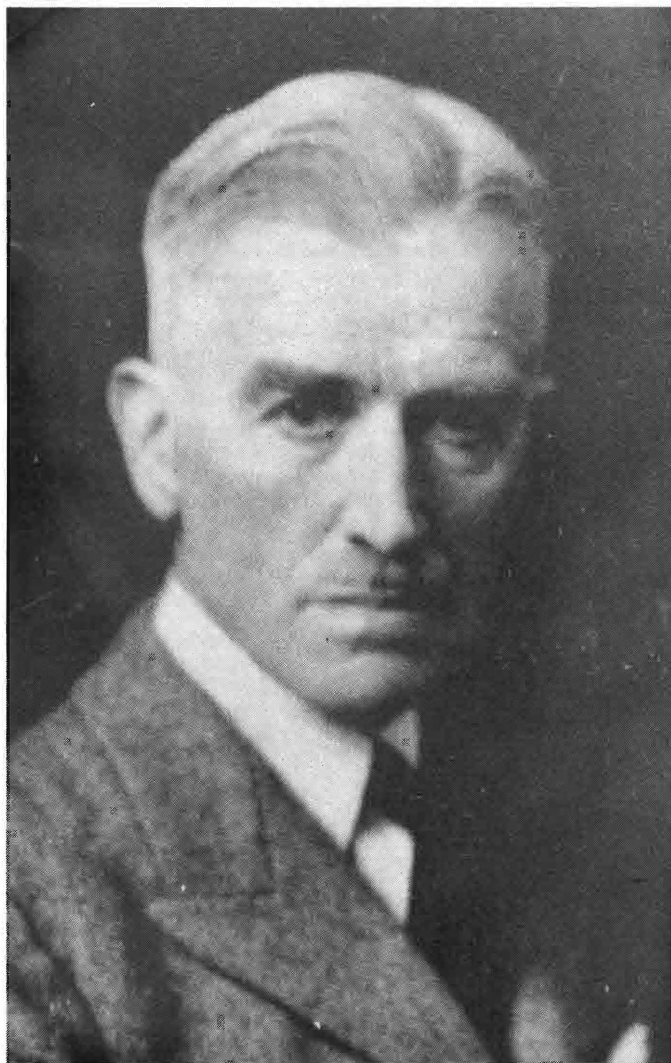


δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 14, NO. 11

OCTOBER 1989



THEY DON'T MAKE
CONSERVATIVES LIKE
ANTHONY LUDOVICI
ANY MORE

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

□ Is it that black man-blonde woman couples are really more affectionate in public, or is it just more noticeable? Whichever, in the brief Swedish summer, when al fresco cafes sprout like wildflowers, it is a common sight to see a "Miss World"-class Swedish blonde plant a big kiss on the lips of her black companion. They may have been fearless Vikings once, but that was centuries ago.

Sightseer in Scandinavia

□ Many bitter complaints have followed the Supreme Court decision striking down the conviction of a Communist protester who desecrated the American flag. With not a little reason, mainstream Americans insist that the flag represents the very persona of the nation state; and, as such, it should be respected. Such a reasonable view, however, represents an old-fashioned notion of the country -- of a time when we collectively held to a broad consensus of what we were about, politically speaking. Since the late 1940s, that consensus has evaporated with the arrival of all manner of socially disparate folk. And with it has gone the intrinsic meaning of the flag. Defending the flag as such now means nothing. It should have been defended years ago by preserving the real essentiality of our social culture: our Northern Europeanism. Without substance, symbolism has no meaning. Whether we wave the flag or torch it, the old America is gone. The new America of the 1980s indeed deserves a new flag, one that prominently displays the colors of Africa, homosexuality, Mexicali Rose and a thousand blank stares which sum up the contribution of Central America.

102

□ It gives me pause to be at odds with the excellence of intellect and the highest levels of scholarship, yet it seems to me our best are often afflicted with the simples as regards the range and relevance of our science. Both materialists and those who would derive spiritual sustenance from our modern materialist-derivative science share a faith in modern science that is simply derisible. The hard evidence does not warrant it and it is not a useful illusion. I wonder what can be said to the remnant out there that has finally lost most all of its illusions and at last sees the struggle for what it is, yet clings to a puerile faith in scientism. Or how you instruct classical scholars fully conversant with the ancient disdain for the mechanic-alchemist values that are the essence of our modern derivative-reductionist science? Indeed, it has worked a material magic, even as it has stripped us of our values and our very ability to take the larger view, and find a way out of this dilemma of our own creation.

"Beyondism" or any would-be spiritual derivation from science will be so basically flawed it is near guaranteed to spin off into some perverse and diabolical kabbalism, yet Christ-kickers who think they finally bit the bullet and at last got reality in hand are fools and blind here. At the dawn of the Enlightenment, some of the best minds saw it straight. But today, this truth is an orphan. Those who have finally confronted the other cold, hard facts of our dilemma need to factor this in, too, or they may as well return to the easy chair before the electric toilet, and all the illusions thereof.

923

□ I laugh when Speaker of the House Tom Foley says he isn't queer because he's married. That comment is way out of date. Bob Bauman had four kids.

212

□ Zip 166 (April 1989) says that parents should have given their children "a firm grasp on racial matters by the age of ten." If only it were that easy! Parents all know that their warnings about the dangers of smoking, drinking, drugs, driving too fast and early sex are not always understood or heeded. However plausible the explanation, children have a way of wanting to find out things for themselves. But the question of race has an additional complication. Most schools nowadays give short shrift to the "three R's" but keenly indoctrinate their captive audience about so-called racism. Few children are capable of dissembling, and the most careful parental instruction may pop out in class: "But my daddy said that blacks are inferior and Jews not to be trusted." The consequences may be grave for the whole family -- serious problems in school, loss of job and even, in some countries, imprisonment and removal of the children from their "unfit" parents. If Zip 166 runs none of these risks, I envy him.

Dutch subscriber

□ I've heard it said that blacks growing up in northern ghettos saw only five whites -- the Irish cop, the Jewish landlord, the Jewish grocer, the Jewish social worker and the Jewish teacher. The Chosen had a nice, profitable racket ministering to the poor. No wonder blacks turned on them. What did the Chosen really think -- that the blacks didn't know the Jews made money from their poverty?

831

□ The incessant white-hatred brainwashing in the American media may be cause for despair, but the recent ethnic unrest in the Soviet Union shows that even generations of far more thorough indoctrination were insufficient to dissolve the glue that binds ethnic groups. Sometimes it seems that the white race is the exception to the rule, but, hopefully, this is because the threat until now has been more annoying than mortal.

British subscriber

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□ I grew up in the thirties in a small frontier town. Our dingy little rundown movie theater, owned by Levi Graham -- one of the very few Chosenites in town -- seated 200 locals. They were a rustic, simple folk, mostly West European and basically decent. School kids, doctors, trappers, lawyers, railroad men, bootleggers, farmers, teachers, mechanics and miners and drifters -- all were reeled in. Admittance: Adults 25¢. Children 10¢. Always showing would be a Pathé News segment. And always featured and demeaned would be Adolf Hitler. The audience would respond not with boos, jeers and cat-calls. It would hiss.

The first time I heard this loud, animal-like hissing of Hitler, I was most uneasy. It was completely foreign to me. I had that vague sense of being some part of a squalid demonstration -- and a quite juvenile and senseless one at that. Yet I thought perhaps it was the thing to do, that my peers should be supported. A soft hiss escaped through my clenched teeth. But just once. I felt so embarrassed that even in the dark I slunk back into my seat. My dime was well spent. I had learned not to run with the pack.

Some years later, I homed in on the truth. What started my thinking was that blatantly phony film clip of the Führer supposedly dancing a jig after conquering France. The commentator first barked, "The cruel German dictator dances a jig over the prostrate body of the French nation." Then the clumsy propagandists cut to a segment of the German leader's leg flopping foolishly up and down. But I could see (couldn't others?) that Hitler had merely raised his booted right heel and casually slapped it with his baton. It was film doctoring at its crudest. Even children today recognize the technique. Whenever I see a pet food ad on television where the animal is made to appear to step back and forth, I am reminded of Hitler's "jig."

I was suckered at 18 into volunteering as a fighter pilot in WWII. With the rest of the herd, I had rushed abroad to abet in the senseless slaughter of millions of the best of our racial brothers. After returning home, I observed the inhumanly vicious treatment of the helpless German soldier as his country was overrun by the crazed and rapacious hordes of East and West. I finally "got the picture." Everywhere I went and everything I examined quickly showed history, as taught to the masses by the mass media, to be essentially bogus.

One ponderable aspect: How many others of my generation -- today awash in confusion and doubt -- recall that mindless hissing in that grubby little moviehouse?

Canadian subscriber

□ The New York Times, it was once said, was owned by Jews, edited by Catholics to be read by WASPs. German Jews such as the Sulzbergers were always eager to have little trucklers like Reston and Catledge because they knew their enemies could not dismiss the paper as a Jewish house organ. Eastern European Jews like Abe Rosenthal think that is self-hating. I don't like the Times any more than Instauration does, but the paper does take itself seriously. Have you seen the Chicago Tribune recently?

608

□ Please, Wilmot, drop all that Protestant whining about the Inquisition, will ya? So we burned a few of your ancestors; they probably deserved it.

718

□ Back in the 1940s, when Jewish Hank Greenberg was angling to beat Babe Ruth's 60-home run batting record, some of his coreligionists voiced the opinion that anti-Semitism was behind the opposing pitchers' unwillingness to throw other than junk balls to the slugging Chosenite. In his posthumous autobiography, *This Is My Life*, Greenberg dispels that notion, according to writer Ira Berkow, sports columnist for the New York Times. However, Berkow himself misses no opportunity to hammer home the anti-Semitism point elsewhere, claiming that Greenberg's life on the diamond was far less rosy than, say, an afternoon dealing in real diamonds.

362

□ As Marxism is increasingly rejected in Communist countries, it is converging more and more with the policies and beliefs of the Christian churches. A prime example of this is one of the new "hymns," written by the Reverend John Vincent, President-designate of the Methodist conference, which took place last June. It is taken from a collection of hymns which, Dr. Vincent says, are "political statements as well as marching songs." He contrasts them with the "endless praise for no particular reason," which supposedly characterizes the hymns of "the affluent churches." Dr. Vincent's best-known hymn, "God's kingdom's flag is deepest red," is the one which was sung at the conference. Its chorus goes as follows:

Then raise his scarlet standard high,
Beneath its folds we'll live and die,
Though cowards flinch and traitors
sneer,
We'll keep the red flag flying here.

Of course, this is merely the Labour Party's rallying song with a few words changed. The tune was filched without acknowledgement from the old German children's song, "O Tannenbaum." It doesn't say much for leftist originality.

British subscriber

□ The new-age terminology for blacks -- African Americans -- has failed to find the broad-scale acceptability wished for by its creators -- those racial "linguists" who see the value of shucking shopworn names, especially those which have become soiled by years of disreputable behavior. Many see white racism behind its poor marketability. There's another, simpler reason: the change involves a 500% inflation of syllabic excess, a lot even for Afro-cultures.

243

□ Two whites make a family, two blacks a fight. A thousand whites make a business, a thousand blacks a ghetto. A million whites make a nation, a million blacks a famine. A billion whites make a race, a billion blacks an extinct white race.

220

□ Recently we heard so much about how "wonderful" Japan and the Japanese are. A closer look at the facts shows a neurotic, driven, overconforming and extremely hypocritical people who lead a life no one in the U.S. would begin to envy. While they work a general six-day work week, their average salary's buying power is only \$13,000, versus our \$18,200. Their dwellings are only 60% the size of ours (81 square meters versus our 135). Six percent do not have any running water. When was the last time you knew someone with no running water in his home? A tiny apartment in Tokyo costs \$1,430 a month and a person in New York City can buy twice as much with a dollar as can his counterpart in the Japanese capital. They have a 50% higher suicide rate (19.6 per 100,000 versus our 12.2) and have twice the strokes (124 per 100,000 versus 63). I certainly don't envy them.

787

□ Sometimes, a personal confrontation with someone of another race brings home the gravity of our situation more than a thousand well-written books. I was driving through a local park when a young Asian male (he looked like a student at the state university there) ran a stop sign and almost broadsided me. The only reason he didn't is because I spotted him and leaned on my horn. Startled, he slammed on his brakes and came within two feet of my vehicle. He immediately tailed my bumper, while hitting his horn, yelling epithets and making angry gesticulations with his fist. At once, I pulled over and motioned for him to do the same. He pulled alongside my car and I got out and walked over to confront him. He stayed seated in his car and, with his window half open, he launched into a barrage of obscenities, screaming that I was at fault and "was guilty and deserved to die!" I channeled my own rage into an icy, "Well, my slant-eyed, yellow-skinned friend, if I deserve to die, why the hell don't you get out of the car and waste me?"

He quickly unlocked his door, started to open it, then slammed it shut and drove off, burning rubber. Words cannot describe the combination of hate, arrogance and contempt he had in his eyes for me in a situation in which he was totally in the wrong. He could barely speak English, yet he epitomized the "you're through, whitey, and on your way out" attitude so prevalent among the invading hordes.

072

□ What about a piece entitled "How I Became an Instaurationist Through the Back Door"? That is, someone like myself, who came away from my first reading of *The Dispossessed Majority*, with its brilliant truism that our enemies are total racists who spend their time yelling at us that racism is a sin. It was only later that I came to see the primacy of race in human relations.

600

□ Your talent in the End of File stuff comes through. You can take a thought and thread it all the way through the copy. Most of us go off on tangents.

634

□ This is just a note in response to Instaurion's article on the 1943 German Munchhausen movie. Copies of it are available on tape for \$49.95, plus \$3.00 postage and handling, from the German Language Video Center, 7625 Pendleton Pike, Indianapolis, IN 46226.

Incidentally, while I'm no fan of animator Ralph Bakshi, and he probably deserves most of the abuse you can heap upon him, I feel I should point out that the charge he had Mighty Mouse sniffing cocaine is a bum rap. The charge came from Rev. Donald Wildmon, a conservative media watchdog whose heart is in the right place, but he's also someone who can be overzealous at times.

In the Mighty Mouse incident, Wildmon interpreted a scene of the mouse sniffing flowers as an instance of sniffing cocaine. Extraordinary claims demand extraordinary proof, and Wildmon never demonstrated why the scene should have been interpreted any other way than face value: Mighty Mouse sniffing a flower in context with the plot of the cartoon (which involved a girl who sold flowers). Wildmon never even established a motive; why would Bakshi have him sniffing cocaine when the networks are hypersensitive about any questionable elements in their kiddie entertainment? If true and if caught (and if it was so obvious, why didn't anybody else see it?), Bakshi never would have worked again in TV animation.

Granted that the entertainment industry is hopelessly corrupt and degenerate, but why resort to false charges when there is so much else that is obviously worthy of condemnation? Everyone in the animation business knows Wildmon's charges were completely unfounded, and there is considerable resentment that CBS capitulated without a fight and removed the offending scene for subsequent showings of the cartoon. Hollywood already regards the Right with fear and loathing, and while there's something to be said for striking fear into hearts, this incident makes the Right look not only dangerous, but crazy.

In any event, I was disappointed that both Instaurion and The Southern Partisan passed on Wildmon's unsubstantiated charges to the readers as gospel truth. Whatever else can be said about Ralph Bakshi, I'll have to acquit him on this one.

430

□ It seems every time I watch a show lately, whether it be a docudrama, a serial, a movie or whatever, the theme seems to be how bad those nasty old Germans were and how much the Jews suffered. Enough, already! WWII ended 44 years ago and Hitler was soundly defeated. The TV moguls have turned modern history into a Jewish soap opera. The geniuses who think these things up have ceased to show the banality of evil and now show the evil of banality. Believe me, it doesn't sell. Let my TV go!

773

□ I see Colin Powell will be heading our Joint Chiefs of Staff. No need to fear; that crowd has long since forgotten how to wage or win wars.

804

□ Re Zip 910's (Sept. 1989) quandary about how to deal with his daughter's wanting to visit a black girlfriend, I can only comment that I am going through similar problems with my son. He, too, is quite "fair" about judging blacks and thinks I am prejudiced when I try to acquaint him with some hard facts about blacks -- such as that they are a small minority which commits a disproportionately large percentage of crimes. He has met a number of blacks in college and at his part-time job. They are well behaved and well educated -- the only kind he has met -- and it is impossible for him to equate these exemplary blacks with the "wilding" mobs he reads about. Since he is young and in a liberal academic milieu, he is swallowing a great deal of contemporary propaganda. But he is also intelligent and I can only hope that as time goes by and the evidence is constantly before his eyes, he will empirically come to know the truth. I have wanted to give up many times. It's so much easier not to have constant hassles and unpleasant conversations always ending up with my looking like a small-minded bigot. But I do persevere in the firm belief that the preservation of my race is the most important thing on earth. The bottom line is never, never give up. Don't let your daughter visit her "nice" black girlfriend. Sure she will resent it; she maybe even will hate you for a while. But just keep firmly in your mind that you are right and in order to preserve your race you must start at home with your children.

287

□ In your "Washington Rap" article (April 1989), you ask when Ollie North and his supporters are going to stop trying to save Nicaraguans and start saving their own race? Well, if the Communists take over Central America, millions of brown-skinned mixed breeds will swarm into the U.S. Do we white Americans want this? Not here! Not me! Not Ollie either!

841

□ Consider me another of your many readers who might tolerate Instaurion, but disagree with your stand on abortion and God's Son, our Savior, Jesus Christ. I refer particularly to your use of the term "Christers."

Canadian subscriber

□ European Americans should recoil at the overpowering presence of what is vulgarly known as rock music. Some say rock may once have had some redeeming qualities, but this is like saying "Ted Bundy was a nice young man." Tipper Gore's brief tilt with the enemy was disgustingly half-hearted. She even "liked" some rock music. Fact is, rock is, was and always has been loathsome beyond words. What civilized people ever before have embraced such primitive ugliness -- sounds, words and motions that would make Neanderthals wince? In our Western world nature seems dead, but devilish music lives. We should despise those atavists who invented it, practice it, listen to it, tolerate it -- even those who would glorify it with feeble abuse. A pestilence on it and them.

981

□ How absolutely incredible that the media and U.S. government continue to cuddle up to the Soviets. What about the chemical poison gas sprayed on the citizens of Soviet Georgia, killing 19? Wasn't the use of chemical weapons banned by the Geneva Convention on Warfare in 1921? It probably doesn't matter. The Georgians are anti-Communists and racists, so it's okay if they are all killed as soon as possible and replaced with Jews, Indians, Negroes, Mexicans and Asiatics.

467

□ If we are going to take our country back, let's take it back. Scene: Sunday afternoon get-together, poolside at a major hotel, 1,200 patrons, 97% white, live music, not less than 250 beautiful women all dressed appropriately. Two of them took a seat on the steps in the shade and proceeded to continue to be oh so beautiful. From the wings a big, gorilla-ish black male walked up and stood on the steps where the pair was sitting. They were young, about 22, and defenseless. Where were their boyfriends? If we are going to take our country back, let's stand our ground. I walked up and positioned myself between the beauties and the Negro -- and stood my ground. Without any assistance from the muscle-bound white males gawking at the unfolding event, my skinny uncompromising ready-to-fight tooth, fang and claw presence alone drove off the Negro. As he sidled off, he shot an obscene gesture at me. I just smiled. (You know the kind of smile I am talking about.) It's not the size of the dog in the fight; it's the size of the fight in the dog.

402

□ It will not surprise readers of Instaurion that there is one rule for Israel, different from the general rule governing everybody else. But perhaps it may be news that this distinction applies to Israel's geography as well. A popular "Eurovision" song contest telecast yearly throughout Europe is remarkable for two things. For one, the songs are always wretched. It's hard to recall the winning tune five minutes after hearing it. Second, Israel is a contestant in this supposedly European contest -- not Algeria, long a French territory inhabited by more than a million ethnic French; not Morocco or Tunisia, also with French links; not, to be sure, Libya, once an Italian colony. No exception for those non-European states. The only exception is Israel. As Czech novelist Milan Kundera once wrote, "Israel is the beating heart of Europe, strangely separate from the body."

Scandinavian subscriber

□ The future belongs to racially homogeneous Northern Europe and Japan. Europe, the creator of the industrial revolution and leader in economic productivity up to WWI, is poised for huge expansion. Japan already produces what the world desires. By 1999, the U.S. economy will be crying uncle.

042

□ Regarding the ritual murder item (Instaurion, July 1989, p. 25), Richard Burton (the real one) certainly believed in it, and no one was a more knowledgeable observer of native customs in the Near East.

933

□ Though it was written tongue-in-cheek, the article, "Millions Died in the Black Holocaust" (June 1989), just by repetition is perpetrating an historical falsehood. Nine and a half million blacks were not brought to North and South America from Africa. Nor did another two million die enroute. The first blacks to come were 20 indentured servants who disembarked from a Jewish-owned Dutch West Indies ship at Jamestown (VA) in 1619. Importation of black slaves into the colonies was legal between 1661 and 1774. Yet, according to the U.S. Census Bureau, in 1790 there were only 757,000 blacks, slave and free, in the U.S. Unless over 90% of the blacks disembarked in Central and South America, the nine and a half million figure is highly inflated.

463

□ One of the saddest people in the land is the retired school teacher, one who has lived through the integration of the public school system. At first he has an "official" explanation for the deterioration (not enough money, political expediency, etc.). But when I give him the Instauration approach to the problem, he sadly agrees. I presume his original reluctance was caused by his inner conflict between what he had been brainwashed to think and what he had actually experienced. Lo, the poor school teacher -- a wasted life, where "the educational skills of one generation will not surpass, will not equal, will not even approach those of their parents." And now the liberals have the audacity to wonder why Japanese knowhow is leaving us light years behind. Actually, we ain't seen nothin' yet!

461

□ A Safety Valver (July 1989) refers to "a more colorful and jazzier era in Instauration's life." Instauration has never been better than it is now. It is much more upbeat than in its earlier years. Cholly Bilderberger could write amusingly and well, but his message was one of unrelieved gloom. There is no longer any need for the magazine to overaccentuate the negative, which is all around us.

679

□ I saw the latest James Bond movie, License to Kill. The heavy is a Colombian drug lord. The hero is pure Anglo-Saxon. This is one of the most believable Bond movies, because the story is not totally dependent on high technology. James Bond, played by Timothy Dalton, sweats and shows fear at appropriate moments. Sean Connery was too much of a sex robot, and Roger Moore was reminiscent of a Wodehousian "silly-ass Englishman."

495

□ The guy who writes "Critical Factors" is a terrific, even brilliant, analyst of our society.

600

□ Interracial couples are being advised to try and get into show business or the media because they'll have a better shot to succeed in these fields. Lots of military brats enter show biz these days. Their early lifestyle (constant moving) creates in them a rich fantasy life.

025

□ After reading Richard McCulloch's "Creating a Moral Image" (Aug. 1989), I understand why, in nationalist revolutions, the "intellectuals" are the first placed up against the wall. The author's solution to our current woes is to denounce and muzzle present-day activists and to create yet another organization -- I suspect led by him. Because we are a "civilized and peace-loving race" -- tell it to the Indians and Moslems -- his organization will take the "moral offensive" and "express ourselves in terms of love and other positive emotions." He must be a Moonie or a Peace Amendment booster.

To achieve McCulloch's aim, "we" have "to officially create a moral alternative to draw in the majority of our race who are repelled by the immoral forms of racism."

A student of revolution knows there are two types of revolutionaries: the scribbler who runs off at the mouth, hoping a revolutionary situation will develop; and the fighter who strives to bring about a revolutionary situation through decisive action. In *The Age of the Democratic Revolution*, historian R.R. Palmer describes a revolutionary situation as

one in which confidence in the justice or reasonableness of existing authority is undermined; where old loyalties fade, obligations are felt as impositions, laws seem arbitrary, and respect for superiors is felt as a form of humiliation; where existing sources of wealth and income seem ill-gained, and the government is sensed as distant, apart from the governed and not really "representing" them. In such a situation the sense of community is lost, and the bond between social classes turns to jealousy and frustration.

The political precondition for revolution exists when a mass-based movement of nonviolent reforms collapses or when it becomes clear that such a movement cannot begin to reorganize society. Psychologically, the stage is set for revolution when the Majority views its isolation as betrayal. If a revolution ever starts in this country, the McCullochs will sit on the sidelines, wring their hands and condemn the activists. But in a revolution there are no sidelines. You are either for or against. There are no kind, gentle revolutions.

463

□ "The Final Chapter" (Aug. 1989) about Satan is very, very clever. Philosophically, of course, it is flawed, and I trust that none of the readers (or the author himself in a moment of hubris) will attempt to find deep hidden meaning in what is obviously a magnificent spoof. Very similar treatments of the Satan-Deity theme have been written by Mark Twain ("The Mysterious Stranger" and "Letters from the Earth") and by Anatole France in his incomparable "Revolt of the Angels." Instauration is probably the only periodical daring enough to print "The Final Chapter." It's depressing to think about how many rejections the author might have accumulated had he submitted his tour de force to the conventional magazines with their unvarying diet of non-nutritious pap.

953

□ "Our" media proudly stress that we have about 30,000 students from Red China in our midst. Some, but by no means all of them, protested the barbarism of the present Chinese regime. About 300 cancelled their membership in the Chinese Communist Party. Question: How come we have so many Chinese Reds among us? Isn't entry supposed to be refused to such people? Many thoughtful Americans feel the rebellious youngsters in China were misled by foreign correspondents with tales of Chinese army units about to fight each other. The students -- "democrats" who sang the "Internationale" -- seemed to believe these fairy stories and are now paying for their credulity. It stands to reason that not many of the 30,000 Chinese students here were allowed to leave China unless they were trustworthy Party members.

222

□ What does "gay" mean? Got AIDS yet? What is AIDS? A process by which fruits are turned into vegetables. What is a homosexual on roller skates? A RoAIDS.

121

□ Once again, America reaps the product of its multibillion dollar underpinning of the Jewish state. While the world judges America culpable for financing atrocities, the actual culprit, Zionism, monied, motivated, ambitious and many tentacled, having invented the truth, "There is no such thing as public opinion, only published opinion," extends another tentacle for the purpose of spin control. Critical commentary, such as this, plays hell getting into the mainline media. With American indignation pointed at Iran or elsewhere, Israel, land of Zion, merrily continues, with huge American subsidies, the slaughter of Arab youth, the bulldozing and dynamiting of Arab homes, the seizure of Arab lands and the expulsion of the Arab inhabitants. With chutzpah and gall, Israel labels its terrorized Palestinian populace "terrorists." Ongoing Israeli-Jewish atrocities feed the white-hot sword of hatred, which burns all consuming in the breast of the victims of Zionism. How long before one of these victims, perhaps one forced to watch as Jews dynamited or bulldozed his family home, gains access to some of the new and horrible weapons proliferating in the region? Israel has nuclear-tipped missiles. The Arabs are acquiring missiles mated with the awesome death-dealing capabilities of chemical compounds. Granted, America's "Star Wars" program is slated to install an antimissile shield around the state of Israel, but the technology is young and untested.

It can be anticipated, however, that America's nuclear button is quite possibly wired in parallel with Israel's. If the missiles start to fly, there is no assurance they will be confined to the Middle East. Will America finance the battle of Armageddon?

334

□ The registered nurse (Safety Valve, Aug. 1989) should get out of the hospital and work for a private doctor. She may know more about what's going on in medical employment than I do, but all the nurses I have seen in doctors' offices seem to be quite happy.

300

ANTHONY LUDOVICI -- CONSERVATIVE FROM ANOTHER WORLD

DURING HIS LIFE, Anthony Ludovici was regarded as anathema by the liberal-minority coalition, and he continued to collide with these impeders of human progress even after his demise. He died in 1971 in Ipswich, England, at the age of 89, bequeathing about £70,000 -- over \$630,000 in today's inflated money -- to the University of Edinburgh for research into miscegenation. The results would surely have interested advocates of the melting pot and segregation alike. Edinburgh, however, refused the money for this purpose and, with the acquiescence of Ludovici's executors, diverted one-third of it to study Huntington's chorea. True, the disease is hereditary. But, then, so are the effects of miscegenation.

Anthony Mario Ludovici belonged to an endangered species. In company with Chesterton, Shaw and Mencken, he was an intellectual all-rounder whose writings illuminated the arts, religion, philosophy and politics. But what makes his work so important for us is that he assessed the world from a racial, anti-democratic perspective. Backed up by his "massive slabs of erudition," each one of Ludovici's principal ideas merits attention from Instaurators. Despite anthropologist Robert Gayre having called him "one of the most diagnostic thinkers of our time," we have allowed no other modern writer on our side of the barricades to fall into such undeserved desuetude and neglect.

Eighty-odd years ago, the young Ludovici came across a translation of Nietzsche. He felt impelled to read the German philosopher in the original and moved to Germany to learn the language. Upon his return to England, he began to preach the gospel of the superman, lecturing on Nietzsche and translating several of his volumes and a selection of his letters. He also authored three pioneering books, starting with *Who Is to Be Master of the World* (London, 1909) and *Nietzsche: His Life and Works* (London and New York, 1910). Interrupted only by service in what he termed "The War of Belgian Independence" (1914-18), Anthony M. Ludovici had embarked on the work of a lifetime, analysing the woes of our race and proposing remedies for its recovery.

Although Ludovici rejoiced in Nietzsche's blasts at Christianity, he still believed that some of the Church's traditional teachings had originated in ancient wisdom and were therefore sound. He credited the myth of the Fall of Man as an apt expression of human nature. But the ballooning of Romanticism and Rationalism spread the notions that people are either born good or born as *tabulae rasae* who can be trained to goodness. Ludovici demonstrated that these mistakes of Romantics and Rationalists, abetted by Europe's uncritical and frenetic respect for the Greeks, had paved the way for Western democracy.

Instaurators already know that the liberal-minority coalition looks on faulting the democratic religion as one of the heresies of the century. As a journalist, author and lecturer, Ludovici realised he could fault it only "at the risk of his living." We may be thankful he did take the risk -- that in several of his books, especially *The Quest of Human Quality* (London and New York, 1952) and *The False Assumptions of Democracy* (London, 1921), he had the backbone to scrutinize every political dogma that is required worship in the modern "civilised" world.

The belief in democracy rests, as he showed, in accepting the Divine Right of majorities. Fifty million votes always lose to 51 million, meaning that democrats agree entirely with autocrats in thinking that might is right. Ludovici's aristocratic spirit combined

with his cool reason to pile up objections to this mobocracy.

Masses, he asserted, fall short of the intelligence and imagination needed to form political opinions. They know little about the vital subjects of history, sociology and economics. They lack insight into the nature of others, such as their elected representatives. They never vote for any man or any issue that might lead to self-sacrifice, as masses ought to, so politicians can easily bribe them. Electors, in any case, respond to politics with yawns. The clamour for votes springs out of profound feelings of inferiority, eased by the sensation of political power that appeals to human vanity.

In a democracy, would-be politicians offer themselves to the Establishment party machines, which winnow them out to get approved candidates. It sounds dubious in theory and results in legislatures staffed by "quill-drivers, adventurers and agitators of all sorts." Thereupon, "public opinion" arrives in the shape of the media, ostensibly independent though in reality under the heel of advertisers and big money. Jews rule Finance, and Finance rules all. The alleged party warfare stands revealed as shadow-boxing, with Establishment parties offering scarcely a glimmer of alternative policies. Citing the work of historian Charles Beard on Roosevelt and WWII, Ludovici stated that, despite all the self-righteous preachments about the power of the vote, in a democracy even wars can be ignited against the wishes of the common folk.

Whereas democracies respect money alone, because it "talks" to every level of the electorate, only aristocracies favour the values that lead a people to the Flourishing Life. Just the fewest of the few, the ruler-men like Confucius, Moses and Goethe, can select and qualify these values, never the masses.

Ludovici's disdain for nose-counting derived from his honesty about all social issues. His friends and his old neighbours in Ipswich remember him as a gentleman. He cared for his fellow Brits, one of his main assaults on democracy being to home in on the superficial and slipshod methods presented to electors to choose their politics and representatives -- methods which offend the common man's wish to do a job in a workmanlike fashion. Indeed, compared with democratic elections, "Blindman's Buff partakes almost of scientific discrimination." What is more, Ludovici disliked snobbery and reckoned that natural aristocrats were "by no means necessarily more common in the . . . House of Lords than in a coal-pit."

All animal species depend on leadership, and hierarchies founded on order, authority and discipline quite suit *Homo sapiens*. When structured organically, they contrast with the Western democracies, whose citizens are "equal" but atomized. Mainstream opinion militates against new aristocracies, Ludovici admitted, but our civilisation would have to form them or die. He did grant that true elites who marry on eugenic lines and whose ruling members show concern for their subjects have seldom appeared in history. Both *A Defence of Aristocracy* (London and Boston, 1915) and *The Specious Origins of Liberalism* (London, 1967) discuss the aristocrats' "sins against themselves."

A respecter of tradition if ever there was one, Ludovici sought the basis of conservatism in a type of man, rather than in the "fatal" metaphysical abstractions of liberalism. Conservatives are political realists who take the classic view of human nature. They generally live in the countryside and have daily rendezvous with the eternal laws of Nature. They accept that human suffering is

endemic (see *The False Assumptions of Democracy*) because one can't cut out life's "inequalities and injustices without also sacrificing three-quarters of its beauties."

The opportunism and the paucity of ideas of modern conservatives appalled Ludovici, who advocated a Third Way between communism and consumerism. He wanted wealth distributed in accord with talents, a limited and decentralised system of private enterprise and, most important, a transvaluation of values to rid ourselves of what he called "the Judaic infirmity of judging men and things by a cash standard" (New Pioneer, Sept. 1939). He outlined his economics in the booklet, *The Sanctity of Private Property* (London, 1932) and in *A Defence of Aristocracy*. Anglo-Saxon conservatives should encourage independence and self-reliance, "for they are characteristic of the finest qualities of the race." Never a stick-in-the-mud, he did remind us:

The zeal for advance is heroic and, like all heroic manifestations, extremely rare. Conservatives must control the zeal for change.

In essence, Anthony M. Ludovici promoted conservatism on the basis of its evolutionary rationale. See his *Defence of Conservatism* (London, 1927), perhaps the summit of his output and a counter to all "right-wingers" blinkered by economic tunnel-vision. Conservatism works best, genetically,

because it is only in stable environments that the slow work of heredity can build up family qualities, group virtues, national character, and racial characteristics.

World history taught him that healthy nations are homogeneous nations. Such eminent peoples as the ancient Chinese, Incas, Greeks and his beloved Egyptians had all been shaped by isolation and inbreeding. A deep respect for alien cultures led him not to drool over cosmopolitanism, however, but to inveigh against it. By pleading for racial separation and cultural independence as imperatives for producing higher races and higher civilisations, he foreshadowed Raymond B. Cattell's Beyondist philosophy of allowing each nation to follow its own "culturo-genetic" experiment.

Ludovici, a painter himself and once private secretary to the sculptor Rodin, assured the readers of his early *Nietzsche and Art* (London, 1911) that high art blossoms most often in conservative hierarchies. Civilisations stressing tradition, rank and authority can provide their creative talents with the benefits of leisure, an accumulation of willpower and vitality, reverence for life and a mission. He argued that high art avoids realism, because man needs myths to stop himself "perishing through truth."

Enter the ruler-artist, typified by the ancient Egyptian. Optimistic and affirming life, "He gives of himself -- his business is to make things reflect him." Because only human values count, the proper subject matter for the art of mankind is man, and the ruler-artist's mission is to depict the beauty of his race:

Biologically, absolute beauty exists only within the confines of a particular race When values are beginning to get mixed, then, owing to an influx of foreigners from all parts of the world . . . we shall find the weak and wholly philosophical belief arising that beauty is relative

Anarchic democracies, each one a mosaic fragmented into 101 schools of art, have nothing important to say, and their artists say it by using any subject matter. In recent centuries, determinism has influenced Europeans to react automatically to stimuli. So artists like Courbet, who have a democratic horror of art that bears "the stamp of any particular human power," are happy imitating Nature. Ludovici acknowledged some levels of realism, however, notably the "militant" realism forced on Michelangelo and the

best Greeks by a world with hostile values.

Portraiture is usually low art, having accompanied the rise of the bourgeoisie and its commissions for realism. (Such masters as Rembrandt and Rubens could either transfigure their models or choose ones who accorded with their ideals of beauty.) Landscapes generally stand for negativism or the Romantics' misanthropy, shrinking from urbanism, that revels in a Nature untouched by man.

In his later years, Ludovici attacked the darker side of urbanism and industrialism. He pointed out that, unlike farm families, modern city folk tend to regard children as superfluous. The ugliness of our megalopolises repelled him, and he lambasted

the spiritual mischief of Industrialism -- the affront which . . . mechanized industry administered to the higher sentiments of every decent working man and woman by robbing them of their various skills and arts, and condemning them to idiocy (*Enemies of Women*, London, 1948).

Further, the pittances earned by English workers between 1800 and 1939 had compelled their wives and daughters to drudge in factories and mills at the time that the sexless character of modern occupations enticed women to forgo their traditional duties.

Over a series of documentary books (and seven novels) Ludovici argued that woman differs from man in mind and function as yin differs from yang. He challenged the view that woman was merely "a peculiar sort of man," seeing her main, adaptive roles in society as bearing and raising children. Women who abstain from sex for long periods of time and do not carry out their biological functions of regular pregnancies, childbirth and breast-feeding, encounter all manner of physical and psychological problems.

Ludovici knew that feminist movements are revolts conducted by a riffraff of androgynous females, spinsters and disgruntled wives, all of them coming from an idle middle class. But the groundwork for the feminism that masculinizes women was laid by the factory system and by degenerate men, themselves often androgynous, like John Stuart Mill and John Ruskin. *Man: An Indictment* (London and New York, 1927) argues that such Englishmen, ignorant about sex owing to the Anglo-Saxon's weak insight and Victorian sentimentality, completely misunderstood the character of women. A new religion ought to restore the concord between the sexes, but it should be preceded by a Masculine Renaissance.

R.B. Kerr's essay on Ludovici, the anti-feminist, in *Our Prophets* (London, 1932), described him as a "brilliant writer" whose books on feminism have "an unhappy tendency to run to exaggeration and absurdity." If this criticism applies to his early work, *Woman: A Vindication* (London and New York, 1923), stimulating though the book is, then it contains more than a grain of truth. Ludovici may have belittled the female intellect, but he did have a great deal of praise for women, and his own mother especially, for home-making abilities and dedication to their families. His *Enemies of Women*, moreover, rues that our legacy from ancient Greeks has created an ethos that rates "wholly feminine things of little interest, of little dignity, and little value."

Ludovici opposed contraception. Aside from the obvious step of banning immigration, he proposed three other solutions to prevent the overpopulation of Britain: (1) Anglo-Saxons should emigrate and colonise lands at the expense of "inferior races"; (2) revive the eugenic infanticide of older times; (3) prevent the unfit from marrying.

But if Ludovici encouraged large families, he detested the contemporary adulation of children. In *The Child: An Adult's Problem* (London, 1948) he explained why. For men, fathering children testifies to their virility. For women, coddling children serves as an outlet for their narcissism. For both men and women, their

will to power relishes dominating the ignorant dwarfs that are children. An apparent amnesiac like Wordsworth forgets his own childhood and looks on the young as angelic. Afflicted by a Romantic love of nature, adults in general, and Nordics in particular, delight in the raw appeal of childlike exuberance.

All these influences contribute to child worship. Fundamental, too, is Jesus's comment about children making up the Kingdom of Heaven, which Ludovici saw as evidence that "psychological insight is not a strong point with the Holy Family." He preferred St. Augustine's memories of childhood, because youngsters normally exhibit aggressiveness, jealousy, duplicity, pitilessness and sundry other un-Christian traits.

For children not to develop into adult egomaniacs, they must be disciplined. Indeed, they appreciate firmness from adults who are loving and trusting. Ludovici rejected corporal punishment, advising that parents' love for their children should remain constant and be based on concern for their welfare. Knowing a child means knowing his heredity. Ludovici insisted we not take juvenile mischief too seriously, though he argued that delinquents are often flawed at the genetic level.

Ludovici thrived on biological explanations of behaviour (see especially *Religion for Infidels*, London, 1961). He thought religious impulses were innate and suggested that declining vitality and intelligence have largely caused the present-day withering of religiosity. Religion, in Ludovici's opinion, is mankind's wonder at the universe, rather than a code of morals with the all-too-evident undercurrents of envy and hatred.

He attacked Christianity not for its myths, but for the way of life it fosters, stressing that Rationalism has never discarded Christian ethics. Christianity is condemned for its "Semitic Puritanism" and sexphobia and, above all, for its dualism which splits a person into a transient body and an immortal soul. The consequence of downgrading the body's importance can be witnessed on our city streets, in which a Sophocles

would hardly believe his eyes when, gazing in astonishment at the milling crowds, he was solemnly assured that they were in fact not only human beings, but also creatures who believed themselves to be the *dernier cri* of Cosmic Evolution.

We need an updated religion which will enable us to live in harmony with the universe. Accordingly, Ludovici wrote chapters on deciphering the life forces of nature, concluding that our lessons from the cosmos were to practise Nietzschean self-interest and to reserve our pity for the "promising and desirable."

Reasoning that all life (and perhaps inorganic matter as well) manifests intelligence and memory, Ludovici believed, along with psychologist William McDougall, in organisms inheriting acquired characteristics and that, over time, mind could influence evolution. He looked at hypnotism, telepathy and the work of shamans to illustrate the power of imagination in affecting life forces within and without us. For the healthy few who adopt the right posture and don't ask for the moon, he had to admit that praying works.

Spiritual health is bound up with the health of the body. Ludovici was bang on target when he declared in *The Secret of Laughter* (London, 1932): "This is a decadent age . . . the *joie de vivre* has undoubtedly declined." We alleviate the dull routine and incomprehensibility of modern life by unreason, enjoying nonsense, and a mania for humor -- "the tonic of showing the teeth."

The underlying cause of Westerners' deteriorating health, as well as their beauty and character, stems from like marrying unlike and their offspring inheriting mismatched parts. This was a theme picked up time and again in Ludovici's books, most notably in *The Quest of Human Quality*, which jousts with the Boases and Montagus over race-crossing. His classic of practical eugenics, *The Choice of a Mate* (London, 1935), is jam-packed with infor-

mation about hybridism, inbreeding, physiognomy and body types and their relation to personality.

Early on, Ludovici had decided that all higher peoples had evolved through segregation and the closest inbreeding. In *The Choice of a Mate*, he observed that the "beautiful, harmonious and wholesome" creatures of preeminent cultures "arose in naturally or artificially confined areas, where broadmindedness, the universal brotherhood of mankind, internationalism, the love of one's neighbour, and other forms of claptrap were quite unknown." Egyptians, Aryans, Greeks and Saxons alike, it appears, were "racist." Sir Arthur Keith and the sociobiologists have shown that species, or their genes, prosper on xenophobia. Ludovici offered his own explanation of the segregating impulse in *The Quest of Human Quality*:

For seeing that there is a substantial advantage . . . in having bodily harmony and optimal proportions, and survival must often in the past have depended on it, the behaviour securing it, although quite unconscious, would become ingrained through Natural Selection, so that surviving species and races would have acquired an instinctive *sense of kind or of kinship*, for the simple reason that those not manifesting this behaviour had fallen by the wayside.

As for Nordics, Ludovici complimented the race on its masculine virtues, in spite of his own familial roots in northern Italy and France, while noting the diminishing Nordic share of England's racial make-up. After "The War of Polish Independence" (his term for WWII), however, he dismissed claims of Nordic superiority in war-torn Europe as "pure romanticism." But at a time when the Great Race acted with a little more greatness, Ludovici's 1933 speech to the English Mystery, a group of right-wing ruralists, highlighted his uncompromising views on race. His opposition to birth control for Anglo-Saxons was clearly stated:

[I]t invites a proud people henceforward to pour its seed down the drains instead of multiplying and spreading over the earth . . . it calls upon a proud conquering and imperial race henceforward to limit its multiplication in order to keep pace with (or rather to keep within the bounds imposed by) such inferior races as Negroes, Eskimoes, Mongoloids of all kinds and Negritos, and such mongrel populations as the Levantines, the South Americans and the hybrids of South Africa . . .

Ludovici admired Jews but greeted the advent of National Socialism with interest. He went to Germany to see the new regime for himself, writing articles for the conservative English Review about the German "miracles" largely concealed from his fellow countrymen by "rigorous press censorship."

Germany's religious atmosphere and sense of unity amazed him, and he agreed with the dignity the Nazi regime awarded to manual labour, the back-to-the-land movement, the waning of democracy, the idea of art reflecting the soul of a people, and "the concentration upon an ideal of woman as wife, mother and domestic mate." But he decided that these reforms by Hitler counted as "nothing compared with his innovations in a far more difficult and pitfall-strewn field -- the field of human biology." Ludovici was impressed by the law to prevent hereditary diseases, the eugenics court and such attempts to breed healthy types as "the biological cream of the SA," the SS, while stretching tact to the limit in his writings by never mentioning the Nuremberg race laws or the word Jew.

As far back as 1913, he had not been as circumspect when he wrote that England held "an enormous alien population in its midst." By the time *A Defence of Conservatism* came out in 1927, he was speculating that, if Britain's official Jewish population of 300,000 religious observers were to include non-observing Jews and half- and quarter-Jews, the figure would be pumped up to

about a million. Needless to say, Ludovici disapproved strongly of Jewish-Gentile intermarriage. He did not disapprove of Edward I's expulsion of Jews from England in 1290.

[A] nation with individuality is . . . a segregated ethnic unit, and . . . must be protected from the influence of other segregated peoples, whose cultural index, so to speak, must be incompatible and therefore undesirably modifying.

Ludovici adopted a *nom de guerre*, Cobbett, to examine the Jewish question more fully in *Jews, and the Jews in England* (London, 1938; New York, 1976). (He told his friend, William Gayley Simpson, that using his own name for this book would ruin his career as a writer.) Typically, he began with race, demonstrating that the Jewish type is mostly an amalgam of Armenoid with Oriental and Mediterranean contributions, the whole having been standardized over millennia to create an "irreducible kernel" of Jewishness. Jews are therefore alien to European races and especially Nordics. Tracing their character traits back to nomadic Bedouins, who became city dwellers, traders and middlemen supreme, Ludovici believed circumstances compelled Jews to evolve genetic biases toward courage and endurance, ruthlessness, sharp brains and psychological flair, chameleonic adaptability, exhibitionism, a fondness for easy money and individualism in property, an intolerance of being ruled, a cosmopolitan outlook, and a racial patriotism superseding national boundaries. Programmed with this mindset, Jews are "indifferent spectators" to the fate of their Gentile hosts, whom they strive to undermine:

Their influence . . . tends to impoverish and weaken all local tradition, national character and national identity, when these happen to be at all resistant to alien invasion. And since these factors are integrating forces, it follows that extreme Jewish Liberalism atomizes a population, turns each man into an isolated individual, and ultimately culminates in a State bordering on anarchy in which, at the turn of an eyebrow, anarchy becomes a fact.

The eternal Bedouins had scavenged capitalism to such an extent by the 1930s that Ludovici forecast they might be turning next to communism -- perhaps "merely a device or substitute for moving on to some fresh oasis or pasture, where docile flocks of sheep will continue to maintain their bureaucratic masters in idleness." He failed to see that many Jews would eventually metamorphose into "neoconservatives" as Zionism began to out-rank Marxism in their list of priorities.

An opponent of Spenglerian fatalism, Ludovici never turned defeatist. His work surges with racial optimism and he once suggested (in 1935) that our race pledge allegiance to the cause, to its recovery, rather than to leaders, emphasizing that "our real strength . . . lies in the wisdom and sanity of our doctrine as opposed to the lunacy that is rampant all about us."

Lecturing four years later on *English Liberalism* (London, 1939), he told a sympathetic audience to take heart from the experience of Nazis and Bolsheviks, groups once ridiculed as "contemptible minorities," but who went on to dominate Europe. He used these examples to prove that political, economic and social victories are determined by will. The lesson for us is that "if any cause is upheld with passion and single-mindedness, it must ultimately prevail, even when congenial . . . liberals and international manipulators, Jew or Gentile, constitute the organized enemy."

R.B. Kerr, who disagreed with most of Ludovici's ideas, remarked in *Our Prophets* that lecturing was

a thing he does exceedingly well. He is a man of elegant appearance and neat dress, a slight and graceful figure, and a pleasing manner . . . I am not sure that he would shine in a large hall, but in a small hall or drawing room, with a select audience, he has probably never been surpassed.

Modern conservatives have either disowned or forgotten Ludovici. If they knew of his writings, George Bush and Margaret Thatcher, not to mention Milton Friedman, would have to reevaluate their conservative credentials. Ludovici was a conservative from another, vanished world -- a world in which such incandescent minds as T.S. Eliot and Lothrop Stoddard could discuss the pros and cons of racial separation, or government by elites, or the Jewish question.

Because conventional politicians have placed a taboo on the older racial and elitist conservatism, the best of it has passed down to pro-Majority activists and thinkers. Although we haven't yet defeated the "organized enemy," we have a vital ally, bound and ready for action in a shelf stacked with Ludovici's 30 and more published books. Put simply, Anthony Ludovici was an Instaurator before Instauration.

BRITISH SUBSCRIBER

The More Things Change, the More They Stay the Same

The following quotes are taken from a sensationalistic "expose" of the nation's capital, *Washington Confidential*, by Jack Lait and Lee Mortimer, published in 1951:

- No Negro is ever fired from a government job if it can possibly be helped. When necessary to cut down a staff, the whites go first . . .

If they can't do their work, whites are hired to do it for them. An instance, typical of thousands, occurred in the Bureau of the Census, where five Negro women were so inefficient that their department head requested permission to discharge them. His immediate superior almost had a stroke . . .

The upshot of the matter was that the section head was told to keep the five colored women and to hire five white girls to do the work over for them, on the night shift. (p. 41-42)

- Of every four felonies and other breaches of the law [committed in the District of Columbia] in the grades where a defendant has the right of trial by jury, more than three are committed by Negroes . . .

Arrests for Part Two felonies (less serious) and important misdemeanors showed an even higher incidence of Negro crime. (pp. 46-47)

- We have indicated that many white women -- especially government workers -- are receptive to sexual attentions of Negro men. But the comparative ease with which a black man can get a white girl, even a so-called respectable one, does not seem to deter colored men from committing rape on women of their own race and whites. (p. 53)

- One of [organized crime's] favorite tactics is to buy in the open market enough stock of a company to create a nuisance value. They organize a minority stockholders' committee and dig up proxies. They have no real intention of trying to get control, but some time before the stockholders' meeting, they approach the management and offer to sell it at a premium, usually three or four times above the market listing. This is cold blackmail. (p. 179)

DOUGLAS OLSON

THE MEDIUM TWISTS THE MESSAGE

CERTAIN TERMS AND PHRASES have been stretched and distorted beyond recognition by our friends in the mass media. Here is a glossary of some of these terms, with both old and new definitions included to avoid confusion.

Troubled Youth. This phrase used to mean exactly that: a youth beset by inner doubts about his personal adequacy or worried by sundry other problems.

Today, it simply refers to any young sociopath with at least four arrests to his credit.

Peer Pressure. In the past, this force might compel a teenager to prove his courage by diving thirty feet into the local swimming hole or by getting drunk with his friends.

Today, the media consider it justification for armed robbery, rape and crack addiction.

Role Model. This used to refer to the man you wanted to be when you grew up: professionally successful, modest, athletic, cultured, likeable and responsible.

Today, the phrase connotes any adult male in the inner city who manages to hold down a job and is not yet addicted to a prohibited substance.

Equality. The framers of the Constitution stated that all men are created equal in the eyes of the law, with an equal right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

Today, the wishful thinkers in the media have interpreted the Constitution to mean that we are all created equal according to the laws of biology -- and any deviation from equal achievement means injustice has been done.

Racist. This used to be a person who discriminated against someone because of his race.

Today, a racist is anyone who has committed the thought crime of noticing that there are differences between the races.

Homeless. This word used to describe people who were temporarily without shelter because their homes had been devastated by a natural disaster, such as a tornado or flood.

Today, it refers to that group of people who used to be called bums, derelicts, winos and crazies. Now that their ranks have been swelled by welfare mothers with ten babies, now that their color has taken on a predominantly dark hue, the media need a more sanitized term. Thus, the "homeless."

Illiteracy. This phenomenon used to be caused by lack of schooling -- something an Abe Lincoln might have overcome by candlelight.

Today, illiteracy is something that troubles black athletes with four years of college.

Genocide. This is what the Turks visited upon the Armenians in 1919, when they attempted to exterminate every last one of them.

Recently, the City of New York instituted a free needle program so heroin addicts wouldn't contract AIDS from infected needles. The result? Black leaders screamed that genocide was being committed against black people -- although the intent of the program was to save (mostly black) lives.

Police Brutality. It used to mean exactly that.

Today, any policeman who uses lethal (or nonlethal) force to defend himself must, in turn, defend himself from the inevitable cries of "police brutality" from the black community.

Graffiti Artist. Twenty years ago, any punk with spray paint who defaced public property was called a vandal.

In all the vast publicity surrounding one notorious young black, he was inevitably referred to as a "graffiti artist" -- i.e., another Van Gogh, whose canvas happened to be a subway car.

Civil Rights. This used to mean the right to vote, to sit in the front of the bus and to attend integrated schools.

Today, it means the right of black people to be admitted to Harvard Law School and be hired ahead of more qualified white people.

Right-Wing. In the old days, someone labeled as a right-winger was supposed to hold political beliefs with which only the extreme 10% (or fewer) of people at his end of the political spectrum concurred.

Strangely enough, Ronald Reagan, who was elected to two terms as President by overwhelming majorities, was, until the eve of his first victory, referred to by the media as "right-wing."

Prejudice. The 1969 edition of the *American Heritage Dictionary* defines this as "an adverse judgment or opinion formed beforehand or without knowledge or examination of the facts."

Today, "prejudice" means an adverse judgment or opinion formed *afterwards* and *with* knowledge and examination of the facts.

Pseudo-Scientific. This term used to be applied to alchemists, water diviners, phrenologists and other quacks.

Today, it is applied to any scientist whose legitimate experimental results do not buttress the argument that all DNA is created equal.

Charismatic. In the past, those people whose magnetism and powers of persuasion made them great leaders were referred to this way; for instance, Charlemagne or Joan of Arc.

Today, any black who can speak English slightly better than his peers is accorded this adjective. Thus, Sugar Ray Leonard is often referred to by sportswriters as "charismatic."

Oppressed. In the past, this term conjured up an image of dirt-poor peasants whose marginal struggle for survival was harshened by periodic demands for tribute from a despotic tyrant.

Today, it refers to that sector of society whose indolent, welfare-supported existence does not quite match the lifestyle of those who work for a living.

Downtrodden. In the past, this adjective might describe a people enslaved by invading conquerors, for instance, those whom Genghis Khan's marauding hordes overran in the 13th century.

Currently, this adjective is used to describe a people who tread and stomp on themselves through illegitimate birth, drug addiction, crime and laziness.

Racial Tensions. This phrase used to describe the hostilities in any area where mutual ethnic antagonism gradually escalated to the point where vendettas or even war might result.

Now this term refers to the state of affairs in any area where black people commit a lot of crimes (i.e., any area with a lot of black people) and white people are fed up with it.

Exploited. Formerly, this would bring to mind a Dickensian world of ten-year-old children working 16-hour days in hazardous sweatshops.

Today, the media use this word to denote people who get the minimum wage (or more) in jobs any Third Worlder with a bit of ambition would give his eyeteeth to obtain.

Proud People. Proud people used to be those who refused to beg or accept charity of any kind, as well as those who insisted on pulling their own weight in their community. (Alternatively, they might be proud of their accomplishments.)

Now, a people need no tangible reason to be proud, but are proud simply because they exist, e.g., "I'm black and I'm proud." (Similarly, respect is no longer something that must be earned, but is to be accorded merely because of one's existence.)

Racism. Formerly, this was discrimination based on race.

Now it is an amorphous, malevolent force lurking in the background which is the cause of every black failing. Teenage pregnancy? Crack addiction? Poor reading scores? Racism is to blame.

Senseless Violence. In olden days, this was violence committed for no apparent reason.

Today, the term refers to violence committed for a purpose which the media wish to obscure.

Certain other terms have also fallen into disfavor. You rarely hear the expression "work ethic" any more. (It doesn't fit into the worldview espoused by the media.)

Who has heard the expression "pull oneself up by one's own bootstraps" recently?

The terms "inferior" and "superior" appear only in reference to things, not human beings.

"Primitive" now mostly refers only to a time period or artwork, not a people.

TEN YEARS AGO IN INSTAURATION

(or, more properly, 122 issues ago)

HERE WE GO AGAIN," began the lead article (August 1979).

Some fifteen months before the big event, the American public is already being cajoled, ear-grabbed and mind-flensed by a ceaseless litany of drooling cant about this candidate or that, this party or that, this issue or that, this fabricated simplification or that simplified fabrication.

But, regardless of who wins the election on November 4, 1980, "nothing will have happened."

A review of Hal Lindsey's *The Late Great Planet Earth* and *Satan Is Alive and Well on Planet Earth* chided the future no-show at the 1989 Great Holocaust Non-Debate for ending one of his million-selling gloom-doom-and-rapture tomes with the New Testament line, "This generation shall not pass, till all be fulfilled":

Since this was supposedly said early in the First Century, persons not in a hypnotic trance must have reflected that not only *this generation*, but *sixty-five* more passed away while the "Kingdom of God" failed to make an appearance.

"Why Space Is Slient" cited the calculations of Robert G. Wesson in *Natural History* magazine (May 1979), which agreed with Instauration's (and Raymond B. Cattell's) oft-repeated sentiment about The Silence Out There being far more eloquent than Carl Sagan's chipper assurances that a voice is sure to be received any day now.

The best writing in the 45th issue of Instauration (page 20) appeared in a critique of a TV talk show.

It was one of those totally dull, totally clichéd TV blabbermouthings -- four "experts" weighing the fate of the country and the world in language squeezed into the parameters laid down to these many years by watchdog groups whose sole mission is to nip in the synapses any spurt of neurons that might, just might, give birth to an unapproved, uncanned thought.

In other news:

Arab pamphleteers on two California campuses dared to criticize Israel, an act which was then "beyond the pale of acceptable political discourse," at least in Jewish eyes.

John Nobull praised Auberon Waugh, Peter Simple, Diana Mosley and other doughty rightists, and reminded his readers that new dating methods -- Carbon 14 and dendrochronology -- were showing the megaliths of Brittany and Britain to be "much earlier than the Egyptian pyramids, let alone the Mycenaean stone structures."

In the *New York Post*, columnist James Brady had blasted a Howard Allen book promotion for referring to a "minority guerrilla war in the cities which the press euphemistically calls a crime wave."

Enoch Powell had continued his warnings against colored immigration to Britain with a speech in Devon:

[W]hen one-third of Inner London and other major cities will be under alien occupation and control, is no longer conjecture. It is already fact. People now do not scoff. They do not argue. They say instead, "Well, why talk about the inevitable? Leave us alone. We want to turn over and go to sleep again." What can be in store for a nation which finds the prospect of such a transformation no longer even a matter for comment? Does nobody care?

SAD SACK NOVELIST

GOD HELP AMERICA! More to the point, God help American literature. This is said painfully, piteously and by no means parenthetically after a perusal of a new novel called *Straight Through the Night* by Edward Allen (Soho Press, NY). Touted as a sort of up-and-coming Hemingway by a few literary critics, the author laboriously recounts the descent of a middle-class American into the lower demographic reaches, as far down as the smelly slaughterhouses of mostly Jewish butchers and meat packers.

Allen, when he eschews the adjectival form of the "F" word, which he uses more than any other author known to this reviewer, does have some talent. Every few pages or so he breaks out into lyrical prose poems of urban America -- the fast food joints, the jammed subways, the neon-lit gas stations, the garbage dumps, the garish shopping malls that adorn the U.S. landscape with ugliness. He celebrates this ugliness with verve, like a Mozart expending his genius on a requiem for Jack the Ripper. For example:

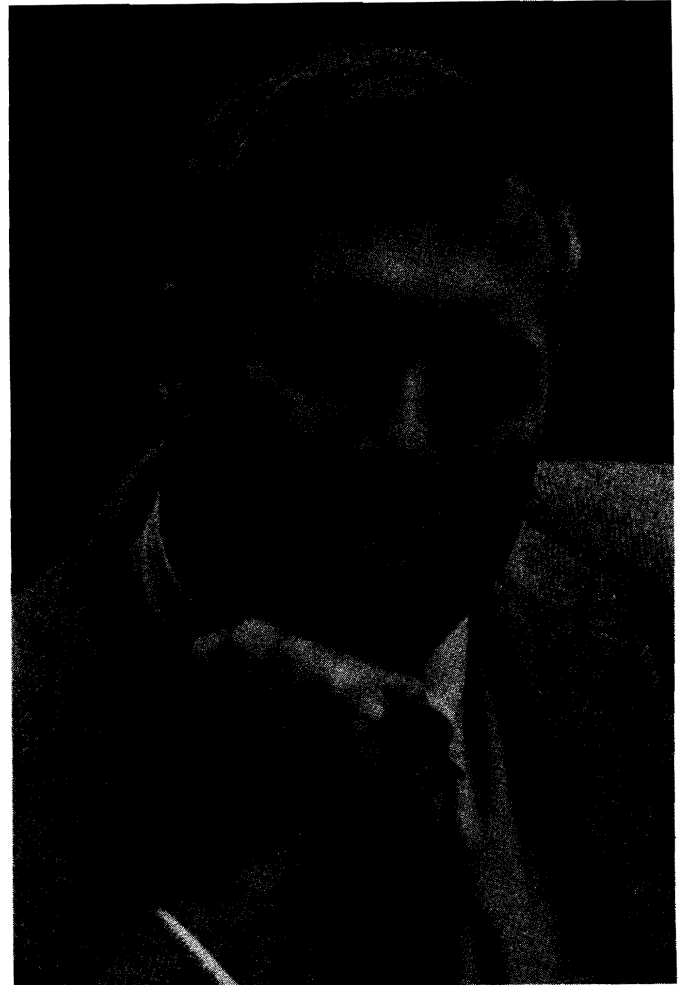
I love a dirty river. A dirty river is a river where things are happening, a functioning conduit in a living municipality. I would like to walk beside the dirtiest river in the world, on slippery flat rocks, in the sweet steamy smell of summer. There are rivers that were meant to be dirty, brown slime of the Thames, algae-choked Liffey, the mighty Hackensack. There are rivers who carry that dirtiness without shame, who wear a texture of trash and decomposed lawn-stuff like a slum child with a dirty face. I love the way oil puddles and foils out into coppery rainbows, and I love the way the motion of brown water raises little dimpled roils in the surface, like cellulite in a fat girl's legs.

This everlasting accent on the dirty side of life, on the loathsome jobs and on the even more loathsome employers demotes Allen from the school of realism to the realm of the sur(sewer)real.

A onetime preppy, a self-proclaimed moderate Republican, a Protestant, an occasional pot smoker, Allen (or rather his alter ego antihero, Chuck Deckle), for reasons never properly explained, likes to slop around in the meat business. He hardly ever runs into another fellow WASP except for a blonde, overweight nurse who jilts him for a Puerto Rican. Floating from one job to another, when it finally seems he is beginning to lift himself out of the muck, his boss turns out to be a crook.

It's a sad, dispiriting tale in which uncouth Jews end up taking center stage. Chapter after chapter provides damning first-hand evidence, if Allen is to be believed, that the Orthodox Jewish way of butchering animals is a horrific ritual. Cattle, large and small, are hung up by their hind legs to await the knife thrust of a rabbi hired to slit their throats. Sometimes he misses. Even after the blood spurts out on the floor with the volume and velocity of an open fire hydrant, the "dead" victims often continue to dance around. Chuck Deckle is treated almost as badly by a brutal, frozen-hearted Jewish boss, whose foul mouthings and Shylock sentiments drive his goy employee over the anti-Semitic edge.

But the author is very careful to make all the required qualifications, provisos, backsteps and mea culpas before, during and after his anti-Jewish frothings. He quickly lets it be known that his best friend, his favorite girlfriend and his most revered college professor were all Jews. To prove his heart is in the right place, he slings a few gratuitous slurs at Ezra Pound and the Palestinians. Even



The accommodating Edward Allen.

worse, instead of quitting his job when heaped with insults and asked to leave by his employer, he stays on masochistically month after month, as if he enjoys his ordeal. In the end, however, the reader cannot help but come away with the opinion that the entire book is little more than a 270-page slough of WASP self-humiliation.

Does Allen know the effect his novel has on readers of his own race, readers who may still have a modicum of individual and collective pride? It's doubtful. He probably considers a goodly part of his book's contents the racial baggage a non-Jewish author has to carry around these days if he delves into ethnicity, particularly history's oldest form of same, and if he wants to get published or, more important, if he wants to receive approving reviews for his book once it gets published.

It all adds up to a zero sum game, which may be why modern writing is in the fix it's in. When a budding WASP writer feels compelled to apologize not on the lecture circuit but on the pages of his own book for daring to be sporadically objective about his subject matter, then American literature, if there is such a thing anymore, is in one hell of a bind. Anyone who doesn't believe it should read *Straight Through the Night*.

New York Times Greatly Impressed by Central Park Rapists

Predictably enough, the New York Times took its usual approach in reporting the notorious Central Park rape case. The day the story broke, the Times consigned it to the B-section, unlike the other city newspapers. Only after the city had been in an uproar for several days did the Times editors deem the attack newsworthy enough to put on the front page. Even then, they continued to put their own Jacksonian (Jesse's, not Andrew's or Stonewall's) spin on the matter.

One particularly noxious article (April 26), "Park Suspects: Children of Discipline," put the most charitable light possible on the suspects' backgrounds, giving the following thumbnail sketches of the "youths" (the comments in brackets are ours):

Michael Briscoe **Strict Discipline and Class-Cutting**

At 17, Michael Briscoe is the oldest of the defendants and the only one with a police record. Last year he was sentenced to three years' probation for robbing another teenager not far from the Taft Houses project, where he lives with his sister, Shabaree, and the grandmother who raised him. Each Sunday he would accompany the grandmother to the Faithful Workers Christ of God Church, where he played drums for the choir [In other words, a choir boy.]

Steve Lopez **A Loner, Shy and Sad**

The 15-year-old, who is charged with raping and beating the victim with a pipe, was described as a particularly shy boy. Neighbors said his father . . . a mailman, enforced curfews for Steve and his two younger brothers. A member of the Tenants council, Marilyn Davis, at the building, noted, "He's so shy, he didn't even look at girls." [Undoubtedly he kept his eyes averted while raping the jogger.] A young girl who gave her name as Michelle said that she had always thought of the youth as a loner. There was something sad about him, she said. "I think he wanted people to like him." [And if they didn't, he would beat them about the head with a lead pipe.]

Antron McCray **The Son of a Role Model**

His father, Bobby, is a mechanic who coaches a local baseball team called Vaga Vejo The father was well known in the neighborhood as a role model and disciplinarian. [Either his son didn't see him that

way or some of McCray Sr.'s behavior was rather questionable.] "If he were to see some kids doing something wrong, he would jump right in," said Anthony Ortiz, 16 [It is unclear from the context whether McCray Sr. would jump in and stop the mischief or jump in and join the fun.] Most friends said they were shocked and spoke of the youth as a well-behaved young man.

Kevin Richardson **A Sharp Dresser with a Strut**

He liked to wear a baseball cap with its peak to the side, and he was proud of his expensive basketball shoes. But despite what was described as the youth's cocky, strutting demeanor, the director of music for District schools, Camille Taylor, insisted that he "was not a bad kid." Jetaun Stagers, a 14-year-old, saw her friend as a follower. "It must have been peer pressure." [As always in such cases, it couldn't have been *his* fault.]

Raymond Santana **Success with Girls**

"He had a charming, laughing sense of humor. He was goofy, silly, the class clown," recalled Iris Novak, the director of the Keku School where Raymond was in eighth grade. [He certainly left the jogger in stitches.] "He was one of the nicest kids," she said. [We'd hate to meet the kids you consider not nice, Ms. Novak.]

"He's not the kind of kid I would have targeted to be violent," Ms. Novak said. "I know my business. He is a follower." [We reserve judgment on whether she knows her business.]

Raymond's classmates spoke largely of his humor and what they said was his success with girls. "He had all of the girls; he didn't need to rape anybody," said the boy who identified himself only as Troy. [Troy has unwittingly given us an insight into black social norms here by implying that if you don't have any girlfriends, you do need to rape.]

Clarence Thomas **Peaceful Demeanor and High Scores**

A classmate, Julio Semidey, 16, recalled him as someone "who never looks for fights." [True enough. A 105-pound female jogger wouldn't put up much of a fight.] Another friend, Ariel Rodriguez, said that Clarence always earned among the highest scores on tests. [This corroborates the intelligence demonstrated by his choice of victim.]

Kharey Wise **Learning Disability and a Temper**

According to his lawyer, Colin Moore . . . the boy was sensitive about his learning disability and that this may have led to eruptions of temper. Otherwise, said the attorney, the boy is mild-mannered, shy, and reserved. He stands five feet five inches and weighs 125 pounds. He wears glasses. [Obviously, the lawyer (and the Times) are attempting to convey the image of a non-threatening individual. Nonetheless, he still had a twenty-pound weight advantage over the woman.]

Mrs. Wise, who describes herself as a born-again Christian, says she was at church on the night of the rampage. She says that when she returned home at 9:45, Kharey was at home. [After telling this whopper, she surely had much to tell the next time she went to confessional.]

It was not until two days later that the New York Post came out with the story that these youngsters, despite their tender years and lack of police records, had been terrorizing their respective public housing projects for well over a year.

Well, Mr. Douglas -- How About Susan Sontag?

Hitler and his Nazis showed how evil a conspiracy could be which was aimed at destroying a race by exposing it to contempt, derision and obloquy. I would be willing to concede that such conduct directed at a race or group in this country could be made an indictable offense.

Justice William O. Douglas

The white race is the cancer of history. It is the white race and it alone -- its ideologies and inventions -- which eradicates autonomous civilizations wherever it spreads, which has upset the ecological balance of the planet, which now threatens the very existence of life itself.

Susan Sontag

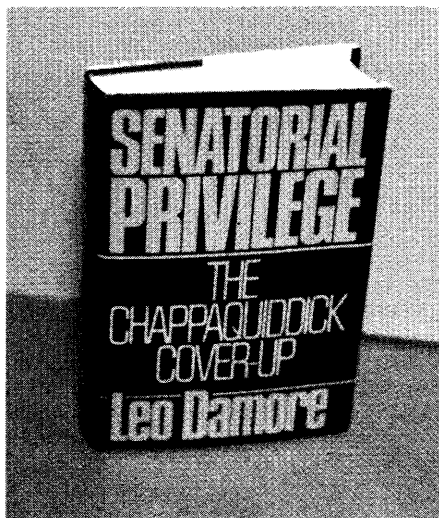
Sticking It to Teddy

The power brokers who run their separate congressional power houses are so wealthy, so deeply entrenched and so protected -- by an array of discriminatory laws, media manipulators and public and/or private money -- that it is all but impossible to dislodge them.

At rare moments, one of them almost self-destructs. During the wee hours of July 19, 1969, a car careened off an island bridge near Edgartown (MA). The driver was Senator Edward Kennedy, last and least of the brotherhood which brought us the Bay of Pigs, civil rights and Vietnam. The accident terminated both his immediate presidential hopes and the life of a young campaign worker named Mary Jo Kopechne. Such a disaster could bring severe penalties for lesser mortals. Fat Face walked away with a two-month suspended sentence and a year's probation.

Senatorial Privilege (Dell Publishing, softcover; Regnery Gateway, hardcover, 1989), is a brilliantly researched inquiry into those events of 20 years ago. It presents a devastating picture of what the author says really happened that fateful night -- and afterwards. Author Leo Damore's version of the scandal is a convincing, almost inarguable account of knavery and incompetence in high and low places.

What happened in those swirling, splashing, tide-ripped waters need not have happened, according to John Farrar,



the diver who retrieved Miss Kopechne's body. He claims that an airlock inside the submerged vehicle would most likely have kept the trapped woman alive for the 30-45 minutes it would have taken him to get there, if he had been promptly notified. But Senator Teddy did not report the accident until nine hours later.

Apparently, Kennedy did make one or two efforts (dives) to save Mary Jo and later persuaded some of his partying pals to try their hand at life-saving. Although he never got around to summoning professional assistance, he did find the time to swim from

Chappaquiddick to Edgartown, change into dry clothes, call a German lady friend and chat with acquaintances at the Shiretown Inn before finally ringing up the police at 9:30 the next morning. The authorities had, in fact, already been informed of the accident by a couple of fishermen, who had spotted the Oldsmobile in the murky depths.

Former Massachusetts District Attorney Edmund Dinis told Damore that the grand jury considering the incident would "without question" have produced an indictment, but particular pains were taken to prevent the jurors from pursuing the charges. Damore further states that a Massachusetts state police officer, feeling Kennedy was getting a "raw deal," arranged to tell Kennedy associates what some of the inquest witnesses would say. Since the grand jury was warned not to be "too zealous," it could only subpoena those with "new information."

Leo Damore interviewed over 200 people in order to produce his literary blockbuster. The breadth of research is impressive. At one time, the Dell edition was at the top of the paperback bestseller charts. But Senator Kennedy, recently in the news for having been discovered pawing a companion on the floor (some say a table) of a private room of a Washington restaurant, is still a high-and-mighty political figure and a bastion of the Democratic Party.

The Sense and Nonsense of Spike Lee

As the camera zooms in on Madame Re-Re's urban "beauty" salon, the viewer's attention is directed to the choreographed quarrel among the black patrons -- jiga-boos and wannabees -- performing to the tune, "Straight and Nappy." While the mulattresses and Negresses bicker over the essence of blackness, the full-blooded ones (jigs) are antagonizing their "high yellow" relatives (wannabees) for their materialism, assimilative tendencies and all-around cultural kowtowing. Will the real African heirs to the Pyramids please stand up?

Scenes from *Do the Right Thing*, one of this year's Cannes Film Festival favorites, show a young race-happy bro who notices, while lunching in the local pizzeria, that all the framed pictures are of Italian Americans. Buggin' Out complains to pizzeria owner Sal, who thereupon informs the art

critic he can hang whatever pictures he wants when he has his own grease pit. Bro blasts off through the ghetto to start a boycott against Sal's eatery.

A closing scene from the same movie has Sal's delivery boy (Mookie) raging about the police killing another bro (Radio Raheem). So why not take it out on the Italian? Mookie goes for the nearest trash can and heaves it through Sal's front window. Looting follows, climaxed by the flames of destruction as another white establishment goes up in smoke. Sal's lifetime project is completely destroyed in a matter of minutes.

Hunchback Negroes lugging ghetto blasters . . . blacks boycotting both whites and blacks . . . black looting and pillaging! Well, this isn't the latest homespun video from the racist right, but the current pop-

culture cinema of radical-chic black film director Spike Lee. The 32-year-old boss of the Forty Acres and a Mule Filmworks company and producer of three full-length motion pictures, Lee is a graduate of Morehouse College and the New York University film school. Lee's first run-in with The Man was with *The Answer*, a short black parody of D.W. Griffith's *Birth of a Nation*, made while at NYU. Lee claims he was "whiskers away" from being expelled.

His latest flick, *Do the Right Thing*, has been given that most profitable of all labels -- "controversial." In addition to the press coverage during the Cannes festival, Lee has managed to get his movie on the covers of *Mother Jones* and *National Review*, and highlighted in *Rolling Stone*, *Newsweek*, *The Village Voice* and *People*.

The center of criticism is Lee's themes of

black cultural exclusivity and his subtle homage to black nationalism, both of which happen to be on a collision course with the Hollywood elite. After garnishing his work with some raw, realistic facets of race and racism, Lee closes out with two quotes: one from Martin Luther King Jr., the other from Malcolm X. King dismisses the use of violence for political ends (though destruction in the wake of King's "non-violence" speaks for itself). Conversely, Malcolm X believes resorting to violence is not only necessary at times, but "intelligent."

Sporting a Malcolm X T-shirt during a press conference at Cannes, Lee commented on the two strategies: "I'm leaning toward . . . Malcolm X." The Washington Post carried a further memorable quote: "One of the biggest lies going is that no matter what race, creed or religion you are, we're all Americans. That's a lie, always has been."

Lee has lashed out at Steven Spielberg for his ignorant portrayal of blacks, intimating that Spielberg and others of his cinematic ilk are guilty of "blaxploitation." Referring to *Do the Right Thing*, Lee said, "I think it would have been very untruthful to end it . . . where we all hold hands and sing 'We Are the World.'"

Lee used Farrakhan's guards, the Fruit of Islam, for protection while on location in Brooklyn. The militant entourage helped "purify" the set by driving a crack operation from the block where Lee was filming. Like Jesse Jackson, Lee has been bounced about badly by the media for his connections with Farrakhan. At one point, when asked whether he should distance himself from the Muslim leader, Lee refused to be critical. He opined that the media had distorted Farrakhan's image and message.

Make no mistake about it, Lee is no ally of the Majority, though we should wel-

come his accent on the Negroes' cultural and racial differences. Certainly, black nationalism is a more attractive possibility than the bugaboo of integrationism.

Postscript from another subscriber. If Instauration made a film depicting black urban life, the result might not be too different from left-wing black filmmaker Spike Lee's entertaining current movie, *Do the Right Thing*. Lee has often been interviewed and, from those interviews, it is clear that he embraces the "black is beautiful/blame whitey" credo. So how to explain what one sees in his films, not only the current one, but his first, *She's Gotta Have It*?

Can it be that Lee does not realize the crude picture he paints of his own race is utterly repelling? Ironically, his cinematic endeavors may be doing more for white racism than for black racism.

The Cynic's Corner

Richard McCulloch (Aug. 1989, pp. 6-9) is another one of these guys who has spent his whole life in a library. The liberal-minority coalition does *not* occupy the high ground of morality; it occupies the strategic ground with the money and guns needed to get its way. Morality consists of the victor making excuses about his crimes against the "evil" loser. Don't these bookworms know why "good" always triumphs over "evil"? It's because the winners pay the historians.

The lib-min coalition is not something invented by the Jews. If anything, the Jews are the cat's-paws stupid enough to be set up to take the blame if anything goes wrong. Many Jews are clever at academic puzzle-solving, but most are incapable of doing anything practical or useful. Physically, they tend to be spastic, overweight, nearsighted and have poor muscle tone. Mentally, they are often hypochondriacs and have more serious disorders than the general population. By no means are they a "super race," running the country or the world. Many Jews walk away from the whole Jewish scene; they can't tolerate it. Sane people do not exit the ruling class, and these are the saner of the Jews.

The backbone of the lib-min coalition is Corporate America. That is where the money and power are. The Corporate Bureaucracy runs the country for its own benefit, with One World ambitions in mind. "Capitalism" is irrelevant. Stockholders are a bunch of idiots playing the Wall Street casino game. It is a better game than Las Vegas, because the statistical expectation is to gain a little bit, not lose for sure.

Federal careerists are not leftist revolu-

tionaries. Most are overpaid clerks pretending to be "professionals." The political appointees, Republican and Democrat, are marginal lawyers getting an ego trip out of a fancy title. A few are just political hacks being paid off. Appointed and career government people have one thing in common: they are very good at agreeing with their superiors. Hardly a bunch of revolutionaries. They are survivors, not innovators.

Class warfare in America is being waged against the masses by the Corporate Elite. The colored minorities are the footsoldiers. The Jews are the mock generals, set up to take the flak while Big Business pulls the strings.

The proof of the pudding is to look at the radical private universities. Jews put a lot of their money into Jewish causes and the bottomless pit of Israel. Jews are *not* big givers to their pinko alma maters. I have read my college mag for over 25 years and done telephone solicitations for contributions. Getting a few bucks from a Jew is tough. Don't even ask the blacks, some of whom do well financially. Few give anything to black causes.

If there is any group less heroic than government bureaucrats and Jews, it has to be academics. Each is ready to sell his or her soul to the highest bidder and is more interested in security than cash. These are not the kind of people who bite the hand that feeds them. That hand is the hand of Big Business and it is not conservative, Christian, or freedom-loving. It is more psychotic and deranged than Trotsky or Marx, two loud but inept Jews. Marx, by the way, was the tool of Engels.

The working class, hardly revolutionary, is actually kind of pathetic. It doesn't even control its own unions, let alone anything else. The best workers can do in the way of fighting is a drunken brawl. Class warfare? They can't even spell it, let alone wage it. Balancing a checkbook is for them an intellectual triumph! Like the other dumb animals, they need kind masters. The Japanese factory managers seem to know this.

Was Mike Milken indicted for cheating people? Do you know any more good jokes? Mike had to be stopped because his Mad Hatter junk bond financing scheme was a threat to the entrenched Corporate Bureaucracy. Five more years of leveraged buyouts and the U.S. would all belong to Japan, not Israel. Mad Mike was a guy cutting a hole in the bottom of a leaky boat to let the water run out. The country has been going broke financing One World, the Liberal-Minority Revolution, and sops to the Majority to obtain compliance. Mike's personal greed was a threat to the schemes of the Insiders, that is Corporate America.

DODGE NEECE

Unponderable Quote

The Jew moves. not like night. but like day. from land to land. because he is the courier of thought. of speculative inquiry. because God has made and preserved him in order that he may pose questions and tell stories.

George Steiner.
"A Jew's Grief."
Harper's (Oct. 1988)

Edward Abbey -- in Memoriam

The late Edward Abbey (1927-1989) was first and foremost an environmentalist. He was also an unavowed Instaurationalist. One of his best books, *One Life at a Time, Please!*, is divided into three parts: Politics, Nature-Travel and the Arts.

In his political section, he loudly sings our song. Abbey tells of the difficulty of getting an article, "Immigration and Liberal Taboos," published, despite the fact that the New York Times once solicited it. He believes that time is running out for America to dam the waves of "culturally-morally-genetically impoverished people" who are washing upon our shores. Living within 60 miles of the Arizona-Mexico border, he knew whereof he spoke.

Abbey saw U.S. cities as "volcanic ant-hills . . . slow-motion disasters . . . termateria . . . beehives." He points out the absurdity of calling a Mexican mama about to give birth at a U.S. border hospital an "undocumented worker."

Next to the environment, Abbey's chief

concern was overpopulation. Although he himself had four children, he hung the moniker of "Our Lady of Perpetual Pregnancy" on the mother of Jesus. He debunked the American motto, "bigger is better," with the retort, "growth is the enemy of progress."

Besides the negative cultural and economic pressures Hispanics impose on America, Abbey pointed out the environmental effects. Already, much of the landscape in the Southwest resembles Mexico, Egypt and Libya -- demographically as well as physically.

Abbey argued that the "wilderness is more of a home than our wallboard apartments, little stucco box houses, plywood trailers and cinderblock condominiums . . ." We should defend the wilderness as though it were our home, with "whatever means necessary."

It is only natural for people to segregate themselves racially and culturally into their own homelands. "Our debased culture . . .

TV, rock music . . . processed foods, mechanical recreation, wallboard architecture . . . is the culture of a slave." Rock music is "music to hammer out fenders by."

Abbey saw himself as a folksy, homespun philosopher, a self-proclaimed West Virginia hillbilly, who had studied classical philosophy in college and felt comfortable quoting Heidegger.

I find it interesting that Abbey was an ex-beatnik. In a recent biography, the king-beat, Jack Kerouac, is accused of saying some unflattering things about Jews. Kerouac believes they corrupted the basically pro-American beatnik movement. The beats, according to Kerouac, were a back-to-nature movement, which scorned today's plastic culture and dollar worship.

If you find Abbey pleasing to your taste, I heartily recommend *Slumgullion Stew* and his novel, *A Fool's Progress*.

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Jailhouse Jottings

There's always a lot of talk about the black crime rate and nobody knows better than I do how bad it is and what a bunch of degenerate animals they are. I've had to live with them for a number of years in the prison system. However, I'm here to tell you that there are still plenty of Majority degenerates around. It's no thrill living with them, either.

For the most part, I can't get an even halfway decent positive conversation going with Majority members here. If your conversation doesn't revolve around drugs, getting high, doing crimes or hating cops, then you might as well be speaking another language.

I see plenty of slimy people with the old "dope fiend mentality" every day, and they have the same skin color as mine. That hurts me like you wouldn't believe. I'd like to think it's only the minority types who are 100,000 years behind us in evolution, who are such low-lives. But that just isn't true.

I'll be the first to admit that I used to fall in that category myself. I was a degenerate piece of trash. I also know why. I grew up in a world I didn't like, a world that was falling apart and destroying itself. So I took the easy way out and said, forget the world, I'm just going to stay high and do whatever

feels good. So I did. Since my minimum wage jobs didn't provide enough capital to keep up the hedonistic lifestyle I adopted, there was only one thing to do -- steal.

It took 11 years in prison to finally learn what was really going on. Four years ago, a friend opened my eyes to racial consciousness. Ever since then I've devoted my life to educating myself and straightening up my life and mind. I no longer think like a criminal. I've got racial pride, and I spend my time now projecting positive Majority values. I want to be a part of the solution instead of contributing to our delinquency, as I used to.

My point is that I had no racial pride or even any conception of it. I never in my life heard of "Instauration" or *The Dispossessed Majority* or *The White Man's Bible* or "National Vanguard" or anything else. To me, "racists" were just nuts and fanatics. No one I grew up with knew anything about this, either.

But maybe, just maybe, when I was growing up, if someone had educated me in regard to some of our problems, I might have acquired some decent Majority values instead of burying my head in the sand. Maybe if more of our people were "racially" educated, a lot less of them would be

acting like hopeless degenerates. But that's never going to happen while people sit around and let other people brainwash their kids.

My final word is directed at Tally Essen (Jan. 1989). That they published your whole article I attribute to Instauration's policy of putting its money where its mouth is and letting everyone express opinions, no matter how dubious. You were allowed to devote a whole article to a pet peeve. While you're harping on how blacks are our #1 problem, I'm sure people down in Florida, Texas and Southern California could tell you a few things about Hispanics being their #1 problem.

You gave it away when you talked about your Jewish friend in the beginning and called him white. If you believe all that you have said in your articles, why don't you cancel your subscription to Instauration and use the money to buy a membership in the JDL? Elie Weasel couldn't have given a better Jewish argument. You came up with the verbal smokescreens I thought only Jews used: "They're white, don't like blacks, aren't really Jewish."

The sickest thing was where you happily reported how "They are all wed to Gentiles." Are you going to advise your kids to

marry Jews when they grow up?

Sure, there are Jews who aren't typically Jewish and, sure, a lot of Jews have the same problems we have. And sure, blacks present us with a terrible problem. But do you need to be told what people were running different movements to prove it's "right" for all these blacks to get away with everything you complained about? In the 20s and early 30s, some white folks went to listen to Negro jazz. From the 50s up to today, many, many thousands more listen to rock 'n' roll, a music that many feel was/is black influenced and contributes to the degeneration of our youth. (In my opinion, some rock is degenerative, but not all.) Take a look at the original promoters, at the

agents, at the rest of the music business. Nine times out of ten, you're going to find one of your friends, a Jew.

Our struggles are on many levels. We are fighting the blacks, the Jews, other minorities, economic problems, ecological problems and a host of other things. Anybody of any intelligence knows this and we can't go blaming all of our problems on just one group.

I've often said that one of our biggest problems is our own people. After reading Essen's article, I rest my case. Why don't we work with your friends the Jews? Why didn't our POWs work with the Viet Cong when they were captured in Vietnam? After all, both sides only wanted the same thing

-- to end the war. The answer has something to do with honor. Collaborating with the enemy is what is known as treason.

I'm German-Irish, and the Jews have never stopped openly declaring themselves enemies of Germans. So, though I don't blame everything on the Jews, they are my enemy, by their own declaration and by the actions they've taken against my people (not just Germans, but all Majority members). Now the question is, Mr. Essen, are you really trying to help your people or do you just have a problem with blacks? I'd strongly suggest that you re-examine your priorities.

INMATE EPSILON

Some Wheat from Much Chaff

In case no one has noticed, the dictionary meaning of demagogue has acquired a new definition. Once it meant "leaders who champion the cause of the common people"; today it is restricted to various orators of the "populist right," so-called wackos from the isolationist era. The label is yet to be pinned on the likes of Jesse Jackson and his ultra-leftist, ultra-racist ilk.

Two recent books drive the point home, Glen Jeansonne's *Gerald L.K. Smith: Minister of Hate* and David H. Bennett's *The Party of Fear: From Nativist Movements to the New Right in American History*. The first is a biography of a fire-eating, dedicated minister (admitted as such by the author), while the second scrutinizes "right-wing" populism in general. Both tomes are worth perusing largely because of the authors' use of primary sources. Though bias is by no means absent, especially in Jeansonne's lurid description of Smith, readers will find that what the books lack in objectivity, they make up for in detail.

The thesis put forth by both authors is that some "ideas" are *ipso facto* off limits, no matter who voices them or how they are presented. Articulate criticism of certain ethnic groups, as we are well aware and as the authors are cravenly quite willing to accept, are off limits. Happily, the authors are not too craven to agree that a central facet of populism and "nativist" philosophy, the notion of alienation, should be examined in detail.

The principal shortcoming in David Bennett's work is his sweeping portrayal of the "New Right" in the 1980s. He attempts to put Falwell and the fundamentalists in bed with The Order and Identity Movement characters. He suggests that the sex and financial scandals of Jim and Tammy Baker drove a lot of dismayed conservatives back to the center, but makes no attempt to explore or explain the skinhead boom.

Bennett spends entirely too much time on early Protestant racial politicking, particularly the era of the Know Nothings. He does, however, furnish us with some new thoughts on the rebirth of the Ku Klux Klan in the 1920s.

Both authors trash the message more than the messengers. But, almost in spite of themselves, some positive traits of their villains occasionally emerge. The following comment by Jeansonne is one example:

Smith projected raw power and could, through his physical presence alone, dominate a vast arena, a packed room, or a one-on-one conversation. Big-boned, bull-necked, and barrel-chested, he stood 5'11" tall and weighed a muscular 210 lbs. With his piercing blue eyes, his wavy brown unruly hair, his rugged beak nose, and sparkling white teeth, Smith looked like a hero in a Hollywood Western. But his chief attribute was his powerful voice, which was as compelling as it was dominating. When he spoke he drew people the way a magnet attracts metal.

The author's personal dealings with Smith were upbeat:

[M]y memories of Smith the man are all good. I found it difficult not to like him -- superficially. He was hospitable, warm, and generous, and never made an attempt to conceal his views. Before publishing my first article about Smith, I offered to let him review it, but he declined, saying that he did not want to be a censor. He devoted four to five hours a day for four days to taping interviews with me

The best aspect of these new accounts of populists and the populist right is the wealth of new information and personal details. The books add up to must reading for Instaurationists interested in the history of Majority activist groups. In the end these

movements came to nothing. We shouldn't forget, however, that the road to power is navigated most successfully by those who have studied the failures of their predecessors.

Instauration Index

After two years of toil and trouble, the 126-page Index of every issue of Instauration from the first (Dec. 1975) thru Dec. 1987 is completed and ready to ship. It contains practically all the names and subjects that have appeared in 12 years of America's dauntless magazine. Three columns per page, 70 lines per column, add up to more than 24,000 entries. All those items you wanted to look up in back issues of Instauration, all those bits of news and hard-to-find facts that either never appeared in the "respectable" newspapers or were entombed at the bottom of page 42 are now at your fingertips. Find the reference in the Index. Turn to the appropriate copy of Instauration and you have exactly what you are looking for -- information the ordinary newspaper or magazine reader simply doesn't have or cannot find.

If you don't have a complete set of Instauration or you are missing back issues, you can always order Xerox copies at \$7 per issue. Or you can order all the back issues from Dec. 1975 thru Aug. 1988 on microfiche for \$100.

As for the great new Index, it will set you back \$25. That may seem a lot for only 126 pages, but the effort put into this project was considerable -- two years of going through every page of the magazine and noting down every topic and every person that Instauration has mentioned over the years.

Order the new Index, Xerox copies of missing issues or Instauration on microfiche at the prices stated above. Postage and handling are included. Immediate shipment from:

Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P. O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. Florida residents please add 6% sales tax.



Mulatto Aesthetics

Richard G. Carter, a mulatto columnist with the New York Daily News, set some kind of record in June when he asserted three times in the space of one column that whites seeking tans are "trying to look like black folks."

The "white dark look" he called it, and said that "for younger males, it's a cross between football's O.J. Simpson and the movies' Tom Cruise." For younger women, it's a blend of Jennifer Beals, of the movie *Flashdance*, and TV's Victoria Principal. "Older men are striving for a Ricardo Montalban-James Earl Jones-George Hamilton parlay -- a kind of resort-induced oiliness. Older women yearn to look like Joan Collins, with a generous helping of Lena Horne thrown in -- for color and style."

Carter's four proposed ideals for white American aesthetics all happen to include a Negro, though the ladies, Beals and Horne, are of the very lightest shade. Principal and Montalban are Hispanics. Joan Collins is Jewish. That leaves Tom Cruise and the "oily" George Hamilton.

Carter retained enough realism to write that "the dark look . . . says sex appeal to millions -- so long as it's set off by the straight or wavy hair and 'even' features that help to distinguish Caucasians from Negroes." He might have added the factors of light-colored eyes and/or hair, plus that ruddy healthiness of skin tone which contrasts to the sallowness of some mulattoes.

"The desire of millions of whites," Carter continued, is "to get dark -- without being mistaken for black." Or Hindu, East Asian, or Mediterranean, he should have added.

The ultimate explanation for tanning? Not necessarily good looks, said Carter, but "just another case of white people imitating black people. Here, however, it's not our music, language or clothing. It's our very skin . . ."

Sorry, fella, but there were rugged blond seamen with attractive deep tans back before black folks ever messed around with white folks.

Bongo Catholicism

The Irish establishment that runs American Roman Catholicism may prevail a while longer, if the church's minority defections continue. Father George Stallings of Washington (DC), the breakaway black priest, has attracted most of the attention, but an ongoing hemorrhage of Hispanic Catholics into small, independent Evangelical Protestant denominations is actually doing a lot more to keep American Catholicism in Irish hands.

The only precedent to Stallings's crea-

tion of the Imani Temple African-American Catholic Congregation was the founding of the Polish National Church in Scranton (PA) in 1904. It is still going strong, with 282,000 members in 162 churches at last count. Let us hope -- or pray -- that Father Stallings, who plans to go worldwide with Black Catholicism, will have at least as much staying power.

The black fracture has almost nothing to do with theology, as all parties readily agree. That isn't too surprising because blacks have the habit of emphasizing the external things of life. A Stallings religious celebration features the following not exactly traditional elements:

African drums, bells and rattles, along with Afro-American dancers and jazz band.

Banners, vestments and altar drapings in the black, red and green colors of Pan-Africanism.

A priest with a song-and-dance routine, leading a swaying, sweating congregation which sometimes moves out into the aisles to really "get down."

Few or no hymnals, prayer books or other printed materials. Hands outstretched rather than folded in prayer. No kneeling and genuflecting.

The blessing of soil taken from "black history" sites.

The invocation of black ancestors as well as Catholic saints.

Shouts of "Hallelujah!" amid TV-preacher-style bursts of chords from the organ.

Use of the Zairean Rite, an African liturgy which constantly alludes to slavery and other white-against-black misdeeds.

Last, but not least, security guards to protect the ushers at collection time.

Another black priest in Washington, Rev. Raymond G. East, made the point that nearly all of these racist carryings-on, with the notable exception of the Zairean Rite (permitted by the Vatican only in Africa), are already routine at places like St. Teresa of Avila, Stallings's former Washington congregation.

FLASH! The Washington Post has run a front-page story accusing Stallings of having had a passionate affair with a 16-year-old altar boy in 1977. Stallings refuses to affirm or deny the charge.

Skilled Bamboozlers

The Jewish love of double-talk has a long tradition. Leon Poliakov, in his *History of Anti-Semitism* (p. 253), tells us

Pilpul (literally pepper) was the name given to the spicy dialectic whose object was to find two Talmudic texts that logi-

cally contradicted each other and after having clearly established their incompatibility, to reconcile them with the aid of some subtle sophistry, however finely the hairs had to be split.

Pilpul tournaments held at fairs, markets and political meetings became the national pastime . . .

Take, for example, two contradictory statements: "This horse is black" and "This horse is white." Imagine arguing until the incompatibility is "reconciled"! Is it any wonder the Jews have become history's prize-winning bamboozlers?

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Showdown in Santa Fe

If recent events in New Mexico are any indication, David Duke has arrived on the national scene just in time. Earlier this year, the presidents of the six universities in the Land of Enchantment, together with leaders of their boards of regents, were summoned to the state capital for a dressing down by Hispanic state legislators.

"We made history," crowed Rep. Henry "Kiki" Saavedra. "They got our message loud and clear." The message was that Hispanic legislators who demand more members of their race on the state's university faculties are now in positions of power in both the state House and Senate. "We could very easily cut [their] budgets," warned Saavedra.

Nearly 40% of New Mexico's population is now Hispanic. That compares with 7% of the faculty members at the University of New Mexico, and 78% of the school's service and maintenance crews.

Sociologist Richard F. Tomasson fought back with a letter to the *Albuquerque Journal*. The Hispanic harassment was overlooking "two simple and critical facts," he wrote. Fact 1: "The supply of minority Ph.Ds is limited, and in some fields virtually nonexistent. The competition for this scarce resource, minority faculty, is intense." Fact 2: "The UNM administration and the many parts of the university have been aggressively committed, in word and deed, to hiring minority faculty for many years."

Weeks later, a major legislative report was released in California, calling for more hiring of minority professors and more recruitment of minority students throughout the state's vast university system. Sixteen of the 18 legislators on the joint committee endorsed the report. One dissenter was Assemblyman Tom McClintock (R-Thousand Oaks), who warned that it would lead to anti-Anglo quotas.

As for Louisiana, it is about one-third black at the younger age levels. Negro leaders in the Pelican State must be watching attentively as events unfold in Hispanic

areas to the west. Some day soon, a black "Kiki" Saavedra will summon the white educators to Baton Rouge and tell them: "We got the power. We got the money. We demand the jobs." When that dark day arrives, David Duke and his circle better start circling the wagons.

Adolf, Our Contemporary

Anyone who ever doubted that Hitler has replaced Satan as the universal punching bag should have seen the Washington Times on July 27.

- In Cuba, Castro spoke in the rain before thousands of diehard Communists. "Imperialist circles" in America, he warned, sensing the downfall of communism, are "dreaming about an empire of 1,000 years, as in his times Adolf Hitler dreamed." The U.S. sought to "recolonialize" the world, said Castro, and Cubans should beware that the Soviet Union might soon begin disintegrating.

- In Soviet Georgia, 10,000 anti-Communist demonstrators marched past the KGB's local headquarters in Tbilisi. "The KGB is Gestapo!" some chanted.

- In China, the Beijing Daily ran a signed commentary describing a Western plot to colonize the nation and change its racial makeup. One of the arch-villains of the piece was Liu Xiaobo, a detained university lecturer. "I admire Hitler," Liu was quoted as having told journalists in Hong Kong the previous November. Liu and dissident scientist Fang Lizhi were said to have sought "wholesale Westernization" -- including a racial transformation.

Two of these three stories featured Hitler's name in their headlines. It looks like old Adolf will never stop making news.

Counting and Not Counting

"We announce a new campaign -- linkage, linkage, linkage!" So declared Jewish activist Yosef Mendelovich at the huge anti-Russian demonstration held on the Mall in Washington (DC) last December. Yosef meant that American-Soviet relations should be directly knotted to Jewish-Russian relations within the USSR. That is, superpower foreign affairs should take their cue from the domestic affairs of a 1% (in Russia) and a 2.5% minority -- or thereabouts -- in the U.S.

The hoary symbols were out in force that day. No American trade, no aid or financial credits for the Soviets until 60,000 Jews were allowed to emigrate. Ben Wattenberg, calling December 6th a red-letter day in U.S. history, declared that 6,000 reporters were on hand to witness the demonstration (though most were obviously there for

the next day's summit). The headline above his newspaper column read: "Tell old Pharaoh . . . let my people go."

As 200,000 Jews marched to the Capitol, a Virginia rabbi named Marvin Bash insisted the number was not important.

Nobody is going to count heads. That isn't the issue. No matter what the number of demonstrators is, this will always be a significant issue.

A Jewish community leader, Edna Rosenthal, let a little secret slip when she told a Washington Times reporter (Sept. 15, 1988):

We had the firmly embedded notion that the Russian Jews wanted out of the Soviet Union because of their Jewishness. The few who went to Israel really did feel that way. But most of the Soviet emigrants only wanted Western economic goodies and freedom of occupation.

"Approved" Chinese Racism

Vermont is chock full of New York Jews who run for public office, peddle ice cream to yuppies, and continue subscribing to the New York Times instead of the local *Tinytown Crier*. One such is Jonathan Wolfman of Chester, who had a letter published in the *Sulzberger* sheet last January. Wolfman, it was noted, had "served as a foreign expert on the faculty of Tianjin University in China during 1985-86."

The headline over the letter was a beauty -- one which Instaurationists will want to file away in their memory banks: "In China, Racism Serves Needs of Change." Don't worry, Americans! explained the globe-hopping Wolfman in his letter: "As one who witnessed the racial violence at Tianjin University on the night of May 24, 1986," I can tell you that the rioters meant well. There, as at "dozens of . . . racist demonstrations and attacks on Chinese campuses," the glorious pro-democracy crowd was also present, chanting slogans. "There are so few occasions for meaningful dialogue between Chinese students and the authorities" that the progressives must make the most of whatever opportunities turn up. Given "the commonality of feeling in China against people of dark skin," there may be "odd alliances." After all, Wolfman might have added, they're only little yellow people.

Old Boy Network Goes Coed

Who is the most powerful man in Hollywood? Spielberg. And who is the most powerful woman in Hollywood? Spielberg.

Parade magazine was asked the first question on July 9 and replied: Steven Spielberg, who "has directed or produced five of the ten highest-grossing films in history."

New York magazine volunteered on May 29 that Dawn Steel, the president of Columbia Pictures, is "the most powerful woman in Hollywood today, arguably the most powerful woman Hollywood has ever known." The family name was formerly Spielberg, but Dawn's father concluded, as a businessman in the 1940s, that its Jewishness was holding him back. "Dawn still likes to kid her father about how much easier her career would have been if her name were Spielberg." Even with Steel, she rocketed to the top.

New York magazine calls Steel "a certified member of the ruling elite, a picture picker, one of the small group in Hollywood who could green-light a project." It helpfully quotes a producer as saying, "Hollywood is controlled by a small group of mostly Jewish men," and adds: "Within this group, it is considered a badge of distinction -- if not a political necessity -- to have a reputation for being volatile and abrasive."

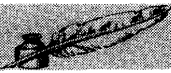
Steel, further states New York magazine, has "made what amounts to a cult out of confrontation." A "tough babe" known for her "rages" and her "hair-trigger temper," she has been called the Queen of Mean. Producer Daniel Melnick observes, "If Dawn was any more aggressive, they would lock her up. I nicknamed her 'The Tank.'"

But that's what the Hollywood old boys like. When Steel moved from New York to California as recently as 1978, she "knew only one or two people out West," and her résumé was highlighted by years spent writing copy and inventing products like designer toilet paper for Bob Guccione of *Penthouse* magazine. No matter. She immediately landed a job at Paramount, which was "a snake pit . . . a horror show" at the time. Steel proved to be such an able and willing screamer that she shot up through the ranks and, by November 1987, was handed the presidency at Columbia, which has a 10% share of the American movie market and a not-much-smaller one in many other Western countries.

All four of Steel's grandparents were immigrant Russian Jews. Yet New York magazine quotes an unnamed and not particularly honest screenwriter as calling her an

inspiration for all undereducated lower-middle-class girls fired with ambition. She was the proof that they, too, could reach the top, that it was possible without social connections or inherited wealth or even academic credentials to have it all in America.

Oy, yeah?



Demos Are Darker Than You Think

Anyone who can see or hear must be aware of the realignment taking place within the two major political parties. As the Majority (if not the majority) party, the Republicans should be emphasizing the racial and cultural differences between the GOP and the Democrats. Instead, George Bush and Lee Atwater insist on minimizing the racial factors that have made their party's resurgence possible over the past two decades.

Another inkling of just how massive the chasm between the parties has become was not dwelt on by the major media, but came to light in a column by Evans and Novak (Feb. 15, 1989). Not only had the Democrats just anointed their first black chairman, Ron Brown, but their four national vice-chairmanships were also meekly handed over to nonwhites.

Evans and Novak noted:

Not one white male candidate, much less a winner, contested for the four national vice-chairmanships. [Jesse] Jackson backers were named to lead two of the three recognized caucuses and the redoubtable Bella Abzug may head the third.

The party's "diversity requirements" excluded white males from consideration, according to the columnists, resulting in the elevation of a white woman, a black woman and an Hispanic man and Hispanic woman to the four seats. Former New Mexico Governor Toney Anaya -- a national chairman of the Jackson campaign and the man who declared his state a "sanctuary" for illegal aliens -- now chairs the Democratic Hispanic Caucus.

This information should be a valuable GOP tool for recruitment of Majority Americans who still identify with the party of Jefferson (who must be spinning in his grave). Instead, Atwater & Co. tout Bush's renegade son's marriage to an Hispanic and his half-breed grandchildren.

Another missed opportunity for Republican propaganda: Within days of his untested election as Democratic chairman, Ron Brown told a National Press Club audience that he finds "no negative" in homosexuals playing a visible role in the Party. "I don't think it hurts any party that is . . . open and wants to reach out to all people in our American community."

Yes, Brown wants to reach out to "all people in our American community" -- with the sole exception of the group that built the country and created the party he and his racist cohorts have so brazenly stolen.

Free Speech at Temple

What happened in Philadelphia to John Davies, the South African consul in New York, was rather ugly. At first, you might feel sorry for him. But then you might wonder if the experience didn't do him (and, through him, his beleaguered people) some good.

Davies was at Temple University to deliver a speech which would stress the need for stability in South Africa, "so reform efforts can work." Instead, he was trapped inside an elevator for 20 minutes with the doors jammed open and 300 angry, chanting students facing and confronting him. After that, some of the demonstrators formed a gauntlet as Davies was led briskly away to a police car, on which they beat and drummed their fists until some of the windows broke.

Officials weren't sure if the elevator had been sabotaged. Why else would it have broken down in front of the waiting mob? A Temple senior named Kostas Markou, who was also in the elevator, observed: "He was shaking. I said to him, 'You must know, I am Greek and the whole world does not like your government.'"

"I am frustrated," said Davies later. "I had been misled into thinking there would not be any trouble."

Rub your eyes, friend, and look around! At Temple, it so happens, there is an embattled White Student Union, whose meetings are regularly mobbed by hostile minorityites. If the WSU had invited you to address it, you surely would have found grave moral reasons for declining. But then, you'd have some company -- and some protection -- in your ordeal.

Arson in Czarist Russia

[Vera] had to pass by the smithy where Jankel, a blacksmith, was always working. Jankel was a tall, heavy-set Jew who always greeted Vera with a friendly smile.

Jews were usually traders, insurance agents, or hotel and tavern keepers, and Jankel represented an exception to his race. One day Vera noticed that every now and then Jankel walked out of his shop to the highway, raised his right hand to his forehead, protecting his eyes from the sunlight, and took a good look in the direction of Nevel, only about five or six miles distant. Vera became very curious and asked Jankel what he was looking for.

"I look," Jankel answered with a question. "I look -- is Nevel burning already?"

Vera did not understand, "What do you

mean, Jankel? Should Nevel burn today?"

"Yes," answered Jankel. "It is time for Nevel to burn."

The fact was that practically all Jewish towns and communities burned down periodically and after each fire better houses were built in the place of the old ones. Needless to say, all houses owned by the Jews were heavily insured against fire.

Periodic fires which destroyed Jewish towns were a well-known fact, and yet it was exceedingly difficult to prove that these fires were started intentionally. A most rigid investigation conducted by the insurance companies in a labyrinth of narrow passages between old wooden buildings with old rags hanging out of the windows, could not determine the cause of the fire, and the insurance money was paid out. However, the fact remained that there were never any human victims in these fires, and the Jewish owners of the houses which were burned down completely usually managed to save all their personal belongings.

The above passage is from *Before the Storm*, by Baron C. Wrangell-Rokassowsky (Tippo-Litraghia Ligure, Ventimiglia, Italy)

California, Here They Come

One of those headlines which seems to say it all appeared in the Washington Times (Nov. 29, 1988): "Apartheid Hits White Wallets." The Afrikaner "business community" was stewing because recent Conservative Party victories at the polls had caused blacks to boycott white shops in the Conservative-dominated towns.

Jordan's King Hussein once insisted that "America is Israel and Israel is America," but an equally telling equation would be: "America is South Africa and South Africa is America." Indeed, the problems of South Africa are increasingly shared by whites everywhere.

Consider the greedy businessman. In Forbes (Oct. 24, 1988), deputy editor-in-chief M.S. Forbes Jr., son of the sumptuous party-giver, predicted that, "In a decade, the housing industry and all of its derivatives will be badly hurt because there will be fewer young adults to buy houses. Ditto for the auto industry." His recommendation? Boost immigration by another 150% -- to replenish the supply of young adults.

Forbes's call for white suicide is commonly heard in the housing industry. In Southern California, a huge battle is shaping up between the forces favoring slow and fast growth. Mexican-American leaders "almost unanimously" oppose slow growth as a covert means of racial exclusion, according to the San Diego Union (April 2, 1989), which also notes that "the lines dividing ethnic communities in

Southern California are becoming more sharply drawn" over this issue.

So who are the white renegades? A South African could tell you.

The development industry... has made a noticeable effort to court minorities, particularly in San Diego, as a part of highly sophisticated, multimillion-dollar campaigns aimed at defeating slow-growth propositions throughout Southern California.

With white birthrates way down the world over, and fewer and fewer whites attracted to, and more and more repelled by, the new multiracial California, it is clear that any future growth in the state will be nonwhite. Thus, a "no-growth" or "slow-growth" policy is the last hope of saving something of white California.

More Money for King

Congress has passed a bill, which Bush supinely signed into law, appropriating \$1.5 million to keep the Martin Luther King Jr. Federal Holiday Commission alive for the next five years. Senator Helms tried to kill the legislation, but Instaurationists shouldn't be too enthusiastic about an unprincipled politician who shifted his position on Israel 180 degrees when he decided it was more "politic" to surrender to Jewish racism than fight it, no matter how many Palestinians were being slaughtered by the Zionists. Truckling Senator Sam Nunn, playing to Georgia's large Negro constituency, said spreading King's legacy was worth "\$300,000 a year. In fact, far more."

In 1984, Congress created the Martin Luther King Jr. Federal Holiday Commission to encourage "appropriate ceremonies and activities" (to celebrate the new festival of racism). Coretta Scott King and two other members of the family (to be named by the family) were placed on the commission by statute, as were two representatives of the MLK Center for Non-Violent Social Change.

Authorization for the original committee expired in 1986, but Congress easily approved a three-year extension then and will probably keep the cabal in existence in perpetuity.

Members serve without pay, but are able to draw travel expenses, including per diem rates. The director, currently one Lloyd Davis of Atlanta, is authorized a salary not to exceed \$86,682 per year for his invaluable services, and a staff of five is provided somewhat lesser largesse.

By law, the commission is composed of four members of the Executive Branch, four from the House, four from the Senate and 14 others appointed by the commission itself -- making room for all the MLK hangers-on to feel important.

Pass the Reparations, Please

The fat's finally in the fire. A bunch of the capital's most "colorful" folk have announced for all to hear that they're hellbent ready to fight for a package of reparations as compensation for the treatment accorded to their ancestors Way Back When. Afro-America wants its reparations in cash on the barrelhead, similar to what was awarded Japanese Americans recently for their internment during WWII. (However, the Japanese haven't gotten a penny yet, since there's a lot more than a dime's worth of difference between Congress's authorizing and Congress's appropriating a billion dollars.) Whether or not our great-grandparents had anything to do with the South's Antebellum Economic Development Plan, each and every American stands to be taxed roughly \$18,000 in order to provide present-day blacks the monumental sum of \$4.1 trillion, which figures out at \$170,000 per capita.

How come that much? Well, Elder Yehudah of the African-American Reparations Commission says that's the right figure. A brief telephone conversation with this aged

colored gentleman produced little more than a stream of chaos when I asked for some mathematical particulars.

What did we whites do to 150 million African slaves (his head count) to warrant a \$4.1 trillion payback? We denied them the recompense due them for their labors. But \$4.1 trillion? That's 84% of last year's entire GNP! (I should have asked, but didn't, if a deduction shouldn't be made for their free bed, board, clothing and medical treatment back in slavery days.)

Translating the reparations back to 1860 by the process of discounting (at 3% for 129 years), we find \$4.1 trillion becomes \$91 billion. Such a sum would be 13 times 1860's entire output of goods and services! Even over the entire 70-year history of slavery in the U.S., the nation's GNP only adds up to about 1.6 times this \$91 billion.

Ponderable Quote

That all men are created equal is a proposition to which, at ordinary times, no sane individual has ever given his assent.

Aldous Huxley



The above, reprinted with the permission of the publisher, is from page 2 of Tales of the Holofoax, a comic book published by Wiswell Ruffin House. Price is \$2.00, postpaid. Order from Wiswell Ruffin House, P.O. Box 236, Dresden, NY 14441.



WASPISHLY YOURS

IN 1988, THREE JEWISH organizations sent a critical open letter to a fourth. The American Jewish Committee, the American Jewish Congress and the Anti-Defamation League felt the American-Israel Public Affairs Committee was seriously out of step with organized Jewry on key issues. The last straw had been AIPAC's shutdown of a \$2 billion military aircraft sale to Kuwait, which cost America thousands of jobs, but, more importantly, once again exposed Jewish power over "our" land.

The incident also highlighted the Chosen's proclivity to organize. This phenomenon merits closer examination, since it is perhaps the most important reason why Jews -- usually a small segment of any population -- so often dominate their host society.

Federation plays a major part in Jewish life throughout the world. There is a federation in every community of the world with a substantial number of Jews. Today there is a central movement that is capable of mustering all of its planning, financial, and political resources within twenty-four hours, geared to handling any important issue. Proportionately, we have more power than any other comparable group, far beyond our numbers. The reason is that we are probably the most well-organized minority in the world.

So stated Nat Rosenberg of the Denver Allied Jewish Federation, as quoted in International Jewish News (Jan. 30, 1976).

Allegations of Jewry's manipulation of America's fortunes go back to colonial times, but the first blatant consequence of Jewish cooperative spirit was the orchestrated invasion of North America starting in the 1880s. In that period, ethnic Russians were getting very testy about the economic situation, their feelings neatly summed up in a phrase muttered when they passed palatial Jewish estates and conspicuous possessions: "That is my blood!"

After some particularly vicious pogroms,

The Jews of Western Europe formed a network of organizations to help the Jews of Eastern Europe emigrate to America A division of responsibility was arranged. The journey westward across Europe became the responsibility of the German Jews. The London Manor House Committee was to get the immigrant to his destination in America. On arrival, his settlement and integration was the responsibility of American Jewry. (*Golden Door to America*, by Abraham Karp, pp. 205-206)

Today, the number and diversity of Jewish organizations boggles a WASP mind. They do not always work in sync, as evidenced by the AIPAC fuss, but this problem is much like that of divisions in an advancing army. They're all heading in the same direction, but each division occasionally squabbles about pride of place and each wants to overrun Berlin first. A huge advantage of diversified groups is that they provide an outlet to every activist's talent and interest -- legal beagle stuff, undercover work, research, political bullying, preparing massive demonstrations. As Jerry Rubin noted, "We are everywhere, and we get our fingers into everything!"

The American-Israel Public Affairs Committee

AIPAC was founded in 1954 by a paid Israeli operative, Isaiah L. Kenen. He eventually registered as a foreign agent, even listing his address at the Israeli Consulate in New York City (where else?). AIPAC was later allowed to drop its status as a foreign agent.

AIPAC is **not** a political action committee (PAC). It is:

1. A lobbying organization that shepherds politicians along the kosher path. Sometimes it attaches itself directly to politicians. Steven Grossman co-chaired the national finance committee of Dukakis's presidential campaign, while serving as a member of AIPAC's executive committee. As for the 1988 GOP platform, according to AIPAC executive director Thomas Dine, it was "the best ever by either party" on Israeli issues.

2. An activist organization to help or hurt candidates. An internal 1988 memo urged Jewish reporters to raise questions about Jesse Jackson's sex life and finances, and to generate support for an opponent of Republican Senator John Chafee. AIPAC also dabbles in agitation. Suggestion #8 of the *1984 AIPAC College Guide* was entitled "Attempt to prevent [opposition speeches and activities]." Suggestion #10 was "Creative packaging," a primer for disinformation campaigns.

3. Last but not least, it's a political information and supply center. Jewish contributors can get information or "grades" on candidates from AIPAC. Simultaneously, candidates -- Jews and goyim alike -- come hat in hand, seeking Jewish support. AIPAC's usefulness is greatly enhanced by spending limits on individuals and PACs. In response, many PACs have sprung up, all superficially independent of each other. The situation all but wails for a steering agency, which is AIPAC's forte.

Dine's importance in Washington (and, therefore, in "our" nation) is hard to overestimate.

We're involved at every point that a decision is being made We are being questioned constantly . . . getting phone calls from the House Budget Committee leadership and staff, the Senate Budget Committee leadership and staff: "What do you think of? What do you think about? Hey, how about it?"

Illinois Senator Charles Percy didn't ask what Dine thought often enough. In 1984, he criticized Israel's holocaust of Lebanese civilians. Ex-Senator Percy later grumbled: "A U.S. senator should have the same right as a member of the Knesset . . . to disagree with any government when its actions may not be in America's interest." Sorry, Charlie!

The Anti-Defamation League

This tax-exempt organization was founded in 1913 by Sigmund Livingston to protect the good name of Jews. A daunting mission indeed, but necessary to "stop genocide before it happens," as one League official recently put it. Genocide is a red flag word to everyone, but it doesn't necessarily mean the same to everyone. Consider an ethno-cult that incorporated parasitism into its core philosophy. Removal from a host society means life to the host, but economic death to the professional parasite.

Despite its noble purpose, the ADL, like AIPAC, is constantly taken to task for engaging in partisan politics and acting as an agent for a foreign power. It's also been criticized for cozying up to Communists. ADL general counsel Arnold Forster, for instance, had dealings with a Jewish-Communist spy ring led by Jacob Golos (Congressional Record, June 8, 1950, p. 8343).

Besides associating with spies, Arnie was something of a blabbermouth. In 1965, he revealed one of the ADL's core strategies:

Many elements in the Jewish community are convinced things are good This group is fearful that public action designed to counter anti-Jewish hostility will stir things up. They are reluctant to make waves, attract attention to themselves. The only way these Jews will be persuaded to join defense efforts is to dress up problems of other ethnic groups, camouflaging the fight for the Jewish minority in an across-the-board fight for all minorities.

As for the fight itself, court actions are the premier ADL tactic. Laws are able to channel the social mainstream toward a kinder, more kosher culture, and lawsuits are often a source of stupendous income. At the same time, all victories and even many defeats deal a financial blow to the very group Jews hunger to hurt most -- WASPs. It's much like making the condemned dig their own graves.

Many other Jewish organizations also love a good court fight. What distinguishes the ADL is its readiness to engage in quasi-legal tactics -- or worse. According to one source, Forster himself was once arrested for painting swastikas on synagogues. Other tactics to "prevent genocide" in Occupied America include "sensitivity training," phone and mail harassment, smears and whispering campaigns, boycotts and countless incidents of anti-Christianism.

Majority activists should be constantly on watch for informers infiltrating groups that threaten kosher hegemony. ADL National Director Abraham Foxman boasted that

The ADL, in my name, called for the dismissal of the members of the Republican Ethnic Coalition [of George Bush's presidential campaign] who our records showed were, indeed, anti-Semites -- and they were promptly dismissed or resigned.

White preservationists are the direst threat that the American melting pot faces. As proof, one need only to look at any ADL list of dangerous "hate" groups: the Ku Klux Klan, Aryan Nations, survivalists, separatists, and like-minded bands of pro-white activists are invariably at the top.

Lists are all well and good, but with anti-Semites running all over the place, serious action is needed. In 1981, the ADL National Law Department unveiled a model statute that prohibited paramilitary training camps. Lately, the emphasis has been on "hate laws," which have been proliferating faster than Holocaust-ed family members.

The American Jewish Committee

In 1906, New York City's Jewish community was much concerned with such matters as the "plight" of Jewish immigrants and the "plight" of Russia's Jewish minority. Thus was born the American Jewish Committee, which was particularly effective in dismantling America's immigration policies. Soon, Jews from all over Europe were flooding into the country in such numbers that White America wanted an accounting. A Census which would count Jews was proposed, but was defeated, thanks to AJC pressure. Another major victory was abolition of the passport law. Jewish Communists were coming here from Czarist Russia to obtain American citizenship, then returning to spread revolution under the protection of a U.S. passport. The passport law was soon lifted because of strident Jewish wailing that life for Russian Jews was a living hell.

Perhaps the AJC's most spectacular achievement was its humbling of Henry Ford, who was very concerned about Jewish power in the U.S. and the ominous contents of that ethno-cult's literary centerpiece, the Talmud. Ford purchased a newspaper, the Dearborn Independent, to publicize his case, and also commissioned publication of *The International Jew*, a set of four books given free to each buyer of a new Ford automobile. That publication, incidentally, attributed the AJC's founding to Jewish efforts at putting a

positive spin on the delicate matter of their involvement with white slavery. Relentless pressure by numerous kosher groups eventually overwhelmed Ford. Finally, an apology over his signature was delivered to Louis Marshall, a driving force of American Jewry.

The AJC has an especially wide range of interests. In the 1952 *American Jewish Yearbook*, significant advances were claimed in eliminating passages in Christian textbooks hostile to Jews. In fact, 85% of Protestant texts were by then completely free of such disparaging references as "Christ-killers." The AJC also publishes Faith and Freedom booklets for the Catholic church, and has long worked hand-in-hand with the National Council of Churches. In 1942, what is now known as the NCC issued a platform calling for a "world government, international control of all armies and navies, a universal system of money, and a democratically-controlled international bank."

AJC operative Gary Rubin contributed a column to USA Today (Oct. 22, 1986). Entitled "Welcoming Refugees," it gave grudging approval to immigration reform, but only because of the need for more orderly progress toward what Ben Wattenberg (also Chosen) calls the "first universal nation." Rubin was very careful about how he worded his essay. Nowhere were illegals referred to as invaders, but rather as "people without documents." Paradoxically, he asked that these uninvited, lawbreaking foreigners be protected by strict enforcement of anti-discrimination laws.

The piece's high (low) point occurred when he praised the impact immigrants have had on this country. Rubin remained silent on the current crop's negative impact, or the progress a white America might make if not inundated with problems caused by the brown flood.

The American Jewish Congress

"Organize, organize, organize!" That was the exhortation to fellow Jews by Louis Brandeis, Supreme Court justice, arch-Zionist and a founder of the American Jewish Congress. This organization was born in 1915, as a result of differing opinions among American Jewish Committee members on how best to engineer a universal nation. Even after splitting, the AJC emphasized that it differed from the new group in methodology, but not goals. In practice, this meant the AJC would continue to hide behind a conservative cover. The radical American Jewish Congress, meanwhile, leaned to the politics of Rabbi Stephen S. Wise, a strident fellow traveler. Who can forget the rabbi's electrifying words: "Some call it Marxism, I call it Judaism!"



Rabbi Wise on the propaganda stump

Less well known is another of his utterances: "The ideals of the NAACP and the American Jewish Congress are common efforts."

Wise was one of three founders of the NAACP, along with Joel and Arthur Spingarn. Yes, all three were Jews, not blacks. Joel, and then Arthur, served as president of the black organization, but their participation was practically unknown to white America. The Jewish Post (Dec. 10, 1971) stated:

Mr. [Arthur] Spingarn refused an interview by the Post some years ago on the grounds that spreading knowledge that the NAACP was headed by a Jew was not in its best interests. In his long obituary in the New York Times no mention was made of his Jewishness.

Kevie Kaplan, another Jew, became NAACP president after Arthur died.

Just as the AJC is proud -- very proud -- of humbling Henry Ford and countless other WASPs in countless corporate boardrooms, the American Jewish Congress is particularly proud of the damage it has done to WASPdom by using the NAACP as a sort of black sword. Naturally, swords require occasional sharpening. In the early 70s, when the NAACP was in deep financial straits, the American Jewish Congress came to its rescue by paying for a crucial legal appeal. One Congress member who was especially prominent in this era was Julius Rosenwald, principal shareholder of Sears, Roebuck.

As with other Jewish federations, however, the American Jewish Congress was all over the social-engineering gameboard, elbowing here, meddling there. A 1988 letter to every member of the Maryland legislature stated in part: "The American Jewish Congress supports any efforts to enhance strict gun control laws." On the Christ-bashing front (a proxy war where the real target is Majority morals and cohesiveness), the group hired Marc Stern to represent a Jewish family that was trying to ban Christian prayers at high-school football games in a Florida community. Amazingly, the Christians prevailed. Waived Stern:

The judge doesn't give a damn about the poor, persecuted [and kosher] Berlin family We will never drop this case It's unfortunate that the school board will have to incur legal fees to defend their right to prayer.

The American Civil Liberties Union

"Communism is the goal!" So proclaimed Roger Baldwin in 1950. Although Baldwin is credited with its creation, Felix Frankfurter and Rose Schneiderman were the hidden hands that put the ACLU together. The *New Standard Jewish Encyclopedia* (Doubleday, 1970, p. 70) admits that Frankfurter was "founder of the ACLU." The organization's very first staff lawyer was Abraham Wirin. In 1978, Aryeh Neier was executive director and Melvyn Wulf legal director. At last report, Ira Glasser was president, Norman Dorsen executive director and Jerry Berman chief counsel.

The ACLU was ostensibly founded to defend conscientious objectors in WWI (Baldwin was one). But it soon turned its attention to the so-called "Palmer Raids," in which Jewish radicals were being effectively arrested and deported without causing the government to spend millions of dollars on legal appeals. In 1931, exasperated Congressman Hamilton Fish released a report saying: "The ACLU is closely affiliated with the Communist movement in the U.S. and fully 90% of its efforts are on behalf of Communists."

Today, the ACLU is obsessed with removing all vestiges of Christianity from the schools of a nation founded by Christians. It sends out letters indirectly threatening lawsuits for any school daring to allow Christ on the premises, and has even demanded that "Silent Night" be banned from one school's songfest.

Such a track record has left a foul taste in the mouths of many Americans, some of whom refer to the ACLU as the American Criminal Liberties Union. When Michael Dukakis revealed during his presidential campaign that he was a card-carrying member of the organization, a shudder passed through the heartland. The ACLU took note of this reaction and launched a counterattack. Via the media and talk-show circuit, it let everyone and his brother know that it was helping defend (though not too vigorously) Oliver North. A few more high-profile cases like this and the ACLU might someday actually be welcomed at a Veterans of Foreign Wars convention in Mississippi.

Alan Dershowitz, the Jewish lawyer sometimes known as Mr. ACLU, recently admitted, "The ACLU's different positions can be understood only if the issues are defined politically."

Wrong, Al. It's easy to understand the ACLU's different positions. All that's required is to define it as a minion of ZOG.

Academia

An informal coalition of educators and hangers-on, Academia specializes in defining ideology and molding future leaders. Not that the previously mentioned groups lack thinkers -- far from it. The difference is merely a matter of emphasis.

What a truly wondrous deal our university system is for a kosher scholar! In an ivy-covered redoubt, sited amidst the tranquility of a park-like campus, he can spend hours every day, year after year, thinking of new ways to knock America. His efforts are augmented through networking, symposiums and chats in funky off-campus coffee houses. Meanwhile, he is being paid by WASP taxpayers who are generally too busy working at productive jobs to monitor his activities. Should anyone discover what is going on and make waves, even an avowed Marxist is immune from reprisal because of tenure. If taxpayers aren't forthcoming enough, he can supplement his income with lecture and consulting fees.

More often than not, the New Age academician can depend on naive WASP students for research assistance. Over time, these students are molded into good little Zionists, or canned if hopelessly patriotic. Suppose a bright student decides to investigate Jewish influence in America as part of a thesis. During his project, he would have to deal with a thesis counselor, course instructors and various other eggheads. At each point, his work and attitude are reviewed. If judged a threat to kosherdom, the student is eased onto a safer path, or off the campus entirely.

Is such a scenario common? Magnus Krynski, professor at Duke University, recently said students there are being "indoctrinated and trained as Marxist revolutionaries" and that it's "comparable to rape -- the intellectual rape of the students' minds." The director of Duke's graduate literature program is Fred Jameson, a self-proclaimed Marxist. He called Krynski "a knee-jerk anti-communist of the 1950s antiquated variety."

One classic example of Jewish influence in the groves (graves) of Academe was Franz Boas, the German-Jewish professor of anthropology at Columbia (1899-1936). His biographer wrote:

To the thinking of his time he gave firm scientific support for tolerance towards racial differences in terms so well reasoned and documented that much of what he stood for moved into common thought, its source unsuspected by most of those who follow it.

Not all of what he stood for moved into common thought, however. His classic study, *Changes in Bodily Forms of Descendants of Immigrants* tried to prove environment was so influential that, in two or three generations, it could change an ethnic group's bodily dimensions. Despite Boas's reputation, his hypothesis was laughed out of the scientific community, except by egalitarian fanatics. Franz died in 1942, minutes after giving a speech against racism.

Ivy League schools that used to discriminate against Jews are now overrun by them. Rabbi Arnold Ages of Toronto wrote in 1987, "I have seen statistics indicating that 20% to 30% of the faculties of some Ivy League schools are Jews." On the broad academic front, Rabbi Ellis Rivkin has stated that about 50,000 professors in U.S. colleges are Jews. If these estimates are correct, roughly 20% of American professors are Jewish, seven times their ethno-cult's proportion of the nation's population.

Small Fry (with Big Teeth)

Besides the mammoth federations, thousands of independent groups also play their part in the kosherizing process. Campus-based groups similar to Yuppies or the SDS are currently maintaining a low profile, but could quickly mobilize if given sufficient reason. This ability to "come together," incidentally, is another manifestation of the Jewish crowd's clout. As for coat-and-tie organizations, Leonard Zeskin heads the Center for Democratic Renewal (formerly the Anti-Klan Network), Jeff Cohen heads Fairness and Accuracy in Media (FAIR) and pseudo-Jew Morris Selig-

man Dees is the wirepuller of the Southern Poverty Law Center.

Understanding the enormous power that flows from group association, Jewry is most fearful of any outfit trying to organize against it. That's why Israelis use teams of soldiers to prevent assemblies of Arabs. Suspected organizers are often arrested at night, a terror tactic straight out of Bolshevik Russia's darkest days. In Occupied Palestine, rock throwers are shot, beaten and/or bulldozed. In Occupied America, they are sued down to the economic level of displaced Palestinians.

America, Palestine -- on and on it goes. A proclivity for federation is common to Jewish communities everywhere, including the Soviet Union. An ethnic Russian quoted in Commentary (May 1988) observed, "Take a look at how the Jews help each other. If we don't unite against them, they won't let us get to first base." For that comment, he was labeled an anti-Semite by the article's Russian-Jewish author, Vladimir Morozov.

RUDIN MOORE

Was Thackeray an Anti-Semite?

William Makepeace Thackeray, one of the greatest -- if not the greatest -- of British novelists, also tried his hand at poetry. One of his ballads, if he had written it today, would have had great difficulty finding its way into print. Entitled "The White Squall," it concerns the behavior of a motley bunch of passengers as their ship ran into a spate of bad weather. The following two stanzas, excerpted from the poem, provide an unflattering picture of the Jews aboard the vessel and their jittery reaction to the Sturm und Drang of the waves.

*Strange company we harboured;
We'd a hundred Jews to larboard,
Unwashed, uncombed, unbarbered --
Jews black, and brown, and grey;
With terror it would seize ye,
And make your souls uneasy,
To see those Rabbis greasy,
Who did nought but scratch and pray:
Their dirty children puking --
Their dirty saucepans cooking --
Their dirty fingers hooking
Their swarming fleas away*

*Then all the fleas in Jewry
Jumped up and bit like fury;
And the progeny of Jacob
Did on the main-deck wake up
(I wot those greasy Rabbins)
Would never pay for cabins;
And each man moaned and jabbered in
His filthy Jewish gaberdine,
In woe and lamentation,
And howling consternation.
And the splashing water drenches
Their dirty brats and wenches;
And they crawl from bales and benches
In a hundred thousand stench.*

Another Comeuppance for Margaret Mead

Margaret Mead's anthropology was shown up for what it was -- a crock of Boasian tendentiousness -- by Derek Freeman in a 1983 blockbuster book (Instauration, Sept. 1983). Now, Phyllis Grosskurth, a Canadian, goes after Mead's character in a bio of the woman once acclaimed as one of the one great gurus of environmentalism. Grosskurth's considered opinion, after long months of delving, is that Mead was arrogant, domineering, an ingrate and a compulsive meddler who "was absolutely certain she was right about everything." It added little to her persona that she never stopped chasing headlines and flew into temper tantrums at the drop of a mortar board.

Mead went through three husbands, all of whom opted out because they couldn't stand her domineering ways. Actually, the only non-Samoan that Mead, a certified dyke, ever really loved was Ruth Benedict, a lady anthropologist ensconced as firmly on the "nurture" side of the social science fence as Mead herself.

Jews Ambush Faurisson

When in his hometown of Vichy, Professor Robert Faurisson, the world-class French critic of Holocaust hype, likes to take his dog for a morning walk in a nearby park. On Sept. 16, his routine was rudely interrupted. Three thugs waylaid him and proceeded to beat him to a pulp, breaking his jaw and ribs, and leaving him crumpled unconscious on the ground with severe head injuries. When finally rushed to a hospital, he underwent a long session of emergency surgery.

An outfit called "The Sons of the Memory of the Jews" claimed responsibility, promising that "Faurisson is the first but will not be the last." So far, no arrests! Just as there were no arrests after another courageous French Holocaust skeptic, François Duprat, also a professor, was assassinated some years ago. Faurisson has been persecuted in French courts for his opinions, but apparently not sufficiently to satisfy Jewish hit squads.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Colloquies

ACT II, Scene 2 (continued). Eugene remains in the meeting hall, quite alone, with all the windows open. Mrs. Willoughby comes back in, carrying a parcel.

MRS. WILLOUGHBY. I'm so glad you're still here. This is a little token for you. *(She hands him the package.)*

EUGENE. What is it?

W. A blackberry-and-apple pie. I made it myself. Can I speak freely?

E. Yes. Frank and Desmond have checked the whole hall for bugs -- not that they're at all likely. We invited the TV people, though they didn't come, so they had no reason to expect anything secret.

W. It's Frank and Desmond who have privileged access to my database, isn't it?

E. Yes, but no one else, except possibly me. And since you will be getting quite a lot of information by modem, do remain sensitive to the possibility of people deliberately infecting the database with viruses. Passwords and code-words are to be used on every occasion.

W. You seem to have thought of everything.

E. One thing I would ask you to bear in mind. We have to protect our information, even against snooping by elements of MI5. And we have to employ tougher methods sometimes than can be talked about publicly. But I want you to realise that I was wholly sincere throughout the conference. I said nothing about our aims that was not intended to be taken literally. It's just that we are involved in a war, and in war a good deal is morally permissible which would not be in time of peace.

W. I understand. Don't worry. I am wholly committed, and I know other people who are.

E. Another thing. Look after your own security. Desmond will install a peeping device so that you don't have any nasty surprises when you open the door. He will also install plenty of fire extinguishers and turn your computer room into an instantly lockable safe room. Two alarms will be installed, one to the local police station, the other to Frank and Desmond. And I now have a little treat for you. There has been a lot of tension recently and you need to relax. Take this name and address. The young lady in question will give you an excellent sauna for nothing, together with eucalyptus inhalation and a bubble bath, followed by an excellent and unusual cleansing therapy and an aroma-therapeutic massage. All you have to do is phone her up. In return, she'll want you to answer some questions about your experience.

W. That is typically kind and thoughtful of you, Eugene. I am quite looking forward to it.

E. Good! You won't be disappointed. By the way, how is your son?

W. It seems they crippled him for good. There's no hope of him ever walking properly again. All for a degenerate little thrill -- five against one!

E. Therapy can work wonders. We must regularly include him in the sauna invitation, if his doctors agree. Meanwhile, you know what I would do? Indoctrinate him into the uses of your computer system. He could become quite an expert in time.

W. Yes, I see what you mean. It might help him.

E. Feeling useful is always the best therapy. Now I must be off. Thank you for the pie. Best love, and fight the good fight!

W. Oh, I will. Be sure of it. *(She smiles as he walks quickly from the hall with the parcel in his hand.)*

Act III, Scene 1. Eugene is lying under a palm tree on a beach in the Bermudas. His body is in the sun, but his head is in the shade. His surfboard is lying beside him. A fairly stiff breeze is blowing. Jasper comes straight in with his board, puts his weight back as he reaches the shore, and is carried high and dry onto the shelving beach. He walks over to Eugene, who is reciting quietly to himself.

EUGENE. Where the remote Bermudas ride

On th' ocean's bosom, unespied,

From a small boat that rowed along

The listening winds received this song.

JASPER. I'm terribly grateful for your invitation to fly out and spend a whole ten days here. You could so easily have invited Jane instead. She would just love to have come, judging by her fulsome praise of your noble self.

E. Yes, that would have been nice, too. I can take any amount of feminine adulation -- at any rate, if the lady is pretty. In fact, we poor men are programmed to respond that way, almost whether we like it or not. Look at Terre' Blanch, with his most unsuitable, and not terribly breathtaking, journalistic friend. I suspect conspiracy there.

J. But Jane is not like that.

E. There's no one I'd rather spend a holiday with, especially since the two package trips were her present to us. But there are other considerations. She has a little girl, who needs more male stability than I, a mere uncle, can provide. I'm working on it, though. When I return, I'll begin introducing one or two suitable males to Jane. But keep that under your hat.

J. Mephistopheles plans the next move. I'll bet you had an ulterior motive in bringing me here.

E. Naturally, I want to discuss business. Your ideas to date are all very admirable -- scrimping and saving and selling off family property to get started. But, for better or worse, that's not the way to do things in this day and age. The whole idea is to lay down as little of your own capital as possible -- to use other people's money, especially when

it's managed by the banks.

J. I made inquiries about that, but interest rates are so high that I'd have to make at least 16% before breaking even.

E. I've made inquiries, too. A joint venture is the thing for you, with plenty of investors so that no one has you under control. That way, you repay them from the profits, but no interest is involved. As for the riverbanks, I think you can obtain an option on them, in view of your prospects, and pay nominal rent meanwhile. Since you would have the estuary, you could also begin a lobster farm. Since it's protected by the headland, the nets would be pretty easy to maintain. The only thing is that they mustn't interfere with either the oyster beds or the free entry and exit of the salmon. A comprehensive plan will have to be drawn up.

J. It all sounds like a fairy tale. You can trust me to work rather harder than a black to make it stick.

E. Frank and Desmond will be coming up to help you every now and then. You must provide them with bed and board and pay



them something, too. You'll find they are excellent hands at mending underwater gear, and pretty good at dealing with poachers.

J. Frank's idea of using a big, fast motorboat to get round the lack of roads in the Mull of Kintyre is a real winner. I'll be able to take bigish loads round to Greenock and even Belfast in good weather. Your idea of supplying golf clubs along the Ayrshire coast will be the mainstay of the business. In fact, I'll keep that van where I bought it, in Ayr.

E. You'll find Desmond pretty good at dealing with your computer, especially since he made the software for you in the first place (based on my idea, it should be said). Nor should we prevent them from bringing their girlfriends. They specialise in barmaids, and barmaids gossip a lot. That's just what your business needs, plenty of talk in London -- Edinburgh, too, if possible.

J. I must say, their barmaids are better-looking than any I've seen before. The big Australian girl has a superstructure like the prow of a sailing ship, and the Cockney girl can vie with most film stars in looks, although I'm afraid her taste for ale will tell on her figure sooner or later.

E. In the course of time, you'll need some permanent help. I've got the very man -- a scuba diver who wants to get away from it all and live in the wilds. That would leave you free to take a week off whenever convenient. You can also have girls to stay with you in the old manse, but I would warn against that until you are pretty certain of them. Some girls are pretty hard to move out once they've moved in.

J. I've got a girl in mind already. The trouble is that she's up to her ears in work in a firm.

E. I thoroughly approve of that choice.

J. (*enthusiastically*). Sometimes I think it's a mistake she never learnt English. It's so lovely just looking at her! She's so pretty and smells so nice -- partly of eucalyptus, partly of lavender.

E. I'm not surprised. She spends a lot of time in the eucalyptus room, and the baths and massages scented with lavender essence are my idea. Women need cultivation, like plants grown on good soil.

J. She's three-quarters Swede, she tells me, though she doesn't speak much Swedish.

E. I know. I made the mistake of telling her some Norwegian stories about Swedes. You know, the one about meeting a man at the Stockholm airport and asking him, "Excuse me, but are you a Swede?" "No," the man said politely, "I am, in fact, a Norwegian. But I have been ill recently." This went down with her like a lead balloon.

J. Origins seem to matter more to people than their nationality.

E. Exactly, which is why I am doubtful about nationalism, except as a stepping-stone to racialism.

J. I must say, I thought the Norwegians were such a splendid-looking people when I went cross-country skiing there last year.

E. Yes, they do look pretty good, but they're even more demoralised than we are. And they can't be very bright if they gave Begin the Nobel Peace Prize. As for their royal family, I remember them sitting like mice while being lectured by the appalling Elie Wiesel, with his elongated forelock falling mesmerically from his partially bald scalp.

J. However, they're quite capable of nice racial distinctions when it comes to the Germans. That fine-looking American lady I met playing golf in Majorca is married to a Norwegian. She relayed a story about that splendid King Haakon taking refuge in England during the war and appealing to Norwegian ships over the radio to come into British ports: "I am Haakon, your king." But now we can see what it was all about -- bigger profits for Hambros Bank and the peace prize for Begin.

E. If you ever have time, you ought to read Knut Hamsun. I also recommend a recent Norwegian film called *The Pathfinder*. The

photography is breathtaking. That wide-angle lens captures all the magic of sunlight on the trees and snow. The story is loosely based on an old Lappish legend about a Lapp who is captured by an alien tribe of murderers and leads them all over a cliff. The aliens are all men, all dressed in a fascist-looking uniform, and all without exception very Norwegian-looking Nordics, though with surly, cruel expressions. The Lapps, who are portrayed as hybrid Norwegians, especially the young hero and heroine, are full of natural goodness, have a wonderful relationship with nature and are only anxious to be left alone. One would never think that practically all Norwegians, hybrid or not, are now very demoralised, have taken to drink and are dependent on the state for just about everything.

J. Sounds to me like Hollywood's depiction of American Indians as noble savages anxious to be left alone in peace with nature. The whites are usually wicked, except for the few caring ones. But the Indians who provide the love interest have features which indicate white ancestry, though the ones I saw on that reservation in Arizona didn't quite convey that impression. They were drunk, ugly, overweight and in the mental and moral dumps.

E. The Lapps were shown living in wigwams, very like the Indian ones.

J. Hollywood presents one picture; reality is something else altogether. But what really gets me is the double standard displayed by the print media.

E. They go on and on about the wickedness of Goebbels publicly burning Jewish books, while the Muslims in Bradford have been doing their own book-burning. No parallel is ever drawn.

J. It's all so bloody sordid. I can understand why so many young people want to get away from it all. Just look out there at that sand and that pellucid green water shading into blue.

E. The answer is not to run and hide anywhere, but to face the facts wherever you are. You're pretty well placed, you know. You've got enough to live on, plenty of drive and a beautiful girlfriend.

J. Yes, I love Karen. But at the same time, I'm very fond of Tourmaline.

To be continued

Ponderable Quotes

I gave strict orders to the State Department that they should inform Israel that we would handle our affairs exactly as though we didn't have a Jew in America. The welfare and best interests of our own country were to be the sole criteria on which we operated.

Dwight D. Eisenhower,
in a letter to his friend,
Swede Hazlett

I have heard otherwise courageous members of Congress sharply criticize Israel in private conversations, then in public support every major aspect of Israeli policy. As a journalist in Boston some years ago, I saw a few stories pulled and more than a few toned down in anticipation of a storm of [Jewish] criticism.

[First name not given] Pearlstein,
Deputy Financial Editor,
Washington Post

Israeli diplomats march round to American officials' offices at any time of day, and almost give out orders.

The Economist (Dec. 24, 1988)

I tuned into the Arts and Entertainment channel, Transponder 4, Galaxy 1, to catch *First Born*, after I heard it had been produced by the same Brits who gave us *The Life and Loves of a She Devil*, one of last year's interesting miniseries. The first three parts of the latter show were superb. The she devil (the actress's name escapes me) was the most devilish female ever to appear on the tube, and the show only fell apart on the fourth and last episode, giving it a score of 75 -- unique in my TV scorecard, considering the electronic offal being shoveled onto us on a daily and nightly basis.

First Born hardly rated a zero. It was the wacky tale of a genetic experiment which produced a half-man, half gorilla. Somehow, against all the laws of genetics, the hybrid turned out to be about 100% human, physically that is, with only a few evidences of simian behavior, such as primal screams, an inability to speak (soon overcome) and a proficiency in tree-hopping.

At the end, the hybrid dies, beaten to death at the hands of his gorilla mother. The scientist whose sperm did the fathering is deeply repentant and remorse-ridden. The message, which was mostly lost in the amateur handling of the dramatics, seemed to be that men are men and monkeys are monkeys and never the twain should meet. The message I got was that the people who put on the show were on the same evolutionary scale as monkeys.

* * *

If you're black and want to get ahead on TV, it doesn't hurt to be Jewish. Lisa Bonet, who flutters about in *A Different World*, has a Jewish mama and a black papa. Troy Beyer of *Dynasty* has a Jewish papa and a black Moslem mama. Both sets of parents of these sepie starlets have been divorced.

* * *

The hottest comedian in America right now is Roseanne Barr, who had a roaring good time putting down Christianity in an interview with *Time* (May 8, 1989):

Q. Was your family a very religious one?

A. Nah. My father was actually kind of an atheist. He sold crucifixes and 3-D pictures of Jesus door to door. Our house was full of them. You'd walk by and Jesus would blink or his hands would spread out. My mother liked Mormons. I'd go to church on Sunday and synagogue on Saturday. Later on, when I became a member and got baptized,* my mother told me not to take it too far, that it was just the way we stayed safe.

Barr described herself as a "chameleon," who had "thought it was my God-given mission to shock and upset people," and whose "sensibilities are a cross between Woody Allen and John Waters."

* If a Jew, not converted at heart, were to ask baptism at my hands, I would take him on to the bridge, tie a stone around his neck, and hurl him into the river; for these wretches are wont to make a jest of our religion.

Martin Luther, *Table Talk*, p. 356

When you baptize a Jew, hold him under water for five minutes.

Bulgarian proverb

Those are just two of the entries in the long section, "Jew," in *A New Dictionary of Quotations*, selected and edited by H.L. Mencken (Knopf, 1942, 1977).



She grew up in Salt Lake City "in an apartment building full of Holocaust survivors It was . . . the blacklisting time, full of anti-Semitism. The only positive images of people like me were the comedians on *Ed Sullivan*. That show was the lifeline to the Jewish people, maybe even more important than Israel. It gave a positive, warped view of what it was like to be Jewish."

A "positive, warped view" -- interesting choice of words! Humor, says Barr, was "a way of responding to the intense agony of my family." Staying in a Utah nuthouse was a welcome "respite from the world."

"All comedians, the good ones at least, are psychic, mental, emotional exhibitionists"

"To me, being fat isn't a negative [Y]ou're choosing to be fat."

"I see myself as a role model for people left of normal"

"In about eight years, I'll retire from show business and devote myself to politics."

Roger Ebert of the *Chicago Sun-Times* said recently that everyone knows comics are "the sickest people in the world."

According to Richard Grenier of the *Washington Times*, "those familiar with show-business know that comedians, with some exceptions, are cold people, often clinical depressives."

Looking back at folks like Stan Laurel, Buster Keaton and Harold Lloyd, we aren't sure that kind of talk is entirely fair. Maybe it's meant to refer to all the angry "funnymen" in our post-Lenny Bruce world.

As Elayne Boosler, of a background much like Roseanne Barr's, recently put it: "Comedy is [now] a blood sport. It flays the truth and spurts twisted logic."

* * *

Tony Brown, who hosts the black racist TV travesty, *Tony Brown's Journal*, is all shook up about "race bombs." In his column in the *Tri-State Defender* (Feb. 18, 1989), quoting

Newsweek, he believes it is "possible to wage ethnic warfare by developing substances that affect one race more than another -- examples include valley fever, which is much more likely to kill blacks than whites." Brown goes on to talk about another "substance," supposedly developed at a Southern California university in 1981, that will only kill people with melanin in their skins.

Tony wonders if biological weapons are now being concocted for use against "Americans of African descent." He asked if blacks are now considered a threat to American security.

Turning his attention to Jonestown, Tony quotes an obscure book that claims, "The mass murder of 900-plus (mostly black) people in Jonestown, Guyana, in 1978 was a CIA-sponsored biological field test in mind control to develop today's ethnic weapons." Tony reads passages from the book's author, Michael Meiers, described as an engineer, to the effect that "a former Chief of the U.S. Army's Chemical and Biological Warfare Division cultured the AIDS virus [that was] developed and tested on blacks" in Jonestown.

Meiers is also Brown's source for the theory that "the science of ethnic weaponry" was first developed in Nazi Germany" and the "coming ethnic war in America . . . is being orchestrated by a renegade group of convert [sic] Nazis in the CIA."

Meiers, Brown continues reverently, believes that if the Nazis had won WWII, they would have added African blacks, not American Jews, to the Holocaust death list. Even though they had lost the war "these same German Nazis, former SS and SD agents . . . comprised 50% of the initial staff of America's newly formed Central Intelligence Agency in 1947."

Brown seems convinced, along with Meiers, that practically all the plagues and problems confronting today's blacks are the machinations of conspiratorial whites. To pump up their wasting of blacks, these crafty, plotting whites are now lacing cocaine with AIDS! Brown ends his racist spiel with this ponderable paragraph:

Every good Nazi knows that blacks who use drugs are "two-fers" -- you can kill two for the price of one. And if he's gay, it's the Nazi "hat trick."

* * *

Satcom Sal expostulates. General Colin Powell's appointment to chairman of Joint Chiefs of Staff has certainly brought roaring approval from the media! Peter Jennings made the military paragon ABC News's "Person of the Week." In what was almost a throwaway line, Peter did mention that some of the "old guard" in the Armed Forces had taken a dim view of the appointment. I believe it. Can you imagine what a slap it is to older career officers?

That night, ABC News also devoted a sizable portion of its time to Boston's new program to combat racism, following an outbreak of anti-Semitic graffiti (some of them probably the "art" of Jews themselves). There were touching interviews with Southeast Asian children who had been made to feel unwelcome in white neighborhoods. Actors reconstructed incidents of bigotry, in which whites (always whites) taunted members of other races: "Nobody wants you here! Why don't you go back where you came from?!" The lines have a cozily familiar ring. Did anyone, I wonder, ever try setting them to music? Even fistfights are shown. Toward the end of

the feature, several children are interviewed. All agree emphatically that racism is bad and that the color of a person's skin doesn't matter. (Another musical phrase? A few lead-in bars, maestro, please!). No mention was made of intelligence or other genetic traits.

* * *

From Zip 100. Why, oh why must the American Express Card TV spots always, always, always have some 1960s Motown-type song in the background? In my own pop consciousness, Motown records are all mixed up with the Detroit, Watts and Newark riots of the mid-60s; with scary slums that were euphemized first into "ghettoes" and then into the "inner cities"; with the gutting of urban America and the destruction of the public educational system; in short, with some of the darkest traumas of the American psyche.

I can understand that, in the Zoo City area, fags, blacks and Jews comprise a large share of the target audience. However, most Americans do not fall into these market segments. In tailoring advertising to such a narrow band of society, you risk alienating the majority of people who see the ads.

* * *

From Zip 162: I tuned into a recent Morton Downey show that focused on race relations in America. The most interesting guest was black activist Stonewall Odom, who advocated a strong populist line, urging an alliance of blue-collar whites and blacks to overthrow the liberal establishment, so each race could preserve its heritage. Patriotic in the traditional hardcore sense of the word, Odom claimed to speak for the "silent majority" of similar-minded middle-class blacks. He also emphasized Negro self-help and criticized the proliferation of black male/white female couplings.

Though Downey himself speaks a kind of primitive blue-collar populism on some issues, he's especially fond of ending the rare rational discussion of racial issues by bellowing, "There's only one race -- the human race!" Mort, praise the Lord, is now off the air. Christian orgs persuaded advertisers to drop the show. As ratings plunged, Downey reacted to sponsor pressure by tempering his profane language, by eliminating the physical confrontations and by defusing the general Neanderthalic atmosphere that skyrocketed his show to the heights of schlockdom. Off-show buffoonish antics and a silver-mine ripoff were also contributing factors to the fall of Trash Mouth.

* * *

One of the most obstreperous TV talk show hosts is Larry King, the bankrupt Jew from Miami. At a New York State Broadcasters Association convention, King approached Gov. Mario Cuomo: "Let me ask you about the Italian people. You say the wrong thing, they punch you. In the army, they surrender."

Cuomo retorted, "The Jewish people wouldn't serve. They were conscientious objectors because of the wage rates." Was that the proper response to a Jewish TV showman who accused Cuomo's Italian forebears of cowardice? One would have thought that Cuomo, who is very verbal when he wants to be, would have said something to defend his own people.

Jewish leaders said they weren't offended by Cuomo's remarks, but William Fugazy, head of the Coalition of Italo-American Organizations, said he was surprised that Cuomo, "one of my heroes," didn't go after King for the cowardice slur.

Thoughts from the White Tip

IT IS SIGNIFICANT that the present process of white capitulation in South Africa is not merely similar to the process that took place in Rhodesia but is a positive carbon copy of it. Many ex-Rhodesians have remarked on this and I can bear it out personally, as I lived there for several years up to the time of its declared independence from Britain, which oddly enough enraged America's rulers instead of delighting them. Rhodesia owed its existence to that extraordinary Englishman, Cecil John Rhodes, who founded the country in 1890 after having made his way round the Boers of the Transvaal, who were watching him closely. He had proved too hard a nut to tackle head-on. Rhodes was born in a secluded English country vicarage in 1853, but, falling victim to consumption, came to South Africa for his health, first going to Natal but eventually arriving at the newly discovered diamond mines at Kimberley, where he ran into just about the largest and keenest gang of internationalist sleight-of-hand men as could be found in one place. It was here, in a literally life-and-death struggle, that he first displayed his remarkable and totally unexpected acumen by defeating all his rivals and scooping the whole of Kimberley into his own hands, founding de Beers and going on from there to become prime minister of the Cape Colony.

But Rhodes was a dreamer as well as a man of action, as are all really great men. His money was a means to an end, not an end in itself, the end being a Nordic Empire. Having on account of his youth been fortunate enough to escape a university education, he decided to make up some educational leeway by attending courses at Oxford even as he was making his first millions at Kimberley. While in England, he attended some lectures of Ruskin, who put the finishing touches to his already half-formulated ideas. Hence it was that he bequeathed large sums to the university for the founding of scholarships for overseas students from the (white) British colonies, America and Germany, in the belief that the Anglo-Saxons and the Germans should rule the world and, to that end, would need an elite trained with that purpose in mind. Unfortunately, he died too young to realise all his dreams. His memory is execrated now, and all his work undone, for he was a "racist" of the wrong kind. His statue stands here in the botanical gardens, pointing northwards and bearing the legend, "Your hinterland lies there" -- his message to young Britons arriving in Cape Town. He wanted the map of all Africa to be painted red, and now it is all red, though not the red he had in mind. As a final blow to his dream, local newspapers delight in showing his statue with seagulls and pigeons perched on it, covering his face with their droppings.

The only immovable objects that Rhodes, the irresistible force, ever encountered were Paul Kruger and his Boer nation, which brings us to the reasons for the present-day Western hostility to the same people. Only political innocents could believe it has anything to do with the supposed welfare of nonwhites, even though the enemy feels a real affinity for them as fellow sufferers of Nordic oppression and horror, as they do everywhere else in our lands. It is generally supposed that South Africa's immense mineral wealth



is the lure, but this can only be partly true as Oppenheimer, with his Anglo-American and de Beers, already has the greater part of it. It is Empire they want, just like Rhodes, though of a different kind. They want an Empire of the entire Western world, to start with, and they just about have it. And why shouldn't they have it, if they can get it?

It was not wealth, after all, that was sought when the British in Kenya were handed over to the Mau Mau, or the Brits in Nyasaland and Northern Rhodesia were scuttled, or the Rhodesians betrayed or when South-West Africa surrendered. The series of capitulations broke the power of the whites and, with Cuban aid, closed the ring around South Africa, the supreme objec-

tive. All Africa has to be cleared of colonial rule to make way for stealthy whites raking in the profits but disclaiming governmental responsibility, like the Firestone Company in Liberia. As Verwoerd said, it is a substitution of the ruling white hand that is seen by one that is unseen. South Africa, as the last white redoubt in Africa (and it is a white man's country and not the black man's, though few realise this), constitutes an intolerable nodule of resistance to its would-be usurpers and their new Western order. Above all, with its still lingering racial segregation, which in some parts is even being reinstated, it sets the already subjugated peoples of the West a shockingly dangerous and infectious example which must at all costs be stamped out. Without integration, how can we be mongrelised out of racial existence, the fate ultimately intended for us?

Even so, it would be silly to blame an all-powerful demoniacal foe for all the ills that befall us when the fault is so often our own, such as the ruinous American Civil War and WWI (though not so much the second). All the enemy normally has to do is take advantage of our own blunders and delusions, such as America's idolatrous worship of democracy and blind hatred of colonialism. Having set fire to our own houses, we can hardly blame the Communists for running up and pouring gasoline on the blaze. The truth is that, in spite of two catastrophic fratricidal wars, our politicians still have no conception of racial solidarity and can only "think" in terms of high-sounding liberal slogans, like those the allegedly conservative Mrs. Thatcher ejaculates. Those who have driven us from Africa, for instance, Macmillan and Wilson, were our own people, not aliens. Even if they were puppets, they were not unwilling ones. They imagined they had ideas of their own, for they had been to universities like Burgess and Maclean and Blunt (the "third man" whom Macmillan announced did not exist), universities where care had been taken that dons with the ideas of a Ruskin should no longer be found. The result was that Wilson played the ultra-leftist game and Macmillan, a liberal, professed himself a conservative. Their minds had been systematically poisoned by alien notions from the very outset, which is the surreptitious way the enemy operates, for they don't want any more men like Rhodes to appear.

As a race, we deserve everything we get. Owing to our stupidity and spinelessness, we now find ourselves caught in the toils of Grand Illusionists and Puppeteers, with their Performing Poodle

press, radio and television (our inventions). The entire process of our subjugation can indeed be visualised and symbolised as the successful ravishment of an extremely beautiful but hitherto disdainful woman. Nevertheless, in spite of our normal stupidity and unsuspecting nature, we are also very dangerous in some ways. When pressed, we can invent almost anything. We could even be irresistible if we were by some mischance united, as Rhodes

dreamed, instead of always being pitted against one another.

We have the Old Man of the Sea clamped round our shoulders, but, like all parasites, he is highly vulnerable. As history shows, they cannot do without us, but we flourish mightily without them. When our racial instauration finally comes about, as it must, we may be astonished at how easy it will be.

Talking Numbers

21 years from now -- A.D. 2010, to be precise -- 38% of Americans under 18 will be black, Hispanic, Asian or "other" nonwhites. In California, New York, Texas and Florida, these kids will outnumber their white counterparts. (American Demographics, May 1989)

#

From 1970 to 1986, the number of "first babies" of American women, aged 30-34, increased from 42,404 to 181,504; for women 35-39, 11,704 to 44,427. Although many older women are getting into the birthing business with gusto, the overall birthrate keeps on falling. Younger women are getting less and less interested in parturition.

#

Wall Street's Depository Trust Co., whose huge vaults contain \$3.5 trillion in stocks and bonds, employs 3,000 people, some 1,200 of whom are black, Hispanic or Asian members of the Office and Professional Employees International Union, which is getting angrier and angrier at the cavalier manner with which it claims it is being treated by the DTC's white execs.

#

Israel manages to keep from going bankrupt by munificent handouts from Western Jews and various Western nations. Non-Jews will be pleased to know that 90% of a recent \$4.8 billion bond issue to refinance part of Israel's vast military debt was guaranteed by the U.S. government.

#

Only a few authors, among them Norman Mailer and Mark Helprin, have managed to get multimillion dollar advances for their books. Last year, before obtaining his huge windfall from Harcourt Brace Jovanovich for three novels and two short-story collections, Helprin sold a 60-page rewrite of *Swan Lake* to Houghton Mifflin for \$801,000. Both authors are Jewish, Helprin once serving in the Israeli armed forces. Neither publishing house is Jewish.

#

7.54% of 56,200 people who toil in the newsrooms of U.S. dailies are minority members.

#

AP Industries, which once had a thriving auto parts chain, paid its board chairman, Ezra Harel, \$1.2 million last year while he was presiding over the issue of \$110 million worth of junk bonds, now selling at 23% of their value. Having almost wrecked his company but enriched himself, Harel is now planning to move to Israel.

"Satanism now creed for 200,000 young Germans," read the headline in the Washington Times last Nov. 16. But the fine print revealed that a Catholic activist had estimated that "200,000 West German youths have dabbled in the occult." Is every dabbler a joiner?

#

Amnesty International has records of 15,320 executions in some 90 countries during the past decade. Between mid-1985 and mid-1988, the leading executionists were: Iran (743 or more), South Africa (537+), China (500+), Nigeria (439+), Somalia (150+), Saudi Arabia (140), Pakistan (115+), U.S. (66) and the Soviet Union (63+). Iraq also probably executed hundreds during the period. China may actually have killed 300,000 in the years 1983-87. (The Economist, May 6, 1989)

#

The Sisters of St. Joseph of Carondelet, in St. Paul (MN), owned an unused Catholic high school building that would cost between \$8 million and \$9 million to build today. The St. Paul public school system, which needs additional space, offered \$1.8 million, and the sisters were ready to sell. Then Talmud Torah, a local Jewish school, came along and offered an identical amount. The sisters took the Jewish offer.

#

Not noted for their cerebral capabilities, Negroes now face the unhappy situation where 5 to 15% of black births are brain-damaged "cocaine babies." Cincinnati reported 2 in 1986. This year, the city's University Hospital expects 120 such infants. In the country at large, 5 to 25% of Indian newborns suffer from fetal alcohol syndrome, given them by squaws who wouldn't stop drinking during pregnancy. (New York Daily News, July 31, 1989)

#

81% of 1,000 respondents to a National Law Journal poll would like to have the National Guard patrol drug-infested areas. 62% desire the death penalty for major drug dealers. The same poll revealed that on a scale of 1 to 10, Zoo City (7.65) is considered the unsafest U.S. city, followed by Miami (7.23), Los Angeles (6.95) and Washington (6.78).

#

The Soviet Union sends the following hunks of cash (plus or minus several million) each year to the following client states: \$500 million plus to Nicaragua; \$1.5 billion to Cuba; \$1.5 billion to Angola; \$200 million to Mozambique; \$350 million to South Yemen; \$1 billion to Ethiopia. (Fortune, June 5, 1989, pp. 147-48)

With the national debt nearing \$3 trillion, on which \$175 billion annual interest must be paid, with a \$150 billion yearly trade deficit, with \$550 billion owed to foreigners, Congress is preparing a \$11.5 billion foreign aid package for 1990 and an \$11.6 billion one for 1991.

#

U.S. AIDS cases now sum out at 100,000, as 3,000 new ones clock in each month. The General Accounting Office seems to believe these figures are too conservative. It claims there will be between 300,000 and 485,000 cases by the end of 1991.

#

The faculties of U.S. colleges and universities are 4% black and 1% Hispanic. (Editorial page, New York Daily News, July 29, 1989)

#

1 million of the 6 million Moslems in the U.S. are "thought to be black Americans." 85 to 90% of American converts to Islam are Negroes. In New York City alone, there are now 71 mosques, though most are of the storefront variety. (New York Times, Feb. 21, 1989, pp. 1, B4)

#

10 large U.S. cities are "hypersegregated." Chicago is the most, followed by Detroit, Cleveland, Milwaukee, Gary (IN), Los Angeles, Baltimore and St. Louis. New York City ranks 13th. (National Research Council report)

#

To afford crack (\$3 a hit), some female addicts in Harlem are resorting to oral sex, for which they charge as little as 25 cents. That could amount to servicing 12 men for one high. (The Economist, July 15, 1989)

#

340 Soviet soccer fans were crushed to death in the closing minutes of a match with a Dutch team at Lenin stadium, Moscow, in 1982. 7 years later, the news gets out! (Toronto Globe and Mail, July 10, 1989, p. A14)

#

The U.S. has 82 billionaire individuals or families; Japan 41; West Germany 20; Canada 9. The planet's two richest men are Japanese, worth \$15 billion and \$14.2 billion, respectively. The Waltons, the most loaded U.S. family (\$8.7 billion), come in third. Fourth are the Canadian Reichmanns (\$8 billion). Pablo Escobar Gaviria, one of the bosses of the Medellin drug cartel, is supposedly worth \$3 billion. (Toronto Globe and Mail, July 10, 1989, quoting Forbes magazine)

#

The suicide rate for white males in Maryland prisons is 63.1/100,000; for black males 30.9/100,000.

Talking Numbers

A Presidential Determination, as it is called in the Federal Register, has upped refugee admissions for fiscal 1989 from 94,000 to 116,500, primarily to permit the arrival of additional Soviet Jews, who, of course, are not refugees at all. Pandering to Jewry, like almost every other U.S. pol (David Duke excepted), Bush has arranged it so the influx of Russian Jews won't be restricted by immigration quotas.

#

Hard to believe in view of the Jews pouring in from the Soviet Union, but the *1989 American Jewish Yearbook* claims that the number of the Chosen in the U.S. declined from 5,944,000 in 1987 to 5,935,000 in 1988. Either figure represents 2.5% of the American population. 1 in 5 American Jews now resides in south Florida, the nation's second largest Jewish community.

#

The 1990 U.S. Census will cost \$2.6 billion and create 550,000 temporary jobs. Most households will be presented with a 14-question short form; 1 in 6 a 59-question long form. Great efforts will be made to avoid the 1980 Census undercount (estimated as high as 8% of blacks and Hispanics) and the 1 to 2% undercount of the general population.

70 pro-Israel PACS outspent the NAAA-PAC, the only significant pro-Arab PAC (run by the National Association of Arab Americans), 80 to 1 in last year's elections. The Zionist PACs gave more than twice as much money (\$2,730,324) to Democratic candidates as they gave to Republicans (\$1,139,728).

#

The richest zip code (based largely on home costs) is San Francisco's 94108.

#

The lost souls who occasionally use shelters in New York City cost taxpayers \$12,358 each per year. Voluntary agencies provide similar services for \$8,343 per person per year.

#

Keeping an adult in a New York State prison for one year costs \$25,000. A juvenile inmate costs \$75,000 because of all the counseling and recreation required. At Goshen (NY), a staff of 111 looks after 60 vicious teens.

#

The new Anthony Perkins version of *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde* will be the 41st screen adaptation of the 1886 Robert Louis Stevenson tale.

The average American woman is 32 years old, has brown hair, is 5'4", 143 lbs., wears glasses or contact lenses, hasn't been to church in the last week, yet believes in God and an afterlife, owns an 8-year-old blue sedan, has a husband and one child, has lost two teeth, lives in a 25-year-old, 1,700-square-foot dwelling worth \$84,000, makes less than \$20,000 annually in a technical, sales or administrative job. Mrs. Average will be the victim of a crime three times in her life and will have fallen in love six times before getting married. She has an even chance of being divorced. (American Demographics, June 1989)

#

Fairfax County (VA) was the last major jurisdiction around the nation's capital with largely white public schools. In 1978, racial minorities were still only 10.1% of enrollment. Today, they are 24.7%. The forecast for 1998: 37.4%. (Washington Post, June 1, 1989)

#

On average, 28,000 young blacks work each day in 2,000 company-owned McDonald's. Tens of thousands more are employed in the 6,000 franchised McDonald's eateries.

#

In 1975, 33.5% of American women aged 30 to 34 had not yet given birth. By 1988, the figure was an appalling 54.4%.

Primate Watch

Doctors in the news: **Max Jacobson**, the German Jewish "Dr. Feelgood" who pumped JFK and Jackie full of amphetamines and steroids from time to time, was the evil genius of what the New York Daily News (May 22, 1989) called the greatest coverup of the Kennedy presidency; **Charles Friedgood** (another nogood), who did in his wife with a massive Demerol injection and stole \$600,000 from her estate to keep his mistress in the lap of luxury, stands a good chance of getting an early release from prison after serving 12 years of his 25 years to life sentence; **Dr. Victor Romero**, a psychiatrist from Paraguay, under investigation for five previous cases of sexual misconduct in Minnesota, had his license revoked for sexually abusing a 14-year-old female patient; **Dr. Robert Lieberman** of Orlando also lost his medical license after being accused of patient rape, that is, sexually violating a female while she was stretched out on his examination table.

☆ ☆ ☆

Willie Bosket Jr., the Negro goon who shot and killed two Zoo City straphangers at the ripe young age of 15, who robbed and knifed a 72-year-old, half-blind man, who stabbed a prison guard, broke another guard's skull with a lead pipe, choked a secretary, clubbed a reformatory teacher, almost succeeded in blowing up a truck, sodomized inmates, pummeled a psychiatrist and claims to have committed 2,000 crimes while still in his teens, was described as "intelligent, well-read and sophisticated" by Time (May 29, 1989).

Carl Officer, mayor of the most rundown U.S. city, East St. Louis, worried publicly about getting injected with "monkey blood" if he should need a transfusion when he visited Zaire with 40 other American mayors. A rather undiplomatic statement for a black to make about the medical facilities of an African country. Properly "re-briefed," Officer confessed he had "grievously erred" and formally apologized "to all African people and to all natives of the U.S. of African descent."

☆ ☆ ☆

Another black mayor, **Coleman Young** of Detroit, admits blood tests have convinced him he is the father of a six-year-old illegitimate boy whose mother is suing him for child support. Still another black mayor, **Richard Arrington** of Birmingham (AL), is being investigated for financial chicanery, along with several other leading Alabama Negro pols, by the FBI.

☆ ☆ ☆

In any civilized country, a felonious clown like **Rev. Al Sharpton** would have been locked up as soon as he opened his mouth. But in Zoo City, the irreverent reverend has been running amuck for years. One of his latest stunts was serving as the impresario of the Tawana Brawley kidnapping hoax. Finally arrested on a 67-count indictment (one count was the theft of \$250,000 from a Negro charity), Sharpton made bail and then took off for Washington to threaten riots in the street if the Senate did not clear black Federal Judge **Alcee Hastings** in his impeachment trial.

In his recently published diary, **Andy Warhol**, the late limp-wristed soupcan artist, recalled that he told **Elizabeth Taylor**, "high and happy" on coke, to "really get down and talk to Negroes" when her then husband, gigolo **John Warner**, was running for the Senate in 1978. Replied Liz, "Oh, lawdy, lawdy, lawdy!"

☆ ☆ ☆

Mordechay Cohen stole \$100,000 in cash and \$37,000 in jewels from his jewelry business partner, Yahob Asrif. He plea-bargained away a jail sentence by agreeing to let a rabbi decide the terms of repayment. Both Cohen and Asrif are Israelis, who currently reside in New Jersey. The much-touted constitutional wall between church and state comes tumbling down when the sons of Joshua blow their horns.

Speaking of rabbis, **Marvin Berkowitz** was jailed for five years for stealing documents from a federal court building in Chicago. They were to be used as evidence against him in a tax fraud case.

☆ ☆ ☆

AIDS obits (May 1989): **Esteban de Jesús**, 37, champion lightweight boxer, convicted murderer and druggie, in San Juan, Puerto Rico; **Peter Evans**, 38, Broadway and TV actor (9 to 5 nighttime sitcom), in Los Angeles; **Jeff Duncan**, 59, dance company founder, in Baltimore.

☆ ☆ ☆

Deep Throat star (porn moniker, **Harry Reems**; true Jewish name, **Herbert Streicher**) was indicted in June for income tax evasion. Unlike that other infamous dirty movie stud, **John Holmes**, Reems is still alive and still uninfected with AIDS.

Judge Carl Stokes, onetime black mayor of Cleveland, was arrested for the second time in six months. In December, he stole a \$2.39 screwdriver. In June, he allegedly made off with a \$17.25 bag of dog food. Until he was acquitted by a friendly jury, Stokes was "big enough" to remove himself from hearing petty theft cases. Another Cleveland judge, **Charles W. Fleming**, also a black, has been accused by the IRS of cheating the government out of \$16,645 in income taxes for 1983-84. Still another black judge, **William T. Martin**, New York state's youngest Supreme Court justice, pleaded not guilty to perjury, tax evasion and drug peddling.

☆ ☆ ☆

He left Israel without a shekel in 1979 and in less than ten years owned a \$2 million condominium in Manhattan. How did **Michael Markowitz** do it? By joining mobsters in huge tax-dodging wholesale gasoline scams, that's how. But after his arrest two years ago, Markowitz began to sing. In May, after returning from a one-week business trip to the Soviet Union, he was shot and killed (three bullets in the chest) while driving his Rolls-Royce.

☆ ☆ ☆

Isaac Fogel, president of a waterbed company, hired a tree service to cut down 138 trees in a Maryland national park. This accomplished, he then tried to sell his posh four-acre Maryland estate for a premium price by advertising that it had a "river view." Although he destroyed \$30,000 worth of beautiful woodland, Fogel only got 15 days in jail, a \$20,000 fine, plus five years' probation and 300 hours of community service.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although he had stabbed a neighbor, assaulted a woman employee he'd been living with, stabbed a colleague with a knife, had been fined \$50 on a petty larceny charge and had been remiss on filing death and birth certificates, black obstetrician **Jesse J. Howard** kept his doctor's license in Alabama for years. Many, all too many, of the 2,000 to 2,500 babies he claimed to have delivered died from borderline medical practices and, occasionally, from outrageous and outright neglect. Nevertheless, it took more than three years for the State Medical Commission to suspend his license. When it was permanently revoked, Howard howled, "racial discrimination." He is now appealing the revocation.

☆ ☆ ☆

Shortly after he stepped out of his company jet at the Cleveland airport, **Martin Grass**, president and CEO of Rite Aid Corp., the largest U.S. drug-store chain (nearly 2,000 stores), was arrested on a charge of attempting to bribe a member of the Ohio's State Board of Pharmacy. Revco, the second largest drug chain (1,886 stores) is also a Jewish enterprise.

☆ ☆ ☆

He was chairman of a tenants' union in Zoo City and an archenemy of avaricious **Jewish landlords**, which was tantamount to saying that Bruce Bailey was an anti-Semite. His torso and legs were found in Bronx garbage bags two days after the ides of June.

At two **Brooklyn yeshivas**, both hailed as great centers of Jewish learning, copies of stolen New York State Regents exams (high-school seniors must take them before graduation) were offered for sale at prices of up to \$2,000.

☆ ☆ ☆

June AIDS deaths: harpsichordist **Scott Ross**, 38, in southern France; **Jon F. Byrne**, 33, stage and TV actor (*All My Children*, *Ryan's Hope*); **Jerry Haislmaier**, 33, Chicago producer of TV shows and *Encyclopaedia Britannica* films.

☆ ☆ ☆

Nancy Barile, white, 19, begged for her life after she had been dragged into the bedroom of **Henry Hearn**s, brother of boxer Thomas Hearn, in the latter's lavish home in the Detroit suburbs. She had threatened to leave him after a year-long interracial fling. She begged in vain. Her black loverboy blasted her to eternity with a .44 Magnum bullet in the face.

☆ ☆ ☆

Miscegenation also worked out poorly for nursing instructor Margaret Kabak. She dated a Filipino, **Dr. Rodrigo Sarmiento**, for four months and then called it off when she learned he had left a wife and four children behind in the Philippines when he ran off to the U.S. in 1956. The doctor stabbed Kabak 15 times and left her to bleed to death. He was handed a 16- to 20-year sentence -- to be suspended if he left the country in 48 hours. The plane he caught ditched in the Pacific off the coast of the Philippines. As the New York Daily News (June 25, 1989) put it, "only one life was lost and it wasn't his."

☆ ☆ ☆

My Secret History, the eighteenth book of fiction by **Paul Theroux**, is his first book of autobiographical "fiction." Diligent Theroux fans report that the life of "Andre Parent," Theroux's hero, follows that of the author almost to a tee. Parent is "a mild-mannered teacher of English [in the Peace Corps] by day, and a tireless lover of local African teenagers by night," as the critic Gary Krist phrases it. Theroux is lucky to have left black Africa ahead of AIDS.

☆ ☆ ☆

They were pillars of the Indianapolis jet set and friends of Senator Richard Lugar. Later, when the **Heilbrunn**s moved to Salzburg, Austria, they were pillars of the 600-member community of American expatriates. They were also highly regarded by U.S. Counsel Herbert Malin -- that is, until Paul, Richard and their mother, Linda Leary, onetime head of the Indianapolis chapter of the National Council of Jewish Women, were arrested on 53 felony counts for running what U.S. attorneys called one of the largest marijuana operations in the New World. Paul is currently in a Salzburg jail awaiting extradition. Richard and the Heilbrunn matriarch are out on bail awaiting extradition.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Riley family -- **Robert** squealed on his pals in the Howard Beach affair -- has moved to parts unknown. After losing his appeal, the snitch is now serving a six-month sentence. His buddies got much longer jail time.

Having bilked 200 investors, including his own mother, of some \$20 million, **Steven Streit**, once the richest Jew in Huntsville (AL), lost his 6,700-square-foot mansion and a \$28,000 wristwatch at auction. Only \$1 million of Streit's ill-gotten gains had been returned to creditors by last April.

☆ ☆ ☆

New York is not the only city harassed by black subway gangs. In June, a group of **Negro teenagers** prowling the Chicago underground robbed and knifed to death straphanger Michael Oborski, a 35-year-old white. Four blacks were charged with the murder, one of them an 18-year-old mother of three.

☆ ☆ ☆

Robert Evans, one of those Hollywood producers who shy away from names that might reveal their true pedigree, took the fifth at a hearing on the murder of **Roy Radin**. Evans clammed up when asked about his relations with the Jewish dope addict, slain after promising to come up with the money to back Evans' production of *The Cotton Club*, a movie glorifying black culture. Evans' earlier productions included *The Godfather*, *Chinatown* and *Love Story*. The bigtime movie mogul has been accused of joining a **Mrs. Greenberger**, a drug dealer, in putting out a contract on Radin. Other testimony revealed that Radin's addiction to cocaine cost him as much as \$3,500 a week and that **Demond Wilson** (star of *Sanford and Son*) needed two grams a day to satisfy his habit.

☆ ☆ ☆

Presbyterian elders actually believe or pretend to believe that the election of **Rev. Joan Salmon Campbell** (she uses no space or hyphen), a black woman, to head up their church, will stop the steady decline in the number of the faithful (a 25% drop in the last two decades).

☆ ☆ ☆

Marc Rich and junior partner **Pincus Green**, two more Jewish-American tax evaders living it up abroad (Spain and Switzerland) with the millions they stole in their shady operations in the States, have laughed as their company, Richco, has received more than \$65 million from the federal government on subsidized grain sales to Russia, while the IRS was offering a \$500,000 reward for information leading to Rich's arrest.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another Wandering Jew, **Dennis H. Marks**, an English expatriate, was arrested in Spain on July 25 and charged with operating a worldwide marijuana and hashish smuggling ring.

☆ ☆ ☆

Vivian Givan, aka Hammoud, the assistant affirmative action director of Northern Illinois University, was fired after being charged with two counts of forgery.

☆ ☆ ☆

After **Ivan Boesky** arrived at his country club federal prison at Lompoc (CA), he refused to take a shower for ten days, at which point some inmates, holding their noses, "grabbed him, stripped him and shoved him in." So reported Regardie's, a Washington (DC) magazine.



Canada. The St. Regis Mohawk Reserve, which straddles the Quebec-New York State border, is a scene of growing tension. Seven new gambling casinos have been erected on the American side since last November, and at least two others are under construction. Last autumn, the U.S. Congress passed legislation allowing gambling on reservations if it conforms to state law, is sanctioned by the tribe and returns 60% of the profits to the tribe. The St. Regis Mohawks who oppose gambling estimate that 80% of the take is actually going to the usual "outsiders," who have been seen riding around tribal lands in stretch limos bearing Nevada license plates.

Recently, some Mohawks, taking a cue from Carrie Nation, smashed dozens of slot machines. Harold Tarbel, one of the three chiefs on the American side of the border, regrets that young Mohawks are quitting school to deal cards: "It's replacing one form of welfare with another."

Britain. Fascinating is the word for *The Mask of Treachery -- a Biography of Blunt* by John Costello (Collins, 1988). The author thinks Blunt was number one in the Cambridge espionage ring and checks up on all the people who were in contact with him at school and college. An extraordinary proportion of them died suddenly, were killed in accidents or left the country at the time of the flight of Burgess and Maclean. He points out there were several Marxist apostles in the 1920s whose basic motivation was Irish nationalism.

Costello has listed all the apostles in this century, among whom was Andrew Cohen, a close friend of Blunt's, who at the Colonial Office pushed independence for the colonies. Finally, he became governor of Uganda, where his deliberate breaking of the power of the Kabaka of Baganda and other traditional rulers caused great turmoil, especially after he exiled the Kabaka, who had always been loyal to the British connection. Cohen also stirred up intertribal feelings by his partiality and paved the way for the coming to power of Obote and all the subsequent troubles.

The book says that Burgess worked for the Rothschild intelligence service and mentions Lord Rothschild's connection with Mossad. Costello points out that in the days when homosexuality was a serious offense, no doubt blackmail played a very large part in the activities of Blunt and associates. The "honey trap" has always been a favorite Russian ploy.

The book pulls few punches. One item concerns Mountbatten's "lifelong, gay left-wing friend and alter ego, Peter Murphy."

Late news! When homosexual spy Anthony Blunt was granted immunity, not

only was the Home Secretary at the time an old Marlborough and Cambridge man like Blunt, so was the Home Office chief legal adviser, Basil Barr, who blessed the deal with legalese. Barr, it turns out, had actually been an amour of Blunt's at Marlborough. Blunt wrote him letters, still in existence, in which he called him "The divine Basil."

* * *

*The Indian Diary of Sidney and Beatrice Webb is now in British bookstores. The Webbs were founders of the Fabian Society and the Labour Party. In the 1930s, they wrote *Soviet Russia, a New Civilization*. In 1912, they toured Japan, China and India.*

Gorkhale, then the leading Indian nationalist, said to Beatrice Webb several times, "The average man of British Race is far superior to the average man of Indian Race." However, said the Webbs, in India, British men of mediocre stature rule an Indian intellectual aristocracy, which was ignored by the Raj and flattered by the nationalists.

Earlier, Sidney Webb had published a pamphlet, "The Decline of the Birth Rate," in which he complained about the low fertility of the "abler classes" and foresaw "with fear and dismay that England might be falling into the hands of the Irish and the Jews."

The authors remarked in their *Indian Diary* that the Afghans "are a people who break every commandment and are apparently of no earthly use to the universe." They admired the Japs, liked the Indians, but detested the Chinese, who "showed no spark of idealism."

Surprisingly, Beatrice at first opposed women's suffrage, saying females should concentrate on spiritual affairs, children (though she herself had none) and learning. However, she changed her mind in 1906.

The first Labour government ennobled Sidney. Nevertheless, Beatrice refused to be addressed as "Lady." The only adaptation she made to her new position was to curtsy to royalty.

France. Jean-Marie Le Pen, leader of France's dynamic Front National, gave a lengthy interview to the right-wing newspaper *Présent*, perhaps the West's most truthful daily. Among the thousands of words enunciated by Le Pen, the eternal Jewish watchdogs that hold sway in Western capitals found a "zinger" that greatly displeased them in his answer to a question about "world lobbies."

"The great international organizations," Le Pen elucidated, "like the international Jewish groups, play a by no means negligible role in the creation of the anti-national spirit . . . Obviously, this statement does

not implicate all the Jewish organizations nor all the Jews."

The next day, French Jewry was up in arms, demanding that the government prosecute both Le Pen and *Présent* for violating France's hate laws. To get Le Pen in the dock, however, his immunity as a member of the European Parliament will have to be lifted -- a difficult proposition. But Jews have never been known to let such impediments stop them from punishing anyone who gets too uncomfortably objective in discussing their behavior.

* * *

The French government went all-out in July and threw francs around like confetti in the celebration of the 200th anniversary of the French Revolution. Foreign dignitaries crowded the hotels, vast fireworks displays turned night into day, and the media took off on a wild binge of democratic, liberal and minority gobbledygook. The only trouble was that, at both the podium and street levels, there often seemed to be as many black as white faces.

Right-wingers and French traditionalists put on an anti-Revolution celebration a month later. Participants in the counter-demonstration represented that considerable body of Frenchmen who view the events that started unrolling in 1789 as the death knell of French grandeur and see nothing to write home about in the Terror and the overworked guillotines that chopped off so many aristocratic, often blond, heads. The left-wing lobbies predicted only 7,000 would take part in the "anti-1789" manifestations. Actually, 50,000 showed up. Not bad for a day (August 15) when everyone in France is supposed to be on vacation.

The anti-89ers wanted to hold a "expiatory mass" in the Place de la Concorde, where most of the heads rolled, but the police said no. Next choice was Notre Dame, but Cardinal Lustiger, a Jew, refused. They finally settled for the Place du Louvre, near the site of the Tuileries palace, burned down last century, where the royalists failed to defend Louis XVI and let him fall into the hands of the rabble.

* * *

The black New Caledonians who literally made mincemeat of several French gendarmes in recent months were finally amnestied by the government. The murderers, brought to France to await court trials, were then released, put up in a plush chateau at French taxpayers' expense for three days and then flown back to New Caledonia first class on Air France. Imagine the feelings of the French gendarmerie.

Later, President Mitterrand sent several high officials to put flowers on the tombs of the blacks, who were subsequently killed by the gendarmes to obtain the release of other gendarmes taken hostage. Not one kind word was said by the government officials about the murdered gendarmes.

Spain. Alberto Moncada is a tall, trim, precise Spaniard of 58, who regards the short, squat and often sloppy Hispanics as "[his] American relatives." Moncada is one of those mush-headed Spanish liberals who actually "worries" because Spain is tilting toward Paradise (Europe) in its foreign affairs, and away from the Inferno (Latin America). He has written 20 books in Spanish, including three about the brown-skinned U.S. Latinos, whom he wants his fellow Spaniards to warmly embrace.

Moncada is promoting a new theory that illegal aliens in the U.S. are really quite legitimate if they're Hispanic, in which case they are merely "circulating within the Empire."

There is a human tide that seeks fortune and work in the northern region of the Empire when things don't go well down south, in the belief that the internal frontiers of the Empire should pose no barrier to their personal quest. Deep in their hearts, Latin Americans suspect that almost everything that happens to them -- good or bad -- originated with the U.S. doctrine of "eminent domain." This, therefore, legitimizes their wanderings throughout the Americas.

"Many behave," and here Moncada quotes a Mexican anthropologist, "as if they had a personal right to accommodate their lives to that greater space and not to obey the narrow laws of nationality." What the U.S. government calls immigration is nothing, to Moncada, but a flow of population within the Borders of the Empire.

In a recent interview, Mexican novelist Carlos Fuentes kept harping on the term "cultural convergence," which he applied to "the Latin Americanization of the world":

Many of the problems we thought were particular to Latin America turned out to be universal problems of violence, of repression, of miscegenation, a million things.

The same horrors may now be found in London, Paris and New York, exclaims Fuentes (as reported in *On Modern Latin American Fiction*, edited by John Kind). Well, not quite -- but the Alberto Moncadas of the world are working on it.

East Germany. American-style conservatism -- the kind which rarely seems to conserve -- was grotesquely on display in a Washington Times editorial (June 23, 1989). It mocked a thoughtful op-ed piece about the Berlin Wall which had appeared in the New York Times a week earlier.

"Don't Raze the Berlin Wall" is what M. Steven Fish of Stanford had written in the Zoo City Times. Sure, it's a nasty thing, but Gorbachev was right to have said, "The wall was raised in a concrete situation and was not dictated only by evil intentions.

The wall can disappear only when those conditions that created it fall away."

The fact is, said Fish, that the wall went up in 1961 "to stop a flood of refugees to the West that had already deprived East Germany of a large number of its most productive and best educated citizens." The world's "outrage" was "justifiable," he continued, and yet the Wall helped save East Germany -- and thus Germany itself -- in a demographic-territorial sense.

Ours has been a century of devastating decline for the Germans in many of their old haunts. Fish's idea was to safeguard the 42,000 square miles of East Germany for an intelligent, a plentiful and a German posterity. A demographic vacuum would only entice the Slavs that much further into central Europe.

All of this was lost on the rootless, American-style "conservatives" at the Washington Times. They damned Fish by calling his inter-ethnic generosity a classic case of "Newspeak." For them, the only fact that mattered was that "the West is free and the East isn't." Therefore, the Wall is a "barrier to freedom," and that's that.

Fish had also said that the West is free and the East isn't, but had sagely added, "that being the case . . ." Certainly, the Wall is a barrier to individual freedom, but, meanwhile, it may serve to protect German freedom and existence. Empty East Germany of Germans and the vacuum will quickly be filled by Slavs.

Despite the Wall, some 44,200 East Germans moved permanently to West Germany during the first half of 1989. Since the Communist regime has had the commendable foresight to beef up the East German birthrate (which had briefly fallen almost to the suicidal level of the West), East Germany can withstand a certain amount of individual freedom-seeking. Once again, however, it is often the best and brightest who flee, the kind that East Germany will need back on that happy day when Germany is united again. Only when the two Germanys become one will the Wall come tumbling down.

Poland. The Jewish-tilted Western media are having trouble with the Carmelite nuns at Auschwitz. They just wouldn't skedaddle after Jewish groups climbed over the nunnery's fence, took over the grounds and gave them a good scare. Normally, or at least in more chivalrous times, public opinion would side with the nuns, since there is a sort of unwritten moral law that men should not attack or threaten women holed up in a convent. But these are not normal times. These are Jewish times. The villains, according to the U.S. media, were not the Jews, but Polish workmen who came to the defense of the nuns, doused the trespassing Jews with water and threw them out of the nunnery grounds.

Now, in every Jewish-Gentile confronta-

tion, Jews like to simplify things by finding what might be called a Nazi or an anti-Semite in the woodpile. This kind of one-upmanship gives Jews a tremendous advantage over their opponents, since, as everyone knows, anti-Semitism is a pure, unmitigated evil, beyond redemption and forgiveness.

To the Jews' great glee, the "anti-Semite" appeared almost before they had a chance to look for one. Cardinal Glemp of Poland actually took the side of the nuns and let the Jews have it:

Dear Jews, do not talk with us from the position of a people raised above all others, and do not dictate conditions that are impossible to fulfill . . . Your power lies in the mass media that are easily at your disposal in many countries. Let them not serve to spread anti-Polish feeling.

This was exactly what the Jews were waiting for. Now they had an enemy in high places and could play the old "poor, persecuted us" game.

Some days later, Franciszek Macharski, another Polish cardinal, stated that the convent would not be moved and cancelled plans to build a religious center some miles away from the present, highly controversial convent. Surprisingly, Cardinal O'Connell of New York had a few mild words to say in favor of having Christian institutions in so-called death camps, words which were immediately described as a "whimper" by Zoo City rabbis. To top it all off, John Paul II made a short speech which had nothing to do with the nuns -- the Polish pontiff seems to shy diplomatically away from this issue -- saying that Jews had actually broken their divine covenant and that the Old Testament showed many instances of Israel's "infidelity to God."

Soviet Union. On May 22, 1988, a Soviet censor named Vladimir Solodin appeared on a late-night Moscow TV program to explain that, though he felt bad about his line of work, he was pleased to announce that censorship is now being phased out in the USSR. But, according to Reuters News Agency, he added some qualifications:

[N]early all the tens of thousands of titles long kept in "spetskhrony," or special sections of libraries with access only through high-level permission, would now be available to any reader.

[But] "Some 5 to 7 percent -- like anti-Semitic or violently nationalistic literature -- will continue to be subject to restrictions." Solodin said.

In other words, the same select circle of books which is banned in Canada and in some Western European countries will still be banned in Russia. Those Jewish egg-heads who predicted the "convergence" of



the capitalist and Communist systems had it all figured out. The problem with the continuing Russian ban on anti-Jewish literature is that one can hardly make sense of twentieth century Russian history without exploring the massive Jewish input.

* * *

Last November, the Moscow News (circulation 200,000) reported that nearly 20 million Soviets died because of Stalinism. Then, on February 3 of this year, the same grisly estimates were published in the weekly tabloid, *Argumenti i Fakti*, with a circulation of more than 20 million. For the first time, the average Soviet citizen got to see some of the statistical evidence brought out in banned works like Solzhenitsyn's *Gulag Archipelago*.

In a letter to the Washington Times last October 26, Mari-Ann Rikken, a Washington-based fighter for Baltic and Eastern European rights, wrote, "Demands that Stalinist war criminals be brought to justice are being heard from all parts of the Soviet empire."

"War criminals" isn't the ideal inclusive term, since most of the victims died prior to 1939. Before the trigger-pullers came the pen-pushers, the most influential of whom were active before Stalin took power in 1924. Edward Darmohray wrote in his letter to the Times:

[Neoconservative columnist] Arnold Beichman asks the rhetorical question: "Who would have anticipated the genocidal horrors of Stalinism?" The answer is, anyone familiar with the teachings of Karl Marx and Vladimir Lenin.

Marx said the only way to achieve the "shining future" of communism was to wipe out all past beliefs through violent persecution of those holding them. He held up the French Revolution's reign of terror as a model for communism to follow. Lenin spelled out the extent of Marxist terror by saying that he was willing to sacrifice three-quarters of the world's population to achieve the communist millennium.

As legal scholar Charles T. Baroch argued in the New York Times (April 3, 1989), the "rule-of-law" state which existed continuously in Russia after the judicial reforms of 1864 was terminated by Lenin and his Bolsheviks on November 24, 1917, with the Decree 1 on Courts. Prior to that, in the words of Samuel Kucherov, a pre-revolutionary Russian lawyer (writing in the U.S. in 1953), "the Russian lawyers were free to say nearly anything they deemed favorable to their clients almost during the entire 50 years that the free Russian bar existed, in those thousands of trials of peasants for rural upheavals, workers for strikes and other political criminals."

Middle East. Facts on File, Inc. published a fascinating tome in 1984 called *The New Book of World Rankings* by George Thomas Kurian. Table 58 was entitled "Defense Expenditures as Percentage of Gross National Product (in 1980)." The midpoint for the 133 countries listed was 3.1%, with Mauritius the most peace-loving, at 0.2%. The U.S. was chalked in at 5.2%; South Africa, 4.3%; West Germany, 3.2%; and Japan, 0.9%. The ten most militaristic countries were mostly clustered around Israel, 29.8%; Oman, 26.0%; Saudi Arabia, 22.4%; Qatar, 21.2%; Syria, 20.1%; Mauritania, 14.3%; Jordan, 14.1%; South Yemen, 12.0%; Zimbabwe, 11.2%; Soviet Union, 10.7%.

Clearly, the Israeli-Syrian border is about the hottest spot on planet Earth, and Damascus, population 1.5 million, stands less than 50 miles from that border.

Some 3,000 Jews live in the Syrian capital as semi-hostages. Individuals may travel to the West, but family members must remain behind, and a large sum of money must be deposited as a guarantee of return. *Mussawi* (Arabic for "follower of Moses") is stamped on Jewish ID cards. It goes without saying that the Syrian secret police keep a close watch on the community.

Jews the world over call this durance vile, but that isn't quite fair. Moslems and Christians in Damascus (9% of the Syrian population is Christian) live in perpetual fear of Israeli *macht* and thus see the local Jews as their special protectors.

A similar situation exists in Iran. In a letter to the New York Times (August 4), James S. Mellett suggested that the "trapped" Iranian Jews are "driving Israeli foreign policy on Iran" and thus "getting in the way of [America's] foreign policy." Iran "has a trump card to play against Israel at any time. That is why Israel became involved in the Iran-Contra fiasco of trying to smuggle arms and spare parts to Iran . . ."

Mellett's letter, however, should not be taken as meaning tens of thousands of Jews did not leave Iran during the Ayatullah's reign. In the U.S., the Iranian refugee is just as likely to be a Jew as a Moslem.

Israel. When, on April 18, 1988, Judge Dov Levin sentenced John Demjanjuk to the gallows, the courtroom erupted in a frenzy of clapping, cheering and dancing -- and the booming chant of "Death! Death! Death!" Thirteen months later, Demjanjuk could find some solace in the fact that the hateful word directed against him in the Jerusalem courtroom was being hurled at almost everyone throughout the length and breadth of Israel.

• At a recent memorial service for Israel's war dead, Dedi Zucker, a Jewish human rights activist and member of the Knes-

set, was getting ready to speak when someone shouted, "Death to the Arabs!" Then someone else started yelling, "Strangle him! Strangle him!" Zucker was hustled away for his own safety.

• Israeli soldier Avi Sasportas was being buried in Ashdod when hundreds of mourners began crying, "Death to the Arabs!" General Dan Shomron, the army's chief of staff, was on hand, and the mourners began kicking and punching his car. "Burn it! Burn it!" screamed a woman. Shomron is no liberal like Zucker, but the army is seen by many Israelis as showing too much "restraint" toward the Arabs. As of May, the death toll in the intifada stood at 420 or more Palestinians and 20 Jews. The 21-1 was far too even to please many Jews.

• Jewish mobs have repeatedly attacked Israeli journalists. In Ashkelon, a Zionist shouted at a camera crew, "Kill Israeli television!"

With all this hate on the loose in Israel (and the Palestinians have also been busy attacking their own moderates), it is easy to see where things may be headed.

Will angry Orthodox Jews some day rampage at an Israeli beach resort screeching, "Death to swimsuits"? Will modernists retaliate with, "Kill earlocks"?

Finally, some Israeli diehard may start the war cry, "Smash all stones! Death to the stones!" This will see double duty, being used against both rock-throwing Palestinian kids and against the un-Orthodox Jewish kids who favor the music of Mick Jagger's band.

* * *

Don't trust those intifada casualty figures, warns Dr. Habis Wahadi of the Ahli Arab Hospital in Gaza. One day in April, his staff treated 35 Palestinians for gunshot wounds. That night on the TV News, he learned that only 20 people had been wounded in clashes both in Gaza and on the West Bank. "It obviously doesn't compute," says Dr. Wahadi, looking at his log book. "And the difference seems to be getting bigger every day." Fear of arrest is one of several reasons why casualty figures are artificially low.

* * *

A recent random survey of 5,400 Israeli Jewish high-school students showed that 40% admit to hating "all, or almost all" Arabs (Jerusalem Post International Edition, Aug. 19, 1989). How many more hate, but claim not to, is anyone's guess.

* * *

Nothing short of a human massacre makes a Palestinian angrier than seeing a grove of olive or other fruit trees cut down. The Israelis know this and have been driving their conquered subjects to distraction by sawing, torching and bulldozing as many as 25,000 mature trees in Arab vil-

lages over the past year or two. Said one despondent Palestinian:

I heard the other day that they pulled up an olive tree that was 300 years old. This makes me shiver. To kill a man is nothing anymore. But to kill such a tree that has been there for eight generations, which has been watered by countless men who have sweated over its growth, well, this is madness.

An Israeli explained: "Even our trees fight. They plant olive trees. We pull them out and plant pine trees."

The old Zionist propaganda spoke of Jews "making the desert bloom." What is really happening is that Jews are "making the desert Bloom's."

Sudan. In *Sexual Racism*, sociologist Charles Herbert Stember described how fair women turn heads the world over, citing the uninhibited words and works of Jewish, black, Arab, East Asian and Latin American writers to make his point. Regrettably, many Majority women are never properly warned about the love/hate reaction which they trigger in many "men of color." Consequently, they misinterpret looks of love which often mask feelings far removed from affection.

Third Worlders like to read about this sort of thing from their own side of the fence, which helps to explain why *Season of Migration to the North* by Sudanese novelist Tayeb Salih, is one of the most widely read books in the Arab world. It probes the secret life of one Mustafa Sa'eed, a Sudanese student who goes to England to study books and ends up studying white women. His deluded male sponsors think Mustafa is a bright, retiring young man, little suspecting that he does a lot of his "retiring" with young Englishwomen, who alone come to know his promiscuous, psychopathic side -- though often too late. Three are driven to suicide; Mustafa kills a fourth. Yet he maintains his self-image of the "poor, oppressed African" in a white racist world.

Season of Migration to the North was translated into English by Denys Johnson-Davies about 20 years ago, but the first American edition has just been released by Michael Kesend Publishing Ltd. of New York.

Kenya. Safaris in Kenya are becoming more and more dangerous these days, not because of the wild animals but because of the wild Kenyans. Marie Esther Ferraro, a Connecticut woman, was shot and killed when she and a party of 18 other American tourists were ambushed by gunmen wielding AK-47s as they were traveling in three vans between two wildlife preserves. A bullet grazed the cheek of a male member of the photo safari. After stealing the Americans' money, the blacks, in all probability moonlighting ivory poachers, disappeared

into the bush. A few days later three men were apprehended and charged with Ferraro's murder.

Last September, a Dutch tourist was shot to death in Kenya. In early July, two French tourists met the same fate. A week before Ferraro was killed, two Americans were beaten up while on a horseback riding safari.

Kenya, a typical Third World economic basket case, depends on tourism for much of its hard currency. Shooting Americans is not likely to do much for the country's miserable GNP.

The U.S. State Department, dilatory as usual, didn't issue a travel advisory on the dangers of going to Kenya until after Ms. Ferraro's death.

Tanzania. While nearly 25,000 young blonds were gyrating to a Negro beat and Mandela lyrics in darkest Johannesburg, a lone member of the Australian Parliament and his wife were having their eyes opened to the realities of Tanzania. Michael and Margaret Cobb discovered that "nothing of any consequence is built or done in these black African countries unless some outside country gives it to them or does it for them."

The people "just seem too useless or unable to do it for themselves."

Michael Cobb is letting all Australia know where he stands in a new 180-page book called *Out of Africa*.

South Africa. Instaurator's oft-repeated theorem that right-wing leaders should lead lives pure enough to make Mother Teresa green with envy apparently never reached the ear of Eugene Terre' Blanche, the boss of the Afrikaner Resistance Movement. Tapped phone calls between Terre' Blanche and his erstwhile love interest, blonde newspaper columnist Jani Allan, were printed verbatim in two South African newspapers. They read like something from the National Enquirer. Allan, who kissed and told and told some more, made the tapes public in order, she said, to stop her overzealous lover from harassing her. One recorded message from Terre' Blanche declaimed, "You have trampled on the most beautiful and honorable love that ever was. I am so alone."

Actually, the Afrikaner nationalist is not alone. He has a wife, Martie, who is standing by him, come what may, although it's now known that, on one night alone, the lovesick Terre' Blanche had placed 30 calls to Jani and that a few months ago police had discovered the couple at night in a national monument, Paardekraal, after he had broken the lock on the gate.

Terre' Blanche was forced to withdraw his candidacy in the September parliamentary elections. His career is in tatters. In all probability, he was set up. But that is no excuse. The more politicians swing to the

right, the more they must expect to be thoroughly smeared. Having a steamy extramarital affair with a blonde newspaper columnist, while trying to get the support of a deeply religious people like the Afrikaners, is nothing more or less than political harakiri.

Cambodia. Once part of French Indochina, Cambodia was the stage of a major genocide in 1975-78 at the hands of the Khmer Rouge. Barely a decade later, the Party is jockeying for a return to power.

No reason for alarm, cries the New York Times (Aug. 5, 1989), as it trots out Douglas Pike, an Asian specialist at the University of California at Berkeley, to give all the reasons he can for being nice to the boys in rouge. Stop the "mindless sloganeering" about "no return of Pol Pot," advises Pike. Drop the "vision of the Khmer Rouge living out there in a jungle time bubble, awaiting the day when they can return to Phnom Penh and resume their holocaust."

Whatever they are, or whoever they were, the Khmer Rouge today are not the Khmer Rouge of the 1970s. The average age of today's approximately 25,000 Khmer Rouge followers is 22, meaning their average age was nine when the Khmer Rouge took power and began its killing fields.

The next Cambodian government must be "adequate," cautions Pike. In other words, it must be "acceptable" to the Khmer Rouge. Excluding them would "only invite civil war."

Hong Kong. There are 5.7 million people in this British colony, which reverts to China in 1997, and 300,000 in the nearby Portuguese colony of Macao, which reverts in 1999. Northern European survivalists are beginning to wonder how many of these six million Mongoloids will end up in our own territories, adding to the genetic and cultural swamping effect, which is now entering its critical phase.

At present, about 45,000 people are emigrating from Hong Kong each year, and nearly all are settling in the most desirable cities of Canada, Australia and the western United States. Multiplied by eight years, that suggests only 360,000 additional invaders. But the numbers are still jumping upward, so at least one million might be a more realistic extrapolation from the curve.

Other trends, now hidden, will add to the load. For example, any pregnant Hong Kong woman can fly to California, have her baby there and then fly home with an infant who is a U.S. citizen. It's all perfectly legal, and the airfare is relatively cheap. At least hundreds are already doing it, though no one knows how many. Soon, thousands will be doing it, and each of those babies will later "sponsor" its extended family as immigrants.



Another tricky factor is Macao. While most Hong Kong residents will have trouble entering Britain legally, all residents of Macao will have the right of abode in Portugal. Of course, few will be interested, since the masses of all races wish to live among Nordics, not Mediterraneans. But the European Community rules of 1992 will let anyone in Portugal reside legally in places like England and Germany. And that will probably appeal to a large number of Macao Chinese. Word will get around quickly, and, conceivably, half the population of Macao may end up living in well-loved cities like Copenhagen and Amsterdam (albeit with Portuguese citizenship), forcing a like number of natives away from desirable inner-city neighborhoods.

A final wild card may be the Wimp Factor in the British elite. It seems there is a "colossal bitterness" building among the Hong Kong Chinese because they are not being allowed into crowded Britain by the millions. They all call it "racist" and "insulting" that they are being forced to live among their own kind. Upper-class British administrators in Hong Kong, like Dame Lydia Dunn, join in calling the exclusion "morally indefensible" and are inclined to break down in tears at the unspeakable idea of Chinese being made to live with Chinese. Obviously, nine-tenths of ordinary Britons would consider Dame Lydia daft, but their voices seldom count in such matters.

China. The recent anti-black incidents here -- not the student demonstrations -- led one Gao Yuan of Stanford (CA) to write in the New York Times that he felt "ashamed of my countrymen."

Historically, the Chinese have looked down on dark skin. The male object of desire in Western lore is tall, dark and handsome, but his Chinese counterpart is the "fair-faced, scholarly looking man." This phrase is found in literature of the Sung Dynasty (960-1279), and fans of the Beijing Opera will recognize it as a description of the ubiquitous anemic scholar-hero. In recent years, China's movie industry has produced modern heroes of the same mold, and a new phrase, "the creamy young man," has emerged.

The standard of beauty and virtue for women is even higher -- and whiter. For a young man looking for a wife, a dark-complexioned Chinese woman, no matter how pretty her features or how fine her character, is second-class material.

Western-style whiteness has become a new aspiration, with a fledgling cosmetics industry rising to the challenge . . .

In China, "black" is a totally accepted metaphor for ugliness and evil, and people can't conceive of it in any other way. At a foreign language school that trains

personnel for the Foreign Ministry, students attending a foreign teacher's lecture on America's civil rights movement found "black is beautiful" hilarious.

South America. Scattered throughout South America may be found tiny enclaves of Germans who have rejected mixing for generations past and will likely preserve their identity for many more to come. Foreign journalists periodically stumble across these blond colonies, which are always good for a story or two. Someone should try approaching the subject in a truly Germanic fashion and produce a book describing all of the German colonies in Latin America, with plenty of maps, statistics, dates and heartening color pictures. The tome would surely sell well in Germanophile circles all over the world. But traveling to these out-of-the-way places to compile the data would require the financial backing of a Midas.

For now, we must make do with the occasional article that comes along. The April 29 issue of *The Independent* (London) featured a piece by Richard Gott, who had just visited Nueva Germania, the town in Paraguay which was founded by Friedrich Nietzsche's sister, Elizabeth, and her husband, the racial-socialist utopian Bernhard Förster. The original population, aside from the Förster couple, was comprised of 14 sturdy working families from Saxony who had been thrown off their land and onto the inhospitable streets of Berlin. The Paraguay experiment, however, soon ran into difficulties. Förster committed suicide in June 1889, and his wife returned to Germany to join the Nietzsche boom.

That was supposed to be the end of Nueva Germania, except as a curious name for a dusty Indian town. Gott found, however, that the Saxon community remains strong, and apparently unmixed. The Lutheran congregation now counts 50 families (with only 11 family names). Its first pastor, a serious young man of 30, has just arrived from Germany. "The pastor," writes Gott, "thinks that Förster has been somewhat maligned, and that many things that occurred here 100 years ago were genuine misfortunes . . ." Following the founder's suicide, some of the colonists returned to Germany, and others headed to Argentina, but some remained. As Gott entered Nueva Germania, he spotted

a flaxen-haired *fräulein* under the verandah of a single-storied house teaching a group of 10 tiny blond children how to sing German nursery rhymes: *Ach du lieber Augustin, alles ist hin.*

At school they are taught Spanish. On the street you see a lot of fair-haired children speaking Guarani [the Indian lan-

guage]. But at home they talk to each other in German, with a Saxon accent.

Less widespread in Latin America are the Anglo-Saxon enclaves. Perhaps the best known is in Americana, Brazil, 80 miles north of São Paulo, where, in 1867, 26 defiant Confederate families arrived in the wilds "to start life anew. They left the South with nothing but their pride," says Judith McKnight Jones, a descendant of one of the settlers, the author of several books on the so-called "Lost Colony of the Confederacy," and editor of a monthly bulletin. According to Jones,

They did not feel they had done anything wrong, and they were fueled by discontent of the changing conditions in the South. These were proud people, many of them leaders in industry and government. They were used to giving orders; they were not used to taking orders.

Today, Americana is a Latin city of 200,000, and the Anglos have apparently started to mix. Jones says that it was only about 1920 that the Southerners began to "truly integrate with other immigrant communities or with the Brazilians."

"We have serious discussions on what will happen when my generation passes on," says Jones, implying that the old racial consciousness may be faltering. Then again she may have been slightly intimidated by her interrogator, one Guillermo X. Garcia, a reporter for Atlanta's notorious Cox News Service.

Jimmy Carter visited Americana in 1973, while still governor of Georgia. Said Carter:

They are proud of their heritage, retaining their language, customs, agricultural practices. Their accent, colloquialisms remind me vividly of those of my grandparents and some Georgians of today who live in relatively isolated communities . . . Almost all of us wept openly as I tried to express my feelings to the group, [as I stood] on the narrow ledge of the small monument.

Four times a year, about 100 descendants of the pioneers have a picnic beneath a huge old oak tree beside the communal cemetery. "And yes," says Jones to Garcia, "you see the Stars and Bars hang prominently from the trees."

Boomerang Quote

Why should one group of people think they have the right to impose [their] sense of what's right or wrong on others?

Mayor Ed Koch, addressing a feminist demonstration, Washington (DC), April 1989

Zündel Trial Evidence Supported by California Cremation Mishap

Ivan Lagace is a funeral director and crematorium manager and operator in Calgary, Alberta, who has disposed of more than 10,000 bodies since 1976 and cremated more than 1,000 since 1984. His scorching testimony at the second trial of Ernst Zündel in 1988 indicated that the "exterminationist" literature describing mass cremations in camps like Auschwitz borders on the absurd.

Lagace's crematorium is as efficient as any in North America, yet only by "pushing it" can an adult body be cremated in an hour and a half. After that, a cooling period of one hour is absolutely essential. Cremating more than a few bodies in a 24-hour span will superheat the special insulating brick, causing it to crack, the metal superstructure behind it to buckle, and the entire building to catch fire. A crematorium, explained Lagace, is a very tough and yet a very delicate apparatus. The 46 retorts or ovens at Birkenau, the main camp in the Auschwitz complex, were designed much like his own. All of them together could have handled at most about 184 bodies per day (four per oven).

When Raul Hilberg's familiar estimate of 4,400 cremations per day at Birkenau was cited, Lagace snorted, "That's preposterous . . . It's beyond the realm of reality."

Engineer Fred Leuchter, the gas chamber expert, made a special study of cremation in preparation for his own testimony in Zündel's behalf, and fully concurred with Lagace's calculations.

With the above facts in mind, Zündel fans will be interested to learn of an incident in San Jose (CA) earlier this year. The Oak Hill Funeral Home there attempted to cremate a 300-pound man, but even this one oversized body caused more heat than the insulating brick could handle. Excess melted fats raised the temperature past the safety point, resulting in a \$20,000 fire (City Paper, Washington (DC), March 17, 1989).

As Lagace emphasized in his testimony, there are no indications of any fires or other crematorium failures among the records of Birkenau's 46 ovens. (The failure of a crematorium necessitates a lengthy shutdown for repairs and the slow breaking-in of the replacement brick.) Clearly, the crematoria in this well-publicized WWII concentration camp were kept within their modest design limits at all times.

The First Whites In America?

The appearance of white Europeans in pre-Columbian times in the Western Hemisphere has always been an interesting myth -- Viking remains on the shores of Lake Titicaca, a pale-skinned Mexican god sailing westward across the Atlantic, and so on. However, if explorer Gene Savoy is right, the myth has some elements of authentic history. He has been rummaging around the ancient cities of the Chachapoyas, the so-called "cloud people" of northern Peru. He claims their ancestors were whites and built an empire that rivaled that of the Incas, who conquered them in A.D. 1480.

Savoy swears he personally met "tall, blond, blue-eyed fellows" who must have been the descendants of the original inhabitants who built aqueducts, canals, bridges and a chain of imposing forts, one with walls that may have been 150 feet high.

The enterprising explorer has written several colorful books about his travels in South America and elsewhere. He lets his imagination almost run away from him when he ponders the origin of the "cloud people." One of his wildest notions is that merchant ships from King Solomon's fleet once sailed up the Amazon, traded with the Chacha oldtimers and returned to an-

cient Israel laden with the gold that later adorned Solomon's temple. In the first century A.D., Savoy likes to think, St. Thomas visited Brazil, Paraguay, Mexico and left his footprint on a rock in Peru that is "under the altar of an old church in a town called Santo Tomas [which] is still there."

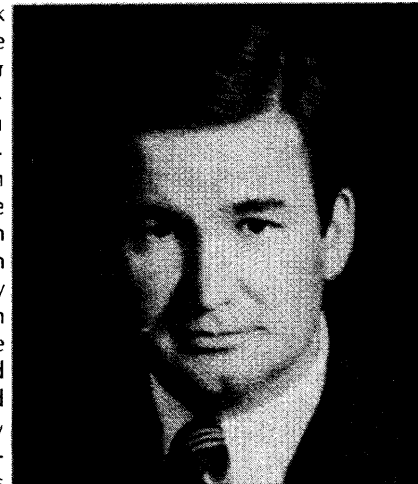
All of these musings, of course, don't do much for Savoy's credibility. Nonetheless, whenever there is even a rumor about whites in places and in times where and when they were never supposed to be, Instauration will report it, while keeping its fingers crossed.

Watch It, Pat!

Patrick Buchanan has now moved to the top of the lib-min "most wanted" list. The National Association of Black Journalists has given him its "Thumbs Down" award for calling for a coalition "to liberate black America from a worse enemy than the Klan

ever was -- the black criminal." Jews are zeroing in on Pat for defending John Demjanjuk's right to a fair trial in Israel and suggesting he has been framed. Even more irksome to the Chosen is that Pat has been one of the very few members of the Fourth Estate to take the side of the beleaguered Auschwitz nuns and to defend the papacy against various Jewish-inspired charges that Pope Pius XII did not speak out strongly enough against Hitler's anti-Semitic antics in WWII.

Buchanan also exhibited great daring when he called for a reduction in America's annual \$3 billion handout to Israel (July 29, 1989 column). He pointed out that if Congress had given just one-sixth of just one year's tribute to the Jewish state to the Contras, the Sandinista honchos would now be feeding the pigeons in Gorky Park. Then there was Buchanan's furious attack on federal subsidies for the porcine artistic output of the queers, muds and other creeps whose sole purpose in life is to destroy beauty whenever and wherever they find it.



Know Thy Enemy

The Post Eagle (P.O. Box 2127, Clifton, NJ 07015), which has been serving the interests of the American-Polish community since 1962, joined Pat Buchanan as one of the very few media voices defending the Auschwitz nuns from Jewish vilification. The paper's editorial (Aug. 2, 1989) admitted,

Unfortunately, we Polonians have no cohesiveness as do the Jews. We can be maligned, killed economically, yes, even physically, and no one will stand with us.

The fact is, what editor Chester Grabowski wrote about Poles applies equally to every other American, non-Jewish white population group. However, the first step in racial resurrection is to know your enemy. Since Mr. Grabowski is helping to furnish his readers with this piece of important knowledge, he need not be so pessimistic. If other newspapermen had Grabowski's courage, the American Majority would soon end its dispossession.



Wisconsin's "Fishing War" Goes Nuclear

The walleye is a cold-water species of fish, prized by outdoorsmen yet highly vulnerable because of its spawning habits. In northern Wisconsin each spring, just after the last ice has melted from the lakes, adult walleyes gather at night in shallow water to lay and fertilize eggs. To load your boat with walleyes, all you have to do is shine a bright light into the clear water, catch the reflection off a pair of "wall eyes," and stab directly behind them with a three-pronged, 14-foot-long pole. It's the closest thing to shooting fish in a barrel, which is why it was outlawed long ago.

Northern Wisconsin, known as Indianhead Country, is home to six bands of Chippewas who seem to suffer from their race's customary low metabolism. On the Lac Du Flambeau reservation, the unemployment rate exceeds 60%, and drinking and conceiving (kids, not thoughts) are among the chief pastimes. The concept of "sport fishing" never really caught on at these reservations -- which was no big problem as long as the Indian abided by the white man's law once he crossed the reservation boundary. In 1983, however, a federal appeals court ruled that the Wisconsin Chippewas are entitled to "gather food" over nearly one-third of Wisconsin, under the terms of some long-forgotten 19th-century treaties. Consequently, the spearfishing of walleyes and muskies, confined to a few reservation lakes for as far back as anyone can remember, has now become widespread in major lakes throughout the region. This endangers the livelihoods of thousands of whites who have built businesses around what had become a favorite getaway spot for Midwesterners.

Groups like Stop Treaty Abuse and Protect Americans' Rights and Resources sprang to life after 1983, followed by widespread protests, confrontations and arrests over the next four springs. In 1988, the whites fell silent, advised that this would allow the politicians to act in their behalf. When nothing happened, and new federal court decisions in the spring of 1989 further expanded the Indians' piscatory perks, the stage was set for an explosive escalation of the so-called "fishing war."

Most Americans never heard about it, but last May, northern Wisconsin looked like a replay of the Wild West. Thousands of bitter whites gathered for protests in minuscule burgs like Rice Lake, Balsam Lake and Minocqua. When, under cover of darkness, a band of Chippewas headed out to a local fishing ground with their lights and 14-foot spearing poles, as often as not an unruly crowd of whites would gather on shore behind police lines and taunt them. "Timber nigger!" some cried. Others yelled, "Get a job, greaseball!" or "Hey, Mister Foodstamps, stop spearing our fish. We'll take away your welfare."

Actually, most white protestors remained polite and tried hard not to make a racial issue out of the confrontation. The few who did, however, predictably inflamed the liberals down in Madison, Wisconsin's capital. The libs then began holding counter-rallies on behalf of the Indians and carrying signs saying, "Support Rights, Not Racists" and "It Ain't About Fish." To some, the fishing war signified white-racism-on-the-march, though it was really a question of white working people in the poorest part of the state defending their livelihoods, which depend on plentiful fish in a hassle-free environment.

In 1988, the Chippewas speared 26,000 walleyes. This past spring they threatened to take 44,000, but bad weather held them to 16,000. The latest federal court rulings now allow the Indians to spear at any time of the year, and to use gill nets on lakes of more than 1,000 acres in the summer. White fishermen are worse off than ever.

Wisconsin's governor, senators and representatives are solidly

on the whites' side, but they have little chance of prevailing as long as the federal government assumes an antiwhite posture. Since most states have few Indians (just as most had few blacks in 1964), most politicians may indulge themselves in romantic Fenimore Cooper visions of the noble red man. Fact is, Congress has passed no piece of legislation since the 1950s which failed to give a huge advantage to the Indian side.

The only answer appears to be a costly buyout. Minnesota began to pay off its Chippewa tribes in 1988, and now, each year, they receive \$5 million merely for accepting the same hunting and fishing rights as whites. Wisconsin's Indians, with several federal court rulings in their favor, are positioned to demand a far larger settlement, say observers, though it will almost certainly be less than the \$122 million which eight nearby Sioux tribes received in 1980 over a land dispute.

The scale of last spring's fishing war was enormous. In a single incident, 350 lawmen faced off against 1,500 white protestors who broke through a snow fence and were arrested by the hundreds. For at least 12 days, northern Wisconsin's exhausted lawmen, taunted by both sides, did not get a day or night off. Governor Tommy Thompson appealed to Washington for help in meeting the bills generated by this truly massive display of civil disobedience.

"Dad," asked 12-year-old Ben Habeck one night, "Why is it good for all those people to be arrested?"

"You've got to show you care," said his father, sport fisherman Rick Habeck. "Look -- this is a good learning experience for you."

Lewis Taylor, a Chippewa leader, asserted "[Racism] is all they're advocating."

He was wrong. When was the last time hundreds of white Americans deliberately let themselves be arrested while protesting a purely racial issue?

Aryanspeak

Take the number *three*. In Irish Gaelic, it's *tri*; in Bengali, *tri*; in Lithuanian, *trys*; in Tocharian, a language that died centuries ago in Chinese Turkistan, *tre*. There's an obvious linkage here. All the above languages, classified as Indo-European, must have been spoken at one time in the dim dark past by a proto-Indo-European people, whose identity and homeland remain a mystery, though one of the best guesses is the Ukraine.

Now examine *three* in four other languages: in Turkish, *üç*; Hebrew, *salosa*; Malay, *tiga*; Chinese, *san*. Not much linkage here. These are non-Indo-European tongues.

Back in pre-history, before populations began to merge and mix, language was a sign of race. The family of Indo-European languages (English is a family member) had to be developed by one people.

We will never really know who we are until we know something about our remote forebears. The oldest Indo-European writing discovered so far is on the cuneiform tablets (19th century B.C.) of Assyrian merchants, excavated in Turkey. But since speech preceded writing by millennia, the first people to speak Indo-European must have been around long before 1900 B.C. The latest estimate for the formation of the original Indo-European tongue is 4500 B.C. (For the latest on this subject, see *In Search of the Indo-Europeans: Language, Archeology and Myth* by J.B. Mallory, Thames and Hudson, 1989.)

Today, language often has little to do with race. There are 50 modern languages with Indo-European roots. Today in the U.S., Negroes, Hispanics, Polynesians and whites of every shape and size speak their first and their last words in English. In general, linguistic integration is the handmaiden of racial integration. People who don't understand each other, people who can't talk to each other, rarely intermarry.

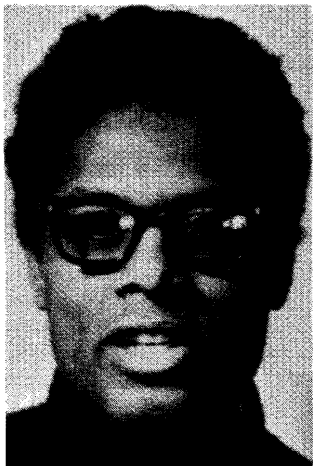


Haystack Needle

In Fortune (Feb. 13, 1989, pp. 115-120), the white genes in mulatto economist Thomas Sowell blurted out some usually suppressed hard figures on the current paucity of suitably competent blacks and browns on first-rate campuses. Not that the college administrators, groveling for federal money, haven't forced large numbers of such types into every nook and cranny of academe. It's just, Sowell discovers with delayed amazement, that most of them fail. His discovery includes the interesting concept that they are "mismatched" to the colleges they're attending.

The composite SAT score required for whites or yellows to enter top-level colleges, for instance, is about 1200. However, a study by Harvard Kennedy School professor Robert Klitgard showed that, in 1983, the entire 24-million-plus black population of the U.S. was unable to produce more than 600 individuals capable of achieving such a score.

The Asian population may be guesstimated at about 3 million. In 1988, this group provided about 6,400 students with math SAT scores of 700 or over (the max is 800), which is needed to cope with studies at the highest



Thomas Sowell

stratum of engineering schools. In comparison, only 800 Negroes, non-Caucasoid Hispanics, Indians and associated "Others" in the whole nation attained scores that high that year.

Sowell points out that, as a result of these simple and ineluctable facts, Negroes (and other tropical races) do quite poorly at the colleges into which they have been "quotaed." His solution is to send the topnotch blacks to second-tier colleges, second-line ones to the third tier, and so on.

Because of the racial hide counts by the panic-stricken admissions functionaries, however, there is no chance that the state-enforced racial leveling will let up. Since the less advanced breeds simply can't "keep up," they prefer to mask their poor showing in the certified kosher manner: strident attacks on the tests, the test-makers and test-givers and deep dark hints of a white racist plot to keep blacks down. At this point, Sowell's black genes take over. He claims that these attacks have resulted in a vicious backlash of racism on the part of the whites, as exemplified by the establishment of a (shudder) White Student Union at Temple University. (The quota-filling incompetents somehow are utterly incapable of any vestige of racism.)

Sowell's article nonetheless serves a useful purpose by exposing the grotesque hypocrisy and self-serving greed of the minority-coddling academic aid system. Even a black, if honest, can tell perversion when he sees it:

Fear of the Gentiles

Benjamin Stein, one of the few fair-minded Jews in all of Israel West, wrote a piece for the New York Observer recently in which he wondered whether corporate raiders I. Boesky, M. Milken and their multifarious and nefarious ilk might not eventually bring down the wrath of non-Jews on the heads of the Chosen and threaten their "commanding power and prestige."

What scares Stein are not "outcast" anti-Semites, like skin-

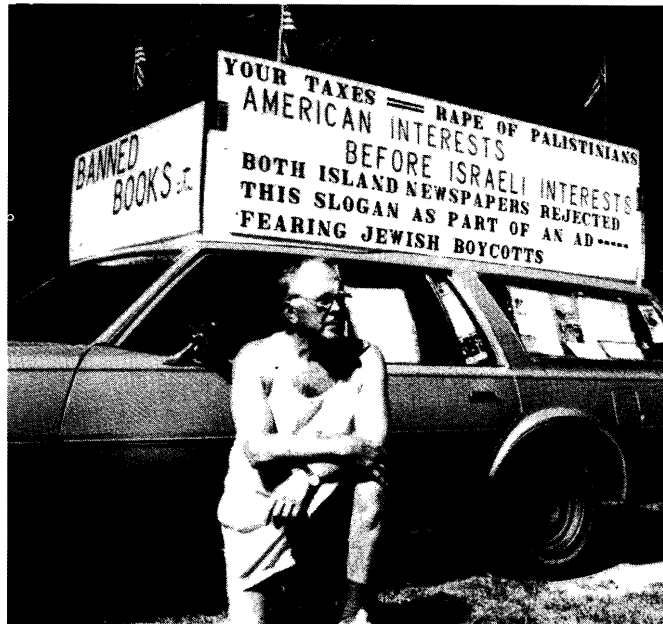
heads, reconstituted Aryanists and incipient pogromists, and not the growing number of non-Jewish kids who ride bikes to their local community colleges and are full of envy for Jewish kids who are given cars when they're 16 and have the wherewithal to go to the most expensive ivy universities. No, what is truly scary to Ben are the Jews

who have made hundreds of millions and even billions by acts that are called illegal or are clearly ethically questionable on a grand scale When the ordinary citizen sees seven yuppies who have made millions before their 30th birthdays from illegal inside trading, and every one of them is Jewish, that worries me.

It should, Ben. It should. But it's not just for the financial moxie that comes with the millions and billions of dollars. It's the power that oozes over into the arts and politics, the power that sets a Jewish stamp on what the world has come to recognize as the American way of life.

Lone Crusader in Cloud Cuckoo Island

Majority gadfly David Wayfield helps spoil the fun and games of the New York types who move their liberal and minority racist nastiness to Martha's Vineyard every summer. As the photo below shows, he got up the dander of vacationing Zoo Cityites with his four-wheeled Banned Books exhibit. He also kept infuriating the islanders, who deify free speech, by asking them to practice it -- which they don't -- by allowing revisionist books in the library and by insisting that their local newspaper take ads for same, which it refuses to do.



David Wayfield socks it to them

When author John Hersey, a Majority renegade born in China, and whose second wife is Barbara Kaufman, came across Wayfield's traveling road show, he uttered the word, "disgusting." Anything to keep the banned books banned! Art Buchwald, the professional Jewish funnyman, on viewing the publications displayed on the roof of Wayfield's station wagon, which included *The Dispossessed Majority* and *Instauration*, spat out the words, "We need a war." Did he mean he wants the U.S. to start WWII so concentration camps can dot the landscape and the authors of banned books locked up and liquidated?

Anyone who wants to lend Wayfield a hand -- or a dollar -- in his gutsy campaign to demystify Vineyard totalitarians may write to him at Veterans Against Brainwashing, P.O. Box 695, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568.

Un-Queened Jewess

Leona Helmsley is the kind of person that makes people who deny the existence of witches gag on their words. Harry Helmsley, her third husband, was a fairly honest money-mucking multimillionaire until Leona Roberts (born Rosenthal), a real estate broker forced to give up her license, came along and lured the 63-year-old Midas into marrying her. Using Harry's money, she quickly managed to set herself up as the most obstreperous member of perhaps history's most obstreperous society — the homosexual, Jewish, liberal, cocaine-sniffing, inside-trading, high-rolling, money-mad New York City crowd.

Leona ran ad after ad promoting herself as Queen of the Helmsley Palace, one of her husband's hotels. She used millions of hotel money to remodel her \$11 million spread in Connecticut. She ended up by almost getting her husband, now 80 and said to be suffering from Alzheimer's disease, sent to jail, where she should be heading. At the last minute his team of lawyers got him off the hook of multiple tax evasion charges by pleading mental incompetence.

Witches in the old days went about their business mainly in secret. Leona displayed her witchery — and bitchery — for all to see. Having been found guilty of cheating the government out of \$1.2 million in taxes, she will have to resort to some pretty shysterish tricks to avoid the hoosegow. But don't count her out. She knows a lot of people in high places in Zoo City, a witch's coven of a town, and Harry's hundreds of millions are still there to stir up more barrels of witch's brew. After a judge hands down her sentence on November 14, appeals will roll in by the truckload. Chances are Leona, 69, will meet her maker before she meets a warden.

Magnified Malignment

It's hard to argue with Midge Decter, another aging Jewish harpy and one of the loudest of the loudmouthed ex-leftists to preach that Talmudic form of politics dubbed neoconservatism. Russell Kirk, a temperate, intelligent, decent, softcore conservative who wouldn't dream of engaging in any politics that had anything to do with race, let slip a remark a few months ago that some neocons seem to mistake Tel Aviv for the capital of the U.S. Decter was on him like a vampire bat on a stray Brazilian calf: "[A] bloody outrage, a piece of anti-Semitism."

How nice it is to be Jewish. You can always harpoon any statement you don't like by saying it's anti-Semitic. If the person who makes the statement tries to defend it, then he becomes an anti-Semite. At that point all he can do is deny the charge and apologize. As more and more non-Jews are finding out, apologies and denials don't win arguments.

Birch Perch Shifted West

The John Birch Society has quit Belmont (MA) for Appleton (WI), the hometown of old Joe McCarthy, one of the Bircher's patron saints. Membership has been declining (60,000 in the 1970s; 25,000 today), despite frantic attempts to buy Jewish goodwill by praising Israel to the heavens and damning the PLO to Hades. Although many Birchers have their hearts in the right place, their screwed-up view that communism is more of a threat than minority racism has been a boon to the dispossesors of the American Majority.

Present boss of the Birchers is C. Allen Bubloz, an Appleton insurance agent. The organization that bought the old Birch building in Boston is, fittingly, the National Association for Armenian Studies and Research. In the confusion of the move, a

"monitoring group" managed to get hold of the Birch Society membership list. At a recent meeting of "anti-fascists" in Los Angeles members of the audience were allowed to look at the list for \$1 a peek.

Wrong Man Pardoned

Ollie North never got a presidential pardon, but Armand Hammer did. Hammer, the mega-buck Jewish fixer, who actually has an apartment in Moscow, broke the law by contributing \$54,000 anonymously to Nixon's 1972 presidential campaign. Two years later, when haled into court, Hammer appeared in a wheelchair, his body hooked up to heart monitoring devices, as nurses hovered about him, giving the impression that he was about to pop off at any minute. After Armand pleaded guilty, a sympathetic judge let him off without a jail sentence, slapping his wrist with a year's probation and a skimpy \$3,000 fine. A few weeks later, the dying man was seen walking jauntily along a Moscow boulevard. Now, 17 years later and at the ripe old age of 91, Hammer is still making millions, still racing about the skyways in his Boeing 727 and still poking his nose in world affairs.

Yes, as mentioned previously, it's nice to be Jewish. Hammer's father, Julius, was one of the founders of the American Communist Party USA. He was also a doctor who was sent up the river for a few years after he botched up an abortion so badly that the woman died. Hammer himself claims to have met every Soviet leader from Lenin to Gorbachev.

The filthy rich Lenin lover gets the pardon from President Bush, and Ollie North, the gung-ho Marine, gets the shaft from an all-nonwhite Washington (DC) jury.

Different Excuses for Different Riots

When Samuel Wilson, a black wanted on drug and weapons charges, threatened Paul Letizia with a steel bar, the Vineyard (NJ) policeman shot and killed him. In no time some 200 local blacks were on the rampage looting and vandalizing 40 businesses and stores. Just the broken glass alone was valued at \$75,000 to \$100,000.

Not too many days later, Virginia Beach (VA) was the center of a much larger and more violent looting spree, orchestrated by the black college students on their annual Labor Day jamboree. Instead of apologizing for the criminal behavior of the "brothers," the Virginia NAACP complained, not about the crimes, but about the "overwhelming show of force" by the police and National Guardsmen.

The Vineyard riot was the work of the much talked about Negro "underclass" — drug addicts, ex-cons, "youths" and welfare recipients (the types that sociologists claim are practically forced into crime by poor living conditions and "white racism"). The more destructive Virginia Beach riot, however, was the work of college blacks, the so-called black elite. Since the environmental argument doesn't fit this case, the media chose to play up "police provocation."

Holocaust Politics

Sooner or later every New York City mayoral election, like the latest one, is dominated by some racial issue — or, to be specific, by some Nazi issue. Since it's difficult to turn a Jewish or black candidate into a Nazi, the finger usually ends up being pointed at the white non-Jew in the race, if any such rare bird should have the audacity to run for the top job in a city which, let's face it, is about as Aryan as Ougadougou.

Rudolph (Rudy) Giuliani, the Italian American who made a name for himself as chief federal attorney in New York City, was this election's swastikized fall guy. Responsible for prosecuting Ivan Boesky, E. Robert Wallach and a host of corrupt Democratic politicians, Rudy was not too popular with the Zoo

City political and financial establishment. Accordingly, the New York Post, now owned by Jewish multimillionaire Peter Kalikow, came out with a story to the effect that one Simon Berger, a Holocaust survivor (who else?), when arrested for bribery three years ago, was dragged into a corridor near Giuliani's office and made to sit down on a bench facing a blackboard chalked with *Arbeit Macht Frei* (Work Sets You Free) — the ominous words above the entrance gate to Auschwitz. (Incredible as it may sound, Jerry Nachman, editor of the New York Post and the driving force behind the character assassination of Giuliani, is married to the daughter of Stanton Cook, CEO of the Tribune Co., one of the last big WASP-controlled media conglomerates and owner of the New York Daily News, which is now on a collision course for survival with the New York Post.)

Equally unhelpful to Giuliani's campaign was his promise that, if elected mayor, he will not use his office as "a pulpit to defend Israel."

Ronald Lauder, the multimillionaire cosmetics heir who tried and failed to buy the nomination, competed with Giuliani in the Republican primary. Mayor Ed Koch and David Dinkins, an "Uncle Tomish" black, were the two leading candidates in the Demo primary. Unsurprisingly, the Orthodox Jews, whose religious fervor and piety should turn them against corruption and gayness (but somehow doesn't), gave their blessing to Ed Koch, who has presided over the most corrupt regime in Zoo City history and whose sexual preference is difficult to decipher.

Jesse Jackson, sticking to his racial agenda, threw his support to Dinkins, who "forgot" to pay his income taxes for the years 1969-1972. But Jesse didn't deliver many Jewish votes to the black candidate, not only because of his refusal to denounce Louis Farrakhan, but because he called Israel's recent body-snatching of Sheik Abdul Karim Obeid, a "kidnapping. . . an act of terrorism."

At any rate black racism triumphed over Jewish racism to defeat Koch—and Giuliani, unfazed by Jewish dirty tricks, won the GOP primary. The question now is, will white Republican racism roll back black Demo racism in November?

Mirror Image Morality

The moral tone of a country is no better or worse than the morality of its politicians. If this is true, then the U.S. is coming down with what might be described as moral AIDS. Were the people in the Fourth and Tenth Districts of Massachusetts satisfied with their boastfully homosexual congressmen, Gerry Studds and Barney Frank? Indeed, they were. Studds was actually reelected after confessing to sodomizing a 16-year-old congressional page. That other self-proclaimed swish in Congress, Barney Frank, was also reelected after he had gone public with his homophilia. In the 1988 election, however, it was not yet known that he was harboring Steve Gobie, the operator of a male prostitute ring in his own house, paying him \$80 a trick and eventually putting the call boy on his own personal payroll. When his patron was out of town, Gobie would use Barney's own bed to ply his trade. Perhaps the most sordid part of the Frank affair was the effort of the Demo leadership, especially that of Speaker Tom Foley, to defend Frank's barnyard habits.

Then we have the Indiana Republican congressman, Donald "Buz" Lukins, who paid a 16-year-old Negro Lolita \$40 for a sexual bout. Then we have the late Republican liberal congressman, Stewart B. McKinney, who died two years ago of AIDS, supposedly acquired in a blood transfusion, but in reality contracted in a homosexual coupling.

If the House of Representatives is a mirror of the people it represents, then this country is really on the skids. Any political system that raises subhuman types to positions of power and influence must be counted a failure. Perhaps it's time to reconsider democracy as a preferred form of government for a population that is sinking into moral decrepitude.

Conspicuous Consumption

Some of the prime primates seen at Malcolm (Ali Dada) Forbes's \$2.5 million excruciatingly tasteless Arabian Nights extravaganza in Morocco: Saul Steinberg, Abraham Ribicoff, Joan Rivers, Abe Rosenthal, Katharine Graham, Allen Neuharth, W. Michael Blumenthal, Ron Perelman, Robert Maxwell (the Czech-British-Jewish publisher came as a turbaned Turkish pasha), Lee Iacocca, Calvin Klein, Henry Kravis, Ann Landers, Betsy Bloomingdale, Barbara Walters and hubby, Merv Adelson, Jerry Zipkin, William Buckley Jr., Oscar de la Renta, Rupert Murdoch and, of course, Elizabeth Taylor Hilton Wilding Todd Fisher Burton Warner.

Forbes's bash was even more garishly vulgar than Saul Steinberg's \$2 million headline grabber in Quogue, Long Guyland, held a month earlier, which featured a naked model in a living tableau of Rembrandt's *Danae*. (Jewish banker James Wolfensohn posed coyly beside her for People magazine and then invited her to dance.) Many of the same gold-plated riffraff attended both parties. If historian Edward Gibbon could have been resurrected long enough to drop in on either the Forbes or Steinberg parties, he would surely have been inspired to write a sequel to his *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*.

Comparative Obits

William Shockley died a day before Representative Mickey Leland's body was found in the remains of a crashed airplane in Ethiopia. The New York Times (Aug. 14) gave Leland's obit 43 column inches, compared to the 15 column inches accorded the Nobel laureate, whose invention of the transistor revolutionized the life of mankind. Almost three times as much space for a black congressman from Houston who palled about routinely with Fidel Castro (at least 12 separate visits) and President Mengistu, the Red butcher of Ethiopia, whose scorched earth policy in the country's incessant civil wars has resulted in perhaps a million deaths by famine. In addition to the lavish space given him, Leland was hailed as a sort of latter-day Martin Luther King Jr. On the other hand, the accounts of Shockley's inventive genius were "balanced" by snide attacks on his genetic research, which Shockley himself said was more important than his electronic breakthroughs.

Leland, not exactly a pure Negro, since he had blue eyes, was a great friend of Israel, which he visited several times, bicycling from one end of the Holy Land to the other during one trip. As further evidence of his love for Zionism, he sent ten black youths from his district each year to work on Israeli kibbutzim. His frequent flights to Ethiopia were not only to help the starving masses, but to get his good friend Mengistu to permit a further exodus of Ethiopian "black Jews" to Israel. With Leland on his ill-fated flight, in which the Ethiopian pilot flew head on into a mountain, was Ivan Tillem, a Jew who made his millions in questionable California financial dealings. Tillem's mission was apparently to keep Leland's mind on the Jewish as well as on the Ethiopian factor.

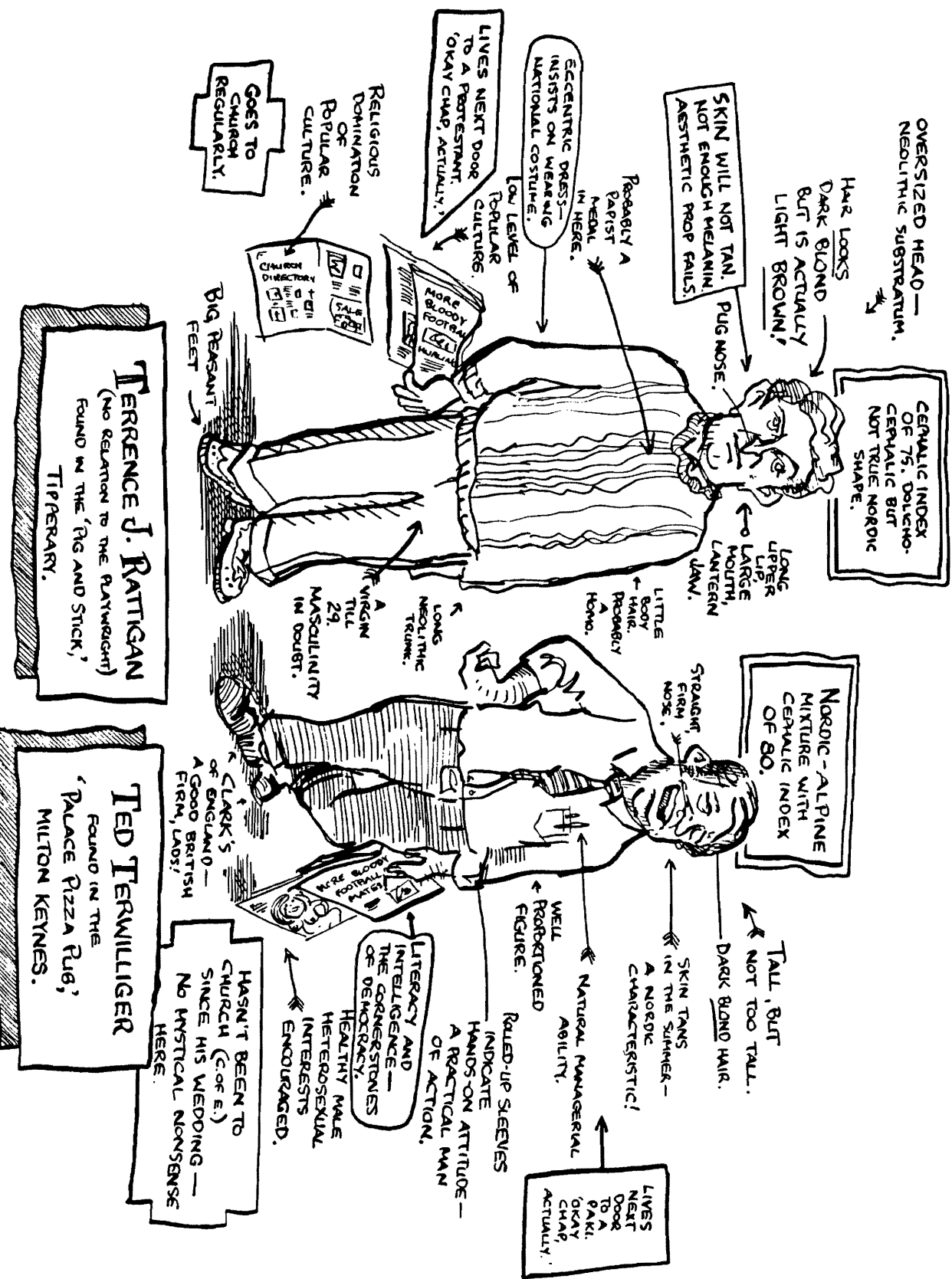
Another congressman died in a plane crash some years ago. But Larry McDonald, a passenger on the Russian-downed Korean airliner, was a conservative white. Accordingly, his obituary was full of negative allusions to his reactionary politics.

Leland started out in public life wearing an Afro and a dashiki and was an ardent supporter of the criminal racist band, the Black Panthers. But all his antiwhite, pro-Marxist, class war speeches were forgotten when he started pandering to Jewry. No one mourned his passing more than Abraham Foxman, ADL chief, who called him, "a warm and close friend, a beautiful and unique person who should be remembered with affection and respect."

Now we know "the rest of the story."

THE IRISH COMPARED WITH THE ENGLISH

OR, RATHER, ONE RANDOM IRISHMAN AND ONE RANDOM ENGLISHMAN
 COMPARED BY AN AMATEUR ETHNOLOGIST ARMED WITH
 A WELL-DOGGED COPY OF THE DISPOSSED MAJORITY
 AND MANY BACK ISSUES OF INSTAURATION.



OVERSIZED HEAD—
 NEOLITHIC SUBSTRATUM.

CERAMIC INDEX
 OF 75. DOLICHO-
 CERAMIC BUT
 NOT TRUE NORDIC
 SHAPE.

HAIR LOOKS
 DARK BLOND
 BUT IS ACTUALLY
 LIGHT BROWN.

SKIN WILL NOT TAN.
 NOT ENOUGH MELANIN.
 AESTHETIC PROP FALLS.

PUG NOSE.

LONG
 UPPER
 LIP
 → LARGE
 MOUTH,
 LANTERN
 JAW.

LITTLE
 BODY
 → HAIR
 PROBABLY
 HOMO.

PROBABLY A
 PARIST
 AHEAD
 IN HERE.
 ECCENTRIC DRESS—
 INSISTS ON WEARING
 NATIONAL COSTUME.

LOW LEVEL OF
 POPULAR
 CULTURE.

LIVES NEXT DOOR
 TO A PROTESTANT.
 'OKAY CHAP, ACTUALLY.'

RELIGIOUS
 DOMINATION
 OF
 POPULAR
 CULTURE.

GOES TO
 CHURCH
 REGULARLY.

BIG PEASANT
 FEET

TERRENCE J. RATTIGAN
 (NO RELATION TO THE PLAYWRIGHT)
 FOUND IN THE 'RIG AND STICK,'
 TIPPERARY.

NORDIC-ALPINE
 MIXTURE WITH
 CERAMIC INDEX
 OF 80.

TALL, BUT
 NOT TOO TALL.

DARK BLOND HAIR.

SKIN TANS
 IN THE SUMMER—
 A NORDIC
 CHARACTERISTIC!

WELL
 REBORNED
 FIGURE.

RULED-UP SLEEVES
 INDICATE
 HANDS-ON ATTITUDE—
 A REACTICAL MAN
 OF ACTION.

LITERACY AND
 INTELLIGENCE—
 THE CORNERSTONES
 OF DEMOCRACY.
 HEALTHY MALE
 HETEROSEXUAL
 INTERESTS
 ENCOURAGED.

HASN'T BEEN TO
 CHURCH (G.O.F.E.)
 SINCE HIS WEDDING—
 NO MYSTICAL NONSENSE
 HERE.

TED TERWILLIGER
 FOUND IN THE
 'PALACE PIZZA RUB,'
 MILTON KEYNES.

CLARK'S
 OF ENGLAND—
 A GOOD BRITISH
 FIRM, LADS?

LIVES
 NEXT
 DOOR
 TO A
 PAKI.
 'OKAY
 CHAP,
 ACTUALLY.'

LONGS
 NEOLITHIC
 TRUNK.
 A VIRGIN
 TITL
 29.
 MASCULINITY
 IN DOUBT.