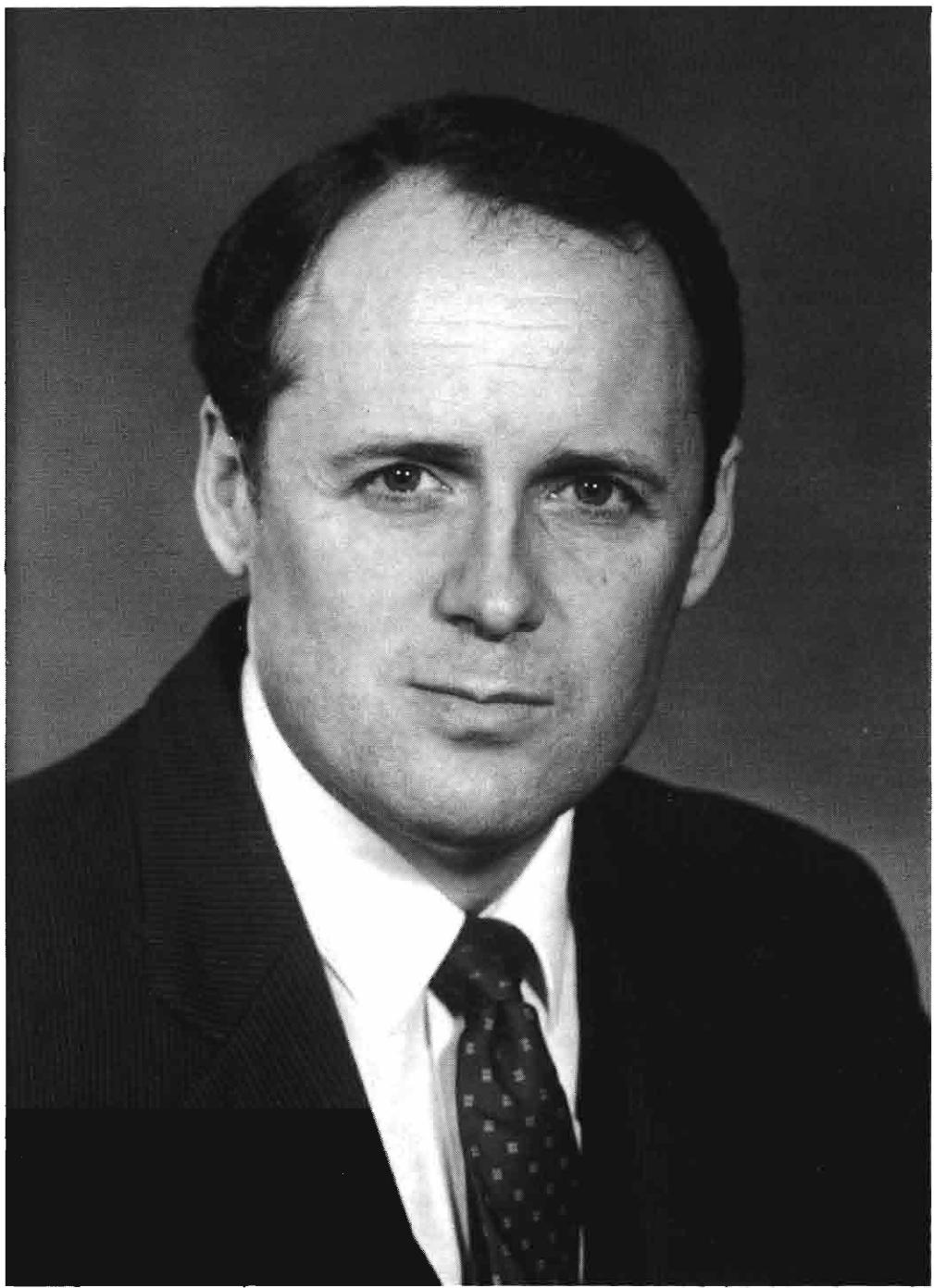
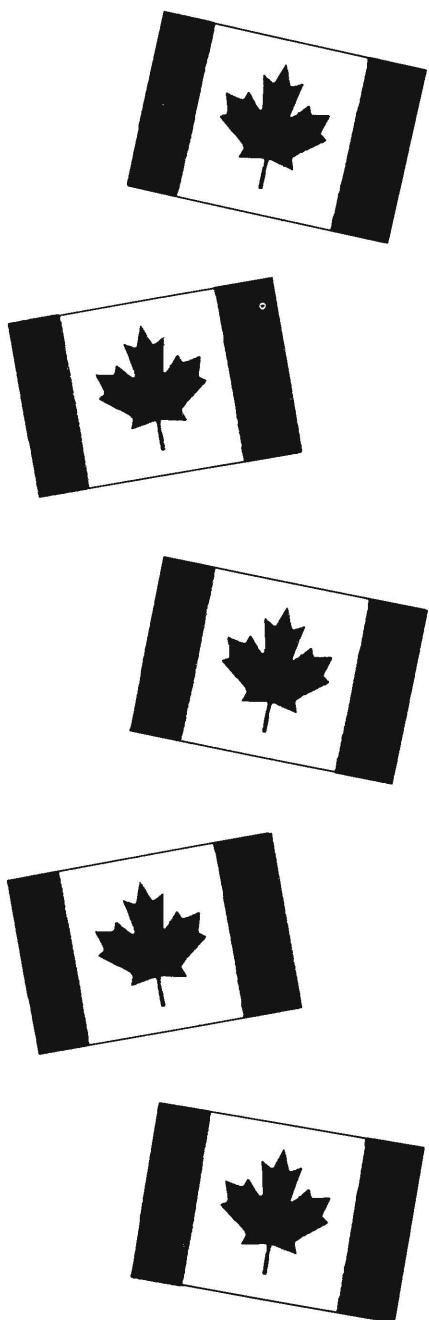


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Instauration.®

VOL. 11 NO. 5

APRIL 1986



DOUG CHRISTIE -- CRUSADER AGAINST CANADA'S INQUISITION
(See page 30)

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.

South Africa's only sin is its success. It is better for blacks than any black country in Africa. This is precisely why the Afrikaners are hated. "They are hated for their virtues, not their vices," as The Dispossessed Majority put it. Indeed, South Africa is a successful white thorn in an envious and failing black continent. If white South Africa were another Liberia or Ethiopia, nobody would give a damn.

917

Cholly's Gervase Brackley wouldn't go over big with me. You can have him, but I wouldn't mind drinking some of his brandy.

543

One reason for jailed African National Congress leader Nelson Mandela's refusal of release is the likelihood he'd be assassinated by his own party members within days of leaving prison. After 20 years behind bars, he's totally out of touch with his ANC membership. New ambitious leaders have appeared on the scene.

115

The common thread which runs through the Jewish-produced "Satan-is-risen" films -- e.g., The Exorcist and The Omen -- is that, when a threatened Christian begins quoting prayers and religious sayings to ward off the demon's attacks, it's totally ineffective. The Exorcist (William Friedkin, producer) hammered home this point by showing demon-victimized Christians seeking shelter in (of all places) a storefront synagogue, where, of course, all malevolent influences are powerless.

913

Johnny Carson asked William F. Buckley Jr. what guest on *Firing Line* impressed him the most with his pure intellect. "Mortimer Adler is hard to beat," said Buckley. Nelson Algren once said Adler was "the Lawrence Welk of the philosophy trade." I disagree. He was the Soupy Sales or Pinky Lee.

906

Dearborn (MI) has the largest Arab population outside the Mideast. I've been acquainted with their leaders for many years. They have long complimented me for my views on Jews, but that is all. They are big in the grocery and retail gasoline business in the ghetto, as they are the last ethnics that endure the risks involved. They are disinclined to offend the Jews. Their chief aim is to make money. They are very inept politically and direct what few efforts they make toward coalitions with blacks.

481

Did any rabbis show up for the funeral services for the 101st Airborne soldiers who crashed in Newfoundland?

509

It is with great pleasure that I note a growing emphasis on ecological thinking in *Instauration*. Racialism is based upon a naturalistic view of the human world, an understanding that man is a species of animal which evolved like any other; but it is pleasing to see your publication go beyond this basic recognition to link the fate of the white race with that of other species, wildlife, wilderness and evolution itself. Your likening of the influx of "mud people" (how evocative!) to the proliferation of "weed" species (pigeons, rats, gulls) in degenerated ecosystems is exact and most useful. Please continue.

619

I noted in the December issue that Herrnstein said it would take ten hours of extra study each week for students to make up a deficiency of 25 SAT points. The black-white difference is at least 100 points. If the low SAT students use their waking hours for study they might be able to get up to the average of the white students. Can you see black students studying 50 to 60 hours per week?

306

A few days ago I saw some foreign television news coverage of the unrest in South Africa, or just half a minute of it, as I missed most of it. It was quite long enough for me to see the reason for Americans believing the country is being overthrown by a revolution. The first thing that struck me was the sound volume, the roar of a thousand angry throats, when in fact there never was such a sound. I am sure it was not just a highly amplified sound but a dubbed sound, perhaps borrowed from an English football cup final. Then the views of the rioting were a collection of shots of isolated incidents in altogether different areas which were strung together to present a concentrated riot picture. And thus the "free" Western news media once again managed to present a wholly distorted picture to the people.

South African subscriber

If we do not support Israel and allow the Arabs to drive the Jews into the sea, the Jews will swim to Europe and North America. The Jews in Israel should be commended for their desire to live exclusively among their own kind and for not possessing the unnatural desire to live among foreigners (us). If Israel expanded its borders, it might be able to attract more -- hopefully, all -- Jews. It is infuriating to be compelled to subsidize and support Jews in Israel, but if those Jews were in our countries, the cost would be much higher.

032

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by

Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)
\$15 student (sent third class)
Add \$10 for first class mail
\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)
Add \$15 Europe (air)
Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)
Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

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ISSN 0277-2302

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□ The bottleneck in the Jewish problem is that most people never hear of it.

213

□ One of the more comical aspects of the Chosen People's wholesale domination of virtually all facets of commercial television is the relatively recent appearance of the Jew as sports commentator. In both local sports news broadcasting and also national sports announcing, the well-groomed Semite is slowly but surely shouldering aside his more socially mainstream brother for the job of delivering the data on baseball, football, basketball and boxing. Once thought to be the exclusive province (perhaps the only exclusive province left) of the middle-class American male, sports reportage, as a profession, actually has been under cultural assault from all manner of minorities -- blacks, women and other ethnic minorities exclusive of Jews -- for a number of years. The emergence of Howard Cosell, Captain Windy and Mister Abrasive all rolled up into one, as the overbearing centerpiece of ABC's Monday Night Football some years ago, spotlighted for all to see exactly how uncomfortably distant the Jewish personality lies from that of mainstream America when revealed in the arena of sport. When he was in residence on the program, Cosell's outrageous microphone monopoly (more often than not over matters of tactics and technique with which he was obviously unfamiliar) regularly brought down gales of criticism from the working press as well as from the program's viewers. Indeed, the popular perception in the last few years of Howard's tenure was that the program's producers were keeping this shyster-turned-pontificator on the air largely for his capacity for buffoonery, not for any ability of describing and evaluating the action. The Jewish community's social reputation must have taken another nasty tumble at the hands of Horrible Howard when he bitterly turned against his old stablemates, Frank Gifford and Don Meredith, two professionally experienced football player Majority types-turned-announcers, in a marvelously titled exposé, *I Never Played the Game*, published on the eve of Cosell's forced retirement from the program. In that dandy document, Cosell ravages the reputations of his colleagues with some of the meanest spite ever put to paper.

220

□ Probably a majority of Ph.D.s in legitimate fields, including myself, have long held the view that the state-mandated racket of teaching future teachers how to teach, while not educating them in basic academic knowledge, should be abolished altogether.

200

□ I wonder if Newt Gingrich's postgraduate work wasn't some sort of draft-dodging gimmick. It's rather funny and pathetic to see Gingrich, George Will and the other noncombatants of the Vietnam era beat the war drums today.

811

□ It's hard to find the truth nowadays. In ten years, it may be impossible.

300

□ Let's stop all this Zip 205 business right now. Before the recriminations get totally out of hand, I would like to clarify the male position on childless Majority females. The activists among us recognize that Majority males have largely wimped out, and that in this condition they are useless as marriage partners. Every cowardly and infantile act which Zip 205 accuses them of is true -- and more! But I have the feeling that the female readers of this magazine are not the potential wives and girlfriends of unemployed West Virginia coal miners. I have the feeling they're a pretty well-heeled bunch. Upper-class types, mostly, with a few Upper Middles. If these idealists can't make the sacrifice of marrying down, or of visiting Robert Graham's sperm bank and raising their child alone, as widows with kids have been doing since time began, then they are really materialists preoccupied with themselves, and not Instaurationists worried about their race. Now it's not that I'm asking a white woman on welfare to have ten or twelve kids who will grow up in squalor. I am addressing these remarks to female Instaurationists who have the genes and the affluence to make their sacrifice pay off. Should there still be reluctance about bringing new life into a less than perfect world, I would only ask when was life ever perfect on this planet? What could Viking mothers have seen for newborn sons, except the life of a warrior and the prospect of an early death? The fact is, life is tough. And then you die.

I know how hopeless some of you gals must feel, always looking for Clint Eastwood and only finding George Will. But women, in some ways, are stronger than men. Masculine rigidity causes many of us to break, but your female resilience allows most of you to bend. Everything has proven your capacity to bounce back. It but remains for new experience to validate the old belief that women, in adversity, are more loyal than men.

355

□ American justice, as dispensed by our courts, has never been meticulously fair. It is perhaps best characterized by a Supreme Court Justice who soberly exclaimed to me, "People with principles usually lose." We often hear that our system of justice used to be so close to the gods that one could even hear the music. It was wondrously objective and unbiased until the non-Majority types started to get into the act. Usually the criticism is leveled at the Jews, but I feel that they are often given credit for things, good and evil, far out of proportion to the actual effect or worth. Two hundred years ago, no one could proclaim that this was a "Jewish nation." During this past half-century, we have seen Jews descend upon our legal flower garden and fertilize the corrupt weeds that were already present. Back in the days when Ohio-Kentucky was a vast wilderness, American justice left much to be desired and there was hardly a Chosenite in sight.

142

□ In South Africa whites are going to try to keep all their country. As a result, they will keep none of it.

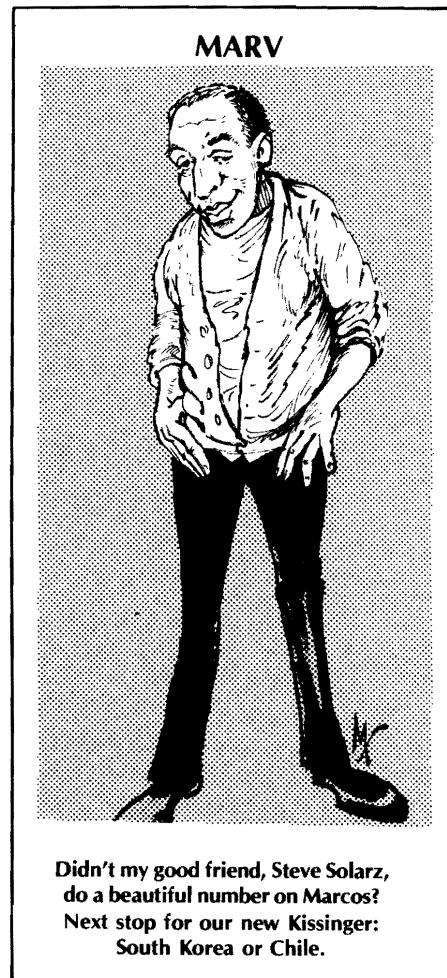
032

□ President Reagan is creating hostility among hundreds of millions of Moslems by supporting and promoting Zionism. If an all-out war ignites in the Middle East with Russia backing the Moslems, is there any way the U.S. could win without using nuclear weapons? How would we benefit from such a war and would the Land of Frenzy, of dust and rocks and deserts, still be there as an attraction for all the people who hold it sacred?

958

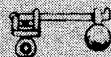
□ My first copy of *Instauration* arrived some days ago. Much food for thought. I am very grateful to you and all who have made the magazine possible. I wanted to tell you what a breath of fresh air the magazine has been to me at this point in my life -- not to mention this point in the degeneration of my country. I have spent years groping around and subscribing to this or that publication, but never found any before now that would deal objectively with the racial dimension of our problem. I took the *American Spectator* for two years, but was troubled by the large number of Jews writing for it. *Commentary* was disgusting, and the *National Review's Israel and Catholic line* was obviously not what I was looking for either. *Spotlight* was closer to what I had in mind, but it always seemed to pander to geriatrics with a high-school education and many health problems.

970



Didnt my good friend, Steve Solarz,
do a beautiful number on Marcos?
Next stop for our new Kissinger:
South Korea or Chile.

Safety Valve



Re Zip 606's letter (Dec. 1985): I also have been comparing today's criminals with those of yesteryear. In fact, I was looking back with some nostalgia to our criminals of the past who were, by comparison, mainly Majority types. Can anyone imagine John Dillinger or Jesse James molesting a child? More likely they would have shot anyone who did.

477

My new fundraiser for 1986 is for the Sex Change Foundation, which seeks money to pay for Phil Donahue, Alan Alda and others to become females. At least once a week Phil presents a "hate men" show. He eats quiche for sure. I wonder what John Rambo thinks of Hawkeye Alda.

422

Can someone explain to me the intellectual gyrations the non-Jewish TV news announcers go through to keep a straight face when they report, for instance, Washington's message to Israel to only retaliate a wee bit for the Arab attacks in Vienna and Rome? People like Steve Bell and Kathleen Sullivan of ABC must know they are so closely monitored by Jewish organizations that any deviation from the party line will cause a flood of letters. What a straight-jacket to wear. I guess they earn their ducal salaries.

801

WILLIE



I maybe flunked remedial spellin' fo' years in high school, but I got straight A's in black studies.

The perfect political ethnic alliance: a faggot, an Indian chief, an Hispanic "Latin lover" and a lawyer. AIDS, BEADS, SEEDS and DEEDS.

629

In high school I had only two classes with Mexicans or blacks in them -- Spanish and P.E., the latter being the only class in which minorities could excel. P.E. was my nightmare. In addition to having more blacks and Mexicans than whites in the class, we had a black coach. I was beaten up twice, was urinated on by black goons in the showers several times, exposed to drugs and pornography (many minority students ran lucrative businesses in these commodities in the dressing room), and had to watch blacks masturbate, expose themselves at the gym windows in front of white girls and slowly but surely destroy any porcelain toilet fixtures they could get their hands on. I was savagely paddled by the assistant principal and nearly expelled for having circulated a "racist poem" which recounted many of these experiences.

799

In 1980 my cousin was murdered in Houston by a black man who broke into his house. My brother had to go identify the body (17 stab wounds). My uncle, a prominent attorney in Dallas, died of a heart attack two years to the day after his son had been murdered. The Negro killer is already eligible for parole and will probably be out in a year or two.

324

No apology necessary for all those extra stars in the Confederate flag (Nov. 1985). The artist was just unconsciously inspired by the future Confederate States of America. That one will have at least 17 stars for 17 states.

222

I took Amtrak to my old college town in Michigan, and noticed the trains were self-segregated by cars: black car, white car, or at least a black half and a white half of a car. Michigan State, my old alma mater, is as overwhelmingly white Midwestern as ever, or more so. Happy straws in the wind, or last gasps?

981

I suggest we start telling liberal integrationist yuppie females, "O.K., we'll accept your goddamn Third World immigration. I'm trading you in for a docile little Oriental dollie."

101

During Christmas some of my friends were explaining all the negative aspects of inbreeding. Then that Wild Kingdom TV program came on about bald eagles -- how there were only 400 breeding pairs a few years ago and now there are (thanks to an intense feeding and breeding program) 1,200 breeding pairs -- all magnificent specimens. I commented, "These birds must be inferior because of all the inbreeding." No answer.

577

All this blather about the inhumanity of keeping Nelson Mandela, an unabashed advocate of violence, in jail reminds me of another man, a man who lost everything in an effort to make peace, forced to live out his life behind bars: Rudolf Hess.

245

A person can generally expect to have a poor government, but it should at least be a government of his own.

408

I was deeply disturbed by the opening paragraph in the December article on Alex Odeh. I had supposed the piece was about the Jewish Defense League and similar violent groups when suddenly I read about "the ocean of hate that saturates the Jewish heart and swamps the Jewish mind." Are Jews in general being equated with Jews like Meir Kahane? If so, the author does not know the contemporary Jewish heart and mind, which, more often than not, intends to "kill with 'love.'" Let's not forget that the current outmarriage rate for young Jews is 40% or higher in many states with small Jewish populations. Yes, there are many Kahane-style haters in big cities like New York and Los Angeles, but, nationally, they add up to a minority of Jews. (Israel may be a different matter.)

I wonder how many Instaurationists truly understand that most American Jews today are committed liberals on matters like race. Hatred undoubtedly lurks in their subconscious. It may even "saturate" it. But most are not at all happy to see an Alex Odeh bombed to kingdom come, partly because of their many Gentile in-laws and friends. The demographic facts of life determine this prevalent attitude. They don't want the Middle East's vendetta madness imported here, because it would fracture their personal lives.

Jews collectively are no less dangerous to the future of America for all of that. Indeed, they are more threatening. It is not the contented Orthodox Jew in Brooklyn who is a "marginal man," but the quasi-assimilated Jew in Peoria and every other town. The logic of the marginal man's situation requires him to "kill everyone with 'love,'" by reducing once-happy Majority group members to a painful marginal status like his own. Then we can all weep and whine and be gooey and neurotic and Jewish together, instead of the Jews doing it alone.

The reason I am so disturbed by Instauration's "ocean of hate" allegation is that it wrecks our credibility in the eyes of sophisticated would-be supporters who recognize its falsity. Mainstream Jewish literature, which I read extensively, is full of endless mush about "loving kindness toward all," etc. When we only read strident organs like the Jewish Press and articles about people like Mengele, we lose sight of the larger Jewish reality. Yes, Jews are dangerous to the white future. But not because they all have a "holiday in their heart" each time an Alex Odeh gets blown up. The reality is very different, but no less frightening once fully understood. Let's keep Instauration credible by presenting the real racial dangers which surround us, in all their subtlety and insidiousness.

203

PAUL FINDLEY'S BOOK OF REVELATIONS

ADMIRAL Thomas Moorer was chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff at the time of the 1973 Arab-Israeli war. Mordecai Gur, later commander-in-chief of Israeli forces, was then the defense attaché at the Israeli embassy in Washington. Gur came to Moorer demanding that the U.S. provide Israel with aircraft equipped with an advanced air-to-surface anti-tank missile called the Maverick. But the U.S. itself had only one squadron so equipped, so Moorer told Gur:

I can't let you have those aircraft. We have just one squadron. Besides, we've been testifying before the Congress convincing them we need this equipment. If we gave you our only squadron, Congress would raise hell with us.

Gur responded, "You get us the airplanes; I'll take care of the Congress."

Moorer was strongly opposed to the Maverick transfer, but was duly overruled by Congress, and by a President Nixon whose Watergate woes made him even more ingratiating than usual toward the Israel Lobby. America's only squadron equipped with Mavericks went to Israel.

Gur's line, "I'll take care of the Congress," will be vaguely recalled by a few close observers of the Washington scene, but only readers of *They Dare to Speak Out*, former Illinois congressman Paul Findley's brilliant survey of the Zionist Lobby and its foes, know how Admiral Moorer came to feel about this episode and similar manifestations of Israeli might:

I've never seen a President -- I don't care who he is -- stand up to them [the Israelis]. It just boggles your mind

They always get what they want. The Israelis know what is going on all the time. I got to the point where I wasn't writing anything down

If the American people understood what a grip those

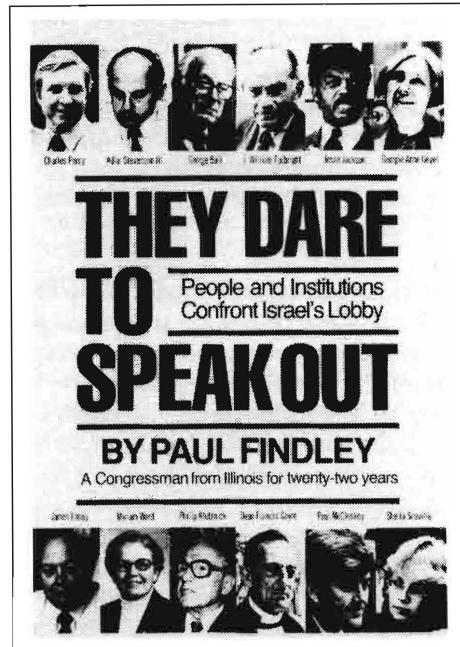
people have got on our government, they would rise up in arms. Our citizens don't have any idea what goes on.

Strong words indeed from a chairman of the U.S. Joint Chiefs of Staff! Americans "would rise up in arms" if they had even a clue as to "what goes on."

Now, at last, a few Americans do. Findley's stunning exposé actually reached the No. 8 spot on the



Paul Findley



Washington Post's nonfiction bestsellers list. This was all the more remarkable because many bookstores made it almost impossible to obtain, forcing Findley to hand-deliver boxes of books to various places and to establish a toll-free 800 telephone number for orders.

In an effort at "damage control," the editors of the Washington Post's Book World called in Peter Grose, partisan author of *Israel in the Mind of America* and managing editor of *Foreign Affairs*, to write one of the most misleading reviews ever to (dis)grace its pages.

To most people it is news when a chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff practically calls for a populist revolution, and when scores of other leaders speak in a similar vein. But Peter Grose feels that the folks in Peoria already know the score:

Anyone familiar with the American political process is likely to greet this message with an only slightly suppressed yawn.

Mr. Findley has not discovered anything new in his investigations Why should people like Mr. Findley consider it an act of great personal courage to assert the strength of Israeli influence, a fact of public life that is already well known and assimilated?

Is it "well known and assimilated" that the President and other American leaders are being virtually held hostage in their offices in Washington, their every word and gesture monitored by a tightly knit army of Jewish dual loyalists? Is the average American aware that whenever more than three or four high officials gather anywhere in the State and Defense Departments, or at the White House, all of those present assume that every word spoken will be relayed to the international Israeli network by someone in their midst? -- or that nearly the same level of well-placed paranoia pervades many congressional offices and most American embassies in the Middle East? -- or that U.S. officials now recognize that the "top secret" classification is worth-

less when it comes to America's Middle Eastern affairs?

Findley's fifth chapter, dealing with Jewish-Israeli infiltration at the Departments of State and Defense, is the most shocking one in the book. But Zionist subversion and intimidation in the Oval Office, on Capitol Hill, and in academia, the churches and the media are also well covered. Nor is the sickening coverup of the Israeli assault on the *U.S.S. Liberty* neglected.

Findley might well have titled his work, *The Book of Revelations*.

Americans Great and Small "Learn the Ropes"

A few days before he was elected President in 1960, John F. Kennedy stopped at an old friend's house in Washington. Charles Bartlett, a journalist, had introduced Kennedy to his future bride, Jacqueline Bouvier. Now the candidate needed to confide in someone he could trust that American politics was not like he had imagined.

A small group of rich New York Jews had just asked Kennedy over to dinner at the apartment of Abraham Feinberg, chairman of the American Bank and Trust Company. It had been an "amazing experience," he told Bartlett. One of those present, speaking for the group, offered "to help and help significantly" with Kennedy's campaign debt if, as President, he "would allow them to set the course of Middle Eastern policy over the next four years." Kennedy told his friend that he reacted inwardly as a common American citizen, feeling "insulted" by the offer.

As late as 1984, Findley notes, this same Abe Feinberg was bringing the leading Democratic contenders, Walter Mondale and Gary Hart, together for "private discussions" at his apartment.

Bartlett recalls relating the Kennedy episode to Roger L. Stevens, head of the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts in Washington. Stevens responded, "That's very interesting, because exactly the same thing happened to Adlai [Democratic presidential candidate Adlai E. Stevenson] in Los Angeles in 1956."

Findley cites the non-Jewish strategist who told Stephen D. Isaacs, author of *Jews and American Politics*, "You can't hope to go anywhere in national politics, if you're a Democrat, without Jewish money." When Hubert Humphrey ran for President in 1968, 15 of the 21 persons who loaned him \$100,000 or more were Jews. Findley relates how, in 1978, when the issue of F-15 fighter sales to Saudi Arabia was before the Senate, a Jewish group persuaded Senator Wendell Anderson of Minnesota to change his vote by showing him that 70% of the previous year's contributions to the Democratic Senatorial Campaign Committee had come from Jews.

In 1985, the 75 or so Jewish political action committees swung a very large portion of their donations (or "bribe money," as former Senator S.I. Hayakawa would call it) to Republican candidates, for the first time. Formerly, perhaps one-fourth of all national Republican money came from Jews; henceforth, it may well be half. Whether there will be a corresponding loosening of the Jewish grip on the Democrats remains to be seen.

Another Findley revelation which should bring more than "yawns" concerns Richard Helms, director of the CIA during the 1967 Arab-Israeli war. Helms is on record as

saying that during this critical period no important American secrets were kept from Israel.

Atlanta Mayor Andrew Young, who served as U.S. ambassador to the United Nations under Jimmy Carter, recalls, "I operated on the assumption that the Israelis would learn just about everything instantly. I just always assumed that everything was monitored, and that there was a pretty formal network." When, in 1979, Young met privately with Zuhdi Terzi, the PLO's U.N. observer, he must have known that it would lead to his firing -- which it did.

Former South Carolina Governor John C. West was the American ambassador to Saudi Arabia at the same time, and told Findley the same story:

I would never put anything in any cable that was critical of Israel. Still, because of the [Zionist] grapevine, there was never any secret from the government of Israel. The Israelis knew everything, usually by the time it got to Washington. I can say that without qualification.

Many American officials are sickened by the hemorrhaging of our technological and other secrets to Israel, yet are unable to do anything about it. George Ball, who served as deputy undersecretary of state to two Presidents and as ambassador to the U.N. under one -- a man who surely would have been secretary of state had he not stood up to the Zionists -- told Findley that the Israel Lobby's single greatest instrument of power is the charge of "anti-Semitism." And, he added, the fear which nearly every public official has of that label derives from guilt nearly as much as shame. Not only does the "anti-Semite" stand disgraced before the world, but, unless he has done a great deal of independent reading and thinking, he may feel besmirched in his own eyes -- which is sometimes the harder cross to bear. This is where the constant Holocaust propaganda pays off, a factor to which Findley devotes insufficient attention.

Though big names like JFK, Richard Helms, Andrew Young, John C. West and George Ball make for memorable and newsworthy quotes, most of Findley's book describes the deep traumas suffered by hundreds of ordinary people as they confronted, alone or almost alone, the organized might of Zionism.

The case of Mazher Hameed is all too typical. A native of Saudi Arabia, Hameed was once a highly respected and genuinely liked specialist on international security affairs employed by Georgetown University. Then, in 1981, he was asked to prepare, for publication in the fall, a study of the special security needs of Saudi oil fields. About that time, however, the battle over the sale of AWACS intelligence-gathering aircraft to Saudi Arabia began to rage in the Senate (and the media). Everything possible was done to sabotage Hameed's study defending the Saudis' needs, and, further, to end Hameed's position and ruin his reputation.

Georgetown University has often had to confront the Israel Lobby, and insiders there know when a sacrificial lamb is required to save the institution's hide. Bit by bit, Hameed saw his world fall apart. Even when he personally enlisted the aid of some of Georgetown's largest corporate donors, the fatal trend could not be reversed. After Ha-

meed's job had been terminated, the Zionist operatives on campus gave the knife one final twist.

On March 5 [1982] . . . Hameed arrived at his office to find that it had been burgled during the night. Someone had managed to penetrate three locked doors and had then pried open the file cabinet next to Hameed's desk. The burglar had first to enter the office building, which was equipped with an electronic surveillance system using card readers. Then he had to enter the locked door to the office suite and finally the locked door to Hameed's office. There were no signs of forced entry. But the file cabinet was bent and the drawer had been wrenched open. Adds [an assistant]: "This bore no signs of a common burglary. There were other valuable things that were not taken." In fact, nothing was taken at all. "It was such a lousy job, so obvious," says [another assistant], "that we concluded it was there to scare us."

The next day Hameed found that the post office box he used for some of his correspondence had been broken open. A few days later, the mailbox at his home was broken open. "Other weird things started to happen as well," recalls Hameed. "For example, I'd leave for the weekend and come back and find things in my house that didn't belong there . . . like contact lenses."

Though the reader may feel he almost knows Hameed by this point, he is wholly unprepared for what Findley springs on him next:

Those incidents were particularly frightening to Hameed -- and the contact lens prank needlessly cruel -- because he is blind.

By the end of March, Hameed had left Georgetown in "disgrace." Many old "friends" would hardly speak to him. Yet the lamb's sacrifice had saved the "Arabist" community there. *The New Republic*, which for months had promised its voracious readers an exposé of "petrodollar influence" at American foreign policy think tanks, abruptly called off the sharks, to honor its end of an implicit bargain which had seen Hameed and his project ruined.

The Lowdown Is Really Low

Here, in capsule form, are a few more of the many revelations which *They Dare to Speak Out* has placed firmly on the national record. (In his review, Peter Grose warns librarians that "[Findley's] book cannot be used as a reference source" because it conveys its anti-Zionist findings "with lip-smacking gusto" while pro-Zionist material is "given, at best, cursory treatment." By this standard, no book on the Third Reich ever published in New York can be "used as a reference source.")

- Don Bergus, the former U.S. ambassador to the Sudan and a retired career diplomat, recalls, "At the State Department we used to predict that if Israel's prime minister should announce that the world is flat, within 24 hours Congress would pass a resolution congratulating him on the discovery."

- On October 3, 1984, the issue of duty-free imports from Israel came before the House of Representatives, with both the AFL-CIO and the American Farm Bureau Federation vehemently opposed. Six congressmen supported the

powerful farm and labor lobbies; 416 sided with Israel.

- Dissenting Jews have no more leverage with Congress than the rest of us. When, in June 1983, a delegation of 18 rabbis visited Capitol Hill to argue for an even-handed approach to the Middle East, they were almost ignored. Philip Klutznick, a legend in Jewish circles, who once headed the B'nai B'rith and many other Jewish organizations, became "virtually a non-person" in the community when he began speaking up for Palestinian rights. Today, some Jews call him "an enemy." As Findley explains, unless a Jew can obtain a Zionist establishment forum, he is almost powerless.



Philip Klutznick

- Two prominent Illinois politicians, Adlai E. Stevenson III and Charles Percy, recently had their careers terminated by organized Jewry because they would not toe the Zionist line 100% of the time. As Findley demonstrates, both *did* support Israel 99% of the time, but vicious smear campaigns made them out to be practically anti-Semites. (Findley himself, when the Jews defeated him, had for 22 years in Congress "voted consistently for [massive] aid to Israel," and was sometimes "highly critical of Egypt and other Arab states.")

- Secretary of State John Foster Dulles helped Dwight Eisenhower to be the one American President who ever -- on rare occasions -- stood up to Israel. Yet Dulles caught the drift of national affairs: "It's impossible to hold the line because we get no support from the Protestant elements in the country. All we get is a battering from the Jews."

- Israel often seems to have a better knowledge of American defense inventories than does the Pentagon. Les Janka, a former deputy assistant secretary of defense, says he cannot recall a *single* instance in which the Israelis did not ultimately get the "top secret" weapons they wanted.

- When the U.S. and Israel exchange military personnel, the benefits are one way. Israelis are let into our most secret laboratories, with all the rules ignored, while American officers in Israel are strictly forbidden to enter sensitive areas.

- A former CIA agent told *Newsweek* that "Mossad can go to any distinguished American Jew and ask for his help." The appeal is always the same: last time, when Jews (supposedly) did not heed the call, "the Holocaust resulted." A senior official at the State Department told Findley, "We have to assume that they [Mossad] have wire taps all over town."

- Jewish leaks have repeatedly undermined American relations with Jordan, Saudi Arabia and other moderate Arab states. Jewish conduits are known informally as "mail carriers" and may be "spotted in every important office." Gentiles try to fight back by bypassing Jews if possible when classified documents are handed out. When a super-

Zionist like Stephen Bryen enters an office anywhere in Washington, loyal Americans are almost subliminally aware of his presence.

- High officials all over Washington assume that nearly every week at least one delegation of "important Jews" will pay them a personal visit, to ask deeply probing questions and make specific demands. Very rarely, a group of Arab Americans will call. If they do, they will be nervous, polite and reluctant to make any demands at all.

- Art Buchwald and other Jews have often denounced Arab contributions to higher education as "blood money," without providing evidence that any strings were attached. Alexander Cockburn lost his job at the *Village Voice* for accepting a \$10,000 research grant from a moderate and highly respected Arab institute. Many cases like Cockburn's have been documented, proving that simply matching Jewish "philanthropy" dollar for dollar will not solve the problem. Father Timothy S. Healy, president of Georgetown University, returned some large Arab gifts to that school partly because "his Jewish friends screamed at him privately," even after he wore a yarmulke to a Jewish service on campus.

- The Jewish community has long enjoyed a "special right" in the National Council of Churches, one which loyal Christians can only envy. According to Findley, "A representative of one of the largest Protestant denominations observes that the American Jewish Committee had 'much more effect' on the content of National Council study materials than his office, even though his denomination accounted for the purchase and distribution of three-quarters of these publications."

- At a "peace conference" held in Sacramento in 1983, one of the keynote speakers was Rabbi Lester Frazen, who, the year before, had joined fundamentalist Christians in a jubilant march celebrating the utterly unprovoked Israeli invasion of Lebanon. Frazen and the official Sacramento "peace community" forbade the opponents of the invasion to commemorate its victims.

- The "aesthetic prop," which is often wielded by Jews to selectively portray *kibbutz* members as blond, blue-eyed and handsome, is forbidden to the Palestinians. In 1981, Jewish TV producer John Wallach caught hell from other Jews for his even-handed documentary on the West Bank. The most common complaint, he recalls, was that "too many" of the Palestinian children shown had fair, attractive features.

- In 1982, Richard Broderick, a columnist for Minnesota's *Twin Cities Register*, reported inequities in the American media's coverage of the Lebanon invasion. Local movie distributors, a leading source of advertising revenue, threatened Broderick's editor with the paper's destruction unless he was silenced. He was. Then, a while later, Broderick wrote a column describing how Minnesota Senator Rudy Boschwitz was using the media to manipulate public opinion in favor of Israel. Three weeks later, Broderick was out of a job.

Findley recounts many similar tales of journalists committing what amounts, in economic terms, to suicide attacks. Yet this researcher knows, from his own work, of a great many other sacrifices which go unreported here, for want of either space or knowledge.

The Long Roots of Suppression

It is almost impossible to find fault with the first 11 chapters of Findley's book (12 counting the introduction). The epilogue, alas, called "Repairing the Damage," is filled with the worst kind of cant -- incredible as that may seem. Repeatedly, the author speaks of free expression being inhibited only "on one subject," "in one vital area," "on one controversial topic." A liberal Republican all his life, Findley apparently cannot conceive that his grim experience since learning the other side of the Middle East story -- after having served 11 terms in Congress -- has been the same experience, shared even more bitterly for decades, by the thoughtful advocates of a dozen equally "unkosher" positions.

Yesterday, the writer of this article watched a *CBS Evening News* report on the crisis in a white Philadelphia neighborhood where blacks are trying to move in. Naturally -- inevitably -- the reporter took the side of the blacks, and took it very strongly. Can Findley recall having once *in his life* seen a national news report where the cause of white resistance to the urban takeover by minorities was championed? Yet this same CBS broadcast cited a recent Cleveland poll showing that 45% of all whites in the metro areas believe that "all-white neighborhoods are best" -- i.e., believe it strongly enough to tell a stranger at their door.

The truth is that the American media are many times more open on the issue of Palestinian rights (and Israeli wrongs) than they are on certain vital domestic topics. Yet Findley refuses to show any sympathy for the frustrated and badly frightened victims of those other forms of Jewish-leftist bullying with which he *happens to agree*.

The truth is that Findley is very well informed about Jewish strong-arm tactics in the 1960s and beyond, where Palestine is concerned, but woefully ignorant about earlier times and other places. In one place in his book, he gets all bent out of shape about the awful *New York Times* editors who, in 1982, struck a *single word* from the dispatch of their Beirut correspondent. When Thomas Friedman referred to "indiscriminate bombing" by the Israelis, the boys in New York blue-pencilled the adjective.

Poor Paul needs to have his consciousness raised! At the time of the "Russian" Revolution, crack reporters from the *London Times* and other major Western newspapers watched in despair as entire dispatches were *regularly* tossed into the waste can by Jewish busybodies back at their home offices. In this way, the world was kept from knowing that a Jewish Revolution was, in fact, transpiring. The same thing happened almost as regularly with dispatches from Central Europe during the 1930s. A Jewish network -- much of it actually anti-Zionist at that time -- was determined that the world would never hear the German side of things.

In trying to explain why organized Jewry does the things it does, Findley comes up with a one-word explanation: "fear." So far he is correct. But behind that fear, for Findley, lies an equally implausible cause: the Holocaust. To him, Jewish history seems to have begun in 1933. Findley never pauses to reflect on the origins of the ancient phrase "for fear of the Jews," which, early in this century, had missions of well-informed people trembling in countries like Ger-

many, Hungary and Russia.

On the subject of political intimidation, Findley writes, "Thirty years ago we knew it in a more virulent form as McCarthyism." Now, he continues, McCarthy's tactics "have found their way back into our political process The process is less visible because, unlike Senator Joseph McCarthy of yesterday, today's would-be enforcers of political conformity often shun the limelight."

Is Findley aware that some old pols who understood the McCarthy era very well from the inside have said that the true enforcers of political conformity were McCarthy's foes? -- that the most effective Hollywood blacklist by far was not the short-lived and very public anti-Communist one but that maintained secretly for decades by the industry's Reds and fellow travelers?

The word "simplistic" is overworked, yet Findley's "solutions" are precisely that. He is hung up on human numbers, and seems to feel that 200,000 active members of the Israel Lobby are not really so many. History proves otherwise. He says that the "same qualities" found in these 200,000 lockstep Jews "can be found in other citizens." This is incredible coming after 300 pages documenting almost fantastic displays of Hebraic clout. Surely the concepts of ingrained "temperament" and "personality" mean something to Findley.

Is Findley suggesting that "just plain folks" from Iowa can move to places like New York, buy up things like

department stores, and otherwise again wield the sort of clout which their WASP forefathers did? Alas, history, as manifested in the evolution (and devolution) of great cities and institutions, is strictly a one-way street. Manhattan and Los Angeles real estate is in the hands of the Jews, and no one ever beat the Jews at their own game. The answer, for Gentile majorities throughout the ages, has been to insist on playing a different game. Geopolitical partition, for example, would cut off the centralized Jews from their American empire as surely as Indian independence severed the British from theirs.

"Nowhere is free speech more restricted in America than within the organized Jewish community." So writes Findley in closing. How can he hope to be called less than a "full-fledged anti-Semite" after that? With his name already "mud" in Jewish circles, Findley has little to lose by exploring how Douglas Reed, a British journalist who spent a lifetime exposing coverups greater than any described in *They Dare to Speak Out*, traced the "Jewish fear" idea back to the group's ancient history and ideas (notably in *The Controversy of Zion*).

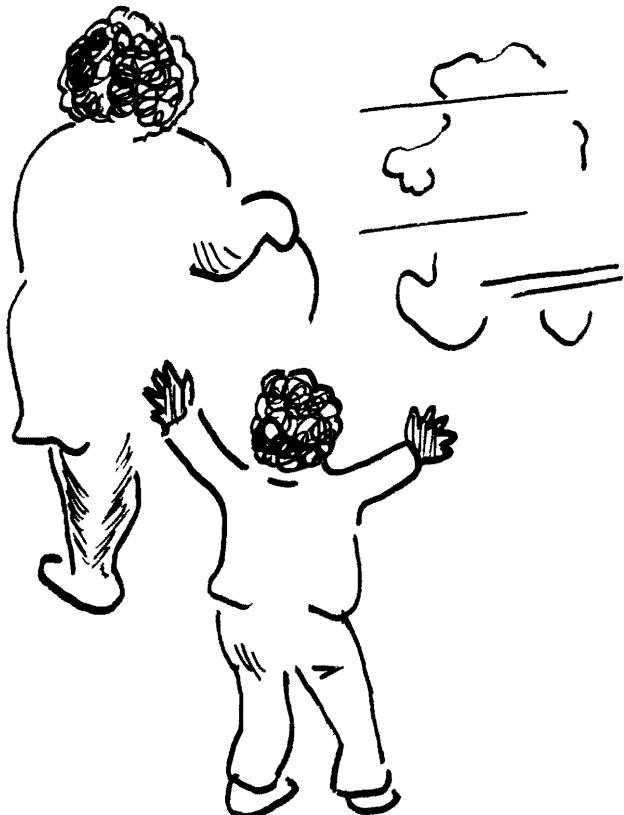
If, as Findley insists, "a dangerous erosion of free speech is occurring in the United States," and if, as he also insists, its origin lies "within the organized Jewish community," then it is only fair that he examine the analogous detective work which others have undertaken in earlier explosions of Jewish racism.

HEARD IN THE BLACKBOARD JUNGLE

THE first Negro you see today, in the street or workplace, will, 100-to-1 odds, have a vivid idea of things that to you are unimaginable. He has, unbeknownst to most whites, notions of spooks, witches, magicians and things there are no names for. This dawned on me suddenly. I had assumed, because my normal sources of information made no mention of superstitions of American Negroes, especially of urban and northern Negroes, that such did not exist. Then one day in a flash of revelation I became aware of the mojo phenomenon (one doesn't know if the word is a proper name and capitalized because it never appears in print). Since then I have asked questions and been exposed to an entirely new dimension of reality, one that, in terms of physical space, is as close as the nearest Negro.

I record here a talk to my class by a black engineering student (no less!). An anthropologist would call such a person an "informant" because, while others of his group remain silent and sullen, he talks about himself and them. I record from memory, so some expressions may not be entirely correct, although the gist is there. Here, in this first anecdote, the student seems to be remembering witnessing the birth of a child, but his memory is couched in magical terms.

"When I was ten or so," he said, "my grandmother suddenly became big around the middle; she said she had a spirit in her. She went to an old lady and got something



which looked like toilet paper floating in vinegar, only it wasn't that. Then we went out into the woods where she applied this to herself. At that moment a black creature dropped out of her belly and ran into the woods. Then her middle was as small again as normal."

"My stepfather is from South America," he continued. "He killed three men, beating them to death with a club. They were witches. He knew they were witches who wanted to witch him and hurt him because they looked especially hard at his shadow. If a person looks at your shadow, you know he is a witch."

He was full of such tales. "The women of our house in Chicago were being bothered, you know, molested, by a ghost of the house's original owner. My mother went to an old lady who gave her some stuff in a jar. We put this on a dresser in the bedroom. Over the dresser we hung a sword. Around the bed we put some stuff. We heard the ghost walking around the room. Then the door opened and he left; he's never been back."

He said that some magic is worked with menstrual blood, which a woman mixes in a man's food to attract him to her. Hair caught in a comb should be burned, for fear it might come into the possession of an enemy and be used for sorcery. It would seem that many of these blacks have personal enemies who might be contemplating sorcery against them. Each semester I sound them out on this, asking if anyone knows what to do with loose hair caught in a comb. I wait a minute or so, then comes a tiny whisper from the back of the classroom: "Burn it." White students are puzzled and have no idea what to do with such hair. For the blacks it is old hat. The usual name for this superstition is mojo. In the South one comes across the term "hoodoo," meaning, "who do it?" In other words, when a person is in pain or has a run of bad luck, it is not some *thing* -- a virus, for instance -- but some *one*. In essence this is the basic assumption of all witchcraft: the belief that witches have malicious souls which can escape from their bodies and travel about and attack men, women and children.

The word mojo crops up only occasionally in public. I caught it once in a comedy routine by Richard Pryor. In my class it is a sort of insider joke comprehensible only to blacks. The more intelligent blacks, however, are rather evasive as to whether they believe in such things. They are likely to answer that, although they don't believe in mojo themselves, "things that science can't explain do happen."

FRITZ MORGAN

Husband's Ponderable Quote

When we first began this work, we thought at some point we'd come across a former Nazi criminal who had some remorse. We never have. They are, I'd say, happy men, psychologically quite well-adjusted. All of them look 10 years younger than their peers. They have good family lives, they make good livings, they love their children. Most important: They have no conflicts and certainly no guilt.

Serge Klarsfeld, Nazi hunter,
Chicago Sun-Times, Dec. 15, 1985



Wife's Ponderable Quote

But they are normal people. They are handsome looking, nicely dressed. This is a problem. When you see Nazi criminals in the movies, they are portrayed with leather coats and cruel eyes. In person, almost none of them look that way.

Beate Klarsfeld, Nazi huntress,
Chicago Sun-Times, Dec. 15, 1985

There are holes in the wholistic creed

A MATTER OF HEALTH

THE burgeoning health food industry, the wholistic (or "holistic," as it is sometimes spelled) health movement, the doings and inventions of the "New Age" folk, are one part unscrupulous huckstering and one part a sincere and dedicated seeking after alternative preventive and remedial therapies. Given the peculiar nature of democratic man in end-game play, it is not surprising that this should be so. Nor should it come as a surprise -- at least not to any reasonably astute physician of the souls of us moderns -- that the above-named environmental movements should be enjoying today an unparalleled popularity.

There is no dearth of "authorities" among the doughty warriors of this hustling New Age movement, and claims, counterclaims and contradictions run rampant. One now-deceased wholistic health authority once wrote a book titled *Are You Confused?*, an indication of the lack of coherence in the natural health movement. The book succeeded only in adding to the confusion. And one wonders sometimes if the authorities always practice what they preach. I once knew a popular "nutritional counselor" who frequently and secretly binged on pizza and french fries. And I have yet to meet a vegetarian who was not an incurable sugar freak.

Some activists in the wholistic health movement have an idyllic vision of what life was like before civilization raised its corrupting hand. One chap of the "frutarian" persuasion used to adamantly insist that man's natural diet was fresh fruits, and nothing but. "Before tools and hunting and fire, primitive man picked fruit from the trees and was healthy," he'd declaim. His eyes twitched and he appeared perpetually hung-over (probably from eating all those grapes); nevertheless, I never had the heart to tell him that his beloved Primitive Man likely evolved from Advanced Ape because the first tool he ever used was a club to kill animals, so as to consume their flesh. As regards the simians, studies done among the wild African chimpanzees have demonstrated that their favorite dish is any small game they are able to catch.

Suspect causal reasoning is also practiced by the wholistic people. For example, it has been ascertained that the inhabitants of a certain area of the Soviet Union are extremely long-lived. It is also noted that most of these people consume a great deal of yogurt. Ergo the syllogism: eating yogurt makes for a long life. Frequently, reporters will ask an American who survives a hundred years the "secret" of longevity. Answers have been varied: Don't drink alcohol. Drink a glass of whiskey a day. Sleep ten hours. Never sleep more than four hours. Help other people. Mind your own business. And so on. Cause and effect are not only confused but unknown.

Many believe that they can attain robust health and

survive a dozen decades if they load up on vitamins and other supplements, an idea given a boost by Durk Pearson's best-seller on "life extension." It's illustrative of a fundamental fallacy of the wholistic industry, i.e., that genetic faults and inherited organic diseases can be erased and that health and longevity can be achieved by manipulating a sufferer's internal or external environment; that diet, food supplements, massage therapies, exercise regimens and such can make a silk purse from a sow's ear.

Another consideration, even more important, is the ignorant assumption that if it were indeed possible to extend life indefinitely, it would be a good idea to do so. Life that has run its course, life devoid of all future possibilities (if there were any to begin with), life -- like diseased art -- for its own sake, life without meaning, purpose or sense is as appalling a vision as the thought of being forced to attend a meeting of the League of Women Voters, or to have to drive to work each morning while listening to a cassette containing the soporific simplicities of the late Robert Welch. "Life," as a precious value in and of itself, joins the numens "humanity" and "democracy" in the Imbecilic Temple. Durk Pearson quotes Woody Allen, "Some people try to achieve immortality through their offspring or their works. I prefer to achieve immortality by not dying." The nightmare idea of an immortal Woody Allen compels one fervently to pray that the sun will explode tomorrow.

Good health, physical and psychic, is a necessity of positive life. Good health, vibrant health, means much more than a mere absence of disease. It is primarily an ancestral gift. If one's parents and more remote forebears were vigorous and well constituted, the chances are improved that their descendants will be likewise. The English Nietzschean, Anthony M. Ludovici, has pointed out that many generations of breeding in isolation, combined with a ruthless elimination of the physiologically unsound, is the only firm foundation for a population of healthy and good-looking people. Poor health -- and the more or less vague psychical and physiological disturbances from which most suffer, even when we consider ourselves in "the best of health" -- is, according to Ludovici, the result of modern random breeding. As the various parts of the body are inherited independently from each parent, the mating of physiological and psychological dissimilars can only cause genetic chaos and impaired functioning of the bodily parts, as well as a perpetual sense of dissatisfaction and dis-ease. Ludovici saw endogamy as the genetic basis of public health, provided that recessive and disease-carrying genes were systematically purged. He cited as an example the beneficial marriages of close kin in predynastic and early dynastic Egypt. "Like should marry like," Ludovici said, but he was too much of a realist to believe that this dictum would likely be obeyed in the modern demo-

cratic meld, where random breeding from disparate parents is the rule rather than the exception.

Even the barest suggestion of eugenic reform is apt to have the leaders of the democratic and Christian mob howling in fury. A few years ago a distinguished medical scientist argued that a host of specific genetic diseases could be eliminated within a few generations by a national program of amniotic fluid testing (amniocentesis) of pregnant women and the aborting of fetuses that are found to be tragically stricken with an unlucky combination of disease-creating recessive genes. That this humanitarian proposal, which could banish untold suffering and misery in the world, received little attention is proof that sound ideas wither in an unsound age. (The abortion controversy, which sets a rootless individualism against an unrealistic absolutist morality, is yet another illustration of the shallowness which surrounds discussions of contemporary issues. An increased fertility of the healthy and intelligent, and abortion and birth control for those who are not, are the vital issues which should be talked about, but rarely are.)

Modern medicine has demonstrated its ability to cut infant mortality rates and to prolong life generally, but has not yet come up with a formula for imparting vibrant health and fundamental genetic soundness in a population. Many people who would have perished early in life in less artificial conditions now drag themselves crankily through complaining decades as a result of the miracles of modern science. When doctors fail to give them relief from chronic aches, pains and general malaise, they often turn to the nostrums of wholistic health.

Nothing said above is to deny categorically any merit to the wholistic health movement. Its members often grossly exaggerate the benefits to be obtained by their systems, but then, so does orthodox medicine. In any case, no wholistic

practitioner armed with an Affirmative Action-obtained medical degree is going to cut into your flesh.

At the very least, people who are encouraged to question the popular wisdom that a Big Mac with a side of fries is a nutritious, life-sustaining meal may also begin to question other sham verities of the American century. It is also hard to argue with the proposition that anyone can benefit from a proper diet, exercise and food supplementation. If the quality of one's own life can be improved with such techniques -- and it is likely that this is the case -- they are legitimate subjects of inquiry. (Perhaps one day a supplement will be developed that will foster those prerequisites of widespread health -- racial cohesion and racial solidarity -- which the white folk could swallow down with their morning's ration of wheat germ and fortified milk.)

In his autobiography, Nietzsche insisted that "diet" was a question of far more import than the questions of philosophy or morality. And Ludovici himself was highly enthusiastic about the benefits he received from his special diet and from the "Alexander method" of conscious posture control, a wholistic modality of the 1920s. (See his *Religion For Infidels*, 1961. Ludovici lived into his 90s.)

Basic truths must be faced unflinchingly. Individual health is enmeshed with racial, cultural and political health, which in turn are locked into generalized mental and emotional health. The problem of health must be addressed, and without superficiality, but it is absolutely certain that, in all spheres of life and living, the American people will continue for some time to come to cling to their comfortable, optimistic and ignorant attitudes, in the happy belief that if they can just smile through it all today, the pain will go away tomorrow.

VIC OLVIR

WORDS THAT SPEAK LOUDER THAN ACTIONS

In his crazy but truthful novels about Jewish life in America, Philip Roth zeros in on language as a Great Revealer. On page 107 of *Portnoy's Complaint*, we find:

[T]hat nothing was never simply nothing but always SOMETHING!, that the most ordinary kind of occurrence could explode without warning into A TERRIBLE CRISIS, and this was to me the way life is. The novelist, what's his name, Markfield, has written in a story somewhere that until he was fourteen he believed "aggravation" to be a Jewish word. Well, this is what I thought about "tumult" and "bedlam," two favorite nouns of my mother's.

On page 259, the author recalls the temper tantrums of a typical Jewish boyhood:

Another of those words I went through childhood thinking of as "Jewish." Connipion. "Go ahead and have a

connipion-fit," my mother would advise. "See if it changes anything, my brilliant son." And how I tried! How I used to hurl myself against the walls of her kitchen!

In a similar spirit, the compilers of *The Jewish Almanac* (Bantam) provide a list of "50 English Words That Sound Like Yiddish." Along with "connipion" and "tumult," one finds fetish, shush, shyster, and some words like "bedraggled" which "may have to be pronounced with a shift in accent to gain the full effect; e.g., bedridden should be bEDRIDDEN."

Much more revealing than this list, however, is another one in the same volume, entitled "Yiddish and Hebrew Words Used in the American Language." The 236 words listed and defined come from Hebrew in 121 instances; from Yiddish in 78; and from Yiddish, but with a Hebrew origin, in 37.

Needless to say, there are nothing like 114 Yiddish

words in "the American language" today. Even *chutzpah* is not found in all the more recent lexicons. The compilers admit that they have mined offbeat reference works like Flexner's *Dictionary of American Slang* to come up with "such rich Yiddish terms as *plotz*, *menteh* and *kvell*," which they implore American lexicographers to take seriously.

A Language Fit for Don Rickles

If Philip Roth hints that the Jewish vocabulary offers a clue to the Jewish soul, *The Jewish Almanac's* listing of Hebrew- and Yiddish-derived words makes the connection embarrassingly obvious. Here are a few entirely typical Yiddish entries:

Shemazel. One who always has bad luck.
Shikker. Drunk; a drunk.
Shlemiel. A loser or fool. ("Not unlike 'nebbish,' 'shemazel,' and 'putz,'" add the compilers -- though "putz" is also listed as "vulgar for penis.")
Shlep. To drag a load. (A "shlep" is "one who gets stuck with a dreary task.")
Shlock. Cheap; poorly made.
Schlong. Vulgar for "penis."
Shloomp. Unkempt; sloppy. A sloppy person.
Shmaltz. Kitschy music or art.
Shmata. A rag; raggedy clothes.
Shmear. A bribe.
Shmeikle. To flatter insincerely; to swindle, con or fast talk.
Shmise. To crushingly defeat a foe.
Shmo. Modified form of "schmuck" (see below).
Shmootz. Filth.
Shmooze. To "verbally putz around."
Shmuck. A fool.
Schneider. A card shark who "shmises" his opponent (see above).
Shnook. A fool or sad-sack.
Shnorrer. A Jewish beggar.

These 19 Yiddish words (several of them derived from Hebrew) appear consecutively in the glossary (though intermixed with four purely Hebrew words). The fuller definitions given by the compilers provide additional negative meanings.

Clearly, this is the natural language of a Don Rickles: "You *shmuck*! Always *shlepping* your *shlocky*, *shloomy* *shmootz* around!"

The "sh-" (or "sch-") sound brings out the hostile and negative streak in the European Jew, and yet almost the entire listing of Yiddish words in *The Jewish Almanac* is in this same ugly spirit. A few more examples:

Farblunget. Botched up; confused.
Greps. A belch or burp.
K'nocker. A big shot or braggart.
Nudnik. A pest, nagger or obnoxious person.
Zhlob. A clumsy, sloppy dolt, usually overweight (in other words, a "shloomp.")

One looks in vain for Yiddish words conveying meanings opposed to these. While the better classes of European Gentiles were endlessly refining their vast vocabularies for the beautiful and pleasant people and things in life, Europe's Jews -- many of them rich and well-educated, with plenty of time to pursue the ideal, if they so chose -- were just as untiringly inventing new words to express the coarse thoughts which apparently filled their heads to bursting.

As for the ancient Hebrew words, which really are a part of the English language, several have positive meanings:

Abigail (from the Hebrew name meaning "my father's joy"). A lady's maid-in-waiting.

Jubilee. A grand celebration.

Paradise (from the older Persian word for "orchard"). A place of bliss or delight.

Shalom. The greeting "peace be with you."

But even the Hebrew-derived words carry a moderately high quotient of unpleasantness -- armageddon, bedlam, beelzebub (meaning "lord of the flies"), cabal, delilah, gehenna, jeremiad, moloch, onanism and pilpul.

Of the 78 words listed as being Yiddish, and *without* any derivation, 51 are very negative in meaning. Another 19, mainly nouns, are neutral (bagel, blintz, gefilte, shnozz, and others). Three refer to money: fin, gelt and hondle. Four more are mushy, smothering "Mrs. Portnoy" words -- specimens of endomorphy run wild:

Bubeleh. A term of endearment.

Kvell. To gush over a loved one's success ("My son, the doctor . . .").

Shmaltz (Yiddish for "chicken fat"). Overly sentimental music or art.

Zaftic. Plump, almost fat, often used in referring to a woman's derrière.

The 78th word is *mentch*, from the German word for "person." It is the *only* clearly positive word in the whole lot, meaning "a kind, decent person," someone with "common sense, flexibility when called for, and compassion." Yet even this "rarest" of Yiddish words must give the thoughtful Gentile pause when he hears a Frank Sinatra, a Meyer Lansky or a Simon Wiesenthal being saluted publicly as "a real *mentch*."

Ponderable Quote

I look at the *Dallas* TV program and feel a deep pity. They never seem to read a book and they have such problems . . . those who live in European countries have noticed the same thing about the television series *America* feeds us: nobody reads, nobody thinks, nobody generates an idea other than a money-making or murderous one.

Vigdis Finnbogadottir,
President of Iceland

Behind the media malarkey

THE PRESENT STATE OF AFFAIRS IN SOUTH AFRICA (II)

Our internal liberal enemies must surely be delighted with the way things have been moving of late, though they are never satisfied and only scream for more and more concessions and retreats and surrenders. Sharpeville in 1960 was a good start. It was rather like Amritsar in 1919, which we were only allowed to forget when the Indian Army staged another one under Mrs. Indira Gandhi, that aroused no comment. In Sharpeville, the police, surrounded by a huge mob of blacks egged on by their screeching womenfolk, refused to disperse when ordered to do so and then surged forward, whereupon the police opened fire and killed over seventy of them. The resultant shriek of liberals was immediate and expected. It was considered absolutely iniquitous that the police should have saved themselves from being mutilated and hacked to death, as had in fact happened shortly before in Cato Manor near Durban, where a handful of white policemen had been caught by surprise and hacked to small pieces which were afterwards removed in sacks. Naturally, if the black mob had killed seventy white policemen, the liberals would have been delighted, for whereas black-on-black violence is not worth reporting, and white-on-black violence sets the world on fire, black-on-white violence is greatly applauded, especially when it is the white upholders of the law who are slaughtered, for laws always cause the lawless blacks to suffer! Sharpeville caused a great panic among wealthy English-speaking people, many of whom sold up and left for England, their properties being bought for a song by astute Jews who naturally had a much better understanding of the situation and agreed with Verwoerd, who dismissed it as "episodic." One would have thought from the English reaction that it was the police who had been killed and not the blacks, and that there was no protection left in the land.

Nevertheless, after so many years, Sharpeville was wearing a bit thin, and something else was needed. Steve Biko, a martyr to the cause, was reasonably good, except that few had ever heard of him. And now we have Tutu and Boesak, who are also quite good except that they are both clownish. Something really devastating is badly needed, and the present unrest could well provide a setting for a really good massacre if the armed forces would only open up on the rioters with real live bullets, preferably on rioting "children." This is no doubt why the Government is being so



cagey about using more than kid-glove methods, though mistakenly so because if there had been another Sharpeville at the very onset, there would have been no more trouble. As things are, the situation has reached a stage where criminal gangs appear to have taken over in the black townships, extorting money from their victims in the name of various political organizations, and where the police are being taunted by elusive gangs of young Coloured hooligans who smash a few shop windows and car windscreens and quickly melt away. This would appear to indicate that the unrest is beginning to peter out. Foreign television crews, who so often betray a foreknowledge of where and when an incident is going to occur, have been reduced to their old tricks of paying Coloured youths to stage riotous scenes. Nevertheless, it remains a farce to declare a State of Emergency in the Cape Peninsula and not censor that extreme ultra-liberal rag, the *Cape Times*, which even now never has a word of criticism for the Coloureds but never ceases to attack the hard-pressed, under-staffed police force. This shortage of police in a so-called "police state" has long needed to be remedied, but it is not something the liberals will agitate for.

A recent development, in the face of a seemingly irresolute Government, is that a deputation of the country's leading men of commerce, headed by Mr. Gavin Relly, the chairman of Anglo-American (what else?), has gone to Lusaka, the capital of Zambia, formerly Northern Rhodesia, whose President is Dr. Kenneth Kaunda (his degree being an honorary American one), to hold talks with the ANC leadership -- against the wishes of the Government, which has rightly said the meeting was disloyal to the young men who are sacrificing their lives defending South Africa's safety. The be-spoken press has predictably praised it as a

"constructive move." It takes us back to Rhodesia again, where the Government and Big Business were pledged to "partnership" with implacable Marxist primitives. As a result of their visit, the magnates of commerce have managed to discover that the ANC is dedicated to violent revolution and would nationalise all big business corporations such as Anglo-American. Why they had to go all the way to Lusaka to find that out is a mystery, but it does enable us to be thankful that we are not ruled, at least directly, by Big Business, which thinks only of turnover and dividends and the growth rate. All that Relly's visit achieved was to give the ANC a much-needed boost, though it must be pointed out that in the Rand Club, whose ruling coterie has always been the Relly group, the talk has long centered on the inevitability and even desirability of black majority rule. The idea is that under black rule there will be no more sanctions and international animosity, and no more labour problems or anything like that, and that the new black rulers would not kill the goose that lays the golden eggs, even though the ANC has just said it would do exactly that. Even worse, no thought is given to the probability that Russia will take over, whose forces are right next door in Angola, and who are the real directors of the ANC. This only goes to show that to be really stupid you have got to be a little bit smart.

President Kaunda of Zambia, who is actually a missionary-educated Nyasa native, is like his ailing country a good object lesson for those in the West who have eyes to see and ears to hear, if there are any left. A noted lachrymotic, he halts in the middle of a speech when he comes to the word Apartheid and buries his head in his hands and is racked with sobs for a good five minutes at a time before he can continue, which is not a bad break for those who have to listen to him.

Having never been to South Africa, he no more knows what Apartheid is than a Western politician. Sweden, which has just written off some \$5 million of Zambian debt to ease his country's economic problems, has always been one of this particular African bloodsucker's favourite countries. While he was there some months ago to visit his old buddy, the late Olof Palme, and collect some more white money, he warned that unless South Africa scrapped Apartheid and moved quickly to majority rule by releasing Mandela and submitting to the ANC, and that unless Western govern-

ments supported the boycott against South Africa, which the doctrinaire socialist Scandinavian countries have always unfailingly done against their embattled kindred, there would be a revolution in South Africa that would make the French Revolution "look like a children's Sunday morning picnic." It is not realised in Sweden or anywhere else that Kaunda has been warning of a French Revolution in South Africa for well over 20 years now. One reason for his endemic doomsaying is that he wants people to know that he is not just another ignorant black, but is an educated man who has not only heard of the French Revolution, but might even have read about it.

When Kaunda was handed Zambia by the British he wasted no time in dealing with Alice Lenshina, a prophetess of the Lumpa sect of the Bemba tribe in the far, thickly-wooded north of the land, who claimed that she had died in 1953 but had been immediately resurrected. The trouble was that Alice's followers, who had all been issued with "passports to heaven," did not like Kaunda and refused to vote for him, whereupon he sent his army and police units into action and wiped them out, killing over 600, mostly by burning them alive in their huts, before Alice surrendered.

Sanctions against South Africa would hit Zambia badly. Nevertheless, Kaunda wants them imposed because he feels sure the Western governments will make good his losses, as they always have in the past. Meanwhile, visitors to Lusaka must have noted the latest symptoms of gathering economic decay. The country's prestige skyscraper, meant to celebrate the copper-based expectations of the most mineral-rich parts of Africa, has only one elevator that works. The operator sits on top of the lift and guides it to its various floors according to the shouts of the passengers inside. The country is desperately short of capital for its basic food, and its principal export, copper, has fallen heavily in price and production. Payments to the International Monetary Fund take a heavier proportion of its export earnings each month. On top of this, there is the non-functioning of the marvellous railway the Chinese built for Zambia, from Kapiri Mposhi in central Zambia to the British-built railway in the neighbouring lunatic asylum of Tanzania, so that Zambia should not be dependent on the South African railways for its copper exports. All the Zambians had to do was to drive the locomotives and maintain the rail, but in spite of earnest Canadian assistance, they just can't hack it. Usually the drivers get blind drunk and overturn the trains because they cannot understand that brakes should be applied when sharp curves are approached. If trains stay on the rails when they are straight, why should they fall off just because the rails are curved? This brings up the fiasco of the Food for Starving Africa movement, which is due entirely to a

complete ignorance of Africa. How absurd to suppose that where, in Africa, you have a port, there you will find working cranes. Or that where you have roads, there you will have transport. Or that where you have a railway, there you will have trains. These were reasonable expectations when the colonial powers still existed, but not since "Liberation." Even Live Aid's Bob Geldof is disillusioned about Africa now, and the stars have faded from his eyes. "The more you learn, the more frustrated you get," he said. The one thing we can be sure of, however, is that if the blond people of South Africa were starving, no country in the West would lift a finger to feed them.

At the so-called Commonwealth summit meeting at Nassau in the Bahamas, South Africa, which is not a member of the Commonwealth, was given six months in which to mend its ways and hand over power to the blacks, failing which the great black Commonwealth will really get tough and pass a lot of nasty resolutions at yet another costly summit meeting. It was an ultimatum after the style of President Reagan's. Dr. Kaunda, now known as the Commonwealth's elder statesman, made a passionate plea to Britain to recognise the ANC. "My dear sister Margaret, I plead with you, the ANC is not a terrorist organisation," he told Mrs. Thatcher, and he went on to make an emotional plea for sanctions against South Africa so as to avert a catastrophe which, he said, was less than two years away and would be worse than the French Revolution. The logic of this was elusive, as was his statement that whereas Nelson Mandela and Oliver Tambo, the head of the ANC (if we exclude Joe Slovo) had been asked to renounce violence, the real violence came from the South African government. Everyone at the meeting agreed with him, including Mr. Rajiv Gandhi and the Commonwealth secretary-general, Sir Sonny Ramphal, Indians who should have been thanking South Africa for saving their fellow Indians from slaughter at the hands of the Zulus.

The Australian prime minister, Mr. Bob Hawke, also pressed for sanctions against South Africa, almost as if he did not realise that once South Africa has been disposed of, his country must be the next on the list. Suddenly it would be found that Australians too are unspeakable racists oppressing the Aborigines. Australian politicians never seem to suspect this, and perhaps they would not mind anyway, as they are trying their best now to hand their country back to the Aborigines. Perhaps it is not for nothing that many of them commonly address one another as "comrade."

The Commonwealth crusade against South Africa is claimed to be essentially moral in character. It was not mentioned at the meeting that the hosts, the political leaders of the Bahamas under the prime minister, Mr. Lyden Pindling, rake in an enormous undeclared income from the

narcotics trade. The whole Commonwealth setup is such a farce that I think I should mention that South Africans are not the only white racists in South Africa. It should be brought to the Commonwealth's attention that the white rhinoceros, which is confined to South Africa, refuses to mix with the black rhinoceros. (At one time there were a number of white rhino in the Nimule Game Reserve in the equatorial province of the Sudan, on either side of the Nile. When I was last there, about 20 years ago, there were still a few left. No doubt they have since been wiped out like the elephants around Lake Albert in adjoining Uganda, which used to be as densely packed as cattle.) Apart from the colour of their skins, white rhino, which are greatly outnumbered by the black rhino, have much thinner lips (grazers) than the thick-lipped black rhino (browsers) and are also much more stable in temperament. But above all, they will never, never miscegenate! Surely the Commonwealth should see to it that these four-ton white racialists are quickly wiped out.

Mrs. Thatcher has remained opposed to sanctions against South Africa because they would not work and would have a bad effect upon the British economy, putting some 250,000 people on the unemployment rolls. Nevertheless, she has followed the Reagan line part way. She has withdrawn Britain's military attachés, while pledging millions of pounds in aid to Marxist President Samora Machel of Mozambique, in the form of food and raw materials and, not least, weaponry, so as to help him put down the anti-Marxist Renamo. This is at a time when from my office window I watch as the British vessel, *England*, calls to collect materials vital to the construction of the new military airport in the Falkland Islands.

We have always been given to understand that Mrs. Thatcher hates "wets" and refuses to have them anywhere near her, in which case it is impossible to understand how she puts up with the British Foreign Secretary, Sir Geoffrey Howe, who is not only a "wet" but a positive soak, perhaps in more senses than one. He is a man who has "profound feelings" about the "evils of Apartheid" and wants to see "more movement more quickly." He has urged President P.W. Botha to "take the earliest possible steps" to open "effective dialogue with genuine black leaders" and has expressed "considerable concern" that the South African Government has paid no heed at all to the Commonwealth summit meeting in the Bahamas. He has also voiced his deep concern about the behaviour of the South African police in suppressing legitimate black protest demonstrations. He is so obsessed with South Africa that he was presumably astonished when blacks in England started large-scale rioting, stoning, burning and smashing, burning Indians alive, and even more ominously, opening fire on the police

with shotguns (one Bobby killed). Television has a contagious influence, and it came as a shock to the complacent British who had been watching the rioting in South Africa on their television sets to suddenly find that they had the same situation on their own doorsteps, especially as they had always dismissed as absurd Enoch Powell's urgent warnings over the years that this was exactly what was going to happen unless the blacks were quickly repatriated. Britain's new Home Secretary, Mr. Douglas Hurd, after fleeing for his life from black rioters in Birmingham, exclaimed: "This is naked criminal hooliganism and nothing can condone it. It must be utterly condemned and resisted." Why does he not tell that to Sir Geoffrey Howe? And why is it that Hurd and his ilk have never condemned black rioting in South Africa but only the white attempts to control it? Why is it criminal in the United Kingdom but justified in South Africa?

In Britain, America, South Africa or wherever, blacks break the law with impunity because they do not even know what law is. With them, criminality is a way of life. The blacks in England are sure the whites oppress them because their slums and unemployment prove it and because white Socialists tell them so. They cannot comprehend that they would make a slum out of a palace and are largely unemployable. This is why in England, as in South Africa, they kill Indians, who, in spite of their colour, are employable and prosper accordingly. The British police, for their part, have only had experience in dealing with civilised people and are completely unequipped to deal with people who are in an eternal revolt against civilisation. The police have always been very reluctant to carry guns and have not really needed to do so, until now. They have tried pleading with the blacks. They have even begged forgiveness for their past deeds and have asked for another chance to prove they are not really white racist pigs! Even with white criminals and hooligans, such an approach would immediately invite renewed law-breaking. One can only suppose the police have been made to realise that white-on-black violence, especially by white policemen, is viewed as second-hand anti-Semitism, especially after Jewish judges have caused an uproar in the kingdom by giving only mild slaps on the wrists to black animals who have been exercising their democratic right to rape blonde girls. Yet since the London riots, which were significantly well organised, the mood has changed and the police are going to use plastic bullets and tear gas, just like the South African police. Like the South African police, they have the white nation solidly behind them, barring only Communists, Socialists, upside-down liberal intellectuals and the eternal aliens.

Back in South Africa, however, the abdication of white rule is proceeding apace.

After having consented to share power with Coloureds and Asians, the outnumbered whites are being psychologically prepared to share power with blacks as well. In the U.S., South African Ambassador Herbert Beukes announced that Apartheid was soon going to be dismantled altogether and that the future included "political participation at the highest levels for blacks." President P.W. Botha, however, contradicted this by stating that the Group Areas Act, the lynchpin of Apartheid, is not going to be repealed, that white residential areas and schools must remain white and that "the white child is entitled to be educated in the milieu of his own white culture." He might well be considering that he has gone too far along the liberal road to retain support for his National Party. Recent by-elections have shown the truth of this, with his party's majorities in the 1981 General Election having been drastically reduced in four out of the five contested seats, with one seat being lost outright to the Herstigte Nasionale Party (the Reformed National Party), a party adhering to Verwoerd's policies and whose leader, Mr. Jaap Marais, is surely the most intelligent politician in the country, which is why he is never interviewed by foreign television. The seat is in Sasolburg in the Free State, where oil is produced from coal and where the electorate is naturally more intelligent than those in most other towns and dorps. It is the first time the National Party has been defeated in the Free State since 1953. However, the voting percentage poll was low, about 65%, which indicates that many National Party followers can no longer bring themselves to vote for the party nor bring themselves to vote against it.

Mr. P.W. Botha has expressed his surprise and sense of hurt that notwithstanding all the changes he is making, the West only heaps further demands and insults upon him instead of praise, a good example of this being the Western rage at his statement that disinvestment would force South Africa to repatriate its one and a half million foreign mine workers, as if this were his fault and not the West's. There was renewed Western rage when, in response to demands that Mandela should immediately be freed, Botha said it would be more fitting if Hess were to be freed.

Reverting to an appeasement line, however, Botha protests that boycotts of South African goods will hurt the blacks, whom the West is so much concerned to help, more than it will hurt the whites, whom everyone wants to hurt. It leads one to assume that, even at this late hour, he has no real understanding of the situation. If he had, he would not be doing what he is doing. South African politicians, like politicians everywhere in the West, are unread people. They do not have to pass any examinations to be elected (Botha himself was a Free State University dropout). They know nothing about race, beyond mere

skin colour, and still less do they know anything about the history of the Aryans in India and the meaning of the caste system, which should be compulsory reading in all our white schools. Only yesterday I was made to realise, while conversing with a group of typically fine blond youngsters, that they had never heard of Arminius (Hermann), without whom there would never have been an England or America. Our children are kept deliberately ignorant of their racial history, and never dream that they speak a basic Indo-European tongue much older than the Pyramids. They actually are of the opinion that they are a race of hybrids, and have no idea that they are in fact a very pure and ancient race, as their biological refinement attests. Least of all do they realise how much their beauty and purity is envied and hated, even while it is instinctively respected.

In staunch Christian South Africa itself, the intelligent but of course essentially gullible ministers of the Dutch Reformed Church all have a mastery of Hebrew, though not a one of them knows a word of Sanskrit. P.W. Botha, in searching for some kind of essential unity among South Africans of all hues, has hit upon their common belief in God, without realising or caring that their religious beliefs are entirely incompatible. It is true that many blacks in South Africa have become nominally Christians in so far as they can understand the religion at all, but this does not mean they have abandoned their traditional beliefs. Blacks worship the spirits of their ancestors, who reside in their cattle and sometimes snakes, and have to be placated if disaster is to be warded off. Then there is their belief in, and dread of, witchcraft, to which belief there are no exceptions, no matter how sophisticated or overtly civilised the black may appear, including those in clerical vestments. Then there are the Indians, Moslem and Hindu, who hate one another, and who both despise the Coloureds, who are divided into Christians and Moslems. So we can see that the supposedly uniting belief in a God is chimerical, and that all we really have is religious division. This is because, unknown to Mr. Botha, races create their own religions and religions do not create races.

The difference between blacks and whites is so wide it can never be bridged. Put simply, the two are as different as they look, which is an immense difference, a difference that extends to their very bones, marrow and brain cells. The average black here scores only 70 to 75 points on IQ tests, making him the equal of white morons. Much the same disparity applies to the differing time scales of the two races. Whites usually plan and organise with a time scale of about 25 years in mind, whereas a black, if he plans at all, does so on a time scale of about three months, which is the time it takes a crop of maize to ripen. Yet in South Africa the white man is being asked by the

West, and now even by his own politicians, to entrust his future and that of his children to a people who are mostly moronic. Blacks never share power with whites, so why should we share power with them? Blacks never give us anything, so why should we give them anything? What are they to us? We owe them nothing, though they owe us everything they have. Why should we always be expected to be generous toward the blacks when all we get from them are threats and demands? Why should we adopt a philosophy of give and take when we do all the giving and they do all the taking?

Economically, South Africa is now in a bad way. Everything has gone wrong, all at the same time, from years of drought to the fall in the price of gold. At the beginning of 1981, the rand was worth well over a dollar and now is worth less than half a dollar, and the country's foreign debt amounts to \$22 billion. This is still a mere bagatelle compared with the national debt of the U.S., but it is proportionately almost as bad. It was in 1981 that the American Federal Reserve exploded interest rates and thereby attracted billions in foreign money, including at least two billion from Harry Oppenheimer, though an ordinary South African was not allowed to transfer more than a few hundred. With world TV attacking South Africa round-the-clock, the foreign banks jumped to the conclusion that the oppressed blacks were at last rising up in an unstoppable revolution and promptly demanded repayment of their loans.

This run on the South African Reserve Bank was initiated by Chase Manhattan, with its unsurpassed leftist political record, and South Africa was naturally unable to meet its payments, with the result that the West has now decided that the best way to get South Africa to pay up is to boycott her products. We have had ultimatums from Swiss bankers, and even from mighty Luxembourg, to mend our ways within six months, the same time limit given by the British Commonwealth. The skulls of these moneylenders seem to be impenetrable. It may have something to do with the speed of modern jet planes, which reach South Africa in half a day from Europe and seems to prevent the passengers from realising they are in another world and not still in the Alps, especially when they fly down to Cape Town in our winter and see all the snow-covered mountains. They do not seem to realise that children either do not know what they want or else want something else as soon as they have got it. In any case, why do they so seldom have anything scathing to say about Black Africa, which will never be able to pay its loans from the West and instead demands that the West should write off all past loans and start up all over again as if nothing had happened.

Yet in spite of everything, South Africa is still essentially sound and will soon enough recover. Industrially she is very well run

and is intrinsically a very wealthy country. She will pay off her debts and could probably do it now if she had to. In fact, Americans could well be advised to invest in South Africa right now, when their dollars can buy them the earth. The fact remains, however, that the present South African Government is largely to blame for everything that has gone wrong, politically and financially. Stability is the first thing investors look for, and under Verwoerd and unadulterated Apartheid they had it, and the country flourished accordingly. But now, surely, after the nationwide upheaval caused by "reform," the Government cannot afford to press on with its policy. Yet it says it is going to do so, come what may, like a programmed robot that has been set in motion in one irreversible direction.

On the military front, things have been going better. In a supposed feint at the tottering SWAPO, the South African armed forces struck deep into Angola to assist Jonas Savimbi's UNITA, which was being hard-pressed by a massed Russian- and Cuban-directed strike, supported by Russian helicopter gunships, against his headquarters in the southeast of the country. The enemy had obviously estimated that the South African armed forces would be too preoccupied in coping with internal unrest to be able to help UNITA, an absurd notion probably fostered by the Russian mastermind in Basutoland, Vladimir Gavushkin. As it happened, the South Africans went in and shot down all the gunships, routed the Angolan forces, and saved Savimbi. This was most reassuring, as I had previously worried about South Africa's evident desertion of UNITA and Renamo. In reply to the inevitable press outcry, Minister of Defence General Magnus Malan, stated that the army would continue to support South Africa's friends against the common enemy and there were no apologies to be made. It then came to light that the air force has been actively assisting Renamo as well, if in a smaller way, in spite of the Nkomati Accord. This was revealed when Frelimo forces, acting in concert with troops from Zimbabwe, overran a Renamo base in the central Mozambique district of Gorongosa,

in the province of Sofala, and found carelessly abandoned diaries or documents proving this assistance, which South Africa has not denied. These papers also revealed the foreign minister, Mr. Pik Botha, as a traitor to his country, though I am sure Pik Botha is no more than a very confused man, afflicted by the liberal virus. This would all go to suggest that the generals and the leading politicians do not see eye to eye.

What still worries me, however, is that the Defence Force has adopted a so-called "80-20 formula," (80% socio-economic and 20% military) designed to find a "solution through political and economic means" to meet the internal and external threats to the country. This rubbishy intellectual thinking is not good for soldiers. It makes them forget that the Defence Force is essentially a *force*, just as newspaper readers are persuaded to forget that their police force is a *force*. Similarly, General Malan himself has recently outlined the Communist strategy for the takeover of South Africa, except that he has only identified Russia as the enemy, and not America, and in this at least he is following the Government line. But why is it that it never occurs to our masters that America is clearly a bigger and more immediate menace than Russia?

Let us ask, would the fall of white South Africa be good for the West? Obviously it would not; the West would clearly be the weaker for it. And would it be good for the blacks and other nonwhites? Again, obviously not. There would be a great slaughter among these people and they would in any event starve. Then who will South Africa's desired fall be good for? Clearly, it would only be good for the Soviet Union, though in the long run not even to her, when the Yellow Peril starts to make itself felt.

To sum up, I am not worried about any foreign threat, but I certainly am worried by the doctrinaire egalitarian antics of my own Government. In the meantime, the Western hysteria about Apartheid is like nothing more than the dancing mania of the Middle Ages, though this time caused by the bite of tarantulas of a different order.

Ponderable Quote

The American branch of the world Z.O.G. [Zionist Occupation Government] has dismantled our industry, and debauched our currency. The churches teach a false religion of internationalism and racial suicide. The Jew controlled media incites all the races of the world and even our own women to hate us. The White man is in the toilet, it has been flushed and all the world laughs as Whitey goes down, down, around and around. It is up to your generation to climb out of the sewer and resurrect our people. It may not be fair, it is certainly not safe, profitable or popular, but it is cold hard fact. If you want a future, you will have to fight for it. Good luck, White Brothers.

David Lane,
incarcerated member of The Order



Hidden Hand

Who did the American people elect as President in 1980 and 1984 -- Ronald Reagan or Norman Lear? Don't be too sure of your answer. Ronnie chooses our federal judges -- but so does Norm.

"Archie Bunker" would not be tickled to learn that a left-wing Jew and his organization, People for the American Way, have retained a hidden hand in the selecting of judges during the administration of his beloved Gipper.

The story begins in 1952, when the American Bar Association began evaluating potential judges for the White House. For the past 34 years, U.S. Presidents have taken the names of those they wished to nominate for federal judgeships to the ABA and let that organization give a thumbs-up or thumbs-down. The liberal-dominated ABA has, in turn, solicited comments on the intended nominees from ultra-liberal groups like the Alliance for Justice and People for the American Way. Right-wingers were not invited.

Though Presidents are not formally bound by the ABA's recommendations, its disapproval has been the kiss of death in practice. Reagan, while naming more than 250 of the 743 federal judges now serving, has gone against the ABA's advice only once. Many a good man who opposed things like affirmative action and forced busing was lost to public service as a result.

All this may change because the conservative Washington Legal Foundation has filed a lawsuit charging that the ABA acts as a federal advisory committee while meeting in utter secrecy. According to Paul D. Kamenar, the foundation's executive director, "They operate in secret, Star Chamber-like proceedings in collusion with liberal, left-wing groups."

Those whom a U.S. President wishes to nominate to a judgeship may never even learn they were under consideration -- unless Norman Lear or someone of his ilk clues them in.

Nan Aron, who directs the Alliance for Justice, is incensed by the uppityness of the conservatives. "We were cut off," she moans. "The administration would like to have carte blanche in this area . . ." One would never guess, listening to her, that the President's nominations must still proceed through the Senate Judiciary Committee, an elected body whose deliberations are public.

Subsidized Trash

The House of Representatives has authorized \$167 million annually for the next five years for the National Endowment for the Arts. Some of the money is earmarked

for funding "small presses and minority presses with a track record of publishing contemporary literature of the highest quality." Somehow, Howard Allen and *Instauration* have never received any of this payola, unlike the more fortunate Gay Sunshine Press (\$30,000 for its books; \$15,000 for its magazine) and the Panjandrum Press (\$25,000 for its books). These two publishing houses are distinguished for their deep interest in homosexual writing. An anthology published by the Gay Sunshine Press in 1977, with the help of your money, contained these trendy nuggets of literary art:

I touch the motorcycle seat which was
just glued to the a-- of my god
Still retaining the a--'s warmth.
My god eats Kentucky chicken,
drinks Coca-Cola
And from the dawn colored slit of his
beautiful a-- he ejects s---

Asking Hard Questions

In the early 1980s, the average combined SAT score for high-school seniors planning to major in education was barely 800 (on a scale of 400 to 1600). According to the National Institute of Education, getting rid of an incompetent teacher who challenges his or her dismissal in court often costs taxpayers \$100,000 or more.

Between 1640 and 1700, when most New Englanders worked the land, the literacy rate for men was between 89 and 95%. Book importers did a booming business. Today, three centuries of mindless philanthropy later, Boston's real literacy rate is estimated to be 60%. Internationally, the U.S. ranks 49th in literacy among the 158 members of the United Nations.

It was in 1965 that Lyndon Johnson handed over the first \$1.3 billion of federal money to the nation's poorest schools, under Title I of the Elementary and Secondary Education Act. LBJ declared that it meant "more to the future of our nation . . . than any law I have signed or ever will sign." This statement is a grammatical as well as a logical monstrosity, and was spoken by a former teacher.

Today, every inner-city school in the land is filled with "classroom aides" -- paid for by federal funds -- working alongside regular teachers. But the \$50 billion spent hasn't made a dime's worth of difference, according to critics like Professor Marshall Smith of the University of Wisconsin. "So where's the impact?" he demands. "The inner-city junior highs are an educational wasteland."

Right-wing "subversives" working deep within the Reagan administration's Department of Education are beginning to de-

mand that the same hard questions about costs and benefits be asked and answered in education as in any other field. Our do-nothing educators and their learn-nothing charges are an ideal breeding ground for self-satisfied equalitarianism, but what else is all that money buying?

Autre Temps, Autres Moeurs

Any American who stayed in Libya after February 1 could be fined up to \$50,000 and could be sent to prison for ten years if he should fall into the clutches of the U.S. Department of Justice. In this connection, it might be interesting to remember that Jane Fonda & Co. openly consorted with North Vietnamese officials in Hanoi, the capital of a country with which we were at war, and at the time of her visit was torturing American prisoners in the same city. Was Jane fined? Was Jane jailed? Not a bit of it. Jane came back to the plaudits of the liberal-minority coalition, and Hollywood and video-tape buyers have proceeded to give her more money than ever.

Fire Hazard

Hair grease may temporarily flatten and straighten the woolly hair of blacks, but it can also cause permanent scars on the scalp. The petroleum jelly found in many of these products is inflammable. Not only that, but when the hair does go up in smoke, toxic fumes can get in the nose and cause painful irritation as far down as the lungs. Richard Pryor and Michael Jackson, take note.

Blacks Are Free to Misbehave

Farrakhan rallies seem to be full of Jewish reporters these days. Walter Ruby of *Jewish World* was on hand at New York's Madison Square Garden last October, interviewing members of the audience as they filed out. Nearly all were enthusiastic about the Minister of Islam, and nearly all gave Ruby their names.

Adilah Bilal explained that he was a professor of black studies at Youngstown State University (Ohio), then let it all hang out:

I agree with Farrakhan that the U.S. government is a puppet of the Jews and the United States is a wicked place to be. The Jews have the money and power. If they are such good people, why do they continue to do those terrible things?

Next, George Flake, after explaining how he worked in a garage owned by Jews, said this of Farrakhan:

He's absolutely right. The Jews are the devil. They exploit this country the way my boss exploits me. The evil in the Jews is obviously something genetic.

A companion of Flake's chimed in, "Have you read *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion*? It's all made clear in that book."

Less fanatical was Richard Orange, a young black psychologist who makes more than \$60,000 a year in Manhattan. "I don't think [Farrakhan's] really anti-Semitic," he said. "Overall, I was very impressed . . . He proved tonight that he is real and has appeal."

Here are three easily traceable blacks whose "bad attitudes" were read about by many thousands of Jews. Will the Anti-Defamation League pay the employers of Bilal, Flake and Orange a visit? Will it even bother entering their names in its computer banks?

A white man who said to reporters half of what Bilal or Flake said would be looking for work -- any work -- in short order. But Jews are afraid of blacks. They know that creating a scene at Youngstown State would only win thousands of new black converts to Farrakhanism. They remember what happened when they got Jimmy Carter to fire UN Ambassador Andy Young for talking to a PLO representative. He was fired all right, but tens of thousands of blacks became anti-Semitic overnight, while other tens of thousands who were already anti-Semitic, became more so.

Brave Talk, Muddled Thought

Getting into the swing of Affirmative Action, the program that says with a loud whisper "No WASPS wanted," the Navajos have enacted a new law which orders any company doing business with their reservation to hire Navajos first and non-Navajos last. An incorrigible white, Ronald Vertrees, the president of a small Denver company, had the guts to challenge the Navajos' racist policies with a sizzling letter:

Given the historical facts, we consider ourselves to be members of the conquering and superior race and you to be members of the vanquished and inferior race.

We hold your land and property to be spoils of war, ours by right of conquest. Through the generosity of our people, you have been given a reservation where you may prance and dance as you please, obeying your kings and worshiping your false gods.

We send you missionaries and teachers to move you toward the light of civilization at whatever speed you are capable. Please confine yourselves to that reservation until you have attained a higher level of culture and sobriety. Do not presume to pass laws affecting your betters.

With all the ethnocentrism loose in this country, the Navajos are getting pretty hep. They immediately forwarded Vertrees's letter to the press and to Mobil Oil, one of Vertrees's customers. Mobil immediately cancelled its contract with Vertrees. It is very unlikely that any white firms will rush to Vertrees's rescue by giving him enough new business to take the place of what he lost from Mobil.

When the press contacted Vertrees, it expected the usual craven apology. Surprise, surprise! Vertrees announced he had "meant every word" of what he had written. He added, for good measure, "The Navajos are a Stone Age people. If it wasn't for us, they'd still be carrying clubs and bows and arrows instead of driving pickup trucks." Then, in line with the muddled thinking on race of so many Majority members, Vertrees spun off into the wild blue yonder:

I just don't believe that the Navajos, or anybody in this country, ought to have a separate nation. The reservations ought to be abolished. The Indians ought to move into the cities. They ought to marry white people . . . I'm for fundamental equality.

Blasphemous Critic

It is difficult and distressing to live at a time when we are forced to honor unheroic heroes and worship ungodly gods. We have been educated to kneel before such names as Leonard Bernstein and Gustav Mahler, although in our heart of hearts we know there is something terribly unworthy about these musical divinities. If we dared to criticize them, it would be considered the worst form of iconoclasm. It might even be considered (heaven forbid!) a sign of anti-Semitism.

That is why it is so refreshing to read British newspapers once in a while. God knows, in many ways they exhibit lower animal tastes, if such is possible, than the U.S. press, and their liberal bias is, in the main, just as emetic. But on occasion they do carry articles by such caustic and fearless critics as Auberon Waugh and Peter Simple, who are not afraid to go after the clay-footed gods and heroes that American critics supinely hold sacred.

Take the following remarks of Peter Simple in the London *Daily Telegraph* (10/8/85):

The other evening, happening to be in a room with a television set, I spent, partly in the line of duty, partly out of masochism, an hour or so watching a programme in which the conductor Leonard Bernstein gave an account of Mahler and his music.

Years ago I saw a film of Bernstein sweating and heaving with emotion on the podium as he conducted some unfortunate symphony. It was one of the funniest things I have ever seen . . .

Although I regard Mahler, in Vaughan Williams's words, as "a travesty of a composer" . . . Bernstein's account of Mahler made me feel genuinely sorry for the poor man.

Bernstein is no doubt right in stressing the "Jewishness" of Mahler's music. But he went so far as to imply or even say outright that Mahler, a Jew, had entered the Roman Catholic Church solely in order to get himself a job as principal conductor of the Vienna State Opera.

This is to accuse Mahler of the basest hypocrisy, falsity and low-minded opportunism. How can Bernstein admire such a man? And as for Mahler as a composer, wouldn't such vile behaviour entirely discredit and make nonsense of the anguished strivings of the music Bernstein conducts with such eye-rolling, breast-beating intensity?

Firebug

In the past year or so, a couple of anti-Semitic acts, first blamed on Gentiles and later found to be the work of Jews, have been reported in *Instauration*. Now blacks are getting into the game of cooking up phony stories of white bigotry.

In Salem (OR), December 23, 1985, the house of a black man, with the ironic moniker of Robert T. White, was destroyed by fire. Part of a wall that was still standing was spray-painted with the buzz initials "KKK," along with a racial slur, which the prudish press was reluctant to print.

White claimed he was in Los Angeles at the time his home, insured for \$60,000, was burglarized and set on fire. White pocketed his insurance money, but then, in Omaha a few months ago, he received a different kind of settlement. He was arrested. Police said the charges against him had to do with the house fire.

Art Critic Praises Non-Art

David Gucwa, an animal handler, submitted some "paintings" made by a 14-year-old elephant named Siri, a resident of the Burnet Park Zoo in Syracuse (NY), to Jerome Witkin, an expert on abstract art. Witkin, who was not told he was looking at the work of an animal who "painted with his trunk," was rapturous.

These drawings are very lyrical, very, very beautiful. They are so positive and affirmative and tense, the energy is so compact and controlled, it's just incredible.

Witkin made a further ass of himself by guessing that the artist was female and of Far Eastern background.

With critics like Witkin directing and shaping our artistic tastes, it's no wonder that what passes for modern art is little more than a series of animalistic doodles.



Welcome Nonwhites, Deport Whites

He came to the U.S. from Rhodesia in 1980 with his wife and three children and started a computer consulting business in Utah. Because he had spoken out strongly against tribal totalitarian Robert Mugabe, who now rules Zimbabwe with a black iron fist, he applied for political asylum in 1982, but was turned down. He has never taken a dime of welfare. Yet the U.S. government, which has welcomed with open arms thousands of certified criminals from Cuba, the Soviet Union and Israel to these shores in recent years, has ordered Lucas Erasmus deported, along with his family. Sanctuary movements have been organized in scores of churches, and some big-city mayors have declared their cities safe zones for illegal aliens from Central America. Yet these same groups could care less about a white family threatened with deportation to what has degenerated into a primitive black collectivist state already distinguished for the torture and killing of white dissidents.

Shcharansky for President?

The much touted arrival of Jewish dissident Anatoly Shcharansky from his confinement in a Russian gulag to the balmy beaches of Zion East was hailed with the kind of journalistic trumpet-blowing by the national press once reserved for the likes of Lucky Lindy. For the ecstatic media, Shcharansky's "deliverance" from the evil grip of the KGB was a cause for nothing less than a national celebration. Throughout the month of February article after article cascaded down from the empyrean heights of journalism's summit to announce a First Coming as great as the Second.

Stories of torture, especially the force-feeding on high-caloric food (like a farmer stuffs a goose to fatten up the creature's liver for pâté), brought on wails of shocked outrage. One Scarsdale princess is reported to have said that she could truly empathize with Shcharansky's dilemma of emerging from the slammer "without a thing that fits." Indeed, Comrade S's departure from his publicly funded eight years of "cot, squat, and three hots" seems to have so unhinged media hyperbole -- always a vital input at the *Times* and *Post* printing plants, but in this instance dumped into the word vats in truly gluttonous proportions -- may have depleted the world supply; the gaseous may have simply run out of gas. Is it

time to consider a Strategic Hyperbole Reserve in case the Shcharansky road show becomes a regular political vaudeville circuit for other Jewish escapees.

With a sense for the comic that might also have disclosed an unfortunate note of cynicism, if not anti-Semitism, it was reported that a number of Minnesota teenagers have incorporated Shcharansky's name in a baseball cheer. "Shcharansky, Shcharansky, He's Our Man; If He Can't Do It . . ."

Secret information obtained from confidential sources already has it that New York State plans to name a mountain in the Catskills after him. Changing the name of the Empire State altogether, however, is out for the time being because of unanticipated linguistic difficulties encountered in a secret tryout in three Bronx high schools: 98% of the students couldn't spell Shcharansky with a 4- x 5-foot crib card held at a distance of six inches. Work to be done there.

Even more significant, Washington is planning a big week-long fest to be linked with a Holocaust Memorial Pageant of Roses. The Smithsonian Institution will chip in by converting the annual Native Arts and Crafts Show held on the Mall each summer into a Display of Soviet Torture Against All Oppressed Peoples. On the hour they're going to stuff a goose just like they do in the old country.

Reality Is Complex; Theory Is Simple

Peter Ustinov, the portly actor and playwright of Russian descent, emerges as quite a patriot in his 1983 book, *My Russia*. Much of what he says about age-old Western suspicions and misunderstandings of the Motherland is timely and salutary in this touchy era of nuclear politics. But he goes astray in the obligatory ways, as on page 186, where he contrasts fascism, which is "invariably simple-minded," with "very few theories," to communism: ". . . far more complicated, a religion for intellectuals. It is founded on universal, as opposed to particular, ideals. It is obsessed with morality."

Clearly, Ustinov has never digested Nietzsche. The profound German thinker's output was largely devoted to showing how morality of any kind represents a simplification of reality which fits the moralist's life situation, making him look good and his foes evil.

While most intellectuals crave simplicity, the major fascist and other rightist thinkers, who grasped the Nietzschean message instinctively as well as rationally, dispensed with much of the abstruse and self-righteous breast-beating of the left, and

in the manner of straight-thinking engineers tried to understand the real situations which they and their peoples confronted. Thus, there were indeed "very few [grand] theories," as Ustinov says, and the ideals remained "particular" in most instances. But these intellectual choices were exactly that: made in full consciousness of the great simplifications being perpetrated by the charlatans of the would-be "universalistic" left. It was the left which only rarely grasped what the right was up to intellectually -- which remains the case today.

Less excusable are Ustinov's opinions on page 189. The elite young Englishmen who became Communist spies during the 1930s are now considered to have betrayed their country to the enemy. To Ustinov, this charge is "an injustice of reprehensible facility." Whatever the Cambridge "Apostles" (otherwise known as the "Homintern") did was done for "a friendly power."

Though Britain's Reds were punished for having been "premature anti-fascists," Ustinov continues, "No one has ever been punished for being a 'premature anti-communist.'" To which we reply: tell that to the thousands of anti-Stalinist Albanians who were betrayed by the highly placed "Apostles" and to the persecuted Red basher from Appleton, Wisconsin, who has never been forgiven for being ahead of his time.

Fundamental Truth

Mental differences between the races have long been a pain in the neck for those who ride New York City's subways. Now physical differences are proving to be a pain in a lower part of the body.

The New York Transit Authority recently ordered 200 new R-62 cars from Kawasaki of Japan, specifying that the "dimples" in the seats should conform to the human rump. Now Oriental men have some of the smallest behinds to be found, whereas Negroes too often prove that one doesn't have to be a Hottentot to be steatopygous. (See William H. Sheldon on this point, in *Varieties of Delinquent Youth*, p. 805).

Rather than paying any competent raciologist \$1,000 to explicate the *sit*-uation, the befuddled Transit Authority commissioned a \$50,000 study of Zoo City derrières. Councilwoman Carol Greitzer, who thought this a waste, told the press she had personally taken a tape measure to the posteriors of 11 men and 12 women.

Little did Greitzer realize that her amateur sally into the field of anthropometry was, in the eyes of many, the precise moral equivalent of dancing around a boiling pot with Beelzebub. After all, a recent book review in *Time* described calipers -- an extremely simple tool that measures the length and breadth of the human hand -- as an "instrument of Satan" that leads directly to Auschwitzian scenes. Carol Greitzer

had better cool it with that tape measure of hers or she too will come in for the Mengele treatment.

Science should "know its place," say the liberals and neo-cons. It's better that millions of New Yorkers squirm with discomfort each day than to formally acknowledge fundamental racial differences.

Double Whammy for the Young

A man with a nonworking spouse who turned 65 and retired in 1982 would have collected every cent he paid into Social Security by March 31, 1983. After that, it's pure gravy for him and his widow (if he leaves one).

Today's oldsters, who once paid a 1% Social Security tax, are collecting large multiples of the amount they paid into the system. Today, the individual rate is 7.15% (up to the \$42,000 cutoff), and young people will be lucky indeed if they get back even a significant fraction of their "contributions."

This horrendous injustice was described in *Reason* (Oct. 1983) by James Dale Davidson, founder and chairman of the National Taxpayers Union. "Weep Not for the Wizened" was the title, and Davidson showed that not only is the oldest portion of the population the richest, but it also has the least expenses:

Most [of the elderly] don't work regularly and thus save thousands required for commuting, dressing for work, and having meals outside the home. Because they typically own their homes outright, having bought [them] years ago at low interest rates, their housing costs, as a group, are lower.

Rather than complaining, today's older generation should be apologizing for having helped create a system which plunders future generations. Instead, "politicians are bidding against one another to make these [geriatric] windfalls even greater."

The hoppers in California are filled with bills to give elderly persons up to \$10,000 in income-tax exclusions, an exclusive right to deduct real-estate taxes paid on rented apartments, exemption from penalties for underpayment of estimated tax, special home health-care subsidies, subsidized home repairs, "grandparents rights," and more . . .

Those of working age . . . tend to vote in ways that narrowly promote the interest of the groups to which they belong . . . But retired farmers, auto workers, and doctors all want more benefits for retired people. In old age, they are united in greed, as they were once divided by it. The politicians sense this, which is why the oldest segment in our population will continue to exploit the rest of us; why we see the absurd spectacle of government investing more in the old than in the young.

Unaddressed by Davidson is an important racial factor. In many parts of America, the elderly are overwhelmingly white, even WASP, while the young belong mostly to minority races. Although the overall rate of poverty in America has been fairly stationary of late, the percentage of poor children has taken off like a rocket, especially in immigrant-saturated states like Texas. Experts have begun describing the runaway phenomenon of "babies having babies" as a "social revolution."

Elderly, white Americans do not look kindly on the new demographic realities, which is a major reason why the older generation of citizens is shafting the young. A "scorched earth" mentality is operating vigorously on a subconscious level: "Will the last white American kindly finish draining the Social Security fund before we hand the country over to the minority kiddies?"

Ethnic Ploys

The racial Machiavellianism of the 1988 presidential election is already showing up. Governor Mario Cuomo of New York, the #1 Democratic demagogue and #2 choice for his party's presidential nomination, #1 being Gary Hart, is already laying the groundwork for a campaign based on the slogan, "Vote for poor me, a poor ethnic, whom all the WASP bigots are persecuting."

In the now standard campaign trick of reverse racism, Cuomo brings up his Italian background, points emphatically to the vowels at the end of both his first and last names, and then loudly laments about a surge of anti-Italianism in the boondocks, the melodramatic antics obviously intended to convince fellow ethnics, Jews, non-whites and Catholics to support him because they too are oppressed. Mario is against racism, of course, but he's not averse to pumping up his own special minority brand of this political commodity.

But racists like Cuomo never know when to stop. Since Italians couldn't possibly be connected with a criminal organization like the Mafia, bingo, there is no Mafia. Here is the exact quote: "It's nothing -- it's a word that somebody made up." Later, he had to eat his words. But his original statement overshadows all his subsequent weaseling.

Wooing the liberal segment of the liberal-minority coalition, Mario made a big thing of recommending clemency for the cop-killer Gary McGivern. The *New York Times* hailed it as an act of great political courage. Even Bill Buckley, who some years ago helped to spring another crook who quickly lapsed into recidivism, was enthused. The man in the street, however, was not. One poster flaunted by a street demonstrator proclaimed, "Kill a cop, be paroled by a wop."

The New York Parole Board rejected Cuomo's playing to the liberal gallery, the first time in ten years that it had turned

down a clemency recommendation from a New York governor.

Hauptmann Appeal Denied

Although one of Britain's top-ranking investigative reporters, Ludovic Kennedy, came out with a book last year attesting that Bruno Hauptmann, executed in 1936 for the kidnap-murder of Charles Lindbergh Jr., was framed, the U.S. Supreme Court let stand a lower court ruling that had thrown out the appeal of Mrs. Hauptmann, 86, Bruno's widow. In 1981 she had sued the state of New Jersey for \$100 million in damages. If Mrs. Hauptmann had won her suit, it would have been a dramatic setback for the state's Democratic high command, which had orchestrated the original Hauptmann trial. It would have greatly substantiated the claim that it had all been part of a conspiracy to find a culprit, any culprit, and in the process execute a German during the Hitler years.



Bruno Richard Hauptmann

Matchmaking, Matchbreaking Rudy

Rudy Boschwitz is a "moderate" Republican senator from Minnesota. Born into a Jewish family in Berlin in 1930, he loathes the sight of Jews going out with Gentiles. When his Catholic scheduler was running around with a Jewish doctor, he and the girl's parents helped put an end to it fast. How does this fit in with his senatorial duties? asked a reporter. "This is my No. 1 duty," said Boschwitz.

Boschwitz and Rep. Larry Smith of Florida have been staging big parties for Jewish singles on the Hill. They are fast gaining a local reputation for breaking up mixed (Jew-Gentile) relationships as well as for putting together kosher ones. Yet no one has responded negatively.

"Maybe some have thought it," Rudy says, "but they haven't expressed it." (The Senator really means, "They haven't dared express it.")



Cholly Bilderberger



From the Mailbag:

Dear Cholly,

In your January 1986 column, you advocate a return to the past instead of going ahead into the future as Robert Throckmorton proposes. I think you are entirely wrong. It is much better to press on into the future, the unknown, than it is to try to go back to the past. This is what Hilaire Belloc and other conservatives tried to do and it got them nowhere. For better or worse, and I'm not denying that the future may be worse instead of better, going boldly into the future is our best bet.

Rarin' To Go

Dear Rarin',

I did not mean to say that we should go to the past and stay there. Either I'm not writing clearly, or you're not reading carefully. In the first place, such a choice is not possible. We are all carried along into the future, we go whether we like it or not.

What I was trying to point out is purely technical. When something mechanical fails — as the space shuttle launch did, for example — there is always an inquiry into what went wrong before another launching. This is, in essence, a return to the past in order to correct an error that will allow us to press once again into the future.

Throckmorton believes that things are going so swimmingly for the Majority that it does not need reassessments of any kind. I believe that things are going so disastrously that reassessments are mandatory.

I further believe that there is a direct connection, on the evidence, between the dedication to rampant, produce-and-consume technology and the decline of Majority sense of race, family and self, which has led to the rise of minority oppression. In other words, rampant technology and rampant minorities are an indivisible entity at one end of the seesaw and the Majority is at the other end. (The Majority creates technology, true, but it also creates minority oppression. In the end, the monster is stronger than Dr. Frankenstein.)

If this scenario is correct, Majority dispossession cannot be undone by more technology. Such a course, extending into the future, can only lead to more minority domination and/or collapse of the system.

The only way to undo the dispossession is to give up the current system. Just as, in the space shuttle analogy, the only way to launch successfully is to give up that component or procedure which keeps it from operating correctly, and substitute a correct component or procedure.

In both cases, this involves a "return to the past" insofar as the phrase is understood to refer to a search for the point at which error occurred. And also, in the human sense, as a

reinstatement of a remembered condition superior to a present denigration. We cannot go back to the (relatively) more pleasant living of 1940, to say nothing of 1900 or 1850, if we mean by going back a literal re-creation of time past. But we can dream of re-creating the same *feeling* of (relative) well-being enjoyed by our grandfathers and theirs.

This form of re-creating the psychological basis of the past is a strong human drive. In Christian mythology, we have been trying to get back into the Garden of Eden ever since the Fall. The Protestant Reformation was an attempt to return to a Christianity stripped of Popish adornment.

One of *Instauration*'s main contributions — perhaps its most important — is keeping alive the memory of not-so-distant days in which the Majority had not yet been dispossessed. Without such a comparison from the past there would be no standard against which to measure the degradation of the present.

We can't go back and stay there. It's physically impossible. Neither can we avoid being carried forward. We only have control over how diligently and honestly we try to research the past to find the flaw which has led to our downfall; and then, assuming we find the flaw, how hard we try to correct or eliminate it

* * *

Dear Cholly,

You come across as an elitist, and I think you're on the wrong track there. It's the people at the top who have let us down time and time again. I admit you make that point, but then you come out for propping them up again. You never seem ready to go with the common man who is the backbone of this country, and if anything is ever done about getting the minorities off our back, he will do it. I think you should do a lot of soul-searching, and then give up on the so-called people at the top for good.

Bluecollar and Proud of It

Dear Bluecollar,

You apparently presume that the best of all worlds is one in which the common or average man runs things. This has not happened in human history and probably never will. It is Communist as well as democratic dogma, but doesn't work out in either system.

Human society is hierarchical in its structure. There are no exceptions. The only variations are the kinds and degrees of benevolence or tyranny of the hierarchies. I assume that you understand that the common man doesn't run things in the United States, and never has, but has always been ruled by some group or another. (That the average man has been allowed some say in what goes on in this country compared to Elizabethan England, for exam-

ple, is a difference in degree, not kind.)

If you could agree with me so far, I would concede a point to you by agreeing that, since we now have a corrupt elite, they will probably be toppled by a mob. Or that a mob will sweep into the vacuum of their eventual downfall.

But then the hierarchical process will start all over again. The next, post-revolution elite may be heavily weighted with common men at the start, but within a very short time they will not think of themselves (and their descendants) as common at all, but as born rulers. And so on.

It is not that elites are good or bad, but that they are inevitable. Once that is understood, we can see that the only variant is the degree to which the elite is responsible and effective.

Incidentally, as an elite crumbles, the common man does begin to dominate temporarily. This phenomenon is well underway in the United States today. Item: the common man used to look up to, admire, and wish his children to be more like the upper class; now the reverse is true, and the upper class apes the slovenly speech, dress and deportment of the mob (see Paul Fussell's "prole drift"). In fact, from the elitist point of view, the rise of the mob is as much an indication of dispossession as the rise of the minorities.

A delicate point: Many common men (and you may be among them) feel, and quite correctly, that they as individuals are qualitatively superior to most if not all of the members of the upper class whom they happen to meet. They further believe that they are permanently shut out of determining their own futures by their inferiors in all but position, and resent such unfairness.

If you feel this way, I would remind you that everyone who belongs to an elite is descended from someone who did not; and that although elites have always been with us and always shall be, the composition of all elites is always in flux. In other words, you have a chance at elitism, if that's what you want. Or your children do.

Lastly, I should add that I used to think our best chance lay in turning around our current elite. But in the past couple of years, it seems too late for that. This elite is as doomed as the Russian nobility in the very late 19th century. When the dam breaks, they'll be swept away. At least as a class, although individuals may survive. Because now nothing can keep the dam from breaking.

* * *

Dear Cholly,

You always talk as though the time we live in is so much worse than anything in our history. How are you so sure of that? Haven't we gone through some bad times before and come through? Do you have any basis for your assertions on this subject?

Concerned But Not Desperate

Dear Concerned,

I base my opinions on the lack of reaction. That is, I don't look at the situation as much as I look at people looking at the situation.

Example: You're driving along a highway and you see some cars at the side of the road. You stop and see that there's been an accident. A couple of people have been thrown from a car and are lying bleeding and unconscious

on the shoulder. You get out of the car, ready to help. There are half a dozen other cars pulled up, like yours, but no one has gotten out. The drivers and passengers are just sitting, watching. You rush to the victims as you call out, "Give me a hand!" You bend over one of the bodies, presuming there are people behind you now, that the other cars are emptying. You call out, "Do any of you have a CB? Radio for an ambulance!" No answer, and you turn around. No one has gotten out of a car. They sit and stare at you. At that moment you would suddenly be more struck with the peculiar behavior of these heartless onlookers than with the condition of the victims.

So it is with minority racism and Majority dispossession. As grim as the situation is, what is even more striking is the indifference of the Majority. For instance, no amount of Israeli terrorism, gangsterism and contempt for America can provoke any reaction except in such tiny amounts as to be insignificant. The same indifference holds true for the rest of the endless list of minority aggressions (see *Instauration* for the past ten years).

I agree with you that we have gone through bad times in the past and survived. But we survived by reacting to threats and challenges. What is new today is not that a threat exists, but that there is no reaction, no resistance. This is what is unique and terrifying.

Item: No matter what you may think of slavery in the Old South, can you conceive of it passing entirely unnoticed? Can you imagine no criticism of it as an institution from either Southerners (many disliked it) or Northerners? If you can imagine such a bizarre silence, you can appreciate how the modern silence on minority oppression/Majority funk will be viewed someday. (If not by vanished whites, then by historians of other colors.) This sinister, silent, interior indifference is much "worse" than any exterior threat or danger.

* * *

Dear Cholly,

I think you're actually Jim Botts, who once worked for me in a gas station I owned in Indianapolis. He used to talk just exactly the way you write. And got just as tiresome; I put him in the tow truck just so I wouldn't have to listen to him. Anyhow, that's water under the bridge, and I'll say "Hi" and hope your hernia is better.

Rusted Out But Still Running

Dear Rusted Out,

I must say that it's a relief, after all these years under a pseudonym, to be exposed. Hernia cured. By the way, I knew why I was in the tow truck.

Ponderable Quote

Harrison Ford was born to an Irish Catholic father and a Russian Jewish mother and grew up in Chicago. "My father was a pioneer of television commercials. He invented the concept of the see-through washing machine to demonstrate the suds and he was the first to use stop-motion photography."

London *Telegraph Sunday Magazine*,
May 20, 1984

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, a play. Act I, Scene 1. A literary cocktail party in London. Eugenes is standing alone and looking fondly across the crowded room at a fair, pretty girl who is being chatted up by a shy but handsome young man. Enter (from stage right) Hysteria, a large and formidable female who much resembles Barry Mackenzie's Dame Edna Everage.

HYSTERIA. I hate cocktail parties, don't you? It's so much nicer to arrange a cosy little dinner where one can really talk.

EUGENES. (*distressed at the thought*) Oh, I don't know, cocktail parties have their merits. There is freedom of flow, for a start.

H. Don't imagine I don't know exactly what you mean. You're not interested in meeting new people but in retaining your freedom of manoeuvre so that you can cut them out and make for your own kind.

E. Strangely enough, a private conversation is often more possible at a cocktail party than a dinner.

H. All you public school products are the same. The moment the conversation really begins to probe, you get up from the dinner table as though your pants were on fire; and your custom of making the ladies leave you for an hour is just barbarous. Warm, natural affection has no chance against your passion for privacy. You know, Emily Hahn says that the Englishman of your class is so retiring that he hardly seems to be in the room with you at all.

E. But is that only true of public school products?

H. No, they are just the worst. The basic problem is the Anglo-Saxon heterosexual male. You all just hate life and try to keep away from all those thousands of millions who constitute the real human race. Believe me, I know -- I am part Greek, and I can feel your rejection a mile away. Why not reject your own complex and come closer?

E. But oughtn't we to be tolerant of diversity in the human race?

H. What, and leave you in possession of the field, cultivating your high-prestige calm while all God's Mediterranean chillun continue to feel downgraded when we show the slightest sign of natural human feeling in your presence? Never! Your complex must be discarded. That's all there is to it!

E. And if we find it impossible to change fundamentally?

H. (*dripping sweetness*) Then a little race mixture will help solve the problem. I've been watching you for some time, you know. I saw the way you intercepted Chandra Singh when he was making a beeline for that blonde you can't keep your eyes off. I saw you soft-talking him, introducing him to one of the biggest bores in publishing and then deftly helping that young nitwit to introduce himself to her.

It's the most racist thing I ever saw in my life. What's her name, anyway?

E. (*distressed again*) Really, I have no idea.

H. Don't worry. I can find out, and then I think a little pressure can be applied through her boss to make her more receptive to Chandra's advances. Ah, now you're looking really hostile, Don Quixote! But at least you're looking at me, not through me. OK, OK, forget the threat. Why don't we just slip away to my flat? I might be able to offer you something better than talk.

E. Isn't it rather dangerous to take up with a stranger nowadays?

H. I can see your concern is not for me, but because you suspect the possibility of herpes -- or even AIDS! Admit it!

E. Really, I don't wish to give offence. It's just that I have promised to meet some friends later on.

H. Then why not suggest an alternative time? But no, there would always be an excuse to get out of it. Not very flattering for a mere female, I can assure you.

E. But isn't it your official stand that women enter into relationships just like men nowadays -- quite casually, without their feelings necessarily being involved?

H. (*who has had rather more pink gins than are good for her*) Don't mock me! Do you think it unimportant that I had to have a hysterectomy at seventeen? That's a deprivation you can never experience! Don't you think it reasonable to strive for a juster balance of suffering between the sexes?

E. Don't you think women need men to protect them, and isn't your militant feminism making them withhold protection? You couldn't even walk down the street if it were not for the police you despise so much.

H. You just want to put us all back in a corset.

E. Not all. The corset was a symbol of property in women among the rising Victorian bourgeoisie. Look how much more loose and attractive the Regency fashions were!

H. (*bored*) I see you're on the aristocratic kick. Tell me, why are you here in the first place? You have no interest in literature.

E. Oh, I don't know: Homer, Virgil, Dante . . .

H. No, I mean *living* literature, like Margaret Drabble, Norman Mailer, Chandra Singh. Don't you realise that the textual message of your "classics" is utterly changed when you reencode it? . . . that the period when the text was written is irrelevant?

E. No, I think that literature is "what oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed," though certainly the thought may as well have been recorded in the eighth century B.C. as in the twentieth A.D. I also agree with Eliot that we may enter into the mental world of a great writer, even many centu-



ries later. It is not just a matter of Barthian reinterpretation. H. Of course, you realise that no self-respecting publisher would touch reactionary views like that. You're just living in a media vacuum.

E. Perhaps, but I am at least living. And now I really must take leave of our hosts. It's been fascinating talking to you. Goodbye. (*He slides away into the crowd.*)

H. Eugenes, wait, I . . . (*She is nailed down by another publishing executive.*)

(To Be Continued)

* * *

The latest theory about the origin of AIDS substitutes diseased monkeys in Africa for diseased pigs in Haiti. I can't see that it makes much difference. It must have gestated in some animal or other. The late Professor C.D. Darlington expressed the view that the history of man is to a large extent the history of disease. When syphilis first hit Europe, at the end of the fifteenth century, it was a killer, and had a considerable effect on sexual morals. Some of the victims survived, of course, because the strategy of the diseased genes demanded it, and the same will be true of AIDS. But its influence on sexual morality looks likely to be even greater, and our enemies are very worried about it.

In order to confuse and destabilise us, the usual two-pronged attack has been worked out. First, we are reassured that only the poor homosexualists and haemophiliacs are at risk (and it is not stressed that the homosexualists are responsible for the disease while the haemophiliacs are its victims), and that we are in no danger from casual contact with the victims. On the other hand, we are told that we might be given contaminated blood in a hospital and that bisexual males can introduce the disease into families. However, since the chief sufferers are so worthy, we ought not to dwell too much on little things like that, but just have more fellow-feeling as a result.

Actually, it does appear that there is some risk attached to "casual contact." The *Daily Telegraph* (9/28/85) reports that two hospital workers went down with AIDS after working with contaminated blood. The sharing of razors or toothbrushes with homosexualists is also regarded as dangerous (not that this is a temptation to which I can imagine myself succumbing). Then there is tongue-kissing. No wonder the Hollywood actress who had to kiss Rock Hudson on the set was worried about it! There is also scratching. An unbalanced AIDS victim who scratched other children would be putting them seriously at risk.

Leprosy was wiped out in mediaeval Europe simply because lepers were automatically ostracised -- though kindness to them was regarded as a conspicuous form of charity, since the disease was not their fault. We now have leprosy again, imported from tropical countries, and we are encouraged to mix with the lepers "because the risk is so small"! Ostracism of homosexualists, because of the danger of AIDS, would not only limit the spread of the disease but would also remove an ideological cancer from our midst. An honest politician like Bjelke-Petersen, who has made it mandatory in Queensland for every blood donor to sign a form stating that he is not a homosexual, is an example to which we should draw our politicians' attention. It will not hurt either if haemophiliacs are dis-

couraged from passing on their own disease to future generations.

Finally, there is the question as to what we should do if we ever contracted AIDS through no fault of our own. My own preference (since I would almost certainly be going to die) is for kamikaze action. For example, if I contracted it through homosexual rape in a prison, I would not just say, "Oh, bother, I've got AIDS." No, I would permanently limit the future activities of the rapists if it was the last thing I did.

* * *

It must be difficult for simple souls to make sense out of the media message. Take the case of South Tyrol -- part of a province which came into existence some eight centuries before the modern republics of Italy and Austria. It was severed from the rest of the province and given to Italy as a reward in 1918, but Mussolini failed to assimilate the South Tyrolese. Then, in the 1930s, Fascism became a term of abuse and gallant little South Tyrol was (somewhat unwillingly) raped by Nazi Germany. In the end times of 1945, South Tyrol was also incorporated into the Reich, with the acquiescence of Mussolini.

You would have thought that when Fascism was overthrown and Austria was liberated from the Nazi yoke, South Tyrol would have been rejoined to the new Austrian democracy. Not at all. Far from sympathising with the democratically elected German People's Party and reporting the good relations between the German-speaking majority and the historic minority of Ladino-speakers (Ladino being an Alpine language distinct from Italian), the media reserved their sympathy for the South Italian immigrants who came to outnumber the South Tyrolese in their own cities.

In the spring of 1985, the Movimento Sociale Italiano, which is acknowledged to be the first successor of the Fascists, gained a relative majority in the cities of South Tyrol, and you would have expected the media to deplore this. After all, Fascists have horns and tails, haven't they? But not at all. The South Tyrolese are now enjoined to pay more attention to these poor immigrants, who have been driven to desperation by German determination to survive.

For me the message is clear. If you are a German, it doesn't matter whether or not your representatives are democratically elected. You are expected to give priority to the aspirations of Sicilians and Calabrians.

Don't get me wrong. In many ways I think the Fascists were and are absolutely splendid (just as Churchill did until 1940), and I acknowledge that the Italians have treated their historic minorities better than the French have theirs. But I do feel that Italy would benefit in the long run from redrawing its frontier along the Adige (and just above Naples).

Unponderable Quote

What audacity, what hope, what irony that the son of a son of a slave should have greater impact on the thinking of conscious whites than any other writer.

Leone Bennett, editor of *Ebony*,
apotheosizing James Baldwin

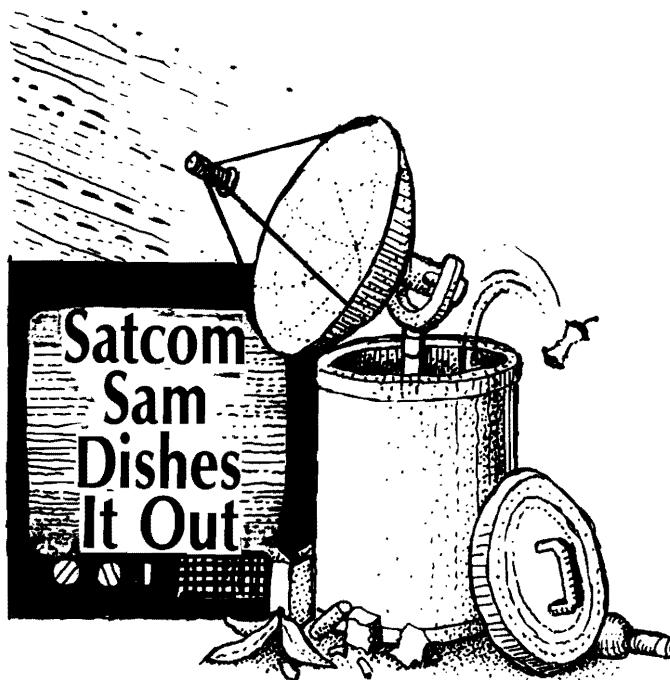
TV news, besides being hopelessly tendentious, is hopelessly unstable. The proof of this instability was demonstrated in Dan Rather's handling of the pre- and post-reporting of the space shuttle tragedy. Before the *Challenger* took off, Dan was giving NASA hell almost every night for the interminable delays and postponements of the launch. He was treating NASA as an irate passenger on a commercial flight would treat a tardy airline. Then, after that fearsome flash in the Florida skies, Dan changed his tune. Suddenly the space shuttle had become dangerous, and his video flock was bombarded with smarmy, mushy, sentimental speeches about the heroism of the crew, with special emphasis on Christa McAuliffe, the New England grade-school teacher.

Why were they heroes, Dan, if the space shuttle flight had become so routine that you and your buddies at CBS, NBC and ABC criticized the space people constantly for postponing the launch?

The people on the *Challenger* were not heroes. They were a courageous bunch of people doing what they wanted to do. Every type of travel -- by car, plane, train or horse -- involves some risks. We may be sure that there will be many more American casualties before space travel becomes as routine as Dan tried to make it out to be before the *Challenger* fell like burning Icarus out of the heavens.

One reason for Dan's sudden effusion of crocodile tears was the mediocracy's congenital ambivalence toward space. Instead of being praised to the skies for what it has accomplished, NASA of late has been a daily target of media criticism. You could feel this in Injun Dan's melodramatic and one-sided report of the charges against NASA's boss, James Beggs, which finally led to his resignation. The uninterrupted attack on the delays of scheduled shuttle launches was just additional evidence of TV news's deep hostility toward the space program, which was being associated with Reagan's Star Wars program, the media's blackest bête noire. All the late-blooming emotional gush over the fate of the *Challenger* crew and the hitchhiking teacher couldn't cover up this latent animosity.

TV news also went off the deep end in its profiles of the *Challenger* dead. The three Majority members in charge of the 26th space shuttle flight, Dick Scobee, Michael Smith and Gregory Jarvis, received considerably less coverage than Christa McAuliffe, who got her master's degree in education from a black college, and significantly less coverage than minority members Ronald McNair, the black, Ellison Onizuka, the Japanese American, and Judith Resnik, the Jewish astronautess. Scobee, Smith and Jarvis were only identified as persons; the others were not only identified as persons, but as belonging to a very special race or ethnic group. McNair's blackness became a favorite subject for the TV camera, as did Onizuka's Oriental heritage and Resnik's Jewishness. In fact, Resnik's special status was made explicit by televising a memorial service for her



from a synagogue and rerunning on NBC News a months-old interview with Tom Brokaw.

The Majority members were depicted as just plain Americans of anonymous ethnicity (who would dare bring up their Northern European heritage?). As such, they were not as interesting or newsworthy as those whose racial background and affiliations, in the modern parameters of TV reporting, could be accented and expanded upon to the nth degree.

* * *

As I have said before, by far the funniest and most sophisticated program on TV is *Yes, Minister* (Westar 4, Transponder 17, Saturdays, 10:00 P.M.). It is now most encouraging to hear that with the same perfect British cast, Paul Eddington, Nigel Hawthorne and Derek Fowlds, the program has been expanded and updated into *Yes, Prime Minister*, which is now running on BBC-2. It ought to cross the Atlantic in a year or two. Maybe even sooner if PBS or the Arts and Entertainment Network (Transponder 24, Satcom 3R) are on the ball.

One other tip. Any American who was stationed in Britain during WWII should not miss *We'll Meet Again*, another program broadcast over Westar 4, three of whose Transponders, 15, 17 and 21, are used by PBS. It will bring back a raft of heady memories. The British production has run its course, but it is so true to life and so well acted it will probably be rerun. Keep an eye out.

* * *

"The world is turning blue," screamed a headline in one of those supermarket tabloids (*Globe*, Nov. 9, 1985). Specifically, 85% of the actors in movies and television now have blue eyes, according to Dwight

Schultz, brown-eyed star of NBC's *The A-Team*. Schultz says he gets away with not wearing blue contacts, as some actors do, because he plays a zany, offbeat role, "and it doesn't matter what color your eyes are for that." But on shows like *Dallas*, *Dynasty* and *Knot's Landing*, almost everyone has blue eyes. "Debonair leading men all seem to fit a certain mold, and the majority of them have blue eyes," states Schultz -- including his co-star, George Peppard.

Veteran director John Stephenson agrees that the "tall, dark and handsome" formula may be on its way out in an age of color film. "Blues eyes are more penetrating, and have more depth," he says. "Brown eyes often look too dark, or unfocused, on camera. They're not as interesting to look at."

If they're not as interesting to look at, why does *The Cosby Show* have the highest rating on prime-time TV -- and why is Injun Dan's nightly spiel the highest-rated news show? The only world that may be turning blue is the nighttime soap opera world and we're inclined to doubt that. The rest of man- and woman-kind is turning everything but blue.

* * *

The following review was written by Ursula Wolf. On January 13, 1986, ABC aired what must be one of the most manipulatively scripted shows ever seen on TV, *Right of the People*. The come-ons promised a vindication of the right of the non-criminal to keep and bear arms in self-defense, and while I knew in my heart this would *not* turn out to be the message, I was intrigued enough to press the button. Sure enough, the producers offered a first half replete with rousing, ringing appeals (stolen from our side, almost verbatim) to take up arms against the rising tide of lawlessness. "I may die for my family, I may die for my country, but I'm damned if I'm gonna die because someone out there doesn't care if I live or die!" and so on. At times I found myself cheering.

The plot in both senses of the word is that the wife and daughter -- archetypal innocent victims -- of the District Attorney of the mythical burg of St. Lawrence are gruesomely murdered, whereupon the DA (stone-faced Michael Ontkean) puts a "Proposition G" on the ballot to win citizens the right to walk about with loaded guns. It passes. (Let me interject here that all crime, real and contemplated, in this TV town is perpetrated by whites, from the lowlife white drifters who kill the wife and daughter to the three white machine-guntoting store robbers, to a couple of pretty white shoplifters . . . you get the picture.)

Opposing Proposition G initially is the fat, opportunistic mayor, who changes his tune once "the people have spoken." Continuing to oppose it are the DA's middle-aged secretary, who is "scared of all the people with guns," and Alicia (cross-eyed Jane Kaczmarek), a former St. Lawrence resident who has moved

to the big city to be a bigtime journalist. Although she's supposed to be the best friend of the DA's dead wife, her return to her hometown to cover the Proposition G initiative is evidently the first time she's seen him since the slayings. Being a journalist, she constantly badgers and whines at him to be objective, pointing out that he "wouldn't be doing this" if only his wife and daughter hadn't been offed. A minor detail, that little "if." It appears being objective means behaving as though nothing out of the ordinary has ever befallen you. It means knuckling under to the complacent indifference of others so as not to discomfit them.

Against the dramatic backdrop of mouthy women attempting to browbeat men into lying down and playing dead, things start happening in St. Lawrence. A couple of guys who take potshots at a fleeing gang of robbers get blown to smithereens. The robbers themselves are shredded by a young weirdo (white, naturally) who packs two shoulder holsters. The not-so-subliminal message: if you try to fight back, you'll get wasted. The only characters who successfully fight back are themselves morbid sociopaths à la *Taxi Driver*, given to posing endlessly in mirrors next to posters from *Raging Bull*.

All these deaths throw the DA for a loop. As reporters hostilely question him, instead of commenting, "Well, there's three fewer murderous thieves in our midst, and as for the unfortunate bystanders, the lesson is, take cover first, and then shoot straight," he can't think of a thing to say. Virtually overnight he warms without explanation to the horrendous Alicia, whom he has never liked -- and no wonder, as she looks like a typical New York female journalist. Come to think of it, he looks like a typical New York male actor. Hmmm! Could it be we were set up? The police commissioner is also played by one of them, but that figures, since in TV-land the ethnic composition of America is at least 75% Jewish, with a black thrown in for the sake of affirmative action (in this case, Billy Dee Williams, as the devoted cop, the same role he played in another TV miniseries, *Chiefs*), and a smattering of white fools, miscreants and dumb blondes. St. Lawrence is really a shtetl in the mind of some Hollywood cabal intent on keeping white people's fingers off the trigger.

* * *

This TV tidbit was supplied by Zip 775. Last night on a Johnny Carson repeat, there was a Mexican comic. After Carson's usual, "How is it going, what are you doing?" the Mexcun said that at one time he and his family picked tomatoes on a northern California ranch. Now he was going back to the ranch to buy it. In the future he was only going to have Caucasians work in his fields (much laughter). Johnny quickly cut for a commercial and did not speak to the brown funnyman for the rest of the night. Johnny is okay.

Talking Numbers

In 1939-41, Stalin exterminated 700,000 Polish citizens, including 150,000 Jews, as part of his systematic plan to end Poland as a viable nation. (Norman Davies, *God's Playground: a History of Poland*, Columbia University Press, 1982)

#

Blacks comprise 12% of America's population and account for 20% of McDonald's business. If they were a separate nation, their buying power (\$203 billion annually) would rank 12th in the free world. About 46% of all blacks live in 25 cities. 40% of all blacks grow up in fatherless homes; 60% of all black children are born out of wedlock. In 1963 a third of employed black women were maids; by 1980, less than 5% were maids. (*Newsweek*, Feb. 10, 1986, pp. 60, 64)

#

With an area of less than 6 square miles and a population barely exceeding 30,000 -- only 20,000 of whom are old enough to vote -- Beverly Hills supports 35 banks, 20 savings and loan associations, 711 lawyers, 299 beauty salons, 651 medical doctors and psychoanalysts and 761 gardeners. The banks and S&Ls hold deposits of more than \$7 billion. (*Indecent Exposure* by David McClintic, p. 58)

#

The average U.S. marriage now breaks up in 9.4 years.

#

The annual salary of Mayor Coleman Young, the black mayor of Detroit, is \$115,000, the highest of any big-city chief executive -- \$30,000 more than the white governor of his state.

#

Federal, state and local welfarism cost \$641.7 billion in fiscal 1983, up 7.7% from fiscal 1982. In fiscal 1950 it was \$23.5 billion.

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411,700 American, British, French, Belgian, Dutch and Canadian troops are stationed in West Germany, plus 380,900 of their kinfolk.

#

Last November, 57 black men, women and children from Zaire were tied up by Swiss police and forced into a DC-10, which flew them back home. Switzerland turned a deaf ear to their fears of persecution by Zaire's dictatorial witch-doctor, Mobutu Sese Seko, who rules a nation the *World Almanac* (1986) calls a republic.

Shortly after Jonathan Pollard was arrested for spying for Israel, the Israeli government requested \$3.5 billion from the U.S. for fiscal 1987.

#

The *New York Times* is read (some would say worshipped) by 10.05% of metro New York households; the *Chicago Tribune* by 23% of metro Chicago households; the *Los Angeles Times* 24%; *Boston Globe* 36%; *Washington Post* 55%. The *Times* currently charges up to \$27,930 for a full-page color ad, one reason its parent company posted a \$100.2 million profit for 1984. In the early 70s, the *Times* had 846 printers, today only 287.

#

The U.S. has 170.8 million TV sets, slightly more than two blarney boxes per home.

#

2.6 million Americans served in the Vietnam War, 518,000 in combat.

#

Median family income in the U.S. declined from \$28,167 in 1973 to \$26,433 in 1984 -- a loud signal that the declassification of the American middle class is off and running.

#

Dade County (FL), where Miami is located, is now 41% Hispanic, 40% white, 19% black. In 1959 it was 80% white, 15% black, 5% Hispanic.

#

Of 300 young prostitutes (aged 15 to 24) who walk the streets of Minneapolis and St. Paul, the majority are believed to be males.

#

330,000 Jews have left Israel since the Zionist state was founded in 1948.

#

850 have died in South African strife since 1985: 442 nonwhites killed by white and black police in the townships; 238 nonwhites killed by other nonwhites; 24 policemen (mostly black) killed by blacks, 15 whites killed by blacks, 2 blacks killed by white civilians; 129 deaths as a result of scattered violence.

#

In 1980-84, black voter registration in the South increased by 695,000, while white voter registration fell by 227,000. In the 1984 elections, black registration nationwide was 66.3%, and the black vote 10.1% of the total.

47% of American women with kids less than one year old were working in 1984, compared to 31% in 1976.

#

The most crime-ridden state is Florida; the least, North Dakota. The most taxing state, Alaska; the least, New Hampshire. The most conservative (whatever that means) state, Utah; the least, Hawaii.

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The Roman Catholic Church in the U.S. has 52.4 million communicants, 57,891 priests, 10,023 educational institutions and 731 hospitals. Brazil has 116.8 million Catholics.

#

35 states have capital punishment; 14 of them can legally execute murderers no matter how young.

#

Between 1974 and 1983 the murder rate in Canada was 2.78/100,000; the suicide rate 13.9/100,000; the motor vehicle death rate 22.1/100,000.

#

Last December the Federal Reserve Bank loaned the Bank of New York \$22.6 billion to help cover a \$30 billion electronic book-keeping loss caused by a computer glitch.

#

New York's five crime families shake down major builders by taking 2% off the top of any construction job costing \$2 million or more. Otherwise, no "labor peace."

#

For the year ending in June 1985, Hispanic women in the U.S. had a fertility rate of 86.1 births/1,000; black women 72.2; white women 64.6. These figures are for females in the 18 to 44 age bracket, which means overall Hispanic and black fertility rates were considerably higher.

#

An estimated 13 million civil suits were filed in the U.S. in 1985. One of them awarded \$260,000, plus \$1,500 a month for life to an 18-year-old "youth" who fell through a skylight and was paralyzed while trying to burglarize a high school in Redding (CA).

#

The U.S. black population grew twice as fast as the white population in 1980-84. In 1984, blacks numbered 28.6 million or 12.1% of the population.

#

25% of the 14,125 Americans with AIDS are black.

Primate Watch



There had to be a Jewish angle to Halley's Comet, and it was not long in coming. The Jewish Telegraphic Agency announced that in the "year 95" (Jews eschew the A.D.), **TWO RABBIS** embarked on a ship to Rome that ran into a bad storm. One rabbi had only bread with him, the supply of which quickly ran out. The other had a mess of flour, which he shared with his hungry companion, who wondered if his benefactor had known in advance that the voyage would be delayed by a storm. The first rabbi replied, "A certain star rises once in 70 years and leads the sailors astray, and I suspected it might rise and lead us astray."

☆ ☆ ☆

"It's hard to believe that this horrible behavior came from Princess Grace's daughter." Photographer David Eckolvy had just been roughly slapped around by a shrieking **PRINCESS STEPHANIE** of Monaco, after he snapped her in Los Angeles with boyfriend **MIGUEL NUNOZ**, a Puerto Rican mulatto. Stephanie, who occasionally relishes looking like a man, proceeded with Nunoz to a nightclub called Tramp's.

☆ ☆ ☆

CLARENCE DARROW "DUKE" TULLY is another media mogul who hasn't quite lived up to his self-engineered image. The ex-boss of the *Arizona Republic* and the *Phoenix Gazette*, who some say was the most powerful man in his state, on a par with his good friend, Barry Goldwater, lied so often in his biographical résumé that he was finally forced to resign and retire to a hospital. He portrayed himself as a decorated Air Force lieutenant colonel and a Korean War hero, though he never served one day in the armed forces. If the publisher is a pathological liar, how truthful can his publications be?

☆ ☆ ☆

Sir Wilfred, knight of Ivanhoe, was the hero of an ethnically oriented novel by Sir Walter Scott, which one Victorian called "the most brilliant and splendid romance in any language." **IVANHOE DONALD-SON** is a knight of the black power movement, who helped get friends like **HAROLD WASHINGTON, MARION BARRY** and **RICHARD HATCHER** elected big-city mayors. Although Donaldson and his wife pocketed about \$100,000 a year legally, his appetite for "livin' high and showin' fly" was insatiable. So, over a three-year period, he helped himself illegally to \$190,000 from D.C. city government funds. Last December 10, he pleaded guilty to several felonies.

It's easier to part with \$250 for a leather jacket if the label says the price is \$500. The deceptively "marked down" price tag has become so routine in the retail trade that shoppers are growing fearful and reluctant to buy any item that doesn't carry a preposterous price cut. One small blow for honesty was struck in Minneapolis last November when **BERMAN'S INC.**, a leather clothing chain operating in 20 states, was fined \$40,000 for routinely slapping phony half-price tags on its products at the company's coolie-labor plants in Korea.

☆ ☆ ☆

Florida's WASPs are badgered endlessly about "supporting the minority business community." As a result, many entrusted their cars to Universal Casualty Insurance Co., which became the state's third largest car insurer. Alas, owners **CARLOS PINA** and his brother **JOSÉ**, and **GUSTAVO CHOMAT** were apparently spending far too much premium money on personal luxuries. Last November, after the firm had collapsed, the Florida Department of Insurance filed a 30-page suit accusing the threesome of running an "intricate and involved conspiracy" to commit fraud.

☆ ☆ ☆

NGUMBU TZANGHI is chief of a tribe in Kenya, and, in that capacity, is required to deflower every local virgin before she marries. While doing his duty, Ngumbu has allegedly fathered 1,052 children in the past 30 years.

☆ ☆ ☆

Old ladies still walk the streets of 90%-white Washington (PA). Minne Warrick, Sarah Knutz and Lucille Horner, whose combined age was 259, attended a charity luncheon together one day last June. As they were leaving, a bald black dude named **RONALD STEELE** climbed into their car, forced the threesome to a nearby dump, then shattered each of their bodies with a series of karate-like blows. Law enforcement officials were partly to blame. They had asked for the ultra-violent Steele's release so he could lead them to an escaped pimp -- then failed to keep an eye on him.

☆ ☆ ☆

JAMES SPENCER CHURCHILL, 30, Marquess of Blandford, son and heir of the 11th Duke of Marlborough and the great-nephew of Winston Churchill, has been charged with conspiracy to sell cocaine worth \$71,500. Are the Churchills trying to keep up with the Kennedys?

Rep. BILL NELSON (R-FL), at the behest of **Rep. STEPHEN SOLARZ** (D-NY), carried a mezuza with him in the *Columbia*, which, after innumerable delays, finally soared into the wild blue yonder on January 12. Solarz said it would be the first mezuza in space. As is his habit, the Zionist congressman from Zoo City disregarded the factuality of the facts. **JEFF HOFFMAN**, the first Jewish male astronaut to ride the space shuttle, carried aloft three mezuzas.

☆ ☆ ☆

AL JOLSON (1886-1950), Jewish star of Hollywood's first "talkie" and famous for the "mammy" songs he whined on his knees in blackface, was an egotistical sex maniac, according to a new documentary produced by Melvyn Bragg of London Weekend Television. Irving Caesar, composer of "Swanee," one of Jolson's biggest hits, recalls a hotel room orgy which the cantor's son arranged for Russian opera singer Fedor Chaliapin. "They drank champagne while they made love to eight women," says Caesar.

☆ ☆ ☆

The 1986 calendar of LaGuardia Community College in metro New York had an entry for Hiroshima Day (August 6), but no entry for December 7. The 2,300 Americans who died at Pearl Harbor were apparently not worth remembering in the mind's eye of **RICHARD LIEBERMAN**, the librarian in charge of the calendar.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOSÉ GOMEZ, the Miami accountant who audited the books of ESM Government Securities, which went under when it found itself \$315 million short, pleaded guilty to charges of grand theft and obstructing justice. He had already confessed to similar felony counts arising from the collapse of Home State Savings Bank in Ohio, which, under the direction of Democratic bigwig and Jimmy Carter pal **MARVIN WARNER**, invested heavily in ESM. Warner has also been charged with committing a raft of financial crimes.

☆ ☆ ☆

The fuel distribution companies which serve greater New York have been seriously infiltrated by the mob. The cost is estimated at more than \$90 million annually in lost state and local taxes, with the mobsters creating a blizzard of phony paperwork to trip up investigators. Last August, three gas company executives, **MICHAEL MARKOVITZ, DAVID BOGATIN** and **JOSEPH SKOLNIK**, were hauled into court for "engaging in a conspiracy with organized crime." The first two were described as likely to flee to you-know-what country.



Canada. Doug Christie, the "Battling Barrister," unsettled more than 200 smug young liberals at a Free Speech Forum held in his hometown of Victoria, British Columbia, last November. Some feared that the Jewish-sponsored event would turn into a "left-wing ambush," but Christie soon had the audience "eating out of his hand," as one observer put it.

British Columbians need no longer rely on the unreliable left to defend their basic freedoms. A British Columbia Free Speech League has been started, with Christie as its first guest speaker. The inaugural meeting was held during the World Series, on a miserable, rainy October night, 50 miles out in the boonies, with nary a mention in the local media. Some last-minute phone calls were the extent of the publicity. "A few dozen hardy souls" were expected, but the meeting hall was packed with people of all ages and from all walks of life.

Throughout Canada, networks of people worried about government censorship are forming spontaneously and starting newsletters. And Doug Christie is speaking to as many groups as possible. He also found time to address the renascent America First Committee in New York. The meeting had been booked into the prestigious New York Athletic Club, but was abruptly forced to transfer to the Essex House next door.

Trisha Katson, *Spotlight*'s answer to Barbara Walters, was in attendance, and eked out an interview, which brought out many hitherto unknown facts:

Christie's Victoria office was ransacked several times while he was away defending James Keegstra and Ernst Zündel against "hate" charges. One day, Keegstra's children were beaten up.

All material published by the Institute for Historical Review is banned in Canada *a priori*. "They could print the phone book of Los Angeles and it would be banned in advance." All of the political and historical material banned in Canada is critical of Jews, Israel, Judaism or the Holocaust. No material critical of other groups is banned (though that may change, partly to take the heat off the Jews).

Canada passed a "Charter of Rights" in 1982, which supposedly guarantees freedom of speech. But a clause was added -- "subject to such reasonable limits as are ordinarily acceptable in a free and democratic society." That freedom-destroying loophole has always existed in Canadian law, says Christie, and "is the very thing the American revolutionaries in 1776 were fighting against."

Elsewhere, Christie has written at length about "the bankrupt and decadent nation of Canada," with whose traditions of servility he wishes to break:

Canada as a country was never founded upon a tradition of respect for freedom. Its very confederation was a direct result of fear of the United States.

The base of most of Ontario's establishment has been the United Empire Loyalists, whose main claim to heroism is their desire to remain loyal "subjects" to King George III

Canada was founded upon the worst hide-bound conservatism, and the recent Keegstra and Zündel trials are in the Canadian tradition.

The traditions of Canada have been an excellent breeding ground for other races and creeds who have brought a natural antipathy to freedom and fair discussion or criticism of government These new arrivals have quickly learned to manipulate the latent Canadian fear of the unknown, and have made individual opinion into a subject of state-issued licenses All of which makes for the dull, boring, uncreative nation of Canada, filled with pomposity and self-righteousness

Today in Canada a nation of zombies intellectualizes their quiet suicide, unrepentant, unaware even, of the loss of their heritage and future

Any person who, as a juror or citizen hearing Zündel and Keegstra give their views and explain why they held them, did not believe that both men sincerely and honestly held those views, would have to be a cowardly blend of hypocrite, bigot and half-wit. But such is the mentality of Canadians today. They piously and mindlessly accept whatever the state-run media and their government tell them.

For these reasons, the Zündel and Keegstra cases have reaffirmed in me a commitment to both freedom and independence for Western Canada, which is a driving force much like the desire for fresh air in a smoke-filled room.

Christie suggests that Americans write to the Canadian government asking for copies of the lists of banned books. "If they get requests from the United States, they will know that the word is out -- that the gulag isn't just in the USSR."

* * *

The most politically aware place on earth today may be the Olds-Didbury riding (electoral district) in rural Alberta. In 1981, Gordon Kesler was elected to the provincial parliament with 4,105 votes, running as a candidate of the Western Canada Concept (WCC), the separatist party which Doug Christie founded.

But Kesler's victory was only half the story. Running against him were Lloyd Quantz of the Social Credit Party (2,269 votes) and Stephen Stiles of the Tories (2,346 votes). The "Socreds," who ruled Alberta from 1935 to 1971, are James Keegstra's political favorites: their leaders usually split about 50-50 on whether or not to

support him. As for Stephen Stiles, he was subsequently elected to Kesler's seat and, *mirabile dictu* publicly cast doubt on some Holocaust figures. For his surprising outburst of skepticism he was immediately attacked by Jewish organizations throughout North America, most notably by Richard Cohen, the bearded weirdo of the *Washington Post*.

So, if you had gone to the polls in Olds-Didbury in early 1981, your only three choices would have been Doug Christie's party, Jim Keegstra's party and the mainstream party whose nominee would subsequently become a "notorious" Holocaust doubter. Is it any wonder that the "fire control boys" at B'nai B'rith Central are rushing approved books and kosher experts into western Alberta?

The fortunes of the Alberta right were probably helped last fall when the provincial Social Credit Party and the provincial WCC voted to join forces as the Alberta Political Alliance.

The British Columbia WCC, which Doug Christie heads, will not be making any similar moves, partly because of his continuing fight against Canadian censorship, and partly because the Social Credit Party of British Columbia -- now in power -- is a wimpish outfit which shuns issues like immigration and free speech.

* * *

While Christie is working one side of the street -- the sunny, mind-liberating side -- the Canadian government is working the other -- the dark, Orwellian side of mind control. Donald Andrews, 43, publisher of a nationalist newsletter with a Tom Thumb circulation, was given a year and Robert Smith, the editor, seven months in jail. Their crime? Criticizing in print the minority racism which is doing such immense damage to the well-being of Canadians of European descent. Both men are appealing, but since Canada is in the midst of a witch-hunt to ferret out and incarcerate critics of minority thought controllers, they are given little chance of escaping prison. Meanwhile, they have been effectively prevented by a judicial gag order from uttering a word about their political opinions. Their Grand Inquisitor was a judge named Wren, who in his ruling against them gratuitously stated that Keegstra's \$5,000 fine for his "thought crime" was "inadequate."

Canada seems to be on such a roll of free speech bashing these days that it would hardly be a surprise to see the Mounties start making use of the rack and thumbscrew on people who dare to complain about the creeping totalitarianization.

Britain. From a London correspondent. I was interested in Jonathan Guinness's remark that Hitler had said Mosley should have called his followers "Iron-sides" (John Nobull, Oct. 1985). Der Führer was quite

right in saying nationalism should find its roots in its own history, not imitate other movements elsewhere. But Mosley, like all British nationalists, was faced with the problem that the different nations of Britain have very different histories.

Cromwell's Ironsides were all English. Their success in rapidly conquering Ireland and Scotland in spite of the heavy odds against them naturally left a great deal of resentment, despite the fact that under the Lord Protector both countries were unified and at peace for one of the few times in their histories. Mosley had to take these deeply imbedded hostile feelings into account when organizing his "British" movement.

The same problem confronts present-day British nationalists who talk about repatriation but never mention the times it was directed against the Irish and Scots. British nationalism has either to ignore a great deal of British history and so cease to be nationalist or use it and cease to be British. Thus the nationalists are stuck in a cleft stick. I suspect Hitler did not realize this because "English" in Germany is generally considered a synonym for "British."

* * *

I've been listening to an interesting series of talks on Spain by Ray Gosling on BBC Radio 4, called "The Armada Revenged." He called up that old saw that "Africa begins at the Pyrenees," saying that this is still very true but in reverse. Today, Spain is overwhelmingly white or off-white, while Western Europe is full of Negroes. He noted that in Pau, the first French town of any size after crossing the Pyrenees, the main square is filled in the evenings with "truculent youths, mainly black, cleaning their fingernails with knives."

Coloured people in Spain are confined to the coastal areas, the "costas," different sections of which have been taken over by different sets of North Europeans. Squatting in or around Torremolinas on the Costa del Sol are more than 100,000 registered British citizens with their own English-language radio station and newspaper, Indian curry houses and takeaways, fish and chip shops, even gay bars. Gosling also spotted West Indians from Britain, "but not as many as in my street in Nottingham."

Spain is still quite nationalistic. Gosling came across a McDonald's hamburger shop that was smashed up because it was an insult to "Hispanidad." Spaniards still quote the prophecies of "Our Lady of the Pilar" at Saragossa (her statue was saved by a general in Franco's army after having been almost destroyed by Republican shells). She predicted that the entire New World would one day be Spanish-speaking and Catholic. In the present day, more than half the world's Catholics speak Spanish.

Gosling remarks that the Spanish were lucky to lose their empire early. The U.S., he points out, is now being flooded by

people who would otherwise be going to Spain. Portugal, which only recently lost its empire, is now 10% black, due to the influx of "assimilados" from Angola and Mozambique.

* * *

In mid-November, Alistair Cooke on Radio 4 made some interesting remarks in his "Letter from America" program. He said how at one time everything stopped for two minutes on Armistice Day, and he remembered when he first went to the States, Washington's and Lincoln's birthdays were celebrated. Today the two holidays have been amalgamated and Lincoln's nativity virtually forgotten. However, Holocaust commemorations have been multiplying. But although "it is not something a respectable commentator puts in print or on the air," he felt this was becoming counterproductive. He was encouraged to say this because it had been said to him by Jewish friends. [Editor's note: When will Alistair have the guts to say something similar to Americans?]

Cooke recounted that he had recently seen a TV program, on which a great-grandfather and grandfather, both Armenians, were teaching white children to hate the Turks for the Armenian massacres. He recalled an earlier time when mothers would encourage their children to finish their meals by telling them to remember the starving Armenians. He wondered why he felt this propaganda of hate by the Armenians was distasteful and not the Holocaust programs. He ended by expressing the hope that with time, "Turks, Germans and Vietnamese will be allowed to rejoin the human race."

* * *

Zip 077 should try talking to the weirdly dressed young people he saw in London and find where their parents and grandparents came from. In all probability in the majority of cases he will find the answer is Ireland. In 1971 the Census showed nearly a million people in Britain born in the Irish Republic, and their birthrate continues to be much higher than that of native whites. In most cases their children rapidly drop the Catholicism and other rigid shibboleths of the Ould Sod. However, they still need something to fill the void left by the collapse of the belief package lost in growing up in a country that differs so sharply from that of their ancestors. The upshot is they tend to join every kind of way-out organization, both religious and political. I once went to a Buddhist center and found the devotees were young people speaking with accents from all over Britain. But in almost every case their immediate ancestry was Irish Catholic. In the same way they walk about in the most outrageous getups. Boy George's parents, by the way, are from Eire.

The punk movement started in the poorest working class council estates where

many of the Irish live, so it is not surprising that so many of the punk stars, such as Johnny Rotten, have parents born in Ireland. Indeed, Irish immigrant newspapers like the *Irish Post* are very proud of the punk connection. The punks and their many exotically dressed fellow travelers seem to be saying that, though not Irish like their parents or grandparents, neither are they English. A white man with an English accent, regional or educated, is no more necessarily English than a black with the same speech patterns.

One of the functions of the Irish is to produce the occasional "white" (the media in this context never mention any country) who takes part in black riots. Another function is to raise a furor, as they are now doing, over the Ulster "settlement" poems, such as Kipling's "Ulster 1912." *The dark eleventh hour draws nigh and sees us sold/ To every evil power we fought against of old.* And William Watson's "Ulster," which starts, *Laughed at her Loyalty/Trod on her Pride/Spurned her/Repulsed her/great hearted Ulster/Tossed her aside.* Both of these poems, now being widely quoted, have caused an uproar among some of Mrs. Thatcher's closest supporters.

* * *

An amusing incident at the Tory Conference: A black woman delegate stood up and declared to cheers, "If you want queers for neighbors, vote Labour." She was deliberately twisting the popular slogan of a few years ago, "If you want a nigger neighbor, vote Labour," a state of proximity which to most Englishmen would be much worse. Most queers do not go in for mugging and rioting. However, they often serve as red herrings to distract hostility from the blacks by some in the Tory Party. Blacks, according to one Conservative Party line, are real men! Don't they rape blonde women?

* * *

I was amazed to see the names of your violence-prone soccer fans were Kevin and Barry. Kevin Barry is the hero of the very long and very popular (in Irish circles) song, which starts:

*In Mountjoy jail one Monday morning
High upon the gallows' tree
Kevin Barry gave his young life
In the cause of liberty.
Just a lad of 18 summers
And yet no one can deny
As he walked to death that morning
He proudly held his head up high.*

Barry was of Norman descent. The de Berris were among the earliest followers of Strongbow, the Earl of Pembroke, who triumphed

*At the ford of Baginburn
Where Ireland was lost and won.*



Their name came from Barry in South Wales where they held land after the Norman invasion of that country. Barry was a medical student. My father, who was a young soldier himself in Ireland at that time, met Barry's brother and mother, who visited the gaol he was guarding.

"See his broken-hearted mother, whose sad grief no man can tell," says the song, in one of the more maudlin passages. My father disagreed. "She seemed more stimulated and excited by the drama than broken-hearted." He got the impression Barry's mother enjoyed playing the tragic heroine. She was elated at having produced "another hero for Old Ireland, another martyr to the crown" and might have been very disappointed had Kevin been reprieved.

* * *

A year ago, on March 28, 1985, life was just a bowl of cherries for John Stirling, 39, an American on a visit to London from Saudi Arabia, where he was stationed by Citibank and rising fast in the banking firmament. He had just finished a good dinner at Brown's Hotel and decided to take an evening stroll. On Albermarle Street, near Picadilly, at about 10 P.M., a Nigerian named Jumbril Adejumo, 25, stopped him and asked for a light. Sterling apologized and said he didn't smoke. Without further ado, Adejumo pulled out a knife and plunged it nine inches into the American's body. That was the end of Sterling.

Last January, when Adejumo was finally brought to trial, he was asked why he had murdered on the spur of the moment a man whom he had never even seen before. He explained that he was feeling

lonely and degraded, and a social outcast. I had to let off steam. I had to cut someone -- no one in particular. All of a sudden I saw a very large man in front of me. I felt cheated because he looked rich and comfortable.

Having asked for a light and not getting one, Adejumo, in his own words, stabbed Sterling, "with all the force and hatred that had been building up inside me." The police asked the Nigerian if his victim had tried to protect himself. "No, he was charming. He smiled at me, so I gave him a stab."

If Britain had commonsensical immigration laws, Sterling would still be alive. If America had forbidden slavery from the start, hundreds, perhaps thousands of white Americans who have already suffered a fate in American cities similar to Sterling's fate in London, would also be alive -- not to mention the hundreds of thousands of whites who died in the War Between the States.

If something isn't done soon about sepa-

rating the races or putting the fear of God into the nonwhites and their white fellow travelers, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, perhaps even millions of whites will die because nonwhites like Adejumo are madly envious of a people and a culture and a civilization that they can never hope to match.

France. As the March elections approached, the media crusade against Jean-Marie Le Pen reached an all-time high in intensity and vituperation.

(1) His 49-year-old ex-wife turned against him and gave a defamatory interview to a French porn magazine, accusing her ex-husband of just about every sin under the sun -- monomania, paranoia, garrulousness, egotism, brutality, death threats, misogyny, obsessive singing, even Marxism, plus several other miscellaneous vices that partners in long marriages (the Le Pens' lasted 25 years) accuse each other of when they decide to call it quits. Madame Le Pen even went so far as to threaten to run against him in future elections. Le Pen ignored the attack, except to note that the court had awarded him custody of the youngest of his three daughters. The other two are now of age. Later, his daughters issued a public statement condemning the actions of their mother and sticking by their father.

(2) A longtime Front National supporter defected and practically accused his former leader of murdering a rich banker who died in 1976 and left Le Pen a small fortune.

(3) Charges that Le Pen had personally tortured prisoners in the Algerian war kept resurfacing, but in a more circumspect and muted tone. The press was becoming a little wary because Le Pen had won a suit for defamation against two papers whose wild accusations had gone beyond the bounds of human decency.

(4) One of the Front National members of the European Parliament, alleged the *London Times*, a Rupert Murdoch paper, was a Romanian Communist agent, who had been appointed by Le Pen in return for \$500,000 in cash. Whether Le Pen knew about the gentleman's connections with Bucharest and Moscow and whether the money, if in fact it was given to him, could more accurately be defined as a political contribution instead of a bribe, no one as yet seems to know. Le Pen, of course, denied any wrongdoing.

But all this vituperation had little effect. The Front National wound up with 10% of the vote, well exceeding the polls' predictions of 5-8%. This proves once again that the French voter is quite aware of the devious manipulations of the media and the French establishment. He is perhaps the least likely of all Europeans to be taken in

by an organized and well-timed smear campaign against the one man in high French politics who stands for his country instead of some special interest group or some other country.

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Robert Badinter, Minister of Justice, and Jack Lang, Minister of Culture, are two prominent Jewish members of the French government, which under François Mitterrand has been known for its leniency to criminals of all types, except, of course, to an ex-Nazi like Klaus Barbie, who was kidnapped by French secret agents from South America and has been held in a Lyons jail for two years now without a trial.

Jack Lang has made a name for himself by defending French culture from what he calls American culture, but which in reality is the culture of his own racial cousins in Hollywood. One phase of Lang's activities, however, has received scant coverage in the press, namely, his behind-the-scenes pressure for the release from jail of his brother Claude, a convicted murderer. After killing a man in 1981, Claude was given a prison sentence of 12 years, but will be out on the streets again this coming June, thanks to a reduction of his sentence by Mitterrand and by medical statements concerning his "psychiatric troubles." Claude had also been ordered to pay 100,000 francs to the two children whose father he killed in a Nancy barroom brawl. So far he has not paid one centime.

West Germany. One of the most important books of the pre-WWII years, important in the sense that it helped entangle America for the second time in a quarter of a century in a vast international (and internecine) bloodbath, was *The Voice of Destruction* by Hermann Rauschning. The contents were advertised as the essence of many long talks between the Führer and Rauschning, who was president of the Danzig Senate in 1933-34. Attributed to Hitler were a shocking collection of brutal thoughts and Attila-the-Hun-like aphorisms that were meant to show he was no better than a madman whose favorite drink was blood and whose favorite occupation was murder.

Now, some 45 years later, it has come out that this book, accepted as gospel by the Western intellectual establishment for decades, was a magisterial hoax. Wolfgang Hänel, the noted Swiss historian, has asserted that instead of a "hundred conversations with Hitler," Rauschning, who emigrated to France in 1939 after he had a falling out with the Nazis, had only four rather brief get-togethers with the Nazi leader. The core of the book was the raw notes of these four talks, which were then edited, puffed up and expanded (in the English translation) by a Hungarian Jewish journalist who seasoned them with passages from *Mein Kampf*, Hitler's speeches,

anti-Nazi publications, even some thoughts and citations from Ernst Jünger's novel, *The Worker*.

Having recently experienced another attempt to falsify history, the forged Hitler diaries, many West German historians and literary critics were horrified by this latest revelation. As historian Karl-Heinz Janßen put it, "Whole generations of those with an interest in history, as well as countless historians, have been deceived by the Rausching book."

Hänel's research was not picked up by the West German historical establishment, in particular the Munich Institute for Contemporary History, which has put out a wealth of material on the Holocaust. So he had to go to Dr. Alfred Schickel's Research Institute of Contemporary History at Ingolstadt. Schickel is not interested in propaganda, but in what really happened in Europe before, during and after WWII. He most emphatically does not agree with the late Golo Mann, son of Thomas Mann, who, after reading a book by Fritz Tobias showing that the Hollander, van der Lubbe, not the Nazis, started the Reichstag fire in 1933, said that the work "was not suitable" for school curricula. No matter if it was true or factual, since it helped dispel an anti-Nazi myth, it should not have been brought to the attention of students. It has been to this low level that, until recently, German history has fallen.

* * *

Two of the master peddlers of hatred toward Germans, Elie Wiesel and William Shirer, were back in the news in January. Wiesel, visiting Germany for the first time since he was let out of Buchenwald in 1945, went over to help establish a West German-American group to "keep alive the memory of the Nazi horror." When asked about reconciliation, the subject furthest from his mind, he replied with a question:

Has Germany ever asked us to forgive? To my knowledge, no such plea was ever made. With whom am I to speak about forgiveness? I, who don't believe in collective guilt. Who am I to believe in collective innocence?

It goes without saying that none of the reporters who crowd around Wiesel whenever he whistles asked him whether he had ever sought forgiveness from the relations of the Palestinians and Lebanese on whom Jews dropped phosphorous and anti-personnel bombs in their all-out attack on Beirut, or from the relations of the Palestinians massacred at Sabra and Shatila under the eyes of Sharon's blitzkriegers.

As for Shirer, he doesn't dare go back to Germany. He has lied so much about Germans that a raft of libel suits would await him. Instead, he is studying Russian and helping Bob Woodward prepare a 10-part

TV series on -- no need to guess the subject. Gerald Rafshoon, *Jimmy the Tooth*'s #1 flack, is the producer.

Russia. Western Kremlin voyeurs believe that the Red Army had a sizable race riot on its hands when Soviet troops from Central Asia, high on drugs, laid down a rocket, mortar and machine-gun barrage on their white comrades at a military base in Afghanistan. It had all the trappings of a full-scale mutiny. As *Spearhead** (Jan. 1986), the monthly organ of John Tyndall's British National Party, commented,

This incident is just one more example of the truth that multiracial armies are thoroughly unreliable. In the case of the Asians in the Red Army in Afghanistan, most of them have more in common with the Afghans they have been sent there to suppress than they do with their European colleagues. It is amazing that the Kremlin, whose bosses are not as a rule inhibited by the same slushy "liberalism" as Western leaders, could have made the gigantic mistake of sending a largely Asian army to occupy part of Asia . . . All history of warfare has shown that, other things being equal, a homogeneous army will beat a mixed-race army every time.

* * *

Marxism is an ideology sworn to give women complete equality, yet if any country has a 100% male oligarchy, it's the USSR, despite Gorbachev's recent display of tokenism by putting a woman on the Politburo. It's true that Russians "out-femaled" the U.S. by putting the first woman in space. It's also true that Russia has a much higher percentage of female doctors and engineers than any other nation. The trouble is that when the Russian working woman comes home, her work has just begun. She not only has to cook, clean house and care for her children as her Western sisters do. She also has to stand in interminably long food lines for interminable lengths of time. Understandably, as a result of all this, the Russian woman is not yet convinced of her equal status. Her convictions on the subject were strengthened by a recent spate of un-Marxist comments on women's affairs appearing in the Soviet press. An anonymous letter in the *Sovetskaya Rossiya* stated women should first be good wives, secondly good mothers and only thirdly good workers.

In spite of Marxism's indifference to good taste in the relations between the sexes, in spite of the excruciatingly bad taste of leading Marxist apologists in regard to women's wants and needs, the ordinary Russian male still treats the ordinary Russian female with a certain amount of Old World courtesy. The Bolsheviks and the

* For those who wish to subscribe to *Spearhead*, the address is P.O. Box 446, London, SE23 2LS, England. Price is \$20 a year airmailed to the U.S. No checks please.

bureaucrats, on the other hand, were and are content to turn women into street cleaners and tractor drivers, as well as members of more exalted professions.

Now, as the spirit of the times moves away from the behavior imposed on the Russian people by a non-Russian people, the daily *Komsomolskaya Pravda* comes out with statements like this:

A woman on a tractor, a woman parachuting, a woman in an underground shaft -- these were the images on which whole generations were brought up. But [for a woman] the desire to be useful to society might be realised under the roof of her own home, through her family and children.

The racial cliques of the future who will wish to change the customs and behavior of people of a different race, if they learned anything from the Bolshevik experiment in Russia, will have to resort to other means than propaganda and terror to achieve their objectives. The only effective and enduring way to change people is by changing their genes. Consequently, in the future we will probably see those self-appointed world changers developing a strong interest in genetic engineering.

Africa. If South Africa should ever switch from white to Negro rule, will it also adopt black African burial customs? Here is an eyewitness account of the burial of the chief of a Central African tribe before the arrival of the white colonizers.

Their first proceeding is to divert the course of a stream, and in its bed to dig an enormous pit, the bottom of which is then covered with living women. At one end a woman is placed on her hands and knees, and upon her back the dead chief, covered with his beads and other treasures, is seated, being supported on either side by one of his wives, while the second wife sits at his feet. The earth is then shovelled in on them, and all the women are buried alive, with the exception of the second wife. To her custom is more merciful than to her companions, and grants her the privilege of being killed before the huge grave is filled in. This being completed, a number of male slaves -- sometimes forty or fifty -- are slaughtered, and the blood poured over the grave, after which the river is allowed to resume its course. [From *Across Africa*, Verney L. Cameron, Harper & Bros., NY, 1877.]

Is this the blueprint for the burial of an unjailed Nelson Mandela? If so, wife Winnie, now being glorified by the world media, and all the female boosters of the African National Congress may regret before the earth is poured on top of them that Apartheid did not remain the law of the land.



New Zealand. How's this for an anti-white movie plot? The screen opens with a group of British soldiers exterminating the entire population of a peaceful Maori village. Later, a native who is in the British Army learns what has happened and swears revenge -- *utu* in the local vernacular -- eye-for-an-eye retaliation. So he goes about killing whites, at one time barging into a church service and axing the preacher to death in the middle of his sermon. Then a white who has watched his wife killed by the rampaging Maori adopts the latter's habits, becomes a one-man execution squad, and starts murdering every Maori he can find. And so it goes.

The film leaves the audience with two morals. One is that killing begets killing. The second is that whites started the killing and therefore the guilt for these crimes weighs more heavily on them than on the native Maoris.

AIDS is a plague that selectively infests homosexuals. The plague of guilt selectively infests Northern European whites, almost everywhere they happen to hang their hats. The film, *Utu*, is one more manifestation of this loathsome disease, just as suppurating black boils were once the manifestations of the Black Plague.

* * *

Surveys conducted by law enforcement officials and the criminology institute at Victoria University show that most rape victims here are white. Yet only 25% of all rapists are white. Below are the populations of males 15 and over for each New Zealand racial group, and each group's share of the rapes (all data for 1981).

European	1,005,777	25.4%
Maori	83,178	65.6%
Pacific Islander	26,412	9.0%

For every 25,000 Maori males 15 and older, there were 19.72 (reported) rapes in 1981. For the Pacific Islanders, the figure was 8.52, for Europeans, a mere 0.63. Thus, Maoris commit rape at 31 times the white rate, and very often select white victims.

The conclusion, writes B.W. Zandberg: "Rape is a racial problem."

Australia. "Holocaust propaganda has . . . been effective in Australia in whipping up pro-Israel feeling. Pro-Israel feeling has also been helped by our last two Prime Ministers. Malcolm Fraser, whose mother is Jewish, and Bob Hawke, who has stated that his greatest regret in life was that he was not born a Jew and who has often cried over Israel, have both promoted Israel's interests. The pro-Israel lobby has been able

to force a resolution through the Senate stating that the official version of the Holocaust is correct. No opposition will be tolerated. PLO spokesmen are banned from entering Australia.

"An attempt was made to put radio station 3CR off the air because, almost alone in the media, it carried a pro-PLO program. *The Bulletin* magazine published a front-page cover story headed, "3CR -- Voice of Terrorism." A book called *The Survival Kit for Students*, which devoted one page to Hitler and the Nazis, was withdrawn from sale and pulped because, although Hitler was described as evil and cruel, the almost banal point that he was also very popular in the 1930s was also made

"An unsuccessful attempt was made to stop the distribution of the 1984 version of *Your Rights* because one paragraph in a 400-paragraph book queried the nature and extent of the Holocaust. Zealots destroyed some of the warehouse stock of this book and an attempt was made to pressure reviewers of a reprint to withdraw their reviews

"Holocaustmania in Australia is reflected in the way the 'thought police' of *The Age* [newspaper] covered the 40th anniversary of the end of WWII. *The Age* published 33 feature articles or news items totaling 26,000 words about the Holocaust in a period of 30 days from April 16 to May 16, 1985. *The Age*, which poses as a defender of freedom of information and free speech and an opponent of book censorship, refused to publish articles about the end of the bombing Holocaust of German cities, which had led to the deaths of over 750,000 civilians, mainly women and children, and the end of the Holocaust in Russia, which lost 20 million dead in WWII! *The Age* also refused to publish letters commenting on its use of its paper to brainwash people. In the past it has refused to give revisionist historians subject to character assassination in its columns a right of reply, and has also refused to publish reviews of revisionist books. *The Age*, which used to be called *The Thunderer* and describes itself as one of the world's greatest newspapers, found the books, according to an *Age* employee, "too hot." One would have thought that in a democratic society with a free press that people querying the nature and extent of the Holocaust of Jews would be treated fairly, especially since the Holocaust is used as a daily propaganda weapon for Israel, and Israel's policies have alienated Muslims, contributed to massive oil price hikes and could lead to WWII!

"Australia's first Jewish Governor General, Sir Isaac Isaacs, a great Australia jurist, who believed Jews should assimilate into the countries in which they lived, warned of the dangers of Zionism and the dangers

of displacing Arabs (whose fellow Arabs control so much oil) from their homeland."

From the pamphlet "Censorship," published by John Bennett, President, Australian Civil Liberties Union.

El Salvador. This small Central American country has a predominantly Indian and Mestizo population which has never accepted Western institutions of marriage and parental responsibility. This is in spite of the Catholic Church's commanding presence there for over 400 years. More than 70% of Salvadoran mothers are not married, perhaps because there are few indigenous moral restraints to inhibit male and female promiscuity. It is common for men to father children by several women and be totally oblivious to the existence and needs of their offspring. Since there is a strong taboo against abortion, orphans and abandoned children abound. Instead of being rocked to sleep in cradles, babies have often been left to die in garbage cans.

Pictures in living color of the castoff children are being beamed into U.S. homes to touch the hearts of viewers, who are told they are a product of the civil war and repressive government policies. Admittedly, the civil war has aggravated the situation, but it certainly did not initiate the problem, which is endemic to the glands of the population. Meanwhile, our ever compassionate, ever blinkered churches shower us with guilt, and admonish and command us to adopt a Salvadoran child or infant. In spite of the large adoption fees and with the indirect help of our lax bureaucracy, El Salvador has now become one of the main supply centers for the foreign baby adoption market. Both nonprofit and private adoption organizations, lawyers, agents and "baby facilitators" are busy filling orders. But, as in all human cargo programs, there are hitches. Child kidnappings in which infants have literally been snatched from the arms of their mothers have increased in recent months to the point where they are even ringing some alarm bells in the super-altruistic braincells of the clergy.

Lawyers have turned adoption work into a lucrative business by creating their own child procurement networks, which include caretakers to run makeshift nurseries and professional forgers to turn out false documents. "Baby scouts" roam villages, refugee camps and city slums to spot likely candidates and then coax destitute mothers into giving up one or more of their offspring. Hospital workers are paid to bring in babies abandoned in the city's large maternity wards. One lawyer explained that once he has a child in his possession, the rest is easy. A woman, often a woman of the streets, is paid to pose as the mother, obtain a birth certificate and sign a paper consenting to "her" baby's adoption.



The Voice of Truth

Dick Lamm is ever on the march. The Colorado governor, in a speech to graduate students at the University of Denver, warned them -- and us -- not to be overly concerned with Russia. Japan, he stated, may be just as great a threat -- and our domestic situation is not exactly shipshape. He ticked off such pressing matters as galloping immigration, the bankrupting budget deficit and the disastrous trade imbalance.

The Russians, with "a billion Chinese that hate them sitting on one border," and a war of attrition in Afghanistan, have their hands full, their stomachs full of vodka and their brains full of claptrap Marxist economics. The Japs, on the other hand, are busy driving U.S. products out of the world market.

Lamm, unfortunately, did not urge the U.S. to stay out of the Middle Eastern imbroglio. That would have been too much candor, even for the most candid politician of the day.

Anyway, it's reassuring to hear one intelligent voice talking about the real issues, while most other pols curry favor with the media with war cries against a tinpot Libyan dictator who rules over an Arab-Berber population which has hardly emerged from the nomadic stage. We can barely send one military adviser to El Salvador without a congressional revolt. But the high muckety-mucks of government, politics and the media are prepared to applaud bombing runs on Tripoli, a Marine invasion and the outright assassination of Gaddafi. The different reaction, of course, has to do with Libya being the mortal enemy of Israel.

Fair play? A nation of 237 million with huge amounts of resources and overbrimming with H-bombs and the latest military technology bullies a desert country with 1/95th its population and 1/140th its GNP. Since there are many more terrorist training camps on the Russian steppes than on the Libyan sands, why doesn't Reagan do something about them? You don't get at the wolf by killing his fleas.

All we can hope is that history catches up with our saber-rattling CEO and his warmongering camp followers before he leaves office. We know it will catch up sooner or later, but to let that political mountebank get away with budgetary murder at home and military mayhem abroad, while our country is overrun with nonwhite legals and illegals anxious to turn it into just another Third World state, is not the kind of leadership that should go unpunished in the leader's lifetime.

No Maligner He!

The *Village Voice* often outhustles *Hustler* in scurrility. One of its chief libel artists is a Chosenite named Jack Newfield, who decided to do a little hatchet job on Robert Novak, one of the very few columnists who dares to fight the Israeli lobby. Wrote Newfield, who spelled Novak's name two different ways in the same paragraph:

Novak (and his partner Roland Evans) is an uncommonly snide promoter of war and the use of military force. But Novak is another MFA (Missing From Action). He was at the University of Illinois during the Korean War, did not enlist and was not drafted.

In point of fact, Novak served in the U.S. Army in Korea in 1952-54, was discharged honorably as a First Lieutenant and remained as a member of the Army Reserves for five years. When told about the "defamatory and slanderous error," as Novak defined it, that appeared in his paper, Voice editor David Schneiderman laughed. His excuse was that Newfield did not understand what AUS stood for in *Who's Who*.

Soft Soap Defense Doesn't Always Work

It was the same old legal rigamarole. A young black, Christopher Caldwell, tortures and kills an octogenarian white couple in Pittsburgh and, when brought to trial, the press is decked out with headlines on how the killer was "quiet" and "kind." In reporting the court testimony, the *Post-Gazette* was careful to inform its readers that Caldwell was young (18), went to church every Sunday and that a Freudian psychiatrist had said the accused was not able to understand the consequences of his acts. Further testimony was introduced that Caldwell had seen the error of his ways, had "turned his life to the Lord" and was now in a position to help "lead others to Christ." His black teacher deposed that he had a talent for writing and drawing and that he was driven to crime because he had flunked out of second-year high school and couldn't get a job. In the witness box his aunt described him as "nice, kind and lovable."

The "nice, kind and lovable" Caldwell had tied Boykin Gibson, 88, and his wife, Sara, 85, to chairs and then slit the throat of the old lady with an eight-inch kitchen knife while the husband was forced to watch. He repeated the procedure on the old man, giving him the coup de grâce with an icepick to the heart. Caldwell and a couple of black pals then stole what they could and left.

For once the pro-criminal press coverage, the snide attempts to blame society, the psychiatric sleight-of-hand, the Christian "he's a good boy now" tactics and the heart-tugging pleas of character witnesses and family members did not work. Since Caldwell had already pleaded guilty, it was the job of the jury, composed of blacks and whites, to choose between death in the electric chair and a life sentence. The jurors chose the hot seat.

Awakening Ethnics

"White ethnics" are coming to life in New Jersey. Republican Governor Thomas H. Kean has been pushing a Holocaust curriculum hard in the state's high schools and Polish-American parents don't like the treatment it gives their overseas kinsmen. During 1985, Polish groups and individuals sent the governor about two dozen letters on the subject, causing Gerald Flanzbaum, chairman of the Advisory Council on Holocaust Education, to request some revisions.

German-American parents have also been sending their thoughtful letters to Trenton, but the response has been nil. They are third-class citizens, whereas the Poles are second-class.

Reluctant Common Sense

Ann Landers, a member of a tribe that has made circumcision a cherished religious rite, reluctantly agreed with one of her readers that cutting off a male baby's foreskin is not exactly the wisest of procedures, particularly as one in 500 of such operations brings complications in its wake. Ann agreed that the screams of pain from the infants and the \$200 million in circumcision fees picked up each year by doctors were not in the best interests of the victims, their parents and the country at large. She did, however, carefully qualify her approval by noting that boys wanted to be circumcised because they feel "different" when seeing their friends in a shower room. She then quoted unnamed GIs in WWII and Vietnam who said they wanted to be circumcised to please the many women who supposedly preferred circumcised sex partners. The last statement, of course, is arrant nonsense, since the great majority of men outside the U.S. and the Jewish and Islamic world are uncircumcised and their women would be horrified if they weren't.

Stirrings



Call Out the Army!

On January 22, the Los Angeles County Board of Supervisors voted to ask the President to declare the county a "federal disaster zone" because of the impact of illegal immigration. In a separate vote, the board called on the federal government to reimburse the \$272.1 million spent by the county last year on aid to illegals, and also to mobilize military units along the Mexican border to assist Border Patrol agents.

There are an estimated 648,000 illegal aliens in L.A. County. Though only one-tenth of the total population, the illegals account for about three-fourths of all births in the county's public hospitals. All the babies, of course, become citizens just by being born in the U.S.

This pithy message was heard by those who called the FAIR Immigration Hotline during the week of January 23-29. The recording changes weekly, and may be reached 24 hours a day at (202) 387-3284.

Strange Emphasis

A poll was recently conducted by the *Portland Oregonian* to determine what mattered most to the public. It was taken after readers statewide has been subjected to a veritable barrage of anti-Apartheid news stories and editorials about South Africa. On one memorable day a front-page banner headline let it be known that the most important happening in the entire world was the burning down of Mrs. Winnie Mandela's house. After such continuous media salvos, one might have expected that South Africa would matter very much to the people of Oregon, a liberal state despite or perhaps because of its two "moderate" Republican senators and its "moderate" Republican governor. Curiously, however, South Africa did not appear anywhere on the list of the ten most important issues. One might well ask why, if that faraway country means so little to Joe Oregonian, is the most influential paper between Seattle and Sacramento forcing an indigestible slew of South African news down his throat?

Free Bumper Sticker

Texas Instaurationists and Instaurationists who have a particular yen for Texas may order this three-color bumper sticker free by writing Wake Up Texas, P.O. Box 1201, Houston, TX 77244-1201.

Texas is celebrating its sesquicentennial this year. Some Majority activists are planning demonstrations that emphasize the state's white heritage, as it becomes more evident that by the time the Texas bicentennial rolls around, the state has a good chance of being Hispanicized. On Alamo Day (Mar. 6), two airplanes flew over San Antonio dragging banners with this strange and shocking device: REMEMBER THE ALAMO -- SEND ILLEGAL ALIENS HOME.

Texas is the one state in the union that was once an independent republic. It might be better off today if it had stayed that way. Texans kicked out the Mexicans once. They could easily do it again if it weren't for the federal government in Washington, whose cowardly reluctance to enforce U.S. immigration laws is the main cause of the Lone Star state's tragic browning.

Dishonoring King Day

Although most Americans were opposed to it, the first nationwide King Holiday was observed with all the pomp and circumstance that a minority-oriented media and a minority-tilted government could muster. A couple of Klan marches in the South and some political indifference in the Northwest were rare exceptions to the Majority's cowardly swallowing of St. Martin's Day.

One person who was not a coward was Karen Collins, a part-time school teacher in Silver Spring (MD), who objected to an obligatory course in honor of King and called him a Communist fellow traveler to boot. She was immediately transferred and ordered to sign up for a human relations course. Yes, America also has its Vietnam-style "reeducation" programs.

A singular demonstration against the media's obsessive celebration of black racism came a day after King's birthday at Dartmouth College, where a dozen brave souls tore down a black shantytown that had been illegally erected on campus to protest Apartheid. Ten of the clean-up squad wrote for the *Dartmouth Review*, a rogue publication that often defies the liberal-minority party line so dear to the editorial innards of most college publications.

The Dartmouth faculty mechanically resorted to the shrill defamation accorded to any act of real dissent in institutions of higher learning, all the while continuing to praise black dissenters in South Africa and Jewish dissenters in the Soviet Union. One prominent academician called the razing of the shantytown "a vile destructive act . . . brown-shirt bullying on the order of Kristallnacht." Inspired by such invidious comparisons, the left-Jewish-nonwhite canaille quickly mobilized and "occupied" (in other words seized) the administration building. Negroes, some 9% of Dartmouth's 11,300 students, composed about half of the occupying force.

Jews, who comprise 10% of the student body, also took part. Dartmouth Jews had a special beef against the *Dartmouth Review* for coming out against the administration's attempt to increase the number of Jews in the college, the present proportion being the lowest of any Ivy League college. Apparently Jewish students are not satisfied at being overrepresented more than three times in America's richest and most socially upbeat universities.

Severe disciplinary measures were taken against the shanty busters. Nearly all of them were kicked out, though they were given the right to apply for readmission at various times in the future. No member of the motley crew that took over the administration building was suspended, the theory being that a minority-perpetrated evil is never as evil as a Majority-perpetrated one.

OFFICIAL FLAG OF THE TEXAS BICENTENNIAL? WAKE UP TEXAS !

WAKE UP TEXAS—P O BOX 1201 HOUSTON TEXAS 77244-1201

