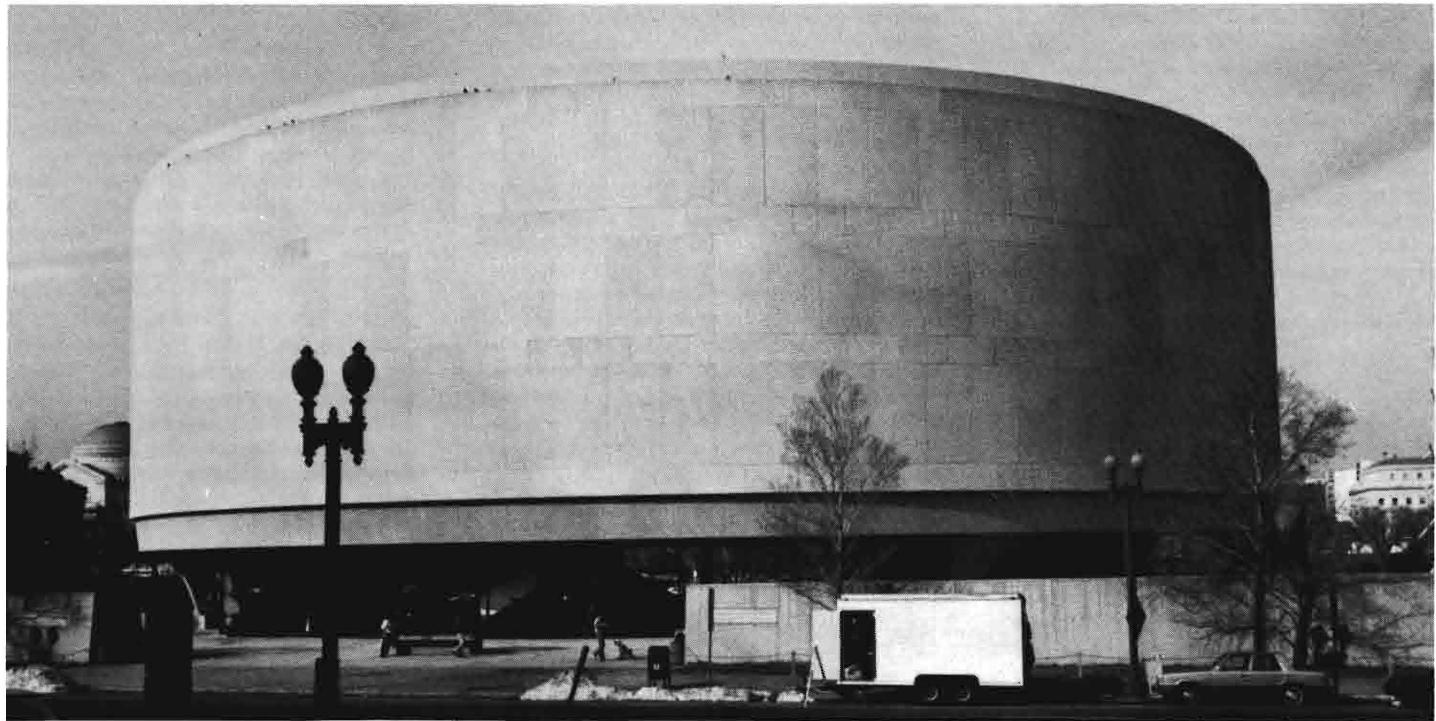


illuc heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration.®

VOL 8. NO. 6

MAY 1983



WASHINGTON'S MONUMENTAL MISFITS



The Safety Valve



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

□ Each of us is a link in a chain stretching back millions and billions of years. It's our job to forge the next link in that chain of ascent from absolute chaos to absolute form.

770

□ Jerry Brown's predecessor, Ronald Reagan, left California with a sizable surplus. Brown left the state in technical bankruptcy. Under Brown, America's largest and (once) most prosperous state followed a zigzag political Brownian movement, first to the left, then to the right, then back hard to the left and finally up, up and away to explore outer space. For years Brown dazzled America's political pundits with his ability to bend with every political wind. In the end, he was done in by the lowly Medfly. Even Californians had had enough of Jerry Brown and turned thumbs down on his quest for a Senate seat. As his last act in office, Brown flooded the judiciary with a number of midnight judges, among them Herbert Donaldson, the first self-proclaimed male homosexual to ascend to the California bench. So ended the reign of the Lord of the Flies, not with a bang, but a wimp!

682

□ In a recent conversation with an assistant Episcopal minister, I asked him whether he was aware of the world conflict that has endured for thousands of years. Surprisingly, he answered, "You mean the conflict between the Western individual-family-group culture and the tribal cultures?" (Race was not mentioned.) He explained that this indifference was the reason why Paul was told to go north and then west on his Christianizing mission. Paul was ordered not to travel south or east because he would be wasting his time.

981

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□ If The Dispossessed Majority is a call to arms (and if it isn't, what is it?) and *Instauration* is a followup to keep the faithful informed, then why not limit it to a catalog of substantive changes, or the lack thereof, and trim out all the fat -- making it a sort of newsletter? You don't, after all, have to publish 32 or 36 pages. You could cut it to 8-12-16 pages of significant news on the success or failure of the thrust of The Dispossessed Majority: Join together, ye of Northern European descent, or perish! In the December issue, you could have done away with Safety Valve, Marv, Willie, Ponderable and Unponderable Quotes, "Hey There, Dr. King," "Nazi Leniency," "The Scalp Libel" Cultural Catacombs, Cholly, Down Under Howler, Nobull, Father Machree, and parts of Inklings, Talking Numbers, Primate Watch and Elsewhere. Total reduction -- at least 16 pages. And from the rest -- and as a general policy -- pare anything which is contentious, repetitious, or smacks of the America First-Pegler sop to cretinous right-wing vulgarity -- e.g., references to Eleanor Roosevelt's morality. Watch that light and shadow stuff. A man who can see possibility where none exists (in the Falklands caper) is not really seeing light rather than shadow, but trying to turn shadow into light -- the vain alchemy known as Pollyanna-ism. Such a person has a lot of vision problems -- among them the inability to see that false hope is worse than no hope. And that to be effective in the long term, hope must be sophisticated and highly discriminatory -- not simple and embracing. Pandering endlessly to the crude prejudices of the faithful is actually very counterproductive.

234

□ The story about Inmate X (Oct. 1982) was soul-wrenching. The man should be given a medal (why not, aren't we in a war?). Instead he's rotting in jail. Why don't you ask Cholly to spread around some "grease" and get that boy out of there!

727

□ My sister, after a long career of racial renegadism in West Israel (aka N.Y.C.) has finally made it official; she's getting engaged to a nut-brown Filipino who managed to breach our non-existent immigration gates in the late 1970s. This attack on the bio-emotional core of my family has sent my racial morale into a tailspin.

121

□ The Dust Bowl of the 30s was caused by World War I. Great quantities of wheat were needed so former grasslands were plowed for crops. The war ended and times changed. When cattle were brought back, there was overgrazing combined with drought. This resulted in Steinbeck's *Grapes of Wrath*

441

□ Though I'm no more a fan of the Mafia and "Old Blue Eyes" than the average subscriber, I ask your readers to picture themselves on a darkened city street. Mud people loom ahead menacingly. Who would you rather have show up at your side at that moment, (a) a group of street-wise neighborhood Italian kids or (b) a group of whites, most at least nominally Nordic, who "ran late" with their "consciousness raising" session, where they agreed that the "John Wayne pose" prevents them from "getting in touch with their feelings." Two of them also resolved to "explore their feelings for other men."

121

□ I am sure that you are correct to say that now is the time for "quiet, intelligent missionary work." However, I can't help but wonder if a little intelligent agitation and propaganda might not also be appropriate. I was struck by the notion of that "Majority Declaration of Independence" proposed at one point in *Ventilations*. Have you given thought to writing such a document? Wouldn't it be effective reproduced on a card or a single sheet along with a P.O. Box address for further information? This would be something that could be ordered in quantity by your "missionaries" and distributed either openly or anonymously.

100

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□ Zip 107's letter about Westinghouse's blue-eyed Genghis Khan ad reminded me that I once did some research on the subject. In a 1940 book by Harold Lamb, *March of the Barbarians*, Genghis Khan had "cat-like gray eyes." In another chapter, Genghis looked at a new grandchild and said disapprovingly, "He's so dark."

076

□ Cholly had some good points in the December issue -- and some bad. He says that Americans believe in "science" without pointing out that our most vocal scientists are not true scientists. A true scientist is dedicated to the truth wherever it may lead. When a scientist permits untruths to be stated and taught, he is not a true scientist. The pseudo-scientists are perhaps 5-10% of the scientific community. If true scientists spoke out and exposed and denounced these pseudo-scientists, they would overwhelm them, drive them out of the academic community and our people could get the truth about race and genetics.

902

□ The National Enquirer serves a special function among our controlled media, not unlike White House leaks. It prints news that the media-government cabal feels cannot be controlled completely or kept silent much longer. It's a kind of shock absorber that allows unpleasant or unwanted reality to be eased into the mass consciousness.

299

□ I have been reading Hume's History of England. The impression one cannot help arriving at is that mankind -- European mankind anyway -- has spent a good part of its time in states of madness. At first blush this seems a most disturbing impression. On second blush one can derive a certain small amount of consolation from it (pace Bilderberger). Since our ancestors somehow managed to recover their sanity, perhaps we, their descendants, may eventually do the same.

803

□ Greed and fear are great mobilizers, more so than idealism. The idealism of the New Left was really fear of the Vietnam War and greed for academic and bureaucratic sinecures.

771

□ I just read today that Jacobo Timerman: Prisoner Without a Name, Cell Without a Number is in production for television. The stars? The trim, masculine German-American Roy Scheider (undoubtedly playing the loutish-looking Timerman) and blonde actress Liv Ullmann (presumably playing either Jacobo's shikse or the ghost of Golda). Once again, Majority members are prostituted in minority-groveling roles. What's next? Robert Redford starring in Menahem! If Scheider wants to work, it's either playing Jacobo or Dustin Hoffman's big Jewish brother in Marathon Man. If a Majority novelist wants fame and money, he'd better toe that line and produce renegade schlock like Sophie's Choice or Thomas Keneally's Schindler's List. The latter is about Oscar Schindler, a "good German" who will undoubtedly be a household word in a couple of years, as Steven Spielberg is interested in directing this epic.

141

□ Having recently been married, I'm considering a move to Australia or New Zealand. Although I am a practicing lawyer, I find math and science far more satisfying. The state of American jurisprudence is such that all law schools and courtrooms should be equipped with air sickness bags. Math and science at least give me an outlet to release some positive energy. Some people in Instauration have taken a negative attitude toward science. Certainly scientific achievement has been a hallmark of European civilization. It is not the scientists and engineers who have misused scientific knowledge, but the greedy businessmen and idiotic politicians who use it for selfish and ignoble ends.

329

□ If Lech Walesa had really been dedicated to the workers' plight in Poland and really wanted to put a crimp in the Communist regime, he could (should) have committed suicide while in police custody. The authorities would never have been able to convince the world that he had not been murdered.

076

□ Actress Elizabeth Taylor's flirtation with Judaism is, I suspect, a kind of attempted atonement for the recidivist adulteries of her sequential marriages. Orthodox Judaism would normally brand such a woman a prostitute and expel her from all associations with the Chosen. The rabbis probably consider her an ex-pretty shikse with cotton batting for a brain. I'll always remember the picture of her strolling happily through the blood-soaked rubble of Beirut.

499

□ Before Reagan was elected president he loudly opposed Carter's policies and deeds. People were led to believe that as president he would nullify and abrogate the infamous Panama Canal treaty. Once elected, Reagan did a complete 180° turn. As for the Pentagon, it's "The Department of Defense, Pretense, Nonsense and Expense." Honor it by singing to the tune of "Mister Sandman":

Oh, Mrs. Thatcher, lend us your team.
Things in this land are not what they seem
They may look like generals, they are in
fact clerks,
Dreaming, dreaming of pensions and
perks.
Mention a conflict and they will turn pale,
And shudder a three on the Richter scale.

325

□ As a white male raised in the South during segregation, I was outraged by Hilda Broun's inane article (Jan. 1983). Sure, there were a few Southern idiots who visited black women for sexual favors, but they were never more than a very small minority. In all my life I have never seen or heard of one father taking his son to be initiated by a black woman. Such lunacy would not only jeopardize his son's health, but his life as well. The real clincher came when Hilda quoted a vapid coed who claimed that white Southern girls now date blacks to seek revenge on their fathers because the latter visited black prostitutes in the past. What nonsense! There is no motive of revenge behind this sickness, either in the North or South. The fact is that a great number of Majority females have swallowed the race-mixing hype that has been heaped upon them by their high-school and college teachers. They are the ones who feel guilty because their skins are white! In some this guilt is so great they will throw themselves at the first dark-skinned "gentleman" who comes along.

776

□ Best regards to Cholly. His assessment and deutung of the American female is overdue.

104

□ As a former member of the John Birch Society I would like to voice a little constructive criticism pertaining to its virtues, if any. Originally, the Society did most good when it was considered extremist and radical, when the Society was predominantly Nordic. This policy of "exclusiveness" branded Birch members as a discriminating bunch of racist nuts. After the Society yielded to the pressure of "opening the doors," it turned into a host of busybodies floundering around in a racial melting pot of careerists. Today Birch coordinators constantly remind members to "always pay your taxes." (Where would the USSR be today without our tax aid?) Members are also told to support the actions of Menahem Begin at all costs, lest "Israel turn into a socialist nation."

553

□ A better caption for the February cover photo of the anti-Klan demonstration in Washington could have been: "Blacks requisition transportation needed for the pursuit of racists and bigots."

142



The Safety Valve

— Although I observed many of the frolics of preppydom from the vantage point of an outsider during my youth, the current campaign against well-off Majority youngsters is reminiscent of an attack by hungry crows on a bunch of freshly hatched chicks. Their vulnerability is the result of the prevalent "universal brotherhood" doctrine, which few people have the courage to oppose openly, least of all the preppies' bourgeois parents.

142

— "Next year in Damascus" -- that's the revised version of the old Jewish saying "Next year in Jerusalem."

606

— It must be particularly galling to the Julian Bonds, the Cesar Chavez and the Bella Abzugs to realize that they exist off us only at our suffering; that the Western culture they so revile would continue to tick on quite happily, thank you, if all such racial dissonances were suddenly teleported to a distant galaxy. Most disturbing to them must be the evident fact that if we were not here, they would have to live within their own racial societies. That horrible thought must cause them to wake up at night in a cold sweat.

543

I liked the piece by Hilda Broun for her insights into the causes of the tragic hostility between the sexes. All Majority parents of teenagers should read it. The wholesome sexual education of our young is far more important than is often realized. What could be more important, in fact? I conjecture that the author is a loving mother cognizant of this importance.

741

MARV



I believe Americans are too fair-minded to expect any return from Israel for their paltry billions.

— The hard thing about my trying to photograph the Washington anti-Klan riot was tear gas. You can stay out of the battle by using a telephoto lens, but the gas gets you because it spreads for blocks.

208

— Part of the problem with economics has been that economists have rather low technical abilities, but economic systems are complex, nonlinear dynamical systems with many stochastic (i.e., random) inputs. Almost all scientists and engineers, on the other hand, are emotional cripples who fear to tread outside the safe realms of the specialties. Most of the jargon and obscure language of the sciences stems from pure defensive behavior. The laziness and boorishness of managers, more than sheer stupidity, along with the neuroses of the technical experts reinforce the growing paralysis of everything. Rather than attempt to fight this, as I have in the past, I will try in the future to exploit it. The opportunities look great.

802

— The present generation of "radical historians" may be the last who will have to consciously lie about the American and European past -- by implying, for example, that a Thomas Edison was somehow "morally defective" for not caring more about "Chicano rights." Future generations of leftist reinterpreters of the past will (if trends continue) be so totally brainwashed themselves, so shielded from all uncomfortable information (like the truth), that few will need to consciously lie. Most will then be paid and praised for being complete, unadulterated ignoramuses. If today's conscious fibbing -- which at least creates psychological tension in the fibber and so requires something better than a zombie or cipher -- if this fibbing is no longer needed, then we can expect an upward leap in the number of radical anti-historians. And if you think today's history texts are perverted, just wait for what the "holy innocents" of tomorrow may come up with. Conscious lying is a painful experience after all, even to congenital liars -- what minorityite wants his grandchildren to have to experience it? "True liberation" must henceforth be internal, not merely external, which means that history's non-creators must be "born again" in the anti-history books as creators, and the dirty old truth destroyed.

223

— Besides the usual litany of bad effects, professional sports serve up ever increasing, poisonous helpings of propaganda for what might be termed "the inevitability of our interracial future." All these shows imply someday we'll all get along just swell -- just like those black and white teammates patting each other's posteriors there on the tube.

236

— I wish Instauration came out weekly, had an average length of 100 pages and had a circulation greater than TV Guide. Come to think of it, why not daily? Imagine Mr. Sulzberger closing up shop and being reduced to putting out a mimeographed newsletter in a Tel Aviv suburb!

400

— The current edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica goes to some length in its Thirty Years War entry to show that all those reports about a vast percentage of the German population being wiped out may have been greatly exaggerated -- that while hard on the populace, as all wars are, the war wasn't that savage. Unlike members of a Certain Minority, I am quite happy, even delighted, to learn that my ancestors weren't really liquidated.

601

— All I can say about the recent wave of consumer video products is that it's about time. It was getting to the point where I was watching PBS for some of the British series and nothing else because I was sick of unassimilable minorities emerging from the electron gun on all the other channels. Recently I bought a videodisc player and I'm slowly building up a library of discs. The problem here is that the selection of material for my format (laser) is still small and largely limited to fairly recent Hollywood offerings. However, some of the cultural and concert selections are excellent. The sound is even better than on stereo LPs. Imagine the wonders that could come out of this technology if our kind of people had control of it!

164

— Hilda Broun's observation (March 1983) that "when you see a boy gone bad, his mother may have been so hurt by men that she hates all males" is one that ought to delight minority sociologists, as it adds another reason to excuse one's own bad conduct. "When they act like normal boys, they are labeled 'hyperactive' and given tranquilizers . . . It's the nature of boys to be difficult . . . fight and . . . draw violent pictures of things blowing up." Chalk up another victory for Dr. Spock. The boy's bad behavior is blamed on something beyond his control -- his maleness. As a mother of three boys, I have not found this behavior "normal." To the contrary, I have observed that the average Majority boy, having been brought up with some amount of discipline and love, is usually a decent, caring child and does not have violent feelings which he feels he must express either overtly or covertly. Though Hilda appears to be saying all the right things, she has absorbed a lot of the garden-variety gobbledegook on children and child-rearing. I suggest that any young mother or young mother-to-be read absolutely nothing on child care and upbringing, with the exception of those articles or books having to do with nutrition and medical matters. Hilda strikes me as being half indoctrinated by the modern-day jargonists and only half relying on her instincts. In other words, she's only half right.

328

— I wonder how many Majority college students have taken a certain amount of guilty pleasure in the sight of a few quota Negroes in their classes. With this kind of competition the whites ought to have no trouble shining like geniuses in their professors' eyes. Unfortunately, however, the last laugh is on us, as ignorance is no barrier to advancement in our brave new quota world. The black's inflated grades will be near enough to yours to land him in a quota job that once might have been yours.

485

ROGUES' GALLERY

The slate of 1984 Democratic presidential candidates is just one more proof that American politics is off limits to all but the most opportunistic, plastic and brummagem political hacks. Reviewing the following list, one could adduce that the only positive qualities exhibited by these characters are a superior digestive system, which enables them to survive and even flourish on Big Macs, a superior capacity to drop off to sleep at the drop of a hat in Lear jets, the back seats of Hertz cars and on the unmade beds of Holiday Inns, and, most of all, a congenital disposition to betray one's principles, one's friends and one's people with all due ease and speed.

Walter Mondale, the present frontrunner, has Big Labor, the nuke spooks and the bulk of the Democratic party riffraff behind him. As his rousing speech at a recent gay fundraiser in New York City demonstrated, no one is more ardently wooing the homosexual vote. Mondale had most of the blacks in his pocket until he made the grievous gaffe of endorsing Jane Byrne in the Chicago mayoralty primary. Before his victory, Harold Washington said, "Let's just say Mr. Mondale has some explaining to do." Mondale's other indelible demerit is his four-year stint as Jimmy the Tooth's vice-president.

Senator John Glenn of Ohio is playing the middle-of-the-road, All-American, all-renegade Democrat, who never lets his listeners forget he was the first person on this side of the Atlantic to go into earth orbit. His fellow astronauts think much less of him than his voting constituency, mainly Majority members. He is looked upon with suspicion by blacks, labor, gays and particularly by Jews, who have difficulty forgetting that he once advocated that the U.S. deal directly with the PLO.

Gary Hart. The senator from Colorado (né Gary Hartpence) gets a lot of his campaign money from a fellow Coloradan, oilman and motion picture mogul Marvin Davis, a Croesus of Jewry. Clinging to an image that mixes boyish *joie de vivre* with deep thinking, Hart hopes to lure Democratic regulars into his fold of graying hippies, nugatory anti-nukers, Third Worlders, Third Sexers and the social science set. Many years ago, when he was a divinity student at Yale, he signed a pro-Arab petition, a *faux pas* which almost cost him his job as George McGovern's campaign manager in 1972. He counts on Davis's protection and a solid pro-Zionist voting record in the Senate to win a full pardon from the population group which contributes more than half of what goes into the Democratic presidential campaign pot. Hart's off-again, on-again marriage to a woman named Lee Ludwig, which could explode into headlines at any time, may lose him some support from the disappearing breed of straitlaced Democrats.

Alan Cranston is the easiest candidate to dislike, since he has the charisma of a Transylvanian vampire. He believes he can buy his way into the good graces of the many pressure groups in the Democratic electoral kaleidoscope simply by giving them everything they want -- the masochistic strategy known as total

political surrender. Since Cranston was the only big-shot Democrat who backed Harold Washington before the Chicago primary, he is currently the blacks' favorite honky. As a Californian, he will have the support of the largest state delegation at the 1984 party convention. A drum-beating one-worler, Cranston was involved in a shady real estate deal in California in the late 1960s. Shortly before World War II he was sued by Adolf Hitler for copyright infringement after publishing a word-for-word precis of *Mein Kampf* without bothering to get the author's permission. A few years ago, Cranston's son committed suicide after a long bout with drugs. His second wife, Norma Weintraub, is terminally ill with Parkinson's Disease. On the off chance he becomes president, at 70 he would be the oldest chief executive to take the oath of office. (Reagan was 69.) All Cranston's televised jogging, all his physical fitness blarney, all the yapping about yoga, all the vitamin freakery cannot lighten his heavy accumulation of years.



Senator Alan Cranston -- the charisma of a vampire.

Ex-Florida Governor **Reubin Askew** and South Carolina Senator **Ernest Hollings** are both playing the Southern card -- i.e., warning and threatening that a Northern liberal Democrat

would lose the South and that only they, like Jimmy Carter in 1976, but not like Jimmy Carter in 1980, would be able to beat back Republican inroads in Dixie. They both are "New Southerners," which means they are adept at betraying the interests of Southern whites to win the support of Southern blacks and the Zioyankee media. A Presbyterian elder, Askew is not too enthusiastic about homosexuality and abortion, though he may well have second thoughts about these issues as time begins to fly. He is and always has been, however, an all-out pro-buser. One of Askew's few plusses is his father's name -- Leo Goldberg Askew. As for Hollings, he is a Gucci version of the late Fred Allen's Senator Claghorn and a self-touted expert on defense. A year or so ago he blew it when he called Ohio's Senator Metzenbaum the "Senator from B'nai B'rith." He's been apologizing ever since.

Rev. Jesse Jackson et al. Majority members ought to be delighted that blacks are talking about making a serious bid for the Democratic presidential nomination, though it won't be the first time (at the party's 1972 convention Shirley Chisholm collected more than a hundred votes). Whatever and whoever brings the racial issue out of the closet should be cheered, not jeered. Since the Democratic party is becoming the Black-ocratic party, why not a black standard bearer? A Negro would have the unique opportunity to show up the hypocrisy of the white contenders who will bow and scrape to the black candidate in public, while secretly stabbing him in the back. The

Chicago mayoralty race was a taste of things to come. The rusty, white-run political machine split. A black took advantage of the split to win. Chicago Jews, who still light candles for Adlai Stevenson (the first) and FDR, were in the uncomfortable position of having to choose between a tax-dodging Negro Democrat and a Jewish Republican who twice needed psychiatric help. When the votes were counted, Bernard Epton, the aging millionaire liberal, received about ten times more ballots than any Chicago Republican had ever dreamed of getting. But it was not quite enough.

Meanwhile, the Democratic party leadership, from Fat Face, who endorsed Richard Daley Jr. in the three-way Chicago primary, on down, has made its trip to Canossa and Pope Harold, covering itself with sackcloth and ashes and promising the new mayor the moon. The phoniest delegation was the one from the South, headed by that paragon of probity and love-thy-neighborism, Bert Lance.

There is not much that any mayor, white or black, can do about Chicago or most other American megalopolises. Harold Washington will simply paint over the termite holes and hope the house doesn't fall down during his tenure of office. More whites will flee, more nonwhites will arrive, as the city becomes the color of toast. And when the next big riot breaks out, Washington will have to make very sure that police treat the looters with kid gloves. Uncle Toms don't get reelected no moah.

CHRISTIANITY, AS WE KNOW IT, IS GOING BY THE BOARDS

Most Christians are still not aware of the astonishing transformation which is changing Christianity into the new religion of Judeo-Christianity. Within the past few decades startlingly different concepts have been injected into the oldtime religion of our forefathers in order to reconcile it with Judaism. Almost without objection, two primary Christian beliefs have now been radically altered.

Christians down through the centuries did not believe in a limited, parochial god, but in a transcendental, universal god of all creation, a god who is the same for all the people of the world. Today this god is being removed from his cosmic throne and replaced by the original tribal god of the Hebrews, the god of Israel. The new version of Christianity holds that only the Jews are the "natural" children of the god of Israel. The rest of mankind may gain access to the grace of the god of Israel only by the intercession of Jesus Christ. Since Jews do not need the aid of Jesus, they are not required to believe in Him.

Christians used to be told that Jews, by their denial of the divinity of Jesus Christ, would be excluded from final salvation -- as would all other nonbelievers. The new theology, as propounded by the Second Vatican Council and numerous and interminable Protestant and Eastern Orthodox councils, now makes it possible for Christians and Jews to worship together, even though their understanding of the role of Jesus Christ remains in broad and historic conflict.

The foregoing must come as a complete surprise to most Christians. Only quite recently has news about this religious turn-around been getting out to the public. An article by Associated Press religious writer George W. Cornell is perhaps the first serious media effort to examine the new religious revolution in some detail.

Cornell writes: "Contrary to the churches' centuries-old teaching that God had 'cast off his people Israel' and replaced them with a 'new Israel,' churches now affirm that 'the covenant between God and the Jewish people is eternal.' " The words in single quotes are those of Rev. Paul M. Van Buren, a noted theologian of Temple University.

Van Buren laid down the rule, "To know God begins with knowing what He is doing in our own time." He then admitted that this jolting new concept of a socially active, aware modern God has turned Christianity "180 degrees around right at its stuffiest, most bureaucratic center [and reversed] what the church had been saying . . . for 18 centuries."

Van Buren, an Episcopalian who specializes in "theological linguistics," explained that the new situation is far more basic than mere Jewish-Christian dialogue or just "being nice to Jews." It involves recognition of "a relationship that is grounded in the fact that the church is nothing other than the community of Gentiles who have been called by and who worship the God of Israel."

To get in tune with the new religion, Van Buren warned Christians, "The church will have to see itself as the community of Gentiles who have been gathered by the Holy Spirit of the God of Israel to worship and serve Him in Jesus Christ." On the other hand, "Jewish people do not have to come to the Father because they are already and always with Him."

Next Stop -- Animism

While the transformation of Christianity into Judeo-Christianity has been taking place in the West, Christian beliefs and rituals have also been undergoing some major changes in the Third World.

"Archdiocese Won't Hex Voodoo" was the headline of a news story in the New York *Daily News* (Jan. 6, 1983). The report dealt with Hispanic religious attitudes that were permitting voodoo, spiritualism and the santeria cult to receive limited official recognition or tolerance. In some cases church officials said it is likely that the New York archdiocese will approve some "legitimate diversity" in Hispanic religious practice, including the widespread use of incense, candles and altars in the home and the wearing of clothing and symbols with "personal" religious significance. Santeria, by the way, is a blend of Christianity and the worship of ancient African gods. Its rituals frequently involve the sacrifice of chickens and goats.

The story pointed out that many Hispanics in the New York

area patronize "botánicas" -- shops that sell herbs, charms, potions and other items often used in religious observances. Moreover, "more than 40,000 Hispanics also visit mediums, some of whom claim they speak with the dead, and more than 25,000 believe in animal or food sacrifice"

As time goes by, Third World Christianity is putting more and more emphasis on the triumph of a powerful "Jesus spirit" over evil spirits. If the trend continues, Christianity in the teeming nonwhite areas of the world may eventually be reduced to a primitive form of animism.

It should now be evident that the ongoing metamorphosis of Christianity both in the West and in the Third World amounts to a religious insurrection. American and European Christians are only beginning to experience the full effects of this revolutionary transformation.

For the last 1,500 years Europeans and their descendants throughout the globe have been the principal sustainers and propagators of the Christian religion. Yet their once cherished faith is undergoing such changes that it will soon be unrecognizable to Jesus Christ himself. Demographers tell us that it will not be long before most of the world's Christians will be in Latin America and Africa. When that day dawns, Judeo-Christianity may have driven authentic Christianity out of the West and "witch-doctor" Christianity may have supplanted it elsewhere.

MONUMENTAL MISFITS

The ugliest building in Washington, D.C., is the Joseph H. Hirshhorn Art Museum, which houses one of the world's ugliest art collections and was financed by one of the world's ugliest characters, the late Canadian "uranium king," a Jewish immigrant from Latvia.

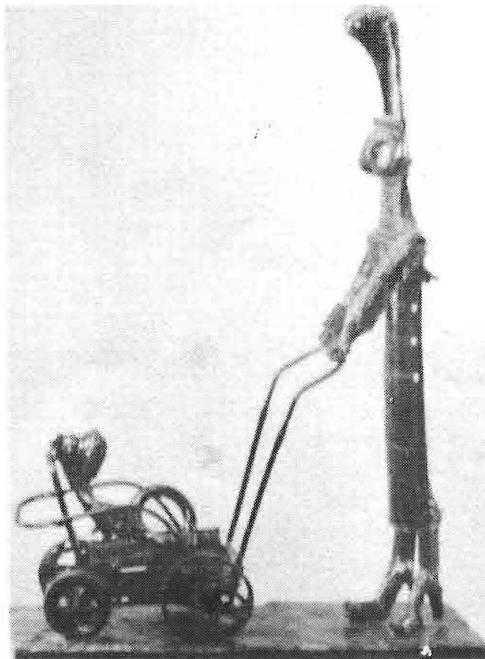


Hirshhorn Museum exterior

In 1944, a day or two before U.S. troops landed in France, Hirshhorn was arrested by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police while trying to smuggle a large cache of \$100 bills out of the country in violation of Canadian currency laws. A year later Hirshhorn was convicted on a stock fraud charge. In 1950 the New York State Attorney General asserted Hirshhorn had been involved in a multimillion-dollar international securities scam. In 1971 it was revealed that he had cheated an elderly nurse out of her life's savings. Moreover, police officials in both Canada

and the U.S. had long known that Hirshhorn had been associated with leading mob figures, including Lou Chesler and Meyer Lansky.

This is the man who was the friend and financial angel of many bigwig politicians, among them Lyndon Johnson and Richard Nixon. This is the man who, at the opening of his museum in October 1974, was feted and adored by the cream of Washington's social cream.



A prize Hirshhorn sculpture: Picasso's "Woman with Baby Carriage."

With the Hirshhorn Museum desecrating the Washington skyline, it was only fitting that another architectural gaffe should materialize to keep it company -- the Vietnam Veterans Memorial. Most people would agree that America's most sickening war should have remained unmemorialized. Let the past bury the past. What purpose is served by reminding everyone of the stupidity, hatred and failure of nerve that characterized that despicable conflict?

A jury of seven architects and sculptors and one writer (at the most two were Majority members) chose an extended V design submitted by a 21-year-old Chinese girl named Maya Ying Lin, whose parents got out of China one step ahead of Chairman Mao. It was an interesting concept, but the "rift in the earth," as Ms. Lin described it, had absolutely nothing to do with Vietnam or the G.I.s who died there. In fact, it had nothing to do with America at all, except for the 57,692 dead whose names are inscribed on the memorial's sunken black granite panels in the chronological order of their death.



Memorial promoter Ian Scruggs and Memorial designer Lin.

DENNIS E HOLT · FLOYD M HORTON · JOHNNY HUDSON · JOHN G JACKSON · ARTHUR L JAMES · RAYMOND C ROBINSON · DAVID M KNIGHT · JAMES N MATTHEWS · LEE A MOORE Jr · CARL L MUNSEY · DAVID L MCCONNAUGHEY · CLYDE L NORVELLE Jr · DAVID B POWELL Jr · DORSE RIGGS · CHARLES JOHNSON Jr · JOHN S SABIN IV · RONALD E SHERMAN · ELMER J TAYLOR · L.V THOMAS Jr · ALFRED L THOMPSON · GIOVANNINO TUMMINIA · HENRY L WHALEY · CHARLES M WOODS · HOWARD O WRIGHT Jr · LLOYD R TARVER · ROGER L GERTSEN · DON C BAKER · PATRICK J BRENNAN · HECTOR W BRYAN · PAUL R CAPUANO · JESSE J COFFEY · WILLIAM R GRAYSON · WILLIAM T JOHNSON · DAVID J KERN · WILLIAM F KOHLRUSCH · CHESTER L LEE · DANIEL V MANZARO · MICHAEL T MILIVANEY · RICHARD P RAND · RICARDO HINOSA SOTO · JAMES T TEWKSBURY · CURTIS E DORRIS · MICHAEL D COOK · DALE L COURCHANE · JULIAN CASTILLO CUELLAR · DAVID M DAVIES · DONALD R BURTON · GEORGE S FRANKLIN · EUGENE E FULLER · PAULA HAINES · WILLIAM D HASTY · JAMES MOORE Jr · ALLEN L HIGGINBOTHAM · JOHN D HOFFMAN · ALEXANDER JIN MENZIES · NORMAN N MILLER · PAUL R HATTABAUGH · WELDON D MOSS · TERRY R MCLEAN · DONALD F MCMILLAN · THURMAN W OWEN · DANIEL J PIOTROWSKI · WILLIAM L RICHARDSON Jr · LARRY E ROSE · DAVID G RUSSELL · KEITH J SHIPP · JIMMY B TAYLOR · LESTER J THORNELL · FELIBERTO VILLA · HENRY M VINSON · RALPH M WILLIAMS · RICHARD H WRIGHT · DONALD E YOUNG · JOHNNY B BOSTON · LEO M DONKER · GARY D NAIL · DAVID F HORNBY · ROGER D JARRELL · MARTIN J LACHER · RICHARD L LAWS · ARTHUR C MORRIS Jr · KENNETH D GOLDEN Jr · LARRY J NICHOLS · CASIMIRO PALACIOS · JOSEPH W PARENT · DONOVAN J PRETT · TOMMIE LEE SILLS · HAMP L SYKES Jr · JOHN C WRONSKI · CLEVELAND FOSTER · JACK D GILBERT · FRANKLIN F HOSLER · JOSEPH L KANE · JOE F LISERIO · STEVEN M SMITH · FRANK DE MARCHI Jr · JAMES W BROWN · GERMAN CHAPARRO VILLANUEVA · MICHAEL R CUNEEEN · BARNEY M GILES Jr · KEITH W KAUFFMAN · HAROLD W LOVTHORP · DANIEL J MACK · ISIDRO MARTINEZ · NATHANIEL MERRILL ALLEN · LAWRENCE MC CREA · CHARLIE REED Jr · PAUL D RODRIGUEZ · CARLOS J SANCHEZ · JAMES J SUDOL Jr · EDWARD M STANCHER · FRANKLIN L WEAVER · SCOTT L WELBORNE · FREDERICK A WENTZ · TONYTY L WHITE

57,692 human beings died for nothing.

The \$7 million Vietnam Memorial is a prime example of the way modern art is trending. It has no blood, no sinew, no spirit. As cold as Ms. Lin's geometrical figure, its impact is never more than icy. The "realistic" soldiers statue, two whites and one black, added at the last moment, did nothing to thaw it out, because the sculpture was as spiritually blank as Lin's stone V. Sorry creations are not made less sorry by fusing the unfusable.

One lesson to be learned from all this is that art springs out of the heart and mind. When there is no heart or a multiplicity of hearts diastolicizing and systolicizing at different rates and pressures, as is the present case in contemporary Western culture, there is no art. Nature is not alone in abhorring a vacuum.

What one Viet vet thinks about it:

If I were designing a memorial to my own taste, I would want an enormous bronze hand rising from the ground, making a rude gesture -- no flag, no inscription. Some might think it vulgar, but soldiers are vulgar. It would perfectly express my feelings about the war, the country, Washington and the commission that designed Jane Fonda's wall.

*Fred Reed,
Washington Times, Nov. 2, 1982*



The Vietnam Memorial

NO CHANCE FOR CONSERVATION WITHOUT THE MAJORITY

The Conservation movement has enjoyed much more success over the last forty or fifty years than any Majority movement. Parks, wilderness areas and preserves have been constructed to provide viable environments for rare birds, animals and plants. At the same time Majority institutions and neighborhoods have been invaded by all sorts of "minorities" of familiar and exotic breeds, to the point where the Majority will soon become another minority and may even disappear completely. For some reason this prospect delights many liberals. The slightest amount of reflection should reveal that the demise of the Majority, as well as the erosion of its political and social influence, will terminate many of the causes dear to liberal hearts, including conservationism and liberalism itself.

Mathematical models indicate that world population and economic activity will continue to grow more or less exponentially (i.e., at a constant percentage rate) until some time in the next century, when a dramatic collapse will take place. The most extreme technological optimist, Herman Kahn, foresees a prosperous and stable world. Not many people take Kahn's forecast too seriously, but even if he is right, what little is left of the "natural world" will be totally obliterated. Prosperity is a greater enemy of Mother Nature than recessions or depressions.

The ability of Third World populations to adapt to a complex, industrialized society is very uneven. I.Q. is only part of the problem. Other behavior characteristics, such as honesty, prudence and self-discipline, are critical. Indeed, all projects for elevating mankind require raising the behavioral standards of the nonwhite world to levels achieved only by a minority of whites. The idea that affluence will bring about this transformation is more than a trifle disingenuous.

As long as Northern European whites and their overseas progeny had a lot of political and social clout, most middle-class nonwhites were willing to imitate Western customs and pay lip service to Western values. "Rice Christians" were converted by the millions in Asia, and Uncle Tom and Aunt Jemima were alive and well in Black America. Missionaries labored under the delusion that they could remold entire species in their own image. Although not all liberals believed in their own doctrine of equality, they did believe they could remake everybody else's culture to fit their own. Ironically, what actually happened was that the decline of colonialism and the rise of "civil rights" stimulated several outbreaks of national socialism in the non-Western world. In more than a few newly independent countries, minority groups have been persecuted and driven out, sometimes even slaughtered *en masse*. Western vices, luxuries and even Western women have been enjoyed by the new ruling class, but civil liberties and various stabs at democracy have faded quickly.

Without the moderating influence of the Majority, either here or abroad, some islands of relative civilization may survive in the more sensible nations of Europe and in a brave new Asiatic world free of white devils. The Japanese and other

peoples of East Asia are capable of keeping high-tech societies going. Elsewhere, the world will become a giant Bangladesh.

Almost all animals and plants that are edible by humans will vanish. Already in many countries cats and dogs have disappeared, and the fortunate individual is the one who occasionally has some rat meat in his diet. Parks and preserves will be overrun first by poachers and finally by squatters. (The current recession has caused a marked rise in poaching on parklands by the unemployed.)

Haiti already has been devastated by a gigantic population bomb. Refugees are pouring in from that country not so much because of the oppressive government, which is hardly a new feature of Haitian life, but because there is no way for the home folks to make a living. Many areas of Africa, in northern India and thereabouts, and in Central and South America are experiencing environmental collapse and sending hordes of refugees to large cities and increasing numbers to the Western countries.

The end effects of liberalism and its twin, neo-conservatism, are the economic and environmental policies that are sweeping away what little is left of the natural world, as well as the zombie society we call Western civilization. All the lobbying, letter-writing and fund-raising by conservationists will amount to nothing. Today, federal and state laws and regulations provide less than minimal protection to "conserved" land. Tomorrow such laws and regulations will be totally ignored.

Conservatives give big business the first crack at despoiling the land; liberals are content to let the government do the despoiling. As for the despoliation caused by tidal waves of Hispanic immigrants, neither conservatives nor liberals nor conservationists are willing to do what is necessary to enforce the law. As a matter of fact, some libertarians advocate wide-open borders.

There are a number of supposedly populist politicians, mostly midwestern and southern Democrats, who ply both sides of the conservationist street for the benefit of local interests. This is good politics in the short term, but working out compromises for different paths to oblivion is not a solution.

Conservationists have achieved a modicum of success from their long alliance with liberals. But the collapse of social and political order brought about by the end results of liberal programs will wipe away what little has been accomplished. In at least one country there is an organization that realizes this -- the Greens in West Germany. They are among the first to recognize that neither the left nor the right can provide even symptomatic relief to the world's ills. Both socialism and capitalism offer only more pollution and more ravaged land. (But before anyone gets too excited about the Greens, remember their favorite Americans are George Wald, the Harvard creep, the Berrigan brothers, who celebrate the Sermon on the Mount with violence, and that grand old spymaster himself, Danny Ellsberg.)

Conservationists and Instaurationists are natural allies in that both place a premium on aesthetics, rather than on economic

greed or a maudlin form of compassion. But neither group can accomplish its goals without, in the end, accomplishing the goal of the other.

As for the Reagan administration, the man who promised relief from federal tyranny is delivering huge deficits, higher taxes (in the long run), and generous helpings of Big Brother. The failure of his program, as demonstrated in his almost daily revisions, should be telling conservatives that free enterprise, hard money and defense spending will not make a pluralistic, multiracial society viable and competitive. In fact, much of America's vanishing prosperity has been due to the abundance of our resources, which invited the squanderers among us to squander them. Conservatives may not give up the delusions about their ideology, but some day they may have to admit that there is no hope of implementing it in contemporary America. The alienation of the conservatives is a critical milepost on the road to instauration.

Conservatives, or at least the corporate jet variety, cannot be considered trustworthy allies. For one thing, they created many of America's problems by recruiting minorities as pools of cheap labor. Since the New Deal era they have been willing "straight men" for the liberal-minority coalition in exchange for a "piece of the action." The chief value in their conversion (our Rice Christians) will be the elimination of the sham opposition from America's mock democracy.

The only group of truly worthwhile potential converts exists among the conservationists. They include the few people who

realize that there is more to life than collecting usurious interest from a money market account. Liberals are as greedy as conservatives, but are more skilled at milking the system than running a business. Most of the lawyers, teachers, clergymen, academics and bureaucrats are just hedonistic exploiters of the workers and the entrepreneurs. Faced with the specter of being outnumbered, they might well change their political stripes, especially when their comfortable sinecures are in jeopardy.

What conservationists must be taught is that an advanced society can be maintained only by Northern Europeans and only by a select group of Northern Europeans. The primitive hunter-gatherer social order does not expand beyond the carrying capacity of the land. Agricultural societies eventually arrive at the Bangladesh stage, which is overpopulation, destruction of the natural world, poverty, squalor and oppressive government alternating with anarchy. A true conservationist understands this. Among his acquaintances he will find a sincere dedication to conservation only among those of kindred pigmentation and physiognomy. All others are just social hangers-on. Not a few will be found devoting their energies to diverting conservation organizations and their resources from their real mission to supporting dubious leftist and minority-racist causes.

The very survival of both man and nature in the West depends largely upon the enlightenment of our best people, the genuine conservationists -- in whose ranks can be found the best or potentially best Instaurationists.

AN AMERICAN OF ITALIAN DESCENT REACTS TO INSTAURATION'S NORDICISM

I first read *The Dispossessed Majority* about three years ago and will always consider it a landmark book. I had been a right-winger for around five years, and having grown up on western Long Island, with ample exposure to Negroes and Jews, had no difficulty at all in sharing many of the book's sentiments. However, the notion of belonging to an unassimilable racial group was very unsettling to me since I had never thought of myself as anything but a white American.

The most painful thing in reading *The Dispossessed Majority* was that it denied me a sense of belonging. Even though nearly all that the book said was crystal clear, even though I found myself sharing nearly all the frustrations and aspirations in regard to the Jewish and Negro problems, and in the resurgence of America and Western Civilization, I felt like an outsider. Being honest with myself, I couldn't deny that there is quite a difference, not only in appearance but in behavior, political stability and civilizing capacity between Northern and Southern Europeans. I couldn't deny that the spirit and glory of the America of yesterday had been due almost entirely to the Nordics, especially the Anglo-Saxons, and that Southern Europeans on their own could never have brought off such a feat. I also had to face the fact that my own grandparents, who came here around 60 years ago, were scorned as aliens by the very same race of people who made America great. So you can understand that as an American of Southern Italian ancestry, I've got an identity problem. Then I got to thinking that instead

of trying to pretend I'm something I'm not, I have a unique perspective on the racial question. After all, I would guess that only a small handful of those who have read *The Dispossessed Majority* and who subscribe to *Instauration* are sympathetic non-Nordics like myself.

Let me begin by saying that I think of myself as an American, not as an Italian American. I don't go to church and don't speak Italian or observe Italian customs. I listen to Johnny Cash and Merle Haggard, not Sergio Franchi. Although I'll confess to a lifelong addiction to homemade pasta, I can honestly say I have no emotional attachment to Italy and I don't look upon other Italians as "my people." Still, the impact of *The DM* makes me feel compelled to speak on behalf of Americans of Southern Italian descent and of Southern European ancestry in general.

I'm certainly not offended by anything I've read in *The Dispossessed Majority* or *Instauration*. I often find the articles delineating the psychological differences between Northern and Southern Europeans quite stimulating -- "Two Different Cases of Shyness" (Feb. 1982) was one of the best. Occasionally I get irked at a cheap shot like the Porcofacio Unscrupulata caricature, which is about as representative of Italian Americans as Archie Bunker is of Majority Americans. But in general, you display a fair attitude in discussing the better elements of what you consider the unassimilable white minorities.

In spite of this, there are some terribly outdated misconceptions in your portrayal of the American of Southern Italian

descent. It may be true that many Italians remain in urban "Little Italies," but many more have moved to the suburbs and have become very much assimilated. The place I grew up in is a case in point. It's a small, middle-class town of about 10,000 on western Long Island. Many of the people who live there fled the city to raise their kids in a safe neighborhood. Italians and Irish are by far the largest ethnic components and make up over half of the population. The remainder is largely of Northern and Central European descent with all kinds of mixed nationalities. It is truly a melting pot of the European races. Dating and marriage among Italians, Irish and others are commonplace. Ethnic differences are usually expressed in good-natured ribbing, but everyone recognizes everyone else as white. (There's only a tiny handful of Jews among the population, and ten or twelve middle-class Negro families who have lived quietly for a long time on their own street.) The great majority of people here are decent law-abiding folks who put in an honest day's work. Welfare and violent crime are virtually nonexistent. People fly Old Glory on Memorial Day and the Fourth of July, and watch shows like "Diff'rent Strokes" and "Holocaust." Very few would vote for a George McGovern, but probably even fewer for a George Wallace. As I see it, there's little difference between my hometown and any middle-sized town in Kentucky or Idaho. Broadly speaking, the townfolk all seem to represent the same human dichotomy: decent, productive folks on the one hand, hopeless saps on the other.

There must be hundreds of suburban towns, especially in the Eastern metropolitan areas, where Italians have largely blended in with the older stocks with no obvious detriment to the quality of the population. Yet you continue to allude to Italian Americans as if many of them are just-off-the-boat paisans who don't speak a word of English. At family and social gatherings over the years I've had ample opportunity to observe three generations of Italian Americans and can assure you they have undergone quite a change over a half-century.

Before reading *The Dispossessed Majority*, it never occurred to me that I appeared "foreign-looking" to other Americans, although at 5'6", with dark brown hair and brown eyes, but light skin, I suppose I do look Italian. For awhile, I became totally preoccupied with how I was physically perceived by others, both here and abroad. While the obsession has worn off considerably, it's still a source of keen interest and constant observation to me. Some years ago I did a lot of wandering around America. After several trips of long and short duration, I'd say I've logged around 15,000 miles by thumb. In all my encounters on the road, I've never been made to feel like an outsider, aside from being considered a New Yawker. In fact many's the time I've had to lend an ear to a cowboy or trucker griping about Negroes or Mexicans. I used to get lifts from many people out West -- Majority types all -- who commented that they only stopped for me because I was clean-cut, a welcome sight from all the hippie scum on the road. I never felt in any great way different from these people. And yet after reading *The DM*, my racial awareness has become sharpened. In recent short trips through New England and the Middle Atlantic states I've observed that there are not many people who have the same dark hair and eyes as I have. In a basic way I do look different, but I think I'm more aware of it than they are.

Instauration's portrait of Southern Italians asserts that they have darker pigmentation than the average Majority member. Nearly all the Italians I know had ancestors from the south, yet in only a small minority is a darker skin shade noticeable. I had

been aware for some time that Northern Italians scorned their neighbors to the south as racial inferiors. But it was *The DM* that inspired me to explore the different physical characteristics of the Italian people in Italy.

In the far north (Milan, Turin, Genoa), a large percentage of the population, though not a majority, has light hair and blue eyes. Most of the people do not look like the Italians I know at home. As you go south, dark brown hair and eyes replace the lighter features. In the central part of the country, between Florence and Rome, there are many people with darker pigmentation, though a small, light-complexioned minority is not uncommon, especially in the rural areas. Naples is a cesspool. The place seemed to be crawling with thieves, black marketeers, derelicts. By contrast, Bari, where most of my ancestors came from and which is on the same latitude as Naples but on the Adriatic coast, is a pleasant, civilized city with nowhere near the amount of sleazy characters as Naples. The only area I traveled in Italy where a clear majority were dark-skinned was Calabria, down there at the point of Italy's boot. These people looked more like Pakistanis than Italians. After a week in Sicily, the adjective "Sicilian" will never again hold the pejorative connotation it held for me before. I enjoyed it there more than anywhere on the mainland. It seemed to me the only area of Italy with any kind of thriving folk art. Physically, the population cannot be distinguished from that of central Italy as far as variety goes. In height, skin shade, hair and eye color, they run the gamut.

I bring all this up only to drive home my point that oftentimes racial classifications and general statements such as "Italy is a biracial nation" mean very little. My own mother and father, though their parents came from towns only a few miles apart, look somewhat different. My mother is unmistakably Southern European, but my father could pass for any national south of Scandinavia. Yet, strangely, there are blue-eye genes floating around on my mother's side of the family. Her sister had blue eyes. If such a variety of features can exist within my family, then I submit that any racial classification of peoples on an entire continent must be treated with extreme caution.

You ran a pretty good article on Francis Parker Yockey back in the February 1982 issue. I agree with much Yockey has to say in *Imperium* about race -- especially that race is fluid, and "not a rigid, permanent, collective characterization of human beings," and "in the objective sense, is the spiritual-biological community of a group." *Instauration* accuses him of being muddled on race and resorts to the ad hominem argument that Yockey believed what he did partly because he was of Irish and Spanish origin. Admittedly, race is intensely subjective, and it is probably inevitable that an intelligent, racially conscious man of Irish-Spanish origin will think differently about race than an intelligent, racially conscious man of English origin. But I can see nowhere that he's outright mistaken in his discussion of race.

Instauration seems to be saying that the Northern European remnant of the white race should be following its own evolutionary track and should exclude other whites. Whenever the subject is brought up, it's usually insinuated that any marriage of Northern and Southern Europeans is tantamount to miscegenation. My gut feeling is that the absorption of a limited number of the better type of Southern European by the American Majority would not be harmful, but beneficial, a great way to spice up the old gene pool by increasing the variety and potential of positive crossings without vitiating the American racial model.

I understand that such an amalgamation would be viewed by *Instauration* as a decline of the American Majority, but I see it as an upgrading of the Southern European.

In making a strenuous effort to be intellectually honest with myself, I do not believe that the Nordic race is destined to evolve into a higher species. It seems to me that the purest Nordics, the Scandinavians, have never been in the vanguard of any great cultural or political stirring in the course of Western civilization. In traveling through Sweden and Norway, often feeling "repressed under the cool, appraising eyes of Marlboro men and women," I got the distinct feeling that there was a lack of dynamic quality about these people, which may in part be instilled by cradle-to-grave socialist policies. (I read somewhere that the Norwegians invented the saying, "Excuse me for living.") To be sure, their physical attractiveness is unrivaled, but all too often it is matched by a calm, dull outlook on life with commensurate whining over social injustice, especially in America. Scandinavians remind me of Leo Durocher's famous quip, "Nice guys finish last." They just seem too "nice" to carry the evolutionary torch into the hostile future of our little planet.

What I see in the future is a Western race, composed of a mixture of Nordics, Alpines and Mediterraneans, with the emphasis on Nordic. At least I think that is the inevitable future of the white people of America. There is also the possibility that the momentum-gathering "back-to-the-hills" movement, which is overwhelmingly Nordic, will someday prove indomitable to our wonderful government in Washington, D.C., and will become a new political entity, or that one or more of our Western or Midwestern states will simply secede from the union when living conditions become intolerable. Assuming a great racial revolt in the future, it remains to be seen how powerful a racial instinct there is among America's, and for that matter the world's, Nordic population; whether or not non-Nordic whites will be accepted as kin or scorned as aliens.

However, should the day arrive when your Iowa farmboys try to prod me at bayonet-point into a cattle car bound for Minoria, I'll tell you right now, I ain't goin' nowhere, bud. The least you can do is reserve me a cushy post as Minister of Minority Affairs in the capital of your great new Nordic Imperium. [Editor's note: You've got it!]

The Yeomanry's Last Stand

*Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay;
Princes and lords may flourish, or may fade;
A breath can make them, as a breath has made:
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroy'd, can never be supplied.*

Oliver Goldsmith, *The Deserted Village*

All truck drivers are not alike. One farmer or farm worker is not the same as another. It's a pity that few Americans understand this anymore. It's a shame that our equality-obsessed media never say so anymore. If more of us knew what today's protesting, activist truckers and farmers were like -- and how they differ from those who are not protesting -- we would view their desperate plight with a great deal more sympathy.

A big interstate truck costs something like \$100,000. The payments on it, plus other expenses, may run around \$3,000 per month. An independent trucker must be his own businessman, deciding from week to week what he will haul and where he will haul it. If he gets to an isolated point like Miami at the wrong time, and there is nothing to haul back, he takes a severe financial beating. If ever time is precious, it is precious to truckers with families to feed and shelter, who are struggling to break even in a depressed economy. A strike is a sacrifice, a course taken only out of desperation.

The 100,000 Americans who own and operate their own rigs, and haul 90% of the nation's fresh produce, do not know what it is like to have a Big Brother protecting them -- a union strike fund, an organized lobby or a sympathetic government -- nor do they want to know. Many became independent truckers out of an imperious need to be their own bosses, to rise or fall solely by their own



Family farmers and independent truckers show their solidarity. *Instaurationists* and copies of *Instauration* were on hand when this picture was taken. Our name and our cause are known to a growing portion of America's yeomanry.

efforts. They are an altogether different breed from the far greater number of long-distance truckers who drive for one of the giant trucking companies -- companies which, like the big breweries and many other businesses, are getting larger and fewer all the time.

Independent truckers are a proud lot who believe in free enterprise. They want to work hard, but they want a system which allows some of them to succeed on their own. Like the family farmers, they are horrified witnes-

ses to government policies and social trends which are making it impossible for many of the best of them to survive. Among the more militant groups representing this endangered breed is NOFIT, the National Organization of Farmers and Independent Truckers, P.O. Box 348, Athol, Idaho 83831 (newsletter \$5 per year; free introductory information). NOFIT, which advises, "Don't throw a fit -- throw a bureaucrat," calls itself a "national organization of America's yeoman farmers and independent

truckers." It opposes federal policies which are eliminating its constituency while benefiting "the huge agro-industrial corporations" and the giant trucking companies. It demands that the same 5% interest rates and generous payback terms which Uncle Shyster gives to innumerable Communist and Third World regimes be extended to our own "patriotic, God-fearing farmers and truckers." As for the claim that truckers must be taxed more to fund road repairs, the \$2.9 billion in direct aid to Israel this year "would build a four-lane highway from Washington, D.C. to Jerusalem." So NOFIT demands that \$2.9 billion be trimmed from the For-

ign Aid Appropriations Bill and placed in the highway fund.

The best known truck strike leader is Mike Parkhurst, the publisher of *Overdrive* and president of the 30,000-member Independent Truckers Association. The media have been giving him hell for the thousand or so acts of intimidation which occurred during February's strike. Cashing in on the criticism has been one Marshall Siegel, the executive director of a smaller, johnny-come-lately outfit. In fact, Parkhurst's organizing efforts over 20 years are largely responsible for what little solidarity exists among a band of rugged individualists.

The recent strike left many independent truckers profoundly depressed. A single murder and several serious assaults received more publicity than the fact that tens of thousands of sturdy Americans are hurtling toward bankruptcy and loss of independence. Never has the time been more out of joint both for the haulers and what they haul. More and more truckers have to sell out to the big trucking conglomerates, just as more and more small farmers have to watch their land being swallowed up by the big agribusiness conglomerates.

Small may be beautiful, but in the trucking business it is getting to be very passe.

Solzhenitsyn Recalls a Lost Breed

American Jewish scholars are raising a hullabaloo because 65 of their Soviet Jewish counterparts have lost or are in the process of losing their advanced degrees, on the ground that they engaged in "unpatriotic behavior." This, say the Zionist academicians, is an extraordinary assault on the autonomy and integrity of the international scholarly community, the sort of action normally reserved for Jews in Nazi Germany -- or, they might add (but don't), for Holocaust-doubters in contemporary Germany.

Most of the Jews whose degrees are being revoked apparently offended the state by seeking to emigrate, or, as B'nai B'rith researcher William Korey erroneously puts it, by "seeking to exercise the fundamental human right to leave a country." During 1981, only half a dozen Soviet Jews with advanced degrees were allowed to emigrate, while about 500 were refused permission. On the other hand, non-Jewish Soviet citizens rarely even attempt to emigrate, because they know the gesture would be both futile and dangerous.

While one can sympathize, or be mediaized to sympathize, with the plight of today's Soviet Jewish (and non-Jewish) elite, one should not forget the infinitely worse plight of the ethnic Russian elite in the 1920s and 1930s. Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn's *The Gulag Archipelago* provides the perfect antidote to today's rampant judeocentrism in the hot tears department -- a perfectly dreadful reminder of how Nordics and other Slavs suffered while Jews and other minorities were high in the saddle.

In part 1, chapter 5 of his book, Solzhenitsyn recalls a morning when a new prisoner was introduced to his cell -- "a general, no less!"

True, he wasn't wearing any insignia of rank . . . but his expensive tunic, his soft overcoat, indeed his entire figure and face, told us that he was unquestionably a general, in fact a typical general . . . He was short, stocky, very broad of shoulder

and body, and notably fat in the face . . . with an air of weighty importance, of affiliation with the highest ranks. The crowning part of his face was, to be sure, not the upper portion, but the lower, which resembled a bulldog's jaw. It was there that his energy was concentrated, along with his will and authoritativeness . . .

Solzhenitsyn was startled to learn that this man, Lenya V. Z---v, was in fact an engineer. The memory of that initial astonishment leads him into one of the most important digressions of the entire book. In essence, it is not a digression at all, but the hidden kernel of meaning within both *The Gulag Archipelago* and the entire Jewish-cum-Russian Revolution. We dare not forget this supremely talented Russian's haunting recollection:

An engineer? I had grown up among engineers, and I could remember the engineers of the twenties very well indeed: their open, shining intellects, their free and gentle humor, their agility and breadth of thought, the ease with which they shifted from one engineering field to another, and, for that matter, from technology to social concerns and art. Then, too, they personified good manners and delicacy of taste; well-bred speech that flowed evenly and was free of uncultured words; one of them might play a musical instrument, another dabble in painting; and their faces always bore a spiritual imprint.

From the beginning of the thirties I had lost contact with that milieu. Then came the war. And here before me stood -- an engineer, one of those who had replaced those destroyed.

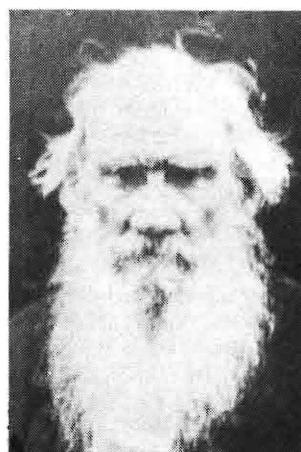
No one could deny him one point of superiority. He was much stronger, much more visceral, than those others had been. His shoulders and hands retained their strength even though they had not needed it for a long time. Freed from the restraints of courtesy, he stared sternly and spoke impersonally, as if he didn't even consider

the possibility of a dissenting view. He had grown up differently from those others, too, and he worked differently.

His father had plowed the earth in the most literal sense. Lenya Z---v had been one of those disheveled, unenlightened peasant boys whose wasted talents so distressed . . . Tolstoi. [He] could never have gotten to the Academy on his own, but he was talented. If there had been no revolution, he would have plowed the land, and he would have become well-to-do because he was energetic and active, and he might have raised himself into the merchant class . . .

He arrived [at the Industrial Academy] in 1929 -- at the very moment when those other engineers were being driven in whole herds into Gulag. It was urgently necessary for those in power to produce their own engineers -- politically-conscious, loyal, one-hundred percenters, who were to become bigwigs of production, Soviet businessmen, in fact, rather than people who did things themselves.

Tolstoi was, of course, one of history's greatest cases of "status inconsistency" -- and a man of dangerous ideas. His membership in the Russian nobility and his world fame as a novelist clashed violently with his



Leo Tolstoi

crude physiognomy and gruff nature. Those members of the Russian upper class who resembled Solzhenitsyn's murdered engineers could not help feeling a certain gulf between themselves and people like Tolstoi -- and Tolstoi, an extremely acute observer, could not ignore the tensions which their almost reflexive racial attitude engendered. His reaction was to regard the coarse, uneducated Russian peasant as the most reliable guide to God, and the true representative or "type" of humanity. Shakespeare's and Homer's better developed specimens deserved only scorn -- the Sermon on the Mount was all that man needed. Tolstoi was, it is true, a man of peace and goodwill entirely different from the vicious levellers who followed, but he was dangerous nonetheless. His conviction that a spiritual and altruistic principle warred with an animal and egoistic one inside every breast, while partly valid, misled millions when he projected his own unmodulated nature into that

mentally agile and morally refined minority of Russians which alone could have led the nation into a true state of modernity.

Getting back to Z---v, Solzhenitsyn writes that 1929-33 had been years of civil war, "waged not as in 1918 to 1920 with ta-chankas -- machine guns mounted on horse-drawn carts -- but with police dogs." As the flower of the Russian people underwent destruction, the new leaders looked to the stems and roots. Z---v's prospects soared, and he was soon advanced to a position over dozens of engineers and thousands of workers. Nor did his heart "ache for the countryside whose dust he had shaken from his feet." A motley crew of minorityites and not-so-intelligentsia had set up his kind as the new ruling class and he wasn't complaining. Besides, there were those hundreds of women he had gotten to "uncork," as he put it. As Solzhenitsyn elsewhere states, many wives and daughters of the nobility and the officers -- "quite often women

of outstanding personal qualities and attractive appearance" -- deliberately and had been thoughtfully spared!

The Gulag Archipelago gives an unrelenting recital of how the best elements of the Soviet peoples were washed into "our sewage disposal system." "Whole nations down the sewer pipes" -- wave upon wave upon wave of victims. No one could stop the madness until -- abruptly:

During the last years of Stalin's life, a wave of Jews became noticeable. (From 1950 on they were hauled in little by little as cosmopolites. And that was why the doctors' case was cooked up. It would appear that Stalin intended to arrange a great massacre of the Jews.)

But this became the first plan of his life to fail. God told him -- apparently with the help of human hands -- to depart from his rib cage.

Saint Andy?

The pornographic magazine interview rests traditionally on the "hot revelation," the shocker that has never yet appeared in the hagiographic columns of the *New York Times* or the unctuous boob-tubery of Injun Dan.

The Andy Young shocker, revealed in his dialogue with a *Penthouse* editor named Allan Sonnenschein, deserves reprinting in its entirety. It has to do with his much publicized resignation as U.N. Ambassador in the Carter years.

PENTHOUSE. Who really forced your resignation?

YOUNG: The New York Post headlines -- JEWS DEMAND FIRING. That made it a black-versus-Jew issue. And I could have handled the Palestinian issue, I could have handled any tension between me and the Carter administration or the State Department. In fact, once it got out of hand, everybody was concerned that I not resign, the Jewish community included. I met with representatives of the presidents of Jewish organizations. They asked me not to resign. Carter asked me not to resign. But then there was the raid on the Brooklyn police station by a group of Hasidic Jews; there is that really violent element within the Jewish community in New York. I was afraid of a group of JDL hotheads from Brooklyn and New York coming down to the U.N. to attack me. All I could see was a race riot in front of the U.N., which was the only thing that would really hurt me and hurt everything I'd been doing all along.

So -- a minuscule group of Jewish gangsters forced a black hero, Martin Luther King Jr.'s trusted man Friday, a Protestant minister, a three-term congressman, to quit one of the highest and most important government

posts ever held by a black, the U.N. ambassadorship. "Jewish power" (Andy agrees there is such a thing) works in more mysterious and more effective ways than heretofore imagined.

The remainder of the interview was about par for the course. Young is all for gay rights, "I meet with the gay community in gay bars regularly. We've even attempted to recruit policemen who are gay." He is also for women's rights and human rights and black rights, but even though he has a lot of white relatives in Louisiana, he said nothing about white rights. He avoided any comments about the Negro crime blight, except to admit that Wayne Williams, the mass killer of young blacks, was guilty. He further admitted that he had once known Williams, "one of the brightest kids I've ever met."

Young ended by expressing his heartfelt desire that one day a full-fledged saint, Teddy Kennedy, would be president of these United States. Could the saint train already be chugging down the tracks toward the 1988 presidential race with Fat Face, having once again changed his mind, going for the White House and you-know-who for vice-president?

Unponderable Quote

During the Second World War occupied Soviet territory witnessed the massacre of Jews, the extent of which has never been accurately determined, but which can be estimated at a minimum of 2.5 million persons.

Helène Carrère d'Encausse
Decline of an Empire
Harper Colophon Books,
1979, p. 64

Soap Opera War

Last fall's CBS production of "The Blue and the Gray" kept alive television's perfect record of totally preposterous docudramas. To Shelby Foote, who spent 20 years writing his three-volume history of the Civil War, it was "a piece of junk" and "the worst thing I've seen since 'Roots.'" He had planned to ignore the TV series because the late Bruce Catton, on whose writings it was supposedly based, had been a personal friend and a "damn good" historian. "I knew I would resent whatever they did to his work As it turned out, it is much worse than I thought it would be." The battle scenes were full of absurdities and patent inventions, while the human element was uniformly reduced to the level of "soap opera." Those who remember Gregory Peck trying to be Captain Ahab in 1956 can imagine how badly he fails as Lincoln.

Lincoln had a high-pitched voice and a more gangling manner. But TV wasn't willing to take the risk of having Peck talk like Lincoln. They were afraid people would have said, 'Lincoln doesn't have a squeaky voice.' So they didn't want the truth. They wanted to extend the myth that Lincoln was a slow-spoken, deep-voiced man of infinite wisdom.

But, warns Foote, "No good can come of historical distortion."

Any understanding of us as a nation or ourselves as Americans has to be based on the simple fact of the Civil War. For example. This business about Americans having never lost a war and always upholding the principles of fairness and justice is bull.

Southerners know the reverse of these things better than anybody else in this country

This is strong language coming from the man whom many regard as the world's most knowledgeable authority on the War Between the States. Yet the Southern National Party, which circulated Foote's comments, had even stronger things to say:

"The Blue and the Gray" incites racial hatred of white Southerners by implying that the underlying reason for the Civil War was bitter hatred of Negroes.

The fictional account of the brutal hanging of a free black, who had harbored runaway slaves, sets the stage for the entire program.

As portrayed, Southerners are generally vicious but cowardly, ignorant . . . an ugly people.

Unreconstructed Southerners are also angry because Mississippi Governor William Winter has ordered the statue of former governor and senator Theodore Bilbo out of the State Capitol rotunda, where it has stood for many years. Ironically, some black lead-

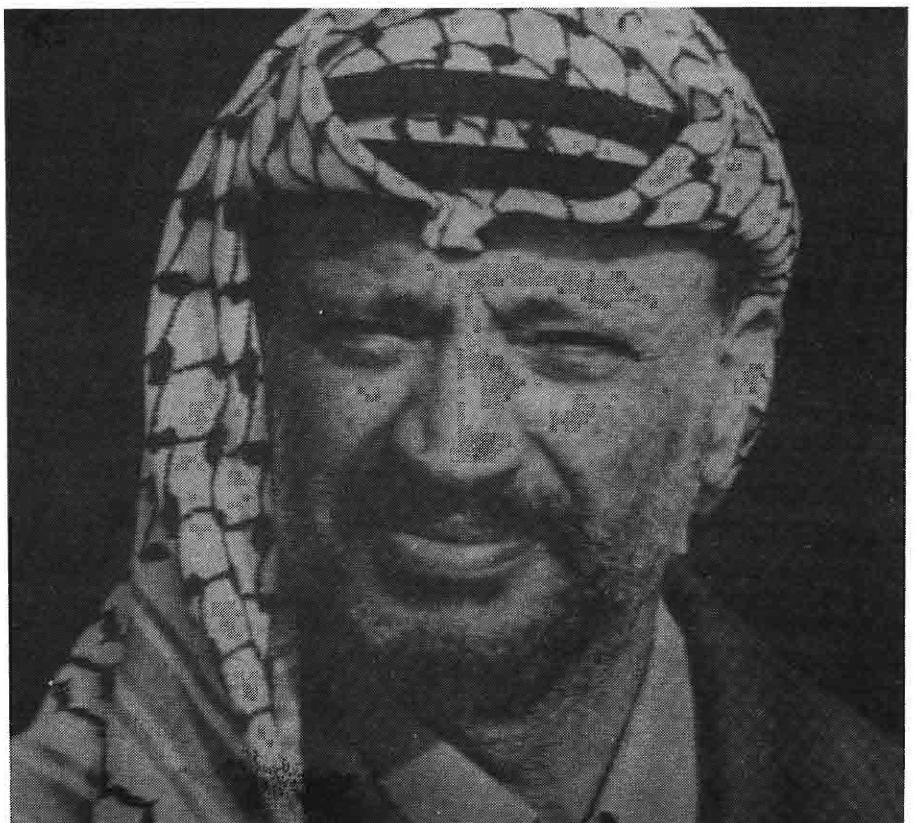
ers want it returned as a reminder that, only recently, a Mississippi leader had won statewide acclaim by declaring that America could "solve the racial question by sending Negroes back to Africa."

Another Southern item of interest was industrialist Elmer Fike's address on the family at Middle Tennessee University. Fike noted that even such shaky prosperity as America enjoys today is based on three "one-time gains" at the expense of the family which cannot be repeated. First, a lot of our second cars and pleasure boats were made possible by sacrificing the three- and four-child families of yesteryear. Second, middle-class white families that once got by on 40 hours of productive labor per week outside the home now count on 60 or 70. It was once said that automation would reduce the work week to 20 hours, but today's need for

working wives suggests that the opposite has happened. Third, America's tremendous debt hangs over every family.

As a philosopher once observed, "The word Economy . . . is derived from *oikos*, a house, and *nomos*, law, and meant originally only the wise and legitimate government of the house" Americans have not shown much domestic wisdom of late. The Southern National Party (Box 18214, Memphis, TN 38118) believes that "the first priority of an economic policy should be keeping living costs as low as possible."

What the SNP is saying is the two major parties are led by Americans of wealth who generally fail to see the strains now endured by those people who want to work hard and have lots of children, not become either sterile workaholics or idle baby factories.



Next year in Jerusalem

The above photograph with its scary (to Jews) caption appeared in the B'nai B'rith Messenger (Oct. 15, 1982). It was just one more of the ceaseless reminders to Jews to give, give, give to Israel. Passed over by the editors, however, was that neither they nor any of the top-ranking Zionists in and out of the Promised Land had been born in Jerusalem, but Yasser Arafat had. It is he who has much more reason than any world political figure, Jewish or otherwise, to cry out in the language of the 137th Psalm: "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning."

Darwin, of course, was neither.

Huxley -- Atheist or Agnostic?

A subscriber took serious issue with the statement in the article on Darwin (Jan. 1983) in which T.H. Huxley was characterized as an atheist. "Huxley," wrote nettled Zip 871, "was an agnostic; in fact, he practically invented the word." Our correspondent then reminded us that there was a light year of difference between agnosticism and atheism. We passed the critique on to the author of the article and received the following reply:

I realize that there is a widespread impression that T.H. Huxley judiciously distinguished between hatred of the church and honest religious doubt. This was my own impression until I began to read his books. *Science and Hebrew Tradition*, *Science and Christian Tradition*, and the *Life and Letters* disabused me of this idea. Darwin was the moderating influence. Huxley was an uncompromising battler against belief in God. It's funny they should be remembered in opposite roles. It's especially funny that the one who believed in God (because he had discovered the spoor) should have been clear-headed on the subject of change, and the one who thought everything is pre-ordained should have been a militant atheist. But that's how it was.

The team of Huxley and Darwin became Scylla and Charybdis to Victorian youth, When Darwin invited young men to keep their faith, and indeed to strengthen it, Huxley said sacrifice it. When Darwin said, "This materialism does not tend to Atheism," Huxley declared it "the final blow to ecclesiasticism and superstition."

"One of the greatest merits of the doctrine of evolution in my eyes," wrote Huxley, "is the fact that it occupies a position of complete and irreconcilable antagonism . . . to the Catholic Church." Again, he said,

Nor is any reconciliation possible between free thought and traditional authority. One or the other will have to succumb . . . We are in the midst of a gigantic movement, greater than that which preceded and produced the Reformation.

And again,

I am not afraid of the priests. Scientific method is the white ant which will slowly but surely destroy their fortifications.

With mordant wit he summed up his view of theology: "Agnosticism can be said to be the final stage in its evolution, only as death may be said to be the final stage in the evolution of life."

In the course of a public debate with the Duke of Argyll, who attempted to reconcile science and theology in a book entitled *The*



T.H. Huxley

Reign of Law, the Duke and his ecclesiastical allies repeatedly made the sad mistake of claiming special knowledge of the supernatural. Huxley, they said, was unqualified to judge that of which the anointed can speak with authority. Huxley called this "gnosis" and described his own position as "agnostic." "The justification of the Agnostic principle," he later wrote, "lies in the success of its application." The success of its application was tremendous. The word entered the language. Matthew Arnold dubbed it "Huxley's guillotine."

For example, Huxley had only to challenge a certain Bishop Wace, who threatened to excommunicate him, to make him acknowledge that he would also like to excommunicate any and all who doubt any of the miracles related in the Bible. Once the Bishop admitted that this was so, Huxley had him where he wanted him. Huxley then declared himself to be agnostic on the subject of miracles. It was completely hypocritical, but he carried it off -- with the result that the public swung over to his side and cried for the Bishop's head.

I don't know any writer of that period -- Bradlaugh and Ingersoll included -- who was more militant. Huxley became the prime of humanistic atheism. All England and America knew it. His wife and family knew it, and were proud of it. One of his daughters, in quizzing a prospective nephew-in-law, declared, "I hope you realize that you are marrying into one of the great atheist families of Europe." There was no nonsense about agnosticism.

Agnosticism is a curious business. It appeals to scientists and Christians alike. A good Catholic told me agnosticism is an orthodox feature of the Roman faith; you can't be a good Catholic without it. Therefore no one who knows the facts of the case could call T.H. Huxley an agnostic. He may have invented the term, but he didn't earn it.

He was not one to kowtow to a bishop. What he believed in, as Matthew Arnold aptly put it, was Herbert Spencer. He was bound that the bishops should kowtow to Spencer, too. The reverence in which Huxley is held today comes in part, I believe, from the fact that he was so wildly successful in getting bishops to do just that. Nothing was more instrumental to this success than his inspired debating gimmick -- agnosis. I, for one, no longer take vicarious glee in his triumphs over the British clergy. Instead I try to seize every opportunity that presents itself to expose him for what he was, and to command people's attention to Darwin's position -- so much less well known.

It has long been apparent that the conservative mind plays into the hands of its enemies by allowing itself to be undermined by its own scientific and religious principles, so that it seems impossible to be politically right and ethically good at the same time. It is the atheistic humanism represented by Huxley that has done this. It has destroyed the inhibitory component, and the racial bonds that once united us, and has rendered the species patently maladaptive. It has set up the dictatorship of the parasite and the diabetoid. It has turned ethics upside down. The humane are heartless and the heartless are humane. The conservative is half persuaded that he is ethically bad. This, I maintain, is what comes of listening to men like Huxley, who believed that the only standard of morality is to be found in the mind of man. Nature, in this philosophy, is wicked and evil; natural selection is well and good for plants and animals, but man is shielded from this wickedness by culture. The be-all and end-all of humanist ethics is how kindly we treat each other, no matter how many of us there are. Darwin believed ethics and religion are to be found in the Malthusian conflict between the limitations of space and unlimited population pressures. As Darwin said, the contemplation of this conflict brings us face to face with the mystery of mysteries -- the creation of life and the origin of morality. Out of this contemplation emerges the conservative mind, which alone holds the key to morality and our adaptiveness as a species. The task before us, as I see it, is to rediscover Darwin's external standard of morality. This in turn means rediscovering his deity. In order to do this, we must be able to rise above the folly and hostility of the evangelical clergy -- the folly and hostility that threw the aging Darwin into Huxley's arms. We must wake up to the fact that an agnostic is not necessarily open-minded, nor a humanist a friend of man.

Semper Discens

Cultural Catacombs

Cartoon Chicanery

A Smurf, by any other name, is still as sweet. And, indeed, the good-humored little blue men have many a moniker. In French-speaking lands, a Smurf is a Schtroumpf, in Germany a Schlumpf, in Denmark a Smolf, in Italy a Puffo and in Spain a Pitufo. In most of Europe, including their Belgian homeland, Smurfs are appropriately confined to comic books, TV cartoons and the rare figurine. America being America, however, the retail sales of Smurf products -- Smurf tricycles, Smurf slippers, Smurf gym sets, Smurf breakfast cereals -- exceeded \$650 million last year. That, notes the *Wall Street Journal*, is more than the gross national product of Chad or Guyana.

The Smurf boom in America, however, has its drawbacks. The Smurfs' French creator Pierre Culliford remembers what happened when his unobjectionable critters crossed the ocean:

The thing that most surprised me when working with Americans is the extraordinary degree of censorship they impose on their creations. I thought the U.S. was a country of complete freedom, but it isn't true. Americans live in constant fear of what people will say and of what minority groups will say.



Only in America were entire Smurf scripts rewritten Soviet-style to avoid charges of "racism," "sexism" and "deviationism" from the lib-min party liners.

Animal Callers

Just as the Romanian Jew Tristan Tzara gave the world Dada or "the art of the absurd," and the American lesbian Jewess Gertrude Stein gave us "the literature of the absurd," so the Romanian-born French Jew Eugène Ionesco created "the theater of the absurd." Ionesco's most famous absurdist play is *Rhinoceros*. He recently told the Paris weekly, *Le Nouvel Observateur*, a bit about its origins.

The son of a Gentile father and a Jewish mother, Ionesco says he had a "hatred . . . an instinctive mistrust of all flags." Naturally, he was discombobulated when militantly flag-waving nationalists began to stir in his host country.

Some of my friends were against the Nazis [to the Ionescos all nationalists are conveniently dubbed Nazis], but they let themselves become infected without realizing it. One day one of them would say,

"The Jews really go too far. Didn't they get all of Romania's trade under their thumbs?" At that moment I knew that he was becoming a rhinoceros.

I asked myself: "How can I be right and the rest of the world wrong?" I thought I would go crazy. When I fled to France and I met others as "crazy" as myself my anguish was calmed. But if I had stayed in Romania I would have been lost . . .

The supreme trick of mass insanity is that it persuades you that the only abnormal person is the one who refuses to join in the madness of others, the one who tries vainly to resist. We will never understand totalitarianism if we do not understand that people rarely have the strength to be uncommon . . .

Racially mixed individuals like Ionesco fail to see that a country like today's United States exhibits some of the same "totalitarian" tendencies that distressed Ionesco in Romania -- although the tables have been turned. Those Americans who resist total racial mixing and the awesome social destruction it brings in its wake are officially considered as "abnormal" as Ionesco once was. Those Westerners who champion a naturalistic art or a theater of beauty are now deemed "absurd," while the onetime "art of the absurd" is subsidized by the world's largest corporations and foundations.

Finally, there is the matter of Ionesco calling those who disagree with him "rhinocerous." This animal-name-calling is getting out of hand -- e.g., NBC News producer Steve Friedman calls Tom Brokaw "Duncan the Wonder Horse," and the CBS News staffers call semi-retired Walter Cronkite "the gorilla." The flip side of this unpleasant trend is evidenced by Mortimer Zuckerman, the Zionist owner of *The Atlantic*. He calls his dog "Stockman," after the director of the Office of Management and Budget.

Churches Defy the Law

Back in the days when we swore fealty to King George III, church and state were for the most part united. After independence, the Constitution moved the country into an era of church and state separation. If current trends continue, the U.S. may end with church *against* state. This historical progression is adumbrated by the present accent on lawbreaking indulged in by those churches offering sanctuary to illegal aliens.

One church in Racine, Wisconsin, has sheltered and fed 12 illegals from El Salvador in open defiance of the Immigration and Naturalization Service. Other "undocumented" Salvadorians have been hiding out in the Universal Baptist Church in Seattle, with the wholehearted approval of the presiding preacher, Rev. Philip Zwerling, minister of the First Unitarian Church in Los

Angeles, has the full support of his congregation in his use of the Sunday School room to house illegal Central Americans. Lee Holstein, coordinator of a refugee task force, says 20,000 church members in the U.S. have been involved in the sanctuary scam.

Current law states that anyone assisting an illegal alien is subject to a maximum penalty of a \$2,000 fine and five years in prison. Although the law has been flagrantly violated, not a single churchman has been prosecuted so far. Fearful of media criticism, INS agents do not dare penetrate the sacred portals of churches to seize illegals. If they did, the *New York Times* would surely compare the arrest to the murder of Archbishop Thomas Beckett in Canterbury in A.D. 1170, no matter how strained the analogy. The *Times* has already described the sanctuary operation as a modern version of the underground railroad in slavery days. The Sulzbergers to the contrary, concealing an illegal alien in the church rectory is hardly the same as killing England's topranking church dignitary prinked out in all his religious finery and standing with outstretched arms before the high altar of his cathedral.

Gene Repression

"Just reading the Equal Rights Amendment, it's amazing to me that anyone could oppose it," Senator John Glenn recently told a pro-ERA crowd. "It's so simple and straightforward and so right and just." He was talking about a piece of legislation which could open the door to mandatory sexual quotas at the top levels of our society, just as the 1960s "civil rights" legislation led directly to racial quotas.

Carlton Hornung, an epidemiologist at the University of South Carolina, has found that the husbands of "overachieving wives" -- wives who have passed them in the job-status race -- are eleven times more likely to die of heart disease than the average male. This is hardly a new finding, though the media are (hypocritically) presenting it as one. However much the Boasites and the Margaret Meadites may deny it, the male of the species is biologically tuned for dominance. Whenever this all-important trait is repressed, forcibly or otherwise, the male is beset by a psychological phenomenon known as status tension. Both men and women intuitively understand this, which is why many low-status males and high-status females remove themselves from the marriage market.

The average Majority male's genetically based predisposition for dominance is taking a particularly bad beating in present-day America. The way he looks and talks, his more subtle facial expressions and vocal intonations -- all inform him that he and his kind created the United States. Who, he cannot help asking himself, has more right to run a country than the descendants of its founding fathers? Nevertheless, he knows very well that he no longer dominates, no

longer runs things, no longer really counts on his own turf.

When the Majority male sees nonwhites moving up the job ladder past him just because they are nonwhite and for no other reason, psychosomatic symptoms can easily start to pile up. Sociologists have long known that the low-status white male in a multiracial setting is unusually prone to such disorders (though they have kept the knowledge mostly to themselves). Low-status nonwhite males in multiracial settings, on the other hand, as well as low-status white males in all-white settings, are largely immune to such symptoms.

Status tension is something which the existentially sheltered John Glenns of America cannot possibly comprehend. Glenn has been Mr. Right from the day he entered kindergarten -- not only white and male but favored in all other respects as well. He is the kind of politician who rhetorically proclaims, "Only men who are insecure would oppose the Equal Rights Amendment!" Ideologically fixated women love to hear this sort of thing, and, at the moment, the claim is pretty nearly accurate. The problem is that more and more men are becoming insecure. Their hormones are still giving them one signal while America's new set of institutions is giving them another.

By forcing ERA down our throats, by increasing the amount of status tension in America still further, dominant men like Glenn are progressively "unmanning" their less fortunate Majority cousins. It's no problem to Mr. Clean because he says the matter is "simple and straightforward." But is it really? Perhaps it's just the opposite. Perhaps it's the most complex and most intricate matter facing the contemporary social order. As such, it should invite further study, not a few off-the-cuff remarks by a man who descended from the majesty of space into the mud of contemporary American politics.

Preferred Female Traits

Nordics were both winners and losers in a recent 10-city poll of men aged 18 to 40 conducted by a leading women's magazine. The pollsters wanted to know, "What pops to mind when you think of a beautiful woman?" The ideal composite emerged as "a smiling, sophisticated, medium-height, blue-eyed, curly-haired brunette, with shoulder length hair and a slightly rounded figure"

Brunettes were not an overwhelming choice -- 36% of the men favored them, compared to the 29% who preferred blondes. Some 32% said hair color made no difference. Nearly half of the male respondents liked their women to have blue eyes. As for the direction of the admiring eye, it first lit on the face, then descended to the legs. The bosom was only important to 6% of the men, or so they said.

All in all, this was a pretty decisive vote of confidence in the physical traits which characterize the female WASP. Since people are generally reluctant to expose their innermost feelings and biases to pollsters, who are a suspicious lot to begin with, it is our guess that in real life some of these men, probably those on the dark side of the pigmentation spectrum, will opt for a pure rather than an adulterated Nordic gal whenever they are in a position (hopefully not often) to make the choice.

The Holocaust Defense

Sooner or later it had to be. A Jew, Peter Alan Werner, 21, killed a non-Jew, Tarbell Griffin Travis, 19, in an argument arising from an auto accident. At the murder trial the murderer and his lawyer, David Berg, tried to drag in the Holocaust as an extenuating factor. Werner, of course, was too young to be a survivor, but he claimed his parents had been and that he was half driven out of his mind by their gruesome tales of Nazi brutality. A psychiatrist has assured him he was suffering from a syndrome common to Holocaust survivors, namely, never to allow oneself to be passive in a dangerous situation.

When Texas Judge Ted Poe ruled that Holocaust-related evidence would not be admissible in the trial, Werner and his mouthpiece took their case to the media. The headlines wept tears over the poor, mentally tormented killer. As a result of the publicity, Werner's unusual defense may be introduced in the punishment phase of his trial if he is found guilty.

If such a legal precedent were established, it would contain many unpleasant possibilities for non-Jews. To wit, a Holocaust survivor, his children, his grandchildren and his descendants unto the nth generation could murder a non-Jew in cold blood with the gratifying assurance that by claiming to be suffering from the Holocaust syndrome they could get off with much lighter sentences than non-Jewish murderers.

Anthropophagous Redskins

Indians were known to torture and scalp their enemies, but it has not been generally known that they also ate them. Now it is. Dr. William Struthers, associate professor of anthropology at the University of Toledo, has discovered three sites in Ohio where "we found clear evidence of cannibalism." In one grave of six skeletons, bones were sliced in such a way as to indicate the marrow had been removed. The skulls were detached, probably to get at the brains. Says Struthers, "This is ritual cannibalism we're talking about. These people were quite able to meet their nutritional requirements

through other methods." He went on to state that the Indians, who lived in Ohio for about 200 years from the 15th to the 17th century, probably ate their enemies both to show their contempt for them and to absorb any good qualities they might have, such as bravery or cunning.

One might ask where this recent discovery leaves Dr. William Arens, the Jewish anthropologist at New York's Stony Brook University, who a few years ago wrote a highly touted book, *The Man-Eating Myth*, that asseverated unequivocally that cannibalism was a fairy tale and that, though a few isolated instances may have occurred, no people ever made it a social habit, ritual or institution.

Who would be surprised to learn that se-nile anthropologist Montague Francis Ashley Montagu dubbed Arens' work "a splendid book"?

Toward Bedroom Integration

Big Brother Minority is inching ever so relentlessly to his ultimate goal, the Majority bedroom. Last winter the New Jersey Supreme Court gave him a mighty boost in a 270-page decision which ordered towns throughout the state to take the following steps to ensure a proper Majority-minority racial mix:

1. All future town planning and zoning must be undertaken with minority housing in mind.

2. Developers must be given tax and zoning incentives to concentrate on the building of minority housing.

3. Developers must be assisted by town and city administrators in applying for federal funds.

4. Developers must include low-income housing in all future upper-income residential projects.

Chief Judge Robert N. Wilentz, the son of the Jewish prosecutor who sentenced Bruno Hauptmann to the electric chair, signed the decision. Joseph Rodriguez, New Jersey's public advocate, hailed the ruling as "the most dramatic handed down by any court since the one-man, one vote decision."

Señor Rodriguez might have mentioned one other dramatic aspect of the ruling -- accelerated white flight from New Jersey.

Infertile Bardesses

Emily Dickinson, Edna St. Vincent Millay, Sara Teasdale and Elinor Wylie are considered by many to be America's four greatest poetesses, the first two right up there among the world's front-rank poetesses and poets. All four of these ingenious ladies were of old American stock, most of their ancestors having arrived on these shores in colonial times. Only one of them, Elinor Wylie, had a child, whom she promptly deserted when she left her melancholic husband and ran off to England with a man her brother called a cad.

Inklings

Begin Comes in Fifth

The world is coming to an end. Judgment Day is dawning. Hell is up, heaven is down. Good is evil and vice is virtue. Indeed, vice is versa.

The above chiliastic prolegomenon leads to the question, what has brought about this transvaluation of all values, or at least of all media values? Quite simply, it is the publication of columnist Jack Anderson's list of the world's 47 worst leaders in *Parade* (Jan. 9, 1983). Some of the "worstest" of Anderson's "worst" were pictured on the cover.

Number 1 was the Ayatullah. Hardly a surprise. In second place, and also no surprise, was Gaddafi. A slight lift of the eyebrows may have been in order for numbers 3 and 4 -- Mobutu of Zaire and Duvalier of Haiti. Although they are certainly two of the most baboonish bossmen in current history, they happen to be black, and blackness these days is a mitigating factor for any crime, great or small.

But stop! Who is that guy in the number 5 slot? By Yahweh, it's that veteran anti-Arabist, Menahem Begin. No, it wasn't a typo or a slip of the paste-up man. He's there in all his, let us say, archetypal unattractiveness.

Ten years ago, even after Israel's attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty*, it would have been inconceivable that the prime minister of Israel would be included in any American "worst leaders" list. Jack Anderson must be getting ready to retire or, like ex-pols Agnew, Abourezk and Fulbright, resigned to making it through the rest of his life without Jewish customers.

Anderson compensated a tad by putting Stroessner of Paraguay, Pinochet of Chile, Marcos of the Philippines and the Argentine junta in the 6th, 7th, 8th and 10th spots. These are the special devils of the Left and, as such, must be ceaselessly excoriated but never exorcised. The Right was partially mollified by the inclusion of Brezhnev as #9 and Castro as #16.

Altogether, Anderson's list comprised 13 Africans, 11 Latin Americans, 10 Asians, 7 Europeans, 4 Arabs, 1 Israeli and 1 American (Reagan, who came in 12th).

Who Else Is "Chosen"?

Instaurationists will recall the name of John Murray Cuddihy, the gadfly sociologist whose book, *The Ordeal of Civility*, argued that Jews, although demanding full political rights from the Western democracies, often refuse to practice the civil rites of manners and morals which make democracy possible. Last January, Cuddihy entered the lion's den, otherwise known as the uptown Manhattan Young Men's Hebrew Association (the *New York Times* now calls it simply the "Y"), to do battle with Orthodox Rabbi Irvin

ing Greenberg on the subject of Jewish "chosenness." Paula Hyman of the Jewish Theological Seminary moderated the debate, which was part of a series entitled "Turning Inward: The Retribalization of the Jews."

Professor Cuddihy argued that the Jewish concept of "chosenness" was really a disguised doctrine of "self-centeredness," one which often produced feelings of superiority and even vengefulness. Among the "dysfunctional or bad consequences" of Jewish self-centeredness were the following:

- A political double standard toward the failings of Israel, which are usually excused, and those of America, which are not.
- A pernicious failure to assimilate with the host population. Though all peoples feel betrayed by those who want to leave them, "only the Jewish group uses a 'psychobabble' term like self-hate with which to punish its defectors." This "psychologically manipulative epithet" should be dropped.
- A belief in "messianic destiny," which consoles Jews in bad times, but has its "dark side." The doctrine of "eschatological vengeance" or divine wrath against the Gentiles pictures the Jews as ultimately triumphant while the rest of humanity suffers a horrible fate.

Rabbi Greenberg admitted that "chosenness" could be taken too far but defended it as an essential bulwark against rampant "homogenization" and deadly "universalism." It was true, said the rabbi, that Jews had often led "universalist" movements designed to break down all barriers between peoples. But, he added, "I would like to say that I as a Jew no longer agree to play by the rules of modernity."

"Chosenness" is an idea applicable to all people, concluded the rabbi. "More than one people can be chosen."

The Whiter, the More Livable

The best place in the world to live is Denmark and the worst is Ethiopia. That's the conclusion of a University of Pennsylvania study on the "quality of life" in 107 countries. Following Denmark (in order): Norway, Austria, the Netherlands, Sweden, New Zealand, Australia, Ireland, Belgium and Finland. West Germany, in eleventh place, was tops among the major industrial powers. All of the top-ranking countries were populated by Northern Europeans or by descendants of Northern Europeans, with the exception of Austria, which still has a strong Northern European element.

Where was the United States, "the greatest Nordic reservoir in the world," according to Carleton Coon? Now that the reservoir is being thoroughly polluted, it is down

in 41st place, only two notches ahead of the USSR.

Richard Estes, the author of the study, admitted that U.S. health and education services are as good as those in the Northern European nations, but added that "the administration of these programs is poor." Of course, in those few states where most everyone is still white and Northern European, life remains at the Scandinavian level of excellence.

The study found that the gap between the European and Third World nations is growing year by year. And -- a point easily overlooked -- this is not because of economic disparities. Only four of the 44 factors which Estes evaluated were economic.

\$25-million Veal Chop

The environs of Bal Harbour, Florida, are one of the most affluent enclaves in the U.S. and therefore one of the most Jewish. A few months ago a French chef, Denis Rety, who owns La Belle Epoque, a semi-posh eatery near Bal Harbour, got into an argument with a customer about a veal chop, which the latter said was too tough to cut. The argument attracted the ear of another diner-outer, who later wrote a letter to Rety complaining of the way he had handled the customer's complaint. The letter led to a phone call between the two in which Rety was supposed to have exploded in "anti-Semitic" slurs. Unfortunately for the French chef, the customer who didn't like his meat and the man at the other end of the phone were both prominent Jews, one of them a multimillionaire. It wasn't long before a boycott was organized against Rety's restaurant by South Florida Jewry, and it wasn't long after that that the restaurant's receipts plummeted and Monsieur Rety faced the specter of going broke.

All the usual crawling, begging and mea culpaing on the part of the Frenchman had no effect. Finally, however, instead of shutting his premises and returning to France with his tail between his legs, Rety did the unthinkable. He sued his Jewish persecutors for \$25 million.

Considering the circumstances and the ambiance, Rety's chances of winning his suit are most slim. Jews are outraged at his unexpected reaction and are preparing a massive legal defense. It shouldn't be difficult for the plaintiff to prove a conspiracy to put him out of business. Letters attacking him were sent to Jewish organizations and posted on the billboards of luxurious condominiums up and down the boulevards of neon-lit palms.

But what about the anti-Semitic remarks Rety supposedly made over the telephone? It's just one Jew's word against a non-Jew's word, which in the light of history should have a certain relevance, but a relevance that won't stand up in court. Then there is the other question -- whether the mere utter-

ance of an anti-Semitic phrase has now become sufficient cause for an organized attempt to bankrupt the utterer. The Constitution would say no, but the Constitution no longer holds much water when minority racists go on the warpath.

Pokes in Strokes

Nancy Reagan, who has been publicly charged by an old Jewish Hollywood friend with hating blacks, may or may not have made sufficient amends to the black community by appearing in TV's *Diff'rent Strokes*, which stars the 15-year-old Negro dwarf, Gary Coleman. And by so doing she may or may not have lowered the already low prestige of the presidency.

The First Lady's drug message was the excuse for her unprecedent appearance, which added extra dollars to the advertisers who loaded the show with more brassy and trashy commercials than ever. She might have been more *au courant* if she had also sounded off against violence. Todd Bridges, the 17-year-old black who is also a fixture of *Strokes*, had only a few weeks previously viciously assaulted co-star Dana Plato, the 18-year-old blonde. He picked her up, bounced her against the wall, threw her on the floor and broke her wrist. This was not the first time Todd had flexed his muscles. He had also attacked Gary Coleman, who has a failed kidney and must carry around a dialysis bag.

Having said all this, *Instauration* must hasten to make a qualification. The account of Bridges's attack on Dana Plato was taken from the *National Enquirer* and was denied, though not in its entirety, by both Bridges and his mother. However, it is doubtful if even the *National Enquirer* would print such a blatantly anti-Negro tale if it were not at least partly true. There are some powerful watchdog organizations, such as the ADL and the NAACP, that are all too ready to launch million-dollar libel suits against anyone who takes the names of minorityites, particularly the names of minority television stars, in vain.

Anti-KKK Plot Foiled

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, a black couple, had a second-hand store in a suburb of Baltimore where Negroes were few and far between. When their business turned sour, they had the germ of an idea. They filed three complaints with the police that the Ku Klux Klan had threatened to burn them out. Then the Dunns looked around for an arsonist. Unfortunately, the one they decided to hire for the job was an undercover police officer. The scheme collapsed before a match was lit. The NAACP lost a couple of incipient martyrs. The Baltimore newspapers lost another chance to boost its Negro readership with a front-page attack on "white racism." And the KKK escaped another wave

of citizen outrage -- and possibly the passage of a new "race law" by the Maryland state legislature.

Southern Beasts

Any white Southerner who thinks his people are going to be "let off" easier than the Germans by the Hollywood Empire in the years ahead had better think again. According to the ad copy for one new movie about the old South, "it was all a lie." *The Lords of Discipline* is about a typical Southern military academy, circa 1964, and its murderous response to forced integration. In *Lords*, black cadets are tortured with battery cables, made to jump off roofs, and have initials carved in their backs. You know -- all those headline stories you *didn't* read about in 1964. But don't worry -- the movie is

aimed at the 18-year-old set, and their memories don't go back that far.

Lords was produced by a couple of good ole boys named Herb Jaffe and Gabriel Katzka, who gave the lead roles to some proper Anglo-Saxons named Rick Rossovich, Robert Prosky and Mitchel Lichtenstein. Confronting all these vile Nordic purists is the hero -- played by one David Keith. For good measure, the unrepentant "Dixie"-whistlers are made to hate fat boys with a passion. (Moral: since no one is immune to the all-consuming hatred of the young, slender, uncrippled, intelligent white male, society must mobilize its "black panthers," "gray panthers," "fat panthers," "handicapped panthers," "dumb panthers" and "fem panthers" in one grand coalition against -- the Beast of Bigotry.)



THE TRADITION:
One hundred years of the finest school
turning out the finest young men.

THE GOAL:
To teach Honor, Integrity, Discipline.

THE TRUTH:
IT WAS ALL A LIE.

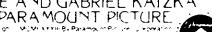
There is one cadet
about to expose the system.
...and there is a risk.



THE LORDS OF DISCIPLINE

PARAMOUNT PICTURES PRESENTS A HERB JAFFE, GABRIEL KATZKA PRODUCTION A FRANC RODDAM FILM
THE LORDS OF DISCIPLINE DAVID KEITH, ROBERT PROSKY, G.D. SPRADLIN, BASED UPON THE NOVEL BY PAT CONROY
SCREENPLAY BY THOMAS POPE AND LLOYD FONVILLE, DIRECTED BY FRANC RODDAM
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

R RESTRICTED 17
UNDER 17 REQUIRES ACCOMPANYING
PARENT OR ADULT GUARDIAN





Cholly Bilderberger



A letter from Zip 030 in the *Safety Valve* (Feb. 1983) takes me to task for downgrading "ordinary" Americans. In regard to a national racial reaction, the writer claims that "we ordinary people are slow to react, but when we do, our opposition better watch out!"

It is an important matter, and worth discussion. Of course, no one knows the future, and thus no one can say with absolute finality that ordinary Americans will never be capable of rising against their minority oppressors. On the other hand, all contemporary evidence supports that conclusion. In no country in recorded Western history have alien minorities taken over to the degree that they have here in the United States. For several years, *Instauration* has warned in many articles that it may already be too late to reverse the takeover. We are in the midst of a situation without precedent. And "ordinary" Americans show no sign of stirring. Snug in their empty-headed world of television, mechanical devices and diversions, they shuffle along on the produce-and-consume treadmill in perfect lock-step. There is no visible reaction to black crime, to welfare subsidization, to unchecked Hispanic immigration, or to Jewish-Israeli domination of the United States government. There may be muttering in private about these excesses, but it is purely cosmetic and never comes into the open — with the exception of an occasional Klan march of a few dozen, with counter-demonstrators (white as well as black) in the hundreds if not thousands.

The writer claims that people are waking up in Wisconsin, Texas, Mississippi and Utah. Really? I have been in those states, and many more, and have observed and talked to hundreds of Americans, and come away with quite a different picture. The ordinary American may make a few thin boasts in private, but he almost invariably shrinks from a sustained admission of the seriousness of the minority problem. To do so would inexorably force him to take steps, and he dreads any hint of real resistance, which would have to lead to action.

After all, it is ordinary people who have seen their daughters raped, their sons brainwashed, and their presidents crawling to grotesques like Begin. And who have never lifted a finger to stop any of it. It is ordinary people who watch liberal-minority television for over six hours every day, who read books and articles by authors who hate them, like Norman Mailer, and who go to movies to be entertained by Jews as unattractive as Woody Allen.

In *Death Wish*, Charles Bronson played the role of a man who reacted against the brutal hoodlum slaying of his wife and permanent hospitalization of his daughter by entrapping muggers and then killing them. Considering the number of relatives of similar victims in this country — surely in the hundreds of thousands by now — it is incredible that tens of thousands of bereaved Americans have not done the same. Add the relatives of those myriads of girls and women who have been raped by blacks, ruined by Jews (à la Frances Farmer), and herded into prostitution by minority pimps. Add the myriads of surviving

victims of minority muggings. And so on and on and on. The American of North European descent who is not related to a victim of minority violence and/or outrage, or who is not a victim himself, has become a rarity.

If the ordinary people of America were truly ordinary — that is, possessed of ordinary (normal) instincts — they would long since have taken the law into their own hands in such numbers as to have forced a transformation of the country.

But they have not. With the exception of reactions so sparse as to be meaningless, they have done exactly nothing.

So we are forced to the conclusion that ordinary Americans are not normal. They are abnormal in their lack of instinctive reaction to all-out attack on their persons and their culture. They are, in short, sick.

The real question is: how did they become sick and abnormal? I feel — and have explored the theme in many columns — that the ordinary American suppresses his instincts in the name of material well-being. His business in life is to get ahead, to amass money and goods, and to devote his free time and such energy as he has to mindless diversions. So long as he can stay in this closed loop — that is, as long as the system lasts — he will not swerve from his purpose, no matter the provocation. It doesn't matter if his daughter is raped by a black, if his son becomes a junkie and his wife runs off with and is subsequently mistreated by a Jew. He will still keep going quietly and peacefully down to the job or out to the field.

All ordinary Americans — whether Wisconsin farmers, Texas oil riggers, Utah ranchers or Mississippi used car dealers — are agreed on this aim. It is the ordinary American's religion, and he lives by it. Believing in it is what gives him the ability to walk by an ongoing rape without stopping, to watch *M*A*S*H* and *Taxi* and *The Jeffersons* and black athletes — forever.

Granted, in rare instances heretics will continue to speak out or take action. But, as in the past, they will be so few as to be meaningless. In fact, because of their rarity and the crudity of their reactions, they play into the hands of the minority-liberal coalition, which welcomes an occasional incident as needed material for ongoing brainwashing.

If anything, deracination is speeding up. The acceptance of a "pluralistic society" (a euphemism for minority control) is more widespread each year. For those under forty, any sort of reaction against deracination becomes increasingly unthinkable. There are no bright spots on the horizon.

(In fairness, it must be conceded that for those of North European descent to regain control of a country dominated by blacks and Hispanics and Jews in such numbers would be a titanic task. So titanic, in fact, that the ordinary American may well see it — assuming that he could see it at all — as impossible, like trying to reverse the Mississippi, and so better not considered. In any case, it is not a job which could be carried out by fringe groups. It would have to have the all-out commitment of a majority of the Majority, especially of Majority leaders.)

The ordinary American is not being compared unfavorably here with his leaders, as readers of my columns will recall. I have always maintained that the real villains in the American tragedy are those at the top, who have misled and betrayed their people so totally.

Of course, in terms of produce-and-consume, the line between the people and their leaders tends to blur. The leaders are just as indifferent to their own raped daughters, ruined sons, and to the alien culture in which they live. But even so, they are still the nominal leaders, with a presumably broader view, and thus with greater culpability.

All "good" Americans deny that they live in a rigid system with leaders and followers, and a state religion and all sorts of other rules and regulations. They prefer to believe America is "democratic," guided in a vague but effective way by the Constitution and the applied wisdom of the founding fathers. To attach real blame to American leaders (as distinguished from superficial blame, like that attached to a congressman who votes against a local public works project) would bring them to the unavoidable admission that the leader-follower principle is as fundamental to American life as any other national life. This is unacceptable to the great majority of Americans, who must believe that they nominate (and hence control) their leaders, not that their leaders control them — even if negatively by shirking control.

All of which leads back to the ancient argument as to whether "ordinary" people can maintain civilization on their own, or whether they must be led and controlled. Until the Reformation, the average European was guided and controlled by a Church-aristocratic elite. From then until the present day, the pendulum has swung the other way, especially in countries founded outside Europe by Europeans, with great acceleration in the past one hundred years.

Looking at the results, a number of the most gifted minds in America and Britain have counter-reacted. After a lifetime of thought on the subject, Henry Adams concluded that the ordinary man was incapable of sustaining civilization on his own, and was thus better off in medieval France than in turn-of-the-century America. Henry James concurred, albeit obliquely. T.S. Eliot, a bit later, made the strongest case of all for the same proposition, and became an Anglo-Catholic and a royalist to underline his disbelief in the common man. Shaw wrote *Saint Joan* to disabuse modern audiences of the notion that the Middle Ages were benighted. Evelyn Waugh and Graham Greene joined the Catholic Church to symbolize their disenchantment with modern life, and painted modern man as hopelessly alienated from pre-Reformation reality. Sinclair Lewis left us ruthless portraits of the desolation and alienation at the heart of "ordinary" America.

The empiricist who travels the United States can hardly avoid the same conclusion. Go, if you will, to the small towns of America and note the hideousness of the buildings, the emptiness of the people. America is lunar, the ultimate realization of the wasteland, the home of the living dead.

(The notion that people in such a condition could be "educated" to reality is as naive as imagining that a man in a coma can be "educated." Normal mental and physical reactions are indispensable prerequisites to education of any kind.)

If American leaders are responsible for their ravaged country and their zombie-ized people, it is not because of their active wickedness as much as their extraordinary indifference. Alexander Hamilton was the first — and last — leader of power and

prestige to warn seriously of the consequences of democracy run wild, and to try to do something about it. Since then — and that was in the country's infancy — there has been no American leadership in the true sense, no reaching for a grand purpose, no genuine concern for the real well-being of the people. Such leadership as has existed has been materialistic, lazy and wholly irresponsible.

And this has been disastrous, because the people, as Dostoyevsky's Grand Inquisitor maintained so eloquently, cannot be trusted to know their own best interests. Left alone, they will create . . . modern America. In roughly two hundred years they have fashioned a vast wasteland, and now sit stupefied and helpless in it. (The only consolation is that they have proved for all time that Protestant-capitalist, produce-and-consume "democracy" doesn't work. Should Western civilization survive, the American system will be as discredited as the flat-earth theory.)

The "leaders" hide from the mess as best they can, usually in elaborate and sequestered bunkers — what else, for instance, is a home in Palm Springs? They are traitors in that they don't care at all what happens to their "people" or their country. Their only concerns are the size of their portfolios, the vintage of their wines, the nubility of their mistresses, and the rest of the sybaritic checklist.

But if neither ordinary people nor their leaders are going to move, how can change come in America?

In only one way — when the system finally cracks, when the ordinary American can't play produce-and-consume any longer, when his material diversions flicker and finally stop working.

It is not certain that change will come even then — only that there will be a chance. A chance for ordinary Americans to mend and heal, and be able to look at their world and themselves with clarity, and to look for those leaders who can help them regain their country. The required leaders can only rise and come to leadership if there are healthy people who want and need leaders.

Until then, ordinary Americans will go on as they are, unsupervised children stuffing themselves with junk food. If anyone attempted now to get between them and their dreary orgy, they would turn on him. (As they have demonstrated a few times in the past fifty years. Like all unsupervised children, they are unsettled and neurotic; but they are not going to leave the party willingly.)

I would be as delighted as any reader of *Instauration* if this were not true, and would be happy to be proved wrong by seeing ordinary people come out of their collective coma now and spring to action. But all evidence indicates otherwise, and it is simple-minded to count on them. They have already proved beyond a reasonable doubt that they are neither capable nor desirous of movement. Until re-opened because of startlingly different evidence, the case on "ordinary people" must be considered closed.

Ponderable Quote

[W]here two or more cultures exist in the same place they are likely either to be fiercely self-conscious or both to become adulterate. What is still more important is unity of religious background; and reasons of race and religion combine to make any large number of free-thinking Jews undesirable.

T.S. Eliot
After Strange Gods

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The British Left is full of rancour where the Falklands are concerned. Tam Dalyell, the Labour M.P. who asked over 300 Parliamentary "questions" about the Falklands campaign, was recently called "chicken-hearted" in a letter from 19-year-old Philip Miller of Port Stanley, who received the British Empire Medal for his brave conduct during the Argentine occupation. In his reply, Dalyell blamed the sufferings of the British wounded on the "selfishness and intransigence" of the Falklanders in refusing to have anything to do with the plans "put forward in good faith by British Ministers, for some kind of constructive solution with your South American neighbours." In other words, they had refused to compromise with the treacherous liberals in the Foreign Office, like Lord Carrington. Dalyell referred to the cost of the Falklands campaign (so tiny by comparison with the money wasted on coloured immigrants) and to unemployment in his dead-end Scotch constituency: "Bluntly, British teenagers, or for that matter dispossessed Africans evicted from Nigeria, are higher up the list of priorities than you" (*Daily Telegraph*, 3/2/83).

The next day, the *Telegraph* carried a report on the Labour M.P.s then visiting the Falklands "to listen to what the islanders had to say." Dennis Canavan, M.P. for Sirlingshire West, said that Argentina had more right to the islands than Britain, and spoke of 300 Argentine soldiers "crucified" on the heights above Port Stanley. The Catholic Monsignor Spraggon had to be restrained from hitting him. Frank Hooley, M.P., said there was no future for small colonies like Gibraltar, Hong Kong or the Falklands, while George Foulkes, M.P., said that "the islanders' wishes are no longer paramount."

If Mrs. Thatcher can only push through a reform of the constituencies before the next election (at present the boundaries are drawn very much in favour of the decaying inner cities) and publicise the statements of the lunatic left, she should have a walk-over. Still, I would be happier if she had not allowed a British IMF loan to Argentina, however stringent its conditions.

* * *

The Greeks have recently repeated their demands for the return of the marbles which the Seventh Earl of Elgin transferred to England from the Athenian Acropolis in order to preserve them from further damage. Auberon Waugh (*Spectator*, 8/1/83) claims that the modern Greeks are not the true heirs of the ancient ones: "If Mr. Norman St. John Stevas [a Conservative 'wet' of Greek origin], Mr. Taki Theodoracopolous and Miss Christina Onassis took their clothes off and stood beside the Elgin marbles, we would see immediately from their short, hairy legs and low-slung bottoms that they are an entirely different race -- descended from Bulgars, Turks, Macedonians, Albanians and possibly also from those small, almost-tailless black mountain goats one sees in Montenegro." Taki could hardly allow that to pass, and in due course retorted that he had longer legs than "all seven of Waugh's tribe" and that they were as hirsuteless as "the head of Yul Brynner" (29/1/83). He admitted that both Stevas and the Onassis woman "do sweep



the pavement with their bottoms, but to include them with me [he is of Ionian origin] is as outrageous as saying that Cypriots are Greeks." He then expressed doubts as to whether the marbles should be returned at all and made a delightfully gratuitous reference to "the ghastly Melina Mercouri" with her "horrible yellow teeth." It all adds to the gaiety of nations.

Auberon Waugh is not pure gold all through. He is capable of a comment like the following, on the Conservative Party Conference: "The ugly, mean voices which sometimes break through on immigration, or on law and order, are not typical of the Conference, which is composed -- far more than Labour conferences are -- of simple, old-fashioned do-gooders" (*Spectator*, 9/10/82). What is it that those voices have to break through, Mr. Waugh? Could it be a conspiracy to silence them?

On the other hand, it is evident that our enemies do not regard Waugh as a harmless humorist. Liberals are not amused when they read that he "quite liked Zimbabwe but found there

were a lot of black people there," or when he refers to "Mr. Nelson Mandela, the African statesman and martyr." He is even capable of calling the whole post-colonial structure into question: "To call territories without tradition nations is to bring the national concept into disrepute. It is like calling crooks 'Lords,' which degrades the peerage." This last swipe is at Lord Kagan, who took back his seat in the Lords the moment he came out of gaol. Nor does Waugh show much sympathy when he writes of modern New York, with "demented Negroes running amok and skinning each other alive, decomposing corpses found in the cold stores of kosher restaurants, etc." Only someone fully aware of the social role of Jews could review a book like Patrick Marnham's *Lourdes: a Modern Pilgrimage* and pick out the fact that Lourdes was the publicity creation of the Jewish financier and former French Finance Minister, Achille Fould (*Spectator*, 11/9/82).

Waugh also gets under the skins of feminists. Here is his comment on the rape victims who insist on talking to their rapists, whom they visit in prison under the auspices of WAR (Women Against Rape, run by a certain Judith Kertesz): "I suspect that, like many women, they enjoy talking, and in Maidstone Prison they have found a literally captive audience." He traces the addresses of organisations like Lesbian Women for Peace, Working Groups for Black Women, and so on, to find that they all operate from the County Hall of Ken Livingston's Greater London Council (*Spectator* 15/1/83). The same GLC, he reports, also threw a party to celebrate the first £1,000,000 spent on homosexuals.

One reason for Waugh's survival is the British preoccupation with class, as when he refers to "the use of privilege as a general smear-word, presupposing some naturally ordered state of equality which has never existed and never will exist" (*Spectator*, 17/7/82).

Here is his comment on a visit to his father's Oxford College, Hertford:

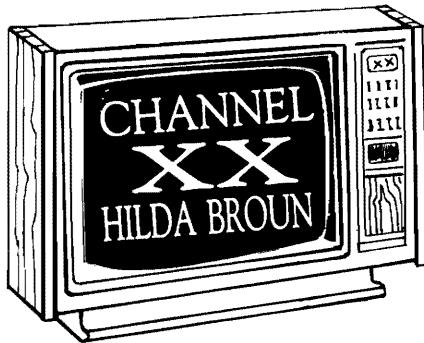
The undergraduates at Hertford, though pleasant and well-

mannered, are exclusively of the lower class. This was once thought a good idea, but the great objection to it is that it makes the college servants rude and conceited.

Nor is the royal family safe from his barbs, as when he speaks of "Lady Diana Fairytale throwing herself away on Prince Bat Ears." But his main target is the people in between. It might be Cholly speaking when he refers to (*Spectator*, 9/1/82):

all the disastrous attributes of the New Briton: he is white and overweight, flip, cynical, ignorant and boastful; untrustworthy in business matters, over-confident in conversation, yet infinitely gullible in his cynicism, insecure in his boastfulness. He eats bad food greedily and is loud in his praise of ghastly wine. He wears his hideous mustache in a downward-turning bow, and invariably says "No way!" when he means "I think, perhaps, not." His wife is even worse, with a terrible underlying seriousness which turns everything it touches to dust. Both are planning to vote for the Social Democratic Party.

Note the crack about shallow seriousness. Theodore Hook, the Regency wit who was the true forerunner of Auberon Waugh in his scurrilous journal, *John Bull*, showed the same English love of frivolity when he said, "Hush! Let us be serious. Here comes a fool." Taken in this spirit, I feel sure that Instaurationists will not share the resentment of some American correspondents to the *Spectator* at Waugh's notorious contrast between contemporary American celebrities and "truly great Americans like Mark Twain and Donald Duck."



Samuel Butler once warned parents and school teachers against the harsh and inhuman treatment of children, pointing out that they might grow up to be writers and that you had better not do anything or say anything to them that you wouldn't want told. But even nonwriters take their childhood with them into adulthood and it is well to remember that they may also remember! If, when you're a 25-year-old mother you tell your little 3-year-old girl that you don't want her, you wish that she hadn't been born and that she has ruined your life, don't expect everything to be fine when she is well married and you are old and helpless. Don't believe that the scars are so easily mended with, "I love you, I was young then." You'll reap as you have sown. And a protestation of love after years of no love only begets outrage.

On the other hand, you can be fat, sloppy and barely able to cope, but if you love your children, they'll love you back.

Children need you most of all when they're youngest and most helpless. If you put them in the hands of governesses or babysitters when they are young or send them to nursery schools or boarding schools, you might find yourself in a nursing home, rarely visited, when you are old.

One of the most difficult of all relationships is that between a mother and her daughter. Let me tell you about Sharon. She had a beautiful doll-like face with huge blue eyes and silky blonde hair. It was obvious to anyone who looked that her father just adored her. It was equally obvious that the mother was jealous. Even in photographs the feelings were clear. The father, all smiles, would be proudly holding his darling girl and she'd be grinning back showing her dimpled cheeks. The mother would stand slightly in the background, scowling.

Mother, of course, had been pretty herself. In fact, she looked almost exactly like Sharon. But she hadn't lost all the weight that she'd gained during pregnancy. She blamed that on Sharon and not on all the candies and pies she was wolfing down. When I met Sharon she already had a little brother. Her mother adored and lavished attention on this slightly spoiled "all boy." She called Sharon "sis."

Sharon's friends adored her mother. She was the sort of mother who praises and approves of everything you do if you aren't her child. She'd say, "Oh, you look lovely in that slim skirt, Doris. Sharon is too hippy for that and her legs are too fat. But you have lovely long legs." Sharon would bear this

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There is truth in the remarks of the Green Irishman quoted under Zip 043 (*Instauration*, January 1983), but I really must protest at his classification of Captain Terence O'Neill as "originally old Irish gentry." As a matter of fact, his family was originally called Chichester (none the worse for that), and took the name O'Neill because the O'Neills ruled much of Ulster. Captain Terence's own cousin often referred to him as "the Jew" on the grounds that there was a Jewish element somewhere in his ancestry. Certainly, he received a considerable amount of adulation from the disgusting media when he was Prime Minister of Northern Ireland, and his policies were typically of the "mix-'em-all-up-together" mediatory type. I met him, and disliked him intensely.

* * *

On another tack, I find it quite fascinating that modern Hebrew until recently had no words for most flowers and birds. This may help to explain what a professor once told me, namely, that most modern students are quite ignorant of the names of flowers and birds, plants and animals other than the most common ones. They do not even know the names of the commoner stars, which every educated person knew fifty years ago. We live in a culture where Nature no longer counts.

with a grim expression. Or her mother would listen to the girls playing the piano or practicing their band instruments. "Oh, that's lovely, Doris and Barbara. Diana sounds nice, too. I wish Sharon could learn to play that well." Never mind that Doris, Barbara and Diana were barely "C" students and copied A-student Sharon's homework.

No matter what Sharon did, it was never quite good enough for her mother. She was always compared to others and always suffered from that comparison. Sharon soon learned that older adult females would put her down, her "friends" would use her, and only her father and other men would give her the approval that she needed -- and deserved. Now she herself has a little girl and she has adopted her mother's attitude.

Diana had an even harder time. Her father had deserted the family, leaving Diana and her older brother to be cared for by their mother. The boy looked very much like the mother, but Diana looked very much like her father. That wasn't bad, since she was a ravishing redhead who attracted boys like a magnet. But when the mother looked at the girl she only saw that "good for nothing" man who'd left her.

Barbara's father died and her mother remarried. This situation is doubly difficult because the husband isn't related to the girl -- and when she begins to look like a young woman and goes dashing through the house half undressed the unrelated male is sometimes inclined to follow. Usually, for everyone's protection there is an uproar and fights

and slammed doors. Having been cut off from half of her family, Barbara will always have difficulty feeling related to anyone.

All of these women whose lives I've told you about are now in their late thirties. Once or twice a year they hear from their mothers, who, with their husbands gone, want the sympathy, love and understanding that they didn't give their daughters. I have other friends who adored their mothers and their mothers always adored them. They'll always be close.

I have a "gentleman" friend whose mother rather resentfully reared her three boys, then divorced their father, joined the jet set and has now been married six times. One day he got a letter from some strange woman in Italy. Midway through the letter, he realized that this strange woman was his mother.

Just providing for your child financially isn't going to make him or her care later. He or she might not even know who you are -- except that you are responsible for his birth. This is why poor children are often richer in terms of love and are often more caring than rich children. The poor are often forced to be together -- but they are together. If we are to strengthen the links of family, culture and race, then we'd better learn to be more open and less formal, more affectionate and less proper, more casual and less regimented.

* * *

Women respond personally and emotionally to what they read. Most of my friends have had at least one bad year because of *The Feminine Mystique*. Eventually, thank God, some of us decided that the "lamb chop is mightier than the karate chop."

Women associate words with past experiences. We have pictorial minds. We dwell on things. What we read two days ago may suddenly make us mad. Someone writes

that we "bear children" and that men don't. Immediately, we conjure up an image of a helpless female gaining twenty pounds. Her blood pressure drops. Her stomach is queasy every morning at the thought of food. Her husband tells her that she is no longer sexy. Meanwhile, with skinny arms and legs and an increasingly huge tummy, she feels something inside doing flip-flops. And, while she is trying to sleep, her husband is restlessly tossing about and the unborn is kicking in protest.

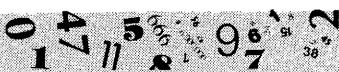
When a woman willingly bears a child, it is often because she wants to present it to a special "him." It's almost an instinct. It's not "a" child, but "his" child. And yet, after a few minutes of joy, the man is still the same and the woman is now a mother. It's unfair. Women are especially in need of tenderness and approval when they become increasingly pregnant. But the ratio is inverse. As they grow larger and larger, the approval is less and less. Usually, having the baby makes it all worthwhile. But sometimes the baby is born dead or dies shortly after birth. The agony of that is indescribable. Too often, when the woman is told that her baby is dead, there is no one there. The husband is out on some masculine business.

I don't think it is possible to make men understand the terrors and fears of pregnancy and childbirth or the sense of loss and futility when, after nine months, the baby won't be coming home.

It seems that all the great joys and great tragedies happen to women. Although we are the mystery and darkness of Nature, our men, consciously or unconsciously, want to circumscribe us in bonds and restrict us by their narrow image of what we are. Fearful of us, they try to tame us into being eternally dependent little girls. Sheer patriarchy, I call it.

* * *

Talking Numbers



Pauline (a Greek), Delores (a Lebanese), Lisa (a German), and Scarlett (an Englishwoman) are London's four leading madams. Together they have a stable of 500 prostitutes, who charge \$150 for a "date," \$500 for a 24-hour assignation, and \$2,500 a week for a cross-channel jaunt. The clientele is largely from Arabia Deserta.

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Israel bonds have produced \$6 billion for the Zionist state since they were first peddled in 1951.

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There are 300 identifiable Jews in Portugal, of which 15 are doctors and one is a lawyer. In the 1970 Lisbon phone directory, there were 52 Cohens; only 26 in 1980. None of these Cohens, says the Chicago *Jewish Sentinel*, is Jewish.

Lewis Thomas's "A Doctor's Love Letter to Women" in *Self* (Feb. 1983) should really be called "A Return to the Womb." Thomas wants to have men withdraw from all political activity for a century and let women run everything. He doesn't even want men to vote. He suggests, not too subtly, that it is feminine to be against nuclear weapons. He's convinced that we'd get rid of them. I'm not so sure. I believe that the female is the deadlier sex. Only a very few women are kittens. But Lewis Thomas's women won't be able to talk to men about it. His men will be "on vacation" for a hundred years.

Some men, whose ideas clash violently with Thomas's, tell us that in a "sane society" women are not expected to behave like men, and vice versa. Too often that means that women are not supposed to think about serious matters like economics. Someone else suggests that women should not engage in combat. But most mothers would be willing to fight to the death for their children's lives. In our country's early years, many mothers had no hesitation about shooting Indians who were menacing their families. Nietzsche instructed us to "become what thou art." Don't limit us because we are women. But don't make us your slaves either. Simply let each woman flower and become what she is, just as you would allow each boy to become the man that he is. We are different. But our being different doesn't give men the right to bind us to their unrealistic expectations.

Once, when I was nine years old, I took a test in school and my score was amazingly high. It made my teacher angry. After all, I was only a cute little girl. So he demanded that I be retested. A little boy also got a high score. He wasn't retested. It still hurts. No one can prevent me from being what I am, but it seems that a great deal of what I am must remain a secret.

Knives were responsible for 21 of the 39 homicides in Vancouver, B.C., in 1982.

#

Jane Fonda gave her husband, ex-SDS goon and Viet Cong booster Tom Hayden, \$600,000 for his successful bid for a seat in the California State legislature and helped raise nearly \$2 million more. While Jane was stumping the country some time back for better pay for secretaries, members of her own office staff claimed they were grossly underpaid. Jane also ran into trouble with a local construction union, which denounced her for using non-union labor for a \$300,000 remodeling job on her Santa Monica mansion.

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60,000 Jewish students from the U.S. are now enrolled in European universities.

From June 4 to August 31, 1982, the season of the Israeli blitz, the Lebanese police counted 19,085 killed and 36,302 wounded. Most of the casualties were civilians. The Israeli army lost 446 killed and 3,383 wounded between June 4 and November 19. Damages to Lebanon totaled \$1.9 billion.

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Richard M. Perle, a perfervid Zionist who serves (?) the U.S. as assistant secretary of defense, has revealed that several Russians (perhaps as many as 11) inspecting a downed Israeli Phantom jet were killed when the Israeli Air Force returned to destroy it on the ground to keep its top-secret electronic equipment from being carried off to Moscow.

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By this June rabbis predict that the U.S. will have 75 women rabbis.

Talking Numbers

0 4 5 8 9 2
1 7 11 2 9 7
3 8 6 9 1 2

Nearly 1.3 million legal abortions were performed in the U.S. in 1980 -- a 3.6% increase over 1979. The typical visitor to the abortion mill was white, unmarried, with no previous live births.

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A mailing list company will rent the names and addresses of 700,000 Jewish "high income residents" at \$30 per 1,000. Assuming that the average Jewish family consists of four persons, does this mean that almost half of the 5,920,000 U.S. Jews are smothered in affluence?

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Canada's governor-general, prime minister, the leader of the opposition and 23 of the 36 federal cabinet members are Roman Catholics. Two cabinet members are Anglican; two Jewish. Approximately 10 million Canadians, or about 5/12th of Canada's population of 24 million, belong to the Catholic Church.

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Unemployment in Laredo, Texas, on the Mexican border, has now reached 24.2%, yet waves of wetbacks still keep wading across the Rio Grande.

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In 1979, 28.1% of all black families were on welfare. In 1980, 55.3% of all black births were illegitimate, and 44.1% of all black children lived in fatherless homes.

Out of 4,400 cadets at West Point, 40 are Jewish, 300 are black and 160 are Hispanic. The Jewish contingent represents less than 1% of the cadet corps. In 1802, according to the *New York Times*, it was 50%. That was the year of the military academy's first graduating class, which consisted of two cadets, one of whom was a Simon Levy.

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In 1980 Switzerland spent \$23 per capita on civil defense; the U.S. 54¢.

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The Jewish National Political Action Committee recruited 15,000 members in 1982, the year it was formed, and made \$5,000 contributions to 28 winning candidates for the Senate and 57 winning candidates for the House. The Jewish PAC intends to spend \$1 million in the 1984 primaries and \$2.5 million more in the presidential and congressional elections.

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In a mail-order money-raising pitch, Amnesty International groaned about human rights violations in Argentina, Chile, Iraq, Paraguay, Romania, China, Philippines, North and South Korea, Russia, Bangladesh, Guinea, Indonesia, Laos, Cambodia, Mali, Uruguay, Turkey, South Africa, Czechoslovakia, Pakistan, Taiwan, Ethiopia, East Germany, Malawi, Singapore, Morocco, Nicaragua and Yemen. There was, of course, the usual glaring omission.

We hear much about the Republicans outspending the Democrats in elections. From January 1, 1981, to October 13, 1982, the top five PAC contributions to candidates for federal office were: Realtors PAC, \$2,045,092; American Medical PAC, \$1,638,795; United Automobile Workers PAC, \$1,460,354; Machinists Non-Partisan Political League, \$1,252,209; National Education Association PAC, \$1,073,896. In 1980 incumbent House Democrats got 37% of their campaign expenses from PACs; incumbent House Republicans, 29.7%.

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A group of American banks, headed by the Bank of America, recently agreed to loan \$30 million to the gun-toting Marxist junta that runs Nicaragua.

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Blacks, Hispanics and Asians now outnumber whites in 33 of the nation's 50 largest central-city school districts.

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In 1972-77 in Texas, Ohio, Florida and Georgia, 1,015 blacks were convicted of murdering whites. Of the 1,100 inmates presently on death rows in the U.S., 43% are black. On the basis that a disproportionate number of blacks are given the death penalty (but not executed), Jack Boger, a Jewish lawyer, claims that Negro murderers are targets of racial discrimination. Boger made no mention of the more extreme form of discrimination visited upon dead whites.

Primate Watch



Princess Grace's 22-year-old nephew, **JOHN BRENDAN KELLY III**, has presumably married his Negro fianceé by now. The handsome blond Harvard graduate expected "a bit of a rebuff" from his prominent family but got none at all. "Our love will conquer all," he promised.

☆ ☆ ☆

New York City's Mayor **KOCH**, City Council President **CAROL BELLAMY** and Comptroller **HARRISON GOLDIN** are vociferous supporters of the city's homosexual rights bill. All three of them, suggested Rabbi William Handler, are themselves members of the Third Sex.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Tel Aviv, Chief Ashkenazi **RABBI SHLOMO GOREN** ex-cathedraed that a man who had received a plastic heart is no longer a human being.

CULLEN DAVIS, the born-again millionaire Texan who was acquitted of murdering his stepdaughter in 1976, joined TV evangelist James Robison in smashing up his \$1 million art collection, including a jade statue and sculptures of Hindu holy men, temple dogs and gold-topped pagodas. Davis and Robison, following the injunction in Deuteronomy about destroying graven images, pounded the artistic treasures to bits outside Davis's garage.

☆ ☆ ☆

Celia Bertin's biography of **MARIE BON-APARTE**, a great-grandniece of Napoleon and one of Freud's financial angels, was effusively hailed as a great book in the *New York Times Book Review*. Although Marie and her son "had acknowledged to each other a mutual temptation to incest," the *Times*' reviewer stated, "she was a courageous, generous, warm-hearted person." Marie, who died in 1962, was last heard of trying to save rapist-killer Caryl Chessman from the California gas chamber.

JULIA WILDER and **MARGIE BOZEMAN**, two black ladies convicted of vote fraud in Alabama (they forged names on absentee ballots), were given a rousing reception by the Southern Christian Leadership Conference after being released from their 11-month jail stint. Old Negro wheelhorse Joseph Lowery was on hand to thank them for their lawbreaking, which, he said, generated publicity that helped get "a strong extension" of the 1965 Voting Rights Act.

☆ ☆ ☆

STUART and **WINONA KINDRICK**, the hero and heroine of a CBS attack on Reagan, whose belt-tightening economic programs allegedly robbed them of vitally needed welfare benefits, have been charged with welfare fraud in Spotsylvania, Virginia.

☆ ☆ ☆

JANET COOKE is back in print! The black *Washington Post* reportress, who won and lost a Pulitzer Prize for cooking up a fantasy about a teeny bopper heroin addict, had an article on District of Columbia dating services in the February issue of *Washingtonian* magazine.

The *National Leader* is among the most established of all black establishment publications. Serving on its Journalistic Standards Board are **JESSE JACKSON**, Urban League President **JOHN E. JACOB**, NAACP Executive Director **BENJAMIN HOOKS**, and nine other only slightly less familiar figures. The Standards Board was presumably dozing (or was it?) when columnist **JOHN A. WILLIAMS** placed his open letter to the late Leonid Brezhnev in the October 7 issue. Williams warned the General Secretary to avoid nuking American cities because powerless black people are concentrated there.

It would make more sense if you nuked the places where the people with the power live and hang out.

If I were you, I'd nuke the Long Island Hamptons, for example, or Montecito and Palm Springs, Calif., Seal Harbor, Maine, Saratoga, N.Y., Bala Cynwood [sic], Cape Cod, Vail, Colo., Palm Beach, Fla., St. John in the U.S. Virgin Islands -- places like that. (Please give me a bit of advanced warning, though. I have a few friends who spend time in places like this.)

☆ ☆ ☆

While the gullible folks up in Minnesota excel at losing daughters to the fast-talking black pimps of the big cities, the no less gullible people of Washington state lead the nation in interracial adoption. **ANN LANDERS** always said it was a "nice" thing to do, and she wouldn't lie, would she? So **JOHN** and **MARY莲 McKENNA** of Spokane have increased their family to nine (soon ten) kids, mostly adopted, and of every conceivable race. And **JAMES** and **HELEN TOWLE** of Tacoma have made ten trans-Pacific flights to bring Asian children to white families. On his latest trip to Calcutta, Towle, a bored former commercial pilot, gathered up five waifs, who his wife fed, burped and changed all the way home. "We feel very useful now," they crowed. More sinister yet is **VINCENT FITZGERALD** of Bellvue, a Boeing Company executive who loves to visit India's orphanages, take the pre-pubescent girls on "outings" and "holidays," and sometimes brings them home. In December he was charged in a King County court with raping two such girls on numerous occasions.

☆ ☆ ☆

Black Marine Sergeant **GEORGE BIDDY**, who drove his Ford Granada into a group of Japanese students in San Diego last July, killing four and injuring six, beat a second-degree murder charge and was only found guilty of "felonious vehicular manslaughter." The latter charge carries a maximum of six years, the former a maximum of 60 years to life. Biddy, who only had a learner's permit, was fleeing the scene of another accident he had caused when he plowed into the Japanese.

One of the wealthiest men in America is **LEONARD STERN**, the intense, 44-year-old owner of Hartz Mountain Corp. Though Hartz, the pet supply giant, has a commanding market lead in many areas, Stern seems hell-bent on crushing what remains of his competition. This has led recently to several settlements on antitrust and illegal trade charges, including a \$42.5 million award to the Richmond-based A.H. Robins Co. (makers of Sergeant's dog collars). At present, a major criminal case concerning Stern is being investigated in Richmond, while a civil suit is pending in New York. Prosecutors have persuaded executives at ever higher levels on the Hartz corporate ladder to "turn witness." One former vice-president recently testified that Stern ordered him to commit perjury and destroy incriminating documents.

☆ ☆ ☆

On his latest pilgrimage to Israel, **HYMAN RICKOVER**, now finally retired from the Navy, said he was returning to his Jewish roots and getting back into Judaism. Call me "Haim," the 83-year-old Rickover told his Israeli friends. Back in Washington, the man whose occupational specialty has been making bigger and bigger nuclear weapons for bigger and bigger nuclear subs (without bringing down the wrath of the anti-nuclear lobby) was given a \$1,000-a-plate dinner, at which the three living ex-presidents showed up, along with Zionist fellow travelers Alexander Haig and Senator Henry Jackson. The guests feigned great interest as Rickover recounted many anecdotes about suffering the slings and arrows of anti-Semitism in his toddler days in Poland.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Memphis **BLACK CULTISTS** tortured a white cop to death before police were given the signal to go to his rescue. Seven blacks were killed in the shootout. In Montgomery, Alabama, another group of blacks tortured two white cops, one almost to death, before they were arrested. In both cases the cry of "police brutality" was heard throughout medialand.

☆ ☆ ☆

BONNIE DAVENPORT used to be a man, or so she says. Now she is Washington, D.C.'s first transsexual cop, and highly complimented by her supervisor for her "double perspective." Her partner on the beat is rookie policeman **BOBBY ALMSTEAD**, the first self-proclaimed homo on the force. Both are white.

☆ ☆ ☆

State Senator **TOMMY BROADWATER JR.** is a mainstay of the Democratic party machine in Prince Georges County and, as such, a big wheel in Virginia's Democratic party. In March, Broadwater, a black who preys on his own kind, was arrested and charged with conspiracy to traffic illegally in \$70,000 worth of food stamps.

Black truck driver **JOHN F. PARISH** recently got so fed up with "the man" (that's us) that he calmly shot and killed three of his supervisors in a Dallas suburb, then crashed his rig through a police barricade before being gunned down. In all, he left six people dead and four injured. Black science teacher **HOMER ROBINSON** had less luck in New Orleans. He raced his car along a seven-block pedestrians-only zone of Bourbon Street, injuring 15 people but killing none. "He just kept going. It was real cold-blooded," said a cabbie. "He just looked at us and laughed in our faces," added a bystander.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Hungarian" immigrant **GEORGE I. BENNY**, who calls himself a "developer," used a variety of fraudulent means to amass a paper fortune of \$200 million. Last September he declared bankruptcy, after which he allegedly tried to borrow \$500 million from the Bank of Montreal with forged documents. Now some 600 people in the San Francisco area are suing Benny in the vain hope of getting back a part of the life savings they entrusted to his schemes. Benny's bail was set at \$1 million on 25 federal counts of mail fraud and racketeering.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROBERT F. KENNEDY JR., although a Fun City assistant district attorney, flunked his New York State bar exam. Wife Emily passed. Recently, when Fat Face's niece-in-law was mugged by a black near her plush East Side home, she refused to press charges, then changed her mind. Emily was caught in a bind. It was "racist" to press charges, but it was ill becoming the wife of a law enforcement official not to.

☆ ☆ ☆

He shot a highway patrolman three times, later committed armed robbery, and while in jail made two successful escape attempts. Last August, three weeks after receiving his latest parole, **HARRY FRANKLIN PHILLIPS** ambushed and murdered a white Florida parole supervisor who had recommended that the congenital black felon be sent back to prison.

☆ ☆ ☆

As columnist Gary Deeb wrote, "For the last 15 years at ABC, Cosell has been the leading advocate of the televised mismatched, unsafe [boxing] bouts featuring stiffs and 'tomato cans,' and the carnival atmosphere that attempts to obscure the awesome stranglehold that vicious promoters Don King and Bob Arum enjoy over the sport." After the death of Duk Koo Kim at the gloves of Ray Mancini and after the phony Holmes-Cobb fight, **HOWARD COSELL** grandiloquently revealed he would no longer "announce" professional prize fights.



Canada. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police, says Inspector George Timko, is chary about information on alleged war criminals supplied by Simon Wiesenthal. After being checked, he stated, it doesn't usually stand up. Even Solicitor General Robert Kaplan promised that Canada would not indulge in retroactive laws to punish or deport people accused of war crimes.

Ernst Zundel, a 43-year-old Canadian citizen of German extraction, was forbidden to receive and send mail in November 1981, as a result of Jewish pressure. He had been sending out printed material highly critical of Jewish racism. In February, after a five-day hearing by a post office review board, Zundel's mailing privileges were restored. The Canadian Civil Liberties Association argued successfully that it was illegal to deny mail service to anyone who has not been convicted of a crime.

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Ontario Labour Minister Richard Ramsey has gone on record as saying there is nothing wrong with scholarship funds restricted to white Protestants of British origin. He was referring to the legacy of Colonel Reuben Whitehouse, a British officer who died in 1933, leaving a foundation that awarded 300 scholarships each year, ranging from \$550 to \$1,150 each, to WASP college students. Similar bequests have been overturned in U.S. courts.

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The owners of a Vancouver-based chain of fast-food restaurants have been given the green light to call them "Hunky Bill's House of Perogies" (sour-cream blintzes with mashed potatoes and grated cheese). After a three-year investigation, a commission overruled the objection of University of British Columbia egghead Jack Kehoe, who said the name would offend Ukrainians. Professor Kehoe is also noted for claiming that Shakespeare, Milton and Smollett were racists. He insists their writings should not be taught in college courses or, if taught, only after extensive expurgation.

Britain. A Jewish dynasty which has not exactly had a beneficial effect on British mores has now been memorialized in *The Grades -- 1st Family of British Entertainment* by Hunter Davies (Weidenfeld and Nicolson, 1981). The tale, as is the case with so many powerful 20th-century Jews, begins in Russia. Isaac Winogradsky, who owned two small cinemas in Odessa, came to London in 1912. Wife Olga and her two children arrived shortly afterwards. Isaac tried the movie business again, failed and ended up in the rag trade.

World War I presented Isaac, like thousands of other Russian Jews, with the choice of either enlisting in the British Army or

being sent back to fight for the Romanovs. He opted for Britain. To avoid conscription, however, he decided to starve himself so he would be rejected for medical reasons. Olga, to this day, is rather ashamed of what her husband did, though at the time she went along with his crash diet. She doesn't like people to think that Jews were malingerers. As planned, Isaac flunked his Army physical.

Isaac and Olga, who changed their names to Grade, had three sons -- Lew, Leslie and Bernard -- and a daughter Ruth. The last two were born in England. The young Grades started down the primrose path of fame by giving public exhibitions of the current dancing craze, the Charleston. From there they went on to become fulltime hoofers. In the middle 1930s they graduated into theatrical agents. As author Davies elucidates:

Before [World War I] show business generally in Britain was dominated by British-born people. Even the agents. The theaters themselves were owned by traditional country families who rarely got mixed up with the sometimes unsavory business of putting on shows.

When World War II came along Leslie Grade was called up into the RAF. He managed to get more than his share of special leaves by becoming "friendly" with his corporal. Olga remembers the latter showing her a piece of paper saying he now owned half the theater agency. Leslie tried to talk his way out of it, but after a lot of argument, he was forced to accept the paper as legally binding.

Lew was called up into the Royal Artillery, but was invalidated out with water on the knee. Bernard, who changed his name a second time to Delfont, was not naturalized and so was never called up. Somehow, he never got around to volunteering. With their rivals mostly away at war, the two brothers flourished, buying up a lot of theaters that were in a bad way because of the bombing.

In 1955 commercial TV started up in Britain, with the government carving the country into 14 territories. The Grades were frozen out at first, until they managed to amalgamate with the Collins group, which was in financial difficulties. Associated TV, the result, had the monopoly of weekend programs in London and weekday programs in the Midlands. Lew Grade soon became the boss, and in no time was as big a TV magnate as the head of Granada TV, Lord Bernstein. The latter operated in the north of England and acquired a certain amount of notoriety for his "progressive" programs. One of them, a soap opera called "Love Thy Neighbor," was about two chummy black and white families whose peace and calm was forever menaced by white bigots.

Back in the 1950s, members of the British establishment thought Lew a rather unpleasant figure, with his lack of polish, his home-

made grammar, his Hollywood cigar and his crude bonhomie. But though many funny stories circulated about him, author Davies assures us they were never scandalous.

In 1964 Associated TV took over the vast Stoll Moss theater empire and Lew Grade became chairman of Stoll Theaters. It was a remarkable achievement for a down-the-bill dancer with no formal education. He had become the country's leading entertainment mogul. Perhaps the most powerful British will ever have.

One of his most publicized movie productions was "Jesus of Nazareth." As Lew declared: "Jesus was a Jew; I am a Jew. We were born on the same day [Lew's birth certificate shows December 26.] But believe me, I am not doing it to celebrate my birthday."

In 1967 Associated TV lost its London base and was restricted to the Midlands. In 1976 Lew Grade and Bernard Delfont, who had now become an electronics tycoon, were made life peers -- Lord Grade of Elstree and Lord Delfont of Stepney. Leslie died in 1977.

Surprisingly, the brothers have taken little interest in Zionism, perhaps because they all "married out." Orthodox mother Olga refused to attend their weddings. Sister Rita married a Jewish doctor named Freedman and has a big place in her heart for Israel.

* * *

There are three sections of the BBC: BBC-1 (TV), BBC-2 (TV), and BBC Radio. Jews are not prominent in BBC TV, which is guided by a semi-regenrade mandarin elite. Sir Hugh Greene, a onetime director general, said, "Impartiality does not include racists." Sir Charles Curran, another BBC boss, is an Irish Catholic who retired to the Ould Sod and was equally egalitarian. The present director general, Alistair Milne, is a Scot. On a recent phone-in program, he was asked whether the BBC would ever do more for the English, instead of devoting a disproportionate share of its time to minorities. He replied, "I hear you. But it is blacks who complain most of being discriminated against." Like some other top-ranking Scots, he seems to have a chip on his shoulder about the English.

The managing director of BBC Radio is a non-Gentile, Aubrey Singer. When radio programs acquire a certain amount of popularity, they have the habit of being taken over by Jews. One example is "Checkpoint," which tracks down real, not fictitious criminals. The original show host, Roger Cooke, has been violently assaulted during a few of his investigations. After "Checkpoint" had won some high ratings, "researchers" Dina Gold and John Danzig began getting into the act. On one of their first programs, however, they did not catch a crook, but cleared him. This was Bernard Saltman, a peculator who made lavish donations to Zionist causes. As so often happens with such entrepreneurs, his warehouse burned down. But he didn't get away

with it. A jury convicted him of arranging the fire to collect the insurance. "Checkpoint," in the persons of Gold and Danzig, began a campaign against the forensic scientist whose evidence obtained Saltman's conviction. Granville Janner, a leading Jewish politician, took up the fight in Parliament. Eventually the case against Saltman was quashed.

Another program, "Breakaway," the brainchild of Barry Norman, was taken over by Bernard Falk, a Jewish columnist in Scotland's *Sunday Mail*, who writes under the rubric, "English Observer."

A third program, "Any Questions?," is broadcast in various parts of the country with a chairman and a panel of four, all well known locally or nationally. The panelists change with each program, but the Question Master stays the same. After the show had been made very popular by Freddie Grisewood, the chair was taken over by David Jacobs, who proceeded to load the panel with his less than couth kin. Now a typical foursome would include Sir Derek Ezra, until recently chairman of the National Coal Board, a Jewish M.P., a Jewish writer or show biz personality and, for the sake of variety, an Englishman.

* * *

Britain now has its first new television channel in 18 years, but many viewers regard it as yet another source of social fragmentation. Too many shows on Jeremy Isaacs' "Channel 4" are directed at various self-conscious "minorities" -- women, punks, Rastafarians, unassimilated Irish, public-housing denizens, and so forth. One recent movie, called "Walter," featured a mentally retarded man who sleeps with his mother's corpse and is sexually attracted by a male midget. "There's something there for everyone!," crows Isaacs about his channel. Britain's second commercial TV station has \$177 million behind it.

* * *

Some months ago at a meeting of the Metropolitan Branch of the Police Federation in London, Chairman John Newman said:

I claim no credit for announcing that we now treat ethnic minorities and minority communities in a different manner than we do the white community. The arrest of coloured people in areas of high minority grouping leads to trouble -- so we don't do it and the crime figures soar. The men and women policing the streets of London must face up to the fact that very soon we will have youths saying to us, "You are only arresting me because I am white." That the youth will be wrong in principle, but right in fact, will be, I suspect, of no consolation to any member.

The new Metropolitan Police Commissioner, Sir Ken Newman (no relation) and the Home Secretary, both of whom were at the meeting, were booed by the assembled bobbies when they talked of "sensitive po-

licing," a code phrase for ignoring black crime.

France. Anyone who thinks that the practice of human sacrifice ended with the Aztecs should cast his eye on present-day France. The entire nation, whipped up to a frenzy of hatemongering by the media and the faltering socialist government, has gone on the warpath against a 70-year-old Nazi who had the misfortune to be the head of the S.D. (*Sicherheitdienst*) in Lyons in 1942-44.

Headlines shrieked, professional anti-Nazis crawled out of the woodwork with atrocity stories, and TV announcers wailed. About all that was lacking was a public *auto-da-fé* with Klaus Barbie at the stake and Mitterrand and his flunkies filing by and solemnly adding one more log to the fire. One incredible headline of the leading Jewish-owned newspaper, *France Soir*, accused Barbie of the cardinal sin of "refusing to speak French."

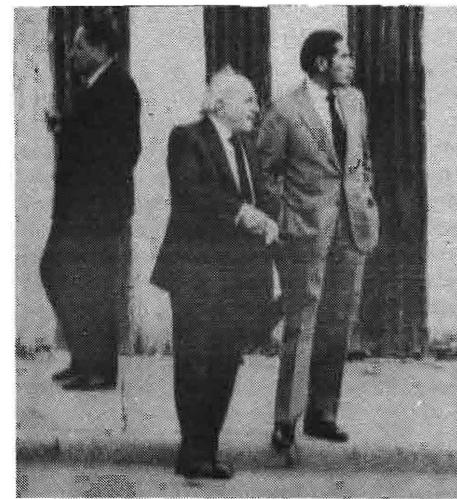
It was Barbie's job to fight the French guerrillas who were disrupting communications and killing German soldiers in the Lyons area during the occupation. His biggest coup was the capture of Jean Moulin, who had been sent over by de Gaulle to be chief of all the squabbling Resistance factions. Moulin, often sheltered by his Jewish mistress, Antoinette Sachs, was betrayed by a French comrade. Some say if he had lived, Moulin, who was more of a Stalinist than a Gaullist, would have become so famous he could have stopped a de Gaulle takeover, with the result that France today might be another Poland. Normally a trigger-happy terrorist like Moulin would be shot on sight. But because he died under mysterious circumstances after he had been captured and because Nazis had something to do with his death, he now wears a crown of martyrdom that glistens as brightly, at least in the French media, as Joan of Arc's.

Barbie's real offense, of course, was not killing Frenchmen or running a hard-nosed Nazi outfit in Lyons. He was responsible for deporting a few thousand Jews to German concentration camps. Some did not come back. But in this connection it must be remembered that there are now more Jews in France (600,000) than there were before World War II (330,000). From Bordeaux, for instance, only 1,690 Jews were deported; some 36,000 were not. In the same war, at about the same time, Americans "deported" Japanese Americans to American concentration camps on the orders of Franklin Roosevelt, who somehow never had to stand trial for committing "crimes against humanity." Jews have not only deported, but have driven hundreds of thousands of Palestinians out of their homes and homeland and then followed them to their refugee camps in Lebanon and continued to decimate them. But the perpetrators of these atrocities get the red carpet when they go traveling, not the hangman's noose.

As a matter of fact, Barbie, after escaping from Allied detention camps and being

charged with jewel theft, was on the American payroll after the war at \$1,700 a month. One of his assignments was to feed Washington information about the Czech uranium used in the manufacture of Russian nuclear bombs. The Red Cross gave him safe conduct, which allowed him to escape to South America, where he raised a family, worked for a Jewish-owned company and a shipping firm. As an employee of the latter, he supposedly made several trips to the U.S. and Europe.

International lawyers will admit that the French and Bolivian governments committed a criminal act in Barbie's arrest and abduction to France. While an extradition request by France and West Germany was under study by the Bolivian Supreme Court, Barbie was jailed on failure to pay a 6-year-old debt of \$10,000 to a mining company. He made good, but instead of being released, was ordered to leave the country, although he was a Bolivian citizen. The whole affair had been cooked up by the French and the new left-wing Bolivian government, which was in the midst of a cabinet crisis and wanted to establish a "democratic image" and possibly get a French loan. Together with most of his top-level advisers, Mitterrand was in on the conspiracy from the very beginning. Ten days before the kidnapping, he dispatched a government plane to French Guiana where, at the agreed-upon time, Bolivian authorities delivered a handcuffed Barbie.



Barbie and bodyguards
in La Paz, Bolivia, in 1982

At this writing Barbie inhabits a toilet-less minicell in a decaying old military prison now used to house female inmates and conscientious objectors. He is sick, suffers from constant leg cramps and a few days after his arrival in France underwent a hernia operation. A Protestant, he lost his Catholic wife, a former Olympic gymnast, to cancer last year and his son, who married a Frenchwoman, in a hang-glider accident the year before.

Barbie, a captain in the SS, was a small cog in a big machine. The son of a teacher who died of World War I wounds, Barbie received commendation after commenda-



tion from his superiors as he slowly worked his way up the lower ranks of the Nazi hierarchy. He is fairly literate, an avid reader of Nietzsche, and can do justice to compositions of Beethoven, Mozart and Wagner on the piano.

The avenging furies of Jewry and French officialdom had to build Barbie up to monstrous proportions to give themselves and their shady dealings with Bolivia more importance and more credibility. France has its own Simon Wiesenthal in the person of Serge Klarsfeld, a Jew married to a Protestant German, whom he has indoctrinated with a hatred of her countrymen that passes all understanding. This is the hate-driven couple that claims to have tracked Barbie down, even though he had been living quite openly in Bolivia for several decades. The Klarsfelds are now turning their attention to Walter Rauff, a German refugee living in Chile, whom they accuse of killing 250,000 Jews in "mobile gas chambers."

Unless they bring the guillotine back in France -- a possibility -- Barbie will die in a French jail. Since he knows a lot of secrets about a lot of Frenchmen who preferred Pétain to de Gaulle and who now pose as Resistance heroes, it is doubtful anyone would insure him against assassination. In fact, his French lawyer has already received several death threats.

Upon Barbie's demise, the Klarsfelds will cluck. Mitterrand will continue to milk the Barbie affair in order to get a little more breathing space for his wretched government. The Jews will hang another Nazi scalp on the wall of their museum of Holocaust horrors. And the Israelis, to the accompaniment of vast amounts of praise and money from the U.S. Congress, will continue to commit crimes against the Palestinians and Lebanese that equal in malignity anything ever done by Barbie or by any other person or people, not just in the 20th century, but since Beelzebub first took up his pen and began to write *The History of Evil*.

Israel. One of the greatest judicial farces in history was the highly touted inquiry into the massacre of Palestinians conducted by a tribunal of three "impartial" Israeli judges. The chief culprit, Begin, hardly had his wrist slapped. The chief hatchetman, Sharon, lost a cabinet post but was given a seat on two important government commissions. Not exactly the verdict handed down by the Nuremberg judges to Goering, whom Sharon resembles not only in avoirdupois, but in sheer bellicosity. Goering, who cheated the gallows with a cyanide pill, and two other German generals were sentenced to be hanged. The Israeli generals received a little criticism and a demotion or two, although we can't even be sure of that. In fact, one can never be sure what goes on in Israel. The government covers up, the Israeli media cover up for the government, then the U.S.

media and the U.S. government cover up for the Israeli government and the Israeli media.

Remember the glowing tributes to the "only democracy in the Middle East" for establishing the court of inquiry? Why the very gesture practically excused Israel for all the dead bodies littering the Lebanese landscape! A country that was willing to examine its own conscience had to be a special country, a superior country, a "Chosen" country!

But once the farce was over, once the whitewashing Israeli judges had hung up their black robes and gone home, the whole affair was swept under the rug. That no one was really punished, that no one was jailed, that no one was hanged didn't seem to bother anyone. All that mattered was that there had been a "Jewish" tribunal. At Nuremberg, however, all that mattered was the punishment. Sharon and his massacre artists go scot-free. The ashes of Goering, Jodl and Keitel never even rated an urn. The rotting corpses piled up in the Palestinian refugee camps and the phosphorized patients in West Beirut hospitals were just so many hunks of spoiled meat. Forget them. Rerun NBC's *Holocaust*.

Incredibly, most Israelis, while boasting that the Kahan Commission had redounded to the "honor" of Israel, decided that the judges' report was "too severe," even though the testimony pointed overwhelmingly to the fact that the massacres, if not entirely engineered by the Israelis, took place right under their benevolent eyes. For instance, one Israeli tank commander sat idly by while the "Christian" Phalangists executed "a group of five women and children" right beside his tank. Other Israeli officers failed to report the savagery for several hours. One Israeli who did report the ongoing bloodbath received this message from his superior. "We know . . . Don't intervene." General Eytan, the commander-in-chief of the Israeli military blitz in Lebanon, after the massacres told the Christian Phalangists (including, some say, more than a few Jewish Phalangists) that he was "satisfied" with their performance. Eytan had previously admitted to a military court that his way of handling Arab disturbances in the West Bank was to "exert heavy punishment" on the parents for the acts of their children. Such punishment included torture, bulldozing their homes, a stint or two in a concentration camp, and, in some cases, expulsion. Barbie is in prison in France for being accused of doing half as much. Eytan, "the leveler of refugee camps," will probably die in bed and receive an adulatory obituary in the *New York Times*.

* * *

Almost a year has passed since Israel invaded Lebanon. As *Instauration* knew would be the case, Israeli troops, despite

Begin's protestations of not wanting one square inch of Lebanon's soil, are still there, still shooting down Arabs, still prodding one Lebanese faction to fight with the other, still jailing and torturing Palestinians, still torpedoing Reagan's Middle East peace plan. What have Reagan and Shultz done about it? Utter a few whimpers of protest and little more. What does Congress do about it? Up the annual tribute by \$425,000,000 to \$2,975,000,000.

Israel further thumbed its nose at the U.S. by saying it would refuse to turn over to the Pentagon the Soviet weapons captured from Syria, unless the U.S. allowed Israeli officials to be present at the testing of the weapons, unless all classified reports of such tests were sent to Israel and, to rub salt in the wound, unless the U.S. described Israel's invasion of Lebanon in all its official documents as "The War for Peace in Galilee."

* * *

Few schoolchildren these days ever hear the story of "Horatius at the Bridge." With two companions, this legendary Roman hero held Lars Porsena's Etruscan army at bay while the Sublician Bridge was cut down behind him to protect Rome. He then swam the Tiber safely and was rewarded with as much land as he could plow around in a day. This happened about 507 B.C., and, as late as 1842, a leading statesman of the greatest power on earth, Lord Macaulay, was taking time off from his war-making responsibilities to write of Horatius in his "Lays of Ancient Rome."

To every man upon this earth
Death cometh soon or late;
And how can man die better
Than facing fearful odds
For the ashes of his fathers
And the temples of his gods?

Today, when the only "ancestral" ashes that American schoolchildren hear about are at Masada, and the only temple that mattered was the one at Jerusalem, Horatius's brave feat is not much talked about. In Lebanon, however, a latter-day Horatius recently materialized in the person of Captain Charles B. Johnson of Neenah, Wisconsin. "You will not pass" is what he literally told his foeman, Israeli Lt. Col. Rafi Landsburg as he offered his body as a one-man roadblock.

The complete story, which virtually none of America's media got right, is this. On February 2, three Israeli tanks suddenly veered off the Beirut-Sidon highway, smashed through a fence, and advanced at battle speed toward America's peacekeeping positions. Not wasting a moment, Captain Johnson jogged 200 yards, drew his .45-caliber pistol, and planted himself before the lead tank. It halted a foot short of the American, who barked defiance. Lt. Col. Landsburg paused, dismounted, talked with Johnson, remounted, and declared, "I am going through." The American again demanded a halt, adding, "If you come through, it will be over my dead body." He raised his pistol to a 45° angle, the "ready"



position. The Israelis conversed over their radio, and then the lead tank turned off the road, Johnson staying alongside of it. Suddenly, the other two tanks took off at full speed in the original direction. Johnson jumped on the lead tank, grabbed Landsburg, and warned him to "stop your damned tanks." The Israeli commander called them back and all three then retreated.

Though Johnson modestly minimized the incident, it was actually an important engagement. As a lieutenant colonel, Rafi Landsburg was too senior to be leading any routine patrol. Furthermore, he had been personally involved in two of the half-dozen previous Israeli-American encounters. On top of this, a group of Israelis with binoculars had taken up positions on a nearby hill to watch the attempted breakthrough.

The Israelis wasted little time concocting their own version of "Horatius at the Bridgehead," one which was duly broadcast all around America. A front-page story in *Ha'aretz* claimed that Capt. Johnson's breath had smelled of alcohol. The Israeli military sources who put out this story "insisted on anonymity" for some reason. The military command in Tel Aviv also claimed that its tanks had been patrolling exactly 660 yards (there's that digit again!) inside the Israeli zone when "Johnson struck."

Sam Donaldson, the ABC-TV termagant, and some other media flunkies, took Israel's

side in the matter of Captain Johnson. Later, when the commandant of the U.S. Marine Corps, Lt. General Robert Barrow, detailed Israel's harassment of American troops in a letter to the Pentagon, a large section of the press dismissed his complaint as "politics." Of course, if the media had been allowed to really turn on the heat, Captain Johnson and General Barrow would have been lucky not to have been court martialed.

India. No one has been more closely associated with violence than that paragon of nonviolence, Mahatma Gandhi, the E.T.-like creature who deserves a great deal of the credit, if credit there be, for driving the British out of India. He can also claim an important share of the responsibility for the million or so Moslems and Hindus who died in the slaughter that followed the exit of the British Raj. The relatives of the slain might be forgiven for wishing that the Mahatma had stayed in South Africa, where he earned a reputation as a shrewd lawyer.

The repercussions of the Gandhi-type nonviolence that so often leads to superviolence were still echoing in India late last winter when the mostly Hindu Assamese, feeling threatened since 1947 by the influx of some four million mostly Moslem Bangladeshis, went berserk and killed more than 3,500 intruders -- men, women and children. The primary cause of this massacre

was the religious hatred that has existed between the Hindus and Moslems from time immemorial. The secondary cause was the failure of the Hindu majority to control these hatreds, as the British had done so adroitly. The Assamese were particularly incensed by India's Prime Minister Indira Gandhi allowing the mass of Bangladeshi immigrants to vote in national elections. To set the record straight, Mrs. Gandhi, a high-caste Indian, is no relation to the Mahatma.

Ironically, just as more of Gandhi's non-violent chickens were coming home to roost, an Anglo-Jewish film canonizing the Mahatma and damning the British saturated U.S. theaters. Antiwhite to the core, it had some good acting and some dramatic cinematography, but in regard to truthful history, it ranked about as high on the mendacity chart as *Roots* or *The Winds of War*. One scene showed the stiff upper-lipped General Reginald Dyer ordering his Gurkhas to shoot down 269 people at a civil disobedience gathering at Amritsar in 1919. Columbia Pictures' advance publicity for the film took a leaf from Holocaust propaganda and said that Dyer was responsible for "a massacre of thousands."

Gandhi was a weird, wizened little man, who in his dirty old manhood ordered young girls into his bed so he could put his self-proclaimed celibacy to the test. He refused to let his four sons obtain the superb Western education that made his own career possible, and he disowned his eldest, who became a drunkard, frequented with prostitutes, embraced Islam and wrote bitter articles against his father. Gandhi was an Indian patriot, no doubt about it, but he was no saint. Indian independence, his life's dream, was won without one pitched battle. It was only after the British had pulled out that rivers of blood began to flow and, as shown so eloquently by recent events, still flows. In view of the massacres that have occurred in the last few decades, in view of the festering hot and cold war with Pakistan, in view of the country's extreme racial and cultural heterogeneity, an argument could be made that independence may have been one of the worst things that ever happened to India.

Semite, you're through in American public life.

However, this time there was a happy ending. The Stanford Student Senate did not buckle to Jewish threats and approved the McCloskey course by a vote of 13 to 2. Academic freedom, though on its last legs in the United States, still has a breath or two left in its decrepit lungs.

Bigoted Blood Banks

Is the refusal of blood banks to accept the possibly contaminated blood of homosexuals a discriminatory act? It is in the jaundiced eyes of some gay leaders. Rev. Walter Collins of the gay-goy Metropolitan Community Church in San Diego commented, "It is

Stirrings



McCloskey Wins One

Paul N. McCloskey Jr., if he had kept his mouth shut about Israel, if he had not broken the most ironclad taboo in American politics -- to see, hear and speak no evil of Israel -- might now be the junior senator from California. But McCloskey is one of those all but vanished creatures, a fairly honest liberal. The longtime congressman did not button his lip in last year's California primary, when he gave up his House seat for a shot at the Senate, a shot that went wild.

This spring McCloskey was slated to teach a course on congressional politics at

Stanford University. He almost failed to get the job -- for the very same reason he lost his bid for the Republican nomination for the Senate -- his criticism of the all-mighty Israel lobby. Stanford Jews dashed off a petition signed by 60 students asking that McCloskey's course be cancelled because his "remarks bring to mind the old stereotype of Jews controlling the government and the money supply" McCloskey, of course, had engaged in no such stereotyping. But, as he has learned to his sorrow, you can't criticize Israel without being labeled an anti-Semite -- and once you're labeled an anti-

stupid, and it has to be the result of prejudices." Albert Bell, chairman of the board of San Diego's Lesbian and Gay Men's Center, described it as "blatant discrimination."

These not exactly unexpected responses came after various blood banks throughout the country prepared questionnaires designed to eliminate donors who are drug addicts, hemophiliacs, Haitian refugees and male homosexuals. It is in these categories that the insidious, incurable AIDS (Acquired Immunity Deficiency Syndrome) has been spreading in near epidemic proportions. AIDS destroys the body's ability to fight off many of *Homo sapiens*' most dangerous diseases. Death occurs in 40% of the cases, and male homosexuals comprise 75% of the afflicted.

May "straight" Americans expect a Supreme Court decision that no blood bank has the right to refuse blood donated by the gays and Haitians in our midst? Indubitably, Justice Thurgood Marshall would so rule. Haitians, by the way, have been included in the high-risk category, not because of a genetic susceptibility to AIDS, but because so many American faggots have chosen Haiti as their favorite vacation spot.

Small-type Scoop

A "respectable" publisher, Houghton Mifflin, has come out with a book called *The Puzzle Palace: A Report on America's Most Secret Agency*. The author, also "respectable," is James Bamford, an authority on the National Security Agency, the largest but least known of American intelligence services. Three-quarters of the way through its extended review of the book, the *New York Review of Books*, which shares the cockbird's seat with *Commentary* in laying down the propaganda line of the American intellectual establishment, all but admitted that the Israeli attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty* in 1967 was deliberate. In the establishment press, the mills of truth grind exceeding slow and in exceeding small type.

Census Confessions

Some good news from the Bureau of the Census -- good, that is, if it should happen to be true.

The 1980 Census counted 14,608,673 Hispanics. The question is, how many of these were illegals? Now, somewhat belatedly in a supplementary report dated August 1982, we are informed that the Hispanics included "a sizable but unknown number of persons of Hispanic origin who are in the country in other than legal status." To us hard-pressed autochthons, the larger the number of illegals included in the 14,608,673 figure the better. The more illegals in the official figures, the fewer in the unofficial count, which at present ranges from 25 to 30 million legal and illegal Hispanics.

Another interesting piece of news con-

cerning Hispanics is that in the 1980 Census 56% of the Hispanics called themselves "white." If only that were true! Our guess, which is based on visual observation in Mexico and the Southwest, is that at the most 7% are white and perhaps only 10% of these are "white white."

Surprising Verdict

It looked like an open and shut case. A whole batch of liberal-minority lawsuits, totaling \$21.3 million, was launched against the white officials of Wrightsville, Georgia, for alleged violation of the civil rights of blacks during the Negro riots there in 1980. Black rioting has become big business in the U.S. ever since the 1960s, and it almost always ends in more money being thrown into black pockets as a reward for the mayhem and destruction blacks inflict on their own communities.

The hitch in this case, however, was the all-white federal jury, which found all the defendants not guilty. The plaintiffs had apparently been unable to plant a couple of blacks among the 12 good men and true. In recent years the racially mixed jury has become the routine means of having minority racism supersede justice in the American courtroom.

Said one attorney representing the black plaintiffs: "I can't help but think this case was decided on the [day] the jury was chosen."

He was oh so right.

White American Bastion

A group of blue-eyed, bushy-tailed Majority activists are developing an all-white community in northeastern Washington state. Their prospectus says in part:

If you are one of the ever-growing number of white Americans who is confronted daily by arrogant and abusive nonwhites . . . who has seen your once all-white, clean, orderly neighborhood transformed into a filthy, crime-ridden cesspool . . . who has seen elderly whites become virtual prisoners in their own homes because of the nonwhite punks roaming the streets outside . . . who has become nauseated at the antiwhite propaganda that is constantly spewing forth from the minority-owned or minority-oriented media . . . who has become furious at the cowardly, racial masochist politicians who are betraying their own people in order to win the ever-increasing nonwhite vote . . . who is tired of seeing whites being denied job opportunities and job promotions because they are of the same race as those who discovered, explored, settled, built and defended this once great nation . . . who is tired of seeing white women being raped by nonwhites, and white men being attacked by nonwhites . . . who wonders if there is a place left in America where you can live, play, work and love among other whites and not have to worry about non-

white encroachments or attacks . . . If you are any or all of the above, then we ask you to share our dream.

The fact is that it is more than a dream. It is a gathering of the tribes that is already taking place. We will extend our hand to any white man or woman who wishes to relocate here. But do not expect to have an easy time of it. If you need the comfort and security of a high-paying job, the White American Bastion is not for you. If you worship materialism, the White American Bastion is not for you.

For more information, write White American Bastion, Box 425, Metaline Falls, WA 99153.

Helix

Another new entry in the Majority activist scene is the newsletter *Helix* (\$10 for 12 issues). In the promo the editor states:

Helix is determined to stand without compromise for the interests of our branch of humanity . . . White people have a right to existence and to self-determination, and those rights are not negotiable . . . You will not find us shifting blame onto scapegoats because we know that we are our own greatest enemy. White people have got to do something more constructive than aiming aspersions at others, our brothers and sisters can no longer afford the luxury of wallowing in negativity . . . Anyone who thinks the plain facts of our racial situation need exaggeration in order to be effective just doesn't understand the seriousness of the present crisis. Half-truths and inflammatory language only play into the hands of those who would love to see us fail.

For those who want to do more than read, the publishers of *Helix* are also offering workshops on such subjects as Communication Skills, Assertiveness, Personal Development, Motivation and Group Interaction.

Want to learn more? Drop a line to *Helix*, P.O. Box 1883, Modesto, CA 95353.

Is the ADL Pro-Klan?

The very short-lived Klan demonstration in Washington (*Instauration*, Feb. 1983), which was swiftly put in the shade by a full-scale riot and lootenanny, drew some interesting comments from the *ADL Bulletin* (Feb. 1983). What bothered the ADL about the mini-insurrection was not the Klan, not the violence, not the orgy of mass thievery. What bothered the Argus-eyed monitors of American behavior was the presence of the PLO in the ranks of the Klan haters. This was such a red flag that the *ADL Bulletin* in recounting the event almost sounded like a pro-Klan editorial.

This strange turnabout should give Klansmen some ideas. If they want to get the ADL off their backs, every time they stage a rally they should see to it there is a counter-rally with a PLO speaker. The ADL will then turn all its big guns on the counter-demonstration and let the Klan enjoy a rare moment of media neutrality.