

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

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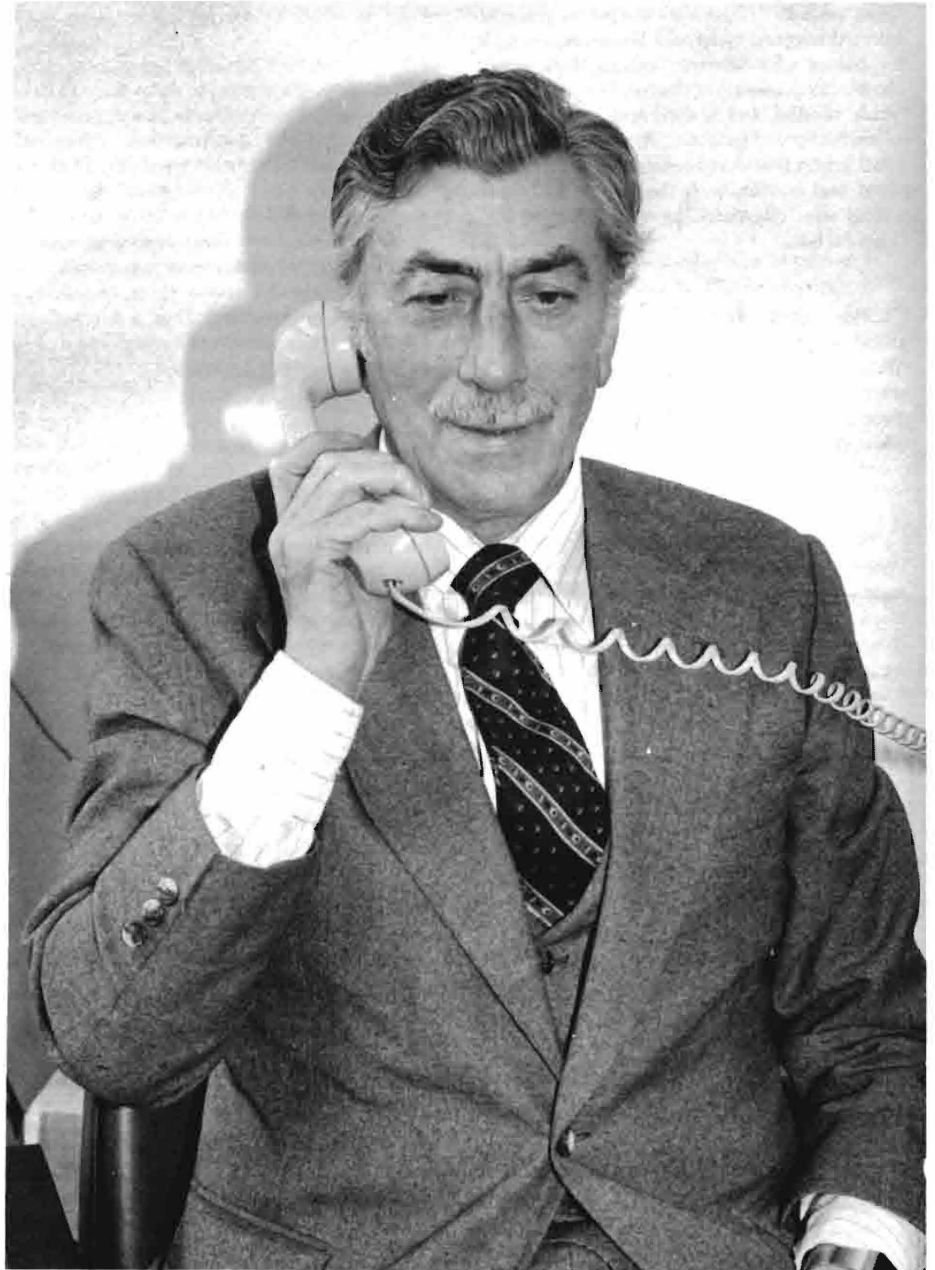
AUGUST 1986

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"The Federal Bureau of Investigation's Terrorist Research and Analytical Center said seven terrorist acts were committed [in the U.S. in 1985], killing two people and injuring 10 others. According to the FBI report, both killings and nine of the injuries were attributed to four terrorist acts by Jewish extremists" (Washington Post, July 5, 1986). Soobzokov was one of the murder victims. Alex Odeh was the other (Instauration, December 1985).

Safety Valve

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

☐ Minorityites know very well that for the most part whites no longer will fight back. Imagine their surprise when two muscle-bound blacks knocked my sister-in-law down and snatched her purse at a (formerly) nice shopping center in a (formerly) nice part of Austin. Instead of cringing and cowering and giving the description of her assailants to the black policeman who arrived 20 minutes later, she ran after them, yelling, "Hand over my purse, you god-damned niggers! Help me! Those niggers stole my purse!" Foolhardy? Perhaps. End result? The blacks got away, of course. Fleet of foot and feeble of mind, and all that! And no white came to my sister-in-law's aid. After the heist, the small group that congregated was more or less silent and hostile, with the exception of two whites who chastised the victim for her "vicious racism."

787

☐ The letter from Non-subscriber (March 1986) is the damndest thing I've ever read. "Whining, self-pity, paranoia!" Have these words, too, had their meanings switched to their opposites (as in: wrong is right; black is white; up is down)? I could not believe my eyes -- and still can't.

774

☐ "A Race of Freaks" (March 1986) was great. When we are able to talk about ourselves as freaks, we stop the minority parasites in their tracks. We are telling them, in effect, they shouldn't have anything to do with us because we are screwy, weirdos, freaks. They might call it self-hatred. I call it self-defense.

899

☐ I have just learned through Carl Rowan's column that the Reagan administration now regards the members of the terrorist African National Congress in South Africa as "freedom fighters." I believe that, as more and more pressure is applied to South Africa, the only hope of that country will be to convince the U.S. and Europe that it has the capability and the will to deliver nuclear bombs on the territories of its tormenters. The policy of the Afrikaners should be: we may go down, we may be destroyed, but if that happens, we will take one or more of your cesspool cities with us.

161

☐ A recent PBS National Geographic Special on Jerusalem, designed to show how all its citizens were living together in peace, gave considerable attention to a young Arab cabinet maker -- one of whose ancestors entered the city in the first wave of the Mohammedan conquest. But this son of an old and respected Arab family was shown to have a less than traditional hobby. In his off hours he performs as a comedian on an Arab-language television show broadcast by the Israeli government. Thus a descendant of Islamic warriors has been turned into a clown. Saladin would not be amused.

273

☐ Ryne Sandberg, currently a baseball player with the Chicago Cubs, is the best all-round player I've ever seen. Whitey Herzog of the St. Louis Cardinals agrees with me. Sandberg hits for power, hits for average, steals bases and is the best fielder in the game. He is a modest, undemonstrative Nordic with a lovely wife and child. Who gets the publicity? Why, naturally, the cocaine-sniffing, error-prone black outfielder, Gary Mathews, with a batting average well below Sandberg's.

606

☐ Zip 722's letter on the need for the question of race to be opened for free scientific discussion is another of what I call the "wish dreams" of the right. The writer seems to think he lives in a world where what should be takes precedence over what is. I agree that any science worthy of the name must put free inquiry above political ideology, but that is not the way it works in our world. No scholar or scientist in any university in this country could conduct open research into racial differences and survive the storm that would instantly be created. Rather than hearing what ought to be, I would like to hear Zip 722 expound on practical ways to turn the modern weak sister called science back into a legitimate discipline.

245

☐ Science fiction writer R.A. Lafferty is with us, along with Jerry Pournelle and various others. Lafferty once wrote that the way you boil a lobster alive is to heat it very, very slowly. The context of his statement (see his Fourth Mansions) was the liberal-minority assault on the Majority. How do you boil a lobster so that it (us) doesn't jump out of the pot? Turn up the heat very, very slowly.

629

☐ The antics of the younger Reagans, Ron and Patti, confirm Lady Bird's idea that politicians should remain childless.

913

☐ After her adopted daughter was killed and two of her young sons were seriously wounded, Mrs. Gaddafi is shown on TV for a few seconds saying something unintelligible. Contrast this treatment to the TV coverage of Mrs. Leon Klinghoffer's lengthy discussion about the killing of her husband on the Achille Lauro. Gaddafi should wise up and use some of his oil millions to hire himself a good PR man.

327

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□ Never ever thought I would say Cholly (Feb. 1986) was too optimistic. It is somewhat like saying Ibsen (who regretted that he had not been able to torpedo the Ark) was overly maudlin.

901

□ Please allow me to belatedly express my congratulations on your tenth anniversary. Posterity will record that your journal was one of the few trenchantly to chronicle America's final years. While I'm writing, I would like to openly retract every negative comment I've ever made concerning Cholly. His "mailbag" articles of the last few months have been so perceptive as to border on the astounding.

982

□ Concerning John Nobull's articles on the Mitfords, one gets the overwhelming impression -- despite some good traits in Unity, Diana and their mother -- that the Mitford siblings were an unstable and erratic bunch. As for Mosley, he spent his entire political life compromising that which should never have been compromised.

118

□ When the last individual of a race of living things breathes no more, another Heaven and Earth must pass before such a one can be again.

527

□ A friend, recently introduced to *Instauration*, took several copies with him out to sea (the ship was carrying empty containers to Japan to be filled up and brought back). Among the many films shown on board was *Revenge of the Nerds*. My friend proceeded to discuss the anti-Nordic message of the film with a very Nordic-looking mate and handed him the *Instauration* review. The mate read for a moment, then threw the magazine on the floor, exclaiming that the article must have been written by a bunch of Nazis. He said he felt so guilty about being Aryan that he had married a South American Indian in order not to be branded a racist.

775

□ I never thought Michael Caine was such a great "sex symbol," but he did seem to exude "something." The other day I read an interview in which he was asked to explain how he got his sex-symbol status. He replied more or less, "I don't really know. I guess it's because I give the impression I'm not going to all of a sudden break out in a blubber and lay all my problems on the woman." There you have it, guys.

821

□ South Africa is now undergoing the "death of a thousand little cuts." Nothing, literally nothing, it does will satisfy its enemies. It should declare war on the U.S. We are its enemy.

700

□ There are going to be some changes in the New York publishing world. Those who advanced \$1 million to Geraldine Ferraro and \$2.4 million to David Stockman for their books will be looking for jobs.

399

□ I was amused at 967's dilemma regarding his marital and amorous problems. I cannot believe that someone who had a father with an IQ of 168 (and his own not "too low") cannot figure out why he can't attract a bright, attractive white girl who wants to have six children with him. At the age of 28 (now 44) he went to Hawaii "mainly to surf," has already had two wives (one an Asian -- if you can't make it with your own race, you can always impress a woman from another), two children born in wedlock and one about to be born without benefit of clergy. By his own admission he doesn't "want to be committed to anyone" at this point. Nor at any point, evidently, considering his track record. He just wants to breed lots of little babies and will be "a father of sorts" to any that arrive. He has \$200 to \$250 a month he could supply for "up to ten children." The last time I saw statistics on child raising, the cost was about \$180,000 to bring up a child and get it through college. Assuming this takes 21 years (and not even taking inflation into account), this would be about \$715 a month, quite a gap between the \$200-\$250 Mr. 967 would gratuitously supply. Of course, the mother, unless she were independently wealthy, would have to work and during work hours her child would be put in someone else's care. (But then, if she were independently wealthy, why would she need the services of 967?) Papa would perhaps appear from time to time to pat the little one's head and take the credit if the child should be a winner. After all, he was the "father." Somehow, I don't think Zip 967's DAR mother and her ancestors had the same cavalier attitude towards family and children as he does. Immature at 44, he wants all the fun but none of the responsibility. Just as his letter demonstrates that he hasn't the foggiest notion what marriage is all about, neither does he understand what fatherhood is about. It's not just a biological act; it involves nurturing and caring for a child for all of its first 21 years of life -- and I don't mean sending a check each month. Any woman who would take Zip 967 up on his condescending offer is not going to be his "dream woman." The "dream woman" will want a man who is going to be right there with her for those 21 years and, after the kids are gone, a man who will still be there because she was worth it and he was proud to be her husband and the father of her children. A twice-divorced, 44-year-old surfer with three kids (one illegitimate), who "doesn't want to be committed" sure as hell won't be the one she chooses.

327

□ In re the anti-WASP sex book put out by Jews (June 1986), I'd like to ask the authors to define Jewish foreplay. Can't do? It's 30 minutes of begging.

205

□ The May issue arrived a day after local publication of Sobran's column, which to my knowledge is the first acknowledgement nationwide there is such a mag as *Instauration*. I suppose you will get a few saddlebags full of this. Sobran will surely be reprimanded. He has written a dozen columns scratching and clawing Zion's folk and still survives. This latest ought to do it.

181

□ My gut feeling is that LaRouchism may be the cleverest deception ever mounted by the powers-that-be. I wonder if all his money comes from the card table donations his people solicit in public places, or whether his access to the media can be explained another way. Since all the publications and organizations dedicated to the resurrection of our people have either been rendered ineffective by being excluded from major markets, or crushed after being infiltrated, there's a real possibility that LaRouche is being funded by the very forces he claims to be opposing. For although he has made some valid observations, most of his comments -- and those of his people -- are so archaic, so antic, so contradictory and finally so incomprehensible that the total effect is one of incoherence and absurdity. No single thread holds any of it together. Yet this group of eccentrics is not so outlandish that the term "neo-Nazi" isn't applicable. The placing of that straw man before the brainwashed public clearly serves the purposes of ZOG. It reinforces the special status of the Jews as "victims."

182

□ There are many purposes served by the Holocaust legend, mostly forms of blackmail. The original and most important purpose (growing out of wartime hate propaganda fiction) was and remains to blind the West to the fact that WWII was staged to destroy an anti-Jewish movement in Germany. Merely to preserve the economic and political hegemony (their lives were not in danger) of less than a million European Jews in Britain, Germany and France, the West was mortally wounded and the alien Muscovite power (which ironically is now deeply anti-Jewish) has been put within reach of destroying our entire race and culture. A West which realized how it has been cheated would be uncontrollable and implacable.

778

□ Unfortunately, I fear *Instauration* has misread the Reagan administration's motives in supporting the Hispanics against the blacks in the LA redistricting battle (Inklings, June 1986). It's not that Ronnie's people are playing one minority off against the other (they're not smart enough for that), but they're trying to encourage Hispanics to become good conservative Republicans by taking their side. Watch. They'll soon be taking the Hispanics' side against whites, because the GOP knows whites have nowhere else to go.

317

□ I have had lots of experience with Jews, just like Zip 203 (April 1986). But I never found them to be overloaded with love for mankind. Most are cynically realistic about the motives of their clients, partners and even their mates. Zip 203 should listen to them when they are relaxed. When they start talking about love, I make sure my wallet is secure. Could it be that Jews who marry outside the faith do so because they wish to opt out of a suffocating and screwy cultural scene? Many Jews can't stand their fellow Jews. They know all about the "ocean of hate." They have seen it and they don't want to drown in it.

450

Safety Valve

□ Torah! Torah! Torah! Martin Gilbert, the man who claims to know Winston Churchill better than he knew himself, now informs us that another of our smug, self-serving myths is about to collapse under the assault of Truth. Speaking of the research he did for his new book on the Holocaust, Gilbert notes, "December 7, 1941, is fixed in memory because of Pearl Harbor. It is also the day when the first 700 Jews were deported to the death camp at Chelmo, a remote Polish village. On the following morning, 80 of them were gassed by exhaust fumes channeled back into a van. After 8 or 9 journeys in that van, all 700 died. President Roosevelt's day that would 'live in infamy' was also the first day of the 'final solution.' " How long will it be before we are forbidden to commemorate Pearl Harbor Day without combining it with "Holocaust Day"?

205

□ With its lack of a priestly class, Odinism will only slowly gain strength. In today's world, a religion must constantly "beat the drums" in order to be noticed. Consider the number of TV preachers who have a direct line to God.

895

□ My mother, who was brought up in the 20s in Tampa, once related to me a Southern belief of the time: "The blacker a Negro is, the more trustworthy he is."

329



□ Our Free Speech Leagues are beginning to produce more and better speakers all the time. I sometimes wonder if it's getting to be too much, too many meetings. Yet turnouts as a rule are most encouraging and we're getting younger audiences. It all, newsletters included, feeds off itself. We meet in ballrooms, public library rooms, you name it. Our numbers grow, momentum builds slowly. The Canadian Constitution is a sick joke. It has yet to be ratified. It has the government telling people their rights, what they may and may not say and do. Your Constitution is just the opposite. It has the people telling the government what certain power it has and has not. It may yet be resurrected to save you from tyranny.

Canadian subscriber

□ July 1 was the 70th anniversary of the beginning of the Battle of the Somme. On that horrible day, 240,000 British troops were ordered "over the top." By day's end, 60,000 were casualties, including 20,000 dead. The media didn't consider this event worth remembering.

074

□ The French wanted us to join them in an air strike after the Syrian-Iranian bombings of the Marines and French near Beirut. Shultz said yes, Weinberger balked. At Dien Bien Phu, the French wanted an air strike that might have saved their position and would probably have put the truce line north of the crucial passes over which we later lost so many planes. Senate Majority Leader Lyndon Johnson dissuaded Eisenhower from air support for France. (Secretary of State Dulles was in favor of the strike.) Johnson subsequently spent his war years berating the French for not supporting his own Vietnam effort, which the French were pessimistic about. This honest French pessimism and American berating were exactly duplicated in the Libya attack -- and once again, the French were right.

629

□ A movie about the American Revolution bombed last year. It was titled Revolution, and its star was that very, very Anglo-Saxon star, Al Pacino.

617

□ I've begun watching the Christian programs on morning TV, especially The 700 Club, Pat Robertson's well-produced mixture of good, often original news coverage, and mild Christianity. Then Richard Roberts comes on with his fine European head and features. I watched one day until Roberts began praying for a colleague who had been scratched in a minor traffic accident. There ensued the most hideous babbling, the likes of which would do credit to a half-naked witch doctor. Roberts's Northern European soul, warring with the Semitic obscurantist gobbledygook of the Bible, cracked and went schizzy. I know I am supposed to disprove of the racial tragedy implicit in this, but it looked so damned funny I just had to keep watching and laughing.

772

□ The article, "Was Jesus an 87-Pound Weakling?" (Feb. 1986), was inaccurate and deceptive. Our Lord's Resurrection is not a tale. The passages from St. John's gospel regarding St. Thomas's initial lack of faith do nothing to disprove the Resurrection because they refer to a crucifixion by nailing through the hands. The usual method used by the Romans for fixing the condemned man to the cross was indeed by nailing. This is evidenced by the large number of ancient texts (e.g., the "Golden Ass" of Apuleius), which refer not only to nails, but also to the flow of blood from the wounds, which spread over the cross. References to the tying method are quite rare. True, nailing the palms of the hands was an impossibility, which is why the nails were driven in through the wrists. The gospels are not explicit about this, except to mention the "hands," as quoted in Instauration's article. The anatomical definition of hand is the wrist, the metacarpus and the fingers. No, our Lord was definitely not an 87-pound weakling. He was crucified by nailing to a cross. Three nails were used. One each was used to nail the wrists to the patibulum (the horizontal member), while the third was used to nail the feet flat against the stipes (the vertical stake which was already in place), with the left foot placed over the right. Our Lord was nailed to the patibulum on the ground. He was then placed with his back to the stipes and lifted up so that the patibulum could be fixed on top of the stipes. A titulus, on which was written, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews," in Hebrew, Greek and Latin, was fixed to the patibulum by a piece of wood and some four nails. The cross was about 2.5 meters high.

191

□ Vietnam, Grenada, El Salvador and Nicaragua. When TV reporters needed a dozen critics of our policies toward these countries, all they had to do was whistle. Now comes Libya. Did you notice the shortage of carpers among our elected officials? Ted Koppel of Nightline had to go overseas to find politicians to speak out against our mini-blitz. At any rate, Gaddafi succeeded in silencing the antiwar crowd. Jane Fonda will not be visiting hospitals in Tripoli.

112

□ Elie Wiesel and Simon Wiesenthal won't believe it, but the vast majority of white goyim can sometimes go through an entire day with hardly a thought about Jews and the Holocaust.

505

□ Some months ago, on NBC's Today, the author of a new book on Boston school integration ran through a list of things which drove whites out of the system, one of which was a callous insensitivity towards the poor whites of Southy, who, unlike wealthy white liberals, were made to bear the brunt of a federal judge's edicts. As the author ended his recital, up piped anchorperson and resident airhead Jane Pauley with, "But what about racism?"

029

□ The latest issue of Instauration was excellent, as it always is. I just wish it could be weekly, but understand why it isn't.

402

□ I was a student in an Evangelical Protestant seminary for two years. It was a good experience, but sometimes I got tired of hearing students pontificating about subjects they knew little about, such as the pornography plague. I agree that pornography is bad, but many evangelicals have such limited cultural backgrounds that they cannot differentiate between an ancient Greek statue and a Playboy centerfold.

Partly out of curiosity and partly because I believe that anything worth opposing is worth knowing something about, I visited a few "adult" bookstores and have been repeatedly surprised by the businesslike, matter-of-fact attitudes of the people who work in these places. I guess I expected them to act the way I imagine brothel-keepers would. Another thing that I have found in all of these shops is strong evidence for the validity and persistence of the Nordic aesthetic prop. The skin magazines -- heterosexual and homosexual -- feature a preponderance of Nordics, who occasionally are shown coupling with nonwhites.

Large military bases on the fringe of my city probably accounted for the sizable number of young men with short, military-style haircuts frequenting these places. Presumably many of them have already had real-life sexual initiations, but I wonder what an education in sexual matters obtained largely in adult bookstores does to a person.

Unlike many Evangelicals, I differentiate between pornography and eroticism, though they are often divided by a very fine line. I find "no redeeming social value" in 95% of the wares in porn shops, but I cannot say the same for what I consider works of art with erotic content. For example, one of the most beautiful movies I ever saw was *Lady Chatterly's Lover*, based on D.H. Lawrence's novel. The story is quite simple. An English "lord of the manor" is paralyzed from the waist down during a WWI battle. His young wife attempts to be faithful, but his bitterness and her physical desire drive her into an affair with the estate gamekeeper. When her husband finds out about it, he objects, not on moral grounds, but because of the class differences between the lovers, who eventually leave the community.

Lady Chatterly's Lover was filmed in one of the "great houses of England." The costumes, vintage automobiles and scenery were superb. The dialogue was believable. The bedroom scenes were "tasteful."

By way of contrast, while making the rounds during my student janitorial job at a law office building, I discovered some copies of *Hustler* in a wastepaper basket -- evidence from a case, perhaps? I took them home to find out more about this publication. The contents were so indescribably filthy that I put the magazines in a manila envelope and threw them in the alley dumpster.

My point is that I would hate to see the baby thrown out with the dirty bathwater. Something needs to be done about the pornography plague -- and fast -- but it must never be forgotten that not all erotic material is pornographic.

974

□ *Instauration* is the light in the middle of the tunnel.

610

□ Like many another dope, I tuned in to the "Big Capone Vault Swindle" on the minority spleen screen. For once, the alien-tilted media could not disguise the overwhelming minority contribution to American immorality, what with the preponderance of Italian and Sicilian names being tossed around. Host Geraldo Rivera failed to mention that the few Majority names sprinkled in to cast aspersions on our race were nearly all aliases taken by Mediterranean murderers. And -- surprise! surprise! -- the Jewish-Mafia connection was not even mentioned. As a matter of fact, the word "Jew" was not spoken once throughout the show, though their role in the gangster era was as prominent as it was in the "Russian" Revolution of 1917. Low point of the evening came when the half-Jewish Rivera spoke of mobster-killer Hymie Weiss as being "Polish," as his Semitic visage was flashed on the screen. Nothing like having it both ways. If the Chosen do something halfway decent, they're Jews. If they do something abhorrent, they're suddenly "Poles" and "Russians."

782

□ "The Voice of Truth" (April '86) is perfect in both thought and power of expression. Several persons who called recently asked what I thought about the Libyan situation. Instead of answering in my own words, I read them *Instauration's*. Every one sounded surprised -- and convinced. As though, in spite of the barrage of confusing propaganda, they agreed instinctively with *Instauration*. They needed only to hear these thoughts expressed. I had the impression of, "Someone else has spoken aloud what I was afraid to think."

774

□ I suspect that one of the principal reasons for the glum demeanor of network newsmen when discussing AIDS is that they have discovered the implications of this little virus for our precious minorities. In those rare instances when racial factors are included in the statistics for AIDS cases, I note a relatively high percentage of Negroes and Hispanics. Aside from homosexuals, AIDS poses a great danger to needle freaks and the sexually promiscuous, both practices being conspicuously evident in a great many Negroes. Can you imagine the media howl in a few years when both fagdom and the ghettos are being decimated by this elusive microbe. The Holocaust will finally have a worthy rival.

161

□ The word "wimp" wasn't in my dictionary, so I formulated a definition. Wimp: a White, Indifferent, Mindless Person.

217

□ I'd like to thank Zip 203 (April 1986) for his observation that the subtle infiltration of quasi-assimilated Jews is indeed more threatening than open attacks from dyed-in-the-wool Hymies. Never content with the status quo and determined to conquer in the midst of the aggravation and chaos they create, the former are much more expert than the latter in destroying the content and substance of our inner life.

087

□ Although I do not totally agree with the point of view expressed in *Instauration*, I can usually count on the magazine to deal with issues that are seldom dealt with in any other publication. Thank you for printing, and thanks to whoever the author is for writing, the article, "Pioneer of Smut," in the March issue.

984

□ If Reagan & Co. are really serious about SDI (Star Wars), I offer the following surefire formula for instantaneous and full funding of the project. Simply state to Congress that the first element of the anti-missile system will be positioned over Israel.

447

□ I enjoyed the piece on Grainger. Maybe you have an expert who could write something about Delius, the Norwegian who is claimed by Britain? Not so plumb line on race perhaps, and married to a Jewess.

033

□ Caroline Kennedy has been misinformed. Her first marriage should have been a conventional affair, producing two children of good lineage. Let her second grab at the marital bag be a Schlossberg type. No kids this time. I'm surprised Jackie didn't tell her the Schlossbergs of this world are ineligible for the first ground.

087



Tscherim Soobzokov survived the Russians and the Nazis, but not the Jews

THE MURDER OF AN INNOCENT

TSCHERIM "Tom" Soobzokov was the most nervous man in Paterson (NJ) last summer. As events would prove, the tall, slender, Circassian-American leader with the deep booming voice had every reason to be. On Wednesday, August 7, America's most furibund Jew, 23-year-old Mordechai Levy of New York City, founder and führer of the fascistic Jewish Defense Organization (JDO), had spoken at a nearby synagogue, Young Israel of Passaic-Clifton, and had all but demanded Soobzokov's head on a platter.

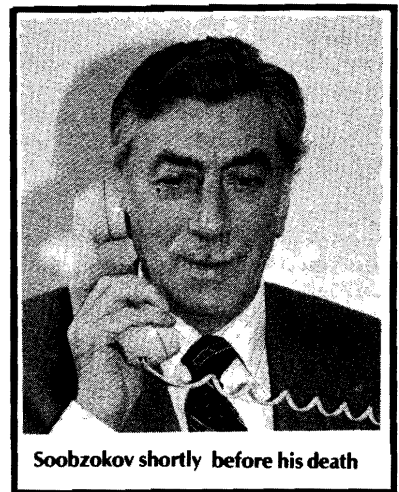
"One doesn't ignore Nazis," Levy said that evening. "One doesn't debate Nazis. One destroys Nazis." And Soobzokov, he continued, was a Nazi of the worst sort -- guilty of murdering many thousands of Jews in Byelorussia and Hungary during WWII. Only 25 crazies were on hand that night, but the next day the *North Jersey Herald-News* reported Levy's spiel in lurid detail. Speaking of a letter bomb Soobzokov received on a previous occasion, he said, "The only thing I regret is it didn't go off in that dog's hand."

An "expert" at the Simon Wiesenthal Center for Holocaust Studies in Los Angeles was then quoted by the *Herald-News* as agreeing with Levy's assessment of Soobzokov's culpability. "Tom Soobzokov is a Nazi war criminal who has gotten away with it like most others," said Aaron Breitbart.

The hate calls which had plagued Soobzokov and his family for the past decade started up again, and the recipients felt as angry toward the newsmen who had given Levy 40 paragraphs as toward Levy himself. To show he would not be cowed, Soobzokov spent much of the next week sitting on the front porch of his 14th Avenue home, daring his enemies to try anything. But he also asked -- unsuccessfully -- for FBI protection. He knew that Levy meant business.



The apoplectic Mordechai Levy



Soobzokov shortly before his death

On the night of Wednesday, August 14, one week after the rally at the Young Israel synagogue, Soobzokov was getting out of his car when two people in a station wagon tried to run him down. After reporting the attempt on his life to local authorities, he prepared for bed. At about this time, three cars with New York plates were seen slowly circling the block.

Hours later, someone passing through the neighborhood noticed that a late-model Buick Riviera was on fire and rushed to notify its presumed owner, Soobzokov's next-door neighbor. The latter, accompanied by his excited dog, ran to awaken the real owner, Soobzokov, who opened his front door, stepped out briefly and was returning inside to get a fire extinguisher when a bomb placed over the door fell almost on top of him and detonated. It was 4:30 A.M.

Across the street, Gloria Redman was asleep in a back bedroom when she heard the blast. One piece of shrapnel had ripped through a front window, traveled across her living room and ended up in her bedroom. All up and down the street, windows were shattered by percussion or flying pieces of metal. Curtains in several homes were burned and torn. A drainpipe was blown off one home. This, as federal investigators would later admit, was the work of "professionals."

Nearer to ground zero, shreds of Tom Soobzokov's pajamas littered his front lawn. A slipper lay among the porch's splintered floorboards. The porch had been pried from its foundations and a gaping hole blown through its roof. The neighbor's dog lay dead. Running to a front window, Gloria Redman heard Mrs. Katie Soobzokov scream as she beheld her husband's shattered body. The helpful next-door neighbor, who had just been leaving the porch, lay seriously injured from the explosion, and Mrs. Soobzokov, her daughter and four-year-old grandson were also wounded.

For eight hours that day, surgeons labored over Tom Soobzokov's body, removing much of one leg and trying to patch up what remained. From his hospital bed, the victim, a highly respected community leader, told his hundreds of

callers not to seek vengeance but to let the law deal with the guilty. Finally, after 22 agonizing days, Soobzokov's weary flesh gave out at 9:20 A.M. on Friday, September 6 -- just five hours after a young man was gravely injured in a similar bombing on Long Island.

"This is truly a great day for the Jewish people," proclaimed Mordechai Levy when he learned of Soobzokov's death. "We might have a victory celebration." But this was just the latest in a long series of ugly remarks made by the JDO leader and circulated in the local press. At times, Levy's sentiments were echoed by Rabbi Meir Kahane and his hyper-racist cohorts.

On August 16, in the bombing's immediate aftermath, the *New York Post* quoted Levy as saying that while his group was not responsible for the bombing, they "applauded the action 100 percent." The *New York Times* account added this barbaric quip: "The only thing I regret is that he is still alive. Whoever did it did a righteous act." Rabbi Kahane, who had just arrived from Israel for another fundraising tour, exclaimed, "I can only cheerfully applaud such action." In the *Paterson News*, Levy was quoted as saying, "As long as he's living, we're not going to stop pursuing him." (Finally taking all the threats seriously, police beefed up security in Soobzokov's intensive-care hospital ward.) The same news report also cited Levy's description of Soobzokov's supporters as "white trash" and "sick people." "Thank God no innocent people were hurt," he said of the blast which killed one innocent person and injured four other innocents. The *Northern New Jersey Record* (August 16) reported this Levy comment on the bombing: "I don't lose any sleep over it. If my speech inspired anybody, what can I say . . ." He also vowed to go ahead with the JDO's September 22 demonstration in front of the Soobzokov home, warning, "If any of the neighbors put us in a life-threatening situation, they had better have burial insurance." Finally, the *North New Jersey Herald-News* had Levy saying, "Obviously we can't claim credit . . . [but] there are Jews who will administer Jewish justice. Whoever did it was good people."

Various newspapers quoted Fern Rosenblatt, national director of the Jewish Defense League in New York, as saying that JDLers also "wholeheartedly applaud" the action, adding, "It was a righteous act . . . It was a brave and noble act," and "May the hand that did this be strengthened."

On August 20, Levy returned to Paterson to demand that his September 22 "Death to the Nazi" rally in front of Soobzokov's house be allowed to proceed. Wearing a yarmulke and a tan double-breasted suit, he threatened to bring Paterson's Mayor Frank X. Graves Jr. "to his knees in court," with help from the American Civil Liberties Union. The heavily guarded Levy cracked, "The only thing that I regret . . . is that instead of losing his legs he should have lost his life."

Soobzokov's subsequent death brought a new wave of ghoulish commentary. "It's good news that he died," said Kenneth Sidman, who is U.S. national coordinator for Rabbi Kahane's Israeli political party, Kach. "I just wish he had suffered a little longer."

Levy's psychopathic language continued as he jostled with Mayor Graves for the right to demonstrate in front of

the Soobzokov home. He called Graves a "liar and a swine" who didn't believe in free speech, adding, "We're going to put his nose in the dirt through the courts." The Mayor had said, "If he [Levy] wants to come over to Hinchcliffe Stadium and yell until his voice is hoarse, I have no concern." But a rally in Soobzokov's neighborhood was felt by Graves to be a clear and present danger to innocent lives, since the JDO had vowed to bring weapons for "self-defense," with Levy stating, "If they attack us in any way, God help them."

The local ACLU said it thought Levy might have a case, and agreed to represent him in his suit. Now Levy boasted that the entire city "legally will be brought to its knees." Should that happen, countered Graves, "make no mistake about it, I'll evacuate that neighborhood" before the demonstration. The Circassian-American community, he said, had "counted to ten time and time again" and was understandably running out of patience with Jewish extremism.

There are about 3,000 Circassian families in the Paterson area, the largest concentration in North America, and nearly all looked to Soobzokov as their leader. Mayor Graves promised to arrest Levy if he demonstrated again in Soobzokov's neighborhood. This is permitted under a New Jersey gun-control statute which allows a person to be arrested if he is carrying a gun and police believe he intends to use it.

September 22 came and went but Levy's goon squad kept its distance from Paterson. The ACLU, which had wasted a lot of time on the case, angrily reported in October that their client had ended all contact without any explanation. Jeff Fogel, director of the state ACLU office, said that apparently Levy already had "too many irons in the fire," including a special trip to California to applaud the bombing murder of Alex Odeh, the Arab-American civil rights leader and poet (*Instauration*, December 1985).

On November 9, an FBI spokesman announced that the JDL was "apparently responsible" for the recent triple bombings in Paterson, Long Island and California. JDL national chairman Irv Rubin called the allegation ridiculous, pointing out that his group had "nothing to do" with Levy and the JDO. Regardless of who actually planted the bombs, it is certainly noteworthy that Levy appeared before local Jewish groups less than a week before both the Paterson and the Long Island bombings, and gave his audiences the home addresses of both targets.

Two investigative reports, dated August 23 and 26, 1985, and appearing in *New Solidarity*, the Lyndon LaRouche paper, claimed that Levy had once worked as an agent provocateur for both the FBI and the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith (ADL). According to this sometimes questionable source, Levy had himself admitted in October 1984 that he once worked for the ADL in its anti-LaRouche operations. At other times, Levy had appeared in the guise of "Mark Gutman, head of the Philadelphia National Socialist White Peoples Party," as a KKK leader, and so on. The conspiracy-minded LaRouche crowd seems to regard Levy as an almost establishment figure who was once granted a "franchise for fanaticism." The kook theory is more tenable to most observers.

It remains to be seen whether the mainstream of American Jewry will close ranks against or behind the likes of

Rubin and Levy. Certainly, several Jewish leaders of Paterson denounced Levy's behavior in the most vigorous way in the wake of the Soobzokov bombing. Yet one national Jewish leader characterized Levy as a "reliable source of information on anti-Semitic groups," while others reported they allowed JDOers to use their facilities. In the past, some Jewish periodicals have routinely printed ads for JDL paramilitary groups.

A Perfect Courtroom Record

Why do militant Jews like Mordechai Levy feel a need to carry out "Jewish justice," as they call it? After all, the U.S. Department of Justice is presently pushing hard for the extradition of elderly, law-abiding citizens who, in some instances, are accused of nothing more serious than falsifying their immigration papers by failing to report wartime service with the German military. This witch-hunting goes on at a time when Communist mass murderers from China, Cuba, the Soviet Union and other countries freely become American citizens with no inquiry whatsoever into their pasts.

The argument that people like Levy have with legality is that legally most Nazis are indeed innocent by any conceivable standard. Soobzokov has never denied that, near the end of World War II, he served briefly with the newly formed Circassian division of the Waffen-SS. To minds like Levy's, this alone makes him guilty of genocide against Jews, although Soobzokov had Jewish friends throughout his life. But impartial observers who have bothered to examine the real wartime evidence in the Soobzokov case have rapidly concluded that he was innocent of anything even approaching "war crimes."

Though Soobzokov's troubles with Jewish radicals began in the early 1970s, and heated up following a biased CBS News documentary in 1975, the real escalation came in 1977, when the New York Times Book Company brought forth a hideously unfactual book called *Wanted! The Search for Nazis in America*. Written by Howard Blum, it devoted some 50 pages to Soobzokov's case and briefly made the *Times*' bestseller list.

According to Blum, two top Nazi-hunters named Tony De Vito and Howard Goldberg (the pseudonym of Reuben Fier) had determined that Soobzokov had served as an Obersturmführer (First Lieutenant) in an SS mobile killing unit that had been involved in the murder of 1.4 million Jews on the Eastern Front. Besides being a mass killer of Jewish women and children, Soobzokov, Blum insinuated, was an agent for the American CIA in Jordan after the war; was linked to Arab terrorists and American gangsters; was the corrupt "Godfather" of New Jersey's Circassian community; and was a petty thief to boot.

An aghast Soobzokov first learned of the book and its accusations while browsing in a bookstore during a work break. There was no truth to any of the charges, as he soon convinced reporter John Koster, then of the Bergen County *Record*, during their initial meeting the following year. Koster's initial doubts about Soobzokov evaporated after the latter "placed a fat file of papers and photostats on the coffee table" before him. As Koster would write four years later in the *New Jersey Monthly* (March 1982):

Up until that moment, I had believed that Soobzokov was probably guilty of active collaboration, if not of genocide. Ten minutes after I started to read the file, I knew that either the documents in it were blatant forgeries or that he'd been framed.

The most dramatic paper I found (which I later verified independently) was a letter from the director of the World Jewish Congress flatly stating that Soobzokov's name had never appeared on the famous [Oscar Karbach] list of 59 alleged war criminals. This list was the document that started the whole case, by bringing Soobzokov's name to the attention of the *New York Times* and the Nazi-hunters described in *Wanted!*

Soobzokov also had the actual text of a letter from the Berlin Document Center, which has the most extensive set of records on earth of Nazi war crimes and criminals. In *Wanted!*, the letter purports to identify Soobzokov as an officer in the Einsatzgruppen, or mass murder teams, active in 1941-42 in western Russia. The [actual] letter stated that Soobzokov "was assigned effective 4 January 1945 to the *Kaukasischer Waffenverband SS* as an *Obersturmführer*," and went on to say, "Regrettably, we have no other records on SUBJECT in our collection." Needless to say, this sentence was not included in *Wanted!*

I was floored by all this. The only two documents actually cited in the book as proof of Soobzokov's guilt were not proof at all -- they weren't even evidence.

The rest of the file consisted of a checklist of 67 organizations potentially interested in Nazi war crimes . . . Every one of these groups had been contacted by Soobzokov's attorney and had either replied in the negative or failed to reply when asked if Soobzokov was wanted for war crimes. Even the Soviet Union, which listed Soobzokov as having served with a German Army unit, summed up his record as a war criminal with one word; **NEGATIVE**.

Koster wasted little time verifying the more important documents for himself. Clearly, Soobzokov had been framed. But by whom? A rumor had it that a rival faction in the Circassian community, led by a Dr. Jawad Idriss, was largely responsible. Another theory held that the Soviet KGB was still out to destroy Soobzokov because of his staunch anti-Communism during and after WWII.

Kazbek Soobzokov, the victim's handsome eldest son, who is now the president of a construction firm in Saudi Arabia, played down the Circassian and Soviet culpability in an interview he gave to the Northern New Jersey *Record* (Aug. 20, 1985). After citing his dying father's warning -- "Don't do anything in anger" -- he went on to say:

Many other ethnic groups have suffered atrocities during the war. We cannot forget the past, but we cannot allow it to ferment forever . . .

If we are forced into extreme action, then I am certain many other peoples will join us in the struggle for our survival, who share our feelings and frustrations, and the determination to liberate America from the captivity of this self-interest group.

Kazbek Soobzokov declined to identify the "self-interest group" he had in mind or to spell out what "extreme action" might someday need be taken against it, but he did go on to say, "Not only I but the elders of our community and the community members themselves are fully con-

vinced that these anarchists are fully aware of my father's innocence."

He rejected the suggestion that a rift within the Circassian community was to blame, saying, "This is exactly what we're dealing with, people trying to confuse the issue. We know who they are; you know who they are; they know who they are."

The Circassian leaders of Paterson have every reason to believe that those in Mordechai Levy's circle were privately aware of Tom Soobzokov's innocence. After all, the man had won hands down in court every time. Twice, grand juries which had been convened to prepare his indictment on "war crimes" charges were dissolved without finding a thing. Then, in December 1979, the Office of Special Investigations (OSI) of the U.S. Justice Department announced the start of deportation proceedings against Soobzokov. The charge: failure to report his German military service when he entered the U.S. After 19 months, the OSI finally got around to admitting that this charge too was false. In the meantime, however, Soobzokov had lost his important civil service post. He was the *only* white-collar employee dropped during a local \$6 million jobs cutback which otherwise affected only blue-collar workers.

While the feds were losing three cases against Soobzokov, he was prevailing in a \$50 million damage suit against Howard Blum and the New York Times Book Company. In 1977, he had sued for \$10 million to have the libelous book *Wanted!* scrapped; the larger suit came the next year, and was for republication of the same falsehoods in a paperback edition. Also named in the latter suit was the U.S. Attorney for the Southern District of New York, who had had the gall to deputize Anthony De Vito as an investigator for one of the grand jury inquires into Soobzokov's past!

After many years of delay, the New York Times Book Company reached an out-of-court settlement with Soobzokov, which was rumored to be in the millions of dollars (though no public retraction was ever printed). It may have been the thought of this payment which drove Soobzokov's killers to do their dirty deed, though the victim's humble lifestyle had scarcely changed.

Circassian History

If Soobzokov was not gunning down Jews and other innocents in White Russia, Hungary, Romania, his native North Caucasus or the south of France during the war -- as various accounts had it -- what was he doing? To better understand his part, and that of other Circassians during WWII, it is necessary to know a bit of national history.

Unlike most peoples of the Caucasus, who are still Christian, the Circassians have been devout Moslems since their 17th-century conversion under Ottoman Turkish rule. It was about this time that the Russians increased their southward thrust, but only in 1829 were the Turks forced from Circassia, and not until 1864 were the Circassians themselves finally yoked to Imperial Russia.

At that time, hundreds of thousands of Circassians fled into Turkey, Syria and other Islamic lands. A second great wave of emigration came in 1920, when the three-year-old independent nation of Circassia fell to the advancing Bolsheviks. The third Circassian flight accompanied the Nazi

withdrawal. The Germans had worked hard to cultivate good relations with the peoples of the North Caucasus, restoring private property and freedom of religion, and the Russian- and Communist-hating Circassians had collaborated with gusto.

Today, the emigrant Circassians are a relatively cosmopolitan people. Most of those in New Jersey actually came from Syria or Jordan.

War Log

Soobzokov's complicated personal history during the war can best be summarized in seven stages:

1. In June of 1941, as the Germans invaded Russia, Soobzokov was sent to the front in an infantry unit -- following just two hours of combat training. Totally uninterested in dying for Stalin, he managed to survive unscathed until January 1942, when he was hit in the upper right arm by a German bullet while serving in a unit that attacked a hill in the Ukraine. Since Soviet hospitals were overcrowded, the wounded Soobzokov was sent home to recuperate.

2. In the summer of 1942, the German army overran Soobzokov's home village. Almost everyone collaborated, and Soobzokov was appointed a junior police clerk. But he refused to identify local Communists and Jews for the Germans. Later he was drafted into the 800th Battalion of the North Caucasus legion, a pro-German auxiliary unit.

3. After a single battle with Soviet partisans, Soobzokov, who quickly lost whatever small amount of affection he had for the Germans or Nazism, deserted. But he kept his German uniform, which often came in handy.

4. In 1943, still in uniform but shifting for himself, Soobzokov was denounced by an old enemy and arrested by German military police. After some Circassian friends who had helped the Germans persuaded them to remilitarize Soobzokov, he found himself back in combat in the Kuban sector, a scene of bitter fighting in the Caucasus. In an interview conducted not long before he died, Soobzokov recalled:

As soon as I got there, I started to complain to the Germans at the field hospital that I couldn't raise my arm from the time I was wounded in the right shoulder. They were simple and believing -- that's why they lost the war. The doctor marked me as an invalid and they let me out of their army again. I collected more refugees from the Caucasus and kept moving.

5. Less trusting were Soobzokov's own Circassian people. In 1944, another old enemy denounced him to the Germans, this time as a harbinger of Soviet partisans. The Germans, growing more suspicious, beat him around the head in a fruitless attempt to gain a confession.

6. Again, Circassian friends came to Soobzokov's aid and won his release. Worried about the worsening German position, Soobzokov contacted a former czarist general, Kucuk Ulugai, who was an old friend of his wife's family and whom the Germans trusted. Ulugai managed to get Soobzokov's name onto a list being prepared for the new Circassian Waffen-SS. As John Koster has noted, "[This] suited Soobzokov's purposes perfectly, because the unit's responsibility, from its inception, seemed to be to

set up a conduit for refugees fleeing the hated Russians and the vengeance about to descend on collaborators of every degree."

7. The Circassian Waffen-SS was never more than a paper detachment. After spending several months in the Vienna area, the unit and its horde of civilian hangers-on were transferred to northern Italy. There it surrendered in May of 1945. Soobzokov, like many others, was terrified at the thought of repatriation, and again deserted. Some Circassians fled into the mountains of Italy to hone their survival skills. But Soobzokov -- with his wife, Katie, baby boy Kazbek and a loyal band of retainers -- hopped onto an Italian ship bound for Jordan.

Postwar

According to *New Solidarity*, Soobzokov worked closely with Palestinian refugees in Jordan before being expelled in 1955 "through the efforts of British intelligence." Whatever the case, he then headed for Paterson, New Jersey, to join a group of stridently anti-Soviet Circassians who had somehow made it to the U.S. In time, Soobzokov became known as the man who could deliver the two or three thousand Circassian voters to the local Democratic Party machine. He also worked with the Masons and the Teamsters Union to help get his people more firmly established in their new homeland.

Once John Koster was fully convinced that Howard Blum's account of Soobzokov in *Wanted!* was a complete fabrication, he persuaded his publisher at the Bergen County *Record* to let him tell the real story. This appeared on November 10, 1978, and the paper was instantly deluged with hysterical phone calls denouncing "the Nazi Koster."

The following spring, Soobzokov received a cigar box in the mail. Scrawled on the outside were the words: "Buddy. You didn't kill enough of them. Have a smoke on me. Fedorenko." Feodor Fedorenko was a Ukrainian who, like his recently extradited countryman John Demjanjuk, had been denounced as a "gasman" at Treblinka. Soobzokov recognized the hoax and called the police. After the bomb had been safely detonated, someone from the International Committee Against Racism called to take credit for the blast.

Meanwhile, marches and threats outside Soobzokov's home had become almost routine. Jews would be bused in from New York to sing a few songs, scream a few curses and put candles all over the sidewalk. On one occasion, the obese Jewess "Bonnie" Pechter, then national president of the JDL, showed up with her minions in an "American cruiser," a chartered bus trimmed in red, white and blue. The name and colors of the bus were the only thing "American" about the circus that ensued. "Nazi murderers have no rights!" shrieked the mob. Said not-so-bonny Bonnie: "There will be no justice for Soobzokov until he is dead."

The last time picketers showed up in front of Soobzokov's home, 200 neighbors pelted them with stones. This reaction was Levy's justification for packing guns and issuing death threats in advance of his planned September 22 outing.

While Koster was exposing Blum, one of Blum's key sources, Tony De Vito, was trying to retrieve his reputation

by making four trips to the Soviet Union to uncover what dirt he might on Soobzokov. He never found a spoonful. At his deposition during the Soobzokov libel trial, De Vito stated that his trips were financed by a Jewish businessman who was "interested in justice." The judge demanded a name. De Vito refused to give one. So, in April 1980, he spent two weeks in jail and paid a fine for contempt of court.

Also deposed were various Circassian Americans of Paterson whom Howard Blum had quoted at length in his book as implicating Soobzokov. "But at their depositions," wrote John Koster, "speaking through a certified and neutral interpreter, the sources named by Blum contradicted almost everything they purportedly said in the book." (*New Jersey Monthly*, March 1982). One man whom Blum had poignantly portrayed as a frail and oppressed Soviet partisan turned out to be a proud, even boastful leader of Circassia's German collaborators.

Three years later, Koster would write more forcefully (*Paterson News*, Aug. 28, 1985):

The personal interviews conducted by the author of the book *Wanted!* and by his collaborators raise all sorts of interesting questions. For one, a number of people questioned don't speak English very well, and nobody on the *Wanted!* team appears to speak either Circassian or Russian. What language were the interviews conducted in? The language, perhaps, of the paranoid imagination? I think that this is not an irresponsible suspicion, considering the documented case and the results when it was brought to court.

Regarding the blatant distortions of the letters sent by the World Jewish Congress and the Berlin Document Center (mentioned earlier), Koster wrote:

These two pieces of information . . . constitute the entire official documentary case against Soobzokov. You don't have to be an apologist for . . . his good life since 1945 to find these documents extremely unconvincing. You only have to be lucid and free from mental illness.

The less than lucid Howard Blum had spoken to Soobzokov only once, for 25 minutes, never mentioning "war crimes," and later declined to speak to Koster. So did Tony De Vito.

In closing, one may say of Tom Soobzokov that here was an alleged "war criminal" whose innocence was so transparent that even Jack Anderson defended him as a "victim" of Nazi hunters in a 1981 column.

Yes, even Jack Anderson, perhaps the last columnist on earth to remain uncertain about Josef Mengele's demise, was convinced of Tscherim Soobzokov's innocence. Yet it was this innocent and guiltless American and Circassian patriot that the vengeance specialists of the Simon Wiesenthal Center, the JDL and the JDO pursued even unto death.

Their kind have been known for millennia. They are the fanatics described in *Proverbs* 4:16-17:

For they cannot sleep unless they have done wrong; they are robbed of sleep unless they have made some one fall. For they eat the bread of wickedness and drink the wine of violence.

TOMORROW'S DISASTER HEADLINES MAY BE MAINLY VENEREAL

THE Black Death which reached Constantinople in 1347 and rapidly spread across Europe is estimated to have killed from one-fourth to three-fourths of the population in many areas. Now, a leading British venerologist believes that all signs point to a pandemic of AIDS "of a magnitude unparalleled in human history." Hardest hit will be the Third World. John Seale, formerly of The Middlesex and St. Thomas's Hospitals in London, presented the evidence for his proposition in the *Journal of the Royal Society of Medicine* (August 1985).

Seale began by emphasizing that "confusion and misunderstanding" about the true nature of AIDS continues "on a monumental scale amongst public and doctors alike." He suggested that the term AIDS, first used only in mid-1982, is less than ideal. Although the acronym means Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome, it is now becoming clear that vast numbers of people will ultimately die from the virus (variously called the HTLV-III or the LAV virus) without ever having had their immune systems become deficient (as in "classic" AIDS).

Seale argues that "the spectrum of disease caused by the [so-called] AIDS virus is much greater than that covered by the CDC [U.S. Centers for Disease Control] definition of AIDS." Most notably, many American homosexuals are now beginning to have their brains progressively destroyed by the HTLV-III virus, even as their immune systems hold up well. The reason why dementia is only now starting to ravage many gays is that the disease's incubation period in the brain is much longer. But if parallels from the animal kingdom prove valid, the brain destruction brought on by HTLV-III will claim a greater number of victims than that caused by the destruction of the immune system.

Some scientific background is essential here. For nearly two years following the isolation of HTLV-III in the laboratory, it was falsely assumed to be a retrovirus of the subfamily *Oncornavirinae*, "which causes leukemia in man (HTLV-I and HTLV-II) and neoplastic [i.e., tumorous] diseases in many other vertebrates." A great deal is known about certain members of this large viral subfamily, which vary greatly in their lethality.

Researchers must have been horrified to learn that HTLV-III is in fact a retrovirus of the subfamily *Lentivirinae*, "of which only three other species are known: the lentiviruses causing maedi-visna in sheep, infectious anemia in horses and encephalitis-arthritis in goats." According to Seale:

The lentiviruses have been largely neglected because they appeared irrelevant to disease in man and they could not be transmitted to small laboratory animals. In domestic animals lentivirus infections have proved so lethal and unresponsive to treatment, and vaccines have proved so useless,

that slaughter of infected animals has been the universal means of control.

In the case of maedi-visna virus in sheep, mortality is 100% by the end of six years, yet death occurs without any immune system deficiency. The culprit is progressive brain disease, as the virus becomes "integrated" into the genome of brain cells, making effective treatment impossible.

The first cases of "AIDS-virus progressive encephalopathy without severe immune deficiency and without CDC-defined AIDS are now beginning to appear in New York," writes Seale. CDC researchers have calculated an AIDS incubation-time range of one to 14 years, with a mean of six years. However, these figures apply only to CDC-defined or "classic" AIDS. By analogy with other slow virus infections of the brain, such as kuru in man, Seale calculates a mean brain incubation period for HTLV-III of "about 15 years between infection and symptomatic . . . encephalopathy." It will be "well into the 21st century," he estimates, before we know if the HTLV-III virus is as universally fatal in man as its counterpart is in sheep. The author concludes with these jarring observations:

A highly significant consideration is that the AIDS virus is spreading as a virgin-soil epidemic throughout mankind after crossing the species barrier, probably from a green monkey (Essex, 1985). A virus which successfully crosses the host-species barrier is often highly lethal to the new species, though harmless to its natural host.

However, a new virus which produces a persistent viraemia for life, and causes a slow virus encephalopathy after a mean incubation period of many years, would produce a self-sustaining epidemic. Indeed, it would produce a lethal pandemic throughout the crowded cities and villages of the Third World of a magnitude unparalleled in human history. *This is what the AIDS virus is now doing.*

Transmission of the AIDS virus is blood-borne, like hepatitis B virus (HBV) Both are very easily transmitted during anal intercourse, particularly male homosexual, because it regularly causes minor or major injuries of, and bleeding from the rectal mucosa. Similar lesions rarely occur during vaginal intercourse

[I]t is probable that, as with so many viraemic diseases, a single virion introduced directly into the blood will regularly transmit infection. Consequently both virus infections are readily transmitted on multi-use, non-sterile medical needles. They are also easily transmitted by the close, non-sexual contact between cuts, sores and abrasions, and the blood or serum of other people, which commonly occur (particularly in children) in the crowded and unsanitary conditions in which most people on earth live.

For some reason, this information is not being widely disseminated in the American popular press. Those with

access to it will surely see the medical bulletins now issuing from east-central Africa in a dramatic light. A page-one story in the *Washington Post* on June 2 was headlined, "Uganda Battles AIDS Epidemic." The subhead stated, "Disease Reported Rampant Among Promiscuous Heterosexuals." Reporter Blaine Harden recited the following profoundly significant facts:

- A recent survey of 1,011 pregnant women in Kampala found 13.6% testing positive for the HTLV-III virus.
- A similar study of 370 blood donors in the city found 10.8% positive for AIDS.
- A third local study of 70 two-year-old children with measles found that 10% had the virus.
- At the Mulago Hospital in Kampala, new cases of active AIDS are doubling every six months. In 1981, no cases were known there; in 1984, only one or two a month. Now, two or three new cases show up each day. In 1985, the hospital had about 200 new cases of AIDS. From January through April of 1986, it reported 285 new cases.

Similar increases in AIDS are being reported in the bordering countries of Zaire and Rwanda. Between them, the three nations contain 55 million of the world's Negroes.

AIDS is epidemic among Western homosexuals (though rare among heterosexuals). It is now also epidemic among East African heterosexuals. The theory that African AIDS victims have been concealing homosexual practices is disproven by two facts: AIDS in Africa affects equal numbers of men and women, and women are universally less likely to engage in homosexual behavior. (Could widespread anal intercourse between the sexes in Africa be one explanation? Some experts say no.)

- A Belgian study of 58 African men with AIDS found that 81% had regular contact with prostitutes, while the entire sample reported an average of 32 sexual partners per year. This level of *heterosexual* promiscuity is apparently quite common among Africans, especially in places like Uganda, where social turmoil has undermined traditional village morality.

- Studies of prostitutes have shown that 80% of those in Rwanda and 50% of those in Nairobi, Kenya, test positive for the HTLV-III virus.

- Most significant of all is the fact that Uganda can only afford to spend \$1.60 per person annually on health care. Hygienic education, blood screening and other measures are therefore out of the question in most cases. At the Mulango Hospital in Kampala, for instance, water and electricity are often unavailable and the staff works without rubber gloves! A blood transfusion recipient has an 11% chance of contracting AIDS, as doctors concede.

In America, an average of \$147,000 is spent on hospital care for each AIDS victim. The cost to the nation in medical bills and lost income was estimated at more than \$6 billion, as of last January. The average survival time between diagnosis and death is 56 weeks in the United States. As of January, there were more than 16,000 American cases of active AIDS, half of them already fatal. But according to the CDC in Atlanta, about *1.75 million Americans had then been infected by HTLV-III virus, with more than 1,000 new victims being unknowingly added each day.* This means that we have now reached the two-million mark domestically, and that many people around us are walking sexual

"time-bombs." If Seale is right, many millions of Americans may eventually die an ugly death from the HTLV-III virus, in which case a social-religious-political reaction of still unimaginable proportions will certainly result. In the unhygienic Third World, the losses will be vastly greater and vastly more destructive.

Adding fuel to the coming Puritan Reaction will be the spread of such non-fatal venereal diseases as chlamydia, which threatens women's fertility by causing infection of the fallopian tubes and pregnancy complications, and which has already infected more than 120,000 people in the Canadian province of Quebec. Dr. Marc Steben, an infectious diseases specialist in Montreal, said that unless an anti-free-sex ethic quickly takes root, one in eight Quebec women would likely be sterile in five years.

Homosexual activists have recently demanded that Washington spend even more money on AIDS research. But the heterosexual lobby, if we had one, should be fighting just as hard for money for chlamydia. This insidious disease, which few doctors were able to diagnose until very recently, is ravaging many elite college campuses. Sometimes the symptoms are nonexistent or nearly so for many years, so that individuals may be carriers without suspecting that they are rendering their sex partners and their partners' future partners sterile for life. At a time when fertility is already far below the level of replacement in most white Western nations, an epidemic of chlamydia is the very last thing we need. It is time to meet this threat with as much publicity as that lavished on AIDS.

Being an Instaurationist means being a survivor, and every reader must see to it that his family and friends fully understand that the promiscuous sex of recent times has unleashed a venereal nightmare upon the world. The only silver lining is that these sexual pandemics may help to give our own *relatively* virtuous tribe of white heterosexuals a relatively better chance to make it through the nightmarish times to come.

Unponderable Quotes

The category of "Appearance" exists initially in the theory of knowledge as negative self-mediation. It is the movement of antithesis apprehended in its unity before Negative semblance interpenetrates Positive semblance, thus activating the theory of knowledge and Appearance as a category. Law as a category is reflection of Appearance into identity with itself.

First paragraph of the article "Studies in Materialism," in the Trotskyite publication *Bulletin*, Sept. 24, 1982. We wonder how much of this the workers and toilers will savvy.

I and my wife -- who is very Christian and does not wish to convert -- decided that our daughters would be Christians and our sons Jews My son has had a strictly Jewish education Our two daughters were baptized and the boy circumcised.

Baron Guy de Rothschild

THE "EMBARRASSING PIONEER"

WALTHER DARRÉ'S PLACE IN HISTORY

It is always a serendipitous pleasure to come across a book on some aspect of the Third Reich that is void of demonology and boasts a minimum of democratic moralizing. Such a book is *Blood and Soil: Walther Darré & Hitler's Green Party*. Indeed, the English author, Dr. Anna Bramwell, inserts into her work numerous ironic comments regarding WWII anti-German propaganda, particularly in respect to many of the charges made against the leaders of the defeated nation by the various kangaroo courts set up by the Allies in and after 1945.

Dr. Bramwell's book is a scholarly and dispassionate examination of the German National Socialist attitudes toward agricultural policy and the German peasantry, and the evolution of that policy from the years of political struggle to the years of war. It focuses on the life and work of Walther Darré and on his relationships with his associates and the Nazi hierarchy.

As with Hitler and a number of other prominent National Socialists, Darré was an *Auslanddeutscher*, born in Argentina to upper middle-class German parents. In the 1920s, when German farmers were falling victim to the same kind of expropriation that many American farmers are now experiencing, Darré formulated his "folkish" ideas in books, articles and voluminous correspondence. He originated the terms "organic farming" and "blood and soil," the second of which soon became an anti-Nazi shibboleth uttered by those who had little understanding of his central ideas.

Darré, writes the author, was "a strong mixture of visionary and realist" -- "a racial tribalist" who "upheld the Nordic idea as a positive racial ideal," who had a "vision of man as a natural animal" and who "believed that the peasant was the link between a 'Holy Trinity of Peasant, Soil and God.'" Convinced that the husbandman's bond to the soil transcended politics and the state itself, Darré put his faith in a kind of Jeffersonian republic of small



Walther Darré, the father of ecology



Anna Bramwell

farms and homesteads and publicly expressed his admiration for the tough-minded yeomen who settled the American West. In the dichotomy between the lifestyle of the "nomad" and that of the peasant, he was foursquare on the side of the latter, dismissing capitalism as an embodiment of the nomadic style.

Unsurprisingly, Darré was immensely popular with German farmers, large numbers of whom were persuaded by his views to support the National Socialists. After the *Machtergreifung* in 1933, he was rewarded with the Ministry of Agriculture, but he never managed to obtain the ear of Hitler. This failure, combined with his own lack of skill in bureaucratic infighting, was to lead to his removal from office in the late 1930s. Moreover, his beating of the drums for (a) "intensive peasant farming; (b) localized autarky as a step to national autarky; (c) defensive and eugenically oriented racialism; (d) defensive racial nationalism," conflicted with the growing imperialist, dynamic state the Nazis were envisioning.

Darré was later to write (from an Allied prison), "First of all I was considered an idealist, then a romantic, then a rebel, then a defeatist, and last of all a fool." Hitler had lost interest in the "peasant problem," and Darré had opposed war as harmful to peasant interests. For his stand against WWII he was not made a defendant in the Nuremberg show trial, but he was jailed for 5½ years. He died in relative obscurity in 1953.

Darré was a forerunner of the modern ecological movement that has now spread to all parts of the world and has been adopted by the "Greens," who now exercise some influence in German politics. This may well be an "embarrassing accident" (as Dr. Bramwell puts it), while she nevertheless asserts that it is time "the contribution Darré and his followers made to 20th-century ecological thought was recognized; it is at least arguable that without him the ecological movement would have perished in his time and place."

Anna Bramwell holds a doctorate from Oxford in 20th-century German history. As the party-lining court historians, Jewish axe-grinders, liberal demonologists and fourth-rate hacks have till now almost completely dominated the study of the Third Reich and its movers and shakers, we can be grateful for her unbiased and perceptive scholarship. May we hope that she will one day bring those high standards to bear on other -- perhaps touchier -- aspects of the high drama that unfolded in the Hitler era.

Blood & Soil may be ordered for \$20 from Kensal Press, Kensal House, Abbotsbrook, Bourne End, Buckinghamshire, England.

THE PINCER MOVEMENT

AMERICA has truly shaped up to be the most promising Promised Land the Chosen ever landed in. Since World War II, in particular, the fortunes often violently and criminally amassed here by their forefathers have been used to literally *buy up* this country for the present generation of Jews. So ubiquitous, so labile is this generation that most German surnames are now automatically construed to be Jewish; apparently so few Americans have come across genuine German Americans (often Catholic) named Kahn, Roth or Rosenthal that these names are considered to belong to those who "borrowed" them once upon a time. (The same has happened to Slavic surnames.)

As the endless bombardment, sufficient to stun an ox, of Jewish experts, personalities, popularizers, "geniuses," spokesmen, opinion-mongers and advance men pounds their passive brains, most Americans find it impossible to believe that Jews are really the tiny minority they claim to be. In fact, Jews seem to be playing the rather risky game of simultaneously undercounting their own numbers and exaggerating their importance in U.S. public life.

A nation founded, as the U.S. is, upon the principle that money is the highest value, before which all others must succumb, is of course ideally suited for Jewish domination; one only wonders what took them so long. In the U.S. no office, no reputation, no honor, no power, no national secret, no sacred trust is denied to those with the means of purchasing it. Following the poetic critiques of Goethe and Shakespeare, Karl Marx in his own essay, "Money" (*Economic and Political Manuscripts*, 1844), mocks money's "power to confuse and invert all human and natural qualities, to bring about fraternization of incompatibles What I as a *man* am unable to do, and thus what all my individual faculties are unable to do, is made possible for me by *money*. Money, therefore, turns each of these faculties into something which it is not, into its *opposite* He who can purchase bravery is brave, though a coward."

The buyout continues apace. Most of the biggest corporate raiders are Jews -- Carl Icahn, Irwin Jacobs, the Wall Street firm of Kohlberg Kravis ("the nation's no. 1 organizer of management buyouts," claims the *New York Times*).

But this incalculable arsenal of cash, stock and credit is by no means the only leverage with which Jews have gained the upper hand. Even more significant, as Instaurationists are aware, has been their carefully chauffeured *juggernaut of resentment* -- from labor agitation through civil rights and the many mindless campaigns of the ACLU on to feminism and "gay liberation." WASPs, as we're sneeringly known, have been cast as the bad guys both in our own eyes and in those of the underclass. As Calder Willingham puts it (*American Spectator*, April 1985), while admirably ushering Nietzsche into contemporary discourse, "The practitioner of *ressentiment* attacks the object of his hatred obliquely -- he praises the nobility and la-

ments the suffering of the poor, in order to strike at his hated (and secretly admired) target, the rich. Such a character, to be sure, does not care a flip about the poor; the poor are incidental to his aims."

Not only are the poor incidental, they are cynically used as a bludgeon, a wedge to penetrate and overcome the *amour-propre* of the "target," to psychologically castrate and disable the existing ruling class so that it can be shoved aside. In this regard it is important for us to realize exactly what we're up against. Why has this assault been so successful? What motivates it? Why have WASPs been so curiously paralyzed while undergoing such blatant parasitization?

Simply, modern American Jews appear so "quick," so grimly determined, dedicated, devoted and driven, because they are in active, conscious competition with the goyim. That envy-ridden drive to stand out, to "show" people, to keep on coming no matter what (no matter what a sense of shame would counsel one's soul, should one have such a sense), to "show" their social betters and to supplant them -- this drive only bemuses the rest of us, who don't recognize it for what it is -- a threat -- because we are used to effortless superiority, to being at ease with ourselves in the world we have made. Obviously the first step in regaining control of the country's destiny is to snap out of it and realize we are being *challenged*.

This is not to imply that Jews don't want and need Gentiles around. On the contrary: we are the indispensable audience for whom all the histrionics, all the *Sturm und Drang* are intended. Moreover, Gentiles "cover" for Jews; for example, the anchors on TV news programs are still all Gentiles (Peter Jennings, Dan Rather, Tom Brokaw) because it's still too politically and socially dangerous -- and aesthetically unpleasing -- for the Kalb brothers, Bernard and Marvin, to be out front. So Gentile mouthpieces, lone WASP pawns surrounded by Jews, lend needed legitimacy ("class") to the Jewish media agenda. Nor should we forget Hollywood's insatiable demand for blue-eyed blondes to rape, slash, hack and strangle for the edification of directors and other devotees of the cinema. Yes, there are roles for us yet.

In the past few decades, Jews have cornered the market on America. The takeover encompasses just about everything: law, medicine, education, psychiatry, the "advice" industry, the news media, entertainment, art, economics, academia, fashion, criticism -- you name it. Even cuisine has been usurped -- by a people which has no cuisine of its own. Increasingly one sees Jews moving into the State Department, the military (as the armed forces become a bureaucracy in which combat experience counts for less and less), arms control (who the hell is Max Kampelman?) and other sensitive diplomatic missions.

Everywhere one turns, some Berg, Stein, Rosen, Cohen or Levine is pontificating on this, opining weightily on that.

Jews constitute the most intensely cartelized influence to ever contest for power in the United States. The average American as a result has come to feel like a stranger in a strange land.

Indeed we have become a very strange land. If one wonders why our self-esteem as a nation has fallen in tandem with world, especially European, opinion of us, one need look no further than this loud, obnoxious kibitzing being broadcast round the globe in the name of the American people, while we stand by in silence. Why can't we keep secrets? Why do leaks constantly occur? Who is trying to embarrass our leadership? Why do our policies toward South Africa or on Soviet Jewry have so little in common with what the average American thinks about these issues? Don't look now, but there are outsiders at the helm, blithely steering away.

Lately a new phenomenon has entered onto the scene, one which confuses those who imagine Jews pursue only one moment -- the radical -- in the eternal struggle for societies. They currently stand for *all* tendencies, and therefore none. Not for nothing is the Jews' most salient feature their noses: for instance, quite early on they detected the making of a conservative reaction in the wind and determined to nip in first and "lead" it, too. Thereby they have been able to firmly link conservative social positions (anti-abortion and anti-ERA) and anti-Sovietism with pro-Israel dogma. This they have dubbed neo-conservatism. Its chief honchos include Irving Kristol, Norman Podhoretz, Richard Perle (of the State Department), Midge Decter and Charles Krauthammer -- the same crowd of the usual suspects who've just founded a magazine grandly named *The National Interest*.

Whose national interest? Certainly not that of the American Majority, which correctly, if so far helplessly, perceives *its* interests are being sold out wholesale. Little wonder that nations have learned to mistrust Jewish ambition; it is motivated solely by *what is good for the Jews*, or, more accurately, what Jews think is good for them. The only "national interest" Jews have ever worked toward is the megalomaniacal fantasy of Zion. And since the "Holocaust," they've been permitted to get away with saying so openly.

Certainly Jews wish to be praised, admired and paid attention to by Gentiles. But they can adapt handily and hardily to being disliked; indeed, they have little choice, as they have been disliked by every people in history among whom they have insisted on living. Are they the people we love to hate? They are, at least, the people that love to be hated. It's as if eliciting dislike confirms to them they must be doing something right -- witness the pathetic case of little Susan Shapiro, "victimized" by her half-Jewish town in Massachusetts for dishonoring the Stars and Stripes.

Jews push themselves forward ferociously, like the historical Harold Abrahams character in *Chariots of Fire*, regardless of the principles they must espouse in order to "make it." Speaking of *Making It*, Norman Podhoretz was quoted in the *Washington Post* (January 30, 1985): "What I wanted was to see my name in print, to be praised, and above all to attract attention." What is eternally suspect about Jews is not the content of their ideas but the *lack* of content; not their arguments *per se*, but their *motivation*. At

best they act in their own ego-interest as *Jews* -- as the subjectified will to power of the Jewish race.

At present, Jews head up the left and Jews head up the right. *Jew vs. Jew* is the public spectacle to which all are forced to pay attention as these peculiar citizens play both ends against the middle. Whatever issue blows up, we are assured a babble of Jewish viewpoints drowning out our own from both sides of the divide. Brace yourself for a few examples:

- **Abortion and Population Control:** Julian Simon and Dr. Bernard Nathanson vs. Norman Lear, Betty Friedan, et alia.

- **Psychiatry:** Jeffrey Moussaieff Masson vs. the Freudian establishment.

- **Sexual Morality:** Dr. Ruth Westheimer, Sally Jesse Raphael and their ilk (literally thousands of "sex therapists") vs. Midge Decter and the Lederer sisters, "Abby" and "Ann Landers." ("Get counseling" is the refrain of this weird advice cartel -- i.e., pay a Jew to tell you how you should feel).

- **Nuclear Winter:** Carl Sagan (anti-nuke) vs. Edward Teller and Richard Perle ("let's drive the Soviets to the wall").

- **Humane Pacifism:** J. Robert Oppenheimer vs. Albert Einstein and other Jewish "saints." (Oppenheimer's war-time plan to radioactively contaminate enemy food was recently unveiled by historian Barton J. Bernstein.)

- **Genetic Experimentation:** Jeremy Rifkin (the Abbie Hoffman of the ecology movement) vs. the forces of organized "life science."

- **Animal Rights:** Peter Singer, who claims he started the Animal Liberation movement (*New York Review of Books*, January 1985) vs. Dr. Edward Taub, whose lab was the first ever raided by police on suspicion of cruelty to animals.

- **The English Tongue:** Edwin Newman and William Safire and other connoisseurs vs. various champions of something called "Black English."

- **The Right of an Attorney to Go Along with His Client's Lies:** Monroe Freedman (pro) vs. Joseph L. Rauh (con).

- **Financial Chicanery:** It will have been noticed that in several of the most prominent recent cases of fraud (the collapse of savings and loans in both Maryland and Ohio, e.g.), the defendants, defense attorneys, prosecutors and judges have all been Jews. (Remember the Stavisky riots? Those were the days!)

- **Lifestyle:** The reincarnated Jerry Rubin vs. erstwhile cohort Abbie Hoffman.

- **Vigilantism:** Bernie Goetz and his lawyers vs. Mayor Koch et alia (the Goetz case is also being tried in the exclusive company of Jews).

- **Economic "Theory":** Milton Friedman vs. Paul Samuelson.

- **Israel:** Ariel Sharon vs. *Time*; any number of Zionists vs. Noam Chomsky and Alfred Lilienthal.

And so it goes. The *Post* article on Podhoretz, mentioned earlier, pondered with typical journalistic inconclusiveness "how he encouraged the swing to radicalism in the 1960s and then turned so decisively against it." Clearly, when your drive is to control Gentile society, to gain the

upper hand over the Others, the Insiders, the "target," it's well to be acutely sensitive to trends, the more rapidly to join the avant-garde. Jews are the perennial vanguard, dragging, goading and attacking the society they've colonized to get it to fall in behind them. About the only ground on which Jews stand firm is belief in the Holocaust -- but even that may be negotiable. After all, multimillionaire Lewis Lehrman has just converted to Catholicism. Watch for him to rise high up the Jacob's Ladder of the Church. Already the highest-ranking Roman Catholic dig-

nitary in France, the Jewish Cardinal Lustiger, has actually been mentioned as a serious candidate for the Papacy!

To conclude, the Big Lie as defined by Jews is the "canard" that Jews secretly control national life. The real Big Lie, of course, is that they don't. The sprawling, easygoing American republic has not hitherto been equipped to deal with or outmaneuver a cartel determined to buy it out. We had better thus equip ourselves, and soon.

URSULA WOLF

Instauration in the Middle

They're trying to hang Joseph Sobran and they're using *Instauration* as the noose. In our last issue we related how Sobran in his syndicated column had been courageous enough to write a few good words about our magazine, which he quickly balanced with many more not-so-good words. We further related how various media buzzards had swooped down upon him for this unprecedented millisecond outburst of objectivity, this brazen violation of the great taboo that nothing can be said good about anyone who says anything but good about Jews.

Richard Cohen, the bearded culture vulture of the *Washington Post*, quoted part of a Safety Valve letter calling the Holocaust "one gigantic Hebe soap opera" as representative of the contents of the magazine that Sobran had described as "intellegent." (the *Washington Post* occasionally prints a letter denouncing Israel. Does this mean the *Post* is anti-Semitic?)

Alexander Cockburn (he prefers his friends to pronounce it Co' burn), apparently relying on the ADL's overflowing data bank, catalogued in the *Nation* the most "anti-Semitic" excerpts that could be found in the 126 issues of *Instauration* to date. This piece of literary overkill was picked up and souped up by an un-Nordic-visaged "conservative" columnist, Stephen Chapman, in the *Chicago Tribune*, who used such words as "vile" and "vulgar" to reinforce the slurs he heaped upon us. Later *Newsweek* joined the fray with a rehash of the previous hatchet jobbery. The scribe was one of Katharine Graham's in-house Jews, Jonathan Alter.

While the media masters sounded off against Sobran in public, his "friends" waged a poison pen war against him in private. Prominent Jewish neo-cons circulated defamatory letters among themselves and among Sobran's employers at the *National Review*, where he is a senior editor, and among the editors and publishers of the papers which carry his column. So far the craven William F. Buckley Jr. has "disso-

ciated" himself from the magazine's best writer, but has not yet stooped so low as to sack him. Indubitably, Sobran has already lost some of the outlets for his column. We may presume that before any future column finds its way into print, it will be scrutinized by a hundred pairs of hostile eyes.

To mend his fences and clarify his attitude toward *Instauration*, Sobran came out with a multipurpose column that slammed Cohen and Chapman for trying to get him fired. He regretted that freedom of expression 'is so bitterly attacked by those who claim to support it. Then he indulged in a little recantation. He made it plain that *Instauration* deserved condemnation and said he had not known that the magazine favored abortion as a means of reducing the soaring -- and mostly illegitimate -- black birthrate.

We were not at all offended. Sobran, a true-blue Catholic, could hardly be expected to endorse any publication that backed any form of abortion (which we did define,

however, as an "aesthetic horror"). We are also aware that no columnist could keep his job for one instant if he wholeheartedly applauded our magazine, or even one page of one issue.

Sobran signed off by saying that he was not going to touch these taboo subjects again. Nevertheless, his half-hearted trip to Canossa almost certainly came too late. The never-forgetters and the never-forgivers are not likely to make an exception in his case.

Meanwhile, the whole affair has caused *Instauration* to hold its head up higher than ever. We don't have to observe taboos and we don't have to deal with simpering wimps like William F. Buckley or hate-obsessed Flintstones like Cohen, Chapman and Alter. It feels good to be able to write about what we think to be true. We pity the Majority writers in the media who will never experience that "high," who must spend their lives writing around rather than about issues critical to their collective existence.

Ponderable Quotes

[Senator Alfonse D'Amaro's proposal to give Leon Klinghoffer the Congressional Medal of Honor is] the most stupid remarks for a U.S. Congressman to make. It sort of degraded every American who gave up his life for his country. They should sit back for 10 days or so before they start talking. People who are victims [of hijackings] are simply that, victims, just the same as people who get killed by drunk drivers. Nobody calls them heroes.

Chuck Yeager,
Chicago Tribune, Jan. 12, 1986

All I had held against Jews was that so many Jews actually were hypocrites in their claim to be friends of the American black man At the same time I knew that the Jews played these roles for a very careful strategic reason: the more prejudice in America that could be focused upon the Negro, then the more the white Gentiles' prejudice would keep . . . off the Jew.

Malcolm X,
New York magazine (Feb. 4, 1985, p. 29)

Parallel Military Campaigns

A token British garrison in a far-off, god-forsaken part of the world is overpowered by an invading army, which has crossed a short stretch of sea. Composed primarily of conscripts, the attacking force soon demonstrates a structural weakness -- an unbridgeable communications gap between officers and men. Group cohesion is severely lacking.

The higher echelons of the invading force are not without grave operational defects, the most glaring of which is the lack of coordination between the army, navy and air force. Intense interservice rivalry and the absence of long-range strategic planning are further handicaps.

The weakness in the chain of command goes all the way to the top. The invaders' country is ruled by a dictatorship whose leading figure is bullying, bombastic and strutting. Like the army and the mob that cheer him on his balcony, he is subject to mercurial fluctuations of temperament.

Racially, the would-be conquerors are Mediterraneans. Despite extravagant claims of military and naval successes, the realities of war provide a series of disconcerting lessons for the invading army.

The British, although facing enormous geographical difficulties, react quickly. Using their traditional skill at improvisation and although vastly outnumbered, they fight the enemy air force to a standstill. At sea, the bold actions of the Royal Navy intimidate the enemy fleet and compel it to adopt the tactics of caution and avoidance. The enemy expeditionary force, however, is not totally cut off. Some ships and transport aircraft still succeed in running the blockade. But it all counts for little when the small professional British Army counterattacks.

Although on occasion displaying courage, the enemy generally shows little willingness to fight or endure the hardships of a foreign campaign. Outmaneuvered and defeated in almost every military confrontation, the invaders surrender in embarrassing numbers.

The preceding was a brief, oversimplified scenario of the Falklands Islands war. It also happens to be a rough, but accurate description of the WWII campaigns in the Western Desert and the Mediterranean in 1940 and early 1941 -- before German forces were introduced into the theater.

The Argentines were indoctrinated to "reclaim" the Falkland Islands off their east coast and, while they were about it, to grab the Falkland Islands' dependencies farther

east and the British Antarctic territory to the south.

The Italians were told by Mussolini that they were the new Romans, that it was their destiny to reestablish the Roman Empire in the south (North Africa) and to the east (Greece and beyond).

Once the Argentines had invaded the Falklands and the Italians had advanced a short distance into Egypt from Libya, they ran into similar military muddles.

While Port Stanley in the Falklands, the Argentine HQ, bulged with supplies, the Argentine soldiers in the hills just beyond it were cold, hungry and homesick. Entering the captured African dugouts of Italian officers, the begrimed British were astounded to find gold-braided uniforms, silver toilet articles and cologne.

Trained and armed in part by Israel, the Argentine pilots considered themselves -- next to the Israelis -- to be the best in the world. Before the arrival of the British fleet they were a wild and boastful bunch. Final score: Sea Harriers 32, Fuerza Aerea Argentina 0.

Italy's Regia Aeronautica had found the pickings easy in Ethiopia and Spain. Its fighter pilots had the highest regard for themselves. Yet, in the skies over the Western Desert, a handful of British pilots had no difficulty knocking out the obsolete Italian aircraft.

After the torpedoing of the *Belgrano*, Argentina's aircraft carrier developed "engine problems" and withdrew to port. From then on, the nation's major surface vessels never challenged the 12-mile exclusion zone imposed by the British.

After the British aerial torpedo attack on the Italian capital ships at Taranto, the surviving vessels were sent north, up the coast of Italy, out of harm's way.

The Argentine Army felt betrayed by the Navy. The Italian Navy felt betrayed by the Air Force.

In the Falklands, the British landed where the Argentines never dreamed they would -- in San Carlos. They then did the "impossible" by hiking across the trackless "impassable" terrain of East Falkland. Along the way, outnumbered 4 to 1, they routed the enemy garrison at Goose Green. The British objective, Port Stanley, was recaptured with relative ease, and the Argentines surrendered in droves.

In December 1940, the British Army of the Nile, outnumbered 4 to 1, audaciously counterattacked. By February 1941, British troops had cut across the moonscape interior of Cyrenaica to block the escape

route of the bewildered Italians. This offensive broke the Italian hold on North Africa and netted 130,000 prisoners.

The Argentines, as *Instauration* (March 1986) pointed out, are mostly of Italian and Spanish blood. Racially, the relationship between the Argentines and the Italians is consanguineous.

In both the war in the Falklands and the war in the Western Desert, Anglo-Saxon fought against Latin. The aptitudes, attitudes and reactions of the combatants remained true to form in both campaigns.

The conclusion would seem obvious.

Race is a variable which must be taken into consideration in the calculus of any social or political equation. It must be given special consideration in military operations.

Ponderable Quotes

I remember in the 1930s, during the Spanish Civil War, we were not supposed to drink Spanish sherry. Drinking it helped the Franco regime to flourish . . . We had to drink South African sherry instead. This was good wine, since the terrible term apartheid hadn't yet been attached to it. Now, of course, everything South African tastes bad.

Anthony Burgess,
The [London] Mail,
Jan. 19, 1986, p.8

I've always thought it amusing, by the way, that the people who insist most vociferously on the innocence of the Rosenbergs and Alger Hiss are the very people who would be least disturbed by their guilt.

Joseph Sobran,
Washington Times,
Mar. 4, 1986, p. 3D

[W]ith the most intensive selective breeding imaginable a group of humans could double (or halve) their average stature or IQ in no more than twelve generations.

Kenneth Mather,
Human Diversity



Censoring Genetics

Jewish censorship, which has become quasi-total over Western art and the social sciences, is now being rapidly extended to the physical sciences, principally genetics and its technological offshoot, genetic engineering. Jeremy Rifkind, an exhibitionist, Jerry Rubin-type agitprop, who in recent years has switched from leftwing politics to science bashing, has managed to force the suspension of several important genetic experiments, most recently the injection of PRV, a new viral vaccine, into pigs. PRV has been proven effective against pseudorabies, a disease that kills 10% of the nation's swine and costs the pork industry \$60 million a year. Thanks to Rifkind, the 480 piglets in the experiment, who could have been saved by the vaccine, died.

Rifkind has also succeeded in getting the Advanced Genetics Services company fined \$20,000 for faulty paperwork on a projected field test of bacteria designed to inhibit the accumulation of frost on potatoes. If this should work, and there is every reason to believe it would, it would be a godsend to many hard-strapped American farmers. Earlier, Rifkind had managed to persuade John Sirica, the hanging judge of Watergate fame, to prevent another test of the frost-retarding bacteria.

Rifkind, who preaches a creationist, anti-Darwinian view of evolution, may congratulate himself on his success in putting a crimp in genetic research nationwide. Parents who continue to give birth to children with such genetic defects as sickle cell anemia and Down's syndrome may not be in the mood to share his enthusiasm.

Disney Surrenders

In Act I, Scene II of *Mere Talk*, the budding playwright John Nobull has Leander and Cynthia together in an old public house, discussing their jobs in the London publishing business. Leander, who edits coffee-table books on wildlife, remarks, "They call us Sloane Rangers, and they resent our 'fresh air fixation,' as I've heard it called."

He never quite says who "they" are, but anyone who picked up the *New York Times Magazine* last December 29 will have a suspicion. In "The Man Re-animating Disney," readers learned all about the new chairman and chief executive officer of Walt Disney Productions, Michael D. Eisner.

To many on the cultural right-wing, particularly in Europe, the Disney empire has long been a hated symbol of the "standardization" and "demystification" of fantasy and the youthful imagination. There may be some validity to this charge, but one

element of Disneyana which no right-thinking individual ever saw fit to attack was the nature films, seemingly omnipresent on TV and at the cinema during the 1950s. The studio's emphasis on nature has slowly declined for about 20 years (Disney died in 1966). Now Eisner may terminate the tradition.

In his last job, as president of Paramount, Eisner's "one inviolable rule" was "*No snow, no rural.*" And Eisner, having brought some Paramounties like Jeffrey Katzenberg over to Disney with him, makes it clear that the formula which produced "smash hits" like *Flashdance* and the foul-mouthed *Beverly Hills Cop* will be retained. Indeed, Eisner's first important movie at Disney, in addition to being Rated, just happened to be called *Down and Out in Beverly Hills*. Katzenberg, now #3 on the Disney team, says that of all the sleaze-filled movies he helped make at Paramount, only two could not also be done by the "new Disney": *Joy of Sex* and *Friday the 13th*.

Why did the old goy network at Disney finally cave in? The answer seems to be that two very "unfriendly" takeover bids made in 1984 by corporate raiders Saul Steinberg and Lewin Jacobs hurt Disney so badly (while yielding vast greenmail profits for the raiders) that the studio was forced to end the state of siege by going hip. Or, as the *New York Times Magazine* worded it, "Now, Disney needed revolution, not evolution." And revolution meant "a rich boy who grew up on Park Avenue and [is now] known for movies that are glossy urban fairy tales."

With Disney lost to the mainstream, unwitting foreigners will be even more inclined to think that *Beverly Hills is America*. "*No snow, no rural* -- but plenty of smog and tinsel." Walt must be spinning in his grave.

SOS: Save Our Seed

When the first Caucasians settled around Fort Snelling (MN) in the early 1800s, they copied the local Indians by growing Canadian White Flint corn. The ears were less than three inches long, the kernels pale and jumbled like crooked teeth. In 1855, the Improved King Philip corn was brought from the East. First grown by Rhode Island Indians, it was improved by the New England settlers. The ear was long and thin with kernels in neat rows, but of a deep reddish-purple hue. After about 30 years, this variety also passed from the Minnesota farming scene.

Today, there is a growing national network of "seed savers," amateur and professional conservationists who recognize that the old animal and plant breeds, while in-

ferior in some respects to their modern successors, also have certain advantages. The old corn varieties, for instance, produce only one-third the yield per acre but contain more nutrients, especially trace minerals. The old hog breeds, some of which had to be recreated through "backbreeding" over several generations, may be higher in fat content (lard having once been a vital hog byproduct), but they are also hardier and less likely to need veterinary care.

Tom Jerde of Minneapolis, who collects "heirloom seeds" and grows about 135 rare plants, observes, "If you're dealing with a seed that there's maybe a pound of seed in the world, you're going to be a little more responsible."

Clark Dobbs of the Institute for Minnesota Archaeology adds, "Diversity is always stronger than homogeneity. That's a basic lesson in ecology."

When it comes to human breeds, some of those who claim to favor "diversity" are actually bringing about its downfall. The race-mixer sees a Negro, a Mongoloid, and a white walking side-by-side in London or any other once-white city, and says, "Isn't diversity grand?" Simultaneously, he applauds the mixed offspring of such diverse races, the offspring that are on their way to destroying their ancestors' diversity. He forgets (or pretends to forget) that the native Englishman is actually one of humanity's most unusual and rarest genetic varieties.

As Minnesota, one of America's few racially unique areas, succumbs to the rising tide of color, it is time for men like Tom Jerde and Clark Dobbs to consider another type of endangered seed.

McGrory's Howlers

You grow accustomed to sublime idiocy if you read Mary McGrory's *Washington Post* column for long. A choice example was the time she attended a town meeting in a small New Hampshire village and came away exclaiming, "Why don't we export the conduct I saw there to El Salvador instead of guns?"

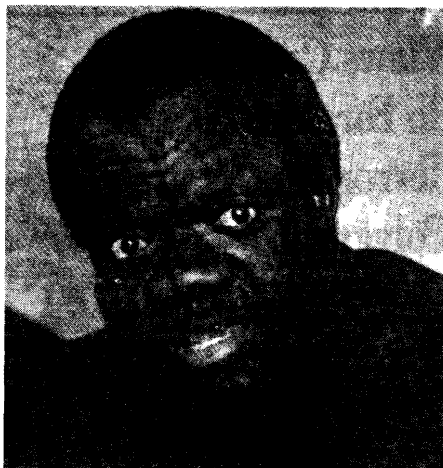
In almost so many words, Mary continued: surely if "we" demand that they always leave their weapons by the door, lower their voices and otherwise behave like old-stock New England Yankees at church, political life in El Salvador will be revolutionized. She was not kidding either.

And, say, Mary, while "we" are at it, why don't we go into the ghettos and barrios and tell the resident gangs to change *their* evil ways? Each Vermonter, young or old, could be given the mission of converting one block in the Bronx to Majority values (over summer vacation). The hip learning from the square, for a change!

Perhaps Ms. McGrory, whose powers of observation are not exactly Shakespearean, has never noticed that Salvadorans are not cut from the same genetic cloth as WASPs.

Last February, she was arguing that Reagan should not support Jonas Savimbi and his anti-Castro forces in Angola because "U.S. business interests" -- "David Rockefeller, for one" -- would be "vigorously opposed." After all, it is Castro's warriors who are now guarding the mighty Chevron/Gulf Oil installations against the "far-right" Savimbi, "the puppet of the South Africans."

Though McGrory is no fan of Savimbi's, she did have one positive word to describe him: "handsome." By an embarrassing coincidence, the *Post* ran a photo of Savimbi the same day.



"Handsome" Jonas Savimbi

Truth-teller Apologizes

Instauration's Italian-American hero of the year award, if such existed, would go to Gilbert DiNello, a Michigan state senator. When the time came around this year for Jews to put the bite on Michigan taxpayers for the Holocaust memorial in suburban Detroit, DiNello made a very simple, straightforward proposal. Since he knew "of no Jewish people who are poor," he recommended that they cough up the \$100,000 annual payola. His syntax, however, was a little shaky when he backed up his argument:

When you have people that are capable, monetarily speaking, multimillionaires and multibillionaires, and you come to state government to have [it] assist them for something they don't need in terms of money, then I think that's a travesty of justice.

The memorial, which doesn't charge admission so it can infuse its hate-the-Germans propaganda into the maximum number of minds, Jewish and non-Jewish, had 122,000 visitors last year. If it had charged a \$1 admission fee, it could have come out with a surplus, instead of draining \$100,000 each year from the public purse of Michiganders, at least 98% of whom are not Jewish and at least 40% of whom, if a

recent Roper Poll is to be believed, want to hear less, not more, about the Holocaust.

Naturally, the State Senate approved the appropriation (21-3). Naturally, DiNello had to crawl and apologize to Jews for his truthful remarks. How odd! The more a public figure speaks the truth these days, the faster he has to recant.

Mandatory Africanization

James E. Cheek, the president of 90% black Howard University, which receives more federal money than any other college except Johns Hopkins, has decreed that Afro-American studies will henceforth be a required course for anyone who wants a degree. At present, Howard offers its students about 90 "Afro-American related courses."

All fine and dandy. African courses for Africans and New World descendants of Africans. But what about Howard's non-black 10%? Isn't it cultural imperialism when a member of one race forces his culture down the throat of a member of another race?

The cultural bias that blacks have complained about so long seems to be what they inflict on others as soon as they get the chance. As we have said time and time again, no group which gets equality stops at equality. Its leaders must keep the racial pot boiling if only to justify the high salaries and prestige that come with their jobs.

Equality leads to superequality and superequality leads to reverse discrimination and reverse discrimination leads to black power and black power once led to the early 19th century genocide of whites in Haiti and more recently to the late 20th century political and economic basket cases of Haiti and Black Africa. The future will tell if it also leads to the late 20th or early 21st century genocide of whites in South Africa.

He Shoah Is a Nut

Chicago Jews are angry at *Tribune* reporter Ron Grossman for revealing the darker side of Claude Lanzmann (see p. 32), the onetime Sartre sidekick who gave the world 9½ hate-inducing, snoozing hours of *Shoah*. Lanzmann likes to whimper, "I am a broken Jew. Only such a pathetic creature could devote 11 years of his life to making this kind of movie." To which we might reply, "How is it that a 'broken' Jew comes on like Attila the Hun with a bad case of dyspepsia? Doesn't a truly 'broken' man go off alone to nurse his sorrows?"

Introduced to a reporter with whom he was to have lunch, Lanzmann demanded, "Are you a Jew?" by way of a greeting. "Well, I . . . yes, I am," the reporter stammered, before hesitantly returning the

question. "Of course not!" snapped Lanzmann sarcastically. "I hate the Jews."

Grossman confessed, "A day with Lanzmann can be nearly as wrenching an experience as his film is." Though, in his film, Lanzmann demands intimate revelations from everyone, his own past is another matter. "For almost every question, he has a ready evasion or offers a carefully crafted professional biography."

After several hours of Lanzmann-like prying of his own, Grossman did wrest the admission that Lanzmann's father "had his own final solution to . . . the Jewish question":

In the years before World War II, the senior Lanzmann had progressively shed all signs of his ancestral heritage. Young Claude was raised without any religious training, and when his younger brother came along, their father left his last-born son uncircumcised. Finally, the father abandoned Lanzmann's mother in favor of a gentile woman.

"My mother was very cultured," Lanzmann said by way of explaining why she failed his father's racial-purity test. "She was an expert on Chinese and Greek antiques and things like that . . . She also had this big, bulbous nose. So for her, there was no way to disguise what she was."

One day in Paris during the German occupation, young Claude and his mother visited a shoe store, but no shoe was good enough for *her* boy. As Lanzmann told it,

I could sense the clerk's anger. I looked at that big, Jewish nose of my mother's and thought to myself: "They're going to denounce us to the Nazis." And in my panic, I ran. I just left her sitting there and fled. Until the war was over, I never saw her again. I didn't even know if she had survived. With that shame, I've lived ever since.

Hence, the "broken Jew" story. But, writes Grossman, Lanzmann also "wraps himself in a Great Artist role," and believes that "an artist's privilege is a valid excuse for some very deficient social graces." Lanzmann's behavior, Grossman concludes, is the "kind of outlandish boorishness that would have been remarkable even in the golden age of Hollywood and the Sam Goldwyn dreadful-excess-style of movie moguls."

Blondenappers

In an article in the *Police Products News* (Jan. 1986), a private investigator named Wayne Chonicki, who claims to have had "22 years experience with searching the cultural phenomena of legitimate neo-pagan organizations, Satanism and cults," solemnly asserts that a Latino and Eurasian organization in the U.S. specializes in the "location and acquisition of blue-eyed blonde" girls aged 15 to 25 to be "sold" as prostitutes to a Mid- and Far-Eastern clientele.



Image Problem

The Western world is degenerating so rapidly, gathering momentum like a snowball rolling down Mt. Everest, that one is hardly surprised any more to see casual attacks on values that have been honored and taken for granted for thousands of years.

US magazine (Apr. 21, 1986) ran an article entitled "The Fall of the Osmond Empire," detailing the declining fortunes of that singing family with little sympathy and much heavily labored irony. At the beginning of the piece it was noted that the Osmonds had a "bad image," and no additional copy was needed for everyone reading the trendy gossip mag to understand the statement.

The "bad image" was the nine siblings' reward for living and working together with their parents in a wholesome family atmosphere, for being financially successful and for serving as potential role models for America's young. The Osmonds were unashamedly religious, did not take drugs, did not indulge in casual sex, were never arrested for theft or any other crime (as were some of the singing Jacksons), and occasionally lent their support to conservative political candidates and causes.

So Donny & Co., who earned 23 gold records in the 1970s, are only sneered at in the "enlightened" 80s. They have been replaced in the mass media's affection by the new, drug-soaked rock and roll stars, the androgynous Boy Georges and Michael Jacksons, the AIDS-laden Rock Hudsons, the minority-praising Phil Donahues, Marlo Thomas and Robert Foxworths and the miscegenating Diana Rosses, Tyne Daleys and Quincy Joneses.

Give us the "bad image" every time!



Donny Osmond

One More Hoax

Who remembers the Tasadays? No one, probably, except some true-believing anthropologists who made a big news splash in 1971 by claiming they had discovered 24 living remnants of a Stone Age tribe in the tropical boondocks of the Philippines. It turned out to be just another one of those anthropological hoaxes. After the dust had partially settled from Corazon Aquino's recent putsch, Swiss journalist Oswald Iten went looking for the Tasadays and found nary a one. They were actually members of another tribe and had been carefully coached into acting like Flintstones for visiting social scientists, scholars and reporters in the early 1970s. Since then they hadn't gone back to the Stone Age, but back to wearing T-shirts.

Babylon on the Delaware

Wilson Goode, Philly's first but certainly not last black mayor, has not been a good city boss in the judgment of a special commission established to investigate the bombing of the headquarters of the crazy MOVE gang, which resulted in the destruction of 61 houses and the deaths of 11 Negroes, including five children.

Recently Goode, whose strike-bound city in July was a mound of un-picked-up garbage, has been boosting a \$23 million proposal to build an "Afro-American Hall of Fame Sculpture Garden" in Fairmont Park, which used to be one of the finest municipal parks in the land, but which is now an after-dark jungle that any white Philadelphian enters at the peril of his life.

Arlen Specter, the Pennsylvania senator who calls himself a Republican, but who in his entrails is a liberal Democrat (and is running for re-election this year), is supporting this boondoggle, which will include a bronze statue of Wilson Goode. As a result of this artistic park-barreling, the Goode administration and Specter were called "the political equivalent of the great whore of Babylon" in the columns of *Philadelphia* magazine (Feb. 1986).

Diamond Scam

Is the value of a diamond determined by a purely physical characteristic, such as weight, or by some mysterious "quality" intelligible only to "experts"? The Jewish clique which controls the diamond market hangs on to the traditional view that every diamond has a singular and unique personality and that before it is marketed it must be "appraised" by a specialist who will add this uniqueness factor into his final figure.

Recently a maverick dealer named Martin Rapaport began to sell diamonds to large department stores by weight alone. According to the *Wall Street Journal* (Feb. 13, 1986), the monopolists, believing that their entire modus operandi is in jeopardy, are fighting back fiercely.

Rapaport is a member of the pivotal Diamond Dealers Club, which has its own kosher restaurant and built-in synagogue. Because he has broken their code of "ethics," members refuse to go to temple and pray with him.

Anathema to the dealers is any published list of diamond prices. This "understates the wholesale prices of diamonds and thus encourages retail-diamond subscribers to offer and pay less for the stones they buy." Rapaport complains the diamond wholesalers have come to dictate prices "without consideration for manufacturing and wholesale costs, and without adequate knowledge of actual market prices." By "actual market prices," he means prices fixed by the diamond "experts."

In addition to civil suits lodged against him in U.S. courts, Rapaport may become the first American citizen to be tried, on account of alleged economic wrongdoing, in an Orthodox Jewish rabbinical court. The Orthodox Rabbis of the U.S. and Canada have ordered him to appear before such a court to resolve complaints about his price list or face excommunication. So far he has not obeyed the summons on the grounds that he should be judged by other businessmen, not by rabbis.

In the New York City dealers' club, where hundreds of thousands of dollars change hands daily in a guarded trading room, protected not only from thieves but from public scrutiny, buyers and sellers, some of them black-suited and bearded Hasidim, sit at long tables examining diamonds through magnifying lenses. There are 18 other clubs in the World Federation of Diamond Bourses, including ones in Antwerp, Tel Aviv and Bombay.

If Rapaport should manage to revolutionize the diamond trade by overturning the highly profitable Jewish thesis that no two diamonds are alike, some refreshing beams of sunlight are going to light up the dark corners of the world's most secretive monopoly.

Death of a Complainer

The years roll by and it seems only with the publication of their obits that we plebeians ever really get to know the low-down on America's more prominent culture mulchers. One such death notice, which appeared in the *Washington Post* (March 3, 1986), filled in a few of the black holes in the life of author Laura Hobson, creator of the acclaimed 1947 novel and film, *Gen-*

tlemen's Agreement, the fetching tale of lurking anti-Semitism in mid-century America.

Though it took the *Post* nine paragraphs to divulge it, prim Mrs. Hobson was born Laura Kean Zametkin. Father Michael was indigenous to Russia, a labor organizer and founder of the Jewish *Daily Forward*. Her mother, the former Adela Kean, was a socialist.

In the *Post's* most disingenuous style, Mrs. Hobson was portrayed as having no religious background. "I grew up in an agnostic, broad-minded family. I think of myself as a plain human being, who happens to be an American. But so long as there is anti-Semitism in this country, so long as it remains an advantage not to be Jewish, I can never say, 'I am an agnostic,' but I must say, 'I am Jewish.'"

Then why did she cling so tenaciously to the non-Jewish name of her non-Jewish husband, after the divorce? Her part-Jewish son, Christopher, by the way, was acknowledged by his mother to be a practicing homosexual in her book, *Consenting Adult*. Also, what kind of a "plain human being" becomes the paramour of Ralph Ingersoll, the Red-lining, Stalin-worshiping publisher of that happily deceased minority rag, *PM*?

Laura was just one more foot soldier in the cultural army of Jewish complainers who can never forgive that earlier America for refusing to have its institutions overrun by alien ideas, mores and philosophies. It is quite true that many hotels, clubs and schools were closed to Jews prior to 1950. It's also true that these were the great social institutions which guarded the cultural integrity of a nation that was better by half than the corrupt, degraded state that tyrannizes over us today.

Few such restrictions exist any more. The Ivy League, the prep schools, the more elegant mountain, lake and seashore resorts, the men's clubs in small towns and big cities -- all have been stripped of their distinctiveness and their individuality with little left to admire by those who can remember a more civilized society.

Brutal Disfigurement

Generally the attack on Nordic females in this country is characterized by rapes, murders and the slower, but just as deadly, moral and mental degradation inflicted by Hollywood-Broadway producers and pornocrats on blonde starlets and models.

Steven Roth, a Jewish New York apartment house owner, added a new twist to this perverse obsession of the dark for the light. If he couldn't have Missouri-born, Texas-bred Marla Hanson, he'd destroy the very thing that haunted him -- her Nordic beauty. Accordingly, he hired two Negro

animals to slash her face with razors, which they obligingly did outside a Zoo City restaurant where Roth had lured her to "talk over" the return of a security deposit on one of his apartments.

It took some hundred stitches to sew up the cuts, some as much as an inch deep, that effectively ended Marla's modeling career. The media tried to cover up the all-too-obvious racial aspects of the crime by pretending that it grew out of a rent dispute. Only later did it come out that Roth had tried repeatedly to force his affections not only on her, but also on her two female roommates. In fact, Roth had used his master key several times to enter the women's apartment at night without any warning.

Police summed up the case by calling Roth a "spurned voyeur." In addition to being an affluent apartment house owner at the age of 28, he is a fulltime makeup artist. In view of his profession, his crime became all the more heinous. He knows better than anyone the importance of a beautiful face to a successful modeling career. He could have done nothing more to Marla than what he did. Since he couldn't have her face, he was driven to destroy it.

Before Marla's stitches were removed, Roth was out on bail.

Selective Justice

A veritable purge of young Majority members took place on June 9 in Texas. A judge sent five of seven high-school honor students and star athletes to jail for 30 days, gave all seven five years probation, made several of them pay thousands of dollars in restitution and ordered all of them to spend hundreds of hours of their time on community service. What had they done? Under the name of the Legion of Doom, they had banded together to rid their school of dope peddlers, thieves and other assorted lowlife.

The media treated them like a gang of Mafiosos, screaming about their firebombing of a student's home, groaning about a stray rifle shot at a student's car and decrying lesser feats of intimidation. No one was badly hurt. The only fatality was a cat.

The police couldn't stop the lawlessness of minority students at the high school. Neither could the superintendent of schools nor the principal. Nor could the teachers. But when some courageous Majority students tried to do something about it, a judge threw the book at them.

In 1984 Israel Rubenowitz, an Israeli tourist, almost set off a bomb in the gallery of the U.S. House of Representatives which would have caused immense damage and numerous fatalities. No jail sentence, no criminal prosecution. He was quietly returned to Israel. If a member of the Legion of Doom had done the same, he would probably have been doomed for good.

Terror Inc.

At 2:30 in the morning of Tuesday, May 27, a pot-bellied black intruder broke into the suburban Philadelphia home of renowned Islamic scholar Ismail Faruqi. He stabbed and hacked the 65-year-old Temple University religion professor and his wife Lois, an art scholar, until both were dead. The couple's pregnant daughter was also slashed but survived to describe the killer. It was hardly a typical black crime; nothing was taken nor was there any sign of attempted theft.

Less than a month before the horrific incident, the *Village Voice* had interviewed the new head of the Jewish Defense League in New York, Victor Vancier, a man previously jailed for firebombing Soviets, Egyptians and others in a long series of incidents. Vancier was remarkably candid about what Jewish militants have in store for America, warning: "If you think the Shiites in Lebanon are capable of fantastic acts of suicidal terrorism, the [Israeli] underground will strike targets that will make Americans gasp." On one point, Vancier was specific: a prominent Palestinian-American professor had already been marked for "liquidation."

Faruqi certainly fitted the description. A popular teacher, his reference work, *The Historical Atlas of Religions of the World*, completed in 1975, has been translated into several languages. Professor Faruqi was about to begin an important nationwide speaking tour, pleading for Palestinian survival, when his assailant struck.

The most saddening aspect of the new Jewish terrorism is the indirect role which some basically decent American leaders have played in it. Senator Jesse Helms, for one. When he made his first trip to Israel recently, a friend named Bob Jacobs was at his side. Jacobs, a New York accountant, has raised money for both Helms and the Israeli politician-terrorist Rabbi Meir Kahane. This same Jacobs, according to *Spotlight* (June 16, p. 4), has criticized Victor Vancier in the past for not being "militant enough"!

Logically deducing that the Faruqi slayings were a terrorist act, Attorney General Edwin Meese ordered a special FBI task force to take over the local investigation. Forty-eight hours later, the order was reversed.

William Fulbright, Pete McCloskey, Charles Percy, Paul Findley and other American legislators have been forced into early retirement because of their criticism of Israel. Jesse Helms, after fighting for his political life in his 1984 reelection campaign, cut a deal with some of the most "conservative" Israeli politicians, who, given Middle East realities, are also some of the most bloody-handed.





Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly:

I wrote to you once before about people getting together, and you answered me in the February 1986 issue. Your answer wasn't bad, but neither was it altogether satisfactory, a detail which a number of readers have picked on, so I am writing again.

Specifically, in the June issue, Zip 021 writes to disagree with your fear that my suggestions for organizations would "immediately be denounced as racist," and says, in effect: "So what?" This writer also said: "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." The writer goes on to say we should at least correspond between ourselves and organize that way. I made this suggestion myself.

Also in the June issue, on page 39, is a long sort of answer to my concerns from Zip 959 about what a group of families is doing in Northern California.

And there have been other instances of readers who are getting tired of doing nothing month after month. It's not enough to read *Instauration*. We have to do something.

At the end of my letter to you, I said, "There must be millions of unhappy people out there waiting to join something." In your reply, you said, "...evidently not, or there would be 'something' and people would be joining it." Why isn't it just as reasonable to say that they've never had a chance to join anything because there's never been anything for them to join, or to be a part of? How do we know what they would do until it's really put to them?

Ready to Go

Dear Ready:

Taking your letter from the top: My warning that any of your organizational ideas would be denounced as racist was only reminding you of a fact. If you feel you can ignore that fact, and are ready to fight the kind of stacked deck which has put all organized resistance to the minorities out of business to date, go ahead.

If Zip 021 is right, and time is not on our side, it does not follow that we must attack anyhow. The two propositions are not interdependent. If you can't jump seven feet, you don't have to go out and try anyhow.

The implications of time not being on our side are sobering in the extreme. At the present time, no one in the United States, with the exception of a handful of scattered activists, seems at all concerned about a total minority takeover. The point cannot be made too often that our biggest problem is that 99.99% of all Americans of North European ancestry have made their minds up that they

don't care about a minority takeover. Or about immigration and the eventual browning of their descendants. They are utterly, finally and completely indifferent to what they term "so-called racial values and distinctions." The case is closed, the lights are out, the audience has gone home. Their decision is not going to be reversed by arguments and "proofs" of any kind, no matter how persuasive. As far as they are concerned, race is as exploded and discredited a theory as that of a flat earth.

If this is the current reality and time is not on our side, what chance is there of organizing for persuasion?

On purely racial grounds, none. But there are other ways in which change can be effected. It will certainly occur when the present system falls in, and a new system takes over, as it inevitably will.

At the present time, it might be possible to hammer away at Zionism and unchecked immigration as threats to the American pocketbook (see my July column), the only vulnerable spot in the average American's armor. Carried far enough by clever people, such a campaign could cause a lot of unhappiness which could, in turn, have consequences.

There is certainly nothing wrong with your suggestion, and that of Zip 021, that Instaurationists start corresponding with each other. In fact, it's an excellent idea.

As to your feeling that Americans never had a chance to join an organization dedicated to their real interests, and that given such a chance they would join: Well, you have your opinion and I have mine. I don't think they would respond, and I think that fact can be deduced from their behavior over the past forty-odd years, and that no other fact can be deduced from it.

The present apathy has not come about by accident. It is the result of a collective, continuing decision of immense power and cohesion. Americans say, in effect, "We are interested in money and goods. Don't talk to us about anything else. We are not, repeat not, interested."

It is true that no large, formal organization has put a positive case to them, but it is equally true that they have opted for the negative case at every opportunity.

Example: Literally millions of relatives of victims of black rapes and physical assaults might be expected to be angry about what has happened to members of their family. In other times and countries, all hell would long since have broken loose. Instead, there is no resistance, hardly a harsh word.

Example: The entire country is aware that the vast majority of American Jews owe their first loyalty to Israel, and that those Jews help the Israelis subvert our government to their ends. Books are written on the subject, the newspapers are full of examples of it. Again, in other times and

places, all hell would long since have broken loose. But again, there is no resistance, no harsh words; indeed, not one "respectable" American in a thousand would countenance criticism of Israel in his presence.

Those examples could be multiplied endlessly.

If you think that such people would "join" a constructive organization, I suggest that you are not informed on the condition of your fellow countrymen. In their beloved sports jargon, "The fat lady has sung." Loud and clear.



Dear Cholly:

In a recent column you said that if we wish to "save ourselves by ruling instead of being ruled," we would "have to do so under an emphatically non-racial banner." You added that, "White Russians are operating a white-rule empire, but covertly, under the Communist banner. Perhaps that banner is the only solution for the West, too."

This is an idea I've given a lot of thought to. The question seems to me to be: Which would I rather live under, a democratic system with the minorities in charge, or a Communist system with racial peers in charge? I have to say, after a lot of thought, that I've come to the conclusion that I'd rather have the minorities under some sort of control, and bite the bullet on living under Communism.

If anyone had told me ten years ago that I'd be feeling that way, I would have laughed at them. Even now, it's not that I believe in Communism, but that I see it as the lesser of evils.

I've also begun to wonder if it isn't inevitable, anyhow. It looks to us the way Christianity looked to the Romans when it started to infect their empire, but in the end the Romans had to adopt Christianity and take it over and maybe we'll have to do the same.

Which do you think is worse: Communism or minority takeover?

Flirting with Heresy

Dear Flirting:

Remember that I said "perhaps." White Russians are using Communism as a front for empire-building and control of minorities, and there's no reason it couldn't be used the same way in the West, including the United States. But who knows exactly how such things would turn out? The best-laid plans . . . etc.

Remember, too, that even if your Roman Empire analogy is correct, it will be a long road to American Communism. First would have to come tremendous economic deprivation (no country goes Communist willingly, and not until it's destitute and/or wracked by military defeat), and that may be years ahead.

Like you, I think anything is better than the present mess, and would prefer to take my chances under any system which put Majority whites back in the saddle.

Be careful, however, in putting the choice to the average conservative. In my experience, he's a dangerous hypocrite who likes to bellow about the minorities, but who would — and does — prefer to have them in charge rather than give up 5% of his stock portfolio, to say nothing of 100%. Even the average American working man would

much rather have his "things" than exert control over his tormentors. So he will be tormented indefinitely — well, until the produce-and-consume show closes.

At that time, he'll lose everything anyhow, no matter what system follows.

Excuses from Parents

The following presumably authentic communications were received over the course of a few years by teachers in a "predominantly minority" school.

Please excuse John for been absent on January 28, 29, 30, 32, 33. He was sick.

Chris had an acre on his side.

Mary could not come to school because she was bothered by a very close vein.

John has been absent because he had 2 teeth taken out of his face.

I kepe Billie home because she had to go Christmas shopping because I didnt know what size she wear.

Please excuse Sandra. She has been sick and under the doctor.

My son is under the doctor's care and should not take P.E. Please execute him.

Please excuse John Friday. He had loose vowels.

Linda was absent yesterday as she had a going over.

Please excuse Blanch from jum today. She is administrat-ing.

Please excuse Joyce from P.E. for a few days. Yesterday she fell out of a tree and misplaced her hip.

Carlos was absent yesterday because he was playing football. He was hurt in his growing part.

My daughter was absent yesterday because she was tired. She spent the weekend with the Marines.

Please excuse Diana from being absent yesterday. She was in bed with gram.

Please excuse Jimmy from being. It was his father's fault.

Mary Ann was absent December 11-13. She had a fever & sore thraot, headache, and upset stomach. Here sister was also sick, fever and sore thraot, her brother had a low grade fever and ached all over. I wasn't the best either -- sore thraot and fever. There must be the flu going around, her father even got hot last night.

Please excuse Kenny. He had the craps.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act II, Scene II.

A large café in Breuil, with a view of snowy mountains through the plate-glass windows. Eugenes, clad in old but serviceable skiing clothes, is wearing a large number 50 and drinking a black coffee. Enter Bert, in a modish ski outfit and wearing a large number 29.

EUGENES. Have a coffee.

BERT. Thank you, sir, I will. I thought it was you, but wasn't sure -- what with you wearing a number and all!

E. You mean that you think I'm so decrepit you could hardly imagine me taking part in the competition?

B. I didn't say that, and I value my regular customers too much to offend them.

E. You've been skiing for five years, haven't you?

B. Yes, and it was you who gave me the idea, when you said what fun it was and suggested that travel bureau.

E. And it *is* fun, isn't it -- what with the clean air, the pretty girls and zipping down the white slopes?

B. Yes, and I owe it to you and a dozen other regulars, who put a good support under my business.

E. Believe me, it cuts both ways. I get your lobsters and crayfish and oysters at a price well below Wheeler's, and I haven't had indigestion yet.

B. I take a lot of trouble, you know -- get all my shellfish from unpolluted areas. Besides, the Thames Estuary is cleaner than it was.

E. Yes, some things get better, others get worse.

B. And I'll tell you another thing. I took a busman's holiday in Brittany last November, just like you advised me.

E. You never told me. How was it?

B. Well, I don't have more than ten words of French. Not that that made much difference -- the locals spoke Breton most of the time. It wasn't that their shellfish was better than ours. It's just that they were better at cooking things like scallops and mussels.

E. Ah, the famous Coquilles St. Jacques and Moules Marinières! I have the recipe for a fine sauce to go with the scallops, but white wine is the great secret, as with all shellfish.

B. Why is it, do you suppose, they managed to develop such good cookery and we didn't?

E. But we *did*! There are all sorts of specialties available in England if you look for them: real ale from the cask, good wines where people thought no grapes would grow, and a whole range of breads, cakes, pies and other foods. The trouble is that we allowed the monopolies to make our bread, brew our beer and take over our catering. Result: the worst fare in the world provided by British Rail, bus-station cafés and military canteens. The French, on the

other hand, developed a great cuisine on the basis of never throwing away anything edible. For instance, the peasantry of Burgundy had to give up meat of all descriptions as taxes in kind. Faced with a lack of protein, they didn't turn to cannibalism like the Central Americans but found a way of preparing and cooking the snails which infested their vineyards in a sauce of herbs, garlic and red wine. Result: a great new addition to their culinary resources.

B. Yes, I like the country specialties which reach us in Greenwich -- especially the cured hams from Ireland, the smoked salmon from Scotland, the Cornish pastries and the black puddings from Lancashire. Beyond that, I don't always know what's good value. With men like you it's different. You learn about food and drink in your clubs and colleges.

E. Yes, we do, especially if we adopt the right attitudes towards the cooks and caterers. They know their value and deserve to be considered. For instance, the maître d'hôtel at one of my clubs is a constant source of recondite information.

B. I bet you cultivate him just as you do me -- to get the best. Gentlemen have an eye for that.

E. Quite right. I learnt that from my father. He told me to cultivate those with whom I would have to deal every day -- in particular those who served me.

B. Yes, and there's others that shy away from any contact with such as me. Not that I care for their familiarity, in any case.

E. The great secret is to emphasise what one genuinely shares with other people.

B. That strikes me as sensible. There's another thing. You often recommend something Continental, but then you always work in a recommendation of something English as well. It's a sort of pattern.

E. It's a matter of self-esteem. But of course all this concern with the cultural side of life is no good if we just allow ourselves to be replaced by aliens.

B. My word, you're right there. Forgive me, but it's struck me often enough that you gentlemen have let us all down by doing nothing to stem the flood of immigrants.

E. The fact is, we public-school products no longer control the system -- the media people do. Still, it's up to all of us to make a bigger effort if we're to survive as a people.

B. I can't make up my mind whether it's better to help people resist what's being done to them or whether it's better to wait till things get so much worse they just have to react.

E. Both policies are right. We should do all we can to help those who are committed to our survival as a people, and do absolutely nothing to help those who are known to be in



favour of mass immigration. For example, a policeman of our way of thinking should be so slow in helping liberals who are the victims of crime as to be virtually useless.

B. I'm ready enough to cooperate with the survivalists, heaven knows. I don't think it's right that an oily Indian should look at my passport when I land at Dover and ask me how long I intend staying in my own country -- merely because my mother happened to be on holiday in Ostend when I was born. And I don't think it's right that another oily Indian from the Inland Revenue should mess me about in my little business.

E. My dear man, that is just where I shine. The whole art lies in apparently paying so much for the goods you sell that the taxable profits can only be small. In the future, your suppliers should sell to a company based abroad but really owned by you. This company then resells you the shellfish at a higher price. I can guarantee that the company will have expenses which offset its profits, and that you get the benefit of those expenses.

B. How much would it cost?

E. Ten per cent of the amount saved through my intervention. But you would have my advice whenever you needed it.

B. Sounds like a bargain. We'll see how it works. *(Pause)* Seems like not only us Cockneys are on the fiddle.

E. I don't know any member of the professional classes in easy circumstances who is *not* on the fiddle. Anyone who paid all the taxes theoretically required of him would be ruined.

B. Still, the money for the police and the armed forces must come from somewhere, and not all welfare is unjustified.

E. I am not saying we should pay no taxes -- only that we should pay as little as possible. In any case, a state which encourages work-shy muggers and rapists to live here at our expense, and refuses to repatriate them when they are repeatedly convicted, doesn't have much claim on our allegiance. Of course, it's different when some patriotic issue arises, like the Falklands. But the ships that took the troops there were mostly commandeered merchant vessels.

B. You've got it all worked out, and I must say it makes sense. Now it's time for the slaloms. Let's see if your body is as active as your mind.

E. You seem to consider me as completely past it. I'll show you.

B. I shall be surprised if you beat me. I've had some good teachers during my short skiing career. *(They go out.)*

An hour later. Same café. Cynthia and Chloe come in dressed in the height of Italian skiing fashion.

CHLOE. That was super, wasn't it? I never thought Leander would actually win the downhill race.

CYNTHIA. Well, the ski teachers were excluded, after all. But Leander came down those icy stretches as if he didn't care whether he broke his neck or not. I really fear he's not quite sane.

CHLOE. Could it perhaps have had something to do with the fact that you were watching?

CYNTHIA *(Blushing)*. I should hate to think that. *(Pause)* What a pity your boyfriend broke his leg. He was enjoying it all so much, and he could have stayed on with us, since he was in plaster. But his awful mother would insist on his

being sent back to London.

CHLOE. I'm very fond of him. We've known each other since childhood, but he's a bit wet when it comes to resisting his Mamma.

Enter Eugene and Bert.

EUGENES. There you are, you see, I came in tenth in the Giant Slalom, and you fell at the brow of the hill.

BART. Yes, but I came in fifth in the ordinary slalom, and you were twelfth.

EUGENES. It's these damned long skis. They're much faster, but slower on the turn. Ah, Cynthia, meet Bert.

CYNTHIA *(shaking hands)*. You know, it's a funny thing. I'm sure I've seen you before somewhere.

CHLOE. I certainly have. When I fell out of the lift on the Matterhorn run, you very kindly nipped down and stopped me gaining speed. Pierre said that if you hadn't done that, I would have slid much faster, and perhaps brained myself. He said it was as if you had been watching so as to leap over at the right moment.

BERT. He was right. *(Chloe blushes.)* Pierre is a wizard at wedeling. You should learn from him, and I'd like to watch.

CHLOE. I'm not so forward as that.

Enter Leander (who recognises Bert).

LEANDER. I know you. You're the man with the shellfish stall!

EUGENES. All this demands a bottle to celebrate. Garçon!

* * *

Well-informed Europeans and Americans should react with execration to the name of Churchill. He obtained money from Baruch to finance his political career and played a major part in dragging England into war with Germany -- a war which inevitably resulted in the destruction of the British Empire, not to speak of costing fifty million lives. It is no good pleading that he realised after the war that "we had killed the wrong pig." The damage was already done, and the black brooding portrait of him by Graham Sutherland (which aroused such an outcry at the time) is a final artistic comment on useless second thoughts.

However, his ancestor, the great Duke of Marlborough, was an unusual soldier. He never besieged a fortress which he failed to take, and never fought a battle which he failed to win. "The handsome Englishman" was the great leader of the armies of the coalition against France, and at Blenheim (1704) it was he, rather than the almost equally able Prince Eugene, who took the initiative and won the battle by attacking unexpectedly across marshy ground.

Now Marlborough's remote descendant, the present Sir Winston Churchill, has shown a little of his quality. Alas, his private member's parliamentary bill to curb obscenity and violence, especially on TV, ran out of time on the 25th of April, 1986. It ran out of time because of a filibuster of fewer than a dozen MPs organised by the disgusting degenerate Ian Mikardo (whose name is a misspelling of the Gilbert and Sullivan opera which was the first thing his immigrant father saw when he arrived in England from the ghettos of Russia). Mikardo's line of attack was to accuse all those supporting Churchill of being "obsessed with sex." Up in the gallery was his supporter, Michael Grade (alias Vinogradsky), Controller of BBC 1 and purveyor of

pornography. Also in the gallery was Mrs. Mary Whitehouse, supporting Churchill. She expressed disappointment, but will fight on. Mrs. Thatcher could of course ensure passage of the bill into law by making it part of Conservative Party policy, but too many of her constituents in Finchley have a stake in show business.

A poignant footnote to the above was provided by an ostensibly unrelated item in the *London Times* (21/4/86)

enumerating the bodies of little children who had been sexually abused and murdered. Again and again the perpetrators of such crimes have confessed they were inspired by video nasties and other pornography.

Now you know one reason why the present Sir Winston gets less publicity than his notorious grandfather. Still, the descendants of traitors do sometimes turn to the truth. Look at Elliott Roosevelt.

Black Talent Comes in All Shapes and Sizes

The media's delight in weird blacks knows no limits.

Gary Coleman remains in the spotlight simply because he is so short. But Emmanuel Lewis is the reigning genius of black dwarfishness.

Wilt Chamberlain was America's most publicized tall black man, until Kareem Abdul-Jabbar replaced him. Now it's Manute Bol -- the 7'7", 205-pound Sudanese spider man who plays "African jumpball" for the Washington Bullets -- who has become the epitome of black stature (and black skinniness).

It is, however, in the weight department that the Negro race displays the most originality. In football, William ("The Refrigerator") Perry is a name on everyone's lips. But the Chicago Bears' 308-pound defensive lineman will be getting some serious competition from a black high-school footballer in Washington (DC) named Raymond ("World") Smith, who, at 6'6" and 465 pounds, is truly gifted in girth.

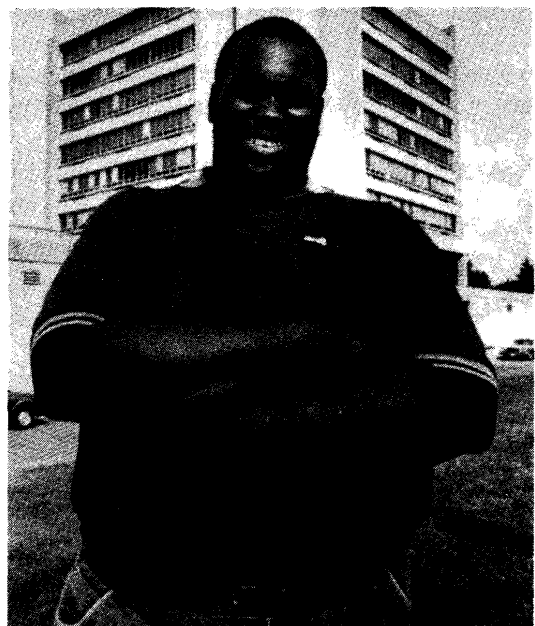
Black genius does not always show itself on the playing field. Take 701-pound Ronald High of Brooklyn. He has excited millions simply by sitting around and promising to go on a diet. Then there's 872-pound Albert Jackson of Tampa, who needed a couple of seats for a plane ride to the Bahamas.



Gary Coleman and white date



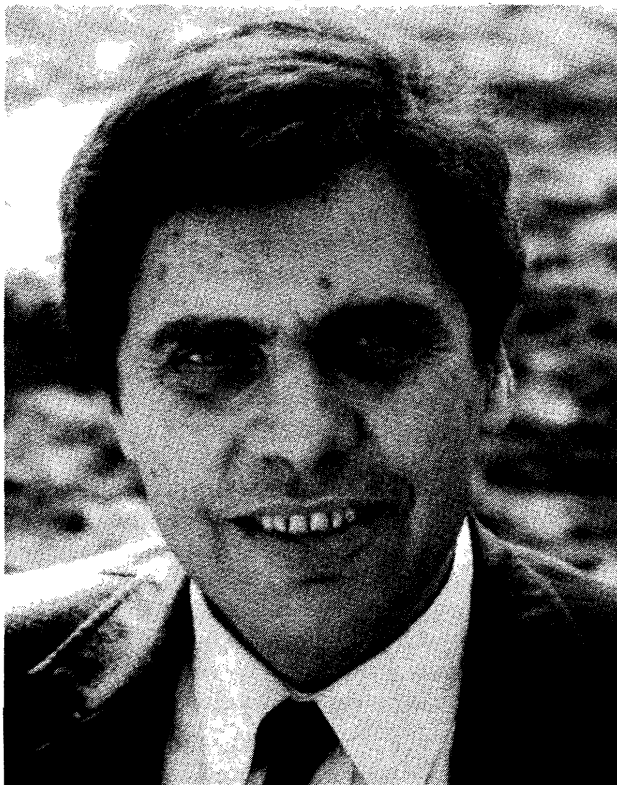
Ronald High



Raymond "World" Smith

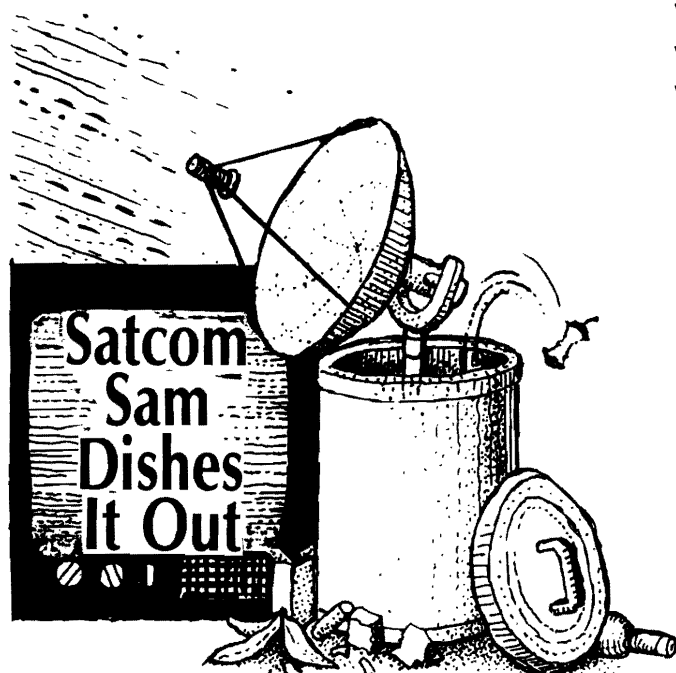
Neil Postman, a New York University egghead, calls himself a "communications therapist" and to prove his qualifications for the title has written a skimpy dissertation which Viking Penguin had the gall to blow up into a 184-page book and overprice at \$15.95. Postman's main point is that TV has failed its once great promise by becoming nothing but "entertainment."

Really, Dr. Postman, this is not news. At an earlier stage of U.S. history the press did the same, as did the radio broadcasting industry. Allowing television to become a commercial enterprise cheapens and degrades both the broadcasters and the viewers, because money becomes job one, not information and art. The ratings game is most pleasing to Mammon because profits depend on audience size, which means appealing to the lowest common denominator. By letting the moneychangers in, by letting in the crowd that turned Hollywood into a snakepit, American television never had a chance. The viewing public's taste was coarsened from the start. Instead of being lifted up, which is the avenue to authentic culture, viewers were vulgarized down, which is the path to *The Gong Show*, *Dr. Ruth* and the excruciating unfunniness of Mel Brooks.



Neil Postman missed the point

Genes can do so much, but they can't stand up against a nonstop assault of simian-level messages for liberalism, panmixia and underarm smell killers. TV has not become entertainment, Dr. Postman; it has become an electromagnetic contagion on the order of AIDS. There is nothing entertaining about Majority



members' losing their innate immunity to canned one-liners, "sensitized" sitcoms, volume-up brassière ads and Dan Rather's war of attrition against the Afrikaners.

Postman points out that TV, by its kaleidoscopic jerkiness, is destroying the habit of reading. What if it is? Most books and magazines are little better than TV itself. There is nothing going on in TV that is not going on in the other departments of the contemporary anti-cultural scene.

Excursioning into nostalgia, Postman recalls a long-forgotten Golden Age:

[B]etween 1640 and 1700, the literacy rate for men in Massachusetts and Connecticut was somewhere between 89% and 95%, quite probably the highest concentration of literate males to be found anywhere at that time . . . Since the male literacy rate in 17th-century England did not exceed 40%, we may assume . . . that the migrants to New England came from more literate areas of England or from more literate segments of the population, or both.

Postman also quotes Jefferson, who boasted, "Ours are the only farmers who can read Homer."

No matter what Postman says, U.S. culture has not gone to the dogs because of TV. All the tube is doing is adapting itself to the country's changing racial composition. The aliens who preside over the death of our culture are forcing the ever diminishing number of descendants of the superliterate New Englanders to lower their artistic sights.

TV could be, and perhaps one day will be, our cultural salvation. Take *In Search of the Trojan War*, a British production recently carried by PBS -- a cultural pick-me-up of the first water. Suppose that had been the *only* program aired on Tuesday nights in May and

June between 8:00 and 9:00 P.M. Sixty million instead of 500,000 people might have watched it. Instead, the 60 million turned to *Scarecrow and Mrs. King*, *Bob Hope* (will he ever have the decency to retire?) and *Hardcastle and McCormick*.

Dr. Postman would probably throw up his hands in despair at the thought of forcing viewers to see a TV program. Screams of censorship would ululate throughout the land not only from him but from his racial cousins, whose own genetically conditioned tastes have censored us into a cultural Gobi Desert. Even his much criticized "entertainment" would be preferable to any evidence of enforced viewing in videoland. Today's viewer always has the forced "choice" between three carbon-copy shows produced by three genetically similar producers on three indistinguishable commercial networks.

The Instaurationist pitch should be that, if we have to have censorship, let's have the positive variety, the kind that compels us to see something worthwhile and elevating, not the negative kind which in the name of ratings gives us no choice but to see something awful.

TV is as addictive as heroin and produces somewhat similar responses in the addict -- an obsession with crime, a tendency to stop thinking, the attainment of a psychological high in an environmental low. The way to break the habit would be a cold turkey withdrawal in the form of a total ban on commercial television for a couple of years, concurrent with forced feeding a few hours a night, not more, of undoctored documentaries and thought-demanding art. After the nation has submitted to such a regimen for the proper length of time, the commercial networks could go back on the air with *Scarecrow and Mrs. King*. They would have lost 50% of their audience forever, and Dr. Postman's "entertainment" would be reduced almost entirely to the delectation of the slob population.

But this will never happen until the negative censors are replaced by the positive censors. Meanwhile, mentally alert Majority members must be thankful for the occasional strokes of electromagnetic brilliance like *In Search of the Trojan War* that keep them from becoming slaves of video free-basing.

* * *

One form of censorship that is working against the TV monopoly (monopoly in the sense that all the big-time video outlets carry essentially the same programs) has been the scrambling of HBO and other "pay-to-see" broadcasts. This effectively cuts out the dish owner until and unless he buys a descrambler for \$395 and pays his nearest cable company or the broadcaster a monthly fee of from \$12 up.

The irony is that those who refuse to pay are not missing much. All the pay TV boys do is put on second-hand, second-rate movies, Jewish comics and whatever other leavings they can sweep up from the floor of Hollywood studios and Zoo City lofts. Scrambling did

hurt, however, when Ted Turner went this route on July 1. CNN is the best news program on the air, though it contains the longest and most schrecklich commercials, and *Crossfire* will be a real loss since words and thoughts flow out of that program that are unheard on any other wavelength.

Nevertheless, dishes will continue to be a boon for those in the boondocks and those who want to get some 50 U.S., five Canadian and three Mexican stations and eavesdrop on the feeds to and from Europe. The absence of commercials on such feeds is alone worth the price of a dish and the electronic black boxes that go with it. Also, the best channels -- Arts & Entertainment (Transponder 24, Satcom 3R) and Bravo Theater (Transponder 2, Satcom 4) -- are still unscrambled, and Bravo has no commercials, though it does have someone, often a mediator, to explain to the great unwashed what it is they are about to see. This routine was first adopted by *Masterpiece Theater*, which relied on Alistair Cooke, the master of the trade, to initiate the uninitiated into the mysterious byways of British TV. For some reason British audiences don't need these verbal, school-teacherish prologues.

* * *

If Jewish influence in TV is diminishing -- though ever so slightly -- homosexual pressure is mounting sharply. Witness the recent four-part British miniseries, *Mapp and Lucia* on PBS (Westar 4, Transponder 15, Sundays, 9:00 P.M.). *Mapp and Lucia* is just about the most precious snippet of dramaturgy ever to appear on the tube. Ostensibly it concerns a feud between two very fussy ladies at a British seaside retreat in the 1920s. The male lead is Nigel Hawthorne, whose treasury of acting talents is about as overflowing as Vanessa Redgrave's. Nigel plays the lisping toady of the ferociously bitchy Lucia -- so adroitly you can watch him for an hour without recognizing him. In *Barchester Towers* and *Yes, Minister*, he played a bigoted cleric and a cynical, wire-pulling, time-serving British undersecretary, respectively, each with perfect histrionic pitch and tone. But Hawthorne's incredible performance did not save the play from being bogged down in prim preciousness. The audience ended up with a freak show, and even in these culturally rundown times, not too many of us can get too excited about the doings of a bunch of cutesy Brits engaged in much ado about absolutely nothing.

* * *

I close with a Ponderable Quote from novelist N. Richard Nash:

Hollywood is the most corrupt city in the world. The corruption is based not just on money -- that's everywhere -- or on sex -- that's common, too -- or on power or drugs. Its corruption is of the mind . . . The only conviction Hollywood has is that money is good.

Talking Numbers

0 1 4 7 11 5 2 9 7 3 2

An estimated 1 billion people, about one-fifth of the world's population, speak English. Next comes Mandarin, spoken by 800 million. Spanish comes in third with 250 million. Then Hindi (200 million), followed by Arabic, Bengali and Russian (150 million each).

#

About 40% of the Japanese have type A blood, writes Toshitaka Nomi, author of *Advice on How to Form a Good Combination of Blood Types*. After documenting 300 cases, Nomi says that type A blood carriers make excellent engineers and technicians and are sticklers for detail. Type B are creative and nonconforming. Type AB are "pragmatic people lovers."

#

In a referendum on joining the United Nations, 75.7% of the Swiss who voted naysaid. The voter turnout was 50.2%. Excepting North and South Korea, Switzerland, the world's 12th largest industrial power, is the only nation of importance that is not a UN member. Liechtenstein, Monaco and the Vatican are also unaffiliated. If Switzerland had joined the UN, it would have been its 160th member.

#

In Phoenix in 1985, minority members were arrested in 42.2% of the murder, 52.8% of the rape, and 61% of the robbery cases, though the minority population of the Arizona capital is only 21.8%. 57% of the murder victims, 72% of the rape victims and 72% of the robbery victims were Caucasians.

#

In 1983, the 10 largest legal immigrant contingents arriving in the U.S. originated from: Mexico (59,079); Philippines (41,546); Korea (33,339); Vietnam (37,560); mainland China (25,777); Laos (23,662); Dominican Republic (22,058); Jamaica (19,535); Kampuchea (18,120); Taiwan (16,698).

#

In the next century India will probably be more populous than China. The U.S. is scheduled to descend from 4th to 7th place in the world population derby. (Population Reference Bureau report, April 9, 1986)

#

Negro activists want Mark Twain's *Huckleberry Finn* banned from public schools (and perhaps everywhere) because the word "nigger" appears in the book more than 100 times.

Detroit is the most racially polarized U.S. metropolis, attests geographer Morton D. Winsberg of Florida State University. Chicago, Miami, New York, Newark and San Antonio have also experienced sharp upswings in racial polarization in the past decade.

#

Northern WASPs comprise 19% of the Democratic Party, Catholics 23%, white Northern union members 13%, white Southerners 20%, Jews 5% and blacks 20%. Northern WASPs comprise 34% of the Republican Party, Catholics 16%, white Northern union members 10%, white Southerners 34%, Jews 2% and blacks 2%. (Market Opinion Research, Detroit, MI, 1984)

#

Almost every baby born to a nonwhite Tennessee teenager in 1984 was illegitimate.

#

The government has billed Sam Newhouse Jr. and Donald Newhouse \$914,279,782 for back taxes and interest -- the biggest claim in the history of U.S. estate taxes. The IRS is charging civil fraud.

#

Skokie (IL) has a population of 69,000. 23,000 of the townspeople are Jewish, 7,000 of the 23,000 being defined as Holocaust survivors.

#

East Germany has 450 TV sets per 1,000 inhabitants; West Germany 367. 250,000 East Germans are employed in private enterprises.

#

Britons took 20 million foreign holidays in 1984, compared to 4 million in 1964. 61% of British households now own a car, almost double the percentage of two decades ago. Marriages fell from 436,000 in 1964 to below 396,000 in 1984, while divorces skyrocketed from 37,400 to 158,000. Crime climbed from 1 million to 3 million offenses in the same period.

#

A poll of British attitudes toward European nations indicates that 24% of Brits believed West Germany was perfidious Albion's best friend in Europe. 12% chose France. Though it's hard to believe in view of the plethora of hate-German TV shows, 72% of the respondents said they had friendly feelings toward the Germans.

Robin Lorimer, a Scot who works as a telecommunications software engineer in Dallas, chipped a wisdom tooth. A Texas dentist said the repairs would cost \$2,500. Robin flew home to Scotland for a few days, where his old dentist charged him £5, or \$7.40 for the job. Even counting the air fare, the parsimonious Scot saved a lot of money.

#

The U.S. Navy has 1,999 black male and 443 black female officers, 3% of the 70,000 total. At various times 8 blacks have attained the rank of admiral.

#

South Africa wanted to buy \$35 million worth of winter wheat from America's hard-pressed farmers. The deal was killed by the Reagan administration, which refused to allow the Agriculture Department to issue the usual credit guarantees. Many congressmen from the farm states support what amounts to Reagan's embargo on grain to South Africa.

#

The typical U.S. family of a half-century ago -- father working, mother at home, 2 children -- now comprises only 4% of U.S. households.

#

The Swedish government has secretly monitored every important detail in the lives of the 15,000 Swedes born in Stockholm in 1953.

#

The U.S. Postal Service has approved and performed "mail covers" for 8,597 requests from law enforcement agencies (up from 4,379 in 1978). Mail covers consist of making a record of the names and addresses of the sender and the sendee on the outside of any letter sent to people suspected of various crimes. Any member of any radical right-wing organization, no matter how patriotic he may be, is just as much a suspect as a member of any radical left-wing organization, no matter how unpatriotic he may be.

#

On April 29, 1886, 30,000 attended the dedication of the cornerstone of the Confederate Monument in Montgomery (AL). On April 26, 1986, the centennial celebration of the laying of the cornerstone was attended by less than 1,000.

#

10.6% of the *Washington Post's* news staff are Negroes -- this in a city that is at least 75% black and at a newspaper that is constantly beating the drums for affirmative action.

Primate Watch



All was peaceful and civilized at a bingo game in the American Legion Highlands Post in Louisville. **ARCHIE CRUMP**, 64, was handing out the cards. When he came to **CALVIN PERKINS**, 61, he gave him a friendly pat on the back. Perkins, however, didn't think it was friendly. He thought it condescending -- more of a racial rap than an amicable tap. He mulled over the situation for a couple of weeks, then returned to the Legion post and stabbed Crump so badly he had to spend five days in the hospital. Any reader care to guess who was the white and who was the black in this story? You're right.

☆ ☆ ☆

Black murderer **GEORGE WADE**, also of Louisville, was sentenced to life imprisonment for killing two white high-school students in 1984. "Life" in Kentucky means he can get out in 6½ years. **VICTOR TAYLOR**, charged with helping his friend Wade in the killings, is about to come to trial. He is charged with having sodomized one of the two victims before ending the 17-year-old's life.

☆ ☆ ☆

BRUCE ZALMAN, also of Louisville, who was acquitted last year of charges that he helped a Jewish madam organize a prostitution ring, is now being investigated for arranging fraudulent marriages to bring "undocumented" aliens into the country.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARISA WAYNE is the attractive 20-year-old daughter of the late Duke. **BEN VEREEN** is old enough to be her father, has five children and has been married for 19 years. Nevertheless, Marisa and Ben are the "hottest" black-and-white duo in Hollywood. Said Ben, "It's over with me and my wife. I love Marisa very much." Said Marisa, "If Daddy were alive, he'd die."

☆ ☆ ☆

A RABBI and **A BOOKKEEPER** at New York City's oldest Yeshiva laundered \$28 million in 1981-83. They say they did it for the financially troubled Jewish rabbinical seminary. Part of the money was alleged to have come from organized crime syndicates, part from local Jewish merchants trying to dodge sales taxes.

☆ ☆ ☆

He killed a white high-school girl with a pair of scissors, a heinous crime for which he's been in jail since 1962. Nevertheless, **BOOKER HILLARY JR.**, the murderer, has been granted a new trial because blacks were excluded from the grand jury that indicted him.

PETER VOGEL, chairman of Gov. Mario Cuomo's Gay Task Force, died of AIDS at 41. He was eulogized at a funeral service in Greenwich Village's Beth Simchat Torah synagogue by Rabbi Joan Friedman. Cuomo, who thought most highly of Vogel, visited him in the hospital a few days before his death.

☆ ☆ ☆

When **ARIANNA STASSINOPOLOUS**, a transatlantic celebrity, was in her "meditating stage" with **BERNARD LEVIN**, the London Jewish columnist, the latter fitted himself out for the occasion by wearing a pink tutu and tights. On April 12, the 36-year-old Greek-born Arianna, who fancies herself a latter-day Helen of Troy, married Michael Huffington, a Texas millionaire. Matron of honor was Mrs. Gordon Getty. Bridesmaids included Barbara Walters and Selwa Roosevelt, White House Chief of Protocol. Arianna's previous heavy dates in the U.S. included Mort Zuckerman and Jerry Brown, the ever-unmarried ex-governor of California.

☆ ☆ ☆

When **Senator ALAN CRANSTON** wants to know anything, he calls on his "alter ego." Who is this wise old owl? The *Los Angeles Times* says he is young **JERRY WARBURG**, who works for Cranston on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. Who is Jerry Warburg? He is the 31-year-old great grandson of Felix Warburg, the German-American-Jewish international banker who helped finance the overthrow of the Romanovs.

☆ ☆ ☆

After his law firm was assigned to handle a pro bono divorce for a 32-year-old disadvantaged mother of two, **SHELDON LIEBOWITZ** tried to seduce her.

☆ ☆ ☆

CHARLES FRIEDMAN, a New York slumlord, was given a 12-year sentence for hiring goon squads to frighten his tenants into moving out so he could convert his two apartment buildings into high-priced condominiums. Strange to say, the defense lawyer's plea that his client "had a difficult childhood spent hiding from the Nazis in occupied France" cut no ice with the judge.

☆ ☆ ☆

The *Jewish Mothers Hall of Fame* is a new book by **FRED BERNSTEIN**. In it, **RAZIE STREICHER**, the mother of *Deep Throat* porn star **HARRY REEMS** is quote as saying of her son, "I guess no matter what you do, you might as well do it the best."

Murdered blonde of the week was Michella Welch of Tacoma (WA). The corpse of the 12-year-old girl was discovered in a park. Police would not talk about the condition of her body.

☆ ☆ ☆

Writer **YUKIO MISHIMA** may have been a Japanese traditionalist in most respects, but not in his predilection for blond-haired men. **TENNESSEE WILLIAMS** met Mishima through **TRUMAN CAPOTE**. The two went "cruising for young blonds," recalled Williams. "Baby, that was his ticket." Williams also met **FIDEL CASTRO**, through the partly Jewish writer, **KENNETH (Oh! Calcutta!) TYNAN** ("known as Lord Slap-Slap because he was always beating up women"). During a deep political discussion with **ABBIE HOFFMAN** -- who symbolized "the movement" in Williams' besotted mind -- Williams raved about his good friend, Fidel:

What a beautiful man! He embraced me! Uhhh, this powerful man, this revolutionary said it was an honor to meet me! What a gentleman. I am certain he does not know what is going on in his prisons [Williams had rampant homophobia in mind] or he would instantly put a stop to it!

☆ ☆ ☆

Andrea Hufnagel, a Colorado woman being questioned for jury duty, was sent to jail by **Judge CHARLES FRIEDMAN** for "racially slurring" a black man about to be tried for murdering a white man.

☆ ☆ ☆

Speaking of her long-time-no-see lover, **DAVE SCHEIN**, **WHOOPI GOLDBERG** uttered these elevating words: "We're still much together, but he's in Mexico on a project. He can't get here. I can't get there. Right now I'd settle for a naked picture. Anything. I mean, let someone go to a bakery and cook me up one of those erotic shapes. I'll even take that."

☆ ☆ ☆

Fat-faced **TEDDY KENNEDY** was in more of a rush than usual. He was clocked at 80 mph in his white Cadillac as he burned up the tarmac through Plymouth (MA). The fines were \$50 for speeding and \$25 for not carrying his license, which should have been permanently revoked after Chappaquiddick.

☆ ☆ ☆

PETER LIACOURAS, the Greek Orthodox President of Temple University, has made it mandatory that all students who graduate in or after 1990 be fluent speakers of Spanish. Before his present job, and perhaps in preparation for it, Liacouras spent years in Israel lecturing Israelis on the finer points of international law.



Britain. From a London subscriber. To help clear the murky British political scene for Americans, it might be pointed out that there are now three political parties fighting it out in the Sceptred Isle: (1) the Conservative Party; (2) the Alliance; (3) the Labour Party. The Alliance represents a shaky meeting of the minds and political aspirations of members of the old Liberal Party and the relatively new Social Democratic Party, the latter consisting of mainline left-wingers who split off from the Labour Party on the grounds it was becoming overly Marxist and anti-European Economic Community. Neil Kinnock, a Welshman of Scots antecedents, is the numero uno of the Labour Party.

David Owen is perhaps the most prominent leader of the somewhat leaderless Social Democratic Party. Born in England of Welsh parents and married to an American, he was Foreign Secretary in the last Labour government. As chief pilot of the SDP, he replaced another Welshman, Roy Jenkins (sometimes known as "Woy Boy" because he cannot pronounce his Rs), who is considerably older and did not "come across" very well on TV. Jenkins was Home Secretary in the Labour government of the 1960s and was responsible for most of the legislation that gave rise to the Permissive Society, which he likes to call the Civilized Society. His father was a coal miner who became an official of the National Union of Miners. Roy himself won a scholarship to Oxford, where he developed a taste for vintage claret and la dolce vita.

Also prominent in the SDP is Shirley Williams, daughter of writer Vera Britain, who was Secretary of State for Education and Science from 1976-79 in the Labour government. She is notable for saying she expects to see -- and will be happy to see -- a black Prime Minister in her lifetime.

David Steel heads up the Liberal Party. He is a Scot who was educated partly in Kenya, where his father was a Church of Scotland missionary. In spite of, or perhaps because of, his religious upbringing, one of his first acts as an M.P. was to introduce the Abortion Law Reform Act, which was helped through Parliament by the then Home Secretary, Roy Jenkins.

Before the split in the Labour Party, the columnists had a field day with the fact that the leader of the Labour right wing should be Roy Jenkins, the offspring of a coal miner, and the leader of its left wing, Tony Benn (formerly Anthony Wedgewood-Benn, Viscount Stensgate), a lord who renounced his peerage.

* * *

An interesting book shedding new light on the 1930s is *Fellow Travelers of the Right* -- British Enthusiasts for Nazi Ger-

many, 1933-1939, by Richard Griffiths (Constable & Co., London, 1980). It shows how numerous pro-Germans were in pre-WWII England, especially in their heyday from 1935 to 1938. The author quotes many of their books, articles and letters to the press in which they enthusiastically praise Hitler and the new Germany -- in contrast to their post-WWII writings in which most of them explain why they were never for a moment taken in by Hitler and "were in reality shocked by all kinds of things in Nazi Germany, including those no one heard of until after the war." Griffiths makes the interesting point that in the 1920s most British anti-Semites were also anti-German, in line with the school of Nesta Webster, a passionate Francophile. These individuals were quite nonplussed when Germany suddenly produced a militantly anti-Semitic government.

Oddly, most British pro-Germans were not particularly anti-Semitic, but admired Hitler for his achievements in ending mass unemployment, restoring German morale and uniting a divided nation. Jews did not concern them very much. After all, there were few countries in Europe at the time which did not treat their ethnic minorities poorly. As for the Jews, until Hitler went to war, they were much worse off in Poland and Romania, both of which later received British guarantees, than they were in Germany. Moreover, not too many years had passed since the Turks' massacre of millions of Armenians and lesser numbers of Anatolian Greeks. These were the atrocities that still dominated British minds in the 1930s.

Fellow Travelers of the Right also reveals how Ribbentrop almost brought off a meeting between Stanley Baldwin, then prime minister, and Hitler. Baldwin, however, was a lethargic character who spent much of his time smoking a pipe and poking his pigs. He believed that if nothing is done about a problem, it eventually goes away. After prolonged hesitation, he decided not to meet der Führer.

Author Griffiths also quotes from pro-Nazi remarks by the Duke of Kent, the younger brother of King Edward VIII and King George VI. The Duke was killed in a mysterious air crash in 1942. It was whispered he had been too interested in peace and that he was "doing a Hess," so he had to be done away with. It is noteworthy that his son, Prince Michael, should have married the daughter of an SS officer, a coincidence not mentioned in the book.

* * *

Nazi Gold by Ian Sayer and Douglas Bottingh (Granada, 1984) is an astonishing story of the conduct of American troops in Germany immediately after WWII. Major

Kenneth McIntyre, holder of the silver and bronze stars, wrote up and submitted some of the allegations regarding the disappearance of \$15 million in gold and currency buried in the hills behind Mittenwald.

American Military Government attracted not only the oddballs and the misfits, but men from the ranks of rascals and rogues. These were the ones destined to take advantage of their privileges and power to perpetrate some of the most outrageous rackets and biggest robberies in history.

Many of the Americans in Military Government were of recent German or German Jewish origin. Once back in Germany their loyalties were torn in a variety of directions, not all of them legal. . . .

In October 1945 the American occupation forces in Berlin sent home \$5.5 million more than they were paid. Officers were the biggest operators, often leaving their desks for more lucrative black market deals in the streets. Since the practice was so prevalent and so many high ranking officers were involved it proved virtually impossible to eradicate. . . .

The German *Fraülein* became an item of mass consumption like any other and could be acquired by barter like a commodity on the black market. . . .

A 1946 investigation showed that out of 5,000 vehicles requisitioned for U.S. Military Government, 3,500 had been illegally disposed of on the black market. . . .

One of the most successful black marketeers was a certain Jewish "Displaced Person," a former concentration camp inmate. Within two years he had made over a million dollars and set up in New York. . . .

A Captain Komer of U.S. Counterintelligence sold "Persilscheine" certificates (saying the holders were not Nazis) to people in his camps for large sums. Many of the people who bought these had in fact been leading Nazis. When his camps began to empty, Captain Komer simply arrested people he suspected had money or hidden possessions and threw them into the camps until they duly paid up for a "Persilscheine."

U.S. troops seized a lot of the badly needed drugs in German hospitals and sold them direct to narcotics rings in the U.S. One general's luggage sent back to the States amounted to 166 crates full of silverware, drapes, paintings and valuable china which had formerly belonged to the castles and landed estates around Hesse.

In April 1946, shortly before the wedding of Princess Sophie of Hesse, youngest sister of the Duke of Edinburgh, it was discovered that a large part of the Hesse crown jewels, valued by the army at \$1.5 million and by the Hesse family at \$3 million, had vanished. Rubies, pearls and jade had been torn from their settings, two quart jars full of diamonds, a solid gold dinner service and



nine volumes of letters from Queen Victoria -- all this treasure trove of loot had been carried off by officers stationed at the castle, Captain Kathleen Durant and her husband, Colonel James Durant, with the complicity of the Colonel's aide, Captain David Watson. This was known as the Kronberg Case. Had the Hesses not been related to the British Royal Family, which brought pressure to bear on the American authorities, this massive robbery would have succeeded and been ignored, as was the wholesale looting of the property of less well-connected Germans.

The book charges that the wife of General Clay, the postwar dictator of the U.S. Zone of Occupation, flew large amounts of booty home in her husband's plane on "military missions" that did not require customs clearance.

The center of crime was Garmisch-Partenkirchen, the site of the "Casa Canova," a vast luxury recreation center with a sliding roof. It was built entirely of materials stolen from U.S. and German military stocks and paid for in the same way. Whole trainloads of desperately needed coal were diverted to the pleasure dome.

Günther Reinhardt, who, while working for the Foreign Press Association, had predicted the Japanese raid on Pearl Harbor 13 days in advance (his scoop was published on November 24, 1941, but ignored by the U.S. State Department), wrote about the wholesale looting and smuggling out of valuables by military and civilian members of the U.S. occupation force. He was immediately dismissed from the Counterintelligence Corps.

The authors assert that there were massive desertions from the U.S. Army in Europe. Approximately 19,000 U.S. deserters in France seriously threatened the Americans at the Battle of the Ardennes because of the amount of petrol stolen from behind the lines. On one occasion a pitched battle was fought in Germany between British troops guarding an army convoy and U.S. deserters trying to hijack it.

France. Jews here are frantic. First there was Paul Rassinier, then Robert Faurisson and now Henri Roques. The moment one Holocaust critic is silenced -- by natural causes (Rassinier died in 1967) or by the avalanche of literary hostility and interminable judicial pressure that hobbled Faurisson -- up pops another. The latest anti-gas chamber Jack-in-the-box is Henri Roques, a 66-year-old engineer whose Ph.D. dissertation at the University of Nantes, casting grave doubts on the writings of Kurt Gerstein, was adjudged très bien by an examining board of three distinguished scholars.

The gist of Roques' carefully researched,

371-page thesis is that Gerstein, the renegade SS officer whose "confessions" are one of the basic props of the Six Million theory, is guilty of having made a great many contradictory, highly exaggerated and often wholly incredible claims. Gerstein died rather mysteriously in a French prison, after surrendering to the French Army in April 1945. Raul Hilberg, the Jewish Holocaust expert, admitted during the Ernst Zündel show trial in Toronto last year that he had taken many of his facts and figures from Gerstein's works, but had ignored those facts and figures that sounded inflated.

The Roques affair generated so much heat that it was the subject of a prime-time TV interview, which included Roques and three leading French Jewish exterminationists, Georges Wellers, Simone Weil and Claude Lanzmann. The latter is the producer of the sleep-inducing, hopelessly digressive nine-hour Holocaust spectacular, *Shoah*. Lanzmann's chief contribution to the discussion was to leap up and call Roques, "Sale face de rat" (Dirty rat face).

As the axe of Jewish censorship was sharpened, two cabinet ministers demanded a full-scale investigation of how the dissertation was accepted, why it was given a top grade and wherefore its author was given a doctoral degree. Concurrently, a Jewish mob demonstrated at the Memorial to the Unknown Martyr in Paris in a noisy protest against the granting of a Ph.D. to Roques, while in Nantes a regular session of the municipal court was suspended to mark the city fathers' displeasure with the "abuse" of academic freedom.

After several weeks of intense pressure from Jewish organizations and the subservient media, Deputy Education Minister Alain Devaguet stripped Roques of his Ph.D. and suspended Jean-Claude Rivière, a respected professor of medieval history and the supervisor of Roques' research. The identical treatment given Roques had been given earlier in West Germany to Wilhelm Stäglich, a retired judge, who had his doctorate taken away by the University of Göttingen for questioning the existence of gas chambers at Auschwitz.

Any reader ever heard of a liberal or minority member losing his Ph.D. for committing a "thought crime" -- or any crime whatsoever?

The deaths of Simone Beauvoir and Jean Genêt have deprived left-wing French intellectuals of two of their most worshipped cult figures -- a woman who wanted to live like a man, and a man -- a habitual criminal -- who wanted to live like a woman.

The B'nai B'rith of France let the cat out of the bag when it revealed that the two conservative parties now in power promised BB officials that they would have nothing whatever to do with the Front National. Le Pen and his followers have denounced this as a political conspiracy, since the agreement was hidden from the voters until after the election. If the French electorate had known about the promise made to what is essentially an alien organization, they might have given more support to the FN and less to the two conservative parties, whose leaders constantly harp on their "Frenchness" and their independence of all ties to special interest groups.

* * *

The "democratic" parties of the West apparently cannot stand too much democracy. The Front National's fine showing in the March 16 elections gave it guaranteed speaking time in the National Assembly, representation on official commissions, and a small say in drawing up the legislative agenda. This was intolerable to certain elements in the "moderate" right because it allowed Jean-Marie Le Pen and his followers to prove that they were not the rug-chewers which many in the Establishment insist they must be.

The reaction came swiftly. On May 23, the National Assembly, bowing to new Premier Jacques Chirac's initiative, replaced the "proportional representation" electoral system with something resembling the American winner-take-all system.

Premier Chirac decreed that the reform would be a "matter of confidence" in his government. A majority vote of "no confidence" would thus have necessitated new elections, but it failed by five votes. So Chirac's revision of the electoral system will take effect without parliamentary debate. An understandably outraged Le Pen says that the Assembly has been "raped" by Chirac, whom he calls a "Hussar."

What really had the "mainstream" French conservatives frightened was not the outcome of the National Assembly elections, where they won 291 of 577 seats, thus narrowly depriving the "far right" of the balance of power, but rather the results of the regional assembly elections, which were held on the same date. In eight of France's 22 regions, the Front National emerged with the seats required by the "moderate" right to form a majority. French Jews were incensed when the "moderates" in those eight regions "swallowed their scruples" (i.e., told the Jews to please lay off) and made deals with Le Pen's people.

Chirac's subsequent shake-up of the French electoral system was utterly predictable. But so is the fury which will grow in the hearts of millions of Frenchmen if Gallic nativism is not given a fair shake at the ballot box.

* * *

West Germany. Today's Germans are gluttons for punishment. Evidence? Try the book, *Ganz Unten (Right at the Bottom)*, written in angry tones by the well-known reporter Günter Wallraff. For two years, he posed as a Turkish *Gastarbeiter* named Ali Levent and recorded all the abuse he took from some Germans. At times, he even shot videotapes on the sly, of "racism in action." When his book appeared last year, it sold a million hardcover copies in the first six weeks (or 4 million copies in American demographic terms). Yet recent surveys of West German guestworkers show that more than 80% are happy with their jobs, and only 6% find German people unshakingly hostile.

While all Germany agonized over the Weltschmerz of several thousand Turks, scarcely any gnashing of teeth was heard when the impending extinction of German Protestants was almost casually announced. Since the Reformation, Protestants have consistently dominated German religious life. Today, in the Federal Republic, their numbers are down to 25 million. By the year 2030, according to a new study, it will be 13 million. The suicidal German birthrate, lower among Protestants than Catholics, partly accounts for the anticipated drop. The other cause is the growing number of people removing their names from church rolls to avoid paying the church tax. Catholicism will soon be the dominant religion in West Germany (though not East), even when the pressure of five million foreign workers -- many of them Catholic -- is discounted.

As *Instauration* has stated before, nothing less than a social revolution can probably turn West Germany's anti-survival instincts around. Yet, as President Richard von Weizsacker recently observed in a speech marking the start of "Brotherhood Week": "The consequences for us... would be incalculable if our friends were to have to worry seriously about a resurgence of anti-Semitism." Germans never dare forget that Carthage was destroyed utterly following its third consecutive defeat.

The only possible ways out for Germany would appear to be (1) a Jean-Marie Le Pen sort of nativism which excludes foreigners and drives up the birthrate; or (2) an international white survival movement which comes to power elsewhere, and carries Germany in its train. In regard to the latter solution, it would be difficult for the World Jewish Congress to blame Germans for following the lead of others.

Yugoslavia. The trial of Andrija Artukovic put a severe strain on the unity of the Yugoslav state. Serbs were inflamed by the recital of the alleged atrocities against them, while resentful Croats felt the trial was aimed at them as much as at Artukovic. The question that arises in some European minds is, "Can Yugoslavia survive its two largest ethnic groups being set at each

others' throats yet again?"

There was, of course, no trial -- only the legal theater that is defined by Iron Curtain countries as justice. A senile, semi-blind, 86-year-old defendant is accused of crimes allegedly committed more than 40 years ago. He is delivered by a witch-hunting branch of the U.S. Department of Justice to a five-man panel of Marxist judges in proceedings which permit no jury, no cross-examination of witnesses and accepts as evidence forged documents and affidavits from people long dead. The president of the court was a top-ranking Communist apparatchik.

Will Artukovic be shot as specified by the verdict? He will appeal to higher authorities who may commute his sentence to life imprisonment. One thing is certain: if he does escape a firing squad, he won't be imprisoned long enough to become a Croatian Hess.

No matter how many massacres Artukovic may have participated in, the last people qualified to judge him are flunkies of a Communist regime notorious for having killed tens of thousands of Yugoslavs while fighting the legitimate Yugoslav government in the early days of WWII. Few modern tyrants have outkilled Tito.

As for Croat nationalism, it is by no means dead. To try to buy it off, the Serbs have helped to elect as head of Yugoslavia's government a renegade Croat, Branko Mikulic. He succeeded another renegade Croat, Mikla Planinc, who in her four years in office was able to do almost nothing to remedy the country's ever worsening economic crisis.

Russia. Some 634,000 Jews live in the Ukraine, the site of the disastrous Chernobyl nuclear accident -- 5,000 of them in Korosten, the town closest to the nuclear power plant. Before WWI, Chernobyl had more Jewish than non-Jewish inhabitants. Then, wails the London *Jewish Chronicle* (May 9, 1986), came the 1919 pogrom.

Strange that a pogrom took place only two years after the Jewish-oriented Bolshevik Revolution grabbed power in Russia. Even stranger is the fact that more than 634,000 Jews now live in a republic of the Soviet Union that was occupied for two years or more by mauling Nazi Einsatzgruppen, which were supposed to have killed every Jew in sight.

Israel. The American Anti-Defamation League's huge bureaucracy and dirty tactics are often excused as the price we all must pay for Jewish minority status. Surely, it is implied, Jewish hyper-vigilance is relaxed somewhat in the Jews' own country.

Meet Yad L'Achim, which the Chicago Jewish *Sentinel* calls "the most active and professional anti-missionary organization operating in Israel today." Its salaried staff numbers several hundred. Its volunteer ac-

tivists are counted in the thousands. Just as the ADL works around the clock to assure that American Jews are free from unwanted hate, so Yad L'Achim struggles feverishly to keep Israeli Jews free from unwanted love.

Jewish paranoia apparently remains operative regardless of the percentage of Jews in any particular population. Yad L'Achim's specialty is gathering intelligence on suspect Christian clergymen. If a preacher is believed to be proselytizing Jews, Yad L'Achim makes a point of knowing "what time he goes to sleep, what time he arrives at his church each morning, and what he likes to eat," according to one activist.

Infiltrators are sent into many Christian groups. Sometimes a phony Jewish convert will kidnap a sincere Jewish convert for "deprogramming" purposes. The *Sentinel* modestly describes Yad L'Achim's activities as "bordering on illegality." By this is meant, for example, intercepting and destroying the mail shipments of Christian missions and substituting anti-Christian literature.

Ironically, the more pro-Israel a Christian group professes to be, the more closely it is

Libya. Below is British comment on the Reagan-Gaddafi feud (*Private Eye*, May 2, 1986). Note the difference between the British and *Instauration's* spelling of Muammar's surname. Recently some bright lights in the American media decided to clear up the muddle of transliterating Arab names. The AP, UPI and the *Washington Post* have now agreed on "Gadhafi." Never one to run with the media pack, *Instauration* will stick to its traditional spelling.

THAT LIBYAN RAID — Glossary of Terms

What they said	What they meant
The mission was 100% successful	We really screwed it up
Surgical precision	All our bombs hit Libya
We only hit selected military targets	Tough luck on all those embassies, schools, kids, hospitals etc
We had no intention of assassinating Gadhafi	We missed
We deeply regret any civilian casualties	They're only Arabs
This will teach them once and for all that terrorism doesn't pay	Gadhafi More Popular Than Ever Shock
We have made a major contribution to effectively reducing terrorist capability in the world	Cancel your holiday plans
As a result of what we did Americans can walk a little taller in the world	We're still cancelling our holidays
We've shown that they can't push us around	Did you see Rambo?
We are not contemplating a second strike	Bombs away!



watched for missionary tendencies. After all, those Christians who see in Israel's rebirth a sign of the coming Messianic age also believe that many Jews must convert before it happens.

Japan. Western journalists are finally noticing the double standard which allows one country to remain racist even as it becomes a -- or the -- world economic power. Rather than demanding a share of Japan's racism for their own countries, some are taking the coward's way out by attacking the Japanese.

In the spring of 1985, *Newsweek's* "My Turn" column was given to Marjorie Smith, a Montanan who once worked for the U.S. Information Agency. "In Japanese," she wrote, "the word for 'different' is the same as the word for 'wrong.'" And she advised Americans "seeking to accomplish anything in Japan" to "keep in mind the notion of their own hideousness." All those smiles and gifts mean very little beneath the surface: to the Japanese a non-Japanese will always remain a "hideous *gaijin*" (foreigner).

It is not some irrational hatred, however, but the deep Japanese instinct for beauty which explains this feeling, as a story told by Smith suggested:

I finally understood the hideousness of *gaijin* when I saw a Japanese television production of the ballet "Giselle," with Yoko Morishita as the innocent maiden who is wooed and betrayed by a stranger who wanders into her village. Dancing the role of the outsider was Rudolf Nureyev.

I had once been an almost lustful fan of Nureyev, but in Japan I saw an apparition dance into a harmonious village of fine-boned, dark-haired people. He appeared too tall for a human and had an unruly mop of hair. His face was a frightening mask of white skin carved in sharp planes. He was, in a word, hideous. I cringed as he courted the lovely Giselle.

He was an alien from some faraway planet. The moment he appeared onstage, the esthetic unity, the village peace and Giselle herself were doomed. And I suddenly understood why the Japanese teach their children to be wary of the hideous *gaijin*.

(But can we hope that Smith will now understand the German's instinctive reaction to the Jew, the WASP's to the black?)

The *Wall Street Journal* has been particularly obnoxious with its repeated calls for free Third World immigration to Japan (as well as to the white West). A new low was reached recently when the *Journal* dredged up a Japanese traitor named Shoji Suzuki, who lectures at Takushoku University, to argue that a million foreigners should be allowed to settle in overcrowded Japan -- for starters.

All the sickening rhetoric that one normally hears in Canada or Australia was right there in Suzuki's article: "The only way for us Japanese to free ourselves of our inbred exclusiveness and forge a new national identity is to welcome the workers of other countries into our factories and communities. There, in the crucible of everyday life, we can work out our differences together."

Suzuki explained that the lack of opportunities for Japanese to interact with "cultural outsiders" accounted for the "smug superiority they feel toward Africans and other Asians." One wonders if the students at Takushoku U. are familiar with such "foreign" objects as tar and feathers.

Australia. After first spreading from the United States to Canada, the great anti-Nazi witch-hunt has now reached these shores. Father John Fleming sounded a few badly needed words of caution in the *Adelaide Advertiser* on April 21, 1986. He warned that the list of 150 alleged "Nazi war criminals" living in Australia -- which

the Prime Minister would soon be receiving from L. Kaplin, chairman of the Australian Jewish Board of Deputies -- had been compiled in large part by one Mark Aarons (or Aaron). Quoting from *The Age* of April 3, Fleming continued: "Aarons is a member of a family that has a long history in the Communist Party of Australia. He says his own and his family's political background has in no way affected his treatment of the subject."

Fleming also condemned the West's collaboration with Communist bloc authorities in the witch-hunt, and speculated that a deliberate "tactic of diversion" might be involved in this "30th anniversary [year] of the Hungarian Revolution." (In his book, *Uprising!*, British historian David Irving described the failed revolt as a quasi-pogrom.)

* * *

Back in 1948, the Australian government stated its readiness to "close the chapter" on World War II animosities. This followed a directive to the same effect which British Prime Minister Clement Atlee sent to all Commonwealth governments. But Australian Jews, like their co-racials everywhere else in the world, simply won't let bygones be bygones.

Ponderable Quotes

They are on the right side, though it is not the side that wins. The winning side is Chaos and Unreason, but the gods, who are defeated, think that defeat no refutation.

J. R. R. Tolkien

All truth passes through three stages. First it is ridiculed. Second it is violently opposed. Third it is accepted as being self-evident.

Schopenhauer

From Six Million to Six

Early setback for latest plan to solve Tamil crisis

BY HUMPHREY HAWKSLEY
COLOMBO, April 20. — Sri Lanka's Foreign Minister, Shavul Hameed, has returned to Colombo after presenting his Government's latest peace package to the Indian Prime Minister, Mr Gandhi, in New Delhi.

The proposals are the first substantial move towards settling the Tamil ethnic conflict

for more than two months, but already they have been dismissed by the main Tamil militant group and the moderate Tamil United Liberation Front (Tulfi).

The plan suggests that provisional councils be set up in the disputed northern and eastern

areas of the country with powers over land, education and internal law. It is also proposed they each have a regional police force.

Even while the proposals were being discussed in New Delhi, Tamil militants killed seven airmen and two civilians in a landmine explosion on Friday near

the eastern port of Trincomalee.

On the Jaffna Peninsula, which is controlled by the militants, the guerrillas attacked soldiers when they tried to leave one of the camps. Security officials say two soldiers and up to six million died in the gun battle.

The general secretary of the

Tulfi, Mr Appapillai Amirthalingham, said from his base in the southern Indian city of Madras that past experience did not justify attaching credence to the new proposals.

His comment is seen by many political observers as a stumbling block towards a settlement.

Australia's trendily leftist New York Times-like newspaper, *Age* (April 21, 1986, p. 18), in a dispatch from its special correspondent, Humphrey Hawksley in Sri Lanka, answering a query on the Tamil insurrection in the island, stated flatly "up to six million died" in a gun battle between the insurrectionaries and government forces. A few days later the newspaper reduced the number of dead to "up to six." Holocaust numerology pops up in the strangest places, but the figures generally get more astronomical, not smaller. Has anyone ever read of a Holocaust death toll that only amounted to "up to six" Jews?

How to End the Immigration Impasse

The Third World population explosion is heading for the United States. From 1970 to 1980 the nation's white and black population grew 6.4% and 18% respectively, while Hispanics increased by 61% and Asians by 122%.

No amount of legal immigration concessions, especially amnesty for illegal aliens, no amount of foreign aid to poor countries will stop the stampede of the world's prolific poor to this country. Even if the U.S. admitted 500 million people over the next 25 years -- many times more than sufficient to destroy civilization here -- it would be taking in less than one-fourth of the estimated Third World population growth during that period. Only if the U.S. seals its borders, deports illegal aliens and removes the job and welfare incentives for illegal immigrants can the invasion be stopped.

Here is what must be done:

1. Increase the personnel and budget for the Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS) for sealing the borders and deporting illegal aliens.

On a normal shift, between 300 and 400 Border Patrol personnel try to guard the 1,945-mile Mexican border -- an impossible task for such a small force. The BP is so underfunded that at times officers cannot patrol the border at all because they do not have enough gasoline for their vehicles. An increase from the present 2,400 members of the BP to about 6,000 is needed to stop the influx of illegals.

INS investigators point out that they know where most illegals work, but lack the manpower and the money to arrest them. A 1984 INS raid in New York City, which rounded up 75 Senegalese street vendors for deportation, consumed the deportation budget allotted to the New York region for the entire year. The number of investigators must be tripled from the present total of 900.

Necessary increases in the INS budget and personnel would cost an estimated \$190 million per year. But the first one million jobs saved for American citizens by this measure -- jobs not lost to a new wave of illegals -- would save U.S. taxpayers about \$7 billion in unemployment benefits.

2. The greatest incentive for illegal immigration would be removed if criminal penalties were imposed on employers who hire illegals. A counterfeit-proof Social Security card should be issued to all citizens, and employers required to check out prospective employees by a toll-free telephone call (a procedure already successfully used by credit card companies to reduce fraud).

3. Employers would have less incentive to hire illegals if there were major reforms in America's welfare system. It must be made more profitable for American citizens to do unskilled work than to receive welfare. Finding Americans to do the necessary unskilled labor was no problem before the massive welfare increases of the 1960s.

4. "Sanctuary Movement" zealots and similarly motivated individuals who help import and harbor illegal aliens should be vigorously prosecuted. The Immigration and Nationality Act of 1952, Section 274, has all the necessary teeth, but it needs to be enforced. Sanctuary groups are partly responsible for the fact that 10% of all Salvadorans now live in California.

5. Congress should pass a law to deny automatic citizenship for children born here of mothers who are illegal aliens or temporary residents. Thousands of pregnant women cross the Mexican border every year solely to give birth to their offspring in the U.S. and thereby make them American citizens. Also in order is a constitutional amendment eliminating once and for all the principle that citizenship is determined by place of birth.

6. Legal immigration must be greatly reduced. The 1965 Immigration Act and the 1980 Refugee Act, which allow far too many legal immigrants to come to these shores and give preference to Third Worlders, should be rescinded. In reality, only a tiny handful of so-called "refugees" are fleeing persecution. If legal immigration were limited to those who are truly talented and who would truly be an asset to this country, 10,000 legal admissions per year would be more than enough.

Opinion polls show strong popular support for immediate action to reverse the present immigration crisis. But nothing substantial will be done unless the "silent majority" ends its suicidal docility and spurs the government to move. Since powerful political forces oppose immigration reform and controls, only a large-scale grassroots movement can overcome them. If the Majority does not do something soon, there will be no Majority to act.

All the facts any interested person needs to know about the steadily worsening immigration crisis can be found in The Immigration Time Bomb by Palmer Stacy and Wayne Lutton. Copies can be ordered from the American Immigration Control Foundation, P.O. Box 11839, Alexandria, VA 22312. Price is \$2.00 postpaid.

Communicating with the Majority

Last issue Satcom Sam briefly mentioned Michael Hoffman II and the interesting video and audio cassettes he has been producing for his burgeoning communications empire. Actually, Mr. Hoffman has many more fingers in the media pie. He authors and publishes books and writes for various right-wing organizations. He even had an interesting run-in with the Jewish ultra (leftist, that is) Noam Chomsky a couple of months ago, during which Hoffman queried him about the Holocaust. Since he had been raked over the coals by world Jewry for defending Robert Faurisson's right to denounce the Holocaust as a hoax, Chomsky might have had some interesting thoughts about gas chambers. He didn't. He refused absolutely to enter into any discussion of the subject. In this case the Jewish maverick retreated to the Jewish line of "no speak."

Now it's too early, way too early, to put Hoffman in the same class as the maundering moguls who run the Gannett and Newhouse newspaper chains, but give him time. Already his catalog includes eight publications, eight audio cassettes and 12 video cassettes.

The publications include studies of Walther Darré, a detailed account of Ernst Zündel's trial in Canada, a quarterly devoted to historical revisionism and a brief reportage of his confrontation with Chomsky.

His audio cassettes discuss Israel's multifarious war crimes, Jewish racism, anti-Holocaust revelations and a riotous meeting with a couple of fanatic Zionists.

The video cassettes range from a 70-minute biographical film of Albert Speer, the "penitent" Nazi, to an Ingmar Bergman classic, *The Seventh Seal*, and a film documentary on the Zündel trial. We have seen the last-named and can assure our subscribers that Hoffman is a professional with a firm grip on the TV art.

To get a free list of the books, pamphlets and cassettes (audio and video) mentioned above, write Michael Hoffman II, P.O. Box 370, Murrieta, CA 92362.

Nordic Fest

The western part of New Jersey was first colonized by Swedes and Finns, and the ethnic connection still lives. Last year, on Sunday, September 1, nearly 2,000 people gathered at Vasa Park in Budd Lake for Scandinavian Fest '85. There was the usual folk-dancing, baked goods and handicraft displays, not to mention funny hats with horns on them, clogs for dancing, Volvos for

driving and people hawking "Take a Liking to a Viking" T-shirts.

Though billed as the "first annual Scandinavian fest," old-timers in the area will recall the giant Scandinavian gatherings held at Vasa Park during the 20s and 30s. Then, a lot more people were speaking and wearing costumes, and the dancing had more participants and fewer spectators. The revived festival is more like a cross between the old celebration and a Labor Day picnic.

Last year's fest featured a pretty baby contest to find the Mr./Miss Scandinavia of 2005. Incredibly, a Korean infant dressed in traditional Nordic clothes was entered. Mercifully, she didn't win.

Anyone in northern New Jersey (or beyond) wishing to attend this year's end-of-summer fest, should contact the Swedish-American lodge in either Phillipsburg or Newton, NJ. They co-sponsored last year's event, and are sure to know the details.

Budd Lake is situated in the beautiful low mountains of north-west New Jersey. Eighty miles to the south, near the mudflats of the lower Delaware River, lie historic towns like Swedesboro and Gibbstown. The latter is the home of the oldest log cabin in North America, built within a few years of the Swedes' first settlement in March, 1638, and now open to the public. It was Swedes and Finns who introduced the log cabin to America, and the bricks in this cabin's fireplace may very well have been carried on the first two Swedish ships to arrive.

It was in 1655, incidentally, that New Sweden became part of New Netherland. Nine years later, the British took over.

* * *

Swedish Americans who enjoy mystery novels won't want to miss the delightful series by Charlotte MacLeod that features Professor Peter Shandy of Balaclava Agricultural College as the unlikely sleuth. The setting is a mythical Scandinavian-populated county in New England. The five Shandy novels, widely available in paperback and best read in order, are: *Rest You Merry*, *The Luck Runs Out*, *Wrack and Rune*, *Something the Cat Dragged In* and *The Curse of the Giant Hogweed*.

The Truth About Obesity

It seems like a bygone era, but it was only on September 1, 1980, that Victor Cohn, a *Washington Post* "science reporter," idiotically stated that "most authorities agree" obesity is only 5% due to heredity, hormonal disorders and the like, and 95% due to "overeating and underactivity." Those readers who were personally familiar with the brilliant and conclusive body type research of past generations -- notably that of William H. Sheldon in the 30s -- could only drum their fingers in enraged frustration.

In 1980, despite a few cracks in their dike, the dogmatic environmentalists were still holding back a vast reservoir of hereditary truth. On the obesity question, the dam finally burst this past January 22, when a Danish-American team of researchers led by Dr. Albert J. Stunkard of the University of Pennsylvania released what America's humbled reporters could only describe as a "definitive new study" of the matter.

The Stunkard team, utilizing that unique gold mine of personal and family data known as the Danish Adoption Register, showed that the weight of adopted children has almost nothing to do with their adoptive parents or their environment, and everything to do with the biological parents from whom they were taken almost at birth. If "environment" has any substantial influence, it can only be the uterine environment.

The 95%/5% breakdown given by Cohn scarcely five years earlier was thus very nearly the reverse of the truth. And Cohn was dead wrong, even in 1980, to assert that "most experts agree" on obesity's environmental origins. With a few exceptions, it is only

science reporters, pop scientists, and, above all, "diet doctors" who have held such beliefs in recent times. Yet, as Harvard's Richard Herrnstein has ably demonstrated with regard to the IQ "controversy," it is the leftist science writers of the big media who determine what Americans think about such matters, not the men and women who devote their lives to studying the subject. With a few widely publicized exceptions, the latter now agree that IQ, like obesity, is mainly a matter of genes. The "controversy" is dead, except in the political arena.

The Stunkard team's obesity evidence, reported in the *New England Journal of Medicine*, was unequivocal: there is no correlation whatsoever between the body builds of adoptive parents and children. This holds true in every weight range from super-skinny to grossly fat. More genuinely surprising was the discovery that the weights of biological mothers and children are more nearly related than those of biological fathers and children. (Perhaps some of the "fathers" weren't the real McCoy!)

One important clarification. Just because fatness and leanness run strongly in families does not mean that the fat individual cannot be *less* fat if he or she desires. Today's sedentary lifestyle and starchy foods are clearly helping to make Americans collectively dumper than their grandparents (though differential fertility favoring the heftier weight classes is another factor). Everyone's somatotype has a very large hereditary component, but there is always still a range of possible conditions at which each somatotype may be "actualized."

De-Holocausting the Airwaves

No one was more amazed than Bradley Smith by the polite reception which his anti-Holocaust arguments received last spring over "talk-radio" shows. Between March 24 and April 24 alone, the California writer appeared as a guest on 16 radio programs in cities from West Palm Beach to Seattle. Most of the shows lasted from one to two hours, and, he recalls, "in every case the host was courteous and professional." That is quite a switch from the rudeness which marred so many guest appearances by revisionists only a few years ago.

Smith is currently on the payroll of California's Institute for Historical Review and calls his work the "IHR Radio Project." Millions of revisionistically virgin ears are being reached. His first radio press packet, prepared last February, offered to discuss the movie *Shoah*, but got nary a nibble. The second press packet, in March, demonstrated how the historical establishment's Holocaust story line has changed during the past 40 years or so. Hard information was included about the gradual abandonment of such hoaxes as the Dachau gas chambers and the Jews-made-into-soap-and-lampshades routine.

"The response to this second proposal was startling," Smith writes, with "another half-dozen broadcast dates [still] cooking" as of late April. Smith appeals to talk-show fans everywhere to ask their local host for an opportunity to hear him. Write him at Prima Facie, 1765 N. Highland Ave., Suite 736, Los Angeles, CA 90028, and he will send an information packet to any radio or TV talk show you designate.

Atheists Tread Where Christians Fear to Go

The American Atheists are huckstering *They Dare to Speak Out*, ex-Congressman Paul Findley's book-length revelation of the tentacled grip of American Jewry on Middle East foreign policy. One would think Christians would be more interested than atheists in stopping the ongoing rape of Palestine and the incessant Israeli-inspired wars that have wreaked such havoc in the Holy Land. But the Falwell crowd crows gleefully louder with every new Israeli atrocity. That atheists will rush in where Christians fear to tread says something about the state of modern religion.