Cultural Catacombs

Sense and Senselessness

"Sensitive" and "senseless" have been taking on a special semantics of their own that has little to do with the original root words. Some years ago, "sensitive" meant endowed with sensation and easily affected, while "senseless" was taken as meaning unconscious or lacking mental perception.

Now, like bush beans in mid-summer, whose tendrils shoot up in all directions, sensitive has become a word that appertains almost exclusively to race. Any person who does not cater to or show proper respect for blacks, black history, black virtues is definitely not sensitive. A reporter, for example, who mentions that a mass murderer happens to be black, becomes almost as guilty of criminal conduct as the murderer himself. The mere utterance of the word, "pickaninny," by a non-black is the acme of insensitivity. On the other hand, a black is not one whit insensitive when he resorts to such ethnic slurs as "redneck," "honky" or "cracker" to describe one or more whites.

'Senseless'' has gone off in an even wider tangent. A "senseless" crime has come to mean one which is racially motivated, but whose motivation the media and local authorities have decided it would be better to conceal. In San Francisco a few months ago, two young Chinese Americans, Harold Lee and Ellen Wong, were strolling through Aquatic Park shortly before midnight when their paths crossed that of two Negroes. Shortly thereafter, Lee pumped seven 9-mm slugs into the body of Leonard Prince, 18, one of the blacks. The headline of the San Francisco Chronicle blared forth, SENSELESS SLAYING IN AQUATIC PARK. Price's companion, Marcus Thompson, backed up the word "senseless" by attesting that his late friend had said nary a word nor made nary a move, yet Lee had shot him dead. No one, including the police, seemed too anxious to get Lee's story and Ellen was too distraught, according to the media, to talk.

So San Franciscans were asked to believe that, for absolutely no reason, an Asian had gunned down an innocent Negro who was doing nothing but peacefully enjoying the night scenery.

It took a few days for some glimmerings of truth to worm their way out of the standard media and establishment obfuscation. It turned out that both Lee and Wong had done a lot of talking to the police -- talk which the police had deliberately withheld. Prince, a Negro who had previously served time for drug running, had apparently decided to pull off a double mugging. When Lee resisted, he was struck in the face. A former security guard, Lee happened to be armed. The killing may have been senseless to the San Francisco Chronicle, but when the story finally came out, it was not at all senseless to 99% of the paper's readership.

It was almost certainly a strong desire to stop a replay of New York's Bernhard Goetz scenario that caused the San Francisco media and police department to put out the "senseless" story.

Not only Instaurationists, but a sizable slice of the U.S. population, is beginning to understand that when the word "senseless" appears in the report of some crime, it more often than not means the opposite -not senseless but sensible -- in the sense of protecting one's possessions and often one's life.

People, even the continually lied-to and continually deceived American people, have an unusual ability to keep abreast of liberal-minority word-twisting.

Kosher Wings

Back in April 1982, a veteran airline captain who "happens to be an Instaurationist" described for the magazine's readers what life is like on the "Kosher Klipper flights" between New York and Miami.

How truly he wrote!

John Arnold of the Miami Herald has also described the miseries of life on "a jetliner six miles high... between New York and Miami" in a Feb. 9, 1986, piece:

They all want better seats. They call each other names and fight in the aisles. They want to eat and drink their fill, and each wants more than anybody else. When they whine and complain, they might give you a little kick in the shins to let you know they're unhappy

Legends and myths are born in the skies between the Big Apple and the Big Orange. These are the most famous (or infamous) round trips in domestic jet travel among airline employees: the 60 or so flights a day from New York to South Florida's airports... Ask any flight attendant who has ever worked on one.

Once -- only once -- a promotion for German sausages and cheeses was put together in Miami. By day's end, all the goodies were gone. Searching the airport, an employee found them "strewn around the gates where we had been boarding the New York flights." The tasty-looking morsels were hastily dropped by the thieves when found to be made of wood!

Mini-riots are almost routine events aboard New York-Miami flights, reports Arnold, as is quickie sex in the tiny rest rooms. "Dress well," he advises, "but remember to dress as if someone will spill food on you."

If further confirmation was needed, Jenkin Lloyd Jones, the editor of the Tulsa Tribune, provided it last fall (Washington Times, Oct. 20). Jones described a near-riot which he witnessed at Miami Airport on September 28 after a New York-bound flight was canceled due to mechanical problems. (So take them up next time, already!)

After five people were arrested for assault, "99 pushers, shovers and screamers were put aboard a DC-9, leaving the rest to spend the night, at Eastern Airlines' expense, cursing and tearing their shirts and beards."

"Tearing their *beards?*" Surely, we're seeing a meaning which was never intended!

"A jetliner **6** miles high with **60** flights a day?" The ominous, indelible digit even pops up in air travel.

Black Clash

For 62 years the Rockettes consisted of 36 high-kicking dancers -- all white. For last January's Super Bowl halftime show, however, the line was augmented to 44 dancers. One pair of legs, for the first time, was black.

Five years ago, when the pressure to "lighten down" the dance company was first applied by the kaleidoscopic racial lobbies, Violet Holden, the director of the Rockettes, was unenthused. "One or two black girls in the line," she asserted, "will definitely distract." In January, after the fateful decision was made, Jennifer Jones, the proud possessor of the ebony limbs, was told by Holden that she had been misquoted.

When interviewed, Russell Markert, the 82-year-old impresario who put the Rockettes together, said if he was still in charge, he would have to be "forced" to hire a black dancer. He indicated that skin is part of a dancer's costume and one costume that differed clashingly from all the others would not be a sight for sore eyes.

It's not yet certain whether Jennifer will be kept on indefinitely now that the latest Super Bowl is history. What is certain is that black dancing groups in Harlem, Broadway and elsewhere, will stay black and that white dancing groups, like the population at large, will become ever more mottled.

Ponderable Quote

We have congressmen who discriminate against blacks, against whites, against Hispanics, against women. They will never tell you that.

Senator Alan Simpson (R-WY)

Inklings

Instaurationist at the Polls

I did some work at a local polling place on Super Tuesday. It was like a Cholly Bilderberger satire. The setting was a middleclass and high-prole suburb of DC, rather than in the clubhouses of the upper crust.

Twelve people worked one day to serve about 800 voters. All but two of the workers were women, the two men both being Republicans. Democrats outnumber Republicans about two to one in this precinct.

I noted a general class difference between the Democrats and Republicans. Most Democrats were working-class or white-collar proles; the Republicans were older and more middle-class. Some were young professionals or Yuppies.

At least three of the 12 workers at the poll were Jewish ladies, all Democrats. The turnout was around 30% of the total number registered, but almost all those with identifiable Jewish names voted. Turning out in such disproportionate numbers (80-90%) for a primary gives the Jews a lot of political clout.

There were a lot of recent immigrants from East Asia. Perhaps half the people with Chinese names pulled levers. A few Asian Indians voted, but their number was small.

I think all the blacks were Democrats. A few had unusual first names, but it's generally not possible to identify blacks by their monikers.

Jews would hang around for a while and gossip. Much of their conversation was one-upping each other on how much weight they had lost. Marv lost 40 pounds, Abe 50, Ron 65. All were still pretty fat.

Ron, who is active in the Democratic Party, was in and out all day and acted like a magnet for the other obese Jews. The leaner Jews seemed to move in and out quickly and quietly, more like members of the other groups.

There is absolutely no evidence of any political movement waiting to be started in this election district. Who or what could ever bring together the Jesus freaks, the Yuppies and the white Democrats?

ZIP WITHHELD

Shoot the White Cop

Texas's two largest cities have liberal lady mayors, Kathryn Whitmire of Houston -- widow, Methodist and onetime CPA -and Annette Strauss of Dallas -- married to Ted, the brother of chief Democratic Party fixer Robert Strauss. Ever since they moved into their respective city halls, they have been echoing Hispanic and black whinings and whimperings of police brutality. No matter that the crime rate in the two cities keeps spiraling and the spirals are largely due to spiraling black and Hispanic crime. The media, of course, join lustily in the cop-bashing, thereby fanning minority hatred for lawmen and leading inevitably to the murder of white policemen.

John Chase, a Dallas cop, was handing a traffic violation ticket to a black when Carl D. Williams, another black, came up and started sounding off about racism. As the argument grew heated, Williams grabbed Chase's gun. By now a crowd of jeering blacks had gathered. "Shoot him, shoot him," yelled the canaille. Williams did just that -- three times in Chase's face at pointblank range. Called to the scene, policemen were too late to save their fellow officer, but they did get revenge of a sort by killing his killer.

The Dallas Police Association asked Mayor Strauss and three minority city council members not to attend Chase's funeral. After all, it was the constant kowtowing of these officials to minority racism that bore a great deal of the responsibility for his murder and triggered the barbaric yelps for blood that came from the throats of the cop-hating and cop-baiting blacks.

Why any white policeman would want to work in any big American city these days is beyond comprehension. For one thing, blacks have advantages over whites in hiring and promotion because of racial quotas. For another, a white with a badge in an urban black area is a sitting duck for Negro snipers. A white officer who avoids getting killed by shooting first in a gunfight is often considered more of a lawbreaker than his attacker. More frequently than not, he is suspended from the force, dragged into court and accused of deliberate murder by the media and nonwhite hate groups.

The white cop in megalopolitan America is a walking zero-sum game. He has so much going against him that only the prideless, the time-server and the bottom-of-thebarrel whites hang on, which is why it is becoming increasingly difficult in the biggest U.S. cities to distinguish between the cop and the criminal, between the arrester and the arrestee.

The Problems of Jewish Royalty

At Cornell University, a Jewish fraternity set up a booth with a life-size inflatable doll bearing the sign "Slap a JAP."

At American University in Washington (DC), two Jewish disc jockeys sponsored a "Biggest JAP on Campus" contest.

Syracuse University's domed stadium has often echoed to thousand-throated chants of "JAP! JAP!" as pep band members pointed to expensively dressed female students unlucky enough to stand up alone. Syracuse U is 13.3% Jewish, Cornell is 14.2%, and American University is officially 10.7% -- though some students will tell you the real numbers are higher.

Like the "Polack joke," the "Jewish American Princess" is largely, perhaps entirely, a Jewish creation. Experts in JAPology, who have begun staging deadly earnest JAP conferences around the country recently, point to the image's origins in novels like Herman Wouk's Marjorie Morningstar and Philip Roth's Goodbye Columbus. But now some Jewesses are trying to subtly shift the blame.

Author Francine Klagsbrun told a huge crowd in New York last September that JAP is "the new anti-Semitic code word." Attorney Sherry Merfish and art critic Sherry Chayat were two of the other "sherrys" on hand for the verbalizing competition. Merfish came cross-country from Houston to complain about a greeting card she had seen featuring a "JAP Olympics," including events like the "mah-jong jump," the "bank vault" and -- yes -- "cross-country kvetching"!

The undisputed "prince" of JAPologists is Dr. Gary Spencer, a sociologist at Syracuse University. Last November, Spencer was invited to a JAP conference held at American University, where he described his interviews with 200 students on the deep topic of "what is a JAP?" Most agreed that a JAP -- not always Jewish, but it helps -- is defined first by her wardrobe and by her "attitude problem": "She's pushy, aggressive and materialistic. She's an obnoxious, materialistic bitch." Spencer discovered that his school's campus is divided into "JAP havens" ("maven havens"?) and "anti-JAP zones."

Supposedly, the JAP is something new under the sun. Back in 1921, however, a German Jew named Eduard Fuchs compiled a stunning 310-page book entitled *Die Juden in der Karikatur,* in which earlier versions of the JAP abound. It's a shame Dr. Spencer isn't able to interview some ancient Babylonians.

Clearing the Air About AIDS

Recently the American Civil Liberties Union has won a stunning series of court victories giving the AIDS virus civil rights. Apparently far too many straight citizens think queers and their lifestyle pose a threat to mainstream America. A few doctors actually side with these reactionary elements by daring to propose that certain viral diseases -- colds, measles, mumps, smallpox, polio, hepatitis and meningitis, among others -- can be spread by casual contact or through food, water and even contaminated air.

Sizewise, some viruses compare to living cells like BBs to basketballs. At first, this sounds a little ominous. Overly excitable

people might hallucinate about tiny particles of death floating around a room after an AIDS carrier sneezes. Such people have obviously been doing far too much thinking for themselves. That's a serious disease in itself, but, fortunately, it's easily cured by heavy doses of TV, which assure us that AIDS can't be caught by breathing contaminated air. Let's just hope they're tuned to a different channel whenever the media slips up, such as happened last November 13, when CNN's Bernard Shaw stated that an AIDS-contaminated blood sample stolen in Atlanta wasn't really a threat to the public because exposure to air kills the virus after a short time! Just how long, by the way, is a "short time"? Long enough for those little buggers to get wafted into somebody's body and start proliferating instead of dying?

But who believes everything on TV, anyway? Government spokespeople have told us again and again that AIDS can be acquired only through contact with the body fluids of an infected person. (Purists with a scientific bent might recall their highschool chemistry class, when "fluids" included liquids and gasses.) And it's not just the federal government that's oozing confidence about how safe AIDS is. Oregon's Governor Neil Goldschmidt recently decreed homosexuals should have special protection against discrimination in the workplace.

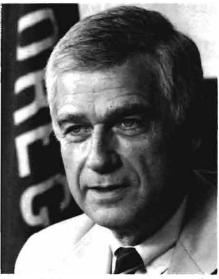
Never fear! Homosexuals, particularly those with AIDS, can expect gobs of affirmative action to make up for past injustices. The wine and cheese claque is mobilizing a massive effort to help them in every way possible. Teachers' unions, for instance, are striving to attract afflicted homosexuals into the educational system. This will expose children to wonderful new learning experiences and give homos a chance to strut their stuff as role models for America's future leaders.

Maybe one of those kids will discover a cure for AIDS. Then we can all start breathing a little easier.

Knight in Kosher Armor

A "perfect record on behalf of U.S.-Israel relations and world Jewry" -- that's the endorsement Oregon's Representative Ron Wyden has earned from such influential members of his network as James Tisch of Loews Corporation and Marshall Brachman of the Israel lobby. These two gentlemen were quoted in a fundraising letter Wyden sent out to 15,000 Jews in January. If a large enough war chest is amassed, he is all but certain to challenge Senator Mark Hatfield in 1990. He had actually planned to go after Bob Packwood's job in 1986, but was dissuaded by Jewish leaders who reminded him that Packwood could always be counted on for strong support of Israel.

Oregon's senior senator has a less kosher reputation. At times it borders on the anti-Semitic, such as when Hatfield failed to support "forgiveness" of interest in Israel's huge debt to the American taxpayer.



Hatfield -- not sufficiently pro-Israel

Wyden's more-than-ample nose gets bent out of shape about such "insensitivity." The ogre Hatfield must be vanquished. Then, even though the pro-Israel vote among Oregon voters is negligible, the state will provide two fearless pro-Israel knights instead of one on the national political chessboard in Washington.

Incendiary Academics

Kay Warren is an anthropologist at Princeton. She's also part of a growing academic movement which seeks to "separate sex from culture and to obliterate the familiar metaphors of male and female. No more 'Father Time' or 'Mother Nature'.... The barriers come down... only when stereotypes and the engine of vernacular that drives them are destroyed."

And Kay and her crowd mean *destroyed*. "The gender revolution is all encompassing," continues an obviously delighted Michael Norman in the New York Times (Dec. 23, 1987). "[T]he idea of gender has transfixed scholars, seized them with its fire and light. Here is a chance to spin epistemology into method, to take an idea and turn it loose upon the world."

Those who shuddered only when the Negroes of Watts screamed, "Burn, baby, burn," had it wrong, baby, wrong. The Destroyers -- those who deserve a big D -- are at Princeton, Yale and Harvard. If you don't believe it, hark to the closing paragraph of Michael Norman's paean to Destruction:

Kay Warren is passing her postulates on to her students, many of whom are carrying the fire and light into some of the country's oldest and most traditional corporations and public institutions, where they are likely to practice some of their teacher's incendiary ways.

Sixty years ago, "Papa Franz" Boas sent his race-leveling disciples from Columbia University into all of America's institutions. Today, the National Review reports that the Dresdenish fate of the South Bronx will inevitably be shared by most other American cities.

As we play together multiracially in our neighborhood ruins, why not be mentally ill as well? "Mama Kay" Warren is just itching to push us over the edge.

Staggering Statistics

"Feminism is no longer a threat, but a fact -- indeed, perhaps the central fact of American life today." So concludes Nicholas Davidson's review of *Feminism and Freedom* by Michael Levin. Donaldson argues (in National Review, Feb. 5, 1988):

Because feminism's unisexist ideology is incompatible with human nature, society will never conform to the feminist ideal of its own accord. Feminists are obliged to mobilize the coercive machinery of the state in pursuit of their goals. It is the unique virtue of Levin's book to document the degree of mobilization that has been reached.

"Affirmative action" is now ubiquitous in American life. Under the federal gun, corporations, universities, and state and local governments devote enormous amounts of time and money to identifying and selectively promoting less-qualified females at the expense of betterqualified males. Levin calculates the resulting net loss in the productivity of American business, which may reach as high as 36%. (Needless to say, the Japanese have no such problem.)

Another "central fact of American life today" is forced racial integration and racial "affirmative action." If feminist quotas and timetables have cut American productivity as much as 36%, how much have minority racist quotas cost? By studying Levin's methodology, one might produce a second and even more staggering statistic.

Ponderable Poem

And I have kissed her red, red lips And cruel face so white and fair; Around me she has twined her arms, And bound me with her yellow hair.

> Negro poet James Weldon Johnson, *The White Witch*

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

"Sir Alec" Douglas-Home is not one of my favourite people. A typical Conservative Party time-server of the old school, he served as Prime Minister from 1963 (when war-criminal Harold Macmillan resigned owing to the Profumo scandal) to July 1965 (when he himself resigned in favour of the absurd Edward Heath). "Sir Alec" didn't do much; in fact, he resembled the First Sea Lord in *H.M.S. Pinafore*, who "polished up the handle of the big front door":

I polished it up so carefullee That now I am the ruler of the Queen's Navee!

He also continued to preside over the mass inflow of coloured immigrants without doing anything about it, and

in due course won the 1964 general election against Mr. Harold Wilson. He attracted some sympathy when Wilson referred to him as "the fourteenth Earl of Home" (pronounced "Hume," the title he had formerly held) and he retorted by referring to "the fourteenth Mr. Wilson." He wasn't up to much as a person, but at least, as Diana Mosley remarked, he looked like a gentleman.

But "Sir Alec" (né Alexander) has a brother who is a gentleman, namely William Douglas-Home, who has written several amusing plays, including *The Kingfisher*, which Rex Harrison made such a success on Broadway. (Harrison also took the main part in a TV film of the play, acting opposite Wendy Hiller and Cyril Cusack.) I can only assume the kind of people Tom Wolfe writes about in *The Bonfire of the Vanities* went to the play because they could hardly believe that anyone could be so kooky as to behave in a restrained and civilised way -- you know, like Einstein having a book of etiquette in his lavatory.

Before the attack on Le Havre in 1944, William Douglas-Home, as a captain in the Royal Armoured Corps, refused to obey orders and attack the city. The Germans, knowing that the attack was imminent, and obeying Hitler's order to turn the Channel ports into fortresses so as to slow down the Allied advance, offered to evacuate all French civilians through the Allied lines. This offer was refused, because the Allies argued that if the civilians were allowed out, the Germans would be able to make use of the food they would otherwise have eaten,

and so hold out longer. In the event, over two thousand French civilians were killed in the terrible bombardment which followed. Douglas-Home was court-martialled, cashiered and sentenced to a year with hard labour in a military prison (no picnic, I can assure you). "Sir Alec," of course, as a good politician, tried to persuade him not to rock the boat. Now why is the "quality press" suddenly impelled to rake over these old ashes? Quite simply, because of the Waldheim affair. The Commission of Historians appointed to research into Waldheim's past have come up with the argument that a number of German officers "circumvented or even defied" orders which they considered immoral *without any serious consequences to themselves*. Therefore, Waldheim should have done the same -- Q.E.D. (Good heavens, and these failures to obey orders occurred under Nazism, when the slightest disagreement with authority is supposed to have resulted in being sent up the chimney!) For good measure, the case of William Douglas-Home was dug up out of the files, where it has been gathering dust for forty-four years.

Now let me spell out just why this comparison does not hold water. In the Balkans, the Germans were fighting a very dirty war against an enemy that not only disregarded the Geneva Convention, but even tortured prisoners to death so as to benefit from the polarisation following the inevitable reprisals. What is more, the Germans were obviously losing the war, and it was already becoming clear just what that would mean -- in terms of misery, degradation and murder -- for the German people. What if Britain had been in that situation? Would not William Douglas-Home have done his duty, as Waldheim is accused of doing?

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There is, of course, the question of the handful of British commandos, including an Australian captain, some (but not all) of whom disappeared after falling into German hands. Waldheim is accused by the indefatigable Robert Rhodes James (Conservative M.P. for Cambridge) of being involved in this, though no evidence has been produced so far. In fact, much of the evidence against him to date has consisted of outright perjury and forgery. If it hadn't been, he would have had to resign long ago. Yet the allegations continue, without anyone daring to suggest that the perjurers (Israelis who claim to have actually seen him in an SS uniform, striking old lews with a stick, or carrying huge suitcases of lewish valuables, also in SS uniform) and forgers (Yugoslavs responsible for the bogus telegram published in Der Spiegel) should be punished in any way. Instead, the hypocritical cry goes up that Waldheim is a liar.

Well, of course he is. As a South African called Mitford Goodson recently wrote in a letter to The Spectator (20/2/88): "[P]revarication was necessary to escape the attention of war crimes tribunals, whose activities may be described as unconventional. Both prosecutors and judges were drawn from the Allies, a foreign legal system was used, ex post facto laws were introduced, tu quoque was only permitted in the case of Admiral Doenitz, and there was abuse of the rules of evidence." In other words, the omission in Waldheim's memoirs of his participation in the Balkan campaign can easily be explained as part of a cover-up which had begun years before and without which he would never have been allowed to have a career of any significance at all.

The case of the captured commandos is meant to touch people like me, who can so easily feel, "there but for the grace of God went I." I am rather in the position of the French politician who recently got into hot water for saying that Barbie did not only transport Jews to Germany but also innocent Frenchmen! Hitler is known to have given the order that Allied officers, even if in uniform, were to be shot if captured with partisans. This was not good, and if I had been on the receiving end, I should have objected strongly; but one must consider the circumstances, as Max Hastings, editor of the Daily Telegraph, has recently argued.

But while we are about it, let us recall the case of thousands of American and British soldiers known to have been captured by the Germans but still unaccounted for. Elementary, my dear Watson: they must, of course, have been murdered by the wicked Nazis. Not so. It seems, according to James Sanders in the Washington Times (6/ 11/87), that the Germans kept a careful record of all their prisoners and that up to 20,000 American and at least 8,462 British prisoners "liberated" from the Germans by the Russians were sent to Siberia without either of the Western Allies making any fuss about it at all! The information comes from American National Archives files, and "indicates that the State Department, Pentagon and Central Intelligence Agency possess significant data that continues to be withheld from the public and Congress after more than forty years. This despite Executive Order 12065, a 1977 directive that ordered the declassification of all government documents more than thirty years old."

Now here is the *real* scandal which, if mentioned in the British press, must have been buried at the bottom of page 94. Will Mr. Rhodes James be staking his career on getting to the bottom of it? You can bet your bottom dollar he won't! Oh no, he will be telling us that, even if it's true, the disproportion in numbers doesn't signify, because "the life of one human being is as significant as those of thousands" (unless those thousands are Jews, of course). Besides, it was necessary not to annoy the Russians, who had been our allies in the great coalition to destroy Nazi Germany, which was responsible for deporting and murdering people (other, more valuable people, of course).

If there is one thing that fills me with disgust, it is the sight of Anglo-Saxons in one of their periodic fits of selective indignation.

It seems to me, however, that the present situation must lead to at least some positive results -- unless Waldheim loses all dignity and sense of proportion; and there is no sign of that as yet. After all, it's not as though he is like Faurisson, or Zündel, or Keegstra, daring to be a Daniel, a martyr for the truth. On the contrary, he is just a very normal sort of time-server who has to be destroyed, partly because he was too even-handed as Secretary-General of the United Nations. Either he will continue his term as President to the very end, which will be a slap in the eye for the World Jewish Congress, or they will succeed in forcing him out, which will lead to renewed anti-Semitism in Austria -- a country where, at least until recently, there seems to have been much less anti-Semitism than in, say, France or England. My own bet is that Waldheim's resignation, if it occurs, will be taken as a confirmation of Austria's guilt, and will be followed by huge demands for money, money, money. For what? Why, in order to fund the virtuous Zionist state, where the military are shooting people, burying and burning people alive, breaking their bones publicly and beating them on the private parts -- all in the name of self-defence! When Mr. Edgar Bronfman, president of the World Jewish Congress, states that "Waldheim is only the symbol of Austria and its participation in the Holocaust," I am quite sure that money is what he has in mind.

Well, as for me, I am not buying any more drink produced by Seagram's, the biggest drink concern in the world, of which Mr. Bronfman is the major owner. I shall have to get by without Canadian Club (which is a lousy whiskey) or Seagram's gin (also lousy). I shall just have to content myself with a glass of Isle of Jura malt, Plymouth dry gin, in company with my Auntie Seamight.

I believe that the Austrian government has already begun making ex gratia payments to all emigré Jews who apply for them (non-Jewish emigrés of the same period need not apply). But they are trying to placate the implacable. Refusal to pay, pay and pay again will lead on to the next stage in the media campaign, which I think I can already predict. When Austria's application to join the European Community comes up, it will be repeated ad nauseam that this is just a new attempt at Anschluss, and Italy will support the campaign because integration of Austria in the European Community would mean that South Tyrol would automatically rejoin South to North and East Tyrol. So the Zionists and the Italian Fascists will be allies -- not for the first time. They were already in cahoots during the last war, when it came to killing British soldiers -- just as Communist Jews were in cahoots with the Prussians during the first world war. Plus ca change, plus c'est la même chose!

Ponderable Quotes

[U.S. journalists] are generally in a very humble position, with scanty education and a vulgar turn of mind . . . the American journalist . . . abandons principles to assail the characters of individuals, to track them into private life and disclose all their weaknesses and vices.

Alexis de Tocqueville

There are political cartoons, remarks on television situation stories related to Catholic themes which, if they were related to Jewish or other racial groups, would evoke enormous cooperative protest.

> Bishop William H. Keller, chairman, U.S. Bishops Committee for Ecumenical and Interreligious Affairs

Thoughts from the White Tip

HILE MRS. THATCHER continues to be the dominant politician in the West today, the man we have all been longing for has already appeared -- and gone. He, too, is a Briton, or should I say, an Englishman. Enoch Powell, a scholar and a man of action combined, a youthful brigadier in wartime and a great speaker with a marvelous command of English, warned his country repeatedly of the menace of nonwhite im-



migration before he was dismissed from the cabinet by that pompous Edward Heath, and was succeeded by Maggie, whom he understandably detests. Powell, the racist, has now been offered a peerage, but has refused it because he does not consider himself historically qualified to sit in the House of Lords. His old seat in the Commons, however, is now occupied by a sluttish West Indian Negress with painted features who is no doubt popular with Mrs. Thatcher. After all, when the prime minister was in Jamaica, she heaped much praise upon the murdered pop star, criminal and drug addict, Tosh.

Mrs. Thatcher has apparently been too occupied listening to the urgings of her black friends to have had the time to read the latest edition of *Jane's Fighting Ships*, in which the editor, Captain John Moore, stated that contrary to what many Western governments and politicians have been led to believe, the Cape sea route remains of vital strategic importance. He said that Western politicians "had no doubt been well briefed by members of the African National Congress." The fact remains that Communist control of South Africa would be a major blow to the West. This is so obviously true that it should need no stressing. Yet Mrs. Thatcher, like President Reagan, resolutely refuses to supply South Africa with submarines and long-range reconnaissance aircraft, equipment which could not possible be used against the native population.

A close friend of Mrs. Thatcher, we are told, is an elderly Free State Afrikaner, Sir Laurens van der Post, who is an author and an authority on Bushmen and the Kalahari Desert, and lives by choice in London. He is an adherent of Carl Gustav Jung and believes in the Collective Unconscious, in dreams, intuitions and in the shaping by irrational forces of the destiny of nations. It is a belief that transcends all racial differences, all ideologies such as nationalism and all the other limited forms of consciousness "which bedevil our human world." "The brotherhood of man is coming by fair means or foul," he exclaims, "because there are cosmic energies which cannot be suppressed." This imposing, otherworldly man who deprecates his own native country, has become a kind of Rasputin-like guru to the Royal Family. He has obtained a particularly strong influence over Prince Charles, to whom he was introduced by the late Lord Louis Mountbatten (a pooftah, we are told), whose half-Jewish wife was sufficiently worldly to keep climbing into bed with Pandit Nehru. This explains why Prince Charles jots down his dreams in a special diary and why he talks to his flowers and plants to make them grow. Prince Charles has more recently been spending some time in the Kalahari, sleeping under

the stars in the company of Botswana historian Alec Campbell and Sir Laurens himself. The Prince of Wales presumably did a lot of dream jotting in that primeval and lionridden region.

I had my first doubts about Sir Laurens when I read about his daring vehture into the heart of the Kalahari in search of the last remaining tribe of pure Bushmen, during which he was accompanied by cameramen and newspapermen from Britain and elsewhere -- quite a safari! The search for the elusive Bushmen went on for weeks, with the Britons dropping out because they "couldn't take it any more," by which I suppose they couldn't stand going round and round in circles getting nowhere. I mention all this because I know the Kalahari pretty well myself. I also know a little about the Bushmen, the purest remaining Bushmen, little tawny yellow men with little bows and poisoned arrows, who inhabit northwestern Botswana, not central Kalahari, with its Bushman-Negro hybrids. The joke of it is that these genuine Bushmen can be visited from the hotel in Gobabis in South-West Africa in less than a day. You can breakfast in the hotel, drive to the border post at Sandfontein, enter Botswana and the Kalahari in your Land Rover, meet the Bushmen at about lunch time, take photographs and drive back to the hotel for dinner.

Danielle Mitterrand, the wife of the French president, must bear much of the responsibility for arranging the talks in Dakar between disaffected South African politicians and university fellow travelers of the African National Congress. The South African delegation was headed by the former leader of the Progressive Federal Party, Van Zyl Slabbert, some existing members of the PFP, Coloured heads of universities and the favorite white academic contributors to our local rodent press. No important members of the ANC bothered to attend. Following the resounding defeat of the PFP in the last elections (it was entirely "outprogressed" by the ruling National Party,) a number of PFP members resigned and resorted to extra-parliamentary activities, leaving the field to Mrs. Suzman, who is becoming sillier by the day, and to the nominal head of the PFP, Colin Eglin, a cretinous pol if ever there was one. At any rate, Madame Mitterrand did her best in Dakar to bring about ANC rule in South Africa. Later, she was to be seen in Paris talking to the multiracial South African pop group headed by a white man with the unlikely name of Clegg. She sent him a note saying that she "supported what the band has stood and fought for" -- this, just in case anyone thought that rock bands were simply meant to entertain people.

Soon afterward, President Mitterrand broke off diplomatic relations with South Africa because of the arrest and imprisonment by the Ciskei authorities of a young French Marxist, a Monsieur Albertini, who had been caught smuggling arms for the ANC. Mitterrand was well aware that Albertini was guilty, that the Ciskei is an independent state and that South Africa has no jurisdiction over it, but this did not matter. He saw the incident as an opportunity to boost his waning popularity by rushing bravely to the help of a Red-lining compatriot who had fallen afoul of the puppets of the hated Pretoria regime. In any case, France, like all the other Western countries, refuses to recognize these homelands, such as the Ciskei and neighboring Transkei, to which South Africa has granted independence, as this would amount to a recognition of apartheid. What it means is that South Africa can do no right. If she refuses to give blacks everything they ask for, that's wrong. If she grants them their independence when they ask for it, that's also wrong. The outcome was that the South African government persuaded the Ciskei to release Albertini, a craven action that unquestionably was wrong.

As it happened, Mitterrand was soon to find himself in a nasty dilemma brought about by a young South African, Jason Lucas, who was given the Legion of Honour for his "fearless destruction" and capture of five armed gangsters who had been terrorizing Paris. The gunmen (race unstated) burst into the carriage and started at once to threaten passengers, including Jason, whom they should have passed by as he is much bigger than the ordinary Frenchman and looks dangerously tough -- by no means a normal French "Metro-gnome," so to speak. He acted not only to protect his wife, but because thugs and bullies disgust him. Mrs. Lucas said she knew something was about to happen when she saw Jason "position his elbows. I don't think they ever knew what hit them. They went flying everywhere." Or as he said, "I just clobbered and hit out and this lot collapsed." When the police arrived they found the gangsters disarmed and either still unconscious or semi-conscious.

The difficulty was that the award should have been given to Jason by Mitterrand himself during the course of a reception in Paris. Then it was discovered that the Englishman was actually a South Africa, and not a black one! Most embarrassing! Finally it was arranged that Jason should receive his award in the French Consular offices in London. It is little wonder that when it was all over, Jason should have commented that he was "longing for the peace of Cape Town."

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When the Dakar contingent returned home, a large contingent of the AWB (Afrikaner Weerstandbeweging/Afrikaner Resistance Movement), headed by Eugene Terre' Blanche, were waiting for them at the Johannesburg airport. In the interests of their own safety, the police wouldn't allow the appeasers to enter the airport buildings and hold a news conference. Also present was the BBB (Blanke Bevrydingsbeweging/White Liberation Movement), headed by Professor Schabort, "a man of culture with a rebellious heart." No member of either of the two parties was arrested because neither was disobeying the police or broke any laws. The police, however, did arrest a number of black students and 16 reporters on harassment charges, which caused the press to scream with rage and utter its usual insults at "strutting stormtroopers." The reluctance of the policemen to touch the AWB and their understandable hatred of the press is driving the media absolutely frantic.

A few days later, the AWB warned Rev. Allen Hendrickse, the Coloured leader of the Labour Party and a number of President Botha's cabinet, not to hold a party conference in Pretoria's historic Skilpadsaal (Tortoise Hall, from its shape). There was a great to-do about this, but eventually the Labour Party, not relishing any punch-ups with the Stormvalke (Storm falcons), wisely backed down. Some days later came the violent lewish reaction to the holding of a memorial service in Pretoria for Rudolf Hess, which represented a "resurgence of Nazism" and invoked the horrors of the "Holocaust, in which six million Jews perished." Terre'Blanche, who participated in the memorial service for Hess, was in no wise intimidated. He told arrogant Zionists, "This is my country and no one will tell me whom I may or may not honour, or where I may or may not lay a wreath." The Jews replied they would build up a Jewish Defense Organization, although they must know they would be ill-advised to brawl with Afrikaner mastodons.

After this verbal skirmish, the AWB decided to show its "contempt" for the recommendation of the President's Council that Kruger Day (Paul Kruger's birthday) and Founders' Day (the 1820 arrival of the English settlers) be scrapped as public holidays. The group held a mass rally at the monument at Blood River in Natal, where the Voortrekkers gained a crucial victory over the Zulu hordes. "The war has begun!" Terre'Blanche exclaimed dramatically, as he told his followers they should regard it as noble to die in their struggle for the preservation of a Boervolkstaat. "Mr. Botha," he cried out, "you can't govern this country without the Afrikaner because then it won't exist, but you won't govern it for much longer anyway." For the sake of the children of their forefathers, "Afrikaners should again be prepared to fight" against the government.

Since Afrikaners are an emotional people, the AWB appeals to their gut feelings. Not an intellectual movement, the party dares to act, and has a strong and organized following. The BBB is also becoming a presence in the Johannesburg suburb of Mayfair, where the Group Areas Act is not being sufficiently enforced to prevent nonwhite infiltration. Interestingly, the Conservative Party has refused to disown the AWB, a refusal which worries the National Party politicians. Equally worrisome is that the Transvaal rural areas are turning solidly against the National Party, to the extent that the town of Schweitzer-Renecks has declared officially that no NP politicians,

including cabinet ministers, may attempt to enter it.

There cannot be much doubt that matters are rapidly coming to a head. In the next general elections, due in 1989, the shock the NP received from the Conservative Party in the last elections is certain to be more severe. Indeed, the statement made recently by F.W. de Klerk, the Transvaal leader of the NP, who aspires to succeed P.W. Botha as president, that "White domination must come to an end," might even persuade many English voters to turn to the Conservatives.

But if the Nats do manage to scrape home on the strength of the English vote, what then? Matters will eventually come to a positively explosive head, for the Afrikaners will not tolerate black rule. Their last resort will be to put into effect their planned Boervolkstaat (the Afrikaner people's state) comprising the Transvaal, Orange Free State and northern Natal.

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The misguided South Africans who made up the Dakar delegation were a mixed lot who had nothing in common beyond their fanaticism. The nonwhites among them were driven by racism and the whites by their liberal religion, though all were encouraged by their government's piecemeal reformist capitulations. Very few of them are mentally up to snuff, though one or two of the university professors, those who contribute to the newspapers, are fairly intelligent. Nevertheless, they are blinded by their strange idealism and merely confirm that, while such creatures as intelligent liberals do exist, there is no such thing as a wise or sensible or even sane liberal. Dr. Dennis Worrall is one of their ilk, always as far to the left as his Jewish wife, but who was nonetheless selected by the government as South Africa's Ambassador to Australia and then to the United Kingdom, where he was never known to defend apartheid. He is underliably an intelligent man and a positive darling of the press, yet is undone by his fanaticism and megalomania. During the last general elections he stood as an Independent and deliberately opposed a cabinet minister, and lost, which prompted Foreign Minister Pik Botha to remark that had he known earlier how Worrall was going to turn out, he would have sacked the man while he was still an ambassador. But why couldn't he have known earlier?

Then there is Nadine Gordimer, a writer heaped with foreign awards, the literary equivalent of Mrs. Suzman and, like her, never referred to by the press in other than reverent tones. The most intelligent one of them all, however, who has now left for Canada and to whom the rest bowed in homage, was an authentic German by the name of Heribert Adam, who soon established his non-Nazi credentials by marrying a Durban Indian woman. A university professor of no mean standing, he was the only liberal newspaper contributor whose writings were readable. His systematic demolition of Nadine Gordimer's political comments on South Africa was masterly because it was informed by plain common sense. The trouble with liberals as a whole is that they stand on their heads instead of on their feet, so that even when they view the world prefectly clearly, the picture they receive and transmit is always

upside down. With them it is a matter of *furor scribendi* and *furor loquendi*, succeeded inevitably by the final stage of mental sickness, liberal logorrhea.

Confessions of a Rube

I'm a racist, danged if I ain't. Have bin most of my days too, but jist plumb didn't figger it out 'til now. And iffen that don't flip yer lid, hows about this: all my kinfolk goin' way back were racists. Yessiree, I figured that out too. Come to me like a bear to bacon.

Look at it this way. Iffen they wasn't racists and takin' natural-like to their own folk, why, today I'd be hashbrown. Maybe like one of them sodbusters 'cross the Rio Grande. But I ain't. I'm white. Now in these here mighty peculiar times they tell me that bein' white maybe ain't the thing to be. But doggone it, it's plain to see. That's what I am.

Now you take my old Ma and Pa. I reckon they were the gol-darndest racists you ever did lay eyes on. Yep, Ma was from them there West Virginny hills. She figured her folk were jist a tad better than even them Greek gods, by golly. Same fer Pa.

Now take me and my brothers. We stepped up smartlike and joined fer that big scrap with Mr. Hitler and his sidekicks. We wuz told some of them furriners would take over here 'less we went over there and gunned 'em down real good-like. "C'mon, boys, keep America free," they wuz a-hollerin' at us. That's when they sent them local Japs -- that's what they called 'em -- a-packin'.

Well, we finally did it. After a-scratchin' and a-clawin' the biggest part of four years, we corralled them mighty tough Germans and Japanese and their buddies. Then them furriners started comin' in again.

And they still keep a-comin' -- any old way -- and everybody's a-hollerin' and a-cussin' and everything. But them danged different folk jist keep on a-comin', more and more of 'em all the time. Don't seem right, somehow. Not after us doin' all that scrappin' fer -- as them big shots said -- Our Way of Life.

A feller sez to me, "Don't say nothin', 'cause if you do, yer a racist."

I sez to him, "Wall, they tell me them Isralee-ites and them Japanese fellers, why they don't let a heap o' furriners onto their spreads. And fer damn-sure they won't let 'em marry up. Now ain't they racists?"

"Nope," sez he, "them guys are special-like. They get to keep 'em out. Somethin' 'bout them wantin' to be a -what they call -- a homo-jeen-ee-us people."

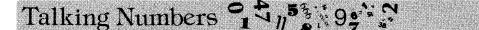
"Well," sez I, "If I stick up fer us whites and want us to be homo-geen-us too, am I a racist?"

"Yep, yer a racist," he sez. "All us whiteys are racists. But we're all a-feared to let on."

"Wall, now, some of them furriners comin' in, are some of them guys racists?"

"Nope, they cain't never be racists, no matter what."

'I'll be danged," sez I, "sure looks like I'm a racist alrighty. But it sure don't matter a pinch of moonshine to me."



In 1985, 77 of the largest 100 U.S. companies funneled far more money into lefttilted than right-tilted public interest groups. (Source: Marvin Olansky, *Patterns* of Corporate Philanthropy)

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24.6% of U.S. college freshmen are aiming for a business career -- double the percentage of 20 years ago. Nationwide, 24% of freshmen say they are liberal; 20% conservative, 53% middle-of-the-road.

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About 30% of the mixed-race voters and fewer than 20% of the Asian Indians voted in the 1984 South African elections.

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By the first year of the 21st century, there will be an estimated 1 lawyer for every 300 Americans.

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Last year 30,000 Jewish homes poured \$21.2 million into the coffers of the Greater Miami Jewish Federation. A tidy sum, considering the October stock market crash. Dade County Jewish charities will get some of the money. Israel and other foreign Jewish agencies will get the rest. All tax free, of course.

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The Chosen, a \$2.5 million musical based on Chaim Potok's Talmudic novel, played 52 previews and 6 performances before it shuttered.

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In the New York City school system, 21.3% of the students are white; 38.1% black; 33.9% Hispanic; 6.6% Asian; 0.1% Amerindian. As to the race of the school principals, 71.6% are white; 19.9% black; 7.5% Hispanic; 0.3% Asian.

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8 of the world's 10 largest corporations are Japanese. IBM and Exxon come in second and third, respectively. Topping the list is Nippon Telegraph and Telephone.

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Of the 125,000 Cubans who arrived in Florida on the Mariel boatlift in 1980, 1 out of 5 was believed to be a onetime convict, black marketeer, juvenile delinquent or criminally insane. Some 550 of the 3,000 Marielitos who have holed up in Las Vagas are allegedly career criminals. In New York the Cuban boatlifters represent 0.5% of the population, but control 25% of Zoo City's narcotics trade. (Source: Australian Advertiser, Nov. 26, 1987) Emigration of Soviet Jews in 1987 was 8,155, compared to about 1,000 in 1986 and 51,320 in 1979.

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23.9% of Washington (DC) residents "strongly agree" the world was created in six days; 22.4% "strongly disagree."

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The promoters of the Miss Black America Pageant borrowed \$45,000 from the city of West Palm Beach last summer. Pageant officials have welshed on all but \$4,000 of the loan.

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The average 2-bedroom apartment in Manhattan sold for \$437,700 in November 1987. Average asking price: \$754,500.

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55.4% of the "refugees" who have been in the U.S. for less than 3 years are feeding at the public trough.

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3.7% of U.S. households have 1 member who was a victim of a violent crime in 1986.

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The National Science Foundation is offering 3-year fellowships (each worth \$57,900) to minority college graduates interested in getting advanced science and engineering degrees.

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Black organizations are pushing hard for an increase of California's minimum wage from \$3.35 to \$5.01 an hour.

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12 health care workers have acquired AIDS virus from on-the-job exposure. (Source: Centers for Disease Control)

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28,531 cases of syphilis were reported in the U.S. from Jan. 1 to Oct. 24, 1987 -- a 34.4% increase over the same period of the previous year.

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Only 18 of the 4,500 members of the Montreal Urban Community's Police Department belong to what Canadians call "visible minorities." The black population of Montreal is now close to 100,000.

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More than 50 mail order houses are now busy finding Asian brides for U.S. males.

About one-fifth of the press coverage of the 1984 presidential primaries was devoted to the primary in New Hampshire, which has 0.4% of the U.S. population.

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Foreign-born women bear 1 out of every 10 children born in America, or 370,000 out of the 3,625,000 baby crop in 1986.

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The Riggs Bank of Washington (DC) is writing off one-fifth of its \$132 million in loans to the Third World.

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Minority children now comprise almost 30% of the pupils in U.S. public schools, 16.2% of them blacks. The black teacher component has dropped from 8.1% in 1971 to 6.9% in 1986.

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Boomingest U.S. city is Naples (FL), whose population shot up 41.2% in 1980-86; shrinkingest city is Duluth (MN), down 8.7% in the same period. Sarasota (FL) has the highest percentage (30%) of old folks (65 plus); Anchorage (AK), the lowest (2%).

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60% or thereabouts of the American boys born these days are circumcised. Only 30% of Canadian male infants lose their foreskins; less than 1% in Britain.

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The final bill for Tabatha Foster's multiorgan transplants (liver, small intestine, pancreas, stomach and colon parts) may come to \$1 or \$2 million, depending on which edition of USA Today you read. Only \$49,000 had been raised for the $3V_2$ year-old black girl by January 1 of this year.

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The first 4 years of President Ronnie's reign saw \$37.4 billion in printed money channeled into the construction of 111,195 housing units for the poor and homeless.

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The run-of-the-mill black murderer spends 91.7 months in prison; his white counterpart, 79.8 months. Black rapists are incarcerated for an average 55 months; white rapists, 43.9 months.

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Over a 1-year period, 515 divorces were registered in Moscow for every 1,000 marriages. For every 1,000 women pregnant for the first time in the Russian capital, there were 272 abortions, 140 illegitimate births, 271 births in the first month of marriage and 317 births conceived after marriage. (Source: Russian magazine, Smena) France is home to 3.8 million foreigners, says the National Institute of Statistics and Economic Studies; nearly 4 million, states the Ministry of the Interior; more than 6 million, according to the Front National.

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In 1986, the FBI reported 17 acts of domestic terrorism -- 10 by Puerto Rican groups (1 killed, 2 injured); 5 by right-wing groups affiliated with the Aryan Nations (no one injured or killed); 2 by Jewish groups (17 injured).

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The North Vietnamese regime has graciously permitted the airlifting to these shores of 8,000 to 12,000 hybrid children of black and white GIs, together with 22,000 of their relatives. The Communist Viets call these kids *bui dui*, "the dust of life." This new infusion of Mongoloid genes into the American body politic is expected to take 2 years and cost \$5 million.

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At the turn of the 15th century, approximately 20% of the income of the cities in the Holy Roman Empire was provided by Jewish taxpayers. (Jewish Press, Feb. 6, 1988, p. 50A)

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703,351 foreigners visited South Africa in 1987; 644,502 in 1986.

Primate Watch

Too clever by half was **DAVID FRIED-**LAND, an erstwhile New Jersey state senator convicted of taking huge kickbacks for arranging Teamsters Union loans. After he had turned informer and done some squealing for the FBI, he took off for the Bahamas and there staged his own death in a fake scuba-diving accident. It didn't wash. U.S. lawmen finally caught up with him in the Maldive Islands, where he was running a diving shop. He arrived back in the U.S. in chains, leaving behind his blonde shiksa, **COLLEEN GOLIGHTLY**, an Indiana-born bimbo.

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Reflect on the 150-year sentences given some members of The Order for violating a dead Jew's civil rights. Recall the various double-digit jail terms handed to the Howard Beach kids. Then compare these sentences to the 12 years recently given to **ANGEL CASTRO**, a Miami hospital accountant, who killed his white boss, Charlotte Johnson, in cold blood. The judge was **ALFONSO SEPE.** 7 big-budget Jewish rabbinical and lay organizations are among the most active boosters of gun control. "No other religious body has as many groups enlisted or has made such a sweeping commitment to the cause," writes the American Rifleman.

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There is now 1 government employee for every 15 American citizens -- about the same ratio that plagues the Soviet Union.

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A 10-year study of "normal" San Francisco homosexuals revealed that 28% had more than 1,000 sexual liaisons; 70% had more than 100. Only 2% had remained "married" in the period. (Psychology Today, Feb. 1987, p. 60)

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NBC has 6 female TV reporters out of a total of 70; CBS 14 out of 76; ABC 14 out of 77.

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More than one-third of Mexico's 82 million people don't have access to running water.

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As of early April of this year, at least 130 Palestinians were killed by Israeli soldiers in the uprising which started early last December. 660 have been wounded by gunfire and thousands beaten. Advertisers will spend an estimated \$25.9 billion on network and local TV this year, up from \$23.2 billion in 1987.

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Companies located in Kansas City (MO) have now paid -- under protest -- more than \$4 million in extra school property taxes ordained by a federal judge to speed faltering school desegregation. Since the courts have no power to raise taxes -- for any purpose -- this totally arbitrary act of the judiciary is being appealed. But it's quite possible the Supreme Court will either reject it or refuse to hear it. The High Bench in recent decades has been in the forefront of Constitution-bashing.

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Fraud in the Aid to Families with Dependent Children program, which cost \$7.9 billion in 1985 (3.7 million families, 11 million individuals) is probably amounting to \$1 billion a year. (Inspector General, Department of Health and Human Services)

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The National Health Service of Britain, which has almost 1 million people on its payroll, spends nearly \$40 billion a year and treats nearly 100,000 patients per day. At present some 600,000 patients are waiting for operations. Many have already waited for months, some for more than a year. (Washington Times, Jan. 25, 1988)

Life turned sour for Tennessee Judge STERLING GRAY last November when he was forced to resign after being indicted for accepting a \$28,000 bribe from two defendants in a drug case. Some months later, his 32-year-old wife, Kristine, walked out on him. Gray then decided to end it all with a shotgun. He took Kristine along with him.

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CLIVE ROBINSON and MARK WELL-MAN, the two black males who raped a six-year-old girl while her mother held her in a convenient position, have been given 45-year prison sentences (15 years before a chance of parole). The cooperative mother, SHELLY CARTER, who received cash and crack for acting as "holder," got 12 years.

ROBERT HWANG, a dentist, stole a Stradivarius violin from a New York music shop in November and lit out for Tokyo, where he tried to sell it for one megabuck. He was quickly arrested by Japanese police. One of America's richest Jews, who with brother LAURENCE is rumored to give \$1 million a year to Israel, PRESTON TISCH, after serving as Postmaster General for only 18 months, is gone. He did nothing of consequence to improve the services of the overpaid and underproductive laborers in this monopolistic vineyard. He has been succeeded by another Jew, ANTHONY M. FRANK, a savings and loan magnate whose family beat the Holocaust by skedaddling out of Nazi Germany in 1937.

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The **NOXIOUS NINE**, temporarily down to eight at the time, voted 4-4 to uphold a glaringly unconstitutional quota law which New York dreamed up to promote blacks and Hispanics to police sergeant over far more qualified whites with much greater seniority. A split vote in the Supreme Court automatically means endorsement of the lower court's decision.

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Two New York cops, **ESMERALDO DIAZ** and **ROLANDO ROSA**, have been arrested and charged with robbing a dice game at gunpoint.

Primate Watch

Sadist **JOEL STEINBERG**, who beat his illegally adopted non-Jewish daughter, Lisa, to death, is in an isolation ward in Zoo City's Riker's Island prison. The death threats are pouring in from other inmates. Hedda Nussbaum, his battered mistress, has been undergoing psychiatric treatment to repair her bruised psyche and plastic surgery to repair a tear duct, smashed nose and ripped lip -- all courtesy of her Jewish lover-boy. Lisa, it turns out, was used by Steinberg as his "beard," or drug courier. He hid cocaine and heroin under her dress, trusting that the narcs wouldn't frisk a sixyear-old girl.

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Prominent blacks are sponsoring moneyraising rallies for convicted and indicted black politicians. WALTER E. FAUNTROY (the non-voting House delegate from DC) is beating the drums for the MITCHELL BROTHERS, two Maryland pols who accepted a \$50,000 bribe to block a government investigation of Wedtech, the corrupt, bankrupt minority business firm. JESSE JACKSON lent his good(?) name to a fundraiser for A. REGINALD EAVES, the indicted Fulton County (metro Atlanta) commissioner. The standard black answer in these cases is "racism."

In Cambridge (MA), black councilwoman and state representative **SAUN-DRA GRAHAM** has family trouble. One son, **DAVID**, has recently been arrested on a drug charge; another son, **DARRELL**, an ex-pimp, is also facing a drug rap.

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Two days after the recent Jimmy the Greek blowup, HARRY EDWARDS, sociology Ph.D., professional black racist and assistant to baseball tsar PETER UEBER-**ROTH,** went on TV and said that entering a press box at a sporting event is like walking into a "Ku Klux Klan meeting." Edwards has not been fired; not even reprimanded. HOWARD COSELL once called a black football player a "monkey." Cosell now has his own TV show. MIKE WALLACE's notorious guip about watermelon and taco eaters was quickly forgotten, and he still makes more than \$1 million a year from his sinecure on 60 Minutes. Greeks just don't have the built-in racial immunity of looselipped blacks and Jews.

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A 7-to-21-year jail sentence was given **STUART LIEBOWITZ**, who fled to Asia and then to Canada before being extradited and put on trial for stealing \$6 million in insurance premiums.

C.D.B. BRYAN, the hack author of *The National Geographic Society: Years of Adventure and Discovery*, took the Society's incomparable magazine to task for its ethnoncentrism. Bryan's anti-WASP remarks inspired the minority-ridden **VILLAGE VOICE** to comment, "for decades the magazine was relatively upbeat and racist" If you're not a minority racist, you're a racist. So intimates the Voice, which, if it follows its own admonitions, should prefer Hustler to National Geographic.

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Lawyers for three Palestinian women who survived the Sabra and Shatila massacres sought damages from AMOS YARON, the Israeli military attaché in Washington, for "wrongful torture and murder" of their relatives. Yaron's part in the massacres was so blatant that even the Israeli Kahane Commission recommended stripping him of his command. Instead, he was promoted to major general and sent to a posh post in Washington, where he moves freely in the highest social and political circles. The Palestinians had their suit thrown out by a U.S. district judge. Only foreigners who commit crimes against humanity, such as ARIEL SHARON, can get away with suing people for damages in U.S. courts.

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WALTER WHITE JR., a black in spite of his name, was the recipient of mucho media sympathy when he claimed the U.S. Agriculture Department branch office in Arkansas was full of racists. The sympathy increased after he won a racial discrimination suit and his house was burned down. He claimed that a partly burned cross in the embers indicated that his bigoted white coworkers had exacted revenge. Because it sounded like his civil rights had been violated, the FBI entered the case. In no time, agents discovered that White himself had been behind the burning of his house. He has now been convicted of ten counts of arson and fraud.

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He was as gay as **GORE VIDAL** and as Jewish as **NORMAN MAILER**, but now **SHELDON ANDELSON**, Los Angeles homo numero uno, has gone to that special bath house in hell reserved for sodomists. Andelson died of AIDS in late December, much to the dismay of **Senator EDWARD KENNEDY** and **WALTER MONDALE**, for both of whom he had once raised large amounts of campaign funds. Andelson, a regent of the University of California, was a multimillionaire and had a lavish spread in Bel Air, which came to be known as the "gay White House." A 5'7" "timid," mustachioed **HISPANIC** with a pockmarked face has molested young school girls in Queens (NY) at least 15 times. His latest victim is a nine-year-old he followed home from school and fondled in the lobby of her apartment building. He has also been known to sodomize his prey. In the same week in Queens, a two-yearold girl was allegedly raped by **KEITH FUR-MAN**, 18. The race of the Hispanic's 15 victims, of Furman and of the despoiled child was not mentioned.

* * *

It had to happen. HAROLD T. SHAPIRO is the new president of Princeton, once the most aristocratic U.S. university and now a multiracial, multisex academic hovel noted for the weirdos in its faculty. LEON KA-MIN, the most heredity-hating psychologist in the (Poison) Ivy League, is a pillar of respectable scholarship at Old Nassau.

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Most secretaries of state fade away when they leave their high office. Not **HENRY KISSINGER**, whose roster of titles includes chairman of Kissinger Associates, an international consulting firm; member of the President's Foreign Intelligence Advisory Board; counsellor to the Chase-Manhattan Bank; director of such blue-chip corporations as American Express, Union Pacific and R.H. Macy; trustee of such blue-chip institutions as the Rockefeller Brothers Fund and Metropolitan Museum of Art. Kissinger's visibility is at its highest candlepower, however, when he goes on the air as an "explicator" for ABC News.

☆ ☆ ☆

HAL MINTZ, head of the business department of East Los Angeles College, runs a moonlighting operation called 20th Century Travel Advisors. But don't think it sells weekend excursions to Acapulco. It's L.A.'s most profitable massage parlor, where the masseuses will give customers more than a rubdown for a \$100 tip. Local authorities say Mintz is running the best little whorehouse in southern California.

☆ ☆ ☆

He is ailing, his hair is thinning, he has the itch and an ear infection, and he's down to one Rolls, but the **BHAGWAN SHREE RAJNEESH**, now back in India, assures his dwindling following he doesn't have AIDS. He swears he was poisoned during his stint in a U.S. jail.

* * *

Tying for second place in a Hollywood columnist's Tackiest of '87 Poll were **JES-SICA HAHN** and **DONNA RICE** for "sleeping with someone and then talking for profit and publicity." The winners -- no surprise -- were the super-tacky Bakkers.

Elsewhere

Canada. The Second Great Holocaust Trial is bringing to light just as much extraordinary revisionist testimony as the First, which took place in 1985. Regrettably, that light has been dimmed, as the Canadian Jewish community's demands that the Toronto and national media ignore the legal proceedings has been half-way effective. Despite the brownout, however, publisher Ernst Zündel has once again established an international team of expert defense witnesses, some of whose most telling points have been reported by the Toronto Star (circulation 500,000) and then picked up by the Canadian Press wire service and relayed to dozens of smaller papers across the country.

Television coverage has been extremely limited, in contrast to the CBC's almost nightly broadcasts of 1985. Limited as well has been the coverage by Toronto's Globe and Mail, which calls itself Canada's "national paper," although its circulation is only about 300,000. In 1985, Globe and Mail reporter Kirk Makin provided unusually fair and extensive coverage of the First Zündel trial.

This year's retrial became necessary when the guilty verdict of 1985 was overturned on appeal and Ontario's attorney general, Ian Scott, who could have let the matter drop, ordered a new proceeding. (For Instauration's coverage, see especially the issues of May 1985, December 1986, April 1987 and October 1987.) The charge, this time as last, is the obscure one of "knowingly" publishing a false and injurious report -- namely, the Holocaust-doubting booklet, *Did Six Million Really Die?* This year's trial commenced belatedly on January 18, and will probably stretch into early May.

A rather unfair question which we put to Zündel concerned the identity of his "star witnesses" to date. Reluctantly, he mentioned three names from among the many individuals who have given the court their valuable dissident perspective on the Holocaust.

Ditlieb Felderer, one of Zündel's star witnesses, made a stunning slide presentation. He is the Swedish researcher who has repeatedly gone to Poland and crept around the off-limits sections of the alleged "major Nazi death camps," taking tens of thousands of photos which raise profound, unanswered questions about the establishment's account of "mass gassings." Equally effective was Mark Weber, an American historian whose five days on the witness stand brought forth a surfeit of little-known yet thoroughly documented material which unraveled the entire fabric of the Holocaust story, as the world knows it today. Zündel later called Weber's wideranging testimony "magnificent" and dubbed him "the Robert Faurisson of North America," referring to the French revisionist historian who had not yet testified.

Some observers thought the most sensational defense witness was J.G. Burg of Munich, whose own Holocaust-debunking book appeared in the 1950s. Burg, a witty, intelligent German Jew, was imprisoned in several Axis camps during the war years, was active with Jewish groups in Germany after the war, knew many Jews who lived in other camps, and attended the Nuremberg Trials. A staunch partisan of the Left all his life, Burg bitterly denied the reality of Nazi gas chambers and of any German program of extermination, and dropped many other "historical bombshells" along the way. At one point he told the court about his extended conversation with Ilya Ehrenburg, the leading Soviet Jewish propagandist of the era, during a recess at the Nuremberg Trials. Ehrenburg told Burg that he wandered all around Auschwitz after the war, but found no evidence of any "gas chambers '

Burg praised Zündel's courageous work most highly, and noted that with two or three more men like him in the world, the Jewish people would have nothing to fear. His point was that Zündel was helping to uncover and publicize basic truths which all Jews needed to hear, and doing so in a responsible way which posed no ethnic threat. The Crown's attorney, John Pearson, flummoxed by this atypical "Holocaust survivor" with the abundantly Jewish physiognomy and political credentials, refrained from any cross-examination.

Burg was not the only Jew to come to Zündel's aid. Felderer's Hungarian-Jewish mother escaped to Italy about 1942, carrying baby Ditlieb in a wicker basket. He later joined Jehovah's Witnesses, who still insist that 60,000 of their members were murdered in Nazi camps. Felderer spent several years investigating the matter and determined that the real number was about 200. This naturally led him to question the Six Million figure.

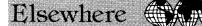
There have, of course, been many non-Jewish witnesses for the defense. In their ranks should have been a British Columbian geologist, John Ball, who wished to testify about his recent research in Washington's National Archives. Ball uncovered about eight aerial reconnaissance photographs of the Treblinka camp made in 1944 by the Germans, after they had abandoned the area to the advancing Russians. These photos, which had received no publicity before the current trial, clearly show that the camp was still standing after the Germans had left it for good. It was not the Germans, bent on covering up a mass murder, who dismantled it, as often claimed, but the Soviets, bent on inventing a mass

murder. Treblinka was never either a "concentration" or "death" camp in any sense, but rather a "transit camp," as all the German records have always shown, used simply in transferring Jews to the East as part of a vast ethnic resettlement program. Sadly, the Ball evidence was disallowed by the judge, in a special session with the jury absent, on the grounds that Ball, though an expert on geology, was not an expert on aerial reconnaissance, just as much of the evidence presented by Professor Faurisson and others in the 1985 trial was technically disallowed. This was one of the grounds on which Zündel's attorney, Doug Christie, successfully appealed the guilty verdict. District Court Judge Ron Thomas might do well to beware of the traps which ensnared his predecessor, Judge Hugh Locke.

There are important expert witnesses yet to appear for the defense, several of them unknown to the wider revisionist community. Also remaining to be told is the story of a flagrantly illegal act committed by Zündel's foes early in the present trial. Yet this, together with certain portions of the proceedings having been "conducted behind closed doors," cannot be reported until the trial is over.

The prosecution found only two experts and/or survivors who -- this time around -dared to come under the searching crossexamination of defense attorney Doug Christie. Professor Raul Hilberg of the University of Vermont, the world's foremost authority on the "exterminationist" side of the Holocaust debate, frankly admitted that he would not care to repeat his ordeal of 1985. In fact, no Jews would do so. That left Professor Christopher Browning of Pacific Lutheran University in Tacoma (WA) and Charles Biedermann, director of the International Tracing Service of Arolsen, West Germany, as the only two experts for the prosecution. Browning was Hilberg's hand-picked stand-in. Both exuded confidence under sympathetic questioning by Crown attorney Pearson, but wilted when Christie entered the fray. Indeed, they were visibly shaken to learn for the first time about documented Allied atrocities from which they had been carefully shielded all their professional lives. (What a superb "learning tool" these Zündel trials have been!) An account of the Browning and Biedermann testimony will appear in Instauration's fuller subsequent account of the Second Great Holocaust Trial.

For one horrifying moment, back on February 2, the Zündel case seemed lost, as Judge Thomas took pretrial "judicial notice" of the Holocaust. That is, he formally advised the jury that the German slaughter of the Jews was simply "a fact," which no reasonable man could deny. Fair enough (as it turned out). No revisionist historian has ever denied that some Germans slaughtered some Jews during the National Socialist era. What has been debated are such meaningful issues as these:



1. How many died? Exactly six million? One million? Half a million?

2. Was "gassing" involved in the killings or not?

3. Was there ever a plan or policy in Germany to "kill all the Jews"?

On all these three vital questions, the dogmatic establishment has taken a severe beating from the facts already brought out in Trial #2 and previously brought out in Trial #1. The judge's decision to take "judicial notice" of the "reality of the Holocaust" has not jarred the revisionist position in the slightest.

The exterminationist position is crumbling almost daily before the cumulative evidence of many "little people" who were themselves incarcerated in places like Auschwitz during the dreadful years. One such is Maria Vanderwaarden, a simple yet courageous Gentile Austrian woman from a farm background, who crossed the ocean to tell Toronto and the world that she was a prisoner in Auschwitz from late 1942 until 1945, and knows very well that mass murder was never practiced there (though many thousands did die). On the train en route to Auschwitz in 1942, Vanderwaarden learned through whisperings that she and the others would be "gassed." When she was then stripped and shaved on arrival and led into the "showers," she reckoned her life was over. But water, not gas, came out of the shower heads, and she emerged safely on the other side. Yes, she saw plenty of suicides and executions in her years at Auschwitz, and mass deaths from typhus (which almost claimed her), but there was nothing like an extermination program taking place in any part of the camp. "What is true, is true," she says despairingly in the face of the unremitting propaganda. The prosecution could not or would not find any "survivor" of its own to call Vanderwaarden a liar.

In a recent press interview, Zündel made two significant points: First, as he sees it, history is not effectively rewritten in scholarly journals aimed at the hundreds, but in forums and movements accessible to the millions. Second, the orchestrated Jewish censorship of his second trial has indeed been halfway effective. Most Canadians who avidly followed the first trial are scarcely aware of the second. The thousands of supportive calls received in 1985 have become fewer in 1988. The fault is not his own, for he gives his all to the revisionist cause every day. Instead, he points an accusing finger at those in the revisionist community who could be helping him "blast the historical blackout," as Harry Elmer Barnes use to phrase it, but are consumed by lethargy.

Zündel's address, unless or until he goes

to jail for his thought-crimes, remains 206 Carlton Street, Toronto, Ontario M5A 2L1, Canada.

* * *

Who are the richest Canadian Jews? It's a toss-up amoing the Belzbergs, the Canadian branch of the Bronfman family and the Reichmann brothers (Paul, Albert and Ralph). The latter trio arrived in Canada from Tangiers in the middle 1950s, and in 30 years they became the world's biggest property developers (Olympia Tile and York). Their World Financial Center in Manhattan rents office space for \$50 a square foot.

In 1985-86, the Reichmanns took over Gulf Canada and Hiram Walker, previously North America's largest non-Jewish wine and liquor firm. There was so much financial hanky-panky involved in the Hiram Walker acquisition that the Reichmanns are now being sued for \$9 billion. In turn, they have filed a billion-dollar libel suit against the Toronto Sun for a story alluding to the possibility that when the family was living in Tangiers, it dealt with Nazi business interests. Where the Reichmanns got their original seed money is still a mystery. Some say from the British Rothschilds; others think it rolled in from the Hungarian Jewish Gestetners (stencil duplicating machines). Renée, the wife of Samuel Reichmann, the Budapest-born father of the trio, is a cousin of David Gestetner, who worked his way up to become a British multimillionaire.

All three Reichmanns, veddy, veddy Orthodox, sport either black homburgs or yarmulkes except when they are asleep or in the shower. They shut down all their multifarious business activities, including building construction, on the Sabbath.

In his book about the Reichmanns, The Master Builders (Totem Books, Toronto), Peter Foster provides some hitherto unknown information about Marvin Davis, a gold-plated pillar of the U.S. Jewish establishment. Hiram Walker, before it was acguired by the Reichmanns, paid Marvin Davis \$759 million for his privately owned oil company. Davis had assured the buyers that they were getting a company with "proved reserves" of 11 million barrels of oil and 173 billion cubic feet of natural gas. The real figure turned out to be 8 million barrels of oil and 83 billion cubic feet of natural gas. To help clinch the sale, Davis told his non-Jewish buyers the main reason he was selling was that he had "incurable cancer." Eight years later Davis, who has bought 20th Century Fox and bought and sold the Beverly Hills Hotel since he sold his firm to Hiram Walker, has, in the words of author Foster, "staged a remarkable recovery from his terminal condition."

Britain. Englishmen used to be famous for their sportsmanship. Some historians say the English invented it. Now they seem to be disinventing it. In the first lap of the World Cross Country Championship trials at Gateshead, four anti-apartheid hooligans broke through some barriers and tried to block Zola Budd, the 21-year-old South African long-distance runner, who is now a British citizen. Zola avoided them, stayed in the race and managed to come in fourth.

* * *

A few months ago, when he assumed control of the programming of British television's Channel 4, almost the first act of Michael Grade, the son of Jewish showbiz whiz Lord Lew Grade, was to ban the airing of a docudrama on the bombing of Dresden. Grade's cop-out was that the "intercut" between fact and fiction was not adequately balanced. German Holocaust, no! Jewish Holocaust, sí!

France. Twelve mainly Jewish groups sued Jean-Marie Le Pen, the leader of the Front National, for stating in a radio talk show that the Holocaust was a footnote in the history of WWII. Le Pen appealed the decision, that ordered him to pay one franc in damages to each plaintiff. The appeal was rejected. Now he has to pay 1,001 francs to each of the 12 groups harassing him. Undaunted, he says he will continue to appeal.

The late German philosopher, Martin Heiddegger, the father of existentialism, has probably had more influence in France than in any other country. French guru Jean-Paul Sartre was his most famous and most dutiful "borrower" and disciple. There is very little in Sartre's philosophy that cannot be traced to Heidegger.

That a German and onetime Nazi should be considered the most influential 20thcentury philosopher is a stumbling block to Jews. In discussing Heidegger in the media, Jews often pay practically no attention to his ideas, but talk about the horror of the man who actually joined the Nazi Party and was appointed rector of Freiburg University with the active approval of Hitler's government. Heidegger's disciples always believed that when Nazi educational procedures became too rigid for him, he resigned from his post and spent the rest of his life writing and teaching, far removed from politics.

Now to gladden the hearts of Nazi-bashers, a left-wing Chilean who claims he was a classmate of Heidegger's at Heidelberg, which would make him rather ancient, if not senile, positively declares that Heidegger was a dyed-in-the-wool Nazi from day one. The gossip-monger is Victor Farias, whose book-length polemic against Heidegger has appeared in French. Among other things, Farias declares that Heidegger did not resign his rectorship because the Nazis were getting too Nazi-ish, but because they weren't Nazi enough. After reading Farias's snide putdown, François Fedier, a leading French philosopher, called it a "shameless falsification."

Perhaps the most damaging charge laid against Heidegger by Farias is that he had never denounced the Holocaust, an act which has now become a religious test for acceptance into the academic establishment. What's more, Heidegger's first essay, composed back in 1910, was dedicated to Abraham a Sancta Clara, a monkish 17thcentury tub-thumper whose sermons often held the Jews in low esteem.

On a somewhat higher level, Jacques Derrida, the Moroccan Jewish swami of the cultish linguistic fad known as deconstructionism (nothing means what it's intended to mean), fortuitously discovered and pedanticaly traced some tenuous lines of thought that tie Heidegger and Nazism to the same philosophical tree.

Sein und Zeit (Being and Time), Heidegger's masterwork, is a wondrous creation of the human mind. The author expresses ideas so deep and so beyond our usual levels of cogitation that he practically had to invent an advanced version of German to get them across. If anyone has ever understood, described and prescribed for the messed-up condition of contemporary man, it is Heidegger. Is his philosophy any less valid because his politics don't appeal to Jews? Or because he didn't take off for New York and Hollywood when Hitler came to power?

*

The case of Henri Rocques, the author of a Ph.D. dissertation listing the many inaccuracies and outright fabrications contained in the Kurt Gerstein papers, one of the bibles of the Holocaust, is not closed. Rocques received his doctorate for his Gerstein study, but then had it snatched away from him by the French Minister of Education. Early this year, Jean-Paul Allard, the assistant dean of the faculty of languages at the University of Lyon, the professor who presided over the jury that approved Rocques's thesis was approached in the university parking lot by some masked men, who proceeded to throw him to the ground and kick him around. The aging professor was taken to the nearest hospital, where he was treated for a severe wound in the head.

West Germany. A report from Holocaust revisionist Denis Doyle. In Koblenz, West Germany, in the "Gymnasium auf dem Asterstein," a teacher of Latin ethics named Rudolf Koch presented the revisionist view of Auschwitz to his students to reinforce his contention that the ancient wars described in Latin texts were much more brutal and ruthless than modern wars. After the state promptly indicted him, Koch was convicted. In addition to a fine and an impending prison term, against which he has appealed, a so-called "Berufsverbot" was imposed against him. Unless rescinded, it prohibits him from ever teaching again.

Roy Godenau is facing an impending prison term for protesting Rudolf Hess's incarceration. Previously he was indicted for distributing Spotlight's *The Great Holocaust Debate*. He recently beat the latter charge in court.

Friedrich Rainer, an Austrian, is still awaiting appeal of his conviction for being irreverent about the Holocaust in the presence of Simon Wiesenthal.

The idea of a German language revisionist newsletter has been tried out and the response was a deafening silence. The German psyche is a study in itself, and under present conditions very few Germans are receptive to revisionism -- a triumph of the "Frankfurt School"? national masochism? authoritarian adherence to a deceiving orthodoxy? fear? apathy? despair? The English-speaking world is, for whatever reason, certainly more receptive to this underground issue.

Austria. From a subscriber in Vienna. On the evening of March 10, President Waldheim spoke to the Austrians on the anniversary of the Anschluss. He acquitted himself reasonably well under the circumstances, decisively rejecting the concept of collective guilt, though at the same time apologizing for the Holocaust. The nervousness he displayed in earlier TV appearances was gone, and it almost looked as though he had decided to stay put. Meanwhile, his leftist and liberal enemies were holding demonstrations against him. Since they drew only a few hundred supporters, they were very selectively filmed.

Much more interesting was a meeting which took place in Vienna's Palais Auersperg on the evening of the next day. Recently, a political group called Aktion Vorbild Oesterreich has sprung up, consisting of people who are disgusted with the metooism of the People's (conservative) Party in accordance with their "Great Coalition" with the Socialists. They want a more thoroughgoing kind of Conservative Party, like the German CDU-CSU. Above all, they are concerned about Austria's image, which has been distorted beyond imagining by the media.

In practice, these people are the kind of conservatives who supported the implicitly fascist regimes of Dollfuss and Schuschnigg, but were nonetheless anti-Nazi. The meeting began with a recording of Schuschnigg's speech of resignation just before the Nazis marched in back in 1938. Since my wife and I represent views which are scarcely pro-Schuschnigg, we kept to the back of the hall and clapped only when we agreed to clap.

Admittedly, there was quite a lot to applaud. The second item on the program

was Josef Haydn's Kaiserguartett, which contains the old imperial anthem that later became Deutschland über Alles. While making some prudent reservations, the principal speaker, Professor Dieman, went after "the enemies of Austria," saying that it was all very well to warn against "hostile stereotypes," but many of Austria's enemies did conform to such stereotypes. They included anti-democrats who refuse to accept the result of the presidential election; freemasons, who had been so prominent in the recent financial scandals, including a lodge specially set up to defame Waldheim; socialists (who were a "red flood, even worse than the brown one which had engulfed Austria in 1938"); left-wing Catholics, especially in the Cartelverband (a Catholic organization like Opus Dei which overlaps with the Masons); so-called "artists" like a certain Hrdlicka, who live on Austrian tax money, produce "entgeistrete Kunst" (cf. Goebbels's expression "entartete Kunst," or degenerate art) and at the same time defame Austria. Dieman lit into Otto von Habsburg, who was recently responsible for expressing anti-Waldheim views in a left-leaning journal (though the speaker was very sorry to include him in the list). He also criticized Jews (with many exceptions, he was glad to say) who had ganged up against Austria, dwelling particularly on the cases of Edgar Bronfman, with his "alcoholic empire," and Simon Wiesenthal, who is always, he said, trying to have it both ways: playing the pro- and anti-Austrian at the same time. As for the charge that Waldheim was a liar, only two Austrian politicians have been convicted of lying -- both of them socialists: the former finance minister, Hannes Androsch, and the former Bundeskanzler, Fred Sinowatz. (Although Sinowatz is a Burgenland Croat, his real origins are gypsy. That is why he looks like the worst kind of Hindu businessman and is often called Ziganowatz.)

Professor Dieman spoke with such vehemence that the chairman nervously tried to gloss it all over. But the damage, I am glad to say, had already been done.

Since the war, most Austrians have played the part of unwilling victims of Nazism, quietly happy about what the Russians have called "a creeping Anschluss." West German firms found subsidiaries and bring in higher technology, while Austria does well in the tourist trade and plays a "reasonable" part in international affairs.

Who would have guessed that Waldheim, for years the internationally admired Secretary-General of the UN, would be the excuse for the massive campaign of defamation against Austria? The Austrians have taken note that Bronfman, who heads the World Jewish Congress, promised them that if they dared to elect Waldheim, the years of his presidency would not be "honey-licking" years. They know that their flag was torn up publicly in the Knesset on June 12, 1986, and that any accusation against Waldheim is given the widest possible cur-

Elsewhere

rency by the international media, with snide remarks against Austria included at every opportunity. Waldheim has even been accused of being a spy for the Soviets.

The publication by Der Spiegel of a telegram pretending that Waldheim gave orders for the removal of Yugoslav civilians to concentration camps, has been proved a forgery, but punishment of the culprits is hardly to be expected. The Wochenzeitung reported a bribe of 200,000 Austrian schillings being offered for "witnesses" of Waldheim's alleged atrocities.

Last year, a number of Israelis were invited to Vienna to testify against Waldheim. Although the testimony was all false, the Israeli "witnesses" not only drew their fares and expense money from the Austrian embassy in Israel, but later claimed at the Ministry in Vienna that they had received no compensation at all. So they got their money twice over.

A recent program on Austrian TV whitewashed Tito and made out that the Order of Zvonomir, awarded by the Croat fascist government to soldiers like Waldheim, who participated in the Kozara offensive against the partisans, was an award for participation in war crimes.

The fact is that Bronfman's attempt to prevent the European Community from considering Austria's application to join "as long as Waldheim is president," describing it as "another Anschluss," has got under the skin of businessmen here. They know that exclusion from the European Community would be very bad for the Austrian economy. The Austrians are unlike the Swiss, who have a more powerful and balanced economy, not dependent to such an extent on that of West Germany.

But I fear worse lies behind all this. Not only will the lews do their damnedest to exclude Austria from the European Community. They may also incite the Yugoslavs, who are burdened by their enormous inflation rate and unworkable political system, to externalize their problems by invading the Austrian province of Carinthia. The tiny Slovene minority was recently urged to force local German-speaking schoolchildren to be taught in Slovene with the Slovene children, though most of the Slovenes on the spot are content with the present arrangement, whereby only those who want to learn Slovene do so. This issue could well provide the excuse for Yugoslav intervention. Meanwhile, the left-wing marionettes of the Jews are at work. European MP James Ford (Labour, Manchester, a city with a large lewish population) is asking the European Parliament to prevent Austria from joining, as long as the "integration" of the Slovene schoolchildren is in doubt.

On the other hand, the Soviet Union seems not only to have withdrawn its objections to Austria's membership in the European Community, but hopes to benefit from technology channelled into the Communist countries through Austria. Downtown Vienna is now full of Hungarians buying up every microcomputer they can find. A little blackmail of the United States and European Community, as regards the consequences of Austria's exclusion, could well work wonders. After all, Japan would be quite ready to act as supplier of highgrade technology to Austria, while she exports middle-range technology to the Communist bloc (all that it can currently consume at most levels).

Of course, the charge of anti-Semitism will continue to be leveled against Austria, but remember that everyone who doesn't do what the Zionists want is sure to be given that label, even if he is a Burmese, like Secretary-General U Thant (described as a "slant-eyed anti-Semite" in London's New Statesman), even if he is a Jew, like Dr. Kreisky (accused of "hating his mother" by Begin). As Professor Dieman says, we have just got to get used to calling our enemies by their proper names -- whatever we get called in return.

Soviet Union. Jews are being allowed to leave Russia again in considerable numbers -- more than 8,000 in 1987 (according to lewish organizations), nearly 10,000 (according to the Russians). Eleven Jews have recently been elected to the Soviet Academy of Sciences, and a Jew, or someone who resembles a Jew, Comrade Yaroslavsky, has joined the Politburo. The superboring, super-skewed docudrama, Shoah, has been shown in Moscow. But what about that high-powered conference of university scholars and professors in Leningrad who didn't challenge a note handed up from the floor and read by the chairman without comment? It said in part, "Nothing can be changed in this country unless we have renounced Marxism as a thoroughly Zionist teaching." Another note asked the question, which was read but not answered, "What is the role of Jews in the conspiracy against the Russian nation?"

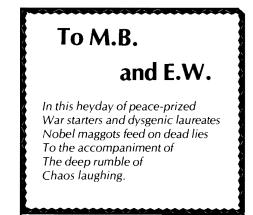
A pair of social dissidents who knew Gorbachev in the early days, when he was working his way up the Communist party hierarchy, have accused him of being a stool pigeon, a bootlicking apparatchik and, horror of horrors, an anti-Semite. Fridrikh Neznansky and Lev Yudovich, classmates of Gorby at Moscow University, wrote a report for the U.S. government in 1984 that has recently been leaked to a West German newspaper. The two attest that Gorbachev, who was elected secretary of the Komsomol, the Young Communist League, in the last two years of Stalin's regime, "enthusiastically" supported the Soviet dictator's anti-Semitic line, including the denunciation of "rootless cosmopolitans," a term that was generally followed by a recognizably Jewish name. They further charge that Gorby got his first job in the party by telling tales about the drinking habits of the man he succeeded.

Panama. If the U.S. wants to get rid of Noriega, it would make sense to first get rid of Mike Harare. Who is this mysterious Mike? He is a former Mossad hitman, currently coining money as an arms broker in the sale of at least \$20 million worth of weapons to the Panamanian government. He also happens to have a firm hold on Noriega's ear. For obvious reasons, the U.S. has asked Israel to order Harare to leave Panama.

But what Israel is asked to do by the U.S. and what Israel does are not necessarily the same. It is not known if Israel has stopped training the musclemen who comprise Noriega's large force of bodyguards. What is known is that Harare is buddy-buddy with Noriega and that the latter's daughter, a Catholic, attends Panama's Israeli School.

It is a learning experience to compare Congress's and the media's treatment of Noriega, the right-wing strongman, with the way they treat Castro, the left-wing commissar, who has also been deeply involved in the drug trade and has accepted payoffs for allowing Cuba to be used as a way station for cocaine flown to the United States from Colombia (Washington Post, March 10, 1988). Congress's liberal true believers are leading the fight to get Noriega out at the very time they are leading the fight to keep Daniel Ortega and his Sandinista bandidos in.

Reagan, the media and Congress, which have been tearing into Panama of late, have not been exactly forthcoming in reporting events. Every day for almost a month the evening news was announcing that Noriega was on the verge of decamping. Nothing was said about the fact that most Latin American countries, in one of those recurrent attacks of anti-Gringoism, were standing behind the drug lord. Washington's teary-eyed sympathy for Eric Delvalle, the president in hiding, would have been more explicable if viewers had been told he is Jewish.



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Discombobulating Ma Bell

When the bigwigs at AT&T heard about the resolution that was going to be put before the company's stockholders, their synapses sputtered and short-circuited like a telephone pole struck by lightning. The National Alliance (P.O. Box 2264, Arlington, VA 22202), which owns 100 shares, asked for a vote to end AT&T's affirmative action program, which, like all such unconstitutional. minority-massaging measures, racially discriminates against white workers. The phone giant's executives moved heaven and earth to kill the resolution, but when the National Alliance appealed to the Securities and Exchange Commission, AT&T was ordered to comply with the law. In its notice of the 1988 shareholder's meeting, the National Alliance's resolution was printed in its entirety. All AT&T could do was devote more than a page to condemning it and praising Ma Bell for its policy of doing everything in its power to hire, coddle and promote blacks, but not mentioning that a lot of this hiring, coddling and promoting was accomplished at the expense of whites.

The outcome of the vote was never in doubt, but it was a good try.

Cooking the Censors

Try as they could, Jewish organizations were not able to get those blood-curdling television pictures off the air. They were able to tone down the follow-up in the press, which was almost as full of veiled criticisms of the Palestinians as it was of stories of Israeli brutality. The picketing of the offices of ABC-TV News, which had dared to compare Israel to South Africa, had some effect in warning mediacrats not to linger too long and too embarrassingly on what the Israelis were doing.

Nevertheless, the American public was pretty well shook up by the events transpiring in the "only democracy in the Middle East" -- so shook up that 30 of Israel's most servile senatorial flunkies, led by Messrs. Cranston, Inouye, Metzenbaum and Kennedy, signed a letter warning that Israel, and especially Prime Minister Yitzhak (Hit Man) Shamir, better shape up. Lending the admonition a deaf ear, Shamir came to Washington right in the midst of the bloodbath and was warmly received by Shultz and Reagan. (Yet Kurt Waldheim, the duly elected president of a *civilized* country, is forbidden entrance to the U.S.)

In spite of the dramatic and searing TV coverage, Israel's monthlong bombing of Beirut (phosphorous bombs on hospitals) was quickly and conveniently forgotten. No doubt the Palestinian insurrection in Gaza and the West Bank will also disappear down the West's cavernous memory hole. There was, however, one difference this time -- those 30 senators, pro-Zionist to the core, putting their John Hancocks on something critical of Israel.

Jesse Helms, the political switch-hitter who turned from the Senate's sternest critic of Israel to its biggest booster, joined a minority of Jewish senators (Specter and Hecht among them) who refused to sign. His political and moral ganglia are evidently not disturbed by the killing of some 130 Palestinians, most of them kids who were born in refugee camps not too far from where Jews had grabbed their families' homes and property in what should be known, but isn't, as the rape of Palestine.

Note: As blood flowed on the West Bank and Gaza streets, it was announced in Pittsburgh that the city's public safety director, Glenn Cannon, would make a trip to Israel to study Zionist "law enforcement procedures." Pittsburghers wondered if he would learn the intricacies of such types of Israeli law enforcement as burying Arabs alive with bulldozers. The mail sent to Cannon was so heavy that he finally had to cancel his trip.

After the Fall

Al Campanis and Jimmy (the Greek) Snyder have now fallen by the wayside. Yet never or almost never in the millions of words expended on their allegedly racist remarks did any newsman bother to investigate the truth or untruth of what they said about Negro racial differences in intelligence (Campanis's remarks about the black lack of "necessities") or in eugenics and physiology (the Greek's remarks about breeding and "high, big thighs").

One newspaper, the Houston Chronicle (Jan. 24, 1988, p. 8) did print a garbled follow-up, which reluctantly admitted that there may have been some truth to the Greek's comments about breeding. John Hope Franklin, one of the establishment's most respected Negro historians, was briefly quoted to the effect that some breeding was going on in the antebellum South. The fact is that page 178 of Franklin's widely touted *From Slavery to Freedom* deals with this subject directly. Here are just two quotes:

[T]here seems to be no doubt that innumerable slaveholders deliberately undertook to increase the number of saleable slaves by advantageously mating them and by encouraging prolificacy in every possible way.

Moncure Conway of Fredricksburg, Virginia, boldly asserted that "the chief pecuniary resource in the border states is the breeding of slaves"....

What a Negro historian writes in a highly recommended book produces no hostile reaction, but when a sports oddsmaker or analyst says the same thing on TV, it becomes a national scandal. Truth these days has come to depend on who speaks it. What is a fact in a black mouth becomes a lie in a white mouth.

In rebuttal to other various statements of Campanis and the Greek, we quote the following from Instauration (Jan. 1980, p.20):

[L]ong articles have recently appeared in Time, Sports Illustrated and other publications going into sumptuous detail about various inherited physical traits that account for black dominance in sports. The principal anthropological findings seem to be that, compared to whites, Negroes have longer legs, shorter and more muscled calves, more muscled upper arms, a greater body to weight ratio, a smaller lung to body ratio, heavier bones, even larger adrenal glands. Last but not least, Negroes are more doublejointed and limber (the two basic physical requirements for "hanging loose"). All these differences make it possible for blacks to run faster, jump higher and hit harder than whites -- and it is this running, jumping and hitting ability that accounts for their superior performance in track and field, basketball, football and baseball. In basketball, for example, players who don't jump well are described as having "white guy's disease."

Getting Rid of the Competition

A few years ago Rudy Stanko had it made. The Polish-American cattleman, a multimillionaire, was the biggest supplier of fresh meat to the military. Today, Stanko is serving a six-year jail sentence and his business is kaput. What happened to turn his life upside down in such a short time? What dropped him almost overnight from near the top to the bottom of the American social ladder?

Stanko has written a book, *The Score*, about his downfall, which he blames on Jews who plotted to drive a non-Jew out of a business (or cartel) dominated by the Chosen. It's a gruesome story, in which NBC-TV and Senator Tom Harkin (D-Iowa) play a part. If true, the Jewish penetration of American business can no longer be ascribed to Jewish business acumen, as the conventional wisdom has it, but to Jewish conspiring.

Anyone interested in this potentially explosive book may order Rudy Stanko's *The Score* from the Institute for Christian Business, 940 R Street, Gering, NE 69341. Price, \$15 postpaid. Phone (308) 436-7200.

The Dark Ages at Dartmouth

Conservatives in Ivy League colleges have a pretty rough time. When any argument or confrontation arises between Majority members and minorities, the faculty, preponderantly white, but also heavily Jewish, immediately comes down on the ones with the fair complexions. In the ongoing squabble at Dartmouth over an illiterate, four-letter-wordish black music professor, William Cole, and the half-truthful, half-fearful Dartmouth Review, two of the journal's editors, Christopher Baldwin and John Sutter, were suspended for a year and a half, the review's photographer for half a year, and a fourth staffer was given a year's probation. What else could be expected from an administration headed by James Freedman, the college's latest Jewish president, who joined a rally demanding that the so-called offenders be booted out for good?

The Dartmouth Review had a run-in with Professor Cole, whose favorite instrument is the bongo drum, several years ago, when the editors were so amazed at the depth of his ignorance and the height of his hubris that they honored him with a feature article. He sued for libel, but dropped the charges when he found he couldn't get the libel law revised in his favor. When liberalminority students built an illegal shantytown on campus to emphasize their dislike of apartheid in South Africa (but not apartheid in Black Africa), Dartmouth Review staffers eagerly joined the self-appointed wrecking crew called the Dartmouth Dozen that sledge-hammered it down. A few months ago the Review asked Professor Cole to apologize for calling them "white boy racists." Flying into a rage, he broke the camera of the journal's photographer. The Review's release of pertinent parts of a phone call to Professor Cole show all too clearly what is happening to the Ivy League professoriat.

Review: Mr. Cole? Why did you hang up on me, sir? Cole: Hey, man . . . You're racist dogs You're going to put your racist bull[deleted] in the paper I know that you mother-[deleted] are going to do the same thing you always do. Review: Which is what, sir?

Cole: You're the scum of the mother-[deleted] earth You're a racist! You're bigots! You're sexists! . . . You're all [deleted] [deleted] white boy racists!

From the above dialogue, it seems that the cultural level of Dartmouth is about on a par with that of a Harlem elementary school. The four accused members of the Review staff will appeal, but in a mentally closed shop like Dartmouth, they'll need some luck. As a matter of fact, what have they got to lose by leaving? They should be happy to be free of such a thoughtless cadre of educational throwbacks as the Dartmouth faculty, which rushed to Cole's defense. The unfairly treated students should be euphoric that they can now throw off the intellectual straitjackets which have become a required article of clothing for present-day collegiates.

Sick Joke

Human decency in this country and century has become so degraded that some of us are often at the point of giving up completely on *Homo sapiens*. We certainly should give up on Doug Clark, a columnist (calumnist?) for the Spokesman Review of Spokane (WA). In his January 2, 1988, column, Clark actually rejoiced and joked over a particularly low trick that someone played on Richard Butler, the ailing, 70-year-old head of the Aryan Nations, who was acquitted in April on charges of conspiring to overthrow the U.S. government.

Butler had a German Shepherd that inadvertently ran into a porcupine. The dog was taken to an animal hospital where quills were removed from his inflamed muzzle. Before the dog was released, however, some person called up, pretended he was Butler, and ordered the dog to be castrated. The vet quickly obliged. Doug Clark thought this was screamingly funny. One wonders how he would feel if the same trick were played on his dog -- or on him!

After 50 years of obsessive and pathological anti-Germanism, anti-WASPism, pro-Semitism and mountainous Holocaust propaganda, hardly any tragedy of any kind can befall a white activist. All the milk of human kindness is curdled when race-conscious Majority members are involved. As far as the media are concerned, all such whites must be publicly dehumanized. But what the dehumanizers fail to understand is that the obloquy they force on others must boomerang on themselves. The specialist in hate, the accuser of hate in others, himself is bound to acquire over the years a large supply of the same commodity.

Unfortunately, the hatemonger who hates what he calls hate groups or hate literature seldom gets around to understanding that he actually out-hates his targets. The man who has AIDS and doesn't know it is far more of a menace to society than the AIDS carrier who is conscious of his predicament. The same may be said of hate-obsessed newspaper columnists.

Inouye Backtracks

Senator Daniel Inouye (D-HI) was forced by public outcry to author a bill, which was promptly enacted, that rescinded the \$8 million payola he slipped by Congress and President Reagan and allocated to a bunch of North African Jewish schoolmasters in France. Nothing was done to reduce other government millions sent to other Jewish institutions, which are religiously oriented. This has been going on for years without any complaints -- until the Inouye giveaway -- from the ACLU, the courts, Congress or the White House. Church and state tend to get very entangled when money for Jews is involved.

Black Hero Muffled

James Meredith, the first black to desegregate Ole Miss (with the help of a phalanx of gun-toting federal marshals) is well established in the civil rights pantheon. In February, however, he was "disinvited" from speaking at Hollins, a women's college in Virginia, by the very same people who invited him to help celebrate Black History Month. Members of the Black Student Alliance, having had second thoughts, decided the onetime Negro hero was not a "quality" speaker and was too "vague," too "negative" and too "abusive." Meredith of late has been critical of his black brethren, actually going so far as to ask them to stop hitching their wagons to affirmative action, drugs and welfare checks and take a chance on free enterprise instead of forever downing it. Another problem is that Meredith speaks an earthy black English, which is not appreciated by the black college elitists, who have adopted the King's English.

Teacher's Faux Pas

A few years ago, Instauration published a satirical, not unfunny job application form for minorities that had been circulating about the country in Samisdat style. One copy must have turned up on the desk of Ted Ault, a ninth-grade social science teacher in Pleasant Hill (CA). He gave it to his students, he said, to familiarize them with the practice of racial stereotyping. Unfortunately for Ault, such multiple choice answers as "charity hospital, cotton patch, free public hospital, lettuce field" for the item "Place of Birth" didn't go over too well with his minority pupils and their parents.

The expected clamor was not long in coming, and its main theme was "psychological child abuse." Ault was immediately suspended while the school board pondered assigning him to another institution as far removed as possible from Pleasant Hill. Since he has put in 20 years in the system, he can't be fired out of hand.

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Change of Mind

Crime in New York City and the woeful inadequacy of city officials to deal with crime are getting so bad that a couple of veteran antiwhite agitators have actually written articles admitting that Negroes, yes, Negroes, are at the nub of the mess -- not poverty, not racism, not any other of the many excuses that liberals and Jews over the years have used to cover up the simmering black guerrilla war against whites and against their own kind, which corrupt or naive criminologists call a crime wave.

Hugh Murray, a veteran Congress of Racial Equality agitator, vigorously and courageously attacked the NAACP and ACLU in an article in the New York Tribune. He accused the pols and the media of using Howard Beach to paper over the fact that blacks commit a much greater number of crimes against whites than vice versa.

Another joiner of the small but growing number of recanters is Pete Hamill, noted Village Voice scribe, screenwriter and antiwhite propagandist, who for years was the sans pareil model of the ultraliberal equalitarian, putting his body where his mouth was by marrying an Hispanic, Ramona Negron, and fathering two half-Hispanic children. In an article in Esquire (March 1988) entitled, "Break the Silence, a Letter to a Black Friend," Hamill sounds off against the black underclass, charging that one of the main reasons for this group's criminal behavior is its abandonment by middle-class blacks. He accuses his "black friend" of trying to ignore the existence of "this ferocious subculture" by retreating "defensively into the clichés of glib racialism."

Hamill came out and admitted that he had deliberately chosen to cast a blind eye on this problem for years. He now confesses he was dead wrong and begs his "black friend" to join him in trying to civilize the black underclass before it is too late. In all his mea culpas, however, Hamill still cannot bring himself to talk about the racial aspects of the inner cities' boiling anomie. He still insists it's a class problem. If he had insisted otherwise, Esquire would not have accepted his article.

How to Save the Nordic Race

White birthrates are almost in a free fall. Although demographers, who predict the rise and fall of population groups, have often come a cropper, it's a fairly safe bet that the present numerical decline of the white race, especially its Northern European component, is going to continue at a clip which may halve the present number of whites in the world only a few generations down the pike.

Nordics are committing racial suicide faster than Alpines or Mediterraneans -- and apparently nothing can be done to stop it. It's almost a certainty that such old standbys as baby bounties, progressive tax breaks for more than two children and medals for mothers of big families won't alleviate the situation. What is needed is a real shot in the arm -- a root and branch change of the economic system to bring back the conditions where the more children the merrier, where a human litter was an economic boon instead of a crushing economic burden.

Pending broad-based economic reforms which will favor instead of penalize expanded white birthrates, the decline in Nordic fertility can only be arrested and reversed by non-standard means of childbearing. It may sound like pie in the sky futurology, but science will surely someday develop artificial wombs which can be implanted with human embryos. Why not tomorrow? It's now possible to fertilize the eggs of women with the sperm of men in vitro -- that is, in the laboratory instead of in the female body. It is now also possible, though with some difficulty and with many misses, to implant an embryo fertilized outside the womb into the The invention of a successful artificial womb should rank with the greatest inventions of all time. It would not only end the pain and pangs of childbirth. It could revolutionize population dynamics. It could literally save the Nordic race from extinction.

The working Nordic mother could continue at her job and still have babies. The physical demands saddled upon her for nine months would vanish. Frozen embryos and artificial wombs would permit Nordic mothers to be fruitful and multiply long after their age of childbearing is past. It would even be possible for non-Nordic women to have Nordic children.

Stretching the imagination even further, it's possible to foresee a day when every child in the world would be born from an artificial womb. Among other advantages, this would permit the number of children from every race to be controlled in such a way that no race would be able to outbreed and overwhelm another with sheer numbers. Let's not forget that surging and sinking birthrates have been one of the main causes of war.

Since Nordic scientists are in the forefront of the birthing revolution, we must hope they will accelerate their research by developing and perfecting an artificial womb. They will not only be performing a great service to future women of all races, but at the same time may save their own race from oblivion.

Straws in the Wind

• When the mother of a Narragansett (RI) boy, who was sexually abused by Rev. William O'Connell, found out the priest was being protected by his bishop, she sued the Catholic diocese for \$14 million. In their defense, church officials claimed that the Constitution ''long prohibited the review by a civil court of the qualifications of a clergyman or his appointment to a clerical office.'' Judge Americo Campanella rejected this specious argument. The litigation will proceed.

 Despite Jewish complaints and maneuverings, the Carnegie Library in Pittsburgh put on an exhibit, "In the Claws of the Red Dragon," sponsored by the German-American National Congress. Featured were photographs and eyewitness accounts of atrocities committed by the Red Army as it drove 12 to 15 million Germans out of their homes and lands in East Prussia and other formerly German areas in Eastern Europe during the closing days of WWII. Jews managed to close down "Claws" for a couple of weeks, but this caused such a counter-reaction that the library was forced to reopen the exhibit. The whole affair was an object lesson in propaganda. People who attended the exhibit learned about one of the greatest atrocities in history (at least 2,000,000 died in the flight). And they also learned that some very powerful people believe it's commendable to deny the Holocaust of the uprooted Germans, but that it's practically a crime to deny the Holocaust of lews.

• In 1977, lowa repealed a law permitting the sterilization of those who are "mentally ill or retarded, syphilitic, habitual criminals, moral degenerates or sexual perverts and who are a menace to society." But in February, the Iowa Supreme Court, in the case of a Japanese couple who wanted to have their retarded daughter rendered incapable of having offspring, ruled that sterilization could be again carried out with court approval.