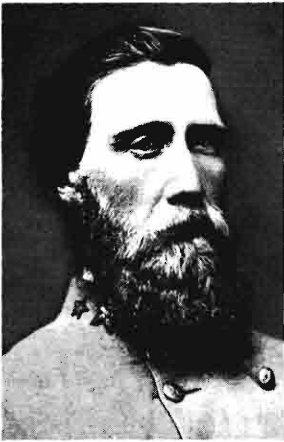


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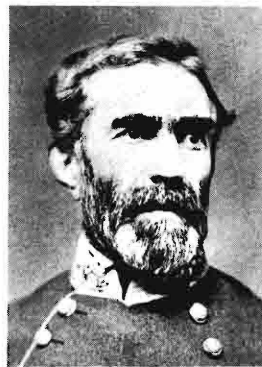
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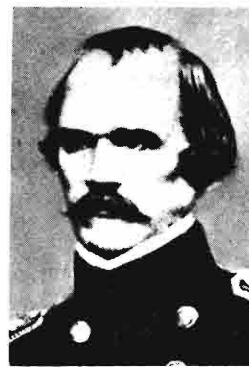
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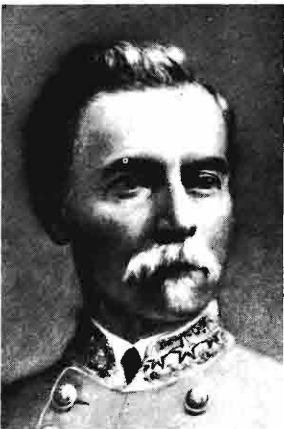
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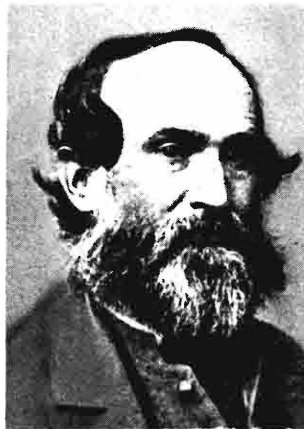
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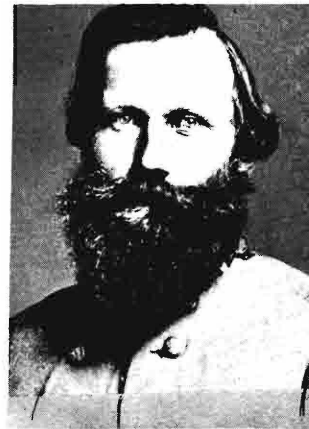
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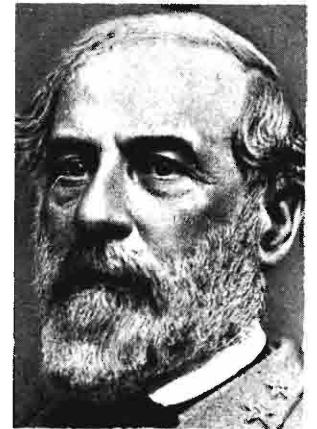
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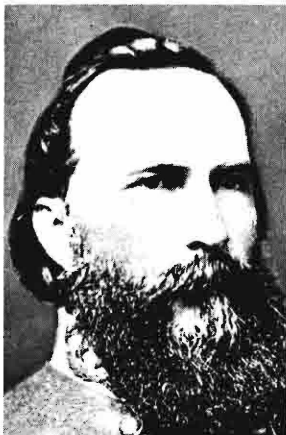
J.A. Early



J.E.B. Stuart



R. E. Lee



James Longstreet

THE RACIAL ORIGINS OF THE CONFEDERATE OFFICER CORPS



T.J. Jackson

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.

☐ John Nobull is terrific. The fact that a man of his erudition, wit and insight does not have a regular column in leading American or British newspapers is a perfect indication of the reality of our dispossession. Nobull could no more get published regularly in the leading papers of his homeland than Yasser Arafat could in the papers of his homeland. The very existence of Nobull is a rallying point for me, especially when we look about and see a frothing-at-the-mouth Zionist gun like William Safire hailed as a leading opinion maker and an authority on the English language. Then along comes Nobull in my mailbox each month. Here is a writer deeply grounded in our traditions, our culture, our language and our race. Suddenly one feels utterly purged of the media columnists' poisons and energized as if by a lightning bolt. No, with people like Nobull about, we're not beaten yet. Not by a long shot.

121

☐ Nice women, who were always a deterrent to the evil ways of men, are becoming extinct in a mad scramble for so-called liberation.

998

☐ One periodically hears rumors to the effect that Gloria Steinem has a pronounced predilection for black men. To give one example, she's supposedly "good friends" with Franklin Thomas, the Uncle Tomstein quota head of the Ford Foundation. A serious study of Ms. magazine (nauseating as that process may be) reveals many subtle clues that these rumors may very well have substance. So let us spell it out: a Jewess with chocolate fever is attempting, with some success, to set the agenda for women in America and to create another fissure in Majority ranks.

211

☐ In March 1938, Winston Churchill, who had a margin account with the brokerage firm of Vickers da Costa, found, because of the fall of the stock market, that he owed his brokers in excess of £18,000. At about the same time he was fired from his job as a columnist on a London paper because of his frantic warmongering against Hitler. Churchill's only way out was to sell Chartwell, his country estate. At the last minute, however, Sir Henry Strakosch, a British banker with large investments in South Africa, stepped in and assumed responsibility for Churchill's margin account and paid off the £18,163 he owed. In those days a pound was worth about \$5. Churchill described this windfall as a gift from the blue. But was it a gift? Since Sir Henry was Jewish and one of the fiercest anti-Nazis in England, maybe Churchill earned his money. Certainly after Strakosch got him off this financial hook, he waxed more anti-German than ever.

448

☐ In a nation where 99% of its journalism is characterized by its instant forgettability, where periodical "think pieces" by our allegedly "best and brightest" seem no more substantive than Sunday supplement movie-star profiles, what a great joy it was to read a piece like "What Do We Have to Look Forward To?" (*Instauration*, March 1983). Just to read, and reread, and read once again a piece in which something is passionately believed, in which something is really being said, is like a plunge into a cold, crystalline pool after being lost for forty days in a Saharan sandstorm.

899

☐ I am not inclined toward orthodox religion, but mine is only a wee small voice. I believe a quiet inner faith encompassing the essence and vital forces of nature is the best source of inspiration.

038

☐ In late October we had a night collision in the middle of the North Atlantic during a refueling-at-sea. The whites went to their assigned emergency stations; the blacks went to their lifeboat stations; and the Puerto Ricans went to the scene of the collision. Confusion reigned. Here in Military Sealift Command all chief cooks seem to be black and all bakers white. Blacks use an outlandish amount of onion and other harsh pallet-stinging seasonings, even on very delicate types of fish and shellfish. On more than one ship I've known the whites to go to the messhall for the baking only. On a tanker the incompetent 65-year-old black chief cook had a white baker under him who had graduated from a haute cuisine school. The black chief cook forced the white out of the galley for fear and resentment of being outcooked.

Seafaring subscriber

☐ I believe George Ball is Cholly. No, I will not tell anybody.

198

☐ Why am I ambiguous about a possible Soviet invasion of West Germany? If it's successful, West Germany would be liberated from the non-white and dark white rabble that is filling up so much of the Vaterland's living space. True, Westerners should give some long, hard thought to the pros and cons of the larger issues involved here. Simply stated, would Western Europe be better off from the racial standpoint if it were under Soviet hegemony? Remember, ideologies come and go, but racial destruction lasts forever. I honestly don't know the answer to my question (one I wouldn't have dreamed of asking five years ago!). But I do think that there's a definite possibility that the colored inundation of Free Europe might well be drastically reduced under a Soviet regime. Also, West Germans would no longer have to pay huge reparations to Israel. Granted, Europe as a whole might be thrust into a sort of Dark Ages, but our people have been through that before and still landed on all fours.

776

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□ I wish to comment on Cholly's "You know you're in trouble if" you believe that "the ordinary people" of the U.S. would take steps against minority domination if they really knew its extent. Cholly is right in his assessment of Majority inertia. He is wrong to assume that the Majority does not already perceive this minority domination. The great bugaboo of anti-Semitism acts as a strong deterrent on Majority behavior precisely because Majority members are very much aware of Jewish power. A simple anecdote will illustrate my point. Several years ago it was my custom to jog and work out at a track on a university campus. One day I chanced to encounter a long-time family friend, a brilliant mathematician who has a lofty post at the university. I had not seen him for years, so we both stopped running and walked around the track, sharing many of the experiences we had had since we had lost touch with each other. Finally, my friend got to the subject of politics, asking me with a slight sneer, "Do you still believe all those crazy things about blacks and Jews?"

I calmly assured him that I was still an unreconstructed Majority firster, an admission which triggered a detailed conversation on the subject of the Jews, punctuated on his part with remarks on the "silliness" and "nonsensicality" of my views. As we plodded around the track, several Jews, strangers to both of us, approached. My friend's voice immediately took on a strained, frantic pitch. "Shhh! For God's sake, shut up, they'll hear us!"

After the Jews had passed and were out of earshot, I told my friend I was rather astonished to see that he shared my opinions about Jews. "By no means," he replied. "I disagree totally with you on this subject." I smiled. If he had truly disagreed, he would not have minded having our conversation overheard. Had we been discussing Republicans, Democrats, Catholics or Southerners, there would obviously have been no need for his desperate cutting off all conversation at the approach of a member of one of these groups. If the Jews were really kindly, philanthropic, nice guys, with no more power than any other people, he would not have reacted so fearfully. His behavior was conclusive proof of my main point. The only difference between me and my friend is that I resent and oppose minority domination, while he collaborates with it and quails and cowers before it. He must share my opinion of Jewish power. Otherwise he wouldn't have tried so desperately to stop me from talking about it.

300

□ Senators Kassebaum and Dodd want to limit U.S. advisers in El Salvador to 55. Do they also want to limit the number of Marines in Lebanon? They want to tie future aid to El Salvador to "judicial reforms" (surely an internal matter). Do they also want to link future aid to Israel to "judicial reforms" on the West Bank?

303

□ I consider myself a professional discriminator, but I can't see how in tarnation anyone can differentiate between a Nigerian and a Ghanian. And yet, in that appropriately named country, Nigeria, somebody rang a bell and over 1 million Ghanians cut for home. Somebody was disproving that old adage that you can't tell a spade from a spade.

334

□ What would have been a typically triumphant season for the late Bear Bryant was sabotaged by racial strife on his last football team. Several of the first-string white players were offended because a black first-string quarterback was dating a white girl (said to be from the north). Frictions increased, and things came to a head about mid-season, when Coach Bryant kicked one black and two white players off the team for not having a "winning attitude." This apparently stifled the grumbling, but did not affect the source of the problem. After the very promising win over Penn State, it was downhill all the way, ending in the ultimate humiliation for Bryant and team of being beaten by their archrivals, Auburn University. Requiescat ursus in pace.

397

□ There are still pockets of resistance "out there" in the media, holding out against the onslaught by the Chosen. We should point them out to our friends. The Christian Science Monitor, although somewhat internationalist and left-wing, regularly lets some truth about the Herenrasse slip by.

466

□ My local paper carried an article by airwave polluter Wouk. That great American, who is telling my children what to think, has his sons living you guess where. At least one of them served in the Israeli Navy during the recent butchery in Lebanon. I wonder where Wouk's loyalties lie.

614

□ I want to comment on Instauration's position on the draft. You write that there should be a draft to increase the proportion of whites in the armed services. Surely you are aware that the late Moshe Dayan publicly complained about the blackness of the U.S. Army and called for new white blood (shades of Dracula!). Doesn't that tell you something loudly and clearly about what the people running this country want a draft for? We must establish priorities. In his memoirs, the Austrian Prince Stahremberg relates a conversation he had with Adolf Hitler in 1921, when many ex-soldiers were volunteering to fight as brigades in the Russian civil war. Hitler was scornful. Only in a reconstituted Reich, Hitler said, would there exist a system worth fighting and dying for. That must be the attitude of all of us today. We must resist being drafted until we have a country worth fighting for.

900

□ What'll you bet that pistol-packing, tank-stopping Captain Johnson winds up as a drill instructor for a Marine boot camp in Iceland?

921

□ Joe McCarthy is continually resurrected for purposes of slander and twisted into some sort of Frankenstein's monster, despite the fact that much of what he said is now being revealed as right on target. It's possible that McCarthy may someday be rehabilitated by the Establishment in the same way Reagan was elevated from right-wing kook to right-of-center conservative. If we should get into a war with Russia, neo-McCarthyism might turn out to be the favorite propaganda line of those who were once McCarthy's deadliest enemies.

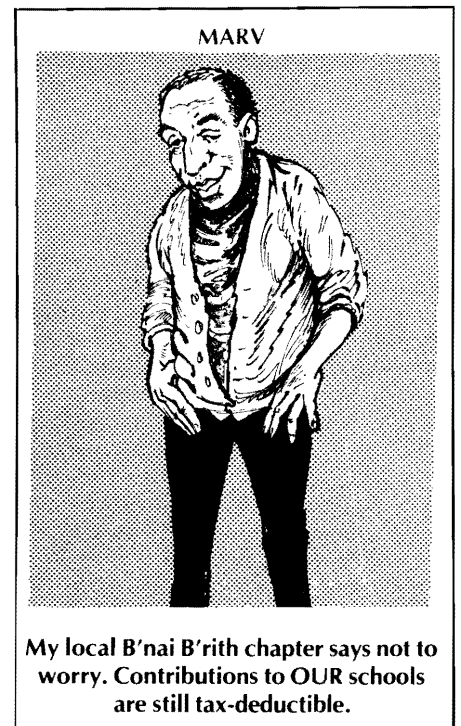
448

□ Permitting large-scale immigration into America is highly destructive of the Third World nations from which so many of the immigrants come. Often these newcomers are the most skilled and motivated people in their homelands. By brain-draining these countries of such human resources, we are increasing their poverty and backwardness.

444

□ I had a most interesting exchange recently with two disciples of Lyndon LaRouche at Newark International Airport. Both were white, one male, one female. They were loudly soliciting people for money while handing out printed propaganda attacking Henry Kissinger, who was described in some pretty colorful language as the puppet of powerful vested interests. No argument there. When my eyes locked with those of the white harpy, she ranted that Herr Kissinger and others of his ilk were deviously conspiring to prevent all of those wonderful hordes of black, brown and yellow hominids from entering the U.S. and giving a positive impetus to our culture, our social fabric and our economy. I told her that anyone with a modicum of vision could discern that exactly the opposite was happening; that the shadow rulers of the American slobocracy want the country to be inundated with featherless bipeds of every shade to hybridize the European racial stock, to proletarianize and impoverish the productive Caucasians, and to eradicate the last vestiges of Western culture (not that there is much left to eradicate). When this fair young creature started screaming at me and hurling the usual epithets, I pointed out that it never ceased to amaze me how an organization that paid such fervent lip service to the glories of science, technology and the acquisition of objective facts based on empirically observed phenomena could be so utterly irrational when the focus is on biology, anthropology and race.

089



The Safety Valve

□ With the Majority in this country we are dealing with basically two types of people: (1) those who can be "awakened" or enlightened and who still possess something of an original mind; (2) those who are utterly beyond hope (the overwhelming majority of the Majority). The first category is mostly alienated, whereas the second is virtually alienized. The latter are institutional creatures who are incapable of outrage when one of their fellow Majority members is hurt, deprived, dispossessed or even destroyed. They don't even identify with their own kind anymore.

587

□ An interesting reflection on today's laissez-faire approach to schooling can be found in the dog training classic *Abrichtung des Hundes*, written in 1910 by Colonel Konrad Most, the famous Prussian trainer who pioneered in canine psychology and whose work is still the standard: "In the absence of compulsion neither human education nor canine training is feasible."

Canadian subscriber

□ Instauration is too highbrow for greedy, slobbish Majority conservatives. The so-called intellectuals will never love you, because intellectuals are live-in con men. Your real constituency ultimately must be the conservationists who have given up on capitalism, democracy and socialism -- three forms of government totally incompatible with aesthetics and ideals.

887



□ Don't you find it odd they're never called "gays" when they murder and butcher a bunch of young boys?

941

□ There's a new form of government over all aspects of life abroad in the world these days. It isn't democracy, or plutocracy, or even mediocracy. It's hypocrisy.

073

□ I read the article, "The Haters and the Hated" (Feb. 1983) with interest. I agree with the basic precepts of the article, but you have overlooked the implications of the circumstances surrounding the Southern man's "passivity." The pestilence of the federal equalitarian liberal/minority coalition is so far-reaching, so treacherous, so totalitarian that the establishment is able to render our most militant elements totally impotent. Notwithstanding, a few of us still have the will to resist racial and cultural bastardization. But our enemies seemingly know us better than we know them, and perhaps better than we know ourselves. The governmental organs engendered by the collectivist power of a reckless democracy are able to infiltrate and destroy almost all manifestations of white supremacist/survivalist resistance. A society which is programmed to police itself will ultimately lose its will. I have served time here with Klansmen and other Majority activists who were set up and betrayed by informants and agents provocateurs who posed as brothers and comrades.

A Klan group exterminated a small group of Marxist agitators a few years ago in Greensboro. Someone must have forgotten to tell them they were passive. After being acquitted of charges related to this incident, they are now going to be tried on new charges of civil rights violations. The government will continue to pummel away at these Klansmen and other activists until they are sent away to a swine-infested prison where they will likely face death. To me, all this is a programmed undermining of the will as opposed to passivity. Passivity may indeed result, but your allegations were made without showing the whole picture.

The situation leads me to believe that our establishmentarians are geared for terrorism and the game of violence. Fortunately, they are ill-equipped for a war of thought. It is the undertones of revolution that they cannot deal with. We can only win our battles through an attack of relentless, unmitigated truth -- and an outright defiance of the system's ability to turn right-wing militants into "national scapegoats" and "whipping boys." The seeds and the will for militant activism have always been most visible in the South. So has the treachery of Big Brother and his awesome capacity to destroy from the inside as well as from the outside.

Prison inmate

□ The jokes about the Chicago mayoralty race are coming in thick and fast: Richard Pryor for Fire Commissioner; invest in Weyerhaeuser Lumber because soon the whole city will be boarded up.

600

□ I wonder where Majority activists want to win -- on earth or in the Kingdom of Heaven? I have the strange notion that only successful people can achieve white victory. It interests me that so many of the otherworldly "poverty-is-virtue" types are the very ones who are most outspoken against Christianity. Are they so blind they cannot see the essentially Christian basis of their bias in favor of the poor and lowly against the noble and successful? I am afraid that our minority enemies are not so dumb as a lot of right-wing intellectuals like to think. It is true, they may have some difficulty with geometry, trigonometry and chemistry, but these rarefied aptitudes are not essential in the very crude day-to-day conflict of which life is composed. They know: (1) how to vote for politicians and policies which benefit them; (2) how to pressure any white who dares to thwart them; (3) how to handle day-to-day money affairs in such a way as to prevent the typical Majority member from separating them from their money. And so on. On the other hand, I am not too impressed with our rightist intellectuals. Most of them are economic incompetents, unable to demonstrate enough financial acumen to acquire two cents to rub together. They try to compensate for their inferiority by ridiculing anyone who either succeeds or tries to succeed financially. Their fixed idea seems to be that only a pauper can benefit the white race. That idea requires no refutation.

242

□ Your article on South Africa's Oranjewerkers (Dec. 1982, p. 30) failed to mention that the group's activities lean heavily on the example of the Israeli kibbutz. In a recent issue of an Oranje publication, a trip to Israel is advertised, and Israeli methods of collecting money for tree planting are enthusiastically endorsed. Don't fall for any organization anywhere just because it sounds conservative and back-to-the-soilish. First look for the kosher label.

South African subscriber

□ It may please you to know that the "Aesthetic Prop" lives on -- in the personal columns of rags like the Village Voice. GBMs (gay black males) are looking for GWMs. GWFs want GWFs, not GBFs. More esoteric lonely hearts include the SJM (single Jewish male) who seeks a bright SJF, "not a JAP," for candlelight evenings and Bagel & Lox mornings. A sign of the darkening times is SWM, cute 5'11", who is looking for a big WF -- "without herpes." A SWM advertised for a SWF who, among much else, should be into "left politics," whether knee-deep, waist-high, or right-up-to-the-neck was not specified. She must also have a "sense of the absurd." The last qualification is redundant, since the two requirements are inseparable.

675

□ Garbage collection in present-day Cairo, Egypt, is mostly being handled by Coptic Christians. If I remember correctly, they are the direct descendants of the people who constructed the pyramids, while present-day Egyptians are descendants of the Copts' onetime slaves. Instauration readers should be interested in this historical denouement.

922

□ As we look at our racial brethren, whether lustily applauding all-black basketball teams under the direction of white cheerleaders, or backing "our" Marvelous Marvin Hagler (his legal name, by the way) in his efforts to knock out (white) Englishman Tony Sibson for the middle-weight championship, or making bestsellers out of the books of Herman Wouk, Harold Robbins and Irving Wallace, or watching Norman Lear's untreated video sewage, one often wonders whether a Majority revival is worth the effort, involving as it will such enormous difficulties both on a personal and organizational level. The answer, of course, must be yes. For all our many shortcomings, we still possess at least the potential for better things. If we become a minority in our own land and are steadily miscegenated out of existence, we will no longer possess even that potential.

052

□ Have you seen the new Kellogg's box with its hefty, brown-skinned, presumably Mexican woman eagerly enjoying a yummy bowl of corn flakes? In view of the fact that blonde models are by no means an unusual feature in the Hispanic media, it would seem that what is developing is a two-way trade. We export lithe Nordic beauties for their ads, while they export swarthy, overweight, superfertile mestizas for ours.

593

□ The pathological anti-Klan madness, given our knowledge of how microscopic Klan organizations really are, is just a code word for the real issue, which is simply a blind rage and inexhaustible hatred for white civilization. But the anti-Klan witchhunt can work to our advantage as it distracts our opponents while we build the organizations which will "come out of the closet" (probably no sooner than the early part of the next century) to lead our people in the mighty struggle, first for survival, then for resurgence.

803

□ Your typical American liberal justifies our intervention in World Wars I and II and in Korea. He justifies the War for Independence from Britain, the 1812 War, the Union attack on the Confederacy and often the Spanish-American War. He usually faults the Mexican War and Vietnam. Your typical Instaurationist, unless I am mistaken, celebrates the Wars with Britain and the Mexican War and has misgivings or worse about the rest. That makes liberals about 7-2 for war and us about 3-6 against war. Yet if liberals picked up our sacred magazine, they would snort "yahoo" and "jingoiist." True to their past, today's liberals are getting us deeper into the Middle East quagmire and mocking the Russia Firsters in the Kremlin. In both cases Instauration is a voice of caution and sanity.

542

□ As our culture sinks farther into the mire of nonsense and lunacy, I notice among my fellow warriors (I am a union carpenter) an awakening that something is very wrong with the world. This is true, especially among the younger members. But some of the older folks still don't give a damn and just hope that everything keeps rocking along. They accept the media's stuff and nonsense as gospel. My God, how can they?

782

□ That welfare, social security and virtually all the regulatory programs of the New Deal/Fair Deal/New Frontier/Great Society have all been failures does not in any way dim the liberals' sheen. Republicans will probably end up presiding over the final collapse of the liberal temple of follies -- whose crash will then be blamed on reactionary, latter-day Hooverites.

111

□ Did you see the PBS bit about the Greensboro "massacre"? Ex-Senator Bob Morgan of North Carolina said that in one of his state's KKK Klaverns 7 of the 8 members were FBI informants.

388

□ When I see a letter in the newspapers that criticizes Zionism, open-door immigration or minority racism, I send an anonymous letter to the person, give Howard Allen's address and explain what the book firm has to offer.

436

□ The unpleasant process of making pate de foie gras can be compared to a similar operation in medalland. First the goose is immobilized. Then a tube is used to force-feed the poor bird until it almost bursts. Of course, the end products differ in the two processes. One is an enlarged liver; the other is a blank check for you-know-who.

606

□ Thomas Sowell's problem is that he does not want to admit that racial differences, both of physiognomy and intelligence, are significant factors in human relations. Some people, myself included, feel uncomfortable with truly black people and are reluctant to employ them or have them as neighbors. I have often wondered how Southerners could allow Negro women to take care of their children. To have some mammy with an IQ of 90 or less whispering illiterate phrases to the young massa is not exactly the pedagogical breakthrough it might appear to be.

Quadroon subscriber

□ The practical manifestation of the Judeo alteration of Christianity is seen in Jews worshipping with Christians in "seder suppers" in Christian churches. It also manifests a greater accent on the Old Testament, with its emphasis upon the deep concern the God of Israel feels for his Chosen.

074

□ Stop the inconsistent Instaurationist WASPish sophistry! Delete Cholly's WASP insignia. A WASP is a White Anglo-Saxon Protestant, a Western Christian who is a believer in the efficacious death and resurrection of Jesus Christ. On the other hand, typical Instaurationists feigning WASPishness as a racial haven, believe "Christianity . . . is a form of insanity" (Instauration, Feb. 1983, Zip 202), Christianity is "the bizarre new cult from the east" (March 1983, Zip 443), "We need a new unifying religion" (Feb. 1983, Zip 770), "I wish the term WASP stood for White American Survival Party (March 1983, Zip 194), and finally, "I'd say he [Cholly] was an old, tired, pallid Boston Brahmin" (March 1983, Zip 391). A Boston Brahmin is properly a Unitarian, not a Christian, nor a Prot-estant, and therefore not a WASP.

233

□ Can't quite agree with McCulloch, the author of *The Ideal and Destiny* (Instauration, March 1983). Nordic woman ain't what she was. Otherwise, powerful stuff, tremendous.

201

□ The racial nostalgia which Instauration sometimes conveys will be better received by those who are "downwardly mobile" in a social and economic sense than by those who are "upwardly mobile." A person who not only remembers the whiter, brighter environment of, say, the 1950s, but also recalls his or his family's higher financial and social status in the past will experience nostalgic reinforcement. Conversely, a person who recently has pulled himself up will have a very hard time appreciating the collective past when all his memories of it are tinged with personal difficulties. I notice that many young Instaurationists are "downwardly mobile" in a socio-economic (though not, I hasten to add, in a spiritual-aesthetic) sense. Some of us may even qualify as "losers." This doesn't mean our cause is wrong. It only means the "winners" have been temporarily blinded by the favorable trend in their personal lives to the larger adverse trends around them.

For our race to survive, we must have hard times. We must -- for a while -- have a lot more "losers" and fewer "winners." This is not sour grapes but cool logic. In the long run, we hope to see material well-being and social success for everyone -- even other races -- but not at the cost of losing forever our racial values. Our people must go through a fire -- even a Holocaust -- to get their ultimate priorities straight again.

806

□ Those who tell Bonnie Ronnie what to do said he needed women in the Cabinet. So two of the leftest-wingiest hatchetwomen in the G.O.P. were sworn in -- Margaret Heckler and Elizabeth Dole.

333

□ On the same day my April Instauration came, my copy of *National Review* arrived. The latter's cover story featured a debate on the decriminalization of marijuana. Whatever the quality of the pro and con articles on this topic, I couldn't help be struck by how utterly trivial it seemed in comparison to the "Ten Minutes to Midnight" message conveyed by those four pie charts on Instauration's cover. I have a feeling that when crunch-time really comes in the next several decades the *National Review* types will drop into Instauration's lap like ripe apples. Buckley will be left standing on the corner, clutching that one-star flag to his breast.

100

□ One of the positive aspects of the Majority activist movement, at this stage of history when we are relatively small and almost entirely underground, is that a personal element can exist in our dealings with each other. We're not simply a bunch of names on a New Right mailing list. One fantasizes that our correspondence will someday be exhaustively examined by teams of 21st-century scholars, seeking to explain how such a small group was able to gain such tremendous influence so quickly. Oh well, such are my dreams!

493

CONFEDERATE OFFICERS WERE OVERWHELMINGLY ANGLO-SAXON AND UNDERWHELMINGLY CELTIC

William Seymour, late of the Scots Guards, has written a book called *Yours to Reason Why* (London, Sidgwick and Jackson, 1982), in which with the help of maps and plans he offers his readers various options as commander of one side or the other in famous battles and campaigns. He then reveals how the readers' tactics square with what actually happened. Among other things, Seymour provides lists of all the unit commanders of both sides at the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. In what follows Seymour's lists have been used to test the assumption of two University of Alabama academics, Forrest McDonald and Ellen Shapiro McDonald, that basically the Civil War was a sort of racial brawl between Dixie Celts and Anglo-Saxon Yankees (see *Instauration*, March 1981, p. 20). Since the samples from Seymour's list are large enough to be statistically significant, they have been divided into the following ethnic or national categories:

1. Anglo-Saxon in the wider sense, including not only Scotch names of Angli origin but also Christian names commonly used as surnames in England and Angli Scotland (e.g. Paul, Leonard, Pierce, Harris, Gibbon, Matthews) and Norman and other French-language names established in England and Scotland since the Middle Ages (such as Eustis, Fitzhugh, Pettit, Hazard, Revere, Sargent).

2. Names of Celtic origin, which therefore do not include Graham (introduced into Scotland by a Norman settled at Grantham, in Lincolnshire), Gordon, Grant, Fraser (likewise Norman). The Irish category does not include Powers, Martin or Hays, which can be Norman Irish. Up to the late 17th century, such names were counted in Ireland as "Old English," whether or not their holders were Roman Catholic. (See Sean O'Faolin, *The Irish*, Penguin, 1980 ed., pp. 60-61, for an eloquent passage on the cultural differences between Normanised and non-Normanised parts of Ireland, even today.) On the other hand, Devin has been included in the Irish Gaelic category, although it can be English in origin, as well as Laflin, because it is an anglicised form of Laughlan. Davis, Edwards and Williams have been assigned to the Welsh category, though these names are also English in origin. So the Celts are not underrepresented where the origin of names is concerned, though they may be from the racial point of view (since surnames were sometimes imposed on them).

3. German names (i.e. names from German-speaking Europe).

4. Huguenot names, if any.

5. Dutch names, if any.

6. Polish names, if any.

7. Unclassified, which means no clue can be found in P.H. Reaney's *Dictionary of British Surnames* or Ernest Weekley's *Surnames*.

The Federal Army of the Potomac during the Chancellorsville campaign had 131 unit commanders, according to Seymour's lists:

Anglo-Saxon in the wider sense: 96

Hooker	Butterfield	Hunt
Reynolds, John F.	Wadsworth	Phelps
Cutler	Paul	Reynolds, John A.
Robinson	Root	Baxter
Leonard	Ransom	Doubleday
Rowley	Stone	Matthews
Couch	Hancock	Caldwell
Brooke	Pettit	Gibbon
Hall	French	Hays
Powers	Sickles	Birney
Graham, Brig. Gen.	Ward	Hayman
Clark	Berry	Carr
Blaisdell	Revere	Farnum
Gershom	Sewell	Osborn
Whipple	Franklin	Bowman
Berdan	Huntington	Meade
Barnes	Stockton	Martin
Sykes	Ayres	Burbank
Weed	Humphreys	Tyler
Randol	Sedgwick	Brooke
Brown	Buck	Bartlett
Russell	Tompkins	Howe
Grant	Hall	Watts de Peyster
Newton	Shaler	Browne
Eustis	Wheaton	Howard
Devens	Barlow	Slocum
Knipe	Ross	Ruger
Fitzhugh	Geary	Candy
Greene	Knap	Stoneman
Pleasanton	Averell	Sargent
Gregg	Wyndham	Buford
Robertson	Graham, Capt.	Benham

Celtic: 20

<i>Irish Gaelic</i>		
Meagher	Laflin	Carroll
Egan	O'Rorke	McCarthy
Kane	Devin	
<i>Scotch Gaelic</i>		
Neill	MacGregor	McQuade
McLean	McIntosh	Kilpatrick
<i>Welsh</i>		
Meredith	Owen	Griffin
Williams	Davis	
<i>Cornish</i>		
Penrose		

German: 11

von Puttkammer	Sweitzer	Allabach
von Gilsa	Dieckmann	Steinwehr
Buschbeck	Wiedrich	Schurz
Schimmelpfennig	Schirmer	

Huguenot: 2

Sully (?) Duffie

Dutch: 1

Zook (?)

Polish: 1

Krzyanowski

At Gettysburg, there were 130 unit commanders in the Federal Army of the Potomac, and many of the same names reappear:

Anglo-Saxon in the wider sense: 107

Meade	Reynolds	Doubleday
Newton	Wadsworth	Robinson, W.W.
Cutler	Robinson, John C.	Paul
Coulter	Baxter	Rowley
Stone	Wister	Stannard
Wainwright	Hancock	Gibbon
Caldwell	Cross	Fraser
Brooke	Harrow	Heath
Webb	Hall	Hays
Smyth	Pierce	Willard
Sherrill	Bull	Hazard
Johnson	Sickles	Birney
Ward	Graham	Tippin
Berdan	Humphreys	Carr
Brewster	Burling	Randolph
Sykes	Barnes	Tilton
Vincent	Ayres	Day
Burbank	Weed	Garrard
Crawford	Fisher	Martin
Rider	Sedgwick	Wright
Torbert	Bartlett	Russell
Howe	Grant	Wheaton
Shaler	Eustis	Nevin
Thompkins	Craft	Howard
Barlow	Ames	Harris
Coster	Smith	Osborn
Slocum	Ruger	Lockwood
Colgrove	Gearry	Candy
Cobham	Greene	Pleasanton
Buford	Gamble	Merritt
Gregg, D. McM.	Huey	Gregg, J.I.
Farnsworth	Richmond	Custer
Robertson	Tidball	Tyler
Ransom	Taft	Huntington
Fitzhugh	Ewing	Fuller
Patrick	Benham	

Celtic: 11*Scotch Gaelic*

McKeen	McCandless	McIntosh
McGilvery	Kilpatrick	Neill

Irish Gaelic

Kelly	Carroll	Devin
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Welsh

Meredith	Rice	
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German: 8

Sweitzer	von Gilsa	von Steinwehr
Schurz	Schimmelpfennig	von Amsberg
Muhlenberg	Mann	

Dutch: 1

Zook (?)

Polish: 1

Krzyanowski

Unclassified: 2

Trobriand Dana

The Confederate Army of Northern Virginia had the following 72 unit commanders during the Chancellorsville campaign:

Anglo-Saxon in the wider sense: 59

Lee, Robert E.	Chilton	Longstreet
Anderson	Wilcox	Wright
Posey	Perry	Garnett
Richardson	Wofford	Kershaw
Semmes	Barksdale	Cabell
Hamilton	Alexander	Walton
Jackson	Hill	Heth
Pender	Archer	Brockenborough
Perrin	Hamilton	Lane
Archer	Fry	Pender
Walker	Rodes	Hall
Doles	Colquitt	Iverson
Parker	Carter	Early
Gordon	Smith	Hoke
Hays	Andrews	Colston
Paxton	Funk	Garnett
Warren	Walker	Thurston
Brown	Nicholls	Crutchfield
Pendleton	Brown	Stuart
Lee, W.H.F.	Lee, Fitzhugh	

Celtic: 11*Scotch Gaelic*

McGowan	McLaws	McIntosh
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Irish Gaelic

Mahone	O'Neal	
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Welsh

Edwards	Thomas	Jones, J.R.
Jones, H.P.	Williams, T.V.	Williams, J.M.

Huguenot: 1

Ramseur

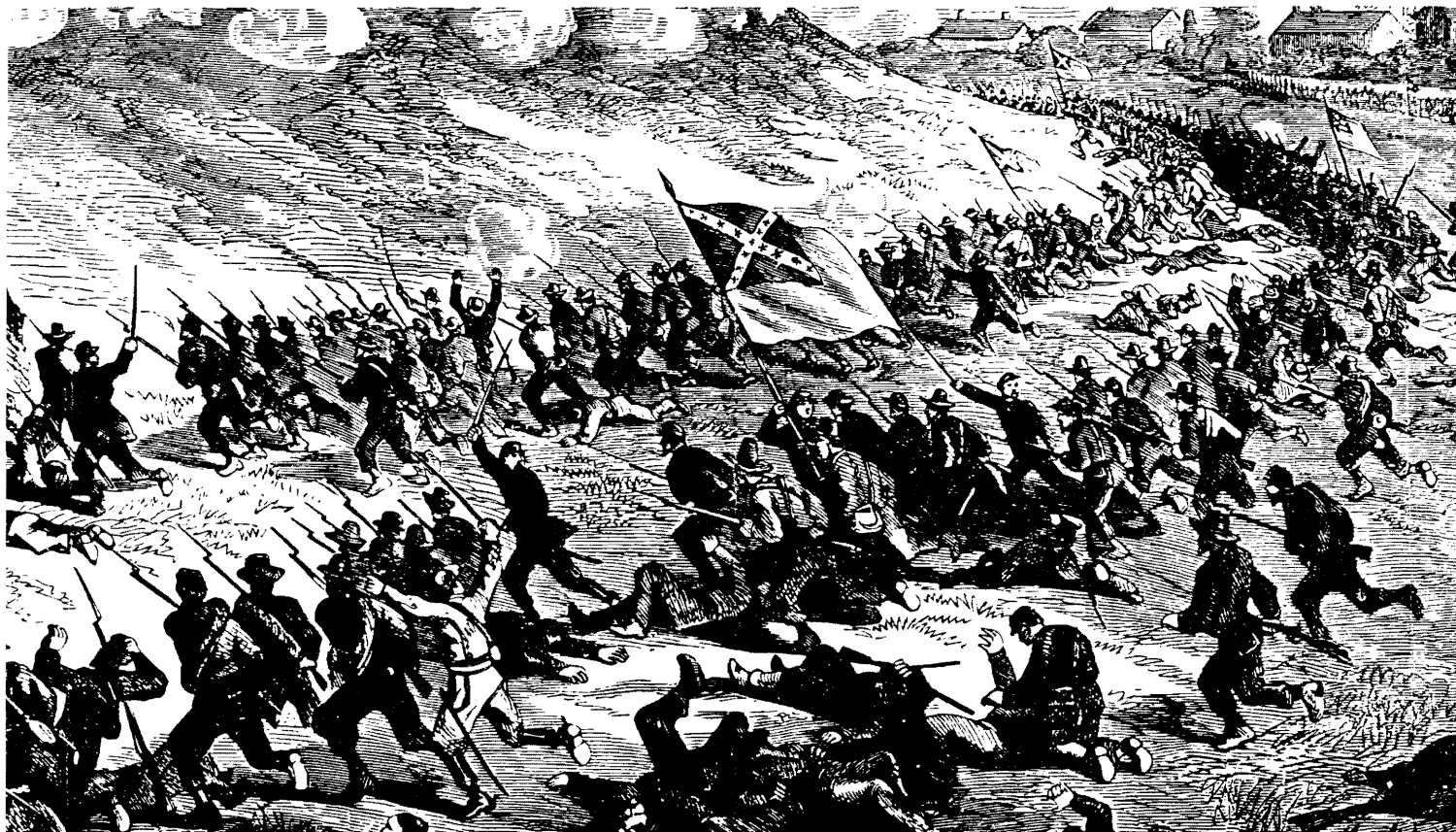
Dutch: 1

Vanderventer

At Gettysburg, the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia had the following unit commanders:

Anglo-Saxon in the wider sense: 87

Lee, Robert E.	Longstreet	Hood
Anderson	Bennings	Law
Sheffield	Robertson, J.B.	Henry
Barksdale	Humphreys	Kershaw
Wofford	Semmes	Bryan
Cabell	Pickett	Kemper
Armistead	Aylett	Garnett
Cabell	Corse	Deering
Walton	Alexander	Ewell
Early	Smith	Hoke
Avery	Godwin	Hays
Gordon	Johnson, Edward	Johnson, R.T.
Walker, James A.	Stewart	Williams
Iverson	Andrews	Rodes
Battle	Doles	Daniel
Carter	Brown	Dance
Nelson	Hill	Anderson
Wright	Gibson	Walker, E.J.
Anderson, C.H.	Lang	Perry
Posey	Wilcox	Lane, John
Pender	Lane, James H.	Perrin
Trimble	Scales	Lawrence



The Battle of Gettysburg

Heth	Pettigrew	Martin
Singletary	Field	Brockenborough
Walker, H.H.	Archer	Fry
Shepard	Garnett	Richardson
Walker, R.L.	Pegram	Brunson
Stuart	Robertson, B.H.	Hampton
Baker	Lee, Fitzhugh	Lee, W.H.F.

Celtic: 16

Scotch Gaelic

McLaws
McIntosh

McCurry

McGowan

Irish Gaelic

Mayo
Poague

Dungan

Mahone

Welsh

Jones, H.P.
Jones, J.
Jones, Wm. E

Jones, John M.
Williams
Jenkins

Thomas
Davis

German: 2

Eschelmann

Hoffman

Huguenot: 1

Ramseur

Federal Army of the Potomac: Gettysburg: 130

Anglo-Saxon	107	82.31%
Celtic	11	8.46%
German	8	6.15%
Dutch	1	0.77%
Polish	1	0.77%
Unclassified	2	1.54%
	130	100.00%

Average percentages of different categories of unit commanders in the Federal Army of the Potomac at both Chancellorsville and Gettysburg:

Anglo-Saxon	77.78%
Celtic	11.88%
German	7.28%
Huguenot	0.77%
Dutch	0.77%
Polish	0.77%
Unclassified	0.77%

100.02%

(to two places of decimals)

Numbers and proportions of unit commanders at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg:

Federal Army of the Potomac: Chancellorsville Campaign: 131

Anglo-Saxon	96	73.28%
Celtic	20	15.27%
German	11	8.40%
Huguenot	2	1.53%
Dutch	1	0.76%
Polish	1	0.76%
	131	100.00%

**Confederate Army of Northern Virginia:
Chancellorsville Campaign: 72**

Anglo-Saxon	59	81.94%
Celtic	11	15.28%
Huguenot	1	1.39%
Dutch	1	1.39%
	72	100.00%

Confederate Army of Northern Virginia: Gettysburg: 106		
Anglo-Saxon	87	82.08%
Celtic	16	15.09%
German	2	1.89%
Huguenot	1	0.94%
	106	100.00%

Average percentages of the different categories of unit commanders of the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia at both Chancellorsville and Gettysburg:

Anglo-Saxon	82.02%
Celtic	15.17%
German	1.12%
Huguenot	1.12%
Dutch	0.56%
	99.99%

(to two places of decimals)

Conclusions

The broadly based Anglo-Saxon category among the unit commanders appears to have been 5.45% higher in the Confederate Army than in the Federal, but both groups of unit commanders were over three-quarters from the British majority. The Celtic element among the Confederate Army unit commanders was 27.69% higher than in the Federal, but in neither army did it rise above 15.71%. The German element among the Northern unit commanders was 550% higher than among the Confederate unit commanders, although it was only 7.25% of the Federal Army. The other elements were negligible.

Seymour says (p. 167) that the NCOs of the Federal armies were mostly German or Irish, and there must indeed have been a much larger proportion of those elements at the NCO level, though one would like to study the names of the NCOs, since

the Anglo-Saxon element may have been underestimated. In the Southern armies, it is likely that there was a larger Celtic element among the lower ranks, exemplified racially by the freckled "rednecks," but this element is much more likely to have been Scotch or Welsh than Irish. The size of the Welsh element among the officers was greater than expected, and that of the Scotch Gaels smaller. Perhaps this has to do with the fact that Flora Macdonald rallied the Highlanders to the Tory cause during the Revolution, so that many of them retired to Canada afterwards. The Norman element in both armies is likely to have been a great deal higher among the officers than among the other ranks, as is the case in the British Army. However, that comparison will have to wait until the evidence is at hand.

Seymour is worth reading for other reasons, too. He tells us that the rate of fire from a well-trained man with a musket at Waterloo was only two rounds a minute, and the weapons had a range of about 200 yards, whereas at Crécy, in 1346, a trained English archer could shoot twelve arrows a minute with considerable accuracy and deadly effect up to 220 yards. Seymour does not actually make this astonishing comparison -- he merely provides the information in different places -- but it does rather look as though the archers of Crécy were more dangerous than the musketeers of Waterloo!

Seymour also has a sense of decency, as when he refers to Marshal Badoglio, in 1943, "negotiating with the Allies an enormous piece of treachery, whereby he would surrender the Italian army unconditionally, and later even become a co-belligerent with his former enemies." He also protests the way in which Kesselring was sentenced to death for "war crimes," after being responsible for saving Rome from destruction. There must have been similar protests at the time, for the sentence was remitted to imprisonment.



Some divergent views

HOMOSEXUALITY IN THE BRITISH FAR RIGHT

John Tyndall, onetime leader of the National Front and now head of the British National Party, says it is a disruptive force.



John Tyndall

In the Elsewhere section of *Instauration* (March 1983) a London subscriber clearly states the peccadillo of homosexuality should be overlooked if its practitioners are bright, talented and "fighting the good fight."

For several years I was the head of an organisation in which this point of view attained a wide currency -- in fact, so much so that I was myself forced, against all my inner feelings, to come to terms with it, at least for a while, and permit the existence of a

homosexual network. At that time the Party's directorate more

or less believed talent and dedication were such rare qualities that just about any price should be paid for them.

But decisions made to comply with expediency have a habit of rebounding at a later date, when the seeds of trouble sown by them come to ripen and bloom. In 1979 the National Front burst asunder in a series of internal convulsions, from which it has never recovered. A primary cause of these convulsions was the festering sore of homosexuality. By the time I decided the nettle had to be grasped and the sore eliminated, the rot had become too deep.

Once I had believed that the only difference between homosexuals and other people was preferences in bed; that the argument against having homosexuals in an organisation revolved solely around the question of possible embarrassment if the bedroom practices of such folk became public knowledge.

Bitter experience has taught me otherwise. Homosexuality is reflected in a person's conduct during every moment of his life.

If allowed to worm their way into the body of an organisation, homosexuals come to comprise a potentially subversive cell, a kind of Mafia that works systematically to eliminate its rivals. In many respects homosexuals operate like Jews, squealing eternally about "persecution" and assuming the pose of a weak and vulnerable minority that excites sympathy, while labouring night and day with ruthless persistence to build a power base.

In the 1970s the National Front in Britain grew quite large. Its expansion made it impossible for me to maintain close touch with all its parts and to appraise every individual first-hand. I had to put a great deal of reliance on reports received from others, reports which formed the basis for decisions about personnel. If a report said that so-and-so was not doing his job and that someone else could do it better, I was often forced to agree, for lack of time to make a personal study of the situation. Only much later did I discover that many of these reports had been written by gay members and had been slanted in such a way as to defame and demote people who had fallen afoul of the gays and elevate those who, at best, were sympathetic to them and, at worse, were themselves gay.

I am convinced that the National Front was eventually destroyed as a credible and viable political force by a nest of moles comparable to the ones recruited by the Apostles at Cambridge in the 1930s. Some of these spies worked deliberately and consciously to subvert or destroy. Others wreaked their havoc for no other reason than that it was their nature to do so. One of the keys that opened the doors of the British establishment to the Philby-McLean-Burgess-Blunt clique was homosexuality, which across the ages has gone so frequently hand in glove with treason that it is quite impossible not to draw a correlation between the two.

Instauration's London correspondent displays an almost unbelievable innocence when he speaks, starry-eyed, about brightness and cleverness. Does it really have to be spelled out that the brightest and cleverest of the homosexual species are the most dangerous and destructive?

May I conclude by issuing this solemn warning to everyone who reads *Instauration* and who is in some way engaged in the struggle for the salvation of the white race. Do not ever allow any organisation with which you are connected to be infiltrated -- particularly at the highest level -- by the descendants of Sodom! If you do, you will be storing up a legacy of trouble that one day will cause you to bitterly curse your tolerance. As one who played a not insignificant part in the creation of one of the most powerful nationalist movements in the post World War II era and then saw it utterly demoralised and for all effective purposes destroyed, I know whereof I speak.

Another Briton writes that the homosexuality problem is overstated.

One should not attack or criticise too harshly people who are on our side. It should be a cardinal maxim to refuse to get involved in the infighting of the British radical right or listen to all the cacophonous allegations and counter-allegations. The wisest course is to remain friendly with everyone. The sole criterion should be what has so-and-so done for the cause. By this standard Martin Webster, a homosexual, is at the top and most of his critics at the bottom. If the radical right put half the energy into politics that it puts into intrigue and backbiting, its members would now be sitting in Parliament. It must be admitted, however, that some of the intrigue and mutual slander is

spread about by left-wing "plants" in rightist organisations.

Homosexuality, called "the Fascist Perversion" in the 1930s, has always been a favorite leftist accusation against right-wingers and vice versa. Throughout history heretics of all types have been targets of this libel, mainly because it is so difficult to deny. When does friendship become "too friendly"? In the British Army "fraternisation with the ranks" was always one of the most serious sins an officer could commit because of the suspicion of what it might lead to sexually and socially.

My own feelings are (1) homosexuals do not father half-caste sons and daughters, (2) we have enough enemies without gratuitously creating more, (3) the mere accusation is disruptive, (4) the radical right is especially vulnerable to charges of homosexuality because women members are few and far between. Women want a secure and safe nest for themselves and their children, not bricks through windows, blasted job and promotion prospects, and all the sea of troubles that unfortunately washes over right-wing activism.

I can think of several leading British activists of the 1960s who were bluntly told by their fiancées they had to choose between politics and marriage. They chose marriage. If they had chosen differently, friends and enemies alike might have asked, "Why weren't they married at their age?" One prominent activist I know was told flatly by his wife that his politics were endangering their children's safety. When she threatened to leave him, he dropped his "fascist" activities instantaneously.

In the Tory Party the same situation applies. Sir Ronald Bell had a tremendous amount of opposition from his wife, who insisted the long delay in obtaining his knighthood was the result of his political extremism. It so happened Sir Ronald died shortly after being knighted. It may have been small comfort for her to have attended the funeral as Lady Bell.

Sam Swerling, a longtime Tory militant, shed his militancy after his marriage because of heavy pressure from his parents-in-law. If you want to get ahead in the Tory Party, you keep away from dangerous issues like repatriation. Affluent fathers with Party pull are not going to allow their daughters to marry men who stray beyond "safe" ideological boundaries and are consequently denied the cushiest posts -- as was Sir Ronald, despite his great talents.

Those who actually work fulltime for a radical right party get so little remuneration they have next to nothing for themselves, let alone their girlfriends, wives or children. Webster, for example, gets £73 weekly -- well below the current poverty line.

In the orgy of whispers, hints and general hysteria over homosexuality that preceded the split in the National Front, a few young members, alarmed by all the smears, got married in some haste, one to an Egyptian lady and one to a Hindu girl from Mauritius. Afterward one of them opined, "At least no one will be able to say I'm queer." To which one might reply that "queer" has more than one meaning. I could not help reflecting that the hybrid children born out of these unions will owe their existence to the homosexual witchhunt in the National Front, which was triggered in part by bizarre stories in Trotskyite papers of homosexual marriages involving NF leaders.

John Tyndall rebuts:

I am dumbfounded that anyone could write such rubbish. What the chap seems to be saying is that because some married men (the weaker ones) are pressured by their wives to withdraw from the struggle it is a good thing to have some homos because

at least they will have no wives to exert this pressure. He then implies that because the fathering of half-caste children is a bad thing, it is a good thing to father no children at all! For *non sequiturs*, I think these two get the prize of the century.

The "intrigue" and "backbiting" that he professes so strongly to deplore are occupations in which homosexuals in organisations excel to a much greater extent than anyone else. It was the internal intrigue and campaigns of defamation against good and loyal members that, more than anything else, awakened me to the menace of these backside bandits in our midst and convinced me that we must purge them, even in the doubtful event of our being able to cover up their bedtime hobbies.

Next, there is no question of the homo scandal in the National Front being due to unfounded enemy smears. When there was an inquest of the National Directorate over the activities of Webster and his boyfriend (also a member of the Directorate) no defence whatever was offered against the basic allegation that they were "gay." On the contrary, it was implicitly acknowledged by Webster that this allegation was true -- for instance, in a statement by him that the two had previously visited "gay" clubs in London's Earl's Court district, but had discontinued doing so when they began to become prominent in the press as a result of their party activities! The sole argument over the affair concerned the question whether "gayness" in high-ranking party officials mattered in these permissive and "tolerant" times!

To round off this discussion, Instaurtion reprints part of an article, "A Question of Queers," by Ray Hill, publicity officer of the British National Party, in Spearhead (April, 1982).

Much has been said and written in various nationalist publications over the past couple of years about the vexed question of homosexuality. Often it seems that the most stable, the best thinking and the most highly respected nationalists go completely overboard on this subject and lose both their cool and their objectivity.

On the other hand we have those who regard homosexuality as the cardinal sin and the homosexual as deserving the consideration that most nationalists would give to a murderer or a rapist. I suggest that this second view is as mistaken as the first.

One reason for these entrenched attitudes is of course that Nationalism has suffered so much because of the homosexual factor. So much damage has been done to our movement in recent years by this issue that emotion has taken over, extreme positions have been taken up and objectivity has gone out of the debate! . . . I believe that the first thing that we must all accept is that simply because a person is a homosexual it does not necessarily mean that he cannot be a sincere and genuine nationalist. He can be as aware as any heterosexual about the danger of miscegenation, the lunacy of the prevailing monetary system and the fact that history is not merely a haphazard accident. He can also have a genuine desire to put these things right.

On the other hand it is undoubtedly true that an extremely disproportionate number of homosexuals has been involved in treachery to our nation: Burgess, Blunt, Vassall; the list is endless . . .

Am I then saying that all homosexuals are naturally treacherous? No, I am not! I am saying that treachery is more likely in a homosexual than in a normal person . . .

It is my opinion that we simply cannot afford to take chances.

The average homosexual, whether he has become that way through decadence or whether he is as nature made him, has an immense grudge against those of us with normal, healthy sexual instincts. He looks around and sees millions of us delighting in the love of our children and in the happiness of the family circle and he senses what he is missing. He compares our happy and stable family relationship with his seedy, nauseating and unnatural way of life and finds his lot unsatisfactory. He does not, however, blame himself, and it would be asking too much of him to blame nobody; so he blames us all!

The one thing that the homosexual does have going for him is exactly the same as that enjoyed by a myriad of minority groups. He has a common loyalty with his fellow homosexuals. Just as a black man in Britain is first and foremost a black man and a Jew is first and foremost a Jew, a homosexual is first and foremost a homosexual. This common loyalty is compounded by the fact that it is a common loyalty of a group which feels cheated by nature.

For all this, it is, I suggest, not practical nor prudent to attempt to prevent homosexuals from joining a nationalist movement. The answer is rather to organise the power structure of the movement to ensure that it is impossible for such deviates to obtain positions of authority and power within the movement. Once these people start to form any sort of Mafia, it is usually too late.

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DEFALSIFYING GANDHI, THE MAN AND THE FILM

Several years ago I had reason to visit a production office at Universal Studios near Hollywood. Three, just three, portrait photographs adorned the walls: Eleanor Roosevelt, Martin Luther King Jr. and Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi, better known to his adulators as Mahatma ("Great Soul"). The prominence accorded Gandhi's photo promised it would only be a matter of time, and sufficient rupees from the Indian government, until some film extravaganza would carry on the hagiography that through most of this century has surrounded this coprophagous lawyer from Gujarat, London and Natal. If, for example, any reader thinks that "coprophagous" is used merely as a metaphorical term of abuse, he knows little of the Hindu religion. Arthur Koestler, who was an expert in such matters, wrote of the Hindus' "morbid fascination with filth." V.S. Naipaul, himself a Hindu by way of Trinidad, writes of his countrymen's "deification of filth." Traditional Hindu "medicine" prescribes, among other things, a diet of the "five products of the cow":

cakes made of cheese, milk, butter, urine and excrement. Krishna Menon, a former Indian defense minister, drank a daily glass of urine, and Moraji Desai, prime minister from 1977 to 1979, publicly bragged that he saved his own urine for a morning guzzle. In Gandhi's own ashram (kibbutz), he rigidly supervised the dietary regimen of his followers, which included cow dung. To show his approval of specially favored acolytes, male and female, he personally gave them daily enemas.

I apologize to all with queasy stomachs for this litany, but all is fair in the face of the damnably dishonest film *Gandhi*, which, as everyone knows, took many of the 1983 Oscars. One film critic, less easily bemused than the general run of his profession, said the movie should be preceded by a disclaimer, "The following film is a paid political advertisement by the government of India." Not only did New Delhi invest millions of pounds in the project, the script was under the constant supervision of Indian officials, often by Indira Gandhi (no rela-



The young Gandhi as lawyer



The old Gandhi as saint

tion) herself, and the casting was equally “vetted” by Hindus. Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru is flatteringly portrayed, though he is never allowed to wear the nimbus that flutters forever about the Mahatma’s E.T.-like physiognomy. Mohammed Ali Jinnah, the founder of Pakistan, a world-class statesman who was certainly more rational than Gandhi, is given the same amount of objectivity that one might expect from a Hollywood film about Hitler.

Gandhi is so grotesquely mendacious one hardly knows where to begin. The audience is shown a loving and devoted family man. But when his wife lay dying of pneumonia, the real-life Gandhi refused to let British doctors administer penicillin because it was an “alien” medicine. When it was a question of his own health, however, and he came down with appendicitis, he begged British doctors to operate. As for “alien” medicines, he frequently dosed himself with quinine to control his malaria. Familial love? Gandhi disowned his oldest son, Harilal, for daring to think about matrimony, and banished his second son for aiding his older brother with a small sum of money. Harilal, after converting to Islam and writing bitter articles against his father, took to women and drink and died in 1948.

If space allowed, I would have liked to discuss the septuagenarian Mahatma’s predilection for being cuddled in bed by naked teenage girls, even though he had “forsworn” sex with his wife many years previously, in order, like the insane General Jack D. Ripper in *Dr. Strangelove*, to conserve “his precious bodily fluids.” I would also have liked to devote a few paragraphs to Britain’s positive record in India -- the gift to India of her own forgotten history and archaeology; the establishment of peace, law and order; the suppression of suttee, thuggee and female infanticide; the building of hospitals, roads, railways, hydroelectric power plants, schools and universities. The list is endless. And so is the honor roll of the tens of thousands of Britons who sacrificed their health -- and often their lives -- in the service of their Imperial wards. More died in India than ever made it back to the Sceptred Isle and a pension. But since space does not permit, I will limit myself to rebutting Gandhi’s most atrocious cinematic untruth -- the handling of the Amritsar affair of April 1919.

Some Background

At the outbreak of World War I, there was a heady uprush of loyalty in India to King-Emperor George V. Even Gandhi, who had just returned from South Africa, avowed his support for Britain. The princes rallied, offering not only vast financial contributions, but their own persons in the field. No less than 1,200,000 Indians volunteered for the army, and 800,000 served in the war zones. Since India supplied her own defense forces, all but 15,000 British soldiers were freed for the war in Europe. There had seldom been more more than about 65,000 British troops stationed in India in peacetime, which should say something about the general contentment with British rule throughout most of the period of the Raj.

Moslem loyalties, however, became strained when Turkey entered the war on the side of the Central Powers. The Sultan of Turkey was also the caliph of all Islam -- a kind of Mohammedan pope. As caliph, he had called for a jihad or holy war against Britain. The revolution in Russia and President Wilson’s democratic rhetoric also did their bit in inflaming passions, as did the general hardships and discomforts of wartime and the accompanying inflation.

At all events, though only a very small fraction of the Indian population was involved, revolutionary conspiracies began to crop up in every province, and violent incidents did occur. In the winter of 1917-18, a commission was appointed under Justice Sir Sidney Rowlatt to investigate the situation and recommend appropriate legislation, which when enacted, but never enforced, aroused waves of native protest. Seeing his grand opportunity, Gandhi called for a *hartal*, a nationwide shutdown of business, for April 6, 1919. Serious rioting now took place on a massive scale. In Delhi, soldiers had to be called out. An Indian magistrate who had attempted to check a mob in Virmagam was seized, soaked in kerosene and incinerated. A British troop train was derailed.

Amritsar, on April 9, was the scene of savage violence. Several Europeans were murdered, and banks, churches and a railway station were burnt to the ground. In Lahore, only the hurried dispatch of troops saved the European quarter from arson, murder, rape and pillage. On April 12, two British officers were dragged from a train near Amritsar and beaten to death.

The Trouble

That same day Brigadier-General Reginald Dyer brought a battalion of troops into Amritsar. There he published a proclamation that all public gatherings were forbidden and gave fair warning that if his orders were defied, his troops would use their rifles. On the following day, a huge mob collected in an open-air enclosure. Dyer, learning of this act of defiance, marched 50 Gurkhas to the gathering place, which was known as the Jallianwalla Bagh. The mob, in a frenzy of excitement, was listening to seditious and inflammatory harangues. General Dyer’s detachment opened fire. A little under 400 Indians lost their lives and rather more were injured. The Bagh was surrounded by low mud walls and only a few narrow exits. As one who had witnessed the behavior of a panic-stricken Indian mob after a trivial Japanese air raid, I estimate that the stampede caused many more casualties than the bullets.

After Lieutenant-Governor Michael O’Dwyer had endorsed his behavior, Dyer went off to serve in the Third Afghan War of 1919. Subsequently, however, he was condemned in the House of Commons, recalled to England and retired on half-pay. Unintimidated by the media, the House of Lords exonerated him, and a public subscription of some £30,000 was raised on his behalf. Sir Edward Carson, the eminent jurist, and Sir Michael O’Dwyer were the first to subscribe. Many British ladies in India donated. One may suppose that they were aware of the posters inciting the natives to rape white women.

Seeking to dampen Indian reaction to Amritsar, Lord Chelmsford appointed the Hunter Commission, comprised of five Britons and three Indians. In May 1920, the commission censured Dyer for firing without warning. Presumably the commissioners considered that 50 Gurkhas could easily overawe with their bare hands a murderously excited mob of 5,000 to 20,000. (Indian historians have never come close to agreeing on the number of participants.)

A great debate on Dyer took place on July 8, 1920, in the House of Commons. At this time the Secretary for India was the Liberal Party nabob and anti-Zionist Jew, Edwin Montagu, who opened the debate by condemning General Dyer and endorsing the Hunter Commission’s report. But many M.P.s supported Dyer, among them Brigadier-General R.C. Surtees, who made one of those speeches one longs vainly to hear in today’s

Commons. Surtees reminded the House of the 1865 rebellion in Jamaica, which had been promptly and severely put down by Governor Eyre:

On that occasion Sir John Pakington, speaking in Debate in the House, said: "He acted in full pursuance of the belief that the handful of Europeans who inhabited that island was not safe from attack by the 400,000 half-civilised and infuriated Negroes." I think something similar to that was what was in General Dyer's mind. In the case of Jamaica, the general consensus of opinion was that Governor Eyre's energy and courage saved the European inhabitants from massacre . . . It is quite obvious that the inhabitants on the spot are the best judges . . . How do British residents in India regard the situation? Do they condemn or endorse the action? Certainly they endorse it.

Bitterness over the treatment of General Dyer continued to be aired in the House for some time. In 1922, discussing the 4,000 to 5,000 deaths that occurred in the Moplah riots, Mr. R.S. Gwynne pointed out that General Dyer had been "abused and humiliated for his successful and prompt action in bringing to an end the Punjab rapine with less than 500 casualties." It seems difficult to fault Lloyd George for telling the House in the same debate that India was totally unprepared for representative government or for independence, that it had no history of free institutions, that the British had accepted a trust and could not honorably walk out of it.



Brigadier-General R.E.H. Dyer

Many men besides General Dyer were censured and adversely affected for their part in the Amritsar affair. Sir Michael O'Dwyer in his book, *India As I Knew It: 1885 to 1925*, lists a major-general (Dyer's superior), a brigadier, two lieutenant-colonels, two judges of the High Court, the chief secretary to the Punjab Government and four deputy-commissioners. Many civil servants resigned in disgust, knowing that their careers had been ruined. Others were denied promotion and transferred. O'Dwyer wrote, "Mr. Montagu, when driven out of office in March, 1922, piteously complained that he had been thrown to the wolves. If so, he met the fate he had meted out to those loyal servants of government." In 1922, O'Dwyer brought a successful suit for libel against Sir Sankaran Nair for

various references in his book, *Gandhi and Anarchy*, to O'Dwyer's "responsibility for atrocities." The trial was conducted before Mr. Justice McCardie. Many eminent witnesses were called. Summing up, McCardie said:

I express my view that General Dyer, in the grave and exceptional circumstances, acted rightly, and in my opinion, upon the evidence, he was wrongly punished by the Secretary of State for India. That is my view, and I need scarcely say that I have weighed every circumstance, every new detail that was not before the Hunter Commission.

O'Dwyer, whose book was published in 1925, commented that, although British justice had at last triumphed, it had come too late. General Dyer, his health shattered, was by then a broken man.

Assassination and Genocide

In the 1920s and 30s, the name of Sir Michael O'Dwyer figured prominently and frequently as a speaker on Indian affairs. Then, on March 13, 1940, at the end of a meeting at Caxton Hall, O'Dwyer was shot in the back and killed by a Sikh.* Wounded by the Sikh's fusillade were Lord Zetland, secretary of state for India, Lord Lamington, governor of Bombay (1903-1907) and the octogenarian Sir Louis Dane, O'Dwyer's predecessor as lieutenant-governor of the Punjab. Immediately apprehended, the assassin was sent to the gallows on August 1. A few days after the murder of O'Dwyer there appeared in the *Times* a letter from G.A. Wathen, principal of Khalsa College at Amritsar from 1915 to 1924. Wathen wrote that he had been the first to break the news of Dyer's action to O'Dwyer and that he had urged the latter to end martial law. O'Dwyer had replied that however horrible the mass killing had been, it was the most effective way of putting an end to the rioting. Besides, O'Dwyer added, "I always trust the man on the spot." Wathen's comment, 21 years later, "He was right and I was wrong."

In the movie *Gandhi*, Edward Fox, as General Dyer, orders the 50 Gurkhas to open fire without warning on a harmless gathering of peaceful Indians listening quietly to a public speaker. In a subsequent scene, in which Dyer is being investigated by a British court of inquiry, Fox plays him with an icy and cruel "Prussian" ruthlessness of the kind made notorious by Erich von Stroheim, who, by the way, was not a militaristic Junker but an effete Jew. One might also have been watching Peter O'Toole as the psychotic murderer in *Night of the Generals*.

Null Effect

What effect, if any, did the Gandhian principle of *ahimsa* (nonviolence) have on his country's foreign policy? Well, since independence, India has conducted three wars against Pakistan and fought another against China. Under the anti-colonialist, "pacifist," socialist, Pandit Nehru, Indian troops invaded the state of Hyderabad and forcibly annexed it. With even less justification, India assaulted and swallowed up the little colony of Goa, which had belonged to Portugal for more than 450

* There is a whole web of ironies in the fact that O'Dwyer, who supported Dyer, was killed by a Sikh. Amritsar happens to be the Holy City of the Sikhs who, ever fearful of Hindu violence, made General Dyer an honorary Sikh for breaking up the mob that gathered on that fatal day in April 1919.

years. Its inhabitants, of mixed Indian and Portuguese blood, spoke Portuguese, were Roman Catholic and had names like Da Silva and Da Costa. In the seizure of Goa the Indians were the colonialist aggressors, not the Portuguese. And, lest we also forget, the country of Gandhi has tested a couple of nuclear bombs.

The enactment of independence for India in 1947 was followed by a bloodbath of mutual slaughter by Hindus and Moslems on a scale which boggles the imagination. The true figures for men, women, children and babies hacked, battered or burnt to death will probably never be known, but serious estimates range from 1 million to 4 million, and some figures go beyond 4 million.

So much for Gandhian nonviolence, which proliferated violence to record highs -- even for the blood-drenched 20th century. And so much for the film *Gandhi* and its producer-director, Sir Richard Samuel Attenborough, who instead of a string of Oscars should have received the Nobel Prize for Hypocrisy and the Lenin Prize for Race Betrayal. In the matter of hypocrisy, Attenborough, one of those gushy types which infest the British entertainment industry, was all set to attend (for a tidy sum, of course) the segregated premiere of his perfidious movie in Johannesburg, South Africa -- all set until the media got wind of it and he promptly begged off.

As a final word on "What hath Gandhi wrought," we call upon the recently uttered judgment of a wise old Hindu, Prafulla Chandra Sen, 86, a former chief minister of West Bengal:

Gandhi would be horrified at India if he came back today. All the social evils are there: the caste system, the mad race for power, corruption at all levels, a centralized economy. We love Gandhi like the West loves Jesus Christ. We only pay him lip service. The worse evil, keeping the untouchable caste, continues The bondage of caste, ignorance and poverty has spread over additional tens of millions.

No Oscar from David Irving

David Irving's journal, *Focal Point*, did not share the Motion Picture Academy's opinion of *Gandhi*:

Gandhi is special: It is made by a British team, and financed partly with British capital and partly by the government of Indira Gandhi, who was a member of the London University Communist Society in her misspent youth [T]he twenty or thirty Britons depicted as characters in the film are all thoroughly distasteful -- unpleasant, callous, nasty, and ignorant [A]ll this was necessary to make sure the film gets a proper showing in America. Attenborough has now been awarded the Martin Luther King prize, and has no doubt deserved it No doubt Attenborough will get a Congressional citation for *Gandhi*, this nasty piece of anti-British slime. May he also be persuaded that his proper abode should in future be Beverly Hills, rather than in our own green and pleasant land; perhaps one day they will erect a statue there to him.

Ben Kriegh, assistant professor of mathematics at the University of Colorado, tells of his primary race for Colorado state treasurer

I DARED TO BE A CANDIDATE FOR PUBLIC OFFICE

It was 8:30, Monday morning, June 21, 1982. The telephone rang. It was John Grandbouche.

"Ben, can you meet with me in my office in about an hour? It's urgent." Although my wife and I were making preparations for a trip west, I said I would.

So began a curious sequence of events, which, as I was soon to discover, would transform me into a Republican candidate for the office of state treasurer of Colorado.

Before telling the rest of the story, and to provide the proper perspective, I think I should provide a little background information on both myself and John Grandbouche. We first met in the early 1970s. Being greatly disturbed by the country's recent political history, especially since 1913, and watching things continue to deteriorate, I wanted to assume a more active role in trying to promote some remedial measures.

My first thoughts were to work through a third political party. I had my eye on the American Party, which, after George Wallace had been shot, had fallen into disarray. I managed to obtain a list of former party supporters in Colorado. Then I set up a meeting in a Denver suburb with the idea of trying to build a new organization based on a somewhat different philosophy. Among those who attended was John.

It soon became apparent that my efforts would not work out.

My point of view and philosophy were unacceptable to most of those who had been members of the old American party. Almost immediately we became bogged down in "democratic processes," which stymied my purposes of seeking out competent leaders and administrators who didn't need a consensus to tell them what to do.

Since most of the hardcore supporters of the old American Party were members of the John Birch Society, my efforts to keep the Birchites out of the party decision-making created an enduring schism within the ranks from the very start. It did not take me long to conclude that old-fashioned American conservatism tied in with fanatical anti-communism would be unable to provide a vehicle for the reforms needed on the political scene. John Grandbouche, who was a member of the Birch Society, agreed with me and said good-bye to Robert Welch.

John was a restaurant owner. At about the same time I was trying unsuccessfully to convert the American Party to my way of thinking, he had an encounter with the IRS on a matter of Social Security taxes. Soon, he found himself battling them in the courts. Although unschooled in the law, John learned quickly and, acting as his own attorney, was soon holding his own. As a result of his experiment, he organized some classes

to teach others about their rights and how to handle themselves when caught up in the courts of law. For these classes, I wrote numerous articles on money, the Federal Reserve and American history, articles which he incorporated into his textbooks. Occasionally, he asked me to give lectures at his seminars.

In some of my talks, I tried to present convincing evidence of the extent to which my listeners were being brainwashed by the news media, particularly in regard to World War II facts versus fiction. I always exhibited my sources of information, such as the writings of Harry Elmer Barnes, David Hoggan, James J. Martin, Arthur Butz and others. Occasionally my lectures led me to discuss the Myth of the Six Million. At one of these seminars, when I was making a particularly strong attack on the Holocaust hoax, an IRS informer was present. Unknown to me, he taped the entire proceedings.

By now John Grandbouche had been labeled a "tax protester" by the IRS and had built up a substantial following in several areas in the state. John and some of his associates had formed a political group called "Tea Party - '78" and had been able to get their candidate for governor on the ballot by petition. John was the candidate for lieutenant governor. When election day came, "Tea Party" candidates were able to muster only 30,000 votes.

Undaunted, John then immediately began to build a political base for the 1982 elections, traveling all over the state and giving talks on taxes, constitutional government and promoting his new organization, the National Commodity and Barter Association. In 1979 and 1980 I accompanied him on some of his travels and spoke mostly on money, banking and history.

During this time, some of our differences came to the fore. John is a practical businessman type, with an element of charisma. I am more of an academic type, a teacher, a person with an obsession for "facts." My outspokenness on some World War II events, particularly the Holocaust, was not, in his opinion, politically wise. As a result, I withdrew to the sidelines and we were out of touch for many months at a time.

My own activities in the political arena diminished. On occasion I did give talks or write articles on controversial topics at the University of Colorado. After I spoke at a Young Americans for Freedom meeting on the subject of Zionism, the local campus paper, actually a privately-owned publication, gave me a front-page headline: ANTI-SEMITISM ON THIS CAMPUS?

Later I wrote an article on "Revisionist History" for the paper. Swastikas appeared on my office door. Jewish students gave me the Hitler salute in the halls, shouting, "Heil Hitler!"

For the benefit of those who have never gone through this sort of thing, let me admit that, at first, I felt greatly embarrassed. I had always been rather mild-mannered. To be greeted with such public attacks was a little hard to take. Nevertheless, my conviction that I was standing up for the truth gave me the strength to get over the desire to run off and hide. After a few such attacks, I was able to shrug them off without a whimper. In fact, they gave me greater strength in the days to come.

Because of my willingness to speak out, I would occasionally receive a call from the campus paper asking my thoughts on one topic or another. In early December of 1981 I received such a call from a reporter on the paper asking if I knew anything about the Institute for Historical Review.

I acknowledged that I had heard of it and had read some of its material. The reporter then asked me many questions about the Holocaust and what I thought about the Institute's attitude

toward it. I supported the IHR's arguments, saying that they were on pretty firm ground. What was my own position? I stated that I could not accept the gas chamber claims. The whole story was unbelievable because the alleged events were logistically impossible. A few days later the paper came out with a sensational story that Professor Kriegh did not believe in the Holocaust. Since my views had become well known, at least in the university community and in some of the small towns where I had given talks, I was somewhat surprised when I received a phone call from John Grandbouche.

When I met with him and some of his associates on that morning of June 21, I was asked to be their candidate for the office of state treasurer. John was out to win the Republican nomination for governor and had announced his candidacy some months earlier. Others were lined up as candidates for other state positions. They explained that if I joined them in their attempt to get control of the Colorado Republican party, my candidacy would provide the rebellious wing of the Republican party with another 25 passes for their workers on the convention floor.

"John," I said, "If I were to become a candidate for public office, local Jewry will be up in arms. They will make vicious attacks against me in the media, which will rub off on your group." I then showed them some of the articles about me in the campus paper. They decided that they had better think about it. They did -- for about 10 minutes -- and concluded that I still should be their candidate. They expressed the opinion that they could weather whatever would come. Unconvinced, I suggested that they search out another candidate, then call me again the next morning.

That evening I thought long and hard about the matter. I would be bucking the Republican party establishment and I certainly could not hope to win. But then I remembered how indignant I had been at the intellectual dishonesty of the academic community for submitting without cavil to Holocaust propaganda. I had made my own little efforts from time to time to denounce it as untenable and unreasonable, always it seemed, to no avail. If I were a candidate, I would get untold amounts of publicity just on that account and be able to reach more people with my message than I had ever dared hope. Admittedly, the publicity would be adverse, but hundreds of thousands of people would become aware of the fact that there was a college professor in their state who considered the Holocaust a hoax.

Another incentive for becoming a candidate was the intriguing fact that the Republicans did not have a candidate for the state treasurer's office. Normally they select someone who has worked for the party for many years and has established himself as a wheelhorse. Somehow no one had qualified this time and the Republican high command was in no hurry to fill the candidacy. I saw this as an opening to kick some life into the somnolent Republican power structure in Colorado and possibly force it to face some of the more important issues of the day head-on. It would also give me an opportunity to air my thoughts on the Federal Reserve banking system, almost a forbidden subject in Colorado politics.

With these considerations in mind, I decided to accept the candidacy offered to me by the Republican faction headed by John Grandbouche. The next morning I called him and announced my willingness to run, once again reminding him of the potential perils to his own race. Nevertheless, he quickly accepted my offer.

So the die was cast. On Wednesday, June 23, three days before the state Republican convention, we held a press conference at which I announced my candidacy, after having filed the necessary papers with the secretary of state.

The state Republican party bosses, who had not yet hand-picked their own candidate for state treasurer, were thrown into turmoil. They immediately began a frantic search to find a party regular to oppose me at the convention. They finally settled on a somewhat reluctant former state senator, Bill Hughes.

The local newspaper's announcement of my candidacy was moderate in tone. I had given an interview to a reporter from the local paper, *The Boulder Camera*, and received a nice write-up in the Friday morning edition. But Friday evening, the reporter who had interviewed me found me at John's headquarters in Denver and said he had to do another article for the Saturday morning paper. The *Camera* had apparently been swamped with angry phone calls from local Jews. Old articles about me were dragged out, especially the one in the campus paper about my non-belief in the Holocaust. I could see the poor *Camera* reporter was frantic, as if his job was on the line. I answered a few questions for him.

When the Saturday morning paper came out, there on the front page was a new article about me and this time, of course, an unfavorable article, but still written with more moderation than I might have expected. The main thrust was that I did not believe in the Holocaust. I was enthused. This was just the sort of article I was hoping for. Now I wanted to shoot for bigger game -- the *Denver Post* and the *Rocky Mountain News*.

I went to the convention early Saturday morning not knowing what to expect. As it turned out, word about me was apparently not too widespread. When I gave my short speech, I dealt with some financial matters and what I would do about them and received a good response from the delegates. And that, I thought, might be the end of it. I had not received the statewide publicity I had hoped for. The party regulars had finally come up with a candidate. And since I was bucking the party machine, I had no illusions about garnering enough delegate votes to get on the primary ballot.

Disappointed, I sat quietly tallying the votes for myself and my opponent, Mr. Hughes, as they came in county by county. To get a spot on the ballot in the primary election, I needed a minimum of 20% of the delegate vote. As the vote came in, I found that I was running at just about 20%, so my hopes began to rise. When the final tally was read, I had received 20.4% of the delegate vote, just barely enough to make it to the primaries. Amazingly, I had been able to pick up some good support from areas where I had spoken on tour with John Grandbouche. I was both happy and apprehensive -- happy because I had been able to get into the primaries, apprehensive because I felt my ordeal was just beginning.

Paradoxically, of all the candidates from the Grandbouche wing of the Republicans, I was the only one to make it into the primaries. John, himself, as candidate for governor, was only able to muster about 340 delegate votes, less than half of what he needed. This shortfall was a matter of great curiosity to me, for he had worked very hard to build a following, whereas I had done little or nothing. However, it is quite possible that John's previous conviction on a charge of mailing a firearm across the New York State line had alienated some supporters, although most of them thought him a victim of entrapment.

After the convention my wife and I went on the trip we had planned earlier. When we returned three weeks later, I heard

that a whole slew of reporters had been trying to get in touch with me. Early in July, the *Rocky Mountain News* came out with a story headlined, "Candidate Hails Nazi Economics." The paper had somehow been given a tape of one of my talks and had taken excerpts from it, including a few statements I had made about the Third Reich's economic system, plus a few of my comments on the Holocaust.

After that, columnists and the establishment press had a field day. Word even reached Gannett's new national paper, *U.S.A. Today*, whose reporter called me from Washington. I couldn't have had better advertising if I had paid for it. Naturally, all the articles were outrageously slanted, some worse than others.

After the initial *Rocky Mountain News* story, a member of the *News*'s editorial staff called and wanted an interview. He said he thought the earlier article had been somewhat unfair and he would set the record straight. I agreed to meet with him, although I already knew from past experience that no newspaper person can be friendly when reporting on such topics as "Nazi economics" or the Holocaust in an unbiased, objective manner.

At our meeting I showed my interviewer several books and pointed out certain passages to him. One of the articles he saw was from the *Journal for Historical Review*. He seemed interested in the material and made elaborate notes, claiming to be interested in history himself.

About a week later an article about me appeared on the editorial page of the *News* entitled, "A Belief in Not Believing." It was a potent example of Orwellian doublespeak. I was amazed at the skill of the writer in turning everything I said and everything I showed him upside down.

After this outburst, the publicity tapered off somewhat. Although comments by various columnists said I was an "embarrassment" to the Republican party, I stayed in the race. Surprisingly, I was given all the courtesies extended to other candidates, receiving notices of all the political meetings. I was invited to various functions attended by the bigwigs from both parties, where I met most of them and enjoyed conversations with some of them.

After a couple of weeks I came to the conclusion that the news media had decided to cool it. Perhaps they felt they had given me too much exposure.

Other than attending the "freebie" meetings, my limited budget made it impossible for me to campaign throughout the state. I had been persuaded to run by the John Grandbouche wing of the party, and they had in fact set up a campaign committee for me, but evidently had decided to abandon me. No effort was made to raise campaign funds.

Anyway, I was more or less on my own. Soon the papers were saying that the lowest key campaign ever seen for a public office in Colorado was being conducted by myself and my opponent, a last-minute recruit who obviously did not want the job. He was much less in the public eye than I, but he had the advantage of being a party man.

About six weeks before the primary election I received a call from the publisher of a small rural newspaper, in response to a letter I had mailed to him and to other publishers of several small-town newspapers. He said he wanted to help promote me. I met with him and found out that he was an ex-Marine from World War II who knew his way around politics and who knew how to fight. He was once an aide to J. Bracken Lee, when Lee was governor of Utah.

He proceeded to publish some favorable articles about me in

his paper that had a 40,000 circulation and I took out some advertising with him. He was particularly interested in my idea of promoting the concept of a state-owned bank, which could offer some relief to the farming community through low-interest loans. He believed this concept, which was new to him, would be of great interest to farmers who were getting into considerable financial difficulty because of mounting indebtedness and usurious interest rates.

My adherence to this idea had considerably deeper implications than he imagined. I viewed it as a way of breaking the stranglehold the Federal Reserve System has on the banking community. A precedent had already been set in North Dakota, but even this state-owned bank does not have the powers that it should have.

Outside of a few television interviews and appearances, where, by the way, I was not questioned on the Holocaust, that was the extent of my campaign. When the ballots were counted on September 9, I found I had received 28,203 votes, as against 88,248 for my rival, Bill Hughes, who went on to lose to the incumbent Democrat, Roy Romer, in the November election.

Under the circumstances, I had thought I would do no better than 10%, so I felt that my efforts had not been entirely in vain.

I had succeeded in getting my views of the Holocaust known in Colorado. Perhaps I should not say I had succeeded, but that the opposition had succeeded for me. In addition, I was able to disseminate some information about the nature of our present parasitic monetary system and how it should be supplanted by an organic monetary system.

In a critical analysis of my effort, I would say that I was not the most skilled of candidates. At times I came across well and at times I made some embarrassing boo-boos. I would have to say that my experience should be of great help to other prospective candidates. One has to learn to think quickly on his feet and come back with appropriate sharp replies. The experience was exhilarating in one sense, but somewhat disappointing in another, disappointing in that I did not exploit my opportunities as fully as I should have.

Nevertheless, to attempt something is always better than to attempt nothing.

BLACK POPULATION BOMB TICKS IN SOUTH AFRICA

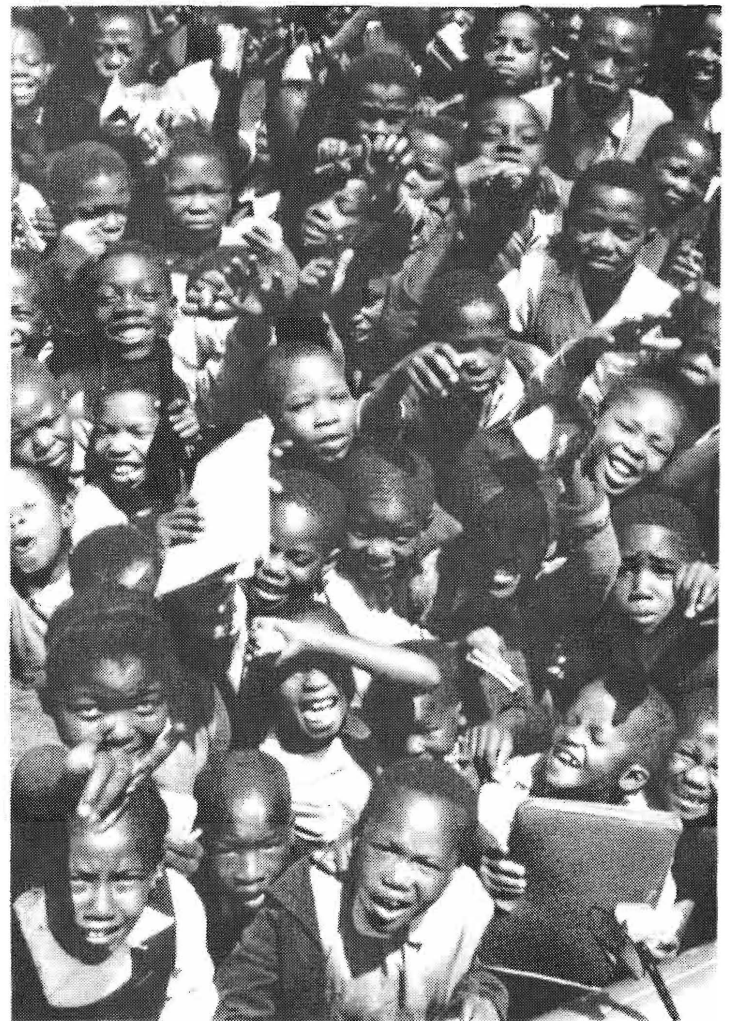
One of the dreamiest white racial dreams is that of sturdy Nordic South Africans realistically confronting the exterior and interior threats to their existence, free of the mind-rot so characteristic of other white peoples and nations. Well, it ain't necessarily so. The debilitation of the white will and the sickening of the white soul the rest of us are all too familiar with are hard at work in the Republic of South Africa.

A recent issue of the *South African Digest* (April 1, 1983) makes this frighteningly clear. In a country of more than 25 million nonwhites and 4.5 million whites, if whites reproduce at their present rate and blacks reproduce at their present rate, white South Africa will soon disappear down the maw of demographic suicide.

South African whites, asserts the recently released report of the science committee of the President's Council, are very rapidly approaching zero population growth and will stabilize somewhere between 5 and 6 million. There is no stabilization in sight for the Coloureds and Asians, who reproduce at the rate of 3.29 and 2.70 children per woman, respectively, and the blacks who proliferate at the horrendous rate of 5.2. In the grip of such an orgy of breeding, South Africa's population may be 175 million in the year 2050. In the unlikely event that the government persuades the blacks within the next decade or so to bring their birthrate down to 3.0, South Africa's population would only be, *only be*, 450 million by the year 2150! Sort of makes the Bouvier Report seem like kid's stuff.

As for black Africans cooperating with the white government on birthrate reduction, the *Eastern Province Herald* quotes Chief Gatsha Buthelezi of the KwaZulu as stating that his kinsmen view such population control proposals as "horrificing and unacceptable."

The "liberal" response to the approaching demographic disaster in South Africa is to make -- with white financial assistance, of course -- each and every one of those 1.1 million black babies born each year the economic, political and social



The results of a 5.2 birthrate.

equal of the 75,000 white babies born each year. But suppose 550,000 of each year's crop of black babies want a white wife when they grow up? There will only be 37,500 white wives to go around.

In order to curb black fecundity, the *Eastern Province Herald* states: "[T]he white sector will have to lead by example [W]hite families would need to be seen to be conforming to the recommended statistic of two children per mother." There it is! To gain the good will of the black African, to persuade him to cut *his* birthrate, white families have to be limited to two children each. The black must know he is not being cheated. But if the black cheats, then what?

Keeping the white birthrate down, however, is only part of the solution. The *Herald's* editorialist warns:

Professor David Welsh of Cape Town University is right when he says the old order of racial supremacy and discrimination -- of enforced migrancy and poverty, of inadequate housing and unequal education -- will have to go if future generations are to control population growth. It is a fact of history that levels of procreation tend to be higher among groups of people who feel threatened or deprived.

So! After white births have been reduced to less than replacement levels, the winnowed ranks of white children, having reached tax-paying age, will have to roll up their sleeves and give, give, give until every last black family has a split-level, an Apple II, a swimming pool and only two children. This just might be a tad difficult, as even the newspaper admits:

[M]any whites might be reluctant to participate because it would mean making concessions that could hurt financially -- such as closing the gaps in Black education, training, housing and general living standards Yet if one accepts even the bare statistics of the committee's report, these sacrifices must be made The alternative is too ghastly to contemplate.

Now "gap closing" turns out to mean not just raising the living standards of the black brothers, but lowering white living standards in order to pay the freight.

Does it ever occur to the South African media that a larger handout to black Africans might possibly lead to an even greater increase in their numbers? It certainly never occurred to the *Pretoria News*:

The [committee's] findings cannot be faulted when they call for health programmes to equalise the death rates of all population groups, for education to all to at least senior primary level, for mass literacy drives, for development programmes focusing on low income groups where fertility is traditionally high.

These steps, the paper believes, will help to defuse the population bomb. But equalizing the death rate, which means lowering the black death rate to white levels, will immediately send the black population skyrocketing even higher. The expanded educational program, if fully carried out, would probably require half the white population to work at the construction and subsequent staffing of the schools needed to accommodate the myriads of additional nonwhites that will be coming down the pike each new school year.

So far we have concentrated on the reaction of the South African English-language press to the science committee report -- the domain of effete eggheads and of more than a few of the Chosen. What about the Afrikaans press? Surely those sturdy

Boers can see the handwriting on the wall! Well, there used to be hundreds of thousands of beautiful elm trees in America. Dutch elm disease did not spare a single one. The contemporary Afrikaner is also a white man and subject to the modern pestilence which eats away at white hearts. The Afrikaans papers, unfortunately, are only a trifle more realistic than the English press.

Cape Town's *Die Burger* notes, "the serious consequences that await the country if it does not act immediately to dramatically lower the birthrate of Coloured peoples -- especially the Black people." Here at least the white spirit has a little life -- and sense -- left in it. But the rest of the editorial then descends to the usual liberal platitudes.

The Johannesburg *Beeld*, after sounding the statistical alarm, makes a needed, if minor, point in questioning the science committee's optimistic hope of promoting black literacy. It is also skeptical about the success of racial equalization projects. The *Beeld* editorial ends rather weakly in a call for the cooperation of black leaders to help their people realize that population control is in their own best interests. We have already heard the comments of the KwaZulu chief. Whether the government will find some other more amenable black leaders is most doubtful. And even if it does, will the black masses follow their advice?

Pretoria's *Die Transvaler* continues along the lukewarm path of the *Beeld* by lamely concluding that "instructing and training must enjoy top priority." It did, however, dare to make one cogent remark, "It is obvious that something is very wrong if the Black population growth rate is now 30 per 1,000 in contrast with the White growth rate of 8.2 per 1,000."

Reading these brief excerpts from South African editorials is a sobering experience. At present, the U.S. and other white nations with proliferating nonwhite populations have larger margins of "safety in numbers," so they can more easily afford the foolish luxury of being able to look the other way for a while. But South Africa has no "safety-in-numbers" margin at all. The defensive, apologetic strategy implicit in nearly every line of the editorials leads to the belief that there is little chance that any sort of white South African nation will be around in a hundred years. For when a nation's official demographic goals guarantee the disappearance of that nation, the game is over.

As we see it, the great racial enterprise that began when Jan van Riebeeck set up shop near Cape Town in 1652, is heading for oblivion. Will the collective mind of white Americans ever realize that their New World civilization, which was also founded in the 17th century, is not too far behind South Africa's timetable? If that realization comes in time to reverse the timetable, then the end of South Africa may not be the beginning of the end of the white race everywhere.

Ponderable Quote

Jerry Falwell of the Moral Majority lied in Alaska by claiming that he met with me in the Oval Office and that I told him I had to have homosexuals on my staff because there were homosexuals in the U.S. who needed representation in my inner circle. I have never had a private meeting with him. He has never been in the Oval Office. I have never had any such conversation.

Jimmy Carter
Keeping Faith (Bantam Books, 1982)

Spielberg's Film Spiels

On a Sunday afternoon in August 1982, Public TV presented a documentary of Stephen Spielberg and crew filming *Raiders of the Lost Ark*. Watching the behind-the-scenes workings of Spielberg's embarrassingly banal film epic unfold and after duly considering the vast expenditures of money on various exotic locations, the thought occurred that the title was misspelled. It should have been *Raiders of the Lost Art*.

Spielberg is the ne plus ultra contemporary Hollywood film director. Wearing a "Star Wars" visored cap, cocksure as Bernstein conducting Mahler, he is famous for opining, "Making a movie is like waging a war." Agreed. The aftermath of a Spielberg film is like the wages of war -- with Western culture furnishing by far the greatest number of casualties.

Spielberg is in the direct line of the filmmakers who gave American audiences such monumental catastrophes as *The Ten Commandments*, *The Robe*, *The Greatest Story Ever Told* and the ludicrous "Arabian Nights" spectacles starring the inimitable Tony Curtis slashing sets to pieces as he furiously attempts to emulate an actor. The same ingredients go into the making of a Spielberg film as went into one of those sumptuary epics of Cecil B. DeMille (who was only half Jewish) -- enormous financial outlays, a cast of thousands, noise, fabricated emotion, simulated pomp, plagiarism, sleight-of-hand trickery and reels of subterfuge.

Spielberg, everyone admits, has a talent for creating "special effects." Indeed, the best one-word description of a Spielberg film is "gimmicky." This is as true of his extraordinary grossers, *E.T.* and *Poltergeist*, as it is of *Raiders*. *E.T.* is a hodgepodge of eclectic reveries from *Chitty-Chitty Bang Bang*, *Mary Poppins*, *The Sound of Music*, *Tom Sawyer* and even a pilfered scene from *The Quiet Man*. It's as though Spielberg was rehashing all the mythic movie memories of the masses -- rehash upon rehash: People flying through the air on broomsticks, umbrellas or, in *E.T.*, dirt bikes; stirring music pumping up audience interest in asinine scenes; stereotyped "baddies," e.g., NASA in *E.T.*, Nazis in *Raiders*; the inevitable auto chase ending in a screaming wreck; and phony situations with a plethora of promos. In *E.T.* the camera zeroed in on an Audi 5000 parked in a suburban driveway. The camera also lingered fondly over cans of V-8 juice and Coors in the refrigerator.

Spielberg has obviously seen every Hollywood film -- even some of the better ones as his copycat tactics reveal. In *Raiders* we are treated to a repeat of the famous stunt scene from John Ford's classic *Stagecoach*. The hero moves up to the front of a moving

vehicle the hard way -- by going underneath it. That a truck was substituted for a coach pulled by a team of galloping, snorting horses should not win Spielberg an Oscar for originality.

In another *Raiders* scene the hero wields a bullwhip on a busy street as he fends off "Ayrabs." Remember the somewhat similar scene in *Bridge on the River Kwai*? Harrison Ford and his loved one flailing around in a pit crawling with 9,000 "live" snakes is reminiscent of a *Perils of Pauline* sequence or a Marx Brothers escapade. Add to such clatrap, climactic shots of Nazis carrying the "ark of the covenant" to a mountain top, whereupon they are blitzed by lightning. Shades of Charlton Heston!

Leaving a Spielberg film, one clings nostalgically to movies like Ford's *Stagecoach* and Huston's *The Treasure of Sierra Madre*, in which acting took precedence over "special effects." One dwells on the beauty of a Kurosawa film, weighing Kurosawa's art against Spielberg's "spectacle-ism," weighing the difference between what talent can create and what money can abort.

P.S. Pat Bilon, the 2-foot, 10-inch Ukrainian dwarf who wore the \$1.5 million "E.T. suit" in the film, died in Youngstown, Ohio, last January. He was scheduled to do a repeat performance in the E.T. sequel which Spielberg, ever inclined to wring the last shekel out of a good thing, plans to produce and direct next year (after he finishes Indiana Jones and the Temple of Death). Bilon was a leading member of Little People of America, an organization of 4,000 dwarfs and their families, whose purpose seems to be to prove that congenital shrimps are just like everybody else.

Much Ado About Gentrification

Throughout the 1970s, residents of the Washington, D.C., area were forced to read and hear a never-ending stream of sob stories about poor blacks being displaced by middle-class whites in renovated inner-city neighborhoods. With 1980 came the census, and soon the official word was out: during the last decade, in those four neighborhoods where young whites had returned to the city -- Capitol Hill, Adams-Morgan, Mt. Pleasant and Shaw -- the white population had skyrocketed from 35,094 to 37,506, a 6.9% gain! In other words, the influx of childless young professionals had been virtually offset by the continuing exodus of working-class and family-oriented whites. The so-called "gentrification" of inner Washington (a code word for "whiteification") was largely a myth. Furthermore, a study by Census Bureau demographer Daphne Spain of 10 of the most "gentrified"

cities in America, revealed that despite the slight gain of 2,412 inner-city whites, the gentrification process had "moved faster in Washington during the 1970s than in any other major American city"!

For further illumination on this subject, we call as a witness a "writer" named David Blum, who -- in all probability because some uncle of his is highly placed in the publishing industry -- was given the coveted "My Turn" column in *Newsweek*. Blum writes that he fled the boring shopping malls and "manicured lawns" of a Midwestern suburb in order to live in a big colorful city -- one bursting (for his amusement) with lively Old World ethnic groups. Imagine his horror upon arriving in New York City to find entire districts occupied by -- hedonistic young adults exactly like himself! His age/income group, he sermonized, had the awesome power to "transform neighborhoods" that were once "ethnically defined." Why, dollar-a-scoop ice cream shops were driving out humble dry-cleaning establishments!

"The barber shop is gone, the shoe shop is gone, the grocery is gone." The poor, the children, even the middle-class[!] were being driven from Columbus Avenue by superannuated baby-boomers in \$15 glitter socks munching chocolate-chip cookies at midnight! "The city of my childhood dreams" -- gone! "One might argue that the whole city has been transformed" -- "gentrified" beyond recognition. Where would it end?

Here it might be noted that in the same decade that "inner" Washington gained 2,416 whites, Washington's suburbs actually lost whites, while gaining 224,405 blacks and God-knows-how-many Third Worlders. Concurrently, Los Angeles suburbs gained 157,822 blacks; the Atlanta suburbs 123,352 blacks, Chicago suburbs 102,528 blacks.

The hard, cold numbers show that whites were displaced from the Washington suburbs at roughly 100 times the rate that blacks were displaced from the inner city. Family ice cream parlors (30¢ a scoop) were driven out by cheap liquor stores. But did a single David Blum ever come along to decry this transformation?

We can assume that Blum is just a young city-struck shopping-mall bumpkin who has not yet figured out that literally hundreds of square miles of "manicured" Irish, German and Italian neighborhoods throughout most of the five New York boroughs were wrecked over the past generation -- not by several thousand cookie-munching suburbanites in a daze, but by a nonwhite army several million strong.

Selbsthass

Good old self-hate! It may be one of our last trumps. Sigmund Freud dealt Judaism and Jewish racism a heavy blow when he wrote in *Moses and Monotheism* that the greatest Jewish prophet was an Egyptian.

Now along comes a Jewish "scholar" named Joseph Yahuda, who in a 686-page volume priced at \$90 and put out by a respectable British publishing house, Beckett Publications, "proves" that Hebrew is really Greek. That's correct. The Hebrew language of the Bible is just what the title of Yahuda's book, *Hebrew is Greek*, says. No ifs, buts or wherefores. By a tortuous comparison of similar-sounding and similar-looking words, the author shows that almost every word in the Bible has a Greek root. When the comparisons (homologies) don't work, Yahuda changes the rules and redefines and switches around the letters to make them work. The *Times Literary Supplement* (London) provides an example:

Greek *oikos* "house" is identical with Hebrew *bayit* "house," for it was *woikos* with digamma, and *w* is the same as *b*, *k* is the same as *t*, while *o* is manifestly the same as *a* and the termination drops off, leaving us with *bayit*.

Yahuda doesn't stop there. Since the language is the same, the people must be the same. The Jebusites were Boetians. The helots of Sparta were Israelis. Apparently all the cultural infighting and outfighting between the Greeks and Jews throughout the centuries were for naught. Nothing but a family quarrel!

First Freud deprives his people of their greatest hero. Then Yahuda deprives his people of their language. Jews should be thankful that so far only non-Jews have endeavored to demythologize the Holocaust. May we expect the definitive anti-Holocaust study to come from a pen motivated by *Selbsthass*?

Self-hating Financial Angels

If an Instaurationist should ever attend or participate in a Holocaust debate, he might try this one on for size.

In a letter dated August 28, 1937, Heinrich Brüning, a pre-Hitler chancellor of Germany (1930-32), wrote to Winston Churchill about the financiers who had opened their coffers to the Nazi party, both before and after the *Machtergreifung*. In 1948, when Churchill asked Brüning for permission to quote from the letter in his memoirs, the German refused on the grounds that war crimes trials were still going on in Germany and publication might harm some of the defendants.

Brüning later explained his reluctance in greater detail in a letter to *Life* magazine:

I did not and do not even today, for understandable reasons, wish to reveal that from October 1928 the two largest regular contributors to the Nazi Party were the general managers of two of the largest Berlin banks, both of Jewish faith, and one of them the leader of Zionism in Germany.

The letter was discovered by historian David Irving in the confidential files of Daniel Longwell, *Life's* chief editor back in the days when the magazine had the largest circulation in America. Irving rounded out Brüning's statement by saying, "According to Ambassador William Dodd's diary, banker Eberhard von Oppenheim gave the Party 20,000 marks."

How can this be? Why did rich Jews subsidize their enemies? Reasons that come readily to mind are: (1) buying protection, (2) promoting anti-Semitism to scare Jews into going to Israel, (3) self-hate.

Everybody's Jewish

At the opening of the Ring Cycle on PBS, viewers were informed that Wagner was probably the illegitimate child of a Jewish actor named Ludwig Geyer. Every Columbus Day we are told that the Italian discoverer of America was Jewish. It has now become an article of faith that Jesus was Jewish, that Yuri Andropov is at least part Jewish, and some Jews have even spotted drops of Jewish sap in Hitler's family tree. The latest Jew to be discovered is the most Aryan-looking of all presidents, Franklin Delano Roosevelt. Philip Slomovitz, the editor of the *Detroit Jewish Times*, has published a letter sent to him 45 years ago by Rabbi Stephen Wise, who said that at a luncheon with Eleanor Roosevelt the then First Lady announced that she and her husband (they were fifth cousins) had a great-grandmother named Esther Levy. This must have come as unwelcome news to Franklin's mother, who couldn't stand Jews. Even if true, it would



make FDR only one-eighth Jewish. Are the Jews getting so fanatic about bloodlines that one-eighth of something defines that something?

Ernest Newman, who wrote the definitive biography of Wagner, had this to say about Geyer's alleged Jewishness:

[E]ven supposing Wagner to have been Geyer's child, the amount of Jewish blood in him must have been infinitesimal. The Geyers had been Protestants by faith for generations, and had always married into pure German families. Geyer himself bore the very un-Semitic name of Ludwig Heinrich Christian: he was baptized at Eisleben (Luther's town) on the 23rd January, 1779. [*The Life of Richard Wagner*, Vol. 1, p. 18, Cambridge University Press, 1976.]

King's Shrine

The Lorraine Motel in Memphis, where Martin Luther King Jr. breathed his last, has long been on the brink of bankruptcy and probably would have gone under years ago if it had not been for the pimps and prostitutes who flourish in the neighborhood and who made the Lorraine one of their principle rendezvous. King's room, #306, has been turned into a sort of shrine, and no one has slept in it since that fatal April 4, 1968.

One would think King's black boosters would come up with the \$160,000 needed to pay off the motel's mortgage. Even Coretta Scott King, Martin's widow, could not be persuaded to endorse a fund-raising project. Then, almost at the last minute, Paul Shapiro, owner of Lucky Heart Cosmetics, contributed \$10,000 to the drive to make the Lorraine a national monument, something on the order of Ford's Theater where another friend of the blacks met his end. Shapiro, whose customers are 90% Negro, affirms and reaffirms his belief in civil rights.

Shapiro's seed money saved the situation. A local bank loaned the Lorraine Civil Rights Museum Foundation the funds to buy the motel on the strength of an additional \$30,000 guarantee by Shapiro and another \$30,000 put up by the Jewish-run American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees Union, whose members were probably not consulted on the use of their dues to build a shrine to a dead Negro politician.

P.S. The following states have now made Martin Luther King Jr.'s birthday an official holiday: California, Louisiana, Florida, South Carolina, Missouri, Kentucky, Illinois, Iowa, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Maryland, West Virginia, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Maine. In January in Las Vegas a celebration of King's birthday was interrupted by a fire fight between two black gangs. One dead, three wounded! A most unfitting way to honor the nativity of the most publicized apostle of non-violence since Gandhi, who was also murdered and whose death was celebrated by an interne-cine war that killed more than a million Moslems and Hindus (see page 15).



The Bitter Paradox

Policemen these days have to laugh when someone describes them as conducting a war against crime. They are engaged in a much bigger conflict than that. They are fighting a five-front war, not only a crime war but a racial war, a political war, a judicial war and a war for physical survival. And at present they are losing on all fronts.

Imagine a war in which every time a battle is won the soldiers are humiliated and insulted by the home front and instead of getting medals for their bravery are court-martialed. This is the kind of treatment that is being handed out to police officers in Montgomery, Memphis, New Orleans and some other Southern cities.

In Montgomery two policemen followed a prowler into a home where 11 out-of-town black Michiganders and Ohians had just returned from a church service for a dead relative. While still dressed in choir robes, they attacked the white officers, tortured them, shot one twice and sliced the other's throat so ferociously that it required 75 stitches. Both men would have been killed if police reinforcements had not arrived in time. As Montgomery's police chief said, the blacks were "acting in a manner of wild animals that had their prey on the ground."

Four of the attackers were held on a murder charge, seven were freed by a judge for lack of evidence. To help get the four out of jail, Morris Dees, the Jewish founder of the Southern Poverty Law Center, signed 36 property deeds amounting to \$240,000. While recovering from their wounds, the white officers were demeaned by the media and investigated by the FBI for alleged brutality. Other officers who questioned the blacks after their arrest were accused of using third-degree methods. Meanwhile, a black state representative demanded that all the top-ranking officers in the Montgomery police department be fired forthwith.

In Dallas a federal jury convicted three white New Orleans policemen (note the change of venue) for violating the civil rights of Negroes in a search for the black killers of a white police officer. The court described the interrogation of the blacks as "brutal," but applied no such adjective to the murder which had led to the inquiry.

In Eufala, Alabama, blacks whipped up a boycott after two white officers had killed two Negroes in the course of a routine traffic violation. One of the blacks had seized an officer's gun and started shooting.

In Memphis, having been restrained by Major Dick Hackett for 30 hours (he didn't want to offend black voters), police were allowed (too late) to storm the house where blacks had been torturing to death a white officer whose screams had been heard for blocks. In the resulting shootout seven members of a black cult bit the dust, including the leader who had called himself

"Black Jesus." The policeman had been so foully maimed that even his fellow officers had difficulty recognizing the body. Here, too, FBI agents entered the picture, not to investigate the black cult, but the white policemen.

And what are city and state governments doing to protect their harassed police? Next to nothing. Governor George Wallace, after he had been sworn in for his fourth term as Alabama's chief executive by the state's first black supreme court justice, spent 33 out of his first 81 days in office in the hospital. While there, in response to complaints from prison inmates, he worked on the "largest mass release of Alabama prisoners in state history." In the good old days George used to criticize the courts for "coddling criminals." Good old George, incidentally, did nothing to save John Evans from electrocution. He was the seventh to die (6 whites, 1 black) since capital punishment was reinstated by the Supreme Court. If Evans had been black, however . . .

Despite the crescendo of Negro violence, more and more restrictions are hamstringing the police. New Orleans policemen, for example, are not allowed to shoot at a fleeing felon or even shoot in the air to try and make him stop. In Memphis, when anyone is wounded, policemen are automatically relieved from duty pending an investigation. In almost every city, one shot from his revolver and the officer becomes so embroiled in so much red tape and controversy that his morale and his efficiency sink to zero. All this cannot help but inspire good policemen to quit the force and find better jobs outside. As the qualified officer turns in his badge, his place is more than likely to be filled by a minority member who rides in on a racial quota and whose qualifications may only be one notch above those of the criminals he is supposed to be fighting.

Jap Atrocities

No continuing worldwide publicity, no annual pilgrimages, no horror museums, no endless flow of TV docudramas remind the world of the real-life Japanese extermination camp near Harbin, Manchuria, where more than 2,000 human beings, along them a few 12-year-olds, were exterminated by Japanese doctors in the course of ghastly biological experiments during World War II. Some prisoners were stripped to the bone and thrown out to freeze, then brought back to test the sensitivity of various parts of their frozen flesh. Others were infected with bubonic plague, cholera, syphilis and sundry lethal diseases. Others were vivisected, often without benefit of anesthetics. Still others were overexposed to x-rays or had their blood drained out of their bodies and

replaced with horse's blood. A few were forced to inhale poisonous gases.

Most of the human guinea pigs were Chinese, but there were some Russians and Mongolians. General Shiro Ishii, the commander of the death camp, was given immunity from prosecution by the U.S. government in return for his research. He died in bed. After quitting from the army, another top general associated with the operation of the camp may have capitalized on his experience by founding a Japanese pharmaceutical company, which specialized in the production of artificial blood! When the Japanese retreated at the war's end, they gassed the prisoners who were still alive and uncaged a bunch of mice infected with bubonic plague -- a farewell gesture which resulted in the deaths of 103 locals.

McCloskey for Prez?

Paul N. McCloskey Jr., who might now be the junior senator from California if he had not had the temerity to speak out against the Israeli lobby, has not forgotten how he was clobbered. On March 31 he told an audience at the University of Alabama:

When I ran for the Senate [in the Republican primary], one of the leading savings and loan chairmen of California was on my committee. After I made the statement about disagreeing with Israel, three Jewish depositors went to him and said, "Unless you get off McCloskey's campaign committee, we may withdraw our deposits from your bank."

When he was defeated in June, McCloskey started thinking about returning to the law firm he had founded in Palo Alto in 1958. The Jewish president of one of the firm's major clients, a high-tech company in Silicon Valley, warned McCloskey's former partner, "If you take McCloskey back into your law firm, we may have to take our business elsewhere."

It's gotten so, McCloskey commented, that if you use the word "Jewish" or "Jewish community,"

it's almost tantamount to being branded as anti-Semitic. I'm not. Hopefully we will never see the rise of anti-Semitism again, but unless American businessmen will lobby with individual congressmen and senators . . . and until this matter can be discussed publicly in the business community without fear that some Jewish customer is going to withdraw his advertising from a television station or take away his deposits from a bank or savings and loan, I suspect Congress will continue to do what is very seriously jeopardizing the chance for peace.

These are courageous words from a politician, even a politician in eclipse. Is it possible that McCloskey, now under the Jewish gun for teaching a course in politics at Stanford, is gearing up for an outright attack on

the minority ascendancy in this country? He has burnt so many bridges he can hardly retreat. He can either rejoin the law racket and live off Arab money like those earlier opponents of Israel, ex-Senators Fulbright and Abourezk, or he can stick out his Flash Gordon jaw and forge ahead.

Some day there has to be a Majority party led by a hell-for-leather, unflappable leader if this country is to turn around. Joe McCarthy restricted his politicking to anti-communism. George Wallace was an *ignis fatuus*. Perhaps, and it's a small perhaps, McCloskey will decide to take his career -- and his life -- in his hands and start the third party that we all await with the same burning zeal and hope with which our ancestors awaited the Second Coming.

Further Advice on Estate Planning

The November 1982 issue of Instauration had an article on how to avoid challenges to wills benefiting Majority causes. The article drew a response from a subscriber, who recalled that the will of Stephen Girard, which set up scholarships for poor whites to attend the Girard Institute in Philadelphia, had recently been successfully challenged. The Instaurationist attorney's response to this letter may be viewed as an addendum to his original article.

I am fully aware of the judicial treatment of the will of Stephen Girard. Attorneys for minority groups attacked not the will itself, but the operation of the trust under the will. They argued that since the will was enforced by state law and state courts and since the trust was racially discriminatory, then the enforcement of the will and the trust by the state violated the 14th Amendment, which prohibits states from discriminating against racial groups.

The court ruled that the trust may continue but cannot discriminate against minorities. The judges cited what is known as the "cy pres" doctrine of trust law, which holds that where a trust can no longer be continued for the purpose for which it was originally founded, the courts can continue it for a related philanthropic purpose. For example, a trust to fund research for polio could be continued to fund research on birth defects.

My original article tried to show how to anticipate certain types of estate challenges by two maneuvers: (1) the use of an *in terrorem* clause, coupled with (2) leaving a sizable enough bequest to the testator's heirs-at-law to persuade the latter to allow the will to stand without challenge.

Unfortunately, any Majority testator who wants to leave a bequest to a Majority activist or Majority-oriented organization must resign himself to the fact that no tax advantages will accrue to his estate. Moreover, he cannot hope to leave the *bulk* of his estate to a Majority cause and not have his

will challenged and probably set aside. Whatever he does, he cannot mask his true purposes behind a false facade of humanitarianism.

The Majority testator should aim at a meaningful bequest to an institution or individual worthy of his support. He should not be greedy like the monkey who is captured because he will not let go of a fistful of goodies in a glass bottle.

The Girard estate was not set up with these goals and devices in mind. Girard wrote his will in the 19th century, before our country became an occupied nation, in an era in which Anglo-Saxons still had some say-so. If Girard had not couched his will in humanitarian ("help the poor orphans") terms, the original terms of his will might still be in force. In the present era it is totally unrealistic to expect to strike a blow for your fellow whites and obtain government benefits like tax deductibility for so doing.

To illustrate my point, I suggested in my original article a bequest to a fictitious "Anglo-Saxon Federation, Inc." Such an institution would not be like the Girard trust. It would not attempt to be tax-exempt or tax-deductible. It would not presume to "help all of God's children everywhere." It would not set up a foundation that promised tax deductions to contributors. It would serve expressly and solely those persons and those purposes for which it is intended.

To cite not a fictitious but a very real Majority institution, let us suppose a bequest was made to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., to distribute so many thousand copies of *The Dispossessed Majority* to worthy recipients. [Editor's Note: We are embarrassed by the specific mention of Howard Allen, but we don't like to censor a subscriber's letter, particularly a letter from a lawyer.] Once the distribution was made, it would be too late for some minority attorney to intervene with complaints that the money should have been used to distribute copies of the *Communist Manifesto* and the *Coming of Age in Samoa* instead of *The Dispossessed Majority*. The deed would already have been done.

One final consideration: the ruling in the Girard case was handed down by the courts of Pennsylvania, a state which is the special hunting ground of minority groups. Nevertheless, a will drafted with the limited purposes set forth above would probably survive a challenge even in the City of Brotherly Love. In fact, even a more poorly drafted will, such as Stephen Girard's, might survive in a fairer, more impartial state.

A Gene for Illiteracy?

A gene has been discovered that has a direct effect on a person's ability to read (*Science*, March 18, 1982). Proof of the gene's existence was established by a series of reading, intelligence and achievement tests given to 84 members of 9 multigeneration families or kindreds by scientists from the University of Colorado, the University of

Miami and the Boys Town Institute for Communications Disorders in Omaha. Twelve men, 10 women, 19 boys and 9 girls had the defective gene. Eight men, 13 women, 6 boys and 5 girls did not. Blood groups and other genetic markers then enabled the scientists to discover that the gene was located on chromosome 15. How the gene works, or rather doesn't work, to make individuals susceptible to one particular form of reading disability is not known. All that is known so far is that it exists -- and that in itself is enough to have environmentalists, nurturists, cultural determinists, Boasites, Ashley Montagu, Stephen Jay Goulds and Leon Kamins gnashing their incisors with rage and despair.

No doubt these gentlemen will now be writing letters to the ADL, calling for an investigation of the scientists who discovered the gene in the hope that they can be proved to be members of the Ku Klux Klan.

Holocaust Debate a No No

W.A. Curry, a Nebraska businessman, recently offered the Northwestern University History Club \$5,000 if it would sponsor a public debate on the Holocaust between Associate Professor Arthur Butz and anyone the club wished to name. With hardly a moment's hesitation, Curry's offer was rejected and his cashiers check returned. Undaunted, Curry then offered \$3,500, plus expenses, to the *Daily Northwestern*, if it would put on the debate. The editor declined, citing time and staff limitations, even though the student paper editorially endorsed the original debate proposal and had given it front-page coverage. News of the debate and its rejection was broadcast over Chicago-area radio stations and given daily press treatment in Nebraska.

"Only those who are afraid of the truth would turn down this opportunity to openly debate one of the most important controversies of our time," Curry said in response to the History Club's rejection of his offer. "Perhaps the University should change the school motto from *Quaecumque sunt vera* (Whatever is the truth) to 'Whatever is the accepted truth.'"

True to form, Professor David Joravsky, head of the university's history department, said he opposed any debate at Northwestern on the Holocaust. Rabbi Michael Balinsky, director of the campus Jewish lobby, Hillel, told the *Daily Northwestern* that the proposed debate would give credence to Butz's views.

The Holocaust is undebatable. Hess is unpardonable. The PLO is "unparlayable." Is there a pattern here?





Cholly Bilderberger



Much excitement in New York over the shows at the Metropolitan Museum (the Vatican Collections, and more) and the Cooper-Hewitt Museum (Fabergé's fabulous *objets de luxe*, the great majority from Queen Elizabeth II's personal collection). At the latter, we caught a private conversation between Peter Hosenstein, the publisher, and a budding author. Peter was explaining that publishing houses now take the initiative in planning books, after which they assign them to those authors whom they — the publishers — feel can best carry out the projects. "For example," Peter says, "*Sophie's Choice* was given to William Styron only after an exhaustive selective process. Saul Bellow wanted it and so did Isaac Singer and the late — and justly lamented — John Cheever. And lots of other top-rated writers. Styron got the part — of the writer, that is — because he went the extra mile, he wanted it just that much more avidly, and he was willing to spend his time making that plain to those who were working the levers of the decision-making process." Peter went on to hint that Knopf has decided "to bring out a new edition of the Anne Frank *Diaries*. Exciting new material has been discovered in a cave near Hole-in-the-Wall, Utah, and much, much new light is being shed on Anne's problems — perhaps I should say tragedies. John Updike and Nora Ephron are both in the running for that one. John is a skilled lobbyist when he likes a project — look how he appropriated the *Bech* books! — and my money would be on him. Definitely." Peter added that rumor has Random House bringing out a book on Walter Waifflé, the German circus performer (trick dogs) who saved so many Jews in 1942-1944. He substituted Jews in carefully designed skins for his troupe of dogs and smuggled them to Denmark and freedom, bringing back the empty costumes for fresh loads. "He was beautiful people," Peter says emotionally. "His last words, just before he died at the hands of the Gestapo, were 'I'd do it again.' Harold Robbins, Norman Podhoretz and George Plimpton are all under consideration for what may well be the writing plum of 1983. The movie is already under discussion, and tentative casting has George Burns as Waifflé and Larry Olivier as Himmler, who realizes there's something suspicious about the dogs, but can't figure out what it is. They're talking to Burt Lancaster about doing Hitler, with Tom Selleck and Brooke Shields among the Jews in dogskins."

The selection of the annual *Best Friend to Israel Award* will be announced at a dinner at the Pierre next week. The event is being staged by the Uptown Friends of Mossad, and it's safe to say that *tout New York* will be present. The award traditionally goes to a non-Jew. As Wrozetpetroiefsk Rax, head of Mossad's New York office, puts it: "If you're a Jew, you are an Israeli. The word 'friend' is redundant in relation to Israel insofar as the Jews are concerned. Only non-Jews can be 'friends.'" George Will, the *Washington Post* columnist, is the betting favorite. Bill Buckley leads the dark horses.

News From Elsewhere: Students at Princeton have voted Mena-

hem Begin "best-looking of the world's leaders." Sutter Lang is in the hospital (St. George's) in London. He made a racist remark about Jerry Lewis at a private party at the Dorchester, and was severely battered by a number of guests, including half a dozen peers.

Overheard at the Links Club, in a conversation between two of President Reagan's top advisers about Ariel Sharon's May visit to the United States:

First Top Adviser: He certainly gave it to me.

Second Top Adviser: Me, too.

FTA: I guess we had it coming.

STA: No question about it.

FTA: I certainly felt better afterwards.

STA: Yes, a good spanking always clears the head.

FTA: Do you suppose everyone got one?

STA: Everyone he could get his hands on, I'm sure.

FTA: Including . . . you-know-who?

STA: Oh, undoubtedly — didn't you notice how happy he was all week?

Lunch at the Carlyle Restaurant with Sonia Berringer-Floss, during which we asked her how her son, Roosevelt Roosevelt (the prominent sideman) got such an unusual name. "Well," she explained, "you must remember that I was born a Roosevelt. I married a man named Roosevelt Jones — the Harlem Joneses — and we named our son Roosevelt, just like Daddy. When Daddy decamped — I believe he's moved to a suburb of Lagos — I re-assumed my maiden name, and the boy became Roosevelt Roosevelt." Thor Berringer-Floss, Sonia's present husband (her sixth) is president of Danes For A Pluralistic Society. "He's not *entirely* Danish," Sonia says. "I believe the Flosses are originally from Dar-Es-Salaam." Sonia herself is organizing an ad hoc committee to bring more homosexuals to the Big Apple. "Why should San Francisco have all the fun?" she asks. She wants to house them in Central Park. "We can put up tents," she says. "Not those olive drab affairs, but the kind Arab sheiks have — you know, large, with splendid old oriental carpets piled in drifts."

Jerrold ("Alamo") Jackson, the noted Texas billionaire and self-styled "He-coon racist of the entire Southwest" was staying at the Waldorf last week. We breakfasted with him in his suite. "If you wonder why I'm called Alamo," he began, "I can tell you I've had the name since I was a little-bitty kid, because I always had this fascination for what happened there. I read everything I could about it, and I guess I must be related to just about everyone in the siege. Now let me tell you that I think the Alamo is where all our troubles began. When those Mexicans saw that they could kill whites with bullets — that we weren't gods, I mean — then it just opened the door for the enemy everywhere."

Someone later brought up the Panama Canal. Alamo choked and his face turned a dangerously dark red. "Don't you ever mention that giveaway in my presence," he said with heavy menace to the offender, jabbing with his fork (laden with a skewered piece of steak) for emphasis. "He's solid on all issues," his wife, Betty Lou Sue, whispered to us. "You're seeing the real He-coon in action. You should hear him on Eleanor Roosevelt."

Alamo started in oil and gas, but has since branched out. One of his subsidiary companies, Yellow Rose, Inc. (Alan Baumnuiss is the dynamic president) is developing land in Africa. Another subsidiary, Pecos Technologies, is co-venturing exciting new pipelines in the USSR. One of his sons, Sam Bowie Crockett Jackson, is married to Paul Belschild's daughter, Brunhilde. "Mighty nice having that connection into the Belschild banks," Alamo says with a wink. Midland Jackson, the artist, is his daughter. "Alamo didn't think much of her abstract art until he found out what Picasso was worth when he died," Betty Lou Sue says. Midland's current is Errol ("Tall Enough") Tewksbury, the basketball great.

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The DAR is organizing a special benefit performance in Lincoln Center as part of their program in support of SSMM (Stop Smearing Margaret Mead), the group recently formed by Amanda Livingston and one of John Derek's ex-wives.

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Mugarrek Paraquat, the Lebanese Firebrand, claiming during his lecture at Barnard that many Lebanese casualties in the Israeli police action last summer were processed and canned by an Israeli company. "These cans are sold as dog food in many places in the world under different labels," Paraquat said. "In South Africa, it is called *Woof*, but in Asia it is called *Yip*." There was general laughter from the audience after he said this, even from the small pro-Arab clique present. The hecklers were less polite. "So what?"; "Business is business!"; and "If you let PLO terrorists into your country, you can't be surprised when people defend themselves!" were among the more polite shouts. "We do not like knowing that our people are being eaten by dogs from Capetown and Singapore!" Paraquat shouted back. In the *mélee*, Judy Blickman, a student activist, was overheard wondering whether "the American franchise for *Woof* — or *Yip* — has been contracted yet." Alan Berlin, another activist, said the name would have to "have more sock. How about *Enjoy*?"

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In the rumor mill in Hollywood: *Hasidic!*, the big musical (Jane Fonda, Gary Coleman, Sir John Gielgud) about Jewish family life in the pre-war Cracow ghetto, is running into budget problems.

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The Reverend Dr. Larry Lumpkin, organizer and driving force behind Fair Play in Passion Plays, was in town last week, and we talked to him at the bar in the St. Regis. "Passion plays are always so hard on the Sanhedrin and the Pharisees and the Sadducees and the rest of the Jewish establishment of . . . well, that point in history," Dr. Lumpkin said. "And, on the other side, of course, they're all for Jesus Christ. Real strong for him. This attitude is not only anti-Semitic, but it's probably inaccu-

rate as well. What we all tend to forget is that Jesus was a professional trouble-maker and a renegade-type Jew. Why, he may not have been Jewish at all! His main objective, according to what I learned last year from Israeli Bible experts in the Holy Land — some three hundred of us preachers made the pilgrimage — was to smear Jews. Man, you're talking real anti-Semite there!"

Much later, he said, "All Passion plays should be rewritten to show the truth. Jesus should end up like any anti-Semite rabble-rouser in the last act, exposed for what he was, with the Jews trying to show him reason and him refusing it, and ending up . . . well, like he ended." The good Reverend says Fair Play in Passion Plays has already achieved some success. "We have a lot of Baptists, some Methodists, a few Presbyterians, and a whole lot of Evangelicals with us. Our motto is 'Next Year, Oberammergau!'"

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Orestes P. (Ptolemy) Beauregarde, Ph.D. (Yale), head of the Southern Alliance Against Testing Blacks, was the guest at a tremendous party given by Lennie and Lottie Propfo in their penthouse at the Brandywine Towers. In his speech after dinner, Dr. Beauregarde told an amusing anecdote about some blacks in Istamboul, Mississippi, who decided to do something about racism in literature. "They asked me for the name of the worst of the modern racists," Dr. Beauregarde said, his sonorous voice carrying easily the full length of the Propfo's 83-foot drawing room, "and I told them that the infamous honor belonged to one Evelyn Waugh, an avowed *English* bigot, whose vicious lies about all us blacks, but especially about blacks in the Third World, were contained and promoted in such books as *Black Scoop*, *Put Out More Mischief*, and *A Handful of Flags*. These young and inspirationally oriented and aspirationally inclined blacks took my words to heart, ladies and gentlemen, and have founded the Outdoor Racist's Gallery of Istamboul, with a statue of Sir Waugh as the first exhibit. This statue, brilliantly and satirically executed in Day-Glo spray-painted fiberglass over a plywood core, shows Waugh, the very model of a to-the-manor-born DeBrett scion, in what the English so aptly terminate 'full fig' — cutaway, ascot, bowler hat, jodhpurs, and the dearly beloved and more or less ubiquitously redundant 'broolly.' The statue stands in the open air, in Martin Luther King Jr. Square, gazing out across the Ikoyassakakka-massa River. In symbolic retribution, the large local pigeon population has not been averse to adorning the racist's statue with their own comments on his scandalously immoral cortex and thought processes and procedures." Later in the evening, Jenny Burden says, with feeling, "The good doctor is not exaggerating when he says it's a sight. I've seen it, and I can tell you that with the Day-Glo, and the pigeon guano — and that outfit! — poor old Evelyn looks very far from home." "Don't forget the bowler," Amanda Livingston says. "They seem to have it upside down." "They say it's more of a target for the pigeons that way," Andrea Sedgwick says. "The Iko-whatever River does give background," Caroline Plimpton adds. "Very amusing, ladies," Dr. Beauregarde says, as he joins them, "but don't forget he had it coming." They nod in ardent agreement.



Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Among the English talking classes the general reaction to the fiasco of *The Hitler Diaries* has been one of badly concealed *Schadenfreude*. They fear the press as if it were a venomous snake, and here they are being treated to the spectacle of prestigious [*sic*] journals paying out huge sums for palpable forgeries. Lord Dacre, alias Trevor-Roper, made a fool of himself when he proclaimed the authenticity of the diaries on the strength of a couple of hours' perusal in a Swiss bank -- as did Gerhard Weinberg, the American expert. Lord Dacre is on the board of the liberal London *Times*, and it was on the strength of his pronouncement that its daughter newspaper, the unutterably revolting *Sunday Times*, agreed to pay out a huge sum for the serialisation rights. The deal brought back memories. The *Sunday Times* had paid another huge sum back in 1967 for forgeries of Mussolini's diaries. As someone said (I think it was me), "If you liked the Mussolini diaries, you'll love the Hitler ones." Auberon Waugh had the following acerbic comments to make (*Spectator*, 30/4/83):

"Hitler's diaries are being serialised in *The Sunday Times* beginning in tomorrow's issue," we read in Saturday's *Times*. Unfortunately for those of us who immediately arranged to borrow a copy of this unfortunate newspaper from the nearest fishmonger or abortionist, *The Sunday Times* did not begin serialising anything at all

Can the editor of *The Sunday Times* honestly imagine that any impartial person above the mental age of fourteen supposes the "Diaries" to be anything but a palpable forgery? . . . After exposing Mr. Trevor-Roper (as he then was) in some historical error or other, my father once advised him to change his name and go to Cambridge. Trevor-Roper wisely took his advice.

Auberon now advises him to change his sex and try a spell at the University of Essex. (I should explain that Trevor-Roper was formerly at Christchurch, Oxford, and is now Master of a Cambridge college. Essex University is a repository for trendy secondraters.)

All this was bad enough, but it was worse in Germany, where Rudolf Hess's loyal son, Wolf Rüdiger, managed to get the support of the *Stern* management for a plea that Hess be allowed to pronounce on the diaries' authenticity. If people were demanding to see the original mss. of the alleged Hitler journal, might they not also do the unthinkable and demand to see the originals of Anne Frank's jottings? One can see why Jewish leaders took fright. Britain's Chief Rabbi Jakobowitz wrote an incoherent letter to *The Times* protesting against publication of the diaries: "Whether they are authentic or not is quite immaterial to the outrage of resuscitating the incarnation of evil and his propaganda" (26/4/83). Simon Wiesenthal's disinformation service suddenly discovered that two key members of the *Stern* gang (as I call them) had been connected with the SS during the war.

All I can say is that if Herr Heidemann, *Stern's* "ace sleuth reporter" had a part in investigating the hoax for reasons other than financial, then he deserves a medal for making us all laugh

so much. I am more inclined to trust Kenneth Rendell, the American handwriting expert, who had a nice line in deadpan wit. Speaking of Lord Dacre and Mr. Weinberg, he said: "Their conclusions that the diaries and *Stern's* samples of Hitler's handwriting were written by the same person is almost certainly correct. The problem is that that person was not Adolf Hitler."

* * *

Auberon Waugh admits that the sloppy left-wing school-teachers now endeavoring to control their violent pupils "with a stern look" (as recommended in their union pamphlet) are much more clearly representative of the New Britain than "those brave lads who recaptured the Falklands." One thinks of Captain Gavin Hamilton, seconded to the Special Air Service from the Green Howards, who won a posthumous Military Cross. Wounded and surrounded by the Argentines, he single-handedly engaged them to the end in order to allow his signal-

ler to escape (*Daily Telegraph*, 16/3/83). These are the troops denigrated by Raphael Samuel in a New Statesman article on "the masculine tribal lore" of the British. Yet I am sure that he applauds the deeds of Israeli troops in their "search for secure frontiers." What bothers him most, you can bet your bottom dollar, is that the Special Air Service might be used to deal with insurgency in England.

Another item worrying Mr. Samuel is that reverence for Jews, as such, is on the wane. In the *Spectator* (16/4/83) he lambasts John le Carré's novel, *The Little Drummer Girl* for its references to "bloodthirsty land-grabbing little Jews." Le Carré is very much the Nordic and has said a lot of sensible things in TV interviews, but his novel is really too ambivalent for my taste. A week later, also in the *Spectator*, Auberon Waugh, genuflecting gingerly in the direction of the Hollow Caust, took Pryce-Jones to task, calling him a sort of literary Irgun Zvei Leumi or limousine Wiesenthal, "the noisiest of his early appearances in the role of Nazi-sniffer being when he fell upon the corpse of poor Unity Mitford, dead these 35 years, and started savaging it with all the ferocious tenacity of a Welsh terrier." He also identifies the four influences making up "the David Pryce-Jones we all know and love -- the Welsh, the Jewish, the Old Etonian and the person of restricted growth."

* * *

David Irving has been conducting a campaign in his magazine, *Focal Point*, against the word "prestigious." This is a great favourite with liberals, like "charismatic," and is regularly applied in the international press to the pundits of whom they approve. Yet the dictionary definition of the word is "fraudulent," not "prestigious." I know that "prestigious" has been built into the mid-Atlantic *Gangbangsprache* which now passes for English, but that is all the more reason for having a go at it. All sorts of misunderstood words have gained currency among illiterates, but it is never too late to mend the language. Irving has shown what fun can be had by quoting



references to "prestigious" authorities and institutions, such as "the prestigious anthropologist Margaret Mead" (My God, what a misshapen dwarf she was!) or "the prestigious Council on Foreign Relations."

* * *

Henry Williamson died in 1976 at the age of 80, an unrepentant fascist to the last. He was a fine-looking Nordic, indelibly impressed by the fraternisation between the opposing front lines on Christmas Eve 1914, when the German singing of *Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht* found a ready response among the British troops. Hence his later admiration for Adolf Hitler, the famous diarist, who likewise fought so long in the trenches.

Williamson was a conservationist, at a time when all conservationists were by definition to the right and when hostility towards industrialism was regarded as a certain sign of lack of sympathy for "the people." His classic animal stories, *Tarka the Otter* and *Salar the Salmon*, written during the 1920s, inspired any number of imitations involving all sorts of beasts. Williamson worked hard on the reclamation of a derelict Norfolk farm, as described in *The Phoenix Generation*, and his experiences at the hands of financial exploiters confirmed him in his hatred of plutocracy.

Williamson's first choice to lead England out of the doldrums was T.E. Lawrence, the stunted poseur who was billed as a war hero by the skilful American promoter Lowell Thomas, and only unmasked by Richard Aldington after World War II. David Irving's *Focal Point* reminds us that Lawrence was killed while returning on his motorcycle after sending Williamson a telegram inviting him to come and discuss the prospects for fascism. Williamson then joined Mosley's British Union, of which

he was an outstandingly keen member. Mosley was amused at his painting the B.U.F. flash-and-circle sign on his house and motor-car. In the early 1960s I was invited to a charming dinner given by the Mosleys for Henry, who had become very poor. He was shunned by the book trade, although good critics like Middleton Murray had compared his writing to that of Proust and Tolstoy. It is bitter to reflect on the amount of money made out of his memory by a recent TV programme about him.

Williamson spent forty years composing a fifteen-novel saga called *A Chronicle of Ancient Sunlight*. It was very sensitively written, far better than, say, the novels of Anthony Powell, who has no inner core of belief. But the novels somehow lacked drive. As *Spearhead* pointed out soon after his death, he could have produced a document of lasting value by recording his actual experiences, but the semi-allegorical treatment of his own life tends to frustrate the reader. I would say that he was too much of an introverted romantic, too sensitive for his own good. Allegories should be absolute (like *Candide*, *Rasselas* or *Animal Farm*) or they are best left alone. But then I am an unrepentant classicist, out of sympathy with the revolution of feeling which was romanticism.

Still, if sensitive delineation of character and finely etched description is what you are after, you should write to Mary Heath, the membership secretary of the Henry Williamson Society ("Longclose," Longtree, Torrington, Devon, England).

There is one heartening thing, though. Williamson was a handsome man, and despite his poverty managed to sire several children (not always in wedlock, I'm afraid). Perhaps one day those genes will re-manifest themselves for the good of the race.

Talking Numbers

A Brazilian "prejudice poll," conducted by São Paulo psychologist Jacobo Goldberg, found that 33.7% of the respondents considered homosexuals "inferior." Jews came in second with a 12.7% "inferior" rating. 8.4% of the respondents said Jews were "superior"; 68.4% that they were equal.

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The shekel, having replaced the Israeli pound three years ago at the rate of 1 for 10, is now down to one-tenth of its 1980 value.

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33% of white and 13% of nonwhite college students disapprove of interracial dating, states a Newsweek campus poll (March 1983). 15% of the whites and 27% of the nonwhites approve. The rest were either "don't knows" or "doesn't matters."

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313,000 beneficiaries of Social Security, some 194,000 of whom are not U.S. citizens, now live abroad. Many have never set foot on these shores. Many are receiving checks illegally. Mexico has the largest number of foreign Social Security recipients -- 38,228. Israel has 3,970.

The 1982 census put Israel's population at 4,055,000 -- Jews 3,354,000, Moslems 525,000, Christians 100,000. The count includes neither 120,000 Arabs in the Old City of Jerusalem, nor 707,000 Palestinians on the West Bank, nor 452,000 in the Gaza Strip. 94,000 West Bank Arabs have emigrated in the period 1974-1980 and an unknown number have been killed by Jewish soldiers and "settlers." Nevertheless, the Arab West Bank and Gaza Strip population has increased slightly in the last ten years.

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The biggest customers for Rolls Royces in British Columbia are Chinese, who seem willing and able to pay \$210,000 (Canadian) for a Rolls Corniche convertible. The U.S. price for this hideously overpriced status symbol has recently been reduced from \$162,000 to \$148,000. No price cut so far in Canada.

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According to the International Ladies Garment Workers Union, 300,000 Americans have lost their jobs in the last 10 years because clothing imports have increased from 3% of the market in 1957 to about 42% today.

The Seagram's booze conglomerate was fined \$25,000 and forced to make an out-of-court settlement of \$550,000 for unfair business practices on New Jersey military bases. Most of the money went to the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms. Since 1979 the Bronfman's liquor trust has paid more than \$2 million in fines and settlements to the federal government.

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Members of the Kennedy family paid only \$29 a square foot for government property in Washington, D.C., which if privately owned would probably be going for as much as \$500 a square foot. To build a Design Center similar to their Chicago Merchandise Mart, the Kennedys also finagled a waiver from the black D.C. government which enabled them to avoid making minority members part owners of a company that buys urban renewal tracts.

#

A hefty share of organized crime in New York is now being taken over by Soviet Jews, part of the contingent of 45,000 Jewish dissidents from Russia who are now living it up in Koch country. In reporting this disturbing news, the *New York Times* (February 15, 1983) never once used the words "Jewish" or "Jew." The organized crime was described as "Russian" and the criminals as "Russian émigrés."

Talking Numbers

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Burger King has signed a \$250 million pact with Jesse Jackson's PUSH. The fast-buck fast-food outfit promises to funnel \$70 million a year into black businesses, boost the number of black-owned franchises from 85 to more than 500, and allocate 15% of its ad budget to black agencies. Since PUSH is federally funded, white taxpayers, not just white companies, are now paying blackmail to black racists. What would have happened to Burger King if it had refused to sign on the dotted line? Rev. Jesse Jackson would have ordered a boycott. None in the Justice Department dare call it extortion.

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The American Psychological Association bought *Psychology Today* (circulation 850,000) from Ziff-Davis for \$3.8 million. The deal was announced by APA President Max Siegel. Nicholas Charney will stay on as editor. Ziff-Davis also sold four TV stations to Rothschild, Inc. for \$64 million. I. (for what?) Martin Pompadur will remain in charge of the four TV stations, which Rothschild plans to re-sell.

#

In the aftermath of World War II, French tribunals handed out death sentences to 6,500 French collaborators and German war criminals, 4,000 in absentia. 11,000 French citizens were condemned to hard labor, 2,248 for life. Altogether there were 23,000 jail sentences and 6,724 acquittals. The number of private killings by the French "liberators" is estimated at 100,000.

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Catholic school enrollment in the U.S. is now 3,026,000 -- a 68,000 drop from 1982. Minority members now comprise 20.4% of parochial school students, almost double the 10.8% in 1970-71.

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Max Tannenbaum, the Polish-born Canadian promoter and scrap metal magnate, was worth \$200 million (Canadian) when he was laid low by a stroke in 1980. A committee then took over the management of his huge estate. Today, as he sits in a wheelchair with only a few of his faculties still in working order, Tannenbaum's treasure trove seems to have vanished into thin air. Larry Levine, the Committee's lawyer, blames it on the inflated economy.

#

79% of the Air Force's male officers and 55% of the enlisted men are married to civilians. Only 30% of these couples have children. 15% of the female officers and 14% of the enlisted females are married to civilians. In 7.6% of Air Force marriages, both spouses wear wings. 12% of Air Force married males have foreign-born wives.

Fare boxes in black-driven buses belonging to the Chicago Transit Authority have now been rifled to the tune of at least \$10 million, admitted CTA spokesman Michael Horowitz (*Chicago Sun-Times*, Jan. 29, 1983).

#

\$11.3 billion worth of food stamps, the country's second currency, will be handed out in 1983. The stamps are only supposed to go to persons who meet federal poverty standards, and they are only to be used at one of the 250,000 food outlets authorized to accept them. As an example of present-day food stamp fraud, the government recently charged that Maryland State Senator Tommy Broadwater Jr., a black, had an associate buy \$50,000 worth of stamps for him at half-price. Broadwater then allegedly planned to cash them in at full price from a grocery store he operates in the suburbs of Washington, D.C.

#

22% of the Detroit auto work force, writes columnist Georgie Anne Geyer (Jan. 26, 1983) have been absent at least one day a week for the last several years.

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Very pregnant Mexican women crossed the border and gave birth to 4,658 babies in Texas in 1981. The niños and niñas automatically become American citizens. The practice is legal, UPI reports, because the INS issues nonresident alien cards that allow Mexicans who live just south of the border to spend 72 hours in a 25-mile strip north of the border. If the INS enforces the time restriction, the mothers-to-be must have an awfully good sense of timing.

#

Walter Yetnikoff, head of CBS Records, added a bonus of \$284,052 to his base salary of \$275,000 in 1982. Biggest recent profit-maker for Yetnikoff has been the "Thriller" album (300,000 a week sales) of Michael Jackson, a black who swishes and twitches grotesquely while he sings grotesquely.

#

Of California voters who actually went to the polls in the 1982 gubernatorial election, 48.8% voted for Bradley, 48.6% for Deukmejian. However, Deukmejian's victory was assured by 59.6% of the more than one-half million absentee votes. Bradley outspent Deukmejian \$8.9 million to \$8.7 million.

#

In 1977, states a U.N. report, the U.S. had 52 college students per 1,000 population; Israel 23, Japan 22, France 21, USSR 20, Britain 13, Mexico 10.

82% of Jewish youths do not go to synagogue, "even on Yom Kippur," reports *Jewish Week* (March 11, 1983).

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Most Australians (77% estimates Mr. Gallup) want to end their government's ban on participation in sports events with South African teams.

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In the 1956 presidential election Adlai Stevenson got 61% of the black vote; in 1960, JFK 68%; in 1968, Hubert Humphrey 85%; in 1972, George McGovern 87%; in 1976, Jimmy Carter 85%; in 1980, Carter 86%. In 1982 there were 17 million blacks of voting age, of which 10 million were registered and 7 million voted. In 1969 the nation had 1,160 elected black officials; in 1982, 5,160. Only 52 blacks have ever served in the House, about half of them in Reconstruction days. The only black senator in modern times was the quasi-white Ed Brooke of Massachusetts, married to an Italian. 14 congressional districts now have black majorities.

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In 1950 federal, state and local taxes totaled \$65 billion; \$749 billion in 1980. Last year the average taxpayer had to allocate 2 hours and 49 minutes of every 8-hour work day to pay his or her taxes.

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Because of their higher blood pressure, American blacks are 4 times more prone than whites to kidney diseases that require dialysis or transplants.

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487,000 bachelors are chasing 385,000 spinsters in Scotland, says that country's *Sunday Mail* (Feb. 6, 1983).

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By 1981 South Africa had 14 registered trade unions for black workers with a membership of about 260,000. By 1982 there were 36 black trade unions with a membership of 260,000. Blacks now comprise 24.6% of the membership of all registered South African trade unions. Coloreds and Asians comprise 31%; whites 44%.

#

A national profile of freshman college students based on a poll of 188,000 who entered college in the fall of 1982 insinuated that 33.7% were Protestant, 38.9% Catholic, 3.0% Jewish, 17.2% other, 7.3% no religion. 3.6% were planning to be physicians, 4.3% lawyers or judges, 12% engineers, 10.5% business executives, 5.8% accountants, 1.2% farmers, 0.5% interior decorators, 0.3% clergymen, 0.1% full-time homemakers. 18.9% described themselves as liberal, 59.8% as middle-of-the-road, 18.4% conservative, 1.8% far left, 1% far right.

Primate Watch



ROBERT WELCH, philosopher king of the John Birch Society for a quarter of a century, has resigned. The new chairman is U.S. Representative **LARRY McDONALD**, who will probably follow his master's departed voice by continuing to concentrate Birchite ire on the Communist menace and continue to shut Birchite eyes to the menace of minority racism.

☆ ☆ ☆

"We believe a human being is modifiable," avers **DR. REUVEN FEUERSTEIN** of Bar Ilan University in Israel. He recommends radical plastic surgery as a means of raising the IQ of children afflicted with Down's syndrome.

☆ ☆ ☆

The sordid details of **MICHAEL FAGAN's** intrusion into Queen Elizabeth's bedchamber have never been spelled out and probably never will. **CHRISSIE**, his wife, who has borne him four children, and has two from an earlier marriage, recently left her spouse for a 19-year-old handyman named **WESTON BURKES**. Weston wants to visit Michael in prison to talk over the new arrangement. So far he has been rebuffed.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Lindens, a 1754 home in Washington, D.C., owned by the George Morris family and described by White House curator Clement Conger as "probably the greatest 18th-century Georgian frame house in the Western hemisphere," has been sold to **NORMAN BERNSTEIN**, a real estate speculator, for \$1.5 million. The new owner did not buy the furniture, a collection of magnificent American antiques which were sold at auction to pay off estate taxes. Walter Ma-comber, a prominent architect who attended the auction, said he "hated to have the home broken up."

☆ ☆ ☆

FIVE BLACK SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY FOOTBALL PLAYERS have been indicted by a New Orleans grand jury on a charge of aggravated rape on a 25-year-old white woman, who said she was dragged out of a hotel elevator and sequentially violated and forced to perform oral sex. The blacks are still attending the university and continued to play football after the alleged attack.

☆ ☆ ☆

DONALD J. FRENCH, Republican candidate for California state treasurer in last fall's election, pleaded guilty to three counts of forgery and falsifying applications for government mortgage insurance. Mr. French is the California Republican party's most prominent black.

The Navy Court of Military Review has overturned a verdict of involuntary manslaughter against Lt. Commander **MUHAMMAD ANSARI**, a surgeon and a native of Pakistan, for the death of an army staff sergeant, who died of complications after a botched operation performed by Ansari and Lt. Commander **RONALD ALTMAN**. Ansari cut the wrong vein. Altman resigned from the Navy after a severe reprimand.

☆ ☆ ☆

A 14-YEAR-OLD, ONE-LEGGED BLACK dragged a 30-year-old white woman into the men's room of a New York City bus terminal, where he and his 19-year-old pal, **ISRAEL ORTIZ**, raped her at knife point. The crippled rapist's name was withheld because of his age.

☆ ☆ ☆

ALCEE HASTINGS has two firsts. He is the first black federal judge and the first federal judge to be indicted while sitting on the Bench. He was tried and acquitted in Miami on charges of bribery, conspiracy and obstructing justice. The government claimed that for \$150,000 Hastings promised to reduce the jail terms of two convicted racketeers and release \$845,000 of their frozen assets. The middle man in the deal was **WILLIAM BORDERS**, appointed by President James Earl Carter to the District of Columbia Judicial Review Commission. Borders is free on \$25,000 bond while appealing his conviction of conspiracy to commit bribery. Hastings's defense was that he was being persecuted because he was black and because he had refused to allow the government to deport black Haitian illegals. The FBI offered in evidence a tape recording of a conversation between Hastings and Borders, after the latter had allegedly pocketed the first \$25,000 installment of the alleged bribe. When Borders was arrested in Washington, he was carrying \$125,000 in \$100 bills in a red garment bag.

The very night of his arrest, Borders was scheduled to attend a black-tie affair honoring him as president of the National Association of Black Lawyers. Hastings, who also planned to attend the dinner, skipped town when he discovered Borders had been taken into custody.

☆ ☆ ☆

Some **HISPANICS** in Grants, New Mexico, have been spraying their babies with gold and silver paint and passing them around at parties so drug-happy guests could get high by sniffing them. Two of the children, found by police to have metallic spray paint on their faces and legs, have been turned over to the New Mexico Department of Human Services.

Archaeologist **JEFFREY GOODMAN**, one part Jewish and one part Indian, claims that Cro-Magnon man and civilization itself evolved in and around Hollywood, California. He cites fossils and tools he has unearthed as proof of "the presence of intelligent life in the Los Angeles area as long as 47,000 years ago." A remarkable coincidence! If Goodman is right, it took civilization 47 millennia to die in exactly the same place it was born.



Jeffrey Goodman and friend

☆ ☆ ☆

BERNARDO EURESTE JR., San Antonio's most flamboyant and most Hispanic councilman, was mugged while sitting in his car at 3:00 A.M. in the city park with his 23-year-old female "aide," Kerry Pruett. After the muggers had cut his hand with a knife, Eureste decamped, leaving Kerry to be pulled from the car and severely beaten. Eureste has been the noisiest of the city's noisy Hispanic politicians in complaining about police brutality. Now he criticizes the police for laxity in arresting the muggers. The whole affair has dealt his "macho" image a telling blow, but didn't prevent his recent reelection. One joke now making the rounds: "How do you say Teddy Kennedy in Spanish? Bernardo Eureste."

☆ ☆ ☆

Chuhar Chima decided to help out his buddy, **KULWANT BHATHAL**, by letting him share his San Jose, California, apartment. But Bhathal and Chima's wife, **BRENDA**, didn't get on too well. Madame Chima apparently made a number of calls over a phone Bhathal had installed for his exclusive use. Tempers flared. According to the San Jose police, Madame Chima reached out and touched someone by taking a kitchen knife, cutting the phone line and then stabbing Bhathal to death. According to Madame Chima, Bhathal fell against the knife she just happened to be holding. The accused has been arraigned on one count of murder and one count of severing a telephone line.



Britain. *In Search of the Dark Ages* by Michael Wood (BBC Publications, 1981) is an interesting book taken from a BBC-TV series. It flatly states that recent attempts to deracinate early English history are nonsense. One particularly obnoxious and particularly false story claims that what we know today as the English first came to Britain as Roman mercenaries and took over the island without the slightest accompanying racial change. How, Wood wonders, could this have brought about such a radical transformation in the language, place names, religion and other aspects of culture was glossed over, as were racial effects of the invasions of the Angles, Saxons and Jutes?

Among other things, Michael Wood shows that the graves which helped give birth to these wrong guesses about English origins are now known to have been dated wrongly. "One proof" of this mistaken theory was that Ossa's Dyke between England and Wales, since it was discontinuous, broken and did not cross forest land, was little more than a friendly boundary to stop cattle straying away from their pastures. More detailed investigations now prove that it was a continuous, strongly fortified barrier, and was permanently patrolled.

Author Michael Wood attacks another controversial topic -- the Sutton Hoo burial ship. Numerous books and articles have been written to explain why no body or bodies were found. A reexamination in 1979 of the excavators' notes, however, indicated that a complete set of iron coffin fittings had been discovered, only to be completely forgotten in subsequent discussions. The position of the metal pieces clearly formed the rectangular outline of a wooden coffin. Forensic examination now confirms there was a body there. So all the oceans of ink spilled by "experts" had been pointless. They had simply not read the notes carefully.

Wood mentions that Irish Vikings were in charge of the slave trade to Islam. An Arab traveler (late 10th century) remarked on the great number of European slaves in harems in Arab Spain. The palace of the Emir of Cordoba was especially notorious for the number of its white females, mainly Frankish and Italian. In the 850s the bosses of Arab Spain sent a mission to Scandinavia in an effort to put the slave trade on a regular business basis.

Most slaves from the British Isles were sent to Eastern Islam down the Russian rivers. The Laxdagel Saga refers to an Icelandic chief who bought an aristocratic Irish girl in a Baltic slave market from an opulent slave dealer who bore a Norse-Irish name. Swedish slavers were on the Caspian Sea in A.D. 922 and in Bokhara by the 940s. Thousands of slaves captured in Otto I's push into Slavic territories were brought to Verdun to be sold to Jewish and Syrian merchants. A 9th-cen-

tury pilgrim saw 9,000 Italian captives being loaded onto ships in Taranto, Italy. Destination Egypt.

* * *

A few choice paragraphs from Fred Taylor's translation of *The Goebbels Diaries: 1939-1941* (Hamish Hamilton, London, 1982).

- Dec. 19, 1939. Jews are attempting to infiltrate cultural life again, especially half-Jews. When they are serving in the forces they have some reason on their side.

- Jan. 18, 1940. Himmler reports on the resettlement of the Volga Germans from Russia. They make a good impression racially and are extraordinarily prolific child bearers.

- Feb. 7, 1941. Freemasons and Jews are forcing their way back into their old positions in Romania. Poor Antonescu! Now he has officially destroyed the Legionary character of the state. We only seem to support nationalists when they have no nation behind them, like Quisling and Mussert. What a disaster!

- April 8, 1941. The Führer cannot relate to the Gothic mind. He hates gloom and brooding mysticism. He wants clarity, light, beauty. He considers ancient Rome the most wonderful republic in history.

- April 25, 1941. Report from Italy. They are trying to filch our successes [in Greece] and turn our victories into Italian ones. Complete change of mood in France. Our victories carry a bit of conviction.

- April 26, 1941. The Hungarians are behaving like animals. Our ethnic Germans would prefer to have stayed with the Serbs rather than become part of Hungary. The Führer has pulled Horthy over the coals

....

- April 30, 1941. We watch our entry into Athens on the newsreel. The Führer finds it hard to enjoy, so moved is he by Greece's fate.

- May 9, 1941. Discuss situation with Führer. Unfortunately, Italy has done us a lot of damage with her constant defeats. Without those, Pétain would have stayed on our side, and Franco would have opened the way to Gibraltar, which would be in our hands. Turkey would have come over and Suez fallen.

* * *

Harold James, in a sneering criticism of *The Goebbels Diaries* in the *London Times Literary Supplement* (March 18), said the Nazi Propaganda Minister was convinced Britain was decadent when he heard that "Churchill wore pink silk underwear." James called this a fantasy. A few weeks later in a letter to the *TLS*, Alastair Forbes, a friend of Churchill's, denied it was a fantasy. Sir Winston did indeed wear such fancy underthings and they were flesh-colored, some-

thing between "natural" and *cuisse de nymphe aimée* (literal translation: beloved nymph's thigh; free translation: the thigh of a "10" who has grabbed your fancy). Leaving aside the nymph's thigh, we wonder about "flesh-colored," or at least wonder what it will mean a century hence. It once meant a sort of whitish-pink, but now that flesh is changing color in the white homelands, it may soon signify yellow, brown or black. Or it may eventually be dropped from all Indo-European languages because of its racial connotation.

* * *

Scotland Yard figures are getting close to the FBI's in regard to the striking disproportion of Negroes in violent crime. In the 19,258 cases of robbery and violent theft in London last year, 10,960 were the work of blacks. Labour Party M.P.s were furious and complained that the Yard had promised not to release these figures. It did promise, however, to make them available to M.P.s on request. Harvey Proctor so requested and gave the figures to the press.

* * *

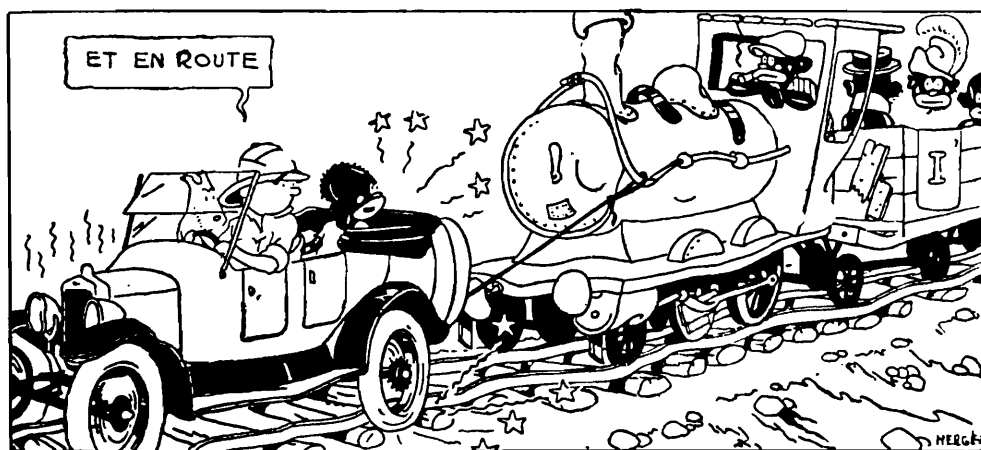
Although he himself made the leap, Hugh Montefiore, the bishop of Birmingham, says that Christian anti-Semitism makes it difficult for a Jew to become a Christian. The bishop referred particularly to the Gospels of St. Matthew and St. John. "It is here, right at the heart and center of the New Testament writings that we find the beginnings of anti-Semitism." He then went on to say that the writings of some of the church fathers and of Martin Luther were "not very far from the attitude of *Der Stürmer*, the Nazi anti-Semitic newspaper."

Strange words from a bishop, but perhaps not so strange when given utterance by a Jewish Christian, or is he a Christian Jew?

France. Hergé, whose *Tintin* was for several decades the most popular comic strip in French-speaking countries, died last March in Brussels at the age of 75. Debuting in an obscure Catholic journal, the Belgian author-artist (real name, Georges Remi) expanded his readership to encompass much of the world. Translations of his comic strip appeared in 32 languages, including Chinese. Some 70 million copies of *Tintin* albums were sold, despite intense heat from the liberal-minority coalition for his stringent anti-communism, as evidenced in *Tintin in the Soviet Union*, and for the "paternalism" displayed in *Tintin in the Congo*.

In 1944, upon the "liberation" of Brussels, Hergé was jailed for allowing his strip to appear in a newspaper favored by the German occupiers. But his popularity was so great that his Marxist-minority jailers, who wanted to hang him, decided to let him out the next day.

* * *



Tintin solves a Congolese transportation problem.

The Mitterrand government recently put on a super-circus in Paris, to which were invited the world's premier culture vultures to discuss, debate and ruminate over the role of culture in solving the world's economic problems. The U.S. "delegates" included Norman Mailer, the wife stabber, Kate Millet, the sexual politico married to a Japanese, William Styron, who writes novels extolling minority racism, Susan Sontag, "the white race is the cancer of history," Elie Wiesel, 24-hour-a-day Holocauster, Mary McCarthy, half-Jewish booster of Uncle Ho, Alvin Toffler, Jewish futurologist, Arthur Penn and Sidney Lumet, Jewish film directors, and John Kenneth Galbraith, Canadian-born poseur. These were the more prominent representatives of America to the culture conference. Not one of them was a Majority member, unless Styron, whose mother's maiden name was Abraham, is so classified. Styron did confess that during the conference he felt he was "sloshing around in the bilge."

Mitterrand made a brief appearance at the confab and was introduced by Elie Wiesel. The French president chose the occasion to announce that his government, in response to Wiesel's request, would soon hold a conference in Paris on racism and anti-Semitism. It is doubtful if Arthur Butz or Robert Faurisson will be among the invitees.

* * *

The recent municipal elections were a blow to François Mitterrand in more ways than one. In addition to being a kind of thumbs-down referendum on the French president's policies, they were a disaster to Jack Lang, the anti-American Jewish minister of culture with the Anglo-Saxon name. Lang, the only French minister to run in the elections, was easily defeated in his own Paris arrondissement.

French ballots also set a new trend by producing a 10% vote in some cities for Jean Marie Le Pen's Front National, giving it seats in the governing bodies of 30 French cities. Americans have heard very little of Le Pen, who is France's strongest voice for nationalism, and who wants to end immigration and repatriate the hundreds of thousands of North Africans who arrived after De

Gaulle's surrender of Algeria, France's largest possession.

Le Pen won another victory in his suit against J.L. Servan-Schreiber, the Jewish politician whose newsweekly, *Express*, is a carbon copy of *Time*. Schreiber, who had called Le Pen "overtly racist," had to pay 8,500 francs in damages. Not a great deal of money, but certainly a moral victory. Yet all was not rosy for the Front National. A few days after its election victory, its Paris headquarters was burnt down by arsonists.

Meanwhile, Klaus Barbie, the onetime German security chief of Lyon, awaits trial for crimes against humanity. *Abducted* from Bolivia (let's call the act by its right name) to curry favor with French Jews and to take the minds of Frenchmen off their country's deteriorating political, economic and social situation, Barbie may have a long wait. Once in court, he might prove a grave embarrassment to everyone concerned, since he is very familiar with the dossiers of many of the so-called heroes of the French Resistance, people who boasted of their death-defying deeds against the Germans, but actually collaborated with the Gestapo. For this reason some Frenchmen believe Barbie may never be brought to trial at all and will die of "natural causes." At 69 his health is not the best -- he has a bad kidney, suffers from a nervous ailment and recently underwent a half-hour operation in a French hospital for a constricted intestine.

Ute Messner, Barbie's 41-year-old daughter who lives in the Tyrol and is married to a liberal teacher, is about the only person who has anything good to say about France's current Public Enemy #1. "I cannot imagine having a father better than mine," she told a local paper. "For Bolivia my father was nothing but a product for export. In France he has already been condemned to death twice. Why, then, this monstrous trial? My father never exhibited any hatred for the French. If he had, why would he have permitted my brother to marry a French girl?" Frau Messner explained that Barbie was not the Gestapo boss in Lyon, merely the head of an anti-guerrilla squad. In this respect, it might be noted that Barbie's superiors, who worked out of Paris, were two generals, both of whom were sen-

tenced to death in 1954 and freed in 1962. One is now dead, the other is an insurance executive in West Germany. It might also be noted that, despite the publicity given Barbie's deportation of Jews, 35,000 of them are living in Lyon today, more than lived there before Barbie's *soi-distant* reign of terror.

About the same time Barbie was on the operating table, the new left-wing president of Bolivia, who cooperated so brilliantly and servilely in delivering Barbie to the French secret police, arrived in Paris to receive a 20-million franc loan -- interest-free, of course. Very few Frenchmen dared to call the loan a payoff.

* * *

When Mitterrand devalued the franc and inaugurated an austerity program which welshes on most of his 1980 campaign promises, he set up currency controls that were a pain in the neck to the 7 million Frenchmen who take vacations out of France each year. Later, in another attempt to divert the public's attention from France's ever more serious domestic problems, Mitterrand ordered the roundup of 47 Soviet diplomats, who were quickly repatriated to the USSR. The act was most strange, coming as it did from a politician who had long been most zealous in seeking the cooperation and support of the French Communist party. But French politicians are not the only ones who will do anything to create new headlines in the hope of erasing older, more unkindly ones.

* * *

The noted French scholar, Paul Veyne, has written a book, *Les Grecs ont-ils cru à leurs mythes?* (Did the Greeks Believe In Their Myths?), which offers a rather innovative interpretation of Robert Faurisson, the French literary critic who dared to question the Holocaust. Monsieur Veyne says that Faurisson was stating a "mythical truth" when he denied that six million Jews were deliberately gassed in Nazi concentration camps in World War II. In reality, says Vayne, nothing is either true or false, there is no *verite des choses*. You don't "accuse an earthquake of untruthfulness." "Facts do not exist." Therefore, it's really a waste of time to get into arguments with Faurisson about what happened or did not happen at Auschwitz.

We doubt very much if Simon Wiesenthal agrees with Veyne's unusual approach to the Holocaust. Simon might agree that most historical facts are dubious, but he would certainly insist that one "fact" is not a myth.

West Germany. *Wilhelm Stäglich*, a retired German judge and the author of the *Holocaust-doubting The Auschwitz Myth*, has explained to an *Instauration* reader the details of how in March of this year the University of Göttingen stripped him of his Doctor of Jurisprudence degree:

The university justified its action on the basis of a 1939 law signed by Adolf Hitler.



According to the declaration (Nov. 15, 1982), Professor Dr. Norbert Kamp declared I had "violated in a most crude and serious manner the rules of scholarly deportment and respect for human dignity" in my book, *Der Auschwitz Mythos -- Legende oder Wirklichkeit? (The Auschwitz Myth -- Legend or Reality?)*

This 492-page book, the only comprehensive study in print on the question of the alleged mass gassings of Jews in the former Auschwitz concentration camp, has been praised by scholars both in Germany and in foreign countries as an outstanding scholarly achievement. Based on years of research, it breaks a taboo which should never have been permitted to exist in a democracy. After a thorough examination of all the historical materials, I reached the conclusion that there is not a single proof of consequence of the alleged mass gassings at Auschwitz. So far, no one has produced any serious counterarguments to my assertion. Shortly before the appearance of my own book in 1979, the well-known German historian, Professor Hellmut Diwald, declared in the first printing of his *Geschichte der Deutschen (History of the Germans)* that what had happened to the Jews who had been evacuated to the East in the war years was "still unexplained with regard to the essential questions in spite of all the literature" (p. 165).

The banning of my book by the Stuttgart Landgericht (Regional Court) on May 7, 1982, apparently served as the basis of the future action by the University of Göttingen. The Stuttgart court took exception to a few expressions of opinion which had nothing to do with the book's factual statements. Moreover, my editorial comments represented only an unimportant, small fraction of the book's total contents and for that reason alone did not justify banning the entire work, if the legal principle of proportionality still retains any validity in Germany. Moreover, the Stuttgart judges were able to arrive at their decision by arbitrarily manipulating the passages of the book to which they had objections. Although the author of the book, I was not allowed to be a witness in the proceedings in Stuttgart. For this reason, a constitutional objection to the court's ruling is still pending.

I can only evaluate the withdrawal of my doctoral degree by the University of Göttingen as a renewed confirmation that my book cannot be refuted scientifically. This was indirectly conceded by Professor Kamp himself, inasmuch as he declared to the press that the university would not and could not allow itself to be forced into a discussion of the question as to whether or not there were mass exterminations of Jews by the Third Reich. What an unusual position for a scholar to take! I had not even asked for such a discussion from the university.

It seems to me that the loss of my degree,

taken away by the same university that gave it to me in 1957, is a disgraceful demonstration of dependence on current prejudices. This is impressively demonstrated by the procedure adopted by Professor Kamp and his Council of Deans. I offer a few examples:

1. The decision of the Council of Deans was made before a hearing concerning the question of the factual nature of my work had taken place.

2. In spite of repeated demands, the Council of Deans was not willing or able to set forth in detail how the contents of my book were not in keeping with scholarly criteria. The declaration to the press by Professor Kamp that I had "not set forth scientific arguments" but "simply made assertions" is demonstrably false. This declaration shows that Professor Kamp either did not read the book or is knowingly telling an untruth. Equally false is his further assertion that I had declared in a letter to him that to invalidate my doctoral degree it would first have "to be proved . . . that there were mass exterminations of human beings at Auschwitz." This was not the first time Professor Kamp has been overzealous in his pursuit of the truth. As a student, he was once compelled to make a public retraction of false statements concerning several professors and to concede that it "would have been his duty to check up on the facts more carefully" (*Die grosse Hetze -- Tatsachenbericht zum Fall Schlüter*, Göttingen Press, 1958, p. 211, note 41).

3. Professor Kamp impeded my defense in an illegal manner inasmuch as he

(a) presented incomplete records to my defense counsel.

(b) refused to allow my defense counsel a reasonable amount of time for a proper examination of my book.

4. As can be proved by the records, since my book was not circulated among the deans, they presumably did not read it, which would have been their duty as scholars if they had intended to make an objective judgment concerning the book. The dean of the law faculty, Professor Okko Behrends, who played a leading role in the procedure, made false statements concerning the contents of the book in a letter (August 25, 1982) to Professor Kamp and apparently also presented these statements to the Council of Deans. Either he did not examine the book sufficiently or he knowingly made false assertions about it.

5. Numerous letters of protest against the university's action were neither included in the records, as would have been proper, nor passed on to the deans involved. These included pertinent statements of scholars with professional status, both in Germany and abroad.

* * *

To keep the pot of racial hatred boiling, a music historian, Fred Prieberg, published a book last year "proving" that conductor Herbert von Karajan became a Nazi in 1933

instead of 1935 and did not leave the Party in 1942, as he had claimed, but in 1944. This year, another music historian, Oliver Rathkolb, discovered that Elizabeth Schwarzkopf, one of the great divas of the 20th century, joined the Party in 1940, although she had once denied she had ever been a member.

Von Karajan, who has some Greek blood, said he quit the Party when he was criticized for having married a woman of Jewish descent. Schwarzkopf, now 67, said everyone in German opera in the days of the Third Reich had to join the Party to keep his or her job. Her father, she explained, refused to join, and lost his position as a high-school principal. He was rewarded for his anti-Nazism by the Allies after the war by his appointment as de-nazification officer in Fulda.

Such trivia hardly deserves to be printed, expanded, blown up and broadcast throughout the world. But the Nazi hunt must go on. Anyone who had any association with the Brown Shirts a half century ago is still suspect, still a criminal, still a potential killer of Jews and Gypsies, even at the age of 60, 70, 80 or 90. Probably the best solution would be to gas every last living Nazi and alleged Nazi -- and their children and their children's children. But then what would happen to the *New York Times* in three generations? It would have to shrink to half its size since with no Nazis around its main news "angles" would have dried up.

* * *

Manfred Röder is now serving a jail sentence of 13 years for harboring the wrong thoughts. His conviction by a German court last year was technically based on having had a few talks with a couple of German activists who bombed a refugee center and killed two Vietnamese. A few months ago the media announced that Röder had recanted and taken back his claim that there had never been an organized Nazi campaign to exterminate Jews.

Not so, says Röder. In a later trial based on charges that he had written against the Holocaust in the introduction to a book, *The Auschwitz Lie*, the prosecution indicated it would drop the case if Röder publicly admitted there had been gassings. Röder, who didn't want to add another year or two to his sentence, merely said he was no longer interested in death camp matters, particularly since there is no freedom in West Germany to speak on the subject. This mild statement was then seized upon by the press and interpreted as a recantation. When Röder found out about it, he took back all statements he had made in court and declared the whole matter had been illegal.

* * *

Munich has a new rabbi, Pinchas Biberfeld, who celebrated his installation with these words:

Each of us here has a chain of about 100 ancestors going back to Moshe Rabbenu and the patriarch Abraham, Yitzhak and Yaacov. On the occasion of my inauguration I would like to ask you the following, my dear brothers and friends: help me in my endeavor that all those present today and our generation should be able, at some day in the distant future, to appear before the chair of justice of Jewish history as worthy members of the golden chain of nobles of the Jewish people. Will you have the cheek to go, upright and proud, before the patriarchs of the nation, Abraham, Yitzhak and Yaacov, if the girl of your choice is not of our blood?

This outright appeal to race is illegal in the many European countries that have passed Race Relations Acts. Will Rabbi Biberfeld be brought before the bar of justice for his racist rhetoric? Indeed, does the law apply to Rabbi Biberfeld? It has long been the practice of the Western media to approve of one form of racism only. This practice has now been embedded in law by the simple procedure of eliminating from prosecution the race that engages in racism more than any other race.

Spain. Spain now joins the very small number of countries which, at least once, have permitted an unhamstrung televised debate on the Holocaust and Nazidom. On March 4, Léon Degrelle, Belgium's leading National Socialist in the 1930s and a Waffen SS commander on the Russian front in the 40s, participated in a brilliant five-hour talk fest on prime time (8:00 P.M. to 1:00 A.M.) with a panel of prominent anti-Nazis. Of the estimated five million viewers, few would deny that Degrelle scored some very important points.

Simon Wiesenthal, who had second thoughts, cancelled out at the last minute. The Soviet representative, Marc Rojanski, one of the Nuremberg prosecutors, led off with a prepared statement on Nazi war crimes. Degrelle effectively silenced him with a factual description of the Soviet Union's heinous massacre of Polish officers at Katyn. Next in line was Michel Cojot-Goldberg, head of the French Association of Sons of Jewish Deportees, who announced his father "was killed in a Nazi gas chamber." Degrelle got him to admit that his father, as a member of the French resistance, had engaged in warfare against the Germans and this had been the reason for his arrest. After further prodding, Goldberg also admitted that he really did not know how his father had met his death.

The third panelist was Francisco Munoz-Conde, a leftist Spanish law professor, who asserted that the Third Reich was "the first nation in modern times to violate human rights." Degrelle reminded the Spaniard that Soviet Gulags had been in operation for more than a decade before Hitler became chancellor of Germany. José Maria Mohe-dano, president of the Spanish League for Civil Rights, characterized the German attack on the Warsaw ghetto as a war crime without parallel in history. Degrelle rebut-

ted with an account of Israel's vicious assault on Lebanon. The attack on the Warsaw ghetto, Degrelle explained, was a wartime operation against an armed enemy, whereas the Israeli slaughter of the Palestinians was a military blitz against unarmed women and children in refugee camps. The last panelist, Miguel Angel Garcia, another academician, decided not to take on Degrelle directly and his argument was essentially neither pro nor con.

Poland. Before World War II, Poland had the highest concentration of Jews of any nation this side of Tel Aviv -- 10%. Since the law of racial interfacing states that racial tensions increase directly with the proximity and number of divergent races, anti-Semitism in Poland in the 1930s, at least among the masses, was at a level unequaled anywhere. But since the country was under the hard-fisted rule of an oligarchy of non-Jewish military men, non-Jewish landowners and Jewish moneymen, anti-Semitism was more or less kept under wraps -- until the Nazi-Russian partition of Poland in 1939, when the Germans established their own racial regime in the west of the country and the Russians brought the gospel of Marxism to the east. Both Hitler and Stalin being anti-Semites, Polish Jews were caught between the rock and the hard place. In view of the Jews' fondness for Marxism and Stalin's predilection for using Jewish agents, spies and fifth columnists to work outside of Russia for the greater glory of Russia, Polish Jews found a warmer welcome in Russian-occupied Poland.

When Germany invaded Russia in 1941 hundreds of thousands of Polish Jews retreated into the depths of Russia with the Red Army. Many perished in the battle zones; many ended up in Gulags; many were captured by the Germans, and a few, like Begin, made it to the Promised Land. But when the Red Army bounced back in 1944-45, Polish-Jewish Bolsheviks came in the baggage train and immediately set up shop to remake Poland in Lenin's image.

Exact figures are hard to come by, but it is estimated that in the six war years (1939-45), the Polish-Jewish population shrank from about 3 million to 50,000. But this was not the end of the story. In 1946 there took place in Kielce an authentic, old-style pogrom, in which 46 Jews were murdered and 60 injured. Since this occurred under a Communist regime, most Polish Jews gave up what little love they had left in their hearts for Poland and "went West" by the tens of thousands. Meanwhile, Stalinist anti-Semitism and anti-Zionism slowly cut down the disproportionate representation of Communist Jews in the government. By the time Solidarity had raised its head, it was estimated that only 5,000 Jews remained in the country.

The number may or may not be accurate, but it is certain that a large Jewish presence remained in the intellectual cliques which floated around Solidarity's ruling circles.

Five members of KOR (The Committee for Social Self-Defense), the think tank which gave birth to a lot of Solidarity ideology, were Jews, including the top guru, Adam Michnik. Moreover, the head of another brain trust organized to develop policy for Solidarity was Bronislaw Geremek, a rabbi's son. One of his top assistants was Krzysztof Modzelewski, who was anything but an Aryan.

At a huge Solidarity meeting in the fall of 1981, Marek Edelman, a leader of the Warsaw Ghetto uprising and a delegate from Lodz, was given a standing ovation when introduced by Lech Walesa -- as was Professor Edward Lipinski, a 92-year-old founding father of Polish communism. When Solidarity formed the Committee for Investigation of Responsibility for Law Violation in the Military Justice System, a Jewish lawyer named Moeczyslaw Szerer was appointed to write the group's official report.

It is obvious that the present Polish government has few Jews in high places. But it is equally obvious that it is trying to win Jewish support in the West by cracking down on any signs of anti-Semitism. Since Poland is tied to the Moscow anti-Zionist and pro-Palestine line, General Jaruzelski is hard put to win over the hearts and minds of Western Jews. In May he raised a media uproar when he allowed a PLO representative to place a wreath on the monument erected to Warsaw Ghetto fighters. To make things worse, Edelman boycotted the ceremonies. For his defiance, however, Edelman was not sent to jail, which indicates that in Poland as elsewhere Jews still receive the special treatment reserved for those whose incarceration immediately provokes worldwide protests. If Edelman had been an ordinary mortal, he would now be behind bars with many other Solidarity bigwigs.

Eastern Europe. Erich Koch, onetime Nazi boss of the Ukraine, was sentenced to death in 1959 by Poland's Communist regime for the murder of 72,000 Poles. That was supposed to be the end of the road for Gauleiter Koch. It wasn't, reports London's *Daily Telegraph*. Koch, now 85, is alive and kicking in a maximum security prison in Barczewo, a picture postcard village in Poland. He apparently saved his neck by giving the whereabouts of huge caches of Nazi loot to greedy Polish apparatchiks.

Koch escaped to Denmark when the Third Reich collapsed, then returned to West Germany, where he lived incognito until the British ferreted him out in 1949 and handed him over to the Poles. His present residence is a not too uncomfortable cell, whose walls are lined with books. A Polish journalist who visited him last year says he "sports a small moustache like Hitler's."

* * *

A defecting Polish general, Léon Dubicki, has contributed the following information about the 1940 Katyn massacre in Soviet-occupied Poland:



All the secret documentation concerning the Katyn affair and more precisely the documents concerning the murder of cadres of the Polish army in northwest Ukraine, near Smolensk, remain in the archives of the KGB in Moscow. Warsaw possesses some top-secret copies of the official Moscow documents, copies which contain the decisions of Soviet ministries at the end of 1939 and the winter of 1940.

Brigade Commander Zarubine, the pseudonym of State Security Commissioner Perevozchichev, died many years ago, as have most of the NKVD functionaries, if not all, who had executed this dirty deed.

General Dubicki, who hints that those in charge of the Katyn massacre were killed by Stalin because they knew too much, says that today only seven officers of the Polish army are really informed about Katyn and that everyone else in Poland, except a few peasants who live in the area, have been kept completely in the dark. He faults the West for this because the Western powers, he charges, never mention Katyn in their propaganda broadcasts to Russia and Poland.

General Dubicki's statements appeared in a book, *Katyn, l'armee polonaise assassinee* by Alexandra Kwaitkowska-Viatteau (Brussels, 1982).

Russia. Soviet sports are rapidly becoming a branch of the science of genetics. At the State Physical Culture Institute in Moscow, 450 instructors teach 2,000 full-time students how to use 20 different blood types as indicators of children's future athletic ability. Children as young as one year are tested. Other fields of study include inherited physical traits, x-rays of body parts and the classification of muscle fibres. A correlation has already been found between children's skin texture and athletic ability. Every student must complete 180 hours of anatomy studies before graduation. Video tapes are employed to analyze the movement of sports champions. Lasers measure the speed of runners and computers perform biomechanical monitoring of training programs. Among the 30,000 graduates of the Institute are many of the Soviet Olympic heroes who won 136 gold, silver and bronze medals.

Israel. What's been going on in Israel in recent months? More of the same. More settlements on the West Bank, more Palestinians jailed, more Palestinian homes bulldozed, more rocks thrown by Arab kids, more shots fired at Arab kids. One bomb exploded outside a mosque. No one was hurt. Another bomb placed at the entrance to the Dome on the Rock, Islam's third holiest site, was discovered before it went off. Not much news about these ceaseless acts

of Jewish terrorism in the American press, which gets much more excited about bombs in synagogues. Not much news about the slap-on-the-wrist, 2½-year jail sentence given to Yoel Lerner, the Jewish fanatic who actually tried to blow up the Dome of the Rock a few months earlier.

A small headline, however, did report the life sentence given Alan Harry Goodman, who murdered one Arab and wounded three more in his attack on the Dome of the Rock last year. The Baltimore-born Goodman was led out of the courtroom screaming, "Liquidate the Arabs. Three hundred Israeli atomic bombs kill Arab fascism! . . . Peace now . . . Execute the Arab child-murderers." Goodman's pathological act ignited the worst anti-Israel rioting by Palestinians since the 1967 Six Day War. By the time it ended, Israeli soldiers had added 11 more Arabs to Goodman's death toll of one.

* * *

Bob Guccione, the *Penthouse* porno king, has put up \$14.7 million to build a fusion reactor in Israel. If it works, it might well move the Zionist state to the head of the line in fusion research, the type of research that is very handy for building bigger and better H-bombs. Guccione's partners in the deal are Saul Eisenberg, Israel's #1 arms salesman (if it weren't for his race, he'd be called a merchant of death), and Jacob Nimrodi, a Mossad graduate, who has the ear of Ariel Sharon, the "final solutioner" of the Palestinians. If all goes well, Guccione has promised to invest \$61 million more in the project.

* * *

By now most of the world has forgotten about the Kahane Commission inquiry, the Zionist Nuremberg trial, which was supposed to prove that Israel is still a democracy, but only proved that Israel protects, not punishes, its war criminals. Aside from the objections of the Arabs and Russians, the loudest sneers came from an Israeli faction protesting the murder of a Jew opposed to Sharon and his *lebensraum* policy, one of the subjects the Kahane Commission had been mandated to investigate. Signs written and paraded by Jews, not Arabs or neo-Nazis, proclaimed that Begin and his gang "should all have died in the Holocaust."

* * *

Israel has persuaded Congress to go along with a \$20 million grant to Zaire. Reason? Israel wants to make diplomatic and economic inroads into black African nations, most of whom severed relations with the Zionist state after the 1967 war. Zaire, apparently, was willing to agree to such a rapprochement in return for a bribe. So the U.S. Congress, at the behest of Israel, came up with the money. Since Mobutu, the dictator

of Zaire, is just about the most brutal, corrupt and venal of all African dictators, it seems that Congress, despite all the goody-goody speechmaking, is determined to let the U.S. race ahead of Moscow in the world anti-human rights derby.

Libya. The U.S. -- make no bones about it -- treats Libya as its #1 enemy. The Soviet Union comes in a poor second. Why this confusion of priorities? Because Libya is Israel's #1 enemy, Muammar Gaddafi being the most outspoken of all Arab leaders in his condemnation of Zionist terrorism and expansionism. In the matter of arms procurement, American agents, who have done no more for Libya than they have done for other countries, have been arrested and given double-digit jail sentences. Planted stories about Libya have ranged from hit teams arriving to assassinate Reagan to attacks by Libyan planes on U.S. warships off the Libyan coast. Somehow only the Libyan planes suffered any damage. The story that the Libyans attacked the U.S. fleet is the purest propaganda. Does a country of 3.1 million people with second-class Soviet warplanes, a country hardly out of the camel-and-bug-gy stage, attack an aircraft carrier of the most powerful navy on earth?

In February there was a sudden war scare about a Libyan attack on Sudan. U.S. troops in the Middle East were put on the ready. U.S. reconnaissance planes combed the skies for Libyan planes. A U.S. aircraft carrier steamed to Libyan waters. Another false war scare. Another piece of media fakery.

The latest anti-Libyan news possibly makes a little more sense. A Reuters-UPI dispatch claims that Libya is planning suicide missions against the Israelis in territories occupied by the Zionists. Hit teams will also operate against Arab traitors and informers. In April a couple of planeloads of Libyan arms to Nicaragua were grounded in Brazil.

American warships show the flag off the Libyan coast. Libyan bullets fired from Nicaraguan guns kill American allies and advisers in El Salvador. Ever since the birth of Israel, the Middle East has become a festering sore. Is the sore now spreading to Central America?

Iran. During the Iranian hostage crisis Yasser Arafat tried to win some badly needed points with the U.S. government by persuading the Catholic Archbishop of Jerusalem, Monsignor Hilarion Capucci, to go to Tehran to negotiate the release of the captive Americans. Capucci, a Syrian, was likely to win more sympathy from the Ayatullah than a Carter emissary like pathological liberal Ramsey Clark, whose endeavors were noted for their total lack of success. Once in Tehran, the Archbishop asked Carter for guidelines. Carter, while appreciative of his efforts, refused to give Capucci any instructions of any kind. He was deathly afraid that American Jews would accuse him of dealing with a man who was in the

good graces of the PLO. So one of the best chances for the early release of the hostages was thrown away in deference to the awesome power of U.S. ethnic politics.

The above anecdote, incidentally, was carefully deleted from Hamilton Jordan's adulatory book, *Carter: The Best Years of the Carter Presidency*, although all the other negotiations for the release of the hostages were reported in minute detail.

Black Africa. Ruth First, the mother of two and wife of Joe Slovo, met her end last year at the hands of a bomb made and delivered by her dear friends and associates, black African terrorists. Mr. and Mrs. Slovo had been the so-called brains of Black Africa's war against South Africa, whence they had been expelled in 1964. Now that only half of the Jewish couple, who planned and plotted from headquarters in Marxist Mozambique, is left, it will be fascinating to see how faithfully Mr. Slovo continues to serve the cause of his wife's killers. Chances are it won't affect his work at all. Those who spend their lives egging on blacks to kill whites are not likely to have any human feelings worth talking about. What is a wife compared to the greater glory of Marx and expelling the hated Afrikaners root and branch from the land they settled more than three centuries ago?

Speaking of Jewish anti-Caucasianites, we list, courtesy of Ivor Benson's newsletter, *Behind the News*, a few of the gentlemen who have been in the vanguard of the movement to make South Africa all black in color and all red in politics: Solly Sacks, Sam Kahn, Michael Harmel, Lionel Bernstein, Fred Carneson, Wolfie Kodesh, Eli Weinberg, Arthur Goldreich, Arthur Wolpe and Denis Goldberg.

Zimbabwe. A local Zionist has written a book that sheds more light on what happened to Rhodesia in the last few decades than any amount of scholarly analysis by foreign policy experts in Western chancelleries. The book is *Majuta* by B.A. Kosmin. It bears the subtitle, *A History of the Jewish Community in Zimbabwe*.

Kosmin begins by saying that the per capita monetary contribution of Rhodesian Jews to Israel was the highest in the world and continues to be so in the 1970s at the height of international sanctions against the country. In fact, Rhodesian financial help to Israel was so great that at one time or another some of Zionism's biggest guns visited the little country -- Chaim Weizmann, Vladimir Jabotinsky, Moshe Sharett, Nahum Goldman, Moshe Dayan and Ezer Weizmann.

Rhodesian Jews, it appears, were extremely worried by the growth of racial politics when the country proclaimed its independence from Britain. Nevertheless, Kosmin writes, "The Jewish community was of great help in sanction-busting from which they profited greatly."

Rather than fight Ian Smith, the Zionists decided to cooperate with him on a quid pro quo basis. Smith, who had a Jewish godmother, a Mrs. Tilly Jacobson, was overjoyed at the political windfall. As a result of their support, Rhodesian Jews were able to keep down the anti-Semitism that would normally have cropped up following world Jewry's incessant attacks on the Rhodesian government. Because of their wealth and their prominence in Rhodesia, the Jews had no trouble infiltrating the government. Elly Bromberg became Smith's minister of commerce in 1974 and William Margolis took over the direction of the Rhodesian Grain Board.

During these ticklish times other Jews were playing the anti-white side of the street. One of the politicians most opposed to Smith was Ben Baron, a rich lawyer whose daughter, Saone, is the wife of Chester Crocker, presently U.S. Assistant Secretary of State for African Affairs. Another was Leo Baron, who was expelled from Rhodesia for his aid to the black terrorists. Baron was an adviser of Joshua Nkomo, who recently fled for his life to England, claiming dictator Mugabe is out to kill him. Baron, however, is back in Zimbabwe, having been appointed an appeals court judge.

As a result of their important role in "sanctions busting," Jews are now more prominent than ever in Zimbabwe's commerce and industry. Like the blacks, they are luxuriating in the low-interest loans and massive monetary grants flowing into the country from the West. But will Zimbabwe's Jews be able to survive a black civil war or the economic chaos that goes hand in hand with the establishment of a black socialist state? If numbers mean anything, they won't. Today, Jews represent only 2.2% of Zimbabwe's declining white population, which at last report totaled a mere 150,000.

The above article was condensed from a much longer and much more comprehensive review of Majuta by Ivor Benson, editor and publisher of Behind the News, P.O. Box 1564, Krugersdorp, Transvaal 1740, South Africa.

Australia. From an on-the-spot correspondent: Australian liberals are fond of saying that Australia is "part of Asia" and that it is high time Australians came to terms with this "reality." What they mean is not just that Australia must trade with Asia (which is also true of the United States, for example) but that they must welcome in hundreds of thousands of Asiatics for fear of offending their sensibilities.

It would be much truer to say that Europe was part of Asia. It is part of the same land-mass, and nowhere are the boundaries between the two continents clearly defined, which is why the flora and fauna fade into each other. In fact, the only justification for regarding Europe as a separate continent is racial. Australia, on the other hand, is quite separate from Asia, and the flora and fauna south and east of the Wallace Line is quite distinct from the flora and fauna north and

west of it. What is more, most of the inhabitants of Australia, whether whites or aborigines, are still distinct from those of Asia, and both groups are against mass Asiatic immigration. No, the boot is on the other foot. It is high time that the Australians reacted openly against the fiction that their continent is part of Asia, with all that that implies.

* * *

Horror of horrors! There in plain sight in the Constitution Museum of Adelaide was a display that stated in plain words that the Holocaust was greatly exaggerated. It was the work of the Australian League of Rights, a sternly anti-Communist organization and one of the few groups on the island continent which has not bought the liberal-minority line that has been flooding the country for the last three or four decades with equalitarian propaganda and Asian immigrants.

Never ones to believe in free speech, Jews, clerics and the usual gaggle of left-wing censors demanded that the Australian government shut down the exhibit forthwith and clamp down on all such future displays by making them illegal -- all this though only one of the League's 15 panels at the exhibit talked about the Holocaust.

Surprisingly, in spite of threats and demonstrations, the Museum's director, Dr. Suzanne Brugger, did not cave in. "Our role is not to censor displays according to our personal whims, but to encourage people to put their views forward and have them examined by the general public."

The League was allowed to continue its exhibit for the allocated five-week period. When it came down, it was replaced by a display organized by the South Australia Campaign Against Racial Exploitation, an eager-beaver anti-Majority hate group.

Mexico. The Commission for the Defense of the Spanish Language is spending \$300 million on a gigantic ad campaign over 800 radio and 140 TV stations to expunge gringoisms from Mexican speech. The Commission, whose principal spokesman is one Arigo Koen, has already claimed some success in cutting down on the use of such expressions as "hello," "darling" and "honey." It appears that gringoisms are more prevalent in the interior of Mexico than in the border areas, where residents "are the most nationalistic and most on guard against foreign infiltrations" because they have developed "defense mechanisms" against foreign influence.

When Majority members north of the border develop any signs of resistance to Hispanicism, they are called "racists."

As for Hispanics in the Southwest who are corrupting the English language -- no problem there. One of the Commission's major aims is to help Chicanos improve or retain their Spanish. It's a no-win situation for the American Majority. Hispanics hispanicize the U.S. as they de-gringoize Mexico.



Silver Linings

Every once in a rare while there is some good (for us) news in an age and in a country where the news is almost always good for them. For instance:

- The American Red Cross has banned all homosexual males, Haitian immigrants, drug users and other high-risk transmitters of AIDS (Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome) from its pool of blood donors. U.S. law, apparently, has not yet reached the point where, faced with a choice between risking one's life and "discrimination," citizens will be subject to criminal prosecution if they choose the latter alternative.

- Someone has been going around to supermarkets and sticking crude but veracious labels on various products.

Dear Customer:

The K or U symbol on this package indicates that the grocery manufacturer has paid a small blessing fee to rabbis. This has been included in the retail price.

The Management

- A San Diego superior court judge has allowed the results of a lie detector test to be used as evidence in the trial of a man charged with rape. The judge was Hispanic, as was the accused, who had "made high scores for truthfulness in each and every question asked." In this particular case the judge's ruling, which is being appealed, benefits the alleged rapist. But in many other cases evidence based on polygraph tests may help the prosecution. Previously, the use of lie detectors had been banned by California judges on the basis of their "inherent unreliability." Last November, however, California voters passed Proposition 8, the "Victim's Bill of Rights," which clearly calls for the admission of "all relevant evidence" in criminal trials.

- Lie detectors were also involved in a recent executive order by President Reagan, who is trying to plug the leaks which have made it almost impossible for the government to function properly in the field of foreign affairs. Hundreds of thousands of federal employees in 60 agencies have been asked to sign promises not to leak classified information and to submit to polygraph tests if they should be accused of passing classified data on to unauthorized recipients. Up to now, polygraph tests have only been required by the CIA, National Security Agency, Justice Department and some sections of the Pentagon.

Caveat Lector!

Much of the material that appears in "Stirrings" is supplied by Instaurationists in the form of newspaper and magazine clippings or cuttings (as our British friends call them). Some items we dig out ourselves. A few are sent to us by people who do not look upon us kindly.

Whatever seems appropriate and upbeat, we try to print. Starved as we are for good news, we may paint a rosier glow than it deserves on a happening or event that indicates all is not lost. Sometimes, unfortunately, we have gone overboard. An Instaurationist, who took us at our word about the Stelle Group (February issue), reports he practically walked into a snake pit. Unbeknownst to us, the organization's guru, one Richard Keininger, actually recommends intermarriage as a means of eliminating racial differences. His mind also has the habit of straying from the empirical to the empyrean, since he claims to be in periodic touch with a group of celestial beings called "the Brotherhood." In the matter of lineage, he says he is the reincarnation of King David and Amenhotep IV.

Our correspondent writes, "I sincerely hope that *Instauration* will more thoroughly examine the organizations it recommends its readers to join. The crackpot fantasies of Richard Keininger somehow found their way into print. They should have been left in a rubber room."

We apologize, though we are not all that guilty. We wrote up the Stelle Group on the basis of a magazine article that described it as one of the country's best-run survivalist groups. It is a hard-working bunch. It has a moral code that doesn't make you blush. It wants to make a better life for its members in a country gone haywire. It is trying to become 100% self-sufficient. We compliment it for all these things. But we didn't tell our readers to join it, and we criticized it for indulging in "anti-gravity" experiments and similar crackpotishness. As already stated, we knew nothing about the nutty contents of the nutty guru-in-chief's book.

In the future, when we hear about something good going on, we will try to keep our optimism on a tighter rein. It goes without saying, however, that we are unable to check even superficially on every organization or "Stirring" we write about. Where would we get the plane fare? The real checking will have to be done by interested Instaurationists. Meanwhile, we reiterate that when our readers come across something in "Stirrings" that intrigues them, they should proceed with caution.

Less Than Candid Cameraman

Lou Lowery was the first to shoot a picture of Marines raising the Stars and Stripes on a peak at Iwo Jima. But everyone gave the credit to Joe Rosenthal. How many of us have ever heard of Lowery?

On February 23, 1945, Sergeant Lowery, a Marine Corps photographer, was accompanying a 40-man patrol to the top of Mt. Suribashi. When they reached the top, the Marines raised a 54" x 28" flag, using a broken section of a Japanese steel pipe as a makeshift flagpole. Lowery snapped photos of his buddies putting it up. Almost immediately there were cheers and gun salutes from American ships in the harbor, followed by gunfire from the Japs.

Some hours later Joe Rosenthal, an AP photographer, lumbered up the mountain. At the summit his Kodak sensibilities were impressed by the sight of the flag. Meanwhile six newly arrived Marines were preparing to replace the original, somewhat unprepossessing Old Glory with a much bigger one (96" x 56") attached to an authentic flagstaff. The cameras of Rosenthal and a moving picture photographer named Genaust clicked away while the Marines hoisted the new flag.

Genaust was killed nine days later, and Lowery and his photos faded into the oblivion that awaits those who are not publicity hounds. Rosenthal received international fame and a great deal of money for "his" photo, which was nothing more than a re-staging of an event that had taken place many hours earlier.

It's the old, old song. It's not the Lowery what gets the pleasure. It's the Rosenthal what gets the fame. It's the same the whole world over. And it's all a crying shame.

American Pilot Helped Sink the Bismarck

When Franklin Roosevelt lend-leased 50 Catalina flying boats to Britain in 1940 and early 1941, he sent along 17 naval aviators to help train British pilots. The navy fliers, according to *Spotlight* (March 21, 1983), did more than train. One of them, Ensign Leonard Smith, was at the controls of Catalina Z-209, when he sighted the German battleship *Bismarck* at 10:30 A.M., May 26, 1941. Having sunk the British battle cruiser *Hood* and seriously damaged the battleship *Prince of Wales*, the *Bismarck* was heading back to a French port for repairs. The sighting by Ensign Smith cued in British planes for a devastating attack on the Nazi warship. Bombs and torpedoes put its steering gear out of commission and left the pride of Hitler's navy a crippled, rudderless hulk to be finished off the next day by a British naval task force.

The *Bismarck's* sinking and the part the U.S. played in it took place at a time when U.S. neutrality laws were supposedly in effect and when the overwhelming majority of Americans wanted no part of World War II.