

illuc heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration.®

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OLD FAG ANTHONY BLUNT
OF STALIN'S SNOBBISH SPY NETWORK

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.

Is there anything more annoying than the sound of some black screeching a "jazzed-up" beer commercial on the radio? At such moments one wishes that the settlers at Jamestown had packed up and gone home!

538

Question: which will happen first?

(a) The mass expulsion and murder of millions of Oder-Niesse and Sudeten Germans at the end of the Second World War suddenly becomes a hot media topic, with *Newsweek* cover stories, hour-long PBS specials, "Sixty Minutes" segments, Hollywood films, fictional treatments, radio talk-show interviews with eyewitnesses and survivors, presidential investigations and public-school curricula.

(b) Hell freezes over.

121

I can remember visiting New York City when it wasn't quite the jungle it is today. The popular saying then was, "It's a nice place to visit. But I wouldn't want, etc." Now many who helped ruin it have moved away to the south or southwest. Dallas is getting its share of the rude, arrogant, aggressive transplants. Martin Greenberg, vice-president of Belo Broadcasting (a biggie in Texas), has announced that WFAA-AM will drop a talk show begun in 1976. Too much truth was seeping through from callers. Jim Ennes, author of *Assault on the Liberty*, was a guest. Well, we can't allow that! So one of the last "town halls" in this area has been shut down.

752

Zero Population Growth wants late-date amnesty for illegals already in the U.S. Seems it was all right to endorse smaller families for "elite" WASPs, but to suggest this for "others" would be "racist." So much for the workings of the liberal mind!

931

Editing *Instauration* must get disheartening at times, given its overview of racial politics, but I don't sense the "Oh, the hell with 'em!" attitude that comes across in some of Cholly's work. Essentially, *Instauration* is a journal of conservation and restoration, goals that one would think would find more gracious reception in media/academia. *Instauration* writers and readers are not the real haters. The promoters of racial animosity are those who most ostentatiously proclaim their love of other peoples, all the while working to put them at odds with one another and at each other's throats. Though its enemies won't believe it, *Instauration* is aimed at inducing a respect for other peoples and a true interdependence, one based (biologically) on self-pride and a thoughtfully considered separateness.

613

My aim now is to elaborate on what I think is my most fundamental discovery, that whites, in the deepest metaphysical sense, are more than a mere sub-species. My dissertation will be a building block toward that end. Ostensibly, I will be putting the case for liberty on more secure grounds, but in fact I will be attacking extreme individualism and will be trying to get the individualists to adopt a measure of collectivism. I will be making a collectivist bottle into which race can be poured. I won't fill up the bottle, so the individualists won't see me as an enemy of whole-hog collectivism.

457

The reason masses of whites do not rise up is mainly due to fear -- fear of minorities, the government, fear of losing their jobs, of their children being beaten in school. Also, they see no "appealing" organization to join. This is due in part to the media's warped portrayal of white racialist groups. But let's face it, most white groups do lack appeal. Two or three dozen whites in a protest march is a disgusting sight to most people. Whitey will not follow a few dozen or a few hundred. But he will follow thousands and tens of thousands, if they are efficiently led and have sound programs.

275

The lib media, naturally enough, championed the Beach Boys in the contrempts with ex-Interior Secretary Watt, while conveniently forgetting the racist message in the quartet's famous hit, which goes something like this: "They're so blonde and pretty. I wish they all could be California girls."

535

The "Safety Valve" is wonderful. It tells you about a community of *Instaurationists* out there, groaning and moaning right along with you during a "Nightline" interview with Rev. Jesse Jackson.

441

The July cover story on the Confederate officer corps furnished a good example of a picture being worth a thousand words. Though the text was interesting, the message of those photos on the cover said infinitely more! The sight of those racial aristocrats stands in the sharpest possible contrast to the sort of flotsam and jetsam one sees floating about on the average American city street. To think of the Braxton Braggs, the J.B. Hoods and the J.E.B. Stuarts being replaced by the Andy Youngs, the Alan Cranstons and the Bella Abzugs is enough to break one's heart.

331

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□ A regular theme of "Safety Valve" letters seems to be a sort of bitter musing on the various shortcomings -- financial, marital, vocational -- of many Majority activists. Safety Valvers periodically scold us for "making a virtue of poverty," for losing our women to minorityites-on-the-make, for being "losers" and "downwardly mobile." Let's get a few things straight. While I by no means wish to rationalize failure, let us not go down the opposite path of self-hatred. At this historical moment, the Majority, especially Majority activists, are an oppressed people. Our position is in some respects comparable to that of Palestinians on the West Bank. Now we all know that Norman Lear, David Begelman and Herman Wouk are making millions upon millions of dollars trashing what remains of our culture. Does this financial fact-of-life mean that the Hollywood haters are "better"? Of course not. In the less controversial ideological realms, it's obvious that money-hungry Majority members are still free to amass their fortunes. Yet tell me, what would happen to the Majority businessman who purposely did not meet his minority hiring quota or who spoke out publicly on the desperate crisis facing his people? He'd be kicked right off the ladder and land down here with the rest of us struggling activists. So let's not cripple ourselves with self-hatred. There's more truth and substance in the average Safety Valve letter than in any of those pompous Op-Ed pieces in the holy New York Times. To talk openly with friends, to write letters to the editor, to call in to radio talk shows or to engage in political organizing work for pro-Majority causes and groups -- any or all of this is very close to an act of heroism in these times. It will not make us rich or famous. Nor will it persuade Jacqueline Bisset to move in with us. But such actions are of infinitely greater value than simply putting up and shutting up, hoping that we can sock away enough cash to keep ourselves and our families free from the minority-ridden jungle that much of America is fast becoming. If we choose the latter path -- the ostrich option -- the jungle will engulf us anyway.

909

□ Here are my predictions for the sex/racial/sexual preference breakdown of the freshman class of Harvard in the year 2000: 55% female and 45% male; 25% black, 25% Hispanic, 10% Asian and other, 40% white. Of the white total, about 80% will be Jewish, 10% will be Catholic, with the remaining 10% split up among Buddhists, Hare Krishnas, agnostics, atheists and Protestants (in that order). As to gender, 30% homosexual, 20% bisexual. Of the remaining 50% of presumably straight students, half "would be willing to experiment with alternative sexual preferences," while the other half would "not actively participate in alternative lifestyles, but would have nothing against those who did."

665

□ Really sorry about Frank Reynolds. I listened faithfully every evening. He was "one of us," a prisoner of the "mike," who had class and dignity.

037

□ One wonders how, deep down inside, the late Turner Catledge, James Reston, Harrison Salisbury, Tom Wicker and Hedrick Smith have felt about being token Gentiles for the big Sulzberger word processor. As intelligent Majority members, surely they must have been the subject of at least an occasional Instaurationist thought! Did not Southerners Wicker or Catledge ever experience a twinge of uneasiness about the special role of their paymaster in leading the onslaught against the white South? Or was their scalawagism planted in the very marrow of their bones? Did not Smith and Salisbury in their writings on Russia, ever chafe at the establishment's historical black-out of the minority status of the first-generation revolutionaries?

144

□ If you will study the backgrounds of the men who wrote the Constitution, you will find all their families originated in an area that covered a very small part of the globe, perhaps even a few hundred square miles. The Constitution didn't create the men; Northern European men created the Constitution. Without such men in leadership, without the presence of a homogeneous society of above average intelligence, a constitutional form of government is unachievable and inconceivable. So when someone tells me he doesn't believe in race, but wants to save the Constitution, he reminds me of a man who would dearly love to drive his car, but is out of gas. A constitutional government was in force in the U.S. until the Civil War erupted. After that bloodbath the ancient fraud of democracy took over -- the age-old trick of religious madmen who in attempting to create heaven on earth only succeed in creating hell on earth. In a pluralistic, racially mixed, one-man, one-vote society, the Constitution can be compared to the Pyramids of Egypt, which look down on a country polluted by a racial sludge that sits on its haunches and asks itself what creatures could possibly have created such architectural wonders.

The Constitution stands over us today, not as a beacon, but as a gravestone memorializing a great race. Gross immorality, race-mixing, political corruption and a tendentious educational system have moved us thousands of leagues away from the intentions of the Founding Fathers. The Constitution has been amended many times and will be amended again and again to serve the purposes of the races who have usurped our turf. It has become the Maginot Line, the illusion of safety in a blitzkrieg that has already penetrated it.

The conservative clutches at the Constitution like a man who faces impending doom while calling upon God to save him. But there is no answer from heaven about some sheets of parchment that have lost all their divinity.

I do not know what the future of the white race holds. I do know that Nature gives no quarter, that there is no guarantee of survival for either dinosaurs or white men. I do know that to meet the challenges that are all but overwhelming them, Majority members must reequip themselves with the survival instincts of the Norseman, who was full of love for his family and his kind, but ruthless against anyone who lifted a hand against him.

920

□ Jews are analytical, not creative. Some-where I read a Martin Buber comment to that effect. In any event, they are not visual. Mark Rothko's paintings are merely mathematics slapped on a canvas. Jewish paintings don't say "hello" to the viewer's emotional circuitry.

405

□ Ever notice how those "autobiographies" of famous black athletes (usually written by whites) seem to have an obligatory "white woman" section, if not a whole chapter? Whether it's Arthur Ashe, Bill Russell or -- most outrageously -- Wilt Chamberlain, we can be certain that sometime not long after the standard tirade about "racism in professional athletics," we'll be having our noses rubbed in the swarms of white girls surrounding this dude. Besides the usual ego-tripping, these little anecdotes are obviously great fun for the jock in question as he gloatingly envisions the honky sports buff's face turning red as he reads these quasi-pornographic passages.

883

□ As time goes on, I'm coming to see American debates and divisions, whether liberal vs. conservative, Republican vs. Democrat, labor vs. management, Schlaflyite vs. Steinemite, environmentalist vs. "developer" as comparable to the fissures and disputes within the French community of Santo Domingo in the early 1790s. While we fuss and fight, out in the boondocks, a vast nonwhite army silently assembles, preparing for its "revolt against civilization."

003



The Safety Valve

□ The actress Stella Stevens provides yet another example of the sickening scenario that befalls -- and will continue to befall -- Majority women in the present-day piranha pool of liberal-minority culture. Originally from Memphis, she first made a name for herself through her association with that renegade procurer, Hugh Hefner. She periodically "appeared" in Playboy while trying to become an actress. Somewhere along the line, she encountered aging Jewish mobster Moe Dalitz, and ended up living with him for several years. In 1972 she showed up once again in Playboy, this time in the company of "actor" Jim Brown, one of Hefner's many brown buddies. Hefner was helping to promote Brown's new film, which featured at least one race-mixing workout between him and the blonde Miss Stevens. In a televised interview a year or two ago, Stella seemed rather worn, which is hardly surprising. She acknowledged that she had made a lot of mistakes and had often been exploited as a result of her association with Hefner. How many times is this scenario going to be repeated? Stevens, once a paradigm of Southern womanhood, in the hopes of advancing her career made a Faustian deal. She paid for it, not just with her body but with her soul.

121

□ Perhaps we should devote our collective efforts to the construction of a time machine so we could go back and prevent all the mistakes which have led us into our present-day death-trap! Reading American history is much like watching a rather predictable, but nonetheless frightening horror movie. You keep pleading with the heroine not to go into the room where the hatchet-wielding maniac is hiding, but you know she's going anyway.

803

□ As to whether Richard Attenborough, the man responsible for Gandhi, is a homo, I cannot say for certain. All his mannerisms suggest he is. The trouble is, like many fairies, he drags around a wife for appearance's sake. I looked him up in the stage Who's Who in our local library and was reminded of this. Mrs. Attenborough, actress Sheila Sim, has appeared in a few lesser-known British movies. The Who's Who did not mention any offspring. When Attenborough was a run-of-the-mill actor he used to get under my skin. I suspected that the cocky demeanour displayed in most of his screen roles served to conceal that in real life he was the worst type of creep. However, he never did much in those days to induce me to think about him for more than two minutes. I only started to take a deeper interest in him when I saw his first major work as a producer, *Oh, What a Lovely War!*, which revealed him as an obvious left-wing peacenik. His Gandhi effort and the circumstances in which it was financed show him as absolutely the most loathsome specimen of the Anglo-Saxon race among the many that abound in these retrogressive times.

British subscriber

□ Is there anything else quite so sad -- or quite so indicative of the terrible sickness afflicting our race -- as the ostracism of South Africa by the Netherlands? A recent item in the South African Digest noted how 20 white South African forestry students were denied entry into the Netherlands to study a land reclamation project. The Dutch government, I learned, severed all cultural and scientific contacts in 1982. Despite this, Afrikaners still have many sentimental ties and feelings towards their mother country -- an increasingly unrequited love, as Holland lends its decadent voice to the anti-South African chorus. Afrikaners are their own flesh and blood!

550

□ I'm amazed to discover that Arno Breker is still alive and still working. While I'm not all that thrilled with his woodenly posed nude statues, they still represent a far nobler, far more idealistic sense of life than the twisted excrescences modern sculptors deposit outside today's office buildings. (The analogy to unhouse-trained dogs is intentional, given what some of these things look like. The difference is that a dog's mess can be cleaned up, but modern sculpture weighs tons.) I found Breker's busts of Dali and Pound, particularly the latter, fascinating. The Pound bust radiates energy and personality, much more than the cold, sterile Nordic nudes.

606

□ Is there anything which ruins our day more effectively than the sight of some Majority woman pushing her hybrid nonwhite infant along in a stroller? Make no mistake about it. Those strollers are our "gas chambers," and they are the real McCoy.

555

□ I fail to see the point of the lengthy article on the Celtic/Anglo-Saxon origins of Confederate officers (July 1983), particularly since no rational conclusion can be reached other than the fact that they were soundly whipped. I doubt if any of the officers mentioned as being Anglo-Saxon could prove that there was no Norman blood in their ancestry, yet Celtic names were excluded on the mere suggestion of Norman ancestry. To further muddy the issue, you list three distinctly Irish names, Powers, Greene and Ross as Anglo-Saxon, when in fact they were in the wider sense, as you say, Irish. My native Irish wife, whose maiden name was Ross, had a laugh over that one.

The outcome of the Civil War was predictable from the start, and had little or nothing to do with the ethnic makeup of the officers on either side, nor was the defeat of the Confederacy any shame upon those who fought so gallantly for its cause. It was simply a matter of good men of good European stock fighting on both sides, with the Union having a large industrial capacity and the Confederacy having practically none and therefore forced to rely on the British for manufactured goods and weapons. For those who would lament the defeat of the Confederacy as a death knell of sorts for the U.S. and the white race, consider the alternative. If the Union had lost, the U.S. would have had a policy of King Cotton, the North would have been de-industrialized so as not to present a threat to Mutha England, and we would have been reduced to an agrarian society built on slave labor.

077

□ Just finished a graduate course on "20th-Century Russian History." All the usual bases were touched. Not a word on the Jewish role in the establishment of Bolshevism. Much speculation about how much more "humane" Soviet socialism probably would have been "had Lenin lived." Denunciations of "Stalinist terror," yet a surprisingly favorable comparison of Stalin's "work camps" and Hitler's "death camps." Justifications of Soviet mass rapes and Eastern Europe annexations because of those same death camps. Gnashing of teeth over contemporary Soviet anti-Semitism and so on and so forth. And all this from a relatively right-of-center professor!

211

□ Whatever one thinks of the Jewish intelligentsia, they do come up with interesting concepts now and then. One I like is "over-determined." Certain Jewish scholars are given to insisting that the big, brutal facts of life would still be around if several of their causal props were knocked out. That's because such things are "overdetermined." For a group of radical-liberals out to "change the world" (their favorite phrase), that seems suspiciously like fatalism.

158

□ I was delighted to find old Thunderthighs, as I call her, on the cover of the September issue. 203



To honor those massacred in Shatila and Sabra at the Holocaust Memorial in Washington would be an act of total trivialization.

Lenski, 10/10/83

□ A young woman of my acquaintance has been told by her writer father that it would be a hundred times better for her to marry a petty African chieftain than a white street-sweeper in a Western nation. That brought to mind Hitler's impossible ideal, which he occasionally stated. He hoped that someday a German would prefer being the lowliest street-sweeper in Germany to being the head of a rival state. Could two philosophies of race be more clashingly different?

109

□ I miss Hilda Broun's wise words, though she wasn't too honest about the South.

744

□ I'm a bit troubled by the anti-Christian sentiments currently being voiced by many Majority activists. In our righteous and completely justifiable anger at the way in which contemporary "social Christianity" had sided with our people's enemies, is it not possible that we are running the risk of throwing the baby out with the bathwater? By accepting our opponents' definition of Christianity as Christianity and thus rejecting it, we may well be doing a disservice to both ourselves and to Christianity.

The chief alternatives that are being advanced seem to fall into two categories: one is a reaffirmation of pagan Northern European beliefs, the other a sort of evolutionary creed aimed at progressive racial improvement. While there are surely elements of merit in both of these systems, I seriously question whether either offers the sort of comprehensive philosophical and theological construct which can accommodate both our intellectual strivings and our deepest emotional needs. By linking the tremendously important cause of white racial survival and resurgence to either one of them, we run the risk of making our task a great deal more difficult.

I am not advocating that we tie Majority activism exclusively to Christianity. On these very private matters, we should respect the individual beliefs of all who stand in agreement with our social and political agenda. That agenda is by itself so important that theological issues must not short-circuit it. Those of us who are Christian must work together with those of us who are not.

True Christianity is a cosmic impulse linking man with the deepest and most profound mysteries of the universe. It has absolutely nothing to do with either the "hip clergymen" who betray their race by collecting money for black guerrilla movements, nor with the clownish fundamentalist televangelists who lecture us about the religious freedom they discovered in the Soviet Union, or who run errands for "their good friend Begin." To abandon Christianity to their likes would be a tragedy equalled only by that which would result from the biological disappearance of our race.

956

□ I know of nothing written in the 20th century -- indeed, in prose since Swift -- that matches Cholly in all of the criteria of great satire: truth, style, incisiveness, instruction, warranted indignation, high imagination, hilarious wit.

803

□ I was flabbergasted to read of the recent marriage between beautiful English actress Rachel Ward and handsome Australian actor Bryan Brown. What's going on here? Couldn't she find some chubby, balding, filthy rich Hollywood hotshot? Couldn't he wed some exotic Vietnamese beauty? Why, if they really get outrageous and have children, the kids will be wonderfully attractive Nordics. Surely there's something suspicious about all this!

669

□ I wish Instauration would speak out against the word "nigger." It's a hateful word and evokes the worst sort of stupid white trash image. It's thoroughly counterproductive.

338

□ Why do white people live the way they do? Why are they so easily led into wars? Why are they so hateful, dull, ugly? Why their everlasting emphasis on money?

956

□ The question of Northern Ireland really has two aspects. Viewed purely from an internal perspective, it is an ancient festering dispute. Aspect #2 is the way Northern Ireland's troubles are used in the U.S. The media like the Ulster tragedy for the same reason they like feminism. It's an issue that helps to divide the Majority. As most of us are well aware, Irish Americans are now for all practical purposes basically a subcomponent of the American Majority. Once out of that particular pressure cooker of Northern Ireland, most Irish Catholics and British-descended Protestants in America have been willing to discard the old hatreds. This is a positive and rational development in an era which requires white racial unity above all else.

The liberal-minority coalition very much dislikes "bad Irishmen" like Nixon, Reagan and Patrick Buchanan, while positively enamored of "good Irishmen" like IRA bomb-throwers or left-wingers like Fat Face. The more our enemies can get American Majority members of Irish descent stirred up over Bobby Sands, the better for our enemies. Also, Majority members of British origin can't feel too happy when they see those inflammatory Bobby Sands bumper stickers or read about IRA front groups trying to raise gun money among Irish Americans. All this agitprop aims at making Irish Americans yet another aggrieved and "persecuted" anti-Majority hate group at a time when, historically, they are leaving those days further and further behind. Let's not jump through hoops and tear at each other's throats while Abe Rosenthal wields the whip inside our gilded cage.

522

□ Although our media masters love to remind us that, regardless of race, "we're all Americans," why is it that when some fresh-off-the-boat Third Worlder proudly informs us that he's "marrying an American girl," we know he's not talking about some nappy-headed black welfare mama. He's talking exclusively about a Majority woman -- and the blonder the hair and the bluer the eyes the better.

877

□ Instaurationists are racially postjudiced!

200

□ I think publishing the popular edition of The Dispossessed Majority is a wise move. Of the uncondensed version, one cannot properly say, "I have read The Dispossessed Majority." Rather, one must say, "I am reading The Dispossessed Majority." This does not mean that it is long and difficult, but that it is that rich and good.

056

□ Back in the days when all local newscasters were white, I regarded many of them as rather lumpish, ordinary folk. Now, when most stations have at least one black or mulatto announcer, the newcomers are (relatively) superduper members of their race. This is terribly disorienting for the young Majority kid watching the news. Anyone who's spent time in New York knows that the aesthetic distance between Jewish stars like Kirk Douglas or Barbara Walters and the average Jew is far greater than the distance between Gentile stars and the folks in Nebraska.

774

□ When, about 1977-78, I told people that America's white Majority was doing a fast fadeout, they actually acted surprised, interested and rather alarmed. When, about 1982-83, I told them the same thing, they usually looked as though they'd heard it all before; it was "inevitable," and I'd better not provoke a civil war. While the climate of opinion has improved in some ways during the past five years, I consider this a clear change for the worse.

882

□ In our profound gratitude for the ideology promulgated in The Dispossessed Majority, we sometimes overlook another of its accomplishments -- the vocabulary it gave us. "Minority racist," "liberal-minority coalition," "Gratchites," "Trucklers," "Proditors." All these terms were desperately needed so we could begin to articulate our tragedy. Before, we were mute. We no longer are. Orwell brilliantly reminded us of the relationship between politics and the English language. Now that we have been given the language we need, let us crank up the politics we need even more.

993

□ The filthy perversions of Gandhi and Company's diet (July 1983) raises one question: Has the left ever championed a human being who was normal and/or honorable?

995

□ The photos of the Confederate generals (July 1983) reminded me of something I long pondered before resolving: Why do so many people in 19th-century photographs look so "different" from their 20th-century descendants? I may have found the answer in a line from Ammianus Marcellinus, the noted 4th-century Roman historian: "Nearly all the Gauls are . . . terrible from the sternness of their eyes."

096

STOP THE DREAM! I WANT TO WAKE UP!

"Freedom, Jobs and Black Power! Freedom, Jobs and Black Power!" chanted the Negro members of an openly Andropovian group to a syncopated beat. Immediately behind them in the great parade came the pasty-faced, shapeless white women of NOW (National Organization of Women), who were apparently thrilled to be making common cause with a race which has never been known to give freedom of any kind to either women or men. Stranger and stranger bedfellows followed, for this was August 27 in Washington -- the twentieth anniversary of Martin Luther King's "I have a dream" spiel.

More than one onlooker must have had a nightmare after watching the motley contingents of Black Firsters, Feminist Firsters, Gay Firsters and White Heterosexual Male Lasters stream past. They were joined by various Communist ladies who have followed the lead of the dykes and faggots and are coming out of the closet in droves. It's like the good old Popular Front days before Stalin made that noxious deal with Hitler.

The anniversary march was a chance to see gold six-pointed stars dangling in front of T-shirts proclaiming "Smash Apartheid" (not the West Bank kind, of course). One could also watch a young blond boy cheerfully waving the red, black and green flag of International Blackdom, or see Ossie Davis, Ruby Dee, Pete Seeger, Peter, Paul and Mary, and plenty of other fave rave has-beens from the 1963 Muscovite Hit Parade.

Unlike the 1963 marchers, many were white, mostly youthful and middle class. The palefaces generally seemed a lot more interested in achieving a unilateral freeze, keeping our boys out of Central America, and smashing the Reaganite oppressors of middle-class teachers, lawyers and social workers, than in memorializing Brother Martin. Not a soul protested our boys being in Lebanon, however, because aside from the black marchers, this was strictly a 4W affair -- Wave upon Wave of White Wimps -- and such slack creatures know better than to be caught taking an anti-media stand.

The Official Celebration Program featured Jesse ("From the outhouse to the statehouse") Jackson, the widow King, Andy Young, Bella Abzug, Gloria Steinem, Judy Goldsmith of NOW, Jim Cohen of the "Environmental Task Force," Rabbi Alexander Schindler, Bishop James Armstrong of the National Council of Churches, Audrey Lorde of the Lesbian and Gay Community, Asia Bennett of the Quakers and Tony Bonilla of the Latino lobby.

Among the best-received speeches was one by Lewis Farrahkan of the Nation of Islam, who gushed about how blacks and whites needed each other. Twenty years ago, King had said that "[white] destiny is tied up with our [black] destiny . . . their freedom is inextricably bound up to our freedom. We cannot walk alone." Apparently, the onetime separatist Black Muslims discovered in the interim that they really couldn't walk alone. As for King's golden

prophecy that "the jangling discords of our nation [will be transformed] into a beautiful symphony of brotherhood," it never panned out. Indeed, his very appeal to "brotherhood" would now be branded "sexist," while the homosexuals, Hispanics, Asians and other "jangling discords" who were unknown or nonexistent in 1963 will be jarring the national symphony for decades to come.

When a group like the Klan marches these days, the curious public is increasingly kept at a distance which has grown from yards to city blocks. Fraternization with the official, government-designated "enemy" is a no-no. A Klan leader can talk until he's blue in the face, when he isn't rocked in the face, because the Constitution guarantees it, but "public safety" (as dictated by the Jewish Defense League and similar groups) requires that no one will be within earshot. The King march was altogether more comfortable. Some 600 "jiffy johns" were set up. Parking at outlying subway stations was free, and the fare was reduced to 50¢ for this occasion. Local television spent a large part of three days discussing the "specialness" of it all. It reminded old cynics of Eleanor Roosevelt's string-pulling for the "American Youth Congress" back in 1940, when she "persuaded" the Army and Washington's hotels to provide free services for the tired Red delegates.

Harry Belafonte assured this year's marchers that the only Reds on hand were the American kind. As Gus Hall said as early as the 1960s, "Who needs front groups these days?" An old-fashioned, two-fisted populist of the Eugene Debs or Jack London stripe might have provided a rousing counterpoint to Jesse Jackson's "Black Americans, Hispanics, women . . . Our day has come."

NAACP leader Benjamin Hooks affirmed, "We are here because we are committed to the elimination of Reaganism from the face of the earth." Reaganism -- the ghost dance religion of the Great White Male! This land ain't your land, this land ain't my land, as Pete Seeger might have sung. The earth's surface may contain 197 million square miles, but that's hardly enough to sustain a white male preserve. King wasn't kidding when he told us that we "cannot walk alone."

The rogue Instaurationist who witnessed this hate fest nonetheless chose to walk alone, only twice feeling an urge to join the collectivist shuffle down Constitution Avenue. First, there was the giant banner of Marcus ("Back to Africa") Garvey. One wanted to fall in spirited step behind it and hope it would not stop until it reached Zaire. Again, there was the quietly observant band of about 15 blond and red-haired Sikhs, with nary a stitch of nonwhite clothing upon them, and nary a colored person in their turbaned midst. In a sea of overfed faces and cut-off shorts, they were practically the only whites who manifested a touch of class and spiritual distinction. As Haynes Johnson of the *Washington Post* wrote in his story of the march, the nation is "almost unrecognizable from that which existed in the

A Washington friend took his camera
and joined the fray.
He escaped alive with
these photographic mementos.



But not out of Lebanon



Organized confusion on the speaker's stand



How true!

summer of 1963."

Meanwhile, a simultaneous celebration in King's honor was staged on a hill in Galilee, the country of the man who until the coming of the civil rights movement used to be more popular than King in religious circles. The Committee for the Dr. Martin Luther King Memorial Forest in Israel (10,000 trees) put on the show. It was just one more Zionist tribute to the apostle of nonviolence, who, though he inveighed bitterly and seditiously against the Vietnam War, tactfully never said a word against the Jewish rape of Palestine. In fact, he supported it by adding his name to pro-Israeli petitions and advertisements. No wonder he received so many Jewish rewards in his lifetime and so many glowing notices, alive and dead, in the media. And, of course, he won the Nobel Peace Prize, as did that other great pacifist, Menahem Begin.



They remembered Marcus Garvey --
They forgot his dream



But there was an enemy

BRITAIN'S ELITE CONSPIRATORS

Oh, what an unlovely decade!

At summer solstice in June 1941, Hitler's armies invaded Russia. Had Japan's massed forces attacked the Soviet Far East during the next few months, nothing could have prevented an Axis victory. But Japan elected to hold her fire for Pearl Harbor. And what is just as important, Stalin knew that Japan would not strike. The knowledge enabled him to withdraw critical reinforcements from the Far East in time to repulse the Germans at the gates of Moscow. Many students of World War II believe that this bit of intelligence proved decisive. It came from the Soviet master spy Richard Sorge in Tokyo, and, almost certainly, it was disseminated by Anthony Blunt, Moscow's genteel "mole" inside MI5, a branch of the British Secret Intelligence Service (SIS). As Andrew Boyle demonstrates in *The Climate of Treason* (Hodder & Stoughton, London, 1980), Blunt had access to "everything that mattered" in London. His superiors, who knew of his Marxist past when they accepted him for a key wartime intelligence post, "heaped responsibility on to him." In 1945, the fickle Blunt lost much of his interest in espionage and returned to the embrace of his first love, art. Knighted in 1956, he eventually emerged as perhaps "Britain's most distinguished art historian." His war-time treachery was proven only in 1964 and not publicly revealed until 1979. Blunt died in his elegant apartment near Marble Arch earlier this year.

1941 was the year the German army overran Yugoslavia. General Draja Mihailovich, a brave and decent patriot, organized the first desperate resisters, the Chetniks.



Guy Burgess at 23

Though the Royal Yugoslav Government in exile rewarded Mihailovich by appointing him minister of war and tried to lure him to London, he elected to remain in his native land, fighting on with a pitiful, ragged band of irregulars. The general's worst enemy was not on the battlefield, however, but in the Yugoslav section of the British Special Operations Executive (SOE). There, the dedicated Communist, James Klugman, was doing everything in his considerable power to divert Allied war materiel from General Mihailovich to his upstart rival, the Red agent, Josip Broz, later known as Marshal Tito.

Even as the general held his own against the Nazi lions, a cunning fox felled him from behind by altering his messages to suggest that he was aiding the Nazis, and by exaggerating Tito's minor exploits. In time, the British betrayed their royalist ally. Tito had him murdered on July 17, 1946.

Klugman the fox was remembered from Cambridge University days as a "short, dark, rather flabby youth," poor at sports and with "a total allergy to good order and discipline," yet exerting a peculiar influence over morally flabby fellow students like Donald Maclean. Maclean knew enough to keep his witty Jewish classmate, later the official historian of the British Communist Party, away from his father, Liberal politician Sir Donald Maclean. But soon Sir Donald was dead and his son could throw discretion to the winds. From his position high in the wartime Political Intelligence Department of the British Foreign Office, Maclean would help Klugman orchestrate the destruction of



Anthony Blunt at 27

Mihailovich. Curiously, Maclean had told his Foreign Office examiners back in 1935 that he had never swerved from communism: "I think they must have liked my honesty because they nodded, looked at each other and smiled."

Shortly after war's end, Harold (Kim) Philby, the new chief of British counterintelligence in the SIS, was awarded the Order of the British Empire for his wartime work. Philby, who was privy to nearly all Britain's secrets from the early 1940s to the early 1950s, was yet another of Moscow's moles. How many daring British secret agents were done in by his duplicity? Anthony Boyle believes "three dozen casualties would be a conservative estimate" for the years 1945 to 1947 alone. No doubt the Soviets could have flushed out and liquidated more agents, but too much success might have tipped off even the worst dunderheads in London. From the archives of SIS at St. Albans, Philby lifted the code names, identifications and wavelengths of British agents and networks around the world.

In August 1945, Philby was responsible for causing the West to lose one of its best opportunities to turn the tables on Moscow. The British minister in Istanbul disclosed that Konstantin Volkov, an important KGB man, was seeking British asylum in return for his valuable information. For starters, Volkov would reveal the names of three British traitors working for Moscow, two in the Foreign Office and one (probably Philby) high in the secret service. Andrew Boyle recounts the episode's tragic denouement:

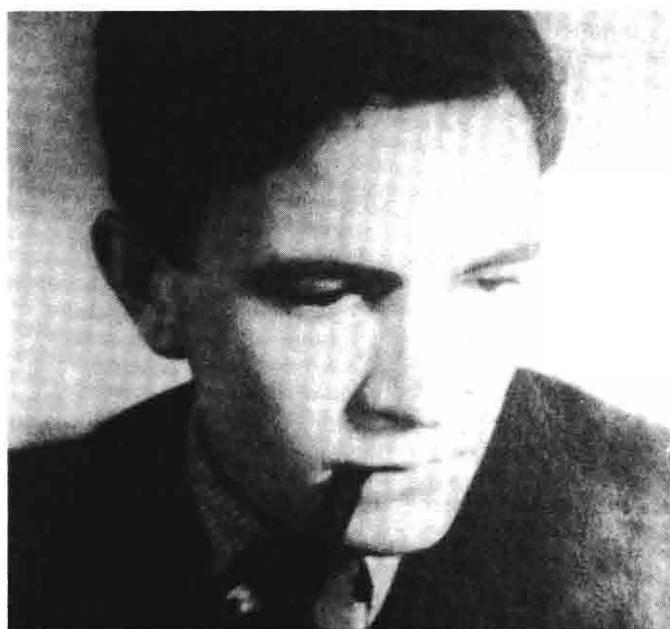
It was again Philby's turn to be lucky . . . Volkov was adamant that the Russians could read certain British ciphers. He therefore insisted that all communications with "C" [security chief Stewart Menzies] should be conducted by diplomatic bag. The inevitable delays played right into Philby's hands; he at once warned the Moscow Center through his own controller. Not for the first nor the last time, the head of Section Nine [counter-intelligence] exulted in a murder he had arranged for others to commit. His own cold-blooded account [in *My Silent War*] of his blithe scheming to outwit both Volkov and Menzies reeks of the

smug amorality characterizing the schoolboy ringleaders in William Golding's *Lord of the Flies* . . . Volkov slipped the noose round his own neck by time-wasting. Menzies had humored the security-crazed Russian, forbidding all radio communication with Istanbul. From start to finish, nearly three weeks had passed before Philby set foot on Turkish soil himself in the reasonable expectation that the would-be defector had already been satisfactorily dealt with.

By then, of course, "everything had turned out for the worst, just as the would-be defector had feared . . ." This grisly pattern recurred all too often during the decades when Moscow had so many able foxes on its side.

In October 1950, South Korean and American troops crossed the 38th parallel and advanced to the Yalu River. There, General MacArthur's men were suddenly attacked by 400,000 Chinese soldiers. Many Americans perished in the heavy fighting which followed. In *American Caesar*, William Manchester recounts MacArthur's ample reasons for believing that China's "uncanny knowledge" of UN troop deployment was due to intelligence leaks. MacArthur knew, among other things, that one of two British diplomats who fled to Moscow on May 25, 1951, Guy Burgess, was working in the British Embassy in Washington during part of the period concerned, and that the other, Donald Maclean (Klugman's buddy), had been first secretary there only a short time before. After a brief crackup in Cairo brought on by the tensions of his double life, Maclean returned to the American desk at the foreign office in London in October 1950.

From there, according to a recent story in the London *Sunday Telegraph*, he informed the Kremlin of every major decision by President Truman on the Korean War. Maclean knew that Truman had prohibited MacArthur from bombing bridges over the Yalu River, flying reconnaissance in the area, or engaging Chinese planes. This knowledge, passed along, enabled China to commit large numbers of troops to Korea without fear of retaliation on the home front. Maclean continued seeing top-secret U.S. war documents right up until early 1951, when British intelligence finally grew suspicious. Luckily for him, none other



Kim Philby at 22



Donald Maclean at 21

than Kim Philby was by that time Britain's chief liaison officer with the entire American intelligence network. America's savvier espionage men, notably James Jesus Angleton and Walter Bedell Smith at CIA, had suspected Philby for some time and finally asked London to recall him. By this time, Washington had become so convinced of Whitehall's untrustworthiness and incompetence that the standard practice was to keep the British safely at arm's length rather than share incriminating evidence regarding British officials. British intelligence was so full of holes, it had become a sieve.

In the early 1950s, an Anglo-American military operation in unstable Albania had a lot to do with Washington's cool attitude. When the secret mission ended in a bloody fiasco costing scores of lives, Angleton and his circle were convinced that Moscow had been tipped off well in advance. Many bits of evidence pointed to Philby, who had planned and controlled the operation with Lord Jellicoe and two American officials. Yet Angleton's Machiavellian temperament led him to play a notoriously "deep game," one which left even the suspected spies in place for years, in the often futile hope of netting still larger fish. Frustrated readers of *The Climate of Treason* must watch as Philby ruins countless lives before he is finally confronted in Beirut in 1963, and then almost casually allowed to run to Moscow and subsequent beatification by the Soviets.

As the preceding examples make plain, the present bondage of the Albanians, North Koreans, Yugoslavs and many other peoples is intimately connected to the treacherous careers (circa 1941-51) of men named Blunt, Burgess, Philby, Maclean and Klugman. Each of these masters of deceit was a student at Cambridge University in the mid-1930s. So were atomic spy Alan Nunn May (caught by Canada in 1945), diplomat John Cairncross (exposed in 1951), and a good many other large, middling and small traitors. Many of these students attended Trinity College, most were homosexuals. One important leader of this renegadish elite was the patrician American Michael Whitney Straight, who himself was briefly recruited as a Soviet agent. By his own belated admission, Straight was at least vaguely aware of what the others were up to, but he sat on his precious knowledge until 1963. In the interim, he served for many years as editor of *The New Republic*, which just happened to be one of the most stridently anti-McCarthy mouthpieces of the American left.

From about 1950 to 1954, nearly every issue of Straight's magazine went gunning for "Tail Gunner Joe" because of all the "innocent lives" he was wrecking. It is true that McCarthy made some innocent people temporarily unhappy, but Straight knew perfectly well that many culpable people were going untouched. For an unforgettable lesson in hypocrisy, one should read Straight's long-overdue mea culpa, *After Long Silence* (Norton, 1982), while perusing the self-righteous anti-anti-Communist editorials of his *New Republic* days. Straight's crooked odyssey will get separate treatment in an upcoming issue of *Instauration*.

Returning to the British Cambridge Stalinists, we should first ask what kind of people were they? Why was Cambridge, and especially Trinity College, so full of future proditors, while Oxford was largely spared? Who stood

behind and prodded the treasonous dandies in their innocent school days? By what markers may one spot the growth of similar subversive cells in today's world? Andrew Boyle, the investigator whose explosive 1979 book *The Fourth Man* (later expanded into *The Climate of Treason*) forced Prime Minister Thatcher to publicly reveal Anthony Blunt, Surveyor of the Queen's Pictures, as "Mr. Four," answers these and many related questions in admirable fashion.

Though Boyle does not dare to write explicitly of the Jewish roots of the Cantabrigian plotters, he names enough weighty background names to alert perceptive readers. Prominent among them, in addition to Klugman, are Maxim Litvinov, Willy Muenzenberg and Samuel B. Cahan.

Litvinov, born Meier Polyanski Finkelstein, was a true Jewish chameleon of the type satirized (or celebrated) by Woody Allen in his new movie "Zelig." Whether garbed in the trappings of an Ecuadorian army officer or busily shedding crocodile tears at the state funeral of King George V (whose Russian first cousins, the Imperial family, Litvinov's Bolshie pals murdered), Litvinov often went by aliases such as Borissonk, Buchmann, Dentiarick, Graf, Harrison, Hinnoch, Maxitrovich, Meir-Meer, Nitz, Papasha and Wallach. Without this undercover operator, there might have been much less treasonable material for Boyle to write about. It was the "Litvinov master plan" which had called for recruiting middle- to upper-class English undergraduates as undercover agents and covertly helping them up the "old boy network." Widely traveled, Litvinov was intimate with leading British literati and well acquainted with "the tight web of loyalties, friendship, family and club relationships binding together the sprawling but complex fabric of Britain's ruling class." He even knew enough to choose Cambridge, with its tradition of "Cromwellian earnestness," for his target.

Willy Muenzenberg was the no less despicable Paris-based impresario who conducted Moscow's "Popular Front" strategy against Hitler. Arthur Koestler, a close friend and associate, later marvelled that "Willy produced Committees as a conjurer produces rabbits out of his hat: his genius consisted in a unique combination of the juror's wiles with the crusader's dedication." Boyle gives us the real dope on Muenzenberg:

As Chief of the Comintern's West European Agitprop Department, Willy Muenzenberg had established its headquarters in France after escaping from Berlin on the night of the Reichstag fire. His first venture, the World Committee for the Relief of the Victims of German Fascism, set the pattern for all future camouflaged "front" organizations. It had branches in every Western country, with highly respectable non-Communist members, "from English duchesses to American columnists and French savants who had never heard the name of Muenzenberg and thought that the Comintern was a bogey invented by Dr. Goebbels." Such expert propaganda methods contrasted with the heavy-footed ingenuousness of official British measures like the Incitement to Disaffection Act of 1934, aimed at stamping out Communism in the armed services. When the Spanish Civil War broke out in July 1936, Muenzenberg's oblique and unseen influence on the public mind in Britain and

other Western democracies was considerable.

No foreign question since the French Revolution caused greater excitement and controversy among British intellectuals than the conflict in Spain. Liberal and left-wing adherents swallowed the Muenzenberg bait, accepting that the Franco rebellion was part of a worldwide Fascist conspiracy against democracy itself. Spain became a battlefield of rival ideologies

The Comintern, otherwise known as the Third International, was the international organization of Communist parties, founded in Moscow in 1919 and supposedly dissolved by Stalin in 1943. When the first Communist cell was founded at Cambridge in 1931 following a visit by the half-Indian, half-Swedish ideologue Clemens Palme Dutt, "the initiative came from the West European Bureau of the Comintern, acting on instructions issued by Maxim Litvinov, Karl Radek [born Karl Sobelsohn] and other leading policy-makers in Moscow Moscow uttered the word, and Palme Dutt promptly obeyed." By 1937, the fast-rising BBC producer (and future Foreign Office mole) Guy Burgess was making "occasional visits . . . to Paris for secret exchanges with Willy Muenzenberg and Otto Katz, the chief manipulators of the Comintern's propaganda apparatus in western Europe."

As for Samuel B. Cahan, he was resident director of the Soviet Secret Intelligence Service in Britain. "Acting on instructions from his Comintern superiors," Cahan was "on the lookout for talented young middle-class dissidents who, in time, would move into the upper echelons of Britain's power structure and control it from inside." This Trojan Horse strategy promised "gradual yet more devastating results" than could be expected from working-class hot-bloods. "A profound secrecy enveloped the mysterious activities of Cahan" and his trusted lieutenants, who worked independently of the somewhat ingenuous and national-minded British Communist Party.

Boyle writes that the Philbys and Macleans "were wild-eyed, trusting neophytes and dupes for whom Stalin, their God, could do no wrong." Never very intellectually curious (except for Blunt in the realm of art), they really seemed to believe in the Worker's Paradise. When, after World War II, in a suddenly changed political climate, Britain's Gentile spies began to grasp something of the truth about the "New Soviet Man," they were too morally compromised (and too susceptible to blackmail) to turn back. Colleagues noted that Maclean and Philby seemed to know very little about the Soviet Union, and to care even less -- which was particularly strange in Philby's case, as he actually headed for a time the SIS's new Section 9, whose chief task was the penetration of Moscow's worldwide espionage network!

With Churchill's proclamation of the "Cold War" at Fulton, Missouri, in March 1946, the West's love affair with "Uncle Joe" Stalin cooled. The "double patriots" (as they wishfully fancied themselves) had nowhere to hide their secret shame. Drunkenness, homosexual orgies and wild behavior became a sort of refuge for Maclean and Burgess. The latter had been charmingly crazy (or obnoxiously so, as others tell it) even in his Cambridge days, but Maclean, the scion of dour Calvinists, had once been reasonably square. By the late 1940s, however, though still

the tall, handsome "darling of the Foreign Office" and "too good to be true" in the eyes of many, Maclean had fallen to "peccadilloes" like urinating publicly at a formal diplomatic reception. At last came the night of May 8, 1950, in Cairo, when Maclean and friend Philip Toynbee left a reception in search of further amusement. After spending most of the night finishing off all the whiskey in one flat, Maclean broke into a second flat which belonged to an American girl who had already left for her job at the U.S. Embassy library. Before long he was smashing her furniture, breaking up the bathroom, and, "as a final gesture of contempt," throwing her underwear in the toilet. This was a bit much for even the decadent old boy network to bear, so London ordered Maclean to return home and visit the shrink of his choice while awaiting reassignment to another Foreign Office post.

Maclean, Burgess and Philby always seemed to be getting "another chance," largely because an extraordinary mutual trust and faith still reigned supreme within the upper reaches of the British class system, the logic of which suggested and the experience of which proved that the beneficiaries would do nothing to harm the source of their good fortune. This once fruitful tradition of class trust, after years of tottering, crashed down for good in May and June 1951, when a shocked British elite learned that two of its popular members had long been betraying both class and nation. A typical reaction was the "instant incredulity" of M. Vidal, a French police chief who helped trace the defectors' getaway route. "Mon Dieu," he said. "It's grotesque. Two men from the Quai d'Orsay I'd have understood. But two *British* diplomats -- parbleu!" Soon the entire British ruling class was regarding one another in a new, suspicious light. Philip Jordan, Prime Minister Churchill's press officer and one of Maclean's more intimate friends, was perhaps the first victim of this "almost uncontrollable undertow of mistrust." Several days after the dual defection, he cried out in the night and died of heart failure. Many other friends and spouses would die prematurely because of broken hearts in the years to come.

It is no exaggeration to say that Anthony Boyle has given the world an updated *Portrait of Dorian Gray* in tracing the careers of Britain's elite spies, who degenerated outwardly as well as inwardly as time went on, no one more than Blunt (see cover picture). What made them become "devil's disciples," as Boyle calls them? Some say it was the absence of a father. Burgess hardly knew his naval commander father, who died suddenly when Guy was 13. Philby rarely saw his absentee father, the well-publicized adviser to King Ibn Saud of Arabia. Maclean felt a "bottled-up resentment" for his emotionally distant father, but could not quite join the Communists until dad was dead, again quite suddenly. Betraying a nation came easier to those who didn't have to betray a father as well.

At Gresham's, an old public school where, according to Leonard Forster, "a certain flabbiness and limpness," mental as well as physical, was "characteristic," the sullenly passive Maclean met the self-described "clever oddity" who was James Klugman. To "The Communist," as Klugman already called himself, Maclean admitted that he had lost what little Christian faith he once had. Klugman had rich parents who lived in "a large, expensively furnished

home in Hampstead," but instead of visiting him there, Maclean, whose parents were not rich, preferred to meet him furtively "at public houses or in cinemas." At first Maclean pretended not to be interested in his friend's super-heated Marxism. But when he relocated to Cambridge, their rooms were situated just a two-minute walk from each other, "so that Klugman's new friends became [his]." Leonard Forster remembers Maclean as the "most easily malleable" of the former Greshamites, and Klugman as one of "the two cleverest and most articulate." This element of chance in one's close associates seems to have played a large role in selecting Britain's future spies.

Homosexuality was another factor. The "Homintern" has become a journalistic moniker for Cambridge's Muscovite network, with its E.M. Forster-derived cult of "friendship before all." Blunt (and many others) became "more deeply Marxist" by performing their disgusting sexual rites with Burgess. Maclean was eventually blackmailed into continuing loyalty when Burgess stage-managed an orgy for him and took some "choice erotic photographs of Donald lying naked and oblivious in the arms of another man." These, Burgess later warned his "friend," had been filed away in his private collection. Philby's heterosexuality made him the queer bird of the lot.*

The student radicalism of the 1930s was also facilitated by a "generation gap." Boyle reminds us that

in the trench warfare of Flanders, death had discriminated cruelly against the young subalterns fresh from the public schools. Proportionately three times more young British officers were wiped out than non-commissioned men in the Army, Navy and Air Force. The thought crossed some minds -- minds of a reflective bent -- that the nation could not afford such a huge human sacrifice. Those missing tens of thousands of tomorrow's leaders stood for all that was finest in the national character. This absence would make it harder for their elders and juniors to live easily together.

H.R. Trevor-Roper adds to the dismal picture by noting that these elders and juniors held widely divergent images of the world because of the interim growth of leftist propaganda.

The shift came about the time that Hitler took power in Germany. I was myself an undergraduate at that time and

* In 1934 Kim Philby, today a colonel general in the KGB and a great friend of Yuri Andropov, married an Austrian-Jewish Communist by the name of Litzi Friedman in Vienna. His bride was active in the Stalinist underground. One of the witnesses to the marriage was Teddy Kollek, nowadays the mayor of Jerusalem. Kollek later told James Jesus Angleton, the CIA official who specialized in ferreting out moles, all about Mrs. Philby. Yet somehow Philby's marriage was of no interest to U.S. or British intelligence services and somehow did not prevent him from rising to one of the top spots of the latter. Could it be that mole hunters are also moles? Among suspected American moles, according to *Harper's* (Oct. 1983): Kissinger, Averell Harriman, former CIA head William Colby and Arthur Schlesinger Jr. Angleton, fired from the CIA in 1974, was chief of counterintelligence and served for years as head of the CIA's Israel desk. Angleton is quoted as follows in the *Harper's* article: "My Israeli friends have always been among the most loyal I've had. Perhaps the only ones to remain loyal."

could observe the change. The problems of the 1930s loomed before us all . . . but young and old faced them from radically different positions. The old hated war and feared Bolshevism: they remembered 1914-1918 and the revolution in Russia. The young . . . were more tolerant of both. They were prepared to regard communism and even war as preferable to the new and visible horrors of economic chaos and fascism. The period of crisis began with the Spanish Civil War in 1936 . . . Munich, in particular, divided generation against generation within families . . .

To the young of 1933 Soviet Russia was unknown except through its propagandists . . . Ever since the revolution it had been sealed off from the West. Only a few privileged visitors had penetrated it, and they, of course, had only seen what they had been shown.

The "Devil's Decade" is Boyle's tag for the 1930s. His book treats the evil fruit which it bore in the 1940s and beyond: Kim Philby sending three Armenian patriots straight into the clutches of the Soviet frontier guards; Anthony Blunt helping Moscow unmask the only spy Britain ever had in the Kremlin, a Russian who was never heard of again; Donald Maclean drunkenly admitting he was a Communist agent; Philby's second wife frantically denouncing her husband as a spy -- and neither being believed; Guy Burgess keeping the Soviet cipher clerks so busy conveying secrets that, according to a Russian defector, "other urgent messages had to be dispatched in diplomatic bags by couriers." The list is endless.

Boyle believes the original Cambridge Conspiracy is now a thing of the past, though we will never know who all its members were. But confused, fatherless young men are with us today as never before, as are tightened homosexual cliques. Meanwhile, Affirmative Action programs are propelling ever more "twilight" creatures toward the center of the FBI, the CIA, the National Security Agency, and who knows where else. Quite a few of these propellees are racial hybrids, a dynamite recipe for subversion.

In 1983, there is little need for a Maxim Litvinov or Samuel B. Cahan to recruit bedazzled young bluebloods to clue the Anti-West into the West's secrets. There are more than enough applicants from all social levels. If the Macleans, Philbys, Blunts and Burgesses could so blandly betray their race, their class and their nation, consider how much easier it will be for the present breed of proditors, actual and potential, to betray the multiracial, multicultural monstrosity known as the present-day United States.

Ponderable Quote

It cannot be disputed that Jews have been foremost among the foreign-born population of Virginia advocating the secession movement -- being interested in the "Negro trade." The largest auction-house in Richmond for the sale of slaves was owned by a Jew. Although slaves were considered a necessity by the planters and slave property . . . legitimate, the Negro-trader was looked upon with contempt, and therefore it reflected to a disadvantage on the Jews that several of them were engaged in the detested trade.

Hermann Schuricht
History of the German Element in Virginia (Geological Pub. Co., Inc., Baltimore, 1977) p. 93

Black-tintured beauties win and place

THE MISS AMERICA CONTEST -- PAST AND PRESENT



Miss America 1958 was white.

Anyone who has spent some time in a heavily Anglo-Saxon part of the U.S. and has also lived in a dominantly German-Irish-Slavic-mixed-white region, knows that the true "WASPs" were and are a very special breed. A lot of young German-, Irish- or Polish-American women are what one would properly call "pretty" or "cute," but for really ravishing "beauty" in fair abundance, one must turn to America's fast-dwindling "Original American Reservations," be they in the Deep South, the lower plains states, or parts of the Rockies.

Owens Hand Browne, a columnist who lives in Raleigh, North Carolina, came to the same conclusion a year ago while watching Miss California, Debra Sue Maffett, win the Miss America crown. (Actually, Miss Maffett was born to a Navy family in Pittsburgh, Kansas, the hometown of Debbie Bryant, Miss America 1966. Maffett grew up in tiny Cut-n-Shoot, Texas, where her unaffluent parents cleared the land and built their own house.) What struck Browne and many others was that the four runners-up were from Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee and Oklahoma, while three of the other five finalists were from Georgia, Arkansas and Kentucky. On top of that, Miss North Carolina won the swimsuit competition and was picked by a computer to win the crown. The 34 non-Southern states were practi-



The New Miss America is what color?

cally shut out!

A survey of Miss America winners from 1951 until the "black year" of 1983 reveals a similar geographic pattern. (There was no "Miss America 1950," and winners until the World War II era tended to come from states near Atlantic City, New Jersey, the contest site. Even then, however, most had British last names.) From 1951 through 1983, there were 33 Miss Americas. Fourteen came from Southern states, 10 from North Central states, seven from the West, two from the Northeast. Mississippi and Colorado led with three winners apiece. On a per capita basis, the "Beauty Belt" extended through six contiguous states from Mississippi in the East to Utah in the West.

State	Miss America Winners (1951-1983)	White Population in 1980	Winning Ratio
Mississippi	3	1,615,000	1 per 538,000
Colorado	3	2,571,000	1 per 857,000
Arkansas	2	1,890,000	1 per 945,000
Kansas	2	2,168,000	1 per 1,084,000
Oklahoma	2	2,598,000	1 per 1,299,000
Utah	1	1,383,000	1 per 1,383,000

The "Ugly Belt" was clearly in the Northeast, with a 1980 white (and off-white) population of 42,328,000 (which had been relatively *higher* in the 1950-70 censuses), but only two winners in the past 33 years (an Evelyn Ay of Ephrata, Pa. in 1954, and a Tawney Godin of Yonkers, NY in 1976). New Jersey's first and only winner was Bette Cooper, back in 1937. Bess Myerson, the 1945 winner, was, as far as we know, the only Jewish Miss America. Since Miss America contests are produced by Jews (one Albert Marks seems to be the boss), Myerson's win, though undeserved, was understandable. (Myerson, incidentally, complained about this year's pageant because it was held on Yom Kippur.)

This Year's Contest

America's Beauty Belt did not suddenly disappear on September 17 because of eight judges in New Jersey. But an era of official recognition for our nation's lovely Nordic women may have come to an end. The latest Miss America, as everyone knows, is a green-eyed, brown-haired, fractionally Negro woman from New York named Vanessa Williams. Thankfully, the official "Miss America" song was not sung this year for various reasons. After the "coronation," the words would have been wildly inappropriate:

There she is, Miss America,
There she is, your ideal.
With so many beauties, she took the town by storm,
With her all-American face and form,
And there she is,
Walking on air she is,
Fairest of the fair she is,
Miss America.

The runner-up was an ultra high-yellow from New Jersey named Suzette Charles. Miss Maryland and Miss North Carolina were also black. Miss South Carolina was a Caucasian Hispanic. The two classic "all-American" blonde WASP beauties among the first ten finalists (usually there are at least six or seven) were Miss Texas and Miss Kentucky, and neither made the top five. Yet the break with the past was not complete because Miss Alabama (a dark blonde) finished third and Miss Mississippi (a pert blonde) came in fourth.

Actually, if the fiasco at Atlantic City can be forgotten, 1983 was another very good year for Nordic beauty contestants. In May, Miss California won the rival "Miss USA 1983" crown, and was followed by the Misses Texas, South Carolina, Louisiana and North Dakota. In June, Stephanie Ashmore of Muscle Shoals, Alabama, won the nationally telecast "Junior Miss of 1983" crown -- to replace Susan Hammett of Hattiesburg, Mississippi. The runners-up were from Colorado and Utah.

On the international level, beauty contests are not much different. A Miss Israel won several years ago, but she happened to be the most Nordic and least Jewish-looking woman in the entire country. Whether this increased Israeli pride is highly doubtful. Two years ago Miss Venezuela won the Miss Universe contest in New York. The seven black contestants screamed racism. They had been ignored, they cried, while Irene Saez Conde had "all the right things" -- including blonde hair and blue eyes. Last

Miss America Fact Sheet

First contest was in 1921. First televised contest 1954. As late as 1945 all contestants were required to state how far back they could trace their ancestry.

Blacks first appeared in 1922 as "slaves" in Miss America's Court. First local black winners were in 1959: Miss Sacramento and Miss Indiana University. First state winner: Miss Iowa (1970).

Beginning in 1926 and on and off until 1957, the pageant welcomed an American Indian queen, first as "Princess America," then as "Miss Indian America." She was not permitted to compete but was kept on hand to represent "the first American beauty."

After World War II the contest had a Miss Puerto Rico (until 1961). Miss Hawaii entered the picture in 1948. The first one was an Oriental.

Rule 7, that only whites could compete, although it had long been violated (see above), was officially taken off the books in the mid-1950s.

In 1968 a black was named to the Miss America board of directors, and two black hostesses were appointed. In 1969 a female black sociologist became the first black judge. Grace Kelly was a judge in 1954. Marilyn Van Derbur (1957) was the first Phi Beta Kappa Miss America.

Miss Rheingold was an immensely popular contest for years. Even though it produced the second highest vote in the land (after the presidential race), it was dropped in 1964 because WASP ideal types always won and "ethnics" were (supposedly) switching beers as a consequence.

Until the late 1940s the Miss America Pageant was a real beauty contest with swimsuit competition the key. Padded breasts, hair dye and such were not allowed. Now padding, wigs and dye are all the norm. The contest manager has been threatening to end the swimsuit competition for years.

In the early 1950s Miss USA came along as the authentic national beauty contest. That's where the Nordics are now heading. Miss USA goes to Miss Universe. Miss America only goes to the Rose Bowl.

In the 1960s Miss America was the #1 show on TV, which accounts for two-thirds of the annual Miss America budget. Main audience is women (of all ages).

year, a blonde Canadian won Miss Universe. This year, it was a blonde New Zealander, chosen from a field of 80 mostly non-Nordic contestants. The runner-up was Julie Hayek of California. Then came Miss Ireland, Miss Switzerland and Miss England. More than 600 million viewers in 50 countries -- most of whom must have been non-Nordic -- watched as five Nordic lasses swept the field.

Which goes to show that one green-eyed mulattress, who won precisely because of her modicum of black physical traits, does not an aesthetic revolution make!

One lesson learned from the latest Miss America contest is that "Negro" has become more of a cultural than a racial category. In one sense the Aesthetic Prop, the last weapon of the WASP, actually was given a boost by Vanessa Williams's coronation. She won precisely because she didn't look like a black. Her straight (straightened?) hair, light skin and green eyes were traits that hardly fit into black biology. In fact, it was only her broad nose that "gave her away." In the motley crowd of any big American city, she could

easily pass for a Latin, as could her father. Miss Williams currently dates a white male.

According to Negro columnist Carl Rowan, "black" is a word claimed equally by 27 million Americans who range from fair skin and blue eyes to ebony skin and hair that curls like barbed wire." In other words, black has become a term so elastic that it can mean anything anyone wants it to mean.

Note: Whites cannot enter the Miss Black America contest, which was won this year, as always, by the contestant with the most Nordic or Mediterranean features. In fact, white girls now have difficulty being chosen Homecoming Queen in predominantly white educational institutions. Last September, in McGeehee, Arkansas, 25 black members of the high-school football team went on strike when a black candidate for queen lost to a white girl by a considerable number of votes.

SPINNING OFF THE MINORITIES

Richard McCulloch in his upbeat study of the Majority's predicament, *The Ideal and Destiny*, not only made a point of urging the geographical separation of the races in America; in some cases he spelled out county by county (pp. 300-303) where such separation should take place. We chided McCulloch for not including a map to illustrate exactly where he thinks blacks and other Unassimilable Minorities should live and where they should not live. A few weeks later we received this map in the mail.

A - The combined Mediterranean, Orientalid (Arab), Armenid (mostly Jewish), Irano-Afghan and Asian-Indian inhabitants of the U.S. (the unassimilable "whites") should be formed into two nations, one in the southwest (A), the other in South Florida (E). Nation A comprises San Diego (except Camp Pendleton), Riverside and Imperial counties in California, and Yuma, Pima, Santa Cruz and Cochise counties in Arizona, an area of about 42,000 square miles. With 12,684,000 people, its population density would be



McCulloch writes, "This map designates the areas by letter. A and E are reserved for Unassimilable White Minorities, B for Indians, C for Mexicans and other mainland Latin Americans, D for blacks. I have not given a letter to the Hawaiian Islands where, with the exception of Oahu, are to be located Polynesians and various members of the yellow race. The only gerrymandering I indulged in was in Texas, where I wanted to preserve the Alamo for Majority America."

McCulloch then went into more detail about his map.

302 per square mile.

B - Indians should be given Apache, Navajo, Gila, Greenlee and Graham counties in Arizona, a territory of 32,326 square miles. This is approximately four times the size of Israel, with an area of only 8,017 square miles (pre-1967 boundaries) for a population of 3,410,000 (1975). The Indian nation's population density would be 44, compared to Israel's 426.

C - Chicanos, who are mostly of Mexican origin, and other Hispanics (except Puerto Ricans and Cubans) should

be relegated to the territory of Texas west of the Pecos River and to all of New Mexico south of, and including Curry, Roosevelt, De Baca, Lincoln, Socorro, Sierra and Grant counties. This represents an area of 89,500 square miles. The population density, based on a current estimate of 18 million Hispanics (excluding Cubans and Puerto Ricans) would be 201 per square mile. This is twice the density of Mexico's rapidly expanding population, but as most of the inhabitants would be post-1965 immigrants (mostly illegal) from Mexico and other Hispanic countries (and their children), they should not be rewarded with more territory, especially as they could easily return to their homeland south of the Rio Grande.

D - The territory of the new Negro nation should be carved out of the present state of Texas. It would include Calhoun, Jackson, Wharton, Colorado, Fayette, Gonzales, Wilson, Atascosa, Medina, Bandera, Kendall, Blanco, Llano, San Sabra, Brown, Coleman, Runnels, Coke, Mitchell, Scurry, Garza, Lynn, Terry, Yoakum, Cochran and Hockley counties, plus all of the land south of these counties and as far west as the Pecos River. This area (96,100 square miles) is greater than that of West Germany, which has 95,904 square miles containing 63 million people (1975). West Germany's population density is 659. The Negro state with some 26.5 million inhabitants would have a population density of 276, somewhat more than Nigeria's 210 per square mile, but much less than Haiti's 435.

E - South Florida is set aside as the second nation for unassimilable white minorities, including St. Lucie, Okeechobee, Highlands, Hardee and Manatee counties and all the territory to the south except for the Keys. The population of 5,170,000 would have an area of 17,209 square miles, larger than that of Denmark, whose 5.1 million Danes have 17,028 square miles. The country's population density would be 302 per square mile, the same as A's and the same as Denmark's.

The state of Hawaii should cede all of its islands except Oahu to several independent nations composed of Polynesians, Japanese, Koreans, Chinese, Vietnamese, Filipinos and other orientals. The population density of these independent nonwhite nations would average about 550 persons for each of their aggregate 5,831 square miles of territory, far less than the population density of their ancestral homelands, such as Japan, which has 749 persons per square mile, or Korea, with 877.

McCulloch allocated no territory to the Puerto Ricans who, he says, should be repatriated to an independent Puerto Rico.

Richard McCulloch's The Ideal and Destiny may be ordered from Towncourt Enterprises, Box 9151, Coral Springs, FL 33075. Price is \$20, plus \$1.00 shipping and handling.

A subscriber takes a second look at a much-bruited WW II atrocity tale

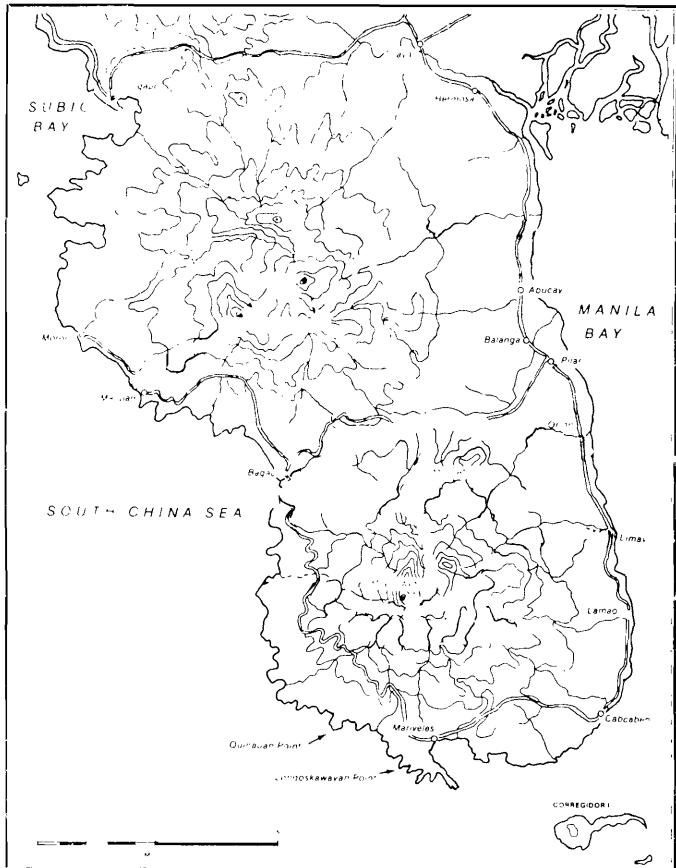
HOW DEATHLY WAS THE BATAAN DEATH MARCH?

At the risk of being tagged a Japanophile, I would like to comment on the piece in the June issue of *Instauration* re the pending claims of American citizens of Japanese origin for property lost in their removal to concentration camps (1942-45) and the invidious comparison of their internment travails to the 1942 "death march" of American prisoners of Imperial Japan from the southern part of Bataan peninsula in the Philippine Islands to a prison camp in Manila.

First the Japanese expulsion. There are two aspects to this, not one. Of the approximately 120,000 West Coast Japanese involved, about 50,000 of them were technically aliens, still citizens of Japan. Aliens living in countries with whom their homelands were at war had been subject to internment in World War I and their fate inspired a considerable literature. This policy was also adopted by all the warring nations in World War II, including Britain and France. Britain rounded up tens of thousands of enemy aliens and sent some for internment to Canada. We know of at least one disaster connected with this, the sinking of the *Arandora Star* (July 3, 1940), which was loaded to the gunwales with enemy aliens. Ironically, a German U-boat

was responsible for the loss of close to 1,100 lives.

The internment of some 50,000 Japanese aliens in the U.S. after December 7, 1941, took place within the conventionally understood laws of warfare. What is always papered over is the remaining 70,000 who, although U.S. citizens, were treated like aliens. To the extent that these Japanese Americans were losers of homes and property as a result of the Roosevelt administration's desire to stir up hatred of Japanese, they deserve compensation if they want it. Many do not. All of them, however, are at least due an apology for the roundup, even if old piecemeal and wartime self-serving porkchoppers like John J. McCloy are still bristling in fake outrage. Neither McCloy, assistant secretary of war at the time, nor another like him, has explained why, if the domestic populace of Japanese origin were such a menace to the war effort, were not the hundreds of thousands of Japanese in Hawaii also locked up? Hardly one of them was touched. But nothing, even by McCloy, has equalled the two revolting pieces in the Birch Society's magazine on how lovely it all was. What is most repellent about some circles of American right-wingers is their betraying blabber in behalf of private property and



Bataan and Corregidor

the Constitution's holy origin, and their obscene haste to see both violated wholesale if it seems to be in their best interests.

Bataan

Instauration's editorial comment that perhaps we should balance the claims of Japanese Americans with a billion-dollar counterclaim against Japan for what happened to Americans in a "death march" which took place neither in Japan nor the U.S. is quite irrelevant. But this requires a review of this event, about which general ignorance is almost total. As to its location, it would be remarkable if one American in a thousand could even locate Bataan on a map, let alone recall what happened there 40 years ago.

It is regrettable that the U.S. ever got involved in the Philippines, an archipelago of 7,083 islands. But certain greedy factions did get this country mixed up in the affairs of these Asian regions, and few can say any good came of it -- certainly none whatever from the viewpoint of race. That the islands were and still are a vast slum is beside the point, although the American presence has loomed there from 1898 on. A sizable American armed force was there when the war maneuverings of the Roosevelt administration finally paid off with Japan's attack on the U.S. military and naval installations in Hawaii. The war quickly spread to the Philippines. Since Japan controlled Formosa (today we call it Taiwan) only a few hundred miles north, an invasion of Philippine territory was a relatively easy operation. It was done so rapidly that no assistance to the American garrisons could be provided. By the end of the spring of 1942

the entire region was essentially in Japanese hands.

One of the final campaigns of this brief war took place in western Luzon on a peninsula dropping down into the South China Sea and commanding the entrance to the large bay fronting the city of Manila. This was Bataan. And this is where our story picks up, a story told by a starchily proper Establishment figure, not some execrated "revisionist." This historian is Stanley L. Falk, and his book *Bataan: the March of Death* was published by the (fairly) respectable publishing house of W.W. Norton in New York in 1962. Falk has impeccable credentials in official U.S. military history circles, is currently with the U.S. Center of Military History and is a director of the super-Establishment American Committee on the History of the Second World War.

The American armed forces on Bataan in April 1942 consisted of some 78,000 troops, over 66,000 of whom were Filipinos. Their commander was Major General Edward P. King. They were defeated in a six-day battle, and the U.S. surrender took place shortly thereafter. The Japanese decided to remove their captives from southern Bataan province to a POW camp established northwest of Clark Field. Not every prisoner covered an identical distance in going from one place to the other, but it probably averaged out to 60 or so miles.

Falk had the full cooperation of the Defense Department in his search for all pertinent records. He interviewed many survivors and made use of their copious written material. So what follows is anything but soft on the enemy and does not seek in any way to absolve the Japanese of responsibility for what happened.

Of the roughly 11,000 Americans caught in Bataan, approximately 1,875 never participated in the march to Camp O'Donnell. Some of them were retained by the Japanese for work teams. Others included soldiers who never surrendered and drifted off into the jungle, along with thousands of Filipinos. Colonel Marshall, General King's personnel officer, later stated that some 9,921 Americans were involved in the death march. Only about 9,300 answered roll call upon its completion at the end of May. Neither Marshall nor any other Army source ever said that the 621 "no-show" Americans were put to death or died along the way. It was admitted they could just as well have been among those who had not surrendered and who had previously disappeared.

Falk could find no record that the Army knew how many died in the six days of fighting prior to the march. We do know, however, that some Americans were killed on the march. Falk further points out that after the cease fire in Bataan, at least 2,000 of the U.S. forces escaped to the island two miles south of the peninsula -- the island made famous in history as Corregidor. Another large group of Americans who were already on Corregidor remained there until May, when after a terrific battering General Wainwright, who was left in command after General MacArthur had been ordered to Australia, surrendered it to General Homma. The prisoners of war from Corregidor were moved to Manila by ship.

Falk was nonplussed by the many contradictions among his sources regarding the treatment of the Bataan prisoners en route to Camp O'Donnell, perhaps one-third of whom

rode, not marched, on trains and Japanese army trucks. Some say they were treated considerately; others reported incredible abuse. By far the worse treatment was handed out to the Filipinos, whose losses were 15 to 20 times that of the Americans. Apparently a Japanese detachment had previously been surprised at night by a Filipino outfit, the members of which proceeded to bayonet every Jap to death. The enraged Japanese seemingly took their revenge on Filipino soldiers on the march.

So a very large part of the universal horror about the Bataan death march is about what Asians did to Asians. The most horrendous of the atrocity stories were those by the celebrated Army Air Force officer, Colonel Dyess. Syndicated in newspapers all over the land, they comprise all but a tiny fraction of what ordinary Americans knew about the so-called death march. Few are aware that Colonel Dyess escaped from a Japanese prison camp, made his way back to the U.S. and was killed in an aircraft accident in this country before his atrocity stories were published, giving birth to a few dark suspicions his tale may have been spruced up posthumously in order to maximize the fury of American readers.* Surely none of the testimony of those treated tolerably by the Japanese was ever made public until Falk's book came out some 20 years later.

It is undoubtedly true that the Japanese in charge demonstrated incompetence in handling the large prisoner movement from Bataan. Many of the common soldiers responsible were excessively harsh, were partially panicked by the enormity of the responsibility and were badly officered and directed. Japanese intelligence services had been widely off the mark on the size of the forces on Bataan. They had thought about 40,000 to be the total troop strength under American command, when the U.S. armed forces plus their civilian auxiliaries were well over double that figure. (U.S. forces greatly outnumbered the Japanese throughout the fighting. At one point in March, until they were reinforced, there were only 3,000 Japanese front-line troops in Bataan. The Americans lost not because they were outnumbered, but because of semi-starvation, disease and lack of war materiel.) When the G.I.s surrendered, Japanese commanders were simply incapable of handling the extremely difficult logistical task they had inherited. Moreover, many captives started off on the march in terrible physical shape, which greatly exacerbated their ordeal.

Whether the Bataan imbroglio is in the same class as what happened to American citizens at the hands of American citizens in the U.S. mainland remains a big question mark. The hundreds of thousands of Japanese fried in the

* The *New York Times* (Dec. 23, 1943), reporting Dyess's death, said he had never been a Japanese POW, but had escaped from the Philippines and had been rescued by the Navy from a Pacific island in the summer of 1942. Four and one-half weeks later the *Times* carried an entirely different story in which Dyess's participation in the death march was affirmed. It was this story that became the "official version." Why the media waited until a month after Dyess's death to release his atrocity tale remains an open question. One answer was provided by Senator Dennis Chavez of New Mexico. He said the publication of the Dyess tale was timed to coincide with the opening of a big war bond drive by Treasury Secretary Morgenthau.

fire bombing of Osaka and Tokyo and the atom bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki would seem to be ample revenge for Pearl Harbor and the despicable treatment given all those Americans on the well-publicized "death march." If there is to be any revenge, any compensation for what the Japanese did to Americans during World War II, it should be for what happened after the Bataan trek, not during it. At least half of the prisoners who survived the march, as well as at least half of all American war prisoners of Japan, died during captivity -- from disease, starvation, brutal treatment and, in the last year of the war, from American bombing of ships carrying prisoners to Japan. Only 1% of American prisoners of war in Europe died during captivity, yet media propaganda continues to give the impression that the Germans treated their captives much worse than the Japanese did.

Peoples Temple Echoes

I have seen paradise.

Charles Garry, Rev. Jim Jones's lawyer, on returning from Jonestown, Guyana, shortly before the tropic holocaust

Dear Jim,

Thank you for your letter. I enjoyed being with you during the campaign and do hope you can meet Ruth [Carter Stapleton] soon. Your comments about Cuba are helpful. I hope your suggestions can be acted on in the near future.

Rosalynn Carter, thanking Jim Jones for his help in the 1976 presidential campaign

Let me present to you a combination of Martin King, Angela Davis, Albert Einstein [and] Chairman Mao.

Willie Brown, Speaker of the California Assembly, introducing Jim Jones at a banquet in Jones' honor.

A week ago my wife was behind an iron door, my children were in Oklahoma. You, in your love, have moved the iron door.

American Indian Movement leader Dennis Banks thanking Jones and the Peoples Temple for donating \$20,000 bail money to get Banks's wife, Ka-mook, out of jail.

I come with the black hair of a raven. I come as God Socialist.

Rev. Jim Jones

The above quotes are to be found in Raven -- the Untold Story of the Rev. Jim Jones and His People by Tim Reiterman with John Jacobs (E.P. Dutton, N.Y., 1982).

Parasitologists please take note

ISRAEL IS COSTING US NOT \$2.5 BILLION BUT \$10.3 BILLION A YEAR

The official stated dollar amount of recent U.S. aid to Israel is \$2.5 billion a year. An unofficial, but more accurate, assessment is three or four times higher: \$10,335,000,000 to be precise. This accounting, which is detailed below, has been compiled by the Washington law firm of Dutton and Dutton on the basis of its own estimates and those provided by the Middle East Institute (Problem Paper #24 by Dr. Thomas Stauffer of Harvard). Now it's true that Dutton and Dutton is a registered foreign agent of Saudi Arabia. But what's wrong with that? The B'nai B'rith is in there plugging for Israel night and day without bothering to register as a foreign agent, though it does a far more efficient job in that field than Dutton and Dutton. Also, it's nice for a chance to get the viewpoint of an Arab lobbyist, when practically the entire U.S. government has become an Israeli lobby.

Fiscal or Calendar 1983

Direct U.S. Aid to Israel

Two-thirds of this is an outright gift. Pending legislation would forgive \$850 million, in addition to the \$6.3 billion in loans already forgiven. Congress does not forgive U.S. veteran home loans, student loans, farm loans, small business loans.

Other U.S. Funding

Export-Import Bank, Department of Energy, National Institute of Health loans, etc.

U.S. Support for Israeli Arms Industry

U.S. pays full price for its arms purchases from Israel, but Israel gets U.S. arms at 40% to 50% of cost due to subsidies and debt forgiveness. Israel is exempted from Buy American requirements and similar U.S. laws, and has just received U.S. approval to use American designs and parts for production of a new fighter jet (the Lavi) in direct competition with U.S. companies.

Charitable Transfers from U.S. to Israel

Israel, not the U.S., determines whether organizations donating money to Israel are tax-deductible charities. U.S. revenue loss has to be made up by American taxes.

Sale of Israel Bonds in U.S.

Sales efforts are being targeted increasingly at U.S. pension funds despite low yield (4% to 5 1/2%), limited marketability and substantial risk -- a questionable development for the retirement security of U.S. workers.

Short-Term Israeli Borrowing in U.S.

Loans from U.S. banks, especially New York branches and subsidiaries of Israeli banks, must be turned over often. Because of Israel's precarious liquidity and pyramiding interest burden, this commercial credit is available only as a result of U.S. aid, which allows for pro forma servicing of the debt.

Private Investments in Israel

150,000,000

Private Purchases from Israel

Export sector of the Israeli economy is 30% to 50% dependent on subsidies made possible by U.S. financial assistance. These export goods are in direct competition with American products. 95% of imports from Israel are exempt from U.S. import duties, resulting in further loss of U.S. government revenues.

American Job Loss from U.S. and

Private Purchases from Israel

Minimum of 25,000 lost jobs, but a more likely estimate would be 100,000. Each lost job has a significant local multiplier impact.

Lost U.S. Revenue

500,000,000

Miscellaneous Other U.S. Assistance

100,000,000

TOTAL PRESENT

ANNUAL COST OF ISRAEL TO U.S. **\$10,335,000,000**
Leaving out the 700,000 Israeli Arabs, this "payoff" represents over \$3,130 per Israeli each year -- or over \$12,500 a year for a family of four. For the last 10 years the cumulative cost of Israel to the U.S. has been at least \$75 billion. For the coming 10 years the cost could easily climb to well over \$100 billion.

Total aid to Israel from all countries accounts for about half of its entire gross product and most, if not all, of its economic growth. Capital formation in Israel during the last 10 years has been less than the aid inflow. Israel is now annually consuming considerably more than its entire national income.

With Israel's structural imbalances increasingly aggravated, more than \$9 billion in new financial resources, and possibly as much as \$12 billion, will be required within the coming year just to maintain the appearance of solvency and to service the debt. And this shortfall is steadily grow-

ing worse. Israel is "close to the bounds of technical insolvency" and is "to be classed with countries such as Mauritania or Bangladesh," states the Middle East Institute study referred to above.

The American people have the right to know whether the U.S. is going to be responsible directly or indirectly for Israel's \$20 billion in debts in addition to the yearly aid being provided. Some of the funds for Israel -- over \$1.5 billion a year in military assistance -- are "off-budget" loans, which means they are not reflected in the U.S. budget deficit. Another stratagem allows Israel to place its military orders before Congress has appropriated credit

financing. Under this arrangement Israel only needs to cover current payments as they come due. "This cash-flow process has largely eliminated American control of Israeli purchases except for high-visibility items" (Foreign Policy, Spring 1983, p. 120).

The large increase in Israeli aid which will come about from pending appropriations will pay for at least part of the bill for Israel's invasion of Lebanon. The increase will further free Israeli funds for West Bank settlements (already costing at least \$200 million a year) which are contrary to U.S. Middle Eastern policy as stated by both Republican and Democratic administrations.

Will Black Leaders Ever Do the Right Thing?

Not long after he had recuperated from the wound he'd received during a late-night escapade with a sluttish white woman, Vernon Jordan made a well-publicized speech in which he inadvertently captured the very essence of the Negro's conception of himself and his relation to American society. In calling for a kind of domestic Marshall Plan that would effectively raise all blacks to middle-class status, Jordan noted that such massive financial assistance would only be fair, because it was just such governmental help which made possible the vast expansion of the white middle class after World War II.

Not a single one of our hallowed columnists said a word about this speech. Had they done so, and done so honestly, they would have cast themselves far beyond the pale of "acceptable discourse" and found themselves in *Instauration* territory. As Jordan sees it, the white middle class was "made" by programs like the G.I. Bill and federally backed mortgages. His analogy views American whites before 1945 as having been in the same economic condition as the contemporary Negro. Then "Mars came to the rescue," and postwar government programs, which discriminated against Negroes, elevated masses of whites to college and the suburbs.

Though laughably bad history, Jordan expertly sums up the American Negro's view of economic and social advancement as something which is granted from without and which has been unjustly withheld. It is no surprise that Jordan sees as the principal agent of Negro progress the government, which, miraculously, has unlimited cash to give to his people in order to transform them into a huge black bourgeoisie.

Despite all his degrees, honors and awards, Jordan's essential mentality is analogous to that of the dark-skinned New Guineans who founded the "Cargo Cult." A fabulously wealthy bird from the heavens figures in both their mythologies. To

the New Guinean, it's a U.S. Air Force plane dropping goodies by parachute; to Jordan, it's the U.S. government dropping monetary handouts and quota benefits on American Negroes. In neither theology is there even the slightest awareness that knowledge, material goods, capital, middle-class status and so on are by and large generated internally. This simple truth is today's ultimate taboo. It is the liberal-minority coalition's self-appointed task to make sure that it is never written, never spoken and, eventually, never thought. For there is no single truth more dangerous to the careers of Vernon Jordan and other leaders of his race.

Whites must never underestimate the anguished doubts which this truth raises in the psyches of prominent blacks. It is this secret, unspeakable, cloying knowledge which may have been partly responsible for inspiring Jordan -- and the late Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. -- to seek out the late-night companionship of white demimondaines.

It is all so very simple and so very tragic. The confused, raging torrent of Negro hatred, envy and concupiscence ultimately flows from a fundamental genetic differ-

ence. As long as that truth is rendered unthinkable, while programs of integration and race-mixing continue in mad pursuit of the great untruth of genetic equality, the Negro will only know more rage and frustration, alleviated only in part by his participation in the destruction of white civilization.

If Jordan and his black and white cohorts would only stop trying to defy biology and lend their enormous influence and power to working out a just and generous program for the ultimate separation of the races in the United States, they would be taking the only possible step that would ensure a decent future for their people. That it would also benefit whites need hardly figure in their calculations.

A call for racial separation by prominent black leaders at this point in U.S. history would take immense courage. It would open up a whole new dimension in racial relations. The present alternative is what we have now. The future alternative is ever heavier doses of racial blackmail, an ever heavier toll of black-on-white crime, and a wild ride to and over the brink of either race war or genocide by miscegenation.

Truth in Advertising

SOCIAL WORKER Needed to provide Youth Counseling Services in minority outreach with-in Palm Springs. Bachelor degree in social work or human service field preferred. Send resume to Mervi Rubin Palm Springs Youth Counseling Service 169 E. Alejo Rd, Palm Springs, 92262

SOCIAL WORKER Needed to provide Youth Counseling Services in minority outreach with-in Palm Springs. Bachelor degree in social work or human service field preferred. Send resume to Mervi Rubin Palm Springs Youth Counseling Service 169 E. Alejo Rd, Palm Springs, 92262

The ad on the left appeared in the Desert Sun, Palm Springs, California, September 27, 1982. They finally managed to get it right in the same newspaper on September 30 (right).

No Nordic Space Princesses

In connection with the visit from a Nordic space princess wished for in the March issue, I am sure ye scientifically well-versed editor knows full well why such a dream won't wash in serious science fiction. Billions of years of independent evolution on another planet, even under conditions more or less identical to earth's, simply will not produce human beings, let alone blond Nordics. Similar evolutionary forces producing similar results may be the reason dolphins, sharks, penguins, and some now extinct sea-going reptiles like ichthyosaurs look so much alike, but that doesn't mean a civilized being on another world might look vaguely like a man. We humans are so much the product of chance in our present form that identical results are out of the question.

Since there is no Nordic wildlife preserve, no Nordic civilization in the stars, all the more reason to preserve Nordics on earth. Salvation will not come from space. Whether our people live or die depends on what we do here and now. Which is not to say that there won't be Nordic space princesses in the future. But if there are, they will be our descendants, and we will have to have done something right to ensure their eventual existence.

In less serious science fiction, the best-known space princess is Princess Leia of the *Star Wars* saga. Unfortunately, she doesn't look terribly Nordic. She is played by Carrie Fisher, who is half anything-but-Nordic, being the issue of a *mésalliance* between Debbie Reynolds and Eddie Fisher.

The archetypical sci-fi princess was Dejah Thoris, the heroine of Tarzan-creator Edgar Rice Burroughs's 1912 romance, *A Princess of Mars*. She had copper-colored skin and black hair. She also laid eggs. Burroughs visualized Mars in the optic of Percival Lowell, the astronomer who thought he saw canals on the red planet, which could only have been constructed by a technically advanced race desperately struggling to survive in a dying, dried-out world. Burroughs peopled Mars with human beings so much like us that Earthmen could father children with Martian women. In fact, he saw Mars as being originally inhabited by white, black and yellow races. In the age of struggle against the elements, as Mars grew drier and colder, they miscegenated into a red race. Tiny remnant populations of the original races still existed in isolated corners, and Burroughs's Earthman hero found it easy to pass as a white Martian.

A race of green Martians also existed, but these were hardly human and probably of reptilian ancestry. A particularly



Edgar Rice Burroughs

loathsome green Martian wanted to have his way with Dejah Thoris, suggesting that although he was twice her size and six-limbed, some superficial resemblances to human anatomy persisted.

Almost all of Burroughs's work is still in print and regarded as minor classics by

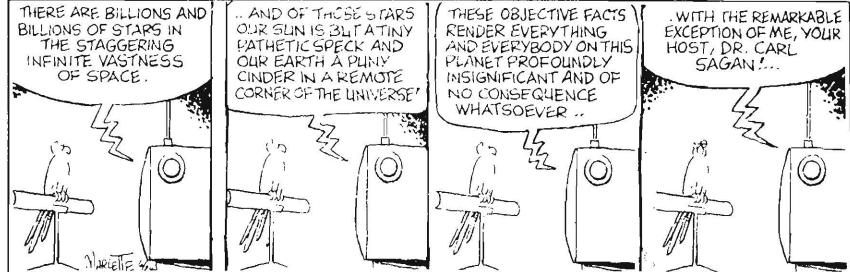
sci-fi buffs. Reading his books at this late date for the naive racial views of a well-meaning Majority writer before minority censorship moved into high gear is often amusing, occasionally sad. Today's blacks seem to think that his best-known creation, Tarzan, is insulting and racist. A proposed TV movie starring Gary Coleman indulging himself in escapist fantasies had to be changed when professional Negroes discovered that Tarzan was one of his heroes. They choked at the thought that a white man who gets along better in the jungle than the natives was a black kid's hero.

Although Nordic space princesses appeal to the romantic and the idealistic in us, *E.T.* was probably a lot closer to what real denizens of the cosmic deep look like (though his eyes were much too human and doubtless represented a deliberate effort to cuten up an otherwise ugly, vermiciform little lizard). But the filmmakers went overboard by giving him what amounted to psychic powers. A credible speculation about alien lifeforms was quickly turned into standard Hollywood schlockola.

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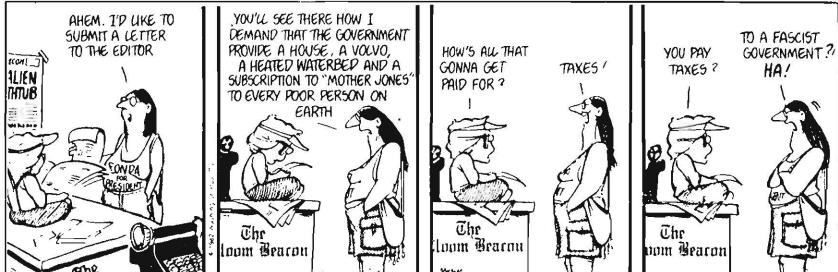
**In an age of mass-produced thought,
the comic strip is often the last redoubt of free expression.**

KUDZU DOUG MARLETT



Not everyone falls for that cosmic profile.

BLOOM COUNTY BERKE BREATHED



For once Jane is plain -- and a pious fraud.

Gruesome Thought

On "Meet the Press" (Sept. 25, 1983), Senator Sam Nunn of Georgia uttered an ominous statement that he tossed off so casually that perhaps only the sharpest ears caught his meaning. In discussing the defects of Russia's air defense system, as evidenced by the Korean airliner tragedy, Nunn said the snafu indicated what might happen if a Third World nation detonated a few nuclear bombs over Russia. The low-tech Russians, whose radar can't distinguish a jumbo jet from a spy plane, would not have the sophisticated equipment to tell who dispatched the bombs and would therefore automatically assume they originated in the U.S. The Soviets would then have no choice but to try and obliterate the U.S., which would respond in kind.

Though Nunn did not say so, his admonition implied that a clever Third World nation, at the expense of one or two nuclear bombs, could sit on the sidelines and snicker as the two white superpowers destroyed each other -- and most of the white world as well.

Since Israel is the only small nation with a stockpile of nuclear bombs, did Nunn have it in mind? Or did he protect himself by clearly using the phrase "Third World" -- thereby fingering an Arab or Moslem country, such as Pakistan, which is supposedly well on the way to bomb production. The Ayatullah Khomeini would be capable of such a dangerous ploy. So would China.

If what Nunn says is true about the deplorable state of Russia's tracking devices, this is one form of high technology that the U.S. should give Russia forthwith.

Goldstein's Wolf Kids

It was one of those sultry, soot-sodden New York nights. Diana Ross was ululating in Central Park, and all seemed to be as well as could be in Zoo City. But then, when the concert was over, 1,000 blacks and Puerto Ricans, mostly teenagers, formed into "wolf packs" and swarmed down to Times Square, mugging, stabbing, stealing, cracking heads and teeth as they went. Women had their gold chains ripped off their necks, their handbags plucked away and occasionally their dresses shredded. Men were stripped of their watches and wallets. The police "laid back" until it was practically all over, and even then made only 86 arrests. They should have made 1,000.

Actually, in the mind's eye of Richard Goldstein, the fag about town who writes feature stories for the *Village Voice*, it

wasn't all that bad. First of all, the rioters were desperate; they had no jobs, man! Second, there used to be similar riots on St. Patrick's Day when Irish kids went on raping rampages. Third, all New Yorkers need to do is work out a pacification program and get another Central Park songfest going with Jesse Jackson introducing Stevie Wonder. Whatever happened, wrote Goldstein, it would be terribly wrong to use the event to "bleach out" any music with a black/Latin base. Goldstein's operation ran like this:

Reality can seem particularly oppressive after that kind of high. Maybe that's why black music sometimes leads to slam dancing in the streets. Maybe the kids in Central Park wandered out into the city as it is.

Well, some of those kids continued to wander. In two weekend "sweeps" in Times Square, the remnants of New York's finest arrested 147 people. 209 officers took part in the two dragnets, in which seven cops were injured. The souped-up activity was instigated by Broadway theater owners, because business had fallen off sharply after the Diana Ross brawl. Some hit shows had to close before their time. It was difficult enough to afford the tickets. It was too difficult to risk a mugging or a beating in the no-man's-land where the theaters were located. In a roundabout way the barbarism of blacks is cancelling out the barbarism of Jewish show biz.

Too Much Truth

A symposium on "The Truth and its Limits" was held last year at Columbia University and subsequently reported in *Psychology Today*. Most of the participants were psychoanalysts, who agreed that exchanges between patients and analysts are not models of truthful communication.

On the contrary, the psychoanalytic relationship was seen as a prime example of how human communication can depend on lies. As Arnold Cooper, president of the American Psychoanalytic Association, put it, the analyst instructs the patient to tell any and every truth about himself, and thereby pretends to be interested in those truths. But in fact the analyst is more interested in the truth that the patient does not tell -- that is, in the patient's lies.

Are there limits to when one should tell the truth? The answer toward which the panelists groped seemed to be that truth-telling is possible only when a prior bond of trust exists . . . As [psychoanalyst Willard] Gaylin put it, "You can't tell an important truth to a stranger."

Not surprisingly, a form of truth-telling that won unanimous disapproval was compulsive candor, or what Gaylin called "truth dumping." "When someone says, 'I'm going to be perfectly frank,' I lift my shield," said Gaylin. "I expect an assault."

As we mull over this colloquium, let us not forget:

1. Psychoanalysis happens to be about the most Jewish profession in the world.

2. A recent study found Jews to be far and away the least trusting of America's white ethnic groups (see Stephen Isaacs, *The Jew in American Politics*).

3. As Willard Gaylin says, "You can't tell an important truth to a stranger" -- for the excellent reason that the stranger's truths are not always the same as your own. His strengths and weaknesses may not be yours, he may repress different things, he may see a different world. Both of you "descend to meet," as Emerson said.

4. The kind of truth-telling that the psychoanalysts "unanimously" agree on disliking, and which they label with such names as "compulsive candor," "truth dumping" and "assault," is often a truth-telling which reflects badly on them and their profession. The late constitutional psychologist William E. Sheldon once remarked that raising eugenic problems among the Freudians was like preaching atheism at a Fundamentalist revival. The shrinks did not appreciate it when Sheldon told them that, like many priests, they perpetuated the misery of the majority for their own selfish interests.

Novelist Francine du Plessix Gray, who attended the Columbia symposium, deplored the "sadism of absolute truthfulness" and pleaded for a "manners of deceit." Without seeing the contradiction, other participants said that psychiatrists must "demand trust" from their patients.

It all reminds one of life on the old plantation. The master wanted to know just what was happening in the slave quarters -- but he did not want any "unmanly" slave "sadistically" probing the darker corners of his own mansion and mind.

Teenage Rabbits

When the U.S. has a serious problem and Israel has the same kind of serious problem, it has been the custom in our "other-directed" society to hear much about the latter and much less about the former.

How often have we been told that the Palestinians in Israel are breeding at a rate that, unless checked, will make the Holy Land once again an Arab land? Indeed, Rabbi Meir Kahane, hewing to the tough demographic line that is only permitted to Jews these days, has recommended driving all Palestinians out of Israel, Gaza and

the West Bank at gunpoint. Otherwise, he doomsays, the dream of Zionism will drown in a Moslem sea.

What about the American dream, currently threatened with a somewhat similar form of drowning? The possibility is becoming a probability, according to a recent study in *Family Planning Perspectives* (May/June 1983). American blacks, it was stated, have the second highest teenage birthrate of the 30 "developed" nations. The three top prizes go to Hungary (103 births per 1,000 girls aged 14-17), the U.S. (101) and Romania (100). If the age limit is raised one year, the U.S. black teenage birthrate goes out of sight -- 237 births per 1,000 females, compared to the U.S. white rate of 71.

The population bomb is ticking equally disproportionately in the Middle East. The Arab teenage birthrate in Israel is 82 per 1,000 girls (aged 14-17) compared to the Jewish rate of 18.

The demographic threat to Israel is discussed openly in magazines, on radio and TV and in books, but the clear and present danger of the black birthrate to white America, rates hardly a word -- merely an occasional rehash of the stats, plus mild, if anything, pro-minority comments about how the U.S. population is changing.

No editorializing of the type lavished on Israel's population problems. No frantic appeals to save America's white racial core. The media think it disturbing that Israel's Ashkenazim are being outbred and outnumbered by the Sephardim. The media think it a tragedy that Palestinians are outbreeding both Jewish elements.

Israel does not want to become Arab -- and we hear about it every day. Most Americans, including more than a few blacks and Hispanics, do not want America to become black or mestizo. But no meaningful public debate is permitted on this most crucial of all topics.

In these times there is free discussion for everything and everyone in America except for those issues most in need of free discussion.

Who Are the Terrorists?

The *FBI Analysis of Terrorist Incidents in the United States 1982* is out. What do you know? Of the 51 incidents listed, not one is attributed to the Klan or any right-wing "racist group." Winner of the 1982 terrorist derby is the Puerto Rican contingent -- 25 bombings, shootings, armed robberies and assaults, 15 of them in Puerto Rico. In second place come Jewish groups with 7 bombings or attempted bombings and one case of arson. Three died in Puerto Rico terrorism and 19 were injured. One died and seven were injured at the hands of Jewish terrorists. The worst incident was

a Jewish Defense League attack on an Arab restaurant in Brooklyn. Other Jewish terror was directed at the French consulate in New York, the Iraqi Mission to the UN, and the offices of Soviet Aeroflot Airlines and Lufthansa. A bomb placed in a car mistakenly believed to belong to a Soviet diplomat was defused in the nick of time. In all, there have been 34 Jewish acts of terrorism in the U.S. since 1978, a statistic carefully omitted in the ADL's annual report on anti-Semitic incidents.

Actually, one more Jewish terrorist act was listed but not attributed to the Jews -- anti-nuke freak Norman Mayer's threat to blow up the Washington Monument.

Other 1982 terrorist acts were committed by Armenians (5), Croatians (2), Cubans (6) and Moslem revolutionaries (1). The one act of Libyan terrorism was the work of an anti-Gaddafi group, which does not quite fit into the media picture of Libyan hit men swarming into the U.S. "to assassinate Reagan."

Ersatz Jews

Intermarriage is a "plague" and an "epidemic" said the full-page ad in the June 21 *New York Times*. Appearing to condone it was an "ill-conceived, ill-advised, tragic step" which would bring "irreparable harm."

Veteran readers of the *Times* knew at

once that this ad was by, for and about Jews. The sponsoring Committee for the Maintenance of Jewish Standards of the United Orthodox Rabbinate was especially alarmed by Reform Judaism's decision on March 15 to accept the children of Jewish fathers and Gentile mothers as dyed-in-the-wool Jews. This was unacceptable to the Orthodox because "the child, having been an integral part of his mother for the nine months of its embryonic state, is naturally endowed" with her religion. Jewish law had taught so for thousands of years.

"By what authority," demanded the rabbis, did Reform Jewry contradict Torah and Talmud? "What right does any Jewish organization have to deny an innocent child his Biblically endowed heritage and status?" The word "deny" is the operative word here. After all, Jewish status had just been extended to many children previously deprived of it. But no, this extention would "destroy Jewish unity" and ruin the American-Jewish rallying cry of "We are One," by creating "ersatz Jews" who would naively suppose that they were "full-fledged" tribesmen.

One wonders if the liberal commentators who never forgave Hermann Goering for supposedly having said that he would decide who was Aryan and Jew took the time to read this ad, which makes it very plain who is Jew and who isn't.

The Day of the Antonym



The above photo by Garry Winogrand is appearing in promotional literature for the 1984 Los Angeles Olympics. Listen to the words that accompany it:

"[Winogrand] has captured in this single image the power and the grace of the Olympics. The weightlifter is undeniably a massive, masculine force, but his humanness is revealed in the gentle caress of the weights and a tender smile. This is a contemporary Atlas, a mythical god embodied in the form of a moral being."

Power and grace, gentle caress, tender smile, mythical god? Words are being transformed into their antonyms. This is double-speak with a vengeance. Even in Orwell-land no one dared display a photo that belied every word of its caption.

Funny but Not Funny

The U.S. Chamber of Commerce audience rocked with laughter when Interior Secretary James Watt made his now famous crack about the black, the woman, two Jews and a cripple who comprised one of his advisory committees. But the unsmiling media were waiting in the wings to pounce. And pounce they did, as they had once pounced on Earl Butz, when the ex-secretary of agriculture repeated a hoary black joke overheard by informer John Wesley Dean III, and was forced to resign forthwith by President Ford. Despite all the hullabaloo, Watt managed to hang on to his cabinet post for about a fortnight.

The rules of the game played by editors and anchormen state that the only jokes still permissible in high places are anti-white jokes. Anyone can stand up anywhere, anytime in Washington and take off against rednecks. The press and TV character assassins will either ignore the remarks or salute the jokester.

Since strict racial quotas are in force in all cabinet offices, federal agencies, large corporations and most other places of big-time collective activity, the media might have been more temperate in their anti-Watt blitz. The Washington press corps knows very well that government employment practices these days are a total racist scam -- the only racket that remains unexposed in an otherwise hyperinquisitive society.

After Watt's speech the press put through the usual phone calls to the standard on-call liberal organizations and minority racist groups -- to such wise and dedicated public servants as Phyllis Rubenfeld of the American Coalition of Citizens with Disabilities, who was "outraged" and called Watt a "Neanderthal." Denton Watson of the NAACP was horribly piqued by Watt's "insensitivity." No Republican organization was contacted, which is just as well because few leading Republicans would dare go on the record to defend Watt, even though he was one of the top Republican fund raisers. But before we shed any crocodile tears over Watt, we should remember that he once told a congressional committee that the end times will shortly be upon us. On another occasion he played the Jewish card by comparing "those who fail to speak out against abortion [to] good people who did not get involved while 10,000,000 people were sent to their deaths in Dachau," etc. Also, Watt's second-in-command was Joseph Simmons III, a Democrat, black and 1/16 Creek Indian.

Facts of Life

Judge John S. Teschner of Du Page County, Illinois, goes far beyond the call of duty, and has been on trial because of it. "You're seventeen," he told one young drug abuser. "The facts of life are you're a slight white male and the prisons are full of big black people." The "facts of life," he continued, are that those black inmates would certainly rape the accused.

Teschner is highly respected as one of his area's best judges, a man who spends time with offenders in his own home. Yet the frank advice he offered finally landed him before the Illinois Courts Commission on a charge of gross misconduct due to "graphic" (or was it "truthful"?) language.

How American Politics Works

On August 2, Israeli Defense Minister Moshe Arens broke his fast with New York Mayor Koch and Zoo City's Jewish elite in Gracie Mansion, the mayor's palatial residence. Arens told his devoted followers that John Glenn, if he became president, would surely try to get the Israelis to move out of all the territory they grabbed during the 1967 blitz against Jordan, Syria and Egypt. When this warning hit in the press, instead of denouncing Arens as a foreigner mixing in U.S. politics, Glenn called him up in Israel and literally pleaded with him to take back his remarks because he, Glenn, was a great friend of Israel, had a great pro-Israel voting record, etcetera und so weiter.

In response to this perfervid plea, Arens issued a mild and meaningless disclaimer. Snubbed and rebuffed, the prideless Glenn went on crawling and begging for Jewish support and blessing -- a curiously cringing act for a former hero astronaut.

P.S. Speaking of Gracie Mansion, when Senator Christopher Dodd of Connecticut paid a visit there some weeks later with socialite Amanda Burden, who is the living facsimile of a Cholly character, they arrived sans wallet and sans purse. They had been mugged only three blocks away from the bachelor mayor's pleasure dome. Will Dodd, who is rapidly emerging as the Senate's leading appeaser of the Central American Leninists and who has long been one of its leading crime softies, become more interested in law and order as a result of this humiliating experience? Fat chance! What is the loss of a wallet compared to the loss of the support of the New York Times? Besides, Dodd has never been known for having much of a backbone. Only Amanda showed any gumption during the mugging by at first refusing to yield up her purse and some antique jewelry to the knife-wielding black. Only upon Dodd's insistent and frantic begging did she relent and hand them over.

Doubting Ivan

Are Russians joining the ranks of Doubting Thomases? The London *Jewish Chronicle* (July 15, 1983) most regrettably reports that a Soviet study, published by the same publishing house that puts out *Pravda*, has questioned the sacrosanct six million figure:

The infamous Zionist juggling with the facts about the victims of Hitlerism casts doubt on the figure current in the press of six million Jews allegedly exterminated during the Second World War, which cannot be regarded as scientifically substantiated. It was increased by the Zionists twofold or three-fold at the very least.

Author of the study is Lev Korneyev, a Soviet expert on Jewish affairs, who is described by the *Chronicle* as "the Soviet Union's most notorious anti-Semitic author."

Meanwhile, the Soviet newspaper *Izvestia* featured a story on *Zionism in the Age of the Dictators*, a new book by the American Jewish author L. Brenner. The headline shouted, "Zionistic collaborationists: a journalist unmasks dirty deal with Nazi chiefs." *Izvestia* went on to say that the book showed Zionist leaders "were prepared to enter into deals with the chiefs of Hitler's Germany . . . while persuading the Jewish masses to acquiesce in the 'New Order.' "

Here Come de Judge

When Ronald Reagan stepped off the train in his hometown, he was attacked by a swarm of flies. Ronnie asked the porter, Rasmus, what kind of flies they were. "Zuzu flies," explained Rasmus, "the kind that go for the hind ends of horses." "Are you saying I'm a horse's ---?" Reagan asked. "No," said Rasmus, "but you can't fool those Zuzu flies."

The 500 black delegates to the 48th annual convention of the National Bar Association laughed so loud they almost brought down the roof of the Westin Hotel in Miami last August. The stand-up comic was U.S. District Judge Alcee Hastings, the first federal judge to be indicted on bribery charges. He beat the rap, but two other federal judges are now working to get him disbarred for "odious" judicial behavior.

After Judge Hastings, a Carter appointee, had exhausted his storehouse of injudicious wit (he called Supreme Court Justice Sandra O'Connor a troglodyte), he was

followed on the platform by William Bradford Reynolds, the assistant attorney general of the Justice Department's Civil Rights Division. Reynolds, a Reagan crony, wimpishly begged for the audience's approval of all the great things that his boss had done and would do for black Americans. Some of the black lawyers walked out. Some stayed behind and snickered. Reynolds went on wimping.

Judge Hastings, despite his language, did not go the way of Watt.

Super-rich Rich

Though little-known, Marc Rich & Co. ranks as one of the most powerful companies in the world.

Operating through an international network of traders, the Swiss-based Marc Rich sells more oil than Kuwait, more copper than Kennecott and enough tin to put a can in every kitchen in America. With annual revenue exceeding \$10 billion, it is one of the few companies that can and does sway markets. During the oil panic of 1979, it helped bid up petroleum prices, and in 1981 it teamed up with Malaysia and doubled tin prices despite a depressed world market. It trades commodities with Iranian mullahs and Angolan Marxists and, on occasion, sells arms to Third World countries.

Although the above sounds like it was taken word for word from some outlandish anti-Semitic rag, it appeared on the front page of the *Wall Street Journal* (Aug. 5, 1983), which may be why some weeks later a Mr. Pearlstine was made the paper's new editor.

The *Journal* went on to tell that for years Marc Rich's wheeling, dealing and stealing was done in secrecy. Even when he bought 50% of 20th-Century Fox, nobody knew about it for months. The irony is that at the very moment Jews worldwide were blaming Arabs for hiking oil prices, one of their own was right in there doing his part to increase the length of the gas lines. How much more economic damage has been done by this gentleman, whose operations are now being looked into too listlessly and too late by the FBI? Refusing to appear before a grand jury investigating charges he had evaded \$20 million in income taxes, Rich, who is riding out the storm in Switzerland with his sidekick, Pincus Green, paid \$3.8 million in contempt of court fines before he agreed to turn over documents subpoenaed by a federal judge.

Rich got his start on commodities speculation with the Philipp Brothers, described by the *Journal* as a "clannish group of mostly German-Jewish metals traders," which has since become Phibro-Salomon, Inc., the world's largest commodities trading firm. Rich didn't waste any time in developing a close friendship with Ludwig Jesselson, the multimillionaire boss of Phibro. One day when Rich didn't get a sev-

en-figure bonus that he felt was his due because of his financial coups in the 1973 Arab oil embargo, he quit and started his own firm.

Today Marc Rich & Co. is worth at least \$1 billion and has 40 offices in 30 countries. The IRS charges that Rich owes it \$80-90 million, the biggest tax dodge in U.S. history. Rich, who comes from a family of Belgian Jews, arrived in the U.S. during World War II.

Vengeance is Ryan's

A second U.S. citizen, charged with war crimes and threatened with deportation, committed suicide last July. Michael Popczuk, a 63-year-old Ukrainian, was found dead in his apartment with a .22-caliber rifle at his side. Late last year the body of Albert Deutscher was discovered on the railroad tracks near Cicero, Illinois, a few hours after he had been charged with concealing his membership in a Nazi paramilitary group "that murdered Jews" during World War II. Apparently he had walked into an oncoming train. Two more scalps for Allen Ryan's Department of Justice witchhunting team, which uses KGB evidence to strip Americans of their citizenship for eventual deportation to various European countries where their fate will be just as uncertain as that of the concentration camp inmates they have been accused of killing and torturing.

But Ryan's 20th-century Torquemadas suffered a sharp setback recently when Federal Judge Francis Lyons ruled against deporting Boleslavs Maikovskis, 76, who had been charged with slaughtering 20,000 Jews in Latvia in World War II. Lyons said he did not believe the Soviet witnesses who had given sworn depositions against the accused in the Soviet Union -- tainted evidence which Ryan and his star chamber gang accept as the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, and which is everything but the truth.

In a similar case in Florida a few years ago, involving Fedor Fedorenko, the judge threw out the Justice Department's charges on the ground that the testimony of witnesses flown in from Israel at U.S. taxpayers' expense seemed to be rehearsed. The Supreme Court, as expected, eventually ruled against Fedorenko. Ryan hopes the Nogood Nine will repeat their performance when and if his appeal reaches them. Maikovskis and his wife, by the way, were attacked and beaten by a Long Island Jewish group when the Justice Department's charges first appeared in the newspapers.

None Dare Call It Bribery

Jewish PACs are pouring torrents of gold into political races to elect "friends of Israel" and to defeat the unhappy few who

dare to put U.S. interests above those of Zionism. In the 1982 congressional election, 31 Jewish PACs (some of them bearing such misleading names as Citizens Concerned for the National Interest) gave \$1,676,016 to candidates running for election or reelection to the House and Senate. Practically all of them won. The Federal Election Commission now says that money from these Jewish electioneering groups equals or surpasses the funds expended by real estate, autoworkers and medical PACs. Aside from their money-raising finesse, Jewish PACs are also considered the most effective of the lot because they zero in on one specific issue -- more arms and more money for Israel!

Jewish PACs plowed \$105,325 into the Illinois race that allowed a relatively unknown Catholic Democrat, Richard Durbin, to defeat the Protestant Republican incumbent, Paul Findley, who advocated talking to the PLO, an unforgivable thought in contemporary American politics, even though the U.S. claims to be the only acceptable and credible mediator in the Middle East.

Jewish PACs spent \$355,550 to elect members of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs and the Subcommittee on Foreign Operations. The congressmen returned the favor by adding \$100 million to Reagan's overgenerous 1983 budget for Israel. The biggest Jewish group, National Pac, raised \$1 million in its first year of operation and dished out the maximum \$5,000 to just about every pro-Zionist office seeker it could find.

The six decision-makers of National Pac -- the ones who determine who receives the green stuff -- are Barry Dillar, chairman of Paramount Pictures; George Klein, a Zoo City developer; Martin Peretz, editor-in-chief of the racist *New Republic*; James Wolfensohn, a Zoo City investment banker; Rita Hauser, a Zoo City shyster; and Martin Josephson, a talent agency mogul.

A typical benefactor of Jewish haute finance is 74-year-old representative Clarence Long (D-Md.), who has already collected \$120,000 in the first six months of 1983 in preparation for next year's election. A week-long swing to New Orleans, the West Coast and back to Manhattan netted him \$20,000. Long gets his money by selling himself to Jewish voters as a "strong supporter" of Israel and, more important, as the chairman of the House Appropriations Subcommittee which doles out foreign aid. Long's chief political consultant is Myrna Frankel, a specialist in Jewish fund raising, who expects to have \$400,000 in her boss's campaign kitty by early next year.

Long, it might be added, is quite a realist and very aware of which side his bagel is buttered on. He frankly admits, "If anyone raised a stink about it [his Jewish cash], the money would only come in faster."



Cholly Bilderberger



The ultra-inside, ultra-secret Forrestal-Lenin Policy Implementation Committee, in Washington, reports that serious foreign policy decisions have been taken in the wake of the tiff with Russia over the shooting-down of the Korean airliner in early September. New, secret agreements with the USSR pledge all possible American assistance on: the Russian-West European pipeline; upgrading of Russian technology; expanding the Russian sphere of influence in the Baltic, the Sea of Japan, the Caribbean, the Mediterranean, and the Gulf of Mexico; and the implementation of a mutual assistance treaty. The only item on which the superpowers are now in disagreement is unlimited Jewish emigration from the Soviet Union.

"Getting things settled with the Russians seemed to be an incentive to getting things settled elsewhere," says a highly placed member of the FLPIC. "We see the world as composed of natural areas of hegemony which we have now implemented. Outside the Russian orbit, there's the Middle East, where the Israelis are the obvious choice for top dog. According to the schedule we've worked out with them, we hope to see them in Damascus by 1985, in Cairo by 1987, and in Tangiers by 1993. This will give order and stability to all of North Africa. In South Africa we have now firmed up our understanding with black leaders, and we expect to see a black takeover there not later than 1996. As the continent's inevitable stabilizer, Israel will show the rest of Africa the way to democracy and life and liberty and all the rest. Moving to India, our arrangements with the exciting liberal forces there predicate a wholly socialist and partly Communist society before the turn of the century. This will, we hope, strongly influence Southeast Asia, which we — and the Russians — expect to see fairly well divided between the Russian and Chinese orbits a bit later. China itself will remain . . . as it is. In South America, we will continue to work with the right wing on the surface, for reasons of domestic politics, but push for liberal democracy behind the scenes, through the progressive elements. In Central America, one of the world's most exciting areas, we have about decided to let the future take its course. However, we still have some options open. Israel has offered to take over the pacification of the natives. But then again, so has Cuba. And we could ask Russia for some guidance there."

Another member says that everyone in the Reagan administration is delighted with the "new arrangements. Globalwise, we're a lot stronger and much more versatile, especially with Russia on our side now. It was a little hard for the President to take it all in at first — he was particularly concerned about any possible effect on real estate values should word of the deal with Russia leak. But we told him there would be no leaks and that all real estate should show appreciation in the next few years, and once he understood that he made it unanimous."

Yet another member was frank enough to outline plans for Europe and the United States itself: "With luck and hard work, America should be able to absorb eighty million Hispanics and Asians in the next twenty years. This cultural and economic enrichment will mean a society so pluralistic and so exciting — with what used to be called the 'minorities' becoming the majorities — that it should serve as a beacon to western Europe, which, hopefully, will open its arms to Africans and Asians on the same scale."

Our Washington sources report that this program will be implemented no matter who is President or what party controls Congress. "It's very bipartisan," says a prominent Democratic senator. "And because it will mean a strong economy for several decades, with prosperity for very nearly all groups, no one has any real argument with it."

* * *

New York is talking about: the discovery announced by the archaeological department of the University of Palermo, that Sicilians were the first settlers of the Upper Mississippi Valley — a discovery confirmed by Paolo Trufficanti, the dean of American socio-paleontologists; the confession, by Jacob Baggerman, in his soon-to-be-published biography, that his grandfather "created" a large part of the African art which flooded the western world some 80 years ago, including several pieces in the collection of the late Pablo Picasso; the big show on third-century Zulu astronomy at the New Wave Gallery, the most extraordinary part of the exhibit being the 42-inch telescope built by Arakas, the court astronomer, in A.D. 243, with his bare hands.

* * *

Amanda Livingston, the newly elected president of Straights for Gays and Lesbians, explaining the organization's goals over lunch at the Plaza: "The gays and lesbians say that given enough time, we'll see an entirely homosexual America, and I, for one, think it might not be such a bad idea. After all, look at the mess we straights have made of things. Could they do so much worse? I rather doubt it. And it would certainly be great for population control."

* * *

The new Miscegenation Sperm Centers in Dallas, Las Vegas, and Palm Springs all reporting socko business in their first weeks of operation.

* * *

From England, word that Victoriana Ltd., makers of commemorative chamberpots and other artifacts, is going into production on its Lord Haw-Haw model. "The traitor's face looks up from the bottom of the pot," explains Sir Cloudsley Drake, managing director, "and just seems to beg for an appropriate comment on Fascism."

* * *

Also from England, Armamine Glissold Howingleigh, heir to what he calls "one of the most unattractive earldoms in my pathetic country," is in town. Staying at the Carlyle — "I go to hear Bobby Short every chance I get" — he explained the tiny black-and-blue rosette in his button-hole: "It's the insignia of a very splinterish little group called Let Them Have It, composed entirely of ex-racists. Yes, yes, I was once a very ardent racist, but like so many of us in Let Them Have It, I saw the light after Rhodesia. Why resist them? Why not — you've guessed it — let them have it? All of it, everything. The women, the money, the country houses, the moors, what's left of the forests, Buckingham Palace, Windsor, London . . . the whole shebang, as you people so aptly put it. It is perfectly true that the more they get, the more they want, but — going once again to your so colorful tongue — why fight it? They're going to get it all anyhow, so why not give it to them? Once one makes that decision, everything brightens up immediately. One is no longer worrying all the time, because there's nothing to worry about. It's all settled. When one hears 'Death to the white race!' one doesn't cringe and bite one's lip in impotent fury: one cries out 'Hear! Hear!' and immediately forgets the entire matter." Caroline Plimpton, who was present, is going to set up the first American branch of Let Them Have It. "And people say the English aristocracy is so decadent," she says scornfully, "but they can still come up with exciting ideas, and I'm proud to be related to them." Caroline is a direct descendant of Robert Cecil, first Earl of Salisbury, through her maternal grandfather, Jim ("Plenty Leery") Francis O'Leary.

* * *

Amid great fanfare at a dinner for 860 at the Pierre, the Elie Wiesel for President drive was launched last week. Augustus Charley Schuyler, chairman of the group, gave the major speech of the evening, finishing with fine flair: "And just as there can be no question of Elie Wiesel's qualifications for the Presidency, so there can be no question of the obligation of all Americans to see that he does become President! We owe it to him! We owe it to every victim of the Holocaust, living as well as dead, but since one must stand for all, our debt must concentrate on Elie. But let us not imagine that his assuming the Presidency will assuage but a fraction of that debt, a tiny fraction, a microscopic droplet in comparison to the ocean of reparations due Holocaust survivors in general and Elie in particular! Because it will not! It is only a gesture! But still a gesture which must be made!"

* * *

Due to be aired on public television in early 1984 is *Benjamin!*, the lavish British docudrama on Disraeli. Billed as "the story of the man who saved England," *Benjamin!* illuminates the torrid relationship between Queen Victoria and her worldly prime minister. Also slated for 1984 release on NBC is *Tante Jemima*, the little-known story of the brilliant French quadroon who was Napoleon's mistress and planned many of his most successful battles, including Lodi and Wagram. Both shows are produced by John Blackheath and directed by Peter Harbrough. They met at

Winchester, where they founded Old Boys Against Racism, open to any public school graduate who has "seen through prejudice."

* * *

Speaking of prejudice, an organization calling itself For Whites Only held a meeting recently at Ludie's Tavern, near the Battery. An out-and-out group of revisionist racists, For Whites Only claims to be the "most outspoken right-wing group in the United States." Among other prominent members is Jerrold ("Alamo") Jackson, the Texas billionaire who often refers to himself as the "He-coon racist of the Southwest." After the meeting, which was private, the hundred-plus members of For Whites Only left Ludie's Tavern just as Sutter Lang arrived. Sutter is not a member of the organization — "I am not a joiner," he often says — but was there, as he put it later, "in case they needed help." As it turned out, it was Sutter who needed help, because he was set upon by a couple of dozen blacks and Hispanics who were waiting for the For Whites Only group. It was a difficult moment for the racists, as one of them, who insisted on anonymity, put it the next day: "We have an image to protect. We can't afford any violence or any connection with violence. It's all very well for Sutter Lang to get into fights, and we'd like to have been able to come to his assistance, but it just wasn't possible. No one feels worse about this than I do — with the possible exception of Alamo Jackson — because Sutter did take a terrible beating and it was an awful thing to see a white man taking that sort of punishment from a bunch like that, even though Mr. Lang did plenty of damage himself. But we have to take the long view."

Strange Near and Far Places

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NWN 5/2/3A

This coupon in Paul Newman's and Joanne Woodward's "Save the Children" ad, which appears in many popular magazines, offers a selection of countries, regions and population groups that need your dollars so irresponsible parents can feed large families. The list of choices is most curious, including, as it does, five categories in the U.S. One candidate for kiddy largesse, Israel, enjoys one of the world's highest standards of living.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Hans Eysenck, who feels the need to tell the truth as he perceives it, has flatly equated sexual perversion with erotic hatred. The most flagrant form of such perversion is sodomy, known in English law as buggery (in reference to the manichaean Cathars, who regarded matter as evil, and therefore allowed a higher place to sexuality which did not lead to procreation). An edict of Henry VIII, dating from 1533, made this offence punishable with death, whether it involved two males, a male and a female, or a man and an animal. The edict remained in force until 1865, and was at times quite severely applied, especially in the Navy. In France, on the other hand, the Constituent Assembly of the Revolution abolished the crime of sodomy, though Napoleon included penalties for offences against minors in his Code of 1810. In 1865, Labouchére, one of Queen Victoria's ministers, introduced an amendment against "gross indecency," which was passed into law, and it was under this legislation that Oscar Wilde was tried in 1895. In America the law was practical and to the point. Thomas Jefferson proposed in 1777 that sodomy, whether with a man or a woman, should be punished with castration, and J. Weeks (*Coming Out*, London, 1977) reports that as late as 1898 forty-eight homosexual offenders were castrated in Kansas. Indeed, as late as 1971, sexual delinquents were sterilised in seven states.

Most histories of homosexuality imply that a mere recital of facts like the above is sufficient to condemn those who applied the law, rather than those to whom it was applied. Now that the fearful results of sodomy, in terms of deadly disease as well as mental alienation, have become apparent to all, the case for the legislators and judges begins to look a good deal stronger. Oscar Wilde was an excellent, if flawed, writer, but Nicholas Montsarrat struck a blow for sanity when he laid stress in his autobiography on the disgusting nature of the landlady's evidence in the Wilde trial. (Montsarrat used to receive regular critical acclaim on account of his book *The Cruel Sea*, but since publication of his autobiography the critics have unaccountably let him fall into oblivion.)

What interests me especially is the prominent part played by Jews in the campaign for the legalisation of homosexual practices. Before 1914 their main sphere of action was Germany, where the Social Democrats Lassalle, Bebel and Bernstein were all prominent in efforts to prevail upon the Reichstag to abrogate all legislation against homosexuality.

Such activity dates from 1897, when Magnus Hirschfeld founded his Humanitarian Scientific Committee, which later developed into the Institute of Sexology, the library of which was burned by the Nazis in 1933. Not coinciden-

tally, 1897 was also the year of the great meeting at Basle where Zionism was officially founded, and where an all-embracing range of socially subversive techniques appear to have been formulated, or rather re-formulated. Hirschfeld's example strongly influenced the founding of the British Society for the Study of Sex Psychology by the socialist Edward Carpenter in 1914. In due course, the Jews of the Petrograd Soviets and of the short-lived Berlin Soviet Republic embraced homosexuality with enthusiasm.

In the United States the anarchist Emma Goldman publicly defended Wilde at the time of his trial, but as late as 1915 her fellow anarchists objected to her including homosexuality among their causes. However, whereas in the Soviet Union homosexuality was condemned in 1934 as

"a fascist perversion," in the United States it gradually developed into a powerful movement. There is a direct line of inspiration between Emma Goldman and Bella Abzug, who is reported by the *Spectator* (2/1/82) as making the following speech in San Francisco: "We need laws to protect everyone, men, women, straights, gays, regardless of sexual perversion -- uh, persuasion."

The aim of homosexual "reformers" is explicitly formulated to undermine the values of the white male. But the campaign to promote female homosexuality has met with much less success. Most women like to have an attractive image, and female homosexuals hardly have that. In fact, their image fills most people with instinctive repulsion, and this would increase if the nature of their oral practices were brought into focus. Even the trendy liberals of the British Social Democratic Party declined to be associated with the homosexual cause of Polly Toynbee at their constituent convention (*New Statesman*, 19/2/82). What is more, dyke ugliness has been impressed like a children's transfer on the whole feminist movement. Jan Herpes, Gillian Grott and Sally-Ann Dreadlocks, the feminist archetypes of *Private Eye* who agitate on behalf of the rebels in the country of El Cuspidor, are uncomfortably close to reality, and the utter humorlessness of the "loony feminist nonsense" regularly quoted by the *Eye* is another deterrent to the association of healthy women with feminism.

The extent to which the ugly dyke image has now rubbed off on other feminists is quite remarkable. Take the case of frowsy Shirley Williams ("Our Shirl"), who destroyed the grammar schools on egalitarian grounds when she was the Labour Party's Minister of Education, and thus blocked the age-old upward path for the bright children of poorer parents. Frank Johnson, the parliamentary commentator, writing in the *London Times* (of all journals), speaks of people remembering "the superfi-



cial details, such as her woolly sweater, rather than the important points, such as her woolly opinions" (25/1/83). Norman Tebbit, the Conservative minister, described her as "shifty, equivocal, weak, unreliable, indecisive and [she] stinks of cheese." Auberon Waugh quotes this with approval in *Private Eye*, and continues: "Personally, I should have added that she is also fat, ugly, stupid, conceited, boring and rude." It is many years since a prominent liberal was treated like that in print, and it was undoubtedly attacks like these which cost her her seat in the general election.

Other journalists have corrected historical misconceptions about earlier feminists like Marie Stopes. Peter Simple (*Daily Telegraph*, 19/6/82) quotes her biographer, Ruth Hall, as saying that "in the course of her research she came to feel more and more that this pioneer of contraception was one of the most odious women of modern times." He also gives astonishing evidence about the way in which leftist sexual pressure groups are interconnected in England (*Daily Telegraph*, 27/5/82). *The Spectator* (27/3/82) brought into focus the issue of the feminist bookshop, Sisterwrite, using public money to fund a collection of graffiti from women's public toilets. In other words, British satirists have declared an open season on the ugly sisterhood, who can hardly complain of ungallantry in view of their insistence that the feminine image is devised by men.

Credit should go to Mrs. Mary Whitehouse, who has carried on a remarkably effective campaign against obscene publications and TV programmes, as well as against the defeminisation of women. "Woy" Jenkins, the jumped-up Welshman with a lisp who functions as a Eurocrat, has described Mrs. Whitehouse as "a most dangerous woman," and she seized on that description with an unerring eye as just the right title for her autobiography. My only meeting with Mrs. Whitehouse did not go all that well. She is a lady with what Mr. Robert Lenski would call a high "t-factor" (i.e., great delicacy of body and temperament, combined with extreme sensitivity). When I told her that sexuality between aesthetically pleasing persons should be encouraged, with a view to propagating their kind, she responded that the same moral considerations applied to all. Still, when I find Jenkins equating the permissive society with the civilised society, what can I do but support Mrs. Whitehouse?

But though they have suffered setbacks, militant feminists still have the power to terrorise our opinion-formers. When Anne Wilson wrote an article in the *Education Guardian* in favour of recognising racial differences with a view to creating a contented multiracial society, and included the words, "We still seem unable to admit . . . that races look, feel and smell different and that we should expect ambivalence from black and white people about interracial contact," enraged feminists brought in a child of mixed race and demanded that she smell it (*Spectator*, 27/2/82). What is more, these feminists have strongly influenced the law and struck a responsive chord in many women outside the sexual sphere. When men abdicate responsibility, women feel forced to take over male roles, and the bored, spoilt women of the richer middle classes eagerly accept the challenge. The effect on their sons is appalling. I do not know of one homosexual who did not

have a dominant mother. As for the little children of mothers who work full time, the dreadful neglect, hour after hour, turns them into psychically damaged automatons. As Chesterton satirically put it:

But mother is happy, for mother is free
From the sinister task of attending to me,
For mother is dancing up forty-eight floors
For love of the Leeds International Stores . . .

Most miserable of all are the members of one-parent families. Just how is a poor woman supposed to work all day, take care of the child and do the housework? To call such a solution liberation indicates a degree of cynical hatred which only very stupid people could possibly take at its face value. The British Study Commission on the Family (*Daily Telegraph*, 21/6/83) has collected a mass of evidence for the misery involved. When a mother works full-time she becomes automatically dependent on an army of baby-minders, almost by definition defective in some way. English-speaking countries have nothing equivalent to the admirable kindergartens of German-speaking countries, where clean, qualified women take care of little children with a whole range of toys, games, playrooms, gardens and transportation facilities to back them. Recently, in England, a baby-sitter -- who had already attempted to kill one child -- murdered an eighteen-month-old and was released unconditionally by the judge (*Daily Telegraph*, 31/7/81).

More and more, women find themselves defenceless in a violent society, because the men who might have defended them have been emotionally castrated. For instance, on March 9, 1982, Mr. Justice Hirst released a black called Dee Nayer after he had killed Mrs. Margaret Barnes and assaulted her seven-year-old son. Nayer was "not guilty" because he had been "provoked." That seven-year-old must have been very provocative to justify Nayer getting off scot-free. On December 12, 1980, a man who admitted raping a seven-year-old girl was given a suspended sentence. Mr. Justice Drake's bleeding-heart comment: "You behaved lamentably to this girl." Thank God for pretty, brave Marianne Bachmeier, sentenced to six years in prison for publicly killing Klaus Grabowski, who had raped and tortured to death her seven-year-old daughter. Before the sentence was announced, in March of this year, *Stern* went into detail on the shortcomings of her emotional life and the drinking habits of her father, an ex-member of the SS. *Newsweek* (2/2/83) explained that she had killed Grabowski to attract public attention rather than avenge the death of her child. The implication was that Marianne Bachmeier rather welcomed the horrible murder of her little daughter because it gave her a chance to show off!

One could collect a thousand instances of how single women with children have been the victims of unpunished aggression on the part of perverts, and any single woman knows how dangerous it is to walk the streets of any city which forms part of our free society. But the threat to their well-being is much more far-reaching than that. Even when they are not induced to have their foetuses killed (because of over-population and women's rights over their

own bodies), they face a worse threat from a medical profession which is now more of a menace than a benefit to our breeding-group. Pre-birth operations have now been devised to help abnormal babies to be born and "even correct their abnormalities" (*Daily Telegraph*, 11/5/83). In other words, only healthy foetuses are to be killed. Doing away with unhealthy ones would be unethical.

Women's intelligence tends to be of the verbal, rather than the spatial, kind, as most men who have arguments with their wives or ask them to give topographical directions should have realised. Above all, women are programmed to keep men guessing. They cannot be expected to state outright that they prefer decisive males, though a cursory reading of women's magazines at the dentist's should convince the male reader that women prefer just that type. Above all, men should not try to argue with their wives. They can't win because the real reason for the argument is hardly ever the ostensible one. The best thing to do is to take the advice of John Keats, an excellent psychologist:

And when thy mistress some rich anger shows,
Imprison her soft hand and let her rave,
And gaze deep, deep into her peerless eyes.

Another big mistake men make lies in trying to anticipate their wives' every whim. Happiness in that sense is not what women are after. They find fulfillment in people, especially in their children and in a motivated husband. As Milton provocatively put it, "He for God only, she for God in him."

A sensible woman will find that a husband well repays the trouble and expense. He doesn't cost much more to feed than a large dog, and if treated right can become extraordinarily faithful. I know a charming American lady who likens me to a famous Hollywood canine actor of silent film days ("Are we bright-eyed and bushy-tailed today, Rin-tin-tin?" she used to inquire). But it is important to remember that husbands, like dogs, need much more exercise than they can get with their wives and children. Provision must be made for this.

Occasionally the brute will prove unresponsive, in which case the woman shouldn't just sit there with a constipated expression on her face, waiting for him to brush away her discontents like flies off a stale bun. No, dear lady, if you sit continually in an easy chair, you can hardly complain if he confuses you with the furniture. So don't just sit there. Do something. For instance, there are few more attractive situations than a bright, airy kitchen. It beats a sleazy, expensive nightclub all hollow. In due course your husband will feel it necessary to check on what you are up to, and the sight of a clean, attractive woman reaching for the spices, bending down to the oven, chopping up herbs and making pastry, while operating four different gadgets at the same time will almost certainly inspire him to help -- steady you with an arm around the waist when you reach out to the window-box or lifting you up to reach that top shelf. One thing leads to another. Just remember to turn off the oven. The principle is that men find women much more attractive when they are doing something, whether it is housework, cooking or even writ-

ing letters.

The middle-class nuclear family places a great strain on the relationship between men and women, who are temperamentally very different, men being more aggressive in their instincts and women far more attuned to cherishing and nourishing life. Note how in a garden the man chops off the dead branches while his wife transplants flowers with a trowel. In every stable society these differences have been taken into account. The feminisation of the male and the masculinisation of the woman leads directly to divorce, the chief sufferers from which are the children. Tribal solutions are the only viable ones, with old folk helping to care for the children and unmarried relations playing their part. Above all, the natural tension between men and women must be maintained if the marriage is not to wilt from over-exposure. That is why men need their clubs, where they can be silent, and women need their female friends, with whom they can talk to their heart's content. The "togetherness" of television is disastrous because it slackens the creative tension. Writers and artists have dreadful family lives when they do not go out to work, and wives whose husbands do the shopping for them are not grateful either. The fact is that men and women need to be separate for much of the day. Living on top of each other can only lead to unnecessary friction. Finally, let us bear in mind the dictum of Saint-Exupéry: "Love is not two people looking at each other; it is two people looking in the same direction." A marriage in which there is a basic ideological incompatibility is not worthy of the name. Why should a man sweat his guts out to maintain a hostile wife and liberalised offspring?

Ponderable Quotes from Africa

I demand that you, the scientific and medical community, come to my country. I demand that you repair and alleviate the havoc and misery [that] your unintended research on human mortality control have created among my people. . . . We are powerless to fend off alone the catastrophe that your research has inflicted upon us. It is your responsibility to rectify the tragic results of your heedlessness. I demand that you come.

President Habib Bourguiba of Tunisia in an address to the United Nations complaining about the Western medical technology which dramatically lowered his country's death rate, but did nothing to alleviate the food shortage which resulted from the population explosion.

The practices of multinational corporations bring famine and destitution to the people of this continent [Africa] and the rest of the Third World.

His Eminence,
Cardinal Paul Zoungrana,
Archbishop of Ouagadougou,
Upper Volta

Talking Numbers

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U.S. News & World Report (Aug. 1, 1983) pictured 10 individuals in its article, "The Movers and Shapers of America's Taste." Of these 10, 7 were Jewish, 1 was half-Indian, 1 a part-time homosexual. Only Grant Tinker of NBC accurately fitted the description of a "white Majority member."

#

Of the 1,500 International Monetary Fund employees in Washington, more than a third have salaries above \$67,000 a year. If that isn't enough, every IMF employee is entitled to a 5% home mortgage.

#

The poverty rate (family of four with less than \$9,862 annual income) for blacks in the North Central states (39.8%) is higher than it is Southern states (37.6%). Quite a change from 1970 when the North Central black rate was 5.7% and the South 42.6%.

#

Of the 36,000 Jews in Nazi-occupied Italy during World War II, just under four-fifths were saved. (*New York Review of Books*, Aug. 18, 1983.)

#

16 athletes were admitted to the University of South Carolina in 1981-83 with SAT scores under 600. 5 of the 16 scored 200 on the verbal SAT. This is equivalent to zero. The perfect SAT score is 1600. Gifted seventh-graders get over 900.

#

335,000 foreign students now roam American campuses. 10,000 are Nigerians who have not been receiving any funds of late from their oil-rich government. As of last summer they owed American colleges \$22 million in tuition fees and \$65 million in living expenses.

#

Some 450 Mexicans cross the border illegally each day to sell their blood for \$10 a pint to the El Paso Plasma Corporation. The money is equivalent to three times the average daily wage in Mexican frontier towns.

#

DeBeers had a \$400 million diamond stockpile at the end of 1980. Two years later the figure had risen to \$1.8 billion.

#

10 black and 312 white actors and actresses earned more than \$50,000 in 1980. Richard Pryor has just signed a \$40 million contract for 4 films.

So far in his term, President Reagan has appointed 121 federal judges (2.5% black, 3.3% Hispanic, 8.3% women) and 125 ambassadors (4.8% black, 3.2% Hispanic, 5.6% women).

#

A study of 6 of the most popular textbooks now used to teach American history found an average of 17 photos devoted to Indians, 42 to blacks, 4 to Mexicans, 4 to Chinese, 3 to Japanese, 4 to Northern and Western Europeans, 10 to Southern and Eastern Europeans. In regard to pages devoted to ethnic groups, Indians rated an average of 12 pages, blacks 33, Chinese less than a page, Japanese 1, Northern and Western Europeans 7, Southern Europeans 6. (*Ethnic Groups in History Textbooks*, Ethnic and Public Policy Center, Washington, D.C.).

#

In the recent Italian elections, the Italian Social Movement (MSI) increased its delegates in the Italian Chamber from 30 to 42. The number of MSI senators went from 13 to 18. The MSI, about the closest thing in Europe to an old-fashioned Fascist party, is much stronger in Southern Italy than in the North.

#

In 1981 California citizens killed twice as many criminals as did the police. The legal term is "justifiable homicide"; in the vernacular, "self-defense."

#

20 Canadians have died of AIDS since 1980.

#

Of 870 employees earning more than \$30,000 a year on the personal staffs of senators, only 27 (3%) are black. Of 744 full-time employees on Senate committees, only 48 (6%) are black. Blacks now account for about 66% of the work force in the District Columbia. The late Senator Henry M. Jackson, an ardent booster of black advancement, had one black on his staff of 36. Three Jewish senators, Metzenbaum of Ohio, Levin of Michigan and Specter of Pennsylvania hire the most blacks.

#

So far in 1983 there have been 28 confirmed cases of bubonic plague in the U.S.; plus half a dozen suspected cases. The highest concentration of victims is in New Mexico and Arizona.

Germany has 1,300 breweries. The rest of the world 1,900.

#

In June 1982, New Hampshire and North Dakota had the lowest unemployment rates (4.7%). West Virginia had the highest (17.5%).

#

Turkish workers are the shortest in Europe: average height 5.54 feet, compared to 5.62 feet for Italians and 5.8 feet for West Germans. Many on-the-job accidents are attributed to the Turks' reduced stature, which makes it difficult for them to handle imported machines and equipment.

#

122 million copies of *McGuffey's Readers* were printed between 1836 and 1930. Last year 150,000 copies were sold.

#

Howard University's budget for fiscal 1983 was \$220 million, 55% of it from the federal government. Howard's deficit for fiscal 1983 was more than \$6 million.

#

Mitsubishi has bought (subject to federal and state approval) the Bank of California's parent company for \$282 million. 30.3% of the stock was owned by Baron Edmond de Rothschild. For obvious reasons Bank of California executives turned down offers from a Saudi Arabian banker.

#

The Jewish population of Alaska is approximately 200. Mt. Appelbaum, Mt. Rapsinski and Mt. Neuberger were named after early Jewish fur traders.

#

If the Bantu-metamorphosis of Washington, D.C. and the Mestizo-metamorphosis of L.A. can be described as fairly advanced, then the "honor" of being the first North American city to succumb to Asia-metamorphosis goes to rainy Vancouver, B.C. Like a bloodred moon presaging disaster, Vancouver's public school board reports that 47% of its 52,500 pupils are not native English speakers. Undisclosed is the small number of individuals contained in the 53% who, although of east, southeast or south Asian extraction, have used the English tongue from birth.

#

Drug use on the job costs the U.S. economy nearly \$26 billion a year. \$16 billion of this is in lost productivity, \$2 billion in medical expenses and \$8 billion for the crimes committed by dope addicts.

Primate Watch

A law is being considered in Zimbabwe which would punish anyone making sport of the president's name. The penalty? \$5,000 and five years in prison. The president? It is not Robert Mugabe, who is the prime minister. The president, whose name must only be uttered in awe and respect, is **REV. CANNAN BANANA**.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Papuan government, kept financially afloat by Australian largesse, recently paid tribute to **REV. JAMES CHALMERS**, whose visage appears on a new postage stamp. Chalmers, a busy bee of a Scottish missionary, was not always accorded such red carpet treatment. In 1901 the Papuans ate him.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROSALYNN CARTER and **MEREDITH BROKAW**, wife of the *Mother Jones*-loving and Boy Scoutish NBC anchorman, Tom Brokaw, have joined one other woman, Dolores Wharton, president of the Fund for Corporate Interns, on the 14-member board of directors of the Gannett mediocracy. The Iron Magnolia, by the way, is putting the finishing touches on her autobiography.

☆ ☆ ☆

KATHY WILSON and **POLLY MADENWALD** are the two "Republican" women seen most last summer on TV panels attacking Reagan. How Republican are they? Ms. Wilson voted for Carter in 1980; Ms. Madenwald, who runs a PAC that gives practically all its money to liberal Democratic candidates, voted for John Anderson.

☆ ☆ ☆

When the great **WALTER CRONKITE** started out in journalism, when he was at the bottom rung of the ladder that was eventually to lead to the stars, the editor of a newspaper in Austin, Texas, sent him to the home of a woman whose husband had been murdered. The paper wanted a photo of the victim. After Cronkite knocked at the door and no one came, he looked through the front window and saw a picture of a man on the mantle. What did the enterprising young Walter do? He smashed the window, broke into the house and stole the photo. When the paper printed it, Cronkite and his boss found to their dismay that he had burgled the wrong home. The picture was that of the murdered man's neighbor. (*New York Post*, Aug. 3, 1983, p. 36.)

Auschwitz survivor **LUCIEN KOZMINSKI** is now serving time in a Los Angeles jail for bilking other extant concentration camp inmates out of at least \$1 million by pocketing reparations money sent them by West Germany and by charging them filing fees for *Wiedergutmachung* never remitted. Quite bitter about his incarceration, Kozminski says he was done in by perjury. "The post office," he told a *Miami Herald* reporter, "give this people [prosecution witnesses] money to come live in a hotel and eat. Jews say anything if you pay."

☆ ☆ ☆

Last summer's most revolting TV sitcom was "Condo," starring **MCLEAN STEVENSON**, formerly Colonel Henry Blake on "M*A*S*H." Stevenson played James Kirkridge, a bigoted, downwardly mobile WASP who wound up living next door to an enlightened, upwardly mobile Hispanic. By the time the first episode had ended, Kirkridge's blond son Scott and his neighbor's upwardly nubile daughter were secretly married with a WASPanic child on the way. Not this outcome, however, but Kirkridge's Hollywood racism made the live Hollywood audience "kind of gasp," according to Stevenson. "I'm kind of glad we've gotten to that point. It wasn't the Hispanics who were upset, it was the white people." Small wonder! The show was not renewed this fall.

☆ ☆ ☆

SEBASTIAN HAFFNER is one of West Germany's most influential authors and columnists. While a refugee in England in World War II, he wrote an article for *World Review* (August 1942), in which he proposed the mass murder of 500,000 young Germans. His argument was that the Nazis had transformed Germany from a Christian to a pagan nation and the only way to return Christianity to the Fatherland was to kill off all the principal and most active proponents of Nazi ideology, including the entire membership of the SS.

☆ ☆ ☆

New York's onetime chief medical examiner, **MICHAEL BADEN**, who is now suing to get his job back, and his wife, the former **JUDIANNE DENSEN-GERBER**, entertained a party in Connecticut in 1978 with a discussion of the private parts of the late actor Montgomery Clift, after his body had been brought into the city morgue in 1966. As revealed in court testimony, Mrs. Baden commented, "How strange it was that the actor who played Freud was not circumcised." She added it was odd that such a great lover had such a small member, which she then proceeded to flick with her finger.

The 2.3 million-dollar Hare Krishna Cultural Center opened recently in east Detroit on the former estate of Louis Fisher, the late auto magnate. Chief backers are **ALFRED BRUSH FORD**, a great-grandson of Henry, and **ELIZABETH REUTHER**, half-Jewish daughter of Walter, onetime UAW kingpin. Each of the eight gazebos on the estate contains a statue of one of the earthly forms the god Krishna is supposed to have assumed in his infinitely long life span. The cultists pray on the rose and marble floors six times a day between 4:15 A.M. and 9:00 P.M. Reuther, who is married, has taken the name of Lekhasravanti Dasi, "servant of Krishna," and wears a saffron kunta (shirt) and dhoti (sarong). Ford, who majored in art at Tulane, only dons his Indian garb for religious ceremonies. Old Henry used to fight Walter Reuther tooth and nail back in the 30s. Alfred was the best man at Elizabeth's wedding. From Model T's to prayer sessions in four generations.

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Culture shock is what Egyptian-born **MAHER MENA** must have suffered when he was slapped with a sentence of 23 months' probation, a \$15,000 fine and an obligation to perform 300 hours of community service work. Having billed the Pennsylvania State Welfare Department for dentistry never performed, he pleaded guilty to 41 counts of medical fraud. While defrauding the state is an accepted, indeed expected, practice throughout the Near East, the cozening Mena claimed he was taught to cheat after his arrival in America by another dentist, conveniently deceased, and had been given the impression that all dentists bilked the program. Mena's truth decay should have resulted in a mandatory practice relocation to Cairo. Unfortunately, however, Third World dentists are increasingly in demand in increasingly Third Worldish Lancaster.

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The **KNICKERBOCKER NEWS** of Albany, New York, had the following listing for Channel 13 in its television log for June 8, 1983: "Israel: Key to America's Survival."

☆ ☆ ☆

It was all preordained. Having elected its first black mayor, **HAROLD WASHINGTON**, Chicago now has its first black police chief, **FRED RICE JR.**, who will command an army of 12,258 cops. If the white-dominated city council should disapprove, Rice could still serve as acting police superintendent for as long as Washington hangs on to City Hall.



Britain. *An Instaurationist reports.* Martin Gilbert (Fellow of Merton College, Oxford), the official biographer of Sir Winston Churchill, has just brought his multivolume "Life" up to 1940-41. The slow pace is explained by the list of his other recent publications: *Jewish History Atlas* 1968 (3rd edition, 1976); *Final Journey, the Fate of the Jews of Nazi Europe* (1979); *Auschwitz and the Allies* (1981); *Atlas of the Holocaust* (1982).

I have just been reading the last-named book and it is astonishingly -- and suspiciously -- detailed. Maps show the number of Jews in every Saarland village in 1935 and every Upper Silesian village in 1937. Gilbert writes in connection with one map:

It was in Poland that violence against Jews was most widespread between 1935 and 1937. In every town and village shown on the map opposite Jews were attacked in the streets and Jewish houses and shops were broken up and looted. "It was necessary," a Polish Jesuit periodical asserted in 1936, "to provide separate schools for the Jews so our children will not be infected with their lower morality."

On February 29, 1936, Gilbert asserts, Cardinal Hlond declared in a public letter:

It is true that the Jews are committing frauds, practicing usury and dealing in white slavery. It's true that in schools the influence of Jewish youth on Catholic youth is generally evil from a religious and ethical point of view. But let us be just. Not all Jews are like that. One does well to prefer his own kind in commercial dealings and to avoid Jewish stores and Jewish stalls in the markets. But it is not permissible to demolish Jewish businesses, break windows and torpedo their houses.

On March 9, 1937, Gilbert writes:

In the village of Przytyk the murder of three Jews sent further fear through Poland's 3 million Jews. A few days later five Jews were murdered in the village of Stawy. In the month of August 1937 alone there were 350 attacks on Jews in Poland. Tens of thousands of Polish Jews emigrated to France, Belgium, Holland and Palestine.

Several times the book seems to contradict itself. For instance in one section it goes into dreadful detail about the elimination of Slovak Jewry. Yet elsewhere Gilbert claims that when the Slovak army rebelled against the Germans (1944), a Jewish battalion took a leading part -- and many hundreds of individual Jews helped in the capture of three major Slovak towns.

Again, after emphasizing the determina-

tion of the Nazis to exterminate all Jews, Gilbert goes into minute detail about the "death marches" in 1944-45 as Germans evacuated Jewish work camps ahead of the advancing Russians. It comes as a surprise after what has gone before to find many hundreds of thousands of Jews are still alive and working in these camps.

To explain the lack of bodily remains in the so-called "death factories," Gilbert expounds on some special groups known collectively as "Unit 1005." At Himmler's instigation, the men were forced to dig up the corpses of the dead, burn them and scatter the ashes. The book claims that in two years over 2 million corpses were exhumed and destroyed in this manner. Wasn't this a huge waste of effort in wartime? Gilbert says it wasn't.

Gilbert's revelations about Polish infamy gives the impression he is anxious to prevent the country from becoming another "martyr nation" and stealing some of Israel's thunder. He talks about Poles handing over droves of Jews to the Nazis and some Polish partisans attacking Jewish refugees and brutally raping exhausted Jewesses hiding in the forests. Although he discusses hitherto unknown instances of Ukrainian infamy, it is the Poles he seems especially anxious to denigrate.

Increasingly the killing of Jews had continued for more than two years after Germany's surrender. It was this Polish anti-Semitic violence that gave a strong impetus to the "Birka" or flight of the Jews to Palestine. This gained its culminating force with a pogrom in Kielce in which 41 Jews were killed.

As Jews cooperated with the Soviet Union in forcing communism on the Poles, it seems likely that some were killed by patriotic anti-Communists. Gilbert, however, doesn't mention this aspect. His every word hews to the straight anti-Semitic line.

* * *

In *Nancy Astor* by John Griggs (Sedgewick & Jackson, 1980) the author, whose parents were part of the Astor circle, says that Churchill never forgave him for saying that Sir Winston "united the worst blood of two continents."

* * *

Harry Cohen, the new Labour M.P., made a coarse joke in his maiden speech as to why Mrs. Thatcher is surrounding herself with Jews. They are experts, he guffawed, on cuts.

* * *

Figures for the general election show only 25% of the voters in Scotland voted

Tory -- illustrating the big difference between English and Scottish voting patterns.

* * *

Recently on both BBC TV and Radio there has been a plethora of programs on "racialism," its iniquities and ways to fight it. I suspect this is the result of a "touch on the tiller" by our new Jewish Home Secretary Leon Brittan. Now that Stuart Young, the Jewish mediocrat, has become head man at BBC, only wild optimists can hope for any diminution in the "All Hail the Minorities" campaign.

France. *Instauration* has devoted considerable space to Britain's National Front, but hardly a line to the French organization of the same name. The latter, after a long period of gestation, is going into labor. In a recent local election, *le Front national*, as it is called, won 17% of the vote. Immigration, to which the FN is violently opposed, was the main reason for the group's significant gain. At present there are at least 100,000 illegals in France, most of them brownish North Africans.

Jean-Marie le Pen, head of the FN, led a small demonstration in Paris in September to protest the Russians' mid-air destruction of the Korean airliner. He and his group never made it. They were the targets of a vicious head-cracking charge by the police. As elsewhere in the world, the streets have become the private preserves of the left and the minorities. Patriotic Frenchmen trying to stage a public protest have about as much chance of escaping injury as the participants in a 3-K march in the U.S.

* * *

If not the most honest, the Zemmour frères were among the flashiest of the culture embellishers that have poured into France since World War II. All five of them left Algeria for Paris three decades ago, on the run from the war which ended so Vietnamly when *le grand Charles* (de Gaulle) surrendered France's richest colony.

The Zemmours comprised a sort of 5-man mob which extorted protection money from French shopkeepers and invested heavily in large-scale gambling and prostitution. It was all very lucrative -- and chancy. The first brother to bite the dust was Roland, gunned down by a rival pimp in 1957. The four surviving Zemmours collected so many francs for Israel they became known as "the big hearted bandits."

Next to give up the ghost was William, killed by *flics* during a 1975 raid on a *rive gauche* bar. #3 was Edgar, the brother-in-charge, known as "Dapper Eddie" for his retinue of *poules de luxe*. French filmmakers made him the hero of a movie, *Le Grand Pardon*. Eddie was cancelled out last April by a sniper's bullet while vaca-



tioning in Miami. Gilbert (#4) was cut down in July as he walked his four poodles near the Tour Eiffel.

This leaves André, who, after attending Gilbert's obsequies, immediately left for Miami, Martinique or his lush Majorca villa (the media provided three guesses) amid a swarm of bodyguards. The rabbi who spoke at the funeral said Gilbert had been *un bon père qui aimait tendrement ses deux enfants*.

Holland. An Instaurationist visited the Anne Frank House in Amsterdam last summer. From various issues of the *Anne Frank Foundation News*, he compiled the following anthology of current events:

- A court in Holland sentenced two young soccer supporters to a visit to the former concentration camp at Westerbork and to the Anne Frank House. The two had yelled anti-Semitic slogans during a football match. One of them also has to give a donation of 250 Dutch guilders (\$85) to the Anne Frank Foundation.
- The Anne Frank Centre received a subvention from the Dutch Department of Education for an educational film about fascism.
- In a secondhand shop in Naarden a scrapbook of Anne Frank was found. The scrapbook probably dates from Anne's first year in grammar school.

Elsewhere in the "museum" I saw portions of Anne Frank's diary on display. No mention that much of it had been proven to be a forgery by a West German court because it was written with a ballpoint pen, which had not yet been invented. The diary's literary polish was explained by the amazing precocity of a young girl who had spent over a year editing her diary in the anticipation that it would eventually be published.

One room of the museum had been turned into a sort of rogue's gallery of various Western European "neo-fascist" groups. The photos of Britain's National Front leaders were given some prominence. The anti-Holocaust movement was portrayed as a disgraceful neo-Nazi ploy. Only in that context was it admitted that some latter-day Hitlerites had actually claimed that the Anne Frank diary was a fake.

Another area was devoted to a captioned pictorial account of European "guest workers." There was the usual insinuation that Third Worlders in Europe are happily assimilating and that the continent has now become their rightful home, although high unemployment has caused some resentment. Since some of those who want to send the guest workers packing also resent Jews, anti-immigration ad-

vocates are basically anti-Semitic, ergo neo-fascists, ergo inherently evil and demented.

West Germany. In an interview (*In Touch* magazine #83) with Dieter Shidor, the West German producer of *Querelle*, a strange homo-oriented film, New York photographer Christopher Makos said,

I keep thinking about "Winds of War." I can't get over how inaccurate it was . . . it's supposed to be 1939 and Jan-Michael Vincent comes out in a haircut that could only be 1983 -- and a Madras shirt. The only time you feel you're there is when you see Hitler and swastikas. And this movie cost \$46 million to make, which is one-fifth the United States defense budget during all of World War Two! . . . The unions [in Hollywood] really outprice themselves and cause inflation, just like they do in the auto industry in Detroit.

Shidor responded with an interesting anecdote about Leni Riefenstahl, who was offered the job of on-the-set photographer for *Querelle*:

She did the Olympiad film . . . and Susan Sontag in her article, "Fascinating Fascism," accuses her of encouraging fascism because she portrays German people as gods -- always photographed from down below with the sky in the background. Leni told me, "Herr Shidor, what you must know is that the Olympic stadium in Berlin had all this ugly, ugly advertising for cognacs. When I wanted to photograph the runners, I had to dig the cameras into the ground to get rid of it!"

Shidor continued:

You know, after the Third Reich she was in prison for three years and one year in a lunatic asylum. She hadn't been sentenced. She was imprisoned for years before her case came up in court. By this time she was about 47. She was one of the most famous women in Germany, but when she got out she had no money and couldn't even get a job as an assistant film cutter. But she had once read Hemingway's book, *Africa* [*The Green Hills of Africa?*], and there were lines that didn't leave her mind, even when she was in the lunatic asylum. So she borrowed some money from friends and flew to Nairobi. She wanted to do a 16 mm documentary on the slave trade that still existed at that time between Africa and the Arab countries . . . [S]he went to see the Nuba. She learned their language and stayed with them for six years! Eventually she published a book of her photos [*The Last of the Nuba*].

The conversation then turned to a new movie in the making, called *Hitler's Son*.

"We got a lot of money through private funds," Shidor explained,

It's about Hitler having had a son in 1945 who was taken into the mountains by the SS and kept there for 35 years. He doesn't know who he is, but all these different groups are trying to get him . . . I think we're going to release it here this year.

* * *

Prof. Fritz Anders of the Genetic Institute of the University of Giessen, has been wondering out loud if racial miscegenation may not have some responsibility for the ever-increasing cancer rate in humans. Anders notes that the cancer rate among wild animals, which hybridize very rarely, is much lower than among domestic animals where new hybrid strains are being produced almost daily, either deliberately on breeding farms or randomly in backyards and back alleys.

Middle East. The first two U.S. Marines lost to hostile fire in Lebanon were representative of many of their countrymen back home. Lt. Donald George Losey of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, was a typical achievement-oriented individualistic young white, while Staff Sgt. Alexander M. Ortega of Rochester, New York, was a typical family- and community-oriented minority member.

Losey was 28 years old, single, and still "looking for his future," said his brother John. He "drove himself hard. He was interested in being the best. That's the thing he always tried for." Just last year, he took a degree in anthropology. The intellectually curious Losey went out of his way to get the assignment in Beirut. His letters home mentioned no fears or dangers, and called the Lebanese people "fairly friendly."

Ortega, 25, was the father of one child and expecting a second in January. Unlike Losey, Ortega saw the Marines as a career, offering security and opportunity. Beirut was not the kind of opportunity he had in mind, however, and he went there reluctantly. He felt the Lebanese hated the Americans. Ortega's close family "went to church and prayed for him every night, all of us," said an aunt. His sister added, "He wrote to us to pray for him. He said he thought God sent him there for a purpose . . . He said maybe God put him there to help those [Lebanese] children."

* * *

Talcott W. Seelye, America's ambassador to Syria from 1978 to 1981, stood up for that nation and its president, Hafez Assad, in a *Washington Post* column last July.

No country in the Middle East is more misunderstood than Syria. The conventional image of Syria, created by a com-

bination of Syrian declaratory extremism and anti-Syrian propaganda, portrays it as violently anti-American, a Soviet satellite, Gaddafi-like in its rejection of Middle East peace, near Marxist in its political ideology, and eager to go to war with Israel.

None of this is true.

According to Seelye, "the vast majority of Syrians are well disposed toward Americans." Many have relatives living as citizens here. Despite the Soviet presence, Assad remains firmly in control, and "keeps the door open to the United States. Assad is fundamentally a political moderate posing as a radical. He's on record as supporting U.N. Security Council Resolution 242 calling for an Arab commitment to make peace with Israel in return for Israeli withdrawal from occupied territories." Assad's regime is nonideological, anti-Communist and determined to avoid a full-scale war with Israel, if only because Syria would lose and Assad's ruling minority sect of Moslems, the Alawis, would topple as a result. (In fact, Assad's ruling Alawis are only one among four Alawi groupings in Syria; thus, a religious minority within a minority retains precarious power.)

Seelye spells out a relatively painless prescription for peace with Syria.

The United States must demonstrate to Assad's satisfaction that our word is credible and that we are not being led around by the Israelis. In this connection, Assad definitely wants the Golan Heights back Since Syria's claim to this territory is irrefutable from the standpoint of international law, Israel's annexation of it must be reversed.

It must also be remembered that the Syrians ended the last 19-month-long Lebanese civil war when they marched into Beirut in November 1976. Assad and Seelye feel that this puts the lingering Syrian presence in Lebanon on a different moral basis than the later Israeli presence, which coincided with the re-ignition of old animosities.

Underlying the current strife are two basic facts: first, the Lebanese tradition of blood feuds and tribal-religious hatred; second, political and economic inequality which keeps a shrinking Maronite Christian minority in control. So pandemic are this nation's feuds that one of the bloodiest pits two leading Maronite Christian clans, the Gemayels and the Franjehs, against each other. Even with the Palestinian fighters mostly gone, members of Lebanon's 17 religious sects are finding plenty of reasons to maim and kill each other.

After more than a century of almost constant Islamic/Christian fighting, a few Western observers are finally speaking of the "inevitable partition of Lebanon."

Chad. If Reagan should send troops to Chad, he would be applauded by the same people who damn him for sending a few military advisers to El Salvador. We have scrapped the Monroe Doctrine in our own hemisphere and replaced it with the Mogen David Doctrine, which dictates all our moves in the Middle East and states that the PLO and Muammar Gaddafi are more dangerous to us on that side of the world than the Russians and their Cuban and Sandinista puppets are harmful to us on this side, which happens to be our home hemisphere.

Americans can be killed in the Middle East protecting Israel's northern and southern flanks with minimal complaints from anyone except the parents. The media would stir up a firestorm against Reagan if the U.S. Air Force shot down one Nicaraguan plane. But when the Navy shoots down two Libyan planes, right in Libya's backyard, the *New York Times* exults. The liberal-minority coalition screams in anguish when naval maneuvers take place off Nicaragua, but cheers when the Navy shows its flag off the shores of Tripoli and shells Druse villages in Lebanon.

Since Gaddafi is backing the septentrional faction in the latest flare up of Chad's periodic civil war (Christian and animist blacks in the south, lighter-skinned Moslems in the north), the U.S. must perforce support the south. Israel's hatred of Gaddafi puts him ahead of Yasser Arafat on the Tel Aviv enemies list. In today's American foreign policy, whoever or whatever is anti-Israeli is ipso facto anti-U.S.

Americans, it goes without saying, have been thrown no more than a few scraps of information about the Chad imbroglio. It actually started when the country's present president, Hissène Habré, had his goons kidnap a female French ethnologist, Françoise Claustre, back in 1974. Habré's sidekick, Goukouni Oueddié, the present leader of the northern insurrectionists, wanted to release her, but Habré thought -- correctly -- he could milk more ransom out of the French government by holding her much longer. She was released in 1976, to the accompaniment of bitter French denunciations of Habré. Today, in a cynical switch, the French now support Habré against Oueddié, who is now mounting his second attack in three years on the Chad government. In 1978 his men were stopped by French troops. Undaunted, he finagled his way into the presidency when the French decided to pull back their forces and let Africa's politics run their bloody course. Three weeks after Oueddié had become president, Habré, his minister of defense, quit and with the help of CIA dollars eventually plotted his way back into the presidency, at which point Oueddié fled north to set the stage for the present round of hostilities. And so it goes and goes and goes. Till now, all this round-robin political wheel spinning has accom-

plished has been to make and keep Chad the poorest, if not the most miserable, of the world's countries (always excepting Upper Volta).

The Chad mess is the kind of internecine African tribalism that the U.S. should keep not only at arm's length but at continent's length. But since American foreign policy, when it comes to Gaddafi (and Lebanon), is made in Israel, not Washington, Reagan and Shultz had to side with Habré. Otherwise, the media and the ADL might further screw up Reagan's reelection campaign by adding the Israel gap to the gender gap. In present-day American politics this latter gap is the most dangerous of all -- and to be avoided at all cost.

FLASH! As we go to press, Habré and Oueddié are reported ready to talk.

Nicaragua. On May 23, the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith (ADL) announced that the leftist Sandinista regime was very anti-Semitic, and that it had driven all of the nation's Jews into exile by force and confiscated their property. Four days later, the Nicaraguan consul's home in Toronto was stoned by youths who said they belonged to the Jewish Defense League. On June 3, the *Washington Inquirer*, a conservative weekly, published a story headlined "Little Hitlers in Managua." Soon, periodicals everywhere were picking up and embellishing the story and, by July 20, President Reagan was meeting with two of the Jewish refugees in the White House. There he recklessly repeated the ADL's charges, despite the fact that the U.S. Embassy in Managua had cautioned Washington three weeks earlier that the anti-Semitism allegations, which it had investigated, could not be confirmed.

The full truth, or something approaching it, spilled out in the *Washington Post* on August 29, when reporter Edward Cody revealed that the nephew of one of the two Jews who met with Reagan was still in Nicaragua and had never left. In fact, an undisclosed proportion of Nicaragua's Jewish community -- which had plummeted from 150 to 50 after the great earthquake of 1972 -- remained happily in place. Some of these Jews were angry about the anti-Semitism charges. Jaime Levy, a French-born businessman who migrated before World War II, asked, "What do you want me to say? That I was persecuted? It is absolutely untrue." The Sandinista government, stung by the ADL's charges, told Levy and others that it would like them to form a new Jewish association and take over an old abandoned synagogue.

What really happened in Nicaragua is that the Sandinista rebels had close ties to the PLO and the Arab world, while the toppled regime of Anastasio Somoza was close to Israel. Many of the prominent businessmen who supported Somoza, Jew and Christian alike, had to flee the country



or be persecuted. The Christian exiles of the Sandinistas, who numbered in the thousands, received nothing like the press coverage of two or three dozen unlucky Jews. Many a Christian American wagged his or her head in sorrow upon hearing how Isaac Gorn's 70-year-old father was

actually forced to sweep streets and to work in a factory for six months (before gaining asylum in a foreign embassy). Few Christians heard much about those of their coreligionists who had suffered much more.

It is very doubtful that Nicaragua's Jews

have had it particularly bad, since at least four of the Sandinista government's ministers (including the minister of culture, naturally) profess their Jewish ancestry (though some claim to have become Catholic). Four ministers helping to rule a population of three million ain't bad for a community of 50!



Stirrings



Drip Painters Need Not Apply

Those budding Majority artists who are gallantly weathering the sterile Ice Age of Modern Art may be interested in a scholarship for art education specifically designed for them. The John F. and Anna Lee Stacey Scholarship Fund for Art Education awards annual grants for younger artists (18 to 35). Epigones of Picasso, Miro, Chagall and their abstract expressionist ilk, who have long been supported financially by a myriad of university, foundations and federal funds, need not apply.

From the Fund's informational brochure:

The purpose of the Scholarship, in accordance with the clear stipulation of the Staceys' will, is to foster a high standard in the study of form, color, drawing, painting, design, and technique, as these are expressed in modes showing patent affinity with the classical tradition of western culture. ONLY THOSE SHOULD APPLY WHO ARE SKILLED IN AND DEVOTED TO THIS CLASSICAL OR CONSERVATIVE TRADITION.

To "conservative" we have generally appended a reference to the term "classical" in order to indicate that the work and talent we are concerned with is that which has its roots in the mainstream of western art with its predisposition in favor of realism or naturalism, in contradistinction to those currently popular rejections of these concepts.

Details from the Stacey Scholarship Fund, P.O. Box 2, Quemado, NM 87829.

Oldtimey Exam

Back in "the good old days" many, if not most, children had to pass an examination to get into high school. Below is the exam that was given to aspiring Indiana high schoolers in March 1911 (letter to the *Wall Street Journal*, July 25, 1983):

In what state and on what waters are the following: Chicago, Duluth, Cleveland and Buffalo? State an important fact about each.

Name and locate two countries in which the following are important products: wheat, cotton, wool, coffee.

Write on the Panama Canal, telling

who is building it, its location and importance.

What causes the change from day to night and from summer to winter?

Name five republics, three limited monarchies, and one absolute monarchy.

Name the classes of sentences on the basis of meaning or use. On the basis of form.

Write a sentence with its verb in the active voice; change to passive voice.

What is meant by inflection? What parts of speech are inflected?

Write sentences containing nouns showing six case relations.

Write a model business letter of not more than forty words.

A rope 500 feet long is stretched from the top of a tower and reaches the ground 300 feet from the base of the tower; how high is the tower?

In physiology, name three kinds of joints and give an example of each.

Give the structure of a muscle and of the spinal cord.

Define arteries, veins, capillaries and pulse.

Write a brief biography of Evangeline.

What do you think the author of "Enoch Arden" aims to teach us?

What kind of a man was Shylock?

Most of today's eighth graders would not only flunk such a test; they would go into convulsions at the mere sight of it. As for the last question, if that appeared in any present-day exam, the test-taker would probably take the test-maker to court.

Liberty Survivors Sail On

The U.S.S. Liberty Veterans Association has been making more headway in its attempt to end a far more horrendous cover-up than Watergate:

- Ex-Congressman Pete McCloskey has agreed to serve as the group's unpaid legal counsel and will endeavour to make the association a tax-deductible nonprofit organization.

- A New York junket headed by author Jim Ennes (*Assault on the Liberty*) resulted in a couple of press conferences and some radio and cable TV exposure.

- Liberty survivors have been told that two books about Israel's brazen attempt to

sink the ship with all hands are due to appear next year.

- A Minneapolis citizen named Jim Miller has been bombarding the government with freedom of information requests in regard to the *Liberty*. At last report he is taking the State Department to court, charging that it has been deliberately evasive and unresponsive to his requests.

- The National Security Agency has released a 71-page heavily censored report of the Israeli assault. It doesn't say why U.S. Air Force planes were recalled in midair while going to the aid of the *Liberty* during the 2½-hour attack. The carrier *America* was only 400 miles away, a short flight for the 1600 mph fighters. On one page of the report these words appeared: "Speculation as to Israeli motivation varied." Since the official version has always stated that the attack was an accident, how can "motivation" enter into the discussion? The NSA then went on to say:

Some believed that Israel expected that the complete destruction of the ship and killing of the personnel would lead the U.S. to blame the U.A.R. [Egypt] for the incident and bring the U.S. into the war on the side of Israel. Ironically, even though the *Liberty* had [five words censored] others felt that Israel forces wanted the ship out of the way. [The next ten lines were censored.]

Out of Limbo

Cliff Robertson is back in business. The film actor who blew the whistle on David Begelman was blacklisted for years by Hollywood while Begelman, after pleading guilty to forging a \$10,000 check in Robertson's name, never spent a day in jail and shortly afterward became president of MGM. Today, Begelman is still a very enterprising, very influential and very highly remunerated independent movie producer.

Robertson, having finished the movie *Brainstorm*, will play a doctor's role in the nighttime soap *Falcon Crest*, which chronicles the souped-up vagaries of the California oenology set.

In a recent interview with the *Baltimore Sun*, Robertson said he would do the same thing all over again, although after he had turned in Begelman, he did have to lie on the floor of his car and let others drive. Some of the Hollywood crowd were thinking about putting out a contract on him.