Thoughts from the White Tip

The Cape Times may soon go the route of the Rand Daily Mail for lack of advertising revenue. Its rabid editor has fled to America. The Times long ago ceased to be a white man’s newspaper, and no one other than the owners of cheap bazaars wants to waste money on advertising costly items to nonwhites. Unfortunately, however, Cape Town’s morning daily has not yet gone under, but is being propped up by the evening newspaper, Cape Argus, which puts out the same political message, but not so blatantly. The Cape Times is more like a Moscow broadcast than a newspaper — full of omissions and suppressions and offering little real news. To bolster the morale of South African troops, it extols the campaign to end conscription. Its latest masterpiece is a big color photograph of a painting of a noble-looking black man being led away by two white policemen with the faces of pigs. This, mind you, in a supposed police state.

south africans are unmistakably Gorbachev-inspired, yet how eagerly the alleged non-Communists take them up.

In October, an international conference was held in Harare, Zimbabwe (Salisbury, Rhodesia), on the alleged atrocities perpetrated on the children in South African jails. Harry Belafonte was there, as were Archbishop Huddleston, Oliver Tambo and, of course, Mrs. Kinnock and Lisbet Palme, widow of the murdered Swedish prime minister — all of them hardened fellow travelers. Mugabe has proclaimed that it is the “prescribed lot” of South African children to be murdered, tortured and thrown in jail, well knowing that the Western world will be eager to believe him, though it will not be told that Mugabe has called on South Africa to lend him a score of diesel locomotives and rolling stock, as his own railways are in a state of chaos. President Botha, of course, has rushed to oblige him! To be sure, young nonwhite South African children do quite commonly commit serious crimes. Only recently a gang of blacks, aged 13 to 14, battered an elderly white woman to death in her remote country home, then raped her (necrophilia) and threw her corpse down a well. More often, however, the so-called children are not children but youths, organized hoodlums and killers directed by the ANC. “Children” is an emotive word, but very misleading. It evokes images of our own children, who would never dream of burning down their schools or assaulting their teachers or helping with necklacing.

It remains only to be said that when South African Minister of Law and Order Adriaan Vlok was asked how many children were in jail, he revealed not one single child under 15 years of age was incarcerated and that older youths were being held for serious crimes, such as murder and arson.

* * *

Now that the government has favored the establishment of trade unions for nonwhites, the country has been plagued by endless strikes. Giving trade unions to blacks is like giving cutthroat razors to toddlers. To black workers it is incomprehensible that they should be granted the right to strike against their employers — as unthinkable as blacks sharing power with their chiefs. Consequently the whole process is interpreted as white weakness. In former times in South Africa, strikes were illegal and strikers were promptly fired. Now strikers make impossible demands, walk out when the demands are not met and get away with it. This is the unioneering America has always been pressing on South Africa in the name of human rights. It matters not that some of those who refuse to strike are promptly murdered by their mine officials. Neither the Americans nor the present flaccid South African government, full of new liberal notions, seems to realize that trade unionism, like democracy itself, can only operate efficiently in a homogeneous community of whites.

Vital industries are the unions’ targets, such as the gold mines, where nine miners have been killed and 400 injured in clashes between strikers and non-strikers, shortly after all job reservations for whites had been removed, including the handling of blasting certificates. Although the strike only lasted three weeks, it was, as
National Union of Mineworkers General Secretary Cyril Ramaphosa explained, only a trial run. Alarmed, the Anglo-American chairman, superliberal Gavin Reilly, who had been the first person to rush to Lusaka to “talk” with the ANC (he admitted afterwards it had been a mistake), announced a new employee share ownership scheme. But Cyril contemptuously spurned it. “It stinks,” he said. “The workers are demanding a living wage and won’t be tricked into a paltry wage share ownership scheme.”

New labor organizations have been springing up like mushrooms, one of them the 500,000-strong Congress of South African Trade Unions. All are controlled by Marxist activists. The post office and the railways have been crippled by strikes and sabotage. Workers have been sacked and paid off, only to be hurriedly reinstated at higher wages. As production drops and wages increase, inflation soars. As ever, the non-striking whites must foot the bill.

On the rugby front, the farce of South Africa’s exclusion proceeds apace. As I predicted, the rampaging New Zealand Kiwis made no attempt to make a “rebel” tour again this year. Instead they went to Japan, where they crushed the Nips 74-0 in the first test and 106-4 in the second. The Japanese are simply too small to play rugby against “colonial” giants, and the realization of their smallness must weigh them down psychologically.

But if the Kiwis did not try to organize a rebel tour, the Australian Wallabies did. Two of their top players came here to see our septuagenarian rugby chief about an unofficial tour. After consultations with the South African Rugby Board, he turned it down, the excuse being that the British Rugby Union had assured him that it would again send teams to South Africa next year, if South Africa was a good boy and sent the Wallabies away empty-handed. British Rugby Union pronouncements always sound like the Voice of God, though they are in fact the voice of Mrs. Thatcher and the Gleneagles Agreement. South Africa’s sin is that she is a kind of god. Even strutting government officials regarded him with awe. It had never been known before that a man could survive a struggle with a frenzied lioness.

South Africa is a paradise for tourists, though comparatively few arrive these days because it is many thousands of miles from other centers of civilization and would-be tourists have been informed by their media that the country is in a constant uproar. In reality, unless they desire to spend their holidays in the townships of the “developing” nonwhites, they would be in no danger at all and would find themselves in a land of endless space and far horizons where one can be quite alone instead of being compressed like a sardine, and where there are no mosquitoes or flies. They would find it a land of brilliant light, quite unlike Europe, with a climate that is second to none, while the beauty of the scenery and magnificence of the unpolluted beaches make the Mediterranean look third-rate. The hotels are equal to any found elsewhere in the world and cost far less. One can stay in comfort in the heart of unspoiled Africa surrounded by all the wild animals and exotic birds one could wish to see and such as cannot be seen anywhere else in the world. There would hardly be any overcrowding on even the most popular beaches were it not that the nonwhites have recently had the notion that they are missing out on something enjoyed by the whites and must barge in and share it equally. Although they normally spend a great deal of money on skin-bleaching agents, they have a democratic right to acquire a nice suntan if they want to. It just wouldn’t be the same on their own extensive beaches where the white people never go and where they don’t go themselves because no gate-crashing is involved. That is to say, swimming and sun-bathing are essentially white activities. If the whites ceased to go to the beaches, no nonwhites would go, as the latter dislike swimming.

With the aid of a massed battery of cameras, Rev. Allan Hendrickse, the Coloured leader of the Labour Party and a cabinet minister in the tricameral South African parliament, took a carefully staged dip in the sea on a beach reserved for whites in Port Elizabeth. It was probably the first dip he had had in his life, and he was only shown standing in the water up to his knees. Nevertheless, his heroic defiance of apartheid was acclaimed worldwide. It was not, however, acclaimed by President P.W. Botha, who furiously demanded that he publicly apologize for his clownish behavior. After some hesitation, the reverend obliged, and lost so much face among his followers for so doing that he resigned his Labour Party post, but held on to his chairmanship of the Ministers’ Council of the House of Representatives (the Coloured House). After brooding for a while, Hendrickse threatened to block any plans the government (the white House of Assembly) might have to scrap the 1989 white elections unless it first prom-
Deficit has been deemed too controversial. "It's a scandal that the Afrikaner should be spoken of like this in his own fatherland by people who owe him thanks." For if it were not for the Afrikaner, "the Coloured population would not be in the privileged position it is in today." No doubt he is right. But why blame the Coloured politicians for being what they are? They can't help being eaten up with envy and the sense of their own inferiority. The Indian politicians are better, but they, too, are anything but nation-builders; they spend much of their time accusing one another of fraudulent dealings, because they know one another so well. All of them are quite useless.

But why should they worry? They have been given big houses and salaries and pensions, almost as if they had been bribed. It is the system itself that is wrong because it is entirely unworkable. Power will never be shared in Africa.

President Botha, like Frankenstein, is clearly beginning to dislike his own outrageous creations. But as Harry Oppenheimer told Newsweek magazine, the South African government has embarked "upon a slippery slope from which they cannot escape."

He is right, of course, and it is the inevitable consequence of being too clever by half. Anyone but a liberal knows what to expect when you start a snowball rolling down a steep slope.

---

**Are 'Sex Trials' Down the Road?**

A commercial bemoaning the federal deficit has been deemed too controversial for network television. In it, an elderly man is shown on trial in a futuristic courtroom, insisting that he never really understood how devastating the economic plight of the 1980s would be for future generations.

Instaurationists will have little trouble conjuring up similar legal proceedings, such as Immigration Trials and Cultural Distortion Trials. Elements of the Christian Right would doubtless love to convene Abortion Trials. A bit further down the road, as AIDS and venereal diseases begin to kill or sterilize millions, it is not hard to imagine widespread agreement on the need for Free Sex Trials.

Evangelist Pat Robertson recently characterized the depopulation of the white West (in part by abortion) as "racial suicide." With that in mind, the racial and the religious right-wing might agree on characterizing one Bobby Boxer of southern California as a "killer of the race."

Benjamin J. Stein described Boxer's sexual modus operandi in an article published in the American Spectator (Nov. 1985), entitled "The New War Between Men and Women." As Stein describes it, the sexies in the Hollywood-West L.A.-San Fernando Valley area have an almost total contempt, if not a burning hatred, for each other. The women there have been sexually exploited by male TV and movie executives and hangers-on for so long that many now live solely for sexual revenge, which they exact in the most soulless of ways.

Stein introduces one of the root causes of this warfare, a "TV show packager" named Bobby Boxer (presumably a pseudonym), whom he describes as a "handsome" fellow with an "Ivy League background." Boxer told Stein he had set an annual goal of having sex with a different girl "at least, on the average, every five days. That works out to about 73 girls [per year]."

"Are you on schedule?" I asked.

"So far, so good," Bobby said. "I'm in August, and I've got 42 notches on my belt for the year, so I'm okay.""That doesn't give you much time to get to know each girl, does it?" I asked.

"Plenty," he said. "Besides, when you say 'girl,' it sounds like you're talking about Shirley Temple or your sister. The women here in L.A. aren't 'girls.' That's too good for them ... A woman in Los Angeles is an 'obscurity' attached to a calculator."

"Great," I said. "A wonderful way to go through life."

"So, on the first date, I take a 'girl' out, to use your word, and I don't even touch her. Then on the second date, I get her drunk and I tell her I really like her, but unfortunately, I am incredibly busy at work and I really don't have time to get to know her as well as I'd like before we go to bed. So I tell her that I'll get to know her alter we go to bed, if she'll just trust me and go to bed with me first." "Does it work?" I asked.

"It works about half the time," he said.

"That's pretty good."

"Extremely good. What about the third date?"

"Ben, you fool, there are no third dates," Bobby Boxer said and smiled.

Fade to a future courtroom . . .

"Mr. Boxer, did you know in 1985 that an epidemic of chlamydia was raging in the United States? Did you know that it often makes a beautiful young woman who contracts it sterile for life? Did you know that a man may contact chlamydia from a woman, have it for years without knowing it, and pass it on to dozens of other women with whom he has sex? Did you know that your conduct in 1985 made it just a matter of time before you began mass-sterilizing women with whom other men would someday wish to have children?"

Magazines like Playboy and Penthouse have been glamorizing the Bobby Boxers for the past two or three decades, but all that is about to change. As chlamydia spreads, and millions of couples learn the heartache of involuntary childlessness, they, like the L.A. women described by Stein, will have vengeance in mind.

Maybe one day these women will put Stein on the witness stand and force him to reveal Boxer's real identity. Then they may plea-bargain with Boxer to testify that men like Hugh Hefner and Bob Guccione "put him up to it."

---

PAGE 22 -- INSTAURATION -- JUNE 1988
If you want to know the deep-down, bone-marrow thoughts of an individual in these times, you generally have to wait till he is dead. The real person only comes out of his late 20th-century shell in his private, not his public correspondence; if he is a writer or politician, not in his books or speeches but in his letters. In an age of quasi-total reticence about the important issues, when people can be fired, socially ostracized and all but destroyed by two or three words that fall out of their mouths in an unguarded moment, the smart guys are very much aware that the first rule of success is never to say what they feel. They only let out what they don’t feel or what they pretend to feel. They make certain that no one hears anything from them but the purest equalitarianism. If they violate this skill by so much as one phoneme, they’ll be lucky to get a job pumping gas or stealing around cholesterol-loaded burgers.

The late Marshall McLuhan was generally known for his writings on communications. He coined the seemingly brilliant but somewhat murky epigram, “The medium is the message,” which almost everyone remembers but has difficulty defining. Born into a Catholic family in Canada, McLuhan was given the status of world-class guru for his division of the invisible electromagnetic waves into “hot” (radio) and “cool” (TV).

What was not known about McLuhan was that some of his ideas were so “dangerous” that his career would have been dead in the water if they had ever been ventilated in public. At the time of writing, the enormous verbiage of his books, which by now is quite public, has all but destroyed him. To an ear-oriented population, radio is the absolute nadir of what a few obtuse optimists still call Western Civilization.

It’s true I must plead guilty to saying nice things about a network that toots its horn day and night for affirmative action, Jewish refuseniks, racial integration, welfarism, liberalism, Marxism and all the other sinistral “isms” and “ations” of the current cultural scene.

But my critics seem to forget that the same tendentious and message-mongering crimes are committed more often and with more intensity by the commercial networks — and with much greater effect because the viewing audience is much larger.

When I praise PBS, my praise is only relative — very relative. I am grateful for the lack of commercials as a man dying of thirst is grateful for a swig of muddy water. Who will gainsay that Masterpiece Theatre is the only continuing series on TV that reflects and even enhances the remnants of the high culture that was once the glory of the West? Except for Masterpiece Theatre — and some other video anomalies like Yes, Minister, Rumpole of the Bailey and a few theatrical presentations of Great Performances — I have the same disdain and contempt for PBS as I have for the commercial networks.

By all means we should go after PBS on the bias issue, but we should go after the commercial networks first. They are the greater evil; PBS is only the lesser. CBS, ABC and NBC and the various cable networks and stations pollute every setting of pitches for adult diapers and false teeth glue is the absolute nadir of what a few obtuse optimists still call Western Civilization.

When I praise PBS, my praise is only relative — very relative. I am grateful for the lack of commercials as a man dying of thirst is grateful for a swig of muddy water. Who will gainsay that Masterpiece Theatre is the only continuing series on TV that reflects and even enhances the remnants of the high culture that was once the glory of the West? Except for Masterpiece Theatre — and some other video anomalies like Yes, Minister, Rumpole of the Bailey and a few theatrical presentations of Great Performances — I have the same disdain and contempt for PBS as I have for the commercial networks.

But my critics seem to forget that the same tendentious and message-mongering crimes are committed more often and with more intensity by the commercial networks — and with much greater effect because the viewing audience is much larger.

When I praise PBS, my praise is only relative — very relative. I am grateful for the lack of commercials as a man dying of thirst is grateful for a swig of muddy water. Who will gainsay that Masterpiece Theatre is the only continuing series on TV that reflects and even enhances the remnants of the high culture that was once the glory of the West? Except for Masterpiece Theatre — and some other video anomalies like Yes, Minister, Rumpole of the Bailey and a few theatrical presentations of Great Performances — I have the same disdain and contempt for PBS as I have for the commercial networks.

By all means we should go after PBS on the bias issue, but we should go after the commercial networks first. They are the greater evil; PBS is only the lesser. CBS, ABC and NBC and the various cable networks and stations pollute every electromagnetic wave that leaves their transmitters. They steal both the cake and the icing of our declining civilizations; PBS only steals the cake.

If the ugliness, tastelessness and brute savagery of present-day U.S. television could be personified, could be wrapped up in one human package, the inevitable choice would be Fred Silverman (with Norman Lear as runner-up). Silverman was program director of ABC and CBS before his cretinous reign as president of NBC. In any normal business, anyone who failed so miserably in a job would be finished for good. But not in showbiz. The worse the TV hominids are, the more
chances they get to repeat their assaults on the body politic and the body spiritual. Could it have something to do with networking (the racist, not the broadcasting variety)?

Silverman is now back in TV as an independent producer. His latest and proudest “product” is In the Heat of the Night, based on the antiwhite potboiling film of the same name which featured a black big-city detective and a Southern sheriff — with all the positive, negative and false stereotypes that such a scenario provides. The underlying — very underly­ ing — theme of In the Heat of the Night is what might be described as “shock sex,” a banal mix of soft porn with black-on-white smooching that goes beyond most anything that has previously appeared on network prime time.

Carroll O’Connor, the Irish Catholic who played a lumpen WASP in Norman Lear’s grotesque parody of “white racism,” All in the Family, is now busy hamming it up in another tour de force of miscasting, this time as the gut-reac­tioning, fatherly, unbbrainy Southern lawman who is the foil of the superior, rational, brainy black detective. Here again, art (if you want to call it that) doesn’t imitate life, but turns it upside down. What else can be expected when people of one race take charge of another race’s TV fare?

Silverman, of course, is not the only TV producer focusing his cameras on interracial intercourse. There’s a lot of roily pepper-and-salt sex in other programs: such as T and T, which casts that idiot Mohican-coiffed black with a blonde “partner”; such as General Hospital, the first daytime soap that has an on-screen interracial marriage; such as L.A. Law, which ended its season last spring with the passionate embrace of two young lawyers, one black male, one blonde and female.

If this isn’t enough, ABC proudly announced a prime-time first — a sympathetic lesbian character, who will now appear week after week in the network’s new medical drama, Heart­beat. For additional titillation a viewer can tune in to Beauty and the Beast. A blonde is the beauty, of course, and the beast is the Jewish actor, Ron Perlman, who, when he is finished shooting for the day, returns home to be greeted by his wife, Opal Stone, a Negress.

Well, as they say a thousand times a night on TV, I’m running out of time. I’ll sign off with a question, whose answer says more about the present state of American TV than a week full of colorized reruns. What is the real name of the angelic, roly-poly (5’4”, 210 lbs.) Brother Dominic, who plugs Xerox copiers on TV? The correct answer is Jack Eagle, plugs Xerox copiers on TV? The correct answer is Jack Eagle, who’s about as far from being a monk as you can get. Fact is, he’s a very authentic Brooklyn Jew. One of his rabbi friends calls him a “Jewsuit.”

Visions and Voices, the poetry series on PBS (Wes­ tar 4, Transponder 15, Tuesday evenings at 10:00), was far above the level of the usual prime-time election rubbish. Robert Frost was the subject of the first program. Although his quirky private life was mostly ignored, a few of his finest poems were heard by the largest audience ever to attend a poetry reading. In addition, viewers picked up the sketchy life story of a semi-pastoral poet who made his mark in an era that officially despised all down-home muses, including Frost.

The second program featured Ezra Pound, whose tortured life was as dramatic as that of any of the tragic figures he wrote about in his Cantos. Much was made of his so-called treason for broadcasting a few anti-Semitic and a lot of anti-Roosevelt remarks on Italian radio during WWII. His barbarous imprisonment in Pisa by the conquering American troops, as well as his incarceration at St. Elizabeth’s, a government mental hospital, was covered, but no one commented that an “enlightened” Western country had exposed one of its two or three greatest living poets in an iron cage in Pisa and then locked him up for 12 years in a loony bin.

Some have tried to excuse the treatment accorded Pound by pointing out that certifying him insane may have saved him from a traitor’s death by hanging. The answer to that is Jane Fonda, who did far worse by openly consorting with the leaders of North Vietnam when they were torturing American prisoners and when they and their Viet Cong allies in the south were killing and maiming thousands of American troops. After her disgusting sellout, Fonda came home to a heroine’s welcome from the liberal establishment, was given lucrative acting jobs in Hollywood and is now a multi­ millionairess with an ex-SDS goon and hooligan, California State representative Tom Hayden, for a husband.

One person’s treason becomes another person’s liberalism in a country where patriotism has become a symptom of neurosis.

The third part of Visions and Voices featured Langston Hughes, the Negro poet. His poetry is purely racial and veined with spite and envy. The irony is that he himself is hardly a bona fide black. His facial features are so white and his complexion so light he could easily have passed as a southern European. His high yellow status was never men­tioned by the various white critics and Negro poets who came to praise and slobber over him. Hughes, however, was a fair-to-middling poet, too much of an artist to end up as a Communist Party flunky, as many another Negro writer did in the Stalin era.

Walt Whitman was the subject of the fourth program. He was given more rousing accolades than the preceding poets, largely by Jews like poet Allen Ginsberg and literary critic Harold Bloom, both of whom lingered long and lovingly on Whitman’s homosexuality, with Bloom even going so far as to drool over the possibility that Walt had actually wanted to commit incest with his mother — a highly exaggerated and self-serving interpolation of one or two of Whitman’s most enigmatic lines. One reason for Ginsberg’s treacly adulation was that he himself is a faggot and is noted for imitating Whitman’s long, rambling, narcissistic lines. Speaking of Ginsberg, the San Francisco Chronicle (Dec. 2, 1987) ran a review of a television documentary, The Beat Generation, describing his overpublicized poem, “Howl,” as “dated, self-indulgent ranting” and “poetical garbage.”

Whitman, of course, must be given credit for introducing a new feeling and a new voice in Western poetry. But when he starts getting too “physical,” he loses control. If he weren’t a homo, some liberal pundits would have to call him a Fascist because of his support for Manifest Destiny and his unflinch­ing machismo.

Visions and Voices, the poetry series on PBS (Westar 4, Transpor­ der 15, Tuesday evenings at 10:00), was far above the level of the usual prime-time election rubbish. Robert Frost was the subject of the first program. Although his quirky private life was mostly ignored, a few of his finest poems were heard by the largest audience ever to attend a poetry reading. In addition, viewers picked up the sketchy life story of a semi-pastoral poet who made his mark in an era that officially despised all down-home muses, including Frost.

The second program featured Ezra Pound, whose tortured life was as dramatic as that of any of the tragic figures he wrote about in his Cantos. Much was made of his so-called treason for broadcasting a few anti-Semitic and a lot of anti-Roosevelt remarks on Italian radio during WWII. His barbarous imprisonment in Pisa by the conquering American troops, as well as his incarceration at St. Elizabeth’s, a government mental hospital, was covered, but no one commented that an “enlightened” Western country had exposed one of its two or three greatest living poets in an iron cage in Pisa and then locked him up for 12 years in a loony bin.

Some have tried to excuse the treatment accorded Pound by pointing out that certifying him insane may have saved him from a traitor’s death by hanging. The answer to that is Jane Fonda, who did far worse by openly consorting with the leaders of North Vietnam when they were torturing American prisoners and when they and their Viet Cong allies in the south were killing and maiming thousands of American troops. After her disgusting sellout, Fonda came home to a heroine’s welcome from the liberal establishment, was given lucrative acting jobs in Hollywood and is now a multi­ millionairess with an ex-SDS goon and hooligan, California State representative Tom Hayden, for a husband.

One person’s treason becomes another person’s liberalism in a country where patriotism has become a symptom of neurosis.

The third part of Visions and Voices featured Langston Hughes, the Negro poet. His poetry is purely racial and veined with spite and envy. The irony is that he himself is hardly a bona fide black. His facial features are so white and his complexion so light he could easily have passed as a southern European. His high yellow status was never men­tioned by the various white critics and Negro poets who came to praise and slobber over him. Hughes, however, was a fair-to-middling poet, too much of an artist to end up as a Communist Party flunky, as many another Negro writer did in the Stalin era.

Walt Whitman was the subject of the fourth program. He was given more rousing accolades than the preceding poets, largely by Jews like poet Allen Ginsberg and literary critic Harold Bloom, both of whom lingered long and lovingly on Whitman’s homosexuality, with Bloom even going so far as to drool over the possibility that Walt had actually wanted to commit incest with his mother — a highly exaggerated and self-serving interpolation of one or two of Whitman’s most enigmatic lines. One reason for Ginsberg’s treacly adulation was that he himself is a faggot and is noted for imitating Whitman’s long, rambling, narcissistic lines. Speaking of Ginsberg, the San Francisco Chronicle (Dec. 2, 1987) ran a review of a television documentary, The Beat Generation, describing his overpublicized poem, “Howl,” as “dated, self-indulgent ranting” and “poetical garbage.”

Whitman, of course, must be given credit for introducing a new feeling and a new voice in Western poetry. But when he starts getting too “physical,” he loses control. If he weren’t a homo, some liberal pundits would have to call him a Fascist because of his support for Manifest Destiny and his unflinch­ing machismo.
In WWII, Nazis deported 70,000 Hungarian Gypsies to German concentration camps, says Menyert Lakatos, founder of a worldwide Gypsy cultural organization. He also said that his family was sent to Dachau and that he was the only one of 20,000 Gypsies there to come out alive. Lakatos failed to say that practically all the war crimes experts now agree Dachau never had an operating gas chamber.

Half to three-quarters of the men arrested for serious crimes in 12 selected U.S. cities showed evidence of illegal drug use.

A recent poll showed that Montrealers (29%), Winnipegers (19%), Torontonians (17%) and Vancouverites (10%) believe that Jews in Canada have too much power. (Vancouver Province, Jan. 22, 1988)

In less than 2 years, the Miami Police Department has fired or suspended 59 officers for suspected wrongdoing. The miscreants were overwhelmingly black and Hispanic.

From 1981 to 1986, mediocrat and real estate speculator Mortimer Zuckerman paid not one cent of income tax, though he is listed in the 1987 Forbes 400 as having a net worth of $350 million.

Convicted of 52 crimes in 21 court cases, Fabian Cortez McIntyre, a black denizen of Miami, had never spent a day in a Florida jail. He was finally put away for 30 years on January 8, when a jury found the career crook guilty of burglary.

A 20-volume edition of Elie Wiesel's writings is now being offered to the public for $479.50, plus $5 shipping. The books are bound in "genuine burgundy English mouton leather" and the spine is "embossed in 24-carat gold." Buy now, pleads the full-page ad in Commentary, and you'll get a book a month at a saving of $10 a volume. Only the first 12 volumes are ready for shipment.

78% of Americans favor an international peace conference on the Palestine question, said an ADL-sponsored poll last January. 36% of the respondents thought the Israeli reaction to the Palestinian uprising was "too harsh," 12% "not harsh enough," 20% "about right" and 23% "no opinion."

22,000 British families are homeless. Nearly one-fourth of all Britons live alone. Currently 1 British newborn in 5 is illegitimate.

84% of Israeli Jews say they've never read a word of the Talmud.

48% agreed, 41% disagreed and 12% "didn't know" when polled on the question of whether or not "churches should have to pay taxes on all their property." (Williamsburg Center Foundation, USA Today, Feb. 4, 1988, p. 4A)

A nationwide telephone "call in" after a replay of Jimmy the Greek's all-too-famous, off-the-cuff comments on the Fox TV news show, A Current Affair, produced a count of 118,000 who were against CBS firing him, compared to a little over 10,000 who agreed with his sacking.

Road-building contracts to minority firms rose from $719.7 million in 1983 to $1.98 billion in 1986. This unconstitutional, color-based, antiwhite economic discrimination is mandated by a law signed by Ronald Reagan, who piously says he doesn't believe in racial quotas.

Time magazine, despite its vast resources and its overflowing pool of editors, reporters and Ph.D. researchers, stated in its cover story of Nov. 9, 1987, that the number of U.S. Congressmen is 634. "The correct figure is 535," admitted a Time official in a letter of apology to a subscriber.

6 Southern states give Robert E. Lee equal billing with Martin Luther King Jr. in the latest of America's 10 "national holidays" (celebrated the third Monday of January). 11 states ignore King Day.

Lawrence Hill, a small-time publisher, asserts that 65,000 copies of ex-Congressman Paul Findley's vivisection of the Israeli Lobby, They Dare to Speak Out (Instauraton, April 1986), have been sold. Somehow the book managed to make the Washington Post's bestseller list for 9 weeks.

Beginning in 1985, the city of Birmingham's Revolving Loan Program made loans totaling $500,000 to 25 minority firms. $359,228 remains unpaid or delinquent.

In the Connecticut Democratic primary, Jesse Jackson got 99% of the black (racist) vote and 22% of the white (antiwhite) vote; in Illinois 91% and 8%; Alabama 95% and 6%; Florida 87% and 7% (plus 18% of the Hispanic vote). Whites, say the figures, are whiter in the South.

It spreads across the Santa Ynez Valley for 2,700 acres and features a mansion, clubhouse and 50,000 oak trees. When it gets out of escrow for $28 million, it will be home-sweet-home to jerk-dancer Michael Jackson and his menagerie of monkeys, llamas, snakes, foul-smelling fowls and other barnyard critters.

In 11 states, about ½ of those arrested for felonies and about ¾ of those arrested for violent crimes never spend a day behind bars. (Bureau of Justice Statistics, Department of Justice)

1,900 people died in traffic accidents in Kenya last year, most of the fatalities in matatus -- the minibuses jammed to the roof and on the roof with blacks, live animals, vegetables, baggage and whatnot.

The U.S. appropriated $13.4 billion for the Marshall Plan (1948-52) for the rebuilding of war-devastated Europe. Since then, the U.S. has appropriated at least 3 times that much for the single country of Israel, perhaps 4 times that much if the payola to Egypt for making peace with the Zionist state is counted, perhaps 5 times that much if the expense of maintaining a full-scale naval presence in the area is included.

The auction of the possessions of the Leonardo of the Campbell Soup can, Andy Warhol, brought approximately $40 million. Some of the late homo's more expensive knicknacks, gewgaws and bric-a-brac included a Rolls Royce and a collection of 313 watches.

In the last 3 decades, West German television has aired 13,000 hours of anti-Nazi programs and films -- all intended to make Germans think much less of themselves and much more of Jews. (U.S. News & World Report, March 14, 1988, p. 32)

U.S. military aid to Israel in 1987 amounted to $12,350 per Israeli soldier.

6% of the men in 2-income families say they "almost always wash the dishes."
Talking Numbers

Census Trivia: The U.S. is now the happy hunting ground of more than 200 ethnic groups and 495 Indian tribes. Chicago is the world's second largest Polish city; Los Angeles the second largest Korean and second largest Salvadoran city; Miami the second largest Cuban city; New York the second largest Puerto Rican city. The U.S. is the fifth largest Spanish-speaking nation. 1.2 million people in this country speak no English. Jews are outnumbered by Arabs in Detroit, 250,000 to 75,000.

#

Super Tuesday Trivia: Only 4% of Republican mainline Protestants voted for Robertson: 64% voted for Bush. Dole was the preferred icon of Jewish Republicans, almost none of whom voted for Pat. Born-again Southerners chose Episcopalian Bush over the man who prayed away that hurricane (41% to 34%). Catholic Republican Southerners were 68% for Bush, the WWII fighter pilot shot down in the Pacific, only 2% for the Korean War goldbrick. In the Democratic ranks on Super Tuesday, Jews were 72% for Judeophile Dukakis, 7% for Judeophile Gore, 4% for Judeophile Gephardt and 2% for Jackson. Judeophobe turned Judeophile.

In 1984, 84 "witches" and "wizards" were either burned or stoned to death in black villages in South Africa's Northern Transvaal region. Politics, not sorcery, may have been involved in some of the deaths, as was the case in Salem. But the most common charge was that the accused had turned people into zombies.

#

Walter DeBow, a black who suffered brain damage when beaten to a pulp by a fellow inmate in an East St. Louis jail, obtained a judgment of $3.4 million against the city, a sum which is threatening to bankrupt one of America's blackest municipalities. DeBow's attorney garnished municipal accounts in 10 banks and public offices, which in effect put the city on a financial par with Panama.

#

Lump the West and East German, Austrian and Swiss teams into a single Teutonic category and the German-speaking athletes would have to be credited with 19 gold, 24 silver and 15 bronze medals in the recent Winter Olympics in Calgary. The USSR went home with 11, 9 and 9; the U.S. 2, 1, 3.

Primate Watch

Tourists who were taking pictures outside her comparatively luxurious home in Soweto were pelted with mud by LULU TUTU, the black wife of South Africa's rabid black archbishop.

RUTH BRAYER makes a living examining the handwriting of employees and would-be employees of big corporations to help get rid of irresponsible slouches. She decided to become a graphologist when she was in Tel Aviv some years ago and watched a Jewish handwriting expert analyze her husband's signature. According to Mrs. Brayer, the Israeli graphologist told her husband that when he was young he had had a "brush with death." (At age 13 he had almost been shot to death by Nazis, or so he claims). It was a pretty safe guess, since at least half the older people in Israel these days claim they had some death-defying run-in with the Nazis.

As Mayor TOM BRADLEY proclaimed January 22 "Sir RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH Day," the Los Angeles Film Teachers Association gave its Jean Renoir Humanitarian Award to the world's foremost maker of antiwhite film epics (Gandhi, Cry Freedom). According to Hollywood gossip, Sir Richard has now made a deal with HOWARD GROSSMAN to produce a musical based on the life of yet another nonwhite, MARTIN LUTHER KING JR. Simon Estes, the black baritone, will star.

BERNELL HEGWOOD, who worked in a Wendy's fast food emporium in Ft. Lauderdale (FL), felt sorry for himself. So on his day off last May, the black hamburger handler went to Wendy's, grabbed $1,700 in cash and several boxes of ground beef. Before he left, he killed two employees -- Michael Peters, a Haitian immigrant, and Sharon Reeseman -- and manager William Schmidt. The race of Reeseman and Schmidt was unspecified. Hegwood said the murders were a mistake. He had been possessed, he declared, by the spirit of THOMAS SPARKS, a black cop-killer now on death row in a Louisiana prison.

At Public School 232 in Howard Beach, that fateful locality in Queens (NY), a teacher allowed a white student to wear blackface to portray MARTIN LUTHER KING JR. in a school play. This "saddens me greatly," said GWENDOLYN BAKER, the only black member of Zoo City's Board of Education.

As a result of a plea bargain, PAT JACOBS, the "assistant strength coach" of the University of Miami, pleaded guilty to participating in a smuggling ring responsible for 70% of the steroids sold on the U.S. black market.

PAGE 26 -- INSTAURATION -- JUNE 1988
WALKER RAILEY is now living in San Francisco with a Texas psychologist, Lucy Papillon. Railey is the Methodist minister who made a big splash in Dallas by attacking "white racists" from his pulpit. As a result, he claimed, he received Nazi-type death threats in the mail -- threats which police found had been written on a typewriter belonging to his own church. Soon after, Railey's wife was beaten and garroted so severely she remains in a coma. Railey wouldn't talk about the matter, except to try and blame racists. Then he up and tried to commit suicide by taking an overdose of pills. Ms. Papillon supposedly told the grand jury, before which Railey refused to testify, that she had traveled with him in the past with the full approval of Mrs. Railey. Meanwhile, Mrs. Railey's mother has launched a civil suit against the preacher, accusing him of trying to strangle his wife with a cord. Move over, Tammy, Jim and Jimmy.

Since LILLIAN HELLMAN wouldn't pay the mortuary bill for the ashes of her good friend, DOROTHY ROTHSCILD PARKER, the cinders have finally ended up in the national HQ of the NAACP, to whom she left her estate. Parker, distinguished among the culture mulchers for her witty doggerel ("Brevity is the soul of lingerie," "Men seldom make passes," etc.), was an alcoholic and sporadically suicidal. Husband #1 was a dope addict, #2 was a sexual dualist. No wonder the half-Jewish "political idealist," as USA Today (Feb. 2) dubbed her, was a saint of the scribbler set.

A black mother in Oakland (CA), DEBORAH STEWART, 36, doused herself with palimony suit against her ex-husband. She won for a family that had lost a son in an auto accident.

On Dec. 22 last, on the very day the Israeli soldiers were killing and beating up Palestinian kids, JUSTICE WILLIAM BRENNAN uttered these unponderable words at the Hebrew University Law School in Jerusalem: "[It] may be Israel, not the United States, that provides the best hope for building a jurisprudence that can protect civil liberties against the demands of national security." To such depths has 20th-century liberalism descended.

Another Jew with Mafia links is HARRY (DOC) SAGANSKY of Brooklyn, who has a police record as thick as a Congressional appropriations bill. Going back 62 years, it is replete with references to his status as one of the nation's most affluent and most active bookies. On his 90th birthday, January 7, Sagansky went to jail for refusing to testify before a federal grand jury as to what he knows about the PATRIARCA FAMILY, a Boston affiliate of the Cosa Nostra.

Presumably a black, CHARLES DARLINGTON JR., onetime U.S. ambassador to Gabon, has a lawyer son, CHARLES DARLINGTON III. In December the latter was sent to jail for a year and a day for paying $500 to $1,000 to American citizens to marry Haitians, who prefer the "racist" U.S. to their island sinkhole.

Lawyers PHILIP AUERBACH and ALAN NEUFELD took a check for $325,000 made out to a client, endorsed it over to themselves and deposited it in their own firm's bank account. They also kept about half of the $2.5 million out-of-court settlement they won for a family that had lost a son in an auto accident.

Advertised proudly in the Village Voice (Jan. 19, 1988) as "the first book to champion masturbation as a primary form of sexual expression" was Sex for One by BETTY DODSON, author, went the blurb, of "Liberating Masturbation, an 80-page meditation on selflove." Owned and operated by Jews (who else?), the publisher is Crown Publishers Inc., located somewhere -- we don't want to increase the firm's business by saying where -- in New Jersey.
The Jewish World. The outcry in Europe at the Israeli handling of the Palestinian insurrection was many thousands of decibels louder than the relatively mute reaction in the United States. Jesse Jackson and Gary Hart were the only presidential candidates who mentioned the killings and beatings briefly, albeit not too critically. Thirty senators signed a toned-down letter that was directed more against Prime Minister Shamir than against Israel's standard operating procedure of maiming, murder, and even burying Palestinians alive with bulldozers.

In England, the press was full of eyewitness accounts of Israeli troops sadistically working over men, women and children with clubs. Bones were broken with a sort of holy glee. Some of the bullet wounds in the Palestinian body came from helicopters. One young man who happened to look up at a chopper was shot in the head by an airborne sharpshooter. The so-called rubber bullets are less than one-third rubber. The inside is lead. The Israeli troops' preferred ammunition, however, remains high-velocity bullets that have no rubber at all. When they enter the body, as Palestinian physician Said Nammari explained, the bullet disintegrates into many pieces, shattering bones. If it penetrates and does not encounter the bone, the bullet creates a vacuum effect, causing extreme tissue damage, cutting and burning. This leads to vessel and nerve damage, often causing paralysis.

Dr. Nammari also commented on the beatings.

It is extraordinary. Not one piece of the body is spared. I've seen areas bruised where I had never before imagined.

He added that the Israelis' practice of "kneecapping," which is accomplished by a sharp blow from either end of a gun or a nightstick, is becoming ever more popular. What bothered Nammari most, however, was the Zionist habit of storming into hospitals, dragging half-dead Palestinians out of their beds and hauling them off to prison.

Three Israeli army reservists (all former Mossad members) and one member of Britain's Angry Brigade, a Weatherman-like terrorist group infested with Jews that bombed the houses of three Conservative ministers in London in the 1960s and early 1970s, were caught in the midst of an "arms-for-drugs deal" to supply surface-to-air missiles and other weapons to the Lebanese Christian Phalangists. The Jewish gang of three (or perhaps a gang of four because the name of the arrested Brit was Greenfield) was sent 1,800 kilos of cannabis, worth some £5 million. Once the contraband shipment arrived in England, the smugglers apparently reneged on the deal and put their weapons up for sale, with the IRA in mind as the logical buyer. It was Greenfield who proved there is no honor among thieves by turning informer. All the arrests were made 20 months ago, when the criminals were gaoled (as they say in Britain). But specific jail sentences of 10 years each for the Israelis and six years for Greenfield were not handed down until January.

After the arrest of the drug runners, another Israeli, Rami Abronovich, was picked up in Philadelphia and charged with offering £35,000 to a helicopter pilot to rescue his three fellow citizens from a British jail. This quick descent into a prison yard in daylight is a rescue operation that has actually succeeded once before in Britain.

A lifelong booster of Zionism, Joe Clark, Canada's Secretary of State for External Affairs, finally -- finally -- finally decided to speak out on the Middle East situation. Addressing a Jewish audience, he declared that "beatings to maim" young Palestinians "are totally unacceptable and in many cases illegal under international law." Forty Jews walked out. Next day the moaning, groaning and howling that went up from most of Canada's 270,000 Jews was deafening. Clark, a former prime minister and a honcho of the ruling Progressive Conservative Party, also laid himself open to attack from the Liberal Party, whose bosses thought this was a Jehovah-sent time to strengthen their already strong Jewish support. As the Palestine death toll mounted even as he was speaking, John N. Turner, the Liberal Party chief, proudly reaffirmed his commitment to Israel. It wasn't long before Clark began to back down. He was learning the hard way that you can't stop people genetically programmed never to forget or forgive from never forgetting or forgiving.

There will be less Israeli produce for sale in Denmark this spring. To show its disgust with the Zionist Nacht und Nebel campaign against the Palestinians, Denmark's largest grocery chain has stopped importing Israeli fruit and vegetables.

In the British Parliament, criticism of Israel was harsh and almost uninterrupted. When Jewish MPs tried to excuse Zionist barbarism, they were shouted down or heckled. (Imagine this happening in the Knesset West!) One Labour MP, Andrew Faulds, called on the international community to exert pressure on the fascist Government of Israel to make them restrain their policies and in particular the activities of some of the assorted thugs from Poland and America who have been misbehaving within the Israeli Army.

Tony Marlow, a Conservative MP, proposed economic sanctions. He asked David Mellor, the Minister of State at the Foreign Office, who later raised a furor in British-Jewish circles by condemning the Israeli soldiers' behavior while on an inspection tour of Gaza as "an affront to civilized values," whether on his trip to Israel he would tell the Israeli president that the murderous activities by his arrogant stormtroopers in territories in which they have no right to be is totally unacceptable to the House.

The Anglican Bishop of Dudley agreed with Marlow that a boycott might be the most effective means of forcing Israel to stop the continuing carnage. The bishop also demanded that the Zionist tour directors give assurances to pilgrims and British tourists to the Holy Land that they would be permitted to speak to Christians and Arabs while there. If not, they should cancel their travel arrangements.

Australia, whose government often seems to kowtow even lower to Israel than does the Reagan administration, appropriated $158,000 for emergency relief for Gaza and the West Bank.

Anthony Bloom, a South African Jew who may be richer than Rockefeller or even a couple of Rockefellers, has decided to pack up and call it quits. He was the chairman and chief executive of Premier Group Holdings Ltd., one of those huge Jewish conglomerates, which in turn is part of an even huger Jewish conglomerate, Anglo American Corp. A Harvard law school graduate, Bloom had not been satisfied with the progress of President Botha's slow surrender to native blacks and Western meddling. He was unhappy that Nelson Mandela had not been released from jail -- and his Canossa-like trip to Lusaka, Zambia, along with several other white South African appeasers, toparity with the anti-white black racist, Kremlin-obeisant African National Congress didn't work out. Although such an unauthorized trip could easily be defined as treason, not an arm was lifted against Bloom when he returned to his lavish mansion in a plush Johannesburg suburb.

PAGE 28 -- INSTAURATION -- JUNE 1988
So now Bloom has joined the "chicken run" to Britain, where he has no doubt deposited the many millions he squeezed out of his sweatshop labor force of Negroes. He will, of course, be quite safe from the black revolution which he has done so much to encourage and which he probably hopes will "take care" of the Africans, in whose country he made his fortune but whom he cannot abide. Almost his last words before he left South Africa dwelt on the necessity to open a dialogue with the ANC. But Bloom, following Jewish logic, does not insist that his cousins in Israel open a dialogue with the PLO.

On July 29, 1987, Shin Bet, Israel's government-approved death squad, arrested Awad Hamdan, a 25-year-old West Bank Palestinian, on the grounds that he had links with a "hostile" organization. On July 21, after some intensive interrogation, Awad was dead. Since he was a soccer player, and in good health, the Israeli press release claiming he had died of a heart attack was received by his family with some misgiving. Later, the grieving parents were told by a high-up Israeli official that their son had died of a snake bite! When this didn't wash, Israeli medical authorities announced that Awad had succumbed to pneumonia!

While preparing Hamdan for burial, eight relatives found his body was a mass of bruises, many in his private parts. Almost certainly he was tortured to death. At last report, the three Shin Bet operatives who had "questioned" Hamdan were suspended for lying about what they had done to him. It is doubtful they will be away from their jobs for long. The "only democracy in the Middle East" has a great need for such diligent law enforcement officials.

The Gay World. Canada is catching up with its more degenerate neighbor to the south. Svend Robinson, 36, of the left-winging New Democratic Party, is a proud first -- the first member of Parliament to announce publicly that he is a homosexual. Barney Frank and Gerry Studds, the two self-proclaimed homos in the U.S. Congress, were no doubt delighted. Robinson's constituents in British Columbia were less enthused. His office in Burnaby was vandalized.

British gays hope -- and British straights fear -- that in some not-too-distant day a homosexual king may sit on the throne of Britain. He will not be without supporters. The British capital has 200 fag clubs to accommodate the 26% of London males who are supposed to be "that way." Homosexual textbooks are inching into school curricula. Parliament has a network of pantries. But the ranks of queers are being slightly thinned by AIDS, which is casting its lethal shadow on both the upper and lower classes. Oxford dons, Anglican and Catholic clergymen and Lord Avon, the son of Anthony Eden, have already died of the disease.

Sixteen persons, who specialized in sodomizing young children or who lent their children to perverts for such ignoble purposes, were convicted in Belgium in March and given jail sentences of up to ten years. One man who worked for the United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund (UNICEF) used the organization's office and equipment to make pornographic pictures.

Paul Boateng, one of Britain's four non-white MPs, delighted a left-wing soirée in February by dressing up as a bewigged law lord. Then, in front of the preponderantly gay and lesbian audience of 2,000, he flung open his gown, underneath which was a "bulging G-string." The photo of Boateng at the high (or low) point of his strip-lease was featured in some London newspapers. It did little to increase the prestige of the "Mother of Parliaments."

If you're a queer on the Isle of Man and flit about too openly, you can be put in jail. All this may change if Mrs. Hazel Hannan, a member of the Manx Parliament, has her way. She wants to loosen up the law that keeps the limp-wristed set in line and is deeply distressed that there is no gay bar on her island. Fortunately, she has little support. The Manx Campaign for Homosexual Equality has only one member.

Despite having had a half-million pounds slashed off its annual budget, the constituency of Camden, another of those loony Labour Party boroughs in North London, has voted to spend £10,000 plus on flying lessons for homosexuals, lesbians, blacks, ethnic minorities, the physically and mentally handicapped, emotionally disturbed youngsters and the unemployed. Critics, who call the project "plane crazy," say it's a waste of time and money because not too many Brits will wish to fly off into the wild blue yonder with Camden pilots.

The lavender trade, although flourishing in England, sometimes works to the detriment of individual faggots. It certainly worked to the detriment of David Napier Hamilton, 55, Old Etonian, Fellow of Trinity College, chief of protocol for the Greater London Council and a close friend of Princess Margaret. In 1975, David was butchered in a London basement by his live-in lover, Kingsley Rotardier, 43, a black male model, who then proceeded to store the dismembered body in a refrigerator, removing the legs and arms and other parts, piece by piece, and burning them in a garden incinerator. Surprisingly, there was no hint of cannibalism. Rotardier was arrested when he went on a wild spending binge with Hamilton's credit cards. But it took nearly two years to pin the murder on Rotardier, who claimed his friend had gone off to Germany and died of AIDS.

In February, another black homo confessed to killing a white in London. Victor Miller, a frequenter of London gay bars and a convicted child abuser, murdered blond newsboy Stuart Gough, 14, and left his battered body in a shallow woodland grave after sexually assaulting him.

Two dancing stars of Cats, the hit Broadway musical built ever so loosely on T.S. Eliot's fetching poems on various feline characters, have died in the last seven months of you-know-what. Timothy Scott expired in early March. Officially Kevin Marcum died from an overdose of cocaine, not wishing to wait until AIDS took its inexcusable toll. The male components of Broadway and Las Vegas chorus lines, it is unnecessary to point out, are homosexual to the hilt, as are the male ballet dancers. Truth is, these two categories of the terpsichorean art are as loaded with swishes as the interior decorator profession.

New York taxpayers were shocked to learn that a state agency has been bankrolling a photographic exhibit and lecture series sponsored by the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force Fund for Human Dignity. The project, says the NGLTFHFD, will allow the public to share the intimate moments of individuals who have abandoned the constraints of sexually stereotyped male dress to find more freedom of personal expression in the dress of women.

Iceland. This little isolated, preponderantly Nordic mini-nation of 240,000 is booming -- booming so much there is a shortage of labor. To solve the problem, an employment agency wants to bring in 4,000 foreign workers. Most Icelandic workers are against the idea. "It is crazy, short-sighted nonsense -- and creates more problems than it solves," asserted Gudmundur Gudmundsson, the leader of a manual workers union.

It's reassuring to hear that a bloc of citizens in at least one Western country is unwilling to put material prosperity above racial integrity.
Western Europe. How goes it with the anti-immigration parties?

The news is brightest where the need is greatest -- in Scandinavia. In Norway, the Progress Party recently captured 12.2% of the vote in nationwide local elections, propelling the so-called "lunatic fringe" into third place among Norwegian parties. In Denmark last September, that nation's Progress Party grabbed nine seats in the 175-member Parliament, up from four in the previous election. And in Sweden, the nativist party won a seat on the Malmo city council, among other local victories.

Meanwhile, in Belgium, Dr. Daniel Ferret of Brussels has founded a Belgian National Front, which is contending for Parliamentary seats in several cities. Ferret has loud praise for Jean-Marie Le Pen, who finished a close fourth in a field of nine in his try for the presidency of France in April. One of Le Pen's Front National gatherings during the campaign drew more than 50,000 party members and sympathizers.

In West Germany, the new look is the Republican Party, which won 3% of the vote in Bavaria in 1986 and captured a parliamentary seat in Bremen in 1987.

With unemployment running at 20% in Spain, 19% in Ireland, 14% in Italy, 11% in France and nearly 10% in West Germany -- and the mainstream parties helpless to relieve the situation -- Europeans are belatedly searching for alternatives. The Le Pens are being treated with a surprising new respect in many quarters.

Robert Hunter, a scholar at the Center for Strategic and International Studies in Washington (DC), says of Le Pen and his clones:

"It's partly a reaction to modernism. It's a reaction to what they consider to be the Americanization of their culture, the quality of our television and the stresses of modern life ... It's a cultural reaction to America."

If Hunter is right, then the Europe First movement is certain to expand enormously in the years ahead -- because the continent's airwaves are being invaded wholesale by Hollywood schlock. The denationalization of most European television networks should play directly into the hands of the nativists.

France. Jean-Marie Le Pen was the moral victor in the first round of the French presidential election (April 24). Despite the daily rat-a-tat of the media, despite his remark that the Holocaust was only a footnote of WWII history, despite his estranged wife's sleazy attacks published right in the middle of the campaign, the leader of France's Front National garnered 14.5% of the vote. Prime Minister Jacques Chirac, the so-called conservative, got 19.9%. Raymond Barre, another quasi-conservative, picked up 16.5% and the Communist candidate, Andre Lajoinie, dropped to a new party low of 6.8%. President Mitterrand was out ahead with 34%.

Just before the second and final round, Le Pen told a mass meeting of 20,000 of his followers, "No one who is a Frenchman at heart" could vote for Mitterrand, a socialist. Le Pen then proceeded to describe the final contest as a race between "the bad (Chirac) and the worse (Mitterrand)."

This backhanded endorsement of Chirac, who has been afraid even to talk to Le Pen, was not strong enough to put the prime minister, who had inherited the votes of most Barre supporters, over the top. Mitterrand won a second term. Chirac then resigned, and a socialist Michel Rocard, was appointed prime minister. He will have trouble dealing with the National Assembly's strong conservative and middle-of-the-road coalition. Le Pen's party still retains 33 deputies in the legislature.

If the trend to Le Pen continues, he is bound to consolidate his position as the swing voter in French politics, which will give him enormous political muscle. Either a right-wing or left-wing government will have to make deals with him -- secretly, of course -- or be voted out of office.

* * *

SOS-Racisme is probably the most influential of the many organizations in France that are promoting multiracialism and equalitarianism. It fights vigorously all signs of discrimination against minorities, especially the large Jewish and Arab minorities. The leader of the group, Harlem Desir, half-black and half-Jewish, is very effective when he gets on TV and orates about human rights.

In view of the organization's well-publicized humanitarianism, Eric Ghabali, its secretary general, had some surprising things to say about events in the Holy Land in an interview broadcast on Israeli radio: "The French media, he stated, "are giving a false picture of the riots and of wicked soldiers killing children." Ghabali added that "the forces of law and order are absolutely obligated to clean up all that."

"Cleaning up" (nettoyer in French) the Palestinians is an idea that doesn't go down too well with the Arabs in France, which SOS-Racisme is dedicated to protecting and supporting. But when Jewish and Arab interests clash in France, as when Jewish and black interests clash in the U.S., current history demonstrates that Jews have the habit of prevailing.

West Germany. The public perception of the SS is that of a gang of cold-eyed, blond monsters prodding Jews into gas chambers and shoveling their remains into crematoria. Not one American in a hundred thousand is familiar with what some sections of the black uniformed Schutzstaffel were up to in the climactic days of WWII.

The elite organization's Europe Bureau was actively working on plans for a postwar European confederacy, a "folk community" of the various countries either directly or indirectly under German domination at the time that Germany was occupying France, Belgium, Holland, Norway, Denmark and a good part of Eastern Europe.

Hitler was still pushing his pan-German imperialism, but an SS group under the leadership of Alexander Dolazalek was planning for the day his Führer might be persuaded to step down and act as a sort of disempowered honorary chairman of a constellation of European states grounded on a charter of six basic freedoms:

- Freedom from domination by great powers.
- Freedom of cultural development.
- Freedom from foreign oppression and corruption of folkways.
- Freedom to promote self-responsibility and self-accountability.
- Freedom from outside cultural interference and from hostile stereotyping.
- Freedom of religion from irreligious influences and political pressures.

Associated with the six basic freedoms were seven basic rights:

- The right and duty to work.
- The right to the untrammeled development of one's faculties and access to all occupations appropriate to one's capabilities and achievements.
- The right to enjoy a living standard worthy of one's accomplishments.
- The right to be judged according to the standards of one's community.
- The right to own property and have one's own piece of ground.
- The right to leisure, rest and a share in the goods and amenities of cultural life.
- The right to be protected against losses from circumstances beyond one's control.

There were, of course, many objections to these somewhat surprising, or at least out-of-character, SS plans for the European future. One valid criticism was that the planning had come rather late in the game. Another was that it was a waste of time since the anti-Axis powers would never buy it and would continue to press on to total victory. Unreconstructed Nazis said the ideas were too dangerous and might encourage too much independence in the occupied countries at a time when total centralization was needed to overcome the growing strength of the anti-Axis forces. Himmler, the head of the SS, was opposed
because the executive power of Hitler would be diluted.

To accomplish its objectives, the SS stressed that a new type of legislative body would have to be created, the bureaucracy would have to be cleansed of Nazi Party members and legal restrictions would have to be placed on the conduct of the state police. Even more radical -- for dyed-in­the-wool National Socialists -- were proposals for the protection of religious minorities, including Jews, and an easing up of the way concentration camps were being run.

One of the stickiest points of Germany’s war policy in the East was the treatment of Slavs. At first Nazis treated them (in line with the teachings of Mein Kampf) as a sort of inferior breed (Untermenschen), but as the Wehrmacht became bogged down in Russia, this attitude slowly changed. The idea of arming Russians to fight alongside Germany was a nonstarter in the early days of the German invasion. But in 1943, Vlasov, the captured Russian general, warned Hitler that he might lose the war if he didn’t switch his strategy from fighting Russians to fighting Bolsheviks. Hitler resisted this argument until 1944, when an anti-Communist Russian force was hastily put together. But it was too late.

Goebbels, in a speech in 1943, restored Russians to the status of human beings and demanded an end to all anti-Russian discrimination. Baldur von Schirach, the half-American chief of the Hitler Youth, came out strongly for the formation of a Russian anti-Bolshevik army. His opinions on the subject were incorporated in a front-page article in the April/June issue of Wille und Macht (Will and Power), the official publication of the Hitler Jugend.

In some ways, Western Europe has taken some halting steps in the direction recommended by the SS planners. The European Common Market, the European Parliament and even some aspects of NATO are inching toward a European Confederation. The SS, however, had put a strong emphasis on cultural isolationism. Unfortunately, the present-day West is mainly interested in Jewish and Third World cultures.

A skeptic may very well ask what is the good of any kind of Europe, federated, confederated or whatever, if culture and race continue to be ignored and the raceless, cultureless monsterly known as Western civilization continues to infect everyone and everything it touches.

Most of the above material was taken from Nation Europa (Feb. 1988, pp. 14-25).

Soviet Union. Jewish dissident Natan Shcharansky is painted in the West as a great defender of “freedom.” That he actually has little understanding of the concept was demonstrated in an interview with the Washington Times last September. Shcharansky alleged that Pamyat -- the Memory Society -- is “the only grass-roots organization which has prospered under glasnost (openness).”

It is the most anti-Semitic organization in the history of the Soviet Union, and it now has thousands of members. Yet Soviet officials have only criticized it in very mild and restrained language.

Pamyat was not organized by Gorbachev. It started before him. But for it to flourish the way it has, it had to be permitted by Gorbachev. Without his approval, they could not carry on.

Shcharansky is wrong on several points. Hundreds of organizations have flourished under glasnost. Very few have been criticized as harshly as Pamyat, which is largely oriented toward cultural conservatism and historical preservation, but does not shy from describing the anti-Gentile excesses of Jewish Bolsheviks during the late 1910s and 1920s.

Shcharansky is quite correct in saying that for Pamyat “to flourish the way it has, it had to be permitted by Gorbachev.” If Gorbachev wished to destroy Pamyat, that would probably be within his power. But why should he? Unlike his Jewish critic, the Russian Gorbachev apparently believes in giving the people -- his people -- a little latitude to express their hopes and fears.

Gorbachev didn’t make Pamyat flourish -- he has simply allowed it (so far) to flourish by not suppressing it. Perhaps America’s leaders should take a leaf from him by allowing at least a few pro-Majority groups to grow without suppression. Regrettably, this country’s elite currently embraces the mentality of the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette editorial writer who, responding to the growth of Pamyat, said that if this was what the Russian people wanted, then a return to Stalinist repression would be a more welcome alternative.

So very many Jewish advocates of “freedom” fail to grasp what the word really means. It means freedom of the individual or of the ethnic group to advance his or its own agenda, not freedom to sing the praises of the Jews. An elementary distinction -- yet an elusive one for the Shcharansky’s.

Democracy has laid down few roots in Russia or in any other Slavic land. The reason may be genetic, or it may have to do with the long series of savage invasions of Slavic domains by Mongoloid hordes from Central Asia, along with those two not exactly irenic intrusions by Napoleon and Hitler. A people constantly hard-pressed for mere survival has little time to develop the one-man, one-vote system that is not doing too well these days even in the so-called democratic countries.

The recent riots in Azerbaijan, in which Sunni Moslems clashed with Armenians, who had been demonstrating for annexation to Soviet Armenia, was described in high Communist Party circles in Moscow as a “horrifying pogrom.” We thought the Jews, as they have in the case of the Holocaust, had secured a copyright on that buzzword. Apparently Russians think otherwise.

Every time there is a serious disturbance in the periphery of the Soviet Empire or a demonstration in the heartland, Gorbachev must have a couple of muscle spasms. Since his political future is riding on glasnost and perestroika, if these two overly ambitious programs produce insurrection and chaos, then they are likely to be junked, along with their inventor and chief advocate.

The death toll in Azerbaijan may have reached as high as 350 and have been further scarred by the murder and mutilation of pregnant women. To give Gorbachev a chance to set matters straight, Armenian leaders have promised not to hold any more demonstrations for a month. But the mere fact they were not immediately trundled off to a Gulag after giving this ultimatum showed that iron-fisted Soviet control is weakening. And the more it weakens, the more Gorbachev’s opposition will be strengthened.

Lebanon. Old and not-so-old Foreign Service hands will tell you that Beirut was once a plum assignment. William Cobb, who now directs Diplomatic and Consular Officers Retired, in Washington, says the place was so wonderful that the American ambassador once ordered all employees not to tell anyone how nice it was. “It was more pleasant than anybody would have imagined,” said Cobb.

And that was still true about 20 years ago.

Israel. The “only democracy in the Middle East” has a weird sense of justice. Before anyone could come to any firm conclusions as to who killed 15-year-old Tirza Porat, and before the criminal investigation had really gotten underway, the Israeli army moved in and blew up 14 houses of Palestinians in the West Bank town of Beita.

After the dynamiting, it was decided that Tirza, one of a group of young Israelis out on a Passover holiday hike in Palestinian territory, was accidentally shot by a fanatic Orthodox settler, one of the hikers’ trigger-happy guards, as she tried to prevent him from shooting some rock-throwing villagers. Two Palestinians had already been killed and two wounded.

Israel’s contribution to world jurisprudence seems to be: first, punish all suspects, then find the criminal. A similar Gilbert and Sullivan attitude has been adopted by most of the U.S. media toward events in Israel. The Philadelphia News (April 7, 1988) devoted its entire front page to the
Israeli girl's death -- some 125 Palestinians had been killed so far -- and blamed it entirely on Arabs. Huge headlines blared out Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir's Old Testament pronouncement, GOD WILL AVENGE HER BLOOD.

More details are coming in about the blood-curdling incident in which an Israeli military bulldozer buried four Palestinians alive. It happened on February 5 in the West Bank town of Salem. After a severe beating by Israeli soldiers, in which the most severely injured victim had both legs, both arms and his pelvis broken, four Palestinians were laid out on the ground and a Jewish bulldozer operator was ordered to run over them. He refused, but did agree to cover them with dirt. It was wet earth and about a ton and a half was bulldozed over to a depth of three feet. The two others, however, managed to keep their heads, or part of their heads, exposed to the air. After the soldiers and the bulldozer had departed, townspeople rushed out with shovels, excavated their buried compatriots before they suffocated, and managed to get them to a hospital. All four survived.

To know the left's agenda for America ten or twenty years down the road, study its contemporary output of poems and fiction. How often has that been said, especially in the literary pages of the mainstream leftwing periodicals? Creative literature is well known as a "testing ground" for determining just how far the reactionary white Gentile Majority can be pushed, and how soon. Study the novels of a Norman Mailer -- probing, provoking, Gentile-baiting, if you will. This is how the left describes them.

Jews in particular know that to float a radical new idea, try fiction first. If the goyim shriek, reply, "Hey, be cool, it's only the realm of ideas. This is just a character. He doesn't necessarily represent me." And if the goyim don't shriek -- then push again, twice as hard.

But don't think for a moment that Jews will let their foes use literature as a probe. Mahmoud Darwish, a leading Palestinian writer who now lives in Paris, made that mistake recently in a four-stanza, 52-line poem which appeared in The Seventh Day, an Arabic-language weekly published in the French capital. The poem was promptly translated into English and published in the Jerusalem Post, for all international Jewry to gape at:

Live where you wish but do not live among us
It is time for you to get out

and die where you wish but do not die among us,

The closing lines:

Get out of our land
our continent, our sea
our wheat, our salt, our sore
our everything, and get out

of the memory of our memories.

Jews being Jews -- i.e., walking, talking, animosity-detectors -- Darwish's poem was soon almost as familiar to Americans as Paul Revere's Ride is to Americans.

Poetic license? Suddenly Jews had never heard of such a thing. "The poem returns us to the true demons," warned Haim Guri in the newspaper, Davar. "It speaks truth; poems do not lie." Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir attacked the poem in a speech to the Knesset. Even "liberal" Israelis were outraged.

Did anyone care what the 50-year-old Darwish, heretofore regarded as an Arab moderate, was really saying? To one Israeli journalist who sought him out, Darwish explained that "get out," used ten times, referred only to the occupied West Bank and Gaza Strip.

But nobody in Israel was listening.

The Israeli general staff made an interesting rating of various elite units in the two World Wars. Included were the German Waffen SS, the Russian Labour-Miliz, the French Foreign Legion, the U.S. Marines and many others. More than a thousand military specialists from around the world were polled for their opinions on training, bravery, discipline and initiative. The Is­raelis wished to determine who was tops, and model their own units after them.

The results of the form of points were collated in Insight (Jan. 1988), an eight-page newsletter published at #241-720 Sixth Street, New Westminster, B.C. V3L 3C5, Canada:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>WWI</th>
<th>WWII</th>
<th>Average</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Germans</td>
<td>86</td>
<td>93</td>
<td>89.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Japanese</td>
<td></td>
<td>86</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Finns</td>
<td></td>
<td>79</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Poles</td>
<td>71</td>
<td>71</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Russians</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>83</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>British</td>
<td>59</td>
<td>62</td>
<td>60.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Americans</td>
<td>49</td>
<td>55</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>French</td>
<td>65</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Turks</td>
<td>52</td>
<td>52</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Italians</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>24</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Nullifying biblical strictures, the Knesset recently legalized homosexual acts be-

* * *

Ponderable Quote

Preachers have been masters at making people feel good at the expense of their intelligence.

Mayor Andrew Young, a streetcorner teacher.
Atlanta Constitution, Feb. 13, 1988
Straightest-Talking Anthropologist

An overlooked book, for those interested in matters racial, is Alice Brues’ People and Races (Macmillan, 1977). The author covers the field of physical anthropology in a straightforward, responsible way and without the usual hedging and disclaimers that characterize most academic books in the field. Nowhere does Brues make the usual compromises on the subject of race. Written for the average reader, the book is perhaps the most readable, but at the same time the most thorough work on this otherwise obscure and controversial topic. People and Races is suggested as a sort of primer for beginning students of race. At later stages of their education they could advance to Carleton Coon’s The Origin of Races, a more technical and complex book.

By way of openers, Brues relates how Europeans were first exposed to, mainly African and Asian races, and how they were regarded intellectually. Apparently, despite difficulties of travel in early times, the Europeans had always known about Africans. They were described by Homer and later by Herodotus, who also wrote about nomads north of the Black Sea, called Scythians, who had red hair and light eyes. This Greek racial awakening, so to speak, was accelerated by Persia’s use of Ethiopians (a Greek name meaning “scorched ones”) against the Scythians in battle. By contrast with Greeks, Romans were relatively uncurious and blase about race -- a lack of interest that contributed to the miscegenation that was greatly responsible for Rome’s downfall.

Brues goes into the ABCs of genetics in a long chapter which, though written ten years ago, is still not out of date. The author discusses particular gene-based traits, such as pigmentation and skull type. Later she delves into the more controversial area where physical appearance, which is definitely gene-based, grades into physiology and in turn into behavior and intelligence. Brues at no time backs away from these sensitive issues. She does not set out to be a white racist, but she never retreats from the idea of a definite link between genes and behavior.

A case in point is her all-important chapter, “The Heritability of Mental Traits.” Brues wisely begins by refusing to attribute decisive importance to intelligence tests. These tests, she says, oversimplify the question of intelligence, though they may be suitable for certain specific objectives. “The question of heritability of intelligence or other mental traits is particularly difficult because of the known weakness of testing methods... that they measure achievement based on aptitude rather than aptitude itself.” This objection to IQ scoring has been raised countless times. But her main point is that, assuming intelligence is genetically based, it would be traceable to more than one gene, even to many genes, each of which would be independently heritable.

While shying away from the idea that inherited intelligence -- a very general kind of behavior -- can be accurately tested, Brues does conclude that mental traits are, as a matter of fact, mainly heritable. Though complex and reducible to more than one gene locus, the behavior we call intelligence in the wide sense of the word derives from the gene pool and cannot be radically affected by training and education. She believes 80% of intelligence is inherited, 20% learned, a figure close to that proposed by such authorities as Arthur Jensen and William Shockley.

Personality is a related issue, as Brues stresses, adding nails to the environmentalist coffin:

We do have evidence that shyness and introversion have a significant genetic component, as shown by a high correlation in twins... This is an interesting example of the complexity of the problems of the inheritance of aptitudes... A personality trait may have a strong effect on motivation and may thus become a factor in the expression of other testable aptitudes. Ambition, competitiveness and persistence, if as they are heritable, may be part of the heritable component of the performances by which we measure intelligence.

In this same spirit -- that genes are the overwhelming determinants in human life -- Brues also has an interesting discussion on the influence of physiology on responses to heat and cold, disease, lactose and alcohol tolerance, and other issues related to race. She also pretty well covers the subject of the relation of body type to climate. The whole discussion, while written in understandable language and not tedious, is very solid and adequate to anyone wanting to be enlightened on racial matters.

We have in Alice Brues an expert, a trained anthropologist, who confronts rather than runs from the subject of race. An earlier article by this excellent Coloradan scholar stresses the inborn differences between male and female. Brues is a woman, but she definitely is not a feminist.

Encyclopedia of Hoaxes

As we’ve shown in Instauration from time to time, scholars of the liberal-minority persuasion have not been averse to furthering their equalitarian ideology by fraud and deception. The worst example of this was the Milwaukee Project, conducted by Rick Heber and associates, that “proved” IQ scores of slum children could be raised as much as 30 points by intensive adult-child interaction and parent training. Even though supposedly responsible magazines continue to praise the “results” of Heber’s study to this day, honest psychologists now know a fraud when they see one. Some are also aware that Heber ended up in jail for defrauding the government, embezzlement of state (Wisconsin) funds and income tax evasion.

The Heber study and other famous and not-so-famous academic bilking have been collected and published in a book entitled The Raising of Intelligence by Herman H. Spitze (Lawrence Erlbaum Publishers, Hillsdale, NJ 07642). It’s a sprightly but sorry history of psychological legerdemain that serves as a cautionary tale for those environmentalists who still consider the gene a four-letter word.

Listed, intelligently discussed and analyzed are such discredited programs as the Iowa studies, Project Head Start, the “amazing” results of Marva Collins, and Reuven Feuerstein’s phony “instrumental enrichment.” Practically all the more prominent snake-oil Rapid Raisers find a place in Spitz’s book, which may turn out to be the definitive work on the quick-fix IQ fixers. Get the book, read it, think about it, and the next time your favorite newspaper or magazine comes out with a flattering portrait of some headline-hunting egghead who has published a study demonstrating that intelligence can be boosted by some educationist folderol, don’t believe a word of it. Just smile and pass on to the next story which, though it may be equally slanted, will avoid the more dangerous tack of deliberately misleading its readers about the nature of human intelligence.

What a Difference a Ship Makes

The latest edition of the USS Liberty Newsletter shows that, although the Israelis’ lethal attack on the American naval vessel may have been forgotten in high places, it is bitterly remembered by the families of the 34 men who did not survive.

Jim Miller, who was not on the Liberty that fateful July day in 1967, has fought for seven years -- with limited success -- to get the facts in the State Department files by filing numerous requests under the Freedom of Information Act. He has spent almost $40,000, most of it his own money, on the project. Last December, after an excruciating series of setbacks, he received
$26,413 from the Treasury for all the extra expense he was put to in order to overcome bureaucratic secrecy and procrastination. Miller is now going after the CIA, which is withholding at least 70 documents pertaining to the Liberty's near demise.

Those who wish to help Miller in his courageous crusade against one of the most blatant coverups in history can reach him at 3402 E. 125th St., Burnsville, MN 55337.

After an eight-month investigation of the Iraqi missile attack on the USS Stark, the U.S. government has decided to ask for $75 million for the families of the 37 dead. After a three-day investigation of the assault on the Liberty, the U.S. asked Israel for only $3,325,000, a relatively trifling sum which Israeli lawyers fought tooth and nail to reduce. It's a wonder that U.S. officials dared to make any financial demands on Israel at all. The Zionists' New World client state has had a long and dishonorable record of never asking anything, only giving, whenever Israel gets into the picture.

Unkind Cuts

One of those fairly common and unfairly discriminating Negro boycotts of white businesses in Southern towns has been going on in Natchez (MS) since December. Local blacks were riled about not having enough members on the county school board.

As the Negroes kept pushing their boycott, Richard Barrett, the most prominent white gadfly in the state with the highest proportion of blacks (35.2% and mounting), decided he would try to bust it. Since white gadflies who make a habit of buzzing around blacks don't have a brilliant record of success, the kindest thing we can say about Barrett is that he made little headway.

What drew our attention to Barrett's demonstration was the manner in which a Memphis columnist, Rheta Grimsley Johnson, described his followers: "Two skinny girls, who looked to be 18...a dottering old man too weak to walk without a stick, a haggard woman..."

As for fat women singing patriotic songs, Barrett's singer, who actually sang The Star Spangled Banner at various government and private functions. In April, for example, Jessye Norman, who is almost as wide as she is high, sang Ariadne in a televised Metropolitan Opera production of Richard Strauss's Ariadne Auf Naxos. But somehow the Normans are never "fat" -- just black opera stars with "magnificent voices."

Minority Segregationists

Instaurationists with an eye on the main chance should have holidays in their hearts every time they hear minorities wishing to remain minorities and not trying to camouflage themselves as Majority members. Rating a 21-gun salute from Instauration this month are the Indian parents in Minnesota who are campaigning in the state legislature for an all-Indian public school district.

The Indian dropout rate in Minnesota public high schools is 33%, a figure that could hardly be higher in a voluntarily segregated Indian school.

Being a protected minority, Indians will probably get their way and be allowed to pursue their education surrounded by and taught by their own people -- a privilege long since denied to whites. Instaurationists, it goes without saying, are all for Indians schooling with Indians and blacks schooling with blacks and Asians schooling with Asians. Most of all, we are for whites schooling with whites. Once this lost freedom is recaptured, the country's public school system may become civilized again.

A 19-gun salute should be given to Robert L. Williams, professor of psychology and black studies at Washington University, St. Louis. Dr. Williams wants to see aptitude tests tailored to each specific ethnic group. The professor believes -- correctly -- that races differ from one another and to give the same SAT and IQ tests to all races will produce a wide range of answers whose differences are genetically and culturally conditioned.

Vive la différence, Professor Williams! It is to be hoped, however, that you won't demand that the blacks who score highest on black tests be automatically made vice-presidents of IBM. Instead, the brightest blacks should go to the inner cities to help their less-endowed brethren from falling further through the cracks to all-out savagery.

The superior blacks' desertion of inner-city Negroes is a form of racial backsliding that can only lead to greater urban disasters. Willy-nilly, this country is going to be divided into white, black and Hispanic enclaves and regions. Bottom-class blacks need all the help they can get from middle-class Negroes if urban America is not to become the land of the drug addicts, welfareites and muggers.

It is also to be hoped that Dr. Williams is not pushing for the new testing racket called within-group percentiles. This latest educational ploy consists of confining test scores within each racial group. In other words, there will be several top test scores, not just one -- the top Negro score, the top Hispanic score, the top white score, and so on. But since the scores of the testees are only compared to the scores of other members of the same race, no employer or college admissions office will know who actually achieved the top score, or any score, for that matter. All they will know is the names of the blacks, Hispanics and whites who scored in the top 10% of the black, Hispanic and white tests.

Theoretically, this will end racial comparisons of test results, which always put whites way ahead of blacks and Hispanics.

The idea, the malignent idea, behind all this is that within-group percentile tests will eliminate the embarrassment (to the minorities) caused by whites getting higher grades, which used to get them more promotions, better jobs and admission to better colleges. Now the Negro who scores in the top 10% of his group will be officially equal to the white who is in the top 10% of his group -- even if the latter scores 20 or 30 points higher than the former.

Shaming Our Shameless "Educators"

"Great Things Are Happening" read the banner at Maryland's Suitland High School. President Reagan was coming to visit -- and to congratulate Prince George's County superintendent John A. Murphy, who arrived in 1985 and helped raise standardized test scores in some age groups to as high as the 73rd national percentile. Not bad for a heavily black suburban county, was the implication in the big Washington Post editorial of January 25.

Informed Post readers scratched their heads, as they have done for several years now, as high standardized test scores kept pouring in from the local black school districts. Something was very fishy, but they didn't know what.

It took a family physician from Beaver (WV) to solve the riddle. Dr. John J. Cannell smelled corruption when, year after year, every county in his state reported standardized test results above the national average. So, last summer, his group -- Friends for Education, Box 358, Daniels, WV 25832 -- contacted school authorities in all 50 states and made a most amazing discovery.

Of the 32 states which make standardized assessments of pro-
Canada. The latter country curiously refused to accept the murderer, but the Zionized U.S. rolled out the red carpet. To State Department officials the blood of 700 or 800 Palestinians -- mostly old men, women and children -- was as cheap as water.

The Arab-American Anti-Discrimination Committee has put up posters in 107 cars in the District of Columbia subway system demanding Yaron's expulsion. Meanwhile, a civil suit to force Yaron's deportation to the Promised Land is heading towards a federal appeals court.

- Mrs. Maloncon, the mother of Rebecca, was outraged when her daughter was kicked out of school. "I don't feel like Becky did anything wrong. I say she can like whoever she wants to." What Becky, a black seventh-grader at Houston's Clinton Middle School, did was to tell her white teacher, "I hate white people." For this, she was put on detention. When she didn't show up, she was expelled. At least this is what a Negro magazine reported. Nevertheless, it's hard to believe Becky won't be back in school by next fall, all having been forgiven.

- Ask someone a question that involves a little abstract cogitation. Then inject him with radioactive glucose. A few minutes later, scan his brain with a new imaging technique called PET (positron emission tomography). The cerebral apparatus of a low-IQ person will light up like a Christmas tree, particularly in the area of the cortex, where abstract thought is handled. Conversely, the brain of a high-IQ individual asked the same question will cast very little light. All of which tends to show that the neural network of an intelligent person can handle complex reasoning without too much trouble, whereas the thinking process of a quasi-cretin has to struggle mightily over abstract questions. His brain circuitry heats up and almost blows a fuse as it tries laboriously to come out with an answer.

- Despite the souped-up horrors the Israelis have been heaping on the Palestinians, only one congressman, to our knowledge, has dared to beard the Zionist lion in his own den. He is Nick Rahall (D-WV), an Arab-descended Presbyterian who angrily reacted to Congress's edict to close down the PLO offices in Washington (DC) and New York City with the demand that the offices of the Jewish Defense League also be shuttered. Rahall informed Secretary of State Shultz that the FBI attributed 17 acts of terrorism to the JDL in the years 1981-86.

**Straws in the Wind**

- Four sailors from a nearby Navy installation came into the barber shop of Frances Steeves in Oak Hill (VA). The 69-year-old white woman promptly cut the hair of the first person to get in her chair. He was the same color. Then came the second sailor's turn -- a black! She wouldn't touch him. "My name would be mud. The white people would not come here. You don't understand. If I have the right to refuse his services to a white. We are not talking about electricity here, where unlike and opposite charges attract. We are talking about races which obey an entirely different set of physical laws.

- The U.S. delivered one alleged war criminal, John Demjanjuk, to a kangaroo court in Israel which has now awarded him a death sentence. Yet Washington officials have warmly welcomed a certified war criminal, General Amos Yaron, as Israel's military attaché in Washington. Yaron is the sadist who "oversaw" the Sabra and Shatila massacres of Palestinians in Lebanon in 1983. Israel's Kahane Commission ruled he was deeply involved in this atrocity and forbade him to have any field command for three years. Then he was appointed military attaché to the U.S. and
The November presidential election will be the first that pits a candidate of Northern European descent against a Mediterranean-first in which one contender has a Jewish wife and half-Jewish children. It will be interesting to see how these non-traditional cultural and racial factors affect the election returns. Also watch-worthy is the ever looming and dark presence of Jesse Jackson. Whether or not he gets the vice-presidential nod from the Democratic high command, he will continue to cast a long minority shadow over the Party. More than a few loyal while Democrats—but not Amy Carter who endorsed him early on—are expected to break ranks for fear that a vote for Jesse is a vote for Third Worldization.

On the obverse side of the political coin, the media's constant bashing, hashing and trashing of Bush and the stepped-up vote-buying pitches (promises of a higher minimum wage, universal health care and the like) will boost the Democratic vote count, as will the whinnying tone that often oozes out of George Bush on TV. Considering his appearance, Bush should come across as an in-charge aristocrat, who attracts the votes of the masses à la FDR. Instead, he often acts like an overgrown puppy dog. If he comes out the winner, it will be due more to the Majority's negative racial reaction to the Latin than to any great feelings of attachment to Bush, whose dearth of charisma arouses precious little racial empathy.

Bush's biggest political handicap, aside from his aura of wimpiness, may be his paucity of Jewish support, which translates into a dangerous lack of media support. The Vice-President's dilemma is put succinctly in the Israel-manic New Republic (Feb. 19, 1988). Editor Morton Matt Kondracke (Jewish mother, Hispanic wife) quotes a Zionist activist, "It's not any WASPish anti-Semitism on his part, but Semitic anti-WASPism on our part."

The white vote for Jesse Jackson which has so excited racial levelers is largely a homo vote, though in the South it is seasoned with a few scalawags, such as on-the-phone-once-a-day "adviser" Mr. Bert Lance, the finagling banker who was driven out of Washington in the Jimmy Carter days. The few straight Majority-members who intend to pull the Jackson lever in the voting booth might recall Jesse's vociferous chanting of "Hey, hey, ho, ho: Western culture has got to go," as he led a demonstration of 500 minority know-nothings at Stanford University last January. The question is, What happens to whites when their cultrule is all gone? Is the history of Haiti unrepeatable?

No politico came out of the Democratic primary campaign smelling less like a rose than Albert Gore Jr., whose wooing of New York Jews and defamation of Israel, right in the midst of the Zionist atrocities against the Palestinians, sunk to new lows of pandering. Gore wishfully thought he would win a sizable segment of the Jewish vote by stirring up the Jews' non-forgiveness syndrome. He dwelt mightily on Jackson's friendship with Farrakhan, the famous Arafat bear-hug and Jesse's not wholly inaccurate characterization of Zoo City as Hymietown. What Gore forgot was that Dukakis, like all politicians of both parties, was also busy pandering to Jews, though he could afford to do his back-scratching a little less screechingly because of his strategic marriage.

In the matter of Democratic presidential candidates, Jews will always prefer a veteran left-wing white ethnic to a New South WASP, who may or may not still be harboring a few Old South sentiments. Needless to say, Gore's desperate, last-minute Jackson bashing, aided and abetted by effusions of Zionism from the mouth of crypto-gay Mayor Ed Koch, enraged Negroes, who had applauded the chicken-livered deference paid Jesse by all other candidates. The senator's sudden switcheroo was too much for Ron Dellums, the red-tilded black congressman, who confronted Gore in the House cloakroom on March 29 and was on the point of knocking him down. Although it may sound heretical, Instauraction's editor, had he been on the sidelines, would have rooted for Dellums in this aborted brawl. A black racist is less distasteful than a white political pimp.

Kitty Dukakis had a long interview with a reporter from the American Jewish World (July 27, 1987). Admitting that her family celebrated both Jewish and Christian holidays, she elucidated:

We both feel strongly enough about our religion and our ethnic ties. Our children are Jewish, because I am Jewish, but they consider themselves half-Jewish.

Kitty announced that her eldest offspring, John, is marrying a non-Jew in August. Although she confessed she was "very visibly" Jewish, she said she had only encountered anti-Semitism once in her husband's 24-year political career. The contretemps occurred in 1975 when she was about to go to Cuba. She was practically all packed when the United Nations, with Castro's blessing, passed its "Zionism equals racism" resolution. In horror, she cancelled her trip.

I said publicly that I couldn't go to Cuba and within 24 hours was invited to Israel. I had a kind of "conversion" there. When I returned, for the first time in my life, I joined a temple and became more involved in Jewish activities. . . .

Kitty understated her involvement. In the last decade she has visited Israel five times. In 1979 she was appointed to the President's Commission on the Holocaust and is now an active member of the U.S. Holocaust Council. Her other chief political (racial) mission narrows down to trying to persuade the Russians to let more Soviet Jews go. Perhaps her biggest input into her husband's campaign comes from her membership in the Executive Committee of the New England Anti-Defamation League.

Husband Mike, the son of Panos and Euterpe Boukis Dukakis, passes for a faithful communicant of the Greek branch of the Eastern Orthodox Church. Nevertheless some of the dignitaries of his denomination are so furious about his refusal to let his children be baptized they say they would refuse him Holy Communion if he ever managed to show up in church. Neither are the Orthodox priests in Massachusetts overly enthused about Dukakis's whole-hearted support of tax-funded abortions or his backing of a bill that permits the placement of foster children in the care of gay couples.