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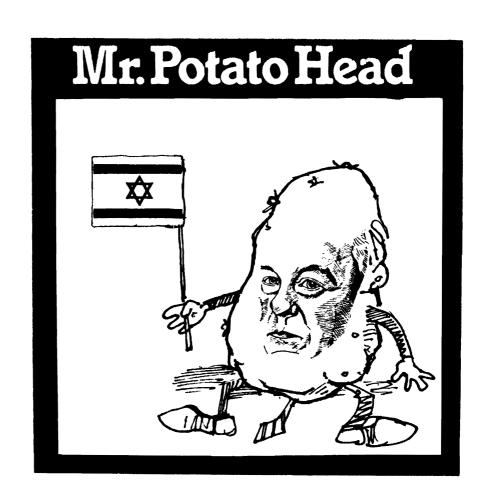
Instauration_®

VOL. 14, NO. 2

JANUARY 1989

George J. Shultz

Suretary State



Majority Renegate of the Year

Safety Valve 景

In keeping with Instauration's policy of anonymity, most communicants will be identified by the first three digits of their zip codes.

☐ One important reason for the terribly low birthrate of Westerners is the massive invasion of mud people. This is basically due to the lowered standard of living this immigration causes, and the effort of all too many whites to conserve their standard of living at the cost of having fewer children.

Current-day Israel is an exemplar of socialist planning. Four-fifths of its economy is centrally planned. And why not? The original settlers of the 1920s and 30s were confirmed socialists, either from a moderate Jewish Bund background or the more radical Trotsky wing of the Soviet Communist Party. Only by yanking the ever-responsive Holocaust chain in America and Europe has this socialist utopia staved off financial disaster. Germany has now paid out \$43 billion and America an estimated \$75 billion to this nation of political-religious fanatics. (Jews themselves seem to have fallen a bit short in their personal contributions -- around \$10 billion and much of it tax-deductible.)

☐ Who are Instauration's spin doctors? Are there any openings? I'm pretty good at providing sound bites to the networks. Didn't you love it when Jeff Greenfield and others of his ilk complained about how dull the campaign was? Translation: their candidate -- Mike the Greek -- lost.

Does the Majority Renegade of the Year have to be American? If not, I nominate Prince Charles.

Australian subscriber

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Wilmot Robertson, Editor

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☐ Nothing was so ugly and so characteristic of the recent election than the slander campaign aimed directly at Bush and Quayle. Beginning with the opening words of the Democratic Party convention in Atlanta, it escalated into a character-bashing exercise in cafeteria Marxist rhetoric. The worst bit of dreck was the whispered and shouted notion that Bush had selected Quayle in order to protect his political flanks. Quayle's inexperience would be easier to dominate than, say, an older man's savvy. Although, like any effective political ploy, the idea had a ring of plausibility, another explanation might be closer to the truth. As a certified American aristocrat, Bush may have been fully aware of his own class's penchant for providing a mentor for the younger members' rise to authority. Bush, a self-perceived senior classman in this restricted social ranking, may well have exercised his responsibility toward his class, if not his country, in providing that linkage of an earlier generation to a later one. Is that bad? In a long-gone, more radicalized mood. I might have thought so. But today, with proletarianism poisoning every cultural well on our social landscape, a bit of elitist continuity might be just what the doctor ordered. Another point about Quayle worth noting -- occasionally he has had a few good words to say for the Arab cause. Could that be a reason for the feverish frenzy of our media sharks in dealing with his appointment?

921

☐ The country is irretrievably lost. I have been on the front line for over 25 years. It cost me a lot of time, energy, eyesight and bucks, and I derived precious little from it. But it was a good fight. "I seen my duty and I done it." Let the saps dig themselves out of the mess they accept and perpetuate. As for the remaining True Gritters -- Godspeed, good health, have fun! 569

☐ Jewish racial arrogance continues to take on the look of a bolder "in your face" confrontation with Western culture. Witness the case of Zackary Mosner, who, apparently outraged that a Washington State real estate firm uses a Christian fish symbol in its advertising, filed a frivolous but symbolically potent discrimination complaint with the state's Human Rights Commission. Even Commission investigators are recommending that the complaint be dropped, in which case Mosner vows to take the case to court. The Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith, which is backing Mosner, was quick to report that the Seattle lawyer has received numerous anti-Semitic calls and letters. What do these people expect? You'd think they'd have learned from the aftermath of their holiday in the Weimar Republic -- not to mention the consequences throughout their history of countercultural activism -- that such flagrant hostility toward the cultural sensibilities of a host does not bode well in the end for the parasite.

☐ I nominate Morton Downey Jr. for Majority Renegade of the Year. Who else would be proud of being a Justice Department snitch?

900

☐ Being a music lover, the name of Johann Sebastian Bach has become a sort of mantra to me. The great man's name repeats itself rhythmically in my head as I contemplate his unfathomable genius. But in recent years, as more urgent things have taken precedence, another imposing yet harmonious three-word theme has come to the fore: The Dispossessed Majority. Here we have another highly literate phrase equally redolent of Majority greatness. Its iambic tetrameter is sweet neo-classic music! Try saying it over a few times. Let aesthetics and polemics intermingle as they are meant to. Others may have muscle, money and moxie, but we have mind! We will prevail.

788

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☐ When I was in Florida recently, I went to a bakery that sells almond macaroons that are very hard to find nowadays. They were \$2.40 a dozen and I wanted 10 dozen to take home as presents. The young boy, a fine-looking blue-eyed blond, who was "minding the store," could not figure what I owed him in his head. Instead he had to depend on the cash register. I asked him what grade he was in. "Eighth." When I was in that grade, we were ready for algebra. Ain't integrated schooling grand? Eighth grade and can't multiply by 10!

12

Again, let me remark on the remarkableness of Instauration. If ever there was a miracle, it was not in making the physically lame to walk and the blind to see, but in making the psychologically lame and blind walk and see. As a prophet of some note once indicated, this can only be done for the psychically impoverished by having the Gospel preached to them. Today, however, the Gospel preached to them. Today, however, the Gospel that is needed must preach biological suitability and racial evolution within an intact biosphere. This is the Gospel spread by Instauration. It is the one and only intellectual publication which has not committed cultural self-castration propter metum Judaeorum, as the Vulgate puts it (John 19:38).

The only path to the survival of intelligent life on this planet lies in the biological and cultural disciplining of our species. The usual response to this ultimatum of Nature's is denial, the kind of denial characteristic of addicts of every type. Only Instauration, alone amongst the millions of mags, cuts through this denial with a knife exceedingly sharp.

Over the last decade, the U.S. prison population has doubled. Its growth in the first half of this year has been 4%, and it shows no signs of abating. Nonetheless, the cognitive dissonance entailed in the admission that this is a logical consequence of our pathological violation of the evolutionary laws of Nature is just too great, so "our" officially permitted spokesmen go on clamoring for more of the same actions which have bred the whole, unquick-fixable phantasmagoria in the first place. (No, Virginia, computers won't solve the problem. Only audacious political will and decisions can do so.) It is against this backdrop that Instauration shines its laser light on the true causes of our cancer: the biocultural disintegration of the American soul and its cannibalization by lower, decadent and evolutionarily perverted life forms. To do this takes that currently rare manly courage and excellence denoted by the ancient Roman word, virtus. If you will allow me a confidential remark: I do not think it too much to say that you are a prophet sent by the Cosmic Inframind to snap us out of our world-destroying stupor.

984

☐ Last night I listened to the election returns till around 10:30. At one point, I guess, Peter Jennings needed a filler, so he began talking about earlier negative campaigns and their abuses. He mentioned that when Andrew Jackson was running someone started the rumor that his mother was a mulatto, "a great insult in those days but, of course, not so today."

☐ For 10-12 years, Carl T. Rowan has beaten the drum for strong anti-gun laws. Now that Washington (DC) has them, one of the main flaunters of these laws is Rowan. Throughout the nation, the courts and law enforcement authorities require that deadly force be used only when one's life is in danger. Just how was Rowan's life in danger when a teenager took a dip in his pool? Some reports said the kid was running away when shot. Only by luck did he escape being seriously injured or killed. Yet Rowan was not charged with using deadly force. An all-black hung jury failed to convict him of the open-and-shut violation of his own gun laws. Then, to cap it off, President Reagan calls and congratulates him. That's the worst thing that Reagan has done yet. A lifelong Republican, I am ashamed that I worked so hard for Reagan when he first ran for governor of California. Boy, have I been suckered!

918

☐ How long will Majority Americans allow their naive minds to be chained in intellectual servitude? My only prayer this evening is that I get my next copy of Instauration before my home and country disappear forever into the night, never to awaken to a new dawn.

042

It's That Time Again

To thank all our supporters who have stuck with us over the years and those who also "sweetened the pot" with generous contributions. You have kept our morale high and our debts low.

Gratiae Agere!

☐ Election day meant the end of the frenzy for us New Jersey Populists. We were lucky to get Mr. Duke on our side. He put in three or four appearances and one day went on a major New York City radio talk show for three hours. I couldn't believe my ears. He unassumingly dominated the show and everything started coming out in the wash -- the USS Liberty, Jewish control of America, the works! The show was off the air for about the next ten days and nobody knows why.

070

456

One thing I have learned about educating WASPs to the realities of who runs the world is that one must be extremely careful to speak about racial matters in generalities and always preface one's remarks with, "I don't mean every individual of the group, I mean the group as a whole," or words to that effect. With this introduction, the uneducated objection, "But I know a — and he/she is a swell person!" is nullified before it's uttered. I sometimes wonder if we should try a totally new tack, say, advocating that a near-genius IQ be a determining factor for the high muck-a-mucks. This would totally bypass the race issue on the surface, but the ramifications would be virtually the same. Whites even outscore blacks on the latters' own intelligence test, named -- most appropriately -- BITCH.

☐ I wondered why NBC kept giving the star treatment to Olympic unknown Phoebe Mills (one bronze: tie), that is, until I saw a close-up of her family back in Illinois. Phoebe laughingly described two boys her parents had adopted as one half-black and half-Russian, one ¼ black, ¼ Indian, half something else. The Millses already have two or three natural daughters (plus, I believe, a son). It would hardly be surprising to find that the parents approve strongly of interracial dating. Perhaps by the 1992 Olympics they'll be able to really get some air time by proudly announcing Phoebe's engagement/ marriage to a gentleman of color. As for diving great Greg Louganis, the network never tired of telling us how he was shunned and laughed at while growing up in Southern California, product of a white mother and a Polynesian father. It was his "dark skin," we are assured, which made him an object of ridicule. Hearing that, anyone who has visited Southern California lately would have to look for a place to lie down, he'd be laughing so hard. Third Worlders are a dime a dozen everywhere there. I seriously doubt if superstar Louganis would appreciate all the sympathy and crocodile tears. He doesn't need them and doesn't deserve them. Champions -- and he is one of the best -- prefer praise to pity.

782

☐ I noticed a peculiar absence of black, yellow and Jewish female astronauts on the refurbished shuttle. Seems when NASA gets itself in a big pinch, with its very survival at stake, the "rainbow crews" get scuttled and we see a return to the reliable all-white, all-male astronaut teams.

787

☐ There were many articles in the newspapers commemorating the 50th anniversary of Kristallnacht. History should indeed be remembered and one wonders why more people were not concerned then. But one must also wonder why more people are not concerned here and now about what is going on in Israel with the Palestinian people. Why is it that an equal number of column inches are never devoted to the ongoing Kristallnacht in Israel? It has been in full swing for more than a year, and the death toll of Palestinians is already more than three times as large as the Jewish dead in November 1938. Is what is transpiring in Eretz Israel the beginning of a pogrom? Much has been made of the "Night of the Breaking Glass," when Jewish shop windows in the Third Reich were smashed and synagogues were torched. Thousands of Jews were supposedly carried off to camps "without due process of law." But what is going on right now in Israel is no different. Stone houses of Palestinian suspects are blown up on a regular basis. Hundreds of suspects are herded off into prison camps with no trial and no due process, many destined for certain torture. Let's try to have a little more balance and historical objectivity. Awful things are taking place here and now. Yet people continue to ignore them and look the other way. We don't need to look back 50 years to get a dose of guilt and shame.

787



☐ I recently had lunch with a Brit who travels quite a bit in Africa for his London-based firm. He says it would be utterly foolish for the Africans, who are slowly sliding back to the bush, to destroy the one country, South Africa, that can sell them enough food and other staples to keep their populations from starving. Obviously, the Brit looks at everything through an economic prism. Later, thinking about what he said, I now believe that South Africa may be the acid test. If the West doesn't get the message when the Afrikaners are pushed into the sea, then there is no hope.

913

☐ I am surprised there was not one juror in the Zündel trial who didn't develop a reasonable doubt. Are jury verdicts unanimous up there? How powerful is the judge? Is he supposed to be impartial? My family used to summer in Canada and we forever heard from the locals that their system was better. Another con job from the Land of the Living Dead, aka the home of Ben lohnson and Wayne Gretsky?

114

Amazing that Instauration (Nov. 1988) should have followed Stockman into the Greider trap! The article on the Federal Reserve was your first gaffe in all these years.

100

☐ In this age of forced acronyms, it's time to convene The International Society Against Mindless Yea-saying the Holocaust, also known as TISAMYTH.

336

Oh, how I know Zip 917's (Oct. 1988) frustration! For years I, too, could not understand how "thoroughly likeable, decent and intelligent" whites could sell out their own to the enemy. Finally my two brothers clued me in. It's ignorance. Brother A -- remarkably well read, a lawyer with a bright and probing mind, figured out things years ago. Sadly, too intellectually honest to be politic, he lives for Instauration, but says, "It's too late, the last hope for the white man died in 1945. What you see today is just the mopping-up operation." Brother B doesn't have A's brains, but he is as smooth and circumspect as a judge-politician, which he happens to be. His reading is as dull and illiberal as that of his friends. Years ago I gave him Francis Yockey's Imperium, only to learn later he never bothered to read it. He has been exposed to Instauration and The Dispossessed Majority with little noticeable improvement. Stronger medicine might render him comatose. He doesn't have another right-wing book in his library. Naturally he adores that obscenity, Winston Churchill (went to the same school). He's dimly aware that all's not well, yet can't grasp that he and his crowd are responsible. In conceit and ignorance he clings -- as so many do -- to a fanciful sense of noblesse oblige vis-à-vis nonwhites. Like Zip 917, I too place my hopes in the young.

British subscriber

☐ George Bush can hardly be faulted for having utilized the social reality of white racism in his campaign. He is, after all, only a politician following his instincts. That he vocalized an issue systematically ignored by liberals should come as no surprise. Who, if not Bush, will talk about black crime? Jewish civil rights activists? The racist, anti-black tone of this election is nothing more than populism updated. What William Jennings Bryan did for bimetalism, George Bush yet may do for biracialism.

Condemning Majority racial feelings only continues the blind eye approach to urban realities. Since 1960, self-proclaimed sophisticates have cheered the invasion of white ethnic neighborhoods by socially dysfunctional blacks. As our cities have fallen, the ethnics' loyalty to the Democratic ticket has fallen. Who would blame them? The liberals' habit of comparing white racism to anti-Semitism underscores an important social fact: social reality explains both pathologies. The Boesky-Milken scammers continue a line of Jewish financial chicanery that began in the Old World a few millennia ago. However, as street crime doesn't get to the essence of what whites dislike about blacks, the case for anti-Semitism is echo-empty unless we want to talk about Jewish involvement in European leftist revolution. (A bit of 1920s Moscow humor: the dreaded Cheka was regularly, though whisperingly, called "The Synagogue.") Jewish consolidation of Lenin's enterprise, at the cost of some 30 million Christian lives, may have failed to earn Jews permanent party membership, but it gained them another chapter in the Jewish Book of Permanent Suffering. Uncle Joe's show trials of the 1930s bore no resemblance to Ziegfeld's Follies and gave a distinctly different twist to the term "swing music." However, for some reason I'll never understand, Americans don't remember what the Jews did in Europe -financially or politically. They only know about German guilt and Polish guilt and French guilt, and all the rest. I'm writing a book, How to End Racism and Anti-Semitism in America. Chapter One recommends that blacks cut out all their streetwise funny business and start proving what Jews have been saying about black racial equality. Chapter Two suggests that Jews stop conning everybody, financially and otherwise, and begin acting like Americans instead of ethnocentric cosmopolitans feathering their own cultural nest. I'll leave it to the readers to guess what that means for Israel and America's Middle East policy.

Anyone watching the Olympics could not help but conclude that the different races of man have different athletic abilities. Why then should it be so inconceivable that they also have different mental abilities? Precisely because this is nowadays such a forbidden thought, one wonders how long it will be before demonstrating differing physical capabilities will be verboten. Are we heading for black

quotas for ice hockey teams?

143

☐ I respectfully maintain that it is the height of folly for Instauration to quote with approbation kosher fishwrap publications like Human Events, con-artist-servative establishment lackeys like Pat Buchanan, the vitriolic anti-Communist who has publicly stated that white racialists and separatists are a greater threat to America than the international Marxist conspiracy. These celluloid mailing list milkers play off the fears of the masses of white sheep. I don't really expect you to fly the banner of the Bruderschweigen, but for Christ's sake, the way you're going, in a few years you'll have rightwing Yids and mulattoes on your staff.

กลจ

☐ Bush is more of a traitor than Dukakis. After all, Dukakis represented "them." Bush is a truckler who will concentrate on betraying "us."

118

☐ In one of Thomas Jefferson's letters to James Madison, "To Whom the Earth Belongs," Jefferson relates how the public debt, according to natural law, can only be incurred according to that generation's ability to pay it off. For if the debt can be carried over to the next generation, then the earth would belong to the dead and not to the living. Jefferson believed that the Constitution and the laws of a previous generation were extinguished in their natural course when those who enacted them died. He also believed that the earth belonged to members of the living generation and that they should manage it and harvest its fruits for a limited amount of time. That time would expire after 34 years. If stretched out longer, it would be an act of force and not of right. Also every succeeding generation should have the power of repeal, leaving its members as free to make new laws as if the time limit of the Constitution itself was 34 years. We perpetuate our own shackles as we keep playing musical chairs with political candidates who sanction the inherited framework of government while denying to us our natural and inalienable right to repeal.

790

Save \$19.50 on a modern classic Edward O. Wilson's Sociobiology: The New Synthesis

Rummaging through Howard Allen's book inventory the other day, we came across four squeaky-clean copies of Wilson's masterpiece, the remnants of a short-lived sale of the book several years ago. It's a slick printing job, fully illustrated, hardcover, four-color dust jacket, 697 pages. Harvard University Press has a present price tag of \$39.50 on the book. It can be ordered from Howard Allen for only \$20, plus \$3.00 postage and handling. But it's first-come, first-served.

☐ It seems all the kids get at my son's public elementary school here in Austin is "sensitivity" training, but only sensitivity as far as minorities go. My ten-year-old son told me he was auditioning for the part of David in the fifthgrade Christmas play. I told him to bring the script home so I could see what he was memorizing. Turns out the play is about Hanukkah, not Christmas! Well, what can you expect with a Jewish principal and teacher? Next, my son comes home and tells me they are going to have a "moment of silence" in class to commemorate the "50th anniversary of Kristallnacht!" He proceeds to explain -- with the minute detail one might expect from a college level history course -- "all about what Kristallnacht was and meant." Mind you, the kids at this public elementary school cannot have a moment for prayer at the school, only a silent moment for the remembrance of Jews! I asked my son if they were going to blow up any Palestinian-American homes in the neighborhood as a more fitting tribute. He was rather bewildered by my "hatred." After all, they've been brainwashing him for five years now.

787

☐ All but forgotten are the loyal pupils of former teacher and mayor, Jim Keegstra. Presumably they are raising families and spreading the good news on the so-called Holocaust. It's significant to recall that, of those who still retained some small belief in The Yarn of Six Million, most finally came down on their teacher's side because of his outrageous treatment by the establishment. As one lad approximately put it, "I wasn't sure before, but what happened to him proved to me that a Jewish conspiracy indeed exists."

Canadian subscriber

[Re The Eleventh Hour, reviewed in Instauration, Nov. 1988]: We have had almost total silent treatment! Copies were sent for review to all the national papers and leading provincial papers, as well as the best-known magazines. To date, I know of one paper that has printed anything, and this is my local rag, the Brighton Argus -- a few sneering lines by the resident hack -- no doubt solely because I am a local resident. Otherwise, nothing! Of course, in my book I predicted that exactly this would happen, and so I am not dismayed. I am almost certainly some kind of relation of William Tyndale, and his problems in getting the first English Bible printed and distributed were a foreshadow of mine. I hope, however, that the historical parallel ends there!

☐ The Oriental comes from a culture that puts high value on adapting and adjustment. Instaurationists familiar with Confucius know what I'm talking about. Confucius advised all people to learn the signals and symbols around them and adapt to them and use them. Blacks and Latins have their own culture and personalities, but the Oriental is a sly observer who will do his best to fit in. Note how many female Orientals are advertising for husbands, and how successful they are in getting them. They concentrate on understanding the lonely white male and his needs. They have little native personality. It is because of this practiced ability to fit in that I regard the Oriental as a much greater threat to the Majority than the black or Hispanic. There's over a billion of them and half of them are learning English. Watch out!

554

I was surprised and disappointed to see that Instauration had given front stage center to Carroll Quigley, the great encapsulator of platitudinous potpourri. He applies Elie Wiesel's maxim, "there is no such thing as art for art's sake" to history by using it not as a source of factual information, but as a vehicle for indoctrination. Quigley would extricate us from our materialistic quandary by getting rid of Protestants and their brood of middle-class, trial-anderror entrepreneurs. He would have us all go back to either a thorough-going Levantine theocracy or some kind of hand-picked, titular governing mouthpiece to do the dirty, messy work of government with Jesuits whispering God's messages in his ears. His solution happens to be more of what got us into our present predicament. Levantine financiers have gained control over middle-class initiatives which can operate only in freedom, independence and a disciplined social order. The real problem hasn't been sociological, psychological or philosophical maladjustments; these are symptoms. The real problem has been, and is, the physical, tangible destruction of our earth, air and water by excessive exploitation of natural resources brought on by over-manipulation of monetary speculation, which necessitates enormous returns on interest-bearing accounts. A two-tier social order run by elitist, cozening Levantines, under the guise of religion, would be a draconian solution, a throwback to indiscriminate ignorance, superstition and squalor thinning out the unfortunate lower tier.

Carroll Quigley is not the way to go. He is glib, facile and very clever, but he does not rise above a beguiling dilettantism and that we must avoid. Mainstream innovative Protestants are the carriers of that degree of flexibility needed to husband and recycle this earth's resources and, also, to winnow out the non-productive drones who consume, leech out, despoil and waste this earth's limited nutrients, whoever they may be. Only those who come into a symbiotic relationship with this earth upon which we tread will endure and survive. It is an awesome responsibility, but it is the only way of preserving and reproducing the only Godgiven, creative values worth saving. Such a lofty vision is not given to the Quigleys, who look to the past for solutions.

327

John Tyndall

Enclosed are 3,300 reasons for my nomination of Senator William Proxmire for Majority Renegade of the Year.

My Majority Renegade of the Year is the late Harvey Johnson, who left \$17 million dollars in a trust to put out a worthless \$300-a-month newsletter. The courts have since given control of the money in trust to Jews. Majority members should never leave a trust!

☐ Bush, Bush, Bush! Renegade Numero Uno! This bunko artist who proudly holds up his "little brown ones." If you choose anyone else as Renegade of the Year, cancel my sub.

☐ I'd like to put forth Al Gore's name for Majority Renegade of 1988. His desperate, lastminute attempt to get a few votes in New York City was disgusting.

I awoke from the sedated sleep of my hospital bed with a violent jolt which sent pain searing across my stomach. Vaguely, through the darkness I could see the culprit who had tripped and stumbled against my bed -- a bovine-featured, middle-aged black room attendant. On the day before my operation I had taken note of the large number of black employees. The bulk of them appeared to carry their street lingo and shuck-and-jive mannerisms right into the hospital. Who is managing these social marginals, I wondered? During the complex tests preceding my operation, I began to understand that blacks themselves were managing the marginals. The radiology department was completely dominated by these medical shuck-and-jivers. The day I entered the hospital, I signed in on an appointment clipboard handed to me by a black female clerk. After sitting an hour, I respectfully asked when I would be seen. "You mean you jes' signed in an' did'n tell anybody?!!"

My roommate was an interesting character, a retired professor of physics at the university operating the hospital. Now 76 and suffering a terminal disease, he spoke freely about his perceptions of the black underclass. Of pure-bred Anglo-Saxon stock, he recounted how his forebears had traveled into the wilderness of Illinois from a farm village in central Pennsylvania which still bears his family name. Pride was mixed with bitterness as he explained that his own search for a doctorate had landed him in this large Eastern city, which, in his professional lifetime had gone violently and fearfully black. Even now, as his wife visited him each evening, the scramble to and from the doorstep of the hospital foyer would involve no little degree of personal bravery. We talked that night and nights to come about the nation's racial condition. A dedicated American, the professor could not bear to face the awful reality that our once cherished social themes -- individual equality and racial integration -- were driving the country into a tarpit of disaster. His last words to me, as I left for home, amounted to a resigned shrug of indifference. He didn't seem to care whether his operation, scheduled for the next day, would be successful.

220

GEORGE P. SHULTZ --MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

OW CAN ANY self-respecting person call himself an American when his country had for six years a man like George Shultz as Secretary of State? There are various degrees of treachery: selling out one's friends, one's boss, one's country, even oneself. But the lowest form of treachery -- bar none -- is selling out one's race. Instauration's previous Majority Renegades of the Year have all betrayed their own kind, though in most cases at levels where the damage is not irreparable. This year, however, the MROTY has sold us out at the highest level, from the top slot of the Reagan cabinet. What is a more deadly combination than selling out one's race and one's nation simultaneously?

This said, Instauration's Majority Renegade of 1988 cannot be anyone but George Pratt Shultz, the gentleman who has as much character as a potato, a vegetable which his visage increasingly resembles as it droops and slackens with the passage of time.

Shultz was born -- where else? -- in Zoo City in 1920. His father was a German-American egghead who drifted from the groves of academe to the gravy train of Wall Street. His mother was presumably a WASP. George, brought up as an Episcopalian, went to a snazzy prep school, then on to Princeton. After graduation, he joined the Marines and served as an artillery officer for three years in the Pacific Theater (1942-45).

On leave in Hawaii, he met and married Helena Maria O'Brien, an army nurse who later presented him with a brood of three daughters and two sons. Demobilized, Shultz renewed his book learning and ended up with a Ph.D. in industrial economics at M.I.T. Stripped of its academic finery, Shultz's degree was really little more than a certificate to teach courses in the so-called social sciences.

After a stint on the M.I.T. faculty, he moved to the University of Chicago, where he rose to be dean of the Graduate School of Business. A specialist in union-management relations, Shultz worked both sides of the street in politics, serving as an economic consultant to both the Kennedy and Johnson regimes.

Recommended by Arthur Burns, the onetime Jewish head of the Federal Reserve, Shultz made his entry into big-time government in 1969; first as Secretary of Labor in the Nixon administration; second, as director of the Office of Management and Budget (1970-72); third, as Secretary of the Treasury (1972-74). In this latter job, Shultz appointed Kissinger clone Helmut Sonnenfeldt his undersecretary. Nixon, unimpressed by Shultz's habit of playing to the media and of advocating quotas for minorities, once called him a "candy ass."

Swept out of office by Watergate, from which he neatly and characteristically managed to dissociate himself, Shultz capitalized on his intra-Beltway years by getting hired as executive vice-president and later president of Bechtel Corp. and Bechtel Group Inc. (1974-80), at the same time moonlighting as a professor of management and public policy at Stanford and serving as a director of the fadingly Jewish Dillon Reed banking house. In those golden California years, when he was pulling down \$500,000 to \$800,000 annually, plus stock bonuses, he became a multimillionaire.

As a member of the Bechtel high command, Shultz soon learned his way around the Middle East, where his company did a

great deal of work for the Saudis. Reagan, having taken over the White House in 1981, was advised by Henry Kissinger to appoint Shultz Secretary of State. The President waffled because he wanted to make Caspar Weinberger, also a highly placed Bechtel official and an old friend, Secretary of Defense. Two Bechtel execs as the two top members in the Reagan Cabinet would be a little too much, at least for starters. But when Al Haig was fired or, let us say, resigned, as Secretary of State during the Lebanese debacle he helped instigate, Reagan now felt the road was clear to bring Shultz to Washington.

In 1982, Shultz had his first chance to show his true colors on the world stage. Jews were suspicious of him because of his Bechtel connection and the strong Bechtel ties to Arabs. To allay this suspicion, Shultz, noised about by Jews as pro-Arab, quickly went overboard for Israel and never stopped going overboard during his term in office -- despite the fact that he was one of the few high muckety-mucks in government who actually knew from first-hand experience how Zionism was tearing the Middle East apart. Although well aware of where the real terrorism was coming from, Shultz made it a point to become the loudest denouncer of Palestinian terrorists, while parading as the loudest apologist for Israeli terrorists. As he mouthed off interminably about human rights in international conferences, he wouldn't so much as blink an eye when reminded that the greatest human rights violators in recent decades were Israelis.

Every so often, to show his "goodwill" and proclaim his "evenhandedness," Shultz would buzz off to the Middle East for a little Kissinger-type shuttling. Tucked in his attaché case was his highly touted "peace plan," whereby Israel would trade lands for a vaguely autonomous (but far from independent) Palestine, a scheme he knew in advance the Israeli government would find unacceptable. Everywhere he shuttled, Mrs. Shultz, who looks 10 years older and 20 pounds heavier than Mrs. Bush, was sure to follow. (Shultz had the gall to reimburse the government for his wife's obsessive tourism by paying what amounted to the economy fare for her first-class sightseeing trips and luxurious accommodations.) On his return to Washington to report the failure of his missions, Shultz would never blame the Israelis. If anyone was at fault, it was the "uncooperative" Arabs.

To be sure that no blame would ever fall on the Israelis for anything, Shultz appointed his State Department counselor, Abraham Sofaer, an Egyptian-born Jew, to go to Israel and investigate the Jonathan Pollard spy case. No wonder a whole sheaf of incriminating documents on Pollard's Israeli handlers was not discovered. (Sofaer, incidentally, was the judge in Ariel Sharon's libel case against Time.) When 239 American Marines were killed in Beirut, ex-Marine Shultz, who wanted them sent there, opposed Reagan's order to bring the surviving troops home. It was also Shultz who obliged Israel by promoting the U.S. bombing raid on Libya and on the Libyan dictator's family.

For someone so opposed to terrorism, Shultz spent a surprisingly large amount of time with the Kremlin crowd. On one trip he climbed over the wall between church and state by holding a Jewish religious service for local refuseniks in the U.S. Embassy. During the ceremony, Shultz sported a white yarmulke.

When Iran-Contra came along, Shultz, as he had in the Water-

gate probes, claimed to know next to nothing about it, though he was the one person in government who should have known. After all, he was in charge of U.S. foreign affairs. At the Joint Senate-House hearings, he blamed almost everyone but himself for the arms-for-the-Ayatullah deal. (Perhaps this was why Shultz was so adamantly opposed to the White House order for bureaucrats to undergo lie detector tests.) In a few gratuitous asides, he tried to put some of the onus on Reagan and Bush, which is probably why the President-Elect decided that Shultz had no place in his administration.

Shultz's least memorable hour, aside from putting Austrian President Kurt Waldheim on a "watch list" and publicly snubbing him at a European Security Conference in Austria last summer, came when he refused to issue a visa to Yasser Arafat to address the UN in New York only a few days after the PLO, at its Algiers meeting, had radically changed its long-time policy of hostility toward Israel by formally recognizing the Zionist state's right to exist. Arafat did all but swear by the beard of the Prophet he would follow the path of peace and reconciliation in accord with various UN resolutions.

This, of course, is exactly what the U.S., Israel and Shultz said they had always wanted the PLO to do. But when it was done, Israel -- and its faithful toady in the State Department -- immediately said it wasn't enough, and repeated the same balderdash after Arafat's more explicit speech in Geneva. The last thing that Israel wants is any serious peace proposal from the PLO. Israel's entire strategy toward the occupied territories is to keep stalling until enough Jewish settlements are built to make it feasible for the West Bank, if not Gaza, to be annexed outright.

Shultz, the backer of Israeli terrorists, the backslapper and handshaker of Oliver Tambo, the top African National Congress terrorist, has issued visas to Castro, Daniel Ortega and various assorted thugs from East bloc and Asian nations, whose terrorism makes Yasser Arafat and his boys minor-leaguers. For Shultz to pronounce Arafat persona non grata in such circumstances was a direct violation of the U.S. headquarters agreement with the UN, which permits all accredited observers (the PLO has long had observer status) to participate in all appropriate UN activities.

Finally, as the world clamor became deafening, Shultz was boxed in. At a press conference, Arafat specifically stated what the Secretary of State had ordered him to say. A low-level ambassador was then authorized to talk to PLO representatives. We may be sure, however, that there will be light-years between the talking and the doing. Israel will sabotage every effort to arrive at a peace agreement -- and the sabotage will be supported by the myriads of dual-loyalists in Congress.

Shultz, of course, knew when he banned Arafat he would soon be quitting his job. He had already planned to return to his poolside home in Palo Alto, where he has been offered one of those one-hour-a-week, \$50,000-a-year-and-up professorial jobs at Stanford, as well as another high-paid, practically work-free position as a Fellow of the Hoover Institute.

Shultz also knew that whenever he whistles, a Jewish publisher will give him a \$1 million or more as an advance for his memoirs, plus a hefty sum for the ghostwriter, since the chief Palestinian basher himself will have little time for writing, what with his professorial duties and his running off once or twice a month to give a \$15,000 speech. All in all, not a bad financial haul for turning your country into a satellite of Jewish racism and your people into lickspittle kowtowers to Zionism.

Some inveterate moralists may say that Shultz will finally pay for his renegadism. All men have a conscience, we are told, and sooner or later the conscience of evildoers will start to bite. Truth is, if Shultz had a conscience, it would have bitten long ago; indeed, by now it would have gnawed him to bits. But like everyone else who beats and flails his way up to the pinnacles of present-day American government, he had to dump his con-

science by the wayside, if he ever had one at all. Shultz, very hep as to where the power is in this country, goes for it, body, soul, pocketbook and press release. If, on his march to fame and fortune, he makes the U.S. out to be a cringing, spineless nation that snaps to attention whenever Israel cracks the whip, so be it. That's the way the world, the world of Shultz, rotates.

Pride? What does a prideless, potato-faced punk know about pride? He received the backing of 68 senators in his latest pro-Jewish, anti-Arab political flourish. If the Senate and the House can sell out for a mess of Jewish PAC money, what's to keep George on the straight and narrow? If congressmen and senators can betray their own people on a 24-hour-a-day basis, why should George give a damn if he makes America a pathetic political, economic and military serf of a vicious little foreign state, and hold his country -- and us -- up to ridicule not only in the eyes of the world (in a couple of recent UN votes, the only nays came from ZOG and ZOG Jr.), but in the more unforgiving eyes of history?

George may be riding high and mighty now in the esteem of Jewish groups, who salute him for causing the UN General Assembly to move to Geneva to hear Arafat. But eventually America's deplorable Middle East policy, in which Professor-Secretary Shultz played such a deplorable part, is almost certain to implode and explode in a cloud of nuclear radiation or poison gas.

George Shultz will bear a heavy responsibility for this Armageddon, which will inevitably result in large amounts of genocide. Worse, he has helped to make the U.S. an accomplice in this criminal activity -- in the crimes that have already been committed and the crimes bound to come.

America used to be a proud nation. Once, an American could go most anywhere in the world and be looked on as someone special. Now when Americans go abroad, they find it safer to pretend they are anything but American. They don't like to hear sneering accusations that they are the yes men for a bunch of Jewish racists, that their country is the arsenal and treasury of a foreign gang that has sent millions of innocent Palestinians into exile or filthy refugee camps, while blowing up their homes, torturing them, wounding them or killing them, even on one occasion burying them alive.

George Shultz has helped to reduce America to this historic low. He has helped to take away American pride, which is a prime ingredient for a people's collective morale. He is doing this to us even though he is one of us. Who then is more deserving than George Shultz to be Majority Renegade of 1988?

To the Astronauts

When you took those fateful steps up that welded mass of wrought gantry it was as it has been always; man as the persona of grasping knowledge has, in his quest for the stars been willing to sacrifice all in this worthy venture of a dream to thread the galaxy, sowing an aura of life and knowledge to the furthest pinpoints of light; seen in the sky by the ancients as gods and messengers of gods to plant the seeds of hope for an existence free from terrestrial strife, the bonds of gravity, and the reality of bodily pain; a placid existence among the stars forming a spiritual presence in the void of space.

ONAES

EAST GERMANY'S INCOMPARABLE ATHLETIC PROWESS

HERE IS A COMPUTER in Leipzig. It is located in the Institute of Sports Medicine, an adjunct of the College of Physical Culture. Indexed in the computer are data pertaining to every one of the German Democratic Republic's elite athletes: medical records of each athlete's health history, metabolism, nutritional requirements, blood test results, as well as a complete psychological profile. Similarly, each individual has a scrupulously recorded athletic history which traces his daily routine and performances. Variables from these two tracks are continuously being updated and compared, as trends and statistical probabilities are constantly searched. The object of this computerization is to scientifically plan for long-range victories in every Olympic sports event.

The screens are avidly scanned by two readers: a coach and a sports scientist. But for all the scientific method and all the planning, it is still the athlete -- the man or woman on the field -- who makes the whole intricate mechanism work so successfully.

It might be true to say that the East German athlete is trained from earliest youth. Indeed, some gymnasts begin training at the tender age of six. This has led many Westerners to entertain the notion that an entire nation is bringing up its youth to be world-class athletes, much like the Spartans and Prussians, who raised their boys to be world-class soldiers. But in fact, the average East German child's training differs little from that of children in many other countries. Beginning with kindergarten and continuing through high school, physical education is a compulsory part of the curriculum, though only for a few hours a week. By the age of ten and on, the child is called upon to pass a basic skills test in track, swimming and gymnastics.

Physical education instructors are always on the lookout for anyone who shows exceptional promise. The families of the children who stand out are approached by a coach who suggests considering attending a special state sports boarding school. Thirty percent of the families refuse to discuss this tempting offer.

There are 19 special sports boarding schools scattered around East Germany, most of them associated with elite sports clubs. Here every effort is made by coaches, psychologists and physiologists to match the athlete to the sport for which he shows the most promise.

Academic schedules at the schools are "flexible." That is to say, they are tailored to the athletic needs of the students. An athlete destined for winter sports would spend most of the autumn and winter in accelerated and extensive physical training and development. In compensation, his academic load would be lightened considerably, only to be increased again in the spring and summer. As in other East European countries, ideological studies are not ne-

glected. Neither is patriotism. An athlete must be deeply committed to both his country and to socialist theory. Not everyone is cut out for it. For example, no matter how young they are, student boarders are given only one four-day weekend each month to visit their families.

Many East German athletes are late bloomers. To seek them out, every two years a national junior Olympics, the Spartakaid, is held. This is a series of sports contests for different age groups, first at the local, then at the regional and finally at the national level. Interestingly enough, most of those who make it to the finals are not the products of the special sports schools. Some of the best athletes are not spotted until their middle or even late teens. Once discovered, however, and provided they are willing to go along, they are given a battery of physical, athletic and psychological tests. If they pass, they are enrolled in either a boarding school or in one of the 27 elite sports clubs.

These clubs come in all sizes, from large establishments with extensive facilities which offer coaching in a variety of sports, to much smaller ones which specialize in particular sports. The clubs are supported by major industries in different cities and counties, as well as by the police and armed forces.

The athletes in the clubs are supposedly amateurs who either work, study or hold rank in the police or army, and who train on the side. In reality, the athlete concentrates almost full-time on his sport. As there are no professional scouts as we know them in the West to lure away the brightest prospects, all the benefits provided by the national program accrue to those in the program and to the nation as a whole. To compete for the Vaterland is not only the highest goal; it is the only goal.

All coaches, even volunteers at the lower levels, have to be certified by the state. The coach of elite athletes must first pass through a four-year program at Leipzig, where half his time is spent out of the classroom on practical application exercises using the college's many facilities. In this way, he learns first-hand about the challenges his athletes will face. For those who are interested and have the ability, a Ph.D. in coaching may be obtained at Leipzig, after an additional three years of study.

Many of the clubs, as well as being attached to sports boarding schools, are associated with sports medical centers. Before a physician can specialize in sports medicine and work with a national team, he must first have completed the entire Leipzig coaching certificate course, which may be taken by correspondence. The physician, in addition to having an extensive knowledge of anatomy, is familiarized with coaching techniques and problems.

Coaches and sports scientists appear to have a good relationship with their athletes, who, never driven too

hard, are scientifically brought up to their peak just before competitions. Nor do they compete in a frothing "psyched-up" state of mind. All three, the coach, the scientist and the athlete himself, know what he is capable of doing. There is therefore no need for him to perform "out of his mind," although he may indeed turn in the performance of his life. The result is a calmer athlete, one who is less likely to make nervous errors.

During their careers and after retirement, the athletes receive favored treatment from the state. If they have not yet completed their education, they are sent back to school. When they graduate, places are made available for them in top universities and in choice job categories. Many former athletes choose to recycle back into administrative and coaching positions in the sports program after obtaining their degrees from Leipzig. The state also takes good care of their other material needs by presenting them with good apartments and automobiles.

The government provides an additional service called "down-training." At the end of an active career, an athlete who has competed at the international level may need as long as two years to "tune-down" his body and bring it back to a good, healthy, normal level of conditioning. For this procedure the state provides the facilities, the coaches and, of course, the sports scientists.

It was argued in a previous article in Instauration (June 1985, pp. 18-19) that there were two reasons for the astounding East German athletic record in the Olympics: a largely Nordic population base and special programs that allowed the athletic potential of the nation to be fully developed.

East German officials, being obedient egalitarian Marxists, would never agree to the Nordic argument. But whether they really believe they are creating the "New Socialist Man" any more than Western politicians believe the cant they put out about democracy is debatable. What is known, however, is that even after 40 years of relentless governmental propaganda, the average East German heartily detests the Soviet troops stationed in his homeland. What is not known are his true feelings about race and nationality.

The East German athlete himself is in some measure a product of the system, since he is trained and educated to compete for the glory of the state. There is a parallel in recent German history. The Nordic units of the Waffen SS were carefully selected, highly trained and ideologically motivated combatants for the Third Reich.

But there is another parallel. The sports program, like almost every other structural program in East Germany, is fashioned after the Soviet example. The Russian equivalent of Leipzig is the Central Sports Institute in Moscow. But something more is needed to explain the wildly disproportionate athletic achievements of an occupied country of 16.7 million people with a GNP of \$93 billion, compared to the sports record of a nation with a heterogeneous population of 280 million and a GNP of \$3 trillion.

This something might just possibly be race.

The population of the German Democratic Republic is largely homogeneous -- Nordic and Nordic/Alpine. The only minority of significance (0.2% of the population) is the Wends (or Sorbs), who are of Slavic origin. Racial

homogeneity makes it easier to centralize all athletics under one authority -- the German Gymnastics and Sports Union. Like an attacking army which, instead of advancing on a broad front, concentrates its firepower and numbers at a specific point in the enemy's line to achieve a breakthrough, the GGSU selects, directs and funds only certain programs. No attempt is made to cover every sport. Sledding being as much a part of life in East Germany as cross-country skiing is in Scandinavia, East Germany has concentrated on and excelled in luge. Similarly, when it was discovered that major topographical difficulties interfered with the Alpine skiing program, it was quickly terminated. Other non-starters include field hockey, basketball, modern Pentathlon and equestrian events.

As always, the gold-medal producing summer sports receive the greatest attention: track and field (the East Germans won the 1987 World Championships), rowing, canoeing/kayaking and swimming. The highlights (for the East Germans) of the winter games are speed and figure skating, Nordic skiing, bobsled and luge.

Although East Germany has the highest standard of living in the Eastern bloc, this was not always the case. In the difficult postwar years, the country was frequently embarrassed by athletes defecting to the affluent West. This, however, is no longer a problem. Given the state monopoly on sports, a comfortable lifestyle and the enormous prestige attached to his profession, the athlete has no desire to be anywhere else than in his own homeland.

The final ingredient in this winning formula is the official attitude of the ruling Socialist Unity Party concerning sports and politics. The government has never denied the mix. Frankly, this is a refreshing display of candor. Recall, for instance, the International Olympic Committee's holier-than-thou-statement about separating politics from sports while sanctimoniously banning South Africa and Rhodesia from the Olympiads. The truth is, the East German regime has good reason to be indebted to its athletes. It was sport which helped secure diplomatic recognition of the new nation. With its athletes turning in such stellar performances, it became increasingly difficult for the non-Communist world to ignore the country.

The Olympic Record

The abilities of East German athletes were amply demonstrated at the two Olympics that took place last year.

The outstanding East German performance at Calgary -and many would say the outstanding *individual* performance of the entire winter and summer games -- was turned in by Katarina Witt, who defended her Olympic title in the ladies figure skating. She was the personification of beauty and grace in motion. Her chief competitor was former World Champion Debbie Thomas, America's Great Black Hope. But Debbie could do no better than third.

Frank-Peter Roetsch, another outstanding East German athlete, skied and shot his way to gold in both the 10K and 20K Biathlon events.

To no one's surprise, East Germans dominated the luge competition, winning all three classes (Women's Singles, Men's Singles and Men's Doubles) and finishing first, second and third in the Women's Singles. They took home six out of the possible nine medals.

Christa Rothenburger-Luding won the Women's 1,000-meter speed skating race.

By the time the snow had finally settled in Calgary, East Germany was firmly into second place, just behind the "winter giant" -- the Soviet Union. In all, the East Germans collected 25 medals (9 gold, 10 silver, 6 bronze -- a total of 53 points), as compared to the Soviet Union's 29 medals (11 gold, 9 silver, 9 bronze -- a total of 60 points). Switzerland finished a distant third.

The media treatment of the East German athletes in the winter games was a pleasant surprise. The coverage was fair and at times even favorable. The profiles of the athletes, as well as the live shots of the events, recorded the natural human reactions of the East German participants to adversity as well as triumph. Finally put to rest, once and for all, was the stereotype of the blond, blood-doped, steroid-stuffed, robotic *Homo Commie*, whose gender was open to question.

Christa Rothenburger-Luding appeared in Seoul in September. By winning the silver medal in the Women's Sprint Cycling, she accomplished an Olympic first. She was the only person ever to win medals in both the winter and summer games of the same year.

Equally historic were the records set by Kristin Otto. This strikingly attractive 22-year-old swimmer from Leipzig won more races in a single Olympics than any woman before her. She finished first in every event she entered: 50-meter Freestyle, 100-meter Freestyle, 100-meter Backstroke, 100-meter Butterfly, 400-meter Medley Relay and the 400-meter Freestyle Relay. Her total of six gold medals set another mark. No woman had ever won more than four medals in a single Olympics.

Anyone watching the Summer Olympics would have been struck by the contrast of Otto, the queen of the pool, and the black sprinter from the U.S., widely heralded by the press as the queen of track. It was not only for her considerable athletic ability that the latter was lionized by the media. She was touted as the trend setter of track and field fashions. Bejeweled, with shoulder length hair and long fingernails painted in different colors and designs, Florence Griffith Joyner flew down the track in skin-tight designer suits that, variously, had one or both arms or a leg missing.

Now picture tall Kristin Otto, standing on the victory platform wearing a short warmup jacket and clutching a bouquet. Her short blonde hair still wet and mussed from the race, she looked fresh, healthy and very young.

Fraülein Otto was the leader of a women's swimming team which was the class of the field. Altogether, the East Germans won 10 of the 15 races. It was a team of extraordinary strength. The four gold medals not won by Otto were each won by a different swimmer. In the 13 individual (as opposed to team) races, where a total of 39 medals were up for grabs, the East Germans garnered 20. It was an Olympics where the nation's women's aquatic teams were especially successful. Of the three Kayaking races, East Germans won both the team events (500-meter Pairs and 500-meter Fours) and took the silver in the 500-meter Singles. Birgit Schmidt narrowly missed a clean three gold-medal sweep.

Women's rowing was another success story. The East

Germans won five of the six races: Single Sculls, Double Sculls, Quadruple Sculls, Four with Coxswain, and Eights.

While the East German women set records and dominated events, one male feat deserves mention. In the main stadium, Christian Schenk and Torsten Voss finished first and second in Track and Field's most prestigious competition, the Olympic Decathlon. The winner is saluted as the world's best all-around athlete. The former World and Olympic Champion, the mulatto Daley Thompson, Great Britain's premier athlete, finished fourth.

Seoul's final team standings were:

	Gold	Silver	Bronze	Points
1. USSR	55	29	44	267
2. East Germany	37	34	30	209
3. USA	36	28	27	191

One all-important point omitted from the above table is "sportsmanship," an old-fashioned concept of English origin that is receiving less and less attention in the West.

Most Westerners are no longer dismayed at the sight of a tennis player throwing a tantrum, resorting to foul language or making obscene gestures. No matter what he does, he remains a "competitor." Nor are sports fans shocked by the football player who shakes his forefinger tauntingly in the face of a player sprawled on the turf and then indulges in a jungle dance in the end zone. He is "spirited."

East German athletes are taught sportsmanship from an early age. Athletes who don't have it instinctively learn it before they compete abroad. They are as gracious in victory as in defeat. Their behavior in the 1988 Olympics at Calgary and Seoul was above reproach.

GEORGE POMFRET

Uncensored Sambos



Blacks of late have been going after Japan for manufacturing and selling various "Sambo" products. Apparently the racism sniffers don't do much traveling in Switzerland. The above napkins were found by an itinerant Instaurationist in a Swiss dining car.

TWO GREAT MAJORITY CLASSICS

ONG'S BOOKSTORE in Columbus (OH) had a basement and then, below that and down a steep ladder, a sub-basement. One descended in the dark and groped for a light switch. Here I found the first books, moldy and half-hidden, that awakened me to the race issue: Madison Grant's *The Passing of the Great Race* and Lothrop Stoddard's *The Rising Tide of Color*. I can't seem to find the latter in my library, but otherwise I have the most complete set of books dating from 1916 through the 1920s that I have seen anywhere -- an invaluable resource which I shall now draw upon. After living through several stages of the Majority's dispossession, I see in these books the predecessors of Wilmot Robertson's *The Dispossessed Majority*.

The precious volumes are stacked up in front of me, and sooner or later I will try to work my way through most of them for Instauration. Back when they were written, from the turn of the century through WWII, serious professors and scholars could still speak openly about vital racial issues. Robertson, on the other hand, had to work under conditions of extreme censorship, the worst kind of censorship, since it operates under the guise of the opposite of censorship, freedom of speech. Unlike Robertson, Grant and Stoddard were professors who had access to publishers and who could attend meetings and give lectures without their lives being threatened. Today, those who write about race from the Majority viewpoint are the one group in this country not covered by the First Amendment.

The theme which will run through my series of book reviews is that Robertson is the culmination of the line of thought propounded so brilliantly by Grant and Stoddard. I call this the "critical" phase of the history of the Nordic race in relation to the brownish and "minority" racists, who have surrounded, menaced and finally, in Robertson's era, almost totally isolated the Nordics in America. This "critical" phase of race corresponds to what Hegel would call the negative phase of the dialectic, which runs through all human history, only to pass over into a "positive" phase in which all thoughts of criticism and even anger are relegated to the background -- to be overcome by positive thoughts of a single-minded and direct course of action.

I looked today in various encyclopedias for some biographical material on Grant and Stoddard. Nothing turned up. Perhaps Instauration readers could help me out on this. There's Stoddard this and Stoddard that, Stoddard "noted poet and educator," but no Lothrop. Even more remarkable than the "pedia's" omission is that somehow, from some infinitesimally small memory blip in my long forgotten past, the names of Grant and Stoddard were as familiar to me as those of Lincoln and Jefferson -- besides being vastly more interesting. This recollection raises the point of which anthropologists are all aware to some degree, namely, that culture is transmitted in highly subtle ways, quite

beyond the more visible sources of transmission.

Grant's Passing of the Great Race is as fine a work of literature as has been written by anyone at any time. It is poetic, although rather too depressing in tone for my taste, since the pathos is not justified by the facts. To begin with, Grant focuses on an historical cycle that is repeated over and over, in Greece and Rome, in Europe with particular emphasis on England, i.e., Nordics first conquer Mediterraneans, then are absorbed by them. Grant often seems to be preoccupied with the little olive-skinned people of the south of Europe and finds in them a particular menace for the Nordic race. He is very conscious that slave owners are sooner or later overwhelmed by their slaves, not just politically but sexually.

When [the Nordic race] enters the Mediterranean world, coming from the north, its arrival is everywhere marked by a new and higher civilization This energy endures for several generations, and only dies slowly away as the northern blood becomes diluted and the impulse to strive [fades].

He has more to say about (or against) the Mediterranean race:

[A study] shows that, so far from being purely European, it is equally African and Asiatic, and in the narrow coastal fringe of southern Persia, in India, and even farther east the lost strains of this race gradually fade into the negroid

The dilution of Nordic blood occurs under the classic process of slavery. But Grant also sees reason for pessimism in the modern factory system where Mediterraneans are more adaptable.

Heavy, healthful work in the fields of northern Europe enables the Nordic type to thrive, but the cramped factory and crowded city quickly weeds him out, while the little brunet . . . can work a spindle, set type, sell ribbons, or push a clerk's pen far better than the big, clumsy, and somewhat heavy Nordic blond

Grant extols the military prowess of Nordics but sees in their fighting zeal a prime cause of the depletion of their population.

The Conquest of a Continent, published in 1933, some 16 years after Passing, traces Nordic expansion in the New World from the time of the race's first settlement. The work emphasizes the same historical factors brought out in Robertson's The Dispossessed Majority; and in the last part of Grant's book we begin to get into the subject matter, the rising tide of racial elements alien to Nordics, that Robertson makes his main theme. Grant, however, more or less bypassed the theme later developed by Robertson, the actual severing of Nordic institutions from the Nordic race—that is, Nordic dispossession. Grant writes with sympathy of the total disappearance of the race in some areas

both in the U.S. and Europe, although their Nordic place names remain. But this treatment is a far cry from Robertson's more dogmatic investigation of the dispossession of a whole culture. In some ways, Grant remains optimistic that government can be relied on to "see the light" and stem the colored tide, such as prohibiting the border crossing of Mexicans, and thus protect the country's genetic makeup. White political power was still fairly intact in the time of Grant, who had not yet seen it pass into Jewish and minority hands.

Grant had little comprehension of the magnitude of the Negro threat, or at least he had no idea of the tremendous fecundity of blacks. Negroes a half century ago had not yet taken over the northern cities. I remember one scholar who had the idea that blacks would die out en masse in the North. (He should turn in his credentials if he is still alive.) Negroes occupy only one section of the last chapter in Grant's opus, along with Indians, whom the author takes more seriously than blacks. At one point Grant raises the possibility that the government might undertake the repatriation of blacks to Africa.

The truth is that Grant, as a university scholar in good standing, was still part of the American establishment and believed that government and white voters would come to their senses. I might point out that this view creeps into Instauration even today.

Grant does have an almost prophetic sense of the role of the Japanese.

We see the Nordics again confronted across the Pacific by their immemorial rivals, the Mongols. This will be the final arena of the struggle between these two major divisions of man for world dominance In the meantime, the Nordic race, that has built up, protected and preserved Western civilization, needs to realize the necessity of its own solidarity and cooperation.

Finally, I have more faith than Grant has that whites will

sooner or later -- and probably sooner -- have a gut reaction to the race problem. This may come as a shock to anyone who regards "institutions" as necessary components or props of human life. As I see it, underlying all institutions is the raw, primitive assertion of will. The Nordics may someday forget they invented flight and the electric light bulb and were the first to land on the moon. But let us hope they also forget they invented liberalistic democracy, the "rights of man" and all such babble.

Grant raises many interesting questions which I will review in a later article. Here I will only add he seems fixated on slavery as hastening the downfall of the Nordic race. Slavery, needless to say, went out of business a hundred years ago and probably will never make a comeback because even manual and unskilled labor is a thing of the past. Today's machines have replaced not only lower-class labor, but middle-class labor as well. Modern society will have to reinvent labor if a permanent and time-consuming occupation is to be found for humans.

We cannot rule out the possibility that, since Nordics will no longer be looking for a source of slaves, they will no longer mix with other populations. The present-day world economy is one not of above-and-below, but of side-by-side. "Side-by-side," in the figurative sense of "equality," is an economic reality Nordics can live with, since it has little meaning. On the other hand, Christianity, liberalism, democracy and other such clichés of the modern world compel people to have physical contact. Of the races today, only the Jews actually seek out hard and fast contacts with other races. In contrast, Nordics in America and elsewhere have usually fled to the inlands, where they are more isolated than ever. In reality, Nordics have held on to the idea and ideal of racial purity, though never in their expressed ideology.

RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH

TIME TO RE-EXAMINE OUR PRIORITIES?

HAVE A FRIEND. He's wealthy, white, in his mid-30s and has never been married. He's an extrovert with an intensely combative personality. We move in the same social circles. The parties we attend are nearly always dull until he shows up. Moments after he makes his entrance, the ice cubes in our glasses start to melt a little faster, taboo topics are abruptly thrown out for discussion, and arguments erupt which are usually but not always friendly.

He doesn't like blacks very much. He frequently berates them in long-winded soliloquies which are often strangely eloquent. He makes it a point to seek out any blacks who may be present and point out their failings to them in explicit language. On almost every issue he takes the Instaurationist line.

Every issue except one. If you haven't guessed it already,

my friend is a Jew. An atheist, a Fascist -- and a Jew!

I dwell in a world of fact. The facts I think important are those I've derived from my own experience and the experiences of people I trust. Saying that, I would like to offer a few observations on some Jewish men and women I happen to know.

Not one is married to another Jew. They are all wed to Gentiles. Out of seven or eight married couples, only one has chosen to have any children. The others are putting it off or have grown too old. All of them, with the exception of my Jewish-Fascist friend, are middle class or upper middle class. Most have college degrees. They are mainly professional people -- doctors, lawyers, accountants and the like.

Only two practice their religion, and even they don't take it very seriously. One woman, a social worker, has

converted to Christianity. She gives a lot of her time and money to the poor. Like my male friend, she has never married. I doubt if she ever will.

Except for this lady, none of these Jews is a liberal, though all of them once were. Three have been robbed by blacks. I don't know if any of the women have been raped. If they have, they haven't told me.

The people I'm describing all live in large cities in the South or West. From the careful way they lock their houses, I can see that they are very aware of black crime.

What am I leading up to? In a word, assimilation. These people are being devoured by the same demographic beast that is swallowing me. I'd like to describe that creature for you. I think it's the same one that I read about in Instauration.

First, however, I must tell you a little about my family. I'm a blue-eyed American of Welsh/English extraction. You might say I am a fairly common British racial type, an Atlanto-Mediterranean. My wife is a Nordic of pure Ulster-Protestant ancestry. We have three children. We intend to have more, even though we fear what the future may have in store for them. But the monster that poses the most immediate threat to my family is not the Anti-Defamation League, not the prospect of giving Israel more tens of billions of dollars over the next decade. The greatest danger to my family is the corrosive cultural dynamism of our Afro-Barbarians. I consider black culture to be anarchoimperialistic. What it cannot conquer, it destroys.

In the 20s and early 30s, whites thought it fashionable to go to Harlem and hear Negro jazz, the black musical idiom that was taking over American music. Later, one by one, other aspects of our culture fell hostage to the black zeitgeist: street language, clothing, dance, sports, art, sexual and marital mores (or lack thereof). Need I go on? Shaka Zulu is reputed to have said that he simply wanted the whites his warriors were slaughtering to become Zulus. Today the boom box blasting out rap music at 80 decibels on a crowded subway is the realization of Shaka Zulu's dream.

Having said the above, I can already hear the howls of Instaurationists. "Well, what about (1) Israel, (2) the Holocaust, (3) Demjanjuk, (4) the Palestinians?" I can only respond as follows:

- 1. Israeli influence is already on the ebb in this country. Yes, they practically own the legislative branch of our government. So what? Anyone remotely familiar with the history of that body would be hard-pressed to find a time when it wasn't owned heart and soul by one special interest group or another. The fact that this time it's a foreign government doing the corrupting is not so unusual. I seem to recall that even a great patriot like Daniel Webster was an "in-house lobbyist" for a foreign government. That several thousand acres of Maine now belong to Canada is a testament to his effectiveness.
- 2. I agree the Holocaust has been horribly exaggerated and people have been beaten down and slandered out of house and home by the propagators of the myth. That, however, is an issue I'm willing to ignore for the time being. The urban rot, bestial crime and a devastated education system are far more pressing matters.
 - 3. Yes, the Demjanjuk trial was an outrage. I can't de-

fend it. I concede that if any single event could make me shift my priorities away from the physical and cultural assaults of black racism, it would be the execution of that innocent man. Nevertheless, as I said earlier, I think it's far more important for Majority members to concentrate their energies on the much more immediate dangers posed by urban blacks.

4. How many Instaurationists really give a damn about the Palestinians? How many would want their daughters to marry one? From my point of view, Palestinians are a bunch of crazy fanatics from a part of the world that seems to produce crazies by the carload. To me, the West Bank and Gaza are as remote as Borneo or Benares.

By now most Instaurationists have probably figured out that a big push is underway to integrate housing in the suburbs of major American cities. The federal government is hard at work on plans to move the present occupants of the large inner-city housing projects to smaller developments in suburban neighborhoods.

Many of us have been predicting this for years. We knew it was coming long before the troubles in Yonkers and South Boston. It's the next logical step. Public housing in the inner cities hasn't worked, so they are going in for similar but smaller projects elsewhere. This means an assault on the white sanctuaries in the suburbs. In fact, when and if integrated housing spreads across the country, hundreds of thousands if not millions of whites who have so far escaped black criminals will become their victims.

Property values will plummet. After whites move out of the newly integrated neighborhoods, their unsalable homes may well be added to the inventory of government housing. White families who can't move and can't afford to send their kids to private schools will find that their children are beaten up and otherwise abused in the newly integrated "neighborhood" public schools.

Social engineers will assure us that none of this can happen. They'll tell us they've learned a lot since the forced busing fiascos of the 60s and 70s. Here are a few snippets of what they've learned:

In New York City and elsewhere, a few federally funded experimental housing projects were built in the early and mid-70s. The social planners observed that whites began to move out as soon as any housing project becomes more than 20% black, regardless of the economic status of the incoming blacks.

So now they think they have found the magic number for the suburbs. It seems logical enough, since the developments will be small, widely dispersed and located near existing public schools and on convenient bus routes to shopping areas. There will be no need for busing because the "neighborhoods" will already be integrated. In other words, the suburban schools and malls of the American future will come with their own local thugs.

I believe that the 1990s are going to present white activists with unprecedented opportunities to put up a nearly united front of resistance to black physical and cultural aggression. If we can succeed in stopping the integration of suburban housing by our legislatures and courts, then the de facto isolation of blacks in our society will become de jure. If that happens, could a new *Plessy* v. *Ferguson* be far behind?

Before that can happen, though, we must resolve to fight one enemy at a time, starting with the most dangerous. It may be more Faustian to go after all our enemies at once and to perish valiantly in the attempt, but as a strategy for victory it's downright stupid. And here is where the Jews I mentioned earlier come in. If we make up our minds to fight our most dangerous enemy, it is only logical that we should call on the help of any allies we can find. There are three or four million Jews who live in the suburbs. Do they want black residents of public housing for neighbors? I think not. Certain powerful Jewish organizations are already becoming very worried about simmering black nationalism. If there is a situation for us to exploit, why should our principles hold us back? Quite often, winning requires abandoning one's principles -- at least for the time being.

What will I be doing? I plan to work hard at the community level organizing resistance to the onslaught of integrated public housing. If Jews and other unassimilables wish to

become involved in the struggle -- and I hope many of them will -- I'll welcome them. Over the next two or three decades we are going to have a real showdown over the rights to privacy in this country. Anyone who underestimates the power of our adversaries is a fool.

History is full of examples of civilizations that have defeated Jewish power and expelled its beneficiaries. What nation has ever been able to turn back the dysgenic decline set in motion by the infusion of Negro genes? We need only look to Egypt or Brazil to see what the future holds for us if the present trend toward racial mixing continues. To stop it we must make alliances at the grass-roots level with whoever can help us. If that means forgetting about the Holocaust for a while or allowing Israel to continue to milk Uncle Sucker for a few more years, so be it. It's time to put first things first.

TALLY ESSEN

KRISTALLNACHT RECONSIDERED

N NOVEMBER 1938, National Socialist Germany was at the peak of its prestige internationally. Internally, it was enjoying its greatest prosperity. Earlier that year, Austria and the Sudetenland, with the virtually unanimous desire of their peoples, were incorporated into the Third Reich. In general, German citizens, Christians and, to a lesser extent, Jews, were better off than were the inhabitants of most other European countries.

Despite the "Declaration of War on Germany" by the World Jewish Congress and the ensuing boycott, anti-Jewish sentiment in Germany was at a low point. There was no organized pressure on Jews to emigrate. Some indications gave hope that the whole anti-Jewish phenomena would blow over if the international situation remained peaceful. The German government and people wanted and needed nothing so much as peace.

On the morning of November 7, 1938, 17-year-old Herschel Grynszpan walked into the German Embassy in Paris and ostentatiously shot Third Secretary Ernst vom Rath. The young Grynszpan, later described by Hannah Arendt as a "psychopath" and "incapable of schooling," had obtained poor grades in both community and Hebrew schools in Germany. At age 15 he left his Polish-Jewish family in Hanover to stay with relatives in Essen, then in Brussels, lastly in Paris, where he moved in with his uncle, Abraham Grynszpan.

On August 15, 1938, having fallen in with bad company, young Grynszpan was caught in a police raid and ordered expelled from France. Instead of leaving, he went underground and stayed on illegally. His uncle no longer willing to put him up, Herschel got a room in a small hotel in the Boulevard de Strasbourg, just a block away.

Since Grynszpan was without means and had no income and no work permit, who paid for his lodgings, his meals and his sustenance? Who gave him the money to buy a pistol to kill someone in the German Embassy? It was

not his uncle, who, though he would no longer permit Herschel to live with him, allowed him an almost daily visit. On the way, Herschel would pass an inconspicuous old apartment building which bore an almost illegible little sign: LICA. This was the world headquarters of the Ligue Contre l'Antisemitism. For years LICA had been working with various elements of the anti-Nazi resistance in Germany -- atavistic monarchists, churchmen, intellectuals, liberals, socialists and street-fighting Communists.

Grynszpan was picked up by the French police immediately after the shooting in the German Embassy. While vom Rath was being rushed to a hospital, Grynszpan's interrogation began in a Paris police station. Within the hour, LICA's chief attorney, one Moro Giafferi, appeared to take over Grynszpan's defense.

In Germany, November 9 was the 15th anniversary of Hitler's Munich putsch and the annual day of remembrance of those who had fallen in the failed coup. The ceremonies began with an address by Hitler on the evening of November 8, continued through the afternoon of the next day and ended with a banquet at the old Munich town hall.

When news of the shooting of vom Rath arrived, it aroused consternation and indignation, but no commotion. Vom Rath was still alive. Word that he had died of his wounds at 5:30 p.m. on November 9 came in while the evening banquet was in progress. It stunned everyone present.

At the same time, reports of other occurrences were being received: synagogues were ablaze; windows of Jewish-owned businesses were being smashed; Jewish shops were being vandalized; Jewish residences were being burned out; individual Jews were being molested and attacked.

Earlier on November 9, curious incidents had been taking place in a number of small towns and villages, notably

in Hessen and Magdeburg. Strangers appeared at local National Socialist Party headquarters and, purportedly on higher authority, ordered the junior leaders on duty to undertake violent action against Jews. Where and when the strangers were challenged, they vanished and were not seen again. Where the young personnel, in the absence of their leaders, who were at the Munich ceremonies, allowed themselves to be browbeaten, they followed "orders." As the evening advanced, the strangers grew bolder. Peremptory commands by telephone were received at many local Brownshirt headquarters to commit violent acts immediately against Jews. The strangers themselves began to smash shop windows, throwing goods into the street, setting fire to synagogues, all the while inciting the Brownshirts and the general populace to join in the depredations. The arson and looting spread to the big cities. There the instigators were more successful. Some elements of the predatory mobs that infest every large town joined in the destruction and vandalism.

In numerous localities, where Brownshirts taking part in the action were recognized, they were attacked by citizens who sided with the Jews, many of whom fought desperately to defend themselves and their property.

By dawn on November 10, the storm had passed. Even before the police ordered them to do so, people came shamefacedly to return property they had taken the night before. The Brownshirts who had been misled into violence were detained for disciplinary measures. Meanwhile, a survey of the havoc and inquiries into its causes were undertaken.

Fewer than 0.15% of the Jews in Germany had been affected. Less than a tenth of the Brownshirt units had been involved. From 177 to 267 of the 1,420 synagogues in Germany had been damaged badly or destroyed. 7,500 of the Jewish-owned businesses out of a total of 100,000 were damaged -- in some cases looted. Between 36 and 91 Jews had lost their lives.

Nothing like this had happened in Germany since the Middle Ages. It soon began to dawn on people, even those most mistrustful of the Nazi regime, that after years of trying to nurture its image abroad, the leaders of Germany would not sacrifice all they had achieved just to gratify a momentary rage. Or that a government that was calling on its thrifty citizens to collect tinfoil would at the same time command them to destroy hundreds of millions of marks worth of property.

The intensive investigations undertaken turned up nothing to link any high party or government official directly to Kristallnacht. Seven years later, at Nuremberg and other war crimes trials, despite the most thorough ransacking of German archives and records, not one written word or memo was found that in any way would impute Kristallnacht to Nazi officialdom. Copies of the many telex messages and notes of the many telephone calls, ordering immediate stern countermeasures were, and in 1988 still are, on hand. No U.S. or Allied tribunal attempted to prosecute any German for his alleged part in Kristallnacht. Nor, after the war, did Simon Weisenthal or any other Nazi-hunter show any interest in chasing down any "war criminals" presumably responsible for the Night of Broken Glass.

With suspicion removed from the top echelon of the Nazi Party, an extensive inquiry would have to take another direction and look for answers in that ancient, eternally valid precept of Roman law -- Cui bono?

Who would benefit by putting the fear of God into German Jews and scaring them into leaving Germany, where most of them wanted to stay (and did stay during the first five years of Hitler's rule)? Since very few wanted to go to Palestine, Kristallnacht was a great boon to the Zionists. If it was not to the liking of the generally democratic and law-abiding Theodor Herzl faction, it was a political windfall to the fanatics of the fascistic Vladimir Jabotinsky activists. LICA was associated with the latter group.

Ironically, there had been a dry run of Kristallnacht two years earlier. In 1936, Wilhelm Gustloff, Swiss resident representative of the Nazi Party, was shot dead by David Frankfurter. The morning after the Swiss police had taken the assassin into custody, LICA lawyer Moro Giafferi, the same attorney who appeared for Grynszpan two years later, presented himself as Frankfurter's defense counsel. When the Swiss rejected Giafferi, LICA promptly engaged a prominent Swiss attorney to replace him. Frankfurter was sentenced to 16 years in prison.

The instigators of Gustloff's murder had expected the assassination to touch off an anti-Jewish pogrom in Germany. Though the killing was an especially despicable one -- the unarmed and unsuspecting Gustloff was shot down in front of his wife -- no public demonstration, let alone a pogrom, erupted.

As 1938 drew to a close, Zionist activists were aware that time was running against them. Inside Germany there was growing stability and prosperity (see Arnold Foster's Square One, a Memoir, Donald I. Fine, Publisher, 1988). Outside Germany, the country's foreign relations were returning to normal -- in Latin America, Africa and Asia, if not in the ever more minority-conscious United States. Occupied by their own pursuits, Europeans were giving less and less thought to Jews. The question that occupied Zionists above all else was the latest British move in Palestine. After having promised to partition Palestine to enable the Jews to set up a Jewish homeland, the British reneged. Palestine was closed. The Zionists could not establish even a formal presence in even half of the Jews' ancient territory. However, if the appropriate circumstances could be arranged, hostile attitudes in Germany vis-%a-vis the Jews might be intensified to fit Zionist aims, and international pressure brought to bear on the British to change their policy in Palestine once again.

One of the chief victims of Kristallnacht was the German government itself. Sir Neville Henderson, British ambassador to Berlin, remarked that the event "shocked all decent Germans as much as it did the outside world." If the National Socialist government was responsible, Henderson added, it was

an act of incredible stupidity [turning] the whole of the world's opinion definitely against [Germany]. The most ingenious propaganda of their enemies could not have achieved a similar success.

Cui bono

What of Herschel Grynszpan? He was never tried and

never punished. The procrastinating French police were just completing their pre-trial investigation when the Germans entered Paris in 1940. Vom Rath's murderer was removed from French jurisdiction and taken to Germany, where preparations for a trial were begun. As a consequence of one of the many mutually advantageous deals between Zionist organizations and the National Socialist government, charges against him were soon dropped. Afterward, Grynszpan disappeared from public view. Then in 1945, safe and healthy, with new documents and a new name, he allegedly reappeared in Paris. By then LICA had reestablished its headquarters there. Grynszpan's family definitely survived the war and emigrated to Palestine. Since the British mandate admitted only Jews who could show substantial capital on arrival and since the Grynszpans were presumably penniless, their admission is noteworthy. David Frankfurter was released from a Swiss prison in 1945.

As for Herschel Grynszpan, perhaps because of his name change, no one is sure where he is living or if he is still alive. One rumor has it that he went to South America. Someday all these missing and important details will come out in the wash, along with the truth about Kristallnacht and the Holocaust itself. Unfortunately, however, because of Jewish power and money and the tight Jewish grip on the media, it will be decades, perhaps even centuries, before the full story will be told.

The above article was based on the book, *Feuerzeichen*, by Ingrid Weckert (Grabert Verlag, Tübingen, West Germany, 1981). For more about Kristallnacht, see Instauration, June 1979, pp. 10, 29-30 and Dec. 1982, p. 15.

Election Reflections

The presidential candidates of the two major parties were more alike than usual. While they differed on nuances of implementation, they didn't disagree in any significant way on things that basically matter. In their limited vision, what they were really fighting over was the patronage plums of the executive branch.

The U.S. government has evolved into a bureaucratic, paternalistic, socialistic monolith because that is the form of government required for a pluralistic empire. Technologies have changed and regional cultures are different, but the essential principles of this state were developed throughout Asia thousands of years ago.

A constitutional republic is possible only in a fairly homogeneous country with an enlightened patrician class (like the early Roman Republic). Rapacious Yankee capitalists and unrepentant Southern slave owners destroyed that America in a brutal bloodbath. In its place arose an imperialist state ruled by the intrigue of special interest groups (like the Roman Empire). The comical specter of the mindless masses trooping off to the polls last November to vote for "cookie cutter" candidates is a pathetic parody of a constitutional republic.

Conservatism and individualism cannot be restored through the ballot box because they are not and never were the politics of the numerical majority. The chief concern of conservative individualists in the 1988 election was the threat to their lives and property from the Federal Leviathan. To this end, the most that can be achieved is to see that the legislative and executive branches remain in the hands of different parties. This keeps the politicians at each others' throats, trying to throw one another out of office or into jail.

Liberal columnists tried to paint Bush, a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Yale, as a dullwitted illiterate. As a combat veteran and successful businessman, he is hardly a wimp. The tragedy is that Bush is the soulless apparatchik, whose self-esteem is built on his position in The System, no matter how rotten and degraded The System has become.

Loser Dukakis is a complex individual. In some way he fits the stereotype of the hypersuccessful ethnic. At the same time, he is known as a penny-pinching introvert. This does not match the popular image of the successful Greek-American entrepreneur. Neither does his supposed obsession with details and "micromanagement."

Dukakis, as governor of Massachusetts, tried to keep his state's fiscal woes under wraps until after the election. Not that the Reagan administration has anything to be proud of in that area. The President, however, could put the blame on a Democratic Congress, and he had Alan Greenspan and his Magic Money Machine to bail him out. The Massachusetts Legislature is overwhelmingly Democratic, so Dukakis was not in any position to use it as a scapegoat.

Dukakis would make a good Secretary of Transportation; he might get the trains to run on time. But few Americans would have been happy to have a President consulting with Jesse Jackson on domestic policies.

The liberal-minority coalition still holds sway in the Democratic Party. Most Democrats do not espouse socialism, because it redistributes wealth just once and that is the end of the process. Democrats want to exploit achievers, so they let the successful few keep enough net worth to keep them striving.

The left wing of the Democratic Party is not content with exploiting the successful; they want to punish them. Theirs is the "politics of envy." This type of thinking is inevitable in a multi-ethnic state. It has reduced once prosperous Lebanon to a

shambles. At the moment, only a few urban areas in America are as devastated as Beirut. But the revolutionaries in the federal judiciary and bureaucracy are starting to extend their scorched-earth programs out into the suburbs (e.g., Yonkers).

The Republicans are no longer the truly conservative, isolationist party of the late Bob Taft. Many are the worst sort of imperialists, free-traders and one-world ideologues. They have an insane infatuation with trade and economic growth, which they consider to be the solution to all problems. They have zero tolerance for aesthetics or the genetic and cultural variations of the human species. To most Republicans, people and land are commodities (labor and real estate) to be exploited for profits and then discarded.

The Bush administration won't stave off for one nanosecond the financial, economic and social crises that will terminate the U.S. imperium. The impending collapse is the inevitable result of wrong decisions made decades and even centuries ago. George is a helpless pawn in an ancient drama he cannot see and could never comprehend.

The above -- somewhat edited and condensed -- was taken from Critical Factors (Vol. 2, No. 10). For subscription rates and other information, see Instauration, April 1988, p. 13.

More Reflections

I hope that Instaurationists are not dreadfully broken up by the election of Mr. Bush. True enough, the mere sight of him in skullcap kissing the Wailing Wall should be enough to gall any decent individual. Nevertheless there are an awful lot of decent individuals out there, who, despite all the indicators, have remained willfully impervious to the Jewish agenda. One can fret only so many hours a day. Once done with business and family worries, most people

have little time or opportunity to dissect deep cultural issues before kicking off the slippers and going to bed. Those of us who routinely mull over these matters are pretty sorry players in the social and business games.

The real issue was whether Bush or Dukakis would be better for the nation's future. If I understood Instauration correctly, it seemed to favor Dukakis, believing that a Dukakis presidency would be so loathsome that the American right wing would be galvanized into a strong reaction. My prognosis is very different. In order to maintain any appearance of competence, a Dukakis administration would have had to appear to be resolutely mainstream. The Duke's men would have found this an extremely difficult task. But if they had succeeded, there would have been no strong right-wing reaction. The loudest protests would have come instead from Jesse's and Ted Kennedy's fever-swamp left. Consequently, we would have been presented with the image of Michael Dukakis, the Moderate.

What would have happened if Dukakis had bent over backwards to please the lefties? The right wing would indeed have been galvanized, but we would have ended up in '92 with the election of another Reagan type, a pseudo-rightist. Not much hope there!

Back to Bush. With no IOUs to the left, he will have to appease the right. This will take more than fine speeches and twinkly-eyed grins à la Reagan. Georgie Boy's boys know that race made the difference in the recent election and that they better not forget the voters who made it the main prop of a Bush victory. Moreover, public sentiment

and foreign policy realities have changed drastically over the last few years. Anti-Soviet fearmongering won't grab many hearts. Neither will Central America. The U.S. has become more inward-looking and will remain so for the rest of the century. Israel is losing its sacred-cow status in the media. Dare we hope it is on the verge of losing it in Congress?

Can I prove any of this? Of course not. But I can point to happy indicators that suggest some radical changes in political discourse. Willie Horton -- what an image! Back in '68, George Wallace would drawl on about "crahm in th' streets," and the news media tsk-tsk'd this was a code phrase for racism. Can you imagine what they would have said if Wallace had tried to pull a Willie Horton? Bring on the white sheets, boy, we've got a live one!

What about the Supreme Court, which for the first time since *Plessy* v. *Ferguson* is willing to reconsider racial matters from a viewpoint not slavishly pro-black. (I exclude the Bakke case of the '70s, since that hinged upon an individual who claimed that he had been discriminated against. In any event it was moot by the time it came before the Supremos.)

Another ground for optimism is that the "Nazi" and "anti-Semitic" smears that hit the Republican presidential campaign in September elicited only a mild response from Bush's people. The very fact that Demjanjuk booster Jerry Brentar was even aboard points to a subtle change in the ground rules.

I think that following the superficialities of political discourse can be very misleading, whether one is trying to prove that the country is getting sicker or that it is strug-

gling in a meandering way back to health. But I sense a strong undertow in the nation that cannot be fought. We haven't the money for too much more foreign adventuring. Creeping protectionism will be a political reality for the next decade. (Mr. "Read My Lips" may not push for raising taxes, but Congress may decide that high tariffs are a painless way to wipe out the deficit.) Overt race-mixing is no longer fashionable and pressing for it no longer politically wise. However you add it up, the attitudes and positions of Instauration have a chance of becoming very mainstream in the coming decade. I don't think there's too much danger of hearing that a contraband copy has been found in Jim Baker's or Nick Brady's locker. But, on muffled oars, instauration (the lower-case variety) approacheth.

100

Ye editor ripostes: No, no, no! The economic crunch will make a Hoover out of Bush. The Democrats, their ranks boosted by wildly disproportionate minority birthrates, will ride into the presidency four years from now on a class warfare kick. Teddy Kennedy will be king of all he surveys, either in the Oval Office or just outside the door, conniving with Jesse. Even "respectable" Republicans will be driven underground, where they will keep us strange company and where we will whisper sweet dreams of separatism in their ears.

Ah, the times will be rough, but so-o-o interesting!

The Face and Race of Willie Horton

Crime has been and will continue to be a serious public concern. Certainly it is a legitimate issue in a presidential campaign. Nixon used it successfully in his 1972 reelection bid. In the recent 1988 campaign, the Dukakis camp first raised the issue when it questioned Bush's dealings with Panamanian strongman, Manuel Noriega. Only later did Bush fight back with the furloughing of William R. Horton Jr.

Willie Horton first came to the notice of the public by way of a Reader's Digest article (July 1988), "Getting Away With Murder." Horton, a -- shhhhhuuuhhhh! -- black, went to prison after stabbing a gas station attendant 19 times and stuffing his body into a 30-gallon trash can. He was sentenced to life without parole. In June 1986, Horton escaped while on a weekend pass from the Concord (MA) penitentiary. Ten months later, on April 3, 1987, he

broke into a Maryland couple's home and, during the course of 12 terrifying hours, repeatedly raped Angela Barnes and stabbed her husband, Clifford.

Once apprehended, Horton was charged with two counts of kidnapping, two counts of false imprisonment, five counts of assault with intent to murder, two counts of first-degree rape, two counts of second-degree rape, one count of malicious cutting of a person, four counts of discharge of loaded weapon to avoid arrest, one count of possession of a firearm by a felon, one count of breaking and entering, one count of burglary, two counts of theft, one count of reckless driving and one count of driving to endanger.

Clifford Barnes told the Lawrence (MA) Eagle Tribune,

Tell Dukakis he can spend a nice little

weekend with us and by the time he leaves he will be in tears knowing what this has done to our lives. I'd like him to watch my wife when she comes home and kicks the shower curtain open to make sure no one is there.

Dukakis's response:

I don't see any particular value in meeting with people. I'm satisfied with the kind of furlough program we should have.

The words were uttered in the same cold, almost inhuman tone that he used later in his answer to the question about rape of wife Kitty.

According to figures released December 24, 1987, by the Massachusetts Correction officials, 87 prisoners have successfully escaped while on furloughs and work-release

programs, 58 of whom are violent criminals. In addition, 12 prisoners convicted for drug-related offenses are currently at large after escaping from furloughs and pre-release centers. Altogether 25 armed robbers, 10 murderers, nine rapists and 14 other violent criminals are on the loose.

The Maryland judge who sentenced Horton to two consecutive life terms and 85 years refused to return Horton to Massachusetts, saying, "I'm not prepared to take the chance that Mr. Horton might again be furloughed or otherwise released. This man should never draw a breath of free air again."

It was the seven-page Reader's Digest article that set off the fireworks, which, according to author Robert J. Bidinotto, "had the most profound effect of this presidential campaign." Ralph Bennett, a Reader's Digest senior staff editor, told a small Washington gathering in October that the article was "very carefully done." He said interviews were conducted from "primary sources," namely the victims and Massachusetts officials.

Bennett stalwartly defended the Horton piece, noting that Reader's Digest articles are planned four months in advance. During most of this period it wasn't clear who would be the Democratic candidate. Bennett added that 2 million reprints were sold -- the most requested Reader's Digest article in years.

Although the magazine never printed Horton's photo, once the July issue came out, the soft-on-crime label began to stick on Dukakis. But it was only when photos of Horton appeared in the media that howls of "racism" erupted. Officially, the Bush campaign denied any racial angle. The television ad "Weekend Passes" was actually denounced by the Bush spin doctors for showing a "mug shot" of Horton.

Fundraising letters from Illinois and Maryland Republican officials were mailed out in October. According to the press, they perpetuated "fears of black crime." The Illinois flyer headlined, "All the Murderers and Rapists and Drug Pushers and Child Molesters in Massachusetts Vote for Michael Dukakis. We in Illinois Can Vote

Against Them." The "final straw" (for the Dukakisites) was the controversial Maryland fundraising letter mailed out by the state GOP chairman. It grouped pictures of Horton and Dukakis under a banner headline, "Is This Your Pro-Family Team for 1988?"

Looking back over the Horton affair, Instauration sees an attempt to have the charge of racism overshadow the tragedy that had stricken the Barnes family. What was lost in this deliberate diversion was sympathy for the victims of a savage crime.

All too many mediacrats have painted a Teflon coating on crime to extinguish the black connection. Today the crime victim is allowed to explain a typically heinous crime in graphic detail, but not allowed to include any racial descriptions of the offender. The liberal-minority coalition tried to demagogue the Horton case into another example of "racism." Now that certain forms of free speech are associated with "hate crimes," depicting the race of the criminal is becoming more of a crime than the criminal act itself.

Racial Discrimination Is Very Old Hat

Instauration (Sept. 1987) carried my article, "Fictional Anthropology," which criticized Jean Auel's novel, The Mammoth Hunters. Although she and her publisher pretend the book is based on good paleoanthropological research, Auel ridiculously implants a black African hero into a white tribe of Ice Age Europeans. Worse, she portrays the black as an outstanding artist and makes him the love interest of Ayla, the Nordic female protagonist. In reality, Africans had developed no art at that time (the setting is about 35,000 years ago). In that long ago, white Upper Paleolithic Europeans were the only people on earth who could properly be called artists. My article also pointed out the big gap on the evolutionary scale between the physical appearances of the skulls of blacks and whites who lived in that era.

Regarding the love affair Auel cooked up between her blonde heroine and black male character, I quoted a paragraph from Carleton Coon's book, The Origin of Races (Knopf, 1962). This brought criticism from a South African writer in an article entitled, "Factual Anthropology" (Instauration, Aug. 1988). In the paragraph at issue, I wrote Coon had reported that a fossilized human skullcap, cut in the form of a bowl, had been found among Upper Paleolithic artifacts and paintings in a European cave. The incongruous skullcap was low-browed and primitive, and "could hardly have belonged to an Upper Paleolithic European" (p. 585). Coon went on to explain that it was the skullcap of a crude African. I went further -- perhaps too far -- and called it the skullcap of a Negro.

Why did some prehistoric Europeans cut the primitive African's skull into a bowl? It's relevant that Upper Paleolithic Europeans buried their own dead -- so they didn't treat the African who originally owned that skullcap in a familial way. The posthumous fate of this partially fossilized African tends to contradict and impeach Auel's fictional vision of a sizzling black-white romance in the Stone Age.

My South African critic took exception to my statement because Coon later asserted that the skullcap had belonged to a proto-Bushman (Capoid), rather than a proto-Negro (Congoid), two different African races. His point was that my article tended to associate the skullcap with the wrong race. The South African writer is correct about the racial difference. But in all fairness, I did use the word Negro correctly elsewhere in my article.

I believe a culture gap caused this semantic glitch. Outside of South Africa, few people, except professional anthropologists, make a firm distinction between Negroes and Bushmen. In *The Mammoth Hunters*, to the best of my recollection, Auel didn't specifically state whether or not her black hero was a Negro. Rather, she referred to him as "the man with brown skin," and she wrote about his kinky hair. Most people in North America and Europe think that someone so described is a Negro.

It's true that 35,000 years ago the European mammoth hunters would have been much more likely to come into contact with a proto-Bushman than a proto-Negro. The former inhabited North Africa whereas the latter lived much further south. But both were dark, kinky-haired, flat-nosed African primitives. I think it likely the skull of either one could have been made into a bowl in Europe. The gist of my article was not the anthropological distinctions between these two African races, but to cite evidence that racial discrimination against dark-skinned folk was not unknown in prehistoric times.

BRIAN SCOTT

Ponderable Quote

[Fidel Castro] hallucinates that [the United States] is in the thrall of Jewish high finance, which among other things explains his hatred of Israel. But he seems to have a lively appreciation of the American press, which he regards (rightly or wrongly) as a virtual fifth column working on his behalf.

José Luis Llovio-Mendez, Wall Street Journal, July 14, 1988

Cultural Catacombs



Jews and Other Minorities in the 101st Congress

Nine senators and 32 representatives comprise the Jewish bloc in the 101st Congress. The official Jewish tally, however, has one less in each category because Rep. Mickey Edwards (R-OK) defected to Christianity and Senator William Cohen (R-ME) does not have a Jewish mother. Instauration's count is based on the belief that genes cannot be converted and that the perks of being Jewish are attractive enough to tilt any part-Jew these days, including Cohen, into a Jewish modus operandi.

In addition to Cohen, the following Jewish personages now sit in the Senate: Rudy Boschwitz (R-MN), Herbert Kohl (D-WI), Frank Lautenberg (D-NJ), Carl Levin (D-MI), Joseph Lieberman (D-CT), Howard Metzenbaum (D-OH), Warren Rudman (R-NH) and Arlen Specter (R-PA).

In addition to Mickey Edwards, the following Jews were elected or reelected to the House of Representatives: Gary Ackerman (D-NY), Anthony Beilenson (D-CA), Howard Berman (D-CA), Barbara Boxer (D-CA), Benjamin Cardin (D-MD), Eliot Engel (D-NY), Ben Erdreich (D-AL), Barney Frank (D-MA), Martin Frost (D-TX), Sam Gejdenson (D-CT), Benjamin Gilman (R-NY), Dan Glickman (D-KS), Willis Gradison (R-OH), Bill Green (R-NY), Tom Lantos (D-CA), William Lehman (D-FL), Sander Levin (D-MI), Mel Levine (D-CA), Nita Lowey (D-NY), John Miller (R-WA), James Scheuer (D-NY), Charles Schumer (D-NY), Steven Schiff (R-NM), Norman Sisisky (D-VA), Lawrence Smith (D-FL), Stephen Solarz (D-NY), Henry Waxman (D-CA), Ted Weiss (D-NY), Howard Wolpe (D-MI), Ron Wyden (D-OR) and Sidney Yates (D-IL).

Republican Chic Hecht, a neoconservative Jew and bosom buddy of Israel and Jesse Helms, was defeated in his reelection bid in Nevada by a non-Jewish Democrat, Governor Richard Bryan. Richard Licht, a Jewish aspirant for the Senate from Rhode Island, was beaten by Republican incumbent John Chafee, despite massive Jewish media and financial support for Licht. Chafee had not always voted the Jewish party line.

The two new Jewish faces in the Senate belong to Joseph Lieberman, an Orthodox Jew from Connecticut, and Edward Kohl, a hectomillionaire Democrat from Wisconsin. Kohl, who owns the Milwaukee Bucks basketball team, spent lavishly, perhaps as much as \$10 million of his own money, in the Democratic primary and in the election.

As far as Instauration is concerned, the Senate race between Lieberman and Low-

ell Weicker was an all-Jewish affair, even though Weicker, who lost, doesn't biologically qualify as a member of the Chosen. His Senate record, however, certainly qualified him as a cultural Jew, since he voted faithfully, routinely and Jewishly on all issues, foreign and domestic, pertaining to the Middle East.

Blacks gained one seat in the House, raising their number to 23. Women also gained one House seat, making the female contingent 24. There are now two women and no blacks in the Senate. Two of the 24 female Representatives are Jewish -- Barbara Boxer (D-CA) and Nita Lowey (D-NY).

Exit polls showed that 90% of black, 71% of Jewish, 54% of Roman Catholic, 40% of Protestant and 21% of born-again voters opted for Dukakis in the November election.

Flickering Flicks

As a liberal antidote to Evelyn Waugh's Black Mischief, James Fox wrote White Mischief. Both books are about Africa -- Waugh's about idiotically behaving blacks; Fox's about the degenerate Brits in pre-WWII Kenya. For obvious reasons, Black Mischief, as far as we know, was never made into a film. The movie, White Mischief, was recently released in a blaze of publicity.

The opening of the black antiwhite film, *Tougher Than Leather*, left one dead and several wounded in a downtown Detroit theater. The movie starred the rap-music group, Run-DMC. The races of the assaulters and assaulted were not specified in the media reportage. In the movie, there is no such subterfuge. As Jami Bernard writes in the New York Post (Sept. 7, 1988),

The casting call must have been for the doofiest, sleaziest, stupidest looking white actors, so that no one will mind when the cool dudes start knocking them off

Roger Ebert, the paunchy film critic, got his start in his profession by co-authoring a skin flick, *Beyond the Valley of the Dolls*, with pornocrat Russ Meyer. Nonetheless, his taste in films is better than that of his partner, Gene Siskel, though that isn't saying much. Ebert's choice for one of the ten best movies of all time is Fellini's moronic *La Dolce Vita*. Ugh!

The Accused is a Hollywood version of the real-life gang rape of a 22-year-old woman in a New Bedford (CT) saloon in 1983. The rapists were all Portuguese Americans. The movie's producers assured everyone concerned that the film villains would not be depicted as Portuguese Americans. Since they weren't depicted as blacks, Hispanics or Asians, who is left?

* * *

The hoopla about The Last Temptation of Christ -- the publicity probably doubled the boxoffice take -- has given writer Robert Kaufman new hope that his "religious comedy," Christy will finally make it to the screen. It's the story of Mary and Joe, two affluent Los Angelenos who honeymoon in Jerusalem. In the hotel Mary has a "vision" while Joe is showering. Nine months later Christy is ushered into the world in Santa Monica. Some years after that, Christy finds she can walk across her family's swimming pool. She undergoes a great deal of agonizing before she decides to reveal herself as the Messiah-ess. Whereupon she is besieged by hordes of politicians, shrinks and other assorted phonies fanatically determined to prove she is a sickie. If Hollywood could get away with TLTOC, can Christy be far behind?

While Klaus Barbie rots away in a French prison, Marcel Ophuls, a French-Jewish director producer who specializes in Holocaust-related films, has released his latest anti-Nazi creation, *Hotel Terminus*. Barbie, the villain, is portrayed in the heavy Jewish cinematic style as a torturer, murderer and deporter of Jewish children to gas chambers.

It's now 43 years since the German camps were shut down. Yet there are more Holocaust films than ever. Will the flood of hate-Hitler films ever end? Or will there come a time when every film must have a Holocaust angle before an all-powerful Jewish Board of Censors allows the cameras to start rolling?

Warning Shots?

Sooner or later Mexico and the U.S. are going to come to blows -- either that or the American Majority is going to be boiled away in a stew of Indian and mestizo genes.

What happened on the Rio Grande in the Big Bend National Park last November might well turn out to be the first shots in the coming war. A 40-year-old American Majority member was fatally shot and his 32-year-old wife and a tour guide wounded by a sniper on the Mexican side of the river. The shooting took place when the trio were traveling the Rio Grande on a raft. The names of the couple were withheld until their relatives were notified.

Arrested for the sniping (some 20-30 bullets were fired in all) was a Mexican "youth."

Negroes in the News

It sounded like a run-of-the-mill racist crime. The nude body of a murdered 14-year-old black girl, Anna Kithcart, bore the ominous markings of the triple K. The cry went up in Kingston (NY) to "get the Klan." But the man who was finally arrested for the killing was Jeff Dawson, a convicted black burglar and itinerant car washer. Apparently Kithcart and Dawson had gotten in a dispute over drugs.

Oliver Mason III claimed he had not only been sent racist hate mail but had been served a dead mouse in the Annapolis (MD) Holiday Inn, where he operated a gift store. The black whiner was arrested when it was discovered that he himself had written at least one of the "hate letters."

A white leaned out of a passing automobile and shot him while he was enjoying life in the Clearlake (CA) park. That was the story of a 14-year-old black. Later he amended it somewhat by admitting he had shot himself in the hand with a revolver he had found underneath a bench.

Arrested for trying to tear down the Confederate battle flag atop the Alabama Capitol, Thomas Reed, the black boss of the state NAACP and a leading member of the state legislature, was rearrested, tried and convicted for extorting \$10,000 from a white businessman who wanted to get an early prison release for his nephew.

Teenage marauders "will come up to a field of wheat and pick them [sic] dry. Then the swarm will move along." Lt. George Hall, head of the New York City robbery squad, was just uttering a simple fact about street crime. But his words had racial implications. Teenage marauders could easily mean blacks. "Wheat" is their term for tourists, most of whom are not black.

Jews in the News

Michael Goland, the Los Angeles miniwarehouse magnate, spent more than \$1 million to defeat Illinois Senator Charles Percy in 1984. At present, he is being investigated for another kind of election meddling. He may have provided much of the money (\$120,000 in all and perhaps all illegal) to ensure the reelection of Alan Cranston in the 1986 California Senate race. The money was passed on to an anti-Zionist third party candidate, Edward B. Vallen, who spent it on TV commercials to draw support away from the Republican contender, Ed Zschau. For his part in defeating Percy, Goland was fined \$5,000 -- cheap at twice the price. It is doubtful his fine will be much larger as a result of the cash hoard he expended to defeat Zschau.

Another culture enricher from Southern California, Michael Milken, the junk bond king, along with the Jewish investment firm of Drexel Burnham Lambert Inc., has been accused of massive amounts of insider trading by the SEC. No doubt the jailed Ivan Boesky has been "singing" about his wheelings and dealings with Milken. Another peculator the SEC has its eyes on is Victor Posner, who has already appeared in the pages of Instauration as one of the nation's biggest tax evaders. Posner is probably Florida's richest Jew.

The only Jewish Miss America, Bess Myerson, is a convicted shoplifter. The first mulatto Miss America, Vanessa Williams, lost her crown when it was discovered she had posed for lesbian skin photos. Not a very good record for minority beauty queens. But shoplifting is only a minor crime in Bess Myerson's rap sheet. She has now been charged with bribing a judge to reduce the alimony payments of her codefendant and live-in lover, Carl Capasso, a building contractor and tax cheater now living in jail. As her trial opened in New York City, her attorney complained the prosecution was deliberately excluding a "disproportionate number" of Jews from the jury.

Yarvilah Fulcher, 15, is a black orthodox Jew, who lives in Brooklyn. She was beaten by a Hasidic Jew, Avroham Greenburg, who knocked one of her teeth out during an argument about a baseball game. Adinah Fulcher, the girl's mother, said police first resisted the idea of arresting Greenburg, informing her, "It is not our policy to arrest Hasidic Jews. The last guy who arrested a Hasidic is walking a foot post in Harlem."

Passing Comments

The trouble with the Ohio State football team, coach John Cooper told a Rotary Club luncheon last Sept. 20, was that it had "too many slow white guys." When some people took him up on this, Cooper said his

remark was not racial. He elaborated:

The point I was trying to make to [sic] is the fact we don't have a lot of speed. I didn't come out and explain it like this, but most of our black guys can run. We don't have a lot of slow, black guys on our team that I know about. Usually, if you don't have speed, you don't have enough black athletes.

Jimmy the Greek lost his job for just this kind of "racist talk." Remember his theory that black athletic superiority was the result of the selective breeding of Negroes by their slave masters in the antebellum South? John Cooper didn't lose his job and didn't even make the national news. Wherein lies the difference? Jimmy the Greek said things that could be interpreted as mildly critical of blacks. John Cooper said things that were definitely critical of whites.

In a recent interview in Playboy, Roger Craig, onetime Yankee pitcher and now manager of the Red Sox, drooled:

Sometimes, when you watch a basketball game, all ten players are black, and I love to see that, because black men can jump higher, they can run faster and, in general, they are better overall.

If Craig had changed "black" to "white" and listed the superior performance of white players in, say, hockey, he would have been fired the next day. But he wasn't fired, nor was Cooper. No one with a brain in his head dares say a kind word for white people in this country, but anyone can feel free at any time to talk racially about blacks, provided it's complimentary.

Michael J. Walker of Southfield (MI) wrote a letter dated Sept. 1 to a client about the delay in a lawsuit. He mentioned the "Jewish plaintiff's attorney Mr. Fagan" and the "Jewish Judge Gilbert." He signed the letter "your Gentile attorney." That was the last letter he signed in the law firm of Sullivan, Ward, Bone, Tyler, Flott and Asher.

Jesse Jackson uttered that horrid H word, "Hymietown," five years ago. Though it got him a lot of flak from Jews, he still managed to win the second largest number of votes in last year's Democratic primaries. (He may win the most votes in 1992.) Nigerian-born Veronic Nnabugwu (yes, that's how you spell it), a deputy director of the New York State Department of Employment, wrote the same word but spelled it with two "m's" in a manual for students in a job-training program. It was a costly slip. Her \$39,000-a-year salary was cut by ten grand, and she was demoted. Jesse didn't come to her rescue.



ISPANIC CHILDREN do better in a cooperative rather than a competitive setting, according to Raul Yzaguirre of the National Council of La Raza. (La Raza means *The Race*, an exciting term for Hispanics now re-occupying Mex-America.) In a 1987 speech, he said a national English-only policy is wrong because it forces Hispanics into the language of a "minority ethnic group -- the Anglo-Saxons."

In plain English, Yzaguirre was incensed that innocent Hispanic children are subjected to an *alien* language (English), an *alien* work ethic (competition), and an *alien* mental process that gives pride of place to cold logic rather than passion. No wonder half of Hispanic youngsters drop out of school. They're having more problems coping with the American way of life than E.T. had!

Where's Our Compassion?

Because of disastrous economic planning aggravated by equally disastrous population planning, Mexico cannot begin to accommodate its present workforce, let alone what's coming up the road. More than half of Mexico's 86 million citizens are less than 15 years old. A million new workers now enter its labor market yearly.

Fortunately, the Mexican government has found a solution to this problem, and is doing its part by encouraging emigration. Unfortunately, America is not doing its part, and is actually taking steps to impede immigration. Sheepish, ineffective steps, to be sure, but horribly insensitive to Mexico's northward-bound millions!

How insensitive? (Caution: The following tale is not for the faint of heart. It's derived from a 1988 column by Antonia Hernandez, president and general counsel of the Mexican-American Legal Defense and Education Fund. Even in this abstracted form, it's so sorrowful that only those with hearts of stone will remain dry-eyed.)

It seems a Mexican immigrant -- let us call him Raul -- contacted Antonia to find out if he really had to go through yet another hassle before getting permanent U.S. residency. He was upset because an earlier, successful application for temporary status had been hell on earth -- particularly the English test. All this on top of being separated from his family and forced to live in substandard housing.

Antonia -- just as upset -- told Raul he probably would have to go through the inhuman application procedure, with its red tape that smacked of nationalism and an English requirement smacking of racism. All this grief because the race currently ruling Mex-America is so lacking in compassion that it does not finance adequate education of everyone who steps across the border, invited or not.

There's a real danger that Raul and millions of his friends might go home unless el Gringo starts showing a lot more compassion for La Raza -- and soon!

Dateline: May 1988. The INS will grant legal status to the spouses and children of all illegal immigrants who apply for amnesty under the new program. Alien-rights advocates everywhere broke out their castanets.

Dateline: July 1988. A huge percentage of illegal immigrants will henceforth be allowed to skip the English and Civics portions of their amnesty requirements.

Dateline: September 1988. In time, Raul wants to bring his family up to join him and move out of what is still called "migrant" housing, into better accommodations. Typical Hispanic immigrants have several children, as opposed to aging Anglos and DINKS (Dual Income -- No Kids). This has been causing friction between the two groups. Now, thanks to the "Fair Housing Amendments Act of 1988," Raul and his brood cannot be discriminated against by people who want to live in quiet, adults-only housing. Transgressors can now be severely fined, whereas the Civil Rights Act of 1968 gave "our" government only a mediating role regarding discrimination against large families.

Dateline: October 1988. Hollywood sends Tom Hayden and a gaggle of stars on a fast-paced tour of western states. Their mission, which Robert Redford, Morgan Fairchild, Cher and others accepted, was to recruit minorities for voter registration. Too many local levies were being shot down by aging or childless whites un-enthused about paying taxes for the benefit of aliens.

At the same time, Hollywood releases *Alien Nation*, the latest in a series of message movies warming Americans up to the notion that open borders are good and resistance to the alien influx is racist and bad. By far the most successful movie of the genre was *E.T.*, but *Alien Nation* has not been getting universal applause. Two Jewish movie critics loved it, though. Gene Siskel and Michael Medved openly stated that their opinion was heavily influenced by the film's "compassion for aliens" message. Their Gentile partners, Jeffrey Lyons and Roger Ebert, panned it.

Even More Compassion

Raul's homeland recently got some good news. The U.S. government agreed to let American taxpayers assume more of Mexico's \$108 billion international debt. Last year, American taxpayers co-signed for a \$12 billion loan to our southern neighbor. This time around, Treasury Secretary Jim Baker -- more recently Bush's presidential campaign chairman and Secretary of State-designate -- was more direct with his generosity. Mexico gets to buy \$10 billion of U.S. treasury bonds at 20% of face value, then use the bonds as collateral for loans from big U.S. banks. In other words, U.S. taxpayers have just shouldered 80% of Mexico's new loan obligations to private moneychangers.

Unfortunately, the likelihood of Mexico paying off these loans is about equal to a snowball's chances in the Sonora

Desert. When Mexico defaults, the bankers get those bonds, which will be paid off by American taxpayers at 100% of face value, plus interest.

The wonder is that Americans aren't dancing in the streets.

Still More Compassion

Just as a federally funded program providing free cheese and rice to America's poor ended, a 1988 influx of Hispanics grew to unheard-of numbers. Some new arrivals were waiting for work, while others simply hung out awaiting amnesty for what some Majorityites still consider a crime -- crossing the U.S. border without permission.

Those among us who have compassion must mobilize our housing and food stocks, so we'll be ready for that dark day when the Mexican economy crashes. According to one expert, upwards of 12 million brand-new immigrants will then walk north to the Land of the Free. (Thousands of Cubans will be welcomed in a more organized fashion. Starting in 1988, 25,000 more of them will be brought to the U.S. each year. Those claiming political persecution will be flown up. First class?)

Big-city mayors have just seen to it that illegal aliens will be counted or at least estimated in the 1990 Census, so more federal funds and political power will flow to their cities. It's crucial that they act fast on this, because aging American whites, declining in numbers and influence, are getting restive about the effects of open borders and minority voter registration. According to an October 2, 1988, UPI release, by the year 2000, only one-third of new entrants into America's workforce will be white. The other two-thirds may have their own opinions about who "our" government should spend its funds on.

Paid-Up Compassion

Americans should cheerfully accept the cost of open borders. It isn't that much, really. Probably no more than \$45 billion per annum for the three million aliens -- legal and illegal -- coming to stay every year. That's a mere \$15,000 per immigrant.

This figure includes the usual immediate basket of freebies -- costs of disease, lawyers, free health care, lack of education, more lawyers, free education, increased crime, criminal lawyers, general expenditures to help them all settle in, still more lawyers, lawyers to fend off the lawyers.

Talking Numbers

The cost of rebuilding Atlanta's federal penitentiary is estimated at \$30 million. It was destroyed in 1987 by Cuban inmates who came in the Mariel boatlift. In a recent 15-month period, New York City police arrested 12,000 illegal aliens on felony charges; 11,109 for misdemeanors. One-quarter of New York's drug trade is believed controlled by Marielito Cubans.

Last February, California announced it will get \$500 million in federal money to help bring thousands of illegal aliens into the American mainstream. That huge amount of cash would pay the wages of thousands of teachers and nurses, which might interest those bemoaning the current state of health and education in this country. Law-abiding,

tax-paying, natural-born citizens will be deprived of this money, which could have been used to benefit them and their children. The funds will instead be allocated to help aliens, many of whom began breaking U.S. laws the moment they entered this country.

The More the Merrier

In 1985, 570,000 legal immigrants arrived in the United States. Most came from Mexico, the Philippines, Korea, Vietnam and India. There were 1,903,475 more awaiting visas for admission as permanent residents.

A big increase in Asian refugees -- up to 94,000 a year -- is planned starting in 1989. Thank goodness we have sensitive people in the State Department. They overcame resistance from others in government who were concerned about the cost to U.S. taxpayers of this influx. The winning rationale was that by admitting large numbers, no particular ethnic group would be offended. This is very important because an estimated 120 million refugees around the world are looking for a home, and we want these people to be in a tolerably good mood when they ultimately arrive on our doorstep.

. Ah, Democracy!

I am the only qualified and experience candidate . . . I have worked tireless on issues I probably will never get another chance to an open seat for elected office and I am not taking nothing for granted.

Althea Garrison, in a fundraising letter in her campaign for the Massachusetts legislature

It's not any WASP-ish anti-Semitism on his part, but Semitic anti-WASPism on our part.

Morton Kondracke, quoting a pro-Israeli activist on George Bush

The American television networks and newspapers decide for the American people who is going to be in the final run for America's presidency and who is going to sit on the Supreme

Anyone who falls afoul of the U.S. media is hounded off the stage in no uncertain manner. Nowhere else in the world would the press be able to get away with this.

> Letter from a Fijian, Seattle Times

You will hear everlastingly, in all discussions about newspapers, companies, aristocracies or party politics, this argument that a rich man cannot be bribed. The fact is, of course, that the rich man is bribed; he has been bribed already. That is why he is a rich man.

Gilbert Chesterton

There's something about TV that seems to attract the lowest mental strata of the American population. What is more downright animalistic than the host and the audience of a Phil Donahue, Morton Downey Jr. or Oprah Winfrey TV session? Unfortunately, there is something worse: the Geraldo show on Galaxy 1, Channel 3, weekdays at 12:00 noon, also syndicated and seen on local stations around the country at various times.

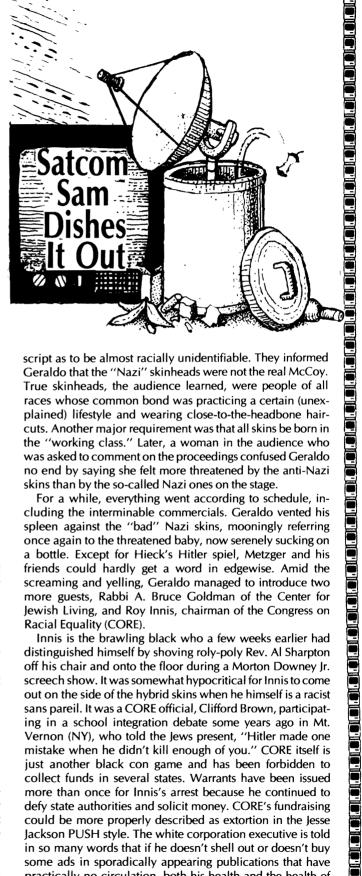
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Geraldo is a half-Puerto Rican, half-Jewish news junkie who climbed to the TV heights -- or more properly -- sank to the TV depths via the ABC news program 20/20. The man who gave him his start, his racial booster, was Av Westin, a longtime Jewish fixture in the television news business. Watching and no doubt envying the rating successes of Donahue et al., Geraldo decided to produce something along the same line, but more barnyardish and inane. As anyone might suspect, the name, Geraldo (he likes to give it a Spanish lilt --Hayraldo), is as phony as his show. Actually, his first name is Gerald and there is a dispute about Rivera. There is no dispute that he was a pot-smoking, hubcap-stealing draftdodger in his earlier years (Star, Nov. 22, 1988). Be that as it may, his Spanish image is a little strained. Genetically, he is at least 25% black, 50% Jewish and 25% Hispanic -- and by Hispanic is not meant Castilian. Despite being a minority member, despite his unceasing support of minority and anti-Majority causes -- he lawyered for antiwhite Pureto Rican guerrillas -- he is noted for squiring blondes to expensive New York restaurants. An earlier wife was Edith, the daughter of Kurt Vonnegut Ir., the German-American writer. His spouse of the moment is C.C. Dyer, a redhead.

Scandal by scandal, cheap shot after cheap shot, exposé after exposé, Geraldo has slowly worked his way up the ratings ladder. In 1985, he put on a show that left many viewers with the impression that Nebraska farmers were preparing a Nazi-like putsch. In another of his shows, he melodramatically opened Al Capone's empty treasure vault. Last November, he struck his highest (lowest) note in a boob tube "investigative report" on skinheads.

After a long, windy prologue in which Señor Talking Head compared himself to the sun exposing the dark corners of the human soul, Geraldo introduced a couple who claimed that their little baby, held tenderly for all to see in the arms of the mother, was actually threatened with violence by "vicious" skinheads in Zoo City. The father explained that he had risked his life to prevent this tragedy and, consequently, was sporting a black eye -- so black it almost looked as if it had been painted on. Having tossed out this slice of noontime soap opera, Geraldo asked the audience to meet his villains: John Metzger, a blond, good-looking, fairly well spoken (at least in the beginning) white activist youth leader from Southern California, son of Tom Metzger, a man who has always been in the thick of the exasperating fight for white racial preservation. Sitting beside Metzger on the stage were Michael Palasch, a spokesman for the "Skinheads of National White Resistance" and Bob Heick, who said he was the director of the "American Front." Taunted by Geraldo, Heick launched into an eulogy of Hitler and, then with all the contorted facial twitches of a Hollywood version of Der Führer, shouted out an encomium of National Socialism that shocked the audience and probably did little to win the approval of millions of viewers.

Next to be heard from was a seedy group of anti-Nazi skinheads -- a black, a Jew and a few other types so nonde-



script as to be almost racially unidentifiable. They informed Geraldo that the "Nazi" skinheads were not the real McCoy. True skinheads, the audience learned, were people of all races whose common bond was practicing a certain (unexplained) lifestyle and wearing close-to-the-headbone haircuts. Another major requirement was that all skins be born in the "working class." Later, a woman in the audience who was asked to comment on the proceedings confused Geraldo no end by saying she felt more threatened by the anti-Nazi skins than by the so-called Nazi ones on the stage.

For a while, everything went according to schedule, including the interminable commercials. Geraldo vented his spleen against the "bad" Nazi skins, mooningly referring once again to the threatened baby, now serenely sucking on a bottle. Except for Hieck's Hitler spiel, Metzger and his friends could hardly get a word in edgewise. Amid the screaming and yelling, Geraldo managed to introduce two more guests, Rabbi A. Bruce Goldman of the Center for Jewish Living, and Roy Innis, chairman of the Congress on Racial Equality (CORE).

Innis is the brawling black who a few weeks earlier had distinguished himself by shoving roly-poly Rev. Al Sharpton off his chair and onto the floor during a Morton Downey Jr. screech show. It was somewhat hypocritical for Innis to come out on the side of the hybrid skins when he himself is a racist sans pareil. It was a CORE official, Clifford Brown, participating in a school integration debate some years ago in Mt. Vernon (NY), who told the Jews present, "Hitler made one mistake when he didn't kill enough of you." CORE itself is just another black con game and has been forbidden to collect funds in several states. Warrants have been issued more than once for Innis's arrest because he continued to defy state authorities and solicit money. CORE's fundraising could be more properly described as extortion in the Jesse Jackson PUSH style. The white corporation executive is told in so many words that if he doesn't shell out or doesn't buy some ads in sporadically appearing publications that have practically no circulation, both his health and the health of

his business may suffer.

After Metzger and friends had been accused of every crime in the book, the rabbi sadly recounted the tale of a German SS officer in WWII who took a particular delight in bashing the heads of Jewish babies against a concrete wall. Metzger couldn't resist a perfunctory and rather unoriginal putdown. He called Innis an Uncle Tom and the rabbi a kike. At this, Innis walked up and grabbed Metzger by the throat. The white skins came to Metzger's aid, while the nonwhite and Jewish skins rallied behind Innis. Pandemonium erupted, though the ensuing fisticuffs were largely for the benefit of the TV cameras. Most of the time Innis seemed to be sparring with the air. Geraldo himself was the only casualty. He caught a flying chair on his prominent nose. While all this was going on, Rabbi Goldman had prudently retreated behind a corner of the stage and didn't reemerge until order had been restored.

The rest of the show could be described as idiotically anti-climactic. The rabbi, once assured that the violence was ended, launched into a Chosen pep talk.

I am part of a tradition of 5,000 years of justice and compassion. I am part of a people who produce every single year 50-80% of all the Nobel Prizes in the world. I am part of a community of 1.8% of the population of the United States that produce theater and art and sculpture and music and culture that is enjoyed by 98% of the American population.

The morons in the audience probably bought the rabbi's false figures (Jews now represent about 2.6% of the U.S. population and the Nobel Prize percentages are a gross exaggeration, despite the enormous public relations campaign devoted to manufacturing Jewish Nobel laureates). But Geraldo's claque could not have been so dense that they didn't pick up on where the racial heat was really coming from. As a final gesture, the rabbi flashed a document which he said "proved" that Reagan was a racist. Since the presidential election was only a few days away, Goldman apparently had two reasons for appearing on the show. One was to sound off against the evils of Nazism. The other was to put in a rabbinical plug for Dukakis.

On this inspiring note, Geraldo, wiping a few drops of blood off his disjointed proboscis, closed down his wildest, woolliest and most banal show to date.

One TV miniseries I will not watch is the highly ballyhooed 30-hour *War and Remembrance*, an all-Jewish production

designed to stir up more hatred than ever against Germans everywhere, including German Americans. It's all right to be "divisive" when Germans are involved. How sinful it is to be "divisive" when lews are involved!

It's ironic that Robert Mitchum, the male star of the show, was one Hollywood actor who publicly doubted the Six Million story. But when he found his remarks were going to have a deleterious effect on his economic well-being, he quickly took them back (Instauration, June 1983, p. 19 and Oct. 1983, p. 30). That doesn't necessarily mean that he changed his opinion on the subject. Nor does it say much for his courage when he joins the cast of a hate film that graphically depicts what he himself was skeptical about. It's all the more ironic that TV depictions of the Holocaust become

more graphic (visuals of gas chamber operations) at the very

time historical revisionists are getting closer to proving that such chambers never existed.

Mitchum's behavior is typical of the Hollywood crowd. Handsome, photogenic Nordic men and women lend their aesthetic charm to films written, directed, produced and financed by non-Nordics, who take malicious joy in having their paid puppets play scene after scene that downgrades their own race and upgrades Jews, blacks and Asians.

One wonders how many Nordic stars are conscious of what they are doing, or how many are quite conscious but are convinced that their racial renegadism is helping to end all racism instead of feeding minority racism. The overall moral vacuum in the film business, the high incidence of drug use, the broken marriages, the financial chicanery and the often justifiable claim that Hollywood is "one big mattress" would indicate that whatever Majority film folk think and do they are not too "happy in the service."

* * *

From a Canadian correspondent. I met some Hutterite travelers at a service station. Fine people, it seems. All were in their sober black dress -- the tight black vests and stern black hats with brims as flat as their prairie homes. A severe people. One tall, blue-eyed Germanic type bore himself as an aristocrat. He spoke directly and with ease. He could have been a Prussian army officer of the old school who had somehow drifted into our sad and polluted world. "You people are lucky," I offered. "You don't get television dumped into your homes." He paused, as if to appraise my words. "We never let it into our house. When we stay at motels we never turn on the TV. None of us. We're not interested. We know it's garbage."

More from the Canadian, Charles Kuralt, CBS's ethnic German frontman with the surfeit of avoirdupois, was, as ever, shilling for Larry Tisch. One segment of his news show focused on that disgusting old music fraud (but tirelessly promoted) Lenny Bernstein, a third-rate conductor and a fourth-rate composer. Can you think of anything of value he has done, with the possible exception of West Side Story, which was half-plagiarized from Shakespeare's Romeo and Juliet, and which had the active collaboration of Stephen Sondheim, a much cleverer Jewish musician than Lenny? As well as being mad as a March hare and one of the first radical chicsters, Lenny is a homosexual pervert of the first water. The brazen producers of this cloying puffery of their darling co-religionist made sure he interjected his inevitable (and natural as breathing) politicking, "I'd rather have Gorbachev," sneered the repulsive impresario, "than George Bush."

* * *

The repulsive and cantankerous TV sports announcer, Howard Cosell, has other faults than being cantankerous and vulpine, if the book *Up Close and Personal: the Inside Story of Network Television Sports* is to be believed. Author Jim Spence calls Cosell overbearing, impossible to work with and a slave to the bottle. He describes a 1970 *Monday Night Football* broadcast in Philadelphia when Cosell "got so drunk he couldn't pronounce the name of the city he was in without slurring." At one point he vomited all over his assistant announcer.

Thoughts from the White Tip

HE RULING National Party is tying itself and the country in knots, and the Conservative Party is naturally making the most of it. The Conservatives say they will never negotiate with the terrorists of the African National Congress, whereas President P.W. Botha is sure to go down in history as the man who chose the path that led to the ANC. The Nats, after establishing Bantustans for the various black tribes, in which whites would have no rights, decided that white South Africa itself had to become a multiracial country where blacks would have full rights. Everything was being handed to the nonwhites on a golden platter at

the white man's cost, as the economy got into a deeper and deeper mess.

President Botha himself said that reform had to be paid for by higher productivity, but productivity was declining because of sanctions, strikes and affirmative action. There were increases in monthly pensions for Indians and Coloureds, but not for whites, some of whom are now living on bread lines. Railway workers in the thousands are joining a new labour group, the White Conservative Workers' Union, because of their dissatisfaction with their old union's acceptance of the principle of racial pay parity. Since reform is rapidly ruining the country, it is vital that reform itself be reformed.

Another weapon in the Conservative Party's armory is the playing down of the Republic Day festivities which commemorate Afrikanerdom's survival in the African wilderness and its victories over past enemies. Since these celebrations are the focal point of the Afrikaners' national identity, they are a big occasion. The Nats, however, are turning Republic Day into a non-event because, as Conservative Transvaal Secretary Andries Beyers put it, "Obviously, in terms of the new dispensation, the government would be embarrassed by having to invite the Coloureds and Indians to join in." Hopefully, it does not imply any more than this.

In any case, the Conservatives were presented with another free boost by developments in Durban last summer. The white beaches were opened to all comers, which resulted in the expulsion from the National Party of Durban's mayor, Henry Klotz. The City Council had actually opened most of its famous beachfront to nonwhites some time ago, with Klotz vowing that "open beaches will stay open" no matter what might happen. Then still more beaches were opened until only two remained for the whites. In no time, blacks and even Indians were flocking to these two beaches by the thousands, not to swim or acquire tans but to flaunt their triumphant possession of what the whites had been forced to yield.

Meanwhile, sanitary conditions became so bad even Nat newspapers were complaining that "street lanes and golden beaches were used openly as public toilets." Whites are particularly averse to sharing johns with nonwhites, if the latter use them at all. They are understandably afraid of contracting AIDS, apart from other loathsome contagions.

Inevitably, there were scenes of violence, with whites assaulting nonwhites walking across their strip of beach (quite innocently, of course), while lifeguards looked the other way. Nothing



like forced integration to cause bad racial vibrations! What made everything still worse was that vacationers from the Transvaal, especially Afrikaners, on whom Durban depends for prosperity, were showing every indication of going elsewhere. That's why Klotz was sacked from the party. In Cape Town, on the other hand, where no nonwhites are allowed to intrude on Afrikaner beaches, all was peaceful. On New Year's Day, 1988, only four people on the main Coloured beach were taken to the hospital with serious stab wounds!

Events at Durban enabled Treuernicht to call upon the government to "immediately declare

all former white beaches white again."

Still more grist for the Conservative mill has been provided by the sentencing to death of two policemen who deliberately and in cold blood shot and killed a black man. This, to be sure, is murder and inexcusable, except that in this instance the victim was an elusive but large-scale drug peddler whose death should have been cause for rejoicing. In view of the extenuating circumstances, the death sentence was harsh to the point of incomprehensibility.

The police, particularly in these times of the demagogic incitement of black savagery, have a dangerous and unenviable task to perform. Yet they are constantly pilloried and abused in the subversive press (which is allowed to get away with it in spite of the so-called state of emergency). On top of that, the courts, to prove their famed impartiality, are markedly prone to be lenient with offenders, while coming down heavily on the upholders of the law. This is well calculated either to deter the police from doing their duty or anger them to where they cut a long and futile story short by bumping off undesirable social pests, as these two policemen did and as the Brazilian police do. This, of course, is a most undesirable procedure from the point of view of other pests. There is no saying where it might stop. Logically extended, it could even include editors and judges.

Neither the National Party nor the Conservatives are directly involved in this case, but the people feel deeply about it. Even in liberal Cape Town, the crowds are protesting against the death sentence. In Pretoria, the "whites-first" Afrikaner Resistance Party is presenting a petition with over 100,000 signatures requesting clemency for the condemned pair (no appeals from overseas this time). The petition can only redound to the credit of the Conservative Party, which already enjoys strong police support. Undoubtedly, if the two men do hang, it will be hell to pay somewhere sooner or later.

Meanwhile, Amichand Rajbansi, chairman of the Indian Ministers Council, leader of the Indian House of Delegates and the idol of the press, has been suspended from the House and brought to trial on the double charge of fraud and having dictated poison pen letters. The fraud charge has to do with buying an allocation of buildings and petrol service station sites, selling property at favorable rates to relations, and so on. It is all very involved and sordid -- typically Indian. Yet another proof of the hopeless inability of South Africa's nonwhites to join in the constructive development of the country. Rajbansi was suspended by a members' resolution

introduced by Messrs. Reddy and Poovalingham (what a name!). Perhaps they weren't cut in on the deal.

The recent Dias Festival, commemorating the landing 500 years ago of Bartholomeu Dias at the Cape, gave nonwhite racists and malcontents the excuse to stage counter-demonstrations in the style of the Aborigines' boycott of the bicentenary festival in Australia. Rev. Allan Hendrickse, Coloured leader of the Labour Party, who distinguished himself by plunging into the sea almost to his knees on a white beach in Port Elizabeth, called for a general boycott of the festival unless absolutely all segregated beaches were abolished. He was backed to the hilt by the Progressive Federal Party. If this were not enough, he said he was going to boycott the forthcoming Huguenot and Great Trek festivals as well because the Voortrekkers had dispossessed the blacks of their land.

Here is yet another instance of the pathological envy of the advanced whites displayed by nonwhites who have no history of their own. This same kind of envy quite blinds them to the obvious fact that if it were not for the whites and apartheid, the Coloureds would be exterminated by their black brothers. It makes one wonder why we bother to give these people anything at all. If they had the power, they would slaughter us to the last woman and child. Certainly, we get no thanks for raising them a few notches in the social order. Since they are demanding it, we should be quite merciless and give them their freedom.

Readers might remember that I referred in a previous article to the deadlock between "Frankenstein" P.W. Botha and his creation, Rev. Hendrickse, which was brought about by Botha's desire to delay the 1989 general elections to 1992, and Hendrickse's refusal to give him the necessary parliamentary support for the change in the constitution that would make the postponement possible. Hendrickse wouldn't go along unless Botha agreed to abolish the Group Areas Act, the last apartheid law protecting the whites -- and the Coloureds -- who, of course, can't see that the same law also protects them. Why Botha should want to delay the elections I cannot understand, because the sooner they are held, the better it will be for his party, unless he wants to make quite sure he has sufficient time to complete his ruinous policies. This aside, matters have reached the stage where the Nats, represented by the Minister of Constitutional Development and Planning (how they love high-sounding titles!), Mr. Chris Heunis, have been striving to break the impasse by means of some kind of compromise -compromise by the whites, that is, not by the Coloureds. It is not that the government does not wish to abolish all vestiges of apartheid; it is simply a matter of timing.

The municipal elections, which gave a big boost to the Conservative Party, were scheduled for October and Botha didn't want to do anything to make the results worse than they were. With his policy of stealth, of softly, softly catchee monkey, he was at pains to alarm the dozing white electorate as little as possible. For a while he put on a brave show of resolutely protecting their rights and interests by introducing his pre-election bill providing for the prompt eviction of squatters, whose encampments make such fine propaganda for foreign newsmen. The government also proposed the stricter enforcement of the Group Areas Act. However, having introduced these bills, Botha, stymied by Hendrickse's intransigence, had to withdraw them and refer them back to standing committees, which postpones the crisis without resolving it, but at least allows parliamentary business to proceed without serious rupture -- for the time being.

Treuernicht remarked that the situation is absolutely laughable and contemptuous of the dignity of Parliament: "They sit in Parliament to debate and the next day their words mean nothing."

The Conservatives' Chief Whip, Frank le Roux, interjected, "Baas Hendrickse had spoken" and was now ruling the country. He was forced to retract "Baas," meaning Boss, the word Coloured labourers use in addressing their white masters.

All this goes to show that schemes of racial power sharing, of tricameral Parliaments and partnership (which the Rhodesians tried) are absolutely unworkable, as anyone but dream-world liberals must have known. Maybe President Botha himself is at last beginning to suspect this. At Bloemfontein, he pleaded with Treuernicht for Afrikaner unity and an ending of their feud. I heard him myself on the radio. He sounded broken-voiced and tearful. Although strong men (Botha is a strong man and an intelligent man, too, though some of his synapses have short-circuited) are quite capable of putting on good acts, this one sounded only partly histrionic. His appeal drew predictable screams of protest from the leftists and far leftists, who want anything but Afrikaner unity. Treuernicht himself accepted the principle of reconciliation with the Nats, but only on condition that they reject integration.

Abolish multiracial bodies governing Afrikaners. Stop the campaign against separateness, stop making concessions to the other two Houses, and choose a path towards our own fully-fledged sovereign white Parliament where we cannot be vetoed by other people.

Would I say that the National Party is heading for a decisive defeat in this year's general elections? My answer is a putative yes, depending on the timing. I doubt they would lose such elections if they were held now, because as fast as Afrikaners have been leaving the National Party, the English-speaking South Africans have been joining it. They have been deserting the Progressive Federal Party in droves. But though the general swing is to the right, it is not yet far enough to the right.

Another factor is religion, which whites in South Africa hold dearly and is far more strongly entrenched than in northern Europe, where it is practically dead. This is why Archbishop Tutu's words are accorded such prominence, especially by the leftists. In England, on the other hand, the utterances of the Archbishop of Canterbury himself are unheeded. In South Africa, the various "English" churches and the Catholic Church are decidedly "liberal." To a certain extent, the Dutch Reformed Church has followed suit. Having preached for long ages that apartheid is divine, it has suddenly decided it is evil. That is to say that, although Treuernicht is himself a predikant, the Dutch Reformed Church will command its worshippers, especially the women, to vote Nationalist, on pain of losing their celestial fire insurance policies. Nevertheless, the Conservative Party is making great gains and is already strong enough to brake the slide downhill and force P.W. Botha to plead for a truce.

With regard to my piece on the Pope (Instauration, December 1988), I had to break it off before he had arrived in Swaziland, where there were more African shenanigans, forcing the pontiff to interrupt a service and break off a mass in the Manzini sports stadium. What happened was that the royal personages, who are much more important people than a mere Pope, deliberately arrived late. The queen mother -- the Great She-Elephant -- dressed in a hide cloak, arrived after the ceremony started, but at least before the Pope began the mass. But later, the official motorcade of the king himself, King Mswati III, arrived to the accompaniment of cheers and ululations from the crowd, forcing the Pope to stop the mass.

Even later than the king was the former queen regent, who was replaced by the present queen mother in a palace coup following the death of King Sobhuza in 1982. This time the Pope gritted his teeth and just kept going, lecturing against polygamy, which didn't please the Swazis at all. I only remember Swaziland from the days of King Sobhuza, and the respectful countenance one would keep when officials were referring to "our glorious King Sobhuza," accenting the last two syllables, for he was a boozer if there ever was one.

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Talking Numbers 7 7 15 9 9 9 1 1

The Nigerian News Agency reported that a 10-man military firing squad required 40 shots to execute 5 persons convicted of armed robbery. 3 of the criminals were wounded after the first 10 shots. The squad had to reload 3 times before finishing off the hapless fivesome.

The 1977 edition of Allyn and Bacon's Earth Science textbook contains photographs and illustrations of 52 white males, 17 white females and 2 nonwhite males. The 1986 edition appeared with the identical text, but the photos and illustrations of white males were reduced to 17 and white females to 8. Nonwhite males held their own at 2, while nonwhite females went from 0 to 2. The eliminated white male photos were replaced with illustrations of females, trilobites, rocks or examples of environmental pollution; the eliminated white female photos with clouds or mountain streams.

In 1986, the performance of black and Hispanic 13-year-olds in American science courses was below that of white 9-year-olds. Only 7% of all 17-year-old students were ready for college science courses. (National Assessment of Educational Progress survey of 241,256 students)

In obedience to a court order, all-white Parma (OH) spent \$70,000 on ads "welcoming people of all races, religions and national origins." Only 57 inquiries were received during the first six months (Mar.-Sept. 1988) of the campaign. (Washington Times, Sept. 6, 1988)

In 1986, the U.S. national debt was 54.05% of the GNP. In 1992, after compounding the 8.5% interest rate on the annual \$160 billion deficit, the national debt will be 104.56% of the GNP. Interest payments will rise from 17.35% of the government budget in 1986 to 30.36% in 1992. (Letter in Wall St. Journal, Sept. 21, 1988)

Only 3.5 million of the 20 or 30 million Russians who were killed during the reign of Stalin died fighting Germans. Millions starved to death. Perhaps as many as 15 million died in the Gulags. (New Glasnost statistics from the Soviet Union, Daily Telegraph, London, Aug. 9, 1988)

Nigeria may pass the U.S. in A.D. 2025 and become the world's fourth most populous nation.

Women are born better, reared better, get a better education, a better job, marry-better and all in all have a better life in: (1) Sweden, (2) Finland, (3) the U.S., (4) East Germany, (5) Norway. Women are worse off in: (1) Bangladesh, (2) Mali, (3), Afghanistan, (4) North Yemen and (5) Pakistan. (Population Crisis Committee report)

From Dec. 8, 1987, when Intifada fired up, to Sept. 1, 1988, Israel arrested 18,000 Palestinians, of whom 5,600 are still in jail. 2,600 of the 5,600 have still not been charged with any crime.

Of the 26.9 million American males in the age bracket for military service during the Vietnam War, about 8% or 2.2 million went there. Many of the latter had cushy jobs well out of gun range. (Lawrence Beskar and William Strauss, Chance and Circumstance, Knopf, 1979)

25% of the 30 million Americans living below the poverty level are categorized as members of the underclass. That means they have a 50-90% chance of being illegitimate, a 40% chance of being on welfare (100,000 are homeless), a 50% chance of dropping out of high school. If female, a 50% chance of being pregnant by age 20; if male, a 50% chance of being jobless.

206 died in gangland warfare in Los Angeles County from Jan. 1 to Sept. 1, 1988. Most were young and black or Hispanic. Jorge Gonzales was 9. (L.A. Herald-Examiner, Sept. 18, 1988)

30% of high-school biology teachers (94% of them white, 63% male) believe in some form of creationism. 19% think that humans and dinosaurs once lived side by side. 26% are more or less convinced that some races are smarter than others. (University of Texas at Arlington national survey of 400 teachers in 1987)

The Jewish father and son raiding team, Herbert and Robert Haft, made \$200 million in the last 3 years in failed takeovers of 6 large American companies. Safeway paid them \$137 million to back off. (Time, Oct. 10, 1988)

26 U.S. presidents had blue eyes, 6 gray, 4 brown, 2 hazel, 1 black. (World Almanac of Presidential Facts)

9 of the world's 10 largest companies are lapanese. Exxon, the only non-Japanese firm to make the top 10, was sixth and tabbed as being worth \$61.88 billion. The world's biggest company, Nippon Telegraph and Telephone, had a price tag of \$295.66 billion. All the world's 10 largest banks are Japanese.

New Orleans is 60% black. Of the 179 suspects arrested for the city's 204 homicides in 1987, 92% were black.

As of 1985, Canada had \$67.7 billion invested in the U.S. (23% of all foreign investments, which total \$368.2 billion). Britain came next with \$58.7 billion; Netherlands, \$44 billion; West Germany, \$26.5 billion; Japan, \$18.4 billion; France, \$16.4 billion; Switzerland, \$12.5 billion: Middle East, \$12.3 billion.

A poll of 772 U.S. newspapers by Editor & Publisher revealed that 241 endorsed Bush, 103 Dukakis, 428 neither. The poll carefully obfuscated the fact that the "impact" press, the papers with the biggest clout, such as the New York Times and Washington Post, either editorially or in their news columns or both, always veer toward the Democrats.

Democrats are dumber than Republicans. So states James A. Davis and Tom W. Smith in *General Social Surveys* 1972-84, National Opinion Research Council. At 5 different periods, 1,500 self-identified Democrats and Republicans were given a condensed version of the Thorndike Intelligence Test. Mean score for Republicans on a 0-10 scale was 6.52; for Democrats 5.94. It's fortunate for the self-esteem of Democrats that only white members of both parties were tested.

349,610 foreign students were enrolled in U.S. colleges and universities in 1987-88. Taiwan sent the largest contingent, 26,680. The M.I.T. student body had the largest percentage of foreigners (20.2%); Arizona the most varied (122 nationalities).

It costs on average about \$360,000 to "buy" a House of Representatives seat, \$3 million for a Senate seat. That's what the average winning candidate spent on his 1988 campaign. Senate and House campaigners received \$73 million from PACs, Democrats getting almost twice as much as Republicans. As of Sept. 30, 1988, 60 Jewish PACS gave \$2,647,798 to Congressional candidates in the 1988 election. The 2 Arab-American PACS gave \$22,920.

Primate Watch



Rumor has it that **MICHAEL JACKSON's** reconstructed face is "falling apart." Bone grafts, including the one in his nose, are beginning to soften because they are not absorbing enough calcium and minerals.

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Once celebrated nationally as the teacher who performed miracles in upping the scholastic achievement of ghetto blacks, thanks to the electronic hype of CBS's 60 Minutes -- MARVA COLLINS is now pitching Neutrogena Soap in magazine ads.

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No Hollywood actor is more publicly liberal and more suffused with the milk of human kindness than **GREGORY PECK**, or at least that is what he and his press agents put out. In October, Peck made a cloying eulogy of the Jews at a concert in Masada, Israel. At the very time, not too many miles away, Israeli soldiers were continuing to mow down Palestinian kids with plastic bullets.

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The **BUILDING FAMILIES THROUGH ADOPTION** agency announced an expanded program for the adoption of Haitian infants by adults in the states of South and North Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin and Illinois.

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STEVEN SHELTON, 30, race unspecified, raped a 36-year-old woman, race unspecified, under the steps of a Chicago train station in full view of several commuters. No one raised a finger to help, though someone did call the police, who arrested the rapist after he had finished.

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Was it out of the goodness of his heart that **WILLIAM B. HUNT**, member of a prominent Maryland family, was so lavish in his gifts to young Harlem boys? No, his charity was based on glandular motives, as police discovered after arresting him for performing a lewd act with a six-year-old black he had lured into his parked car.

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Rabbi DAVID NERENBERG and **DAVID COHEN** of Oak Park (MI) were so mad when they lost Sinai Hospital's kosher meat contract that they threw a rock through the window of the home of the hospital's lawyer, I. W. Winsten, broke into his garage and slashed the tires of his car -- all this in violation of a court order that they keep away from Winsten's residence. Sentencing date has not yet been set.

Rev. AL SHARPTON of Tawana Brawley hoax fame spends \$2,000 a year getting his hair shampooed, chemically straightened and set at the PrimaDonna Beauty Care Center in Brooklyn. The weekly treatment includes 20 minutes under a dryer and at least an hour with 15 big rollers in his hair in order to maintain his "basic long pushback" coiffure.

☆ ☆ ☆

A lot of the mail, much of it containing donations to the Franciscan Sisters of the Poor in Brooklyn, didn't reach its destination in recent months. **HAROLD ZEH-MISCH**, a postman, opened the envelopes, took whatever cash he could find, before throwing all the letters away. Told of the rip-off and Zehmisch's arrest, the nuns had no comment.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Salem (VA), **Rev. MARIO (TONY) LEYVA**, who ran a traveling Pentacostal tent show, confessed at his October trial that he had molested at least 100 boys and had sex with the young brothers of his wife, who subsequently divorced him.

☆ ☆ ☆

Since the MOTHER GORILLA had killed all her babies at birth at the Los Angeles Zoo, it was decided her latest infant should be the beneficiary of a Caesarian section. The obstetrics staff of the Martin Luther King Hospital (where else?) performed the tricky operation that successfully brought the appropriately named Caesar into the world.

☆ ☆ ☆

Who is the Tulka Ahkon Lhama, the reincarnation of a 17th-century Tibetan holy woman? **CATHARINE BURROUGHS**, of Poolesville (MD), that's who. Now on her second marriage, Burroughs, born in Brooklyn, half-Italian and half-lewish, got into Eastern religions, transcendental meditation and prayer groups so deeply she attracted the notice of a traveling **TIBETAN GURU**, who spent three years divining her sacred identity.

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Last year, after it had been discovered that Zoo City's GAY MEN'S HEALTH CRISIS center had been given \$674,000 of federal money to promote "healthy sadomasochistic sex" and the use of erotic photos as "a sexual achievement tool," the Senate voted almost unanimously to cut off future funding. Only two senators voted to continue the subsidy: the since-defeated LOW-ELL WEICKER and the re-elected DANIEL PATRICK MOYNIHAN.

Deliberately running a car into a group of pedestrians is called vehicular homicide and seems to be a specialty of blacks. The latest example of this gruesome crime occurred in Oakland (CA), where **MICHAEL BRANDON**, late for work, sped through a school crossing at 50 miles per hour and mowed down four Hispanic children. Two of them died.

☆ ☆ ☆

REUBEN STURMAN, the Jewish king of porn who controls half of America's skin business (\$8 billion a year), has been indicted in Las Vegas for transporting obscene material across state lines and charged with 16 counts of tax fraud in Cleveland. Working through 200 shell corporations, he has allegedly laundered \$7.4 million in quarters (from peep shows) in Switzerland, where he and his son were once seen loading one hundred pounds of gold bars in a taxi in Zurich. His Achilles' Heel, however, is his reported ties to the Mafia, which has little use for Jewish partners that may have less than fanatical dedication to the Sicilian institution of omerta.

☆ ☆ ☆

TWO QUEENS (NY) SIKHS have been charged with billing Medicaid for \$3.6 million in worthless blood tests taken from ghetto derelicts and drug addicts, who were paid \$10 for each sample. As far as is known, the blood did not get into blood banks.

☆ ☆ ☆

THE CARLSONS, a white Minnetonka (MN) couple, tried but failed to sue county officials for preventing them from adopting a black baby. They claimed racial discrimination. County officials explained their policy is to place black babies in black families.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARTIN WEISSMAN and ISRAEL CO-HEN of Long Guyland were fined \$100,-000 each and their home health care company fined \$250,000 in what the district attorney called New York State's largest Medicaid fraud. The thieves were also ordered to repay \$1 million they had stolen from a Medicaid program by means of fake invoices for homemaker services never rendered.

☆ ☆ ☆

On a Wednesday night in September, JORGE DELGADO, one of the Marielito refugees that Jimmy the Tooth "welcomed with open arms," shed every last stitch of his clothes, barreled into St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York, killed an usher and attacked a policeman before being shot to death by another cop.

Canada. To the faithful it was a Christian Disneyland, but like so much else in the U.S., it has now become a Jewish business venture. The new landlord of Jim and Tammy Bakker's bankrupt North Carolina Heritage Park, complete with hotels, shopping center, church, lake, water slide and amusements -- all on 2,500 acres -- is Stephen Mernick of Toronto.

Who he? Mernick is a non-practicing, yarmulke-topped, 35-year-old Orthodox rabbi with large real estate holdings in Canada and Westchester County (NY). In his bulging counting house are a fleet of garbage trucks, a travel agency (specializing in trips to Israel), an import-export firm (specializing in trade with Israel), clothing, greenhouses and robotics. He also owns the old, shut-down Firestone Tire plant in Hamilton, Ontario, which he bought last March and says is worth \$60 million. After the first offer was rejected by a judge, he won the auction of Bakker's lost property with a \$65 million bid. Mernick, by the way, is not just a sharp-eyed wheeler-dealer. He is a composer of religious songs, including we are told, the ever popular kiddie ditty, "Shifti Bevet Hashem" (I Have Returned to the House of the Lord). The first word of the title is just an unfortunate coincidence.

Just think! If Jim had never met Jessica Hahn and had obeyed the Ten Commandments he told his flock to obey (particularly the Seventh), he might still be lord of his baronial domain. As it is, he has been indicted for a stack of financial crimes, especially his use of church funds to pay off his extremely expensive one-night stand. Why Jessica has not been indicted is a question that should be addressed to her hoity-toity Hollywood friends and Hugh Hefner, who has taken her over and more or less physically -- but not necessarily mentally -- remodeled her.

In a few years, if and when Jim gets out of his legal jam, he may return for a wistful look at his lost Eden. By then Rabbi Mernick will probably have transformed Bakker's PTL (Praise the Lord) television operation into a PY (Praise Yahweh) radio synagogue.

What a slander-slinging outfit is B'nai B'rith! Unfortunately, most Americans think otherwise, because their politicians form long lines to get BB awards and seals of approval and because mediacrats treat the press releases and smears cranked out by BB computers as Holy Writ.

In Winnipeg, Alberta, the rosy-hued American picture of the BB turned bilious green a year ago last November when B'nai B'rith of Canada was ordered to pay the sum of \$400,000 (Canadian) to Luba Fedorkiw after libelously accusing her of "Jew baiting" just before the 1984 federal election, in which she was running as a Conservative Party candidate. The BB decided it would feel more comfortable with one of its own, New Democrat David Orlikow, in Parliament. Orlikow's victory was due at least in part to the Jewish-engineered character assassination of his female rival.

Since the BB charge was made of whole cloth, a Court of Queen's Bench jury quickly awarded \$400,000 in damages to Luba. The B'rithers appealed. Eventually the suit was settled on the courthouse steps for an undisclosed amount. Luba was losing a lot of her award money to lawyers. The B'rithers wanted to end the bad publicity. The settlement also included an agreement by the Canadian BB to run a formal apology to Luba in two Winnipeg newspapers.

Majority activists should look closely at the Fedorkiw case and stop thinking that the B'nai B'rith is invulnerable. Luba proved that their smears can cost them a lot of money. But it's fairly obvious that in the U.S., the BB won't stop its attacks on any supporters of white unity or white survival until Majority members start dragging the B'rithers and their wholly owned subsidiary, the ADL, into court.

Doug Collins, the maverick Canadian columnist, having been writing and saying a lot of honest and sensible things of late, decided he would put his ideas to work where they would do the most good -namely, in politics. So he got himself nominated as a Reform Party candidate for Parliament. His candidacy lasted for only 12 hours. When the national office of the Reform Party heard what had happened, Collins was given a loyalty oath to sign, in which he was ordered to affirm that he was a Grade-A certified antiracist. When he refused to put his John Hancock on this demeaning script, E. Preston Manning, the boss of the Reform Party, in turn refused to sign his nomination papers. So that was the end of candidate Collins. It may also turn out to be the end of the Reform Party, which claims to be against Canada's destructive immigration policy, but which was quite willing to give up its unique chance to be represented in Parliament by the fightingest

Britain. For half of the 20th century, the media have barbecued Neville Chamberlain over a hot fire for signing the Munich pact of September 30, 1938, which he promised would give Britain "peace in our time" -- a peace that lasted for just one year. To Britain and the world, Chamber-

anti-immigrationist in the land.

lain and his umbrella have become indelible symbols of appeasement.

But life, always a tricky business, is not that cut-and-dried. Harken to a letter written by S.C.C. Ford that appeared in the Australian Advertiser (Aug. 10, 1988):

My cousin, Mary Ford, nursed Mr. Neville Chamberlain while in hospital until his death in October, 1940. She told me that Mr. Chamberlain averred that, "One day history will do me justice. I was not deceived by Hitler but it was imperative that I let him think so then and later to allow time for the RAF to be strengthened. We could not have fought a war at that time as we had five squadrons of Hurricane fighters and no Spitfires.

The Great Appeaser or the crafty Fabius Cunctator who saved Britain by giving his country time to rearm? Which of these two Chamberlains will be found in the history books of tomorrow?

From a British subscriber. I have noticed how in recent times the media have -- no doubt deliberately -- created a mystique around the Negro's athletic and fighting prowess, a mystique which has the effect of giving whites a physical inferiority complex. There have been vicious muggings by blacks against white women in crowded public places where white males in the vicinity declined to intervene through sheer funk. As Instauration has made clear, blacks, even the brawniest ones, are not generally distinguished by great physical courage. In recent times, however, they have attained an alarming physical ascendancy over whites, which I am sure is mainly psychological, and which I attribute in no small part to the set-piece situations in which the two races are so often portrayed on TV, where whites are shown in the most contemptible light and blacks, of course, are depicted as "supermen."

A few years ago, I found myself at a bus stop in an area of South London heavily populated by blacks. I was somewhere in the middle of the queue when a West Indian arrogantly walked up to the front. I waited to see if any of my fellow citizens would object but, true to the modern national character, they did not. I had to carry the flag and tell the intruder to go back to the rear.

I am 5' 9" in my socks and weigh around 180 lbs. This black was well over 6' and built proportionately. I suspected that if the situation became physical he could get the better of me. Now I do not claim to be more courageous than the average man, but by this time I was exceedingly angry at the black fellow's nerve and arrogance, and the spinelessness of the other people in the queue. I walked up and confronted the black, telling him what he needed to be told and displaying the kind of uncompro-

Elsewhere

mising mien that I reserve for such situations. He meekly did as required, following which I received a few approving mutters from the whites, who had hitherto been inspecting their shoelaces and keeping very mute.

From another British subscriber. It may not be great history, but Victorian Vortex: Pleasures and Peccadilloes of an Age (Robert Hale, London, 1977) is a jolly good read. Its author, Piers Compton, is a rare bird. A former monk (don't worry, he doesn't write like one), he "fought abroad (meaning in anti-Communist causes" Spain in the 30s, not Vietnam in the 60s), and his résumé credits him with being a poet, a literary editor, a biographer and an historian. Compton writes like Lytton Strachey, taking eminent Victorians down a peg or two, mostly in an affectionate way, though sometimes, as when he comments on Disraeli, he wields the broadsword rather than the rapier: A "highly artificial and over-romantic novelist," the "flamboyant" and "belligerent" Disraeli possessed the "long and relentless memory of his race." It was hardly surprising that

Prince Albert decided that Disraeli had not one element of a gentleman in his composition He had gained a foothold in politics by making over some young dolly mop he had picked up to an elderly and influential patron of the Tory Party. A shameless sponger who was always in debt (he once had to hide in a well to avoid arrest), he believed only in money as the driving power behind his own, and other people's, motives and morals; and that belief had led him to concentrate on Mary Ann Wyndham Lewis, the wife of a wealthy and obviously dying man. She was twelve years older than Disraeli and not much more than a glorified tart.

Somehow, this jerkish Semite has become the political "hero" of many modern Tories.

Quite aware that the contemporary literary climate in England favors minority writers, Rev. Toby Forward, a 37-year-old Anglican priest, assumed the exotic name of Rahili Khan and quickly became a best-selling author with his teary tales of the difficulties and handicaps facing a young Moslem girl in present-day Britain. One story involved a stone-hearted white teacher who refused to allow a little Islamic pupil to hang her Christmas painting of a brownskinned Madonna. Neither his feminist publisher nor Asian minority members were amused when the author's identity

quired literary renown is just one more proof that any deception, any hoax, any agit-prop is permissible and even encouraged when put to work to advance the cause of racism -- minority racism, that is.

Norway. In 1959, Norway sold heavy water -- a very important ingredient in the manufacture of plutonium -- to Israel, after the latter country had promised not to use it for making nuclear weapons. The CIA says Israel broke its promise and for years has been producing plutonium with Norwegian heavy water in its Dimona reactor. Although Israel has denied the charge, it agreed to let Norwegian officials inspect nine tons of heavy water in drums outside the reactor. This, say the Israelis, is what is left from the 20 tons bought in 1959 and one additional ton imported in 1970.

Other heavy water shipments from Norway have gone to West Germany and Romania, at least that's what was on the shipping papers. It's now feared that much of this may also have gone to Israel or perhaps to India.

The heavy water scandal, it so happens, is only one of Norway's pressing problems, as the following letter from a Norwegian subscriber indicates:

Norway is in bad shape at the moment. The October 1987 crash was devastating. Our local bank is on the edge of receivership. The poor stockholders -- of whom, fortunately, I am not one -- who regarded their bank holdings as Americans once regarded U.S. Savings Bonds, have lost just about everything. The big banks are losing billions of kroner, businesses are going bankrupt and unemployment is zooming. Very bad for the Labor Party now in control, since its first commandment is full employment. Interest rates are very high (14-18%), property prices are falling and in general everyone is pretty gloomy. In the past few days, Europeans have started a run on the kroner and our harassed finance minister keeps insisting we won't devalue. Most of this misery seems to be a consequence of low oil prices. The remainder of the financial mess, I think, was the fault of the mad explosion in wages, and it is finally catching up with us.

France. From a Left Bank subscriber. The showing of The Last Temptation of Christ could be considered an experiment to size up the strength of the Front National supporters -- strength in terms of efficiency, not numbers. It was an agreeable surprise to witness the decisive victory of the movie's adversaries over the totality of the media and the official Catholic and Protestant clergy. The rationale of The Last Temptation's opponents was ironically based on

French laws relating to the Holocaust. No writing, art work, music or film can be tolerated if it is perceived to be an insult to any other group, race, nationality, and so on.

Without considering the artistic or propaganda aspect of the movie, it is an unchallengeable fact that a vast proportion of French citizens, inclusive of Moslems, but exclusive of course of Jews, have always had considerable respect for the Christian myth, accepting it as an intrinsic part of French civilization. Consequently, as much as 90% of the French population felt upset, if not insulted, by the blasphemous nature of the film.

With all the public noise about the movie, the profit picture seemed rather golden to the Jewish theater owners. But the gold became dross under the intensive, constant and extremely dedicated actions of the hardline religionists and nationalists. The cinemas were deserted; the box office receipts a disastrous flop. To have to literally jump over the bodies of praying groups sitting and kneeling en masse before the theater entrances called for more courage and athletic prowess than the culture bashers possessed.

New Caledonia (Nouvelle Calédonie), located to the east of Australia, is a true French colonial paradise. Four hundred km. long and an average of 50 km. wide, it has only 155,000 inhabitants. In twice the area, Taiwan sustains 18 million people. The 60,000 Melanesians who live on the island belong to the same dark-skinned race as New Guinea tribesmen. The only common language of the multitudinous tribes, who practiced cannibalism not so long ago, is French. They possess no writing. They know next to nothing about raising crops. When all is said and done, they are ultrasexist aboriginal throwbacks. But unlike the aborigines in Australia, they were never decimated by Europeans. Incredibly lazy, they have become ardent Catholics.

Fifty-five thousand French settlers live in New Caledonia, most of them from the lower middle class, with a sprinkling of superrich capitalistic barons. The rest of the population consists of 20,000 Asians, largely shopkeepers, and 20,000 "unidentifiables."

The chief economic prop of New Caledonia is nickel ore -- 47% of world production (100% of non-Communist world production if South Africa stops mining nickel ore). Until five years ago, the island was a haven of peace. Then "outsiders," heavily backed by Parisian Socialists and Communists and financed by Australia and international moneymen, began a campaign to claim "independence" for the "poor, black slaves" who were being drowned in French government grants. Over a year ago, the French government allowed the islanders to vote in a referendum giving them the

was finally revealed. Forward's falsely ac-

choice of independence or remaining French. 58% of the voters wanted to stay French, despite threats from native terrorists who lived outside the capital of Nouméa. For some time now, many parts of the bush cannot be visited without a special pass from the Melanesian guerrillas, who have been known to capture, torture and chop stray Frenchmen into small pieces.

A second referendum, this time with President Mitterrand's blessing, was offered the islanders last September. The media in France went into high gear with nonstop articles about racial toleration and pretty pictures of lei-bedecked blacks and whites shaking hands. The propaganda sounded like a mantra, "Be friendly with the blacks. Peace, peace! No coercion, no colonialism." At the same time, every French household received a government handout so prolix that it is doubtful one person in a thousand could read or understand it. Within the sophisticated legal jargon were paragraphs designed to pave the way for New Caledonia's irrevocable separation from France. There were also provisions for releasing the 300 dangerous Melanesian killers now in jail, for authorizing New Caledonia to act as an independent state in international gatherings and decision-making assemblies, plus the usual huge subsidies from France, all to come out of the French taxpayers' pocketbook.

The results of the referendum were a morale boost for the Front National and a great disappointment for the government. In New Caledonia, 87% of the natives voted YES for independence. In Nouméa, however, where the whites are concentrated, 64% voted NO. For the whole island, the count was 57% YES, 43% NO. What this signals is a de facto partition between Nouméa and the countryside. But the Socialist government won't tolerate this because the white dominated capital is the center of all island activity. So rather dark days are ahead, though, thankfully, the island will not experience a painful civil war with the French army and police ordered to fight against the whites who want to remain French, as happened not so long ago in Algeria.

In France and in other French possessions, 63% of the voters abstained, a level of voter non-participation never seen before in France. Of the 37% who voted, 20% voted NO. Most of the latter ballots had to come from members or supporters of the Front National, the only political party which advocated the no vote. In this sense, the winner of the referendum was Le Pen-a fact admitted privately by the powermongers of all political parties.

Austria. Last summer Alfred Hofer, a 66-year-old retiree living in Graz, was arrested after he had stuck out his right arm in the

Hitler salute and had accompanied this outlawed gesture with the remark, "Dirty Jews, you should have all been gassed." At his trial, to everyone's surprise, the judge set him free. The judge ruled that, though what Hofer had said and done was illegal, few people were aware of it. In other words, an audience was lacking. To be corrupted by forbidden words and forbidden salutes it is first necessary to have a few people around to corrupt.

West Germany. Even if you're one of the highest and mightiest German parliamentarians, a Tip O'Neill or Jim Wright clone, a couple of slips of the tongue in regard to lewish matters and you're out of a job. Philipp Jenninger, the leader (speaker) of the West German Parliament, learned this bitter truth when, in a special session commemorating the 50th anniversary of Kristallnacht, he cataloged Hitler's accomplishments. Although he did this only to put the Nazi era in context and although he in no way justified Der Führer's actions, he was immediately taken to task by the German and Western media and the uproar became so great he had to resign. Here in part are a few of his "inflammatory" remarks:

The reincorporation of the Saar, the introduction of the general draft, massive rearmament, the conclusion of the German-British fleet accords, the occupation of the Rhineland, the Olympic Summer Games in Berlin, the annexation of Austria, the Great German Empire and finally, only a few weeks before the November pogrom, the Munich agreement, the dismemberment of Czechoslovakia — the Versailles Treaty was really just a scrap of paper and the German Empire was the leading power on the Continent

And not only that: mass unemployment turned into full employment; from mass misery there was something like prosperity for the widest sections of the population. Instead of desperation and hopelessness, optimism and self-confidence reigned. Did not Hitler make into reality what was only a promise under Wilhelm II, that is to bring wonderful times to the Germans? Was not Hitler someone selected by Providence, a leader who was only given to a people once in a thousand years? . . .

And as for the Jews, hadn't they in the past, after all, sought a position that was not their place? Mustn't they now accept a bit of curbing? Hadn't they, in fact, earned being put in their place?

The unwritten rule of modern history is that nothing -- but nothing -- good or positive can ever be said about Hitler. He is the very quintessence of evil, so it follows Jews, his prime enemies, are the quintessence of good. Hitler never did one decent thing and Jews never did one indecent thing. Their persecution by the Nazis and, for that matter, by all their persecutors throughout his-

tory was motivated entirely by envy, scapegoating and perversity. Anti-Semitism is simply an instinctive and loathsome evil that lurks in all too-many non-Jewish hearts, a sort of racialistic AIDS. Never, never have Jews done one single act to justify one scintilla of anti-Semitism.

In a 26-page speech, Philipp Jenninger quickly put the damper on his glowing statements about Hitler's achievements by saying they had taken in the Germans and led them to commit horrible evil deeds. He expounded at length about Jewish suffering, how "the death factories arose and gas trucks became gas chambers and incinerators," and how he himself had seen the cruelest of deeds done by Nazis to innocent Jews in concentration camps. But since Jenninger had broken the unwritten rule, although he had made several pilgrimages to Israel and was one of the biggest Judeophiles in German politics, he was doomed.

As Zip 113 comments:

Philipp Jenninger believed that after half a century he could cite historical contexts with impunity. He thought that a few objective assessments might be possible. He discovered instanter how wrong he was. He was gone in less than 24 hours.

Jenninger should have known that it was not his place to comment on German history. His function, as a German official, was to perform an act of ritual penance. He didn't, so his political career was over. But a larger role in public life now awaits him.

In three or four months Herr Jenninger will probably appear at the Yad Vashem Museum in Jerusalem. There he will grovel and crawl before international Jewry and the world press. The spectacle will be flashed across the planet within hours. He will look humiliated and ashamed, contrite and repentant. He will beg his masters to forgive German crimes -- and then be accused of complicity in them! Ritually flagellated, he will be ritually forgiven. The inquisition will have acquitted a suspected heretic.

And all of this is possible because the Germans -- and most Majority members on this side of the Atlantic -- have a fatal flaw. They are wedded to respectability. They will do anything, yes anything, to guard and preserve their social status. That's why West Germans and Westerners as a group are such easy prey for moral blackmailers of the Jewish persuasion.

To further atone for the monstrous gaffe, Chancellor Kohl attended a \$500-a-plate dinner in Zoo City to honor (and further subsidize) Simon Wiesenthal. Introduced while the plaintive strains of "Hayveinu Sholom Aleichem" played in the background, Kohl spewed forth such self-denigrating words as, "Dear Simon Wiesenthal.... We can conquer darkness by unwaveringly holding up the torch of humanity [through] solidarity with Israel's interests."

Elsewhere



At no time during the festivities did any speaker mention a word about what the "torchers" not the "torch" of humanity have been doing in the West Bank and Gaza in the last year. Nor did anyone mention that Aviva Nachmann, the widow of Werner Nachmann, the German Jew who stole \$20 million of West German reparations funds, had recently moved to New York. Frau Nachmann claims she has no idea of the whereabouts of the fortune her husband had filched from his own fellow Jews.

Yugoslavia. Communism doesn't have much sticking power when nationality, religion and race come into play. The current turmoil in Yugoslavia is a case in point. The Serbs, Croats and Slovenes should logically have their own separate states, yet they were forcefully brought together under one political roof, first by the Austrian emperors, then by a Serbian kingdom, finally by Tito. Since the heirs of a strongman are seldom as tough as their predecessor, Yugoslavia is getting closer to fragmentation every day. The ongoing conflict between the Serbs and Moslem Albanians in Kosovo, in the southern part of the country, exacerbates the nationality problem.

Communism can either harden or soften in the midst of political and social disintegration. An unusual article in a Belgrade newsmagazine, NIN, slipped through the censorship cracks last July. It had to do with Andrija Artukovic, the alleged war criminal rounded up and deported by American OSI Nazi hunters, presumably to be executed by the Yugoslavians for war crimes. Artukovic, however, cheated the hangman by dying of "natural causes" after being handed a guilty verdict at his trial.

Milan Bulajic, a Yugoslav diplomat, raised a lot of bushy eyebrows when he wrote in NIN that Artukovic had been framed and found guilty of a crime he never committed. Bulajic then went on to call the prosecution's chief witness, Bajro Avdic, a perjurer.

All of this gave new life to Rad Artukovic, Andrija's American son, who has been trying desperately to clear his father's name. Despite his best efforts, the American media, with one exception, have refused to carry the Bulajic story. Needless to say, he gets no help from the professional Jewish witch-hunters in Washington, who could, care less about his father now that they have squeezed out their pound of flesh.

Israel. People have been burning people alive in Israel over the last year or so. Last May, three Arab children were badly burned, and one of them, a four-year-old boy, died of his burns as a result of a fire started by the heat of a gas canister that

Israeli forces fired into the children's home (according to the Database Project on Palestinian Human Rights). This human roasting might have been inadvertent, but the next one was not. Last August, in the town of Or Yehuda, east of Tel Aviv, three Palestinian construction workers there who lived in the Gaza Strip slept overnight in a corrugated metal shed on the grounds of the Israeli community center. One night, about midnight, somebody outside bolted the door and set the shed ablaze, burning the three Palestinians inside to death. The police connect four Israeli men with the homicidal inferno.

In October, the tables were turned when four Israelis -- a woman and her three sons -- were killed in a bus firebombed by Arabs. This painful incident raised voters' emotions to white heat during Israel's elections in November. Since the controlled media usually describe all Israeli acts of violence as "retaliation," it's important to remember who started this latest round of Middle Eastern inhumanity. Somehow, editorials criticize Israeli brutality only when they simultaneously praise Jewish humaneness, thereby implying that the violence is incomprehensible because it's being committed by a race of saints. In this context, it's enlightening to review a page from Jewish history of Jews killing their neighbors by burning them to death.

The Old Testament (II Samuel 12:31) tells the story of a military campaign and siege carried out by Israel's King David and his followers against Rabbah, the principal city of the Ammonites, a Semitic people who lived on the east side of the Jordan River. Rabbah is present-day Amman, the capital of Jordan. After conquering Rabbah and snatching off the Ammonite king's crown, David proceeds as follows:

And he brought forth the people that were therein, and he put them under saws, and under harrows of iron, and under axes of iron, and made them pass through the brick kiln; and thus did he unto all the cities of the children of Am-

Everyone knows what happens to a brick when it passes through a brick kiln. So it's not too difficult to figure out what happened to the Ammonites.

The above quotation is from the King James version. The Revised Standard Version, compiled in 1946-1957, substitutes "made them toil at" for "made them pass through" the brick kiln. The change is purely gratuitous. The original Hebrew has "pass through."

It's surprising that David, the king of the "oven treatment," is the same historical figure who is the object of so much Jewish hero worship. Perhaps the Nazis were not

the first to put their enemies in ovens. As the Jews like to point out, Israel today is a country that is forged on ancient traditions.

Of the 350,000 eligible Arab voters in Israel proper (the Palestinians in the occupied territories are not allowed to vote by the only "democracy" in the Middle East), 270,000 turned out in the recent elections. Many voted for Zionist parties, but the majority, for the first time, opted for the Hadash Communist Party, the Progressive List for Peace and the Arab Democratic Party. Since Communists and the Progressive Listers refuse to recognize the "Zionist nature" of Israel, they are automatically excluded from taking part in any government coalitions (another measure of the sincerity of the Israeli's love and respect for political freedom).

If the Arab voters in Israel would come out in full force, if they would concentrate what political muscle they have on one party, such as the Arab Democratic Party, they might do much better in Israeli power politics. But, like most Arabs everywhere, they bicker among themselves and fritter most of their strength away on petty internal disputes. Altogether the Arabs hold 13 Knesset seats, but in terms of political influence, they might as well have none.

Israeli athletes didn't win one medal -gold, silver or bronze -- in last year's Olympics, winter or summer. But they did very well in the Disabled Olympiad in Seoul, winning at least 11 gold medals. What is one to think of this failure of the healthy and triumph of the deformed?

Rumors are flying that Israel is getting ready to launch a preemptive air strike (à la Baghdad and Tunis) against Saudi Arabia to knock out the 90 missiles the Saudis bought from China. The bombing raid is supposed to occur as soon as the missiles are in place in Ad Dilam, 60 miles from Riyadh, the Arab nation's capital.

We hear a great deal about Jewish financial acumen, but very little about Koor, Israel's largest conglomerate, whose tentacles embrace 300 separate companies. Koor is responsible for 10% of the country's GNP. A few months ago the company welshed on the repayment of a \$20 million loan to the Banker's Trust of New York. In 1987 Koor lost \$253 million. It now owes \$1.2 billion, \$400 million of this to foreigners. Today Koor is technically bankrupt, though the government keeps it going. Israel itself would be bankrupt if it weren't propped up every year by huge American subsidies.

Australia. From a subscriber in Sydney. Recent events in this drybone continent should give cheer to white preservationists who may be forgiven for feeling the occasional twinge of despair over the future of their people. Australian Liberal Party leader John Howard recently went on record as urging a significant decrease in the number of Asian immigrants. He seems to feel, correctly, that something irreplaceable will be lost if present nonwhite immigration levels are maintained. He has dared to speak in favor of renewed close ties with South Africa, and has even gone so far as to comment that Australians have apologized overmuch for past "misdeeds" (such as, presumably, the once fashionable "White Australia" policy which mandated Euro-

pean rather than Asian immigration.)

All this from the leader of the Liberal Party! What's more, his party backs his stand. And why not? White Australians in large numbers are fed up with immigration policies that must eventually result in their dispossession. Liberals believe that this may be the only election issue which can drive the ruling Labor Party out of office.

As expected, the Laborites have reacted to this upsurge of white "racism" with catatonic fury. How dare those upstart Aussies demand a say in their own future!

Since Howard has let the cat out of the bag, he may as well go the whole course. Controlling future immigration is part of the battle, but only part. There are multitudes of nonwhites in Australia and they will proliferate without benefit of immigration, eventually poisoning the whole body politic. Repatriation is the only answer for Asians and Middle Easterners who have been crowding in in recent years.

John Howard had best don his flak jacket and helmet. He will become the target of hysterical outpourings of venom from the compassion and quiche coteries. A strong spine, ear plugs and lots of antacid are the defensive weapons of those who dare to defend white interests in present-day Australia. Yet if Howard has the courage to hold the line, his policy of turning back some of the alien tide may one day become a model for political leaders in other parts of the shrinking white world.

Stirrings 💩

Carlucci Speaks Out

The most prominent Italian American in government is not afraid to rush in where wimpy, WASPy Washingtonians fear to tread. Frank Carlucci, Secretary of Defense, told the American Arab Affairs Council in Huntington (WV) last October that American companies had lost tens of billions of dollars in arms sales to moderate Arab nations -- all because of Jewish lobbying. One high Saudi Arabian official at the conference put the loss at \$68 billion, most of which was picked up by Britain.

Carlucci said that, in addition to losing this gigantic amount of sales, the U.S. was also losing political influence in the Middle East. Along with tanks, fighter planes, artillery and other war materiel go technicians, advisers, trainers and liaison officers.

What Carlucci didn't say is that Americans have to give their most advanced war planes and weaponry to Israel, a country which in turn, through the Jewish lobby in Washington, forbids us to sell less advanced versions of these same arms to friendly Arab states.

Some Progress in Immigration Control

Some -- but not much -- good has come from the 1986 Immigration and Reform Act. Last year in June, July and August, the Border Patrol arrested 209,389 illegals crashing the Southern border. That's a lot of illegals, but it's 37% less than the number arrested in the same three months of 1987; 51% less than in the same three months of 1986.

Also, the crackdown on employers who hire illegals has had some effect. Ready-Men, a Chicago temporary help firm, has been fined \$60,000 for some 1,500 violations of the Employer Sanction section of the Immigration Act. There have been tens of thousands of other citations for knowingly hiring illegals. A large number of these citations have resulted in fines. But no one, at least to our knowledge, has been sent to jail.

-Turnabout's Fair Play

The liberal-minority coalition is now getting some of its own medicine -- at least in the courts, in the courts of public opinion or in the dark and often soundproof recesses of the federal bureaucracy. The experts in media and legal harassment are now being harassed.

The three Dartmouth students who were purged (suspended) for writing articles that hit the college administration where it hurts

have hired a lawyer and made a formal complaint to the National Endowment for the Humanities. The complainants stated that Dartmouth administrative officials deliberately set up a double standard that permits criticism of non-minority faculty but not minority faculty. Numerous violations of the First Amendment were listed and charged against President James Freedman and his inquisitorial sidekicks.

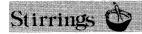
If a formal investigation of the complaint should prove it has substance, then the National Endowment for the Humanities, which is already duty bound to prevent racial discrimination wherever it dispenses public money, could and should withhold grants amounting to more than half a million dollars a year to the Dartmouth treasury.

Morris Dees, the civil rights sharpie who has been riding rough-shod over the civil rights of Majority activists (Instauration, Dec. 1988), is the target of a \$6 million lawsuit in Texas. Two former sheriff's deputies claim that Dees and his fellow attorney, J. Richard Cohen, conspired with two inmates to concoct an illegal prosecution designed to "amass a larger fortune by destroying [the plaintiffs'] lives and reputations."

Dees and Cohen had represented the family of Loyal Garner Jr., a black truck driver, who died in a hospital after attacking the two deputy sheriffs, James Hyden and William Horton, in a Hemphill (TX) jail. Hyden and Horton (not to be confused with Bush's infamous Willie) were acquitted in a civil rights case instigated against them by Dees. Subsequently, the Texas appeals court ruled that they could not be tried again for the crime without subjecting them to double jeopardy. Despite this, Dees and Cohen have been sending out letters to rich liberals and Jews throughout the country asking for financial support to keep the case open and "to win justice for the terrible loss they [the Garner family] have suffered."

Finally, someone is doing something about AIPAC, the American-Israel Public Affairs Committee, which is not a PAC, but, despite its protestations, is an agent of a foreign government.

The New American View, an anti-Zionist newsletter, has petitioned the Foreign Agents Regulation Unit of the Department of Justice to make an official determination that AIPAC is such an agent and should register. Violation of the Foreign Agents Registration Act is punishable by imprisonment by not more than five years and a fine not to exceed \$10,000. Ever since it was formed in 1951, no U.S. official has had the courage to demand that AIPAC conform to the law. One reason AIPAC is so shy about registering



is that all literature circulated by it would have to carry the notification that it is political propaganda prepared by a registered foreign agent.

Redressers on the March

Of the several "pro se" litigant movements in the U.S., one of the foremost is RDR (Republic vs. Democracy-Redress), which has reprinted many law books and textbooks from the pre-1860 and 14th Amendment period. One such is *The White Issue*, a compilation of all laws pertaining to the white race from the United Statutes at Large (Vols. II through X). For equally serious readers, RDR has reprinted the 1,800 pages of Supreme Court Justice Joseph Story's Commentaries on the Constitution (1833).

RDR is run by a trio of legal eagles: Robert Wangrud, Randy Geiszler and Edward Arlt. Their study of the law developed from their interest in the "tax protest" movement. From there they went on to Social Security and the ramifications of the 14th Amendment. Briefly stated, they look upon the Civil War as not being about slavery, but about whether the federal government could create its own class of citizens. The war decided this question in favor of the government -- hence the 13th and 14th Amendments. Later, with the advent of Social Security, all those who signed up changed their citizenship status from that of the Constitution's Preamble, "We, the people," to the faceless clones of the 14th Amendment.

If you send RDR (11348 SE 33rd, Milwaukie, OR 97222) 45¢ in stamps, you will receive the group's materials list. The organization's work has a definite Christian "spin," recalling the brand of Christianity in vogue from 1770 to 1860. No namby-pamby, corporate church, TV preacher malarkey. If you happen not to think Christian teachings have become totally dead in the water, RDR's research papers may hit both your religious and political buttons. A 9½-hour seminar is available on video or audio tape. Arlt's Brief on Classes of Citizenship contains what today's civics teachers either don't know, disavow or discount.

World Enders

How many doomsayers have practically made a living out of the atomic attacks on Hiroshima and Nagasaki by predicting horrible slow deaths for those members of the exposed populations who survived and ever more horrible genetic mutations for the survivors and their descendants down through the ages.? It was all a waste of eschatology. A recent Japanese-U.S. study of 24,000 of the families who lived within 1¼ miles of the blasts has demonstrated, in the words of Dr. James Neal, a University of Michigan geneticist, "The genetic effects of radiation are sufficiently small to show no solid difference between children of the exposed and children of the unexposed."

What this means is that human beings are able to withstand much larger doses of radiation than previously imagined. It also means that, like so much else written in the media since WWII about nuclear weapons, the biological dangers inherent in fission and fusion bombs have been greatly overrated. Considering there is bound to be a nuclear war sometime in the not too distant future (a couple of the most neurotic peoples and nations on earth already possess such devices, some of which can now be fitted into large suitcases), we should get to work on a vast civil defense system, plus SDI, instead of being lured into a doomsday state of physical and mental immobility.

Meanwhile, the doomsayers will continue to write their bonerattling scenarios. There's a lot of gelt in it, and they seem to take a weird delight in scaring the wits out of their half-witted readers. Another scary hoax recently de-hoaxed is that part of the semisacred 1948 Kinsey Report which claimed that 10% of the American people are homosexuals. According to newly revised estimates of the number of New York faggots stricken with AIDS, Kinsey's guestimate turns out to be a fairy tale (in more ways than one).

Based on Kinsey's 10% and on research showing that homosexual and bisexual men have a 50% infection rate, Zoo City medical authorities had predicted 200,000 to 250,000 New Yorkers would be carrying the AIDS virus by June 1988. When that ominous month arrived and when the health officials got down to counting noses, they found to their astonishment that only about 13,000 were infected. This indicates that the Kinsey figure (which had been raised to 15% in cities with large congregations of homos) should be lowered to 1 or 2%. As a matter of fact, an earlier study published by the American Statistical Association showed that the male homosexual component of the population was somewhere between 1% and 2%. But at that time, the homos were making so much noise no one was listening.

Over the years, much of fag political power has been based on Kinsey's irresponsible numbers. Politicians have been reminded almost daily that one-tenth of all Americans -- 24,000,000 -- are "that way." With their congenital fear of "special interest" groups, the pols attributed much more voting oomph to homos than they really exercised. Now that the limp-wristed lobby has been cut down to size, perhaps the mediacrats and their political flunkies will stop groveling or at least stop touching their foreheads to the floor whenever they hear that once respectable old English word which used to mean merry and now is a synonym for queer.

Tax Exemptions for German Americans?

You'd think that tax exemption was invented solely for the benefit of Jewry, what with all the billions of dollars shoveled overseas to Israel -- which should be taxed at the high gift rate, but which escape the IRS because of the Jewish clout in Congress.

Used to having it all in tax matters, Jews were outraged when the German-American Information and Education Association was granted tax exempt status by the IRS a couple of months ago. Jewish organizations immediately promised to "investigate" -- the euphemism they use for bombarding the media and Congress with letters, threats and phone calls until they get their way.

If the above routine doesn't work, then we may be sure Jewish shysters will haul the GAIE into court. It's a tough road to hoe for any American, let alone a German American, to fight a double standard that has long ago put American Jews above the law, not only in regard to tax exemption, but in regard to dozens of other dubious financial and political dealings with Israel.

Nurturists Lose Another One

Almost every month, medical researchers come up with more evidence that various ailments are gene-dependent. The latest example is a study by the Utah Medical Center showing that 53% of all colon and rectal cancers are caused by "inherited predispositions." To put it more lucidly, most victims of these two types of cancer probably inherited their lethal predisposition from a parent.

It will be interesting to see if those doctrinaire "psychologists," who deny any real importance to heredity and who discover evidence of colon and rectal cancer in their family history, will now switch to low fat, high fiber diets, which most oncologists agree is one means of retarding the onset of colorectal cancer.

Holocaust Hokum

The Holocaust has many chinks in its tarnished armor. Perhaps the weakest is its plethora of internal contradictions. Survivors and professional Holocaust pushers have resorted to so much exaggeration, so many pure fabrications, so many far-out fictions that anyone who digs into them is bound to start taking the Six Million saga with larger and larger grains of salt.

Carlos W. Porter, an American expert on the Holocaust, has published a collection of Holocaust bloopers in his book, *Made in Russia*, the Holocaust. He lists such hyperbolic claims as 20,000 Jews vaporized in a secret atomic experiment in Auschwitz, 840,000 Soviet POWs liquidated in one month in the Sachsenhausen camp by a pedal-driven brain-mashing machine, and other horrendous acts of Nazism gone mad -- all formally enunciated as unvarnished truth by American, British and French prosecutors and their witnesses at the Nuremberg Trials.

Porter's book, illustrated, 425 pages, may be ordered for \$10 plus \$1 postage, from the Institute for Historical Review, 1822½ Newport Blvd., Suite 191, Costa Mesa, CA 92627.

More Recommended Books

Bruce Allen Murphy has done inestimable service in clearing up some of the darker corners of recent Supreme Court history with his book, *The Brandeis-Frankfurter Connection*. He has brought these two highly-publicized legal "heroes" down to size by demonstrating how their out-of-court activities -- Zionism, pinko-ism and their unconstitutional tendency to amalgamate the legislative and executive branches -- added up to a real disservice to the country that raised them to the highest offices in the land.

Now Murphy has fragmented more Supreme Court folklore with his study, Fortas: the Rise and Ruin of a Supreme Court Justice. The author delves deeply into Fortas's shady dealings with Lyndon Johnson, both before and after LBJ made him an associate justice, and the even shadier dealings that went on when Johnson tried to make his bosom friend chief justice. It was Fortas's insatiable greed -- the \$25,000-a-year payoff he received from a fellow Jewish peculator, Louis Wolfson, that finally did him in. Even the media couldn't take a Supreme Court chief justice on the annual payroll of a crook.

Let us hope that Murphy continues his literary investigation of the Supreme Court. There's a lot that remains unwritten about such legal freaks as Thurgood Marshall and William Brennan and their kneejerk rulings in obeisance to the left-minority agenda. We also need to know much more about those "conservative" justices who start ruling against Majority interests once they don their black robes and move into that pseudo Greek temple in Washington.

Donald Neff, an old State Department hand, has written a brilliant trilogy on Israel's rape of Palestine. It contains material never seen in Zionist-touting docudramas or on the pages of the New York Times. The first two books were entitled Warriors at Suez and Warriors for Jerusalem. The final volume, Warriors Against Israel, has just been published and relates, among many other interesting items, the sly, underhanded way that Kissinger, while professing U.S. neutrality, ensured an Israeli military comeback in the final days of the 1973 war.

Inarguably, the most debased form of child abuse occurs when the abuser is a priest, preacher or rabbi. *Betrayal of Trust* by Annie Laurie Gaylor, is a 92-page anthology of the filthy deeds committed against children by filthy-minded clergymen. It will make your blood boil and your religion cool. Unhappily, the book is weighted down with much ax-grinding, since the publisher is the Freedom from Religion Foundation, whose name tells it all. But if no religious denomination has the courage to put out a book investigating child abuses by clergymen, then we'll have to turn to the works of nonbelievers for the facts. *Betrayal of Trust* can be ordered from the Freedom from Religion Foundation, P.O. Box 750, Madison, WI 53701. It will set you back \$10, but the postage is included.

Circumcision Down

Good news on the foreskin front! The number of these tribal operations on male babies is slowly declining in the U.S., which is the only country which still practices it to any large extent excepting, of course, Israel and Moslem countries, we it is a religious rite of passage. The English, who were responsible to circumcision boom in the Victorian age as a cure for masturbation, are giving it up. The U.S., which picked it up from the Brits, is still a stronghold of circumcision, despite the efforts in recent years of the American Academy of Pediatrics and the American College of Obstetricians and Gynecologists which have come out strongly against it.

How dismaying that in a so-called civilized age, millions of American parents foist on their newborn sons, frequently without benefit of anesthesia, a bloody, painful act that started in the Middle East thousands of years ago! And all for what? It doesn't prevent masturbation; it doesn't prevent disease; it costs anywhere from \$100 up; and it causes serious reactions and complications in one out of every 500 male babies -- such reactions as penile infections, hemorrhages and urinary problems. The foreskin actually protects against disease and keeps itself clean by automatically shedding dead cells.

Circumcision is a barbaric rite no matter who practices it and for whatever reason. American Majority members are not Jews or Moslems. Why on earth do they still go along with it? Most of the earth's peoples are horror-stricken at the thought of it. For Majority parents to subject their male babies to this operation is an insult to our race's intelligence.

Fiery Preacher

There remains at least one hellfire preacher in the land who doesn't fit the lubricious Elmer Gantry-Jimmy Swaggart-Jim Bakker mold. Rev. Pete Peters has personally taken on the ADL in Denver with a mess of reporters in attendance. The ADL apparatchik was afraid to come out of his office. This one-of-a-kind American parson, perhaps the last of his breed, left the Disciples of Christ Church some time ago and struck out on his own. He's young, articulate and not agin' standing up and speaking his mind -- even about Jews.

Peters is what the media call an "Identity" preacher. That is, he believes that the Anglo-Saxon, Scandinavian, Celtic, Germanic and kindred people comprise the lost tribes of Israel. All this is a bit much, but a Christian minister on the ADL hit list is certainly worth mentioning.

Despite his weird genealogical beliefs, Peters is not a nut. He has the oratorical powers of a Patrick Henry. The reverend publishes a monthly newsletter and holds an annual summer camp. To regular contributors, he sends the rousing sermons preached from his pulpit twice monthly. His church's door is open to anyone -- unlike the Denver office of the ADL. For more information, write Pete Peters, LaPorte Church of Christ, P.O. Box 766, LaPorte, CO 80535-0766.

Stirrings 🕭

Crime Model

Living creatures have developed two strategies for survival: (1) reproduction at such a high rate that the mere quantity of offspring ensures that a few will survive, despite predators, disease and a hostile environment; (2) very limited reproduction in which the offspring survive due to long and intense care by one or both parents. In the first strategy, the progenitors never see or at least never pay the slightest attention to their brood. Turtles and queen bees are two examples. In the second strategy, parents not only see their offspring, but nourish them and guide them carefully into adulthood. Birds, various mammals, apes and men fit this category.

Students of evolution have developed a model, the r/K selection continuum for classifying life forms according to the two reproduction strategies. At one end are the r selection types -- the organisms that practically spray the earth with eggs and young and then die or move on. The small fraction which survives is equipped with sufficient genetic coding to grow up and make it through life without any parenting. At the other end of the continuum is the K selection group, whose offspring need enduring and extensive parental care and supervision to reach maturity.

All animals fall into some range of this continuum, and each species has its own subcontinuum, including *Homo sapiens*. Since the r selection group in humans is always the more violent and the K group the less violent, the model can produce some fruitful results when applied to criminal behavior.

Scores of studies have shown that criminality is related to number of siblings, the strength or weakness of the marital bond, gender and age. But more detailed studies have revealed criminals have shorter gestation periods (more premature births), more rapid development in sexual functioning, more frequent and persistent copulatory activity outside of bonded relationships, less stable bonding, lower parental investment in offspring and shorter life expectancy.

Taking all the above into consideration, what do we end up with? We have the r selection group of humans. In short, we have the American Negro.

J. Phillippe Rushton of Western Ontario University has come right out and said Negroes are more r selected than whites. This is the same as saying there is a significant racial factor in criminal behavior

Negroes commit eight times the number of crimes against whites that whites commit against Negroes. They commit crimes at a rate four times greater than their share of the U.S. population. The r/K selection model is proving a very helpful tool in clarifying the crime picture.

For more on this subject, see "Criminal Behavior and r/K Selection: an Extension of Gene-Based Evolutionary Theory" by Lee Ellis, published in Deviant Behavior, Vol. 8, 1987, pages 149-176.

Right-Wing ACLU

The Washington Legal Foundation can best be described as a right-wing ACLU. Unlike the latter, which is little more than a Jewish camorra assiduously working to uproot every political and social institution that holds the U.S. together, the WLF -- with only a fraction of the financial resources and manpower -- concentrates on defending such institutions, or what still remains of them. Add to this the fact that the media often treat its members and supporters as if they were infected with judicial leprosy. Nevertheless, the WLF stays the course, and many of its legal actions

deserve loud applause. To wit:

- It opposes the U.S. Attorney's policy in Washington of prosecuting demonstrators in front of the Soviet Embassy, but dropping all charges against the lawbreakers who march illegally in front of the South African embassy.
- It is fighting the affirmative action policy of promoting minority firemen over more senior white firemen.
- It opposes the Democratic gerrymandering that assures the election of black and Hispanic candidates.
 - It condemns huge damage awards against businesses.
- It is challenging a rent-control law that is the equivalent of an unconstitutional seizure of private property.
- It is opposing the attempt of the ACLU and major news organizations to overturn a Navy employee's conviction for illegally releasing national defense secrets.
- It is arguing in court that the Fair Labor Standards Act is not intended to benefit illegal aliens.
- It challenges the edicts of a federal judge in Missouri who usurped the legislature's taxing powers and imposed taxes on his own say-so to finance a school desegregation order.
- It is involved in a court action to prevent criminals from profiting from the sales of their stories to publishers. All profits should go to the victims or their survivors, says the WLF.
- It is taking legal action against minority set-aside programs, which are totally unconstitutional, yet have been obliquely approved by the Nogood Nine.

All well and good, but, like practically all present-day conservative groups, the WLF woos Jews. The idea is that, since Jews evince a traditional dislike for all manifestations of conservatism (except when they are in the majority), the WLF must prove its good intentions by pandering to Israel. For this reason, it has joined the witch-hunt which managed to shut down the PLO office in Washington. As Israelis go about the daily killing of Palestinians, the less said about the atrocities, the better.

Pro-Zionism, unfortunately, is the price American politicians have to pay to get elected these days. So, for some philosophical Majority members, it's better to get a few crumbs than no cookie at all. The Washington Legal Foundation does fight the liberal habit of transforming the common law into situation ethics. In recent years, it has entered into 140 court battles against those who run and are running down this benighted country. For this, we must salute the group and urge any of our readers who have an extra dime, extra dollar or extra \$1 million Treasury bond, to send a little baksheesh to the WLF at 1705 N St. NW, Washington DC 20036

Behavior Modification

French scientists have made chickens act like quails by putting cerebral tissue of the latter into the brains of the former. The operation was accomplished when both birds were in the embryo stage. When hatched, the chickens didn't peep like chickens; some actually squeaked like quail. The final mental hybrid, incidentally, was formally called a chimera, informally a quacken.

Brain tissue transplants have already been made in humans, notably fetal tissue implanted in the brains of sufferers from Parkinson's disease.

Think what this technique, if successfully developed, might accomplish in the field of crime control. Imagine how many lives and dollars could be saved if the behavior of the hundreds of thousands of America's habitual criminals was modified by cerebral transplants. How many people would still be alive if serial killers like John Gacy and Wayne Williams could have their heads opened up the moment they began to strut their homicidal stuff and had some of their sociopathic neurons replaced by some gray matter from a docile mouse?