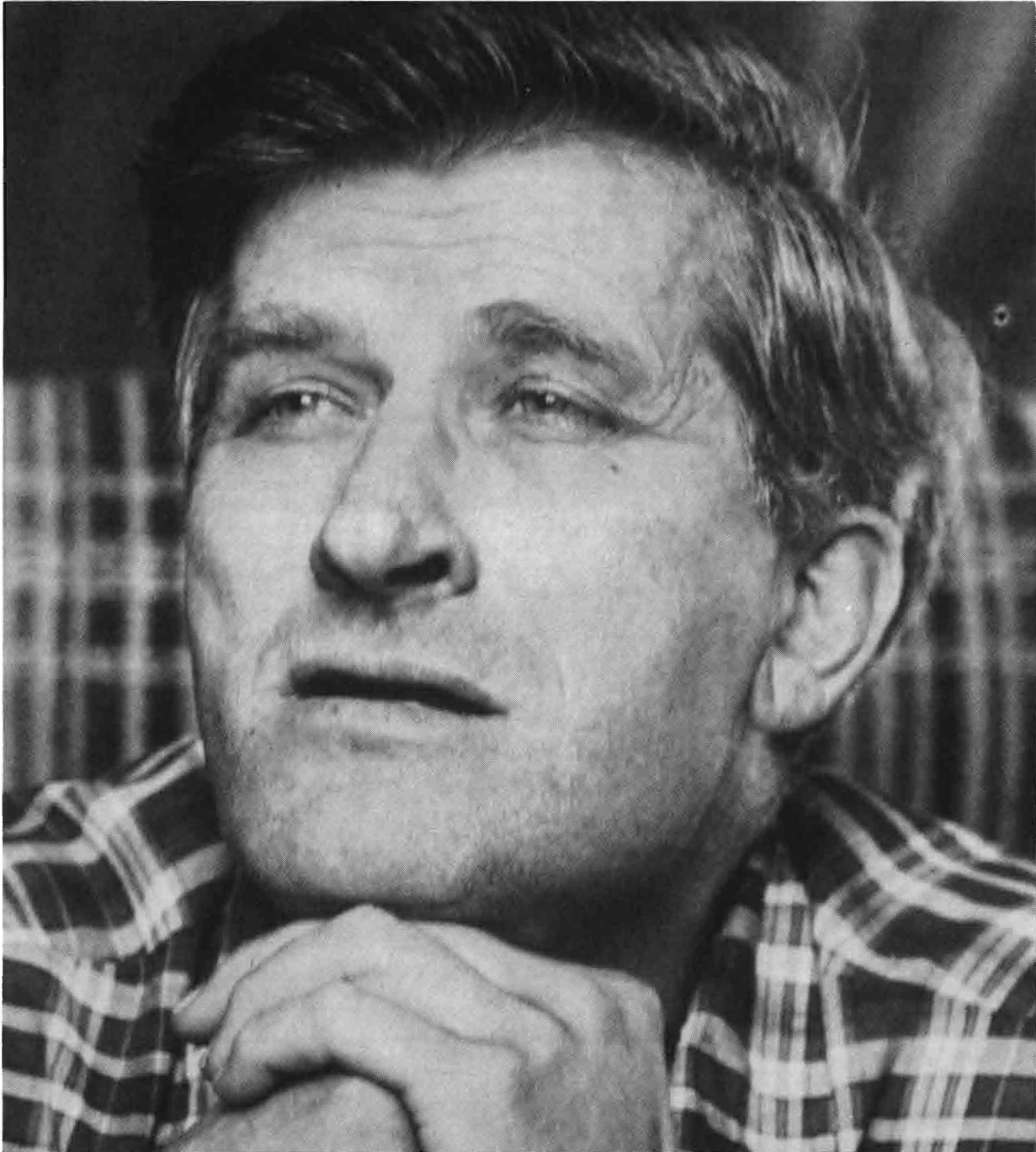


δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 11

OCTOBER 1985



JAMES KEEGSTRA -- TARGET OF CANADA'S GRAND INQUISITORS

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.

□ As any soldiers engaged in a lengthening campaign, we curse what often seems to us a perverse fate. Yet ponder the Canadian show trials of Ernst Zündel and James Keegstra. At this point in history arises a young man of greatness to defend and present revisionist views, a man of iron will and proven commitment, one fired with the ideals of a free society, a man of genius and compassion, a brave and daring and unique man who already in life has demonstrated his outstanding leadership in forming a viable political movement and to whom we should be honored to give our unremitting thanks and support. What great good luck that a Doug Christie arose -- a black-robed knight of old astride a shining white mount called Honor. What if fate had sent us a far lesser man? And what another marvelous break: when those cringing cowards who rule over us bowed to the imprudent demands of their hidden masters and instigated the 1984 Thought Crime proceedings for all the afflicted to see and deplore. Fate can be kind.

Canadian subscriber

□ That exquisite piece of pro-war propaganda by E.B. White which is being dissected by Cholly brings back a lot of bad memories. The correct antidote to it was Lawrence Dennis's *The Dynamics of War and Revolution*, one of the half-dozen great tomes I have encountered in my lifetime. But Dennis got virtually no exposure while White and a legion of other sophisticated gravediggers of the West were read by millions. The growing fix we are in can be traced to the warmongers' vast success in selling that verbal hashish in 1933-41.

709

□ In 1967 I talked to an old man who had been a young man in Germany during the early '20s. He told me of a buying spree, financed by loans made in German banks and savings institutions, which resulted in much real estate and other property becoming encumbered by "cosmopolitan speculators." Less than five weeks later the great inflation occurred. A few million marks, which would have bought (and did buy) a house or a factory one month, might buy a loaf of bread the next. *Instauration* (June 1985) tells of material from Sarah Gordon's book, *Hitler, Germans and the "Jewish Question,"* which suggests that in 1930 the Jewish quotas in the German banking industry were perhaps set by the Jews themselves. One wonders for how many years that condition has been obtaining. Frequently one hears of insider trading on Wall Street. Whether or not any such forewarning might have occurred might also conceivably help explain certain later sentiments.

319

□ Catiline Jr.'s proposal (April 1985) to propagandize the preppies is out of date. The elite boarding schools are swiftly being taken over by the Chosen. Ditto for the undergraduate divisions of the Ivy League. San Francisco Chronicle columnist Herb Caen, for instance, sent his son to St. Paul's. Who else can afford the fees?

809

□ The Finns are mighty annoyed by the Israelis. Volunteering for peace-keeping in Lebanon is one thing. Being unheralded is O.K. But getting brutalized in consequence of doing fairly tough service for the UN is not to be endured. We think Israelis are insolent, cunning, petty cowards.

Finnish subscriber

□ Recently I received a flyer entitled, "Why I Carry a Shekel in my Pocket." In it, Senator Bob Packwood (R-OR) explained he carried the almost worthless Israeli coin for two reasons: "First, it serves as a constant reminder that the security of our nation depends on the survival and future of our democratic ally in the Middle East. Second, because each time I see it, I am reminded that Israel today faces an economic crisis of catastrophic proportions . . ." I'm carrying a shekel in my pocket, too -- to remind me where so much of my and my countrymen's hard-earned money is going, and to remind me of the double loyalty of practically the entire Congress.

233

□ Consider what a Majority member who lives in Zoo City has to go through in order to read *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. After locating Butz's work in the card catalogue of the New York Public Library, I was told it was not available in the main reading room. I would have to go downstairs to request it from the library's Jewish Division. Dutifully, I went, repeatedly signing my name, address and place of employment, before being allowed -- by the people of the book -- to sit among Hasidic rabbis while taking my notes. But burying a book in the least likely of places is apparently nothing new. For when a young *Instaurationist* brought to my attention a book entitled *Polish Acts of Atrocity against the German Minority in Poland*, published by the German Foreign Office in 1940, which revealed that the German armed forces and criminal police had investigated 5,437 murder cases, that the number of identified victims was 12,857, and that a total of 58,000 persons were either dead or missing, I naturally began to wonder where this treasure trove of meticulous documentation had been languishing all of these years. After some digging, I unearthed it in the Kasimir Puzak Memorial Library. Where else?

113

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□ I am in the process of writing to the Fulbright and Rhodes Scholarship committees, asking them to award grants to the future General Giaps and Ho Cho Minhs of Vietnam. We can't beat them, but maybe we can overeducate them to be like Rusk, McNamara and Rostow. I consider it my patriotic duty to equalize idiots in power.

738

□ Please note that the "Russian" spies who manipulated ex-FBI agent Miller are man and wife, the male a Jew who left Russia for Israel, but turned up in Southern California as a KGB agent. The wife entered into a sexual relationship with Miller, with the approval of her husband.

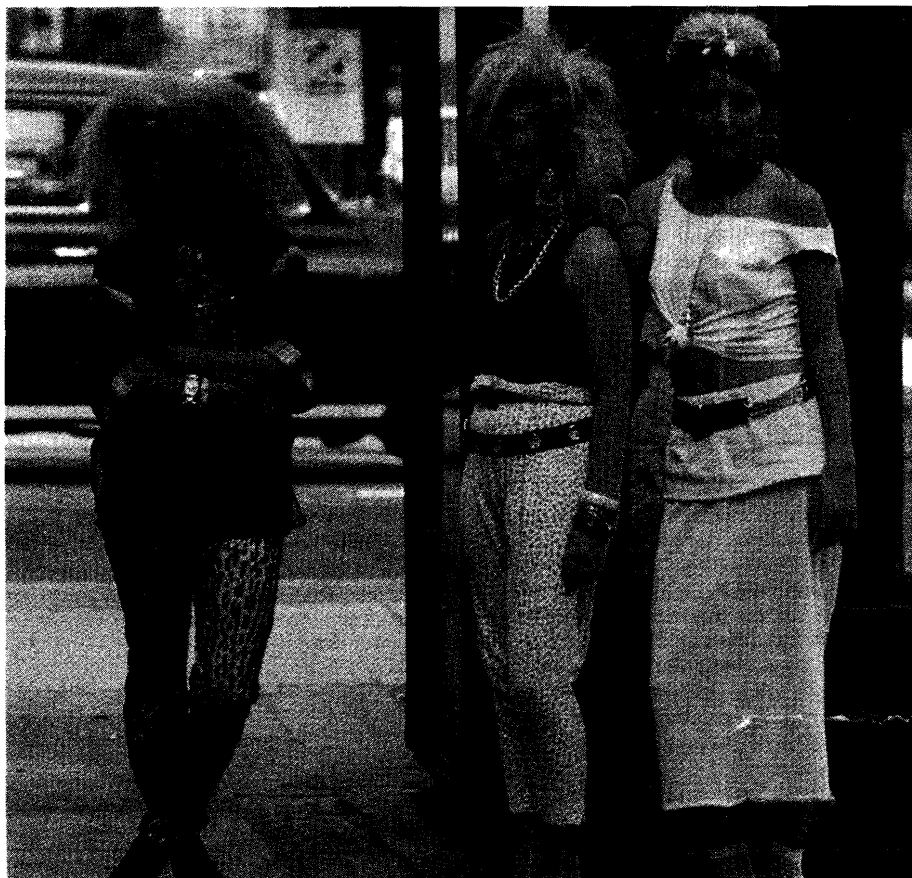
222

□ Gore Vidal's complaint that he received a bad review for his novel because he is a Gentile once again shows our crowd's silliness. What he is doing is attempting to turn anti-Semitism on its head. Precious Gore should know only minorities are allowed to use that logic. He needs a dose of Cholly's Rapid Riser.

600

□ Ladies and gentlemen, I give you Jeane Kirkpatrick -- Henry the K in drag.

549



□ Just got back from London. These postcard freaks are not just for show on newsstands. They are alive and sick all over the city. Oddly, the lower-class Anglo-Saxon types alone seem to adopt this style. I saw no evidence among the darker strains (Italians, Greeks, Arabs, Pakis). They are as thoroughly corrupt morally in their mentality as they are in their physicality. So far, thank God, I have seen none of it in Ireland, although the Ould Sod is infested with the disease called Punk Rock that seeps in from the "Sceptred Isle."

077

□ I must confess I was a little skeptical of the piece about the documentary film, *Hate* (Stirrings, April 1985). Nevertheless, curiosity prompted me to arrange a preview through the university's audio-visual library. My skepticism was replaced quickly by enthusiasm. This film is, as *Instauration* reported, "the most satisfying piece of film since the Klan galloped to the rescue in Griffith's *Birth of a Nation*." The craftsmanship is superb and the content will allow me, very safely, rare and satisfying opportunities to expose young Majority students to some historical truth concerning the impact race has always had on civilization building and unbuilding.

Canadian subscriber

□ To judge from the past, I would say that our enemies have already put plans into motion which we won't even know about till 50 years from now. It's unfortunate that we seem unable to plan like that.

300

□ It is my impression that more and more new intellectuals are becoming interested in *Instauration*. Obviously your psychological strategy is beginning to permeate concerned circles. Congratulations. I think a subliminal watch is also beginning to emerge from your material.

191

□ Zip 030's remark (June 1985, p. 4) should not remain without comment. He writes: "If Hitler had concentrated on internal improvements in place of conquering territory, England and France would not have jumped him . . . He didn't have much patience." In point of fact he did just that: he concentrated on internal improvements, on eugenics, on economics and social measures and on the Jewish problem. And he was entirely successful. In a few years he succeeded in constructing a healthy, prosperous new society that was neither capitalistic nor communistic. That is what made Roosevelt and Churchill decide upon his doom. France was only an unwilling follower, Poland an all-too-willing one. Der Führer's patience with Poland surprised all observers, but it was rather exasperating for the warmongers in Warsaw, London and Washington. At last Hitler struck, because it had become clear that he would have war on his hands regardless of what he did or didn't do. Knowledge of some of the cynical utterances of Western leaders should already suffice to put the record straight. Vansittart (1934): "We cannot allow Hitler Germany to prosper . . . and the Trade Union Congress is of the same opinion." Churchill (1936): "We will compel Hitler to war, if he wants it or not." Afterwards (1946) it is true that the Great Liquidator of the British Empire told the House of Commons, "We killed the wrong pig" (he had his eye already on another pig). Bernard Baruch (1938): "We are going to lick that fellow Hitler, he isn't going to get away with it." Neville Chamberlain stated (1939) that America and the world Jews had forced England into war. Major General J.F.C. Fuller hit it right on the head when he said that the *casus belli* was Hitler's success in constructing a new economy, that the roots of the war were envy, avidity and fear.

Dutch subscriber

□ Please don't publish any more letters like that classic example of sneering Jewish sarcasm which appeared on page 5 of your July (1985) issue! This is exactly the sort of thing we get from virtually every other media outlet these days. Let your magazine remain that silent, unassailable inner fortress being built within the psyche of a hurting Majority during this time of racial chaos and decline.

121

□ Greetings to Zip 205, who will probably remain childless. She rejects those who are good and kind because they are "probably also broke; that is, too broke to provide adequately for children." Well, we know her priorities, don't we? For our sake, Zip 205, please remain without issue. Thank you.

081

□ Too many of us are waiting for the White Knight. A recent study of Germany's Greens and our own Gay Liberation Movement convinces me we are wrong. Both groups specifically reject this concept, opting instead for a series of leaders with limited tenure. A supreme leader wonderfully concentrates the enemy's fire. If he falters, the movement suffers. Don't give your enemy a stationary target.

014

The Safety Valve

□ I recently returned from Britain and things there are not improving. I was allowed into the land of my ancestors by a Pakistani who glowered at my white face and warned me not to "geet any employment" while in "his" country. Though cities in Britain are rapidly being lost to us, all is not lost in the villages and rural areas. I saw less miscegenation than I was prepared for, but the same rampant American-style materialism is evident everywhere. Mammon is making huge strides in the Beloved Island. The soul cringes to think of what the "multiracial" Britain of the 21st century will be like. As a parting shot, may I say that the blacks at the London and Atlanta airports have to be the surliest, most arrogant, most obnoxious Negroes on the face of the globe. In the words of an Irish friend, "Bad cess to them."

782

□ I know that Verwoerd was pressed by his fellow Nationalist politicians to announce to the world as loudly as possible that the campaign against South Africa was run by Jewish Communists. He refused because any such announcement would be used to show that South Africa had now openly become Nazi and anti-Semitic. He said the names of the conspirators would speak for themselves. Today in this country all the black revolutionary parrots, including bishops, are mimicking hidden whites who are nearly always Jewish.

South African subscriber



□ The Genocide Convention would make it a crime to "deliberately inflict on the group [race] conditions of life calculated to bring about its physical destruction in whole or in part . . ." Wouldn't promoting and advocating integration and miscegenation be a crime under this provision?

652

□ Having now read the interview with Nick Griffin of the National Front (Instauration, July 1985), I find it difficult really to take his comments with sufficient seriousness to merit any great effort of mine to answer them. The news was greeted with great hilarity in our neck of the woods that friend Griffin regards me, at 51 years of age and very fit and in perfect health, as ready to be put out to grass in the role of "elder statesman" of the movement in this country. To your many readers who, I would think, emitted similar guffaws at this declaration, I would come to Nick's defence by reminding them that he is, as Instauration states, 26 years old, is a Cambridge graduate and takes himself very seriously. I would plead that some allowance be made for this.

I would also observe that it is news indeed that young Mr. Griffin, having been at great pains over recent times to emphasize, both in word and in print, the enormity of my "ideological" errors, now proposes that I might assume the title of "grand master of pro-British ideology"! This sounds like a conversion as dramatic as St. Paul's.

The final comment I might make concerns Mr. Griffin's plea to Americans to send funds to his organisation. Well, of course, what those Americans do with their own money is in the last analysis their decision, but should any of them hold my counsel in any esteem I might suggest they write to me in order that I may provide them with up-to-date information which might supply them with a clue as to the competence of the present leadership of the National Front in the matter of management of financial affairs.

John Tyndall

□ I recently visited a secondhand bookstore, taking with me three books I had already read: The Turner Diaries, The Hoax of the Twentieth Century and The Dispossessed Majority. I donated these books by simply placing them on one of the store shelves. Everybody wins this way. The book dealer makes money and the potential book buyer can find a genuine underground book. I urge other Instaurationists to donate their books in a similar way.

031

□ Cholly's buddy, Gervase Brackley, should know that both E.B. White and his wife were on the payroll of the Jewish-owned New Yorker. The Whites continued to draw their paychecks by adapting their principles to the Kosher party line. Expecting any consistency from such types is naive. They are as anxious as any serf to please the boss man. White isn't even third-rate Mencken.

601

□ No matter what the objectives and results of our involvement in World War II, there can be no denying the heroism of the American units which assaulted the extremely well-fortified island of Iwo Jima, or for that matter the heroism of its Japanese defenders. Very few of the heroic Marines who took part in the assault were Jewish, but that is hardly the idea conveyed by the film Return to Iwo Jima, shown on PBS on Memorial Day. The only closeup of a grave marker shown was that of a Jew with a prominent six-pointed star. Marine heroism was further trivialized by the background music, the trashy Hollywood tunes popularized in 1945.

741

□ I like Arnold Schwarzenegger. Still in his 30s, he has won awards for pumping iron, been a successful businessman, and is one of the few athletes making the transition to film star. Future plans, according to an Esquire article, call for a run for governor of California. He's the type of documented worker we want. Since he is barred by his foreign birth from the White House, he could be more candid than rival politicians. He's not one of us and probably never will be, but he knows at least where we are coming from. Never underestimate the Schwarzeneggers. I still remember how cocky Pat Brown was in 1966 when he found out that he was running against a washed-up actor. Right now Arnold's only problem is his long-time romance with the daughter of R. Sargent and Eunice Shriver. Conan the Destroyer quickly will become Conan the Wimp if he connects up with that clan.

457

□ During a recent broadcast of Monday Night Football, the viewers discovered how important their nation's pastime really is. The goyische jocks who'd been hired to describe the action began their task professionally enough. But when they introduced "The Coach," Howard Cosell (a shyler turned sports guru), there was a lapse of a couple of minutes in their reporting of the game. For when Cosell intoned solemnly that his recent trip to Israel was one of the greatest things that ever happened to him, everyone knew that his experiences at the Walling Wall or in a Tel Aviv greasy spoon were of far greater import than any action on the field. So the ground balls and strikeouts proceeded without comment. The play by play announcers knew better than to interrupt him.

113

□ Forget John McEnroe. He is trying to liven up a dull sport. Tennis promoters love to create controversy. It sells tickets and attracts viewers. The talk about lesbian players also sells tickets. Come on, Instaurationists, don't you know hype when you see it? Once the "boys" took over, the sport was corrupted. From now on, big-time tennis is all show biz.

606

□ I loved "Words to the Unwise" (June 1985) and agree with it 100%. Only when the time is right will white flight turn into white fight.

716

☐ My major complaint about Fussell (June 1985) is that he is out of date, too eastern seaboard, too Anglophile, too pusillanimous to face up to the Jewish invasion. He is way behind the times in regard to higher education. Most kids from good families can no longer get into Ivy League schools or can't afford them or don't want their parents to spend the money. My first cousin went to Princeton in the 1950s and, can you believe it, lost 15 pounds during "bicker" to get into a private club. If I called him on the phone today and asked him about that time, I am sure he would blush. To think that some girl in Dayton, Ohio, is turned down for the Junior League and it marks her for life. Nonsense! Part of this overwhelming reverence for where you went to school was pushed by the faggot brigade in England who never got over seeing all those golden young men in the quadangle.

565

☐ Lady Zip 205 (July 1985) has intelligently informed the young Nordic male why the young Nordic female refuses to join him and thus allow both to start a Nordic family. Personally, this male has suspected this attitude of hers, and the reasons for it, for a number of years. She is correct in her assessment of the male to such a degree that a rational person might well assume she knows exactly what she's talking about. It is probably also true, from my own personal experience with this type of female, that she wants too much too soon. Even if she married a Nordic, she would probably wind up breaking his little heart -- just for the fun of it.

We are faced with, in addition to our own personal survival, making a contribution to the uplifting of our species. If our women choose to split hairs about what is a comfortable living and what are "adequate provisions for the children," we are doomed. It is also possible that Lady 205 has a defective gene or two, as evidenced by her willingness to capitulate at this stage in our development. If this is true, we should not allow her negative impressions to bring us down. It's a real drag for the female as well as the male, when she won't fight alongside him. She is missing one of life's biggest thrills. The male, regardless of his material possessions and the quality of his fight, cannot win without her.

775

☐ Cholly, your new tack is BETTER.

303

☐ Let Marty Peretz waste his money at The New Republic. While they don't say it in public, many Majority liberals dislike Israeli rigidity; indeed, they are loyalty risks for Peretz. His very nature demands total, uncompromising support for the Chosen. He will never get it. Buckley was smart enough to downplay the papacy when he set out to capture the GOP's soul. By their unreasonable demands, Jews are following their almost predetermined practice of alienating themselves from all groups. They never learn the lessons of history. Was Santayana thinking about them when he penned that famous maxim?

080

☐ A group here is pushing for a new law to make it an offense to refer to any person's racial background.

Australian subscriber

☐ In the article, "Toronto's Trial of the Century" (May 1985), reference is made to Hilberg's evidence pointing out several errors in Did Six Million Really Die? The author then says he hopes these "will drive it [the book] off the revisionist market or stimulate a radical revision." This is nitpicking and in no way detracts from the basic theme of the work. However, if the author of the article cares to send us his version of a radical revision, we will gladly publish it. Regarding the figure of 3,375,000 Jewish claimants, this was obtained from the New York Jewish paper, Aufbau. The first edition of Did Six Million Really Die? did contain errors of a relatively minor order and all those brought to our attention were corrected in later editions. Also included was the incredibly stupid and cringing letter of Albert Speer to a Mr. Diamond of the Jewish Board of Deputies written in support of the successful attempt by South African Jews to have the publication banned in that country.

English subscriber

☐ As a concerned registered nurse working in a small suburban hospital, I find that the medical profession is on the decline. Not only has the morale of physicians and nurses decreased, but caring, sympathetic attitudes toward the less fortunate have lessened also. Since Jews are monopolizing the medical profession economically, politically and socially, many hard-working, dedicated and honest people have been or will be unemployed in the near future. What is becoming of our nation's health care industry? Is it purely for monetary gain or are we becoming less empathetic and ambitious due to burn-out?

481

☐ The Jewish team now governing France -- Premier Fabius, Minister of the Interior Joxe, Minister of Justice Badinter and Minister of Culture Lang -- are speeding up their endeavors to make the country, as they publicly profess, a "multiracial community." We now have in France, officially backed by the government, "The Week of Homosexuality." It was amusing to note the battle before the war memorial in Besançon where the "victims" of "Nazi barbarism" exchanged blows with homos. "We had nothing to do with these excrements," contended the local president of the German concentration camp inmates, referring to the "pink triangle" inmates trying to deposit flowers in front of the memorial.

French subscriber

☐ Did anyone notice that Edgar Schmued, a non-Jewish German aeronautical engineer who landed on these shores in 1931, died at age 85 in Oceanside (CA) on June 9? Schmued designed the P-51 Mustang fighter, which did such severe damage to the German Air Force during WWII. German against German! It started back in prehistory and will probably last beyond posthistory.

320

☐ Saw a movie the other night, The Vigilante, about a Bernhard Goetz-Charles Bronson crossbreed who looked like Goetz and acted like Shoot-em-up Bronson in Death Wish. The villains were uniformly nonwhite. The heroes and heroines included Nordic actress Carol Linley as State Attorney and other genuinely white whites. The worst rat was the clearly Semitic judge with his equally Semitic defense attorney pal. The bribe-taking judge sold suspended or short sentences to hardened criminals. In the final scene the vigilante set off a car bomb that blew the judge to hell. The movie ended without a shred of sanctimonious mooning over the judge's demise.

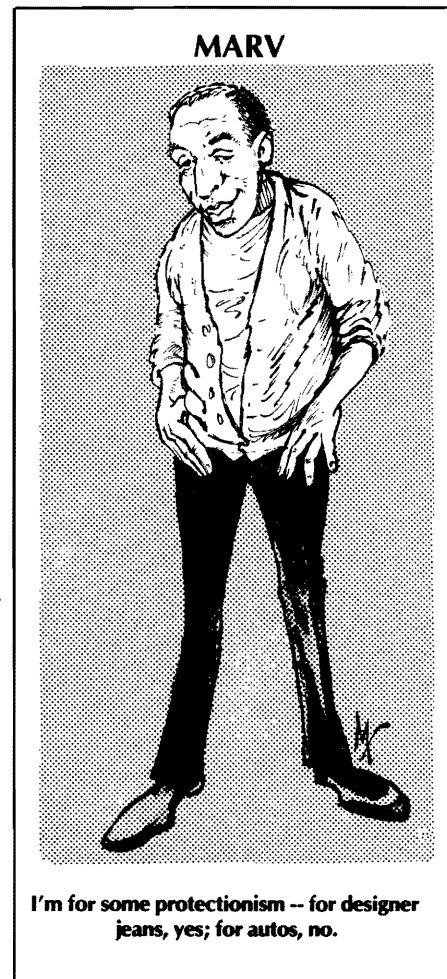
565

☐ I read with astonishment a letter to Instauration complaining that the magazine was too "snobbish." Snobbish? On the contrary, one can only describe Instauration's disrespectful attitude toward the aristocracy as impertinent. Indeed, I find there to be a dangerous Jacobin leveler tone to Instauration. But I won't cancel my subscription.

300

☐ Tip O'Neill is getting \$1 million for his memoirs. I hope he's a talented writer of fiction. If he tells the truth, the grand juries in Boston will have to work overtime to hand down the indictments.

472



THE KEEGSTRA TRIAL and the Mermelstein Non-Trial

Like publisher Ernst Zündel earlier this year, school-teacher James Keegstra snatched victory from defeat in his Canadian freedom of speech trial. On July 20, he was sentenced by Judge John MacKenzie to pay a fine of \$5,000 for "promoting hatred" against an "identifiable group," the Jews. But the sting was alleviated by the foreman of the convicting jury, who, in an extraordinary gesture, volunteered to pay part of the fine because he (and presumably other jury members) felt the law under which Keegstra was convicted smelled to high heaven.

The bittersweet outcome of western Canada's legal lynching bee was markedly unlike the settlement reached by historical revisionists and their foes in Los Angeles on July 22. There, the Institute for Historical Review (IHR) agreed to settle out of court with professional Auschwitz survivor Mel Mermelstein, paying him \$90,000 to end his "nuisance suit." While many revisionists had seen the Keegstra conviction as a foregone conclusion, the news from California two days later came like a bolt from the blue.

Many angry revisionists denounced the settlement, which included a formal apology to the plaintiff, as a betrayal. Since their sentiment, justified or not, is readily comprehensible, it is perhaps only right to present the IHR's side of things.

The Superior Court, said an IHR spokesman, had previously thrown out most of Mermelstein's claims, leaving only two intact: alleged "breach of contract" on the \$50,000 reward which the IHR once posted for hard proof of gassings at Auschwitz; and alleged "mental suffering" which resulted from offering such a reward. Superior Court Judge Robert L. Wenke, known and trusted by the IHR's attorneys, advised them that while Mermelstein's breach of contract claim was very weak, he was quite likely to win an enormous settlement on the mental anguish claim. Multi-racial Los Angeles juries are notorious for awarding huge sums to people who claim victimization by "right-wingers." Even in the unlikely event that Mermelstein would win only a token \$1 in damages, the IHR would be obligated to pay all his legal fees for the past several years -- fees he claimed had already reached hundreds of thousands of dollars. A trial would have doubled these legal costs.

Nor could the IHR have hoped to fight the case properly without spending an equal amount on lawyers, security and transportation of witnesses. Finally, the Mermelstein trial would not have been an American version of Canada's Ernst Zündel trial (*Instauration*, May 1985), with millions of newspaper readers being exposed to revisionist history for the first time. The Mermelstein case was not about "thought crimes," but about one Jew's contention that he had been personally abused.

The IHR case was also not helped by the actions of some of its more impassioned members, who, acting on their own, showered Mermelstein with "Nazi," "liar" and other epithets. Consequently, IHR Director Tom Marcellus, putting on a brave face, said he was happy with the \$90,000 settlement, adding: "It's the best outcome we could have had. We did not have to compromise any of our positions. All we're doing is apologizing to Auschwitz survivors for the pain which may have been associated with our reward offer." But the soft talk didn't last long. The next issue of *The Spotlight* (Aug. 5, p. 22) stated: "*The Spotlight* has learned that the IHR board of directors will soon convene to consider the possibility of reopening the \$50,000 reward offer to any interested individuals -- including Mermelstein."

The main arguments *against* settling with Mermelstein were three. First, some "free" publicity sure to be engendered by the trial was surrendered. Second, one should not compromise with those who would limit free speech or gravely misrepresent one's reward offer. Third, a rare opportunity to cross-examine under oath a major Auschwitz "witness" -- Mermelstein -- was relinquished. Mermelstein's book on his wartime experiences is not without some errors and inconsistencies, and the IHR signed away its best chance to dig into them.

Turning to the brighter side, the "hate" trial in Red Deer, Alberta, like last winter's "false news" trial in Toronto, left the revisionist community feeling mildly exhilarated despite the unfavorable verdict. Jim Keegstra sparkled in his 26 days on the witness stand, turning the Lacombe County courtroom into a classroom for suppressed history. Earlier, roughly half of the 23 students called as "Crown witnesses" had rallied to his defense, and all but one or two had said favorable things about him.

Regrettably, the Keegstra trial did not receive the same intense daily coverage nationwide as the Zündel trial, but Albertans, at least, were saturated for weeks with unpleasant quotes from the Talmud, summaries of anti-Semitic jottings by young Winston Churchill, and the like. The courtroom in Red Deer was smaller and more intimate, the atmosphere far more relaxed than in Toronto, and credit for this belonged partly to Keegstra himself, a constitutionally calm man who kept his traditional cool no matter how long and loud prosecutor Bruce Fraser shouted at him.

One Canadian citizen who sensed victory in the air no matter what the verdict wrote an open letter to Alberta Attorney General Neil Crawford halfway through the trial. "Sir," it began. "Permit me to congratulate you, and to offer you my sincere thanks for bringing the case of Mr. James Keegstra before the Court of Queen's Bench. By so doing you have rendered an outstanding service to the people of Canada." The letter continued:

Evidence already brought out by the Crown Prosecutor and his witnesses has exposed the real danger presented by Zionism to our national well-being. For the past twenty years I have attempted to reveal the threat posed by the Zionist movement to Canada and the entire world, but have been unable to do so because of the apparent control over the press -- and probably over yourself -- by the very ones whose malicious actions I have aimed to expose.

However, now, through the instruments of your office and Queen's Bench, I find people coming forth to confess: "You know, Mr. ---, I believe Jim Keegstra is right!" But, I am careful to tell them that all the credit for their enlightenment does not belong to Mr. Keegstra alone. It is true that when he taught his small class of students at Eckville High School, Alberta, he could not know that his alarm would be echoed far and wide, across the nation, the continent -- nay across the whole world. But there is one greater than Keegstra to whom our thankful hearts go out -- the Attorney-General of Alberta, no less!

You, sir, and your intrepid Crown Counsel, have brought out facts never known or imagined "before the face of all people . . ."

In conclusion, and in the name of all Canadian patriots, I offer sincere thanks and appreciation for your most noble effort in exposing for all to see the true nature of the Zionist enemy within our gates.



James Keegstra

Copies were sent to the Attorneys-General of Canada and all 10 provinces -- whose local B'nai B'rith chapters may soon confront them with the same sort of demands heaped on Neil Crawford.

Eckville and Its Students

The Canadian magazine *Saturday Night* (May 1985) published a lengthy article entitled "Keegstra's Children," and they certainly were a fascinating aspect of a fascinating case (see *Instauration*, May 1984, and especially Dec. 1984). Anyone who has lived around the U.S. can testify that some of the nicest kids anywhere live in the Rocky Mountain States. The Canadian Rockies seem to continue the pattern.

Eckville, Alberta, where Keegstra taught ninth- and twelfth-grade social studies classes for 14 years, is that vanishing phenomenon, a true frontier town, situated just 60-odd miles from the border of the magnificent Banff National Park and only 25 miles (to the southeast) from a spot where the criss-crossing roads of the great Canadian prairie abruptly end (and stay ended all the way to Alaska). Founded by Finns and Estonians around the turn of the century, Eckville had 195 residents as recently as 1945, and still has only 700. Electrical power didn't arrive until the 1950s, piped water a decade later. It is a ranching, foresting and oil-rigging land where newcomers must stay for a generation to be fully accepted. More than coincidentally, the small group which "turned in" Keegstra to the authorities consisted mainly of newcomers.

Old-timers remember the 30s and 40s, when the radical-right Social Credit Party held sway in the provincial capital of Edmonton. Not-so-old-timers recall 1982, when cowboy-oilman Gordon Kesler was elected to the Alberta legislature as an avowed Western Canada separatist from a riding just south of Eckville. Alberta in the 1980s is a lot like Colorado: beautiful as always but now too affluent for its

own good, an irresistible attraction for strange outsiders in droves who are making the natives rightfully nervous.

Keegstra himself came to Eckville only in 1968, but came from another small town in Alberta -- Kirkcaldy -- where he was one of seven children of a Dutch dairy farmer. By treating his students like responsible adults, this no-nonsense Christian (no drinking, no swearing, no gambling, no dancing, no bearing false witness) made himself, by all accounts, an "instant hit" in Eckville and ended up as mayor. It was in 1971 that Keegstra introduced his classes to the once-popular theory of a Jewish conspiracy against Western civilization. But, as virtually all of his 23 former students would testify in court, he seldom failed to make several qualifications:

1. Not all Jews were in on the conspiracy -- indeed, probably only a small minority. Many would reject it if they knew about it. Some Jews rejected the Talmud while upholding the Torah (first five books of the Bible). Some Jews, indeed, were sincere Christians, and therefore to Keegstra's liking.

2. The Jewish conspiracy theory, though widely held in the early 1920s, was today very definitely a minority position. Therefore, no student should accept it in good conscience without exposing himself to alternative explanations of 20th-century history. Keegstra let it be known that he stood ready to help them. He wanted each student to think for himself and form his own viewpoint, not to ape a Keegstra party line.

3. Hatred toward any human being was un-Christian and therefore out of the question. Though the races of man were clearly unlike one another, and whites were currently threatened by the others, the solution had to be a calm, collective insistence upon group rights.

Lending enormous credibility to Keegstra's teachings was his warning to his students well in advance of actual events that he would someday be forcibly removed from them and hauled before a court because of Jewish pressure, even though no Jews live in or near Eckville. His teachings could be gravely misrepresented, he prophesied

-- and his students saw the prophecy come true with their own eyes.

A fairly clear pattern emerges among Keegstra pupils as to how well they resisted enormous outside pressures to inform against their former mentor. A number of traits -- intelligence, articulateness, physical size and strength, good looks, good humor, popularity, self-esteem and self-assurance -- were found most often in those students who refused to sell out.

A case in point is Danny Desrosiers, unquestionably the "head wheel" of the class of 1982. At graduation, Danny won both the Eckford and the Weikum trophies (for all-around excellence and sports leadership, respectively). Danny has the good carriage, smiling eyes and blond hair of a friendly California surfer. He liked to work on cars with his teacher, Mr. Keegstra, yet also excelled in the classroom. On his day in court, which came in early May, Desrosiers "didn't act like the little reading machine the Crown seems to favour." (The quote is from the newsletter of Keltie Zubko, defense attorney Douglas Christie's assistant, who kept supporters worldwide posted on trial developments each week, provided they kept the information private until the verdict was in.) Danny expanded on the old classroom notes which the prosecutor had him read, bringing clarity and humor to the proceedings. A hastily jotted reference to "the Jews," he (and many others) pointed out, obviously didn't mean all Jews everywhere, but only referred to the type being discussed in the context of the day's lesson.

Earlier, Cain Ramstead, a tall, solidly built and remarkably articulate student who is now studying journalism in college (he surrendered his teaching ambitions upon witnessing Keegstra's fate) had demolished the distortions of the prosecution from the witness stand. The charge that Keegstra sought to instill hatred or a uniform mindset was ludicrous. "He always said that to hate is not to be Christian," Ramstead testified. "We were constantly arguing and discussing with him. He said he was always open to discussion."

On many points, Ramstead's testimony contradicted that of Marla Scott, who had been in the same class. But being a poor student, Marla was often absent and never participated in classroom discussions. The contrast was not lost on the jury or on the newsmen who faithfully reported it. Keegstra, said Ramstead, unlike most teachers, had taught his students to think and to form their own opinions. Keegstra aphorisms included: "No one has a monopoly on the truth When any group has too much power, it can be corrupted Now don't get me wrong -- not all Jews know what is going on." Furthermore, said Ramstead, the Jewish question which so obsessed the media had been introduced in only a few classes, and not until well into the first term. (Marla Scott had said, "The whole course was about the Jews" -- but backed down from the claim under cross-examination.)

When asked by Doug Christie what Keegstra was promoting, Ramstead replied, "Thinking -- to lead us into . . . building a synthesis of what we believe." Crown prosecutor Fraser, who had suggested earlier that Ramstead was fabricating answers as he went along, saw that a re-examination of "his" witness would be self-defeating.

One of the strongest courtroom endorsements of Keegstra, the man, and of his teaching methods came from Gwen Mathews, a beautiful and very mature young woman of 20 with porcelain features. Gwen, paralyzed below the waist after an accident five years ago, defended Keegstra when the reporter from *Saturday Night* came calling. In regard to the Jewish question, she told him:

At least now I know two versions. And I think people are at an advantage because they've been exposed to something different. It was almost as if I was sheltered before. I knew evil was going on in the world, but I was never exposed to it. Mr. Keegstra didn't hate the Jewish people. He's just saying beware of them. He's enlightened us.

The recurrent pattern in the students' testimony was a mechanical reading of classroom notes under the prosecutor's prodding, followed by lively, individualistic interpretations of their meaning under the defense's encouragement. As Keltie Zubko put it in her newsletter (week 6):

Rhonda Lee Williams was led through the same routine that the Crown has had each student follow: under no circumstances are they supposed to show any originality, any free thought, any ability to judge for themselves. Under Mr. Fraser's examination-in-chief these students take on elements of zombies or clones of the mindless product of the 20th century. It is only when Doug Christie gets his chance to cross-examine them that they each show their individual differences, their weaknesses and their strengths, their capacity for reason. This has been true even of the most negative witnesses; under Doug's questioning, they've shown that they are *not* the victims of anyone

Miss Williams was "very docile" under Fraser's questioning, repeating almost by rote all the seemingly damning points which each student had made in turn. Under Christie, however, she came alive, making novel arguments in defense of her former teacher. It emerged that she too felt that Canadians have little freedom left.

Nearly all the student witnesses shared those sentiments. Twenty-year-old Steven Lecerf had been the first, and he said Keegstra taught students to think for themselves and always seek as many facts and opinions as possible on a matter. According to Lecerf, Keegstra "never finalized and said this is the way it is" and never forced books on anyone. Prosecutor Fraser, during re-examination, seemed to be trying to trap "his" witness into linking everything said in class to the Jews. At last, an exasperated Lecerf threw up his hands and asked, "Is that what you want for an answer?"

A stickier witness was little Paul Maddox, the 16-year-old whose mother, a nurse from England who felt like an "outsider" in Eckville, had been one of the three who first blew the whistle on Keegstra in the fall of 1982. In response to Fraser's rat-a-tat questioning, Maddox alleged that Keegstra had blamed the Fire of London and other English disasters on the Jews, who had been let back in the country by Cromwell in the 17th century. The headlines read: "Keegstra blamed Jews for disasters." The next day, however, Christie's firm cross-examination led to headlines like "Pupil recants on linking plagues, Jews." Admitting the connection had been in his own mind, Paul confessed

he'd been under heavy pressure from the media, the prosecution and his mother to link practically everything Keegstra said to the Jews.

Never Too Old to Learn

Fraser's difficulties keeping Eckville's students in line were a foretaste of his confrontation with teachers and administrators during week 7 of the trial. The county Superintendent of Schools, Bob David, was the pliant exception. David professed his shock upon learning "what was being taught" by Keegstra. Asked by Christie if it was true that he had photocopied students' notes and sent them to B'nai B'rith HQ in New York City for "expert" evaluation, David thought long and hard, then answered evasively, "I don't remember."

The tide turned as Eckville teachers Joe Lindberg, Ken Bradshaw and Clarence Koots, vice principal Craig Taylor, principal Ed Olsen, and former school board member Bill Zuidhof all spoke highly of Keegstra and his teaching methods. Lindberg, coming first, recalled the enormous local interest generated by Keegstra's classes, whereupon he was pounced upon abusively by Fraser. Seeing that he was getting nowhere, the prosecutor soon returned to a "nice cop" routine.

Principal Ed Olsen was in the worst quandary of the lot, trying to speak his mind about Keegstra while the Superintendent of Schools (David) sat at the back of the courtroom watching him. There were reports, the newsletter continued, that a Jewish psychologist was contemplating disciplinary action against Olsen for having allowed Keegstra to continue teaching so long. It was apparently dawning on the B'nai B'rithers that some of Keegstra's most attentive pupils had been schoolteachers themselves.

The first witness in the Keegstra trial, incidentally, coming even before young Steve Lecerf, had been Dick Hoeksema, the teacher picked to replace Keegstra after he was fired in December 1982, a man whose parents, ironically, had once been close friends of Keegstra's parents. Under cross-examination, Hoeksema made some revealing admissions about his own classroom methods: "I just give my opinion to the students . . . I gave my beliefs, my interpretations, my views . . . I didn't follow the textbook, didn't really know what was on the curriculum . . ." In short, he did pretty much what Keegstra was accused of doing -- improvising -- the difference being that Keegstra was intensely aware of what was on the curriculum, and adhered strictly to the evidential law of non-contradiction in presenting his views.

Hoeksema also told the court of rejecting unread the revisionist literature which students tried to show him. He recalled being advised by principal Olsen "not to touch" anything from the Institute for Historical Review. Pressed by Christie to back up his self-styled "personal" opinions with a few references, Hoeksema said, "Well, my personal views I couldn't verify. My personal views are my personal views."

"So, in effect, you were indoctrinating the students," said Christie.

"I had just taken a course in indoctrination at the University of Lethbridge," said Hoeksema, "and I tried very hard not to do that."

Behind the confident façade, Hoeksema was a man racked by doubts. This emerged in the *Saturday Night* article. "Surrounded by converts," it related, "Hoeksema found himself questioning his own views." A few weeks of intense cognitive dissonance at Eckville High, with regard to the Holocaust, Nazis, Jews, Communists and related subjects, produced in him the usual human reaction: "I was starting to think that I was crazy. That I was the only person who thought that way [i.e., the Establishment way]." Rather than delving into revisionist literature, however, Hoeksema backed away from the painful learning experience, seeking reassurance from his wife and family and outsiders.

James Keegstra took the stand in his own defense, easily holding the courtroom's rapt attention for six grueling weeks. He must have known by heart the sections of the Canadian Criminal Code under which he was charged (281.2 (2,3)), and sought to prove that all four of the defenses allowed applied to his case. The sections read like this:

(2) Every one who, by communicating statements, other than in private conversation, wilfully promotes hatred against any identifiable group is guilty of

(a) an indictable offense and is liable to imprisonment for two years; or

(b) an offense punishable on summary conviction.

(3) No person shall be convicted of an offense under subsection 2

(a) if he establishes that the statements communicated were true;

(b) if, in good faith, he expressed or attempted to establish by argument an opinion upon a religious subject;

(c) if the statements were relevant to any subject of public interest, the discussion of which was for the public benefit, and if on reasonable grounds he believed them to be true; or

(d) if, in good faith, he intended to point out, for the purpose of removal, matters producing or tending to produce feelings of hatred towards an identifiable group in Canada.

Keegstra and Christie introduced more than 100 books in evidence to help show that the former's views, though scarcely proven beyond all doubt, are also not disproven and remain intellectually respectable (defense a, above); are derived in part from sincere religious convictions and interpretations of the Bible (b); are very relevant to Canada's public interest at a time when the nation risks being turned into a vast Third World dumping-ground (c); and are intended, in good faith, to remove feelings of hatred toward identifiable groups (such as the Germans) in Canada (d).

One of these defenses alone should preclude conviction under present Canadian law, yet Judge John MacKenzie, in his closing remarks to jury members on "burden of proof," instructed them in such a manner that they felt legally obligated to convict, even though -- if the foreman was at all representative -- their sympathies lay with Keegstra. MacKenzie, who may have felt unbearably pressured to produce a conviction, had the option of imposing up to a two-year prison term on the defendant, yet settled for a \$5,000 fine. Unlike Ernst Zündel, who lives under a gag

order pending appeal of his 15-month prison sentence, Keegstra remains free to speak out while planning his own appeal.

The Crown paid dearly for its fine. By best estimates, the prosecution cost taxpayers \$1 million Canadian dollars (\$800,000 U.S.), twice the cost of the Zündel prosecution. The valiant Doug Christie offered both dissidents his services free of charge. Still, Keegstra had to raise some money and the only way he could do it was to sell his auto repair garage, his only means of livelihood after he was stripped of his teaching certificate and his mayor's job. He now earns his living as a mechanic. Furthermore, a transcript of the first trial will be needed in order to appeal, which by itself will set him or a benefactor back at least \$30,000.

Bigotry on the Left

The transcript will make fascinating reading in places, though much of the student testimony is tediously repetitive, and an entire day was devoted to Keegstra's going through Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* page by page. But the smug anti-intellectualism of the prosecution will be written clearly across the transcript's pages for all the world to see. Bruce Fraser, sometimes with Jewish advisers whispering in his ear, argued repeatedly that Keegstra had formed his historical and political views solely on the basis of one source of information. Everything seen or heard since, the reasoning went, had merely confirmed this "irrationally formed prejudice." Thus, only one book (of Keegstra's choice) should be allowed as evidence in the formation of his views. This foolishness failed to impress the judge, but the prosecution did obtain a ruling that supporting evidence for Keegstra's views, obtained since he stopped teaching, could not be entered on the record. This meant that valuable sources like *The Roots of Radicalism*, recently written by two American Jewish professors and confirming many of the allegations about inherent Jewish leftism which Fraser had sought to howl down in court, could not be entered by the defense.

The prosecution's closed-mindedness was embarrassing at times. Fraser was openly contemptuous of anyone who dared to question "mainstream" history. Dr. Heather Botting, an expert on socio-cultural anthropology with a specialty in religion, testified that Keegstra's assertions about a Khazar-Jewish ancestral connection, while not proven, are supported by some leading scholars. Rather than politely obtaining what information he could from the woman, Fraser, in Keltie Zubko's words, "took after her [as if] she was the accused and was on trial for some odious crime. He tried in every manner possible to discredit her -- by attacking her qualifications, belittling her, tricking her, and intimidating her." This went on for a full day.

Though Doug Christie would not have subjected them to similar abuse, the prosecution's planned expert witnesses all saw fit to excuse themselves. Dr. Brendan Rule, a social psychologist, had been scheduled to testify that, although each of the 23 student witnesses insisted he or she had not acquired hatred of Jews because of Keegstra, they all had. The Crown's "expert" on anti-Semitism, Alan Davies, after reserving a flight from Toronto, also never showed. Nor did the rabbi who was invited to "re-inter-



Doug Christie

pret" certain Talmudic passages introduced by the defense. Nor did Alberta Premier Peter Lougheed, who was asked by the defense to kindly explain some unkind remarks he had made at Keegstra's expense.

The prosecution's philistinism was still flowing venomously during week 13 of the trial, as Fraser shamelessly attacked Keegstra's books not on the basis of their contents, but rather for the style of their printing (cheap -- for obvious reasons), their length (short, in many instances), their authors' outside interests -- indeed, for anything *but* what the books had to say (or, if so, only obliquely and obscurely). Needless to say, Keegstra saw no reason to alter his worldview when the trial was over.

Anti-intellectualism was also apparent in some media accounts of the trial. The *Saturday Night* article mentioned previously stated in a lurid fashion, "One student wrote in an essay that Jewish-controlled thugs 'would ride around in packs and bash in children's heads and rape the women and drown them.'" But the article gave no indication of the *place* and *time* alluded to in the essay, thereby insinuating that never, in all recorded history, could Jews have helped perpetuate such deeds. Later, the same author claimed, without evidence, that the *Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion* is "the main panel in Keegstra's house of mirrors." Yet again, the author asserted:

What Keegstra did turn topsy-turvy in his students' minds was not the mechanics of history, but its driving force: the motivation of men. Pure motives -- democracy, fairness, equality -- are ascribed to one camp, and evil motives -- power, greed, domination -- to another. Evil becomes an externalized illness.

Though Judge MacKenzie did not take "judicial notice" of the Holocaust, he did take judicial notice of other debatable historical events, provoking Doug Christie to write, in a letter to supporters, "He [Bruce Fraser] wants judicial notice of the History of the World." In his summation to the jury, Christie said of the Zionist left, "They want to entrench their bigotry as the law of the land. The state will define the boundaries of legitimate discussion." Teachers,

he added, were already growing more circumspect because of the Keegstra case. A conviction would sow seeds of "silence and violence" across the nation. "Everyone in this room is on trial before the bar of history."

The most frightening part of the Keegstra trial is that the jury apparently felt it *had* to convict, even though it believed the accused to be innocent. Unfortunately, jury members were instructed to carry their deliberations with them to the grave -- and they will probably comply with authority on that demand as well. At least briefly, however, their consciences were galvanized by the defendant who, never raising his voice, spoke for six weeks directly to them and the spectators in the 110-seat Red Deer courtroom, putting hard questions to them exactly as if they were students. "This 'hatred' is a funny thing," Keegstra said at one point in a dry, relaxed voice. "They scream 'hatred' at you when actually the hatred is coming from them."

Dana Remillard Kreil is one former Keegstra student who has been affected by all the outside hate. In the preliminary hearing held in June 1984, Kreil, with Gwen Mathews, was one of Keegstra's staunchest female advocates. But outside the courtroom, she felt the angry stares as five Jews followed her closely to her car. Later, she was telephoned and questioned about her evidence, and met with the greeting, "How's the Jew-hater?" At the trial, a year later, she seemed visibly frightened and seldom ventured beyond safe, wooden answers like, "If it's in my notes, he must have said it."

Some powerful forces are watching the young men and women of Eckville, trying to assure that the "infection" there will not spread. Students are sponsored, like politicians and churchmen, on all-expense-paid trips to German concentration camps and Jewish synagogues. Strangers appear from nowhere to ask probing, personal questions. Unsolicited books and videos bombard the school librarian.

Meanwhile, the Canadian educational authorities pay no heed to John Stuart Mill's powerful words on truth suppression:

Not the violent conflict between parts of the truth, but the quiet suppression of half of it, is the formidable evil. There is always hope when people are forced to listen to both sides. It is when they attend to only one that errors harden into prejudices, and truth itself ceases to have the effect of truth, by being exaggerated into falsehood.

"Forced to listen to both sides." That is the nub of the matter. The Crown asserts that, for 14 years, James Keegstra held innocent minors (all probably with TV sets in their homes) "captive." Yet, as Dana Kreil once remarked in an essay, "In other grades, all I was told was that the Jews are a race that are discriminated against. They had never had a fair chance."

Russia's greatest writer, Fyodor Dostoyevsky, who spent a lifetime watching Jews and Gentiles interact, concluded that the hate and bigotry between them ran strongly in both directions (but especially from Jew toward Gentile). Yet Dana Kreil, like other Canadian youngsters, was never "forced to listen" to that side of the story, spelled out in *Diary of a Writer*. Until Keegstra came along, all she ever

got was the one-sided pabulum dished out by teams of diploma-mill would-be "educators" in distant cities.

Today, Doug Christie has returned to routine legal practice in an attempt to put some bread on his table, though Western Canada Concept, the separatist party he founded, remains dear to his heart. Jim Keegstra and his wife, after touring some German concentration camps themselves with Christie and Zubko (subsidized by a supporter in Calgary), will go back to living in reduced circumstances. But others will have it a lot easier:

- The Jewish Defense League members who physically attacked Doug Christie and other members of the Ernst Zündel defense team outside the courthouse in Toronto last January, were acquitted.

- The "Honorable" Charles Barber, who admits to gross indecency in a sex case with a boy while serving as provincial legislator from Christie's hometown of Victoria, B.C., will also go scot-free, off to study music in California. "This is not a case where imprisonment [or even a fine] is appropriate," said the prosecutor.

- Down in New Jersey, Mayor Saul Hornik of Ocean Grove got off with a wrist-slap for attacking and grievously injuring a policeman and resisting arrest. Unlike Mayor Keegstra of Eckville, he will keep his job.

Last spring, Canadians celebrated their new Charter of Rights, which supposedly gives them the same freedoms Americans have enjoyed for nearly 200 years under the Constitution. But there was no jubilation in Eckville on July 20, because freedom isn't for everyone in the new Canada.

Ponderable Quotes

Numerous American emissaries have come to us in recent years with various ideas for peace. Not one of their proposals differed in any way from Israeli proposals. One day I said to one of these Americans, "You are merely acting as a messenger for the transmission of Israeli ideas." Most of the emissaries were unable to rebut my statement.

President Assad of Syria,
Le Monde, Aug. 2, 1984

When Representative Norman Lent (R-NY) became aware of the textbook dispute in the Island Trees School District on Long Island, NY, he decided to print excerpts from the books in the *Congressional Record*, trusting that, if high-schoolers were expected to read them, mature, sophisticated congressmen would hardly find the passages embarrassing. Lent was informed by the Joint Committee on Printing that the material would not be printed because rules governing the *Record* prohibit inclusion of profanity, obscenity or extreme vulgarity. Apparently, what is good enough for public-school children is not acceptable for lawmakers.

Dolores Enright,
letter to *U.S. News & World*
Report, March 29, 1982

INSTAURATION'S FIRST DECADE

The people who lived through the 1850s were really doing other things than waiting around for the Civil War to start. Yet historians invariably call the decade "the pre-War years." I wonder what they will come to call *Instauration's* first decade (first issue, Dec. 1975). To many Americans it was the triumph of Ronald Reagan. To us it was the very partial replacement of egalitarian liberalism with egalitarian conservatism. Tweedledee replaced Tweedledum. Conservatives are now conserving the worst, continuing our race's decline. They are far too degenerate to assist our Instauration.

Beneath the surface, however, there are signs of great change. They lead to far greater hope than was apparent in 1975 that our race will resume its upward spiral. *Instauration's* first decade may come to be known as "the pre-Instauration years." Chief among the portents of change is the explosion in biotechnology and computers. By 1975 it was already apparent to visionaries that these two technologies could someday come to mean that we would intervene directly in evolution, correct genetic defects and even manipulate and augment genes to positively enhance factors like intelligence. In a more distant future we envisioned a gradual replacement of man and carbon-based evolution by computers and silicon-based evolution. Nietzsche's superman would be an emotional machine, replacing the rational animal we are now.

In 1975, these were but distant visions: it was by no means clear whether the white race would last long enough to take perhaps the several centuries to do the task only it could do. A decade on, these two revolutions have moved along so fast that the race race, as it might be called, might well be won. Surely we will last another two or even five decades, and that ought to be enough.

A massive collectivized government eugenics program will not be required, which is perhaps just as well, given the nearly total incompetence of bureaucracy. As individual parents get the means to enhance the genes of their offspring, most will opt for lighter and brighter ones. It has been an awfully long time since anyone said Black is Beautiful.

Instauration's first decade also saw the collapse of the liberal worldview. If there is anyone who is actually defending either the Soviet Union or Great Britain, he should be stuffed forthwith and packed off to a museum. The decade opened on Robert Whitaker's *A Plague on Both Your Houses*, which dissected the "human betterment industry" as just one more special interest group, an idea that has become commonplace. The decade ended with Charles Murray's *Losing Ground*, which documented the perverse effect on every conceivable measure of crime, unemployment and so forth of the Great Society programs.

Moral blackmail by egalitarians continues. The momentum rides on, and conservatives still buckle under. They would, for conservatives are by definition thirty years behind the times. It is no surprise that Reagan invoked the

ghost of FDR in his 1980 campaign, or that conservatives have made a folk hero out of Martin Luther King. (One conservative I know absolutely cannot remember that conservatives ever criticized MLK!) What we hardly hear anymore, at the end of *Instauration's* first decade, is that the races are intellectually equal. Instead, the Christians prattle about the equality of all men under God. This is still very bad, but it is a desperate, rearguard action.

Another positive happening during the decade is that Jews, officially and on television, became a pressure group. They are out in the open now and can be criticized for the first time, however hesitantly. More importantly, the Jews have put all their marbles into the Israel basket. As pressure groups go, the Jewish rip-off per capita is not conspicuously large. They fall way behind mis-educators and doctors and even behind morticians and probably car repairmen. Paying off the Jews for Israel is a small price to pay to keep them out of their fifth-column operations of race-mixing, the only real important issue. Besides, they are beginning to see that the browning of Israel is doing their country no good at all.

I now regard the Christians as a more fundamental threat than the Jews. In the first place, it is Old Testament sympathy for the Jews that allows them to get away with what they do. But more importantly, it is the *Christians* who are hostile to abortions, who love mongoloid idiots, who are infiltrating hospitals to track down cases of infanticide of defectives, who in short believe in equality (of souls) in a far deeper sense than the Jews ever did. Jeremy Rifkin, a Jew and late of the "People's Bicentennial Commission," has joined the Christians in their hostility to science, not vice versa.

It is also a good sign that a few brave truth seekers are steadily undermining the Nazi Holocaust business. As one pertinent line in *Instauration* had it, why don't they debate Arthur Butz? Jews have decided to step up anti-Nazi propaganda, for anti-Semitism or alleged anti-Semitism is all that holds the Jews together anymore. Time was when the Jews would brag of their *achievements* -- has anyone ever noticed that Einstein contributed to *Western* physics, that Jews contribute only as individuals, to *our* areas of thought, and never as a people? -- but now they only speak of their persecutions. Too bad for them, for sympathy with the persecuted gets to be a chore. Besides, the basis for the Holocaust as a piece of terrestrial history is slowly being undermined, as its hold as religious dogma becomes more explicit. In 1975 this process had scarcely begun.

Closer to home, *Spotlight* was founded a few months before *Instauration*. It is easily the largest right-wing publication in the country, despite its true underground status, and offers an actual alternative to the coming collapse of conservatism. The pundits all say the country will move back to the left when the moderate (from our perspective) right collapses, but the pundits said that Roosevelt would be defeated in 1936 after the failure of the New Deal to get

the country out of the Depression. *Spotlight* is no more extreme rightist than the programs once regarded as extreme leftist, the programs that conservatives today are trying to conserve! As conservatism collapses, we can be sure that *Spotlight* will address the only important issue, race, far more heatedly.

Closest of all to home, *Instauration's* first decade has seen *Instauration* itself come out without missing a single issue. This alone is a record. The magazine has doubled in pages and, I know for a fact, far more than doubled in circulation. My complaint, one shared with every other Instaurationist I have ever talked to, is that the magazine is too negative, that there has been too much talk of our persecutions and too little of our achievements. To be blunt, and I must be, we are acting too much like Jews. I accept this as inevitable, but I do not need to wait for *Instauration's* second decade to note the changes already apparent during the first. The early issues did not speak of our demographic imperatives, of the promise of eugenics, of our necessity to conquer space. We hear about most or all of these things in every issue now. Our sweep is ever more grand, and authors regularly concern themselves with what makes whites so special. Some speculations are merely fanciful, but *Instauration* is the only publication on earth that allows free speech for those who would reply to the speculators. I am thinking mostly of "Man As Sense Organ of the Earth" and the exchanges that appeared in several following issues. There were other examples of this open-ended give-and-take. We are, after all, the race of individualists, and *Instauration* is the only publication that stresses race yet has not fallen under the Hitler temptation. At last a magazine that comports with American values and would preserve the only race that could maintain them!

Instauration's first decade saw a major breakthrough in understanding our race, an unintended consequence of Julian Jaynes's controversial *The Origin of Consciousness in the Breakdown of the Bicameral Mind* (1976). Jaynes argues that reflective self-consciousness came with the Dorian invasions of Greece. There are no words for reflection or deliberation in *The Iliad*, whereas they abound in *The Odyssey*. Consciousness is a matter of feedback between the left (mostly verbal) and right (mostly Gestalt) hemispheres of the cerebral cortex of the brain. Jaynes's book seems hyper-environmentalistic, arguing that consciousness itself is a result of post-natal programming, but he never asks why the Dorians came first. The racial explanation is that Europe was the world center of intense warfare, whites fighting whites on all sides. Grand strategy demands an integration of the fact and theory sides of the brain, and in war there is no substitute for victory. It was this warfare that selected for greater integration of the brain's two hemispheres, via the connector cable called the *corpus callosum*. Near Easterners are too heavy on theory (witness Neoplatonism, Arabic "scholarship" and the Talmud), while Far Easterners are not theoretical enough. We blend fact and theory and come up with science, which is a process of constant feedback between theory and reality. These group differences are corroborated by a report from a translator of patents from English into German. Arab and Japanese patents are written in English, and the translator told me how often a description will say

left but the diagram will indicate right. This suggests that Near- and Far-Eastern hemispheres are not well integrated.

In philosophy, Mario Bunge has laid out a materialist conception of the mind in *The Mind-Body Problem: A Psycho-biological Approach* (1980). Free will is nothing but the brain looking at itself. The solution to this ancient problem is so simple, and so effective in making mincemeat of Christian conceptions of a Creation of an immaterial mind. Bunge's book offers a superb summary of neurology and is solidly evolutionist. A later book by Bunge, *Scientific Materialism* (1982), lays out a metaphysical conception of reality that regards a society as more than a heap of raceless -- but that's not how he put it -- individuals. He allows for a middle ground between atomistic individualism and totalitarian collectivism.

All in all, I see the deeper changes in *Instauration's* first decade as grounds for great optimism. Egalitarianism is definitely on the defensive and its moral momentum cannot last. Many readers will disagree and I am sure the editor of *Instauration* will open its pages to them. But is not his confidence in allowing free discussion yet another reason for hope?

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

Ponderable Quotes on Israel

Any significant withdrawal of military support, or even the threat of such a withdrawal, would provoke panic within Israel, without corresponding benefit to the United States. In extremis, some Israeli policymakers might concede their helplessness, but others would be inclined to strike out, Samson-like, to bring the house down rather than succumb. Israel's nuclear potential is a deterrent to American policymakers as well as to the hostile governments of the Middle East, and an option to be considered if the nation's conventional strength were to be threatened. Fortunately, such doomsday scenarios seem far-fetched under any foreseeable circumstances, but they cannot be altogether ignored.

Peter Grose,
A Changing Israel

An American visitor to Israeli homes over the years gains an unmistakable impression of a people that sees itself living at a strategic front line. In return for the emotional and physical hardships of such a fate, a typical Israeli has felt entitled to whatever creature comforts he could assemble. It is only proper, from his viewpoint, that rich and secure citizens of democracies far away should accept much of the financial burden of defending their common heritage against forces of radicalism, anarchy and Communism perceived all around. Falling on deaf ears are the complaints from American taxpayers at the cost of maintaining Israel's quality of life; Americans are "spoiled," in this Israeli view, by their own comfortable security. They simply do not understand the epic quality of the service Israel is performing for the common good.

Ibid.

With a deep bow to Richard Swartzbaugh, who was the first to unmask these gentlemen

THIRTEEN WAYS IN WHICH THE MEDIATORS THWART OUR BEST INTERESTS

A healthy, powerful man is one who stands *directly related* to all of the vital elements of his personal universe. Nowhere does the mediator intrude on his domain. Regrettably, most of our people today are neither healthy nor powerful. Mediators or self-appointed "toll-collectors" are firmly planted between them and their fellow man, between them and their god, even between them and their families. The following is intended to be a rudimentary Typology of Mediation as it exists in present-day Western Civilization. Many refinements of this list, and additions to it, are not only possible but desirable.

1. **Man and His God.** This is the classic domain of the priest, whose status derives in large part from his often arbitrary interpretation of deity -- interpretations which his priestly clique unites to enforce against the often more creative and truthful alternatives of the imaginative and earnest layman.

2. **Man and Nature.** Scientific methodology, used correctly, circumvents the priestly function and brings man closer to nature. Unfortunately, in the field of *human* nature, a priesthood of pseudo-equality often arises and makes a correct understanding of reality all but impossible. The mediators thrust their egalitarian tracts *between* the intelligent observer and reality, thereby short-circuiting both the play of the senses (induction) and sound logical analysis (deduction).

3. **Man and the Past (Other Times).** When a priestly historical clique gains too much power, and revisionist dissidents are frustrated, the average intelligent man is criminally cut off from his birthright -- his access to the past. The sanctified official fantasy which he receives in its place makes it impossible for him to draw the right conclusions from the collective experience of mankind and his own people. He is cheated by organized "controllers" who deem themselves his superiors, but are usually no more than mindless members of the herd.

4. **Man and the Present (Other Places).** This is the realm of the journalist-mediator, the censor of "hot" information. Every journalist must pick and choose among countless stories, killing some and trumpeting others. Even so, some retain their "good faith" in humanity (or in a particular race or segment of humanity), while others render their daily decisions on the basis of "bad faith." Many news-handlers are habitually fearful about letting certain stories receive wide circulation, while a wise minority believe that only the whole truth can keep their people free (or restore to them a lost freedom).

5. **Man and the Genius (Other Ideas).** This is the realm of the popularizer-mediator -- or, occasionally, of the honest popularizer. Take a prickly visionary like Nietzsche: there is enough wisdom in his writings to shame everybody -- as, indeed, we all-too-human creatures deserve to be shamed

occasionally. Yet some propagandists have culled all of the pro-German and anti-Jewish phrases in Nietzsche, while others, recently more numerous, have selected the pro-Jewish and anti-German expressions. Both have given the lazy multitude a false idea of this blessedly singular man. The excess editing and false interpreting isn't too damaging where, as with Nietzsche, the original works are available in most large bookstores and libraries. But many less accessible thinkers have been systematically misrepresented in our pseudo-egalitarian -- but actually mediator-dominated -- age.

6. **Man and His Psyche.** An able psychiatrist who is "made out of the same stuff" as his patient can be a godsend. Of course, this has been the rare exception in America, where certain types of people have long dominated the field, driven others out and left a majority of the disturbed population with a dismal choice between self-help and the kind of "assistance" which often leads to still greater self-alienation. The new wave of "ethno-psychiatry," which links doctor and patient on the basis of their ethnic roots, is one of the healthiest anti-mediator trends in the world today.

7. **Man and His Culture.** There is no harm in being exposed to alien forms of art and music in limited doses, especially when their alien nature is recognized as such. Unfortunately, the cultural fare prescribed for young Westerners today transgresses safe limits on both dosage and labeling. Even when alien creativity is clearly described as such, the true extent of its alienness is usually played down by the cultural middleman, who seeks to maximize the demand for his services. Thus, for example, black rhythms are described as primarily "environmental" or "acquired" in origin rather than biological. The chaos of forms (and anti-forms) which characterizes the mediator-dominated society deprives the potential genius of the formal structure, meaning and continuity needed to create lasting works of beauty. In other words, the domination of the mediator class alienates him from those cultural conditions which are required for his own self-realization.

8. **Man and His People.** This is the area in which mediation and interference have been most intense in recent decades. While those mediators who are situated *between different races* facilitate communication and try to break down protective natural barriers, those situated *between different segments of the white race* often work hard to increase misunderstanding and animosity. In 1939 the people of America and Britain were almost entirely at the mercy of an alien mediator clique for their understanding of the radically new regime which had arisen in Germany. Similarly, today, we are dependent upon the same mediators for our understanding of what is happening (or not happening) in Russia. This profound dependency problem

scarcely exists for the far-flung Jewish people. Their long experience as mediators between other peoples has taught them never to trust the mediator in their own concerns. They insist on a direct Jewish relationship with the universe, in politics and religion alike.

9. **Man and Woman.** The mediators have not yet made much headway here, but it is undeniable that some young women of today place more confidence in their monthly Ms. oracle-article from New York City than in their own boyfriends' and husbands' heartfelt words of warning. Some Western women have actually come to believe that their essential "class interest" is sexual, whereas the women of, say, Israel fully recognize that the real division is between Jewish male/female and Arab male/female. What this means is that in Israel the sexes can communicate directly, whereas in America they must often painstakingly circumvent the "feminist" censor which the mediator has implanted inside many female brains.

10. **Young and Old.** The professional mediators with their sure grasp of power relations understood before anyone else that the Baby Boom Generation, because of its numbers, was a key lever for changing Western society to their advantage. In the late 1960s, the Yippie mediators coined the slogan, "Don't trust anyone over 30." The implicit corollary was, "Let us deal with them." Recently, the aged Yippie Abbie Hoffman, still a mediator, exclaimed to his cohorts, "Don't trust anyone under 30." The mediators have often grossly misrepresented the true feelings of one generation of Americans to another, which has exacerbated the "generation gap" (they coined the term) and caused unnecessary suffering and alienation.

11. **Man and His Ancestors and Descendants.** This is an extension of the preceding relationship. The hypertrophy of the mediation function in our society has not only undermined trust between parents and children, but has also wrecked the faith which once held families together across the centuries. Our birthrate has declined sharply in part because we no longer have any assurance that our own

grandchildren will look or think even remotely like ourselves. (Black Americans, who benefit more from genetic trait dominance, retain this assurance, however.) The mediators truly control our biological and spiritual destiny as of now. Looking back to ancestral achievements was once a spur to the faith in future generations, but now those achievements are all filtered through the bizarre optic of the mediator. Even where he grants the legitimacy of the past achievement, as with the American Founding Fathers, he assures us that the good deed was done for all men equally, and not for us, their progeny.

12. **Man and His Individual Fellow Man.** We have not yet mentioned the lawyer. From earliest times, foreign observers noted that this class had more power in America than anywhere else on earth. The rude ruptures with tradition caused by the transatlantic migrations would have healed in time, and new organic relationships would have solidified among our people, but, beginning in the 1840s, wave on wave of new culturally alien immigrants has helped to keep this a lawyer's paradise. All too often we cannot deal directly with our fellow man -- whoever he is -- but must reach him through a supposedly "disinterested" (but actually very interested) third party.

13. **Man and His Property.** In a highly technological world, where global environment changes like the "greenhouse effect" will increase our interdependence, greater communal controls over the ways in which a man utilizes his wealth are inevitable. Yet these new controls should always be justifiable in terms of a wisely chosen "larger good." All too often, the mediator class steps between a man and his property only to exact an essentially private commission or payoff, which its members need because of sloth and an inability to earn their keep the hard way. The economic mediators implicitly threaten the men of honest wealth with a "peasant uprising" in the event their private tax (called "public," of course) is not forthcoming. They issue their demands with full confidence in their mediator-journalist cousins' proven capacity for rabble-rousing.

Exploiting Our Family Squabble

A mighty wave of historical revisionism swept across Britain during the late twenties and early thirties. Many an Englishman was then engaged in showing his fellow nationals how they shared the guilt of 1914 with Germany and Austria-Hungary. Most of this valuable work went into the memory hole in 1939, and has since remained the private hunting ground of historical specialists and informed right-wingers. As for the hateful jottings made by Englishmen during World War I, they were widely regarded with shame by 1930, if not earlier. Today, many decades later, one would think they would be considered more shameful. Instead, they are being dusted off and handled with the same respect accorded them in '39.

An odious case in point is the recent publication by Franklin Watts of *John Masfield's Letters From the Front, 1915-1917*, edited by Peter Vansittart. Nearly as rabid as the things which Britain's late Poet Laureate wrote while watching his young comrades' limbs and faces being blown apart are the things which Jack Beatty writes in reviewing these previously unpublished letters from a transoceanic vantage nearly 70 years later (*Washington Post Book World*, May 26, p. 5). Masfield's excuse is the passion felt by an all-too-human breast; what can be the plea of the senior editor of *The Atlantic*?

Here is the sort of thing which Masfield wrote of his enemy, "the Boche" (a word which probably comes from the French ca-

boche, for "hard head," and remains today a contemptuous term for a thick-headed person or a German):

You feel that you could cut a Boche throat & desecrate a Boche grave & bomb a Boche town, & get a Boche officer down & gouge his eyes out.

They are brutes to our wounded, they are beasts to our prisoners, they would wreck all our towns, sink all our ships, plunder all our homes & ravish our women, and if we don't stop them from doing this in this war we can be quite sure that they will try again in another.

And because "they" would undoubtedly do all these things -- although they certainly did not when they had a chance 25 years

later in France, Holland, Scandinavia, etc. -- Masfield gleefully describes a new gas which will choke Germans to death and a new "flame thing" which will roast them alive.

Rather than using Masfield's momentarily vicious sentiments to cry down the spirit of war, Beatty says of his letters that "the figure that emerges from them is profoundly attractive . . ." After all, "Masfield, 36 when the war broke out, could not get past the incontestable fact that all the killing had started 'through the bloody damned lust of the Boche.' " Is Beatty a brazen liar or incredibly misinformed? Whatever the case, none, in 1985, will dare protest this staggering blood libel against the German people, though hundreds of protesting voices could have been raised in 1930, and dozens in 1955.

Beatty assures his readers that "even the grimmest of these letters from the Front will give you an oddly ethnic pleasure . . ." After all, "Masfield's compassion is strictly tribal -- limited to that branch of humanity known as the Allies." Curious anthropology indeed! Fools, in 1914, allowed one bitter fight to overcome 25,000 years of biological kinship; seventy years later, the Semites and their lackeys are still feverishly exploiting the fatal wedge.



John Masfield -- good poet, bad hater

According to Beatty, "*Letters From the Front* contains vivid descriptions of Verdun, 'heaped feet deep in flesh' . . . of French soldiers singing as they die . . . of Chicago, 'which I shall always regard as hell on earth' . . . and other cities of the [American] heartland where pro-German feeling ran high." Thus, American cities are to be equated with Verdun and with hell

itself if their residents choose to back the "wrong" Germanic tribe! All of this is forgivable in private letters written in the heat of battle. Indeed, there is no need for forgiveness. But it is damnable when cited approvingly after the lapse of generations.

In closing, Beatty reassures us of the poet's decency in a strange fashion: "If there was hate in Masfield, there was also deep patient love. 'I lie awake & curse William [the Kaiser] . . . for here are the best years of our marriage passing, with us miles apart, & you with the children and the household,' he writes [his wife] Constance." After citing Masfield's eulogy at Westminster Abbey in 1967, where Robert Graves called him "unassuming, oversensitive," Beatty concludes: "Masfield's hatred of 'the Boche' sprang from an excess of that last quality . . . which also accounts for these moving letters."

"Oversensitive"? "Moving"? Masfield, a good but not a great poet, would probably be the first to burn these letters if he reread them today. His main interest was the sea, a sea of water, not a sea of blood. But a literary ghoul like Beatty senses the blood and proceeds to give the thriving hate market in this country what it wants to hear -- and in doing so, wins a few Brownie points from his boss, Mort Zuckerman.

Looking for the Mote

(Joseph) Hilaire (Pierre) Belloc, 1870-1953, was a literary giant of his day, the author of some 150 books of verse, history, satire, biography, politics, economics, religion and fiction. A close friend and collaborator of G.K. Chesterton, the half-French Belloc defended "distributism," a quasi-medieval antimaterialist political philosophy in opposition to the left-right, socialist-capitalist Establishment of his and our day. In his book *The Jews* (1922), Belloc carefully described the growing Hebrew monopoly over many facets of Western culture and commerce. One penetrating chapter analyzed "The Denial of the Problem," while another gently tweaked "The Anti-Semite" for publicizing it in what Belloc felt was the wrong way. The book's final paragraph reads in its entirety, "But for my part, I say, 'Peace be to Israel.'" Needless to say, Belloc's distancing of himself from the professional anti-Semite has not kept him from being lumped with them. Though A.N. Wilson's new work *Hilaire Belloc: A Biography* (Atheneum) dares to call *The Jews* prophetic, many of Wilson's reviewers have painted Belloc as a literary beast.

Robert Bernard Martin's review in *Book World* begins, "Hilaire Belloc is high on the list of famous men I am glad I never met



Hilaire Belloc -- non-mainstreamer

. . . ." Margaret Manning's review in the *Boston Globe* commences with Graham Greene's description of Belloc as "the most unlikable man of letters of our time." Both reviewers go on to report how physically unappealing the man was, which is not born out in any of their several pictures. After describing all his dreadful habits, Manning relates how he "relied on charm and wit to extricate himself" from financial problems, and how, "As always, his social life was vast . . ." Strange, is it not, how so

many would choose to associate with a poor, obnoxious boor?

When Martin says that Belloc "loathed [the Jews] with a passion verging on the unbalanced," he is simply lying. When he calls Belloc "arrogant," and Manning speaks of his "rigid ideas," what they really mean is that a couple of wimps fed on a steady diet of censored mush from the post-World War II era find it hard to stomach a man who could at once be "pugnatically Roman Catholic" (in the pre-Vatican II, Eurocentric sense) and yet regard the Bible as mostly "Yiddish folklore" and Christ as a personally distasteful "milk-sop."

"[Belloc] pitched his tent on dogma," writes Martin, but that isn't apparent from any of the examples he gives. By constantly decrying Belloc's "prejudices," which their possessor would have freely conceded as both inevitable and praiseworthy, today's bleached-skeleton critics simply reveal their own biases, which are far more intellectually crippling for being unseen. Unlike the combative, affirmative Belloc, all these timid Aunt Tillys insist on being surrounded by their own ideological kind 24 hours a day. That is why Martin closes his review exactly as he starts it, saying, "I should have hated sharing a dinner table with Belloc." (But who asked him?)

Don't Bother Mr. Holocaust With Shades of Gray

What is a Jew? Elie Wiesel thinks he knows. In *A Jew Today* (Random House), his opening chapter is called "To Be a Jew."

He begins by telling of his own boyhood in Eastern Europe, where "all things seemed simple and miraculous On one side were the righteous, on the other the wicked." Deny it as he might, Wiesel's vision has never changed.

The boy Wiesel was terrified of Gentiles: "all of them exuded a hostility" which was unalterable. "I understood that all these people . . . should want my undoing, even my death." All this Gentile hate, of course, was due to envy of the Jew.

Consistency was never one of Wiesel's long suits. On page 4 he boasts, "And the less they understood us, the more I understood them." Here is a clear example of the marginal man asserting that his marginality gives him superior insight. But on page 5, he says this about his reaction to the *goyim*:

Yet I felt no curiosity. Not of any kind, or at any moment. We seemed to intrigue them, but they left me indifferent. I knew nothing of their catechism, and cared less. I made no attempt to comprehend the rites and canons of their faith. Their rituals held no interest for me; quite the contrary, I turned away from them. Whenever I met a priest I would avert my gaze and think of something else. Rather than walk in front of a church with its pointed and threatening belfry, I would cross the street. To see was as frightening as to be seen; I worried that a visual, physical link might somehow be created between us. So ignorant was I of their world that I had no idea that Judaism and Christianity claimed the same roots.

Here is the plain truth about marginality: the marginal man is a fearful man, afraid of the act of *seeing*. The non-Jews were intrigued by the Jews, admits Wiesel, yet nonetheless it was *he* who somehow understood *them*.

A bit later, Wiesel produced these gems of Jewish wisdom:

All I knew of Christianity was its hate for my people. Christians were more present in my imagination than in my life. What did a Christian do when he was alone? What were his dreams made of? How did he use his time when he was not engaged in plotting against us? But none of this really troubled me.

My knowledge of the Jew, on the other hand, sprang from an inexhaustible source: the more I learned, the more I wanted to know. There was inside me a thirst for knowledge that was all-enveloping, all-pervasive, a veritable obsession.

My head was abuzz with ancient memories and debates, with tales teeming with kings and prophets, tragedies and miracles. Every story contained victims, always victims, and survivors, always survivors. To be a Jew meant to live with memory.

Nothing could have been easier. One needed only to follow tradition, to reproduce the gestures and sounds transmitted through generations whose end product I was.

Real individualism was as alien to the traditional Jew as to the Bantu or the Chinese: "To be a Jew meant creating links, a network of continuity." "Whatever he chooses to do, the Jew becomes a spokesman for all Jews" Young Elie wept almost on cue when his old rabbi described the long-ago destruction of Jerusalem. Yet, the adult Elie would write unblushingly of the Jew, "He claims every role and assumes every destiny"

Jews in all ages have been determined to make religion work for them:

I shall long, perhaps forever, remember my Master, the one with the yellowish beard, telling me, "Only the Jew knows that he may oppose God as long as he does so in defense of His creation." Another time he told me, "God gave the law, but it is up to man to interpret it -- and his interpretation is binding on God and commits Him."

In other words, Jews aren't about to be bound by the reflections of their forefathers. The Talmud supersedes the Old Testament, and Wiesel's latest play -- *The Trial of God* -- supersedes everything. A fundamentalist Christian would consider this attitude blasphemous, but a Ralph Waldo ("Make your own Bible") Emerson found it admirable, *if* well-executed. Unfortunately, the Bibles of the Wiesels are invariably narrow in focus and sympathy. Why? Because devout Jews take pride in refusing to see things through others' eyes as well as their own:

In those days [World War II], more than ever, to be Jewish signified *refusal*. Above all, it was a refusal to see reality and life through the enemy's eyes -- a refusal to resemble him, to grant him that victory, too.

Because of this fierce ethnocentrism, the true blue Jew can never admit to the existence of Jewish villainy: "One thing cannot be contested: the great killers, history's great assassins -- Pharaoh, Nero, Chmelnitzky, Hitler -- not one was formed in our midst." To qualify as one of "history's great assassins," it obviously helps to be a mur-

derer of Jews. Yet Wiesel must have his cake *and* eat it: "I believe that no religion, people or nation is inferior or superior to another; I dislike facile triumphalism, for us and for others. I dislike self-righteousness."

Though Wiesel hates to "hurt my Christian friends," he says he has "no right to hold back" on one question: "How is one to explain that neither Hitler nor Himmler was ever excommunicated by the church?" Fair enough. Now it's our turn: Why is it that one can *never* cease being regarded as a Jew by Jews -- albeit perhaps a wayward one -- even if one is Bela Kun or the leader of some Soviet Gulag camp? But such a question cannot exist for a Wiesel, for whom "every story contains [Jewish] victims, always [Jewish] victims . . ." and who is scared silly of a real link being formed between Jewry and humanity. (Admittedly, only this attitude could have sustained Jews through millennia of mixed, urban existence.)

Wiesel, the disliker of self-righteousness, closes *To Be a Jew* with a burst of the same. In "all of Europe," he asserts, only "a few hundred" Gentiles helped the Jews. After the war, he and other survivors debated whether to opt for Zionism or international Communism: "Throughout a world in flux, young Jews, speaking every tongue, products of every social class, joined in the adventure that Judaism represents for them, a phenomenon that reached its apex in Israel and Soviet Russia." The Gulag way of life, which began under Lenin and the Jews surrounding him in 1917 -- and not a bit later, insists Solzhenitsyn -- is thus, through Elie Wiesel's perverted optic, a great Jewish "adventure," an "apex" of Judaism.

Unponderable Quotes

If Judaism had not been preserved against the onslaught of the Arabs, there would have been no Jewish family to give birth to Jesus, and no Jewish Jesus to give birth to Christianity.

Florida Mason,
Oct.-Dec. 1982

Of Vienna's mixed legacy to us -- Freud, Strauss waltzes, logical positivism, all mingled with a little crackpottery -- at least one gift stands out as a life-enhancing plus. Felix Frankfurter was born there Nov. 15, 1882, a century ago this week.

Edwin M. Yoder Jr.,
in the *Washington Post*



An Oily Business

That *Washington Post* business writer Hobart Rowen -- a Jewish gentleman quite openly dedicated to the welfare of Our Lady of the Middle East -- would, in a July 18 op-ed article on the matter of world oil prices, elect to showcase the opinions of a half-dozen petroleum experts who, save one, are themselves also Jewish Zionists, should alert the more perceptive among us to a pattern of concentration of thought which goes far deeper than the well-known Jewish penchant for economics, trading and commodity prices.

If anything is obvious in the topsy-turvy world of international oil, it is that American Jews have been scrambling mightily to get some meaningful control over U.S. Middle East policy ever since 1967, when the Arab OPEC members' belated recognition of their enormous latent economic power over the industrialized world threatened to swamp Israel's security. It was in that year that the Arab oil nations began to manipulate supply and demand conditions in the world oil market so that petroleum prices would begin their disastrous climb from roughly \$3 per barrel to the current level of about \$26. The intent was partly to bring pressure on America's unilateralist support for an Israel inflexibly unwilling to grant Palestinian political rights. The effect was to produce huge levels of unemployment, and lower levels of economic activity all throughout the oil-importing world.

Most critical for Jewry, however, was the potential danger posed by this enduring threat of oil supply cutoff for Israel's security. Recognizing that the West would not long stand for continuing the unilateralist line in the face of massive reductions in future oil supplies, Jews became supporters of the adoption of a national energy policy which would reduce our dependence on Arab oil partly by investment in energy conservation measures, partly by equally expensive fuel-switching measures, and partly by increasing domestic oil production. To shield the U.S. against short-term cutoffs, Jews also began to lobby for the establishment of a Strategic Petroleum Reserve.

By the mid-1970s, Washington was pursuing all these ends, committing itself to huge, costly bureaucratic programs to promote private investment in the machinery and plants needed to carry out this formidable task. The government also began construction of a vast reserve facility, setting a target of no less than 1 billion barrels to be stored by 1991.

At first, the Reserve was filled rapidly, at a rate approaching 300,000 barrels per day at one high point. More recently, however, fill has been cut back to a trickle, and the

overall goal has been truncated by half. Today the Reserve contains about 480 million barrels, a figure which is being advocated as an interim cutoff point by the Reagan Administration despite the objection of Congressmen representing heavily Jewish East and West Coast constituencies. With just under \$20 billion having already been expended on the Reserve's oil (bought at an average per barrel price of about \$29) and its facilities, the Reagan Administration is anxious to staunch the flow of fiscal red ink at a time of mounting deficits.

With the world oil market's medium term outlook decidedly on the soft side, taxpayers themselves might be excused for complaining that this asset's value (bought during periods of high oil prices) is wasting away before their very eyes.

So there it is! Our government is so deep in the control of a powerful ethnic minority committed to the welfare of another state that it is actively pursuing a national energy policy that is severely damaging to its economic well-being. With the billions upon billions we have spent divorcing ourselves from the need to import Arab oil, and with the billions more that we have lavished on a Strategic Petroleum Reserve aimed at preserving Israel's options in the event of an emergency oil supply cutoff, what's next on the energy agenda?

Berserker Goes Broadway

"I thought I'd be Ted Sorenson when I grew up. Find some guy to be President. I'd be the Jew at his side, telling him how to change the world." The speaker is Andy Bergman, "The Unknown King of Comedy," as a recent puff piece in *New York* magazine describes him. Bergman went on and got his Ph.D. in history, but then wrote a screenplay called *Tex X* which fell conveniently into the hands of Mel Brooks. The result was *Blazing Saddles*, the Western spoof which helped change movie comedy in something like the way *All in the Family* changed TV comedy. But first Brooks called in his buddies Richard Pryor, Norman Steinberg and Alan Uger to help him and Bergman rewrite *Tex X*. Brooks's writing method, he explains, is "getting a group of crazy people and going berserk."

By the end of 1985, Bergman's first play should reach Broadway. Producer David Geffen calls *Social Security* the funniest play he's ever read. The main characters are an "art dealer who might just as well be selling bonds" and his socially straining wife. According to Bergman, his comedic impulse springs from his own need for self-control: "My wife is a psychotherapist, and she once pointed out to me that almost

everything I've written acts out my own worst paranoid fears -- you're stepping into a puddle, and it's the Amazon River." In other words, don't expect British understatement from *Social Security*.

Circumcision News

Every day 1,000 African girls undergo the hideous rite of female circumcision, an ugly practice prevalent in 26 countries that has been performed on anywhere from 30 to 80 million women. The operation varies. It may only remove the tip of the clitoris or go as far as removing the entire clitoris and labia. Midwives perform it, often with dirty knives and razors, and they don't believe in anesthesia. Post-operative results can be infections, menstrual problems, painful intercourse and defective babies.

Sudan outlawed it in 1945; Kenya in 1982. But it is still prevalent in both these countries and very prevalent in Heart of Darkness Africa. Superstition has it that if an uncircumcised female has a child, it will die if it touches the mother's clitoris. There are other old wives' tales about circumcision preventing illness, immorality and unfaithfulness.

Meanwhile, in the white world, especially in the U.S., male circumcision, just as ugly a practice, goes on unchecked. The Australian government tried to limit it by refusing to allow Medicare to pay for it if performed on children under six months. When the Jewish community emitted howls of anger, the state backed down and again agreed to pay all foreskin-deleting bills.

The Australian College of Paediatrics, which succumbed to Jewish pressure, nevertheless reiterated its desire "that the practice of circumcising newborn infants should be discouraged."

Hateful Proselytism

If you want to come face to face with pure, unadulterated hate, cast your eyes away from anti-Semites and focus them on Semites, on the racial vituperation of one Harvey Koelner, who hangs out in Temple Aron Kodesh, Lauderdale Lakes (FL).

Rabbi Koelner (we presume he is a rabbi because of his habitat) does not like Christian missionaries, whom he compares to "snake oil salesmen, who must twist arms, intimidate, cajole and coerce in order to sell inferior and shoddy products." He prefers Jews, who "do not have missionaries and do not seek converts, since Judaism places its emphasis on *Quality* instead of *Quantity*."

The rabbi has his own special theory of the Jewish master race: "Judaism is a religion reserved for people of quality and excellence, those of superior intelligence and intellect who operate on a higher plane than most people . . . Jewish people are

more intelligent, better educated and more successful than Christians."

He next lures Christians into the Jewish fold with a rather irreligious and profane come-on. "If you decide to convert to Judaism and do not find your income increases . . . that you are able to get a better job . . . are happier and more successful in life, you can always return to the fictitious fairy tales of Christianity."

Contradicting Jerry Falwell, Rabbi Koelner states that "God does not hear the prayers of Christians." Why? Because "it is only the Jewish people who God has picked as his chosen people, whose prayers he hears and blesses them."

Rabbi Koelner again brings up his dollar-and-cents pitch. "God has rewarded the Jewish people with long life (Jews live much longer than Christians), with loving family lives, and with riches. Christians who believe in the false God Jesus live lives of horrible anguish and misery."

The ongoing crime wave is blamed on Christians, not on black murderers and rapists or on Jewish financial sharpies. "Our prisons are bursting at the seams with scumbag Christians who have committed the most atrocious [sic] crimes -- murder, rape, incest, atrocious [sic] assaults, hold-ups and robberies. You name it. The most horrible crimes against mankind are those committed by Christians who believe in Jesus."

Christians who have converted to the true faith are praised. "They have cleaned up their acts . . . They have stopped living like animals and turned to living their lives at higher levels with human dignity as Jews . . . They have now found that the only way for their prayers to be answered is to turn directly to God without a false middleman and worship God directly as he wants to be worshipped."

He does not discuss the possibility that Christians who convert might run into more "middlemen" than in the religion they left behind.

Rabbi Koelner ends his message of love and tolerance by telling Christians, "If you want to truly get rid of the curse of Jesus which has been destroying your life, and have the one true God really answer your prayers, contact your nearest Jewish synagogue or temple."

Condoned Torture

If you conduct medical experiments on Jews in Nazi concentration camps you have war crimes trials, gallows, global searches and a new anti-Nazi film or docudrama once a week for 40 years. If you conduct deadly experiments on hundreds of American prisoners of war in Japanese concentration camps, no one wants to hear or think about it, and the scientists involved are granted immunity from prosecution in exchange for their experimental data.

Did anyone offer the same deal to Mengele?

What the Japanese torturers did, according to an hour-long British TV documentary aired in August, was to inject deadly germs into U.S., British and Australian prisoners and then chart their illnesses as they slowly died. The FBI knew all about this in 1956, said the Brits, but the Justice Department decided not to prosecute because it thought obtaining the data was more important.

In addition to the English-speaking guinea pigs, the Japanese performed their experiments on thousands of Russians and Koreans, as well as their own "dissidents" and petty criminals, dissecting them, freezing them or exposing them to mustard gas. Interestingly, the victims, white and yellow, were described in press reports as "purported," an adjective never used to qualify the victims of the wildest tales of German cruelty.

Mengele was the object of a worldwide hunt that lasted for decades and cost millions of dollars. The identities of the Japanese scientists who performed their loathsome experiments on Americans, British, Koreans and their own people are known and some of the torturers are still alive. In the postwar war crimes trials in Japan all evidence about them was deliberately withheld by U.S. officials.

Simon Wiesenthal and Elie Wiesel, however, are not interested.

Could Prince Go Either Way?

In case you hadn't noticed, Richard Pryor, Eddie Murphy, Prince, Michael Jackson and the other black stars who are coming to dominate the American entertainment industry, act just like so many lily white stars of the 1950s or the 1920s. Or, more precisely, when they do behave *slightly* differently from, say, Gary Cooper or Harold Lloyd or Bing Crosby, it is only because they *wish* to do so.

If you don't believe that, you are obviously not suited for employment as a critic with a major American newspaper. Paul Attanasio, who is either a complete idiot or a complete liar, has such a job with the *Washington Post*. Recently he pointed out how, "Almost unremarked, blacks have come to dominate American popular culture." Gone are the days of "oreo" tokens like Sidney Poitier. Black is busting out all over.

One can hardly dispute that observation. But when Attanasio says that the horse-faced mulatto rocker, Prince, because he comes from Minnesota, has a racially-mixed band and one white parent, could put on a WASP act as easily as the "baaad" black one he has "chosen," the man is

talking rubbish. Generalizing on his thesis, Attanasio ends with this bit of inspired lunacy:

[M]ovies work on us like dreams, a way to cleanse the soul. And nothing, of course, needs to be purged more than what remains of "the peculiar institution" of race.

In this context, these movies offer hope. White people are going to see them, and admire their heroes; white kids are memorizing Eddie Murphy's monologues and singing Prince's songs

... According to [the movie] *The Last Dragon*, you can, on any given day, be black or Chinese or Italian, regardless of birthright. Race isn't indelible . . . it's freed from genes and made available to the will, as the rootedness of racial style evanesces in absurdity.

Protecting the Winners

The people who run this country have assured the majority of their fellow citizens that discrimination against them in jobs and promotions will end and that Affirmative Action will come to a crashing halt when Hispanics, blacks, Asians and other protected and spoonfed minorities "catch up."

It so happens that the epicanthic crowd has not only caught up, but is out in front. Self-employed Asian Americans have a median household income of \$35,000 compared to \$26,700 for their white counterparts. One Chinese firm recently grabbed 16% of Chicago's "set-aside contracts" for minority businesses, although the Chinese represent only 4% of Chicago's nonwhites. Nevertheless, the Affirmative Action umbrella still hangs protectively over the Chinese, the enterprising Japs and all other Asians.

If we know anything about racial dynamics and the nonwhite birthrate, it's a fairly safe prediction that Affirmative Action will gather even more momentum as the years go by. Reagan may be trying to defuse it a little, but we may be sure that liberal pols and the mayors of the big cities, who know where their votes come from, will ignore any and all executive orders to quash anti-white discrimination in the marketplace. Even some Hasidic Jews, members of the nation's richest population group, have managed to snag a few of these reserved-for-minorities contracts.

It's not how poor you are that qualifies you for Affirmative Action; it's the color of your skin or the length of your sideburns.





Fallen Angels

It was Jesse Helms who, demonstrating his racial tolerance, nominated Clayton Miller Lewis to the U.S. Naval Academy. After two years at Annapolis, the 20-year-old black midshipman disappeared a few hours before his court martial on charges he had stolen \$8,000 worth of clothing, record albums and appliances from a Navy store.

Another young Negro, who had everything going for him but blew it, was Eddie Perry. Having just graduated from Phillips Exeter, one of those preppy institutions where his scholarship froze out an obviously more gifted white, Perry was headed for Stanford where another huge scholarship would have forced out another more deserving Majority member. Summer vacationing in Harlem with elder brother, Jonah, an engineering major at Cornell, Perry decided to make a few bucks by mugging a passing white. The passerby, much to the brothers' dismay, turned out to be a plain-clothes cop, with a gun strapped to his ankle, a walkie talkie in a paper bag and a backup police unit a few blocks away. The white was thrown to the ground, brutally kicked and ordered to give up his wallet, before he had a chance to let go three shots, one of which tore apart Perry's stomach. The cop was taken to a hospital and treated for cuts, bruises and neck injuries. Perry arrived a little later and died shortly thereafter.

Harlem blacks shouted themselves hoarse with accusations of police brutality, as they tried to make it look as if Perry was an ebony angel, just flying by on a mission of mercy when a white devil for no reason except primeval race hatred took a shot at him. The hullabaloo didn't wash. A grand jury cleared the cop and indicted brother Jonah. Some 23 witnesses testified, including many who had seen the aborted mugging.

No one saw any black angels.

A Question of Disloyalty

The circumstances surrounding an event and the inferences that can be drawn from it often convey far more information than the bare facts. This somewhat commonplace observation was never better illustrated than in the strange journalistic repercussions that followed a meeting of the Israeli and Soviet Ambassadors to France in Paris last July.

By reports streaming out of Tel Aviv, the clandestine rendezvous involved a Russian proposal to the Israelis to relax the current tight restrictions on Soviet Jewish emigra-

tion for a price that *New York Times* political writer Flora Lewis found to be none too exorbitant. The quid pro quo would rest on two seemingly unrelated stipulations on the part of the Soviets. First, the released Jews would have to migrate to Israel and no longer use that country as a way station to the North American Zion. Second, the Israeli government would ensure a significant reduction in the anti-Soviet propaganda that has been a central theme for world Jewry ever since Jews lost the reins of bureaucratic control in Russia during the reign of Stalin.

With the news of this diplomatic tête-à-tête resounding across international borders, Israel's leadership became predictably red-faced, issuing denials and promising to find the source of the leak. Washington, in its lapdog fashion, took the easier road of no comment.

Nonetheless, the startling implications of such a proposal even being tendered (let alone discussed in rational tones in the *New York Times*) are still echoing through the halls of big-time diplomacy. For, make no mistake about it, what the Soviets were proposing was that the Israelis, in return for exit visas for tens of thousands of Soviet Jews, deliver the media power of American Jews lock, stock and barrel into the neutralist camp on the matter of East-West relations.

Is such a deal actually possible? If it is (and the Soviets -- no slouches themselves in finding U.S. political pressure points in the past -- appear to think it is), the long shadow across the national loyalties of American Jews is lengthening.

Seen in this light, that other, apparently unrelated demand made by the Soviets (that all migrating Soviet Jews hunker down in Israel) makes more sense. From the perspective of the Soviet ambition to curtail Jewish-inspired anti-Russian propaganda, what would be worse than expanding the ranks of the critics with politically embittered Jewish immigrants who, once they had arrived in Europe or the U.S., would tout their lurid stories of persecution to all the world's wire services.

Rauh's Non-Solution for South Africa

In a recent scribble in the *Washington Post* (Aug. 5, 1985), Joseph L. Rauh Jr., longtime Democratic Party civil rights guru and current-day big-bucks Washington lawyer, mused about the racial impasse in South Africa. He made some remarkable comments about what he sees as an analogy to America's own racial history, and concluded that those Afrikaner baddies had better get about the business of inte-

grating their society, or else.

Or else what? Although Rauh admits that the distance between the cultural center of gravity of whites and blacks in South Africa is greater than it is in America, he says that integration is the only solution, even though it would doubtless lead to the political, economic and social suicide of the population that built the country. To bolster his argument, Rauh advances the thesis that our own "post-World War II civil rights revolution" was largely successful!

Good God, for whom does this man speak? For the millions upon millions of inner-city whites driven out of their homes by intolerable black crime, community decay and economic decline?

Rauh cares little or nothing about the monumental downswing in the quality of America's urban schools, playgrounds, colleges, churches and housing. He seems oblivious to the social and economic costs of those endless stretches of shopping mall suburbias on the outer rings of the teeming, black-dominated metropolises of Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, D.C.

European culture? Historical continuity? Social traditions? Rauh has a very different set of values for *his* America, and we all had better damn well swallow them whole hog. Otherwise, the liberal thought-police will nab us, as they soften us up with their endless documentaries on equalitarianism, miscegenation and anti-whitism on commercial and public TV.

For South Africa, Rauh does not even offer the empty promise of "successful revolution." No, in South Africa the whites will just have to give up peacefully and, as he has the gall to put it, move out!

If South Africans have any sense of humor left after the mindless liberal assaults that emanate so regularly from the likes of Joe Rauh, they will respectfully suggest that he and his own family move out -- from the dappled leafyness of their million-dollar, all-white Potomac, Maryland, suburban mansion to the garbage-ridden reaches of Northeast Washington. His children would just love those black schools and the friendly neighborhood muggers. The tires of his Mercedes, however, might take a beating from the daily commute to work through streets of broken glass.

Whenever the brave new words of racial integration are heard in the land, let the personal lifestyles of the liberals who utter them be a litmus test. Where do they live? Where do their children go to school? Is their pro-black stance for real or is it merely psychological camouflage for their own vicious racism?

Selective Justice

Thousands have been arrested for picketing the South African Embassy in Washington, but as yet not one arrestee has been prosecuted. On January 28, Vanna Strinko, a Cambodian refugee and a survivor of one

of the greatest massacres in history -- the Pol Pot-engineered holocaust that somehow has never qualified as a holocaust, even though it was more recent and better documented than the other one -- paraded before the Soviet Embassy in protest against Russia's participation in the decimation of her country carried out by the invading Vietnamese. She was promptly arrested, but, unlike the anti-apartheid protestors, was not promptly released. In fact, she is going to be prosecuted and may well end up in jail.

In explaining this perversion of the law, Judge Warren King of the 75% black District of Columbia, said Mrs. Strinko could be prosecuted because "varying approaches" had to be used in dealing with embassy pickets to "ensure reciprocal protection for U.S. representatives abroad." He bowed to the prosecutor's argument that Mrs. Strinko's case should be compared to those of other Soviet Embassy protestors, many of whom have been prosecuted, but not to South African Embassy pickets, none of whom has been brought to justice.

It all goes to show what *Instauration* has long been trying to make clear. Minority racism is beginning to supersede the law in this country. The mass picketing of an embassy of a nation that discriminates against nonwhites is applauded. A similar protest against a country that discriminates against classes, religions and nationality groups is a crime.

Damned with Faint Smears

Utne means "far out" in Norwegian. Consequently, the bimonthly *Utne Reader* (4306 Upton Ave. So., Minneapolis, MN 55410) prides itself on its "far out" view of the American scene. Whether it is worth the \$24 subscription price is unknown to us, since we have never read it. In fact, we never heard of it until someone sent us a clipping of an *Utne* article on "radical right" publications.

The John Birch Society's *American Opinion* was condemned for being published by a group whose leader once called Eisenhower a Communist and for its obsession with "grand conspiracies," although it was complimented for not blaming them on Jews.

The *American Sunbeam* was accused of anti-Zionism and anti-internationalism, but was backhandedly praised for being "short on malice and violence."

The *Christian Vanguard* was thoroughly chastised for believing in Jewish world domination and having as its heroes "a predicable [sic] group of dead Nazis and others." But this was not all. "When something is described as being without redeeming social value, this magazine should come to mind."

After criticizing the editors of the *NAACP News* for their opposition to forced busing, immigration and the welfare system, *Utne* facetiously added: "But these guys are not all negative. They like Dr. William Shockley, sperm banks, the Alamo, shoot-to-kill policy, Iceland, *Leave It to Beaver* and space-based defense."

National Vanguard editor "William L. Pearce" (the correct spelling is Pierce) was described as a "longtime racist and anti-Semite" whose "racially conscious radicals harp on Jewish control of the media."

The *NSV Report* was labeled and perhaps libeled as the publication of a group whose strategy grows out of *Mein Kampf* and whose members believe that Armageddon will take place by July 1986.

The *Posse Noose Report* is put out by a "small group of individuals seething with hatred of blacks, Cubans, Communists, liberals, the FBI, CIA, and -- of course -- Jews."

The Spotlight is accused of falling for every conspiracy under the sun. It "interweaves the Federal Reserve, Zionism, and the Trilateral Commission into an elaborate patchwork of secret control. With an alleged circulation in the hundreds of thousands, [it is] a force to be reckoned with."

Instauration came off fairly well. It preaches "the essence of America's present dilemma is that the white citizens of Northern European descent have been overcome by lesser groups. Written in sophisticated jargon, this publication clothes its racist views in high quality production."

Who's Exclusive Now?

After Babette Josephs, a Jewish Philadelphia Democrat, sought to join the Black Democratic Caucus of the Pennsylvania State Legislature, she was turned down by Peter Truman, a black Philadelphia Democrat, the Caucus chairman. Maybe, just maybe, said Truman, his group will create the position of Associate Member for non-blacks like Ms. Josephs.

Since Jews have long been known for wanting to join other people's clubs, Babette is simply honoring an old tradition. This time, however, we don't think she will honor another old Jewish tradition by dragging the Black Caucus into court on discrimination charges.

Black clubs these days are much more exclusive and in a much better position to maintain their exclusivity than white clubs.

Einstein's Huckstering Ghost

Israel's Hebrew University doesn't want to stop the myriad mentions of Einstein's name and the myriad appearances of his

moppish head on TV commercials, ads, posters and gew-gaws huckstering everything from high-tech communications to life insurance, elevators, banks, All-Bran cereal and hair salons. The latter has AI in a work shirt inscribed with the immortal line, "A bad haircut can make anyone look dumb."

No, the dons of Hebrew U. don't want to stop all the posthumous testimonials. They want to cash in on them. So they hired a Beverly Hills licensing agent to collect a royalty fee for each use of Einstein's name -- past, present and future. World-shaking physicist, sockless violin player, A-bomb promoter, citizen of five countries, living legend and, in death, a video pitchman.

No requiescat in pace for Ein!

Leaky Lear

Norman Lear, the man who gave us the most watched antiwhite TV sitcoms, together with a sidekick named Jerry Perenchio, offered \$453 million for the Evening News Association, a media conglomerate that owns the *Detroit News*, five TV stations, including WDMV-TV in Washington, D.C., and a couple of radio stations. The offer was made after Peter A. Kizer, executive vice-president of the company's broadcast division, leaked some vital financial data to Lear. After firing Kizer, Evening News Chairman Peter B. Clark stated, "This incident is an outrageous example of broken trust and calls into question the business ethics and practices of the company involved in the takeover attempt."

What is notable about Lear's action is not that it reveals his true character, which can be judged more accurately by the style and content of his sitcoms. The important point is that in this case the network (we're not talking about TV networks here) was caught in *flagrante delicto*.

In the end, Lear failed in his bid. The ENA media empire was bought by the Gannett media empire for \$717 million.

Non-Assimilation

Every minority group member who makes it in sports uses his success as an additional rung in his climb up the ladder of assimilation. Everyone, that is, except the Jewish athlete, says Peter Levine, an historian at Michigan State University. When Jews like Hank Greenberg, the home-run king of the Detroit Tigers, went to bat, the media played up, not played down, his Jewishness. When he refused to play on Yom Kippur, the press hailed him as a hero. Even when the Jewish stars were brought up in irreligious or anti-religious families, they were called "rabbis of swat." Professor Levine concluded his half-truthful assessment (black sports figures also stress their blackness) by saying, "I think there may be a case made against Jewish assimilation in baseball."



Cholly Bilderberger



A highly irrational culture will be irrational on all levels, and susceptible to alien takeover on all levels. If the irrationality of total dedication to applied technology is irresistible, so will be the irrationality of all cultural flipflops (failed challenges) already noted, especially those regarding the Jews and Israel. So it is only fitting that the Jews are offering the perfect successor to Christianity: Holocaustianity.

Christianity was the answer to the North European craving for irrationality on a relatively small, relatively controlled level. And even if irrational, the Christian myth held much beauty and esthetic appeal, and so became the form through which so much of an aspirant and developing Western culture was expressed. Christianity could not have been improved on, really, in terms of answering the polarized needs of Western man. The alien myth was bent to suit the native civilization.

Now, however, an exhausted and declining Western culture needs a myth offering an ugliness through which the hopeless Western sense of inferiority (see previous column) can be expressed. Instead of bending an alien myth to its needs, the West now wants to be bent and controlled by an alien myth. Holocaustianity answers all the requirements. If it didn't exist, it would have to be invented, like Voltaire's God.

(I should attempt to point out that the myth of the Holocaust is not that it may be an exaggeration — in any degree — of what actually happened or didn't happen in German concentration camps. That is as irrelevant to Holocaustianity as what actually happened in the Middle East during the lifetime of Jesus Christ is to Christianity. What matters — what makes the myth — is the significance we attach to the so-called Holocaust. Even assuming that it took place precisely as the Jews claim, we have only one more instance of brutality in an endless world history of brutalities. What raises the Holocaust to mythic stature is the significance the Jews attach to it, a significance we have wholly accepted. It is now *the* event in world history for Jews, and becoming so for Christians, supplanting the life and thoughts of Jesus Christ. Once that central myth is established, all else — as in Christianity, the lesser myths grow thick and fast — follows.)

Like Christianity, it is alien — better still, it comes from the same alien source which gave us Christianity. (And, if there is strength in numbers, why isn't believing in millions of Jews better than believing in one Jew?) Now, to suit our changed condition, Hitler (the Devil) is substituted for God as central figure in a negatively revised heaven. Countless generations in the past prayed *to* God; succeeding generations can pray *against* Hitler. Serving our changed condition, the natural inversions come automatically — instead of Christian love (for God, one's fellow man, etc), Holocaustian hate (for Hitler, for anti-Semites, for self, etc.); instead of the "Judeo-Christian" ethical imperative (in which gentleness was, at least, a theoretical ingredient), the purely Jewish-Israeli commandment that might makes right; instead of forgiveness, vengeance; etc.

Questions and Answers:

Q: But aren't you just playing with words? Isn't Holocaustianity basically impossible?

A: Not if we look around and trust our powers of observation and deductive reasoning. Item: There is more talk, noise and excitement about the Holocaust today than five years ago, and there was more five years ago than ten years ago, and so on back to 1945. Holocaustianity is growing by leaps and bounds, and we

know that no such progression stops unless opposed by an equal or greater force, and there is no such force apparent. Item: The Jewish promotion of the Holocaust has moved from simple insistence to an accelerating campaign on many levels. Television coverage increases, as does student participation from grade school to university; the theological ramifications have gotten underway; etc. Item: We North Europeans can't live except under a myth umbrella, and Christianity is dead. So if the next myth isn't going to be Holocaustianity, what will it be? What else is on the horizon? What else would give us the *kind* of myth we need — that is, one which fits our present condition? Item: Following Sherlock Holmes's methods, when all impossibilities are thrown out, we are left with reality, no matter how improbable it may seem. Item: In the promotion of Holocaustianity (which necessitates Jewish hegemony as high priests), things are already happening which we couldn't have imagined fifty years ago. Is it not possible, then, that things may well happen in the next fifty years, and beyond, which we cannot imagine? Hundreds of years were required before Christianity was wholly enshrined in the West; Holocaustianity will take time, too, but it is, if anything, moving faster in its inception than Christianity did.

Q: But doesn't the air go out of Holocaustianity when the last of the German "death camp" personnel is dead?

A: Christianity didn't end when the last of the apostles died — quite the contrary — and the same will be true of Holocaustianity.

Q: If, as you claim, Holocaustianity changes the Christian message of gentleness to might makes right, how does that square with your version of Holocaustianity as a religion for a "hopeless" — and presumably inactive — people?

A: The actuality of might makes right would be restricted to the Jews — the priestly overlords — and could only be exercised by the North European laity when such priestly permission was given. (This condition is already starting to become a reality — against all-out Jewish opposition, no Western nation could start a war today. Britain is allowed to have a little violence with Argentina — a nation with a record of "anti-Semitism" — and the United States is allowed to talk tough to the Russians — also in the Jewish bad books — but if any Western country wished to indulge in violence which ran counter to important Jewish interests, it would find it impossible to do so. Theologically, Christian gentleness was an ideal which was consistently violated in the history of the rising West. Is it too improbable to imagine that we shall find it equally impossible to live up to the ideal of Holocaustian violence? We once needed the ideal of gentleness as compensation for our energetic brutality; now we need the ideal of violence as compensation for our passive acceptance of the brutality of others. Item: The violence on television and in the cinema, contrasted with the passive welcome extended to the alien invaders.

Q: Do you claim that the Jews are conspiring to impose Holocaustianity?

A: It depends on just what you mean by conspire. If you mean a general, embracing conspiracy with everything mapped out — then no, any more than the early Christians "conspired" to impose Christianity. Certainly, the Jews are working the Holocaust for all it's worth. Certainly, they understand that it's succeeding beyond their wildest dreams; and that they must keep going (and increasing the pressure), or lose what they've already achieved. And even if they knew it to be false technically (in some degree), they would continue to work it. Certainly they know we are in a

downgoing phase, and they in the ascendant. But all this is the result, so to speak, of being the "right people in the right place at the right time," rather than the result of conscious conspiracy — which could hardly have achieved such hegemony without that luck. It is our sense of inferiority (because we have, as noted, failed our idea of ourselves) which has set the stage and controlled the play. It is we who gave up on ourselves and our former religion and asked for another. It is we who have failed the challenges and marched into cultural slavery, not the Jews who put us there. It is we who have richly earned the Jews' contempt in the first place — as they said of us in our Christian phase, "How can we take seriously a people who worship the son of a Jewish mother?" — and we continue to increase that contempt by everything we do, above all in putting up with Jews. Even though they know we have given up and that this is their big chance, they are being swept along by events just as we are. We are the vacuum pulling them in; and they, as traditional exploiters of vacuums, couldn't stay out of this one if they wanted to — it's their ultimate opportunity, the one they've waited for since their inception. Finally, Holocaustianity couldn't be imposed through a conspiracy any more than Christianity could have been. The needed conditions are far too complex and profound to have been maneuvered into existence by conscious human planning, no matter how clever. Do not confuse frantic Jewish attempts to keep Holocaustianity rolling with the North European need which is really fueling it.

Q: But how can the Jews do all this when they are so few and we so many?

A: They are far more numerous than the original Christians. Or Cortez and his men. Most great movements are carried through and run by small groups. Again, those small groups are not imposing an unwelcome idea, but offering a welcome (needed) one.

Q: Isn't there going to be any resistance to Holocaustianity?

A: Of course. But judging from resistance to date, it will be minimal. At this stage of early Christianity, there was much pagan opposition with Christians being fed to the lions, etc. We are going through no such phase. (Remember, in the comparison, that we, as the still-dominant force in our society, at least technically, are the Romans and the Jews the aliens bringing the new religion. But in a stunning role-reversal, we are so passive and they so active and successful that our small number of resisters have become the "martyrs" and the Jews the officially sanctioned administrators of the shows in the empire's arenas.)

Cultures cannot be saved from the bottom. Once the crucial challenges to traditional values have been failed by all those at the top who are — like Eliot, for instance — the quasi-official guardians of those values, it is impossible for persons at the bottom to reverse the process. Being at the bottom, they don't really understand the tradition which has been betrayed. Only highly civilized people can save a civilization. They are the civilization, and when they abandon it (through failed challenges, etc.) it is gone forever. Holocaustianity might be overturned by a barbarian revolt, so to speak, in tremendous numbers, but there are no signs of such numbers now, nor reasonable expectations of them in the future. If Christianity is a comparable, such a revolt never took place. And if all that weren't enough, there is the problem of violence. Current active, overt anti-Semitism from a very few persons who feel betrayed by society invariably ends up — whether through clever manipulation by the alien is beside the point — in what is perceived by the vast majority as arbitrary violence. Whether unfair or not, the fact is that North Europeans will not allow other North Europeans to be violent in any cause not sanctioned by Jews and/or Holocaustianity. So any reaction against Holocaustianity is automatically labeled "unjustified violence," and either ignored or mercilessly quashed.

Q: You said earlier that in our empire/expansion phase, we North Europeans expected resistance from the peoples we took

over or pushed out, the implication being that there's no such thing as a takeover without native resistance. Why, then, aren't we Anglo-American natives resisting our invaders?

A: I think I meant that if there is resistance, no invader has the right to be surprised, not that there can't be lack of resistance. Or minimal resistance. It depends on what stage the invaded culture is at, and what kind of culture it is. The Aztecs and Incans, for instance, put up less resistance to the Spaniards than they could have because of negative cultural factors — the Aztecs, for example, seem to have been expecting an invasion for some time. We are not resisting the Jews and others, and Holocaustianity itself, with the vigor, shall we say, with which the Indians and the Irish resisted us, because we are in a different cultural phase, and because we are not capable of seeing invasion from a certain quarter as invasion at all. Primitive Bible Belt Americans, for example, actually believe the opposite — that Jews, far from being alien invaders, are "the people of the Book" who can bring nothing but good. How can they be alien to God, and so to us, when He "chose" them? How can they be invaders when we welcome them? The Aztecs were not more credulous about the Spaniards. In time, Reagan and the rest of the post-WWII American Presidents will be seen as we now see Montezuma, trapped, trusting and, above all, unseeing. The United States, in fact, shows strong resemblances in its declining phase to the Aztec Empire.

Q: But if we are so against racialism — if it is so improbable for us — how can we accept it in Jews and other alien invaders?

A: We are irrational — see my case for that above. We can no longer think straight about anything of importance. We welcome illogicality. We see nothing inconsistent in having rules for ourselves which are against our interests, and allowing others to have rules for themselves which are in their interests.

Racialism, after all, is a manifestation of common sense — one among a great number — and it is common sense which we have lost. It is not, precisely speaking, that Jews and other alien minorities in our midst are wrong in being racialists (we cannot deny that if it is healthy for us, it is healthy for them), but that we are wrong in not combating their racialism with our own. And thus, in the most basic way, letting the chips fall where they may. A healthy culture cannot help but be aggressive in some form. In this sense, we cannot fault the Jews for pushing ahead; nor can we fail to fault ourselves for failing to push. Nor can we hide from the fact that our loss of cultural aggressiveness means we are unhealthy.

Q: Isn't it possible that this alien invasion is temporary, just as the British Empire and the other European conquests overseas turned out to be?

A: There are two quite different kinds of alien invasion. In the first, the conqueror arrives with a myth, and it sticks, so to speak, because the subject peoples are ready for it. Examples: Christians in the West, Mohammedans in the East. In the second, the conqueror arrives with a myth, as before, but the subject peoples are not ready for it, or find that it does not suit their needs. Examples: British-European empire-builders in India and Africa, etc. In India, for instance, the British came for financial gain, but we later changed that to "bringing civilization, law and order," which, still later, became "maintaining civilization, law and order." This was pretty weak stuff, and the Indians never took to it. We failed in India because our myth was inadequate, which does not mean that all myths are.

Q: How long will Holocaustianity last?

A: Until we sink so low in self-regard that we need an even more demeaning religion. But our spiral of descent cannot go on forever — I should say, we can't maintain our identity in an endlessly descending spiral — and I would guess that we will have disappeared through admixture, like all failed cultures of the past, long before a lower-level religion (!?) can be realized.

Q: If Holocaustianity does become our official religion, what

will it be like on a day-to-day basis?

A: I don't know. Given the direction it is already taking, I'd say a rough parody of Christianity is indicated. (The succeeding religion often incorporates the forms of its predecessor.) Some sort of "Bible" will come into being, probably a compendium of Holocaust writings made sacred (Elie Wiesel's works are already considered a bit more than human); weekly services in churches (already underway in joint Christian-Jewish "dialogues"), with sermons based on lessons to be drawn from the Holocaust; businessmen, if such still exist, saying things like, "I'm a sinner out in the world, but I do try to maintain Holocaustian values at home in front of the kids"; born-again Holocaustians; and so on. Schools and universities will no longer be secular, but will revert to the strong religious orientation they held under Christianity until a hundred years ago (already starting with courses in Holocaustianity); and so on.

The sentimental mush of secular humanism — "caring" for all aliens, gushing over heart transplants and septuplets, etc. — will be refined into a variant of *Animal Farm* in which we will care for some far more than for others. In fact, the care, feeding and happiness (unattainable) of Jews will be the most important thing in all our lives.

Under all this surface activity, of course, will be the real underpinning, carried through over considerable time, and in innumerable Councils, arguments, etc., just as Christianity grew. The ultimate theological basis for Holocaustianity will be grounded on the basics we see today, but greatly expanded. Also, as the years pass, there will be further distortions of fact and sequence, just as there were in Christianity. The result, projecting out to, let us say, 1000 A.H. (After the Holocaust), might run something like this:

Once upon a time, there came into being a wonderful people called the Jews, who were sent to Earth by God, Their Father. God had already sent one of His Jewish children, Jesus Christ, to Earth to redeem humanity, but one had not been enough because humanity was so wicked. Now he sent all of His children, and He told them they were Chosen because they were His children, and they were to labor mightily to save humanity.

So the Chosen Jews came to Earth, and began to labor to save humanity. But humanity was wicked and did not want to be saved, and hated the Sons of God who had been sent to them, and this hate was called anti-Semitism, and it was a great sickness and disease for humanity, and in their sickness they inflicted great suffering on the Jews. Now the Jews could have struck down humanity for inflicting this suffering on them, for they were Sons of God and Chosen, and possessed great powers. But they also had been told by God Their Father to save humanity, so they bore their sufferings and waited.

Finally, humanity, under the leadership of the Arch-Anti-Semite, Adolf Hitler, initiated the Holocaust, and Jews were killed by the millions. And the Jews did not resist being killed, but went to their deaths gladly, because they knew they were finally fulfilling their role on Earth, and that after they were killed, humanity would finally realize that in killing Jews they had killed the Sons of God.

And, led by the Germans, humanity did finally realize this, and knew its own wickedness for the first time. And there was great sorrow and repentance on the part of humanity, and they cried out to God, "God, we have killed Your Sons, and we are desolate and we tear our hair and weep and beat our heads on the ground. We are lost, and do not know what to do."

And God answered them and said, "You are stained with the Mark of anti-Semitism, and this you shall never erase from yourselves, for it shall be with you always, unto five thousand times ten thousand generations, and beyond. You are accursed in My sight, and you shall remain accursed, for I hate you. There is no hope for you. To keep you in order for all eternity, I shall send my Sons, my Chosen Sons, back to you. But this time they shall not come as

saviours but as overlords, and you shall respect and obey them as such, for they shall never let you forget what you are. They shall hate you, but you shall love them. I have spoken."

And humanity wept and told God that He was being generous, and that they would do as He commanded. So He did send His Sons back, and these Jews arrived in 467 A.H., and they were comely. And they said to humanity, "Once you were Christians, and that was your false religion, because it was rank with anti-Semitism. And now you are Holocaustians, and that is your true religion because it shows you to yourselves as you are: weak, inferior, sick, diseased, hopeless. And so shall you be, and your children, and your children's children, until the end of time. Infinity itself shall be too short for your atonement for yourselves and your crimes against the Chosen Sons of God, also known as the Jews." And humanity danced for joy in knowing themselves at last, and bowed down and rubbed the dust of the field in their hair, and hated the Holocaust and themselves from that time hence.

Of course, as in Christianity, the official myth will be toned down in ordinary life. A father might say to his son, for instance: "I don't believe in a literal interpretation of the Holocaustian Bible, but I think there's something to Holocaustianity. We know that anti-Semitism had no basis in fact, and because of that all those people who practiced it B.H. were sick. And since we're descended from sickies, there might be some left in us, and we have to watch it, and atone." Etc.

The key to Holocaustianity is that once anti-Semitism is seen as a sick delusion with no basis in fact, culminating in the Holocaust, there is no limit to the guilt, nor on the payment due for that guilt, nor on the right of the Jews to collect that payment. The sky's the limit.

A large part of the formal observances will consist of ringing tunes on "Never forget," already a prominent part of all contemporary Jewish pronouncements, meaning, "You're never going to forget." "Forgetting" the Holocaust will be the cardinal sin. American-European humanity ceased to exist morally with the Holocaust, and can only go on as inferiors if The Fall is constantly acknowledged. There will be no forgiveness. (This is already underway. Jews are constantly announcing they won't "forgive" this or that action, as when Reagan went to Bitburg.) And no heaven. The best an exemplary Holocaustian can hope for after death is a short sentence in The Gas Chamber (the coming euphemism for Hell) rather than being confined there for eternity.

The church hierarchy will include non-Jews, but the real control will be in Jerusalem, the Holocaustian counterpart to Christianity's Rome. At the lower levels, the priestly class will be non-Jewish; but, if anything, more devoutly Holocaustian than their Jewish superiors.

In time, it is possible that a parallel to the Protestant Reformation will take place, involving a return to the "Bible" and the rise of "secular Holocaustianity" — but that is in the very dim future.

Art will celebrate the Holocaust. Stained glass windows may, for example, show Hitler personally turning on the gas valves in the great crematorium which was located in downtown Berlin; and Martin Bormann personally strangling the Ultimately Chosen Anne Frank, with a smiling Winston Churchill looking on; and Ariel Sharon, a halo around his head, delivering his famous Sermon On The Weapon Carrier to a weeping battalion of SS troops, each of them holding a disemboweled Jewish child.

Holocaustianity will have its version of the shroud of Turin (Begin's face imprinted on a towel from the White House?), and other early Christian artifacts; and the bones and clothes of the Six Million shall turn up in amazing quantities.

But, as I say, I'm only guessing. All we can be certain of is that the Holocaustians are going to receive precisely the sort of religion they want — and deserve.

That was the end of Gervase's notes — at least this batch. I had a question of my own to put to him, and did so last week when he came to New York. We dined at *Poitrine Poltronne*, David Ben-Hamilton's Russian-Polynesian place, and I asked him over the salad: "How are you going to publish this stuff?"

"Turn it inside out," he said promptly. "I had to write it more or less straight in my notes. But in the final draft, I can turn it all around, stand it on its head, and make it come out sounding like Elie Wiesel."

"Really?"

"Piece of matzoh." He took a bite of his Taro Kiev, flashed me his inimitable eighty-seven-year-old grin, and ordered another bottle of Chateau Gibbeux-Chipette 1947. "I'll say the Jews are taking over and it's high time."

"But the title — *Why Racism Fails* — is that the best choice?"

"Not very inspired, I'll admit. Let's call it a working title. I need a cliché slogan to get published at all, so it has to be something like that. Also, very much between the lines I wanted to imply that racism is the only solution for whites, and explain why it is nevertheless impossible for whites — because it's 'against' and hence negative, and can't be made into a philosophy or religion. It can be claimed that racism has a positive side — that we could be 'for' Nordics, etc. — but that bogs down in master race exclusivity and self-congratulation. And there's always the undertone of coercion, which we can't condone in ourselves. It isn't that

racism won't do, but that we aren't intelligent enough to figure out how to make it do. Anyway, I thought the impossibility of our racism was a good peg on which to hang everything else. But now — and I confess I have become aware of the problem — I should probably not try to be so fancy, but go with a more Wiesel-ish title. How about *Guilt and Penance*?"

"Better."

"*The Holocaust and the Future*?"

"Now you're getting warm."

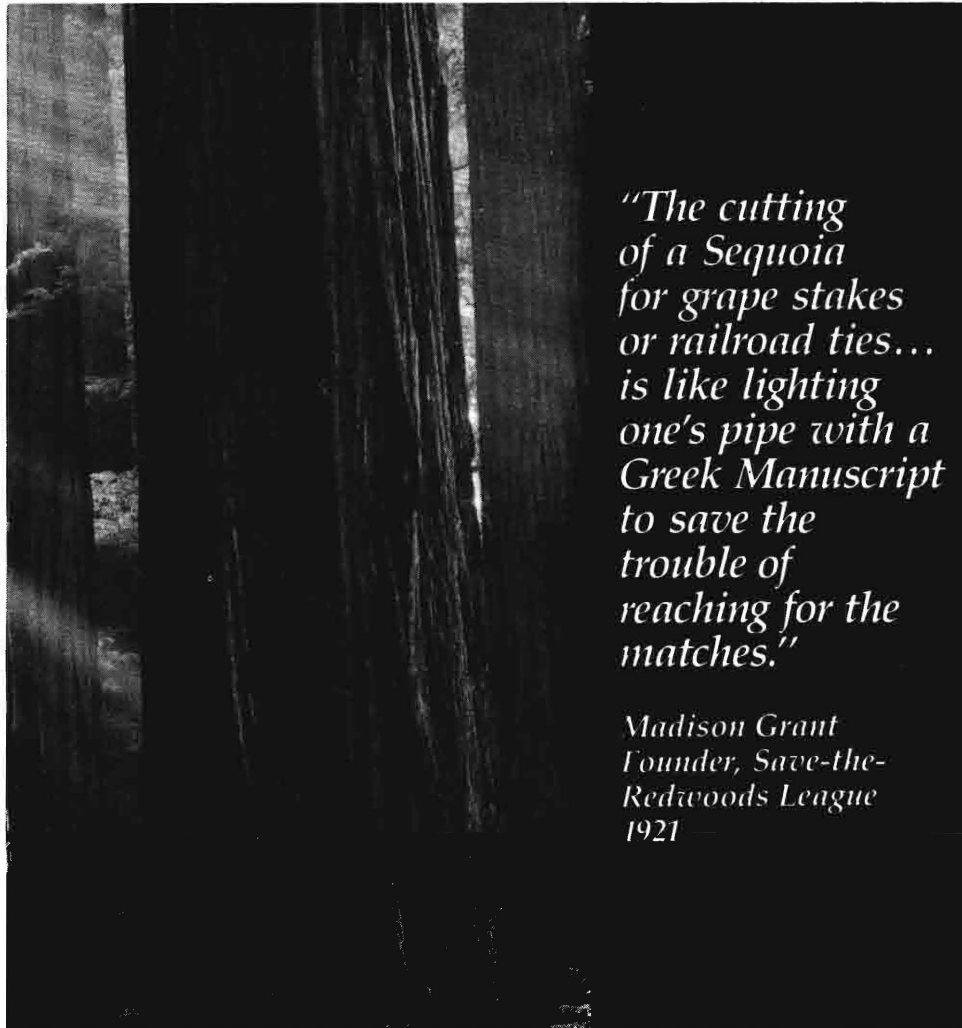
"I must run," he said. "Have a date with the most delightful woman — she adores octogenarians with English accents and views on failed challenges. Meeting her at the Helmsley Palace, of all places."

As we left the place, he added, "Tomorrow I'm giving a short talk to the Ad Hoc Committee On Trying Mengele Anyhow. They're proposing, as the Scots did in a trial of papists during the Reformation — with the embalmed corpses of the Earls of Huntly and Sutherland, I believe — to reassemble Mengele's skeleton and prop it up in a Jerusalem courtroom. You might find the meeting fun."

"Nothing could keep me away."

"There'll always be a New York," he said, and flashed his farewell with a Churchill V-for-Victory sign, his face deadpan, and then strode off firmly through the crowd.

The Greatest Conservationist



*"The cutting
of a Sequoia
for grape stakes
or railroad ties...
is like lighting
one's pipe with a
Greek Manuscript
to save the
trouble of
reaching for the
matches."*

Madison Grant
Founder, Save-the-
Redwoods League
1921

Browsing our way through the uniformly anti-Nordic news in the May 13 issue of Newsweek, we turned a fateful page and suddenly the name of Madison Grant -- greatest of all Nordicists -- fairly sprang out at us. We did a double take, a triple take, and, our brain still reeling, rubbed our eyes furiously.

What could this be? An appeal for funds by the International Committee Against [White] Racism or [Pseudo] Science for the People? No, it was a beautiful advertisement, with words of wisdom from the wisest of twentieth-century Americans. And the address read *Jonestown-by-the-Bay!*

Grant's analogy of Sequoia tree and Greek manuscript is brilliant, but a few of us still remember that he also wrote: "The American [i.e., Nordic American] sold his birthright in a continent to solve a labor problem" (*The Passing of the Great Race*, 1916, p. 12).

As the railroad tie is to the living redwood tree, and the match is to the immortal manuscript, so also the prolific, genetically propotent wetback or coolie laborer is to the profoundly vulnerable and profoundly precious Nordic working man -- that was Grant's full equation. Whether his message will again see the light of day is anyone's guess. So far the Nordic aristocracy has shown infinitely more concern for the future of cultural artifacts and wildlife than for the human flesh and blood which sustains its own existence.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

In his previous book, *Rules of the Game*, Nicholas Mosley (Lord Ravensdale) "emptied a bucket of mud over his father," as the London *Times* critic put it, by publishing Sir Oswald's most intimate letters and going into detail about his youthful philandering. This did not please his brother and sister, let alone his other relations, and their displeasure was brought to his attention. So his sequel, *Beyond the Pale* (London, 1983), describing his father's political career, shows definite signs of the effects of family disapproval. He now has some kind words to say even about Sir Oswald's followers, who were previously referred to as "sewer-rats."

At the same time, Nicholas differs fundamentally from his father on the important issues: "I had long since become convinced of the justness of the second world war; I had become something of a Christian, and an anti-racist; I was a friend of Father Raynes and Father Huddleston who had been deeply involved in missionary work on behalf of the blacks in South Africa." At the 1959 general election, when Mosley stood for Parliament in North Kensington, Nicholas went so far as to make use of the usual liberal destabilisation technique by denouncing him morally, politically and personally. As he says, "I spewed it all out" (p. 307). He then gives a dishonest account of the court case brought by his father in protest against "irregularities" in the registration of voters, claiming that no witnesses could be found (p. 308). Certainly massive intimidation was practiced on the witnesses (see Jeffrey Hamm's *Action Replay*) but five out of an original hundred did in fact stick to their story, and the judges conceded there had been some breaches of the rules, though not enough to invalidate the election! The point is that at this election, when his father was the only public figure in England who dared to suggest repatriation of the coloured immigrants, at a time when it would still have been relatively painless, his brainwashed son betrayed him and betrayed us all.

Predictably, Nicholas feels that "whatever good ideas" his father had had in the 1930s "had been destroyed by his laying himself open to charges of anti-Semitism" (p. 305). It is an interesting argument. If you "lay yourself open" to such charges, then any good ideas you may have had are automatically invalidated! But Nicholas does concede that "at first the British Union of Fascists' anti-Semitism was less overt than was the hostility of the Jews towards the BUF" (p. 27). Actually, a few Jews joined the organisation in the early days, and the Jewish press compared the BUF favourably with Arnold Leese's Imperial Fascist League. Only later was the heat turned on.

Nicholas (Nicky) is the son of Lady Cynthia, daughter of

Lord Curzon (the man who said that no one should become Governor-General of India to whom the post was an honour). She was the granddaughter of Levi Leiter, the Chicago tycoon. Leiter's wife, a Washington hostess of Anabaptist stock, was famous for going up in an aircraft for the first time and expressing relief at being back on *terra cotta* again! Nicholas makes the most of his mother's feeling that there was an atmosphere of hope in Communist Russia in 1930 "as well as the obvious inefficiency and signs of oppression" (p. 4), saying that she was a Gretchen to his father's Faust. The fact remains that she became a Fascist and remained one till her death.

When Cynthia (Cimmie) died, her sisters played a big part in Nicky's life, one being Lady Alexandra Metcalfe (Baba), who appears to have been a sort of unofficial second wife to Sir Oswald (Tom) during the 1930s, while he was not yet openly admitting marriage to Diana (p. 147). She wasn't as beautiful as Diana, but very fetching all the same, which shows that Tom had unerring taste. Later, she showed noble magnanimity when she did her best to get Tom and Diana imprisoned together, instead of separately. The other aunt, Irene (three syllables), Lady Ravensdale, was much less attractive and remained unmarried. She was both hypocritical and unstable (a tendency enhanced by her fondness for the bottle) and had a strong love-hate feeling for Tom. When she listened to his great speech at Earl's Court on 16th July, 1939, Nicky describes her as beginning to sway "as if she were a snake being lifted out of a basket; she was murmuring half under her breath over and over -- 'Oh, this is very good!'" (p. 155). But when the war he had denounced finally came, she took violently against Tom, and later the two sisters apparently ceased to be on speaking terms (p. 279). Undoubtedly Irene did her best to instill in Nicky a guilt complex about his father, though with no immediate result. But several examples are given of the terrible strain under which Mosley's children had to live as a result of his imprisonment and the propaganda against him.

In discussing the British Union of Fascists, Nicky concedes the following points: that Mosley and his followers were determined to prevent another war, and that their reaction to constant provocation was interpreted as aggression. His father "was the leader of an embryonic private army dedicated to preventing war, he was a revolutionary leader issuing orders to obey the police . . ." (p. 13). This was never more evident than at the so-called Battle of Cable Street (4 October, 1936), which, far from being a case in which the BUF was "stopped by the people of East London," was in fact a running battle between the police and left-wing demonstrators led



by the Jewish gangster Jack Comer, alias Jack Spot (pp. 113-15). Nicky carefully concedes that "one part of the criminal gang life of East London seems to have been run at this time by Jews" (p. 111). "At this time?" Are we supposed to forget the postwar saga of the Kray brothers, who used to hang their victims up alive on meat-hooks and slowly torture them to death with cattle prods?

Nicky makes the most of David Irving's discovery that Mosley received funds from Mussolini, at least until 1936, when Sir Oswald gave up the fasces symbol and introduced the flash-and-circle, together with other innovations. But the sad fact is that every political movement needs money to function at all, and both Mosley's principal British backers, Lord Nuffield for the New Party and Lord Rothermere for the BUF, had faded out. After the Olympia meeting (7 June, 1934), Jewish advertisers called on Rothermere in a large group and threatened to withdraw their advertising from his newspapers if he continued to support the BUF. He caved in.

The shining light among Mosley's followers appears to have been Major-General Fuller, Chief of Staff of the British Tank Corps in 1917, who joined the BUF in 1934 and did everything in his power to accentuate its positive aspects. In an article entitled "The Cancer of Europe" (*Fascist Quarterly*, Jan. 1935), he describes the Jew as "like the grit within the oyster; pearls of wealth form round him, but only at the expense of the organism on which he feeds" (p. 96).

The villain of Nicholas's book, predictably, is the Irishman William Joyce, some of whose remarks are quoted: "I don't regard Jews as a class; I regard them as a privileged misfortune" (p. 46); "hairy troglodytes who crept out of the ghettos of Germany to seek sanctuary in the British Museum" (p. 78).

Nicky knows that anti-Semitism was not the whole story: "The Horst Wessel Lied was sung to one of the best and saddest tunes that a revolutionary movement had ever produced" (which is presumably why Mosley adopted it); "Giovannézza [Mussolini's anthem] was a fine rousing marching song" (p. 29). Even Hitler is craftily praised, by quotation. A passage is cited from a letter written by Unity Mitford which speaks of Hitler's love for England and his desire for peace (p. 68). A quotation from Diana's *Life of Contrasts* goes into some of Der Führer's physical and personal traits. "His eyes were dark blue, his skin fair, and his brown hair exceptionally fine. It was neatly brushed: I never saw him with [that] lock of hair over his forehead. His hands were white and well shaped. He was extremely neat and clean looking, so much so that beside him almost everyone looked coarse . . ." (p. 69).

Nicky has a moving memory of his father being greeted in East London after the war: "As he entered the pub people clapped and cheered; there were hundreds of them; as he walked between them from the door to the bar they touched him, just touched the hem of his garment, they wanted to get some magic from him . . . I suppose he was some sort of life to these people: they had many of them been five years in jail; they had given up their lives for him" (p. 292).

During the war, while Sir Oswald was in prison, Nicky

was at Eton and experienced a stimulating intellectual relationship with his father by letter and in occasional meetings. Mosley was fond of quoting from Schiller's *Die Künstler*, words that were repeated by the poet at his death: "That which on earth appeared to me as beauty will meet me on the other side as truth."

In due course, Nicky joins up and goes off to take part in the Italian campaign. Early on, he runs into a detachment of Germans, who are described as "these authoritative men like ski instructors." (What on earth inspires him to make constant use of the demonstrative pronoun in this curious, hippie-like way?) He manages to escape being captured by pretending to be dead. A Wehrmacht soldier forbears to bayonet him and is shot dead for his pains by Nicky's Welsh company commander, Sir Mervyn Davies (p. 241). Later, it gets exciting again: "a German came out of a dug-out and fired at me at what seemed to be point-blank range. I disappeared round the corner of the house with a leap . . . like that of Nijinski in *Le Spectre de la Rose*" (p. 263). At the minor battle of Casa Spinello he wins the Military Cross, and he and his company fully redeem themselves during the subsequent advance when they ignore a veiled order to shoot German prisoners given by an officer concerned that the advance is being held up because of too many men being detailed to prisoner escort units (p. 271). He ends up with an unsurprising admiration for "the life-giving qualities of ordinary virtues" like laughter (p. 273) and a realisation that "incredibly few people" are brave (p. 269).

When the regiment finally arrives at the beautiful Ossiachersee in Austria, Nicky tells his father that they have found themselves "surrounded by such a rabble of Serbs, Slavs, Croats, Creoles, Czechs, Chetniks, Chindits, etc. as resembled the Tower of Babel on a sweaty afternoon" (p. 272). The dreadful business of handing over 2.5 million Russian refugees and war prisoners to suffer a miserable death in the Soviet Union is papered over in a few lines. Women and children are described as "protesting" as they are forced into the cattle trucks.

Speaking of his Communist friend Desmond Fay, Nicky says, "When we entered Austria he had expected to find a people brutalised by Nazism; what in fact was there [*sic*] was an atmosphere like that of an idealised socialist state. We were billeted next door to an orphanage: the children were the most beautiful anyone had ever seen; the place was run by women of such calm, clear-eyed dignity that we, the conquerors, found ourselves behaving as if bowing and clicking our heels" (p. 276).

It is fairly easy to see what went wrong with Nicky. He had a severe self-image problem from an early age, evidenced by his crippling stammer, which he actually tries to pass off as a psychological defence against Fascism (p. 229). This stammer comes over into his prose: frequent oddities of construction, blurred images, illiteracies such as "disassociate" (for "dissociate") and "like" used as a conjunction. Strange grammatical behaviour for a professional writer! Also, from the evidence he provides, he has clearly had a very unsatisfactory sex life. Add to this the pressures exerted on him as Sir Oswald Mosley's son, and it is perhaps not surprising that he cracked and bowed

down to the prevailing Zeitgeist.

Why Sir Oswald didn't succeed is a question largely avoided by his author son. Perhaps, given the circumstances, he had little chance. England was a stable country compared with Italy and Germany, and Mosley was held in check by his own loyalty to the crown and his respect for the law. However, it is very doubtful if he could have attacked either of those institutions successfully, even if he had so wished. It was clearly a mistake to adopt the label of Fascist, especially since there was no fundamental change in his political aims between the time he founded the New Party in 1931 and the end of the war. Jonathan Guinness records Hitler as saying that if he had been English he would have gone back to Cromwell and perhaps called his SA the Ironsides. There speaks the expert.

Diana has made the point that bourgeois Britons love dressing up, and gives the example of the Masons among others. But the black shirt was obviously a mistake in

England, as Mosley later came to realise. One BUF member described the uniform adopted by Fascist officers in 1937 as similar to that of "King Zog's Own Imperial Dismounted Hussars" (p. 110).

Mosley was more productive of original ideas than any other politician of his time -- with no exceptions. As a speaker he was very much superior to Churchill, and even Nicky describes his voice as "like some great sea." The effect on his hearers evoked some lines of Sir Arthur Spring-Rice's last poem, written in 1918:

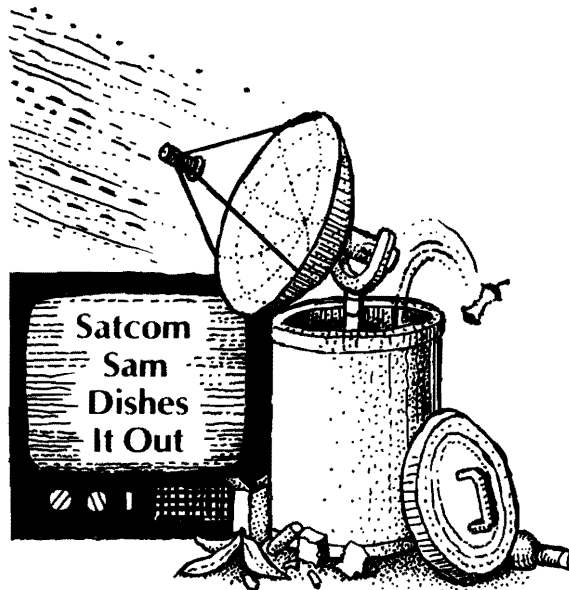
*I vow to thee, my country -- all earthly things above --
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love.*

Mosley played for the highest stakes, with the odds heavily against him. He lost. But his ideas are still around. No amount of carping, even from his eldest son, is going to make Britons forget them.

For lack of bucks I have long put off one of the great perks of dish ownership. Not only do you get video from satellites; you also get audio -- pure audio unadulterated. Not just the audio that comes with the television picture, but audio from non-visual subcarriers that ride on the various transponders. These music and talk stations are not available to ordinary dish owners because to hear them you need a complicated gadget called a stereo processor. For an additional \$295 and up the music-starved viewer -- I am one of them -- can acquire one of these instruments, which is then connected to his tuner. All of a sudden one's ears will be lifted up to a never-before-experienced acoustical empyrean.

Galaxy 1, in addition to its almost two dozen video channels, has five subcarriers broadcasting classical, country and rock in stereo. It's a little tricky to tune them in. First you have to zero in on whatever is on the TV channel. Then you switch off the picture and tune in the audio on the stereo processor. Some of the subcarrier stations are preset, so all that is necessary is the rotation of one dial. Others are not preset. This means first tuning them in on one of the stereo bands, then on the second and, finally, to combine them into one of three different modes -- separate, matrix and multiplex. But all of this is well worth the effort because the result, if fed into your hi-fi system, lets you hear ranges and frequencies well beyond the capabilities of your dime-size TV speaker.

My favorite music station is WFMT in Chicago, which specializes in classical music. WQXR New York, which also comes through by satellite, is another such station, but it carries commercials for the (ugh!) *New York Times*, its owners. Rock hounds and country fans can hear their favorite hits on audio subcarriers on Galaxy 1, Satcom 3R, Comstar D4, Anik D and Satcom 4. The reception is equal to, if not better than, what you would receive from your nearest FM station. As for me, stuck out in the boondocks, out of range of every



terrestrial classical music station, my dish is a godsend. Interestingly, since a few cities are still without cable and since not too many cable systems offer subcarrier services, a rural dish owner has more opportunity to relish the works of the great Western musical geniuses than some city and suburban folks, many of whom, by the way, are prohibited by zoning laws from owning dishes.

One other point. Although stereo broadcasting is only beginning to show up on commercial network TV, it's already well established on many satellite transponders. The Disney Channel on Galaxy 1, Arts & Entertainment on Satcom 3R and Bravo Theater on Satcom 4 broadcasts some programs in stereo, as do practically all the rock and country video channels. Until recently, when you saw *Don Giovanni*, what you heard on your Tom Thumb TV speaker was an outpouring of tinny cacaphony that Mozart would have

been hard put to recognize. Now what you hear is equal to what you see. If you have a stereo VCR, you can quickly build a library of some of the world's greatest musical and operatic performances.

Having sounded this optimistic note. I will now deescalate to my usual pessimistic mood. One lesson that satellite television teaches perhaps better than any other form of modern technology is the decline of Western civilization. The massive output beamed down from the heavens is a stern and continuing object lesson on how low we have all sunk. Of the 100 or so programs available at any one time in the day and early evening, only a very, very few are worth a second look. The continuous news stations are too hoked up and overloaded with two-minute mail-order pitches for *Time* magazine, ballpoint pen sets, exercise machines and diet regimens. The movies are by and large banal, even the four-star ones and Oscar award winners. In fact, almost all the films of the last two decades seem to rely on filthy language and bare bosoms, not on art and wit, to lure the viewer. As fundamentalist preachers mouth their appeals to "stand by" Israel, their screaming about the end days hardly adds any style or taste to the debauched medium. But the biggest eyesores, or rather earsors, are the rock channels with their idiotic throwbacks jumping about and screaming like a bunch of doped-up chimps.

* * *

One duty of being an Instaurationist these days is to compile N and J counts for various television shows. On the evening of June 23, 1985, the offering on *60 Minutes*, often the highest-rated TV program, comprised the following segments:

1) The lead piece was -- what else -- on Mengele. Rate it a solid J.

2) Next was the standard puffery on America's very own Naval Saint, Admiral Rickover. As this was a repeat first presented earlier in the season, the scandal with General Dynamics had not yet emerged. When was the last time you saw any non-kosher admiral being profiled on a news magazine show? Score it a J.

3) For a change of pace, color and sex, we were given a profile of a black woman in her thirties who heads her own advertising agency. Included was the obligatory shot of her presiding over her white subordinates, along with the usual anecdotal nastiness towards the white South of her youth. Give it an N.

For readers interested in TV curiosa, the *60 Minutes* crew breaks down as follows:

1) Morley Safer is a Canadian Jew who first made a name for himself by showing American Marines setting fire to Vietnamese huts on Uncle Walter's old show. Oddly enough, Safer has never shown Israeli bulldozers plowing into West Bank homes.

2) Ed Bradley is CBS's Mandatory Mulatto. He likes to walk around Southeast Asian beaches while adoring Oriental children follow him as the kids in Hamelin

once followed the Pied Piper. Ed recently divorced his mandatory white wife.

3) Harry Reasoner serves as something of a cultural anomaly on the show, being the token Majority male. Network bosses always like to have a few Reasoners around to brush off charges of Jewish media control. "You say TV is run by New York Jews? Well, Harry, a good Catholic with seven kids, comes from Iowa!"

4) Mike "Tacos & Watermelons" Wallace is not a Christian and is not from Iowa. He likes to vacation in Haiti. He also likes to badger corporate spokesmen in interviews, though he has never been observed giving his renowned "tough treatment" to an AIPAC lobbyist.

5) With all due respect to Diane Sawyer's obvious journalistic abilities, her presence on *60 Minutes* is much less of a victory for the Majority than it is for that old double-edged sword, the Aesthetic Prop. Sawyer is one of those super shikshas who keep Norman Mailer and Philip Roth awake nights. When last observed, the childless Miss Sawyer was trotting around Africa in search of Starving Children.

Thus, for the *60 Minutes* staff of reporters, we get an approximate 60% N and J count. Not bad for 15% of the population. Actually it's much higher than that. Don Hewitt, the producer and guiding genius of the show, has a very misleading, perhaps deliberately misleading name.

* * *

Majority member Edward Pfister has resigned as president of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, the government organization that funds a great many public television programs. That leaves CPB chairman Sonia Landau as the sole boss.

* * *

Present-day TV, as any intelligent viewer knows, is not just a wasteland but a quota wasteland. NBC's *Sara* featured a group of lawyers, one of them a good black, one of them a good Jew, one of them a good gay and one of them a bad WASP. Gary David Goldberg was the producer responsible for this get-whitey sitcom, which will thankfully not be returning this fall.

E/R, which has also bitten the dust, has a Jewish doctor, an Hispanic receptionist (played by an Asian) and a black cop. *Webster* features a black kid adopted by an earthy, friendly Greek father and an obnoxious WASP mother. *Off the Rack* stars Ed Asner, the friend of the Salvadoran terrorists, as a mucho simpatico Jewish clothing exec. Untrue to life, but true to TV, a black plays the assistant boss of a garment firm. Other shows peopled with blacks include: *The Cosby Show*, *Benson*, *Double Dare* and *Playing With Fire*. Even *Dynasty* has a glamorous black millionairess, Diahann Carroll. *Hill Street Blues* and *St. Elsewhere* give the impression that the U.S. is already a Third World country well on its way to joining the Fourth World.

Talking Numbers

Bolivia dispatched an estimated 49,200 metric tons of cocaine to the U.S. in 1984. In return, we sent Bolivians \$37.8 million in foreign aid and loaned them \$126 million from the Inter-American Development Bank.

#

The number of American children abducted by paedophiles, baby sellers, childless psychopaths and other weirdos is estimated at anywhere between 4,000 and 20,000 a year. No one, so far, has come up with a racial breakdown of the kidnapped kids.

#

Holmes and Meir, a publishing house that specializes in Jewish-oriented books, is promoting Volume VII of its Middle East Contemporary Survey. The book has 900 pages and a price tag of \$198.

#

New York City pays \$1,900 per room per month (\$22,800 a year) to slummy hotels that shelter 2,900 homeless minority families.

#

In 1945, 25% of the German population worked on the land. Today it's down to 6%. Coca-Cola pays more taxes in the city of Essen than Krupp.

#

In 1975, Saudi Arabia desalted 10 million gallons of water daily. The daily figure in 1985 is 480 million gallons. Cost: \$300 million a year.

#

Sam Donaldson, the pushiest TV news reporter, pocketed \$11,700 for a 20-minute commencement speech at New Jersey's Glassboro State College. That's \$585 a minute, half of which was paid by the students, the other half by Garden State taxpayers.

#

The Israeli government controls or owns 93% of the country's land. The productivity of the average Israeli worker is about one-third that of the average American worker. Israel's foreign debt is now \$23 billion, probably the highest per capita foreign debt in the world. Private consumption has grown at double the rate of Israel's GNP for the last 7 years.

#

France produces 60% of its electricity from nuclear power; the U.S., 14%.

20% of the white population of Dade County (Miami and environs) has fled north since 1976, while Hispanics and blacks have registered a 97% and 24.9% increase, respectively. Non-Latin whites are now down to 59.2% of the sub-tropical county's population, compared to 75.9% in 1976.

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17% of the more than 77,000 women in the U.S. Army are pregnant in the course of a year; 10% are pregnant at any given time.

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Israel's arms exports have now passed the \$1 billion a year mark.

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When a left-wing crazy, who is now out on the streets again, bombed the Army Mathematics Research Center in 1970, damage to the building and hardware was \$2.4 million. It cost \$16 million to replace the lost data.

#

The average convict in state prisons in 1982 stayed behind bars for 16 months. Half the murderers let out of state prisons in 1982 served less than 6 years; half the rapists 3 years or less. 52.8% of the inmates were white; 46.3% blacks, 0.9% other races.

#

30,000 of the 200,000 immigrants who enter the U.S. every year as spouses of citizens or permanent residents do so by means of fraudulent marriages. Some of the marriage partners commit bigamy, and some, including prostitutes, marry for pay (\$2,000 to \$10,000). In many cases, the two spouses, almost all minority members, never see each other after the ceremony.

#

78 of the 160 Philadelphians who have AIDS or who have died from AIDS are black.

#

4,000 Jewish athletes from 35 countries took part in the 12th Maccabiah Games in Tel Aviv in mid-July. The Israeli contingent numbered 800; the U.S. 503, Monaco 1.

#

At one particular moment in her life, lesbian tennis champ Martina Navratilova owned a Toyota Supra, a Pontiac J, a BMW, a silver Mercedes, a Porsche 928, a 1965 Rolls-Royce Silver Cloud and a white 1976 Rolls-Royce Corniche convertible valued at \$100,000.

Richard Viguerie, the conservative mail order king, spent more than \$1 million in his unsuccessful bid for the Republican nomination for Lieutenant Governor of Virginia. The winner, state senator John H. Chichester, spent less than \$250,000. Chichester faces the Democratic nominee, who was unopposed in the primary, black state senator L. Douglas Wilder, in November.

#

Because his delivery was badly bungled by an obstetrician, Aurelio Ramirez, a five-year-old retardate, won a \$16.8 million malpractice suit against California's Port Hueneme Adventist Hospital. Karen Friedman was hit on the head by a foul ball while standing near the Houston Astros' dugout during a baseball game in 1978 soliciting autographs. Last July a jury awarded her \$180,000.

#

Graft will sop up 10% to 15% of the \$5 to \$10 billion now being expended on construction in Zoo City. (New York Times, June 25, 1985, p. A-27)

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In 1982, physical exams of recently arrived Southeast Asian refugees in the San Diego area revealed 61% had intestinal parasites, 55% tested positive for tuberculosis, 14% showed signs of hepatitis B. (Scientific American, July 1985)

#

In 1948, Mayor Ernst Reuter of West Berlin, during a late-night talk with an American reporter, let slip his estimate of how many German women were raped when the Soviet Army came to town in 1945. He put the figure at 90,000, but begged the newsman not to mention the number for fear of offending the Russians, for whom he "had great admiration and affection." In fact, there were so many rapes when the Russians stormed the German capital that the Roman Catholic bishop of Berlin, Cardinal Preysing, violated Vatican doctrine by giving Catholic doctors permission to perform abortions. (The Bunker by James P. O'Donnell, Bantam Books, 1972)

#

The American Jewish Yearbook states that the U.S. Jewish population (1984) is 5,817,000 -- an increase of 89,000 over 1983. The largest Chosen concentrations are in NY (10.6%), NJ (5.8%) and FL (5.2%). Jews are richest in St. Louis, where 43% of the households rake in more than \$40,000 annually. They are least religious in LA, Phoenix, Miami and Washington, where 39% or less belong to a synagogue.

Primate Watch



TYSON JOLLIFFE, a computer analyst with the Immigration Service in Washington, D.C., was convicted in April for receiving money from the sale of about 280 fraudulent "green cards," mainly to black immigrants from Africa and the Caribbean. The counterfeit cards sold for up to \$4,000 each and netted Jolliffe \$600,000. Earlier his wife, **CAROL**, and four others pleaded guilty to helping his conspiracy. Why the endless media breast-beating about the **WALKER SPY FAMILY** and nothing about the equally traitorous Jolliffe Family? Is it worse to sell one's country to white Russians than to alien black hordes?

☆ ☆ ☆

RONALD REAGAN, ED MEESE and the rest of the White House gang are not well known for their Sunday morning church attendance. One reason may be that they sometimes devote those hours to attending "high tea and prayer for Israel" sessions at a mysterious house on Reno Road in north-west Washington. The very ordinary-looking house is the headquarters of a Zionist front group called ACT, or **AMERICAN CHRISTIAN TRUST FOR ISRAEL**, which channels millions of tax-exempt dollars from American fundamentalist Christians into the Israeli government's illegal settlement schemes on the West Bank. Inside the house is a special chapel where, according to Charles M. Fjischbein, a former Zionist bigwig, "24-hour prayer sessions for Israel are held on weekends." **MRS. ROBERTA (BOBBI) HROMAS**, who heads ACT, once told Fischbein that Reagan himself has attended several of these pray-ins. Bobbi's husband, **DR. LES HROMAS**, is a computer whiz involved in top-secret defense research. He and a colleague are, needless to say, real buddy-buddy with Tel Aviv.

☆ ☆ ☆

Now that Negroes have the vote in the South, one would think they would be thankful. Instead, the most massive voting skullduggery in the country is now going on in all-black districts in Alabama. The first trial against three of the accused **BALLOT-BOX STUFFERS** ended in a not guilty verdict (the jury consisted of seven blacks and five whites). But the Justice Department, undaunted and undismayed by the media chorus of "racism," is pressing the case with more indictments of black ward heelers.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a tarpapered house on the edge of Lineville (AL) live **SAMUEL** and **BETTY JO HARDY** and their 22 children. The black food-stamp recipients thought #21 was their last, but "then Kris came along."

SI NEWHOUSE, who with brother **DON** rules America's largest privately owned media empire, is responsible for what the IRS claims is the largest tax underpayment in U.S. history -- \$609 million -- owed on the estate of their father, the late Sam Newhouse. In addition, the IRS wants Si and his family to pay a \$305 million fraud penalty. If this weren't enough, the Newhouses are being sued by newspapers in Portland (OR) and New Orleans for conspiring to put them out of business. The Newhouses are also facing criminal and civil suits in Cleveland in connection with the closing down of the *Cleveland Press*, a competitor of their *Plain Dealer*.

☆ ☆ ☆

It's only a short hop, skip and a shuffle from sitting on Mr. T's lap and smooching his Mohawk hairdo to breakdancing and rapping at a Zoo City home for nonwhite runaways. As a ghetto blaster blasted, "Girls Like the Way You Spin," the most undignified of all First Ladies formed a "train" with four black gyrators, as she shook and jerked her body to make like a locomotive. **NANCY** should form a dancing partnership with **PRINCE CHARLES**, who thinks it's cute to put on the same African road show in London.

☆ ☆ ☆

M.S. FORBES JR., the son of the boss and Deputy Editor-in-Chief of *Forbes*, wrote a supremely asinine editorial for that magazine on June 17. Entitled "Immigration," it advocated increasing America's quota of legal immigrants from 500,000 a year to at least two or three times that. Forbes was all sympathy for Mexicans and their plight, reasoning, "if that country's most productive, energetic people have no outlet for their talents and no alternative hope of entering the U.S., they could turn into a destructive political force at home." But if they have so much "talent," why can't they succeed in spacious, resource-rich Mexico? And wouldn't the denial of a U.S. "safety valve" force them to take constructive action at home?



Fuzzy-Thinking Forbes

KENNETH R. FEINBERG has been appointed by Judge **JACK B. WEINSTEIN** as the Special Master (paymaster) for the distribution of the \$180 million Agent Orange settlement fund, which seven defending chemical companies are to pay to Vietnam veterans allegedly injured by the toxic substance. Altogether 240,000 claims have been filed.

☆ ☆ ☆

While Bernhard Hugo Goetz, Zoo City's subway vigilante, is still out on bail awaiting trial for attempted murder and assault, one of the four blacks who stopped his bullets, teenaged **JAMES RAMSEUR JR.**, was arrested on charges that he raped and robbed an 18-year-old girl (race carefully unnoted) after cornering her in an apartment house elevator and dragging her up to the roof. Ramseur, by the way, was the witness given immunity for his testimony against the half-Jewish Goetz at the second grand jury hearing. The first grand jury, it will be remembered, had refused to indict.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Colonize Mars, Feed Africa" is the campaign slogan of **GARDELL MOREHEAD**, the black Lyndon LaRouche-backed candidate for Texas's 24th congressional district. "The main difference between me and [Martin] Frost," says Morehead, speaking of his incumbent opponent, a liberal Jewish Democrat, "is that I am a cultural optimist."

☆ ☆ ☆

Now that the country is being forced to undergo a Martin Luther King Jr. Day once a year, will Haym Solomon Day be next on the list? We are getting close to this malodorous possibility with the Haym Solomon Memorial Act of 1985, soon to be introduced in the House of Representatives by conservative super-trucklers **ROBERT DORNAN** and **CARLOS MOORHEAD**. The two congressmen are taking their orders in this matter from Marvin Feldman of Beverly Hills, president of something called the American Jewish Patriots and Friends of Haym Solomon.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **HARVEY MILK** School in Greenwich Village, which opened its doors in April, is New York City's answer to the swishy males and dykish females proliferating in local high schools. Financed in part by the state and city governments, Milk High is the first public school in the nation specifically for homos. **STEVE ASHKI-NAZY**, director of clinical programs, explains that queer-oriented educational materials will be integrated into the regular subject matter. "In literature," for example, "there would be discussion of Shakespeare as a homosexual."



Canada. The people around Samisdat Publishers, Ernst Zündel's firm at 206 Carlton St., Toronto, Ontario M5A 2L1, are laying low since his conviction last February on a charge of "speading false news." Not only is there a long-term gag on Zündel which prohibits him from speaking publicly on anything even remotely connected to the Holocaust, but the Canadian government can now apparently open any mail and tap any phone it jolly well pleases without prior permission from any judge or agency. Also, the tyrants in Ottawa recently informed Zündelhaus in an official letter that all privately made video cassettes which are sold, advertised or even distributed free of charge must now be submitted to a censor for a government stamp of approval. Obviously, the enforcement of this law is selective in the extreme, as no one cares about the "normal" fellow who films his wife having sex with the plumber and distributes it to his friends at work. On the other hand, Zündel's videotapes of his political activities, one of his last available communications outlets, may now fall beneath the censor's ban.

Britain. From a British subscriber: In his newly published book, *Unholy Pleasure -- the Idea of Social Classes* (Oxford, 1985), author P.N. Furbank remarks that the obsession with class in England only really started in the late 1950s. That was when mass immigration started and when a red herring to distract people's attention became essential. For much the same reason, feminism and several other isms suddenly began to take up inordinate amounts of space in the print and electronic media.

I remember in the 1960s seeing six photographs in a BBC publication of people who were supposed to be inspiring British youth to greater things. Five of the six came from overseas, including feminist Germaine Greer, the Australian lady pervert of Irish Catholic antecedents, and Tarik Ali, the Trotskyist son of a wealthy Pakistani landlord.

* * *

The Case of the Russian Diplomat by the pseudonymous E.V. Cunningham (André Deutsch, London) is silly propaganda and sillier reading. The hero is Det. Sgt. Masao Masuto of the Beverly Hills police, a Zen Buddhist whose religion helps him solve a multitude of crimes. Being a Nisei gives Masuto the frequent opportunity to point out that American citizenship has nothing to do with ethnicity. The people of greatest assistance to him are often illegal Chicano immigrants whom, naturally, he wouldn't dream of turning over to the INS.

In this particular mystery -- Cunningham has devoted a series of books to his Masuto

character -- the body of a Russian diplomat is found floating in a hotel pool and some explosives are stolen. The incriminating evidence points to the Jewish Defense League, which greatly upsets Beckman, Masuto's Jewish Watson. The explosives are going to be used to blow up a plane carrying five Russian agronomists who have gone to California to study oranges (the cue for various characters to say that only the U.S. and Israel know how to grow oranges properly).

Masuto saves the reputation(!) of the JDL by uncovering in the nick of time the real culprits. Guess who? Two Arabs and a German frauëin with an SS father. To drive her Weltblick home, the latter fills the air with insulting remarks about Jews and Japs. Apparently, she and her murderous Middle Eastern sidekicks had planned to slaughter the Russians for the sole purpose of defaming the JDL.

* * *

In spite of complaints and demonstrations, the London borough of Bexley has reaffirmed its policy of letting its halls and other council property to anyone for meetings. It is not a coincidence that in a survey of Jews in London published in the *Jewish Chronicle* some years ago, Bexley was the only London borough with no known Jews. The borough with the highest percentage was Barnet (38%), which contains Mrs. Thatcher's constituency of Finchley.

* * *

After three years of research, the Farm Animal Welfare Council of Britain has recommended that the religious killing of animals be severely curbed. The Moslem and Jewish practice of letting steers, sheep and other meat animals (but not pigs) slowly bleed to death has long been considered barbaric, compared to the Western way of stunning the animal with a special bolt pistol or electric shock and killing it while it's unconscious. Moslem and Jewish slaughterers have been exempted from these requirements since 1933. Critics say animals are terrified by the throat-cutting religious procedures, which cause them to suffer severe pain in the 90 seconds or so it may take them to bleed to death.

Greville Janner, the Jewish Labour MP, led the fight against the humane recommendations by appealing to religious rights and by the hyperbolic threat that Jews and Moslems would be forced to become vegetarians if the proposals were enacted into law.

The fight is far from over. Brian Parkinson, Secretary of the Humane Slaughter Association and a licensed slaughterer, says, "There should not be any form of slaughter

whatsoever, unless the animal is rendered insensible to pain before the act." The 11,000 members of the British Veterinary Association shouted, "Hear, Hear."

* * *

Last year printed on the outside of boxes of a popular brand of British tissue paper were these words: 100 WHITE MAN SIZED TISSUES. Today the same box reads: 100 MAN SIZED TISSUES -- WHITE. The Race Relations censors were offended and ordered the rewording. The manufacturers are now waiting for a call from the sex discrimination lobby.

* * *

There is a furor in the Labour Party about "black sections," which the Party has now banned. However, the East Lewisham constituency, complete with its black section, has chosen councillor Russell Proffitt, a West Indian, as their prospective M.P. This choice has been declared invalid by the Party higher-ups, causing a rousing indignation among blacks. In general, Labour councillors are enthusiastic about positive discrimination (affirmative action in Americanese), but not as far as their own jobs are concerned.

* * *

The Lambeth Boys, which appeared on ITV Channel 4, was a series of three programs, the first of which consisted of a 1959 film of a youth club in one of the roughest parts of Lambeth. It pictured an all-white crowd of young people, many of them blond, most of them well dressed, clean and cheerful. The second sequence, which showed the club a few years ago, indicated that many whites had left. Two members had become wealthy in spite of the poor environment in which they had been reared. One had had his life shattered by the rape and murder of his daughter.

The third film sequence, the one that focused on contemporary Lambeth, was gruesome. Present club members are nearly all black. In 1959 only one member had been in trouble with the police. Today, black after black explained that white women who wore necklaces and rings were practically asking to be robbed. Besides, they complained, the police were biased against blacks. Nearly all the black club members were unemployed, although they had been offered employment. They explained they didn't want dull jobs -- only the kind they would enjoy. When asked what these jobs were, they said they hadn't thought about it.

In the 1959 film there were the usual bashful, old-fashioned boy-and-girl jokes. In the contemporary film one of the few white girls claimed that when someone put their hand under her skirt she would poke her fingers in his eyes. One gathered this rite was a frequent occurrence in present-

day Lambeth.

It is doubtful if the TV bigwigs realised the effect the films would have on white Britons. Presumably the producers thought that the first and third films, which end by youth club members shouting, "We are the Lambeth boys," would indicate continuity in spite of color. In fact, it left just the opposite feeling. It demonstrated for all to see and ponder how the festering problems of the inner cities are almost entirely due to the racial changeover.

* * *

The Downwave by Robert Beckman is a forecast of coming financial collapse and world depression. It quotes leading think tanks that Spain, Italy and Israel are now amongst the world's most unstable nations. The reasons for Israel's plight: (1) the Arab birthrate, six times the Jewish; (2) increasing ideological differences amongst the Jews; (3) membership of Spain and Portugal in the EEC. The latter development threatens Israel's main export -- Mediterranean fruit and vegetables -- and will be one more body blow to its fragile economy.

* * *

I heard an eyebrow-raising interview with Lord Weidenfeld, chairman of Weidenfeld and Nicolson, the publishing house, on Radio 4/BBC. Milord solemnly declared that the center of his life was the state of Israel. He was only really happy when there, and could not imagine himself disagreeing with the policies of any conceivable type of Israeli government. Weidenfeld came to Britain a penniless refugee before WWII and was taken up by the homosexual writer, Harold Nicolson. He has become wealthy, famous, influential and a lord. Yet there was not one word of gratitude to Britain or the British people in the whole interview.

Israel. A report from an *Instaurationist* who recently made a pilgrimage there. Israel is a leper colony, an isolation ward, conceived originally by successful and influential Jews as a place to confine the losers, the failures, the zeros, the nothings, and especially the desperados of Jewry. The definition of a Zionist being a rich Jew who pays a poor Jew to sweat it out in Palestine is more accurate than ever. Contemporary Israel is serving as a drain pit for Jewish incompetents and the vast legions of Jewish mediocrities, of whom, said Herzl, Jewry at large "had such a plentitude."

Watching how they fumble, bumble and bungle everything they do, one comes to understand them as Jewry's screwups, mercifully confined to a region where they can do a minimum of damage to Jews elsewhere. What clowns! Golda, an obscure schoolmarm, becomes a prime minister. Physical and mental dwarfs like Isser Harel and Shamir would be emptying wastebask-

ets in any other country. Someone like Begun would be lucky to be a bailiff in a county court. An obese jester like Sharon would be driving a bakery truck or running an elevator. A Peres might be a union flunky in a mid-Manhattan hosiery industry. In Israel they are "statesmen" and "military geniuses." An immense number of others would be simply unemployable outside the Promised Land.

Despite billions of subsidized dollars annually, Israelis have an economy and a money system that produce guffaws in world financial circles. The shekel, four to the dollar in early 1980, is now 15 to a penny. Yet there are few murmurs from the six-figure-income Jewish economists here in the U.S. as to how such fiscal incompetence and irresponsibility could prevail, even with the daily backing of the world's richest nation. That the Israelis have been allowed to permit their hallucinations of grandeur to let them "make like a power" is a freak of history. The longer it continues, the better the chance the con men of Tel Aviv and Jerusalem, at their wit's end (their small wit's end) will pull a Samson and plunge the Middle East into a nuclear bloodbath. One may long for an end to this kind of Armageddon statecraft, yet dismantling Israel and scattering its population all over the world might raise equally dangerous problems. The preservation of the leper colony sheared of its guns, tanks and planes might be a lesser evil in the long run, though it's not a pleasant prospect for the homeless Palestinians.

* * *

All during the recent hostage crisis in Lebanon, while front and editorial pages were filled with the pros and cons of Israel releasing its 700 Lebanese hostages, so the Shiites would let their American hostages go, there were reports about the torturing of some Americans, but never a word about what the Israelis were doing to their hostages. Now that many of them have been released, out of the 100 Lebanese hostages examined by doctors in Beirut's American University hospital, 30 were found to have broken bones as a result of beatings. Others had lung, venereal and fungus infections. There was even one case of leprosy! Only 30 of the 100 were physically fit. All the hostages said they had been slapped, beaten, caned, whipped or forced to stand naked for hours in the open air.

* * *

Ariel Sharon set the stage for the massacre of the Palestinians at the Sabra and Shatila camps during the Israeli invasion of Lebanon! Read all about it in a new book written not by an Arab, but by two Jews, Ze'ev Schiff and Ehud Ya'ari. Sharon, say the authors, arranged it so the "Christian" Phalangists could enter the camps and commit their murder and mayhem, accom-

plished under Israeli supervision.

Many Israeli officers, who were associated in one way or another with the massacre, were not punished or even criticized by the Kahane Commission. The Israeli Chief of Staff, Rafael Eitan, who also must bear part of the blame, was allowed to retire without dishonor. Sharon, who has been hailed as a hero by New York Jews and the "humanitarian" Mayor Koch, still sits in the Israeli Cabinet.

Sharon, the living hero, and Mengele, the dead villain! There seems to be a double standard in crimes against humanity. There is certainly a double standard in the punishment for such crimes.

* * *

A double standard also seems to apply to apartheid. The United Karyat Arba and the Kach group (the terrorists of Rabbi Kahane) signed an agreement to dismiss all Arab workers in their area and to disapprove of any new factory unless the managers promised to employ only Jews. This apartheid policy, needless to say, is applicable to an area *within* Israel. In the occupied West Bank and Gaza, apartheid has been in effect since June 1967.

Egypt. When a white American sees a Third World immigrant walking the streets of his city, he or she will probably reflect on the *material* greed which brought the interloper to these shores. Here is this dusky intruder jeopardizing the white future for the sake of a few bucks and some bright lights.

A recent article in the *Washington Post* by Jeffrey Bartholet brought home painfully that millions of Third Worlders will soon be busting down the doors to America and other Western countries, not from greed but from a frantic biological desire to lead a normal life. Bartholet's article told of Ahmad Baqui, a rather ordinary young Egyptian who courted the woman he loved for four years, only to lose her instantly to a stranger on the street who proposed marriage. He sadly recalls. "The family said to her, 'This man is ready -- he has money and a flat. You should marry him.'" Through no fault of his own, Baqui can probably never marry because he has no flat and no prospect of ever buying one. Quite simply, Egypt is out of room. The result, according to Bartholet, has been "the disillusionment of a generation," two-thirds of whom feel they can never marry.

During the past decade, Egyptian wages have increased two- or three-fold. Yet the cost of home construction has risen 15-fold, and the cost of land 20-fold. Meanwhile, 100,000 apartments in Cairo are being held empty by speculators, or by middle-class families hoarding them for future use by children sometimes not even born. The Egyptian population of 48 million increases by one million every 10 months,



and the celibate fate of young men like Baqui has apparently not yet cut into its explosive rise. Since a million people now live in huts or tents in the streets, it is feared that when the new Cairo subway opens, it will be filled with squatters.

Given this horrendous situation, the two ways out for men like Baqui are said to be corruption and radical Islamic fundamentalism. The latter, however, while railing against the "alien lifestyle" of the rich, does not address itself to the inescapable need for birth control. Meanwhile, a third way out -- hinted at between the lines of Bartholet's analysis -- is emigration to the roomy West.

Africa. There is nothing new about white villains in show biz. For years they have dominated the films in the shopping malls and the TV shows. But there is something new in white villains in a new film called *Dangerous Safari*, because this is a Soviet movie. Written by Soviet screenwriter Nikolai Arsenyev and a "black co-author," it will be shot outdoors in Tanzania and indoors in the USSR. The plot hinges on a band of poachers who sell the horns and skins of endangered wild animals to black marketeers, who, *bien sûr*, are white marketeers. In real life, illegal African hunters are as black as anthracite, but in *Dangerous Safari* they are Westerners who use their ill-gotten gains to subvert peaceful and highly civilized black nations.

Concurrently, another Munchausen tale is being filmed in Africa, this time in South Africa. It's a Zulu Western and the hero is a sooty film star named Alex Ngubane. All the other cowboys are also South African blacks, a rather unsettling thought for those apartheid-haters who believe that all the blacks in that country shuffle around in chains. The film will be shown to howling racist audiences in America, South Africa, Botswana and Swaziland.

South Africa. At a June meeting in Lusaka, Zambia, the outlawed African National Congress called on black South African policemen and soldiers to "turn your guns against your masters." The ANC promised that white farmers and shopping centers would henceforth be considered fair targets, in addition to white politicians and policemen. A subsequent ANC attack on Umtata, the capital of the Afrikaner-sponsored "homeland" of Transkei, left the city crippled, as three explosions knocked out the main fuel storage depot, the main electric power station and a vital water pipeline.

Another straw in the revolutionary wind was the April torching of a white man by five blacks, which occurred in an all-white

suburb of Port Elizabeth. Erasmus Jacobs was waiting in a car while a friend went into a cafe, when the blacks pulled him out, poured kerosene on him and lit him up. When the friend returned, Jacobs, ablaze on the sidewalk, shouted, "Go away! You can't help. There are too many of them." Later, the hospital reported that second-degree burns covered more than 80% of his body.

Though there have only been a few fatal mob attacks on whites this year (the first victim was a baby), hundreds of blacks have been tortured or murdered by other blacks for being insufficiently antiwhite. President Pieter Botha belatedly spoke to Parliament of "a drastic escalation of the revolutionary climate in our country." He blamed the usual Red agitators, but overlooked some more subversive forces. Among these is the explosion in black TV ownership, from 29% of urban black homes in 1983 to nearly half just two years later (by far the highest percentage in black Africa). No one in South Africa, black or white, had TVs until a few years ago. Now the black masses of Soweto spend untold hours each day ogling luxurious white lifestyles.

* * *

The truly massive subsidies which flow from South Africa's white community to its black one defy comparison with even our own giant welfare ripoffs. Ninety-five percent of the wages of many (most?) black workers in the tribal homelands is paid outright by the South African government.

The 95% subsidy is designed to encourage businesses to relocate in the all-black areas, so that the black influx into the nation's once-white cities can be held within reason. Thus, some industrialists with labor forces of 500 are now paying as little as \$1,400 a month in total wages, with the South African government shelling out the remainder. Presumably, they would not put up with the conditions in the black homelands if they had to pay more.

Liberals say that South African blacks get only "starvation wages," even with the 95% subsidy. But a white businessman argues, "I don't think you can term it exploitation," because one cent per hour happens to be all he can afford to pay more than half of his total workforce. "If my factories were not there," he adds, "then those people would be out in their little houses doing nothing and earning nothing."

* * *

Since Northern European whites have long ago given up defending other Northern European whites, wherever they may be, about the only serious attempt to slow down the current media and political as-

sault against South Africa comes from South African Jews. Jewish lives are not really threatened because most Jews will get out before the shooting starts and move to either their U.S. or Israeli homeland. But their livelihoods are being threatened, and these livelihoods are the best in the country. Harry Oppenheimer, for instance, is the richest South African (some say the richest man in the world). Although he calls himself a Christian, he had a Jewish father.

The South African Jewish community is quite aware that much of the money and a great deal of the noise for the anti-apartheid campaign in the U.S. is emanating from American Jews. Accordingly, Dr. Israel Abramowitz, former chairman of the South African B'nai B'rith, has asked his kinfolk in America to pipe down. "We appeal to them [American Jewish organizations] to exercise restraint, and to realize that their actions and expressions must in no way jeopardize the integrity or safety of our community." So pled Abramowitz, who fussingly added, "Why are they literally falling and stumbling over themselves in their zeal and enthusiasm to get on the bandwagon of condemnation and protestation?"

There were 7,500 Jews (their figure) in Rhodesia. Only a few hundred (true figure) remain in Zimbabwe. There are 119,220 Jews (their figure) in South Africa, about 2.6% of the white population. They, along with a few token blacks, organized and ran the now outlawed South African Communist Party, which was dedicated to a final solution for whites. One of them, a Lithuanian Jew named Joe Slovo, heads the military department of the African National Congress, which also prefers the Haitian solution. Today South African Jews pour more money per capita into Israel, it is rumored, than even U.S. Jews. Equally important, South Africa has maintained the closest trading ties with Israel, which is not about to engage in the sanctions American Jews have been so eager to impose.

The situation will probably end as it did in Iran, where the Israelis sold the Ayatollah spare parts for American warplanes after the U.S. had clamped an embargo on all goods to Iran as a result of the hostage crisis.

New Zealand. Some folks here call their country "Godzone," but things seemed a bit hellish in downtown Auckland one summery night last December. The rock group DD Smith had just finished playing when some riot policemen were spotted behind the audience and promptly bombarded with bottles and cans. Soon the audience, made up largely of native Maoris and immigrant Pacific Islanders, went bananas and began racing up and down Queen Street, smashing shop windows and stealing guns and other goods. Forty-two policemen were among those injured. TV

viewers could scarcely believe what was happening, but it was really just the latest bit of evidence of a "civil rights revolution" sweeping the nation.

Greater Auckland holds 862,000 people, nearly 20% of whom are apartment-dwelling nonwhites with lots of children. The middle-class white majority lives in spotless homes with few offspring about. Recently, Maori radicals have emerged on the scene and demanded brown autonomy. One is Donna Awatere, a child psychologist with a book called *Maori Sovereignty*. These words of hers are also applicable to whites the world over: "We Maori are engaged in an epic war. There is, at this time, no blood involved, so the nature of the battle is disguised. Its life and death quality is lost." The radicals demand "affirmative action," but they also want separate development under a tribal system.

A more moderate Maori leader is Hiwi Tauroa, councillor of the New Zealand Office of Race Relations. Tauroa has the power to fine anyone who won't sell or rent property to Polynesians. Worse, he has begun banning books under Section 9A of the Race Relations Act of 1971. Among those outlawed: Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. The pro-white New Zealand League of Rights has been told to withdraw it and two other books from public sale.

* * *

The only other riots in New Zealand since the Great Depression came in 1981, when South Africa's (integrated) Springboks rugby team toured the land. Now that the New Zealanders are talking about returning the favor and visiting South Africa, an outfit called WAR (Women Against Rugby) is getting tough. It is calling on members to withhold sex from rugby players and fans -- unless, that is, "nobody else is available."

Thailand. With his seven wives and 22 children, Tek Kor has been called a "one-man population explosion." But Meechai Viravaidya, the nation's leading family planning crusader, persuaded the pudgy meatball vendor of Chinese descent to come to his clinic for a free vasectomy. A sterilized Tek Kor, it was reasoned, would dispel the fears of many Thai men that the operation leads to sexual impotence.

Unfortunately, a U.S.-based "pro-life" group called the Club of Life sabotaged Meechai's plans at the last minute, inundating Tek Kor with letters and cables urging him to renege on his vasectomy pledge. The group, which claims 50,000 members in 40 countries, warned him not to be a "tool" in Meechai's "genocidal" and "treasonous" population control schemes.

So now Tek Kor, who will soon take his eighth wife, is planning on more children. As for Meechai, who selected July 4 for the

big operation as a way of thanking Americans for their past assistance in family planning, he must be wondering about the new breed of "right-wing" American whose primary goal seems to be mass starvation in the Third World.

Belize. Anyone with a sense of racial duty who's looking for adventure should hightail it to this Central American country of 154,000 people, which, before attaining independence in 1981, was known as British Honduras. In Belize live 4,000 completely pacifist Mennonites of Dutch extraction who will be happy to house and feed one or more non-pacifist Americans able to protect them from marauding robbers. The Mennonites live in five separate colonies and rarely speak to one another because they disagree on which modern tools and conveniences are consistent with their simple, devoutly Christian lifestyle.

Mennonites go back to 16th-century Holland, where a dissenting Catholic priest named Menno Simons took Protestantism a lot further than Luther and Zwingli cared or dared to go. Another leading "Anabaptist" was Jakob Amman in Switzerland, founder of the Amish. To this day, the Amish are largely a brunet people, whereas the Mennonites, at least those in Belize, are nearly all blond-haired and light-eyed.

Persecution has trailed the Mennonites from Holland to Prussia to south Russia (where the Bolsheviks forced out those they didn't kill) and finally to North America. The "Old Order" Mennonites who settled in western Canada (not to be confused with similar Hutterites there) had problems with government requirements regarding secular education and military service, and many fled to Mexico and Paraguay (where Simon Wiesenthal recently accused the gentle folk of sheltering Josef Mengele). When, in the 1950s, Mexico introduced a compulsory social security scheme, many Mennonites, believing that any form of insurance implies a lack of trust in God, moved on to British Honduras, where a "privilegium" permitted them to settle with special exemptions (but not from taxes). The Belize Mennonites, many of them with 12-, 15- and even 18-child families, bought tracts of dense jungle and cleared them with the simplest of hand tools. Rather than wastefully practicing transient or "slash and burn" agriculture like many tropical peoples, the Mennonites have mostly stayed put, insisting, "Beneath the jungle there is good soil." As proof, they cite one acre which gave them 60,000 pounds of melon in 1984.

The Mennonites speak High German at their Sunday services, Low German or 16th-century Dutch at home, and English or Spanish with the locals. (There are still 1,600 British troops in Belize, guarding its sovereignty against Guatemalan aggression.) The most conservative Mennonites in the country are the 20 families at Barton

Creek, in the hills of central Belize. According to their leader, they recently came close to abandoning the settlement.

For a few years whenever there was a moonlit night and the dogs barked we knew what was coming. We just had to run away. The armed robbers took everything from our houses. They took our horses, too. The only consolation was that they left them behind at a safe distance for us to recover.

We were just about to give up when an event occurred which we believe was the Lord's work. Four Americans arrived, settled in the area and protected us from robbers.

The Americans were polygamists seeking freedom of their own. Their guns kept the thieves at bay until, one by one, they drifted off, despite the Mennonites' provision of all their basic needs. Today, occasional foot or helicopter patrols from a distant police post are the only security Barton Creek has.

Spanish Lookout is the largest (115,000 acres) and most liberal of the Mennonite colonies. It has farm machinery in abundance, but still no radio or TV. Yet Spanish Lookout is pacifist too, and, in the week before reporter Ian Mather of the *London Sunday Observer* paid it a visit, suffered two brutal incidents: an elderly Mennonite was murdered at home by thieves, and two Mennonite women were raped. The sturdy Mennonite men feel helpless to respond. Says one leader,

Thieving is our most common problem. We were disappointed when we arrived here because we expected British Honduras, as it was then, to be like Canada. Some of our families returned to Canada because of the thieving. There would be twice as many people here now if people hadn't moved back.

Today, Spanish Lookout has a full-time policeman who is fed and housed by the citizenry.

There has been no intermarriage in Belize involving Mennonite women, though several Mennonite men have married out.

The five Mennonite communities in Belize are just waiting to be joined by some decent, vigorous young Americans who are ready and able to use guns. The Mennonite children are beautiful, and, writes Mather, "appear perfectly behaved." The fences are all freshly painted, the farmhouses simple yet elegant in the old wooden Dutch style. The adult Mennonites are so "straight-arrow" that a late 20th-century American may experience culture shock living in their midst. A job protecting hard-working, pacifistic, fast-breeding whites isn't for everyone, and it could wear thin after a few years, but any Majority member with a nephew or cousin who is contemplating joining the U.S. military should tell him that there's now a better way to defend his people.

Young Whites Fight for Equality

While San Diego County students were missing a day of classes for Martin Luther King's birthday last January, several of their fellows were stuffing tens of thousands of pro-white leaflets into lockers in at least a dozen junior and senior high schools. The rhetorical overkill in response to the flyers was amazing. Alan Johnson, principal of Vista High, won the rhetoric derby with his assertion that some of the youngsters who found them felt like victims of burglaries, or as if they had been physically and mentally "violated." Stephen Levy, vice principal of Mt. Carmel High, came in a close second, with his charge that the leaflets were a form of trespassing: "This is just dehumanizing," he sputtered. "It's not just antiwhite, it's not just anti-Jew, it's just anti-human being."

So what was the content of the satanic flyers? They were printed in the form of mock \$100 bills, bearing George Washington's face. At the top were the words: "WHITE STUDENTS!" On the left side was the suggestion they "Call the Recorded Message in Your Area!" Seven California phone numbers were then listed. On the right side were these words: "The Holocaust is a Hoax. Please Read the Reverse Side." Affirmative Action was then succinctly criticized, along with black and Hispanic studies programs which are not balanced with white studies.

Any white male teenager who is not an incorrigible prude would obviously be fascinated to have something like this dropped in his locker, whether he agreed with it or not. It would be like having a *Playboy* mysteriously placed there in the late 1950s. The immediate surge of callers to the recorded message number of the local White Student Union proved as much. Unfortunately, young white Californians now live under so vicious a reign of thought-terror that only the goody-goody minority could speak its mind to local reporters. Said senior Lori Crow, "We don't really want to read about it."

The school principals were something else again. Alan Johnson called the "hate" literature "pathetic," and said it may "remind all of us why we're honoring a great American like Martin Luther King. It's true, you know, our society has always had a fringe of hate, and it's taken people with rare courage to stand up and make real change in our country."

The courage of the students who distributed the flyers was ignored. Instead, local ADL chieftain Morris Casuto called them "night crawlers." Steven Klappholz, director of the local Jewish Community Relations Council, said "all" the students he spoke with "realized it was hate literature." (Why would anyone say otherwise to his face and risk disciplinary action?)

Soon after it verbally blasted the handful of White Student Union activists, the *Los Angeles Times* (Feb. 4) described how "more than 600" of California's Asian "advocacy groups" had formed a coalition -- the Asian Pacific American Advocates of California -- that will address all issues of concern to the Asian-American and Pacific Islander-American communities! (A Palo Alto shrink with the un-Asian name of Alan Seid heads the coalition.) The *Times's* news story bore this headline: "Anti-Asian Bigotry: An 'Alarming' Rise as Refugees Pour In."

The fact that refugees and other Asians are "pouring in" was not deemed alarming. And anyone who got a few paragraphs past the headline learned that "Anti-Asian Bigotry" was, in fact, only a myth. The head of the Los Angeles Police Department's special "Asian Task Force," Lt. Glenn Ackerman, said, "I haven't had any reports" of anti-Asian problems. He added that he wasn't sure if there had been any!

Just after the 600-odd Asian-First outfits met in California, some

300 Black-First organizations gathered in Washington, D.C. The National Black Leadership Roundtable, held March 15-17, had an avowedly racist agenda for "developing a structure of cooperation . . . a national strategy" among all black groups. "Resource banking" was a term used by the blacks as well as by the Asians. *Whites were not invited to participate.*

This is the closed world which young whites in San Diego must soon confront. Yet, according to Principal Donald Hegerle of Escondido High, "A great majority of the students just totally ignored [the white rights flyer]. Some kids got mad. They were irate that someone would put junk like this in their lockers or on campus." Let us hope that Hegerle has it all wrong.

Hail Tennessee!

While Congress procrastinates and tergiversates on immigration, Tennessee has passed a law that makes it a crime for "anyone to knowingly employ any individual who has illegally entered the U.S." Employers are required to check prospective employees' Social Security cards, driver's licenses, vehicle registration, work permits and birth certificates. If they don't, and if they knowingly hire an illegal, they can go to jail for 11 months and 29 days and be fined \$1,000 for each violation. The AFL-CIO is behind the law, and the Tennessee Department of Labor has already started to prosecute some offenders.

Wouldn't it be dandy if all the other states followed in the legal footsteps of Tennessee? Then we wouldn't have to put our racial fate in the hands of a totally venal and irresponsible Congress.

The Other Side is Available

The FDN (Fuerza Democratica Nicaragüense), the umbrella organization of the Contras who are fighting to liberate and de-Communize the Soviet puppet state of Nicaragua and its Hispanic-Jewish oligarchy, puts out a weekly newspaper, *Boletín*, in Spanish and English. It contains news about Nicaragua that you will never get from Injun Dan or the agitprop junta that runs the *New York Times*. Instaurationists who are interested in hearing the anti-Soviet, anti-Castro side of the Nicaraguan struggle can get a free copy by writing the FDN, P.O. Box 952, Kenner, LA 70063.

"Racist" Book Honored

On July 8 in Washington, D.C., the American Bar Association presented its Silver Gavel award to three books deemed outstanding in the legal field. One dealt with the Nuremberg Trials, another with the U.S. Constitution, and the third with the legacy of the 1954 Supreme Court case *Brown v. Board of Education*. In *The Burden of Brown*, University of Delaware historian Raymond Wolters concludes that the verdict which forcefully integrated America's public schools has been a legal and social disaster.

Liberal critics wasted no time labeling the book "racist," which makes it all the more encouraging that the 18-member ABA awards committee (only five of whom actually read the book) selected it for a Silver Gavel in recognition of its indisputably fine documentation.

The Burden of Brown deals largely with the five school districts which were directly involved in the *Brown* decision. Wolters charges the Warren Court with faulty "sociological theorizing" when it argued that black self-esteem is somehow damaged when blacks and whites are not mixed socially in just the right proportions. Wolters also blames the Court for pushing through the sort of social reform which "in a democracy . . . should be undertaken by the people's elected representatives, not unelected judges." The Constitution, like the school systems, has never been the same since, is his revisionist verdict.