

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσου παροίχῃ.

Instauration.®

VOL. 11 NO. 7

JUNE 1986



Tom Watson



Gov. John Slaton



THE REHABILITATION OF LEO FRANK
Are the Rosenbergs next in line for posthumous pardons?

Safety Valve



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

A word to the wise for all intellectually honest people. The question of race must be opened in the universities and academic journals for free discussion; this is according to the ethics of science, which puts free inquiry above political ideology. To fail to do this is to turn the politics of race into an ideological free-for-all. Richard Swartzbaugh, for example, a self-proclaimed philosopher of race who will not wait for science to catch up to him as he unfolds his obscure ideas, is reported to have said: "A little knowledge is said to be a dangerous thing. I can turn a little knowledge into a very dangerous thing." For anyone who respects science this view is objectionable but it should cause the most immediate concern for the scholars and scientists in the university who have the finances and the scientific equipment to carry out controlled study on racial differences. And it is no use pretending there are no differences. Only such established scholars can be blamed if philosophy -- and here we mean the explosive philosophy of race -- carries the day and sweeps science aside.

722

One of the best graffiti statements I ever ran across was, "A Jew is an Arab who was born in Poland."

119

What we lack is a brilliant tactician -- a guy who knows how to advance our goals. For instance, for all I know bilingualism is a good thing for us. It hastens the day of confrontation and encourages those Latins who want to remain separate.

329

We have been on an ever accelerating binge of renaming things. If reality is too difficult to handle, then label it something else. Garbage collectors become "sanitation engineers" and students with IQs on a par with orangutans are called "exceptional." Morons become "slow learners." The field of education (pasture would be a better word) is replete with these tragic inanities.

810

You couldn't have picked a better issue in which to run the article, "Fan the Flames" (Feb. 1986). As the writer suggested, I marked items on a dozen pages to photocopy and send out to enlighten Majority members. My pattern of operation differs in two key ways from that suggested in the article. I assemble clippings from various sources into sheets of items devoted to a single subject, and I work anonymously. I suggest that everyone work anonymously and mail to columnists, editors, preachers, legislators and friends. For those who have neither the time nor the daring to produce and distribute such material, but will remail it, I produce a new set of three or four pages on major topics about every 30 days, sometimes reprinting two-page articles from *Instauration*. May I invite Safety Valvers to write for current samples from "Info," Box 5114, Eloise, FL 33880.

338

The February issue was a very good one. I even got something out of Cholly for once, that item not being among my favorites in *Instauration*. He provided food for thought for those of us who grow impatient. I myself have often observed that were we able to yank out the cancer that afflicts us by its roots, the patient could hardly survive.

512

I must take issue with at least one statement in Cholly's column (Feb. 1986): "All your suggestions for organizations would immediately be denounced as racist" The venomous charge of "racism" has been one of the most effective weapons of minority spokesmen to shame the Majority into inaction. A publication such as *Instauration* should not be perpetuating, even inadvertently, a fear of name-calling and an oversensitivity to what the "general public" thinks (if it thinks at all).

Another negative attitude, in my opinion, suggests that about all we can do at this stage is meditate and contemplate. Nonsense! Time is not on our side. If we cannot organize for political activism just yet, we certainly should be establishing our infrastructure, utilizing carefully selected, technically and politically competent persons. Each of us must also remain or become physically and mentally fit which, in many cases, will require a drastic change in diet as well as a commitment to a regimen of vigorous exercise.

The readers of *Instauration*, especially the contributors and letter writers, appear to include some of the most promising Majority leadership elements. What's wrong with communicating among ourselves? Suppose one benefit of subscribing to *Instauration* were the privilege of having mail forwarded to various Zips. The addressee could respond or not, or could respond anonymously for a while through the forwarding service as a security precaution. Those wishing to participate could have a letter added to their Zip and would be required to furnish the editor with large self-addressed envelopes and stamps. This should not present an undue burden to the staff.

021

Why is Cholly whiningly attacking *Instaurationists* whining about Jews? In earlier columns he whined copiously about them himself. What's he trying to do? Cop out and -- much too late -- adopt a mask of respectability?

914

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
 Third class mail is not forwardable.
 Please advise us of any change of address
 well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

©1986 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
 All Rights Reserved

CONTENTS

Pardoning the Unpardonable	6
From Stirner to Nietzsche: A Convolute Ego Trip.....	8
The Heroic Loser	11
Kangaroo Court at Nuremberg	12
In the Austrian Election, Waldheim Ran Against the World Jewish Congress	15
Cultural Catacombs.....	22
Inklings	24
Cholly Bilderberger	26
Notes from the Sceptred Isle	29
Satcom Sam Dishes It Out	31
Talking Numbers	33
Primate Watch	34
Elsewhere.....	35
Stirrings.....	39

We got the school people here in this jail to grant us permission to have 1½ hours every Friday afternoon to conduct a Western Culture Class, in which the inmates would give lectures on why and how racial groups formed the Western nations. When the Jewish inmates discovered we had formed a White Western Study Group, they went into a frenzy. A Jewish spokesman went to the instructor who permitted us to form the group and ordered the class suspended immediately. When this failed, he had his father, a rabbi in Pittsburgh, bring pressure on the rabbi assigned to the Pennsylvania Bureau of Corrections, who in turn leaned on the warden, who leaned on our simple-minded instructor, who seemed befuddled by all the pressure. Formerly he did not believe me on the power of minority racism, but now he is a changed person. Our study group was to last for 13 weeks, but due to all the pressure, we were permitted only 10 weeks of class study. I went to the Jewish inmate who put the chain of events into motion. He told me, "I don't care where you hold your white study group -- in the cell block, in the yard, in the hallway, in the gym. You will never hold any more Western Culture Classes in the instructional school rooms. I won't permit it." I found out later that Jewish inmates had gone to the Black Muslim inmates and tried to entice them to attack us for having our Western Culture Class. We told the blacks the study of our culture involved no hatred for them or the Jews, but love of our own kind and our beautiful past that had been suppressed by Jews.

Prison inmate

The "news" -- screened, circumcised and kosherized from NYC -- is beamed far and wide as the gospel truth across America day after day, and decorated with toothpaste ads of the typical American family composed of Stanley, Sheila, Dave and Sid, while the popular names of Ken, Chris, John or Dorothy are rarely, if ever, heard or seen anywhere on either TV or in print advertising.

087

In Hamburg, as well as other German cities, the National Democratic Youth is quite active. Their pro-Aryan "Ausländer Raus" stickers are everywhere, including West Berlin. There, however, the Allies do not permit the conservative NPD Party to be placed on the ballot. The dangerous rise in interracial marriages is due to the presence of American blacks, African "refugees" and the ever-encroaching Turk. Americans are unpopular anywhere in Europe because of the black and Zionist control of our foreign policy.

482

Although Instaurationists have more than noted the fact, it is worth considering again how successful Jews have been in penetrating and manipulating the nation's conservative media (ironically, in many cases, established to counter just those leftist-internationalist impulses spread by the virus of Jewish politics). Because of this invasion, the conservative media as we've known them in the past have taken a fairly discouraging turn for the worse.

220

Racial integration, as practiced by American liberals, has destroyed our urban world, and with it a good chunk of our everyday culture, plus hefty parts of our economic potential. And it has not helped the blacks. Everyone knows full well that the blacks' own destiny is theirs to claim. No amount of liberal pimping can overcome that group's obvious shortcomings or its indifference to overcoming them. Culture, as a commodity, is a costly thing indeed, taking hundreds of generations to germinate and the care and patience of those respectful enough to understand and appreciate it. What the average person knows today, but is too polite to say, is that black valuation of that commodity known as morality is deficient.

120

Any good soul having difficulty in picking out the winners and losers in America's Wheel of Fortune foreign aid game need only glance at how things went for "strong man" Marcos when the old fox of the Philippines attempted to turn his fast-depleting troopies onto the swirling revolutionary band forming up in the public squares of Manila. The next sound heard by El Presidente was the outraged roar from the Grand Duke of Foggy Bottom, George "The Mouseman" Shultz, threatening absolute and total cutoff of the miserly \$200 million in military aid if the isolated old fossil should use his weapons on the mob rushing into the palace.

863

I am often asked to give advice on the selection of a dictionary. I direct the person not to consider a dictionary that is devoid of the word "instauration."

167

Of all the big-time columnists going today, Evans and Novak seem to provide the only honest reportage on the Israel question. They have been banging on these pipes for several years now. Their honesty toward America's best interests in the Middle East should be respected by us all.

220

The nascent structure of terrorism replacing diplomatic relations between governments and inaugurated by the Zionists will prevail until all opposition to Zionist aggression is destroyed or Zionism itself is dissolved.

300

It was always the ancient duty of the priests and monks to tell people what was and was not fit to eat. That is true in all of the ancient religions. Today in the modern Christian religion you can eat any rubbish that you want regardless of the deleterious effects upon health and mind, and you are still a Christian in good standing. The good persons, whose duty it is to know, are completely ignorant of the effects of food on character. It is a case of the blind leading the blind. It is only our ministers and priests who can instruct the people about food because they have the longest views and are not in the food market. As long as the religions fail their duty, the people will be misled from bad to worse food.

600

Zip 229 makes it clear that he blames the Constitution for the condition we whites find ourselves in today. How then does he explain the fact that whites everywhere in the world find themselves in the same fix? I reiterate that the Constitution, along with the so-called first ten amendments and the eleventh, was a solid foundation upon which to build. It has not failed us, we have failed it. To blame the Constitution for the ills we whites suffer today is like blaming a Rolls Royce for mowing down a row of houses while in reality it is the irresponsible cluck who mis-used it who is to blame.

402

Hispanics in south Texas have taken over the sesquicentennial celebration for this area. Talk with any of the old-timers who were around during the centennial celebrations (when Texas really was Texas), and they'll tell you that Mexicans were conspicuously low-profile during that event. The obvious reason being, of course, that their ancestors had fought to keep the state part of the abomination that was and is Mexico, and were responsible for the massacres at the Alamo and Goliad. Fifty years later, however, we are neither the same country nor the same people. Since "Anglos" are now fair game in their own country, the minorities try to outdo one another in vilifying us, a thing which only a few decades ago would have been inconceivable. The embarrassment of 1936 has given way to the aggression and castigation of 1986. Typical of all this tastelessness was the appearance of Mayor Henry Cisneros of San Antonio on Good Morning America, as he led the TV cameras around the Alamo. How ironic and tragic that a Mexican alcalde now takes the nation on a guided tour of the fortress his people destroyed, and then pontificates about "how many Hispanics [were] inside the Alamo." At most there were six, or 3% of the besieged. Now that Mexicans have reconquered the Southwest, not one mediocrat is able to see the incredible insult to the defenders of this shrine of having a racial cousin of those responsible for the massacre act as host. It's rather like having Hitler take Jewish visitors on a tour of Auschwitz. By the time of the bicentennial celebration in 2036, an Hispanic president of the U.S. will probably be telling the remnants of a totally downtrodden American Majority that all the defenders of the Alamo were Mexicans.

782

My old part-time high-school girlfriend is occasionally on television and a frequent guest at the State Capitol. She has a plump salary and a plush and powerful job. Twice divorced, she is now living with a liberal think-alike. If it weren't for her direct intervention, her oldest son would undoubtedly be in prison for the several violent acts he has committed. At least one daughter is a full-blown drug user. Her first husband is an alcoholic while her second has attempted suicide. So much for the feminist power elite. As I look back on those high-school days, I wonder about the reason for her rapid rise in the world. She was a dull student. My conclusion: Her vertical ascension was directly proportional to her horizontal tilt.

142

The Safety Valve



□ Wyatt Marrs, a professor of sociology at the University of Oklahoma in 1958, wrote a little-known book entitled *The Man on Your Back, or How to Live in a Modern Day Society Without Producing*. He defined "human parasites" as "misplaced religious altruism [and] a perversion of biological selection," which allowed "chronic dependents [to] enjoy reproductive advantage over workers." He died years ago in obscurity.

489

□ In reply to a demand on my part that the Catholic leadership stand up to the cultural slander of Germans and others who are being taken apart by the Holocaust shows, one prelate answered, "We've just got to let the Jews blow off steam a bit because they are still suffering terrible pain from the war's horrors." Well, there it goes again, to paraphrase an American President. We Majorityites have got to worry about the sensibilities of the very people who are, culturally speaking, eating our flesh.

412

□ Congratulations on your expert exposé of renegade Gingrich. One of the best I have ever read. I think it would be a great idea to make copies of it and mail it to all of his registered constituents before this November's election.

235

WILLIE



Droppin' bombs on dark-skinned Libyans shows dat de Hymie lobby be out-lobbyin' de black lobby.

□ A travelog on a seldom-visited part of the world offers readers a delightful change of pace, without at all swerving from the subject matter. I think you'd agree with me that travel to foreign countries is a tremendous educational experience. I've always felt that no person is qualified to make disparaging remarks about a country he's never visited, any more than he's entitled to inveigh against a book he's never read. I'm sometimes piqued, for example, at blanket statements alluding to the savagery of Africans. This doesn't mean that I'm blind to race differences. I can see that savagery in black faces on the street. I'm well aware of the atrocities that took place when African colonies became independent, although I was too young to understand what was happening at the time. However, I never think about my travels through Africa without warmly recalling the innumerable acts of kindness and hospitality the natives bestowed upon me. It's just as axiomatic to write off most Africans as violent savages as it is to believe that most Arabs are "terrorists."

On the other hand, there are very few whites who travel to Third World countries who will admit to inherent racial differences, aside from obvious physical characteristics. Most people who travel, as you might expect, are Nordics. I can count on my fingers the number of Greeks, Spaniards and Southern Italians I have encountered on my travels. Offhand I don't recall meeting another American of Southern European ancestry on the road, either in America or abroad. The great majority of travelers seem to come from Germany, France and the English-speaking countries. Over the years I've met and spoken to hundreds, if not thousands, of other travelers I've bumped into on trains and buses and in restaurants. I can recall many pleasant conversations and truly nice people whose company I enjoyed. But not one was sympathetic to the ideas espoused in Instauration. You would not believe how many times I've heard glowing tributes to Castro or the Sandinistas, how many times I've been asked if blacks are still oppressed in the U.S. I've often reflected on the irony of trying to knock some racial horse-sense into the empty head of someone who looks like Charles Lindbergh.

Peripatetic subscriber

□ Nixon, Carter and Ford all confessed in their memoirs they should have been tougher with Israel. Look for a similar view in the 1992 memoirs of Reagan.

987

□ The Chosen know that if they scream long enough and loud enough for something, they always get it. This was proven once again with the release of Shcharansky. After creating the Soviet state, and then losing control of it, they wish to decamp to the greener pastures of the West and are the only people with the "moral right" to do so. No such right for the Russian people who have to go on trying to survive under a system foisted upon them by their "brilliant" culture-enrichers.

782

□ I must pause in my perusal of your "Majority Renegade" piece to defend the honor of the late Esquire founder and editor, Arnold Gingrich, who described his ancestry as "Pennsylvania Dutch." The only Jewish thing about Arnold was his appearance, which was that of a somewhat diminutive, pixieish Mitch Miller. I mention this not to pick nits -- I may yet be mistaken about Gingrich's ancestry -- but to remark upon the annoying eagerness of rightist periodicals to smear as Jewish anyone whose name isn't Bob Jones or Sally McGillicuddy. I have seen Bertolt Brecht, Ethel Merman (née Zimmerman) and Gregory Peck -- Gentiles all -- gratuitously attacked this way. Who's next? Arnold Schwarzenegger?

100

[Editor's note: Touché. But Gingrich slaved his life away for publisher David Smart; Brecht clung enduringly to a Jewish mistress; Ethel, who sang like a Jewish nightingale, had a Jewish husband and half-Jewish children; and Peck played the hero who masqueraded as a Jew in *Gentleman's Agreement*.]

□ Why the Israelis continue to cite the Balfour Declaration as justification for their occupation of Palestine is beyond me. To the Arab world, a colonial "grant" is now a piece of paper. Could they really be attempting to appeal to the Anglophilic of the American public when they trot out that defunct document?

606

□ I recently had an interesting conversation with a Hollywood actress, who told me AIDS has brought back an old habit, celibacy. She says you can't imagine the amorous doings of actors and actresses. So an overwhelmingly gay disease threatens the whole casual sex scene. Oh, well, the thespian avant-garde: first into and now first out of the sex scene!

903

□ Our mental health depends on having an outlet for our ideas. Else we'd be reduced to writing on bathroom walls. Hurrah for Instauration!

405

□ My son is at West Point. Last year's commencement prayer was delivered by a rabbi. The main speech was delivered by a white, and its main point was identifying who is "the enemy within" (in the Oath of Allegiance). Well, you would never guess. It is not a Russian with an H-bomb or a terrorist with an Uzi. It is "within us"; it is our "prejudice."

902

□ While you write incessantly about bad movies, I'll tell you about a good one, *The Albino*, an action-packed flick that has been in distribution for a while, but not reviewed anywhere. It's the story of a white South African's attempt to avenge the death of his wife at the hands of a crazed black albino terrorist. The Albino kept me on the edge of my seat. The white man is a hero in a fatalistic sense and represents the fight-and-no-surrender ethic. The networks will never show this movie, even with serious editing.

255

When are we going to get a good videotape of a succinct, tastefully presented version of our view of philosophy and culture? The threats to our future need to be encapsulated in a carefully produced documentary. Couldn't we use the same techniques to get our people out of this mess that were used to get them into it?

833

In my piece about Patrick Donner, I mentioned that the Swedish Finns had been 10% of the population, the same as the Protestant population of Ireland. This latter statement should have read, the Anglo Irish "Church of Ireland" population. The Protestant population of the Emerald Isle is actually 20%, the remainder being mostly Presbyterians. Irish usage often calls communicants of the Church of Ireland (Episcopal) "Protestants" and others by their sect names.

English subscriber

I know that Instauration's basic editorial position is racial/rational. Mine is primarily cultural/irrational. The dynamics of race and culture are beyond capture by rationalism, and the process of life and living can't be quantified by the methods of the laboratory (though this is not to deny the great value of empirical science). I think that this "rational" outlook is what gives rise to the expressions of despair found so often in Instauration, and to the futile quibbling over "optimism" and "pessimism" -- as though one were weighing up the gold in the till! We do what we do because of "irrational" inner necessity, because of what we are, not because we have made precise positivist decisions based on objective self-interest -- the bedrock of rationalism. The high degree of professionalism involved in getting Instauration out each month on time for years isn't rational. If those responsible were truly rational, they would apply their talents to enriching themselves, living it up in the here and now.

920

I really like Cholly's Q&A format.

904

The Challenger tragedy was conclusive proof that TV is our primary source of information. Bye, bye New York Times, Washington Post, Newsweek and Time. Our own battle will be won or lost on the tube. Our enemies know this, too.

886

The lie detector idea is the type of innovative thinking we need ("Holocaust Survivors Challenged," Feb. 1986). But we should be very cautious. Evidence exists that such tests can be fixed by the use of tranquilizers and other tricks. Also, we are dealing with a crowd of expert fixers. Perhaps the IHR might want to put 50 grand on the line for a series of tests. Hell, make it a charitable event. Tell Wiesel, et al., if any of them passes the test, the money would be donated to the Israeli charity of their choice. It would be just the IHR's luck, however, that Mel would suffer a heart attack while on "the box" (as the coppers say) and sue everyone in sight.

842

It's funny, isn't it? The Far Right and the Left have one thing in common: Each attracts scum determined to put its members in jail.

297

The 63.6% black, 36.2% white split of starters at the Super Bowl is a preview of the U.S. population percentages sometime next century. The jig is up when the quarterbacks become black. No wonder that McMahon, Marino, Eason and Montana got all that publicity. They are the last remaining white faces in the backfield.

449

Just think of a man from Mars looking at Phil Donahue. Almost every show he tells us that men are insensitive brutes, date-rapists, boozers and cruds who abandon their children, abuse (physically and mentally) their wives -- and these are just their lesser sins. If Phil has his way, Huxley's "Brave New World" may turn out to be a society led by dykes, with the men confined to concentration camps (to be called Reeducation Centers).

119

Those figures on illegitimate births are flawed. Many of those black girls are married, but they tell the welfare case worker they're not. In that way they get free obstetric care, while we whites have to pay up front or have Blue Cross.

339

After their poor showing in the Super Bowl, the New England Patriots confessed that four starting players had drug problems. This tells us that anyone betting on pro football needs to have his head examined. The gamblers can now control teams by passing out or withdrawing drugs. "The thrill of victory and the agony of defeat" slogan may soon be replaced with "your potheads beat our potheads."

608

I know Zip 300 and his views on the upper classes (May 1986) personally, and I am astonished that he does not see the glaring hole in his own argument (he must be getting old and senile). He states first that societies are always led by elites and that the upper classes alone run this country. In the same breath, he complains that we shouldn't be too hard on the uppers, because upper, middle and working classes have all sold out and are to blame for our plight.

If the uppers are the keepers of all the power, then their sellout is the only one that's important. As leaders, they could and should have kept the others from selling out for the "freebies" Zip 300 lists, almost all of which are government programs. Thus, if they are the only ones with power, the uppers are the only ones to blame for the situation we all face today.

I am not denying his contention that we should work to subvert the children of the upper classes, using the Philby ring as our model, but for exactly opposite purposes. Unlike 300, I say we must also work on the middle and lower classes. We shouldn't put all our racial eggs in a basket that has already hatched so many traitors to our cause.

302

"Talking Numbers" (Dec. 1985) stated, "In 1934 the Hitler government sterilized between 180,000 and 200,000 insane, feeble-minded, epileptic or chronic alcoholic Germans." This is a gross inaccuracy. In 1934, when the compulsory eugenic sterilization law of July 14, 1933, took effect, 62,463 sterilizations were performed upon cases in nine categories that came under the law: hereditary feeble-minded, schizophrenics, epileptics, manic-depressive psychotics, the seriously physically deformed, the hereditary deaf, hereditary alcoholics, the hereditary blind and Huntington's chorea victims. This figure comes from a statement made in the mid-1930s by Dr. Franz Gürtner, Reichsminister of Justice at the time. Dr. Fritz Lenz estimated a maximum of 350,000 sterilizations were performed from Jan. 1, 1934, to the end of WWII. Dr. Hans Harmsen, formerly Director of the Akademie für Staatsmedizin at the University of Hamburg, estimated a total for the same period of between 200,000 and 250,000. No precise figure can be given, because most of the records were lost during the war. For 1935, according to Dr. Gürtner, the total was 71,760. Two-thirds of all eugenic sterilizations were performed in 1934-36. After that there was a significant decrease in the number of cases referred to the Erbgesundheitsgerichte (hereditary health courts). Hereditary feeble-mindedness, schizophrenia and epilepsy accounted for 85% of the total number of eugenic sterilizations in the period 1934-45.

191



PARDONING THE UNPARDONABLE

“OUR grand old Empire State has been raped!” In such livid, vivid language did grand old Thomas E. Watson react to the first Frank sellout. Outgoing Governor John M. Slaton had pardoned the very important client of his law firm, Leo M. Frank, on his last day before leaving office. The resulting outrage and tumult led to Slaton being driven -- literally -- from Georgia, and Frank being dragged from the state prison in Milledgeville and strung up near the grave of Mary Phagan, the 13-year-old girl he was convicted of raping and murdering in 1913.

For 73 years Frank's friends and racial cousins have been trying to turn the perverted killer into a second Dreyfus. Northern newspapers published articles and cartoons portraying Georgians as vultures, ghouls and savages -- all before Frank's execution. Atlanta Jews bought newspaper ads to inform (warn) the public that even putting Frank on trial was an act of gross anti-Semitism.

Watson, the South's leading populist, was quite right when he suggested American Jewry was determined that the life of one little Gentile working girl was not worth that of an affluent Jew, educated at Cornell and sent down from New York to manage a sweat shop of underpaid white female Southern teenagers.



Leo Frank

In 1983 the Georgia Board of Pardons and Paroles was petitioned by the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith to posthumously pardon Leo, who just happened to have been the first president of the Atlanta B'nai B'rith. The grounds for the extraordinary action was the Lazarus-like revivification of the last living eyewitness in the case.

Alonzo Mann, Frank's office-boy, was “found” by the Nashville Tennessean's Jerry Thompson, an “investiga-

tive reporter” (in the vernacular, “professional character assassin”), who had previously infiltrated a klavern of the Ku Klux Klan and had earned a few bucks from the American Jewish Committee for snooping on his own people. In his courageous and disinterested -- and dollar-earning -- search for truth, he managed to stumble across 84-year-old Mann and his remarkable one-minute-to-midnight confession.

Mann announced -- after how much gentle prodding from Thompson we do not know -- that after all the multiple years of silence he was finally ready to blow the whistle on the *real* murderer of Mary Phagan. Thereupon he pointed a gnarled finger at Frank's colored “sweeper,” a roustabout named Jim Conley, who had been the state's principal witness against Frank.

Mann disclosed that on that fateful Confederate Memorial Day of 1913, he had walked into the pencil factory and come face to face with Jim Conley carrying the body of Mary Phagan down the stairway. Conley hissed at the young intruder: “If you ever mention this, I'll kill you.” Frank was nowhere in sight.

The terrorized Mann went home and spilled the beans to his parents, who were evidently the spiritual ancestors of those Long Islanders in 1964, whose tongues refused to wag while they complacently watched the rape-murder of Kitty Genovese. Mom advised young Alonzo to keep his lips sealed.

Conley was arrested five days after the murder. His story was that, on the orders of Frank, he had carried the victim's body down to the basement *in the elevator*, not by the stairs, after the latter had done Mary Phagan to death. Once Conley was safely behind bars, Alonzo Mann or his parents might have told the police a different story. But they kept as silent as a whisper in deep space.

At Leo Frank's trial, Alonzo testified as a character witness for his boss. While on the stand he had ample opportunity to “fess up.” How the body was brought down to the basement was a paramount issue of the trial. But the alleged death threat from an incarcerated Negro and the sage advice of his parents kept Mann's lips sealed.

Frank was convicted. The famed private detective, William Burns, scoured the state, issuing flurries of press releases and promising momentarily to arrest all manner of parties unnamed. Somehow he never got to Mann. Even after Conley received a jail sentence for his part as an accessory to the murder, Mann remained too frightened to speak up. If he had, Frank might never have felt the constriction of that fatal noose. As the years slipped by, no amount of remorse or guilt ever induced him to talk.

Conley was eventually released from jail and died in the early 1960s. Once the threat against his life was finally and forever removed, Mann, if indeed he ever was fearful, could talk without fear. Not a word. Then, in 1983, he was

providentially ferreted out by the American Jewish Committee's hireling, and all this long-repressed knowledge miraculously gushed forth -- at what price we can only guess.

The shocking "new evidence" was tailored to erase the presumptuous presumption that a New York Jew, educated at Cornell and married into one of the most aristocratic Hebrew families of Atlanta, could even have been momentarily considered guilty of murder, let alone rape. True, Frank's stories to police and his efforts to throw blame on several other parties might look somewhat suspicious to bigoted eyes, but thanks to the moral standards of the late 20th century, such irrelevancies are to be consigned to the ashcan of legal trivia. An earlier era's liberals might have applauded the "intolerant" Georgia of 1913 for taking the word of a Negro over a white man, but today that kind of affirmative action is unacceptable when the white man is Jewish.

The Georgia Board of Pardons and Paroles, as reported earlier in *Instauration* (June 1984), failed to respond to the first highly publicized appeal for a posthumous pardon for Frank based on Mann's revelations. Rejecting Jewish pressures, it decided this "new evidence" by no means proved his innocence. In fact, inside information from the board indicated that certain blacks in and out of public office were outraged at Jewish attempts to blame a Negro for Mary Phagan's murder. Who was the most blatant booster for the pardon? Our old friend, Jerry Thompson. No doubt he saw Pulitzer Prizes and movie rights and front-page bylines in his rosy crystal ball. Even Jews did not have the energy to match his round-the-clock pestering of board members.

When the loudmouthed media lobbying failed, quieter and stealthier influences went to work. The *Atlanta Journal and Constitution* (March 12, 1986) had it just about right:

[Pardons and Paroles Board] members were happy when Louis Kunian, Jewish businessman, contacted the state last year and asked renewed board consideration of the case The board informed Kunian that in all likelihood, it "would be happy to grant a pardon that didn't say anything about guilt or innocence" And that led to three private meetings between Jewish community leaders and the board

The meetings paid off. The pardon was signed, sealed and sent out on the world's news tickers. At long last Paroles Board Chairman Wayne Snow said he could hold his head up. "Our earlier decision was depicted as evidence that it was still Tobacco Road down here and we weren't interested in doing the right thing."

The radio news was especially amusing. The board was said to have two objectives: (1) to "bind up the wounds" that sensitive Jews have suffered for the indignities and injustices heaped upon them for the past 73 years; (2) since the state had failed to protect him, Georgians owed Frank something. After all, his appeals had only been rejected by the U.S. Supreme Court twice and by Georgia courts five times; (3) as the ADL had been kind enough to point out, Frank would never have been convicted today on the standards of evidence of 1913. Item (3) brings up a ques-

tion. Will the ADL seek to have posthumous pardons for more Jewish murderers (such as Louis Lepke, et al.) who did not have the advantages of a college education, wealthy relatives, Miranda rights and an organized press clique?

From Mount Olympus or Stone Mountain, the Frank controversy can be viewed as a struggle between two races with a long history. Southerners of 1913 still imagined they were a people with a chivalric past. Haunted by images of cavaliers, moonlight and magnolias, they would never turn their backs on the tragic end of a little girl violated and killed by an outsider. Mary Phagan was not just an ordinary human being; she was a Southern girl. Her fate shocked Southerners of both high and low estate. The "lynch mob" was made up of leaders of Marietta society, including retired judges, businessmen and ministers. Those men decided to fight against what they saw as a relentless media and political campaign to ensure that justice was not done.



Mary Phagan -- symbol of Southern womanhood

The corrupting, odorous smog of money and power polluted the entire Georgia landscape during the Frank case. Since the champions of Mary Phagan could not fight dollar for dollar, they armed themselves with guts and stick-attness. Much as their parents had charged countless emplacements of blue-jacketed foes, the "Knights of Mary Phagan" were determined that this fight should be fought away from smoke-filled back rooms and courtrooms. They saw this course as a strategy of honor.

Those opposed to the Southern ethos, those defined in their own holy book as a "proud and stiff-necked people,"

were equally determined that one of their own should not die unavenged. For more than seven decades they fought a sly and subtle propaganda war. No books were printed to confirm the guilt of Leo Frank. Instead, volume after volume, magazine article after magazine article, newspaper story after newspaper story and even an early motion picture ballyhooed the Frank side. The *Atlanta Journal and Constitution* was unable to let more than a year or two pass without a new article on the shame that is Georgia's for not allowing the judicial process to remain bought. In reference to the Frank case, negotiator Louis Kunian remarked, "We've been around for 3,000 years. We're used to pa-

tience." Once again the patient approach won. Although Alonzo Mann didn't live to see it, Frank finally got his pardon -- without reflection on his guilt or innocence, of course -- although that legal nicety will be quickly obscured.

Broadway plays, movies, TV miniseries, docudramas and a 6,000-page novel by Leon Uris to follow. Hit tune, "Holocaust in Georgia," now being composed, lyrics by Johnny Paycheck, music by Irving Berlin. Stick around. After the victory comes the incessant, repetitive, maudlin, century-long victory celebration.

FROM STIRNER TO NIETZSCHE: A CONVOLUTED EGO TRIP

PRUSSIA (1815-1831) was a model society, strong but not smug, organized but not oppressive. Authority was respected, yet different sectors and interest groups felt free enough to carry on their arduous work. Having defeated France, Prussia was concerned, at that time, only to remain independent and had no thought of squandering itself in conquest. The nation fostered a self-sufficiency and inner strength. Later, however, as that society unraveled -- intellectually as well as politically -- the released turbulence rolled across Prussian boundaries to the far edges of the earth.

As the very image of a contented kingdom, Prussia had as its most prestigious intellectual Georg Wilhelm Friedrich Hegel, a man who reflected this contentment in his personal life. His last twenty years, which he characterized as a "reconciliation with reality," saw his personal dreams of success fulfilled. He made it clear to his friends, even

where his philosophy was turgid, that the Prussia of the time suited him well. He respected the trust Prussia had given him and without which he could not continue to hold the chair of philosophy at the University of Berlin, the most prestigious teaching position of Europe in that day.

Hegel's "conservatism" was a reflection -- a "mediation," in his own language -- of the society of his day. He found a place for everything in Prussian society. There was room for the individual, the family, Protestantism as the state religion, for bureaucracy and schools. Hegel's colleagues appreciated his high esteem for education and overlooked (as scholars who agree with the central role he gave education do even today) his acceptance of the racism that was current in Germany at that time. In this all-embracing quality of his thought Hegel has his critics who point especially to his dictum that "the rational is real; the real is rational." They find in this one formulation a rationalization of every excess of German society. Actually, however, Hegel was acutely sensitive to the conflicts in society and to the fact that its elements were not fundamentally in harmony, although he let such conflicts work in favor of his system rather than against it.

Conflicting and "excessive" realities were seen, as they intruded into other elements of society, to be resolved into harmony through "mediations." The very excess of a social failure leads it into a contradiction with other features, and with itself, and evokes the mediation which becomes, itself, a new dimension of society. Any negativity, or anything in an institution which men might in retrospect call evil, is resolved, through this mediation, into a good. The very badness of something, where it is excessive badness, is what causes it to resolve itself into a mediation which is good. This is how Hegelianism works out in practice. Thus, for example, the conflict between individuals and between the small personal familial group on the one hand and the civil society on the other brings into existence the state, which is the highest "moral" reality and the end of human strivings and bickerings.

This was a philosophy appropriate to a society, Prussia, which believed itself to be the culmination of history, and



to a philosopher who believed that he had "reconciled" all previous philosophies. But Prussia and the Hegelian system would not be allowed to prevail.

Coming late in his life to academia, Hegel's early career had been anything but smooth. His theological studies were unsatisfying. Unable to find a teaching position, he wandered about in poverty. His writings of this period show his dissatisfaction with society. He was a sharp critic of the existing German order and an admirer of the egalitarian ideals of the French Revolution. This is Hegel's "young" period, and writers stressing these early ideas called themselves the "Young Hegelians" and included such influential thinkers as Bruno Bauer, Friedrich Engels, Max Stirner and Ludwig Feuerbach. The main difference between the late writings of Hegel and his early ones, as interpreted by the Young Hegelians, turns around a simple ambiguity in the German word *Aufheben*. This term can mean either to preserve something or destroy it. Where the old Hegel had stressed the mediative or conserving moment or phase of the dialectic, and saw in the existing order a resolution of all previous major conflicts, the Young Hegelians viewed this order only as a provocation for the total overthrow of society.

For (the elder) Hegel, the state reconciles the family with civil society. For Friedrich Engels -- who typifies the Young Hegelians in his uncompromising "radicalism" -- civil society contradicts the family, overthrows it, only to be overthrown, itself, by a new "proletarian" order. Engels' ideas, which he developed in detail in two books, *The Origin of the Family and Socialism: Utopian and Scientific*, directly contradict Hegel's mature view and open an entirely new phase of the dialogue on the nature of man and society.



Engels as a young man

The Young Hegelians all had hoped for university positions, or at least for some official sanction by men in power. But all of them, including Engels, were denied that. Engels was sensitive, artistically inclined and solitary, the youngest son of a hard-driving Prussian commercial family. Influenced at an early age by his mother's Pietism, he was obsessed by religion to the point of writing poems to Jesus. (A rumor that Engels was Jewish is untrue; his ancestors were mainly farmers.) At the university he attended Hegel's lectures and gathered with a circle of intellectuals at a local wine cellar. Eventually he entered his father's prosperous business, in which his brothers had already taken the leading role. Friedrich was consigned to a small and unimportant branch in Manchester, England.

Engels did not adhere to the idea of mediation, so favored by the moderate conservative Hegel. For Engels nothing exists which will "reconcile" forces of major dimensions such as the proletarian and capitalist. Rather, in his view a conflict is resolved only as one party overwhelms and supplants its adversary. Thus the conflict between capitalist and proletarian has the outcome that only the latter will survive and dominate the next phase of history. This is Engels' famous formulation of conflict theory. For the purposes of the present article, however, attention will be diverted to one of his more obscure theses -- one which, in light of the subsequent development of German philosophy, assumed greater proportions. In his analysis of the human institution of family, Engels likewise shuns the notion of "mediation," declaring that this biological group, which perpetuates the human species, will in time be phased out to be replaced by "society." In this view, stated in his *Origin of the Family*, Engels followed the ideas of the utopian Fourier.

A key word in this discussion, and one that allows the careful reader to predict Engels' views on a given subject, is "ego," a term also used by Engels' arch rival Max Stirner. Engels, a consistent anti-egoist, believed that the ego stands in the way of a society of social men. What obsessed him about the family and made him its determined adversary was the thought that it could be the locus of an ego. If the society of social men failed, it would be on account of the ego as it lodged itself in the intimate group of husband, wife and child. Whereas for the "moderate" Hegel the small family has a place, albeit a subordinate one, in society, Engels, on the other hand, consistent with his radical rejection of the idea of mediation, consigns the family, along with every other ego group, to oblivion.

Two Outsiders

Each in his own way, in relation to family background and the German society of the time, Friedrich Engels and Max Stirner were outsiders, a fact which brought them together in Frau Hippel's Berlin wine cellar and also made them comrades in the radical revolt against Hegelian "mediation" philosophy. Spirits among these fellow intellectuals ran high in Berlin at that time, but Engels soon came to understand Stirner as a violent antagonist of socialism. He wrote, with the assistance of Marx, a confused attack on him in *German Ideology*. For Engels, Stirner was to be treated as a joke, although judging from the great length of his written assault on "Saint Max," there was a certain grim

recognition of the power of his opponent's ideas. What Engels did not foresee was the shape Stirner's philosophy would take when developed by Friedrich Nietzsche, who proved everything Engels said about Stirner to be an understatement.



Stirner as drawn by Engels

Engels promoted the thesis that the bonds that had constituted society in the past, those of family and community, would, in accordance with the needs of advancing modes of economic production, be overwhelmed by increasingly massive and abstract forms of social organizations. Private and "egoistic" humans would be replaced by citizens of a progressively universal supersociety. Stirner, by contrast, was contemptuous of the very word society as used by most radicals of the day, and stressed the "ego," the self-sufficient individual totally independent of society. To Stirner, the ego asserts itself against society, not so much in an act of revolution as in a gesture of withdrawal.

There was in Stirner's egoism a certain futility, which Engels dwelled upon with great sarcasm. Stirner's ego remained too small and isolated to trouble a society as massive as industrial Europe, which Engels saw becoming more expansive still as it pushed itself across regional boundaries to extirpate every form of familial and tribal self-centeredness. The facts could not be denied. European commerce, Engels perceived, was increasing relentlessly and so were the forms of society associated with it. The overwhelming impression created by this build-up of social and economic momentum indicated that Engels would carry the day over the pint-sized solitary ego of Stirner.

A poem by Engels humorously describes the way Stirner, at their meetings in the Berlin wine cellars, always took the most extreme position. When everyone else had called for the abolition of religion and the state, Stirner "would go whole hog and call for the destruction of law and society." Born Kaspar Schmidt in 1805 to a lower-middle-class Berlin family, Stirner's nom de plume was given him by classmates, who poked fun at his high forehead (*Stirn*). His father died early and his education was disrupted by his

mother's progressive insanity. Failing the examination that would qualify him for a university faculty, he taught several years at a girls' finishing school. When his first wife, the daughter of his landlady, died in childbirth, he married an early-day feminist, who deserted him after he lost her inheritance in a dairy business. Sent three times to debtor's prison, he spent his remaining days in a solitary room, where he translated, for pennies, the works of English economists.

Stirner died in 1856, at the age of 50, of blood poisoning caused by a flea bite. His funeral was attended by only one person, his Berlin comrade, Bruno Bauer. Somehow, Stirner's book, *The Ego and His Own*, survived in a few musty libraries where it was discovered by Friedrich Nietzsche, who was able to develop Stirner's ego in such a way as to make it an offensive weapon in the war with Engels' "social man." It is generally conceded by scholars that Stirner had a decisive influence on Nietzsche, that the latter's "superman" is simply the ego that, rather than hiding from society, as Stirner's did, confronts it aggressively.

Engels would gladly have seen Stirner's concept of the ego die of pure isolation and lack of social nourishment. When Nietzsche entered the scene, however, and resumed Stirner's concern with the ego, new social realities -- for instance, a massive interest on the part of common people in the idea of race -- had begun to darken the horizon of the now less than exuberant industrial society.

For Nietzsche the ego was no longer to be regarded as small and isolated, so long as it appeared in the superman and finally, at the end of Nietzsche's career, the so-called blond horde. The ego began to emerge from solitude and assume a role in the world at large. The superman is simply a king-sized and politically formidable ego, one that forges and molds the world to its own conception. In jolts of increasing intensity, the "social man" shudders at the impact of the egoist and the ego race.

RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH

Unponderable Quotes

Australia is changing. We're an anomaly as a European country in this part of the world. There's already a large and growing Asian population in Australia and it is inevitable in my view that Australia will become a Eurasian country over the next century or two. Australian Asians and Europeans will marry one another and a new race will emerge; I happen to think that's desirable.

Bill Hayden,
Australian Minister for Foreign Affairs,
as quoted in *Asiaweek* (Aug. 19, 1983)

God led us beyond our WASP (White, Anglo-Saxon, Protestant) confines. We could hardly wait to hear the melodious sound of Spanish again, eat Mexican gourmet food, and embrace our friends in East Los Angeles.

Dondeena Caldwell,
Church of God missionary

Léon Degrelle has lived 80 years of high drama

THE HEROIC LOSER

BACK in the 1930s, before most readers of these lines saw the light of day or the gloom of night, Belgium was roused to a high pitch of public emotion by a "fascist madman" (or "fascist hyena," as the Communists preferred to call him) by the name of Léon Degrelle, the founder of the much feared and much maligned Rexist movement, which in a few years managed to win 30 seats in the Belgian Parliament and whose leader was being talked about as the country's future strongman. There came a moment when Degrelle, with the support of some key military figures, might have been able to take over Belgium by a coup d'état in the Mussolini manner. But he stuck loyally to legality and waited for the votes that never came. What hurt him and all the other Hitler clones that were springing up on the perimeter of Germany was the unbridled expansionism of Der Führer. The more territory he won, the greater Grossdeutschland grew, the more his enemies in France, Holland, Belgium, England and Scandinavia could play on national fears and feelings and demean their local führers as traitors -- "patriotic traitors," as one perceptive writer, David Littlejohn, oxymoronically put it.

Although Degrelle, whose political philosophy was 75% National Socialist (with the accent on the Socialist) and 25% Medieval Catholic, preached strict neutrality in the pre-WWII years, it didn't get him off the hook. When the Germans invaded Belgium in May 1940, he was immediately arrested by the Belgian government and dragged around, often in chains, from one prison to another in Belgium and France, always one step ahead of the German army. Only after France had accepted defeat and upon the intervention of German Ambassador Otto Abetz was he released, half-starved and half-alive.

The conventional wisdom of Hitler Europe dictated that Degrelle would return to Belgium and rule the country as a pro-German autocrat on the model of Norway's Quisling. Instead, he politicked behind the scenes, trying to replace Belgium's corrupt, money-oriented, decadent style of Western democracy with some innovative devolutionary ideas, one of them the rather grandiose scheme of founding a new "greater Burgundy" out of parts of Holland, Belgium, Luxembourg and northeastern France. There's little doubt that this romantic scenario included Degrelle playing the part of a reincarnated Charles the Brave.

His geopolitical scheme was getting nowhere when Germany invaded Russia in the summer of 1941. Assessing the conflict as one between civilization and barbarism, as a do-or-die attempt of Europeans to throw off the alien Communist virus which was sapping the lifeblood of the West, he put aside his politics and joined a fighting force of Walloons (French-speaking Belgians) that was affiliated with the Wehrmacht. Offered a commission by Hitler, he signed on as a private in order to work his way up through the ranks. His Walloon Legion was later merged with the Waffen SS, the elite force with which he fought bravely and unceasingly on the Eastern Front. In spite of five wounds -- one almost mortal -- and some 85 face-to-face encounters with the enemy, he rose so high and fast in the command structure that before the German collapse he was the General of the Viking Division and had been awarded the highest German military decoration ever given a foreigner, the Knight's Cross of the Iron Cross with Oak Leaves.



At the tender age of 18, before he turned from poetry to politics

Rather than surrender to the Allies after a back-to-the-wall defense of Berlin, Degrelle made his way to Denmark and then to Sweden, where he and four others took over a deserted and decrepit Heinkel belonging to Albert Speer and flew off to Spain. The plane had just enough fuel to make it to San Sebastian, where it crash-landed on the beach, injuring Degrelle so badly that he had to spend the

next few months in a Spanish military hospital, much of the time in a neck-to-foot plaster cast. All the while, the Allies were trying to get Franco to release him so he could face one of those fixed-in-advance kangaroo courts and Star Chamber affairs which the media dubbed war crimes trials. Franco refused to give him up, however, and helped protect him by giving him a false identity.

In Belgium, the liberators assassinated his brother, jailed his septuagenarian non-political mother and father (the latter died in prison, the former under guard in a hospital) and jailed his wife, the mother of his six children (who was let out after six years). Degrelle's house was leveled to the ground to prevent it from stirring up any better-to-be-forgotten memories of the stirring Rexist days.

Various kidnapping teams were sent to Spain to remove Degrelle by force, but all for one reason or another failed. Two body-snatching groups from Belgium were countermanded at the last moment by the Belgian government,



On the stump in 1938

which didn't want such a discredited but still mesmerizing political figure put on public trial, thereby dredging up a lot of scandal about the politicians who had collaborated with the Germans and who were now posing as dedicated, lifelong anti-Nazis. Although Degrelle had never, in his own words, "touched a hair of a Jew in or out of Belgium," Israeli kidnapping teams made two attempts to grab him, both times being stopped and arrested by the Spanish police. A third Zionist attempt was made only a few months ago. This time it was foiled by Spain's new socialist government.

Degrelle has been forbidden to set foot in his own native country, which has banned all his books and writings and all radio and TV interviews. The English translation of his incredible wartime experiences, *Campaign in Russia: The Waffen SS on the Eastern Front*, is available from the Institute for Historical Review (P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505) for \$17.95.

If there was ever a contemporary Westerner who has led an heroic life, it is this once handsome, once dashing, still charismatic 80-year-old Belgian, a combination of Lindbergh, Sergeant



A sunburned refugee in sunny Spain

York and the Prisoner of Chillon. Having proclaimed his readiness to go anywhere in the world he could get a fair trial (which means nowhere these days), he is forced to live out the remainder of his life in a foreign land, where, incidentally, he has made out rather well as a building contractor. One of the best minds of the 20th century has, for all intents and purposes, been immobilized because its possessor happened to fight on the losing side of a war. A less fanatic and more chivalrous world would have made constructive use of the high intelligence of such a man. But in the modern mood of unsleeping vengeance and blind hate the idea is to kill your enemy and, if that fails, torture him, imprison him, humiliate him, ostracize him and never under any condition welcome him again into the family of man.

No state, not even Russia, has ever accused Degrelle of any war crime, yet the media continue to treat him as the lowest of criminals.

Hitler, who was quite taken with him, once said that if he had a son he would want him to be like Degrelle. That's a pretty high compliment from a man who put Germans, not Belgians, at the top of the Aryan totem pole. Rudolf Hess, who continues to languish in prison, is the most prominent National Socialist still living. Léon Degrelle comes in a close second.

It will be interesting to see if the unforgiving and unforgetting furies and harpies of Zionism will let Degrelle die in peace or make some final, last-gasp melodramatic effort to shoot him down or string him up. Degrelle himself might welcome such a climax. All we can be sure of is that it won't be a bloodless operation.

Americans were stalking horses for Jewish and Russian vengeance

KANGAROO COURT AT NUERMBERG

WHEN countries are at war, their populations often regard the leaders of an enemy country as personally responsible for everything that takes place in the course of hostilities, and hence deserving of punishment. After Waterloo, there were demands for Napoleon to be tried and executed. Similar outcries were made during the 1914-18 conflict -- variously known as "The First World War" or (significantly) "The Kaiser's War" -- distinguished, for instance, by the widely repeated slogan, "Hang the Kaiser!" Such an outcome was averted by Wilhelm II's taking refuge in neutral Holland in late 1918. There were even more widespread calls for vengeance, on a personal level, against the political rulers and military leaders of Germany in the 1939-45 war.

In 1945 a tribunal for the trial of "war criminals" was set up by the victorious Allies, primarily under American leadership. The bare preliminaries were being worked out in 1943, with Judge Samuel Rosenman acting as the personal representative of President Roosevelt. Several of the men who later sat on the bench at Nuremberg -- such as the

American Francis Biddle, the Englishman Sir David Maxwell-Fyfe and the Russian I. Nikitchenko -- were involved in the preparation of the Charter for the four-power International Military Tribunal (IMT). The prospectus for the trials was drawn up to a large extent under the supervision of Col. Murray C. Bernays. The IMT Charter was finalized by representatives of the United States, England, France and Russia three months after Germany had capitulated and the German defendants had been arrested.

Each of the accused was charged with one or more of the following offenses: (1) crimes against peace; (2) war crimes; (3) crimes against humanity; (4) conspiracy to commit any of the three foregoing types of crimes.

Of these four, only one (war crimes, i.e., violations of the laws or customs of war) was already recognized as a breach of international law. The other three were inventions of the IMT, with no precedent in either national or international law. The absence of precedent was not only disregarded in the establishment of the IMT, but regarded by the Allied legal staff as especially meritorious. Absence

of precedent in German law, in particular, was considered irrelevant. Bernays was quoted as saying in late 1945:

You know, a lot of people here at home don't realize that we are now the government of Germany in our zone and that no judicial system can exist other than the one we approve. We are the law. If we wanted to, for instance, we could try Germans for crimes twenty, thirty, forty years old.

According to the IMT Charter, guilt could be considered as having been incurred not only through individual actions, but through membership in groups whose criminal nature the IMT had declared in advance to be proved and beyond question. Obedience to orders emanating from a superior (whether military or civilian) was specifically excluded as justification for any form of behavior. If an enemy of Germany (with a representative sitting as a judge) had committed the same act of which a defendant was accused, it was not considered a valid defense. The guilt of the accused was assumed in advance, and the intention of

sponsored organizations actively engaged in the production of war materials (often using prisoners of war or Jews from concentration camps as forced labor). One defendant, Robert Ley, committed suicide before the trial. Martin Bormann was tried in absentia, having presumably died after leaving Hitler's bunker in Berlin. Aside from the above-mentioned, there were 15 other defendants. In alphabetical order: Hans Frank, Wilhelm Frick, Hans Fritzsche, Walter Funk, Hermann Göring, Rudolf Hess, Ernst Kaltenbrunner, Fritz Sauckel, Arthur Seyss-Inquart, Albert Speer, Constantin von Neurath, Franz von Papen, Joachim von Ribbentrop, Alfred Rosenberg and Baldur von Schirach.

During the trial, not only the defendants but many defense witnesses (men and women) were kept in prison with minimal amenities and sustenance. The German lawyers the court assigned to the accused demonstrated mediocre talents, except for Doenitz's attorney, Otto Kranzbühler. The prosecution's staff consisted largely of American law-



at least some of the judges was clearly to find all the defendants guilty, as shown especially by the Russian judges who, at a pre-trial party, drank a toast to the conviction and hanging of all the accused.

The trial of the major figures was held at Nuremberg from Nov. 20, 1945, to Oct. 1, 1946. Nuremberg was chosen because of its association with the Nazi Party (and also, perhaps, with Richard Wagner's opera, *Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg*). The defendants were a mixed bag. Four were top military brass: the two generals, Alfred Jodl and Wilhelm Keitel, and the two admirals, Erich Raeder and Karl Doenitz. Another was the journalist Julius Streicher, notorious for his anti-Semitic tabloid, *Der Stürmer* (published from 1919 to 1944). The economist, Hjalmar Schacht, and the industrialist, Gustav Krupp, were included because of their contributions to the German war effort. The other defendants had been top-level diplomats, politicians and administrators of governmental or government-

yers. Some, including the chief legal adviser, Robert Kempner, were German Jewish refugees of very recent American citizenship.

Documentary evidence constituted a large part of the prosecution's supporting material, the validity and relevance of which were not open to question. The defense was afforded relatively little opportunity to sift through the huge mass of available documentary evidence or to introduce any other documents into the proceedings.

The final decisions were reached only after considerable debate, not to say wrangling, among the judges, of whom there were eight in all, two for each of the four powers. The clashes were due in part to incompatible concepts of justice and in part to different backgrounds in legal procedure. The Russians' original intent was undoubtedly to turn the IMT and its proceedings into a version of the well-known Soviet "show trials," with the a priori presumption of the defendants' guilt and with their conviction a fore-

gone conclusion. From Bradley F. Smith's detailed analysis in *Reaching Judgment at Nuremberg*, it is evident that there was a great deal of bargaining, quite often "hard-nosed," in connection with the verdicts. Although the Russians wanted the death penalty for all, Fritzsche, Schacht and von Papen were acquitted and Doenitz, Funk, Hess, Raeder, Speer, von Neurath and von Schirach were given prison terms. Of these seven, all except Hess were eventually released. The others were sentenced to hang. Generals Jodl and Keitel asked for military execution by firing squad, but their requests were disregarded. They were hanged like common criminals along with the others.

After the IMT trials in 1945-46, twelve further follow-up trials were held at which less important persons were accused of various types of crimes specified in the Charter. These trials were held before the Nuremberg Military Tribunal (NMT). They attracted less worldwide attention than the IMT because the defendants were relatively minor cogs in the Nazi machine. Held under American auspices, they were conducted with even less attention to Anglo-Saxon principles of justice. The defendants were subjected to very brutal treatment in prison (well over a hundred men were beaten and kicked in the testicles). The prosecution staff and the lawyers appointed for the defendants were largely Jewish.

Criticism of the War Crimes Trials

1. They were imposed by the victors, essentially as a modern manifestation of the attitude expressed by Brennus in 390 B.C., when the defeated Romans complained of his unfair treatment. He replied laconically, *Vae victis!* (Woe to the vanquished!)

2. They embodied a disregard for pre-existing law, especially the *ius commune gentium* or "common law of nations," which can be assumed to prevail no matter what governmental authority, if any, is exercising power.

3. In violation of what, ever since the French Revolution, has been regarded as a sacrosanct principle, the victorious Allies set themselves up as legislators, plaintiffs, prosecutors, judges and executioners.

4. Although it is a basic principle, embodied in the U.S. Constitution, that no *ex post facto* law may be imposed, the IMT and NMT did exactly that.

5. It is a cardinal principle of Anglo-Saxon justice that an accused person is presumed innocent until proven guilty. The IMT and NMT trials were held on exactly the opposite presumption.

6. Obedience to superior orders was excluded as justification for an action. In military discipline, on the other hand, strict obedience to orders is essential, no matter what the subordinate thinks of them. Saint Augustine, in *The City of God*, states specifically that the soldier who kills in obedience to a command is not guilty of murder, since he is "but the sword in the hand of his captain." If this were not universally the case, military effectiveness would be impossible, since no commander could count on his troops obeying orders and battles would be like the croquet game in *Alice in Wonderland*.

7. Many unsupported documents, whose truth or falsity could not be ascertained through direct interrogation of their authors (either in person or by correspondence) were

admitted as evidence for the prosecution. It was not permissible for the defense to question their authenticity or their relevance. If an excerpt from a document was introduced by the prosecution, the defense was not allowed to examine the entire document to determine whether or not the excerpt had been taken out of context.

8. The "tu quoque" defense -- that the accusers had engaged in the same type of action as that of which the defendants were accused -- was not admitted, except in the case of Admiral Doenitz. His counsel was able to obtain and introduce a statement from Admiral Chester Nimitz that the American Navy had engaged in exactly the same kinds of unlimited submarine warfare in the Pacific that Doenitz had ordered in the Atlantic. The Russian government, in the Nazi-Soviet treaty of August 1939, included a secret clause providing for a Russian aggressive war against Poland -- exactly the crime of which the Nazi government was accused. Only by a technicality was the IMT able to exclude evidence of the existence of that secret clause.

9. The concept of "conspiracy" to commit war crimes of any type was novel and ill-defined. In some instances, it took considerable ingenuity and distortion of logic to make it apply, particularly to the military defendants and to Julius Streicher. He could hardly have been considered to have "conspired," in any reasonable sense of the term, to wage aggressive war or to commit crimes against the laws of war, against peace, or against any but a very small section of humanity.

10. As their disproportionate presence at Nuremberg indicated, the trials were a means of avenging the maltreatment of German Jews under the Nazi regime.

11. It was widely said that the Nuremberg trials were expected to set a new precedent for international law. Pacifists, especially, rejoiced in the prospect of abolishing obedience to military orders as justification for actions deemed reprehensible or criminal. In the following decades, however, the pattern set at Nuremberg was followed in only two internationally important trials, both of them mockeries of justice. In the case of Adolf Eichmann, the state of Israel showed its total contempt of international law when it violated Argentine sovereignty, captured and drugged him, and flew him off to Israel. In the biased trial held in Jerusalem in 1961, the foregone conclusion was the death sentence and hanging. The mock court held under the sponsorship of pro-Communist groups in Stockholm in 1970 to convict the United States of having waged aggressive war in Vietnam.

In retrospect, the Nuremberg trials were clearly nothing but kangaroo courts. The legal criteria were much closer to those of, say, Ivan the Terrible or the Yahweh of the Pentateuch than to those of any Western systems of law. They amounted to little more than a Russian and Jewish vendetta, in which the Americans were used as cats-paws. Even admitting that some of the defendants at those trials deserved their fates, it is evident that they should have been given a trial far more consonant with the principles of not only Anglo-Saxon justice, but universally recognized elementary justice and the "human rights" so loudly and pompously sanctified in recent years.

A Viennese subscriber fills us in

IN THE AUSTRIAN ELECTION, WALDHEIM RAN AGAINST THE WORLD JEWISH CONGRESS

THE Hotel Imperial in Vienna is one of the world's best. A cousin from a Prussian military family used to go there with a girlfriend during the war, and the maître d' always greeted them with, "Grüß Gott, Küßt die Hand, Heil Hitler!" In this city the normal South German mode of address is neatly combined with a polite reference to the ruler of the day. A similar Austrian compromise is to be found in the Ringstrasse, the street on which the Imperial is located. The traffic goes one way, but half the trams go the other way -- as directed by a sign too small to be noticed. A few years ago, when Kurt Waldheim stepped out of the Imperial and was knocked down by a tram, I felt that if he had been killed, as an unfortunate Canadian ambassador had been some time previously, it would have been no great loss. Waldheim was such a time-server, lending his nasal, disharmonic countenance (he is a Nordic-Dinaric, or Noric) to all sorts of Third-World skullduggery. Jews would have felt as I did because during his two consecutive five-year periods as Secretary-General of the United Nations (1972-82) Zionism was condemned as racism by a sizable vote (Nov. 10, 1975). Equally galling to our Jewish friends, Waldheim invited Yasser Arafat to speak to the General Assembly. Remembering that even his predecessor, U Thant, was referred to in Israel as "a slit-eyed anti-Semite," one need not be a psychiatrist to fathom their sour attitude toward Waldheim.

Research into Waldheim's past has been going on for some time, but the World Jewish Congress waited until he was committed to the Austrian presidential campaign before pulling out the tarbrush. Some of the motives were plain: to terminate his career as publicly as possible, and to punish the Austrians for supporting ex-Prime Minister Bruno Kreisky (whose pro-Palestinian activities had been so much more difficult to counter because he was himself a Jew). Also, I believe Jews decided it was time to blackmail both Austria and East Germany, now that they have milked West Germany for enormous sums.

But behind these obvious motives there lay a further, age-old one -- the desire actually to create a wave of anti-Semitism so that the reaction can be used to strengthen the racial cohesion of the Jewish masses. The very vulgarity and exaggeration of the attacks on Waldheim could be expected to disgust ordinary citizens who seldom thought about Jews, for the excellent reason that there are relatively few of them in Austria. The Austrians are luke-warm anti-Semites at best, so it was necessary to fire them up. To quote "Anthony Blond," the un-blond British-Jewish publisher, "One thing the Jews cannot survive is indifference." It is indifference which leads to assimilation, and this results in Jews becoming "just like everyone else."

In his memoirs, Waldheim understandably omits all reference to Nazi association or to his intelligence role in the

Balkans between 1942 and 1944. Otherwise, he would probably not have become either Foreign Minister of Austria or UN Secretary-General. He merely says that after being injured on the Eastern Front (in fact he was wounded in the leg at Stalingrad), he was unfit for front-line duty and studied law in Vienna, graduating in 1944. Such *suppرسio veri* would have been all right in my eyes if he had not also gone in for *suggestio falsi* about his blameless political record. Actually, the cavalry corps to which he belonged was incorporated into the SA, and a form has been found, filled out on April 24, 1940, which indicates this clearly. His repeated denials, notwithstanding, that he ever belonged to a Nazi organization gave rise to the only effective witticism ever ascribed to Fred Sinowatz, a Croat from the Burgenland and a Socialist who is the current Chancellor of Austria. Said Sinowatz of Waldheim, "Only his horse was in the SA." Whatever he may say about it, Waldheim was a member of the National Socialist Student Federation from April 1938 on. There is even a photograph showing a person remarkably like Waldheim among a group of young men waiting to greet Hitler at the Anschluss in March 1938.

When challenged, Waldheim claimed that he had left his Balkan experiences out of his memoirs because they were "uninteresting." The WJC, on the contrary, found them most interesting. Waldheim was in fact a member of the Heeresgruppe E, which occupied the Balkans under the command of General Alexander Löhr, who was handed over to the Yugoslavs and tried and executed as a war criminal in 1947, for reacting in the traditional military manner against Communist partisans who had deliberately broken every rule of warfare. This is rather as though Prince Eugene of Savoy had been handed over to a Turkish court and executed for war crimes on the grounds that he had slaughtered so many Turks when he caught them crossing the Danube at Zentya in 1697! A plaque commemorating General Löhr was recently put up at the Austrian Military Academy -- on the express permission of Defense Minister Friedhelm Frischenschlager of the coalition Freedom Party, the same politico who got into hot water for shaking the hand of Obersturmbannführer Reder on his release from an Italian prison.

The charges brought against Waldheim have their funny side. In the summer of 1942 (together with a lot of others), he received the Order of Zvonomir with oak leaves from the "fascist marionette state" of Croatia. Much later, he received a similarly high award from Tito. So he is probably the only man in the world to hold decorations from two such antithetical regimes. Only a masterful time-server could boast of such a feat.

The WJC claimed that the Zvonomir order was a reward for his part in the Kolar offensive of that year, in which

"tens of thousands were killed" in Bosnia (*La Stampa*, April 2, 1986). Waldheim begs to differ and says he was in Montenegro at the time, serving as an interpreter with the Prussian Alpine Division. Since he admits that his Italian is even worse than his English, he must have been one of the worst interpreters in history. On television he protested that the offensives against the partisans were not massacres, but battles against "hard opponents," although he personally had "never seen a single partisan." This did not jibe with the claim of a certain Johann Mayer, on whose evidence Waldheim's extradition was demanded by the Yugoslavs in 1948. It was Mayer's testimony that caused Waldheim to be put on a UN war crimes list (together with the unit chaplain and other obviously innocent third parties). After Mayer had stated that Waldheim was responsible for killing hostages, the latter commented that Mayer was a well-known liar and embezzler who was trying to save his life while in captivity.

A photograph exists of Waldheim standing at attention in front of German Army Colonel Macholz, SS Gruppenführer Artur "Papa" Phelps and Escola Roncaglia, Italian Commandant of Montenegro, officers associated with the organization of Operation Schwarz, in the Podgoria area, in which 15,000 are said to have died in May 1943. It was found by a "collector" early in 1985 and kept secret for over a year. Waldheim agreed that he was in the photo, but

denied taking part in the Podgoria offensive. As a poem now circulating in Vienna has it (forgive the poor translation):

They seek him here, they seek him there,
Those Jews, they seek him everywhere.
Did he do this? Did he do that?
That demmed elusive diplomat.

The gravest charge that has come to light so far is that Waldheim was the head of one of the three intelligence sections on General Löhr's staff in the vicinity of Salonica in 1944, when 40,000 Jews were deported from that city to German camps. The evidence was examined by Austrian President Rudolf Kirschläger, with the help of a committee of modern historians. No evidence was found that Waldheim had been near Salonica at the time. The committee, however, did support Nazi hunter Simon Wiesenthal's contention, "He must have known."

Kirschläger, former secretary to the red-tilting Cardinal Koenig of Vienna, reminds me irresistibly of an old-time undertaker's mute -- one of those men dressed in black hired to look lugubrious at funerals. Apparently, *bien pensant* Austrians fancy what one writer has called "a dropping-down-deadness of manner" in their head of state. The Austrian President whom Waldheim is trying to strenu-

#1 Nazi Masher

Westerners have heard an awful lot lately about Waldheim, but have heard little -- much too little -- about the man behind the men who are out to get him. We are referring to liquor king Edgar M. Bronfman. One of the planet's richest inhabitants, Bronfman is the son of a Canadian superbootlegger, Samuel Bronfman (the name means "brandyman" in Yiddish), who was a close associate of the deceased Meyer Lansky, the Jewish "brains" of the Mafia. It was bootlegging money that made it possible for Sam to propel Seagram, his alcoholic semi-monopoly, into the giddy, golden heights of the Fortune 500. It was the illicit profits from his bootlegging empire that provided the seed money for his \$2.8-billion-a-year business empire which, since Sam's death in 1971, has been presided over by son Edgar.

Edgar was the big wheel who gave the go-ahead for the hounding of Waldheim by signing a memo, "Do it, EMB," and handing it to one of his minions. As President of the World Jewish Congress, he has recently been jetting back and forth from Moscow and other Eastern European capitals -- in effect running his own private State Department -- in attempts to persuade the Soviets to let more Jews emigrate. Having achieved no great success in this project, he apparently decided to boost his morale by switching to an easier and more potentially successful line of work -- Nazi bashing.

Interestingly, right in the very midst of the campaign against Waldheim, Edgar's third wife, Georgia, was robbed of \$365,000 worth of jewels the night before the Grand National steeplechase in England, an event that has been practically preempted by Seagram. The robbers struck either before or after a lavish party thrown by Edgar at the Prince of Wales Hotel in Southport. The daughter of a publican who runs Ye Olde Nosebag for thirsty wayfarers north of London, Georgia is English, as was his second wife, the freakish Lady

Carolyn Townsend, who sent him packing the very first night from their honeymoon suite at the St. Regis Hotel. Edgar's first wife was "Our Crowd" Jewish and a member of the Loeb banking family. With her he had five children. With his two later Gentile wives he has had none.

Edgar's son, Samuel Bronfman II, was presumably kidnapped a few years ago and released when his father handed over \$2.3 million in cash. Later, when the two kidnappers were arrested and brought to trial, they testified that young Sam was a homosexual and had actually masterminded his own kidnapping in order to milk money out of his father. The jury found the kidnappers guilty of extortion, but not guilty on the kidnapping charge.

To celebrate the 50th anniversary of the World Jewish Congress, which functions in 66 countries, Edgar threw another lavish party at the Waldorf Astoria in early April. Prime Minister Shimon Peres of Israel was the guest of honor. Edgar, incidentally, has Peres's private number in Israel and can -- and does -- reach him at any time with the flick of a few buttons.

So while Waldheim remains the target of his co-racists, the bootlegger's son, who claims to belong to the allegedly God-fearing and allegedly clean-living Orthodox branch of his religion, lives it up and burns the candle of Mixed Marriage and Mammon at both ends. In the daytime, he operates out of an office on the fifth floor of the Seagram Building on Park Avenue in the million-dollar presence of two massive Rodin statues and a Miro tapestry. It's the world's most beautiful modern skyscraper, designed by the 20th century's most talented architect, Mies van der Rohe, the non-Jewish German who was briefly a member of Josef Goebbels' Reichskultuskammer.

It's a long, long way from Auschwitz.

ously to succeed is much given to homilies on the need for everyone to be sensitive about the worries and fears of "our Jewish fellow citizens." Not only his official report on the WJC charges was absurd; his agonized expressions and Delphic utterances were a study in hypocrisy. He was commissioned in the German Army with the rank of captain in March 1945, and was sent out in a hopeless defense operation against the Russian armored divisions, and was promptly wounded. Dr. Steyrer, Waldheim's Socialist opponent in the presidential race, managed to avoid the dangers of war by pursuing his medical studies in Prague.

The most telling aspect of the campaign against Waldheim was the way it was internationally orchestrated. This was not just a matter of picking up news items from the press agencies but a whole range of obviously prepared leading articles and other opinion-forming pap in leading Western newspapers and journals. William Safire called Waldheim's whole postwar life a lie, and claimed that he was an agent of the East Bloc. His very candidacy in the Austrian presidential election was presumably an attack on Western values! Israel Singer, Secretary-General of the World Jewish Congress, promised Austrians no "honey-licking years" if Waldheim were elected. The Israeli News Service carried the headline, "Waldheim as Plunderer," quoting Maurice Soriano, head of the Jewish community in Rhodes, to the effect that Waldheim was one of three German officers who turned up on the island with empty suitcases to take away Jewish valuables!

The need for some backtracking was underlined by the Austrian reaction to the media overkill. The conservative People's Party, under whose banner Waldheim was running, refused to knuckle under and made political capital by counterattacking instead of hiding its head in the sand. Alois Mock, the party's elder statesman, never considered much of a hero, stood up manfully for Waldheim on all occasions. Party spokesman Michael Graff dared to make the following comment in answer to Singer's threat: "I won't accept that, not from any Christian, Jew, Hindu or Moslem." Later, he cast all caution to the wind by referring to the WJC as "dishonorable" and "hate-filled."

People's Party supporters put stickers on Waldheim posters saying, "Now more than ever," as an opinion poll showed that 87% of the electorate resented the international kibbitzers. Spokesmen for the Socialist Party found it necessary to stress that the election would be decided by Austrians, not outsiders. The statement was echoed by Kirschläger and Foreign Minister Leopold Gratz, who had himself been the target of a hate campaign some years ago, when accused of belonging to the Einsatzgruppen in the Ukraine. However, Gratz made the point that while Waldheim was insisting on his innocence for the benefit of the Austrian electorate, he was at the same time asking "his American friends" to forgive the oversights in his memoirs. I would add to this further evidence of Waldheim's disingenuousness his claim to have been attacked by Nazis when distributing leaflets in his teens.

Kreisky behaved reasonably well, referring to the "colossal perfidy" of the WJC, but naturally supporting Steyrer, the candidate of his own party. However, he failed to remember that Waldheim had mentioned his Balkan service to him in writing some years before. Perez de Cuellar,

the present UN Secretary-General, initially described the WJC's charges as "absurd," but was soon media-ized into eating some of his words.

That the American press unmercifully attacked Waldheim goes without saying. His UN connection was enough to persuade conservatives and neoconservatives that they should accept Jewish media handouts without question. In Britain, the *London Times* carried a leading article against Waldheim even before the WJC's allegations were made public. The sex-change author Jan Morris wrote an article denigrating the Austrians in the *Observer* color supplement, dwelling on "the predatory half-Magyar faces" of the Austrian aristocracy who invited him to their country houses. His own smirking expression should have warned them against too much familiarity with an unpleasant transvestite who dresses up in tweedy drag. Of course, much of what he says about Austrian hypocrisy is true, but far truer of those against Waldheim than for him. A key article, written by Norman Stone for the *Daily Telegraph* (April 29, 1986) said in part, "I have seen the 1,500 pages of documentation sent by the World Jewish Congress to incriminate Waldheim and they are frankly nonsense." The same issue of the paper tells how, when Secretary-General Waldheim visited Yad Vashem, he refused to cover his head, but did remove his shoes at the Dome of the Rock mosque. In the *Spectator* (March 15, 1986), Richard Bassett passed on the unexpected information that Waldheim's real family name was Waclawek and commented that he could hardly have been expected to show much courage in view of his Czech origins!

What shocked foreign commentators most was the "crassness" of Austrian references to the Jews. Having so few of them since the war era, Austrians had not been trained to adopt the usual Anglo-Saxon mealy-mouthedness in all matters where Jews are concerned. For instance, a young girl dared to ask a reporter, "Is Rupert Murdoch a Jew?" (He isn't. He's something much worse -- a collaborating goy.) Representative Sauerzopf of the People's Party said that a constituent of his had asked him, "What has the World Jewish Congress to do with our presidential election?" That is not a common question during American presidential elections.

West Germans, who might be expected to experience a little *Schadenfreude* at the Austrian predicament, were surprisingly sympathetic. Austria's *Neue Kronen Zeitung* (March 28, 1986) managed to dig out the address of Herbert Warnstorff, Waldheim's immediate superior in the Balkans, who lived somewhere in the Ruhr. He testified that Waldheim's army job had absolutely no importance or influence. He also remarked that Jews had not been the subject of conversation in the officers' mess near Salonica when Waldheim was there. Chancellor Kohl pleased the Austrians, but got into hot water in the English-speaking world, for referring to Waldheim in Salzburg as a patriot who had suffered the common fate of Germans and Austrians in the 20th century and stigmatizing "the arrogance of the late-born" among his critics (*Neue Zürcher Zeitung*, April 29, 1986). He said that if he could vote in Austria, he would vote for Waldheim. Kohl is a very large man who gives an overwhelming impression of physical energy (he actually bounces up and down when speaking in public)

and is by no means a complete sell-out of the usual democratic type.

Jews in America accused Waldheim of falsifying documents and papers that proved he was at Salonica at the time of the deportations and therefore "had blood on his hands." Neil Sher, chief Nazi hunter of the Department of Justice, asked Attorney General Edwin Meese to place Waldheim on a "watch list" and refuse him entry to the U.S. in the event of his election. In Austria, on the other hand, it was music to hear Kreisky refer to the WJC's "unheard-of baseness" and Graff refer to their "transparent untruths." The official People's Party organ, *Neues Volksblatt*, even carried the headline, "Blood on the Hands of Israeli Politicians." The party plastered Austria with placards bearing the slogan, "We Austrians vote for whom we wish." Unfortunately, the yellow border of the placards was stigmatized as anti-Semitic, so they had to be withdrawn.

In the May 4 election, Waldheim got 49.6% of the vote, Kurt Steyrer 43.7%, Freda Meissner-Blau (the Green candidate, married to a Jew) 5.5%, and Dr. Otto Scrinzi, a "middle-rightist" 1.2%. Waldheim thus failed by a whisker to get the absolute majority, which means that there will have to be a run-off election with Steyrer on June 8.

Waldheim did much better than the People's Party candidate in the last general election, and he undoubtedly benefited from the backlash effect. Nevertheless, many of his timorous supporters were frightened off by the worldwide media vituperation. He began his campaign with an overwhelming majority in the opinion polls, which was whittled down week by week. Most of the Meissner-Blau votes will probably go to Steyrer in the run-off, with most of the Scrinzi ones going to Waldheim. The world, which shouldn't give a damn about the Austrian presidential election, but which is kept on tenterhooks because Jews give such a great damn, will continue to be kept on tenterhooks.

Great Old Mags

No doubt about it! Our greatest cultural losses over the years have been suffered in the print media. Coming from Philadelphia, I clearly remember the importance and excellence of the departed *Bulletin* in providing national and community news in a way that made the adolescent perusing its pages conscious of the style, grace, balance and art that was once evident in certain newspapers. Quite a few towns had their own *Bulletin* in those far-off days, papers that set a social tone, even cultural goals for the young reader's later life.

If the newspaper was the arbiter of middle-class social fashions in those days, the magazine was the guardian of our cultural Alps. Back in the 1920s and 1930s, there were magazines aplenty that did yeoman work in this regard. Who would deny the remarkable achievements of the *New Yorker* in its initial decade of publishing, though by Pearl Harbor it had become its worst imitator, relying on a pat format and clichés that had once worked so brilliantly in the days of Jimmy Walker.

Town and Country has been another casualty of the times, perhaps because of the decline of "High Society" and the emergence of its vulgar replacement, "Café Society," in the late 1930s. You only need flip through some mid-1920 issues to see that social leadership in those days meant family tradition, deportment, a sense of balance and the obligation to community service. What do we have today in its place? Little better than pill-popping escapees from Studio 54 freaking out with their endless talismans of materialism -- the "in" cars, apartments, clothes, stereos, jewelry, vacations and gourmet

recipes scattered through the pages of *W* magazine.

A convincing illustration of the cultural disparities between then and now can be had by contrasting the original *Vanity Fair* and its contemporary illegitimate child. The original, developed by the ingenious employees of Condé Nast's publishing empire in the 1920s, depicted the American elite in a manner to elicit respect, not envy. A few minutes with the 1935 *Vanity Fair* would make your intellectual juices water, not evaporate as they do today.

The magazine par excellence was the earlier incarnation of *Fortune*, which treated its readers to the very best in financial reporting -- and much, much more. Each issue was nothing less than an artistic wunderkind, with lavish color spreads of eye-catching water colors of such mundane subjects as the plastics industry and the world sugar industry. When you read a *Fortune* article, you were exposed to a graduate school course, all wrapped up in a Christmas package of delightful writing, layouts and graphics. Some of the readers of those earlier *Fortunes* were captains of industry educated at an Ivy League college of old Edwardian elegance after Spartan years in a coldwater New England prep school.

Fortune, *Vanity Fair* and many other magazines, big and small, fought the good fight for a sensible society. One of the smaller variety was V.F. Calverton's *Modern Monthly*. Calverton was a native of Baltimore, an old-school political utopian who subscribed to the Russian Revolution until he actually went there to see the results for himself. The brutality of the bureaucratic Bolsheviks so energized his publishing spirits that he started a magazine to provide an anti-Soviet perspective during a time when the John Reeds of the world were peddling Comintern propaganda on a global basis and their sympathizers were taking over mainstream liberal journals like the *Nation* and the *New Republic*. If it hadn't been for Calverton, no one might have ever read Max Eastman's literary storm signals about Joe Stalin's workers' paradise.

Who knows anything today of Calverton or of the old *Vanity Fair* and *Fortune*? Only if we look very hard can we still see their imprint on the face of American popular culture -- or at least on that residue which has not yet been fatally contaminated by the social obscenities of the present crowd of civilization bashers, those unworthy heirs of an abandoned and rejected heritage.

Ponderable Quote

Years of experience have taught me that one should never venture an opinion, favourable or unfavourable, on events concerned in any way with Israel or the Jews. Any attempt at a detached view opens the way for letters, telegrams, personal expostulations and, above all, telephone calls.

A.J.P. Taylor, British historian

Scenario of Dispossession

Anyone who wants a preview of the coming utopia of antiwhite racism that awaits the American Majority should skim-read *Blacks and Social Justice*, a gruesome new tome by Bernard Boxill (Rowman and Allanheld, Totowa, NJ, \$34.50).

Boxill is terrified by any form of education that is private or voluntary, which means he is foursquare against vouchers. Parents should not be permitted to have the final say in their children's education, because many of them are "uncaring" and wouldn't be too discomfited if their kids should grow up to be animals. The author rejects the idea of community-run schools for the reason that inner cities simply do not have the qualified personnel and the proper facilities to operate such institutions.

Forced busing is not enough for Boxill. Since white flight has stymied the best-laid plans of the busers, something has to be done to keep whites in the cities. Further exoduses should be forbidden or prevented, though the author does not go so far as to recommend building Berlin-type walls.

Boxill is not even satisfied with the equalitarian's fondest dream -- guaranteed equal opportunity for blacks. He wants something more. Since equal opportunity does not guarantee equal income -- he thinks many people would not take advan-

tage of even the best opportunities -- he demands equal achievement. Only that draconian (and unachievable) measure would force blacks to take advantage of the equal opportunities offered them in his equalitarian Shangri-la.

What Boxill really is doing is cooking up a program of racial vengeance. He demands retribution for U.S. blacks for all past wrongs done to them, not by themselves or by the tribal chiefs who sold them into slavery, but only for the wrongs done to them by whites. Meanwhile, he wants stepped-up affirmative action, much more preferential hiring and expanded quotas -- and more money, much more money. Whites exploited blacks in slavery days, so whites must recompense them with mountains of dollars -- just as the West Germans (but not the East Germans) have had to shell out for the Holocaust (though U.S. taxpayers as a result of Congress's lavish grants and gifts to Israel have shelled out even more than the Germans).

Boxill doesn't mention the Indians, who have been treated worse than the blacks. He has a selective, choosy view of injustice. His only principle seems to be the "different principle" of the wild and woolly sociologist John Rawls, whose credo is that the only economic inequalities that should

be permitted in this modern world are those which cause no economic disadvantage to anyone. Although when someone, somewhere, gets more, someone, somewhere else, is going to get less, Rawls's doctrine is taken seriously by the international school of leveling social scientists. If nothing else, it serves as a war cry for the large legions of the envious to dispossess the smaller legions of those who have by fair means or foul accumulated more of life's goodies. Let the dispossession be accomplished and we may be sure that Rawls's doctrine will be pigeonholed as its advocates dream up an entirely different and less altruistic rationale to protect and secure their loot.

First it was civil rights, then affirmative action, then quotas. Next it may be capital levies to redistribute white wealth to nonwhites -- first to put nonwhites on an equal economic footing with whites, then to see that nonwhites are richer than whites. After the economic solution may come the military solution, otherwise known as the Haitian solution. At that point, since there won't be any whites around, blacks, Hispanics and Asians can start an internece civil war over the leavings.



Sofaer Makes It Legal

As the Middle East mess goes from messy to messier, we learn from the Evans and Novak column (March 5, 1986) that U.S. policy toward the area is now in the uneven hands of Abraham Sofaer. It was Sofaer who presided over the Ariel Sharon lawsuit against *Time*, which never should have been allowed to come to trial. Let an American citizen go to Israel and try to sue an Israeli publication for libel and see what happens.

It was Sofaer who was put in charge of the mission to Israel to interview people about the Pollard spy case. Sofaer is pretty much at home in that country. One of his favorite and most frequently visited towns is Jerusalem, where his wife has an apartment. Nothing much seems to have come out of the mission. Mrs. Pollard is out on a \$23,500 unsecured bond, a privilege rarely accorded to spies, and her husband has temporarily dropped out of sight. Some say he is being interviewed by Mossad agents.

It was Sofaer who told the Israeli paper, *Ha'aretz*, that Israel's "launching a war into Lebanon" was O.K. Note that he

didn't even call it an "invasion." At least he didn't call it a sightseeing tour. His legal endorsement of the war against Gaddafi has not yet appeared, but it is doubtful if he will find anything illegal about it. It will be interesting to read his erudite brief justifying the killing of Muammar's infant daughter and maiming of his two sons.

It was Sofaer who quit his federal judgeship to become legal adviser to the State Department, and who then issued a Talmudic opinion approving Israel's bombing of Tunis and America's midair hijacking of an Egyptian airliner. Earlier he had published a paper "excusing" Israel's air attack on the Iraqi nuclear reactor in Baghdad. The latter exercise in international pettifogger displayed a certain amount of ingratitute because Sofaer's Jewish parents came to the U.S. from Iraq by way of Bombay, India, the learned judge's birthplace.

It is customary for a legal adviser to any government agency or department to stick to the law, or at least put a higher priority on the law than on policy. This is not the case with Sofaer. To justify his

meddling with issues he doesn't quote Coke, Blackstone, John Marshall or Justice Brandeis, but Sammy Kaye -- "What comes first, the music or the words?"

A first-generation American, a registered Democrat and a Carter appointee, Judge Sofaer is not the kind of person normally selected for an important State Department post in a Republican administration. But just as Nixon used Kissinger for protection, Reagan, or at least Shultz, decided it would be nice to have a Jewish shield to supervise the handling of Middle Eastern affairs. How can you run into trouble with Zionists if you put a Zionist in charge of what matters most to Zionists?

Unponderable Quote

[Haym Salomon] came to America an unknown Jewish immigrant and died the most revered and honored patriot of his time.

Florida Mason, Oct.-Dec. 1982

Black Sprinters, White Marathoners

A track meet is a natural laboratory for the study of racial differences. Each ability, such as running, jumping and throwing, can be isolated from the others. In American track meets, members of several races compete against one another. Here, where everyone strives to do his or her best, where the athlete's performance is only minimally determined by his environment, nature, not man, discriminates and segregates. Running events are a salient instance of this rule.

In the short distances blacks dominate. The long distances are largely white affairs.

Why this is so is only lately beginning to be understood. Although it is now emanating from serious scientific research, the truth of the matter still gets through to the average person by word of mouth or from such casual sources as runners' magazines. In official anthropological journals, the subject is still more or less taboo. It is forbidden not only to speak of mental differences among the races, but of physical dissimilarities as well. The grapevine theory as to why races differ in sports is forced to concentrate on such "value-

free" traits as slow-twitch versus fast-twitch muscle cells.

Blacks are said to have a higher proportion of the fast-twitch variety; whites have more of the slow-twitch type, especially in their lower body. Each sport requires a different proportion of muscle cell type. Fast-twitch muscles are necessary for excellence in boxing, basketball and short-distance running. Slow-twitch muscle cells are what it takes for high-performance swimming and long-distance running. Whites are better offensive linemen in football because of their bulkier calf muscles. The jumping capability of blacks, aside from their possession of fast-twitch cells, is still not fully understood. A certain difference in the way muscles are attached to bones may account for it.

The best black long-distance runners, who train at high altitudes, are from East Africa. Their body type is suitable to this sport, since they are very linear with short torsos and long limbs. There is some scientific controversy, however, as to whether East Africans, particularly East African runners, are authentic Negros. Noticeably,

different from West Africans, they have been designated members of a Nilotc race and seem to be an ancient mix of North African Caucasoids and Negroes. When competing against whites they do not win the ultra-long-distance runs like the Marathon (26 miles). Habitually they lead at the start but fall behind in the end. The explanation is that for a long race a high proportion of slow-twitch muscle cells is essential. As if by an iron law of nature, runners in the middle (milk chocolate) range of color win the middle-distance races.

It is possible that psychological factors may be as relevant to athletic prowess as physical factors. For instance, there is no totally convincing physical explanation as to why Nilotes from the East African highlands do not win long-distance races. It may have something to do with the fact that all long-distance runners concede that the capacity to overcome boredom in their endless training runs is of decisive importance. The comparative ability of black and white athletes to battle ennui has not yet been fully investigated by psychologists and behavioral scientists.

Groveling to the AIDS Lobby

One of the worst aspects of the minority syndrome that has infected Western thought in this century has been the media's pussyfooting reaction to AIDS. A visitor from Mars or Halley's Comet might think that every victim of this loathsome disease was suffering from an even worse malady, anti-AIDSism, which the press has been treating as a social aberration on the order of anti-Semitism.

A PBS television documentary on AIDS focused briefly on Fabian Bridges, a Negro male prostitute, who, before he succumbed to the lethal ailment, boasted that he was going around infecting at least six homos a day. Nevertheless, for fear of being called bigots or "homophobes" the police and health authorities allowed Bridges to run wild for weeks until they could summon up enough courage to arrest and hospitalize him.

The very fact that this 20th-century leper was shown on PBS earned the network an avalanche of criticism and boycott threats from homos. The producers were told that they had committed racism in its rankest form. If they had to show a carrier of the deadly disease, it was intimated that they should have concentrated on a white like Typhoid Mary. Never, never should

one speak disparagingly of AIDS and never, never feature a black in such a negative setting.

Blacks and gays are oppressed minorities. AIDS carriers are an oppressed minority. Since no minority is allowed to be criticized in the mass media, someone who is a member of three oppressed minorities at once is the last person on earth one would expect to be displayed in an unfriendly light on a TV screen.

A scenario somewhat similar to that involving the roving Negro plague spreader was repeated in Minneapolis when a 29-year-old male prostitute (race unspecified), who had been identified two years before as carrying the AIDS virus, admitted that in the last seven years he had performed his ugly routine 1,000 times. Nevertheless, health authorities let him continue to prowl the streets and even hesitated for a few days to ask that the phone of the male prostitution ring for which he operated as a call boy be disconnected. If this wasn't bad enough, a female prostitute exposed to the AIDS virus was released from a Minneapolis jail on \$1,000 bond.

More pandering to the AIDS minority was noted in Washington (DC) when a bill

to prevent insurance companies from making AIDS carriers ineligible for health and life insurance was presented to the city fathers. If it passes, and it well may, healthy citizens everywhere will have to pay higher insurance rates just because one high-risk group, and one only, has been exempted from the normal restrictions placed on health and life insurance applicants.

One "typically American" way to fight the AIDS epidemic is the lawsuit. A prominent Los Angeles shyster, Marvin Mitchelson, has sued the estate of Rock Hudson for \$14 million on behalf of Marc Christian, who claims to have been Rock's live-in lover in the last years of the actor's life. Marc asserts that Rock neglected to tell him he had contracted AIDS. The problem with such suits is that it takes six months or longer for the AIDS virus to show up and by that time the infectee may have had several or dozens of other "contacts," thereby making it impossible to identify the real villain. In the Marc Christian case, for example, it is not at all clear whether the plaintiff will ever get AIDS. But Mitchelson avers that the mental anguish of his client justifies the inordinate claim for damages.

A Linguist Straightens Out Our Linguistics

"How well the Scandinavians speak English!" exclaims an English subscriber in the Safety Valve (Jan. 1986). They should! For most, English is their official second language, and they begin their study of it in their earliest primary school years. Consequently, many a Scandinavian truck driver may speak English quite well, his formal learning of the language being constantly reinforced by the pop lyrics and other broadcasts he hears on his truck radio. Off the road, he often spends his leisure hours viewing American films.

But it is nonsense to assert that the French and English are unable to learn each other's tongues! (Tell that to our 19th-century literati or to the modern diplomat!) I teach Old English (the language of the Anglo-Saxons, c. 500-1100) and Old Norse (the language of the Scandinavians to c. 1500) to university students, and have studied Swedish. So I believe I have some authority to correct the Englishman's inaccuracies.

(1) The Scandinavians do not speak English without a foreign accent.

(2) English does not come easier to them than any other language. The other Scandinavian languages are easier for them.

(3) English is easy for Scandinavians not because it contains many Old Norse words, but because English and the Scandinavian languages are descended from two related branches (Old English and Old Norse, respectively) of the Germanic family of languages.

(4) The grammars of English and Scandinavian languages are not equally simple. Swedish is simpler in that it is more regular than English. Icelandic is much more complex, with four substantive cases, three genders and a highly inflected verbal system.

(5) No modern person can read the *Anglo-Saxon Chronicle* accurately without previous instruction. Speakers of a western German dialect, of Dutch or English, are likely to be as able, untutored, to perform this task as the modern Icelander.

(6) Scandinavians can understand many words of modern Icelandic (e.g.,

orm, "worm," "serpent"; hus, "building." Similarly, modern speakers of English can understand many words of Old English (e.g., land, word, full, swan).

(7) The Scandinavians have not lost their "th" completely -- the Danes still utter the sound although they spell it with the letter *d*, and the sound frequently occurs in words where the "th" sound was not historically present. The Icelanders, whom your subscriber seems to distinguish from Scandinavians, have retained their "th," as have we English speakers. In Icelandic, the "th" sound also carries a distinct semantic function in the system of verbal suffixes, and so is found more frequently than in modern English (but compare our earlier third person singular present tense forms such as *cometh* and *dependeth*).

Your subscriber might be interested in John Geipel's explanation of the loss of the "th" from some Scandinavian languages in *The Europeans* (Longmans, London, 1969, pp. 125-26):

The level bite [in which the incisors of the two jaws meet edge-to-edge] was characteristic of most of the Europeans . . . until medieval times . . . [In all but the most sequestered rural parts of Europe, the level bite has given way to the overbite, in which the upper incisors bite in front of the lower incisors. The overbite was originally an adaptation to a change in eating habits occasioned by the supplanting of a largely meat diet by one consisting predominantly of cereals and vegetable matter . . . (It may be significant that the very parts of Europe where the edge-to-edge bite either still exists or has only historically recently been supplanted by the overbite are those where the dental fricatives (the *th*-sounds) are, or were until fairly lately, still found as phonemes in the local languages, i.e., Lappish, Icelandic, English, some varieties of Scandinavian, Frisian, etc. . . . It is certainly easier to pronounce the *th*-sounds with incisors that meet in a level bite than with those that overlap and there is evidence that strongly indicates that these phonemes are disappearing from languages where speakers made the transition from the level to the overbite more than 1,000 years ago; the process has already begun in some English dialects, notably those of London and Kent. cf. the Cockney: *muver* and *fink* for *mother* and *think*.]

BRITISH SUBSCRIBER





Hispanic of Many Colors

Severe burn victims are given skin grafts from cadavers. These grafts are usually rejected after three or four months and replaced by natural skin. A new drug, cyclosporine, however, allows the cadaver skin grafts to take hold and be accepted.

This may seem to be medical progress, but that wasn't exactly the case for Osbaldo Serrano, 85% of whose body was burned in a car accident in 1983. The skin of white, black, Oriental and Hispanic corpses was used as grafts. Now, two years later and after liberal use of cyclosporine, the different types of skin have become permanent. As a result, the 13-year-old Serrano sports a patchwork of several shades of skin all over his body, even on his face.

Serrano's new epidermis came from a skin bank, which does not identify its wares by race.

Anatomy of a Lie

When a villain is perceived to be both anti-Zionist and anti-Semitic (two adjectives that have lately been twisted into synonyms), he becomes so villainous that anyone is permitted to say anything about him and the media will print it as the gospel truth.

In November 1985, Harvard Professor Glenn Loury, a Zionist black, made a speech charging that Joseph Lowery, Benjamin Hooks and Julian Bond had given "the decoration of Martin Luther King" to Muammar Gaddafi, now designated by the American media as world terrorist numero uno. Loury's statement was immediately picked up by *Commentary*, the American Jewish Committee's house organ. Morris Abram, vice-chairman of the U.S. Civil Rights Commission, repeated the charge in a column he wrote for *USA Today*, and Albert Vorspan of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations did the same in a column in the *New York Times*.

It all added up to a collective putdown of so-called anti-Zionist blacks by Jews and other blacks who are suspicious of any person who has any dealings whatever with an "enemy" of Israel. The only trouble was that the much criticized bestowal of the medal by Lowery, Hooks and Bond never happened. As is so often the case with Harvard professors and Israel-obsessed magazines, the wish turned out to be the father of the thought. Lowery, Hooks and Bond had never set foot in Libya and had never met Gaddafi. Furthermore, no award of any kind had ever been given to Gaddafi by any of the black dignitaries. What had happened was that Lowery and Bond had met

Yasser Arafat, as have several U.S. congressmen, while on a fact-finding mission to the Middle East. It was this "sin" which inspired the invention of a libel that fitted in very neatly with the paranoia over Gaddafi now raging in this country.

When confronted with the facts, Loury said he was merely citing information he got from a book, *Jesse Jackson and the Politics of Race*, by Thomas Landess and Richard Quinn, who in turn claimed they had got their information from a dispatch in the *New York Times*, which, it so happened, had been referring to an entirely different group of low totem-pole blacks. Vorspan and Abram apologized briefly and rather unremorsefully. *Commentary*, which is above reproach, made no apology at all.

Mother Trouble

Adam Hochschild is the moneybags behind *Mother Jones*, the old-fashioned, ultra-left, ultra-minority racist magazine that was recently \$3 million in the hole until Adam, using his father's mining money, made up half the debt, and donations from 27,000 readers made up the rest.

In 1980 the magazine had a circulation of 233,000. Now it's down to 150,000. A new publisher has been hired and a new editor is in the cards. New graphics are being considered as well as a new name. To cut costs, two issues have been skipped this year.

The average reader of *Mother Jones* used to be a 32-year-old earning \$23,000 a year. Now it's a 35-year-old making \$33,000. The race of the average reader we leave to our readers' imagination.

Hitler's Royalties Go to Jews

In 1975 the British publishing firm, Hutchinson, decided to reissue *Mein Kampf*. Immediately and routinely British Jews raised the roof; bookshops warned the publisher they would boycott the work; and the quiet in Hutchinson's offices was shattered by loud threats of resignation.

Then came the inevitable waving of the white flag. It was agreed that an anti-Nazi scholar would write a "sober" introduction and the price of the book would be set high enough to prevent it from falling into the "wrong hands" -- meaning that the ordinary Brit was contemptuously looked upon as not having enough brains to evaluate his reading matter on his own.

The first surrender was followed by a second. What was to be done with the royalties? Hitler's copyright had been seized by the Bavarian State Publishing House, which was horror-stricken at the

thought of making money out of the Archfiend's writings. The same feeling was quickly echoed by Curtis Brown, the literary agent who had put the deal together.

Who ended up with the money? The people who usually end up with the money. Every six months a royalty check -- the Hutchinson *Mein Kampf* is still in print -- goes to a Jewish charity.

Condensed from the Australian magazine, *Good Weekend* (Jan. 17-19, 1986).

Tutu Tut-Tuts Pacifism

He's a peacenik all right! Hark to the irenic words of Bishop Tutu: "Virtually all school buses in South Africa carry only white children. They are the softest targets." The "non-violent" Anglican divine then warned that black revolutionaries might teach Negro servants of the Afrikaners to slip poison "into their early morning coffee. We cook their food and take care of their babies. Some of the domestics could be recruited and given a vial of arsenic." In a week when the Zulu and Pondo tribes were slaughtering each other in his homeland (63 dead), Tutu was in Hollywood presiding over a soirée hosted by Hanoi Jane Fonda and her ex-terrorist husband, Tom Hayden, who bought a seat in the California state legislature with his wife's millions. The show biz gang was represented by Robert de Niro, Barbra Streisand, Whoopi Goldberg, Richard Pryor, Tyne Daly, Richard Thomas and Ed Asner. *USA Today* said Tutu had raised \$407,809 in his semi-royal, 13-city progress. Tutu said it was nearly a million.

Gay Anti-Zionist

Anyone who dares to fight the powers that be in America and wants to be heard must have an organizational base. Otherwise, he will never get published, never be able to speak to large orderly meetings, never get his word out. The Communists, the LaRouchites, the Farrakhanites and other sundry groups, although they don't make much of a splash in the overall public opinion pool, nevertheless do have offices, publications, staffs, financial resources and enough followers to protect themselves from the juggernaut which the government, the courts, the law enforcement agencies and the media crank up to flatter the isolated dissident.

One such organization is the gay movement, which happens to harbor one of the cleverest, most outspoken and most thought-provoking writers extant. He is Gore Vidal, a patrician of venerable British and Venetian lineage, who would probably be jailed for his writings if he wasn't one of the most disgusting pederasts who prowl the streets of Rome, his longtime

home. But beggars for truth these days can't be choosy about the character of their truthtellers. We are so stuffed with untruth that we must be content to snatch crumbs of veracity from whatever hands, dirty or not, are willing to feed us.

In recent months, Vidal has written articles for *The Nation* that have brought shrieks of anti-Semitism from such as Michael Novak, a onetime Democratic Party ghostwriting hack and author of some disgusting ethnic slurs against WASP women (see *The Rise of the Unmeltable Ethnic*s). Novak of late has metamorphized into a Catholic conservative, to the energetic applause of the very same people he used to smear so thoroughly a few years back. What particularly incensed Novak was Vidal's article in *The Nation* (Mar. 22, 1986) attacking the "distinguished, brave and brilliant editor of *Commentary*," Norman Podhoretz, and Midge Decter, his intellectual and physical consort. Vidal had written -- and rightly so -- that Mr. and Mrs. Podhoretz are Israeli fifth columnists and are inching us into war, perhaps even a nuclear war, with their overweening dedication and support of Israel. Indeed, Vidal was not afraid to say that Podhoretz's "first loyalty will always be Israel."

Vidal's proposal for a viable Middle Eastern policy is succinct and most heretical:

[T]he time has come for the United States to stop all aid, not only to Israel, but to Jordan, Egypt and the rest of the Arab world. The Middle Easterners would then be obliged to make peace or blow one another up or whatever. In any case, we would be well out of it. After all, the theological and territorial quarrels of Israel and Islam are as remote to 200 million Americans as -- what else? -- the War of the Roses.

In an even more controversial piece in *The Nation* (Jan. 11, 1986), Vidal produced his own revisionist view of American history. He proposed that the American empire, which was 71 years old and had been born when the first shot was fired in WWI, died on Sept. 16, 1985. That was the date it became a debtor nation. That was the day the money power, which moved from London to New York at the beginning of the century, officially moved to Tokyo.

Vidal then throws in his foreign policy shocker. The real threat to U.S. security and well-being, he asserts, now comes from Asia, not Russia. Consequently, our only hope of fending off the brawn and brains of the slowly consolidating Asian masses is a military and economic alliance with the USSR.

Clashing Clerics

Blacks and feminists are at war within the American Methodist Church. The mutual bitterness is great, and there appears to be

no prospect for healing the rift.

The chief cause of the falling out was the conviction of a black Maryland minister on charges of sexually harassing two white women and three black women on the job. In testimony before a church court of 13 Methodist ministers, the plaintiffs said Rev. John P. Carter talked about sex non-stop. Though only one of the women was physically harassed, three others said Carter dropped his support for their work after they rebuffed his verbal advances.

Following the conviction, by a 12-0 vote -- with the only black man on the jury of 13 abstaining -- Rev. Carter's wife Deborah walked up to the bishop of the Maryland church, Joseph Yeakel, and called him a "racist."

"You have ruined the reputation of a black man," she sputtered. "This is not over."

Maryland's black and white Methodist congregations were merged in 1965, and things have been tense ever since. Recently, 30 black clergymen gathered at Howard University in Washington to hear the campus minister, Rev. Lovell Parham, declare, "The women clergy have become our enemy." (At Wesley Theological Seminary, between 35 and 55% of incoming students each fall are women. Six to 12% are blacks.)

The feminists charge that the church's white male hierarchy is more fearful of being called "racist" than "sexist." Brenda Bratton Blom and Elaine de Coligny, the white plaintiffs in the Carter case, say they believe they would not have had "a prayer" of pursuing their charges without the participation of the three black women.

The blacks in the church allege that the white male hierarchy is more responsive to charges of "sexism" than "racism."

Both sides, black and feminist, worry that they're being "used" as "pawns" in a "white male conspiracy" to hang onto power. Both have been trained to look upon "the enemy" as the white male. As the black-feminist bickering intensifies, the white men, rather than choosing sides, have wimpishly retreated into silence.

Yet black bitterness seems to be determining the outcome. "We can't trust them," says Rev. Parham of white clergymen. And he sees no means of reestablishing that trust.

Christers on Jewish Radio

What's so unusual about Howard Warshaw's Universal Broadcasting Company, which has 14 radio stations in 13 major markets, or Scott Ginsburg's Statewide Broadcasting with 4 radio stations in major cities, or Howard Schwartz Associates' 9 stations?

What is unusual is that these Jewish-owned radio networks are chiefly noted for

their Christian evangelical broadcasts, and a significant part of their income comes from fundamentalist preachers carrying the message of Christ to millions of listeners.

WABS, "the single most popular religious station in the Washington-Baltimore, Maryland, area," is owned by Edward Tornberg, a Jew, yet it airs three "Jews for Jesus" programs. Similar programs are aired by Forus Communications (Samuel Rosen, principal owner), which has radio stations in Chicago, Atlanta and Syracuse (NY).

Celebrity Corner

Al Jolson (1886-1950), Jewish star of the first "talking" motion picture and famous for the "mammy" songs he ground out in blackface, was an egotistical sex maniac, according to a new documentary produced by Melvyn Bragg of London Weekend Television. One New York theater manager would find a different showgirl to sleep with Jolson "each night before the curtain went up." Faded showgirl Bonnie Green, now 68, recalls life with Jolson:

We would go to the races, and Al would bet on every horse in the race, so he could tell his friends he was on the winner. He had to win at everything.

He used to drag me along with him to the fights, although I detested boxing. He made me sit in the front row so he could see me get spattered in blood.

Liberal Wisecracker

Q: What do you call one white man surrounded by ten blacks?

A: Coach.

Q: What do you call one white man surrounded by a hundred blacks?

A: Warden.

Q: What do you call one white man surrounded by a thousand blacks?

A: Postmaster.

No, these jokes were not cracked at a Grand Konklave of the Ku Klux Klan as a burning cross lit up the night in a Georgia pine forest. They flowed from the pure, liberal, people-loving mouth of Rep. Patricia Schroeder (D-CO). What she was trying to do, she piously explained, was to make a point about the need for the Postal Service to put more blacks in positions of authority.

Despite her noble intentions -- if they were noble -- Ms. Schroeder was taken to task by Negro columnist Dorothy Gilliam in the *Washington Post* (Feb. 24, 1986) on the basis that such joking "further unravels the frayed fabric of racial harmony."

Gilliam is well aware that one of the few ways of keeping free speech alive in this era of numbing censorship is the ethnic joke. As a professional censor, she would like to make cracks like Pat Schroeder's illegal. But would she do the same to the honky jokes?



Jewish Terrorism

The streets of Boston are resounding to the tramp, tramp, tramp of militant Jews. In the third week of March they picketed a church where Rev. Jesse Jackson was endorsing Mel King, a black candidate for Congress. In the final week of March, the JDL went after King himself, calling him "a danger to American Jews" and "an apologist for communism." What awful thing had King done? In a grievous lapse of political savvy, he backed the establishment of a Palestinian state and said he would be willing to meet with Yasser Arafat. Earlier these same Soviet-bashing Jewish terrorists picketed an exhibition game played in Boston by a visiting Russian hockey team.

Concurrently, in northern New Jersey, two churches in which "Jews for Jesus" groups had been holding services were defaced with the slogan, "This Time We Write -- Next Time We Bomb." Underneath were the initials "JDL." No arrests were made, even though the FBI had just put out a press release boasting of how many terrorists the G-men had arrested in the U.S. in 1985. No members of the JDL appeared on this list nor any suspects in the murders of Alex Odeh, the head of the Los Angeles branch of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee, and Tscherim Soobzokov, whom Jews (but not the federal government) considered a war criminal. As for the arsonists who torched the Institute for Historical Review headquarters in Torrance (CA) and firebombed several Arab-American offices throughout the country, they are still unarrested, unjailed and unprosecuted.

Indian Lore

On August 17, 1862, in the town of Acton, Minnesota, four young Ogallala Sioux warriors murdered a small group of settlers for no apparent reason, precipitating what was later known as "The Great Sioux Uprising." President Lincoln estimated that more than 800 whites died during those terrifying six weeks. Thirty thousand fled their homes, some never to return. Whites of all shapes and sizes -- men, women and children -- were shot or hacked to death, scalped, disemboweled and on occasion cannibalized.

The white reaction to the massacre culminated on December 26, 1862, with a mass execution of two or three dozen Sioux, following a "legal" proceeding that had a distinct Nuremberg flavor. Thousands of Indians and half-breeds were rounded up and 306 were sentenced to death. Personally reviewing each case, Lincoln determined that many of the accused

were innocent and that, at most, only 38 were directly involved. During the trial, the court acted with great prejudice and the evidence against the defendants was often the rankest hearsay. The Germans at Nuremberg had a media-conscious Truman in the White House. The Sioux were fortunate to have lived during the presidency of Abraham Lincoln.

American Indians, it should be added, were some of the bloodthirstiest, most treacherous and most deceitful people on earth. The Iroquois (Dan Rather's remote ancestors) were perhaps the worst of the lot; their name literally meant "real aduers." Cannibalism, a common practice, was a religious version of "you are what you eat." It paid to be a coward because the lily-livered never suffered this fate. Scalping was not, as Boasian anthropologists falsely claim, a practice introduced by the white man. It was an economical version of carting off an enemy's head as a war trophy, as proof of "bravery." Back in the wigwams, the suspicious stay-at-homes needed visual evidence like heads (scalps) or prisoners. Moreover, the term "blood-thirsty" is not figurative. It was not unusual to observe Redskins lapping up fresh blood pouring out of a butchered enemy, white or otherwise.

Tree Talk

Last year on the Sunday before Halloween, two black women and their children were walking through the Six Flags Amusement Park in Maryland when they ran into a "talking tree." They didn't like what they heard. One pickaninny was called a "prime ape's son" and the other, a girl, was told her photograph would appear on the cover of a "food stamp magazine." One of the two mothers was referred to as the "black ape in the pink sweater with speed bumpers on her chest."

The two black ladies are now suing the amusement park for \$2 million. The park's lawyer denied everything and said the Halloween exhibit featured a tree that was billed as "sarcastic." He stated that the two blacks and their kids had been the only Negroes in a group passing by the tree at the time and accordingly were obvious targets.

Kosher Tax

Last year a friend of *Instauration* wrote several large companies asking about the K and circle U on the labels of their food products. Borden, Lever Bros., Del Monte, Ralston Purina and General Foods all replied in the same general, non-informative and noncommittal way. All said or implied

that the rabbis' charges for inspecting their food products were minimal and that the cost was not passed on to the customer. None would reveal what the cost was. None agreed to refund this "religious tax." One company, Ralston Purina, said that "showing a product with kosher approval is necessary in certain parts of the United States." General Foods replied that it had not solicited the K imprimatur.

So here we have 2.8% of the U.S. population (Jewish figures) -- and only a part of that 2.8% kosher-keepers -- imposing its dietary laws on the rest of the country and forcing the largest food companies to pay fees to rabbis which they refuse to make public. What a fascinating subject for a full-scale media investigation, particularly in regard to this open defiance of the Constitutional mandate on church-state separation.

Who Scared Whom?

All too frequently we come across references to the "Red scare" which swept America following the Bolshevik Revolution. All too frequently we have been led to believe that it was a sort of pre-McCarthy witch-hunt of innocent Communist sympathizers.

One minor literary event, however, confirms that the "scare" was either not so scary or that certain areas of American culture had already fallen victim to minority bullying.

Edgar Rice Burroughs was among the most popular writers of the period. As creator of *Tarzan of the Apes*, his tales were snapped up for magazines and books almost as fast as he could rip them out of his typewriter.

In 1918-19 he wrote a novel he called *Under the Red Flag*, a cautionary, patriotic, 21st-century tale about the Soviet Union conquering the world. Yet this timely work by an immensely popular author was rejected by no fewer than 11 publishers during the prime "scare" years of 1919 and 1921.

Burroughs finally rewrote the book, turning the Communists into extraterrestrial aliens. This time he had no trouble at all selling it. In fact, the book is still in print under its second title, *The Moon Men*.

Jews Not a Race

Jews like to have it both ways -- and they often get their way. Although by far the richest American population group, Jews have nevertheless managed to muscle in on the small business perks and low-interest loans offered by the federal government to disadvantaged minorities.

But Jews have missed the boat in their attempt to obtain the special protection of two 19th-century civil rights laws designed to give Negroes the same rights enjoyed by whites and to make it a crime to deny the

benefits of the law to anyone on account of race.

When a Silver Spring (MD) synagogue was spray-painted with swastikas in 1984, members of the congregation decided to raise the criminal ante against the eight parties who were convicted of destroying property. They charged the accused with violating the two civil rights laws mentioned above. But this meant the plaintiffs had to prove that the Jews, like the blacks, were members of a distinct race. They didn't prove this to the satisfaction of a U.S. District Court, which last year threw out the case. Earlier this year an appeals court upheld the dismissal.

Since most Jews deny they are a race (at least in public), it ill behooves them to go to court to instigate litigation based on the assumption they are. They can't have it both ways. Or can they? There is always a higher court to run to and there are always other states where anti-Semitic incidents can start the legal maneuvers all over again.

Mail Order Defrauders

Almost 300 full-time Postal Service inspectors are assigned the task of investigating mail order swindles. About 1,000 cases a year are prosecuted, some 98% successfully. Here is a résumé of the largest such scam operations (see *Consumer Reports*, Feb. 1986):

- Robertson Taylor Co. Miracle Diet Pills. Estimated 1984 sales, \$16 million. Mitchell Friedland, president. Friedland was arrested in August 1985 and charged with 113 counts of criminal fraud.

- Avant Garde Media Inc. Publisher of erotic magazines offering phony sweepstakes prizes. Ralph Ginzburg, president, for whose pornographic magazine the late Supreme Court Justice William Douglas once wrote an article, was charged by the Postal Service with false representation in 1984 and ordered to pay civil penalties of \$25,000. In 1985 a U.S. District Court ordered Ginzburg and his company to pay a \$4,050 fine. Other fines and penalties will be determined in a future hearing.

- Encore House Inc. Diet pills, binoculars, other products. Estimated 1983 sales, \$20 million. Norman Chanes, president, pleaded guilty to two counts of criminal mail fraud and was sentenced to 90 days in jail.

- Direct Marketing Inc. Diet and sex pills, air conditioners. Marc Platt, president, Ira Smolov, secretary. Both pleaded guilty to conspiring to commit mail fraud and were given suspended jail sentences.

- Direct Marketing Enterprises Inc. Jewelry, telephones, watches. Estimated 1984 sales, \$100 million plus. Jerry Williams, chairman, Stephen Brown, president. In January 1984, the company paid \$10,000

in civil forfeitures and fines.

We have no comment on the above except to suggest that the paternal grandfathers of Stephen Brown and Jerry Williams, the men in charge of Direct Marketing Enterprises Inc., probably had different surnames.

Black Beaten at His Own Game

Perhaps he discovered some cultural bias in *Trivial Pursuit*. Perhaps he just wanted to make a few bucks. Whatever his motive, Dwayne Hall put together a black version of the popular board game and called it *BlacFax*. Accumulating, with some difficulty, 3,000 questions about blacks in history, science, the arts and other categories, Hall introduced his product at the 1985 Central Intercollegiate Athletic Association basketball tournament at Norfolk (VA), where eight black college teams were competing. He says he sold 5,000 of his games at \$18.95 each.

Last year a TV station in Norfolk focused its cameras on a group of people, mostly blacks, playing *BlacFax*. White anchorman Jim Kincaid, who had covered the civil rights movement in the 60s, won hands down. Among the losers was Dwayne Hall.

Censored Divestiture

Did you read the following news item in your local *Daily Bugle*? No, you didn't.

Late last year delegates to the AFL-CIO convention not only condemned El Al Airlines for provoking and prolonging a 20-month-old strike by the Machinists Union; they brought up the charge of union busting and introduced a resolution that ordered all AFL-CIO affiliated unions to stop buying Israel bonds. Here was a disinvestment campaign that practically no American ever heard of. Compare it to the wild publicity given to a similar campaign against South Africa.

The AFL-CIO convention eventually deleted the disinvestment section from the resolution, but some AFL-CIO affiliates did pass it. Meanwhile, the AFL-CIO continued to sanction a national boycott against El Al, one of the least-publicized boycotts in the history of business-labor relations.

An Africanized Future?

America is heading toward the pits, if a scenario provided by Governor Richard Lamm of Colorado in his new book, *Megatraumas: America at the Year 2000*, has any

substance. Here's how it goes. At the start of the 21st century, President Susan Hesperus is in the White House. Civil liberties are no more. Ten Cubas are established in Latin America, one of them the People's Republic of Mexico. Some of the biggest U.S. cities are abandoned by whites and are under the rule of gangs.

Lamm offers two more pleasant scenarios, but it is the bleak, doomsaying one that sticks in the reader's memory -- not just because it is more dramatic, but because it seems more credible. Some frustrated Majority members probably hope Lamm is right because they can't seem to get anywhere in the present state of affairs, which might be defined as one of steadily increasing governmental entropy. If the trend continues and nothing is done to stop it, in a few more generations the whites of America may be in the same tenuous position as the present-day Afrikaners.

Chaos forces people to come to their senses, to turn off their TV sets and to get out and do something. Lamm says his days of wrath will come in 14 years, at a time when whites will still be the majority in this country and still have an all-important numerical edge. But if Lamm's worst case scenario is delayed for 50 or 100 years, our chances for survival will shrink, as our ranks become smaller. The longer we wait, the longer we put off reacting, the greater the possibility of the country's -- and our -- Hispano-Africanization.

Fourth World Mendicants

An Instaurationist working as a consultant to a Fortune 500 High Tech company recently came upon a not-so-subtle attempt to get something for nothing out of Silicon Valley. Attached to a returned technical marketing questionnaire was a letter from International Movement ATD -- Fourth World. This outfit, which claims the dubious distinction of having coined the term "Fourth World," rattled the plate for developing "street-computer programs" in New York's Lower East Side, so "the poorest and less educated people or minorities can step into the informational and technologies age." Centered in Paris, ATD Fourth World has branch offices in Guatemala, Senegal, Ivory Coast, Haiti, Thailand and in the hands-down winner of the *Instauration Worst Place on Earth Contest* -- Upper Volta, which lately changed its name to Burkina Fasso, the "Nation of Upright Men." The term may or may not be derived from *Homo erectus* and probably has no direct connection with that other kind of *Homo* which congregates in San Fran-crisco, so called because of the superior lubricating qualities of the shortening for the AIDS-inducing practice of "fisting."



Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly:

I assume that the reason we are so interested in Gaddafi is that we are carrying the ball for the Israelis. His anti-American rhetoric is no worse than Castro's, and we don't take Castro that seriously. Even if the "terrorist" acts ascribed to him were all true, they couldn't add up to the threat that Castro poses much closer to us through subversion in Central and Latin America. (I put "terrorist" in quotes because it seems so crazy on a day-to-day basis in the media to keep reading the word as applied to anything the Arabs are accused of doing and nothing the Israelis actually do. A door blows off a plane and kills a few people and it's Arab "terrorism." On the same day, the Israelis bomb Lebanese villages and kill and wound ten times that number and it's "retaliation.")

Obviously, if there's one rule for Gaddafi and another for all our other critics, it must mean that the Gaddafi situation has a different element in it. And that element has to be Israel.

This seems obvious, but no Americans seem to understand it. We can expect the dominated media to screech about Gaddafi, but what about everyone else? As one of the carriers which carried out the March bombings in the Gulf of Sidra came back to the United States in early April, all the crew members interviewed were proud to have been a part of working over this threat to all mankind. The same is true with anyone I talk to. The American people seem to have been taken in completely. My first question is: Is this right? And if so, how have we become so gullible?

Another thing that bothers me is that it seems so obvious that the entire administration, from Reagan on down, is taking so much pleasure from setting Gaddafi up and going after him. If the Israelis are calling the shots, and we have to assume they are, shouldn't that be humiliating to Reagan and company? You'd think he and Shultz and the rest would be doing what they're doing with long faces. But no, they're like kids let loose in a candy store. Don't they know they're being manipulated? Or are they?

Finally, I keep having the feeling that something is happening which is a landmark of some sort. Reagan calls Gaddafi a "mad dog" and we seem to be at war with Libya when no war has been declared. I don't recall Kennedy slinging such epithets at Castro even during the missile crisis. It seems so extreme. It's hard for me to get this into the right words, but if you didn't know we were a nation on the skids, this would convince you. There's something about the artificial hysteria which seems so un-American, so unquestioning and sheeplike. We're acting like the people we used to laugh at in banana republics and cheap

dictatorships. No one questions anything. Is this what it's come to?

Once an American and Proud of It

Dear Once:

I'm afraid this is exactly what it's come to. As one of my sources in Washington says, "They couldn't get Mengele, so we had to give them Gaddafi." If we were neutral in the fight between the Israelis and the Arabs, no Americans would be in any great danger. But instead of being neutral, we are Israel's co-belligerent, and have been for years, and so it is not surprising that the Arabs, especially the Gaddafis, consider us enemies. What is surprising is that they have done so little to us in relation to what we have done to them.

No one on the Washington scene except those at the top (exceptions I shall try to explain) seriously questions the power and control of the Israeli lobby in furthering its interests. Representatives, Senators, civil servants, appointees up to (but not including) Cabinet level — let's say 95% of official Washington — are frank in private and concede that for practical purposes that lobby controls United States policy and action in those areas in which it has those interests. Begin bragged years ago that Israel controlled Washington. If anything, that control has increased. Knowledge of this control has been openly disseminated in books by anti-Zionist Jews like David Lilienthal and non-Jews like Paul Findley — neither a fanatic and neither right-wing. The fact of the control is not arguable.

Nor is the indifference to the control. Official Washington doesn't care, and neither does the public. Books could be written as to the reason for this indifference to a takeover by an alien power. In the country which was once America, bristling with safeguards, watchful of foreign incursion! Explanations range all the way from bad food to materialism run amok. But no matter the reason(s), the indifference is all-pervasive.

Given, then, a control exercised by a determined Israeli lobby (in this sense, 90 percent of all American Jews are Israelis), and an indifference to that control on the part of the vast majority of Americans, nothing is surprising. My answer to your first question is: Yes, you are right, the American people have been taken in completely. Mainly because we have become completely indifferent as to whether we're taken in or not. As to how we have become so stupefied, I don't know for certain and at this point I don't believe anyone else does.

Now, as to your observation that the Reagan administration seems to be taking so much pleasure from setting Gaddafi up and going after him. There is a childish intoxication at the very top of the current ruling clique in Wash-

ington which is quite different from the cheaply cynical, quasi-stoic acceptance of reality (Israeli control) by the rest of Washington. This intoxication starts with Reagan and spreads to those immediately around him, but goes no further.

To understand it, it is necessary to understand Reagan, a goodnatured combination of bumbling accommodation and inflexible certainty: if he finds himself saying something it must be true. When he says the national debt has not increased since he has been in office, he believes it. When he says Nicaragua is about to invade the United States, he believes it. When he says Gaddafi is a mad dog, he believes it. He is completely manipulated by Israelis (again, very nearly all so-called "American" Jews are Israelis), but he is so simple-minded he doesn't know it.

His naiveté rubs off on those close to him. When Shultz, with his great booby face and artificially calm manner, calls for Gaddafi's extinction, he is being sincere, having convinced himself that he has had this idea on his own. And so on, through Reagan's Cabinet and his close official family.

As a clique, they are all boobs in the best American tradition but with — you are right — a new and vindictive nastiness added. This can be attributed to deracination. The more completely people sever connections with their roots, the easier it is to maneuver them into acts which they would have found impossibly demeaning when they were still in touch with their past.

We are bombarded with examples of how the Nazis manipulated good Germans into all sorts of crimes; and most Americans don't believe that the same could happen here. But it is happening. The Israelis have put the American government and the American armed forces to work for them in adventures which are verging on the criminal. And these adventures will grow increasingly criminal until . . . they culminate in overt criminality. If they have not already done so.

(This sequence is unavoidable because the Israelis, like all cruel people with power, have not and will not be able to resist pushing it to the limit. In private conversations in Washington now with Israelis from both sides of the ocean, one finds a definite note of triumphant savagery in regard to the American saps whom they have been able to take over and control. A strong whiff of weakness is heady stuff to bullies; it drives them to increasing sadism.)

It is tragic, but it is also comic. Some of the details in Washington are pure *opera bouffe*. Examples:

- A senior official saying, "We're all confused about the side being blown out of the TWA plane and the Berlin nightclub being bombed because no one knows whether Gaddafi did it or the Israelis did it. The administration was hoping and praying that the Libyan leader would do something after we went into the Gulf of Sidra. If he hadn't, we or the Israelis would have. Contingency plans, just like the *Lusitania* in the First World War. The Germans didn't take the bait, so the British had to do the job themselves. Now no one knows for certain who has done what. What we do know, though, is that someone did something, which is all that counts if you're setting someone like Gaddafi up."

- The wonderful Kalb brothers, Bernard playing Father Monitor at the State Department and Marvin covering the

State Department for NBC News. One might think that placing an Israel Firster in a most public position at the State Department and his brother in an equally public position in the media would be dangerous in that even the most obtuse American boob would notice the impudent indifference to "public" opinion. But one would be dead wrong, and have to admit that the laugh was on one; no one notices anything.

- Larry Speakes, the all-time winner in the Oafish Press Secretary Stakes. Unable to read his script at press briefings without getting all tangled up in syntax, grammar and pronunciation, he gives the lie to the whole preposterous charade every time he opens his inept mouth. (Bemused query: How is a yokel like Speakes, barely literate and functional, even by booboisie standards, hired for such a job?)

- Congressional leaders fresh from White House briefings on the "situation," flaccid faces in the Washington sun, mouthing their tired lines — "Well, I guess we'll have to do whatever has to be done . . ." — without conviction, as uneasy as oxen who sense quicksand but have no way of getting out of the yoke and onto high ground.

- Limousines dashing around town on official business, tightlipped twits playing the role of history makers.

- The evening news anchors breathlessly disposing of any distance between themselves and Libya. It's all real, all unquestionable.

- Intense American Jews moving in and out of offices, private homes, discreet meeting places, restaurants, sure of themselves, filled with self-righteous energy. (As one of my sources says: "After all, you can't blame them for being excited. This is the first time they've gotten the U.S. Navy directly under their orders.") Contrast this with the empty faces and sluggish movements of the non-Jews.

- A social arbiter (female, not Jewish) saying at a party, slowly and through clenched teeth: "Gaddafi should be castrated and his testicles preserved and nailed on the Wailing Wall for eternity."

- Same party, a male civil servant, highly placed, saying listlessly: "The Arabs are inferior people and should be wiped out." Listener, a bit concerned: "Isn't that what Hitler said about the Jews?" Civil servant: "Yes, but he was wrong." "Couldn't we be wrong?" "Not about Arabs."

- The rather strangled silence on Gaddafi-bashing from the professional quasi-conservative pundits: i.e., Kilpatrick, Buckley. Buckley, corrupt but knowing, has to understand what's going on, and it's rather amusing watching him holding it all in. For he cannot open the Israeli box without jeopardizing all that he has put together so carefully. No matter what the Israelis do — and he dines with American Israelis constantly — he cannot criticize. If he did . . . no more *National Review*, no more prestige, no more carefree Atlantic sailing trips. All lost, and yet, when one looks into those cheerfully decadent eyes, one does see some pain. It is galling to struggle to the top only to find your nose planted firmly in an Israeli posterior.

In time, should there ever be a reversal of American torpor, the Reagan clique will be seen as far more treasonous than a thousand Benedict Arnolds. Each Washington administration since World War II has deferred to Israel, and each, by virtue of deferring further, has been more

> treasonous than its predecessor. That the clique which will follow this one will be even more treasonous does not detract from the current culpability. If Americans could miraculously be infused with the same energy and (relative) common sense that they had one hundred years ago, Reagan would be impeached tomorrow for having sold out to a foreign power. But to be fair, we must concede that if that could happen, Reagan himself, suddenly aware of the depths to which he has descended, would very likely be the first to denounce his actions of the past five and one-half years.

Franklin Roosevelt, bête noire of the right, may have made unnecessary and humiliating concessions at Yalta. But even if he did make those mistakes, he did so as a free man of aristocratic temperament who believed that in the end he could outfox everyone and put America on top for good. Temperamentally, he could not have acted as the

clear tool of foreign interests, as Reagan has done. Roosevelt may have been an unscrupulous rascal, but he was not an Israeli golem.

I would be kidding both of us if I pretended that this wretched situation is going to improve. It is not, because it has too much inertia. The combination of Israeli insistence and energy and American indifference and torpor has created an irresistible force, and there is no immovable object in its way. The force must go on and on and on until, like all forces, it finally spends itself or does run into the immovable object.

We cannot tell whether this will take five years or fifty or five hundred. Personally, I believe that no matter how short or long the time, it will be sufficient to destroy the United States as we have known it. The work of destruction is already well underway; it is only a matter of completing it. I strongly doubt that it can be stopped or stemmed.

There She Goes Again!



Nancy Reagan just can't seem to resist kissing black pates. The picture of her smooching the scalp of Mr. T went around the world. More recently she was snapped kissing the gleaming ebony skull of "Curly" Neal, a basketball celebrity.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act I, Scene III.

Eugenies and Leander are sitting in the corner of the smoking-room of a club. There is a decanter and glasses in front of them.

EUGENES. Do you like this port?

LEANDER. Yes, very much. I haven't seen much vintage port for the last couple of years.

E. Yes, I know, your father had to cut back.

L. You know the whole story, so there isn't much point in concealing anything. The fact is, like a lot of others in our position, we had been living off capital for a long time. First, the manor house went, which in itself was a step down on the previous generation, and then our manner of living began to change. The fact is that my father ruined himself in order to send me to school and help me out while in the Regiment. Without that extra burden, he could have managed.

E. Yes, and now your company is in difficulties. I hear it may be taken over by Hainfeld, the publisher.

L. I can't understand it. Our sales are pretty good, and we do our best to promote them.

E. Yes, but your tax burden is crushing because you aren't prepared to do what Hainfeld does.

L. What's that?

E. Transfer your profits to a subsidiary located in a tax haven by means of under-invoicing.

L. I see what you mean -- sell the books for export to the subsidiary on the cheap, so that it can make the profit and pay much less tax.

E. Just so, and the next stage is the upstream loan.

L. How does that work?

E. You establish a third company, apparently unconnected with yours, and funnel profits towards it, mainly from the second company. In due course, the third company lends money from abroad to the first, and the first company even gets a tax kickback on the interest it pays to its own subsidiary.

L. It all sounds a bit fishy, if I may say so, and surely it must be pretty easy for the Inland Revenue to see what's happening?

E. No. Bank secrecy and financial expertise can conceal almost anything. The real problem is to get through to people like you and your boss and convince them that if they don't adopt such methods, the dice are loaded heavily against them.

L. But aren't taxes a necessity? To support the system?

E. An excellent reason for paying as little as possible. Consider how the tax money is used -- to subsidize an army of parasitic mediators and an even larger army of parasitic aliens. But don't worry, you'll still have to pay a lot of tax.

L. That isn't really what you wanted to talk to me about.

E. Not the main thing, no, but it's part of my plan for saving

you in spite of yourselves. When I saw you at that cocktail party, I didn't recognise you as your father's son, but I did observe your reaction to Cynthia.

L. Yes, she's quite pretty, isn't she?

E. My dear young friend, you are more transparent than you realise. You looked like Sir Galahad first setting eyes on the Holy Grail.

L. (uncomfortably) Should we really be discussing this?

E. Why do you think I went out of my way to introduce you to her? More to the point, I have heard rumours that the pot-bellied, pop-eyed Hainfeld also has his eye on her.

L. But that's absurd. I know he has a reputation for making up to his staff, but he's so much older -- and so much uglier. Surely he realises what a fool he'd be making of himself?

E. What if she said yes? Imagine what follows.

L. The thought is so disgusting that I wonder whether there's any point in continuing this conversation. What right do you have to suggest that she might agree?

E. Other girls, no less beautiful to the unprejudiced eye, have agreed. Consider the circumstances. She wants to make a career in publishing. Now I'm not saying that girls who want to make careers in publishing have to go to bed with their bosses. Plenty have turned them down flat, and yet gone on to become executives. But not everyone reacts to refusal like Gentiles. Some suitors feel, and rightly, that any refusal must contain an element of racism.

L. All the same . . .

E. No, you can take it from me that refusal will mean loss of her job and a whispering campaign which will make it difficult for her to find another in publishing. Now it might be different if Cynthia had the backing of an influential family, but she hasn't. Her father died in 1975, and she has three sisters, all of whom had to be educated. So her mother has been living off capital even more than your parents. Cynthia has literally nothing to fall back on, and is developing a rather expensive taste in clothes. She would not relish going on the dole.

L. I still can't believe she will say yes to Hainfeld.

E. I think the chances are she won't, though the pressures may be very great. What interests me is that you are so stuck on her. Would you be prepared to marry her?

L. I hadn't planned to marry till I was thirty at least, and I'm only twenty-five. Also, my salary isn't really big enough to marry on, and I just can't skin my father any more. But Cynthia is the sort of girl one meets once in a lifetime. Yes, I do want to marry her.

E. Then invite her to ski. I understand you ski pretty well, and I have ascertained that her mother could quite afford it



when the opportunity occurred. Why don't you arrange a package that will take you to Cervinia, where the lifts link up with Zermatt but the prices are much lower? You can get it across to her that she can hardly afford to dress à la romana for a cocktail party, but she can afford to buy skiing clothes in Rome when she goes there again with Chloe next week.

L. But I don't speak Italian, and she wouldn't come with me alone.

E. The name Cervinia is an invention of Mussolini's. The real name of the place is Breuil, and all the older folk speak French. Besides, there's no reason to invite her alone. Ask Chloe to come too, and suggest she bring a friend. I happen to know she has set her heart on an extremely diffident young man of means who is not a good skier, whereas Chloe is.

L. Where is the advantage in that?

E. You donkey, don't you see? You and Chloe will shine, and can save by not taking a ski course. The others will see you both zipping by for six days, after which you will each take one of them in tow for three or four days' free skiing -- showing infinite patience and stopping frequently after each brilliant imitation of a ski teacher. It can hardly fail; and the girls can easily fit in the skiing on their way back from Rome.

L. I must say it sounds like a winner. But why are you trying to help me like this, and what about afterwards?

E. Once you have shone in front of a girl in a public context, you can return to your normal ecological invitations with a fair degree of confidence that she will accept. I predict that if all goes well she will even accompany you on your bird-watching expeditions, with only an occasional regimental dinner by way of a change.

L. But it's hardly fair to marry her if we can't ever educate our children.

E. That's where my tax-saving suggestions come in. Let us mount a two-pronged attack on your boss, and I will collect a fee for my services. That can be my motivation for helping you.

L. I'll think about it. Thank you, sir.

E. Many would regard me as a wicked old pander and shyster, but I never had a better conscience. Now we'll walk over and listen to the blackbirds in St. James's Park.

* * *

I find it interesting to see how Italian journalists are allowed to get away with so much that would be banned in most other countries. Take an article by Beppe Gualazzini in *Il Giornale*, the main Milanese newspaper, of March 29, 1986. It is entitled, "A Meeting with Neanderthal Man," and concerns the aborigines of Australia. (Their cranial capacity is in fact lower than that of Neanderthal man, though they share certain characteristics of lower evolutionary grade with him, such as beetling brows, poor development of the frontal lobes and the capacity to warm up while asleep.)

Gualazzini had read that the aborigines were charming people -- highly intelligent, very interested in art and music, and with attractive faces: "It is not true at all, and the counter-effect is tremendous. Meeting them, one performs a sudden leap backwards of 30,000 years." He describes them as "blackish Neanderthal men with the facial expres-

sions of deformed monkeys and slow, clouded minds. Their children are already like old men. They stink, even when clothed, of sweat, urine and alcohol. They are alcoholics, even as children."

It appears that the aborigines, like the Eskimos of the Arctic and most Indians in North American reservations, are being rotted by generous government handouts, and pass their lives in an alcoholic haze. Gualazzini's impressions are borne out by Hal Colebatch's article, "Australia's Human Zoo," in the *London Spectator* (Dec. 21, 1985). He tells us that the effect of returning homelands to the aborigines is

oddly like Apartheid . . . with identity cards and passes governing entry onto vast tracts of land But comparison with South African Bantustans is less than just: Bantustans, however politically and economically inadequate, were set up with some national image of being modern independent states and have had some successes and achievements. Australian Aboriginal homelands will be human zoos for preserving and enforcing of pseudo-primitivism.

Within those areas the white man's writ no longer runs, and practices such as murder, beating women for being cheeky, and whistle-cocking are now common.

Colebatch says that he once saw

an Aboriginal woman whose legs had been beaten into spongy, oozing masses of bruises for being "cheeky" in the desert. Her cheek, as far as I could gather, had consisted of drinking at a waterhole before the dogs.

Whistle-cocking is an old aboriginal custom, part of an initiation ceremony, which changes, so to speak, the usual route of ejaculation. The penis is split open underneath with a piece of broken glass or a knife, and the victim then makes a whistling sound when urinating.

The really odd thing is that this state of affairs has been brought about by Christian guilt feelings carried to ridiculous excess. Colebatch refers, for example, to "the well-known white author Xavier Herbert," who "last year offered to pay for the defence of any Aborigine who would only spear a white man, on the grounds that the two races and cultures were at war." Clearly, his duty is to let himself be tortured to death, like the character in Patrick White's *Voss* -- the lengthy, tedious novel which won him the Nobel Prize. But of course Mr. Herbert means some unfortunate policeman to get that spear in the back.

My own view is that the Australian government deserves our full support in so far as it permits the aborigines to maintain their culture on a separate basis, instead of having them live in shanty towns. I don't even think it matters that in this way mining companies are prevented from exploiting the resources of the homelands. After all, what would be done with the money? It would just be spent in creating more prosperity and permitting more and more Southeast Asians to parasitise the white population. As for whistle-cocking, it should be applauded as a form of sterilisation. All savages mutilate themselves, and who are we to criticise the aborigines when we have made no effort to do away with the Hebrew rite of circumcision in our own hospitals?

In all the talk and blather about "terrorism on TV," hardly a word is ever heard about what causes it. As for ending it, the discussions are restricted to the pros and cons of the Reagan cure, which is heading in the direction of bombing every Arab country flat. Because of the silence surrounding the real reasons for the explosive Middle Eastern violence, it was refreshing to review PBS's *Flashpoint: Israel and the Palestinians*. It ran for 2½ hours, half of the time consisting of the routine obligatory paean to Zionism. But, in a very welcome change of pace and propaganda, the Palestinian side of the story was also presented. What was the reaction of those pillars of democracy, liberalism and free speech, the PBS stations in New York and Washington? They refused to carry the program.

* * *

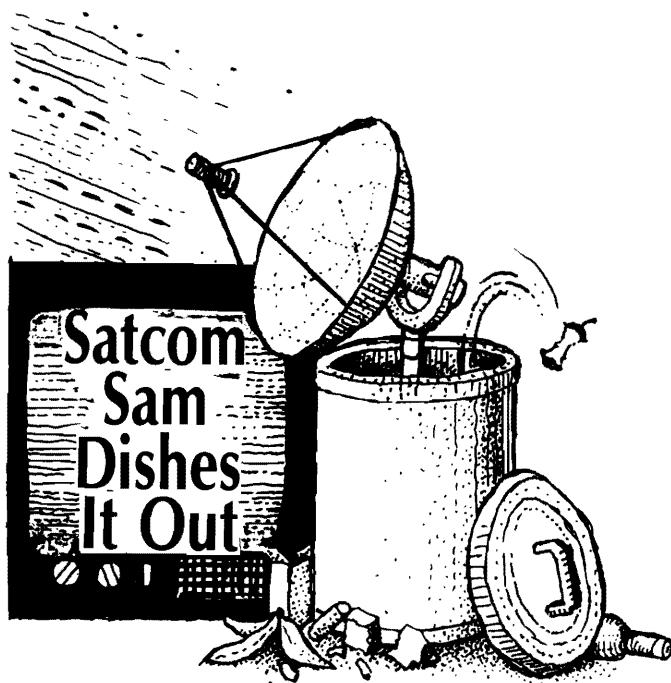
A BBC television producer got eight people together -- four nonwhites and four "white racists" -- and encouraged them to talk freely about their feelings and frustrations on camera. The hope was that "letting it all hang out" would clear the air and bring the participants closer together. The hope was blasted. The racists were more racist than ever by the time the program ended, and the nonwhites more antiwhite than ever. Apparently race feelings cannot be wrenched out of human hearts and minds by face-to-face confrontations and by hearing the trials and tribulations of whites and nonwhites out of their respective mouths.

The whites in the program included a company manager who had lost his job when Rhodesia was handed over to the blacks, a Londoner who had been mugged twice by black "youths" and a legal secretary whose house was collapsing in value because of its location in an integrated area.

The more the people talked, the further apart they found themselves. Even a little peacemaking trick dreamed up by the Jewish producers -- one of the whites was turned into the skivvy of a Hindu preparing a highly seasoned Indian dish -- did not relieve the tension. It is doubtful if such an experiment will be tried again soon. British television may find it safer to handle race the American TV way -- the way of the lie.

* * *

Having taken up just about every antiwhite cause they could think of, it comes as no surprise that TV producers are now engaged in special pleading for illegal aliens. One episode of *Fortune Dane* had a Negro hero joining hands with a Jewish lady mayor to save two Latin American illegals -- a father and daughter combination -- from the evil clutches of some Nazistic Immigration and Naturalization Service agents. In the course of the show it was made crystal clear time and again that the human rights of the illegals were much more precious than the rights of Americans to protect themselves from being overrun



by a flood of uninvited aliens. At the end, the dark-eyed, dark-skinned señorita hugs Dane's blond, blue-eyed male assistant, and Dane hugs his blonde, blue-eyed female assistant. All the miscegenating characters didn't live happily ever after, however. The show was taken off the air after just a few weeks.

* * *

In order to mollify the anti-Apartheid crowd, the Jewish producers of *Knots Landing* and *Falcon Crest* banned the showing of their nighttime soaps in South Africa. It's too bad the American television audience wasn't equally favored. In a less mollifying and more hypocritical mood, NBC, which has been consistently baiting white corporations for doing business with South Africa, sold its miniseries *Princess Daisy* for a healthy sum to the South African Broadcasting System.

* * *

The History of White People in America, a snide racist attack on the American Majority, was so popular when the first two specials were shown on Cinemax that four more episodes are being prepared. The book version, already in its sixth printing, has sold 85,000 copies.

* * *

One of the least bright of the dimwitted sociological thoughts that waft weakly and weekly from black political commentator Tony Brown (Westar 4, Transponder 15, Thursday, 10:30 P.M.) is his "Buy Freedom" campaign. Essentially, Tony would have blacks keep their money in the black community by exclusively patronizing black businesses. As he once explained, "We blacks are responsible for the outlay of \$210 billion

each and every year. That's power we can use to free ourselves!"

Away they go to all the black Bloomingdale's, Hispanic Hechts' and Asian Macy's. But Tony, if your colored folk haven't yet built these emporia of consumer delights, then, brothuh, how in the world is your scheme going to work?

It will be most difficult. All the blacks have to trade off in the way of economic enterprise is their own restricted labor skills and, perhaps, a truckload of food stamps. The idea that they can hold out on whites by buying their necessities from a neighborhood dime store instead of reggae-ing on down to the suburban shopping mall boggles the imagination.

Let's assume that blacks demonstrate some social and economic solidarity and start agitating with their welfare dollars. Wouldn't our lives be better without all the battalions of ancient Buicks and their "colorful" passengers lumbering out from the inner city to spend a day among the honkies? Couldn't we get along without those endless racial face-offs, the ominous leers, that hyphenated motherhood-debasing mantra and the eternal screeching of ghetto blasters? Without black shoppers there would be little need for black clerks. Think about that the next time you approach one of those affirmative action beauties at the checkout counter -- all those Lulu Belles, wrestling with that old bugbear, the English language. And wouldn't you feel much more relaxed and unflustered in your twilight walk back to the parking lot? No more furtive checks for moving shadows. Why, it would be just like it was back in the 50s when Mom took the family to Sears after dinner.

Yessuh, Tony! That "Buy Freedom" campaign of yours might actually buy us some of that badly needed and long-forgotten commodity. Even whites can have a dream.

* * *

Bravo Theater (Satcom 4, Transponder 2) is on every evening at 8:00 (EST). It has no commercials and offers a wide range of foreign films, opera and drama that is way above the level of the kid stuff that saturates most of the U.S. airwaves. Apparently carried by few cable systems, it is not even listed in *TV Guide* for my area. A friend in San Francisco said his cable service does not offer it.

This is unfortunate because Bravo Theater broadcasts programs that add a modicum of substance, quality and intelligence to a very unsubstantial, tasteless and generally cretinous medium. Recently Bravo videoed *Heimat* every Sunday. This was a special 8-part, multi-hour TV production of German Director Edgar Reitz's response to NBC's *Holocaust*, which he said mangled history and gave a totally false picture of Germany.

Heimat is the story of a small German town between the early 1920s and the early 1980s. It traces the lives

of various townspeople: the village blacksmith, his wife (the honest, decent peasant woman), one son (a small-town politician on the make who marries a Berlin madam), another son (who abandons his wife and children and goes off to Detroit to seek his fortune), the latter's wife (who has an affair with a half-Jewish civil engineer) and her brother (who rises high in the SS).

Heimat is unique because there are only a few passing references to Jews and the *Endlösung*, and only one short segment devoted to a Nazi atrocity. The Jewishness of the engineer, who has an illegitimate son by the abandoned wife, is hardly mentioned. As a result, the viewer has the impression that even these sequences were injected reluctantly, as if Reitz realized his work might be banned if he didn't make at least one or two bows to the prevailing dogma. In sum, *Heimat* is a television rarity. A straightforward, unadulterated drama of real Germans facing real situations as real people. It contains not one of those swastika-adorned monsters fabricated in the Teutonophobic, "vengeance-is-mine" minds of \$5,000-a-week hate-mongering Hollywood hacks.

Bravo, Bravo Theater!

* * *

Dr. Ruth Westheimer, the 57-year-old, 4' 7" dwarf who has become America's authority on sex (how did she ever learn?), was trained as a sniper for the Jewish underground in Israel in 1948. Although she is a passionate devotee of Sigmund Freud, her doctorate is neither in psychiatry nor in psychology nor in medicine, but in education.

* * *

Two Ponderable Quotes on the subject of television and its influence on America:

There are still a few Neanderthals who persist in believing that television's impact doesn't matter; that entertainment is entertainment and it has no effect on human behavior. As most of the country knows by now, that is pure poppycock. TV is the most pervasive and most influential medium ever. It shapes values and affects behavior.

Ron Aldridge,
TV-Radio critic

I have never seen a single [TV] program where a Jewish person was presented in a negative light.

Rev. Donald Wildmon,
Springfield (MA) Morning Union
(Dec. 28, 1985)

Talking Numbers

The world's developing countries owe \$865 billion, of which \$141 billion in interest and other debt charges should have been paid in 1985. But was it?

#

The three commercial TV networks spend \$750 million a year on their news shows and employ 4,000 journalists and other media creatures.

#

The British-Irish agreement on Northern Ireland, which lets Dublin have a say in the Ulster government, has the backing of only 8% of Northern Ireland Protestants. So estimates a poll commissioned by the *Irish Times* (Feb. 1986). 69% of the Southern Irish were enthused over Maggie's sellout.

#

A limited, four-color edition of 350 copies of *Anne Frank, Diary of a Young Girl*, has been published by Jewish Heritage Publishers in partnership with the Pennyroyal Press. Price tag is \$1,500 per copy. One illustration features a pen, but not the ballpoint variety.

#

19,496 babies born to black mothers in Chicago in 1984 were bastards. Of the 53,906 infants delivered in the Windy City that year, 5,865 were illegitimate whites. Keep in mind that in black-white "either or" demographics most Hispanics are counted as whites.

#

In 1980 the Los Angeles County population was 27.5% Hispanic, 6% Asian and Pacific Islander, 12% black, 53% white. The corresponding figures for 1985 were 31% Hispanic, 10% API, 12% black, 46% white. 73% of the births handled in the University of Southern California Medical Center were from the wombs of illegals.

#

The average product liability award in jury trials was \$345,000 in 1974; \$1.07 million in 1985.

#

A recent Pori Institute poll in Israel indicated a 69.7% approval rating for Reagan.

#

In recent years the number of small publishers of black-oriented books has dwindled from 18 to 6. Only 6 black senior editors are holding down jobs in New York City's 510 publishing houses. The Waldenbook chain stocks 88 books having to do with black studies.

The widow of Lester Davis, a black who committed suicide in prison after burglarizing his sister's home, was awarded \$250,000 by a Detroit court. The city was deemed negligent for not putting Davis in a supervised detoxification cell. Davis, a recidivist sans pareil, had a record of felony convictions a foot high and was on parole when he committed his final crime.

#

Minnesota has the highest graduation rate from public high schools (89.3%). Expectedly, the District of Columbia has the lowest (55.2%).

#

Libya may clear a \$1- to \$2-billion profit by taking over the fixed assets and \$150 million annual income of U.S. firms forced to quit the country by the Jewish-inspired Reagan embargo. Ironically, the four chief U.S. oil companies in Libya are Occidental and Amerada Hess (both Jewish controlled), DuPont's Conoco (20% or so of DuPont is owned by Seagram, a Jewish company) and Marathon Oil, a subsidiary of U.S. Steel.

#

To be admitted to the U.S. Air Force Academy whites and Orientals must score at last 580 on an entrance test; Hispanics 560; Indians 540; blacks 520. These requirements include 20/20 vision. If the applicant's vision is fuzzy, Orientals and whites need 620; Hispanics 580; Indians 570; blacks 550.

#

In the mid-60s, 15,000 Americans were in the Peace Corps; today only 6,000, assigned to 62 countries. The average Corps "person" is between 29 and 30 and is paid \$20,000 a year.

#

Fabio Grobart, one of the founders of Cuba's Communist Party and still a member of the powerful Central Committee, is among the 1,200 Jews remaining in Cuba. 15,000 resided in the Pearl of the Antilles when Castro took over in 1959.

#

Jews account for about 20% of Harvard's student body and 30% of Yale's. Until 1960 the Jewish quota at Yale was held to 10%. Then Rabbi Richard I. Israel got together with Rev. William Sloane Coffin Jr. and the two clerics began to lobby and harangue Yale's president, A. Whitney Griswold. Today, the Jewish presence at Yale is 10 times larger than the Jewish proportion of the U.S. population.

Of the 559,763 legal immigrants who entered the U.S. in 1982 (refugees not included), 49.1% came from Asia, 13.2% from the Caribbean, 10.7% from Mexico, 10.7% from Europe, 6.5% from South America, 4.4% from Central America, 2.7% from Africa, 2.1% from Canada and 0.6% from Oceania.

#

A subscription to *Pravda*, the daily update of Kremlin dogma, will set an American back \$34.50 per year. A sub to the English translation of *Pravda*, now available from Associated Publishers Inc., St. Paul (MN), will cost the same American \$630 per year.

#

The American Arab Anti-Discrimination League (1731 Connecticut Ave., NW, Washington, DC 20019) has compiled a list of 24 acts of terrorism or other illegal deeds committed by the Jewish Defense League from 1970 to 1982.

#

In January 1967, the now defunct minority racist magazine, *Ramparts*, claimed that 250,000 children were killed in the Vietnam War. Dr. Spock used the figure constantly in his political speeches. Nobel Peace prizer Martin Luther King Jr. raised the ante, "So far we may have killed a million of them -- mostly children," and blamed it all on the U.S. Armed Forces -- a lie from which even *Ramparts* recoiled. The *AIM Report* (Feb. 1986) said the *Ramparts* figure was exaggerated by a factor of 12.

#

44 senators asked the Justice Department to indict Yasser Arafat for the murder of two U.S. diplomats in Sudan in 1973. No member of the PLO has asked its legal staff to indict the Jewish Defense League for the pipe-bomb murder of Tscherim Soobzokov in New Jersey last year.

#

Current U.S. aid to Israel costs every American \$32 and (figuratively) gives every Israeli \$1,700.

#

Simon Reisman takes home \$1,000 a day for acting as Canadian Prime Minister Brian Mulroney's chief trade negotiator.

#

The black-owned Minnesota Valley Transportation Co., which operates a short-line railroad and was financed largely by federal and state low-interest loans, went in the hole \$675,000 only two years after it was founded. It was recently bought by one of its many white creditors.

Primate Watch



A TURK in Hagen, West Germany, locked his German wife in the cellar of their rented home for 11 months. She was down to 72 pounds when discovered and rescued by their landlady.

☆ ☆ ☆

Once a federal narcotics prosecutor, former Assistant U.S. Attorney **DANIEL PERLMUTTER** confessed he had stolen drugs and \$46,800 in cash from a government safe. The money was used to support his cocaine habit and to pay for the favors of prostitutes.

☆ ☆ ☆

When so many of the nation's farms were going on the block, **MICHAEL STEINHARDT** of New York was making as much as \$90,000 in one afternoon playing the stock and commodities markets. Steinhardt's career as a Wall Street speculator began when his father gave him 200 shares of stock for his bar mitzvah. He now handles investments for the Bronfman family, Yale University and Marc Rich, the nation's biggest income tax dodger, who is now hiding out in Switzerland or Spain. The SEC once charged Steinhardt with stock manipulation, but that didn't diminish his money-grubbing by one erg.

☆ ☆ ☆

A Massachusetts licensing board has finally revoked the license of psychologist **FAYE IRENE SHAPIRO** for serious misconduct. One client stated Shapiro made lesbian advances to her, such as frolicking in bed and forcing her to go to gay bars. Also in Massachusetts a jury found **DR. ROGER MAMAY** guilty of raping a 78-year-old woman and sexually assaulting three other female patients.

☆ ☆ ☆

BENNO SCHMIDT JR., a dark minority type who clerked for Chief Justice Earl Warren and who will play a part in a forthcoming Woody Allen film, is the new president of Yale, succeeding **A. BARTLETT GIAMATTI**, whose genotype and phenotype, like Schmidt's, differ markedly from those of Yale's founders. Neither gentleman cared to give the names of their parents in their Who's Who entries.

☆ ☆ ☆

She was the first self-proclaimed lesbian mayor of any American city, but apparently that distinction did not prevent **VALERIE TERRIGNO** of West Hollywood (CA) from embezzling \$9,000 in federal funds allotted for aid to the poor and homeless. Ms. Terriigno could (but won't) get 111 years in prison and a \$111,000 fine.

RICHARD VIGUERIE, the mail-order mogul who declines to rent his mailing list to Howard Allen Enterprises, is being sued for \$1.1 million by First American Bank of Virginia in the matter of a loan, which Vigerue used to purchase the ShowBiz Pizza Place Restaurant franchise in Fairfax (VA). Seven other banks and business firms are also suing him for welsing on his debts. Nevertheless, Vigerue, who has probably done more to harm true conservatism in this country than **WILLIAM KUNTSLER**, continues to be a prominent spokesman and wheeler-dealer for the Republican right wing.

☆ ☆ ☆

Something very close to slavery was practiced by **MELVIN** and **NORMA MOSHLAK**, who for six years forced a mentally retarded man to do their housework, all the while beating him and stealing his Social Security checks. Police arrested the Moshlaks when their "slave," his body covered with scars, collapsed from malnutrition.

☆ ☆ ☆

Back in May 1985, *Instauration* commented on **JURELL HORNE**, an ambitious young Georgia black who advertised his qualifications for probate judge by saying he had "a multitude of public experiences: religious, social, bi-sexual, bi-racial and various handicapped." Local political experts predicted that Horne would never get anywhere in politics because his knowledge of English was too narrow and his experiences, particularly in the field of race and sex, too wide. At first the experts were right. Horne lost out in his try for probate judge. Now they are eating their words because Horne has become an honorable member of the City Council of McRae, Georgia.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although Ingrid Bergman, **DAVID O. SELZNICK**'s weak answer to Greta Garbo, played Golda Meir in her last film role, she had a secret yen for Nazi Germany, according to one of her husbands. In 1938, before she was given a medal by the Third Reich, she signed a three-picture contract with UFA, the German film company. Two years later, when she told Selznick she wanted to return to Germany to fulfill her contract, he wrote in a studio memo:

I think it is outrageous that she should consider accepting the hospitality of civilized nations and want to work with the Nazis . . . If she makes one more picture in Germany she will not make another picture in any of the few civilized nations left.

With hardly any solid experimental proof to back up their bid for worldwide publicity, **Professors EPHRAIM FISCHBACH** and **S.H. ARONSON** of Purdue boasted to the press they had discovered a so-called "hypercharge" which upset Galileo's law that all objects, regardless of mass, shape and size, fall at the same velocity in a vacuum.

☆ ☆ ☆

A hardcore, real-life snuff film -- that's what it was. The blustering, lustful Latin American general was invited into her bed by a sloe-eyed señorita. At the crucial moment, she leapt from under the covers and gave the high sign to her revolutionary pals who burst into her bedroom, clubbed the discombobulated and frustrated Somoza-supporting head of the Nicaraguan National Guard into insensibility, burned him with cigarettes, gouged out his eyes, hacked off his private parts, which were taped inside his mouth, and watched him take several anguished hours to die. Later, when **NORA ASTORGA**, who staged this sexual ambush, was appointed the Sandinistas' ambassador to the U.S., the State Department, which is seldom on the right side of anything, turned her down. But it couldn't stop her from becoming Nicaragua's envoy to the United Nations. Almost her first act at her new post was to deny with a straight face what everyone in the world except Dan Rather knew to be true, namely that the Sandinista Army had invaded Honduras, where it was trapped for several days by the Contras and suffered some embarrassing losses.

☆ ☆ ☆

If one would have thought that that old Southern senatorial stereotype, **Senator JAMES EASTLAND**, would have died with his segregationist principles intact, one would have thought wrong. Shortly before his death last February he wrote a lickspittle letter to black racist **AARON HENRY** congratulating him on his "gallant, dedicated and persuasive leadership that has made recognition of a life that includes all mankind possible. I personally thank you for helping me to see the whole picture." The letter, signed "Jim," contained a \$500 check made out to the Mississippi NAACP.

☆ ☆ ☆

A white bartender named Phil Thompson hailed a Chicago cab driven by a Nigerian named **FELIX**. The latter was riled when his fare changed destinations a few times, so riled he started running red lights and scooting down traffic-heavy streets at 60 mph. When Thompson tried to restrain him with a stranglehold, Felix bit off a piece of his little finger. The police finally managed to stop the cab and helped in the search for the missing pinky. No luck. The Nigerian had apparently eaten it.



Canada. Canada's much touted Charter of Rights, at the very time the government is banning books at an ever faster clip and jailing people for thought crimes, will be used as a legislative prod to open up the Royal Canadian Mounted Police to homos. If the Conservative Party has its way, and it probably will, the Mounties may soon be called the Royal Canadian Mounted Fags. The Charter will also broaden the role of women in the military (has the era of the infantrywoman arrived?) and allow minority members to take the day off on their esoteric holidays. Worst of all, it will authorize that supreme example of equalitarian folly -- giving the vote to the mentally impaired.

* * *

When Canada set up the Commission of Inquiry on War Criminals, a fancy name for the organized witch-hunt against Canadian citizens of Eastern European origin, its mandate was specifically limited to "atrocities" committed by Nazis and those in the employ of Nazis. No mention was made of the Soviet Union, Hitler's ally for the first two years of WWII, and the country which shipped 60,000 Ukrainians and 500,000 Estonians and Latvians out of their homelands in sealed freight cars to Siberia (*Globe and Mail*, Mar. 4, 1986). Two refugee scholars from those once independent Baltic countries, Ron Vastokas and Lubomyr Luciuk, have charged that the KGB (then the NKVD) executed 30,000 Poles and Ukrainians at Katyn, Vinnytsia and Lvov, and liquidated the two million Soviet citizens forcibly repatriated at the end of the war by the U.S., Britain and Canada. Vastokas and Luciuk further charged that the Soviets even pioneered the use of gas chambers in 1938 in the Vorkuta gulag.

A Croatian, Marco Djukic, was so disturbed by the Canadian vendetta against Eastern Europeans and by the Americans' delivery of the blind, senile, stretcher-borne, 86-year-old Andrija Artukovic, a wartime Croatian official, to the Yugoslav Communists, that he doused himself with gasoline in front of the U.S. Consulate in Toronto. He was saved from being burned to death by fellow Croatian demonstrators. The media that was so eager to headline the self-immolation of Buddhist monks during the Vietnam War hardly noticed Mr. Djukic's fiery gesture.

* * *

James Keegstra, the ex-teacher who is appealing his \$5,000 fine for "preaching race hatred" (he had the audacity to give his students both sides of the Holocaust controversy), was greeted with a standing ovation at the first meeting of the Canadian

Free Speech League in Edmonton in early March. The Canadian government is also appealing Keegstra's sentence; it wants a stiffer one.

* * *

Rev. Joyce Barnett and Rev. Alison Kemper are Anglican deacons in Toronto. They are also lesbians who claim they are "married." Both reverends remain in good standing in Canada's Anglican Church.

Britain. From a London subscriber. The Heseltine affair is a welter of confusion. Westland Helicopters, the only British helicopter firm, said it would go broke if it could not sell its latest model to the Ministry of Defence, which was headed by Michael Heseltine. The company claims it told Heseltine this a year ago, to which he replied that the market forces must take their course. Westland then made a deal with Sikorski of the U.S. and Fiat of Italy, who promised to buy a large but not controlling number of the British company's shares and boost its sales. Heseltine then averred that a crucial British industry could not be allowed to be taken over by the U.S. Thereupon he patched up another offer by four European firms, three of them nationalized and all losing money. At the same time he suggested that if the Sikorski deal went through, Europe would no longer buy Westland choppers.

Solicitor General Sir Patrick Mayhew wrote Heseltine a letter pointing to the "inaccuracies" in what he had been saying. The contents, leaked within two hours of the letter's delivery, made Heseltine look like a liar. Heseltine then quit the cabinet in a rage and went off to his fancy spread in Northamptonshire, where he likes to strut about in a pair of gleaming jackboots given him by a German general. When a committee investigation undertook to discover who had leaked the letter, it was found that the culprit was a senior civil servant in Leon Brittan's Ministry of Trade and Industry. Brittan hesitatingly and reluctantly admitted he had authorized the leak, which had the approval of civil servants in Mrs. Thatcher's office. They, it was explained, didn't ask her first, so she was unaware of it. (Such is the claim of her supporters, though, of course, her political opponents say this scenario is quite impossible.) At any rate, Brittan resigned, while Maggie repeated that she had had nothing to do with the affair.

Three-quarters of the shareholders had to vote in favor of Sikorski for the deal to go through. Some persons bought blocs of shares in the hope of stopping it; others bought blocs to support it. The small shareholders and the work force largely supported the Sikorski bid. When it came to a vote,

only 60% were in favor, so the deal fell through. But not for long. At a second meeting the necessary 75% of the votes were garnered and Sikorski won.

Michael Heseltine is a posturing Welshman who likes to make public appearances in a flack jacket, although he managed to escape most of his military service. He went to Shrewsbury Public School, which seems to specialize in producing eccentrics like the editor of *Private Eye* and Paul Foote, the Trotskyite son of Lord Caradon. Heseltine, a fanatical "European," is an equally fanatic equalitarian.

All in all, the Heseltine affair is a tempest in a teapot. It is largely due to the alarm of many Tory MPs at the ever higher unemployment figures as the next election draws nearer, the rapidly diminishing public support of the Conservative Party in the polls, especially in previously strong Tory seats, and Mrs. Thatcher's refusal to modify her policies and spend money to reduce joblessness.

The Westland issue, which was officially declared "closed" after Mrs. Thatcher's speech saying she knew nothing of Leon Brittan's authorizing the leak, bobbed up again in the person of Alan Bristow, one of those who bought a large bloc of shares to oppose the Sikorski deal. Bristow said he had been approached by two peers before the meeting who promised him that if he would swing to the Sikorski side he would get a knighthood and the chance to resell his shares at a £2 million profit. As only Mrs. Thatcher could authorize a knighthood, the peers may have been her go-betweens, which means she might have been pushing for the Sikorski offer all the time.

It could be argued that Jews, like Leon Brittan, preferred an American option because the U.S. is more pro-Israel than the European nations. On the other hand, it turns out Heseltine, a millionaire, owes his early rise to a Jewish student he met while he was an undergraduate at Oxford. Clive Labovitch in a newspaper article told how he became friendly with Heseltine and later took him into his family publishing firm. Given this important head start in business, Heseltine had nowhere to go but up. It is not clear whether the Harvester Press, which Heseltine eventually headed and where he made his fortune, belonged to the Labovitch family or whether Heseltine branched out on his own later. Labovitch, it is unnecessary to say, is strongly pro-Heseltine and rhapsodizes over his friend's great qualities.

* * *

No leading British politician, not even Enoch Powell, mentions the part immigration plays in this country's increasing unemployment. For instance, the Irish Republic has the highest birth and unemployment rates in Europe. When they leave school at age 16 and until their 18th birthday, the



Irish get no financial help of any kind from their government. Consequently, many in this age group come to Britain, where they receive lavish welfare benefits and bring up the youth unemployment totals. Meanwhile, colored immigration, both legal (refugees) and illegal, continues to flourish.

* * *

Sir Keith Joseph, the Jewish Minister of Education, says he is getting too old to stand at the next election. A close supporter of Mrs. Thatcher, he is known as "The Mad Monk" because of his ascetic appearance and his fondness for quoting the more obscure texts of monetarism.

* * *

Sir Immanuel Jacobovits, the Chief Rabbi, had a long discussion with Dr. Blanche, the Archbishop of York, who retired recently, on Radio BBC-4. It was amusing to hear the Christian prelate frantically agreeing with Dr. Jacobovits on the similarities of Judaism and Christianity, while trying to hide his obvious shock at some of the Chief Rabbi's words. Dr. Blanche was all "care and compassion" and "mea culpas -- we are all guilty," as Dr. Jacobovits blithely remarked re inner cities, "Why can't they try self-help, why should they always demand more and more of other peoples' money?" As to African famine, the Chief Rabbi elucidated, "If they prefer to spend money on arms instead of food, that's their responsibility." One got the impression that Sir Immanuel was quietly mocking the Archbishop as the latter contorted his comments as if to pretend to agree while saying the opposite. One came away with the idea that the Archbishop was a silly old fool.

* * *

An exhibition of 20th-century German painting here in London has ignored the paintings and artists of the Third Reich. On Radio BBC-4, the interviewer asked the German organizer of the exhibition about this. The German explained that the Nazis favored "chocolate box art," which "unfortunately" is very popular with uneducated people. He intimated that most people going to an exhibition that included Nazi art would prefer it to modernist works and might come to the conclusion that the Nazis could not have been as bad as they had always assumed. To avoid this embarrassment, the organizer left out the Third Reich paintings, explaining in a leaflet how bad and destructive they were.

* * *

The Police Memorial Trust wants to erect a monument to honor Keith Blakelock, the white constable who was hacked to death

by blacks in the recent Broadwater Farm riots. When she heard about it, Dolly Kiffin, a black official in the area, had this comment: "There'll be no memorial in Broadwater for no policeman. Kill the police!"

The three young blacks accused of killing Blakelock are 13, 14 and 15 years of age. They were let out of jail to spend Christmas and Boxing Day (first weekday after Christmas, when public workers are customarily given a box of goodies) with their families.

* * *

At the appropriate moment, the Park Department in the Haringey district of London put in its regular request for 1,000 black plastic bags for dust bins (garbage cans in America). This time, however, the order was rejected by the Negro-dominated Haringey Council because it contained the word "black" and for this reason was "racially offensive." The Park Department has now switched to gray bags.

Haringey is practically the private fiefdom of Council Chief Bernard (Barmy Bernie) Grant, the Guyana-born black who exulted over the killing of Constable Blakelock. Grant himself has been accused of discrimination for hiking the scores of non-whites on a test for a job opening. Grant is so sensitive about his racial origins that he actually sacked a Haringey Council female employee for using a banana-shaped pen.

* * *

Seven whites have been hounded out of an integrated Liverpool school by blacks. The students reported that white teachers were afraid to protect them and that the principal refused to guarantee their physical safety. The black presence in the school has not been confined to the bullying of whites. Blackboards have been renamed chalkboards; discos have been replaced by reggae parties; library books have been racially censored and the student body was forced to observe two minutes of silence for a black revolutionary hanged in South Africa. A white student who drew Greenland bigger than Africa in a geography quiz was not only given a low mark; he was punished.

Meanwhile, in East London, three white students, suspended for needling an Asian math teacher who bore some responsibility for expelling one of their friends, came back to school only to trigger a walkout by teachers who said they would stay out until the white students were permanently expelled.

* * *

Kerb-crawling is what the British call prowling the streets at night soliciting prostitutes. Kerb-crawling was what Justice Co-

lin Hart-Leverson, 49, was caught doing in a London red-light district, an activity that cost him a £200 fine. The accused first tried to exculpate himself by saying he was Jewish and celebrating Yom Kippur, but that was hardly justification for openly propositioning three women, one of them not in the trade. Hart-Leverson has a second home in Beverly Hills (CA), where he married his wife Anna -- they are now divorced -- and where he maintains a law practice for Hollywood clients. He has stood for Parliament twice as a Liberal and lost both times. His latest escapade has hardly improved his chances for a third try.

* * *

The Azan, the Moslem call to prayer, rang out loud, clear and most stentorously from eight loudspeakers atop the 150-foot minaret in Birmingham. Only two, not the usual five, daily ululations that "there is but one god and his name is Allah" were permitted at first, in order to gauge the reaction of the English residents of the city. Abdur Razzaq, secretary of the mosque, expects to begin the full five-a-day treatment when the month's trial is up. There are now 37 other mosques in Birmingham waiting for the go-ahead signal. If they get it, it will be hard to hear church bells any more in Britain's second-largest city, which is 2,300 miles from Mecca. It will also be hard to sleep after 5:00 A.M., when the first chant will be broadcast.

* * *

The Lambeth Council is offering a Heterosexism Awareness Course for its staff members. Since "heterosexuality is the norm," the aim of the course is to "develop practical anti-heterosexual strategies in relation to work issues . . ." The course will be conducted by a group called WHAT (Women Heterosexual Awareness Trainers).

* * *

John and Austin Duffy are identical, 70-year-old twins. Last September, John was taken to a Liverpool hospital with a collapsed lung. Brother Austin visited him regularly for a week, then he, too, was carried to the hospital. His problem? He had a collapsed lung.

* * *

France. To the horror of French establishmentarians, Jean-Marie Le Pen's Front National now has 35 seats in the French Parliament. The FN will, accordingly, receive the "major party" privileges accorded the Socialists (205 seats), Communists (35) and the two large parties and some splinter groups of the Conservative coalition (289). Le Pen will be given a car and driver, be consulted about the Parliamentary agenda and, most important, will receive a proportionate share of TV time.

With a so-called Conservative Prime Minister and a Conservative majority in

Parliament, France may now expect a dose of Reaganism. Laurent Fabius, France's Jewish Prime Minister, resigned, and President Mitterrand, who still has two years to go, appointed Jacques Chirac, a Senator Dole type, in his place.

Now that Le Pen is "in," French Majority activists worry about whether he will try to become respectable by soft-peddling his tough stand on immigration. Also, in the language of American politics, it is wondered if he will maintain his momentum.

One reason for the good electoral showing of the Front National was the Socialist government's inability to secure the release of four French hostages held in Lebanon, one of whom was murdered during the negotiations. Le Pen's anti-Arabism helped him on this issue, although he mainly directs it against legal and illegal immigrants from North Africa. Ironically, in regard to the Middle East, Le Pen is almost forced to tilt to the pro-Arab side because of the unremitting hostility of world Zionism and French Jewry to any manifestation of French nationalism.

It is interesting to note that the French Nouvelle Droite (New Right), while performing exemplary service toward reviving Western culture by its publications, its seminars and its public meetings, has kept rather quiet about Le Pen, almost as quiet as it has been about the Holocaust and the kidnapping and imprisonment of Klaus Barbie.

* * *

Robert Badinter, former French Minister of Justice and one of France's foremost Jewish power brokers, has been appointed President of the Constitutional Council, which in some ways is the equivalent of the U.S. Supreme Court. It was Badinter who abolished capital punishment in France and extracted much of the teeth from France's 200-year-old criminal code. His predecessor, Daniel Mayer, also Jewish, stays on as a member of the council.

* * *

Holocaust trivia: Rabbi Josef Eisenberg, inadvertently one must suppose, explained that the disappearance of Jews from rural synagogues in Alsace before and during WWII was not due to genocide but to their migration to cities A Jew who was sent to Buchenwald with Elie Wiesel has stated that a principal reason for the high death rate there was the sudden change of diet after the camp's liberation. Half-starved during the last few months of the war, the inmates were suddenly plied with huge amounts of chocolate and corned beef by the GIs. Their shrunken stomachs simply could not take the surfeit of calories Last year Henri Rogues, a Ph.D. candidate at the University of Nantes, submitted a 273-page thesis on the confessions of Kurt Gerstein, the SS officer whose revelations

before he died mysteriously in a French prison at the end of WWII have always been considered one of the major proofs of the Holocaust, particularly in regard to the existence of gas chambers. Three members of the college faculty assigned to examine and evaluate Rogues's work all excused themselves for one reason or another An Italian scholar, Carlo Mattogno, has published a book, *The Gerstein Report, the Anatomy of a Falsehood*.

* * *

In Robert Faurisson's trial on charges of spreading race hatred by denying the gas chamber tales, the Paris Court of Appeals ordered him to pay 60,000 francs to reproduce the contents of pages 7 through 10 of its ruling in three publications, in one of which, *Historia*, the Jewish organization LICRA, Faurisson's accuser and persecutor, saw to it that the words were carefully truncated to make the court seem more hostile to Faurisson than it was. When the latter refused to pay because of the "cut version," LICRA garnisheed his salary to the tune of 60,000 francs. In response, friends of Faurisson published an "Appel des Mille!" Fair-minded Frenchmen were asked to write out a check for 60 francs to the order of Robert Faurisson. When 1,000 such checks are collected, the 60,000 francs will be given to Faurisson to compensate him for his loss. *Instauration* readers may send their checks to Robert Faurisson, c/o La Vieille Taupe, BP 9805, 75224, Paris Cedex 05, France. Sixty francs is currently equal to \$8.70.

Belgium. In the late 1930s most of Antwerp's Jewish "diamond crowd" made it to the U.S. To lure them back after WWII, Prime Minister Paul Henry Spaak promised the self-exiled Jews special exemptions from the ordinary way of doing business. All but a few returned.

Officially the present export of cut diamonds from Belgium accounts for about 330 billion Belgian francs a year -- 6% of the country's total annual exports. These figures, however, are in the category of myth. Part of Spaak's deal exempted the Jews from making out invoices on their sales. This made it easier for them to vastly undervalue their income and profits and consequently escape paying a large share of their taxes.

Last January a disgruntled employee instigated a government investigation of the diamond cutters' shady financial operations. A veritable hornet's nest of phony bookkeeping, fraudulent tax returns, fake inventories and secret customer lists in code was uncovered. Nevertheless, Belgian and Jewish insiders are convinced the investigation will not be pressed too rigorously. Too many top-ranking politicians probably have their hands in the till. Meanwhile, in Antwerp's gilded ghetto, bearded

Orthodox Jews in their black caftans and velvet hats go about their work cutting and polishing high-priced stones from South Africa, a country that almost certainly will never be the target of Belgian economic sanctions.

East Germany. German Communists here and in Mother Russia refuse to be elbowed out of the atrocity-mongering industry. They feel terribly slighted by Holocaust propaganda, which concentrates on Jews and gives short shrift to the 20 million or so non-Jewish Eastern Europeans and Slavs killed during or after WWII. Accordingly, the East German government has set in motion a campaign to ban the word "Holocaust" from any recitation of Nazi evil-doings. With this editorial taboo, the regime hopes to end the Jewish monopoly on war crimes. To get this anti-Holocaust campaign off to a good start, the East German Communist weekly, *Weltbühne*, explained that the word "artificially places a language barrier between the truth about the past and the ability to understand it."

Romania. Since the only people allowed out of this Iron Curtain country are Jews -- the same people (remember Ana Pauker?) who brought Romania the blessings of Communism -- many non-Jews are trying to convert. Chief Rabbi Rosen, however, is hanging tough. As if he didn't know, he wants to probe the motives the wavering Christians have for switching to Judaism. As a result, very few get his go-ahead sign in the form of conversion certificates and those who do must wait several years. In this way, emigration slots continue to be monopolized by old-timey Jews.

Oman. The government of this oil-rich Persian Gulf state has made it a crime for its citizens to marry foreigners, although the new law has a few loopholes for oldsters, the handicapped and Omanites who wish to wed citizens of neighboring Arab states. One reason for this sudden burst of endogamy is that Oman, with a population of 1.5 million, has 300,000 foreign workers on its premises.

Israel. Jewesses who are in the top echelons of the feminist movement in the U.S. might well devote some of their anti-male energies to Israel, which as far as women are concerned is one of the world's most repressive countries. Women hold no cabinet posts in Israel, occupy only 10% of the Knesset seats and get 20% less wages than men in comparable jobs. Divorce is about as hard to obtain as it was in 16th-century Spain. Only rabbinical courts can grant it, and more and more of these religious judges are members of the ultra-Orthodox sect that considers divorce a social aberration, if not a mortal sin.

* * *



Some 360 foreign correspondents are stationed in Israel at any one time. If this weren't enough, 900 more of them were flown into the country in 1985 on special assignments. Only New York City, Washington, D.C., and Moscow have larger press contingents. As BBC reporter Michael Elkins says, "Israel is the most over-reported country on earth . . . We feed the process of world fixation with Israel."

* * *

Without ever appearing before a U.S. jury, John Demjanjuk, a Ukrainian-born American and former Cleveland auto worker, was stripped of his U.S. citizenship in 1981 and last February was handcuffed and airlifted to Israel to stand trial, again in a juryless court, for war crimes allegedly committed nearly 45 years ago. The latest word about the Demjanjuk case is that several non-Jewish witnesses in Poland and elsewhere will swear Demjanjuk is telling the truth when he says he was never even near Treblinka. The problem is, will these witnesses be allowed to appear in an Israeli court? An affidavit signed and notarized in 1947 by one Elias Rosenberg, now deceased, may cause some trouble for the prosecution. It states that the man known as "Ivan the Terrible," who is supposed to have been Demjanjuk, was actually stabbed to death in an inmate rebellion in the camp in 1943. Another Treblinka survivor, Avraham Goldfarb, has made a similar deposition.

Testifying against Demjanjuk will be a troupe of Jewish witnesses, many of whom have been traveling around Europe and America for years accusing various and sundry non-Jews of committing horrible atrocities.

* * *

While Jews in the U.S. play leading roles in emasculating our immigration laws, Jews in Israel enforce their immigration regulations to the hilt. On one Friday last March, 27 members of a black religious cult from the U.S., who claim descent from ancient Hebrews, arrived at the Tel Aviv airport. Next day, Saturday, all 27 were herded onto a plane bound for New York. The Israeli deportation process took less than 24 hours. In the U.S., Jewish lawyers and judges sometimes manage to delay the deportation of illegal aliens for years, if not forever.

* * *

One of the multitudinous forms of war reparations to Israel has been the cheap labor given kibbutzim by teenage Germans, Americans and other Westerners, some of them in the belief that they are compensating Jews for the travails of the

Holocaust. This large, largely unpaid corps of toilers would actually be illegal in many of the countries from which these exploited workers come. As might have been expected, quite a few of these Gentiles, male and female, married Kibbutzniks and started raising Jewish families. Other non-Jews became Pied Pipers and lured innocent, insulated Israelis to the fleshpots of the West, fleshpots often presided over by a more free-wheeling species of Jew.

Well, the free lunches are over, at least on some Jewish collective farms. In addition to their willingness to perform stoop labor in the fields, the Westerners brought along such modern Western habits as drugs, hard rock and permissive sex -- all of which has upset the stern morality and religious codes of the most straitlaced kibbutzim, three of which have now closed down their work programs for foreigners.

* * *

To allay the anger of U.S. blacks who want to end trade with South Africa, Israel likes to claim that its imports from Apartheid-land are only 1.7% of its total imports (1983) and its exports to South Africa only 1.8% of its total exports. It makes a good story, but that's all it is -- a story. What's missing from these trade figures is what is bought and sold for South Africa's and Israel's joint military and nuclear ventures and the huge quantities of uncut South African diamonds Israel purchases through a third party, the DeBeers Central Selling Organization in London. When these figures are added in, the trade statistics undergo a radical change. Israel's military sales to South Africa amounted to some \$350 million in 1985, the same year it bought \$750 million worth of South African diamonds. Consequently, Israel, instead of being one of South Africa's least important trading partners, is one of its most vital.

South Africa. At a meeting held under the auspices of the Afrikaner Volkswag (Folk Guard), Dr. Theo Schumann, former Deputy Chairman of the South African Atomic Energy Board, proposed setting up a three-member panel to provide his countrymen with "correct information" about what he termed "the fable of the six million Jews murdered by Nazi Germany." He then discoursed on the "amazing control" of Zionists over his country's reading habits. Some 90 books and pamphlets leery of the Holocaust had been banned from bookshops by Jewish censorship squads. The audience of 1,000 cheered lustily.

Philippines. All that can be said about the Philippines is that everything is right on schedule. An aging, weakening strongman, friendly to the U.S., has been hounded out

of office by a brilliantly orchestrated media and political campaign and replaced by a "woman of the people" -- all in the name of democracy and human rights, although said woman is a multimillionairess, although she came to power by a coup, although once in power she started packing her country's Supreme Court and sent the legislature packing, although she freed the leading Filipino terrorists (Communists) and although she is now ruling by decree, that is, more dictatorially than the hated and hounded Marcos.

Dan Rather, Washington and Corazon Aquino must be congratulated on a superlative putsch. In a year or two there will probably be an orthodox anti-American Marxist government in the Philippines, complete with gulags, mass purges and Russian instead of American warships riding at anchor in Subic Bay.

It happened in Cuba; it happened in Vietnam; it happened in Nicaragua. Will Rather, Jenkins and Brokaw ever learn?

Thailand. Travelers who arrive in Thailand and have a "hippie appearance" will be shipped out of the country on the next plane.

Australia. Mrs. Dvora Waysman moved from Australia to Israel in 1971. A few months ago she trekked over to the Australian Embassy in Tel Aviv to get her passport renewed and was told she had lost her citizenship. In spite of her screams of protest, it all seemed quite reasonable. Why should anyone who moves to Israel and becomes an Israeli citizen remain a citizen of another nation? Nevertheless, Mrs. Waysman and her many supporters argued that since Jews have managed to get the principal of dual citizenship recognized in such Western nations as the United States and Canada, why not Australia?

To drive this point home, Mark Leiber, President of the Australian Zionist Federation, initiated a bitter personal attack on the Australian immigration authorities and on the Australian Ambassador to Israel, Dr. Robert Merrillees. As with all news about Israel, the Australian media immediately picked up Leiber's words and in no time made it appear as if the Australian government was engaged in some kind of anti-Semitic crusade. Everyone fell over himself to beg pardon. The harassed Dr. Merrillees assured angry Jews that he had the deepest sympathy and understanding for his "fellow Australians" and promised them "we will continue to do our best to help them retrieve their situation." He added, off the record, that all they would probably have to do to regain their citizenship is to return to Australia some time in the future and stay a year or so.

It's a pity that Jews in the matter of citizenship don't offer Palestinian Arabs the privileges they demand for themselves.



LaRouchite Coup

It may have been the end of the world for the media, particularly since it darkened the gubernatorial aspirations of Adlai Stevenson III, a liberal cult figure, who now has declared his intention to run as an independent. It was also a well-merited kick in the behind for the Democratic political establishment. For these two reasons Instaurationists have no choice but to rejoice at the LaRouche victory in the recent Illinois primary.

LaRouche is a political gangster who will spout any nonsense and sponsor any cause he thinks will get him in the public eye. He has ranged over the entire ideological spectrum from left field to right field, from Trotskyite to pro-Russian to anti-Communist to ersatz patriot. He seems to subscribe to the theory that any idiotic pronouncement is worth pronouncing, any conspiracy is worth promoting, anything goes.

Right now about half of what LaRouche is preaching approaches the truth. Leaving aside his present bugaboo, Elizabeth II, whom he dubs the "drug queen," he and his crowd are on target when they advocate Star Wars, nuclear power, quarantining people with AIDS and draconian sentences for drug dealers. In regard to AIDS, most Instaurationists would extend enforced isolation to all potential AIDS suspects, namely the entire homosexual population of North America. We forget that throughout most of history such a quarantine has been in effect -- the quarantine of the closet.

It takes a certain amount of brains to get an electrical engineering degree, about three times the brains needed to get a degree in the social sciences. Catholic Mark Fairchild, the LaRouchite who won the Democratic nomination for Illinois Lt. Governor, is an electrical engineer, and he made a fairly good appearance and a fair amount of sense in his TV interviews. Janice Hart, the LaRouchess who was nominated for Secretary of State, made practically no sense when she compared herself to Joan of Arc. Frenchmen would not be too happy about a brash Jewess trying to wrap herself in the armor of their national heroine.

There were all sorts of racial over- and undertones to the LaRouchite victory, some of the most interesting of which were ignored by the media. The press did mention that the Majority-sounding names of Fairchild and Hart attracted downstate Illinois voters who have no great sympathy for the ethnics and blacks who run the Chicago machine. But it was the black vote which did the most damage to Stevenson's political hopes. Negroes voted about 75% for Fairchild against Aurelia Pucinski, the Chicago sewer commissioner and daughter of a Polish Alderman who had until recently helped to thwart Mayor Harold Washington's complete takeover of the Windy City (windy as much in political rhetoric as in weather).

LaRouche claims he has no money of his own, but it costs mucho dollars to mount the many campaigns his candidates have entered (at last count 149 for the House, 14 for the Senate, 6 for governor and 618 for other offices in 26 states). Some of the money may come from his minions' aggressive buttonholing of bemused travelers in the nation's leading airports. Where the rest of the money comes from, only the gnomes in Zurich and the Cayman Islands may know.

Of interest to Instaurationists is how LaRouche attracts some fairly intelligent people to his coven. The answer may be that the latter are so fed up with the system that they are willing to join any cause that offers any hope of a change. If they are willing to hitch their stars to the wagon of a muddle-headed Machiavelli like LaRouche, think how many above-average types could be persuaded to follow a straight-thinking and straight-talking Majority leader, if and when such a longed-for, long-awaited, messianic individual should miraculously materialize.

Hunkering Down for Armageddon

In answer to the letter to Cholly Bilderberger from "Ready to Go" (Feb. 1986), we've found there is something we can do which is legal, constructive, private, practical, natural -- and desperately needed!

We've lived in the remote mountains of Northern California for well over a decade, starting out in a teepee and progressing to our present ranch home. A few years back something happened that really pushed us into "Ready to Go's" situation. We started to raise a family and now have three children, aged six years to six months. When we sit here, secluded and safe in this beautiful forest and look at our blue-eyed and blond-haired offspring we feel a certain joy and satisfaction. But at the same time we feel an uncertain fear and foreboding for their future!

We long ago came to the conclusion that our only real purpose in life was the betterment of our own people. So we decided it was high time to make this goal our life's work in order to leave a legacy on which our children could build. What we needed to establish for them was a tribe, a clan, or an extended family, with whom they could live, learn, work, marry, rear their children -- and survive!

We first tried to join organizations, a largely negative undertaking. We were amazed to find that we ran into everything from self-styled witches to child molesters, all claiming to have something to do with Nordic religion or white racialism. Too often the leaders turned out to be childish, insecure individuals with real ego problems. They were like our politicians: those who most want to be elected to high office are usually the least qualified. However, our experiences were not a total loss, as we did make a few worthwhile acquaintances.

We were in a unique situation, living on an isolated ranch with ample room for visitors. We knew there were lots of racially aware people in the cities who would love the opportunity to spend their weekends and vacations with people of like body and mind, especially in a remote, natural setting. This could be a place where they could "be themselves" without any of the fears that accompany such gatherings in megalopolises. We contacted some urban friends and invited them to spend a weekend with us. After a couple of good meals and some tramping through the woods, we discussed our ideas. Their response was overwhelmingly favorable and enthusiastic, so enthusiastic we decided to have more such gatherings, for which we devised the following rules, regulations and ideological limitations:

(1) Everyone needed to be of visible Northern European ancestry and had to have awareness of and pride in same. We would strive to develop in our guests intense feelings of loyalty, racial kinship and selflessness.

(2) No wimpishness, whining, egalitarian nonsense, sex perversions, drugs or unnatural affections for minorities.

(3) We would promote and preserve Northern European values, culture and heritage. As we planned for a proud future, we would never forget our proud past.

(4) Ours would be a very private association, with no public displays. It's both surprising and reassuring to see how naturally the finest feelings of group solidarity bubble out of an otherwise seemingly common individual when he or she is inducted into an educated, dedicated and yet lighthearted band of people.

(5) Our culture, heritage, values and our racial survival are the props of our spiritual foundation. Although we recognize we need deep spiritual roots to succeed in the long term, none of us has any use for the present-day Zionist or liberal perversion of Christianity. We cannot build on sand. The old Norse religion is interesting, but it has little attraction for the average Majority member. Since we certainly don't want to try to invent a religion, unless and until something better comes along we are satisfied to let our religion be our race.



(6) There will be no advertising of our group. That would destroy our privacy and involve too much effort sorting out the crazies. All newcomers must be sponsored by someone we already know and whose judgment can be trusted. The accent must be on quality, not quantity.

(7) We will have no officers, dues, membership cards, newsletters, seminars, workshops, membership drives, uniforms, high priests or any other of the bureaucrats and bureaucratic structures which tend to dehumanize organizations. It is most important that we feel and act like a family, not members of a club.

(8) Our long-range plans are for as many of us as possible to move to this area, where we have our base. We have no interest in a commune, only in a community. We live in a small county, sparsely populated, where, if necessary, it would be easy for a relatively small group of residents to gain enough political power to protect themselves from any possible hostile acts by the locals.

Is what we are up to working? Well, it has been one year now, and we have grown from five families to twenty people (13 adults, aged 18 to 40 and 7 children, aged 6 months to 13 years). This is not 20 names on a mailing list, but 20 superior individuals who, except for the younger children, are active participants in our endeavors. A few have moved into the area, others are quite willing to make a four-hour commute, even in rain or snow. We've already interested some local residents, and those of us in cities are spending more and more of our free time with each other. That may not sound like the beginning of a revolution, but we are thinking in terms of generations.

We have some regularly scheduled events on appropriate holidays, where we feast, drink, have bonfires, watch videotape shows, listen to classical and European folk music, take nature trips and, most important, enjoy the close companionship of our own compeers. In addition, the ranch is always open to our friends on most any weekend or weekday. The interest and enthusiasm are growing right along with our slowly increasing numbers. Just as we had hoped, the older children are as visibly inspired as the adults.

If economic chaos comes, as Cholly predicts, so much the better. We know where we will be and what we will do. We believe it's time for all Instaurationist types to start finding each other and start developing what one might call natural, organic, extended families, whether in ruralia or urbania. We need this sort of effort all over the country. We owe this to our posterity.

959

(Any subscriber who wants to write 959 may do so by sending the letter to Instauration, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. The editor will forward it promptly.)

1986 IHR Convention

A report from an eyewitness. Of the seven conferences since 1973, the February 1986 one was the most attended and probably the second best (the 1983 meeting that featured David Irving was generally regarded as the most informative and most lively). A high point in this year's gathering was Doug Christie's banquet address, which brought the entire audience to its feet. Sam Dickson, the Atlanta lawyer, gave the best all-around presentation with his iconoclastic speech on Dishonest Abe (as the speaker all but called him) Lincoln. To the relief of all concerned, the Jewish Defense League was nowhere to be seen.

The 1986 meeting was probably the most overtly anti-Zionist and ethnocentric. This was evident in the uncensored and forthright remarks made by those who attended the "open forum" session, a first-time innovation. Among those present were David

Duke of the National Association for the Advancement of White People, Ed Fields, the indefatigable editor of *The Thunderbolt*, and Tom Metzger, the scourge of California's illegal aliens.

The Institute for Historical Review is now operating from its new headquarters in a modern office building. With 24-hour security guards, it's the best protected and most spacious HQ the organization has ever enjoyed. The new acting director is Bob Berkel. He will be helped out on weekends for a while by Tom Marcellus, who has stepped down. Ted O'Keefe, a brilliant young Harvard graduate, will probably do most of the editing of the *IHR Journal* and *Newsletter*.

Eugenics in the Offing

Defective genes in an infinitesimally small human embryo formed in a test tube by fertilizing the egg of a woman with male sperm can now be detected and identified, even when the embryo consists of only a few cells. If anything seems wrong or abnormal, the embryo simply will not be implanted in the womb. The thwarted couple can then create another embryo by the same method, which this time may pass genetic inspection. It goes without saying that as a result of this new medical breakthrough, Christian fundamentalists and Orthodox Jews will have less to rage about.

The embryo-screening process is now being worked out in the Michael Reese Medical Center in Chicago. It doesn't take much imagination to figure out what this would do for the human race if the technology were perfected and universally adopted. No more defectives, no more monstrous births, no more mental retardates.

Destroying embryos that contain genes that cause hereditary diseases and defects would be the greatest boon to human development and progress since *Homo sapiens* evolved from *Homo erectus*. What a deflationary boon for health care, the spiraling costs of which are now threatening to bankrupt many Western nations!

Already the stirrings of this "birth-perfecting" technology are taking place unnoticed. Tens of thousands of women, 16 weeks pregnant, are voluntarily allowing their fetuses to be tested for defects. If any serious defects are discovered, most of these women hasten to the nearest abortion clinic. A more interesting technique, quite possible but not yet practiced, is the husband's fertilization of not one but several of his wife's ova *in vitro*. After a thorough examination, the best of the various embryos will be implanted in the wife's womb. In other words, the couple will be able to pick the best baby in the "litter," rather than be stuck with the first fertilization, as has been the case since the beginning of human history.

Challenging KGB "Evidence"

Last December 8, 120 members of the New Jersey chapter of the National Confederation of American Ethnic Groups gathered at 728 Ridge Street in Newark. The most important business of the day was passage of a resolution calling for the President and the Senate to investigate the Office of Special Investigations (OSI), and its reliance on the Soviet KGB for "evidence" against American citizens suspected of "war crimes." The resolution noted in passing the continuing secrecy of the OSI-KGB agreement, the prior passage of a similar resolution by the Veterans of Foreign Wars (Stirrings, Dec. 1984), and the denunciations of Soviet "evidence" by federal judges like Dickinson B. Debevois, Thomas Tang and Norman C. Roettinger. The resolution ended with a vow that New Jersey candidates for office who ignored this plea for justice would be opposed by all those present.