy fellow (he was rich and well connected, you see).

Zip 012's comment, "The Safety Valve is the weakest section of your publication," caught my eye. I suppose there is a certain amount of truth to what he says about certain letters, but my God, consider all the "pea-brain missives" loaded into the controlled media -- Time, Newsweek and the daily fishbowl! Most lib-min newspapers censor out the Majority side to any question in their letters column. Zip 012 is engaging in some heavy-duty stereotyping in his letter. I consider myself as bearing none of the tags he throws out. His argument is elitist and smells like what the editor of any local "respectable" newspaper gives out. So far as I know, Instauration is one of the few places I can have my say on a matter. Safety Valve is my favorite part of the magazine and I might not subscribe if it were to become sterile and "anti-democratic," all cerebral and devoid of any emotional outlet. After all, remember its title! As for the critic's challenge to those who can write something a little more significant than a letter, well maybe I'd like to, though most of us are too busy working for minorities to sit down for heavy-duty Caucasian omphaloskepsis along the lines of Swartzbaugh's pieces. Words, however, cannot do justice to the cathartic feelings I experience when coming home from a particularly rough day at the office after close elbow-rubbing with equal-opportunity coworkers who are especially stupid, and finding Instauration has arrived. I read SV right off.

Now that the Pope has received the unreceivable Waldheim, I'm going to ask Reagan to watch-list John Paul II.

British subscriber

Sell all your cosmetic stocks immediately. Tammy Bakker is off the air. Jim is going into the Guinness Book of Records for racking up the world's most expensive one-night stand.

It is being pointed out in Britain that of the 800 AIDS cases, so far only five have not been homo, hemophiliacs or junkies. The government started a panic three months ago with its "we are all at risk" campaign, on which vast sums of money have been spent. Even old ladies who remember being kissed by a stranger 30 years ago asked to have blood tests. But all the tests subsequent to the start of the campaign have not so far revealed a single "positive" homosexual.
The North wind doth blow

HEROES WITH FEATS OF CLAY

HOLY TOLEDO, did they ever get their signals crossed! The witch-hunt of all witch-hunts, the great Senate-House show trial to bring down Reagan and all his works had its agenda volte-faced in early July by the bravado performance of Lt. Col. Oliver North. To the dismay of Senator Inouye and the 25 other inquisitors, one of the most literate and oratorical Marines ever to emerge from the Naval Academy and Quantico upstaged them with spirited backtalk that hasn't been heard by the American public since God knows when.

By the end of the second day of North's appearance, even Dan Rather had to hang up his hatchet and stop damning him as a sinister "loose cannon" and "rogue Rambo" who was running a secret government within a secret government within a secret government. One of the few hatchet wielders to hold out was Elizabeth Drew, a relative of Larry Tisch. She felt compelled to continue cranking out the "Fascists are coming" line for PBS.

Obviously, Reagan knew about North's back-channel maneuvers -- if he didn't he must be dumber than even Instauration believes he is. Obviously Ollie, ever the good soldier, was trying to protect his boss and could not be shaken, even by Arthur Liman's ear-grating Bronx accents, into admitting he had ever told Reagan what was going on. In fact, Ollie's feisty defense of the failed Iran pourparlers, the failed attempt to release most of the hostages and his skirting of the Boland amendment managed to make myriads of Americans forget his multiple sins and snafus. Tidal waves of sympathy washed over the onetime Catholic altar boy with the born-again wife, who was just trying to do his true-blue best for God, Reagan, country and the U.S. Marine Corps.

The Majority is so bereft of heroes that it clutches to its bosom almost anybody who comes along. Gordon Liddy, a short-lived hero of many conservatives, was a show-off, whose only virtue was his refusal to squeal on the other Watergaters. His proposal to organize a covey of call girls to seduce politicians into revealing their deepest party secrets was hardly heroic. He ended up as a Nietzsche-quotting, Zionist-touting speaker on the college circuit, the operator of a Florida anti-Arab terrorist academy in conjunction with some Israelis, and playing a bit part in a banal TV car-chase program.

Lt. Col. Oliver North bids fair to become the super-Liddy of Iranagate. Because Reagan called him a national hero, because he is against the Sandinistas (who in his right mind isn't?), because he was willing to snap some of the red tape that has made U.S. foreign policy the laughing stock of the planet, because he is the latest Great Satan of the liberal-minority coalition -- because of all this, well-meaning but not-so-hep Majority members quiver with ecstatic glee at the very thought of Ollie.

They are quivering too much. North is a bushy-tailed charismatic Marine who happily plotted with the Israelis to sell arms to the Ayatullah for hostages, while the White House was embargoing Iran and telling the world it would never engage in hostage haggling. He did his best for the Contras in Nicaragua, but that is as lost a cause as the Vietnam War. The conventional wisdom is that the U.S. cannot win a war without the people's support. Not true. The U.S. can't win a war without the media's support, which has been lacking ever since the Contras fired their first shots. If Ollie was really up to snuff, he would not be wheeling and dealing in matters and situations that present the media, when the secrets leak out as they always do, with more ammunition than ever to attack America's fear-and-trembling, intermittently reversible, permanently pusillanimous anti-Sandinista policy. By boy-scouting around Central America and the Middle East, Ollie, despite his best intentions, gave America's enemies a great deal to crow about.

One of Ollie's least publicized but most questionable operations was his starring role in organizing the U.S. attempt to kill Col. and Mrs. Muammar Gaddafi and their eight children. Nothing much heroic about that! Ollie did much of the planning with his Jewish partner, Howard Teicher, in the National Security Council. For this he received high praise from the Israeli government. Libya, by the way, is not the enemy of the U.S., but the enemy of Israel. Therefore, the U.S. must dutifully war against it, intimidate it with gunboat diplomacy, release massive misinformation about Libyan hit teams and, while bombing it, denounce Gaddafi for terrorist acts that more likely than not were committed by Palestinians and other Middle Easterners.

Ollie was probably as responsible as any other American for sending those 18 F-111s off from Lakenheath Air Base in England on April 14, 1986, on a 14-hour, 5,400-mile round trip bombing run to Tripoli, the capital of Libya, and Benghazi. The orders given to the pilots of nine of these planes, each carrying four 2,000-ton bombs, were very simply -- to wipe out the Gaddafis. Not to hit air bases and naval facilities -- that was the mission of the other planes -- but simply to bomb the Libyan leader's camouflaged Bedouin tent, where he often worked through the night and occasionally slept, and on the two-story stucco home beside it, where his family resided. Before taking off, the two men in each F-111 cockpit, the pilot and the weapons system officer, were supplied with reconnaissance photos of the Gaddafi compound.

One of these nine F-111s was shot down. One mistakenly dropped its bombs on a Tripoli residential area, killing 100 or so civilians. The laser-guidance systems of four others malfunctioned. But three of the nine planes did manage to plaster both the tent and the Gaddafi family home. All eight of Gaddafi's children and his wife, Safiya,
had to be hospitalized for wounds or shock. His 15-month-old adopted daughter, Hana, expired from her injuries a few hours after the bombing. Gaddafi, as we all know, escaped unharmed, even though Israeli intelligence had spotted him in his tent as late as 11:15 P.M., two hours and 45 minutes before the bombs started to fall. Teicher, however, believing that the Libyan leader had been killed, went around the White House offices exulting, "I'll buy everybody lunch!"

The Senate and House Select Committees, needless to say, are not interested in investigating North's role in the attack on the Gaddafis. That would be displeasing to the Israelis, who hope to stir up a U.S.-Libyan war. Nor did these two prosecutorial bodies wish to dwell on the Achille Lauro incident, the one operation in which North really showed his stuff. The committees preferred to direct their fire on the misfired hostage deal with Iran and the transfer of funds to the Contras.

When will the day come, if ever, that the Majority will have a genuine hero? Someone who doesn't go around praising a president who tries to kill the chief camel-jockey of a fourth-rate country of camel-jockeys, a president who "conquers" a rundown Caribbean island populated by a scattering of neolithic Negroes, who sends American soldiers, sailors and Marines to the Middle East to placate an international lobby, where they are picked off by car and truck bombs and Exocet missiles, who gets involved in an asinine deal with Iranian mullahs after an Israeli secret agent suggested it. When, if ever, will we have a hero who is a winner, not a loser?

The deadly equivalence that clouds a nation's future

GERMANY = AMALEK

I MAGINE THAT a leading West German official demanded the utter extermination of the Jewish people, calling them an "abomination" -- and that 40 other officials leaped to his defense -- and that a West German judge ruled he had committed no offense. Imagine that few Germans expressed their outrage at this new moral climate, while most went merrily on with their lives. And then imagine the reaction of world Jewry -- and, through it, of "world public opinion" -- to such a turn of events. Without realizing it, the outspoken official would have launched something like World War III, to be remembered as the shortest, most one-sided and most merciless of "wars."

So skewed is the world's ethnic pecking-order, however, than an Israeli official can demand the extermination of the Germans and win widespread support from his countrymen without Israel paying any price in terms of "world public opinion" -- to say nothing of being sent the way of Carthage.

One of the few Western journalists who paid any mind to the bloodlust emanating from points Israeli last year was Christopher Hitchens, whose "Minority Report" column alternates with Alexander Cockburn's "Beat the Devil" in the Nation. While visiting the Jewish state last summer, Hitchens happened to learn of the Derlich Affair, then playing itself out in the local papers (but not in Germany's or America's papers). It seems that Rabbi Shmuel Derlich had, in March of 1986, mailed a 1,000-word "pastoral letter" to the Israeli occupation troops on the West Bank, urging them all to obey Yahweh's timeless commands by exterminating the "Amalekites" to the last man, woman and child. (Being a Jew means being able to communicate with one's coreligionists in a dual code where symbolic words may mean one thing for insiders and another for everybody else.)

The Derlich epistle carried some weight because its Amalekite-hating author is the Israeli army's head chaplain for occupied "Judea and Samaria." Though widely circulated, it reached goyish ears only when one Nadav Ha'enzi, a reporter for the Israeli daily, Hadashot, and a member of one's coreligionists in a dual code where symbolic words may mean one thing for insiders and another for everybody else.)

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only been urging Israeli soldiers to kill every German. There was obviously no offense committed there, ruled Israel’s Judge Advocate General. The 40 military chaplains who rallied to Derlich’s support seemed to agree.

All the rabbi had written was that when a king arises in Israel (Sharon? Begin’s son?), it will be his godly duty to destroy Germany and all Germans “without leaving any trace.” Yea, even the last German cow must perish, as in the days of old.

Agag’s Fate

The Jews are a people of symbols, and “Amalek must be destroyed” has long been a tribal watchword. Samuel Roth called it a profound and sacred concept (Now and Forever, p. 69). But who is “Amalek”? Be careful -- it might even be you!

In chapter 17 of Exodus, it is recorded that the Israelites, after crossing the Sea of Reeds, were attacked at Rephidim by Amalek and his people. After Joshua had “mowed them down,” the Lord said to Moses, “I will utterly blot out the remembrance of Amalek from under heaven,” adding, “The Lord will have war with Amalek from generation to generation.”

The most decisive battle for this ill-fated little tribe came years later, after the Lord, speaking through Samuel, commanded Saul to destroy the Amalekites, “infant and suckling, ox and sheep, camel and ass” (I Samuel 15:3). This entire chapter of the Bible is worth a close perusal. Saul’s great sin was to spare some of the best animals, in order to make a sacrifice to the Lord. He also spared the Amalekite king, Agag, for reasons unstated.

The Lord was furious with Saul when he learned that the destruction had only been 99.9%, and sent Samuel back to strip him of his kingship and anoint David as a replacement. But Samuel also had one other order of business:

Then said Samuel, Bring ye hither to me Agag the king of the Amalekites. And Agag came unto him delicately. And Agag said, Surely the bitterness of death is past. And Samuel said, As thy sword has made women childless, so shall thy mother be childless among women. And Samuel hewed Agag in pieces before the LORD in Gilgal. (I Sam. 15:32-33)

Although a forgiving soul by the Bible’s own account, King Agag had indeed “made women childless” a few times. He was a warrior -- head of a nomadic tribe in a harsh world. Then along came a religious fanatic of a king who -- never forgiving and never forgetting a minor skirmish of many years earlier -- proceeded to slaughter all of Agag’s family and friends after gaining an advantage on the battlefield.

Still, King Agag -- by now the world’s loneliest man, the Rudolf Hess of his day -- found the strength to let bygones be bygones, so that when King Saul’s adviser, Samuel, approached, Agag came to him, saying, in so many words, “Surely we can be friends now.” No, said Samuel, 99.9% revenge is not good enough for me and Yahweh -- and he slashed a presumably unarmed Agag to bits.

Rather inconsistently, chapter four of I Chronicles later describes a tiny “remnant of Amalek” running around on distant sands. No problem! The Hebrew Simeonites (early-day Nazi hunters) tracked down these “survivors” at Mount Seir and killed them, one and all.

Since that time, Jews have often identified their sturdiest foes as “Amalek.” The “anti-Semitic” Persian official Haman, for instance, was called “Haman the Agagite” (Esther 3:1), and declared to be a descendant of Agag. To this day, at the annual festival of Purim, Jews eat three-cornered pies called hamantashen (Haman’s ears) and ridicule his memory with rattles and obscene jokes. More than 2,000 years later, Adolf Hitler was in turn identified with both Haman and Amalek.

Whereas Christian children are taught the Ten Commandments, Orthodox Jewish children are forced to learn all 613 commandments which rabbinic tradition finds buried in the Torah (Books of Moses). Number 59 on the list compiled by Maimonides is that one must “never forget” the evil done by Amalek (Deut. 25:19). The same verse also says that Hebrews must strive to “blot out all the remembrance of Amalek from under heaven.” The two commands would seem to present a glaring contradiction. Presumably, the good Jew is to “never forget” his enemy by the act of “blotting him out.”

Two Kinds of Herem

When Yahweh approached Saul through Samuel, demanding the utter extinction of the Amalekites, the key word he used was herem: Saul was to subject Amalek to the herem or “ban.” This is one of many Jewish concepts which have long baffled Gentiles. The philosopher Baruch Spinoza had a herem imposed on him in 1656 by Amsterdam’s Jewish community. This hardly means that he, any animals he owned, and even his possessions were to be holocausted. No, he was only shunned by his coreligionists. Yet it was also a herem to which Yahweh demanded the Amalekites be subjected.

One word. Two very different meanings. Jews appear content to keep these meanings tangled. Why might that be?

Consider Instauration’s cover story on Elie Wiesel (December 1984). In it, Elie’s notorious 1978 speech to several thousand Jews at Manhattan’s Congregation B’nai Jeshurun was quoted at some length. The moderator was Rabbi William Berkowitz, whose first question was, “How shall one respond to the Germans as well as to other countries involved during the Holocaust? ... What is your concept and understanding of collective guilt?”

WIESEL: Well, after the war, normally there should have been a herem. There should have been a Sanhedrin or at least a rabbinic tribunal in Jerusalem (because everything should happen in Jerusalem) ... [to] proclaim a herem on Germany, simply to tell Jews that what happened there should be remembered and therefore it should be proclaimed as a kind of fatherland of impurity. ... Why we didn’t do it I don’t know, but maybe because of practical reasons: there was [sic] still Jews there. There were DPs in DPs’ camps, who had nowhere to go. Palestine was under British mandate.

On the surface, it appears that Wiesel was only calling for the isolation of Germany, and yet the word herem
contains such powerful overtones in Hebrew scholarship that the real message conveyed to the assembled Jews was one of extreme malevolence and warning.

If this seems an exaggeration, consider the long entry under herem in the Encyclopaedia Judaica. Idolaters, it says, are to be put to the sword, their possessions burned:

This severest degree of herem is contagious: hence all the property of a proscribed community is condemned -- livestock must be put to the sword, the rest burned "as a holocaust to the Lord," and no spoil may be taken of the idols or the proscribed community (Ex. 22:19; Deut. 7:25-26; 13:13-19). An individual, too, who incurs the severest degree of herem contaminates everything that comes into contact with him (cf. Josh., 7:24-25).

The infamous herem of Jericho is later recounted, along with the story of a Hebrew named Achan, who had to be stoned and burned after bringing impurity onto himself by trying to keep some of Jericho's silver.

Then there was the enemy king, Mesha of Moab, who had the chutzpah to declare a herem against the Israelite inhabitants of certain towns, and later settled Moabites in their place!

As time passed, and after many awful incidents, the word herem generally came to mean the shunning of a Jew who went against the community's perceived interests. Nevertheless, the ancient overtones of the word remained, and Wiesel may have depended on these to fully arouse his synagogue audience.

A Herem for the Russians?

There can be no doubt that Elie was in a belligerent mood on that particular day. After praising Grigori Zinoviev, Maxim Litvinov and other prominent Jewish Bolsheviks, he paused to address the rising tide of anti-Russianism in today's world. "Jewish history ... has such an imagination," he gushed. "The grandparents built the Communist system, the grandchildren destroyed." Instauration described the reaction:

The uncanny self-assurance with which he pronounced this bold judgment concerning Russia, even setting it in the past tense, brought forth a wave of what can only be described as "ghoulish laughter" from the audience. The tape-recording clearly reveals that this particular laugh was quite different in nature from all the rest.

Perhaps our own imagination is getting the best of us here, but consider that Wiesel is hardly the only prominent Jew to dance prematurely on the grave of the yet-to-be-defeated Russians. Irving Layton, the fanatical WASP-hater whom the masochistic Canadian literary establishment loves to praise (Instauration, May 1986, p. 31), has written a poem (?) called "Letter to the Soviet Cultural Attaché":

Dear Tovarisch: We shall bury you as we buried the Egyptians Babylonians Assyrians Persians Greeks Romans Byzantines Ottomans Spaniards Germans

So many empires, each one casting a shadow: We became lightheaded watching them come and go.

The British Empire is the latest my people have seen come and go . . .

Tovarisch, it is not in God's plan that the Russian moujik should rule the world. He has other plans for you. Believe me, my grandchildren will dance on your grave.

Out of the Far East comes your destroyer, sent by God's avenging angels. And what will you do in the day of visitation, and in the desolation which shall come from far? To whom will ye flee for help? And where will ye leave your glory?

This selection from The Covenant (1977) suggests that Layton and Wiesel were very much of one mind about a decade ago, even at a time when Moscow was allowing many thousands of Jews to go to America each year.

God forbid that the Russians should ever run out of Jews! The Kremlin should heed Wiesel's explanation of why there was no herem against Germany in 1945 (beyond a few details like the incineration of Dresden): "Why we didn't do it I don't know, but maybe because . . . there was [sic] still Jews there." (If Elie had only meant isolating Germany, this would hardly have bothered him.)

No wonder Syria doggedly keeps a few Jews in the middle of Damascus. Israel calls them "hostages," but a more generous interpretation would be that the folks in Damascus -- whom countless Israelis routinely define as "Amalekites" -- do not care to be on the receiving end of a type-A herem (Spinoza's having been type-B).

Returning finally to Rabbi Derlich and his mass-circulated appeal to exterminate "the Amalekites," perhaps he really did mean the Arabs, and only claimed he meant the Germans in order -- quite successfully -- to take off most of the heat. No matter whom the rabbi meant, the fact is both Germans and Arabs have collectively entered the permanent symbolism of world Jewry, to remain there for as long as old Haman. The fact is: their nation remains fixed in the cross-hairs of a trigger-happy religious fanatic, who awaits their first false move . . . .
NO ONE REALLY KNOWS -- even imprecisely -- just how many illegal aliens now reside in the United States. The figures (guesses) range between three and 20 million. In any case, they come from virtually every country on earth, although most are presumed to be Mexicans.\textsuperscript{14}

In recent years, the Border Patrol has been apprehending between one and two million aliens annually. Despite the claim that one is caught for every two seeking entrance, it is likely that at least four get by for every one arrested. There is some big money to be made in alien smuggling, and the polleros (chicken tenders, smugglers) and the coyotes (those who transport the aliens to the urban areas or to U.S. farms) have evolved sophisticated systems to overcome the dispirited and, ominously, increasingly Hispanic Border Patrol. Harold Ezell, the outspoken Western commissioner for the INS, has stated that the typical arrestee is no longer a peon from the country seeking work in the fields, but people -- often entire families -- from Mexico's largest cities.

When apprehended, an alien will almost always admit he is in the U.S. illegally. He is then deported rather rapidly, but more often than not he'll be back the next day, or sometimes the same day.\textsuperscript{15} If the alien insists he is in the country legally, he is entitled to a time-consuming hearing. Sanctuary Movement workers and Chicano militants are trying to get the message across to the illegals that they should refuse to admit entering illegally. This would tie up deportation hearings in miles of red tape, necessitating millions of detentions and years of backlogs. Only if an illegal is caught and recognized four or five times is he jailed, by no means an unpleasant prospect in the land of the gringo. For instance, the federal detention facility in San Diego, called the Metropolitan Correction Center, or MCC, has wall-to-wall carpeting and color TVs in each cell. Because of the large numbers of Mexicans incarcerated, it is often referred to as the "Mexican Country Club."

Not all aliens residing illegally in the U.S. cross the border without paper. Over the years, the U.S. has issued millions of so-called "green cards," non-resident work permits which allow Mexicans to commute daily to jobs in this country. These cards are supposed to be of some help in preventing job-hungry Mexicans from slipping illegally across the line. However, as Arthur Corwin points out, green cards are in reality a license to hunt for a permanent job on the American side. Once secured, it can give the commuter and his immediate relatives the incentive and the means to immigrate permanently. Over the years thousands of commuter-immigrants have moved to the United States from Mexico, their place immediately filled by new commuters.

The same applies to innumerable "border-crossing cards" floating around, which allow Mexicans to visit or shop in the U.S., supposedly within 25 miles of the frontier. One immigration agent in Juarez told me that "hundreds of thousands" of Mexicans use these cards to get into this country legally, then send the card back to relatives in Mexico and disappear into the Chicano barrios to seek work. If caught, they give a phony name, are deported, and a few days later re-enter the country legally, card in hand. They might miss a week of work, at most.

Even the huge existing quantity of these free passes is not enough to satisfy mestizo demand. Thus, a large cottage industry on both sides of the border has sprung up, a thriving industry specializing in the forging of these documents, along with American Social Security cards and American birth certificates.\textsuperscript{16}

Although the Mexican browning of America will have devastating racial, social and political consequences, currently undreamed of by liberals and libertarians, the debate, in typical American fashion, usually revolves around the economics of the problem. Even here the repercussions are enormous.

The "anti-restrictionists" forces come from four basic groups: agents of agribusiness and other industries employing large numbers of illegals; libertarian ideologues armed with their curious and extreme equalizing dogmas; Chicano militants and Mexican nationalists with an eye on the "lost territories"; and liberals, fiercely determined to "do good," regardless of the horrendous cost to their own kind. The chief tactic of these groups is to argue that the illegals take only difficult, low-paying jobs no one else wants, and that they contribute much more in Social Security and in taxes than they withdraw in services.

It is true that field labor is hard and that most Americans are not overly excited at the prospect of doing such work. But that doesn't mean we have to believe the stories put out by agribusiness about the specter of lettuce at $5 a head and tomatoes at $6 a pound, should the supply of wetback labor dry up.

Such tales are complete nonsense. For one thing, if produce were to rise so precipitously in price, millions of Americans, including many retirees eager to earn a few extra dollars, would tear out the rosebushes in the back yard and plant the fruits and vegetables that are in demand, delivering their surplus to local markets. This produce would likely be fresher and less chemicalized than that which we now obtain from agribusiness. And this kind of competition would help keep food prices in line.

Agribusinessmen are well aware of this, and would never let such an experiment get off the ground. They would proceed to do what in fact they should now be doing: mechanizing.

Actually, the machine technology to do the seeding, harvesting and sorting of most produce has already been developed. This technology has not been widely applied, simply because illegal alien labor is cheaper and readily available. Few growers are anxious to put down large capital outlays on costly machines when the arms and legs and backs of Jose and Maria are making them big profits.

As to the claim that illegal aliens pay more into the system than they take out, or otherwise benefit the economy, a study by Dr. Donald Huddle of Rice University showed that for every 100 working illegals, 65 American citizens are thrown out of work. The wetback impact on the labor market hits low-wage and blue-collar, entry-level jobs the hardest, the jobs normally open to blacks get the shortest end of the illegal stick.\textsuperscript{17}

Illegal, moreover, are no longer content with the lowest-paying work. Many are replacing American workers in jobs that traditionally pay very well, particularly in the construction trades.\textsuperscript{18} In the American Southwest, a considerable amount of bitterness is being built up among the young, white construction
laborers who have been thrown out of work by the influx of illegals. It is now crystal clear that the prime strategy of the American economic system in these waning years of the 20th century is to import cheap colored labor, illegal or otherwise, while at the same time exporting jobs to the Third World.19

Other studies have shown that illegals as a group take much more from the social service systems than they input. The cost of their criminal activities alone weigh heavily against whatever taxes they may pay.

In many American border cities and towns, illegal Mexicans account for 50% or more of the crime. Burglary, vehicular theft and shoplifting are the illegals’ favorite criminal activities, but robbery, rape and murder are not unknown to them.

The El Paso Border Patrol has stated that at least a third of all illegals apprehended in its sector are involved in some kind of criminal activity in the U.S. A former Arizona sheriff, speaking of burglaries, has said: “You cut it off at Nogales, it opens up somewhere else. These are professionals. Most of the time, they’ll lay out and watch a house all day. When [the occupants] leave in the evening, they’ll slip in and get whatever they can.”

In San Diego County, Mexican illegals operate in “crews,” somewhat in the style of door-to-door salesmen. The “manager,” driving a stolen car, drops off his group one by one in affluent neighborhoods, and each walks down the block and breaks into every home thought to be unoccupied. Meanwhile, the fast-growing Chicano youth gangs in the Southwest, feeding off the burgeoning illegal population, are now posing major law enforcement headaches in the big cities.

Health care costs are skyrocketing in the Sun Belt due to the demands of the wetbacks. El Paso County once sent Ronald Reagan a bill for $10 million to dramatize what it costs taxpayers there who get stuck with $160 million annually for medical care for illegals. Additionally, L.A. school districts spend over $500 million a year to educate the children of those who have broken our immigration laws.

Orange County, just south of Los Angeles, shells out over $3.5 million yearly in maternity costs — 89% of this is for obstetric care for illegal alien mothers. White American taxpayers are thus paying dearly to bring into the world those who are destined to destroy the viable future of their own offspring.

To graphically illustrate the nature of the galloping insanity that afflicts the white citizens of the Southwest and of America in general, consider two cases handled by a tax-supported San Diego hospital not long ago:

An illegal alien was treated for two months and given a wheelchair and a walker. He and his parents then received from the hospital plane tickets back to Mexico. The total cost was $102,000. The same hospital treated another illegal for a month and then returned him to Mexico via a chartered jet, accompanied by a private nurse. Cost: $163,000. The University of California at Tio Sam.

The illegals do contribute some money to the system, but Donald Huddle estimated that on balance they cost the American people about $35 billion a year. Also, their demands on the social services increase with the length of time they reside in the U.S. The amnesty program incorporated into the latest “border control” bill will throw more millions onto the relief roles.

As in Mexico, the Hispanic presence in the U.S. — legal and illegal — is very young and very prolific. Four years ago there were about 16 million Hispanics within our borders; in the early 1990s, says the Population Reference Bureau, there will be 47 million, surpassing the blacks in number.

There are those who believe the day is not far off when we shall see the appearance of a strong irredentist movement among the Mexicans and descendants of Mexicans in the Southwest. But the dream of reconquering Aztlan is basically propaganda issuing from the overheated imaginations of a handful of young Chicano militants. Neither the Chicano masses nor the Chicano politicians are going to be especially anxious to deliver California and Texas to what they know full well is a rapacious gang of thieves in Mexico City. Nor will they be eager to cut themselves off from the great white father in Washington who does out all that wonderful welfare. It should be remembered that the most effective revanchists are the strongest nationalists. The illegals who have packed it in in the homeland to move north have already demonstrated their less than ferocious attachment to their native soil. A serious Chicano irredentist movement is decades away, and will materialize only when the gravy train is permanently derailed, or when Chicano leaders can join the rest of Mexico to the “lost territories,” rather than the reverse.

What we are seeing and probably will see a lot more of is an expansion of Mexican influence in the United States, particularly in the cultural and political areas. For example, one syndicated Chicana columnist indulged in a bit of messianism when she told her readers that the Anglo is very efficient because he is “emotionally cool,” and went on to explain: “Our heritage teaches us to take time with people, to hug, to listen . . . . Perhaps there is also an ethnic resource, a cultural group which if viewed with vision, if allowed and encouraged to know, understand and share its culture, can counter the diminished humanity whichchills all of us at times as we confront form letters and computerized bills.” And possibly, as we’re doing all this hugging and sharing (and building living quarters out of tin cans and old tires), a large portion of our crops can spoil in storage. Mexico has its own virtues, but they are for the Mexicans, in Mexico.

Another Chicano writes in a rather more threatening manner, “We are the Antonios, Marías and Robertos of the North, our names bastardized, mispronounced or shortened by the dominant Anglo culture.” With the obligatory mention of his “Mexican forefathers [who] signed away half of the motherland” in 1848, he states, “Eighty-five percent of us are clustered in nine states possessing 193 electoral votes — more than two-thirds of the 270 needed to elect a president.”

There’s little question that the Hispanic will be flexing his political muscle in the years ahead — and they’re not likely to need Rev. Jesse Jackson to show them the way, particularly when there’s no lack of expertise among conservative political hacks to instruct them. A couple of years ago Herb Klein, formerly an official in the Nixon administration, told a Mexican-American group:

This is the time for Hispanic power to come to the forefront. This is the time to become a dramatic part, a potential part, a powerful part of the American voting public that will be directing candidates and issues in the days ahead.

“The key to building and using the potential of the Hispanic vote,” Klein continued, “comes from becoming a part of the two-party system. Work in both parties, and you gain more power.”

Already Hispanics are forcefully impacting the political power structure in the Southwest and elsewhere. And, not coincidentally, a very large percentage of appointed and elected Hispanic officials have been indicted after being caught with their hands in the public cookie jar.

It is ironic but hardly surprising that the Chicanos and Mexicans
who would attack Anglo-American nationalism and pride are the same who exhibit the warmest feelings for their own kind and their own land. One seasonal illegal migrant to the U.S. said, “For a good Mexican it is shame enough to have to move to the land of the gringos to sell our labor, even if we find many good things here. You see, the thing we never sell -- even if we go as an immigrant -- is el alma de Mexico (the soul of Mexico).”

A Mexican sociologist, Jorge Bustamante, who usually reflects the opinions of politicians in Mexico City, has stated, “The Immigration and Naturalization Service is engaged in a campaign of mass hysteria against illegal immigration.” This same Bustamante also declares himself a “nationalist” and comments:

Self-determination. Independence. That is the main meaning of nationalism in Mexico. It doesn’t mean that we are number one. It means we want to preserve our own traditions. We want to reinforce the values we received from previous generations and transmit them to future generations.

As to the Americans who wish to do the same thing, according to Bustamante, they are practicing “mass hysteria.”

Mexicans do have a stronger sense of nation than Americans. The true Mexican nationalists, however, stay in their own country. A struggling waiter in Juarez once told me that his sister, who had a restaurant in Albuquerque, wanted him to come and manage it, “But I prefer to be a little poorer here than richer there. Mexico is my country.”

And this from a Mexicali businessman: “The Mexicans who go to live in your country, they are hopeless. You don’t want them and we don’t want them back. They are a people without a country.”

The Mexicans use the derogatory term, pocho, for a countryman who wants to live in the United States. “Pochismo” describes the process whereby a decent Mexican is transformed into a pathetic imitation Anglo.

Nevertheless, there are millions ofuchos in the U.S., and millions more potential pochos who seek entry. A number of Americans, those whose brains have not been dry-rotted with the bizarre ideologies of democratic extremism, have become very alarmed at the magnitude of the invasion. Many would agree with the Border Patrol’s Alan Eliason:

As a nation, we can’t be the employer or sustainer of the whole world. In 20 to 30 years, we’d be descended to the level of the Third World. Who would we then be helping?

Immigration “Reform”

And so the 1986 Immigration Reform and Control Act, a measure that was passed in order to relieve the concern and anger of the mute white Americans who go about their private business each day. Most do not realize that the ultimate effect of this law will be to worsen the situation. They cannot yet see that the whole business was a trick, a Punch and Judy show to deliberately deceive and defuse any strong reaction and organization by frightful and inarticulate whites.

As these lines are being written (March 1987), it is being reported that apprehensions of illegals are down sharply from last year, particularly in the El Paso and San Diego sectors. Does this mean that the new law is working already? Hardly. Many illegal immigrants caught in the winter months are those already residing in the U.S., who return to the motherland at Christmas to visit family, and re-enter in January or February. Because the amnesty will be granted only to those who have resided continually in this country since January 1982, most illegals decided not to jeopardize their chances by visiting home. The spring and summer months will be more indicative, not just in 1987 but next year and the year after that.

Mexico’s economic problems expand in proportion to its birthrate. The population mushroom as the economy dies a little more each day. Wealthy Mexicans export their wealth, and the foreign debt (now around $90 billion) reaches toward the sky. Is this a country that can create enough jobs for its people? Last year, for each new job created in Mexico, scores of babies were born. And does this swelling mass care one iota what kinds of laws are enacted by the stupid gringos?

The flow northward may slacken now and then, but in the long run it can only balloon. This is a law cast in iron; the one Reagan signed last November is made of paper. Mexican sociologist Perez Canchola recently put it this way:

The process of immigration is so strong in our country, so imbedded, that it now forms an integral part of the culture of many families in states such as Michoacan, Jalisco and Zacatecas. The only ones left are the women, children and the elderly -- but now even that is changing. More women are coming up, more children.

So there we have it. Illegal immigration to our country is now an integral part of Mexican culture. Does anyone really believe that a cultural trend such as this can be stopped by an ambiguous law, laced with ifs, ands and buts?

Perez also pointed out that illegal immigration to el Norte allows the criminal ruling caste in Mexico City to get rid of millions of potential malcontents, thereby preserving the “equilibrium between the social and political relations” of Mexico. To stop the northbound flow would be to “invite disaster.” Among those who would probably agree with Perez about the necessity of avoiding this “disaster” are big American financial interests, banks and others, who have thrown billions down the Mexican rathole and worry about getting them back. “If poverty, misery and unemployment continue to increase,” says Perez, “people will continue to migrate illegally.”

They are not going to starve to death without at least fighting for their lives . . . . It’s either that or a revolution.

Employer Sanctions Inadequate

Now, a closer look at the new law. First, the employer sanctions. These apply only to companies that have hired illegals after the passage of the bill; those who hired wetbacks before that date are home free. As a civilized nation, the United States only applies ex post facto law against the leaders and soldiers of nations it defeats in war.

In truth, even those who are hiring illegals at this very moment need have little fear. The Border Patrol is not going to have enough manpower to police even a minute fraction of the companies that hire illegals. They will, they say, instead rely on “voluntary compliance.” (By early July of this year, under heavy pressure and piteous howling from agribusiness, the Border Patrol has already made several key concessions that are directly contrary to the letter of the new law. If past history is any guide, we can expect to see more such concessions and ad hoc exemptions in the future.)

Some large employers will cover their tracks by dividing their operation into smaller units, and then subcontracting the work. As smaller businesses will not be bothered at all by the INS, and with millions and millions of new job hires each year in America, the burden of policing and of record-keeping will be enormous, even with the best of intentions.

It can also be expected that those with a vested economic or emotional interest in destroying what remains of our racial and cultural integrity will be sure to litigate mightily on the basis of race discrimination against any employer who adheres too rigidly to the strictures of the law. Laxity on the part of employers will be rewarded by the absence of litigation; conscientiousness will be punished.
The already healthy cottage industry in bogus documents is expected to take a quantum leap forward. In Mexican border towns, foolproof “green cards” are advertised openly, as are birth certificates, driver’s licenses and Social Security cards.

The Border Patrol itself, under the new law, was supposed to be beefed up by almost 50%, but Congress has since reneged on its promise for more funding for that agency. Even if INS manpower were increased, it would only mean that border jumpers would need a bit more patience and persistence to reach their goal. If they’ve just traveled a thousand miles to arrive at the border, they’re unlikely to be discouraged by a few more uniforms in their path.

Amnesty: The Bill’s Lasting Legacy

Amnesty! This is the real meaning of the “milestone” bill and will produce the only lasting effects. The INS is relying on social service organizations to help process the amnesty claimants. Many of these agencies are Chicano and Catholic groups that have a vested interest in “immigrants’ rights,” a case of the robbers acting as bank managers. As one properly cynical immigration attorney and former INS official put it, “I think the immigration officers themselves realize that when the dust settles, when everything’s said and done, you’re just going to have a bunch more people in the country.”

The INS would like “documentation” that an illegal alien applicant has lived here continuously since 1982, but in lieu of records, it probably will accept affidavits from employers, friends and neighbors that Jose and his eight children have indeed been good citizens these last five years. We can be sure that these affidavits will soon be flying about like snow in an Arctic winter. It won’t be long before the overworked bureaucracy starts to rubber-stamp applications for legalization, particularly when lawyers are looking over their shoulders. Of course, there will be a few arrests and prosecutions for fraud to convince the taxpaying sheep that the law is “working.”

Furthermore, the law’s “confidentiality” regulations prohibit the detention or expulsion of amnesty applicants who might admit to crimes -- even murder -- or who may be found to have diseases such as AIDS or leprosy. Applicants who do not qualify for amnesty will be permitted simply to sitter back into the U.S. population, for the INS is forbidden to report them to law-enforcement or public health agencies.

News of the amnesty has already spread like wildfire in Mexico and throughout Central America. If the gringos granted one amnesty, surely they will grant another in a few years. Pack the bags.

A Chicano from California, Francisco Herrara, spoke of his co-racialists south of the border:

I can guarantee you they don’t really understand all the ins and outs of this bill. What they know is a bill has been passed and there’s something in there that contains an amnesty provision . . . . (They believe that) if they can get their two feet across that line, they have a chance of staying . . . . There will be a tremendous black market in providing pay stubs, rent receipts, doctor’s certificates -- whatever is necessary for proof of prior residency.

The game, as always, will go to the quick. An INS examiner, writing in the Christian Science Monitor, has stated, “Rewarding persistent lawbreakers mundanely or by special amnesties will subvert any immigration law, no matter how rational and just.”

Even Harold Ezell, who led the cheerleading for the bill as it made its way through Congress, has warned: I hope no one thinks that with the new bill the problem is solved. We allowed the problem to go for too long. Dr. Kitty Calavita of the University of California thinks the law could be both ineffective and detrimental.

I don’t think it’s going to stop undocumented migration or even reduce it. It’s not better than nothing. It has some potentially negative consequences, one of which, I suppose, is misleading the American public to purport to have done something about the problem.

The INS examiner previously quoted hit the nail on the head:

The bill is fatally flawed by its utter failure to define the public interest in controlling immigration. A vocal minority of congressmen, businessmen, ethnic lobbyists, immigration lawyers and opinionmakers still feel that it is neither moral nor practical to assert America’s sovereignty to police its borders and cities. They brazenly assert that larger numbers of immigrants are beneficial.

This INS man believes that the solution is a “galvanized public opinion.” Unfortunately, the fractured body politic in democratic America is not about to galvanize about or around anything. The confusion of interests and the paralysis of the will of the nation produces, on a fairly dependable basis, facts such as these:

- A federal judge in Arizona last year castigated a Border Patrol agent for “wanton negligence” for shooting and permanently crippling a Mexican national (on U.S. soil) after the latter, carrying clubs and rocks, tried to interfere with an arrest. The judge awarded the Mexican $1.8 million. (If a Mexican lawman wantonly put a hole in you, do you think the Mexican government would pay one peso in compensation?)
- Another federal judge has ordered the INS to stop deporting apprehended illegals until their amnesty status can be determined. His honor further stated that those who had been deported must be allowed back into the U.S.
- Yet another federal court has ordered back pay for illegals who were “improperly” laid off from their jobs.
- A pamphlet published in New Mexico by gringo leftist tells aspiring illegals how to evade the Border Patrol, how to stonewall if arrested and where to apply for welfare once here. The booklet has a wide circulation in Mexico, and no action has been taken against the authors.
- Shortly after the new immigration bill was passed, Senator Alan Simpson (R-WY), the sponsor, sent an aide to Mexico to “explain” the law. When asked why he felt this was necessary, the aide replied, “Mostly because Mexico is very concerned about it and we understand why Mexico could be concerned.” Ironically,
on the very day that Simpson’s flunky was in Mexico, the INS warned its agents to stay out of that country. A few weeks earlier, some Mexican Judicial Police were briefly detained in El Paso, and the Americans feared retaliation.

- Hundreds of American churches have provided shelter and aid to illegals from all over Central and South America. The government has prosecuted a few, but the movement flourishes. Dozens of American cities, including Los Angeles, and one state (New Mexico) have declared themselves “places of sanctuary.” That old faker, Billy Graham, also got into the act. “The people of Southern California ought to welcome with love all those immigrants who have come,” proclaimed the North Carolina Bible thumper.

- Thousands of childless American couples are eager to pay $10,000 or more for a mestizo baby. Since the demand is there, infant smuggling is big business the entire length of the border.

- There are at least 100 private companies in the U.S. that broker mail introductions between frustrated or senile American men and Mexican or Oriental women.

- A Mexican intellectual once said that the only way the flood northward could be contained would be if the gringos “built a 90-foot wall.” No such wall is contemplated; it would hurt the aid to illegals from all over Central and South America. The Senate Select Committee on Immigration and Refugee Policy, he was told, but only after INS assurance that it was only “symbolic” and could easily be climbed.

The litany is endless. Arthur F. Conwin, a specialist on the history of American attempts at immigration control, summarized his views ten years ago when he wrote,

Mexico-America is essentially a foster child of the Great Society. It is very much a political subculture wherein Third Worldism and Raza brotherhood are the dominant ideologies. As such, its present status would have been inconceivable without the Affirmative Action bureaucracy and the daily spread of millions of HEW dollars among underprivileged communities along with matching manna from state and local governments and private foundations . . . in the political culture of the welfare state, the name of the game is client power.

What all this means is that there is no way, no way under the sun, to stop the coming Mexicanization of large segments of America. No way to stop the hot wind blowing up from the south. No way, that is, under the so-called leadership we cannot escape, though there be a hundred elections a week. No way short of a revolution. What these gentlemen, and others, are saying is that white Americans can and will swallow mongrelization of their race and destruction of their culture and way of life, but only in small doses. A gigantic brown army continually storming our borders might precipitate a “nativist reaction,” but a steady, endless trickle across the border will not provoke such a reaction.

No one with genuine concern over the future of the white West can support this law. It is not a “first step” to control, as some say. At best it is the latest in a long line of half-hearted and hypocritical attempts to regulate our slow strangulation. Laws of a far more Draconian nature will be required for a permanent solution. And when and if it comes to that point, there will be no need to stop there. The problem of illegal immigration (over half a million annually, overwhelmingly nonwhite), the problem of Mexicans and other nonwhites who have legal citizenship and a host of other vexations will be able to be resolved because the will to resolve them will be in evidence. Without that will, born of a new psychology forged in Realpolitik, nothing permanently effective will be done.

“World Dung-Hill of Ignominious Mongrels”

In El Paso, San Diego and other border areas, one can nightly watch the little brown people filing across the border, heading north to Houston or Chicago or Los Angeles or Denver. Now, I witnessed it, it is with the eye of a physician. The burning fever must run its course before the patient regains his health and strength. What does not kill makes stronger.

Each alien slinking along the road is another set of claws, tearing asunder that monstrous scarecrow, the democratic and decaying America of the Hesburghs, the Lopezes, the State Department. The rapid shredding of that world gives us our one chance to avert the sad fate of so many great civilizations of the past and to put an ultimate end to that nightmare vision of a one-race earth, which writer John Sullivan 20 years ago termed “a world dung-hill of ignominious mongrels.”

In America, appeals to common sense, reason, manhood and tradition have never had much success, and probably never will. The sense of unlimited space, ever-expanding opportunity and the relentless quest for riches have always militated against such appeals and the movements they have sometimes spawned. It is this individual imperialism that sets the American apart from his European brethren. America was settled by individuals; there was no really hostile frontier populated by millions of well-armed
barbarians (as is the European experience), only a vast uncharted wilderness peopled by a few scattered and primitive tribes. Because there was no true opposition to the conquest of this land, there never developed any idea of a State. All national and racial feelings were expressed in a highly individualistic mode. As the brilliant American thinker, Francis Parker Yockey, put it, “America did not develop in the early centuries the consciousness of political tension which arises from a true frontier.” But we are now witnessing the creation of that frontier; often it is as close as next door or across the street.

This American crisis will last well into the next century. As with any great crisis, opportunities will arise, but in a form quite different from any now imagined by armchair ideologues or idealists. As the tensions and internal contradictions inherent in the attempt to practice the equalist American ideology increase and as the racial balkanization proceeds apace, a new American psychology will develop, not entirely new, of course, for a total transformation of the psyche of a people is neither possible nor desirable.

To chart future trends, to analyze the opportunities that will arise, and to set the strategy that can take advantage of them, will require clear and hard thinking — operational thinking, as Lawrence Dennis called it — on the part of that handful of superior personalities who are the makers of history. It will require the abjuration of wishful thinking and idealistic platitudinizing, the frustratingly incessant habit of tilting at windmills.

I hope to write a sequel to this essay that will explore some of the future scenarios and the possibilities inherent in them. Meanwhile, I turn my eye southward and whisper in the wind: Let them come. By the millions. Let them wreak their horror in the hearts of our countrymen. Let them hasten the return to a tribal consciousness. Let them bury the old America that pushed us into wars against our kind, that fostered the arrogant belief that we were blessed by God, untouchable, supreme upon the earth, the only model worthy of imitation. Only where there are graves, said Nietzsche, can there be resurrection.

The wind takes the words and proceeds upon its journey over the American landscape.

NOTES
14. An INS report states that in the last few years, large numbers of criminals from many countries have entered the U.S. on our southern frontier, using forged documents. These are members of organized crime groups ranging from the Japanese Yakuza to Jamaican drug networks. The INS states that their criminal activities “appear to be escalating dramatically.”

15. “When you see 400 illegals at the border,” said Harold Ezell, “just standing out there, laughing and talking, on American property, eating tacos! They just don’t have any respect for America. They don’t care about us.”

16. An immigration officer in Chicago (where there may be as many as half a million illegals) states that the typical illegal alien is now “papering himself to fit the system . . . There’s so much bad paper out there our identity systems are being subverted.” Once the illegals get their phony papers (for as little as $50), they often jump eagerly into the American welfare system.

17. This development is raising the hackles of some in the black communities. Ezola Foster of the L.A. branch of the American Association of Women sent a letter to 50 major newspapers complaining about “corporate greed and the failure of the federal government to protect our borders.”

“Watts is no longer a black community,” she also wrote. “It is an illegal alien community.” Further, “blacks, young and old, are being forced to compete with illegal aliens in the labor market.” Foster later told a reporter that American blacks are the victims of “a conspiracy by big business and the politicians to shove them out of the economy and replace them with illegal aliens.”

18. In Houston, 50% of all construction workers are illegals; they also make up most of the highway repair crews. In California’s Silicon Valley, they hold 20% of the jobs.

19. In Mexico alone there are hundreds of major “American” companies with plants that assemble finished products or, in some cases, manufacture the complete product, ranging from Frisbees to Fords. These products are then shipped back to the U.S. duty free. American labor unions, while vigorously protesting these unmerited tax breaks, have inveighed against the loss of control at the border. Unfortunately, the unions for generations have undermined the positions of their own members with a flood of egalitarian propaganda and deeds. They have learned too late that it is the rootless corporations, the bankers and the financiers that always benefit most from leveling agitation.

20. Some of these, perhaps 5%, are pure Caucasian: Spaniards, some Cubans, even a few of Mexican origin.

21. Can we take seriously the talk of “Aztlan” when the electoral revolts of the chief opposition party (PAN) in the industrialized states of north-central Mexico reveal (though PAN leaders will vigorously deny it) a strong and hidden separatist tendency? A Mexican from a northern state once explained that, although he was patriotic, he and his fellow northerners greatly resented interference from Mexico City. He pointed out that northerners in general were taller than the folks in the interior, lighter-skinned, more industrious and less religious.

22. This Chicana should perhaps have considered the words of Mexican President Miguel de la Madrid: “No nation can impose its own image on others, nor believe its own values and solutions are superior to others and therefore applicable to another nation.” El Presidente was speaking of the American influence upon Mexico, but the reverse also applies.

23. As might be guessed, the scurviest anti-Anglo pronouncements come from whites. An Irish Catholic journalist has written these edifying lines: “The character of the Hispanic people, and the culture from which that character derives, is the clear antithesis of the neuter, necrophiliac culture a-building in the United States.” Quoted in Corwin, editor, op. cit.

24. Ultimately and inevitably it will be the gringo officials who will be driven from public office. After all, the Chicanos political thieves are only doing on a smaller scale what their brethren to the south do as a matter of course on a much larger one. Large-scale peculation of public monies and pension funds is simply a certainty in those states where the mestizos will attain power.

25. Quoted in Corwin, editor, op. cit. It is interesting that Mexico, with its huge mass of unemployed, brings in Guatemalan workers (including illegal child labor) to pick its coffee crop. It imposes an entry fee on each illegal child laborer.

26. The outcries of Bustamante and a host of other Mexican Anglo-bashers can perhaps be placed in historical context. A recent best-seller in Mexico, The Presidents, quoted President Diaz Ordaz (1964-70): “There isn’t a true Mexican who doesn’t want to even the score with the United States. They are our obsession, and we have to remind them that we don’t forget past insults.” Diaz Ordaz, however, emphasized that the howls against America were “for internal consumption. The gringos accept our tall stories. They don’t like them, but it doesn’t go beyond that.”

27. It is also true that there are some illegal Mexicans in the U.S. who long to return to their own land, and often do just that after saving a few dollars. Stacy and Lutton, the authors of an otherwise excellent work, The Immigration Time Bomb (Alexandria, VA, 1985), revealed their very American materialistic biases when they wrote, “It is hard to see why [the illegals] would leave the prosperity of the United States to return to the poverty of their own land.” While the primitive peons may often be fascinated by our technological toys, their very primitivism bespeaks a strong bond to the soil of their birth, to their race and their country.

In his swing through California, Robert Louis Stevenson met

An Unpleasant Character

The image of the greedy, grasping, rapacious Shylock is an inaccurate stereotype. The verb, "Jew down," is found only in the vocabulary of bigots. Jews were forced by Christian strictures on usury to become bankers and money-lenders. Such is the official liberal-minority line in the late 20th century.

Yet the image of the Jewish swindler is an enduring one, both in fact (Ivan Boesky, Marvin Warner, et al.) and in literature (Céline's Bagatelles pour un massacre). A little-known opus of Robert Louis Stevenson does nothing to blur this image.

Stevenson, who suffered from poor health most of his life, was stricken by an incurable wanderlust. Literature buffs, who have read his fairly popular Travels with a Donkey in the Cevennes, which recounts his experiences in Belgium and France, are less familiar with his less popular The Silverado Squatters, an account of his stay in the American West.

One chapter is entitled, "With the Children of Israel." In it, Stevenson paints an acidic picture of a prosperous Jewish merchant in California, a man he calls Kelmar.

Kelmar was a storekeeper, a Russian Jew, good natured in a thriving way of business . . . . He had a projecting underlip with which he continually smiled, or rather smirked . . . . I had no idea, at the time I made his acquaintance, what an important person Kelmar was. But the Jew storekeepers of California profiting at once by the needs and habits of the people, have made themselves in too many cases the tyrants of the rural population. Credit is offered, is pressed on the new customer, and when once he is beyond his depth, the tune changes, and he is from thenceforth a white slave. I believe, even from the little I saw, that Kelmar, if he chose to put on the screw, could send half the settlers packing in a radius of seven or eight miles around Calistoga. These are continually paying him, but are never suffered to get out of debt. He palms dull goods upon them, for they dare not refuse to buy; he dines with them when he is on an outing, and no man is louderliyer welcomed; he is their family friend, the director of their business, and, to a degree elsewhere unknown in modern days, their king.

These were strong words in Stevenson's day. They are stronger words today.

So ended our excursions with the village usurers; and now that it was done, we had no more idea of the nature of the business, nor the part we had been playing in it, than the child unborn. That all the people we had met were the slaves of Kelmar, though in various degrees of servitude: that we ourselves had been sent up the mountain in the interests of none but Kelmar; that the money we laid out, dollar by dollar, cent by cent, and through the hands of various intermediaries, should all hop ultimately into Kelmar's till -- these were facts that we only grew to recognize in the course of time and by the accumulation of evidence. At length all doubt was quieted, when one of the kettle-holders confessed. Stopping his trap in the moonlight, a little way out of Calistoga, he told me in so many words that he dare not show face there with an empty pocket. "You see, I don't mind if it was only five dollars, Mr. Stevenson," he said, "but I must give Mr. Kelmar something."

Octobernight

Now pray thee Lord Jack o Lantern sprawled obscenely in this field
fear ye not those unleashed blackbirds
nor the mountain gods' revenge?
Jack o Lantern leers and tearsnorts
cracks a smirk at ghostblown clouds
rolls those brazen eyes above him
knots his roots with princely pride
Jack o Lantern swallows candles
no one fools with Jack tonight
arangehead ballooned with hubris
slurps a shot of rain champagne

Suddenly attack of blackbirds!
Brother Jack doth screech in pain
Jagged sheets of golden anger
frolic down from heaven's mouth
Raucous laughter from the spaceway
filters through a crackbrained face
neatly split from tooth to rootstem
in September's newborn mist.

V.O.
B’nai B’rith to the Rescue

When four Jewish terrorists -- finally -- were arrested in May, the B’nai B’rith Messenger promptly sprang to their defense. Everything was blamed on FBI agents and their retinue of informants and entrappers. After reading the Messenger, B’rithers could be forgiven for thinking that the racist hooligans, Vancier, Cohen, Katz and Young, were saintly types who would never recognize a bomb if they saw one, let alone know how to make the contraption go off.

Some of what the B’nai B’rith hate sheet wrote about the terrorists being set up is probably true. But members of the Aryan Nations, the White Patriot Party and other Majority activist groups have also been set up by law enforcement agencies. Did any “respectable” organization like the B’nai B’rith rush to their defense?

Don’t ask.

Only the Brother Shall Weep

Christian martyrs are as commonplace today as ever. Last year alone, 200,000 men and women lost their lives for the faith. So says Rev. David Barrett, editor of the World Christian Encyclopedia. He came by this figure after surveying 1,000 missionary magazines, media reports and letters received from sources in foreign countries.

Barrett estimates an average of 330,000 Christian martyrs per year for the past half-century. He defines a martyr as “a believer in Christ who loses his life in a situation of witness as a result of human hostility.” He believes he is correct in counting 10 million Ukrainians killed by Stalin and 300,000 Ugandans killed by Idi Amin among the Christian “martyrs.” As for the 700,000 Armenian Christians massacred in Turkey in 1915, he explains, “We have records of soldiers lining up a village and asking believers, ‘Mohammed or Christ?’” (If someone asked an Instauration reader at gunpoint, “Boas or Coon?” which would you answer?)

Barrett concludes his wildly exaggerated exercise in statistics by stating that martyrdom “is a normal dimension of the Christian Church. It is not an aberration.” Which raises some interesting questions.

The white Christian is theoretically supposed to feel a greater affinity with the black fellow Christian than with the white nonbeliever. Yet even in these rootless times, he is surely more moved to anger and to action by the slaughter of 100 European nonbelievers than by that of 10,000 Ugandan converts.

If dedicated people like Barrett really believe that anything like 200,000 Christians are being struck down in “witnessing situations” each year, then why aren’t they raising even a fraction of the howl that Jews are raising over a few hundred jailed brethren in Russia?

This question could be answered in a hundred ways, but the single best answer is probably that the Jews are a religion, a nation and a race at the same time.

Today Christian solidarity has become an abstraction, to which only the most committed fundamentalists pay heed. Judaism is “flesh and blood.”

Fear Factor


The Washington Post recently tallied these and many other ethnic and religious conflicts throughout the world and asked, simply, why? The answer: Fear, not aggression, is the prime motivator of conflict. Each of these groups fears it is vulnerable and may not survive. To make things worse, “Both sides in many of these conflicts see themselves as the persecuted minority.”

In light of this, consider what the president of the American-Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee (ADCA) said recently: “Fear in the subject community, in this case Arab Americans, is seen by the FBI as a far more potent deterrent to political activism than any information that FBI agents may gather by way of . . . investigations or . . . informants.”

Fear, apparently, both triggers activism and smothers it.

Millions of white Americans know for certain that their nation is doomed if things continue going the way they are. Yet as time and more time goes by, these millions do not rise up like Tamils in Sri Lanka. Is that because their fear is even greater than that of the Tamils and Sikhs and Kurds, or because their fear is not yet as fearsome?

Obscuring the Message

Stephen Jay Gould’s article on AIDS in the New York Times Magazine (April 19, 1987) was a marvel of inanity. The Harvard biologist began by attacking Walt Disney’s Epcot Center in Orlando (FL) for its implicit message that “technological fixes” can solve all our problems. We are a part of nature, Gould insisted, which few of the optimists at Epcot would ever have disputed.

Gould’s next target was those who would derive any moral message from the AIDS epidemic. “What a tragedy,” he cried, “that our moral stupidity caused us to lose precious time” fighting the disease. One would have supposed that Gould was preparing to make a dramatic proposal for tardily confronting the blight. Nothing of the kind! He had simply seen a chance to bash his ideological foes, a chance he could not resist.

After wasting nearly 1,500 words saying next to nothing, Gould finally got around to making some positive misstatements in his closing paragraphs. “If AIDS is natural,” was his grand conclusion, “then there is no message in its spread.” Therefore, we should learn to appreciate the “accidental character of its point of entry into America” (i.e., through fags and Haitians).

Wrong! AIDS is a natural phenomenon, quite obviously, but, no less obviously, a thousand valuable messages are contained in its spread, whether we view the world naturally or through the eyes of a pragmatic theologian. There is nothing remotely “accidental” about its low-life “point of entry” into the highly toned West. It is Gould’s ideological blinders which require him to see only “accidents” in nature where meaningful patterns abound -- in the matter of AIDS no less than in the matter of race.

How tragically ironic that the Goulds of this world are now positioned to lecture native Westerners on the need to see nature’s hand in places where, plainly, it is the Gouldians who see life’s inevitabilities all too dimly.

Menorah Over Cross

If Rabbi Yisroel Rosenfeld has his way, the Hanukkah menorah will take the place of the tree, the nativity scene and other religious and non-religious decorations next Christmas. How so? Well, the rabbi tells us the menorah is not a religious symbol and the lighting of its candles is not a religious act. It only has religious significance, he explains, when displayed in a Jewish home. In other words, it’s historical in public, but religious in the home. Until Rabbi Rosenfeld gave us his Talmudic interpretation, the seven-branched menorah was considered to be a purely religious symbol and as such was displayed in Solomon’s Temple. Webster’s Third International Dictionary apparently didn’t get the rabbi’s message because it defines a menorah as a “candelabrum . . . used primarily in Jewish religious services.”

The question is, when will Christian and yule festivities be outlawed altogether for public observance and celebration? The display of crèches and crosses on state-
owned property is already forbidden by law in many urban areas. But now that the menorah has suddenly shed its religious garb, we may expect to see it raised high from coast to coast. At this rate, Americans in the 21st century will be singing, under penalty of law, "I'll Be Home for Hanukkah."

Glasnost Questioned

Glasnost, the loudly touted openness permeating the USSR under Comrade Gorbachev, is not as widely appreciated by American liberals as one would imagine. One large newspaper (we have the clipping without the paper's name or date) published a curious editorial that told more about the state of openness in the U.S. than it does about Glasnost.

Commenting on the appearance of a Russian patriotic organization, Pamyat, which took advantage of Glasnost to come out of the woodwork and demonstrate in Red Square on May 6, the editorial complained that the "patriotic" Russian group is indifferent to "human-rights abuses, Jewish affairs, ecology and other liberal concerns. In short, everything that we in the West hold dear..."

Aha! It is just as we always predicted. It is now a shocking lapse in good manners, if not a crime, for Americans not to hold Jewish affairs "dear."

The point of the editorial was that the liberalization of Russia carries with it great danger because it extends freedom of expression and speech to groups like Pamyat. The editorial ended with this remarkable statement: "[A] truly free and democratic Russia might prove even less to our liking than the current Soviet model."

In other words, if Glasnost should result in a surge of nationalism or (sh-h!) a splash of anti-Semitism, then by all means close down the openness and revert to good ole Stalinism.

Cocaine Pols

Cocaine sniffing is as common a habit among black politicians as it is among black athletes. Although Atlanta Mayor Andrew Young, predictably, was saved from a grand jury indictment for obstructing a drug investigation, the release of police tapes of a long interview with the estranged wife of Julian Bond clearly indicated that many if not most of the black political bigwigs in Atlanta are slaves of coke or traffickers in same.

In regard to Julian Bond, who has repeatedly denied using drugs, his wife told police investigators that he took cocaine every two hours. She named some of his dealers, a few of whom were prominent members of Atlanta's high-living black establishment. Walter Young, the dentist brother of Andy, was accused of being "heavily into cocaine." Mrs. Bond was reluctant to talk too much about Mayor Young, saying that his habit was only "hearsay." She added diplomatically, "I can't tell on everybody."

Ex-black revolutionary Marion Barry of Washington (DC) is in more serious trouble than his fellow mayor in Atlanta. His regime is even more corrupt and one of his suppliers is willing to testify against him.

Why this weird fascination of black politicians for the white powder? Is there something genetic about it? Many whites also go in for the drug in a big way, but not, so far as is known, at the highest political levels. Most of the white addicts seem to be show biz freaks, neurotic yuppies or hopeless wastrels.

Bloodthirsty Bomb Booster

Israel Isaac Rabi, born in Galicia, Austria-Hungary, in 1898, won the Nobel Prize for Physics in 1944 for his studies of the nuclei of atoms. Lending his considerable talents to the military, in November 1940 he became associate director of the Radiation Laboratory in Cambridge (MA), where he presided over 4,000 American scientists and technicians. Whenever anyone approached him with an idea for a new weapon, Rabi, in his own words, would "look at him coldly and say, 'How many Germans will it kill?'"

Now professor emeritus of physics at Columbia, Rabi is one of the pillars of American liberalism, in spite of, or perhaps because of, his fierce anti-German racism. He is credited with being a close friend of Einstein and with fervently supporting the building of the atomic bomb, which they both couldn't wait to drop on Hitler's Third Reich. When the Nazi regime collapsed before the bomb was ready, Rabi changed his mind about nuclear weapons and opposed the development of the hydrogen bomb, which was to serve as a deterrent to Soviet imperialism.

Among other question marks in Rabi's curriculum vitae was his staunch defense of J. Robert Oppenheimer, the production foreman of the atomic bomb, who played foxtsie with Stalinists while being entrusted with many of America's most important wartime secrets.

Multihistory

To indulge in a few clichés, U.S. history is no longer a seamless web, but a coat of many colors. There is black history, His-
Face-Slashers Guilty

Texas model Marla Hanson, who had her face deeply scarified by two Negro razor slashers in the pay of Jewish landlord Stephen Roth -- she had spurned his repeated advances -- had revenge of sorts when all three of the criminals were convicted of assault. But in some ways the proceedings were more of a trial for Miss Hanson than for the defendants. One of the two defense attorneys claimed she had deliberately tried to frame her attackers because they were black.

Another Negro slashed the face of another white girl with a knife in Zoo City a month after the Hanson trial. It was not quite as bad as the disfigurement of the model because the knife left only one, not several, deep scars and required only 100 stitches as compared to Marla's 180. The victim, Lisa Najavits, was a fairly attractive brunette graduate student.

Although police could not establish a motive for the attack on Najavits, Instauration guesses it was the same in both cases -- another brutal episode in the age-old war on beauty by those who are envious of beauty.

Battle of the Japanese Shikas

Fumiko Kometani has been married to an American Jew for 25 years and has some serious reservations about it. Fumiko Ikeda Feingold has been married to an American Jew for 24 years, and seems to like it. The two F(i)umikos have been fighting it out of late in the letters section of the New York Times.

Ms. Kometani stands accused of writing, in Japanese, a viciously anti-Semitic novel called Passover, which won that nation's 94th Akutagawa Prize for new novelists. Many Americans are familiar with her husband's version of the marriage, since John Greenfield wrote best-selling books about the story of victimization and depersonalization "from 'her own long history of victimization and depersonalization by her husband's family.'" (Besides, she had recently joined the mass attack on Prime Minister Nakasone for his racist remarks about American minorities in a "widely discussed essay" in a leading Japanese newspaper.)

Fumiko Ikeda Feingold, the happy Japanese shiksa, wasn't buying any of this. In her response, published on May 4, she quoted from the postscript to Passover:

I am grateful to my husband who, for 25 years of marriage, did not learn to read or write my language. I have told him that this is a story about an Osaka merchant who went to Africa in the hot jungle and sold underwear with zippered pockets. Therefore, if you have read the story, do not tell him the contents of what I have written.

What I have just written is a joke. If he could read Japanese, he might get angry, but I did tell him the rough story line.

In the Old Testament book of Esther, the (mythical) Jewish heroine is married to the King of Persia, who does not even know his wife is a Jewess. Her secrecy pays big dividends when she is able to get wind of anti-Semitic plotting by the (mythical) Haman, and destroy him and his followers before they can stage their pogrom. In other words, the Jewish holy book implicitly teaches Jews that they can lie to their own spouses if it advances the tribal cause.

Who can blame Fumiko Kometani for wanting a little breathing space and for asking her normally loyal kinsmen not to tell her Jewish husband what she had written?

Merciless Judge

We asked a subscriber, who is a prisoner serving an incredibly long sentence for robbing a jewelry store, why he threw himself in prison, charged with aiding and accessory to robbery and grand larceny. She was facing about 50 years, even though she had never been arrested in her life and was not guilty of anything more than being loyal and devoted to me. Her arrest was a standard maneuver to force me to plead guilty. I was told that if I entered a plea of guilty, accepted any sentence imposed without filing a sentence review within the 60-day time limit, all charges would be dropped against my wife. I did as I had to, got 68 years, and when the 60-day sentence review time expired, my wife was set free.

Where the Power Lies

After the Supreme Court's 1962 decision forbidding school prayer, Congressman Chalmers Wyler (R-OH) introduced as bill to repeal the ruling. When it reached the House Judiciary Committee, Chairman Emanuel Celler (D-NY) refused to let committee members approve or disapprove it. To get a blocked bill out of committee takes 218 signatures, a majority of the House. Once this difficulty is surmounted, a bill may then be allowed to come to a vote.

In the case of Wyler's bill, a Jewish Congressman, whose people comprise less than 3% of the American population, was able to prevent a vote on a measure of extreme interest to Christians in a country where the overwhelmingly dominant religion is Christianity.

If this be democracy, can totalitarianism be far behind?

Mountainizing a Molehill

The myth of George Washington Carver is a perennial centerpiece of "black history." American Heritage noted some years back that his contributions to agriculture were in no way out of the ordinary. An official U.S. Department of Agriculture study once proved as much. But guess what's happening to the captive white kids at Schmidt Elementary School, 1820 S. Vallejo Street, in Denver? They are being subjected to a series of programs "built around George Washington Carver and the peanut."

A black teacher named Carneice Brown-White (a rather mulatto-sounding name) is said to be the main force behind the school's "black awareness program." Brown-White admits there are "only a few black students" at Schmidt, but nevertheless everything is saturated with African costumes, cooking, art and such.

Instauration would be willing to bet that there have been half a dozen white men named Schmidt who have made as great a contribution to human progress as did GWC. And nobody remembers their names! What better project could there be for students at Schmidt Elementary than to resurrect these six heroes from the grave of oblivion in which they lie with tens of thousands of other brilliant white men, each and every one of whom contributed as much or more to human welfare than the 20 smartest blacks.

Take Isaac Singer, who wasn't Jewish, by the way, and his sewing machine. Carver has a series of programs devoted to him and his peanut. No such memorializing has been devoted to Singer and his invention. Had Singer been black, we'd likely have to endure National Singer Month once a year.
Inside Goetz

The Bernhard Goetz trial is over. To put it bluntly, the half-Jewish gunslinger was saved by New York’s Jewish establishment. Instead of being convicted for attempted murder, he was slapped with a weapons charge. The blacks are mad. The black-Jewish rift in New York widened another foot or two.

What also saved Goetz was the orgy of crime that is reducing Zoo City to a wild animal preserve. It’s so bad that even the jury’s two blacks came out on Goetz’s side. Professional blacks like to pretend that white racism is a greater crime than black violence, but they do not have to ride the New York subways and they themselves are so racist that their cries fall on earplugged ears.

In retrospect, blacks brought “the miscarriage of justice,” as they called the Goetz verdict, on themselves. A half-century ago anyone who shot four Negroes on the New York subway, no matter what his color, would have gone to jail for a long, long time. But those were the days when the crime rate was tolerable and New Yorkers by and large still had some respect for the law.

Black crime in New York and elsewhere shot up in equal step with the civil rights revolution. The more rights blacks were given, the more whites they mugged. Now that crime has become a major factor in Zoo City life, resentment toward criminals overshadows the law. Vengeance gets a higher priority than justice.

It is this all-pervasive resentment that accounts for Goetz’s trigger-finger reaction to his four would-be muggers and for the “there but for the grace of God go I” reaction of the jurors and the population at large. Racial crime produces racial responses. Racial coddling of the law invited racial counterpunches that go well beyond the law.

More Crosses to Come

Pictured at right is the American WWII cemetery at St. Laurent, France. Putting aside the unseemly prominence of hexagrams, the photograph is a tragic reminder of the American fatalities resulting from the country’s entanglement in one of the four full-scale foreign wars it was engaged in this century.

And there will be more such crosses. The Israeli connection has lured the U.S. Armed Forces into the Middle East, where American casualties are mounting: 241 Marines dead in Beirut, 19 Americans in other Beirut bombings, 37 dead on the USS Stark, 2 Air Force officers in the Libyan air attack, 34 killed in Israel’s premeditated assault on the USS Liberty. The American hostages now being held in Lebanon are not counted because it is uncertain how many are dead and how many are still alive. It is fairly certain that hostage William Buckley, a CIA agent, was tortured to death.

Of the 37 Stark fatalities, not one sailor came from New York City, Washington (DC) or Los Angeles, the home bases of the mediocrities and politicians most responsible for sending them to their deaths. Thirty-seven died, most of them in their bunks. It is perhaps one of the quickest and easiest ways to die, but it is not the way fighting men are supposed to go out.

Worst School Riot

The worst racial violence of the year in Zoo City’s 973 schools ignited at South Shore High School in Brooklyn on the last day of classes in early June. Eighty or so black students rampaged in and outside the school, snatching gold chains from white pupils, hitting white pupils with baseball bats and knifing a police officer when he tried to intervene. Although only white students were injured in the riot, an immigrant from Israel blamed everything on an Italian gang called the Sicilianos.

South Shore High is 52% white, 37% black, 7% Hispanic and 3% Asian. The school has always been living proof that school desegregation is as bad an idea as the breakup of Ma Bell.

Get Whitey!

At 11:00 A.M. on a Sunday morning a few months ago, five black muggers attacked an elderly man smack in the center of Zoo City — on 52nd Street, close to Fifth Avenue. Later on that same day, but a little further uptown, roving gangs of blacks robbed and assaulted participants in the annual March of Dimes Walk in Central Park.

In Kansas City (KS), a mob of 25 blacks attacked nine white college students at 10:00 P.M. in front of a popular restaurant. One white suffered a broken nose; others had black eyes and facial cuts. The police waited several days before beginning an investigation. No arrests as yet.

In its report of the racial confrontation, the Kansas City Star omitted to name the race of the aggressors and the race of the victims.

Guess Who Arrested Wallenberg

If you wish to read a prime example of that new literary genre — fictional nonfiction, buy a copy of Raoul Wallenberg Is Alive by Efim Moshinsky (Rescue Publishing Co., P.O. Box 3576, Jerusalem, Israel, $14 postpaid). We’ll save our money by passing on to our readers a review of a review.

Raoul Wallenberg, as we have had drilled into our heads over the years, was the Righteous Gentile who saved scads of Jews from being deported to Auschwitz when WWII was winding down in Hungary. That Wallenberg’s family is Sweden’s richest, that his remote ancestors were Jewish, that he had ties to U.S. intelligence services are not so well known.

Not until Moshinsky’s book was published did it occur to anyone that this hero of modern Jewry was arrested by a KGB Jew, who put him on the transmission belt to his presumed death in a Soviet gulag. To lend credence to his book’s title, however, Moshinsky writes of a later meeting with Wallenberg sometime in 1960-62, when the latter was incarcerated in some transit prison. The author further claims he received five letters late last year stating that Wallenberg was still alive and “looking younger than his years.”

Sorry, Mr. Moshinsky, but we think you have written a Jewish fairy tale on top of another Jewish fairy tale.
Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Charles Michael Boland's paperback, They All Discovered America, came out in the 1960s (my copy bears no date) and builds on what evidence there was for pre-Columbian journeys or voyages to the New World. He doesn't go into the racial evidence to any extent, though the big noses of some Amerindian tribes can hardly be
columian journeys or voyages to the New World. He
doesn't go into the racial evidence to any extent, though
the big noses of some Amerindian tribes can hardly be
Mongoloid in origin, but he points out that there are no
known affinities between the languages of the New World
and the Old. (He should have excepted Eskimo, which is
spoken on both sides of the Bering Strait.) However, there
are such affinities between the languages of South America
and Polynesia, as Thor Heyerdahl was vilified for pointing
out.

For a long time, established archaeologists, led by Dr.
Ales Hrdlicka, poured scorn, not only on the evi-
dence of voyages between the Old World and the
New but also on anyone who claimed that man had
appeared in the Americas before 3,500 B.C.! Such
obscurantists are still fighting a rearguard action,
principally because their purely environmental as-
sumptions depend on it. But we should never worry
when logic leads us in a direction which conflicts
with that laid down by the prevailing orthodoxy.
For instance, I remember in 1949 at Cambridge
suggesting that Wegener's theory of continental
drift appeared to fit all the facts. The geographers
derided any such idea, and insisted on a lifetime of
close analysis before one ventured any opinion on
even a small area of the subject. Yet no one now
doubts that Wegener (who is safely dead) was right.

At Pattee's Caves, in New Hampshire, there are
very large stone dolmens and other monuments,
weighing up to twenty tons, which may have been
part of the Megalithic culture centred on Britain.
An apparent sacrificial stone there may or may not
be contemporary.

Heyerdahl showed how the Egyptians could
have reached America by sailing his reed ship, Ra,
across the Atlantic. There is no hard evidence that
they did, though G. Elliot Smith, way back in the
days when the diffusionists were given to unsup-
ported generalisations (see above all the fanciful
works of L.A. Waddell), insisted that all Middle
American culture came out of Egypt.

The case of the Phoenicians is different. They had
colonies on the western coast of North Africa,
which can hardly have served merely as staging posts to
the tin mines of Galicia and Cornwall, especially since
they already had the great port of Gades (Cadiz). Hanno's
circumnavigation of Africa for the Pharaoh Necho in the
6th century B.C. could equally well have been a voyage to
Brazil, if the Phoenicians had been willing to voyage far
from the sight of land. The trade winds blow southwest
from Spain, and sailing ships must tack against them to
round the coast of West Africa. What is more, the Equator-
ial Current flows westwards. As Boland records, a pot full
of Phoenician coins was discovered in 1749 on Corvo, the
westernmost island of the Azores, near an unexcavated
ruin. That the Phoenician religion was based on human
sacrifice, which is characteristic of all Meso-American
civilisations without exception, may even explain the
Semitic appearance of the Mayas. The Phoenicians were
basically Canaanites, though they had a tall aristocracy
descended from the Peoples of the Sea, who overran the
Near East in the 12th century B.C.

In a list of 178 Marvels, dated about 325 B.C. and
attributed to Aristotle, reference is made to an island be-
ond the Pillars of Hercules discovered by the Car-
thaginians (who were also Phoenicians) "having
woods of all kinds, and navigable rivers, remark-
able for all kinds of fruit, and many days' journey
away" (Boland, op. cit., p. 32).

At Lake Assawompsett, in Massachusetts, the
carving of what appears to be a Phoenician ship
was found. It must have been at least 2,000 years
old, given its depth below the present water line.
Apparently Phoenician inscriptions were found in
the Cumberland Valley in the late 1940s, but it was
an inauspicious period for such investigations.

In South America, as would be expected, the
evidence is better. Phoenician inscriptions were
found in the Brazilian jungle in 1872 and again in
the 1880s. One referred to mining for gold, copper
and jewels, while another, found at Parahyba in
1874, deplored the unhappy condition of Phoeni-
cians in a land of intolerable heat and omnipresent
fevers. Similar inscriptions have been found all the
way up the Amazon. But Latin American archaeol-
gists tend to be even more hostile toward such
finds than their North American colleagues. If other
 navigators reached the Americas before the Span-
iards and the Portuguese, then the historic fusion of
races under the banner of Latin culture is merely
one episode in history, not necessarily a final state
of affairs. So anyone coming across evidence of
previous voyages would be well advised to keep it
under his hat. There have been cases where such
evidence was destroyed with the connivance of the
authorities.

Boland (p. 52) refers to a find of Roman coins on the
shores of Venezuela in the 19th century and of the an-
nouncement in January 1961 of an authenticated second-
century Roman head found at Calixahuac in Mexico,
under three sealed, undisturbed floors (p. xiv). He suggests
that some iron workings in Virginia were of Roman origin
and provides a list of pairs of almost identical artifacts, the
first of which is Roman and found in Europe, the second of which is question-marked by the Smithsonian, presumably because found in America.

Boland is sometimes fanciful. There was no reason to bring in an account of Nero’s excesses when speaking of suggested Roman iron workings in Virginia. Nor does he make out a good case for the Chinese Hoei-Shin visiting the Mayas at the end of the 5th century A.D. However, with St. Brendan’s voyage in the following century, we are on much firmer ground. (Brazil, by the way, is named after an island he discovered.) So many of the details of his voyage tally with a course to Brazil via Iceland, including a whale, a volcano, an iceberg, a water spout, threatening black pygmies and an island with a delightful climate, possibly in the Bermudas. Dicuil, the Irish monk who wrote a history of the world in 830, says that an Irish colony existed in Iceland in 795, and Ari Thorgilsson, writing in the early 12th century, says that the Irish quit Iceland when it was “discovered” and colonised by the Norsemen in the 870s, leaving behind them books in Irish, bells and croziers. Not by coincidence, the Norse name for America was Ireland the Great.

With the Norsemen we come to the full light of history, for they meticulously reported their travels. Eric the Red discovered Greenland in 871, and Norse settlements have now been excavated on both sides of the Labrador Strait. Gone are the days when the adjective “Hitlerian” was applied by a certain Professor Moltke to two Scandinavian Americans who dared to find runic inscriptions in New England. The struggle was prolonged, but the writing has really been on the wall ever since G.M. Gathorne-Hardy wrote his well-researched book, The Norse Discoverers of America, in 1921. Accounts of their voyages to America are contained in Leif Ericsson’s Saga and in that of Thorfin Karlsefni (including an epic fight with the Skraelings or Indians), which took place in the years 1000 and 1007-11, respectively. There is also the account of Bjarni Herjulfsson’s sighting of America contained in Flateyjarbók. Less well known is the passage in the Icelandic Landnámabók about an Icelandander called Ari who “was driven by a temp­ est to White Man’s Land, which some call Great Ireland; it lies to the west in the sea, near to Vinland the Good, and six days sailing west from Ireland. From thence Ari could not get away, and was there baptised.” It all fits, except the number of days’ sailing. Evidently, the Irish were already well established in America around the year 982. In 1121 the Vatican sent one Eric Gnpússon to be bishop of Green­ land. The Icelandic annals record that he also visited Vin­ land. Boland thinks that the Catholic dignitary built the apparently mediaeval Newport Tower in Rhode Island.

There are also persistent reports of white Indians in the Americas. On the Verrazano expedition of 1524, one Ber­ nardo Carli is quoted as referring to a tribe of “the most beautiful people and the most civilised in customs we have found . . . they excel us in size; they are of bronze color, some inclined more to whiteness . . . .”

All of this has some bearing on Mexico, for in the eighth century, a white man appeared there who was worshipped as a god under the name of Quetzalcoatl, since he combined a knowledge of the heavens (symbolised by the Quetzal, or eagle) with a knowledge of earthly things (symbolised by the Coatl, or serpent). He had fair hair, like the sun god, Tonatiuh, and his blondism comes out in the crude, vigorous frescoes painted on the walls of the presidential palace by Diego Rivera. He reigned in the Toltec capital at Tula, though the great city of Teotihuacán, north of Mexico City, was later dedicated to him. It is a most impressive archaeological site, with the mile-long Street of the Dead as its axis, the moon pyramid and Quetzalcoatl’s palace at one end, his temple at the other. Dominating everything is the enormous pyramid of the Sun. On the eastern side, near the Sun pyramid, is a large suite of rooms, ornamented with red stucco, which is referred to on the maps as the “grupo viking,” though no one could give me any information about it.

According to Mexicologists Robert Barlow and Wigger­to Jiménez Moreno, Quetzalcoatl was accompanied by a retinue of whites. He apparently founded a family that remained in Mexico and shared his physical characteristics. This would argue against his being an Irish priest, for Irish divines were very celibate. Boland thinks Quetzal­ coatl could have come from a mixed Irish-Norse colony in New England, such as the one which Ari was prevented from leaving. There is, however, another possibility. He could have been one of the Vikings of South America, who came from Schleswig and whose inscriptions have been found by Jacques Mahieu, a Frenchman long resident in Buenos Aires, who has written a great deal on the subject. That would fit in better with the earlier date (8th century), since that was the time when Charlemagne was subjugating the pagan Continental Saxons, and their immediate neighbours to the north would have felt very much under pressure. It was in the eighth century that the Vikings invented the deep keel, which made ocean voyages more practical.

Among other things, Quetzalcoatl did away with human sacrifice, which must have puzzled his Toltec subjects. His reforms, however, did not endure. He would not have been pleased to know that the Toltecs were soon sacrificing large numbers of captives to his memory. Among Diego Rivera’s frescoes in the presidential palace there is an affecting little scene of a young man in feathers and war paint offering a human arm to his lady-love. The guide carefully explained that she also had to eat the brain and kidneys of the victim, to show her appreciation.

Alas, the Spaniards destroyed most of the Indian codices, especially those of the Maya, but enough evidence remains to indicate that towards the end of the 9th century, Cuculcán, a military figure identified with Quetzalcoatl and probably his descendant, led a small army of warlike Toltecs down into the territory of the Mayas in the Yucatan peninsula. He fixed on Mayapan as his administrative capital and Chichén-Itzá as his religious capital. I believe I found his portrait. He is the cult figure in the Temple of the Bearded Man at the end of the great Ball Court in Chichén­Itzá. His portrait has the place of honour in the middle of the frieze on the wall inside the temple. It is important to remember that no Indian has a beard and that this temple was built before the end of the 10th century by the Toltecs. This is the kind of evidence that cannot be explained from
an anti-diffusionist standpoint. Consequently, establish-
ment archaeologists like William J. Folan, who wrote a
little book on Chichén-Itzá, do not try to explain it at all.

Since Cuculcán was the leader of the Toltecs, it follows
that, far from being against blood sacrifice like his an-
cestor, he tolerated or endorsed it. On the ceiling of his
temple are scenes of decapitation, the preparation of hu-
man heads, and a phallic cult. Even more explicit is the
horrible Tzompantli or Wall of Skulls in front of the high
temple of the Jaguars. It is decorated with a large number
of human heads fixed on stakes and sculpted in stone along
the sides. Nearby is the platform of the jaguars and eagles,
all offering human hearts. Within the Tzompantli an image
of the god, Chac-Mool, was unearthed, together with the
skulls of two probable victims. (I explained to a lady that
this must have been the work of anthropophagists.) The
Mayas went in for human sacrifice too, but much less
systematically. One feature of a Toltec civilisation was ball
games, played with a ball made of native rubber, after
which the losers were sacrificed. That must have added
zest to the game and might be the salvation of British
soccer. It seems that the losers were more often Maya than
Toltec.

It must be said that the ruins of Chichén-Itzá -- the
ball-court complex, the great step temple of Cuculcán, the
temples of the warriors, the group of a thousand columns
and the vapour bath -- are really splendid. They outshine
even the classical Maya centres of Palenque and Uxmal,
though Mayan sculpture is less violent than that of the
Toltecs. At Chichén-Itzá I also inspected the complex that
includes the observatory and the so-called Nunnery. Be-
hind the latter I failed to find the vertical limestone block
referred to by the writer in the December issue of Instaur-
tion. But that is hardly surprising. The whole area behind
the Nunnery is covered with fallen masonry and the thorn
scrub prevents any thorough examination. Besides, I had
found my white man already, though I fear he was the
leader of the Toltecs, not their predecessor.

Eventually, the Maya caciques, or chiefs, rose against
the Toltecs. The Toltec empire fell to pieces, and in the
mid-15th century the last Cuculcán left the country by sea.
So when the Spaniards arrived, Mayan civilisation was at a
low ebb. However, Cuculcán and his kind were expected
to return, which explains Montezuma’s rich present to
Cortés. It also explains why a majority of peoples subjected
by the Aztecs sided with the Spanish conquistadors.
(There was a large Nordic element among the gentry in
Spain at that time, and Charles V thought that all European
aristocracies were Gothic in origin. In a 17th-century
painting showing Spanish and English representatives fac-
ing each other across a table, it is difficult at first glance to
guess which group is which. A large fair man like Vasco
Núñez de Balboa, the discoverer of the Pacific, must have
seemed like another reincarnation of Quetzalcoatl to the
superstitious locals.)

This is the second of John Nobull’s articles inspired by
his recent trip to Mexico. The third and concluding article
will appear next month.
Born in a small town in Minnesota, Colleen Applegate ran away to Hollywood at age 18, was a porn queen at 19, a cocaine addict at 20, and in a graveyard before her 21st birthday, after she had shot herself in the head in Palm Springs.

This sorry, but not exactly extraordinary, tale was videoed on PBS June 9, in a TV documentary produced by Andy Greenspan, who may or may not be related to the new chairman of the board of governors of the Federal Reserve System. The story had a plot whose main details could easily be filled in by any Instaurationist, aside from a few aberrant twists. A Catholic, presumably of Irish extraction, Colleen was not the typical Minnesota Nordic. She was blonde and blue-eyed all right, but she was no Garbo. The body had all the proper curves, but the face was that of a baby, almost characterless. She wasn’t dumb, but she wasn’t bright. Barely out of high school, she tried to commit suicide by swallowing a batch of pills. That was before she left with her boyfriend for L.A.

In southern California the script adhered more faithfully and more banally to, in computer language, what is called the default mode. Jobs were hard to find, but the Los Angeles Times always carried those teasing “Models Wanted” ads. As so many others before her, she eventually answered one. It led her to a mongrel named Jim South. From his grimy office to the cover of Hustler was a short but preordained hop. After she had run the gamut of the porn rags, from smutty to smuttier, South introduced her to Bobby Hollander, a cinéma cochon impresario. Still a little Midwesternly skittish about such work, a certain jazzy white powder gave her the courage to pant and moan on screen. She caught herpes, had an abortion and made piles of money for starring in 37 of Hollander’s triple-Xers.

Hollander happened to buy his cocaine from another Jewish gentleman named Jake Ehrlich, who had been fascinated by a nude photo of Colleen. His connection to Hollander -- call it the Jewish network -- made it easy to get an intro. In one or two winks, Colleen had abandoned Bobby’s cameras for Jake’s million-dollar spread in Palm Springs (two swimming pools, yet!). But they didn’t live happily ever after. Jake, twice Colleen’s age, was sent to jail for a couple of years for dope peddling. Almost as soon as he was behind bars, he ordered his live-in paramour to move out. A night or two later, no longer baby-faced but wrinkled and bloated from a surfeit of cocaine and down to 84 pounds, Colleen took out Jake’s rifle and put a bullet through her head.

Who’s to blame? Who isn’t? The parents, now divorced, have four other children who have turned out all right. Mother and father went to L.A. to try to bring their daughter back to Minnesota, but as Thomas Wolfe wrote, “You can’t go home again.” The Los Angeles Times, with its classified ads, must share some of the responsibility. Jim South is just a greasy little cog in a lubricious conglomerate. Hollander, who based her, is a prime culprit. Ehrlich, who saturated her with dope, was certainly an accessory to the suicide.

But I’d guess the murderers of Colleen are 50% us, for not defending our culture and our women to the last breath, and 50% the People of the Book, for trading in their Torahs for cameras, their manna for cocaine and reducing Hollywood movie sets to king-size beds.

* * *

Ukrainian-American activists were angered by the repeated references to “Ukrainian guards” made during the CBS Holocaust potboiler, *Escape from Sobibor*, shown on April 12. One hundred protesters appeared outside the network’s Washington (DC) affiliate, WUSA, Channel 9, to express the opinion that “7 Million Ukrainians Were Also Murdered by the Nazis.” The demonstration, staged by the Ukrainian Democratic Alliance, the Ukrainian Community Network, and similar communal groups, received major coverage on the station’s evening news program, which immediately followed the “docudrama.”

Earlier in the day, protest leaders had been able to speak with Channel 9’s director of broadcasting, Sandra Butler (and with TV pundit Martin Agronsky, whom they encountered by chance). This new ethnic activism, which was paralleled at the CBS Broadcast Center in New York City and elsewhere, was facilitated by an advance screening of *Sobibor* for a select group of Ukrainian-Americans, nine days prior to air time.

German-American organizations have similarly sought to have their views of Holocaust programming taken into consideration, but without a hint of success.
Entirely typical was the experience of one revisionist who was badly stomped by Jewish goons right outside a TV network building in New York City, for daring to protest the defamatory portrayal of Germans in Holocaust. The men in blue looked the other way. The “Fairness Doctrine” in broadcasting has never been applied to Germans.

I wonder how the men and women who staff the West German Embassy in Washington must feel when they turn on the local news and see a young, blonde Ukrainian-American woman calmly telling reporters that the German invaders “also murdered” seven million of her countrymen. Presumably, they know that any formal protest would provoke an “international incident” which would be added to the file on “resurgent German anti-Semitism.”

It isn’t hard to see why some Ukrainians are belatedly hightailing it to the Jewish camp. Last year, a leading Ukrainian-American human rights activist wrote to the Israeli Knesset to complain about virulently anti-Ukrainian jottings in Israeli newspapers. The Knesset’s deputy speaker, Dov Ben-Meir, replied that “the Jewish people have a long score to settle with the Ukrainian people.” He then suggested that “You and your friends go to church . . . and kneel there until bleeding at the knees in asking forgiveness for what your people has done to ours.” During the Demjanjuk trial, one Jacob Fuchs has been quoted worldwide as proclaiming that “all Ukrainians are murderers.”

Dr. Taras Hunczak, a professor of history at Rutgers, is one Ukrainian who knows which way the winds of appeasement are blowing. Noting that Jews “have exploited the Holocaust and have made an industry out of it,” He adds: “This, though, is to their credit. We [Ukrainians] must make an industry out of our national suffering by building a research and documentation center.”

With the challenging of wild atrocity claims increasingly outlawed, the only means of rebuttal is to promote one’s own in-house atrocity tales. The once bold nations of Europe may be fated to end their days as a federation of sob sisters.

* * *

Out of one side of his mouth, Dan Rather made Lt. Col. North a villain for helping the Contras — until Ollie became too popular. Out of the other, he made Benjamin Linder a hero for helping the Sandinistas. This is the same kind of “coverage” that Dan and his electronic role model, Walter Cronkite, used in the Vietnam War and was largely responsible for the U.S. defeat. The same Ratherizing process is now being applied to the Nicaraguan imbroglio, which means that the Contras may as well lay down their guns and quit right now. If Dan doesn’t get them sooner, he’ll get them later.

Linder, of course, was just another Jewish Marxist who took a perverse delight in joining forces with his country’s enemies. In the old days such behavior would rate a hemp necktie. Today it eructates sugary obituaries from the likes of Dan, who could not love Ronald Reagan less did he not love Daniel Ortega more. Linder’s fickle patriotism has nothing to do with Marx or Lenin or ideology. It’s just the normal way that the Linders have of expressing their fossilized Samsonian attitudes toward things un-Kosher. It oozes out of them like the sticky stuff excreted by slugs. They can’t help it, though Rather can and could. But if he stopped being Laurence Tisch’s mouthpiece, what would happen to his annual 2.5 megabucks?

* * *

A few months ago someone named Rubin or Rabin, who is president of one of those national councils for television, had this to say: “Television presents a view that supports acceptable cultural attitudes.”

Rabin or Rubin to the contrary, after all these years of pounding our eardrums and bloodying our eyeballs, TV has still not persuaded most of us that liberalism is the only “acceptable” political ideology, that blacks and Jews are the most perfect people to have ever walked the face of the earth, that blond men are evil and blonde women are dumb (though perhaps worth a one-night stand), and so on. Although this most powerful of all propaganda devices battered away at our minds day after day, night after night with message-laden sitcoms, message-laden commercials and message-laden news programs, most of us have come through the barrage with most of our values intact.

TV’s environmental cast of mind was blown up to the point of absurdity in a program, Living with Animals, aired in Washington (DC) last March 22. The moral was that if a deer and a camel, separated from their own species, can be raised together and become “loving friends,” then Jews can do the same with non-Jews, black South Africans with white South Africans, Australian aborigines with Swedes. It was an electronic replay of that old biblical wolf-dwelling-with-the-lamb ploy. But we only have Isaiah’s word for it.

It’s true, unfortunately, that many good minds have been blinded by the blue glare of the contraption that has become the cultural lighthouse of so many world living rooms. It’s also true that in the end television, in line with its self-appointed mission, may triumph and Western viewers will be reduced to a state of savagery. But even if all of us go down, the amount of time it took to dehumanize us and the difficulty with which our going down was engineered are proof of our amazing resilience.

No, the electron tube cannot change and subvert us overnight. Some inner bastion protects us from total spiritual disintegration. Having survived TV’s onslaught for 40 years or so, to the confusion of the nurturists, we have provided irrefutable proof that the genetic component of the human makeup is stronger than even the most convinced naturist has ever dared imagine.

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Talking Numbers

The U.S. Treasury mails out 660 million checks a year. When returned, they are recycled into toilet paper -- some 56 million rolls.

The human eye has 125 million photoreceptors.

Andy Warhol, who tried unsuccessfully to write off $599,815 in a phony tax shelter before his death in January, left an estate of $15 million. His Campbell soup can "painting" was sold last year for $264,000.

Black attendance at NBA basketball games is 17%; at NFL football games, 7.5% during the regular season, 12.5% in the playoffs. Major-league baseball attendance is 6.5% black. In Zoo City, where blacks comprise 25.2% of the population, only 6% of the seats at Mets games are filled by blacks. In the beginning of 1986, 5.7% of major-league pitchers were black; 0% catchers, 7% second basemen, 4% third basemen, 10% shortstops, 70% outfielders. The only black executive in the major leagues with any clout is Hank Aaron, vice-president of the Atlanta Braves.

No theaters were built in Europe for more than a thousand years after the Roman Empire became officially Christian. The first modern theater was the Teatro Farnesi in Parma, Italy, constructed in 1618 or thereabouts.


Women and blacks got 75% of jobs offered by the Chicago Metropolitan Sanitary District in April 1987.

Britain has more than 100 millionaires (£, not $) named Patel, all of Asian Indian origin, though most came from Uganda after Idi Amin expelled them more than a decade ago.

84% of the mayors attending the National Conference of Black Mayors in Miami said racism was no big problem; 21% of the 84% said it was no problem. Almost all agreed that money was the problem.

In 1910 there were 200 hospitals in the U.S. primarily dedicated to serving blacks. By 1986 this number had dropped to 16.

Some 700,000 illegal immigrants now reside in Italy. Most of them are Africans and Arabs.

A quarter of the British population over 16 had no sexual relations in the past year.

The Government Printing Office agreed to pay $2.4 million in back salaries to some 350 blacks who had allegedly been discriminated against in promotions, had been underrepresented in supervisory posts and had been excluded from training programs. In 1973, for example, 90% of the GPO’s 500 employees were black, though there were no black supervisors. Today, 60% of the supervisors are black. The $2.4 million does not include attorneys’ fees, which will be determined later.

It now costs $17,100 to go to Harvard for one year; $4,743 to go to the University of Connecticut.

19 Holocaust or Holocaust-related associations are listed in the 1987 Encyclopedia of Associations.

All but 1 of the 8 criminals “most wanted” by the Memphis (TN) police are black.

All but 3 of the 13 convicted or indicted for insider trading in the recent orgy of corporate raiding and stock market manipulation are Jewish.

Land for office buildings costs $18,971 per square foot in Tokyo; $2,851 in New York City.

NAACP boss Benjamin Hooks, not noted for his understatement, has claimed that nearly 75% of all black males between 18 and 25 will be dead, in jail, unemployed or hooked on drugs by the turn of the century.

The Northwestern University library subscribes to 29,000 periodicals at an annual cost of close to $2 million.

Only 4% of American households consist of father, mother and two school-age children.

It’s the second time around -- or more -- for 35% of present-day U.S. marriages.

Two-thirds of the world’s immigration is to the United States.

Every day 40 black teenagers in the U.S. give birth to their third illegitimate child.

The Chicago public school system has ordered that all 7th grade students whose 15th birthday falls before Dec. 1 of each year must be shoved into high school, no matter what their grades. This means that an eternally flunking 7th grader, who is 15 or older, automatically skips the 8th grade and automatically becomes a high-school freshman. Already 745 students have undergone this leapfrogging process.

The United Cancer Council Inc. of Carmel (IN) spent 97% of its $5.1 million budget on fund-raising in 1985.

29% of black couples (1 spouse sterilized) want more children; 25% of white couples; 49% of Hispanics.

The Oxford English Dictionary contains some 500,000 words; another half-million English technical and scientific terms have not been included. German has about 185,000 words; French less than 100,000.

The NAACP is suing The Citadel in Charleston (SC) for $800,000 on behalf of Kevin Nesmith, the black who alleges his civil rights were violated when five white students, dressed in sheets, towels and pillowcases, invaded his room at night, uttered some obscene remarks and left behind a charred paper cross. Nesmith was asleep at the time, but his roommate clued him in on what had happened.

A New York Times/CBS News poll found that 54% of Jewish registered voters intend to vote for a Democratic presidential candidate next year; 12% for a Republican. Non-Jewish registered white voters opted 31% for a Democrat, 30% for a Republican. 53% of non-Jewish whites approved of the way Reagan was handling his job, 61% of Jews disapproved.
He was the black king of high fashion. When WILLI SMITH died at 39—a bachelor, of course—his AIDS-related death was attributed to pneumonia. Willi rated his biggest headlines with the navy blue linen suits and silver ties with which he adorned Edwin Schlossberg and the ushers at the Caroline Kennedy nuptials.

Talk all you want about FAWN HALL, the fetching blonde secretary of Oliver North, but in the final word she must be classified as a racial lapser. The love of her life was the already married Contra PR man, ARTURO CRUZ Jr., a not altogether white Nicaraguan. Fawn got her good looks from her father, a retired Army officer. Her mother did secretarial chores for suicidal National Security Adviser Robert McFarlane and his successor, Vice-Admiral John Poindexter. Fawn’s half-brother, Philip, killed himself rather than be committed to a mental hospital.

If Mayor Washington of Chicago is a convicted tax dodger, black ex-Mayor RICHARD G. HATCHER of Gary (IN), is an unconvicted one. Hatcher has not paid $20,923 in taxes owed for 1983, 1984 and 1985 on his 31-unit apartment house.

In 1983, THERESA SKEETER sued the officials of Suffolk (VA) complaining of job discrimination because she was black. In 1987 she is suing Norfolk (VA) officials, saying she was discriminated against because she is white. In the first suit, which she lost, she asserted she deserved a promotion given to a white. In the second (for $2.2 million), she said blacks were unfairly promoted above her. Fired for insubordination, Skeeter looks white, but once she swore under oath she was black. Her birth certificate says her parents were “colored.” In the first suit, she was black. In the second, she was white. Skeeter looks white, but once she swore under oath she was black. Her birth certificate says her parents were “colored.”

One of the worst of the many renegade majority press magnates is multimillionaire BARRY BINGHAM SR., former owner of the obsessively liberal Louisville Courier-Journal. A soon-to-be-published book, The Bingham’s of Louisville, authored by David Chandler, claims that the publisher’s father, Judge ROBERT W. BINGHAM, practically murdered his second wife, Standard Oil heiress Mary Lily Kenan, by forcibly addicting her to morphine, which he supplied her to allay the pains of syphilis that she presumably caught from him. Once he drugged her enough to persuade her to change her will, the judge “sat and watched her die.” With the $5 million he inherited from his wife, Judge Bingham bought the Courier-Journal. Sallie Bingham, one of Barry Bingham’s daughters, has supposedly bought the murder story, which is one of the reasons she sold her share of the family’s stock holdings, thereby helping to precipitate the sale of the Bingham newspapers last year.

Black teenager JAMES L. MOSLEY, 17, is suing Ava Bonds, a white music director, for $140,000. Mosby says Bonds wouldn’t let him play one of the brothers in a high-school production of Seven Brides for Seven Brothers because the part involved fondling a white girl. Neither Mosley nor Bonds mentioned that the audience might find it hard to digest that one of seven white siblings wasn’t white.

One of the worst books ever written was Valley of the Dolls. Now, some years after her death, it has been revealed that author JACQUELINE SUSANN was as fast and loose as her characters. Among other entries in her bio, she was a bisexual, a converted Catholic (from Judaism), had an autistic son, married a Jewish press agent, was a witness to her father’s adultery and a mis­er who put Shylock to shame.

After Brooklyn’s Judge SAMUEL WEINBERG pleaded guilty to racketeering charges, he fainted and lay prone on the courthouse floor for 20 minutes. It was his way of telling the world that his health was so poor he wouldn’t be able to survive a jail sentence.

When his bus broke down in a “dark” area of Los Angeles, a white church leader, curiously unnamed in the news reports, went to phone for assistance. He never made it. He was shot to death by two passing NEGRÖES.

In late 1985, corporate raider CHARLES HURWITZ took over the once conservation-minded Pacific Lumber Co., a Majority firm since the turn of the century, by means of junk bonds. That was the death sentence for some of the world’s most beautiful timber—stately, magnificent 200- to 2,000-year-old redwoods. Under Hurwitz’s greedy management, loggers have been ordered to double their logging rate and resort to “clear-cutting,” which leaves not a tree standing after the saws have finished their buzzing.

Merrill Lynch fired HAROLD RUBIN, a onetime compulsive blackjack player, after he had lost $250 million for the firm in unauthorized stock trading.

Overwhelmed by things Jewish in a recent trip to Israel, black NELL CARTER of TV’s Gimme a Break converted to Judaism. Her husband, Dr. GEORGE KRYNICKI, whom she describes as “a tall, slim, incredibly handsome Jew,” probably had something to do with his wife’s switch.

Staci Jazvac, 11, was kidnapped when bicycling near her home in south Florida, then sexually molested and murdered. MICHAEL T. RIVERA, another of Fidel Castro’s gifts to the U.S., was sentenced to death for the crime.

Criminal charges have been preferred against HOWARD LEVINE and 43 OTHERS in a south Florida oil lease scam that bilked 1,500 investors out of $15 million.

The ILLINOIS SUPREME COURT, meekly acceding to the NAUSEOUS NINE’s ukase that new trials may be in order for criminals convicted by juries whose composition shows “racial bias,” dictated that six black death-row inmates, convicted by all-white juries, may be entitled to new trials.

Bronx Surrogate Court Judge BERTRAM GELFAND was suspended for sexually harassing his law clerk, IRENE GERTEL. He will continue to receive his $82,000-a-year salary while under suspension.
Primate Watch

Like many other Jewish criminals, AVROHOM MONDROWITZ fled to Israel to escape American justice. His crime was the sexual abuse of a 10-year-old boy. Actually, the self-proclaimed rabbi -- the title is as phony as his person -- has been accused of molesting some 100 minors, 28 of whom now have AIDS, as has Mondrowitz. Israel, after affording him sanctuary for three years, has finally decided to deport him.

Harpy GLORIA ALLRED, one of L.A.'s most vitriolic anti-WASP lawyers, is separated from her husband, WILLIAM, who was recently indicted by a federal grand jury on 15 counts of mail fraud and making false statements. As the president of a company that makes aircraft parts, Allred is alleged to have sold the Air Force couplings and drive shafts that he said were surplus, but which his firm had actually manufactured. As surplus, the parts did not need to be inspected by the government. Whether the counterfeit parts were responsible for any airplane accidents was not specified in the news reports.

BERNIE CORNFELD, who fleeced thousands of investors out of hundreds of millions of dollars and spent only 11 months in a Swiss jail for so doing, is now in London launching a new company, which makes superchargers for auto engines. He modestly told the press he is living regally in Belgravia Square with "eight young beautiful women."

Two transvestites, TRACEY JONES and NOEL KELLEY, were arrested in Zoo City for mugging Rev. Thomas McDonnell, a Catholic missionary priest, on a Brooklyn subway. The defendants alleged that McDonnell offered to pay them for a bout of sex, but was enraged when he discovered they were not women.

ROBERT J. RUGLOVSKY, a 50-year-old priest of the Byzantine Catholic Church in Minneapolis, has been arrested for sexually abusing six boys.

FREDDIE LEE REESE, 24, of Selma (AL), violated an 11-year-old girl. Now that she is expecting, he says he wants to marry her. Since she was under 12 at the time she was victimized by Reese's libido -- "voluntarily," she says -- Alabama law states she was raped. All the parties concerned, including the girl's 28-year-old mother, who first introduced her to Reese, are black.

On March 5, EUGENE and MICHAEL GRIUENBERG resigned as chairman and president, respectively, of Endotronic, a Minnesota company, one of those Wall Street biotech "star performers." A few weeks later the firm filed for bankruptcy. A year ago the stock topped out at $35.50 a share. Shortly before it filed for bankruptcy, the company's shares were selling for 75¢. The FBI, which says the company broke federal conspiracy and fraud laws, is looking into Endotronic's sales. Some 138 cell-making machines it claimed to have sold to Japan were found in a local warehouse.

George Washington believed slaves should not have human rights. So said Nebraska State Senator ERNIE CHAMBERS in opposing a motion to return the portraits of the two presidents to the legislative chamber. The legislature's executive board agreed 4-3 to continue the ban.

The Father of His Country is slighted in Nebraska

What about those "furrin" doctors? What about Dr. HIDEO MORI, he of the vowel-rich name, who was the only full-time physician in Grand Meadow (MN)? He has been banned from practicing by the state Board of Medical Examiners after accusations that he sexually abused ten of his female patients. Better no doctor at all than the lecherous 53-year-old Oriental. The same board also suspended the license of psychiatrist Dr. VICTOR ROMERO of Coon Rapids for alleged sexual improprieties with five female patients.

WILLIAM MARGUETY, one of the 2,600 inmates of Cuban prisons welcomed to the U.S. by Jimmy the Tooth in 1980, has been charged in Massachusetts with murdering three women and stabbing a 13-year-old girl.

Senator HOWARD METZENBAUM's long-time special assistant, Polish-born LADD ANTHONY, is under Justice Department investigation for pocketing cash from Polish immigrants for helping them enter the land of milk, honey and AIDS. Chances are, of course, that everyone involved in this alleged bribery racket is not Polish, but a Polish hyphenate.

ROSALEE ROBERTS, a staffer on the House Budget Committee, is a congressional aide who was sacked. She is the wife of a lobbyist for UNITA, the anti-Communist rebel movement in Angola. Apparently she was feeding Communist data, of which there is a plethora in Congress, to her husband. When Mrs. Roberts was forced to resign, she attributed it to racism. She was one of two whites in the black entourage of Budget Committee Chairman William Gray. The black fiancée of Randall Robertson, the head of Trans-Africa and a sworn enemy of UNITA, is also on Gray's staff. She still holds her job and may be partly responsible for getting Roberts fired.

HAROLD FORD (D-TN) is going on trial on a multitude of charges, including mail fraud. He blamed it all on politics, calling the prosecutor, Dan Clancy, an assistant U.S. attorney in Memphis, "a racist . . . liar . . . coward" who "wants to destroy black political power in Tennessee."

JOHN W. KLUGE, the German-born media billionaire who travels in the highest Jewish circles, has given $25 million to Columbia University, his alma mater, to aid minority students. The gift came at the very time that blacks at Columbia were engaging in racial brawls and sit-ins.

Not much maternal love was shown by ERICA DAYE, a black drug addict in the Old Dominion, when she decapitated and dismembered her five-year-old son.

Another decapitation took place in New York when EUSTACHE RODRIGUE, a Haitian immigrant, caught up with his girlfriend on a crowded street in broad daylight and cut off her head with a Samurai sword.

One of the more loathsome rock groups is the fittingly named THE BEASTIE BOYS, whose album, "Licensed to Kill," is selling like roses in a Chicago mayoral election. On their "concert tours," the all-Jewish Beasties erect a 20-foot phallus on stage and ask the girls in the audience to strip down to toplessness.
Britain. Britain’s nonwhite population was 418,000 in 1961 and 930,000 in 1971. It’s about 2.4 million today. This is the “official count.” Skeptics think the true figure is considerably higher.

Practically all Britain’s nonwhites came after WWII. Nevertheless, about 45% of them are second generation. The West Indians arrived mainly in the late 1950s and early 1960s, the Asians in the 1970s. The biggest batch of the latter was the 27,000 shopkeepers and families expelled from Uganda by Idi Amin in 1972. Until 1962, anyone who lived in the British Commonwealth and the remnants of the empire could move to Britain. In that year immigration regulations were tightened and have become progressively more restrictive ever since. Today, only members of immediate families, fiancés and fiancées are allowed in. But nonwhite families being large and nonwhite birthrates being high, the nonwhite percentage of the population, 4.4% today, is always on the increase.

The recent election in Britain ended with three blacks, one of them a woman, and one Asian sitting in Parliament. It is the first time the country has ever had a black MP. Of the country’s 568 judges, only one is nonwhite, a Sikh from Kenya. Since they are concentrated in the big cities, nonwhites, as in the U.S., wield a disproportionate political clout. One such “clout” is Linda Ballos, a black lesbian Jewess, who has the last word in Lambeth, a London borough the size of Luxembourg (annual budget, £209 million). Mohammed Ajeeb, son of a Pakistani peasant, is Lord Mayor of Bradford, population 470,000. A black, Lionel Morrison, is president of the National Union of Journalists. The deputy leader of the Transport and General Workers Union, Britain’s biggest, is a black. So are two of the most publicized “lamey” athletes, Olympic decathlon champion Daley Thompson and heavyweight boxer Frank Bruno.

The Royal Court Theater is one of the finest dramatic groups in the world. Despite its power and prestige, however, it was forced, as many American theaters have been, to bow to Jewish censorship and cancel a play that offended Jewish sensibilities. The particular play was Perdition, written by Jim Allen, a leading British playwright. Its theme was the cooperation of Zionists with Nazis in Germany in the Hitler years. Although this opportunistic symbiosis was an historical fact — some Jewish organizations used German anti-Semitism as a ploy to get recruits for Palestine — any dramatic work critical of Israel and Jewry is a no-no, not only in Britain, but elsewhere in the West.

Half of Britain’s contemporary playwrights are Jewish. In recent memory, no anti-British play by a Jewish dramatist has been banned from the British stage.

Thanks to the equalitarian affectations of Prince Charles, the Guards have finally recruited one of the “black faces” he said he so sorely missed seeing in the ranks of these elite British units. The new recruit is Richard Stokes, a 17-year-old Afro-Caribbean, who has been adopted by a white father. Immediately after his assignment to a training camp in Surrey, the media came out with Labour Party-inspired stories of his persecution and harassment by Guards soldiers and officers. Totally untrue, the reports were just one more instance of left-wing scrounging for black support. The source of the rumor-mongering was a Labour MP who holds the position of Party “race spokesman.”

Instauration’s editor remembers running into the Coldstream Guards in the North African campaign in WWII, when they relished his hard-pressed American unit at Tunisia, which had been taking a lot of punishment from German Tiger tanks. Never had he seen a better looking group of men. To put dark splotches in the ranks of such a unique display of Nordicism, no matter how sleek and fit the blacks are in their own way, is nothing less than aesthetic blasphemy.

A TV program celebrated the 900th anniversary of the Domesday Book. In the course of the program it asked, “Who are the English?” Then it tried to show there were no such people. Exhibited as a “typical Englishman” was a Jewish refugee. The birth certificate of an “English” baby born of a black mother in Barbuda in the West Indies in the 17th century was momentarily flashed on the screen. The father originally came from a village in England’s West Country. People living there today with the same name were interviewed. They were presumed to be the descendants of the miscegenating Englishman’s brothers. The implication was that West Indians are just as English as the West Country villagers. The television presentation was typical of the way in which programs on English history are turned into an attack on English identity.

Large numbers of Britons are moving to southern Spain, which now has well over half a million British residents. Spain has become the Florida of Europe. Some 100,000 British citizens are scattered elsewhere — Cyprus, Malta and the Isles of Greece. Most of these expatriates are fairly right-wing in politics. To staunch the loss of Tory voters in 1985, the government introduced the “Representation of the People Act,” which gave citizens living overseas the right to register for British elections. Not too many bothered to do so for the recent election. Happily for Mrs. Thatcher, they weren’t needed.

The exodus has probably had an adverse affect on the activities of the radical right parties. The exiles probably comprise a fair proportion of those who sympathize with and under certain conditions would provide discreet financial support to groups like the National Front. But “out of sight” in the warm Mediterranean sun generally means “out of mind” for home country politics.

France. The newspaper, Liberation, is a French version of what the New York Times would be if it merged with Mother Jones. Imagine the horror of its true-believing readers when they turned to the letters page of the May 28 issue. One missive cast aspersions on the massive death machine that the Germans would have had to run in order to gas and cremate four million people at Auschwitz in the few years the camp was in operation. The letter ended by saying that the French, being the most intelligent people in the world, should reflect a little before they buy the Six Million story.

When the bosses of Liberation, who must have been asleep at the editorial switch, found out what had been printed, they had an editorial hemorrhage and sent out messengers all over Paris to withdraw papers from the kiosks. It was a vrai scandale. Apparently the left-wing hate sheet has a mole on the premises. He could either be right-wing or one of the ultra liberals who believe that in their brutal rape of Palestine, the Israelis violated every tenet in the book of international etiquette, and then sought to establish the lex talionis of Old Testament barbarism.

On the same page, a cut-out gave readers the opportunity to place a paper figure of Klaus Barbie in a “paper guillotine” and cut off his paper head. It said more about the tasteless artist who thought it up than it did about Barbie.

His enemies, who are legion, have unwrapped an all-new slander campaign against Jean-Marie Le Pen. They claim he has been deliberately composing anti-Semitic puns. In one recent speech he used the phrase, hyène huante (screaming hyena), to characterize a prominent Jewish television reporter. To knowing ears, this
sounds mightily like youpin, the French equivalent of "kike."

Le Pen, say his detractors, also coined the adjective sidiaque (AIDSish). AIDS in France is SIDA. Sidiaque, coincidentally or not, rhymes with judiaque (Talmudic).

Le Pen is used to being called an anti-Semite, though much to the consternation of French Jews he was greeted rather politely by Jewish elders in New York during his recent trip to the U.S. But Le Pen is not used to having his 50-year-old ex-wife pose nearly in the nude in an eight-page display in the French edition of Playboy.

The newest motto of France's liberal-minority coalition seems to be, "If you can't floor Le Pen with an anti-Semitic left to the jaw, jab him below the belt with gossip about and from a vengeful ex-wife."

... ... ...

Albert Schweitzer became an inspiration to millions when he left his native Alsace to work for the most primitive of primitive Negroes on Africa's west coast. But he always had a nice, civilized house waiting for him on his rather frequent returns home. Despite his broad streak of humanitarianism, he strongly advocated maintaining a distance between races and used to warn about the sorry fate which awaited those European doctors who failed to maintain complete discipline over their black patients.

Today, French doctors are collectively famous for the time many of them spend in the Third World's refugee camps, guerrilla warfare zones and famine districts. There are three large organizations which together each year send more than a thousand patients. The names of these outfits deserve a closer look.

The largest is Médecins Sans Frontières (MSF), or Doctors Without Borders. The others are Médecins du Monde and Aide Médicale Internationale (AMI). The movement of which they are a part is called "Sans Frontièreisme," and was founded by leftist in the wake of the 1968 French student revolt. The first MSF mission was in Cameroon, and today a familiar poster shows an African boy wearing the MSF symbol on his head, and saying, "Some day, I'll be a doctor without borders."

About 60% of the MSF volunteers are women, most often in their early thirties. One assumes they are intelligent and energetic -- and childless. One also assumes they will remain childless if they continue to gallivant about in the tropics.

The recent electoral successes of Jean-Marie Le Pen's Front National have come in part from French workers who formerly voted Communist. They do not enjoy living amongst Third Worlders from whom they can never escape -- among whom they must always work and shop and play.

What must these workers think of the starry-eyed young intern who proclaims himself a "doctor without borders" or a "doctor of the world"? One can guess:

Sure, you go to Cameroon for a year or two and work for the $500 a month they pay. And you even mix it up with the natives a bit. But you can always erect your personal frontier at any time in life you feel the need. Like Schweitzer, you can return quickly to the very best that Europe and the Europeans have to offer. Nobody is ever going to make you or your children mix it up with foreigners 365 days a year. "Going native" is a nice change of scenery if and when you need it. But we workers know what a "world without borders" really is -- it's hell!

Equally ashamed of his ancestry was Helmut Seyss-Inquart, the grandson of Arthur Seyss-Inquart, wartime Nazi proconsul of the Netherlands. Helmut tried to atone for his grandfather's acts by offering his services to the Anne Frank Foundation, only to receive a haughty rebuff. A teacher, Helmut wants to warn the world "against those sorts of anti-democratic, totalitarian systems with their racial delusions, which irrevocably end with the murdering of certain population groups."

Immgard Bormann had the guts and the taste not to speak evil of her father, Martin, who was Hitler's man Friday during the war years and who was presumably killed trying to leave Berlin amid a hail of Russian shellfire.

I always wanted a husband who would be just like my father. I never got him. I can't be made responsible for what he did. He tried to do the best. It's that way in life, either eat or be eaten . . . . As a father, he was a good father. He was angry sometimes, but very caring, very thrifty and interested in everything.

Edda Goering also stuck up for her old man. The #2 Nazi, she said, "wanted the best for Germany." Wolf-Rudiger Hess remarked that when people discover he is the son of the lonely 93-year-old occupant of Berlin's Spandau prison, he experiences "in 95% of the cases, if not more, positive reactions."

Austria. The much denounced president of Austria, Kurt Waldheim, has been nominated for the Nobel Peace Prize by Hans Koechler, a political philosophy Ph.D. at the University of Innsbruck. The nomination came a few weeks after the admission by the Jerusalem Post that it had published a fake letter from Austrian Foreign Minister Alois Mock to Margaret Thatcher proposing that Waldheim resign for reasons of health. The author of the forgery, which was picked up as fact and widely disseminated by the Western media in February, has not been identified and probably never will be.

Austrians were rather put out when their president was put on the American watch list, which is generally reserved for criminals, drug addicts and other unwholesome types. They were even more put out when, after their government had demanded that the U.S. produce evidence of Waldheim's crimes, a Justice Department delegation came up with little more than reheashed gossip and innuendo.

Waldheim's visit to the Pope in late June allowed world Jewry to add John Paul II to the Jewish hit list. The campaign was so slanderous it could be fairly described as virulent anti-Catholicism. As this is an approved form of hate, the bishops, archbishops and cardinals didn't dare fight back because they would then be accused of...
anti-Semitism, which is a disapproved form of hate.

It's pretty easy to win a debate if your opponent is out of bounds before he opens his mouth.

Italy. Italian anthropologists are making the Faustian boast that they can make a race of creatures that are half-ape and half-human. The hominid hybrids would solve the world's labor problems by doing all the dirty, repulsive work that has reduced such a large portion of mankind to robots. One such creature actually reached the embryo stage before it was aborted, says Brunetto Chiarelli, dean of anthropology at Florence University. It was engendered by introducing human sperm into the private parts of a female chimpanzee.

The professor also announced that his researchers had crossed a gibbon with a siamang, two species of apes he claims are more genetically diverse than man and ape.

Ughs instead of ahs came from every quarter, most notably from Rita Levi Montalcini, the Jewish Nobel laureate, who sneered, "The idea is bestial and repugnant." No doubt Jerry Falwell also went aheave over the news, perhaps double aheave because of the abortion that ended the Italians' interference with "God's Plan."

Hardly anyone listened to Professor Chiarelli's explanation that it is precisely this type of biogenetic research that leads to permanent cures for inherited diseases and to the discovery of new drugs that prevent lethal human ailments and birth defects.

Vatican City. The Italian government has issued arrest warrants for three high-ranking members of the Roman Catholic industry -- Archbishop Marcinkus, Luigi Meninini and Pelligrino DeStroebel. These three top officers of the Vatican bank have been involved in all kinds of financial chicanery connected with the 1982 collapse of Italy's Banco Ambrosiano, whose boss, Roberto Calvi, was found hanging under a London bridge. Whether it was suicide or murder was anyone's guess. Michele Sindona, Calvi's predecessor as "God's banker," died of cyanide poisoning sometime later while under 24-hour guard in an Italian prison.

Marcinkus, Mennini and De Stroebel are fugitives from justice, since they refuse to leave the Vatican and depend on the Holy See's extradition laws to shield them from trial. Pope John Paul II has been adamant in the defense of those clerical wheelers and dealers who seem to have forgotten that the founder of their religion drove the moneychangers out of the temple. How times -- and religions -- change! Today Christ's vicar on earth is harboring moneychangers.

Switzerland. In May, Geneva had its first international book fair. As happens so often, Jewish organizations raised a ruckus because a few books appeared that were critical of Jewish racism. Amid the vast amount of volumes and periodicals from 400 publishers in 30 countries, there in all its malignant and baleful glare in the Iranian exhibit was The Protocols of the Elders of Zion. Rather than let the book-reading public decide about the authenticity and educational value, if any, of the work, Jews prefer to ban it altogether and would like to consign every last copy to the flames.

Almost as bad in the eyes of self-appointed Jewish censors were several books in the French exhibit grouped under the rubric, "Cosmopolitan subversion" (cosmopolitan being a code word, according to many Jews, for Jews). The books themselves were written by Louis Ferdinand Celine, the anti-Semitic author who has had a large hand in shaping the modern novel. Another French publisher displayed a book questioning the Holocaust. There was also a volume of drawings by Krok, the cartoonist who does not believe in gas chambers.

A Swiss Jew, Roland Sussman, wrote a somewhat hysterical piece in a Jewish journal in Zurich saying next year's book fair will be more carefully and thoroughly screened.

A brief report from an Instaurationist who went to pick up a Swiss bride. The small town I'm staying in has flowers and well-tended gardens from one end to the other. Not a scrap of trash and scarcely a weed to be seen. The people here do not play tennis or golf or watch TV. They spend their spare time hiking, biking or out working in their gardens. I'm in a different civilization.

I walked to the town square just before noon one morning and stumbled across a parade of military units and hiking clubs from different cantons and foreign countries. The most impressive marchers were the West Germans, because they sang old hiking songs in a loud, deep voice. The Israeli unit was the opposite extreme -- short, dark-haired and beating their tambourines in time as they sang their wailing national anthem. They sounded like effeminate men from another planet. The only other group of shorties was a club of senior citizen hikers from Japan. The Dutch and American units were tall, strong and handsome (the latter 95% Majority members). With the banners blowing along the route, a band playing in the town center, and tow-headed children on their bikes everywhere, it was a remarkable scene -- unlike anything you might see in urban America.

Turkey. It is interesting to compare the 19th century travel books on Turkey with modern ones. Whereas the former speak of prosperous Greek and Armenian towns full of Christian churches and villages set in a rich and fertile countryside, the latter write deprecatingly about squallid Turkish and Kurdish villages dotting an arid landscape.

Turkey has applied to join the European Economic Community, whose member nations are most reluctant to welcome into their midst a Moslem country with an Asian birthrate. To press its case, the Turkish government warns that, if it is blackballed, the result might be a wave of Islamic fundamentalism and the collapse of one of the main bastions of NATO. Instead of a friendly nation, Turkey might once again become the menace to Europe it had been in centuries past.

Since the EEC permits the free movement of labor among its members, Turkey, should it be accepted for membership, hopes to dump millions of unemployed on the vastly more prosperous European nations.

Israel. The Israelis blithely peddled arms to Iran even at the height of the hostage crisis during the Carter years. They were able to persuade Reagan to sell arms to the Iranians on the very condition that was telling the world the U.S. would never do business with terrorists. Now having delivered tons of weapons to a nation perceived to be an enemy of the U.S., the Israelis refuse to let the U.S. sell arms to the Saudis, whom they perceive to be enemies of Israel. The Reagan administration, bowing ever lower to the Zionist fixations of Congress, had to withdraw a proposal to sell almost half a billion dollars worth of arms to the Saudis, even after the attack on the USS Stark.

What American Zionists and Zionist fellows travelers permit Israel to do in foreign affairs and arms sales, they prohibit the U.S. from doing. The horrendous American trade imbalance badly needs more exports. Nevertheless, the Israeli lobby stopped a huge sale of weapons that would build up the West's defenses against Russia in the Middle East, as well as open up a lot of jobs in this country. Moreover, every new evidence of the Jewish stranglehold over U.S. foreign policy increases Arab disdain and hatred for Americans. The more Arabs hate the U.S., the more Soviet influence grows in the area.

Almost nothing in our present-day Middle East policy benefits the U.S. Almost everything in it benefits Israel. What has become of American independence? The so-called richest and strongest nation in the world has to obey every command of an insignificant, technically bankrupt, parasitic outlaw nation on the edge of Asia. Has history ever known such a freakish situation?

While American Jews want very much to know what Reagan knows about IranGate, Israelis want very much not to know what Yitzhak Shamir and Shimon Peres knew about spymaster Jonathan Pollard, whose disloyalty transcended dual loyalty. Two separate Israeli "investigation" committees found that the two Israeli political leaders...
knew nothing. The Israelis, however, do know something about violating U.S. embargoes -- and they are busy violating one on advanced computers that the U.S. has imposed on the Soviet Union. A Russian exporter in Finland recently announced he is in touch with Israelis who want to sell him advanced computer technology. In a few years we can expect to hear that Russia has some of America's newest computers. At that time the press will be filled with stories wondering how it all happened. It is happening right now.

American citizens have been harassed, forced to put up bonds, have had their passports confiscated and in some cases been banned from entering Israel upon their arrival at the Tel Aviv airport. But since they are only American Arabs, no one much cares. All the State Department has done to protect the violated rights of Americans abroad, one of its principal duties, was to issue a meek pro forma protest.

How can anyone ever reach a political settlement if he can't talk to the opposition? That's what four Israelis asked when they put up bond and were allowed to travel to the PLO representatives during an anti-war convention in Romania last year. The prosecution contends that smiling and eating with someone means talking to that someone. But talking to the PLO is a crime in the Israeli justice system. It might actually lead to peace.

Abu Nidal is World Terrorist #1 in the eyes of the Israelis -- and therefore World Terrorist #1 in the eyes of Dan Rather. Whenever an airplane is hijacked in the Middle East, wherever and whenever a Jew is killed or wounded in Israel or elsewhere, the crime is likely to be ascribed to Abu Nidal.

What is it that has made Abu Nidal such a bitter enemy of the Jews? That's one of the last things the media people would inform Americans. It might raise a tad of sympathy for the Zionists' most-wanted man.

Abu Nidal was born Sabri al-Banna in Jaffa, which in those days (1937) was a Palestinian city, but is now a Jewish one. His father was a Palestinian, his mother a Syrian. His father owned 6,000 acres of orchards bordering the Gaza Strip, every last tree of which was confiscated by the Israelis.

Transported almost overnight from great wealth to great poverty, from a large home with servants to living in a tent, from multi-course dinners to a weekly allowance of oil, rice and potatoes from the UN Relief Agency, Nidal certainly has more than a few reasons to declare war on the people who declared war on him and his people.

Though Zionism was supposed to be a Jewish ingathering, it has evolved into something quite different -- a giant Jewish squid, with its head in Israel and its tentacles putting the squeeze on the entire Western world. Theory is finally catching up with reality, as Zionist leader Jack Cohen acknowledged in Washington Jewish Week (March 5, 1987). For Cohen, the three Big Facts of contemporary Zionism are the existence of Israel, the success of the Western Jewish Diaspora, and the ease of modern travel. The new thing is "Diaspora Zionism," founded on the bridge or kesher which exists between Israel and the West. As many as 450,000 Israelis may now live in North America while still calling themselves Israelis. Who needs aliyah (Hebrew for a permanent "moving up") to Israel when one can have aliyot (multiple commutes to Zion Central)?

It might be safely said that the jet airliner is the new symbol of Jewish idealism, while the Arab skyjacker is the new arch-fiend, who would sever the arms of the Holy Octopus, El Al, which, phoenix-like, arose from the ashes of the Holocaust.

South Africa. Anyone in the know is aware that Israeli-South African trade is enormous. Just the military slice of it amounts to $200-800 million a year. Yet U.S. Jews, who have been in the forefront of sanctions against South Africa, try to shrug off this lucrative commerce as insignificant. Since U.S. Negroes have a different view of the latter, Israel, at the urging of American Jews, has promised to end its merchant-of-death trade as soon as its present South African military contracts have been fulfilled. Though no one but Washington Post reporters believe this, the words-are-cheap promise helps to gag black protests. Because black congressmen continue to vote for America's annual multibillion-dollar subsidy to Israel, Jews don't want to rock the boat by openly supporting a continuation of the Israeli-South African military trade, much of which will simply go underground.

Theoretically, the U.S. should cut off all military aid to Israel immediately. The comprehensive Anti-Apartheid Act of 1986 mandates terminating military aid to any U.S. ally who sells arms to South Africa. But in politics, theory and practice are light years apart. As it has in the past, that "special relationship" will continue to exempt the Zionist state from U.S. law. There is also a U.S. law that forbids selling or giving arms to nations committing military aggression. That did not stop the U.S. from pouring military and financial aid into Israel during the invasion of Lebanon.

Rev. Leon Sullivan, another of those politicized black preachers who thinks church and state should be separate for whites and joined for Negroes, has demanded that the 193 American firms which still remain in Afrikanerdom get out of the country within nine months. A director of General Motors, Sullivan set up rules for U.S. companies in South Africa which would oblige them to pay nonwhites the same as whites, provide for equal promotion and observe many of the other "equal opportunity" amenities that have now become standard operating procedure in the U.S. Sullivan said he has given up on the "Sullivan Principles" he promulgated in 1977 because the South African government refused to cave in to black majority rule.

Owing to minority pressure, U.S. sanctions against South Africa are bound to get increasingly tougher. When they are applied to every export and import between the two countries, except, of course, Harry Oppenheimer's diamond monopoly, the next step can only be military intervention -- weapons for the black Communist guerrillas and perhaps a voluntary expeditionary force on the model of the Abraham Lincoln Brigade of Spanish Civil War memory. It's not impossible to foresee the day when a half-million or so American troops are dying by the tens of thousands as they push south to Cape Town. Then, when sufficient numbers of Afrikaners have been killed or captured, the U.S. will pull out and the Soviets will move in. It will be Vietnam all over again.

Harry Oppenheimer's Anglo-American Corp. owns 10.3% of all U.S. gold-producing facilities; Canadians own 30.6%. This means that, although Krugerrands are now banned, when Americans buy their gold Eagles, they may be buying South African gold, a situation that leaves embargo pushers gnashing their teeth.

The wife of South Africa's black revolutionary leader, Nelson Mandela, has a much easier life than her husband. He is in jail. Winnie Mandela has a new home which has walk-in closets bigger than her husband's cell. It also has a swimming pool, elaborate gardens, spacious grounds, servants' quarters, iron balconies, fireplaces, two studies, a conference room, a family room and Italian marble tile in the five bathrooms that go with the five master bedrooms. Across the street from Mrs.

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Mandela's architect-designed two-story mansion are tacky two-room boxcars inhabited by black families of 12 or more. While Winnie performs her ablutions in her marble bathrooms, her neighbors go to outhouses.

If Winnie's pluralistic lifestyle is an indication of the conspicuous consumption to come should South Africa succumb to black rule, the chances are that Negro leaders won't improve the economic status of anyone but themselves. As proved by the immense corruption in black African states and by the large-scale corruption in large American cities with black mayors, no one is more adept at stealing from a black than another black.


The National Party of Prime Minister P.W. Botha is moving from Apartheid to power-sharing with coloureds, but not with blacks. It is bending white separatism with the times, but not abandoning it. The Conservative Party opposes some of Botha's reforms and doesn't want to yield another inch. The Progressive Federal Party is for sharing political power with blacks. The New Republican Party is pan-racial and has already made a political pact with the Zulus. The HNP is dead set against letting blacks have the vote and proposes the establishment of more and bigger black homelands. No race-mixing of any kind is HNP's watchword. Unfortunately, this forthright stand netted the party no parliamentary seats.

Fiji. The Fiji Islands have long been touted as one of those earthly paradises where nothing ever happens, but external bliss. With the arrival of the whites a few centuries ago, however, a lot did start to happen -- venereal disease, canting missionaries and miscegenation. The latter process began with a vengeance with the influx of Asian Indians in the 1870s to work in the sugar fields and sweat out the vertebra-cracking labor that the natives, a blend of Polynesians and Melanesians, could not be persuaded or forced to do. Today, there are more Indians in the Fiji Islands than Fijians.

During the Asian inflow, the British rulers of the islands, which only became independent 17 years ago, looked the other way. Who wanted to think that a race war was building? Racial strife in a picture-postcard Eden of white-washed beaches and coconut palms waving lazily in halcyon South Sea breezes? Unimaginable! Like most people everywhere, however, the Fijians did not take to being dispossessed, especially by a race that was soon grabbing all the good jobs and dominating both politics and the economy. The islanders were pretty easy-going, but not to the point of becoming a lumpenproletariat in their own homeland.

Last June came the long awaited explosion. Bombs went off at a bridge. Cane fields were set afire. Racial brawls broke out in the streets of Suva, the nation's capital. Dr. Bavadra, the Fijian prime minister who was frontman for the Indians, was arrested and hauled off to jail. As the so-called democracy gave up the ghost, a military strongman, Lt. Col. Sitiveni Rabuka, took over. A native Fijian and a friendly tycoon who saw a lot of action in Lebanon with the Fijian troops in the UN forces, Rabuka seemed to be firmly in the saddle, at least for the time being, even though the governor general, also a Fijian, opposed him and proclaimed that he was taking over the executive power.

The Fiji Islands have a population of 700,000, 50% Indian, 46% Fiji, 4% "other." The Fijians are Christians, the Indians worship in the Hindu or Moslem mode. The Fijians own 87% of the land by constitutional decree and dominate the army. The Indians monopolize business, commerce and the professions, and have most, if not all, of the money. The recent elections, which triggered the military takeover for the first time brought in a government that was composed primarily of Indians. The Fijians, seeing the day not far off when the Indians would take over everything, felt this was the last straw.

American Majority members would be wise to view recent events in Fiji as a cautionary tale.

Singapore. Prime Minister Lee Kuan Yew has been concerned about eugenics for some time. About three years ago, he received international attention for outlining a program to encourage his island nation's female college graduates to bear more children. Last December, Lee expanded his attack by suggesting a return to the old Chinese custom of polygamy.

The problem, in Singapore as practically everywhere else, is that men have the habit of "marrying down," preferring a reliable homemaker to a sparkling conversationalist. The result, according to demographers, is that some two-fifth of Singapore's female college graduates will likely never marry. Their only chance would seem to be polygamy, which is exactly what Lee told an audience at the National University of Singapore. Either that or adopt the Japanese practice of arranged marriages, which appears to limit personal freedom but has the salutary effect of allowing bright women to wed.

Lee also commended the method of former Japanese Prime Minister Kakuei Tanaka, who took a mistress and propagated illegitimate Tanakas. "And the more Tanakas there are in Japan," said Lee, "the more dynamic will be Japanese society."

One of Japan's rare breed of feminists challenged Lee by posing a silly question: "How would he like it if someone suggested that smart women have more than one husband?" Answer: If that was the only way they could get a woman, many men would probably jump at the arrangement. The easily overlooked fact is that statesman Lee feels a deep concern not only for his otherwise resourceless nation's supply of brains, but also for all those lonely women pining away. Nobody is going to make them join a polygamous union. But, Lee feels, they should certainly be given another option in life.

Thousands of American women have lived joyfully in our own semi-secret Polyamory Belt, which continues to flourish along the Utah-Arizona state line. Lee might be interested to know that Utah normally leads the 50 states in the per capita production of natural scientists, that the founding mothers of Utah may have been a cross-section of early America, but the founding fathers, fewer in number, were an able as well as a virile lot.

Bad environments affect men more adversely than women. The problems now besetting America are messing up the lives and minds of a far greater number of men than women. This undisputed fact, combined with the socially engineered movement of millions of women into higher-paying jobs, is creating a dramatic shortage of "good men" in many circles. Prime Minister Lee has suggested that his nation's short-changed women be given another legitimate option. His foresight and courage deserve the thanks of a genetically troubled planet.

Nicaragua. Soviet advisers here number several hundred, but most are technicians and engineers. It is the East German and Cuban advisers who are active in military intelligence and security. A European ambassador here recently described the cultural chasm between the "comrades":

The Soviets come in with their five-year plans, and the Nicaraguans say they don't even know what they want for the next two weeks. The Russians complain there is no discipline here . . . . The East Germans say they want to build a factory for 200 to 500 workers. The Sandinistas say they can't find that many people.

A second European diplomat observed, "The Soviets here behave just like they do in other Third World countries. It's hot and dusty, and they are dealing with little brown people who can't manage anything."

David Duke Is Off and Running

Despite the tremendous odds, despite the frantic desire of talk show hosts to demean him rather than answer him, David Duke manages to hold his own on TV whenever he is given the chance, the rare chance, to speak his piece. His appearance on Crossfire in June was a minor triumph. Although the program is set up to put two people of opposing viewpoints between two personalities of opposing viewpoints, when a Majority activist comes on the show he generally appears alone, so both the so-called conservative and so-called liberal hosts can gang up on him. There is no "right" or "left" when the man in the middle puts in a good word for WASPs. Everything quickly reduces to a verbal bloodbath, where the ideas of the activist are drowned in a sea of smears, the drowners in this case being Tom Braden, an ex-CIA agent and professional Democrat, and Fred Barnes, a non-Jewish columnist willing to sell his soul to the all-Jewish New Republic.

Such is the scenario that unwound on Crossfire, one to which Duke has long been accustomed. As Braden and Barnes threw the book at him -- Nazism, white supremacy, anti-Semitism and other formulaic offenses -- Duke fielded the slander expertly, affirming and reaffirming that his main purpose in politics was to defend the dispossessed Majority. One of his best points was to chide Braden and Barnes for always praising Israel, which is racist, sexist and just about every other kind of "ist," while they damned him for these very same "crimes."

Duke thinks fast on his feet and is a master of factual repartee. Since he can match wits with professional hatchetmen like Braden, why not run for president? It could be the most effective way, perhaps the only way, for a banned and muzzled speaker to get a few words out to the public.

The question was answered a few days before his Crossfire appearance when Duke formally threw his hat in the ring. He will have many hurdles to overcome, one of which he got over in late June when he plea-bargained some serious charges for opposing the black invasion of Forsyth County (GA) into a $55 fine for jaywalking. All Duke did was voice his disgust at the 25,000 salt-and-pepper marchers. But free speech in these United States has been withering on the vine when it comes to faulting minorities. They get huge speaker's fees for criticizing us. We go to jail for criticizing them.

Come to think of it, though, a presidential run from jail might help dramatize the free speech issue and possibly give the incarcerated Duke more publicity than if he were out on the stump. But that's a pretty high price to pay for a little extra exposure. A pro-white presidential candidate, however, is lucky to get any exposure at all.

Although he will work the hustings as a Democrat, Duke already has some non-party organizational support, most notably from the National Association for the Advancement of White People, of which he is the boss, but which cannot help him in his campaign because it is a nonprofit foundation. His principal handicaps, apart from his platform, which boils down to "return America to Americans" -- words that drive the liberal-minority coalition wild -- is a photo of him sporting a Nazi armband (as a prank, he assures us), his former association with a Klan grouplet and his connection with a bookstore that many years ago stocked a couple of pro-Hitler books amid a collection of hundreds of other tomes. We may be sure the media will never forgive Duke for these lapses, which is one reason Instauration has always said that the Majority man-on-horseback, if he should ever gallop into American history, should not be as pure as the driven snow, but purer.

Meanwhile, as the Majority awaits a messiah to deliver us from a people whose messiah has already arrived, Duke seems to be the best presidential candidate on the horizon. Those who want to pitch in and help get him through the political minefields that lie ahead should write to David Duke for President, P.O. Box 65039, Washington, DC 20035.

Fighting the Textbook Tyranny

When Alabama District Court Judge W. Brevard Hand ruled that the use of 49 state-approved "secular humanist" textbooks was unconstitutional, the Washington Post predictably called the decision "profoundly and irremediably wacko." But as one learned defender of Judge Hand’s decision observed, "It would have been helpful if the critics had read Hand’s opinion before de-nouncing it." In the similar textbook case last year in Tennessee, the Post showed some rare decency by letting the victorious publishers present their case to its sheltered "cosmopolitan" readers. Jordan Lorence, an attorney for the Tennessee plaintiffs, easily demonstrated that 1920s-style kneejerk yahooism is no longer the main driving force in cases of this nature.

Lorence noted that, in the Tennessee case, "the judge placed the financial burden of paying for [an alternative reading program on the parents involved.]" In the Alabama decision, rendered in March, Judge Hand went further, stating that 49 textbooks could not be used in Alabama public schools by anyone because their strong advocacy content violated the Establishment Clause of the Constitution, which mandates separation of church and state. With the more limited nature of the Tennessee decision in mind, here is Lorence’s defense of it:

The real issues are: "Who controls a child’s education, parents or the state?" and "What values do we teach in the public schools?"

Judge Thomas Hull found that the themes in the textbooks push a distinct ideological agenda that violates the parents’ religious beliefs. For example, about 35 stories show children lying or rebelling against their parents, with no negative consequences. The books promote pacifism solely . . . .

Of 600 stories contained in the reading series, wrote Lorence, not one presents Protestant Christianity as a central element, while only one presents Catholicism centrally and only one depicts Judaism. Yet numerous stories present American Indian religions, Buddhism, etc. This in Alabama -- a state more than 90% Protestant!

The 600 stories almost invariably depict women as judges, social activists and the like, and almost never show them as homemakers. A bitter feminist argument appears repeatedly, as in the seventh-grade story which says that “the history of mankind is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations on the part of man toward woman, having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over her.”

Lorence noted the deviousness of the big media in focusing on parental objections to single works, such as The Wizard of Oz. In truth, he asserted, few of the parents object strongly to anyone among the children of liberal or religious minority families need never be exposed to conservative ideas. For example, amid the countless stories about activist women out to change the world, why is there not one story of a Phyllis Schlafly type fighting to defeat the Equal Rights Amendment? Had the ERA won, there would be dozens of stirring tales about the noble women who promoted it.

When it comes to religion, Tennessee children are instructed to
write magical chants, to "role-play" as fortune tellers, and so on, because it "stimulates imagination and creativity." Lorence reasonably wonders why composing a prayer to Jesus -- once a commonplace in American schools -- would not be equally stimulating. (He is not, incidentally, asking that any child be made to do so.)

Instaurationists naturally grow impatient when they read advocacy pieces like Lorence's. Nowhere are the textbooks more "stacked" than in the area of race. Yet the Lorances never get around to mentioning that. Still, it should be obvious that the setting of populist precedents in this field is a development of great promise. If Tennessee parents can go through 600 stories and show the judge an obvious pattern of religious and cultural bias, then someday, perhaps, the equally glaring biases in the racial department can also be demonstrated.

Needed: White Babies

The "birth dearth" is finally getting a fraction of the publicity it deserves, thanks largely to Allan C. Carlson, the president of the Rockford Institute in Illinois. For the past year, Carlson has been running all over the country giving speeches, debating people like Rosalynn Carter and handing out copies of his many articles on the subject. All this activity is slowly paying off, and Carlson's warnings have been reprinted in USA Today, the Public Interest, the Washington Post and many other places. After Carlson appeared on preacher/politician Pat Robertson's 700 Club last September, the reverend began dropping phrases like "the depopulation of the West" and "genetic suicide" into some of his own deliveries.

Congressman Jack Kemp, who is contending with Robertson (and George Bush) for the informal leadership of the Michigan GOP, has tried to match the "baby bust" rhetoric. Last year, he distributed to every member of the House of Representatives the transcript of a symposium, moderated by his own spiritual guru, Ben Wattenberg, on the geopolitical dangers of Western population decline.

The big difference between Wattenberg and Carlson is that the former always ends up doing a song and dance for increased immigration, whereas Carlson is adamant about the need for real Americans to begin having more children.

A high point of Carlson's crusade was reached last fall when he gave a presentation to the White House Working Group on the Family, and convincingly argued that the post-1965 nosedive of Western fertility levels was largely a reaction to the decline of the "family wage" system. The idea of the "family wage" is an important one, which we are certain to hear much more about in the coming decades. The practically tautologous but nonetheless significant argument goes that there must be a strong statistical tendency for women to enter less prestigious and lower-paid jobs if men are truly to "support" women and children. As the "gender gap" in wages has narrowed, goes the theory, the rates of divorce, permanent singleness and destructive male behavior have necessarily risen.

This bold introduction of sociobiological thinking inside the White House met with a warm reception from the conservatives who were present. Carlson came right out and told them that the best solution would be the repeal of the Equal Pay Act of 1963 and the removal of the word "sex" from Title VII of the Civil Rights Act of 1964. (Funny, isn't it, how so many awful trends gathered momentum at right about that time?) Carlson continued by noting the "nearly insurmountable political and 'public relations' obstacles" of such a repeal, and, as a poor substitute, recommended changes in the tax code, such as a $5,000-per-child tax exemption.

(In the Soviet Union, incidentally, such broadly focused approaches only encourage the baby-booming, brown-skinned Soviets to "boom" all the faster. To counter this, the Kremlin recently announced a discriminatory policy -- not their word -- of lowering the birthrate in the brown parts of the country, while raising it in the white parts.)

Our grandfathers heard a lot about the "yellow peril," but today a greater "peril" confronts the West from within -- the refusal of millions of white Westerners to fulfill their biological responsibilities. Allan C. Carlson is bringing a taste of this rhetoric into our living rooms. The real trick will be getting it into our bedrooms.

Travels and Travails of the DM

The Dispossessed Majority is probably the only book in history that has sold more than 100,000 copies while being banned from America's leading bookstores. No book conglomerate like Walden or B. Dalton has ever stocked it, though they will fill "special orders" for individual customers. On the rare occasion when a bookstore has been willing to stock The Dispossessed Majority, it quickly disappears -- in some cases moved by "unseen hands" to an almost inaccessible and invisible bottom shelf way back in a dark and remote corner of the store. In other cases, it has quickly been returned to the publisher in response to protests from Jews and Jewish groups.

The only stores where The Dispossessed Majority has been displayed are those which deal in used books. Some volumes find their way into these stores from institutions and individuals who have received the books as gifts from local Instaurationists. Some turn up when private libraries are sold after the demise of people who purchased them.

A friend recently sent us two photos he took of copies of The Dispossessed Majority displayed in the largest used bookstore in Lawrence (KS). It was most heartening, especially since Lawrence is the home of the University of Kansas.
Hoax Dehoaxed

One of the hoariest fabrications of those who spend their time spreading confusion in the social sciences is the claim that a racist American psychologist, H.H. Goddard, declared vast numbers of pre-WWI Italian, Jewish and Russian immigrants were “high-grade defectives and morons” because they scored lamentably low in verbal and performance tests at Ellis Island. Environmentalists of both the Marxist and non-Marxist breed have used and overused this hoax to stir up hatred and ridicule against the Majority because a Majority social scientist made such an “idiotic” statement. They habitually skewer Goddard’s alleged claim by pointing out that Jews generally have higher IQ stores than oldline Americans.

Stephen Jay Gould & Co., however, never bothered to check out what Goddard really wrote.Replying to a rerun of this weather-beaten canard in an education article in Time last year, Arthur What Goddard did was take a fraction of the immigrants who looked and acted “feeble-minded” and test them and only them. Goddard never reported that the general run of Italian, Jewish and Russian immigrants were “feeble-minded.”

This puts a whole new complexion on the matter. Nevertheless, we can be sure that Time writers and other media flacks will let an awful lot of water run under the bridge before they will allow truth to spoil one of their favorite put-downs of “Fascist social science.”

Publicity-Wise Skokie

Skokie was big news several years ago when a half-Jewish child molester, who called himself a Nazi, proposed to stage a march through the city which is the home of many thousands of Holocaust survivors. Jews nationwide milked this “provocation” for all it was worth.

In early June, the city fathers of Skokie unveiled a Holocaust monument, “in honor of the ghetto fighters, the underground resistance and the U.S. Armed Forces who helped defeat the scourge of Nazism.” (Note that American servicemen came last.)

The day after the unveiling, the monument was defaced with swastikas and the word “LIARS” was painted in two-foot-high letters.

Skokie was back in the news.

Marches and Marches

In April, following on the heels of the race-baiting intrusion into all-white Forsyth County (GA), 450 blacks staged a similarly provocative march in front of the courthouse of Colonial Heights (VA), a city of 16,500 whites and 37 blacks. Whites waving Confederate flags, which blacks view as a bull’s-eye on the red mora- dor’s cape, were not intimidated by the outrageous demands the Negro march captain, Rev. Curtis Harris, nailed à la Luther to the courthouse door. As so many other whites have learned to their sorrow, when blacks make demands, they are really talking about wringing more money from the public till, not about discrimination.

The opposition to the black march was led by the Southern National Front, successor to Glenn Miller’s now-defunct White Patriot Party. The SNF (P.O. Box 11, Fayetteville, NC 28302) has decided that education, indoctrination and peaceful non-military demonstrations are a more productive modus operandi than military marches and parades, which give anti-Majority forces a better chance to take its leaders into court and litigate the organization to death.

On the weekend of June 6-7, both blacks and whites marched in Greensboro (NC), a city that has become a shrine to the “Mos­cow Five” -- Communists who were killed in a gun battle they started with Klansmen and neo-Nazis back in 1979. First a Klan group announced it would march on Sunday, June 11. Then the “anti-racists” forces went into action to get the city fathers to forbid it. When that failed -- the North Carolina state attorney pointed out that there was still a thing known as the U.S. Constitution -- the anti-Klansmen beat the Klan to the punch by staging a march of their own on Saturday.

The New York Times reported fairly extensively on the anti-Klan march, which the paper claimed was joined by 600 partici­pants. It devoted much less space to the Klan march, which took place the next day without incident.

Pacers Silenced

The Pace Amendment people, who want to amend the Constitution to restrict citizenship to Americans of Northern European descent, managed to get one broadcast out of their 13-week contract with KCBQ, Roswell (NM) before being driven off the air. The five-a-week, midnight program was called “Radio Free America,” and the station had given it advance publicity with 30-second and one-minute promotional spots -- too much promotion, apparently, because Censorship Inc. (a.k.a. the ADL) managed to stir up so many protests by the time of the first broadcast that there was no second.

The Pacers are now negotiating with two or three other radio stations they hope will be more inclined to honor contracts.

Jewish radio programs do not experience the problems faced by the Pace people. On May 3, “Tradition Time,” an all-Semitic program, went nationwide on a 21-station network. It’s a two-hour show broadcast every Sunday. “Newscasters,” proclaims a boastful article in the Jewish Press (May 15, 1987), “will give in-depth coverage of news items of special interest to the Jewish listeners.” In other words, the airwaves will be polluted with ever more Holocaustiana.

Fraternities

The Phi Gamma Delta fraternity at the University of Wisconsin has been deprived of all campus privileges until October 15 for putting on a “Fiji Island” party which included setting up a 10-foot-high billboard on their frat house’s front lawn showing a “Sambo” with a bone through his nose. Although it was generally agreed that the Fijian looked more black than Polynesian, the same billboard had been displayed annually since 1949 without the sudden chorus of mass protests that its appearance evoked this year. Other Phi Gamma Delta fraternities throughout the country have been throwing Fiji Island parties for a couple of decades.

Disturbed by the complaining and whining manstras of blacks, the regents passed a resolution (13 to 1) that denounced racism and restated the university’s commitment to minority recruiting. The lone dissenter, Frank L. Nikolay, called the action “a pat-me-on-the-back, flag-waving resolution” and added, “I’m tired of coming to every membership meeting and hearing we are racist.”

Bernard Cohen is the acting chancellor of the university, the dean of students is Paul Ginsberg.

Ponderable Quote

I’m not a genetically superior person. I built my body. But she [motioning toward his wife, Brigitte Nielsen] is extraordinary genetics.

Sylvester Stallone