

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

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JUDGMENT AT JERUSALEM

Was this Ivan the Terrible, who led myriads of Jews to slaughter? Or was this the Ukrainian peasant lad, John Demjanjuk, who -- 45 years after the fact -- is being led to slaughter by three sworn-to-vengeance, hanging Israeli judges?

Safety Valve

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

☐ Only when black separatists come up with a program calling for separation and the winding down of integration and financial compensation will we be on the road to solving our problems.

566

☐ An ABC News report noted that six million dolphins have been killed accidentally by tuna fishermen off America's west coast. How that number keeps coming up!

240

☐ If we wanted to set up an organization, how would we prevent it from being filled with FBI pimps? I suppose a shot of truth serum plus hypnosis would not be good enough.

300

☐ My own opinion of Will Durant's work is rather high, especially the volumes, *Our Oriental Heritage* and *Caesar and Christ*. I think he has been somewhat unjustly maligned in *Instauration*. Durant was a trained biologist and mathematician. In the two volumes I mentioned (published in 1934 and 1944), he writes forthrightly and logically about race. Both volumes address in some detail the influence of race on the rise and fall of several empires. Of course, in his latter volumes he does let his ingrown egalitarianism get the upper hand over his trained objectivity. (The final volume, *The Lessons of History*, is especially bad.) Nevertheless, giving credit where credit is due, Durant, with some help from his Jewish wife, left us with at least three volumes of history that are very readable and are quite a good place for a lay person to begin his acquaintance with the subject.

354

☐ I am currently reading a biography of Lenin, *The Man from the Volga* (London, 1932) by F.L.P. Veale, the author of *Advance to Barbarism*. Veale's dead set against communism, of course, but he doesn't let that blind him to realizing that Lenin ranked as an extraordinary man. Not that Lenin thought so much of his comrades. "Among a hundred so-called Bolsheviks," he once declared, "there is one genuine Bolshevik with 39 criminals and 60 fools." I enjoyed Veale's description of H.G. Wells meeting with Lenin and how the two didn't quite see eye-to-eye:

For Mr. Wells's internationalism was quite superficial, and at bottom he was an Englishman, with an Englishman's wholesome contempt of all foreigners. His attitude to Lenin was rather like that of a famous Rugby footballer who comes across some little nigger boys kicking about an odd football outside some African kraal, and is amused to find that one or two of them show considerable promise. He noted Lenin's glimmerings of the truth with kindly interest. After all, what more could you expect from a Tartar from Astrakhan?

English subscriber

☐ Why is it that Americans spend millions of dollars to see movies in which they know that guns will be wielded freely and that the main character (for whom the viewer is tacitly invited to feel strong empathy) will empty his revolver at his many enemies, killing them all, take a deep breath, and continue to walk on in life because of his bravery and defiance of unjust laws? Could it be that it is a reflection of the White American Dream? To live life like a man and not in the shadow of betrayers and lifelong sworn enemies? Could be.

480

☐ As for those massive egos which Zip 317 deplores within "laughable organizations with three or four members," we know what he means! Nonetheless, that problem is disappearing here in Canada. Many interlocking groups have grown to the extent that the few natural chiefs and the many natural Indians are now established in their roles. These circles can range from a handful of loosely organized, semi-active talkers, to thousands of respectable, high-profile, permanent and well-informed troops. These people support such groups as Friends of South Africa, Immigration Association of Canada, Free Speech Leagues and The National Citizens' Coalition (30,000 members and growing).

Main interests vary also, but invariably overlap. Rehabilitation of the brain-damaged leftoids takes time, money and zeal.

It's all quite painful, of course. But no doubt "unfolding as it should."

Canadian subscriber

☐ The letter about federal employees being "forced" to attend anti-Majority events (April 1988) brought a sad smile to my face. Of course they have a choice: they can stand up like men and make a public fuss in refusing to knuckle under, or they can quietly resign and maintain their dignity. The problem is that either of these actions means relinquishing the government teat, and they are not willing to give up a cushy, well-paid job for their own pride or that of their race.

Let anyone think I criticize unjustly, let me state that I am a former federal government employee myself, and I consider that there are only a few valid reasons for committed racialists to hold such jobs. They could be gathering intelligence for our side, working to infiltrate our kind of people into sensitive positions, or sabotaging federal efforts to persecute and destroy us. Any other motivation -- especially time-serving just to get paychecks and civil service retirement -- seems unconscionable when our race is dying by inches every day.

303

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□ About two months ago I was wandering around different eastern European cities. In one of them I bumped into this little store selling religious books and items to Jews. When I walked in, the manager seemed to be unsure about me. I am 6'2" with sky-blue eyes. But when I murmured something about my New York grandmother, the ice melted. After a short search I paid \$2 for Vasily Grossman's *The Hell of Treblinka*, a 62-page book describing in detail how 8 million Jews were gassed at that terrible place. The book was printed in 1945. Today the official number is 732,000 for Treblinka.

926

□ Although history vulgarizer Paul Johnson is indeed a prime shabbas goy, he once beautifully rebuked a black who complained to him about all the "prejudice" he'd suffered. That was nothing, said Johnson, to what he'd suffered since he was (a) a Roman Catholic, (b) left-handed and (c) red-haired. Johnson is pretty good on the race problem, too (though isn't it ominous when Jews and their lackeys start turning racist?). I'd rather have working-class Reds on my side.

905

□ With universal suffrage, elimination of the literacy test, the poll tax and property-holding qualifications, voting has lost any meaning or any relevance. Now one sees the lib-minners out registering "voters" in hobo camps. Bag ladies are driven to the polls. The mobocracy rules. Add to that the promiscuous bestowing of American citizenship to practically anyone in the world who now asks for it, and being an American has ceased to have any meaning. Roman citizenship in the time of Caligula and Nero was a tad different than it was even a century earlier!

403

□ My *Instauration* hero is Richard Swartzbaugh. Could he manage to say a few words each issue? He's the only one who tries to explain "why?"

935

□ Informative work on Knut Hamsun and superbly written. Why (so distressing) are those few geniuses who tell it straight destined for suffering and oblivion?

038

□ I read in *Inklings* (Dec. 1987) about that fairy congressman by the name of Gerry Studds. Well, I looked him up in *Who's Who in America* and he's definitely called Studds. So why did he sign "Studd" on that photo? Maybe deep down he wants to knock off another "d" and be thought of as a stud. Actually, I was more interested in examining his horse-like face. One type of fairy seems to be boyish in appearance; another seems to be horse-faced. I can think of one famous sodomite who resembled the unstudlike Studds, and that's John Maynard Keynes. To let you in on a secret, they both look Neanderthalish. And Neanderthal was descended from Kenyapithecus, of course, and he enjoyed rump intercourse -- again of course.

955

□ Glad to see John Nobull back on track. After Mexico, I felt he might have gotten hold of a batch of overripe green magma.

803

□ The surreal world of television is revealed on those days when I am incautious enough to watch the news. Incredibly, the beatings of Arab boys are explained away by a series of Uriah Heeps while the shootings of some 130 victims of all ages and both sexes are barely mentioned. It's as if a commentator were to go into great detail as to why Jack the Ripper couldn't avoid getting mud on the clothes of the women he murdered.

100

□ I greatly enjoyed the piece on Ann and Abby (Feb. 1988) and the photo that went with it. I was struck by how much Ann Landers resembled Margaret Thatcher, even down to the fiber-glassed peroxidized hair and the pearls weighing down her neck. Did she instruct her plastic surgeon to create a Maggie-like look? Funnily enough, the two most prominent advice columnists (or "agony aunts") in this country -- Claire Rayner and Marjorie Proops -- are both Jewish. These gals are anything but identical, however. Claire is dwarfish and blubbery, while Marge is shovel-jawed and gangling. Hard to say which wins the ugly contest, though if pressed I'd give Marge the prize. She wins by a short nose (if that's the metaphor to use in this context).

British subscriber

□ I have a small correction for the "Who's Like Us" article (*Instauration*, Jan. 1988). It was stated that the bicycle was invented by Kirkpatrick Macmillan of Scotland. In point of fact, Baron Karl von Drais of Germany designed the first two-wheeled vehicle with a steering device in 1816.

027

□ I must take strong issue with you regarding the favorable attitude expressed in *Instauration* (Sept. 1987) toward the half-ape, half-human monstrosity that was almost brought into being recently by a team of Italian Frankensteins. This attempt at playing God on the part of these pseudo-scientific dimwits is indeed, as the Jewish critic said, "bestial and repugnant." How on earth can you take the strong position you've taken for all these years against miscegenation and hybridization, pointing out the disastrous results of same, then turn around and cheer this "experiment" on the grounds that such creatures could solve the world's labor problems by doing all the "dirty work"? We have before us the historical record of millennia regarding the lazy, feckless and inept performance of such hybrids, who were always brought in by white men afraid to get their dainty hands dirty. In each and every case the result was only miscegenation and extinction -- from ancient Egypt and ancient Rome to the antebellum South and the Afrikaners of today.

900

□ I hear that the two Jimmies -- Swaggart and Bakker -- are co-authoring a book, *We Do More than Lay People*.

729

□ In February, Zip 229 wrote regarding my December Safety Valve blast at Greg Withrow's hate-filled approach to racialism. He said my love-centered emphasis is fine, but "we must also be able to cite the biblical statement that there's 'a time for love and a time for hate.'" Zip 229 will be interested to learn that I was married just last summer, and instructed the minister to read liturgically all of Ecclesiastes 3:1-9 ("For everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven . . .").

Not only was this the only recommended scriptural selection for matrimony with which I agreed, but I was intrigued by what my Oxford Annotated Bible had to say about the book and its author:

Ecclesiastes contains the reflections of a philosopher rather than a testimony of belief. The author seeks to understand by the use of reason the meaning of human existence and the good which man can find in life. He questions many of the accepted beliefs of Hebrew tradition. To him God is the inscrutable originator of the world and determiner of man's fate Yet, though reason leaves him baffled, the author nevertheless affirms that life with its limitations is worth living. One must face facts, accept what cannot be changed, and enjoy whatever good things God permits until death brings oblivion The rationalistic tone of the book and its echoes of Greek philosophies point to a date about the third century B.C. . . . The inclusion in the Jewish canon of Scripture of a work so much at variance with its dominant teaching may be explained by the traditional [but false] association with Solomon, its sponsorship by influential "wise men," and the inclusion of an orthodox postscript (12:9-14) which lays down the religious position in the light of which it is to be understood.

There you have it: a "Greek" book in the Bible, with six Hebraic verses tacked onto the end!

124

□ *Instauration* improves with every issue. The Wolfe review was excellent. He is the only Big Apple resident who came out smelling like a rose. Somewhere in his library Allan Bloom has a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority*. There are enough good lines in *The Closing of the American Mind* to supply a quote a month! Bloom is the first academic with the courage to give names and dates of the craven behavior of the professors who gave in to the unreasonable demands of the student "leaders" of the 60s. I have not seen one critical review of Bloom's book. Gary Hartpence was in that group. Do you think you could get him to review the book?

306

□ Zip 809 is right that the Holocaust (his word) is a religion that cannot be overthrown by mere facts. What is needed is the re-demonization of the Jews, and they are now taking that great work upon themselves.

101

Safety Valve

□ I like the way Instauration follows up on those "victims" of the "vicious" McCarthy, and lets us see how few of them ever really suffered as a result of dat ol' debbil. To the contrary, most enhanced their positions and/or fortunes as a result, those in the movie business probably doing better than the others over the long haul -- once they'd been "rehabilitated," of course. Any normal, healthy country in history, seeing what was transpiring right within its very borders, would have immediately vomited up the poison. All the U.S. did was take a huge gulp of kosher soothing syrup (which assured us that so many Jews involved in the mess was nothing more than a "coincidence") and pronounce itself well again.

782

□ According to film historian Robin Wood, Alfred Hitchcock once accepted a commission to make a compilation film about the "death camps" of the Holocaust from captured German footage. "The project reached the rough-cut stage," Wood informs us in *The Mystery Writer's Art* (1970), "and was abandoned there, for reasons I have not been able to discover . . ."

The most likely reason for the abandonment of the project would seem to be that there was simply nothing available from German sources that upholds the myth of the six million. Doubtless the master of suspense could have created an horrific account of the alleged Holocaust, but it would have been as fictional as any of his movies.

Wood bolsters the paucity-of-proof argument, and tantalizes all seekers after truth, by noting that Hitchcock's rough cut "now lies, inaccessibly, along with vast quantities of similar raw material, in the vaults of the Imperial War Museum." Why should captured Nazi footage of concentration camps be "inaccessible" unless it fails to pay proper homage to the fastest-growing religion in the world today -- Holocaustianity?

823

□ As a vegetarian, I enjoyed John Nobull's piece on health foods. When you read in this area you realize that there are 1,001 theories about the right foods to eat and you begin to think it a miracle that anyone lives past the age of ten without going down with a potassium overdose from eating too many bananas or whatever. I did think that the acid/alkali diet was a touch crankish (or a way of selling paperbacks), but seeing as Nobull recommends it, I'll give it a try.

334

□ I loved the penultimate letter in the Safety Valve (March 1988) about blacks being the, uh, monkey wrench in the IRS bureaucracy. If minorities are ruining the IRS's life along with everybody else's, haven't we at last found a most useful, serviceable and dignified place for them in society?

070

□ We had a little excitement outside my flat yesterday. Tutu and Co. staged a protest march. The police broke it up with water cannon and arrested the lot of them. But Tutu himself was careful to avoid the cannon and more careful to do as the police commanded him. The American Negro diplomatic representatives attended the service in the cathedral. All the foreign television crews and newspaper reporters were there and ready. It was all carefully arranged to break the law and so display South African police brutality.

South African subscriber

□ In Memphis the police have a department called "Crime Stoppers," which tries to prevent crime from happening by paying cash awards, usually in the \$50-\$100 range, for tips on who is going to do what and where. Latest joke: A black woman had an abortion. Crime Stoppers sent her a check for \$1,000.

381

□ What can one say about Reagan's truckling to Gorbachev and Walter Krankheit (on whose avuncular advice the Fairness Doctrine was axed) in the eleventh hour of his presidency? I can only think he's trying to leave office pleasing everybody. Some conservative president -- exit stage left!

708

□ I was in a local restaurant a few months ago and managed to overhear a conversation (monologue really) spoken by two Jews in the next booth. They weren't talking about the weather or baseball, but about that more interesting old standby -- anti-Semitism. Both emphasized the need for Jews to be gregarious and "always circulate -- always circulate." That way, even in a little town like this one, everybody would have at least a few Jewish friends. Then when the "inevitable bad times come," every Tom, Dick and Harry would remember "good old Morris down the block whom he couldn't let down" if there should be an outbreak of anti-Semitism. The problem, one of the Jews said, was that the younger generation was getting way too "precious." Not enough of that old backslapping, hustling Jewish spirit. As a result, a lot more young guys now had no Jewish friends. Another part of the conversation I jotted on my napkin was that only contempt must ever be shown toward the opponent and only respect to be shown to the ally! It is simply "life-and-death" for Jews always to wear the "right face." The foe always gets a sneer, the ally always gets a smile and a pat, no matter how one feels about them inside!

The above doesn't fully convey the flavor of how the two talked. As I read it, many Jews actually feel a lot more respect for people like Instaurationists than they ever dare let on. They feel obliged to sneer at us publicly, and this two-facedness must help make many of them neurotic. No wonder Jews comprise one-third of all Americans who go to shrinks! I swear on my Dispossessed Majority I heard this discussion.

542

□ David Duke stated that Jesse Jackson admitted to spitting in food he served to white folks when he was a waiter. I believe this, but I think it is important for us to know where and when Jesse said he did this. We must all be up on our facts. Please tell us when and where Jesse let his guard down. Otherwise, that revelation can fall into the realm of rumor, and lose its sting of truth.

804

Editor's Note: U.S. News & World Report (Nov. 16, 1987, p. 41).

□ A very interesting report from that traveling Instaurationist about boozing in Sweden. A friend lived there for a year and now believes they guzzle more than the Irish. Some socialist paradise! He also says it is an accepted fact that the Wallenbergs are Jewish.

025

□ Instauration has stated that a pro-Majority political candidate should be "purer" than the driven snow. If by that you mean that pro-Majority office seekers should avoid even the appearance of moral turpitude (such as Evan Mecham's acceptance of a large loan from a sleazy type like Barry Wolfson, which has been used by the liberal-minority mob to lynch him), then, of course, I fully concur. But if you are inferring that the potential Majority leader should have no record of open support of racist causes or racist associations, then you must know that such a thing could never be. In order to rise in the pro-Majority ranks, a man must first join those ranks. That, of course, means getting smeared and harassed by our enemies. There is just no way around this. Unlike Athena, leaders do not spring full-blown from the brow of Zeus. They must have a "racist past," but must eschew any other kind of "past."

720

□ In setting George Bush up for Dan Rather's ambush, CBS producer Richard M. Cohen wrote the Vice-President that "your candidacy deserves special attention." This would seem to be analogous to the "special treatment" allegedly decreed by the Nazis for some Jewish concentration camp inmates. As Mr. Cohen is almost certainly cognizant of the Holocaust legend, he must have been smiling as he dictated those carefully chosen words.

317

□ O.K., ladies and gentlemen, here's where it's at: Sin is "in." No more abstinence until "lawfully wedded"; no more "faithful unto death do us part." Remember, confession is good for the soul. If you don't have a real, honest-to-goodness, bona fide sin to confess, use your imagination -- the raunchier the better. And if you are running for high or low public office, seeking a career of leadership or other exemplary status, or opting for an alternative lifestyle (whatever that is), you are eligible for our solid gold letter "S" (standing for Sinner) to be worn on the southwest side of the posterior as a symbol for your airhead sycophants who will doubtless line up, four abreast, and follow you even to the sea, where all will drown.

611

□ I was interested to see John Nobull joke about what might happen if his identity was discovered. I think he rather overplays it. Mrs. Thatcher is pulling the rug from under the more extreme forms of black racism, and the Jewish influence is being seriously weakened by reactions to the Gaza-West Bank riots. It's a pity that Sir John cannot identify with a pro-English organization that is not necessarily overtly political. One is badly needed, and it would be difficult to brand it as racist if it concentrated on demanding for the English what is already demanded for the Irish, Welsh and Scots by the Liberal and Labour parties.

English subscriber

□ The proportion of militant black teachers in New York State schools is on the increase. There is the daily singing of "We Shall Overcome." The refusal of white students to join in is denounced by blacks and by school principals as blatant racism. In one school, a Chosenite teacher stomped through the classroom removing all Christmas (Christian) symbols. An Irish teacher responded by erasing all the six-pointed stars she saw. And so it goes.

142

□ Dukakis lived for 15 years with a pill freak -- and didn't know it. I wonder what else he doesn't know.

333

□ Negroes also had objections to The Murder of Mary Phagan (Instauration, May 1988), as proved by this letter (slightly abridged) that appeared in the Village Voice (Feb. 23, 1988):

In this TV movie, based on a story by Larry McMurtry, black men are stupid rapists and buffoons . . . [Who] would swallow the notion that in the segregated South of 1913, a year during which black men were lynched left and right, a white person would so fear a black man that he wouldn't identify him as a murderer until 60 years later, about 20 years after the black man's death?

344

□ I've decided to vote for that old Trilateralist, George Bush. I think he is really an intelligent person, not an empty-head like Reagan. Unlike Nixon, Bush will not send a boy to do a man's job, thereby becoming implicated in a minor burglary. Did Bush arrange Contragate? A really sophisticated operator would never use government personnel in an illegal or suspect operation. Military officers and spook types are jerks or time-servers. Don't give them a job more complicated than buying an overpriced coffee pot. A Bush presidency might widen the split between the Eastern Establishment and the liberal-minority coalition. Will the Trilateralists be able to be real conspirators or will they prove to be another group of Boy Scouts?

208

□ Cardinal O'Connor of Zoo City was shocked and saddened by the racist tone of the letters he received. It never occurred to him that giving his Social Security to blacks (non-Catholics) was racism.

113

□ You can rest assured that were David Duke or anyone like him elected to any office, a way would be found by our enemies to either bring trumped-up legal charges against him with the obligatory media smear, or simply to make the election null and void. Arizona Governor Meacham can testify to the truth of that!

766

□ I don't know why we are sympathetic to white South Africa. By employing and thereby propagating millions of blacks, South Africans are setting their country up for an inevitable black future, just as the white Southern planters in the U.S. did in the previous century. The sooner the regime is brought down the better, as far as the white race is concerned. Since the ordinary whites of South Africa can't stop the wealthy (many of them Jews) from hiring and propagating blacks, white South Africans who want a white future should leave and go somewhere else -- perhaps to Australia to help out before that country, too, is irretrievably lost. The only alternative would be for white South Africans to cut all ties with blacks in their country and form a totally white state with only white workers. This is not likely to happen, considering the greed of white businessmen who are all too willing to sacrifice the genetic future of their people for immediate profits.

652

□ Our "House Boy," J.J. Pickle, lib-minner extraordinaire, handpicked flunky of LBJ, now millionaire and congressman-for-life, maintains a (voting) residence in our precinct. He was in the doorway of the Democratic primary voting area glad-handing all us suckers as we left the voting machines. I decided to walk up and offer my two cents. I told him how shameful I thought our Israeli policy was and why didn't anyone in Congress have any backbone to stop the killing and especially the foreign aid? The squint in his beady eyes indicated he had a hot potato he had to throw away -- as far and as quickly as possible. At this point I quickly added the capper, "That, of course, is just one reason I voted for David Duke." In microseconds I got the back of a suit turned to me. Not so much as a "Thank you for your view, sir." It is always refreshing to be reminded anew how much we constituents are esteemed by our congressmen.

787

□ "The Zionization of Jesse Helms" (March 1988) was great. What a schmuck! To mind comes the exclamation, Et tu, Brute! We in South Africa had hoped that he would keep on backing South Africa. He looks dejected among the tall strong pillars.

South African subscriber

Editor's Note: Helms hasn't yet backtracked on his support for the white South African government. Not yet.

□ Though I am contemptuous of the profession, I recognize that we must make a great effort to study psychology. Any old black knows more of human nature than an auditorium full of white Ph.D. shrinks.

468

□ Anything as unnatural as race-mixing is bound to fail. As government aid to minority families mushrooms, minority families needing government aid mushroom. As government enforces equality and then favoritism for blacks, black rhetoric simply grows more intensely selfish and extreme. The idea seems to be, "The white man is on the run. If I can get this much by agitating a little, think what I can get by agitating a lot!" Now we see television shows where whites clean up after affluent, arrogant Negroes. We have a national postal service dominated by selfish, arrogant Negroes. We see our white youth learning to speak as Negroes, dance as Negroes and dissipate their energies as Negroes, always seeking the pleasure of the moment, forgetting discipline, respect, propriety and patience. It is very clear in Atlanta that blacks have become a special class, exempt from all civilized social responsibilities to whites and even to black authority figures. For some time now, only blacks have had the moral authority to take a black to task for any misbehavior. A local white retiring from the Atlanta police force relates that blacks routinely cried "racism" whenever he stopped them in traffic.

303

□ In reporting the ruling of the U.S. Court of Appeals that opens the doors of the Armed Forces to homosexuals, Instauration might have pointed out that the court, which is located in San Francisco, just followed the old weak-kneed custom of bowing to local pressure. We tend to forget that judges are the most political of political animals.

330

□ In early 1987, C.J. McLin, a black representative of the Dayton area, placed a bill in the Ohio state legislature demanding divestiture of all pension fund investments with companies doing business in South Africa. The state pension board estimated it would cost the fund a small fortune to comply. On June 26, 1987, this bill was defeated in the state assembly by the slim margin of two votes.

In April of 1987, State Senator Stanley Aronoff introduced a bill in the Senate that would "allow" all five state pension funds to invest in Israel bonds. Apparently all divestiture monies plus future investments would be "allowed" to be used to purchase such bonds. On October 1, 1987, this bill was passed and became law with few dissenting voices raised.

443

□ The latest civilization I've seen linked with Indo-Europeans is the Harappan, generally assumed to have been destroyed, rather than built, by blond beasts. An Indian scholar, B.S. Rao, has apparently deciphered their hieroglyphics and pronounced them a variant on Indo-European. Some British archaeologists have produced evidence showing that Indo-Europeans were around at the Harappan civilization's zenith. But what did they expect? That it was the creation of some Paki riffraff?

British subscriber

□ I found this graffiti on an S-Bahn station: "Besser Waldheim als Bronfman."

Austrian subscriber

JUDGMENT AT JERUSALEM

We determine conclusively, without hesitation or doubt, that the accused is Ivan, who was known as "Ivan the Terrible," gas chamber operator at the Treblinka death camp.

Dov Levin, presiding judge in Jerusalem

The evidence [is] clear, convincing and unequivocal that Demjanjuk was "Ivan the Terrible."

Allan Ryan Jr., former head of the Justice Department's Office of Special Investigations (OSI), who first brought Demjanjuk to trial.

I watched the first two witnesses for the prosecution on American television. They choked with emotion. They pointed a shaky finger at the accused, and uttered the grave words, "This is the man!"

Ecce Homo! . . .

I asked myself often during this past year how well I myself remembered the faces of the people who killed my parents and my sister-in-law, and who tortured me, and were set on killing me, too.

I have reached a conclusion. I don't remember them . . .

Do not bear witness where witness cannot be borne. Do not say again in the heart of the Land of Israel, "Ecce Homo!"

*Frank Stiffel, "righteous Jew,"
letter written on February 26, 1987*

Hundreds of weeping spectators . . . burst into rhythmic applause when the sentence was announced, chanting, "Death, death, death!"

*Reporter John Kifner,
New York Times, April 26, 1988*

This is going to be a curse on them [the Jews] and their children and their grandchildren, just as was the crucifixion of Jesus Christ.

*Jerome Brentar, leading light
of the Demjanjuk defense effort*

ON APRIL 18, John Demjanjuk of Ohio was convicted in Jerusalem on all four counts: war crimes, crimes against the Jewish people, crimes against humanity, and crimes against persecuted people. On April 25, he was sentenced to death by hanging. The Demjanjuk family's worst nightmares were realized as American newspapers appeared with accusatory headlines conveying this message: IVAN THE TERRIBLE CONVICTED IN ISRAEL OF NAZI WAR CRIMES. An appeal is certain, but whether the impoverished defense can raise the money needed for more than a token effort is doubtful.

Without a miracle of Israeli enlightenment, it appears certain that Demjanjuk will now enter history books as the (imaginary) beast who sliced off Jewish noses and ears, poked out eyes, gouged pregnant women with his bayonet and placed live bodies on burning grills -- when he wasn't busy operating the "Diesel gas chambers" at Treblinka. In such manner he will enter history books, but someday those books will change, because historical

revisionism is already undermining all the major facets of the "Ivan" story.

A fateful, but perhaps inevitable, course was taken early on in the Demjanjuk case, when defense attorneys decided to challenge the defendant's identity as "Ivan" but not the real or unreal acts of the "Ivan" character. The May 1987 issue of *Instauration* described "25 Reasons Why John Demjanjuk Can't Be Treblinka's 'Ivan the Terrible.'" Recent consultations with experts on the case would now call for an update entitled "100 Reasons Why . . ." Equally significant, factual and publishable would be an article, "50 Reasons Why Nobody Could Be Treblinka's 'Ivan the Terrible.'"

Regrettably, this writer, primarily because of space considerations, will only be able to scrape the surface of what Ed Nishnic, Demjanjuk's son-in-law, has described as "the most lopsided case ever conducted anywhere in the world." Demjanjuk supporters maintain files with hundreds of pounds of exonerating documents, and someday books based upon these files will pop up like crocuses on a winter-blasted landscape. Already, two commendable preliminary books have been written by Hans-Peter Rullman of Hamburg and Dieter Lehner of Munich.

One of the principal accusations against the defendant, the "Ivan the gasser" story, was given the lie in the Spring 1984 *Journal of Historical Review*. Friedrich Paul Berg, an engineer and technical writer trained at Columbia University, painstakingly demonstrated that the Diesel engine exhaust allegedly used for purposes of mass murder at Treblinka is the unlikeliest substance imaginable for fatally "gassing" anyone. Yes, *theoretically*, 800,000 Jews could be killed with Diesel exhaust, or by endlessly throwing tennis balls at them, but the difficulties in either case would be staggering -- and pointless, given the ready alternatives. Quite forgotten by the atrocity mongers was the malodorous odor of Diesel fumes. Berg writes:

The intensity of the smell or stench has, no doubt, given rise to the thoroughly false impression that Diesel exhaust must therefore be very harmful. Although Diesel exhaust is not totally harmless it is, in fact, one of the least harmful pollutants anywhere except for some possible long-term carcinogenic effects . . .

It is hard to induce headaches with Diesel exhaust in an enclosed chamber, except over a long period of time. Further, anyone finally killed in this way would have a "cherry red" or "pink" coloring, as the huge toxicological literature shows, not the "blue" coloring described by the "witnesses of Treblinka's gas chambers."

More recently, an American physician with extensive experience in forensic and anatomic pathology found other grave problems with the Treblinka survivors' testimony. Dr. M.J. Dragan, working for the Demjanjuk defense team, noted that the "Diesel gas chamber" cadavers were called, variously, "yellow" or "purple-blue and swollen," but "should have been described as vivid pink or pale pink and looking almost alive and comfortable."

With regard to the world-famous accounts of Ivan slicing off the noses and ears of prisoners with his sword or bayonet, Dr. Dragan stated that these are thrusting or piercing weapons, made of a rather soft metal. Human auricular and nasal cartilages are extremely resistant to cutting, even with straight razors and high-

carbon surgical blades. Vincent Van Gogh made a botched job of his ear, but even he was not "bleeding profusely," as was the supposedly severely dehydrated David Auslander, whom Demjanjuk was accused of hacking. Dehydrated people bleed slowly due to increased blood viscosity. As for the tale of Ivan cutting off women's breasts with "his knife," Dr. Dragan said anyone with experience at the operating and/or dissection table knows,

a woman's breast can be easily slashed or perhaps with due diligence and skill cut off with a high carbon content steel implement, e.g., a surgical blade or a straight razor. However, even a grotesquely strong Ivan would not have been able to cut off the breast of a living and resisting person with "his knife."

Even Shmuel Krakowski, the director of the Yad Vashem Archives, called by the Israeli prosecutor as a witness, admitted that more than half of the "survivor testimonies" in his institute's possession are worthless because of faulty memory (Jerusalem Post, Aug. 17, 1986). A more neutral psychiatric literature suggests an unreliability quotient nearer 90%. Dr. Dragan's conclusion, based on his expert knowledge of this literature, was that "no survivor should be considered as a credible witness unless the Holocaust Survivors Syndrome [the utterly unreliable memory of the average survivor] has been excluded medically prior to his testimony on the witness stand."

Consider the case of Chaim Sztajer, a Treblinka survivor from Melbourne, Australia. He testified in 1980 that "Ivan the Terrible" was really a Chicagoan named Luidas Kairys. But when Sztajer came to Jerusalem during the Demjanjuk trial, he took one look at John Demjanjuk Jr. and changed his mind. Anyone who could produce a son who looked that much like Ivan had to be Ivan, Sztajer now exclaimed. Curiously, John Demjanjuk Jr. does not resemble in the slightest either his father today or his father during World War II! John Sr., even when poorly nourished, was always round-faced and plain; John Jr. has sharp, even handsome features.

What happened to Sztajer was -- charitably -- an attack of Holocaust Survivor Syndrome. Another famous case of HSS was Moshe Mayuni, a Greek Jew now living in Israel, who recently saw Kurt Waldheim's face in a photograph and declared, "I could never forget him!" Waldheim, said Mayuni, was the brutal German who beat the members of his family and confiscated their valuables. Of course, Mayuni had seen Waldheim's face in photos many times before without linking him to the 1944 trauma. It was the new *combined* stimulus of Waldheim's face plus the Holocaust allegations which brought forth the rush of "latent and inappropriate memories."

Once Demjanjuk was publicly identified as the "Ivan" suspect, Treblinka survivors around the world, often with heavy-handed prompting, began projecting their bizarre Holocaust fantasies on him. But as Frank Stiffel, a fair-minded American Jew who escaped in 1942 from Treblinka, noted, those who hoped to survive at the camp generally kept their faces down and avoided direct eye contact. Had he been confronted with his guards *at that time*, Stiffel claimed, he doubted if he could have identified them with certainty.

The curious and characteristic thing about HSS sufferers is that their recollection of details generally *improves* as the decades roll by. Consider Jankiel Wiernik's famous model layouts of Treblinka. Before his death in 1972, Wiernik produced a new, improved and somewhat altered version of the camp about every ten years. Yet Wiernik's last model was blown up as a huge stage prop for the Jerusalem show trial.

Frightened Ukrainians and Frightful Atrocities

Despite the kangaroo nature of Demjanjuk's civil trials in America and the criminal trial in Israel, the defendant might have

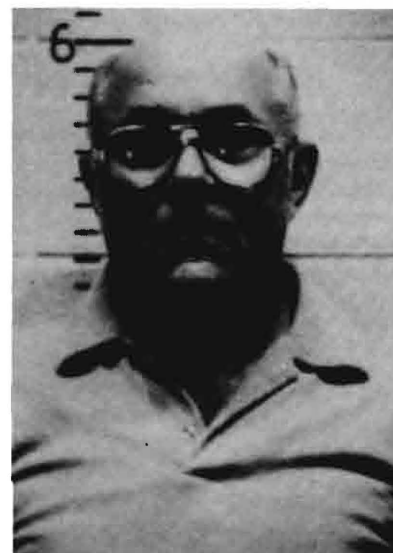
The Faces of John Demjanjuk



In West Germany, 1947



In Cleveland, 1958



In a U.S. jail, 1987

prevailed had he ever had a halfway competent defense team. The sad reality is that his own Ukrainian-American community let him down, with the cowardly Ukrainian lawyers and historians leading the way. Almost nobody wanted to get involved. "Fear of the Jews" is a living reality in the Ukrainian community. Its members will still tell an outsider, once they trust him, that the agents of Stalin who carried out the enforced famine of 1932-33, which killed seven million Ukrainians, were largely KGB goons of the Jewish persuasion. They will also tell you that the several widely reported "Ukrainian massacres of the Jews" in history have been wildly exaggerated. Some are convinced -- perhaps wrongly in the vaunted "American democracy," perhaps not -- that Jews will wreck the careers of the Ukrainian attorney or businessman who defends a "Nazi."

In desperation, the Demjanjuks looked first for a local black attorney, hoping by the display of color-blindness to ingratiate themselves with the liberal-minority Cleveland establishment. Thus they chose one John Martin, and ignored the risk that he might prove to be a complete cretin -- which was indeed the case. Almost as incompetent was his occult-minded successor, Mark O'Connor, whose bungling compromised the defense effort from 1982 until Demjanjuk was on trial in June 1987.

An Israeli named Yorem Sheftel then assumed command of the defense team. To hear the world press tell it, Sheftel is a courageous Jew who risked everything to defend a man whom most of Israeli society had long ago decided was guilty as charged. But to

hear one knowledgeable Ukrainian insider tell it, Sheftel is a brilliant but unethical individual who deliberately sought to win his client an acquittal on the narrowest technical grounds while seeing to it that he remained a monster in the eyes of the vengeful Israelis. According to this critic, among other subtle obstructions of the defense effort, Sheftel kept several useful witnesses from testifying in Demjanjuk's behalf.

Given the extreme hostility of the prosecutors and the awesome bias of the judges, Sheftel's half-hearted defense was the last straw for the accused. Nor were Sheftel's assistants, the soft-spoken American, John Gill, and the Ukrainian-Canadian Paul Chumak, of much help. The latter was presented in January with a key 117-page document in Yiddish, just spirited out of Warsaw. He bothered to translate only half a page, although it was the newly rediscovered 1945 Warsaw testimony of arch-accuser Eliyahu Rosenberg, concerning the wartime death of Ivan the Terrible, which was clearly vital to the defense. (This document, by the way, should not be confused with a second long statement of Rosenberg's regarding Ivan's death, given in Vienna in 1947, and known to the Demjanjuk defense team for some time.) As late as 1961, Rosenberg was publicly stating that Ivan had been "killed" in a 1943 revolt at Treblinka. It was only in 1964, he says, that he decided his imagination had gotten the best of him -- on the matter of Ivan's demise.

To understand the Demjanjuk trials, one should appreciate that three levels of expertise existed in the defendant's camp. On the inside, with the best access to the accused, particularly in his Israeli cell, were the various attorneys -- most of them weirdos, time-serving incompetents and unethical self-promoters. A second circle consisted of close family members and friends such as son-in-law Ed Nishnic, who were masterful at raising funds (\$700,000 in donations), and generally knew as much about the case as did the lawyers. But they knew a lot less than did a third, outer circle of key supporters who were constantly trying to get past mediator Nishnic so as to directly influence the attorneys' conduct of the trial. The third circle would tell Nishnic that O'Connor simply had to go. But almost one whole year went by before O'Connor was sacked. There were many other examples of procrastination and mixed signals.

Tolstoy Tolls a Warning Bell

An important piece of writing emerged from the Demjanjuk trial -- Count Nikolai Tolstoy's "J'accuse!" in the London Sunday Telegraph (December 13, 1987). Tolstoy, like American political pundit Patrick Buchanan and others, compared Demjanjuk's case to that of the Jewish Captain Alfred Dreyfus in turn-of-the-century France. Four days on the witness stand taught Tolstoy just how vicious Israeli "justice" could be. The three areas of evidence on which he was called to testify were the validity of Demjanjuk's alibi for the war years, the alleged "SS identity card" (see next page) which the Soviets had produced for Demjanjuk, and the postwar forced repatriation of Soviet citizens, which Demjanjuk had escaped by lying about his past to Allied investigators.

Tolstoy was brilliant in his support for Demjanjuk's undeniably vague and confused alibi. He explained in detail, "[W]hy I believed that Demjanjuk's story was both internally consistent and, insofar as it could be checked, reflected larger historical events." On the matter of the notorious "ID card" for the SS training camp at Trawniki, Tolstoy was solid if unoriginal, pointing to the dozens of orthographical and other errors which so many experts have described. In his third area of expertise, forced repatriation, Tolstoy, the author of two books on the subject, was again up to form. He gave scholarly support to Demjanjuk's contentions that he had been compelled to lie by the deadly realities of the "Operation Keelhaul" days. Tolstoy had no trouble showing that "Soviet refugees in 1948 had every reason to sustain the liveliest fear" of

forceful repatriation to the land of the Gulags.

The Israelis put four alleged "experts" on the stand to question Demjanjuk's wartime alibi and his postwar need to lie about his WWII experiences. As Tolstoy painstakingly demonstrated, it was Demjanjuk's simple, uncoached answers to questions, and not the experts' contrary versions, which reflected the realities of wartime. Demjanjuk had stuck to his guns, noted Tolstoy, "despite the strongest [courtroom] inducement to tailor his story to what appeared to be the facts."

It was only under cross-examination that Tolstoy fully learned what legal tricks the Israeli prosecutors and judges were willing to play. Rather than meet his arguments directly, counsel Yona Blattman invented from whole cloth a Nikolai Tolstoy who was a pogrom-loving neo-Nazi. When the exasperated Tolstoy's complaints to the three-judge panel had little effect, he threatened to leave, but was warned that by doing so he would cause all his testimony to be stricken from the record. When his ordeal was finally over, Tolstoy "departed for home deeply depressed." Later, in a series of newspaper articles, he exposed the travesty of Israeli justice to the British public.

Some observers believe that Tolstoy's testimony last fall was the high point of the trial. Though his testimony was often collateral or ancillary in nature, Tolstoy was the first defense witness with the gumption to stand up to the prosecution's bullying. Preceding his appearance on the stand, one witness had suffered a nervous breakdown, and another had attempted suicide, largely because of the brutal cross-examination of the Israeli lawyers. Tolstoy also proved that Demjanjuk, confused though he certainly was -- due to the passage of time and the poor legal strategy adopted by his attorneys -- did not lie, and that it was the Jewish historians whose testimony was either incompetent or prevaricating.

Silenced Voices

Tolstoy had a forum, limited though it was, but many other potential defense witnesses were shut out entirely. In the ranks of the silenced was one W. Dubovec of Passaic (NJ), Demjanjuk's captain in a platoon of General Andrei A. Vlasov's ROA (Russian Liberation Army), who remembered the accused from anti-Communist days spent together in wartime Austria. Dubovec's memory for details, unlike Demjanjuk's, was called "superbly accurate," and there were no major inconsistencies in his recounting of the times he was with Demjanjuk. A lieutenant from the same platoon, who now lives in the New York area, also ran into Demjanjuk in WWII. Both men were fearful of testifying in Jerusalem because they too had lied to win admittance to the United States. Yet one or both might have agreed to risk everything for Demjanjuk if the defense team had not behaved so rudely toward them. The significance of their testimony is that Vlasov's ROA had a strict policy of not admitting to its ranks anyone who had worked for the Germans in any concentration camp. Thus, proof of Demjanjuk's ROA membership might have helped to sway even bigoted minds.

Kurt Franz, today a prisoner in Düsseldorf, should also have been called by the defense. As the second-in-command at Treblinka and the leader of the guard unit there, he knew that the real "Ivan" was fortyish, not twentyish, and was nothing like the "Ivan the Terrible" of survivors' nightmares. Since Franz is serving a life sentence, and might have expected a break had he told the authorities what they wanted to hear about so critical a case, his refusal to identify Demjanjuk as Ivan, or to acknowledge as genuine the Soviet-supplied "Trawniki ID card," is noteworthy. Indeed, no Treblinka staffer, dead or living, has ever implicated Demjanjuk in any way.

In addition to Dubovec and Franz, other uninvited witnesses included:

- J. Parakhuniak of Astoria (NY). Like Demjanjuk, he was a

survivor of the Cholm POW labor camp. He never met Demjanjuk at Cholm, but was willing to go to Jerusalem to testify that Demjanjuk's account of life in the Nazi camp, contested by certain "experts," was accurate.

- Nicholas Nasadiuk, an attorney from Montreal, whose testimony about Demjanjuk's notorious wartime tattoo would have mentioned that guards at the Nazi camps did *not* have them, for which reason its presence was an exonerating, not an incriminating, fact. (On the other hand, many Ukrainian civilians have such tattoos.)

- Greg Pomeroy, the defense attorney in the Feodor Fedorenko trial in Florida, who would have testified about the unreliability of certain of the "professional survivors" who appeared both there and in Jerusalem.

- Goetz Polzien, a West German lawyer who, while allowed to testify on other matters, was prevented from addressing the parallel case of Chicagoan Frank Walus, the man who, through orchestrated false witnesses, was convicted of being a "major war criminal" before wartime associates cleared him with an ironclad alibi.

- Joaquín García Rives, the last known Spanish survivor of Treblinka, who remembers an "Ivan" who, when in his forties in 1943, was killed by a fellow prisoner. Though García Rives is himself a confused sufferer from advanced HSS, he is well-meaning and should have been brought forward to counter the malevolent witnesses who are mortally infected with the disease.

- Former Treblinka inmates Eugenia Samuel and Josef Wujek, both of Poland, who found no resemblance between Demjanjuk and the "Ivan" whom they remembered, but were forbidden visas to leave their country and testify.

- Jonathan Ramsey, a New England physician, whose manuscript, "The Case of the Missing Hyphen," summarizes many of the facts concerning the superiority of Western commercial faking of Nazi seals and documents to the incompetent bureaucratic efforts of the KGB.

- Various Israeli Jews, described by the Washington Post (Aug. 17, 1987) as being "fearful" of testifying in Demjanjuk's behalf. Some were said to believe they would have to be buried abroad if they spoke up for the accused.

- Archives, kept under lock in Warsaw and Koblenz, West Germany, and cited by Demjanjuk's son as "critical" to his father's exoneration. Yet the Jerusalem judges, as well as Yorem Sheftel, declined to ask that these files be opened for examination by the defense.

In several of these cases, the blame lies squarely on the prosecution; in others, the defense must be faulted; and, in still others, the locus of blame is complex or unclear. Malice is sometimes involved, though bungling also figures in the equation. This much is indisputable: many good people who should have come to Jerusalem and spoken up for Demjanjuk did not.

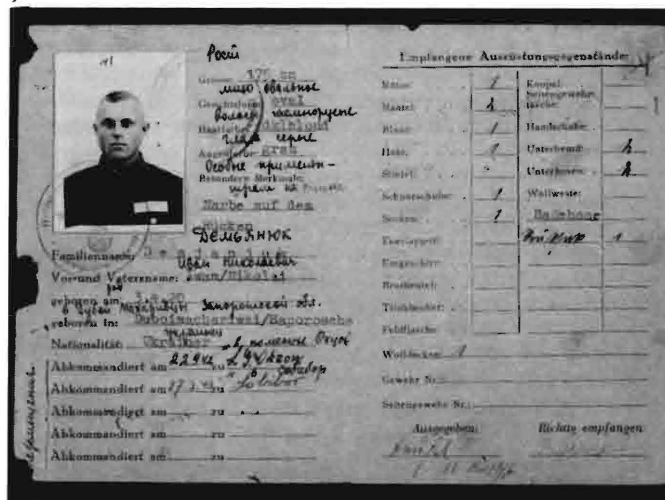
Message from the Russians?

With or without the key witnesses, even Judge Lynch might have acquitted Demjanjuk, given that the one and only piece of alleged documentary evidence against him, the ID card from the Trawniki SS training camp, was so transparently bogus. As Instauration (May 1987) noted:

Molod Ukrainy (Ukrainian Youth, circulation 1,000,000) contained an article (April 30, 1986) which obliterated any lingering credibility of the Trawniki ID card. It came to the defense's attention only because one Taras Hunczak, a professor of history at Rutgers University, spotted it as recently as last December. The Ukrainian article continued to place Demjanjuk at Sobibor rather than Treblinka, and, more importantly, displayed a different version of the ID card! The photo on the card is of a different man, and it appears on the opposite side of the card. Yet the two cards are supposed to be one and the same!

How in the world can the Soviets go on calling the man a guard at Sobibor, even as the Israelis continue to brand him "Ivan of Treblinka"? The Alice in Wonderland situation -- the greater the contradiction, the more it persists -- seems completely mad.

"Both nations have incredible chutzpah," said one non-Jewish trial observer. Reflecting further, he noted that the Soviets have actually said nothing about Demjanjuk for the past two years, since the revelations in Molod Ukrainy. The only thing resembling a Soviet statement during this time was the convenient appearance, in Israel last August, of three more Soviet-held "Trawniki ID cards," resembling the original Demjanjuk one, not the later version. ("Convenient" because the Demjanjuk defense had been loudly complaining that his ID card was one of a kind.) The cards, by the way, were flown in on Armand Hammer's private jet.



The ID card never mentioned Treblinka

The first of the two Demjanjuk IDs has the Ohioan's head sitting on top of a strange uniform -- but the crudity of the paste-on job is obvious. Demjanjuk's youthful face is lighted from above. The uniformed body beneath it -- obviously belonging to someone else -- is lighted from the left, and casts horizontal shadows. There is also something like a scar visible on the subject's neck, and Demjanjuk has no such "scar." As also pointed out in Instauration (May 1987), the alleged ID card contains errors of German spelling and word usage, a false height for its bearer, alterations and signs of tampering, plus other oddities.

Dr. Julius Grant, a British Jew who has written 28 books on forensic science, appeared in Demjanjuk's defense and declared his near certainty that the signature on the ID card was a forgery. Grant also noted that the card's paper was partly made of rags, a material so scarce during WWII that it "was hoarded like gold."

Equally curious is how Demjanjuk's card managed to survive. Experts told the court that carriers of such cards generally burned them after Germany lost the war, for obvious reasons. The Soviets have never offered any explanation of how Demjanjuk might have lost his card or where it was found.

Another point to consider: Demjanjuk might well have been executed by the Germans had they found him carrying so blatant a forgery. A special department of the Gestapo had the job of uncovering such frauds, which were usually the work of partisans, and summary execution was the penalty for those caught.

The Skull-Cracking Christian

In their verdict, the judges ruled that "eyewitnesses" Pinchas Epstein, Josef Czarny and Yechiel Reichman were especially credible. Credible? Here are a few excerpts from their testimony:

Epstein: "He would crack skulls, cut off ears. Eyes were gouged,

pregnant women were stabbed in the abdomen" (USA Today). "He would crack skulls and cut off ears and commit the most indescribable atrocities on the corpses." He'd also place live old women and newborns onto a fiery grill (New York Times). "Ivan split one head after another . . ." (New York Post).

Josef Czarny was singled out by Judge Norman Roettger, in the Florida Fedorenko case, as the most deplorable of the professional Treblinka survivors, a man who "would become more theatrical when he was aware the court was watching him closely." In Jerusalem, Czarny told of a "large vicious dog with brown spots" named Bari, who "had been trained to snap off genitals." As the Providence Journal-Bulletin reported (March 3, 1987):

A German guard "would call to his dog and point at someone and the dog would tear off the sexual organ, and the blood would flow all over the place. Can anyone understand this?" Czarny said, pulling out a handkerchief.

Czarny flashed a desperate look at Demjanjuk . . . and told the court the defendant killed his family.

"Why did you murder them?" the prosecution witness screamed. "What did they do to you? Why did you murder them? Why? Why?"

With his voice rising to the point that his testimony was almost unintelligible, Czarny apologized for losing control of himself.

"I am in Treblinka now," Czarny said through muffled sobs.

He halted his testimony for five minutes, weeping constantly.

"I'm sorry, your honor, but you must understand, I'm reliving Treblinka right now," said Czarny . . .

It is doubtful if one reader in ten thousand of this account knew about the American judge's assessment of Czarny.

"I am in Treblinka now," said Czarny -- and, indeed, many prominent Jews are determined that their people must Never Again leave the sacred precinct of the "gas chambers." Consider the words of Judge Dov Levin, read by Judge Zwi Tal at the death-sentencing on April 25:

[For Demjanjuk's crimes] there can eternally be no forgiveness -- no forgiveness in the law, nor forgiveness in the heart.

We must look upon these crimes as beyond time, as if Treblinka still existed and Jews in their tens of thousands were still being asphyxiated and crying out from torn lungs . . .

Ivan the Terrible still stands and poisons, stands and stabs, neither respecting the face of the old nor sparing the young. He slices off breasts, cuts open stomachs, shoots a boy, drills into living flesh.

Perhaps only a Howard F. Stein can make sense of this. He's the Jewish shrink who says that Judaism, in essence, is now and has always been a "group fantasy" of collective persecution. (See the Journal of Psychohistory, Fall 1978.)

By the judges' own peculiar logic, their heartless verdict will "continue to live" forevermore. An unforgetting, unforgiving people must, it would seem, finally produce the same mentality in others. If the trial and crucifixion of Christ could haunt the Jews for generations, perhaps Jerome Brentar is right to believe that the trial and hanging of Demjanjuk, the railroaded Christian, will produce a similar "curse" on his people.

The Buddha in the Circus

An Israeli Holocaust expert recently published a book about Treblinka and other camps and inserted the name "Demjanjuk" in the midst of old survivor testimony where only the name "Ivan" had appeared previously. Actually, there is no mention *anywhere* of "Demjanjuk" in original Treblinka memoirs, and virtually no mention of any "Ivan," "Terrible" or otherwise. A rare exception is the testimony of Jankiel Wiernik, the disturbed carpenter, who built the various models of Treblinka and claimed that "Ivan would nail our ears to the wall." He also said that Germans would

"tear a child in half" with their hands and use a woman's body for "kindling." Yet the delusional Wiernik was only a Little Liar.

The Big Liars in "Shoah business" are identified by their utter lack of concern about the origins of the scorching allegations. The same New York Times, which lately has been absolving all those kindly Jewish Bolsheviks sentenced to death in Stalin's show trials in the 30s, was not disturbed that the semi-secret deal between the Soviet KGB and the American OSI that launched today's Great Nazi Hunt was negotiated with none other than Roman Rudenko as the Soviet representative -- i.e., the same Roman Rudenko of Moscow show-trial infamy! It was the American Communist Michael Hanusiak whose pro-Soviet News from Ukraine, in 1975, first named the American and Ukraine patriot John Demjanjuk as a "war criminal," thereby, with additional prompting, stirring up the imaginations of all the Little Liars.

To the ranks of the Big Liars may now be added Demjanjuk's onetime lawyer, Mark O'Connor. On April 19, he told his hometown Buffalo News that his former client "could not have had a fairer trial" and "received as fair a trial as he could have gotten anywhere in the world." O'Connor said this *after* the court, in its verdict, had declared the surrealistic Trawniki ID card to be authentic!

A later member of Demjanjuk's defense team, attorney John Gill, says O'Connor should be disbarred because in five years he never found one usable witness for his client. Gill's own reaction to the verdict: "My God in heaven, according to the judges we didn't do anything right. They ruled against us on every single point." But O'Connor, apparently still seething over his dismissal, will long be quoted as the "defense attorney" who "admitted" that Demjanjuk "could not have had a fairer trial." (O'Connor also ominously noted that the Jerusalem trial record will be used as a major precedent in international law.)

The "fairness" of Demjanjuk's trial was not apparent to James Travers, the Montreal Gazette reporter who, last December 3, described a circus-like atmosphere of hectored defense witnesses and lawyers harassed by the bench and openly threatened from the galleries. "Constant hysteria" is the way another observer described it. Even the Washington Post (Aug. 17, 1987) noted that "Americans at the trial, including attorneys . . . expressed shock last week" at the judicial conduct. Nor should one forget the harsh verdict of Nikolai Tolstoy.

Remarkably, the accused and his family seldom lost their cool. Demjanjuk's "Buddha-like calm" attracted the interest of the Washington Jewish Week (March 5, 1987): "He sits impassively, almost never reacting to the testimony against him, his large, bald face almost stupid in its calmness."

Though he blew up on rare occasions, Demjanjuk did most of his emoting in private. With his family in his cell, he wept freely. His closest relatives have taken the long ordeal very hard.

No priest was allowed to see the prisoner for two years, and he was watched around the clock by three guards and a TV camera. Communications were restricted at first, but for the past year Demjanjuk has been able to write uncensored letters, whose contents have been too kind to his captors.

The final word concerning the earthly fate of John Demjanjuk -- unless his appeal should succeed -- was spoken by Dov Levin, the trial's chief judge. During World War II, Levin belonged to Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir's terrorist outfit, the Lehi/Stern Gang -- which took the initiative in pursuing Jewish collaboration with the Nazis and which committed crimes against innocent Palestinians that would make Ivan the Terrible, whoever he might have been, shudder. Shamir gave his old fellow murderer a boost -- and further fueled the trial's emotion -- when he appeared among the spectators near the start of the proceedings.

THE ASIANS ARE "GRINDING" US UNDER

IN HIS ESSAY, "On the Ignorance of the Learned," William Hazlitt skewers the sort of young man known today as a "grind." The "idler at school," he writes, is often the man of high spirits and a fuller vision, while the plodding scholar may only be he who lacks "sufficient relish or amusement in other things." Overstating the case a bit, Hazlitt suggests that "what passes for stupidity is much oftener a want of interest, or a sufficient motive to fix the attention and force a reluctant application to the dry and unmeaning pursuits of school-learning. The best capacities are as much above this drudgery as the dullest are beneath it." The author cites Shakespeare, Thomas Gray and William Collins as fine specimens of the "wayward," imaginative, unscholastic type, and sums up his case with a line of poetry: "Th' enthusiast Fancy was a truant ever."

Few would have predicted that the status of "grind" would suddenly become a red-hot political issue on campuses across America. But the massive East Asian immigration of the past 25 years has made it exactly that. Though Asians comprise barely 2% of the nation's college-age population, they already constitute 11% of the collective freshmen classes in the Ivy League, and 26% of the freshman class at Berkeley. Brains and selective immigration have had something to do with the trend. But so, to put it crudely but correctly, has *Asian nerdiness*. It was no accident that the movie, *Revenge of the Nerds*, featured large Asian and Jewish nerd contingents.

With all due respect (and a lot is due), few Asian Americans are exactly "big wheels on campus." One result of this is evident every Saturday night in college libraries from coast to coast. While white students are out enjoying those "high spirits" which Hazlitt praised, many of the Asians -- much like the nice sort of girl who always excelled in penmanship -- are obediently performing every last jot of work the professor assigned them. White students used to be (and usually still are) taunted mercilessly for this sort of bland conformism to educational authority. Yellow students generally get away with it. "After all, they're only gooks." The racial double standard that makes Asian but not white nerdiness "acceptable" permeates the groves of academe.

It's become a hot issue because Asian-American activists are now demanding that even more Orientals be let into the elite schools, and not held back because of their lack of extracurricular activities and "well-roundedness." When it comes to Asians, test scores should be the decisive factor, say men like Stephen Ho of the Chinese-American Legal Defense Fund and Henry Der of Chinese for Affirmative Action. Der's use of the term "affirmative action" is highly ironic (though he doesn't see it) because it is here being used to mean the precise opposite of what blacks and Hispanics intend. Logically, it is whites who could well demand "affirmative action" in the Ivy League to reduce the Asian quota from 11% toward 2%. But Der uses

it while calling for raising Asians from 11% toward 20%.

Both Der and Ho are truly malevolent. New to this country, in which they have flourished enormously, they both insist that the "real competition" for university places is between Asians and whites, not between Asians and blacks or Hispanics. Both are all in favor of "dummy" quotas for blacks and Hispanics and "smarty" quotas for their own kind. Squeeze the pathetic honkies at both ends is their credo -- though, of course, they express it more discreetly.

For decades, all we heard was that white "grinds" were a relatively worthless lot and should step aside for those "well-rounded" blacks who could fight, dance and dribble a basketball at the same time. Yale psychologist Robert J. Sternberg has even developed an elaborate, widely publicized but utterly phony theory of "intelligence" which declares "street-smarts" to be the intellectual equal of abstract reasoning ability or IQ. (Needless to say, Sternberg blithely ignores "farm-smarts" or "forest-smarts.") In recent years even the least trace of "grindness" was treated by admissions officers like the eighth deadly sin. By assuming that attitude, they "just happened" to boost the prospects of blacks and Hispanics who could sing in a glee club but could not handle calculus.

What's good enough for John White should be good enough for Charlie Chang. But now it's "here come the angry Asians" and our educational establishment's methods of judging student worth are in danger of being thrown 180° into reverse. Meanwhile, the free-riding blacks and Hispanics aren't loosening their grip from below.

Fantastic as it seems, whites will almost certainly end up with the worst of it at both ends. For, as Der and Ho insist, the "real competition" cannot be between Asians and blacks/Hispanics. It must be between (a) Asian supergrinds and well-rounded whites (favoring the former), and (b) white grinds and "well-rounded" blacks/Hispanics (favoring the latter).

At some Ivy League schools, the percentage of Majority males in the student body has collapsed from 80 or 90% to about 20% in a single generation. The Ders and Hos have joined the other minority sharks in their feeding frenzy. They want their share of the last 20%.

Ponderable Quote

Israel should bar the media from entry into the territories involved in the present demonstrations, accept the short-term criticism of the world press for such conduct, and put down the insurrection as quickly as possible -- overwhelmingly, brutally and rapidly.

Henry Kissinger, in a private meeting with prominent American Jews, February 1987

Uncovering the Black-on-White Crime Cover-Up

One of the worst deceptions in the deceptive web spun by the media and the political establishment to entangle a bemused and confused Majority in their not-too-hidden agenda of equalitarianism and antiwhite racism is the old wives' tale that U.S. crime is intraracial. Blacks concentrate on robbing, killing and raping blacks, we are told, and whites rob, rape and kill whites. In other words, crime is supposed to remain within the racial parameters of the criminals. It does in the case of whites. It definitely strays out of bounds in the case of blacks.

The way to get to the truth about racial crime would be to have the FBI or Justice Department list the number of crimes that blacks commit against whites and vice versa. But the government, though it has access to these figures, refuses to do this. If it did, the Majority's cataracts would be excised and the war blacks are waging against whites would come into clear view.

Criminologists and social scientists who write books on crime maintain the same stony silence on this matter as the government and repeat the same tired clichés. They know that if they should ever dig into the subject and report what they find, their careers would be in jeopardy.

Back in May 1984, Instauraton, by deciphering some Justice Department data and using racial identifications supplied by victim surveys, arrived at some astonishing

figures that showed a significant racial correlation in American wrongdoing.

Now, four years after the publication of Instauraton's article, and using the same mathematical detective work, a professor with late-blooming courage (which is better than no courage at all) has written a book that attacks black-on-white crime with that all but lost and forgotten virtue known as academic honesty.

In his book, *The Myth of a Racist Criminal Justice System*, Professor William Wilbanks of Florida International University, has not only put black crime under the microscope of thorough-going scholarship, but he has laid to rest, once and for all, the mountainous and baseless charges of racism against the criminal justice system by liberal-minority flacks. Wilbanks shows that police, judges, juries and prison wardens and guards often go out of their way to give blacks a break, if only to avoid being branded with the indelible stigma of racism.

But more important and more damning are Wilbanks's figures. He found that, in the years 1979 and 1981, 55.2% of black

crimes were committed against whites. The other numbers he comes up with (see box) demonstrate clearly that the racism most prevalent in the United States is black, not white.

Wilbanks's book should have been titled or at least subtitled, *The Racial Crime Cover-Up*. In recent times we've lived through busing cover-ups, Chappaquiddick cover-ups, Watergate cover-ups and Iran-Contra cover-ups, but nothing approaches the government's and the media's deliberate concealment of the extent of criminal acts perpetrated by blacks on whites. One reading of Wilbanks's book and Majority members can hardly fail to recognize the life-threatening situation they are facing on an almost daily basis. The argument that the contemporary crime wave affects all races equally no longer holds. What is really going on is a percolating race war against whites.

The Myth of a Racist Criminal Justice System can be obtained by writing Brooks/Cole Publishing Co., Monterey, CA 93940. Price is \$15.75 plus postage.

	Assaults 1981	Robberies 1981	Rapes 1981
Black-on-white	410,280	201,744	27,950
Black-on-black	382,000	113,760	19,764
White-on-white	578,452	225,094	92,560
White-on-black	70,984	20,304	5,346

Goings-On in America's Onetime Athens

Boston, like the nation, cannot rid itself of deep and enduring racial tensions. Each day, picking up the generally conservative Boston Herald, one reads of new complexities, difficulties and incidents related either explicitly or implicitly to race. Race is always there, behind the scenes, beneath the surface. People avoid discussing it and the local pols dance endlessly around it. But it's there. Boston has never gotten over the forced busing and racial confrontations of the 70s and its school system has not been able to overcome large-scale white flight. What is new is that racial tensions have again been stirred up due to three isolated events widely publicized by the media establishment.

Boston now has its very own Howard Beach. As Joe Sobran has said, an incident or an individual is deemed racist if the opinion cartel declares it or him so. Well,

the reigning pundits in Boston have had a veritable field day over a recent seemingly mild altercation between blacks and whites in the city.

It started when a group of young whites got into a fight with some blacks and chased them into the nearest subway stop in Dorchester, a predominantly black section of the city. The blacks claimed the whites used clubs and sticks. The incident was deemed racist and promptly assigned to the newly established police division that investigates racial crimes. The Mayor expressed his outrage and promised that the whites would receive the toughest prosecution possible under the law. The pundits cheered, especially when it was announced that a special prosecutor would be appointed. All this over one small gang fight with no significant injuries. Come on, guys, what about black-on-white crime in

the city, and the countless, daily car thefts by Negroes and Hispanics? What about the Boston University female jogger raped last year by a black in the Fenway? These crimes were not defined as racist only because the pundits and pols pushed them under the rug. Black-on-white crime never, never has racial underpinnings.

Another event which has stirred the fires of racism is the recently announced federal order to desegregate the all-white South Boston housing projects. The city, urged on by an all-powerful federal government, is determined to disrupt one of the few true communities left in Boston, all in the name of some supposedly higher or more noble goal. The citizens of South Boston are soundly against the government ukase. They obviously fear a rise in crime and violence in their community and have not been afraid to speak out about it. I, for one,

would not want to be the first black to move into this powder keg. Yet the city is pushing and pushing, convinced more than ever that it occupies the high moral ground. Opponents are obviously bigots and racists. If all this seems very familiar, Mayor Ray Flynn's role in the proceedings also gives one a distinct sense of déjà vu.

Mayor Flynn is a politician who prides himself on his working-class Southie roots. He grew up in South Boston and he and his family reside in the all-white district. The Irish working people who are his neighbors are primarily responsible for Flynn's success in politics and his swift rise to prominence. In the last election, however, Flynn won practically every district of the city except South Boston. Urged on by Jews and blacks in City Hall, Flynn, like so many

other white ethnic politicians, abandoned his own people.

The residents of South Boston know a traitor when they see one. It brings back memories of the Senior Senator from Massachusetts, who was heckled, jeered and forced from the podium during a speech advocating forced busing more than a decade ago. While Teddy was demanding that his Irish kith and kin send their boys and girls to school with Negroes, he had enrolled his progeny in exclusive, predominantly white prep schools. Both Kennedy and Flynn, to put it bluntly, are racial renegades.

The last incident in this series of events which has bounced race back again into Boston headlines is a new attempt by the city fathers to open up Boston's staid pri-

vate clubs to women and minorities. It now looks as if the city will revoke the liquor licenses of clubs which do not comply with civil rights laws and equal opportunity regulations. The Liquor Control Board, headed by an outspoken Jewess, is determined to batter down the clubs' right to choose their members -- one of the last redoubts of Yankee WASPdom.

Whites in Boston and elsewhere have come to believe it is useless and futile to resist the powers that be. We fear being labeled racist or worse. This denigrating process will continue until the Majority has the will to stand up to this blatant injustice. Like most other American whites, we Bostonians will go on being stepped on and ground down until we gather the courage to fight back.

The Jewish Scrubbing Industry

"Pardons by the Bushel" in the February Inklings, tickled my fancy. I'd like to expand on it.

The pages of the New York Times are increasingly filled with articles pertaining to the ongoing Soviet rehabilitation of the Jewish "purge victims" of the 1930s. A poem honoring that noble liberal, Nikolai Bukharin, was even printed in translation on January 19!

On January 7, the same paper interviewed a California philosophy professor who understands how the game is played: "Usually, American students . . . believe that Marxism has been abandoned by the Soviet Union and thus the Soviets aren't really such a great danger. I teach just the opposite," stated Ivan Svitak, who thinks that the Soviets today are a great danger because they have indeed strayed from the beneficent Herr Marx's doctrines.

Meanwhile, the East Germans are promising to make war reparations to the Jews, and the Poles are begging Israel for forgiveness for the (overdue) anti-Semitic wave which hit Warsaw in 1968-69.

The demi-Jew, Richard Grenier, ended a recent Washington Times movie review with this quip:

Another curiosity is that *Wall Street* is the first Hollywood film to have a Jewish villain. But can a Jew be really all bad? It makes you think.

It's no miracle, really. A simple scientific explanation suffices. The Jewish people happen to include perhaps 10,000 or so profoundly committed writers who labor night and day in all of the major white countries to keep history -- especially current history -- scrubbed squeaky-clean of Jewish villains. The 10,000 are not only

committed, but mentally organized, which is to say, able and willing to maintain extensive and accessible files of pertinent information. Just look at the Wallace/Wallachinsky family's three *People's Almanacs*, or the endless Jewish-compiled books of "lists" which are constantly appearing, if you question Jewish mental organization. (Where is the first almanac or book of lists for our crowd?)

As Inklings stated, "A few more centuries [like ours] and there won't be many Jewish criminals left in the history books." That future is now. Find me more than one or two clear-cut modern Jewish villains in the encyclopedia entries of today. Even the old Jewish bad guys in the Bible are being decriminalized. I have the documentation to show that plenty of such 19th-century villains existed, but it seems that only the Jewish breed of moneybags has the common or uncommon sense to realize that funding ethnocentric scholarship pays vast dividends in the present undeclared race war. Our own ethnocentric fatcats almost invariably fund the tub-thumpers, who just

as invariably leave nary a lingering trace behind when their particular tub has tipped over. Scholarship endures -- but our race's scholarly defenders are starving.

So count on a lot more Jewish saints and Majority villains in the decades ahead. The facts needed to effectively refute such characterizations exist in abundance -- in the form of newspaper clippings and other "establishment" sources. But such loose scraps of information can never enter the history books without an intermediate, labor-intensive step involving intelligent sorting, filing and compiling on a vast scale. At best, 1% of our side's job is now being done. I know for certain that we have a lot of the brains and energy called for -- and I also know that most of our talent is going unused for lack of intelligent funding of the right people. (The wrong people are doing much better.) It seems that our rich simply lack the long-range good judgment of their rich. So Jewish saints and goyish villains is what it will continue to be. A race gets what it pays for.

Ponderable Quote

It's a gloomy moment in history. Not for many years -- not in the life of most men who read this -- has there been so much grave and deep apprehension, never has the future seemed as incalculable as at this time. In France the political caldron seethes and bubbles with uncertainty. Russia hangs as usual like a cloud, dark and silent upon the horizon of Europe; while all the energies, resources and influences of the British Empire are sorely tried. It is a solemn moment, and no man can feel indifferent -- which happily no man pretends to feel -- in the issue of events. Of our own troubles in America, no man can see the end.

Editorial from Harper's Weekly,
Oct. 10, 1857



Democracy at Work in Arizona

In January 1987, Republican maverick Evan Mecham, a millionaire Pontiac dealer with a weakness for politics, was inaugurated as governor of Arizona. A member of that uninspiring species known as economic conservatives, Mecham was a WWII fighter pilot shot down and nabbed by the Germans. Elected governor, he took a flyer in a far less popular type of conservatism -- the cultural kind. The 62-year-old Mecham rescinded Arizona's Martin Luther King holiday that, against the wishes of the state legislature, had been proclaimed by Bruce Babbitt, the outgoing Democratic governor, in order to get blacks in the mood to support his rather unprofitable (as it turned out) race for the Democratic presidential nomination. This arbitrary use of power by a pandering liberal politico raised practically no hackles at the time. Scads of hackles, however, were raised when Mecham stuck to the letter and spirit of the law, and to his campaign promise, by remanding the King holiday decision to the state legislature, as the Arizona constitution required.

The media wrote up the rejection of King Day as if it were a mass lynching bee that augured the return of the state's relatively small black population (3%) to slavery. The liberal-minority coalition, not only in Arizona but nationwide, now had a cause right up its alley -- a clawing, clangorous crusade against a white racist governor. Fittingly, the chief crusader was a homosexual -- Ed Buck (Edward Buckmelter at birth), a male model who was once indicted for using a forged prescription to purchase drugs at a pharmacy. During the course of his get-Ev campaign, Buck had an altercation with a black policeman, whom he called a "fascist baboon." Questioned about the remark by a reporter, Buck sought forgiveness by saying, "I've slept with more black men than you've shaken hands with." Such is the man the media compared favorably to Mecham, whose 43-year marriage has produced seven children and 18 grandchildren.

Unskilled in the cloacal ways of contemporary American racial politics, Mecham fell into trap after trap as the press kept needling him. He announced he was being hounded by "a band of homosexuals." He remembered that in the old days it was not an ethnic slur to call Negro children "pick-aninnies." He enthused about Japanese getting "round eyes" when he told them about Arizona's multitude of golf courses. He let it be known that in the U.S., "Jesus Christ is the Lord of the land," which angered those lordlier lords, the Jews, and he made a couple of questionable appoint-

ments. He didn't realize until too late that it was impossible to fight back against his accusers because minority members, fags and white truckers are uncriticizable as such. He couldn't play his enemies' games by calling them racists, because that would make him a racist twice over. He also didn't realize until too late that in these obsessive times, the only way a public figure can respond to a charge of racism is to apologize and beg forgiveness from the racists who are calling him a racist.



Ex-Governor Ev

Mecham eventually tried to make some amends by proclaiming the third Sunday in January as a King holiday. But it wouldn't have been a paid holiday, and anyway the penance was too little and too late. He began to visit black churches and Jewish synagogues. All to no avail. The drug runners, the porn kings, the Arizona Republican establishment (which has close ties to mobsters), the Arizona Democratic machine, the Phoenix and Tucson newspapers and the New York-Washington media were out to get him -- and they did. More than enough signatures were obtained for a recall election. Impeachment proceedings were initiated by the Arizona House, and the Senate convicted him in the impeachment trial. Removed as governor, he was replaced by Rose Mofford, a platinum-haired Democratic wheelmare as heavily mascaraed as Tammy Bakker. Mofford herself has been negligent and omissive in filling out her own financial forms, but nothing, of course, will be done about this, especially after she made Andrew Hurwitz her chief aide and after she had called for the reimposition of the King holiday.

Meantime, a grand jury had indicted Mecham for improper itemization of a \$350,000 loan at 10% interest from a Jewish building contractor currently on trial for misuse of \$368 million worth of bonds for low-income housing. This charge, plus loaning \$80,000 of his inaugural funds to his own car agency, which was promptly

repaid with interest, and for sidelining the investigation of a death threat uttered by one of his supporters was the basis of the impeachment proceedings. The final blows came when the Arizona Supreme Court nixed the recall election, and 22 cars and three buildings of Mecham's Pontiac agency in a Phoenix suburb were vandalized.

Today, Mecham is in court being tried on six felony charges. If convicted on all counts, he can be sent to prison for 23 years. Without anyone being allowed to vote on the matter, without a recall election, with a governor removed by selective prosecution so noxiously ideological that even the ACLU raised some objections about it, Arizona citizens, who chose a Republican in the 1986 gubernatorial election, have ended up with an appointed Democratic captain of its ship of state, who will serve more of Mecham's four-year term than he did.

So goes the democratic process in Arizona.

Meese's Low Society

How much use should we have for a politician who borrows \$350,000 from a law-skirting Jew at 10% interest or at any usurious or non-usurious rate? How will that indebted pol act when the time comes, as it surely will, to raise America's annual tribute to Israel from \$3 to \$4 billion? Putting aside the financial obligations to a character like Barry Wolfson, we should retain an ounce or two of sympathy for Evan Mecham. Though not many of his friends are our friends, his enemies are our enemies.

We had the same mixed feelings about Nixon and have them about Edwin Meese III. Apparently the Attorney General couldn't take a walk in Lafayette Park without the advice and consent of his bosom pal, E. Robert Wallach, one of the sleaziest Jews this side of Capitol Hill. Everything that Wallach touched, from his attempt to stuff the wallets of Israeli leaders for permitting the building of an Iraq-Aqaba oil pipeline to his heavy role in the Wedtech scam (as a "consultant" his take was \$1,365,556), emitted an overpowering stench of fraud and underhandedness -- so much so that Wallach, despite friends in the highest places, has been indicted and is now out on \$500,000 bail.

Wallach, an old law school classmate of Meese and somehow a longtime pal (though he is a knee-jerk modern liberal and Meese is a knee-jerk Reaganite). Working through Ariel Sharon, the pot-bellied scourge of the Palestinians, Wallach strengthened his "in" with the Attorney General by having the Jewish National Fund plant a grove of a thousand trees in Israel as a memorial to Scott, Meese's son who was killed in an automobile accident in 1982. It was Wallach who got Meese to recommend the marijuana-puffing, sex-

clubbing Douglas Ginsburg as a Supreme Court nominee. It was Wallach who persuaded Meese to appoint him (Wallach) U.S. representative to the UN Human Rights Commission, proving once again the ironic but ever blatant connection between the civil rights movement and flim-flamery. Was it Wallach who also persuaded Meese to order the closing of the PLO offices in Washington and New York, to speed up the Justice Department's Nazi-hunting and to crank up that farcical, Israeli-type sedition trial in Arkansas?

Wedtech was one of those minority-owned businesses which win government contracts on the basis of race and practically no other qualification. John Mariotta, born in Puerto Rico, was the founder of the company from which he filched \$12,025,000, but the chief wire-puller was Fred Neuberger (\$10,266,000), an Israeli with dual citizenship and presumably dual loyalty. Mario Biaggi, the New York congressman, was just one of several politicians who looted the company. Howard Squadron, a pillar of the Jewish establishment and onetime head of the American Jewish Committee, was Wedtech's lawyer and has been accused of helping cover up some of the company's illegal payoffs. Lyn Nofziger, an old-timey Reagan flunky, pocketed some \$880,000 by influence-peddling for Wedtech. W. Franklyn Chinn, a Chinese moneyman, received a large amount of cash from the company for services difficult to define. It was Chinn, now out on a \$1 million bond, whom Meese put in charge of his blind trust. Another indicted Wedtech skimmer is Dr. Rusty Kent London (real name Irving Lobsenz), a professional gambler, who was paid \$1,385,000 for his "advice." Involved in the pipeline deal, with which Meese was at least distantly connected, was Baruch (now Bruce) Rappaport, a Swiss-Jewish oil trader who has a record of woefully overcharging Third World countries for shipments of black gold.

In all, the Wedtech money tree cost U.S. taxpayers from \$50 to \$100 million. This is not exactly the right kind of a company for Meese to go to bat for in a special White House meeting, which ended with an additional \$32,300,000 Pentagon contract for a firm that was unqualified to get a cent's worth of business from anyone. Nor is it the kind of company Meese should have bought stock in, as he did two years later.

We don't fault Meese for his loyalty to Reagan and for facing down some of the worst liberal-minority coalitioners. We are quite aware he has been unfairly hounded by the left-wing media in their incessant hate campaigns against anyone and anything to the right of Dan Rather. But we will never forgive Meese, the nation's #1 lawyer, for surrounding himself with such incredibly low characters and con artists as his dear, dear friends, Wallach and Chinn.

Our Stop-Action Era

Ah, America, land of diversity! Norwegians in Minnesota, Mexicans in Texas. . . . Room for all!

Whoa, there. Let's say that your wife is on vacation and a master of stop-action photography brings back a picture of her being chased by a thousand-pound grizzly. You don't focus on the 20 feet of lovely Rocky Mountain wildflowers separating the two of them, and say, "Ah, Montana! Room for all!" No, you gasp and say, "Was she eaten?"

It's time for white Americans to gasp. The Mex-Express is running over us!

The latest news bulletin comes from small-town Minnesota. From Willmar in the center, to Blooming Prairie in the south, to Crookston in the far northwest, many, perhaps all, are being overrun with Mexicans.

Wait a minute -- *they were supposed to stay down there in Texas*. You know, enjoying all that "Tex-Mex" culture.

Texas in 1900 was only 3% Hispanic. Even in 1930, it was just a little more. Today a *majority* of the children entering kindergarten statewide are Hispanic. Soon the figure will be 80%. Soon after that most of the remaining "Anglos" will flee.

As for Minnesota, little Willmar has gone from almost no Hispanic students in 1980 to 112 in 1987. It's the same "rising tide of color" which Lothrop Stoddard was cursed for predicting in 1920. "It's freaking out the local Norwegian community quite a bit," admits a welfare official in Willmar.

Minnesota today is past the point which Texas had reached in 1900. Lest we forget, "Anglos" grabbed Texas from the native Indians, *not* from the *mestizo* Hispanic invaders -- who numbered only a handful back in Alamo days. But the Hispanics are stealing Texas from the U.S.

There is no room in post "Civil Rights Revolution" America for a group like the Norwegians. Not in Minnesota, not anywhere. Third Worlders and mixed-breeds will take everything in the end. (Historians have already documented how other white groups drove the Scandinavians from America's cities.)

Don't be fooled by the stop-action photography. The year 1988 is simply a meaningless way-station between the meaningful years of 1900 and 2050 -- the blinking of a cosmic eye.

The grizzly will be shot -- or he will have his fill.

Mixmasters' Revenge

Eloy Stock of Woodbury (MN) is a well-heeled retiree from the publishing business who strongly opposes intermarriage of both the racial and religious varieties. Acting on his beliefs, Stock, over the past 14 years,

mailed as many as 100,000 letters to mixed couples criticizing their getting together. It's the sort of thing minority busybodies do all the time, but only when a WASP gets busy do the liberals start howling.

Stock graduated in 1949 from Augsburg College, a Lutheran school in Minneapolis, to which he gave \$500,000 in the spring of 1987 toward the construction of a \$6 million worship, drama and communications building. Alas, this past winter, after the local media had reported the details of Stock's vigorous epistolizing, the mixmasters descended on him as wrathfully as the Israelis have been descending on West Bankers and Gazans.

Rev. Mark Hanson is pastor of the suburban Edina Community Lutheran Church. His connection, if any, to Augsburg College, was not made apparent in press reports. Yet Hanson promptly attacked Augsburg President Charles Anderson for not denouncing Stock hastily enough. He proposed a service for the "victims" of Stock's letters. Hanson's credentials? He is the father of four adopted mixed-race children, whom he foisted upon the 98% white community of Edina without ever stopping to ask one single citizen's permission.

With elders like Hanson whipping up the hysteria, 405 Augsburg students signed a petition in praise of interracial love. Others went further, demanding that Stock's \$500,000 wing on the new \$6 million building be devoted to "interracial media and theater," and that minority scholarships henceforth be named after Stock, the better to mock the man and his beliefs. (Note that Stock never put down other races, only racial mixing, which many minority groups do with gusto.)

Why not simply return to Stock the \$500,000 and be done with it? No, no, said President Anderson, the money has already been spent. Instead, it was decided to remove Stock's name from the wing he paid for.

One More Phony

Science fiction/fact writer Isaac Asimov is a tireless self-promoting Jew who claims more than 300 books to his credit, many of which are merely anthologies of other writers' works collected by people with names like Greenberg "and Isaac Asimov."

Asimov is a frequent guest on the TV talk-show circuit. One of his claims to fame in the science fiction community is the creation of "Asimov's Three Laws of Robotics," which have been widely accepted by other writers in the genre.

But Asimov himself let the feline out of the sack in a short contribution to *The Visual Encyclopedia of Science Fiction* (Harmony Books, 1977), in which he admitted that the laws were first formulated by John W. Campbell, editor of *Astounding Science Fiction* magazine.



The Ultimate Shame

Instauration once mentioned that Mother Teresa saw poverty in London to match Calcutta's. In the same vein was the report on Midwest American hunger, featured in the New York Times last September. Dr. Cornelia Flora, a professor of sociology at Kansas State University, was quoted as saying,

Third World conditions have reached the Middle West. The malnutrition and hunger we're seeing occur because people cannot earn a living in their own towns and they are too poor to go to the cities.

Yes, Dr. Flora, but why are they "too poor to go to the cities"? Answer: because America's cities are fast going colored, and a white couple needs plenty of money -- and guts -- these days to survive and raise kids in the cities.

"We're starting to see goiters and abscessed baby teeth in farm children," warned a relief worker in Nebraska. These are not the children of marginal "Okie" types, but of farmers with 500- and 800-acre spreads, who work like dogs and then take part-time jobs on the side. The profits of better days are now being used to pay off mountainous debts, which the bankers are aggressively recalling (while winking at the hundreds of billions owed by Latin Americans).

A random telephone survey made in Nebraska last year found more than 40% of farm families occasionally using "emergency pantries" in church basements to stave off outright famine. It was much better during the Depression, say the experts, when most farmers were partly self-sufficient. Alas, they heeded the bum advice of the Earl Butzes and narrowed their focus to two or three cash crops, while buying excessive machinery with huge loans. Today, many are too busy moonlighting to find the time for planting their vegetable gardens! And they're too proud to ask for food stamps.

And so the ultimate shame, the shame that couldn't happen in America, has happened. On the vast, bountiful farms of the great Midwest, tens of thousands of tow-haired youngsters are now going to bed hungry every night. It might be wiser and more considerate to send your relief dollars to Iowa, not India, Ethiopia or Israel.

Outdated Smile

Woody Allen is all bent out of shape because Hollywood technicians are colorizing old black-and-white movies like *Yankee Doodle Dandy* and *It's a Wonderful Life*. Nobody is making anyone watch the new versions. The b-&-w originals are still

around for purists to enjoy. Yet Allen feels that "artistic creation" is being tampered with.

Imagine how he would feel if they took a film like *Zelig* and, rather than colorizing it, actually changed the facial features of Leonard Zelig (played by Woody himself) -- perhaps making them "less Jewish."

Such outrages do occur in this country today, though not to men with the clout of Woody Allen.

The Edwardsville (IL) City Hall features a 1965 mosaic by the late Edward A. Kane Sr. of a smiling Negro freed from slavery. But the smile will soon be fading because this is the age of angry black men. "Racially demeaning," cried some town residents, and the city council was persuaded to sadden the man's expression and substitute a hoe for his broken rope.

Edward A Kane Jr., the artist's son, sued on grounds of constitutional rights to free speech and artistic expression. But the county judge refused to grant an injunction. It isn't likely that Kane Jr. will prevail as his suit moves up to higher levels of jurisprudence.

This Juggernaut, Our Jugular

The "civil rights" legislation of the mid-1960s did not produce integrated neighborhoods overnight. In 1980 America was still replete with cities and towns in which blacks had their own enclaves. It was an open secret that real estate agents in such places still "steered" black buyers and renters to areas where they would "fit in." Consequently, it was easy for millions of Americans to conclude that the "civil rights revolution" was not quite the revolution it was cracked up to be. Even the typical Instaurationist, hearing or knowing about continued "steering" in his hometown, sighed with relief and concluded that there was a limit to the upheaval the feds were foisting on the American social order.

As 1990 approaches, however, it is clear that integrationist ideology is a jealous ideology and will have none other before it. America, say the society molders, must be racially remade from top to bottom. Whichever party occupies the White House, the push against racial "steering" practices in the housing market gains new momentum. The latest of many initiatives, announced in April by the Department of Housing and Urban Development (HUD), calls for hundreds of black, Hispanic and white couples to be specially trained and sent out to all parts of the country as mock home-buyers and apartment-renters. Similar frauds have been perpetrated in the past, but this time the accent will be on very

subtle forms of discrimination. Intensive training will indeed be necessary so that the black, Hispanic and white hoaxers can spot the slightest differences in eye contact, enthusiasm and so on. Woe to the seller who does not positively leap for joy when minority buyers appear on his doorstep.

This juggernaut will not be stopped. America's largest cities will go nearly all-minority in housing, just as many already have in schooling. At this late hour, the one question left is: can the scattering of whites who will be left in the outer suburbs and the smaller cities somehow put together an effective resistance which will afford them minimal protection and minimal freedom of association? In other words, will the "great race" be permitted to salvage anything?

Quota Currency

Ed Schubert of Arizona State University is going places. He is the progenitor of a snide, anti-WASP proposal that calls for a radical change in the design of U.S. paper money. On the \$1 bill, Schubert, as a bow to feminists, wants to replace the face of Washington with that of Amelia Earhart. Condescendingly and somewhat reluctantly, he would allow Jefferson and Lincoln to escape the fate of Washington and continue to decorate the \$2 and \$5 bills, respectively. (Ever the good liberal, he prefers the third and sixteenth presidents to the first.)

But Schubert's affirmative actionitis really comes into play in his proposed redesign of the \$10 bill, on which he would substitute the countenance of Martin Luther King Jr. for that of Alexander Hamilton. The \$20



Must Hamilton make way for King?

bill would undergo a similarly radical alteration. Off with the head of Andrew Jackson, whom Schubert calls "America's most overrated president"; on with the head of Sacajawea, the Shoshoni squaw who col-

laborated with Lewis and Clark. Guess who Schubert wants on the \$50 bill, which at present features Grant? None other than Bombfather Albert Einstein. Like every good quotaizer, Schubert has room in his heart and on his new paper money for Hispanics. If he has his way, the face of Father Francisco Kino, the proselytizing Jesuit who brought the Pope's tidings to California Indians, would replace Ben Franklin's on the \$100 bill.

If things keep moving the way they are moving, Schubert may get his multiracial currency sooner than he dreams. He might even be rewarded with the post of Secretary of the Treasury in a future administration of a President Jackson he does approve of. And when the \$1,000 bills are printed again, as they surely will be in the not-too-distant future when \$100 won't be able to buy what \$10 buys today, Schubert will probably recommend that the portrait of the Rosenbergs or Ivan Boesky adorn a four-digit greenback.

Jack the Ripper -- a Polish Jew?

We will be hearing a lot about Jack the Ripper later this year, when the centennial of his ten-week reign of terror will be commemorated with at least one made-for-TV movie and numerous sensationalized reports in other media.

One aspect of the case we will almost certainly *not* be hearing much about is a piece of hard evidence unearthed late last year which indicates that the Ripper may have been a Polish Jew.

In his memoirs, Sir Robert Anderson, assistant police commissioner and head of the Criminal Investigation Division at the time of the Ripper murders, declared as "a definitely ascertainable fact" that the killer was a Polish Jew, but averred that disclosure of the name would not benefit the public. He went on to note that "the only person who ever had a good view of the murderer unhesitatingly identified the suspect the instant he was confronted with him; but he refused to give evidence against him."

A copy of Anderson's book which belonged to Chief Inspector Donald Swanson of the Metropolitan Police, one of the officers who coordinated the hunt for the Ripper in 1888, was found by his grandson last year to contain a marginal note which named the culprit: one Aaron Kozminski.

Swanson also explains the reluctance of the witness to testify because he "was also a Jew and also because his evidence would convict the suspect, and witness would be the means of murderer being hanged which he did not wish to be left on his mind."

A longer note in the back of the book states that once Kozminski knew he had been identified, no more murders oc-

curred. In a short time he was sent to Stepney Workhouse and from there to Colney Hatch, an insane asylum, where he died shortly afterwards.

Kozminski is no stranger to "Ripperologists." He was one of three suspects identified in notes left by a later assistant commissioner, Sir Melville Macnaughten, which surfaced in the 1950s. Kozminski, he wrote, was insane and "had a great hatred of women, especially of the prostitute class, and had strong homicidal tendencies; he was removed to a lunatic asylum about March 1889."

For a new book, *The Crimes, Detection and Death of Jack the Ripper* (Weidenfeld and Nicolson, London), author Martin Fido traced century-old records to determine that Kozminski had indeed been treated at the Mile End Old Town Workhouse in the Stepney area, but that he was not committed to Colney Hatch until 1891, three years after the Ripper murders. While Swanson says Kozminski died shortly after being committed, the records show he lived until 1919, and that he did not display a hatred for prostitutes or a tendency toward violence.

For these reasons, Fido discounted Kozminski as the Ripper, and focused on one David Cohen, another Polish Jew, who was admitted to the asylum at the right time and displayed the kind of violence one would expect from such a personality.

Instaurationists, with their sound working knowledge of racial dynamics, can easily understand the reluctance of the Jewish witness to testify against a coreligionist. Harder to comprehend, though, is the refusal of the officials in such a sensational case to share the identity of the Ripper with the world.

How to Become the Center of Attention

A Baltimore Sun article (March 20, 1988) should be of compelling interest to those revisionists who hold that no Jews were ever gassed in German concentration camps. The headline, IMITATION VIETNAM SYNDROME, could easily be read in another context by substituting "Holocaust" for "Vietnam."

In 1981 Congress mandated the establishment of centers for the support and treatment of Vietnam veterans who had suffered emotional trauma as the result of having fought in an unpopular war that ended in defeat. Following the dedication of the Vietnam Veterans Memorial in Washington and the box-office success of the movie, *Rambo*, in which Vietnam veterans were treated as betrayed heroes, there emerged a curious phenomenon -- the "veteran" who spoke dramatically and emotionally of his combat experiences.

Of one of these Viet vets, the Baltimore Sun reported, "Among his closest friends, he wept, sometimes so copiously they felt inept to comfort him. From his vivid experiences . . . it seemed only by miracle that he had survived . . ." There was just one hitch to all this melodrama. The man had never seen combat -- and had never set foot in Vietnam.

Why would anyone fabricate such a story? One reason is the change in the way society views Viet vets now, as compared to the dim view of them in the 1970s. Then there are more personal reasons:

- The desire of malingerers and draft evaders to cover up guilt feelings.
- The psychopath's wish to manipulate others. The alcoholic's habit of trying to excuse his addiction.
- To obtain special treatment by fantasizing combat experience.
- To seek attention or sympathy in order to boost self-importance.
- To avoid military duty or to collect benefits from the government by intentionally and knowingly mimicking the symptoms of stress disorders.

Since few *genuine* veterans enjoy recounting their experiences, veteran counselors become very skeptical "when clients claim to have served in special, elite units" or "to have been the lone survivor of a slaughter." Note the familiar parallel. How many Jews torture their listeners with repetitious claims of being the lone survivor of their families? Remember Simon Wiesenthal's 67 gassed relatives.

Imposters are busy cashing in on the new waves of sympathy washing over the once despised Viet vets. Their behavior enables us to uncover the motives of those Jews who claim to have escaped from the gas ovens of the Nazis. Nothing evokes more sympathy -- often forced sympathy -- than a tale of escape from certain death in a concentration camp. As the Italians say, *Se non è vero, è ben trovato*. If it's not true, it makes a good story.

Anti-Art

*The rabbis may not have forbidden
The making of images
For religious reasons.
Perhaps they foresaw
The leprous eyesores
Their unghettoed artists
Would flush
From chisel
And brush.*

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Each of my recent visits to the U.S. has confirmed my thinking that American society is coming to a crossroads. Up to now it has been possible for the minorities to gain more and more control because so many individual Majority members have been able to create their own produce-and-consume solutions, benefiting materially in return for not rocking the boat of liberal consensus. But now Americans are not that much better off than Europeans -- indeed in some ways they are worse off. Already, holidays outside the Americas are becoming expensive for them, and if I am right in thinking that the dollar will fall by at least another 30%, then imports will rise in price to such an extent that worrisome inflation must result. Not everything necessary to a higher living standard can be produced any longer by American industry. Oil will have to be imported, for one thing, and so will other raw materials, not to speak of all those foreign manufactures which people have grown used to. As the squeeze gets tighter, welfare may have to be cut, even though it is technically "off-budget" and therefore taboo. And that will mean trouble with the blacks and Hispanics, who will riot, creating an inevitable reaction among the Majority. I think many middle-class Americans are going to ask themselves whether it is wise to leave all the important decisions to people who do not have their interests at heart.

There are, of course, many people who do not perceive the role of the Jews as pivotal, but I do not believe that there are any people of intelligence who do not recognise it as fundamental to the liberal consensus. All such observers must be affected to some extent even by the limited coverage of the Palestinian uprising by the American media. That will go some way to undermine the claim of the Jews to absolute moral supremacy in the light of the Hollow Caust. Certainly that claim has already been to some extent undermined in Europe, where we have heard a lot about Israeli troops burying four Palestinians alive (a Norwegian politician, though he apologised later for saying it, even remarked that the Germans had never done such a thing in all their occupation of Norway). We have actually seen Jewish soldiers holding an Arab boy down while one of their number smashed his arm with a stone. I don't say that many have found the courage to denounce such actions, but there is a feeling of unease abroad which must go far to counteract the moral blackmail which the Jews continually exert. Even the great American public is unlikely to be in a great hurry to send out its sons to die for Israel.

I did not come to my conclusions about the relative deterioration in American living standards lightly -- certainly not after merely seeing Detroit, which is an unrepresentative hell-hole. No, I am basing them on Seattle, Dallas, rural Michigan, Boston, North Carolina, Atlanta and Florida.

The first thing that strikes one is the poor quality of American food in public places. A cost-cutting lowest common denominator seems to have been applied throughout the country, with preservatives more important than herbs, economies of scale more important than variety, and synthetic as opposed to natural products -- everywhere the same frightful sticky drinks and brackish, dishwatery coffee. Instaurationists have drawn my attention to the way in which all these phenomena are blamed by the European Right on American culture, as though Europe had no tradition of second-rate food for the masses. Particularly unacceptable are the articles by British rightists, who blame America for McDonald's and Burger King, while they eat in Pakistani restaurants. In Britain, second-rate food became institutionalized with the Jewish chain of Lyons corner houses, which were first established in 1894 and became ubiquitous between the wars. Douglas Reed, among others, describes the dreary sameness of food for the masses in that period. Back in Victorian times, Tennyson writes how "chalk and alum and plaster are sold to the poor for bread" (*Maud*, Part I, Stanza X), though the roast beef and mutton of an earlier day seem to have been much more healthful (see Lord Nelson's comments on "happy England" as compared with poverty-stricken France, or read about the chop-houses of Dickens's day, so cheerful for the many who could afford them).

On the other hand, it must be admitted that the only Western country in which any political effort of any magnitude is being made in favour of the Majority is France, and in France they have a culinary tradition for all. In France, to be in favour of fast food means that you espouse all that is degenerate and un-French. Le Pen's journal always has articles on some "bon petit restaurant" where French nationalists may be sure of getting gustatory value for money.

But just as in England we have good food and drink in private houses, colleges and clubs, so in America healthful food is common at home. This time, I was particularly captivated by hot rolls in a napkin, California wine, key lime pies and steaks of a reasonable size. I didn't stay in one house where the food wasn't good, and I also managed to find good food in an eatery kept by three old ladies, not to speak of the restaurant of an extraordinary futuristic hotel, and an excellent Indian restaurant!

One of the things which pleased me most in America was that some Southerners still retain a feeling of historical continuity and belonging together. I was taken to see Stone



Mountain and the Cyclorama, which depicts the battles during Sherman's march with overwhelming forces on Atlanta. Johnston, the Southern general, did pretty well, wearing Sherman down from prepared positions, but Sherman always had more troops to outflank him. Johnston's replacement, Hood, ordered some skillful counterblows, but in my opinion the losses he inevitably suffered could not be justified militarily. The biggest Southern omission was failure to send out Mitchell's highly effective cavalry, which could have cut the railroad supplying the Northern forces.

I believe that the South had a legal right to secede, and I shall always refer to the so-called Civil War as the War Between the States. I like to hear the old Southern songs, just as I like to hear the old Jacobite songs in Scotland. Nevertheless, I know that many abolitionists (including Lincoln) had no intention of miscegenating with blacks. They wanted to send them to Africa, or at the very least to maintain apartheid in America. Besides, few cases have been known of masters or their sons failing to mix with their slaves in the end. This is what, together with mass immigration, brought down the Roman Empire. The Yellow Rose of Texas, for example, was in the original version a high yellow lady, "the sweetest rose of colour that this darkie ever knew."

Similarly, my sympathies for the Jacobites as representing old Scotland do not prevent me from realising that victory for either the Old or the Young Pretender would have meant England's subservience to the policies of France, not to speak of those of Rome.

In Atlanta, I stayed next to some quiet, well-behaved neighbours in a large cemetery. (Nearly all of them, judging by the names, were of British origin.) The memory of the Confederate dead is insulted by Martin Luther King Drive, which goes straight past the tombstones. Our enemies love these little touches. If and when we ever rise again, let us not do the same kind of thing to them. We must simply ignore their existence. It is the one thing they cannot bear.

Driving about in Florida was interesting. The whole state is crisscrossed by roads, like an enormous version of Manhattan Island, with the rectangles being gradually filled in, at least outside the Everglades National Park and one or two other wildlife refuges. Florida is a lot warmer than the Riviera in summer, but there are no mountains to prevent long fingers of cold reaching out from the heartland in winter. In recent years, the orange groves have died out as far north as Orlando, but south of that, you can still drink the best orange juice in the world (in large glasses, not the mean little ones of Europe) and eat a whole range of tropical fruits.

I visited the EPCOT Center, where I could have done without Walter Cronkite's version of world history, but where I enjoyed the futuristic exhibits. They reminded me of Japan. The best pavilion in the World Showcase was undoubtedly the Chinese, though the version of Chinese culture presented by a mediaeval Chinese poet in a film in the round was somewhat different from what I actually remember seeing in the People's Paradise.

The American exhibit was also quite good, with colonial architecture and the clean lines of furniture dating from the

same period. There was a restaurant in the Living Seas pavilion with wonderful fish swimming round it in a huge aquarium. That is the sort of thing one comes to Florida to see.

The European pavilions were embarrassing, presenting simplified versions of working-class culture. The British pub sold inferior beers made by the big British brewers at exorbitant prices (none of the real ales which win so many international prizes), while bogus pearly queens danced awkwardly in the street. I understand that East London has been popularised by an imported TV series, which I shall do my best to avoid.

The French sold good wines, also at inflated prices, and had three men dressed as fishermen with striped jerseys, playing accordions with cigarettes dangling from the corner of their mouths. The German pavilion was equally predictable, all pretzels and buxom barmaids, though the beer was better than at the British pavilion. Only the Italian exhibit had some character, with an enormously fat little man singing bel canto in a fine voice and bumping his large belly against the equally large bellies of the Americans of Central European origin looking on. So much for Western culture.

Later, on my way to Miami, I saw the hideous Moorish monstrosities that disfigure Palm Beach. However, the architecture was not nearly so hideous as its inhabitants. As for Miami, it was a nasty, dangerous Hispanic sink. No wonder land prices are falling there and increasing further north. When I saw the lovely bungalows, mostly owned by Majorityites, which are to be found in the protected bays and inlets up the east coast of the state -- above Palm Beach -- I realised that we must eventually reach more people like that if we are to make our instauration work.

Oscar Wilde once remarked that we have everything in common with the Americans, except, of course, language. Having met many Americans who had some difficulty in finishing their sentences, I used to think there was some truth in that aphorism. But Instaurationists are definitely above average. Several times I avoided using a rather recondite word only to hear it moments later from an Instaurationist interlocutor. There is no doubt that they are mostly members of what Colin Wilson calls the dominant 5% -- people with the character and intelligence to think things through. In every house I stayed in there were books I wanted to read and cassettes I wanted to hear.

However, if we are ever to reach out, we shall have to appeal to the masses through some kind of mythology. Thinking is so painful that most people seize on any kind of anodyne -- TV, newspapers, drugs, films, education -- which promises to alleviate their suffering.

I was particularly struck by the plight of the children of Instaurationists. Unprotected by the social groupings which in Europe provide us with so much in the way of society and help, they all too often find themselves isolated among liberals and minorityites, unable to make contact with wholesome girls of their own kind; while the wholesome girls, equally isolated, have no way of making contact with suitable boys. I therefore think that all older Instaurationists should go out of their way to encourage young folk to visit them, share their experiences, and introduce them to other young people they know.

Thoughts from the White Tip

THE CAPE TIMES may soon go the route of the Rand Daily Mail for lack of advertising revenue. Its rabid editor has fled to America. The Times long ago ceased to be a white man's newspaper, and no one other than the owners of cheap bazaars wants to waste money on advertising costly items to nonwhites. Unfortunately, however, Cape Town's morning daily has not yet gone under, but is being propped up by the evening newspaper, Cape Argus, which puts out the same political message, but not so blatantly. The Cape Times is more like a Moscow broadsheet than a newspaper -- full of omissions and suppressions and offering little real news. To bolster the morale of South African troops, it extols the campaign to end conscription. Its latest masterpiece is a big color photograph of a painting of a noble-looking black man being led away by two white policemen with the faces of pigs. This, mind you, in a supposed police state which has declared a State of Emergency. As always, the government is afraid to touch Harry Oppenheimer's press for fear of an international uproar.



Oliver Tambo, the globe-trotting terrorist who has an automatic entrée to the Western establishment, called on Canadian Prime Minister Brian Mulroney, who graciously received him in audience. Mulroney described their meeting as excellent, saying it would help Canada guide discussions on apartheid at the bi-annual summit of Commonwealth nations in Vancouver. Mulroney stated in advance that Canada was prepared to sever all diplomatic and economic ties with South Africa unless it put an end to apartheid. As it happens, a deputation of Canadian Indians visited South Africa at about this time, having been impressed by what they had heard about South Africa's generosity towards nonwhites. They asked for food for their hungry and for South African assistance in training Indians in medical matters! No doubt this was the work of the previous South African ambassador to Canada, Glen Babb, who upset Mulroney by stressing how badly Canada neglected its indigenous peoples. The visiting Indians complained that the Canadian government just left them to rot.

In his peregrinations, Oliver Tambo also dropped in on Archbishop Robert Runcie, head of the Church of England, who discussed with the head necklacer how the Church could help bring about a "just and democratic order" in South Africa. The truth is, the Anglican Church has now resolved that violence and even murder are necessary "as a process for change." But according to Dr. Patrick Dixon of University College Hospital, London, the Church has plenty of trouble of its own to worry about. More than 100 Church of England clergymen, possibly including a bishop, will die of AIDS within five years. Estimating there were as many as 6,000 homosexual vicars in the United Kingdom, Dixon predicted, "Individual churches would receive severe shocks when respected members started to die from the disease."

* * *

The latest move in the propaganda war against South Africa is the claim that the government is torturing hundreds if not thousands of children, some as young as seven. The hysterical claims

are unmistakably Gorbachev-inspired, yet how eagerly the alleged non-Communists take them up.

In October, an international conference was held in Harare, Zimbabwe (Salisbury, Rhodesia), on the alleged atrocities perpetrated on the children in South African jails. Harry Belafonte was there, as were Archbishop Huddleston, Oliver Tambo and, of course, Mrs. Kinnock and Lisbet Palme, widow of the murdered Swedish prime minister -- all of them hardened fellow travelers. Mugabe has proclaimed that it is the "prescribed lot" of South African children to be murdered, tortured and thrown in jail, well knowing that the Western world will be eager to believe him, though it will not be told that Mugabe has called on South Africa to lend him a score of diesel locomotives and rolling stock, as his own railways are in a state of chaos. President Botha, of course, has rushed to oblige him! To be sure, young nonwhite South African children do quite commonly commit serious crimes. Only recently a gang of blacks, aged 13 to 14, battered an elderly white woman to death in her remote country home, then raped her (necrophilia) and threw her corpse down a well. More often, however, the so-called children are not children but youths, organized hoodlums and killers directed by the ANC. "Children" is an emotive word, but very misleading. It evokes images of our own children, who would never dream of burning down their schools or assaulting their teachers or helping with necklacing.

It remains only to be said that when South African Minister of Law and Order Adriaan Vlok was asked how many children were in jail, he revealed not one single child under 15 years of age was incarcerated and that older youths were being held for serious crimes, such as murder and arson.

* * *

Now that the government has favored the establishment of trade unions for nonwhites, the country has been plagued by endless strikes. Giving trade unions to blacks is like giving cut-throat razors to toddlers. To black workers it is incomprehensible that they should be granted the right to strike against their employers -- as unthinkable as blacks sharing power with their chiefs. Consequently the whole process is interpreted as white weakness. In former times in South Africa, strikes were illegal and strikers were promptly fired. Now strikers make impossible demands, walk out when the demands are not met and get away with it. This is the unionizing America has always been pressing on South Africa in the name of human rights. It matters not that some of those who refuse to strike are promptly murdered by their mine officials. Neither the Americans nor the present flaccid South African government, full of new liberal notions, seems to realize that trade unionism, like democracy itself, can only operate efficiently in a homogeneous community of whites.

Vital industries are the unions' targets, such as the gold mines, where nine miners have been killed and 400 injured in clashes between strikers and non-strikers, shortly after all job reservations for whites had been removed, including the handling of blasting certificates. Although the strike only lasted three weeks, it was, as

National Union of Mineworkers General Secretary Cyril Ramaphosa explained, only a trial run. Alarmed, the Anglo-American chairman, superliberal Gavin Relly, who had been the first person to rush to Lusaka to "talk" with the ANC (he admitted afterwards it had been a mistake), announced a new employee share ownership scheme. But Cyril contemptuously spurned it. "It stinks," he said. "The workers are demanding a living wage and won't be tricked into a paltry wage share ownership scheme."

New labor organizations have been springing up like mushrooms, one of them the 500,000-strong Congress of South African Trade Unions. All are controlled by Marxist activists. The post office and the railways have been crippled by strikes and sabotage. Workers have been sacked and paid off, only to be hurriedly reinstated at higher wages. As production drops and wages increase, inflation soars. As ever, the non-striking whites must foot the bill.

* * *

On the rugby front, the farce of South Africa's exclusion proceeds apace. As I predicted, the rampaging New Zealand Kiwis made no attempt to make a "rebel" tour again this year. Instead they went to Japan, where they crushed the Nips 74-0 in the first test and 106-4 in the second. The Japanese are simply too small to play rugby against "colonial" giants, and the realization of their smallness must weigh them down psychologically.

But if the Kiwis did not try to organize a rebel tour, the Australian Wallabies did. Two of their top players came here to see our septuagenarian rugby chief about an unofficial tour. After consultations with the South African Rugby Board, he turned it down, the excuse being that the British Rugby Union had assured him that it would again send teams to South Africa next year, if South Africa was a good boy and sent the Wallabies away empty-handed. British Rugby Union pronouncements always sound like the Voice of God, though they are in fact the voice of Mrs. Thatcher and the Gleneagles Agreement. South Africa's sin is that she is Nasty to Natives instead of being Nice to Natives.

South Africa cannot field blacks because blacks play football and not rugby, while Indians are too frail to play and wisely don't want to. Strangely enough, there is not a single nonwhite player on the British national teams, although millions of nonwhites are living there. Shouldn't South Africa refuse to play Britain until blacks are on British teams, whether they are fit to play or not?

After the Wallabies had been sent packing, a South African Barbarians team (from Fiji, Tonga and other islands) made a surprising and unexpected arrival. Very good players they were, with great speed and verve and marvelous ball handling, giving crowds a spectacular display of running rugby, though they lost both test matches as they had no counterpunch to our Springbok power pack.

* * *

News was recently received of the murder of Andy Macdonald and his wife, who were ambushed by blacks near their cattle ranch in Zimbabwe. A former Rhodesian rugby captain and a man of great size and strength, Andy had also been a Springbok front-row forward. Previously he had operated a cattle ranch in what is now Zambia. On being informed that lions were stalking the cattle, he went out with his rifle to put matters right and stumbled on a lioness in the long grass with a kill. He took a quick shot, but only wounded her. The next instant the infuriated beast was upon him. Somehow he managed to hold its jaws away and shield his lower body from its terrible claws, until the animal broke off the nightmare struggle and bounded away, leaving him to stagger back to his ranch over two miles away and summon medical aid. Following this homeric struggle, with his body deeply scarred from the beast's claws, he found himself revered by natives as a

kind of god. Even strutting government officials regarded him with awe. It had never been known before that a man could survive a struggle with a frenzied lioness.

After his murder by black killers armed with the white man's magical guns, which give them such intoxicating power, the South African radio stated that Macdonald's strength was such that he had once killed a lion (not a lioness) with his bare hands. When this was repeated a number of times, I felt like advising the news announcer that I was in the area at the time and that aside from killing lions with his bare hands, Andy habitually went out every morning to strangle a hippopotamus before breakfast. How naive can you get? It's no wonder my countrymen still vote for the National Party.

This exceptionally fine specimen of manhood was the 50th white to be murdered in Matabeleland, southeast Zimbabwe, in the last six years. Only 400 white farmers now survive on the land where 2,000 farmed ten years ago. Many more whites would have left the country after "liberation" if they had been allowed to take their money with them. What it all means is that Western food supplies will have to be rushed to the starving natives.

* * *

South Africa is a paradise for tourists, though comparatively few arrive these days because it is many thousands of miles from other centers of civilization and would-be tourists have been informed by their media that the country is in a constant uproar. In reality, unless they desire to spend their holidays in the townships of the "developing" nonwhites, they would be in no danger at all and would find themselves in a land of endless space and far horizons where one can be quite alone instead of being compressed like a sardine, and where there are no mosquitoes or flies. They would find it a land of brilliant light, quite unlike Europe, with a climate that is second to none, while the beauty of the scenery and magnificence of the unpolluted beaches make the Mediterranean look third-rate. The hotels are equal to any found elsewhere in the world and cost far less. One can stay in comfort in the heart of unspoiled Africa surrounded by all the wild animals and exotic birds one could wish to see and such as cannot be seen anywhere else in the world. There would hardly be any overcrowding on even the most popular beaches were it not that the nonwhites have recently had the notion that they are missing out on something enjoyed by the whites and must barge in and share it equally. Although they normally spend a great deal of money on skin-bleaching agents, they have a democratic right to acquire a nice suntan if they want to. It just wouldn't be the same on their own extensive beaches where the white people never go and where they don't go themselves because no gate-crashing is involved. That is to say, swimming and sun-bathing are essentially white activities. If the whites ceased to go to the beaches, no nonwhites would go, as the latter dislike swimming.

With the aid of a massed battery of cameras, Rev. Allan Hendrickse, the Coloured leader of the Labour Party and a cabinet minister in the tricameral South African parliament, took a carefully staged dip in the sea on a beach reserved for whites in Port Elizabeth. It was probably the first dip he had had in his life, and he was only shown standing in the water up to his knees. Nevertheless, his heroic defiance of apartheid was acclaimed worldwide. It was not, however, acclaimed by President P.W. Botha, who furiously demanded that he publicly apologize for his clownish behavior. After some hesitation, the reverend obliged, and lost so much face among his followers for so doing that he resigned his Labour Party post, but held on to his chairmanship of the Ministers' Council of the House of Representatives (the Coloured House). After brooding for a while, Hendrickse threatened to block any plans the government (the white House of Assembly) might have to scrap the 1989 white elections unless it first prom-

ises to repeal the Group Areas and Separate Amenities Acts. This Hendrickse could pull off, since, in accord with the new constitution, the government needs the support of the majority of members of parliament in all three houses to push through the changes required to postpone a scheduled election.

Hitherto, general elections were held every five years, as in England, but the establishment of the House of Representatives and the House of Delegates (the Indian House) and the accompanying nonwhite elections, have thrown everything out of kilter and created room for juggling or attempted juggling. The Conservative Party's performance in the May 6, 1987, elections, when it won 32% of the vote, has clearly given P.W. Botha the heebie-jeebies. Some observers suspect him of scheming to cancel the next white elections in 1989 and delay them until 1992, which would be in accordance with the traditional five-year interval. He would then have time to consolidate his program of Reform and so alter the situation as to render any challenge to his position impossible. Botha, with his innumerable councils and committees, and most significantly his control of the State Security Council, which involves the heads of the military, policy and intelligence services, is the National Party these days. His parliamentarians have little to do with running the country any more. Nevertheless, the ridiculous Rev. Hendrickse has got him over the barrel on the matter of postponing the next elections.

Botha recently paid a visit to the House of Representatives to

deliver a finger-wagging harangue after the Coloured representatives had criticized apartheid. "You've got apartheid on the brain," he told them. "It's a scandal that the Afrikaner should be spoken of like this in his own fatherland by people who owe him thanks." For if it were not for the Afrikaner, "the Coloured population would not be in the privileged position it is in today." No doubt he is right. But why blame the Coloured politicians for being what they are? They can't help being eaten up with envy and the sense of their own inferiority. The Indian politicians are better, but they, too, are anything but nation-builders; they spend much of their time accusing one another of fraudulent dealings, because they know one another so well. All of them are quite useless.

But why should they worry? They have been given big houses and salaries and pensions, almost as if they had been bribed. It is the system itself that is wrong because it is entirely unworkable. Power will never be shared in Africa.

President Botha, like Frankenstein, is clearly beginning to dislike his own outrageous creations. But as Harry Oppenheimer told *Newsweek* magazine, the South African government has embarked "upon a slippery slope from which they cannot escape."

He is right, of course, and it is the inevitable consequence of being too clever by half. Anyone but a liberal knows what to expect when you start a small snowball rolling down a steep slope.

Are 'Sex Trials' Down the Road?

A commercial bemoaning the federal deficit has been deemed too controversial for network television. In it, an elderly man is shown on trial in a futuristic courtroom, insisting that he never really understood how devastating the economic plight of the 1980s would be for future generations.

Instaurationists will have little trouble conjuring up similar legal proceedings, such as Immigration Trials and Cultural Distortion Trials. Elements of the Christian Right would doubtless love to convene Abortion Trials. A bit further down the road, as AIDS and venereal diseases begin to kill or sterilize millions, it is not hard to imagine widespread agreement on the need for Free Sex Trials.

Evangelist Pat Robertson recently characterized the depopulation of the white West (in part by abortion) as "racial suicide." With that in mind, the racial and the religious right-wing might agree on characterizing one Bobby Boxer of southern California as a "killer of the race."

Benjamin J. Stein described Boxer's sexual modus operandi in an article published in the *American Spectator* (Nov. 1985), entitled "The New War Between Men and Women." As Stein describes it, the sexes in the Hollywood-West L.A.-San Fernando Valley area have an almost total contempt, if not a burning hatred, for each other. The women there have been sexually exploited by male TV and movie executives and hangers-on for so long that many now live

solely for sexual revenge, which they exact in the most soulless of ways.

Stein introduces one of the root causes of this warfare, a "TV show packager" named Bobby Boxer (presumably a pseudonym), whom he describes as a "handsome" fellow with an "Ivy League background." Boxer told Stein he had set an annual goal of having sex with a different girl "at least, on the average, every five days. That works out to about 73 girls [per year]."

"Are you on schedule?" I asked . . .

"So far, so good," Bobby said. "I'm in August, and I've got 42 notches on my belt for the year, so I'm okay."

"That doesn't give you much time to get to know each girl, does it?" I asked.

"Plenty," he said. "Besides, when you say 'girl,' it sounds like you're talking about Shirley Temple or your sister. The women here in L.A. aren't 'girls.' That's too good for them . . . A woman in Los Angeles is a [obscenity] attached to a calculator."

"Great," I said. "A wonderful way to go through life."

"So, on the first date, I take a 'girl' out, to use your word, and I don't even touch her. Then on the second date, I get her drunk and I tell her I really like her, but unfortunately, I am incredibly busy at work and I really don't have time to get to know her as well as I'd like before we go to bed. So I tell her that I'll get to know her after we go to bed, if she'll just trust me and go to bed with me first."

"Does it work?" I asked . . .

"It works about half the time," he said.

"That's pretty good."

"Extremely good. What about the third date?"

"Ben, you fool, there are no third dates," Bobby Boxer said and smiled.

Fade to a future courtroom . . .

"Mr. Boxer, did you know in 1985 that an epidemic of chlamydia was raging in the United States? Did you know that it often makes a beautiful young woman who contracts it sterile for life? Did you know that a man may contract chlamydia from a woman, have it for years without knowing it, and pass it on to dozens of other women with whom he has sex? Did you know that your conduct in 1985 made it just a matter of time before you began mass-sterilizing women with whom other men would someday wish to have children?"

Magazines like *Playboy* and *Penthouse* have been glamorizing the Bobby Boxers for the past two or three decades, but all that is about to change. As chlamydia spreads, and millions of couples learn the heartache of involuntary childlessness, they, like the L.A. women described by Stein, will have vengeance in mind.

Maybe one day these women will put Stein on the witness stand and force him to reveal Boxer's real identity. Then they may plea-bargain with Boxer to testify that men like Hugh Hefner and Bob Guccione "put him up to it."

If you want to know the deep-down, bone-marrow thoughts of an individual in these times, you generally have to wait till he is dead. The real person only comes out of his late 20th-century shell in his private, not his public correspondence; if he is a writer or politician, not in his books or speeches but in his letters. In an age of quasi-total reticence about the important issues, when people can be fired, socially ostracized and all but destroyed by two or three words that fall out of their mouths in an unguarded moment, the smart guys are very much aware that the first rule of success is never to say what they feel. They only let out what they don't feel or what they pretend to feel. They make certain that no one hears anything from them but the purest equalitarianism, the present-day code word for the purest minority racism. If they violate this spiel by so much as one phoneme, they'll be lucky to get a job pumping gas or slinging around cholesterol-loaded burgers.

The late Marshall McLuhan was generally known for his writings on communications. He coined the seemingly brilliant but somewhat murky epigram, "The medium is the message," which almost everyone remembers but has difficulty defining. Born into a Catholic family in Canada, McLuhan was given the status of world-class guru for his division of the invisible electromagnetic waves into "hot" (radio) and "cool" (TV).

What was not known about McLuhan was that some of his ideas were so "dangerous" that his career would have been dead in the water if they had ever been ventilated in public. Reading *The Letters of Marshall McLuhan* (Oxford University Press), one comes to understand that, aside from his congenital bitterness toward "homos," his main obsession was the effect TV was having on Negroes, a worry that emerged in sharp relief in a letter he wrote to anthropologist Edward T. Hall:

Color TV is upgrading the Negro image into iconic power. The WASP image is speedily dissolved in relation to the same. The inevitable effect will be, within three or four years, a genocidal blood bath, the WASP will turn on the Negro and eliminate him totally . . .

UNESCO is currently distributing free transistor radios to native populations. To an ear-oriented population, radio is worse than fire water. However, if every member of UNESCO knew this, no policy change would occur. If every politician in the United States knew that color TV will produce the slaughter of millions of whites and blacks within three or four years, nothing [would] be done . . .

McLuhan was certainly wrong about his timetable. The letter quoted above was written in 1969. Though a lot of whites -- and blacks -- have been murdered since then, there are still no signs on the horizon of a white killer backlash.

But was McLuhan mistaken only in his dates? We'll have to wait and see. The history book of the United States of America is not yet closed.

* * *

Some subscribers have taken me severely to task for saying too many nice things about PBS. Despite the criticism, I am sticking to my guns. PBS is definitely the best network. Why? Because it carries no commercials, only the briefest of brief plugs for the sponsors of its programs. Even these "mini-commercials" are too long, but they are far, far easier to take than the huckstering drone that erupts from the commercial stations. Dan Rather is almost insufferable. To view him in a



setting of pitches for adult diapers and false teeth glue is the absolute nadir of what a few obtuse optimists still call Western Civilization.

It's true I must plead guilty to saying nice things about a network that toots its horn day and night for affirmative action, Jewish refuseniks, racial integration, welfarism, liberalism, Marxism and all the other sinister "isms" and "ations" of the current cultural scene.

But my critics seem to forget that the same tendentious and message-mongering crimes are committed more often and with more intensity by the commercial networks -- and with much greater effect because the viewing audience is much larger.

When I praise PBS, my praise is only relative -- very relative. I am grateful for the lack of commercials as a man dying of thirst is grateful for a swig of muddy water. Who will gainsay that *Masterpiece Theatre* is the only continuing series on TV that reflects and even enhances the remnants of the high culture that was once the glory of the West? Except for *Masterpiece Theatre* -- and some other video anomalies like *Yes, Minister*, *Rumpole of the Bailey* and a few theatrical presentations of *Great Performances* -- I have the same disdain and contempt for PBS as I have for the commercial networks.

By all means we should go after PBS on the bias issue, but we should go after the commercial networks first. They are the greater evil; PBS is only the lesser. CBS, ABC and NBC and the various cable networks and stations pollute every electromagnetic wave that leaves their transmitters. They steal both the cake and the icing of our declining civilizations; PBS only steals the cake.

If the ugliness, tastelessness and brute savagery of present-day U.S. television could be personified, could be wrapped up in one human package, the inevitable choice would be Fred Silverman (with Norman Lear as runner-up). Silverman was program director of ABC and CBS before his cretinous reign as president of NBC. In any normal business, anyone who failed so miserably in a job would be finished for good. But not in showbiz. The worse the TV hominids are, the more

chances they get to repeat their assaults on the body politic and the body spiritual. Could it have something to do with networking (the racist, not the broadcasting variety)?

Silverman is now back in TV as an independent producer. His latest and proudest "product" is *In the Heat of the Night*, based on the antiwhite potboiling film of the same name which featured a black big-city detective and a Southern sheriff -- with all the positive, negative and false stereotypes that such a scenario provides. The underlying -- very underlying -- theme of *In the Heat of the Night* is what might be described as "shock sex," a banal mix of soft porn with black-on-white smooching that goes beyond most anything that has previously appeared on network prime time.

Carroll O'Connor, the Irish Catholic who played a lumpen WASP in Norman Lear's grotesque parody of "white racism," *All in the Family*, is now busy hamming it up in another tour de force of miscasting, this time as the gut-reacting, fatherly, unbrained Southern lawman who is the foil of the superior, rational, brainy black detective. Here again, art (if you want to call it that) doesn't imitate life, but turns it upside down. What else can be expected when people of one race take charge of another race's TV fare?

Silverman, of course, is not the only TV producer focusing his cameras on interracial intercourse. There's a lot of roily pepper-and-salt sex in other programs: such as *T and T*, which casts that idiot Mohican-coiffed black with a blonde "partner"; such as *General Hospital*, the first daytime soap that has an on-screen interracial marriage; such as *L.A. Law*, which ended its season last spring with the passionate embrace of two young lawyers, one black and male, one blonde and female.

If this isn't enough, ABC proudly announced a prime-time first -- a sympathetic lesbian character, who will now appear week after week in the network's new medical drama, *Heartbeat*. For additional titillation a viewer can tune in to *Beauty and the Beast*. A blonde is the beauty, of course, and the beast is the Jewish actor, Ron Perlman, who, when he is finished shooting for the day, returns home to be greeted by his wife, Opal Stone, a Negress.

Well, as they say a thousand times a night on TV, I'm running out of time. I'll sign off with a question, whose answer says more about the present state of American TV than a week full of colored reruns. What is the real name of the angelic, roly-poly (5'4", 210 lbs.) Brother Dominic, who plugs Xerox copiers on TV? The correct answer is Jack Eagle, who's about as far from being a monk as you can get. Fact is, he's a very authentic Brooklyn Jew. One of his rabbi friends calls him a "Jewsuit."

* * *

Visions and Voices, the poetry series on PBS (Westar 4, Transponder 15, Tuesday evenings at 10:00), was far above the level of the usual prime-time election rubbish. Robert Frost was the subject of the first program. Although his quirky private life was mostly ignored, a few of his finest poems were heard by the largest audience ever to attend a poetry reading. In addition, viewers picked up the sketchy life story of a semi-pastoral poet who made his mark in an era that officially despised all down-home muses, including Frost.

The second program featured Ezra Pound, whose tortured life was as dramatic as that of any of the tragic figures he wrote about in his *Cantos*. Much was made of his so-called treason for broadcasting a few anti-Semitic and a lot of anti-

Roosevelt remarks on Italian radio during WWII. His barbarous imprisonment in Pisa by the conquering American troops, as well as his incarceration at St. Elizabeth's, a government mental hospital, was covered, but no one commented that an "enlightened" Western country had exposed one of its two or three greatest living poets in an iron cage in Pisa and then locked him up for 12 years in a loony bin.

Some have tried to excuse the treatment accorded Pound by pointing out that certifying him insane may have saved him from a traitor's death by hanging. The answer to that is Jane Fonda, who did far worse by openly consorting with the leaders of North Vietnam when they were torturing American prisoners and when they and their Viet Cong allies in the south were killing and maiming thousands of American troops. After her disgusting sellout, Fonda came home to a heroine's welcome from the liberal establishment, was given lucrative acting jobs in Hollywood and is now a multimillionaire with an ex-SDS goon and hooligan, California State representative Tom Hayden, for a husband.

One person's treason becomes another person's liberalism in a country where patriotism has become a symptom of neurosis.

The third part of *Visions and Voices* featured Langston Hughes, the Negro poet. His poetry is purely racial and veined with spite and envy. The irony is that he himself is hardly a bona fide black. His facial features are so white and his complexion so light he could easily have passed as a southern European. His high yellow status was never mentioned by the various white critics and Negro poets who came to praise and slobber over him. Hughes, however, was a fair-to-middling poet, too much of an artist to end up as a Communist Party flunky, as many another Negro writer did in the Stalin era.

Walt Whitman was the subject of the fourth program. He was given more rousing accolades than the preceding poets, largely by Jews like poet Allen Ginsberg and literary critic Harold Bloom, both of whom lingered long and lovingly on Whitman's homosexuality, with Bloom even going so far as to drool over the possibility that Walt had actually wanted to commit incest with his mother -- a highly exaggerated and self-serving interpolation of one or two of Whitman's most enigmatic lines. One reason for Ginsberg's treacly adulation was that he himself is a faggot and is noted for imitating Whitman's long, rambling, narcissistic lines. Speaking of Ginsberg, the *San Francisco Chronicle* (Dec. 2, 1987) ran a review of a television documentary, *The Beat Generation*, describing his overpublicized poem, "Howl," as "dated, self-indulgent ranting" and "poetical garbage."

Whitman, of course, must be given credit for introducing a new feeling and a new voice in Western poetry. But when he starts getting too "physical," he loses control. If he weren't a homo, some liberal pundits would have to call him a Fascist because of his support for Manifest Destiny and his unflinching machismo.

* * *

Are TV viewers finally wising up? Is the market for Holocaust video propaganda at last coming to an end? CBS's April 17 rehash of a hoary legend, *The Attic: The Hiding of Anne Frank*, concentrated on the "heroic" efforts of Miep Gies, the Dutch woman who sheltered the Frank family from the Germans. It was the network's lowest-rated Sunday night movie of the entire season.

Talking Numbers

0 1 4 7 11 5 3 9 7 2

In WWII, Nazis deported 70,000 Hungarian Gypsies to German concentration camps, says Menyert Lakatos, founder of a worldwide Gypsy cultural organization. He also said that his family was sent to Dachau and that he was the only one of 20,000 Gypsies there to come out alive. Lakatos failed to say that practically all the war crimes experts now agree Dachau never had an operating gas chamber.

#

Half to three-quarters of the men arrested for serious crimes in 12 selected U.S. cities showed evidence of illegal drug use.

#

A recent poll showed that Montrealers (29%), Winnipeggers (19%), Torontonians (17%) and Vancouverites (10%) believe that Jews in Canada have too much power. (*Vancouver Province*, Jan. 22, 1988)

#

In less than 2 years, the Miami Police Department has fired or suspended 59 officers for suspected wrongdoing. The miscreants were overwhelmingly black and Hispanic.

#

From 1981 to 1986, mediocrat and real estate speculator Mortimer Zuckerman paid not one cent of income tax, though he is listed in the 1987 *Forbes* 400 as having a net worth of \$350 million.

#

Convicted of 52 crimes in 21 court cases, Fabian Cortez McIntyre, a black denizen of Miami, had never spent a day in a Florida jail. He was finally put away for 30 years on January 8, when a jury found the career crook guilty of burglary.

#

A 20-volume edition of Elie Wiesel's writings is now being offered to the public for \$479.50, plus \$5 shipping. The books are bound in "genuine burgundy English mouton leather" and the spine is "embossed in 24-carat gold." Buy now, pleads the full-page ad in *Commentary*, and you'll get a book a month at a saving of \$10 a volume. Only the first 12 volumes are ready for shipment.

#

78% of Americans favor an international peace conference on the Palestine question, said an ADL-sponsored poll last January. 36% of the respondents thought the Israeli reaction to the Palestinian uprising was "too harsh," 12% "not harsh enough," 20% "about right" and 23% "no opinion."

22,000 British families are homeless. Nearly one-fourth of all Britons live alone. Currently 1 British newborn in 5 is illegitimate.

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84% of Israeli Jews say they've never read a word of the Talmud.

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48% agreed, 41% disagreed and 12% "didn't know" when polled on the question of whether or not "churches should have to pay taxes on all their property." (*Williamsburg Center Foundation, USA Today*, Feb. 4, 1988, p. 4A)

#

A nationwide telephone "call in" after a replay of Jimmy the Greek's all-too-famous, off-the-cuff comments on the Fox TV news show, *A Current Affair*, produced a count of 118,000 who were against CBS firing him, compared to a little over 10,000 who agreed with his sacking.

#

Road-building contracts to minority firms rose from \$719.7 million in 1983 to \$1.98 billion in 1986. This unconstitutional, color-based, antiwhite economic discrimination is mandated by a law signed by Ronald Reagan, who piously says he doesn't believe in racial quotas.

#

Time magazine, despite its vast resources and its overflowing pool of editors, reporters and Ph.D. researchers, stated in its cover story of Nov. 9, 1987, that the number of U.S. Congressmen is 634. "The correct figure is 535," admitted a Time official in a letter of apology to a subscriber.

#

6 Southern states give Robert E. Lee equal billing with Martin Luther King Jr. in the latest of America's 10 "national holidays" (celebrated the third Monday of January). 11 states ignore King Day.

#

Lawrence Hill, a small-time publisher, asserts that 65,000 copies of ex-Congressman Paul Findley's vivisection of the Israeli Lobby, *They Dare to Speak Out* (Instauration, April 1986), have been sold. Somehow the book managed to make the Washington Post's bestseller list for 9 weeks.

#

Beginning in 1985, the city of Birmingham's Revolving Loan Program made loans totaling \$500,000 to 25 minority firms. \$359,228 remains unpaid or delinquent.

In the Connecticut Democratic primary, Jesse Jackson got 99% of the black (racist) vote and 22% of the white (antiwhite) vote; in Illinois 91% and 8%; Alabama 95% and 6%; Florida 87% and 7% (plus 18% of the Hispanic vote). Whites, say the figures, are whiter in the South.

#

It spreads across the Santa Ynez Valley for 2,700 acres and features a mansion, clubhouse and 50,000 oak trees. When it gets out of escrow for \$28 million, it will be home-sweet-home to jerk-dancer Michael Jackson and his menagerie of monkeys, llamas, snakes, foul-smelling fowls and other barnyard critters.

#

In 11 states, about 1/3 of those arrested for felonies and about 1/3 of those arrested for violent crimes never spend a day behind bars. (Bureau of Justice Statistics, Department of Justice)

#

1,900 people died in traffic accidents in Kenya last year, most of the fatalities in matatus -- the minibuses jammed to the roof and on the roof with blacks, live animals, vegetables, baggage and whatnot.

#

The U.S. appropriated \$13.4 billion for the Marshall Plan (1948-52) for the rebuilding of war-devastated Europe. Since then, the U.S. has appropriated at least 3 times that much for the single country of Israel, perhaps 4 times that much if the payola to Egypt for making peace with the Zionist state is counted, perhaps 5 times that much if the expense of maintaining a full-scale naval presence in the area is included.

#

The auction of the possessions of the Leonardo of the Campbell Soup can, Andy Warhol, brought approximately \$40 million. Some of the late homo's more expensive knickknacks, gewgaws and bric-a-brac included a Rolls Royce and a collection of 313 watches.

#

In the last 3 decades, West German television has aired 13,000 hours of anti-Nazi programs and films -- all intended to make Germans think much less of themselves and much more of Jews. (*U.S. News & World Report*, March 14, 1988, p. 32)

#

U.S. military aid to Israel in 1987 amounted to \$12,350 per Israeli soldier.

#

6% of the men in 2-income families say they "almost always wash the dishes."

Talking Numbers 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Census Trivia: The U.S. is now the happy hunting ground of more than 200 ethnic groups and 495 Indian tribes. Chicago is the world's second largest Polish city; Los Angeles the second largest Korean and second largest Salvadoran city; Miami the second largest Cuban city; New York the second largest Puerto Rican city. The U.S. is the fifth largest Spanish-speaking nation. 1.2 million people in this country speak no English. Jews are outnumbered by Arabs in Detroit, 250,000 to 75,000.

#

Super Tuesday Trivia: Only 4% of Republican mainline Protestants voted for Robertson; 64% voted for Bush. Dole was the preferred icon of Jewish Republicans, almost none of whom voted for Pat. Born-again Southerners chose Episcopalian Bush over the man who prayed away that hurricane (41% to 34%). Catholic Republican Southerners were 68% for Bush, the WWII fighter pilot shot down in the Pacific, only 2% for the Korean War goldbrick. In the Democratic ranks on Super Tuesday, Jews were 72% for Judeophile Dukakis, 7% for Judeophile Gore, 4% for Judeophile Gephardt and 2% for Jackson, Judeophobe turned Judeophile.

In 1984, 84 "witches" and "wizards" were either burned or stoned to death in black villages in South Africa's Northern Transvaal region. Politics, not sorcery, may have been involved in some of the deaths, as was the case in Salem. But the most common charge was that the accused had turned people into zombies.

#

Walter DeBow, a black who suffered brain damage when beaten to a pulp by a fellow inmate in an East St. Louis jail, obtained a judgment of \$3.4 million against the city, a sum which is threatening to bankrupt one of America's blackest municipalities. DeBow's attorney garnisheed municipal accounts in 10 banks and public offices, which in effect put the city on a financial par with Panama.

#

Lump the West and East German, Austrian and Swiss teams into a single Teutonic category and the German-speaking athletes would have to be credited with 19 gold, 24 silver and 15 bronze medals in the recent Winter Olympics in Calgary. The USSR went home with 11, 9 and 9; the U.S. 2, 1, 3.

The Times Mirror monolith (L.A. Times, Newsday, Baltimore Sun, Hartford Courant) commissioned a Gallup Poll which reported that 48% of those who cared to answer the questions believed press stories are "often inaccurate"; 59% that the press "tends to favor one side" when it covers politics and social (racial?) issues. Since the Times Mirror papers have done their part to stimulate these negative but on-the-button attitudes toward the press, Gallup's results should not have come as a surprise.

#

A Louisville (KY) auction house sold a 1910 watercolor of Vienna, signed by one Adolf Hitler, for \$36,000 to a local doctor, while 25 streetside pickets ululated about death camps.

#

The UN General Assembly voted 143 to 1 against American Jewry's order (formalized by Congressional shabbas goys Dole, Simon and Kemp, who lost their presidential races anyway) to close the PLO's observer mission in Zoo City. Only Israel voted no; only the U.S. refused to vote. A few countries abstained, not wishing to embarrass the U.S. further by showing what its friends think of a nation of 230 million people led by the nose by some 6 million Jews in America and 4 million in Asia.

Primate Watch



Tourists who were taking pictures outside her comparatively luxurious home in Soweto were pelted with mud by **LULU TUTU**, the black wife of South Africa's rabid black archbishop.

☆ ☆ ☆

Archtrucker **WALTER CRONKITE** was presented with the People for the American Way's "Spirit of Liberty" award by the tax-dodging TV mogul, **NORMAN LEAR**. Some 800 journalists, showbizzers, tycoons and "friends" attended the ceremony. Bill Moyers, most fittingly, won the award in 1987.

☆ ☆ ☆

As Mayor **TOM BRADLEY** proclaimed January 22 "Sir **RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH** Day," the Los Angeles Film Teachers Association gave its Jean Renoir Humanitarian Award to the world's foremost maker of antiwhite film epics (*Gandhi*, *Cry Freedom*). According to Hollywood gossip, Sir Richard has now made a deal with **HOWARD GROSSMAN** to produce a musical based on the life of yet another non-white, **MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.** Simon Estes, the black baritone, will star.

RUTH BRAYER makes a living examining the handwriting of employees and would-be employees of big corporations to help get rid of irresponsible slouches. She decided to become a graphologist when she was in Tel Aviv some years ago and watched a Jewish handwriting expert analyze her husband's signature. According to Mrs. Brayer, the Israeli graphologist told her husband that when he was young he had had a "brush with death." (At age 13 he had almost been shot to death by Nazis, or so he claims). It was a pretty safe guess, since at least half the older people in Israel these days claim they had some death-defying run-in with the Nazis.

☆ ☆ ☆

Capt. Alestair McKinnon, a bearded British salt of the old school, ordered his Filipino first mate, **REMIGIO HERNANDO**, from the bridge after the mate navigated the 400-foot container ship onto a sand bar off the Cuban coast. When the vessel was 15 miles away from Key West, bound for Ft. Lauderdale, Hernando attacked his skipper with a knife, slashed him nearly to pieces and threw him overboard, where the sharks feasted on his dead body.

BERNELL HEGWOOD, who worked in a Wendy's fast food emporium in Ft. Lauderdale (FL), felt sorry for himself. So on his day off last May, the black hamburger handler went to Wendy's, grabbed \$1,700 in cash and several boxes of ground beef. Before he left, he killed two employees -- Michael Peters, a Haitian immigrant, and Sharon Reeseman -- and manager William Schmidt. The race of Reeseman and Schmidt was unspecified. Hegwood said the murders were a mistake. He had been possessed, he declared, by the spirit of **THOMAS SPARKS**, a black cop-killer now on death row in a Louisiana prison.

☆ ☆ ☆

At Public School 232 in Howard Beach, that fateful locality in Queens (NY), a teacher allowed a white student to wear blackface to portray **MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.** in a school play. This "saddens me greatly," said **GWENDOLYN BAKER**, the only black member of Zoo City's Board of Education.

☆ ☆ ☆

As a result of a plea bargain, **PAT JACOBS**, the "assistant strength coach" of the University of Miami, pleaded guilty to participating in a smuggling ring responsible for 70% of the steroids sold on the U.S. black market.



One hundred and forty Florida clergymen were so trusting that they gave **DENNIS OLIVER**, a lay preacher, \$1.4 million to invest in some rental properties in the Miami area. They didn't see the light -- or at least part of the light -- until Oliver was arrested for skimming off \$359,000 of the investment for himself. Most of his victims probably still don't know that he converted to Christianity from Judaism.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARTIN SHORR, a Bronx doctor, signed 6,000 blank prescriptions for heroin and crack addicts. While he was hospitalized after a heart attack, the enterprising physician billed Medicaid for \$126,000 for patients he had never even seen, let alone treated.

☆ ☆ ☆

In London, **MAURICE MINTZ** sexually abused and defiled a nine-year-old girl for 14 months. He was given probation because he had made a "major contribution" to community life. The community was not identified.

☆ ☆ ☆

An **ARAB** raped a 20-year-old Swedish girl in a London hotel, then jumped a plane to Abu Dhabi before the police could grab him. No possibility of extradition, even though he threatened to disfigure and kill his victim until she did his bidding.

☆ ☆ ☆

Alazan-Apache is a San Antonio public housing project that shelters 1,049 Hispanic, 4 black and 5 Anglo families. In January a five-year-old Anglo girl, Karen Holmes, was burned to death when her family's duplex was torched, presumably by **TWO HISPANIC TEENAGE ARSONISTS**.

☆ ☆ ☆

As if imitating another cooperative Bronx mother (Instauration, July 1987, p. 28), **ROBERTA CHATTERTON**, 33, was charged with helping two men, Grady Taylor, 55, and Jeffrey Levine, 27, rape and sodomize her seven-year-old daughter in return for a pinch or two of crack.

☆ ☆ ☆

Christine Diefenbach -- white, 14, ninth-grader, budding artist, Queens resident -- went out to buy the Sunday newspaper for her family on Feb. 5 at 7:30 a.m. A few hours later her body was found by a fence near the railroad tracks. Before or after her head and face had been smashed in, she had been raped. The **RAPIST-KILLER** is still at large.

WALKER RAILEY is now living in San Francisco with a Texas psychologist, Lucy Papillon. Railey is the Methodist minister who made a big splash in Dallas by attacking "white racists" from his pulpit. As a result, he claimed, he received Nazi-type death threats in the mail -- threats which police found had been written on a typewriter belonging to his own church. Soon after, Railey's wife was beaten and garroted so severely she remains in a coma. Railey wouldn't talk about the matter, except to try and blame racists. Then he up and tried to commit suicide by taking an overdose of pills. Ms. Papillon supposedly told the grand jury, before which Railey refused to testify, that she had traveled with him in the past with the full approval of Mrs. Railey. Meanwhile, Mrs. Railey's mother has launched a civil suit against the preacher, accusing him of trying to strangle his wife with a cord. Move over, Tammy, Jim and Jimmy.

☆ ☆ ☆

Since **LILLIAN HELLMAN** wouldn't pay the mortuary bill for the ashes of her good friend, **DOROTHY ROTHSCHILD PARKER**, the cinders have finally ended up in the national HQ of the NAACP, to whom she left her estate. Parker, distinguished among the culture mulchers for her witty doggerel ("Brevity is the soul of lingerie," "Men seldom make passes," etc.), was an alcoholic and sporadically suicidal. Husband #1 was a dope addict, #2 was a sexual dualist. No wonder the half-Jewish "political idealist," as USA Today (Feb. 2) dubbed her, was a saint of the scribbler set.

☆ ☆ ☆

A black mother in Oakland (CA), **DEBORAH STEWART**, 36, doused herself with cocaine for two days, then gave birth prematurely to twin boys, whom she allowed to die as she continued her habit. Police found one wrapped in a towel on the bathroom floor; the second in the toilet.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **KRAMERS**, father Alvin and son Richard, were arrested recently in Brooklyn for acting as a fence for stolen silver menorahs and other Jewish ceremonial items. It has not been determined if the robbers were also Jews.

☆ ☆ ☆

Carrie Leigh may back up her \$5 million palimony suit against **HUGH HEFNER** with videotapes of the aging pubic-centered pornocrat, who is every day looking more like Dorian Gray, engaged in bisexual antics with a few other couples. Some say the videos also contain a few shots of bestiality.

On Dec. 22 last, on the very day the Israeli soldiers were killing and beating up Palestinian kids, **Justice WILLIAM BRENNAN** uttered these unponderable words at the Hebrew University Law School in Jerusalem: "[I]t may be Israel, not the United States, that provides the best hope for building a jurisprudence that can protect civil liberties against the demands of national security." To such depths has 20th-century liberalism descended.

☆ ☆ ☆

PHILLIP MOSCOWITZ and **SHAE PRESIAZEN**, a Soviet Jew diplomatically described as a "Russian immigrant" by the New York Daily News, were arrested last August for attempting to bribe an IRS agent. In December, Moscowitz, who had ties with Zoo City's Genovese crime family, was rubbed out in traditional gangland fashion. The Feds still plan to try Presiazen.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another Jew with Mafia links is **HARRY (DOC) SAGANSKY** of Brooklyn, who has a police record as thick as a Congressional appropriations bill. Going back 62 years, it is replete with references to his status as one of the nation's most affluent and most active bookies. On his 90th birthday, January 7, Sagansky went to jail for refusing to testify before a federal grand jury as to what he knows about the **PATRIARCA FAMILY**, a Boston affiliate of the Cosa Nostra.

☆ ☆ ☆

Presumably a black, **CHARLES DARLINGTON JR.**, onetime U.S. ambassador to Gabon, has a lawyer son, **CHARLES DARLINGTON III**. In December the latter was sent to jail for a year and a day for paying \$500 to \$1,000 to American citizens to marry Haitians, who prefer the "racist" U.S. to their island sinkhole.

☆ ☆ ☆

Lawyers **PHILIP AUERBACH** and **ALAN NEUFELD** took a check for \$325,000 made out to a client, endorsed it over to themselves and deposited it in their own firm's bank account. They also kept about half of the \$2.5 million out-of-court settlement they won for a family that had lost a son in an auto accident.

☆ ☆ ☆

Advertised proudly in the Village Voice (Jan, 19, 1988) as "the first book to champion masturbation as a primary form of sexual expression" was *Sex for One* by **BETTY DODSON**, author, went the blurb, of "Liberating Masturbation, an 80-page meditation on selflove." Owned and operated by Jews (who else?), the publisher is Crown Publishers Inc., located somewhere -- we don't want to increase the firm's business by saying where -- in New Joisey.



The Jewish World. The outcry in Europe at the Israeli handling of the Palestinian insurrection was many thousands of decibels louder than the relatively mute reaction in the United States. Jesse Jackson and Gary Hart were the only presidential candidates who mentioned the killings and beatings briefly, albeit not too critically. Thirty senators signed a toned-down letter that was directed more against Prime Minister Shamir than against Israel's standard operating procedure of maiming, murdering and even burying Palestinians alive with bulldozers.

In England, the press was full of eyewitness accounts of Israeli troops sadistically working over men, women and children with clubs. Bones were broken with a sort of holy glee. Some of the bullet wounds in the Palestinian bodies came from helicopters. One young man who happened to look up at a chopper was shot in the head by an airborne sharpshooter. The so-called rubber bullets are less than one-third rubber. The inside is lead. The Israeli troops' preferred ammunition, however, remains high-velocity bullets that have no rubber at all. When they enter the body, a Palestinian physician Said Nammari explained, the bullet

disintegrates into many pieces, shattering bones. If it penetrates and does not encounter the bone, the bullet creates a vacuum effect, causing extreme tissue damage, cutting and burning. This leads to vessel and nerve damage, often causing paralysis.

Dr. Nammari also commented on the beatings.

It is extraordinary. Not one piece of the body is spared. I've seen areas bruised where I had never before imagined.

He added that the Israelis' practice of "kneecapping," which is accomplished by a sharp blow from either end of a gun or a nightstick, is becoming ever more popular. What bothered Nammari most, however, was the Zionist habit of storming into hospitals, dragging half-dead Palestinians out of their beds and hauling them off to prison.

Three Israeli army reservists (all former Mossad members) and one member of Britain's Angry Brigade, a Weatherman-like terrorist group infested with Jews that bombed the houses of three Conservative ministers in London in the 1960s and early 1970s, were caught in the midst of an "arms-for-drugs deal" to supply surface-to-air missiles and other weapons to the Lebanese Christian Phalangists. The Jewish gang of three (or perhaps a gang of four

because the name of the arrested Brit was Greenfield) was sent 1,800 kilos of cannabis, worth some £5 million. Once the contraband shipment arrived in England, the smugglers apparently reneged on the deal and put their weapons up for sale, with the IRA in mind as the logical buyer. It was Greenfield who proved there is no honor among thieves by turning informer. All the arrests were made 20 months ago, when the criminals were gaoled (as they say in Britain). But specific jail sentences of 10 years each for the Israelis and six years for Greenfield were not handed down until January.

After the arrest of the drug runners, another Israeli, Rami Abironovich, was picked up in Philadelphia and charged with offering £35,000 to a helicopter pilot to rescue his three fellow citizens from a British jail. This quick descent into a prison yard in daylight is a rescue operation that has actually succeeded once before in Britain.

* * *

A lifelong booster of Zionism, Joe Clark, Canada's Secretary of State for External Affairs, finally -- finally -- finally decided to speak out on the Middle East situation. Addressing a Jewish audience, he declared that "beatings to maim" young Palestinians are "totally unacceptable and in many cases illegal under international law." Forty Jews walked out. Next day the moaning, groaning and howling that went up from most of Canada's 270,000 Jews was deafening. Clark, a former prime minister and a honcho of the ruling Progressive Conservative Party, also laid himself open to attack from the Liberal Party, whose bosses thought this was a Jehovah-sent time to strengthen their already strong Jewish support. As the Palestine death toll mounted even as he was speaking, John N. Turner, the Liberal Party chief, proudly reaffirmed his commitment to Israel. It wasn't long before Clark began to back down. He was learning the hard way that you can't stop people genetically programmed never to forget or forgive from never forgetting or forgiving.

* * *

There will be less Israeli produce for sale in Denmark this spring. To show its disgust with the Zionist Nacht und Nebel campaign against the Palestinians, Denmark's largest grocery chain has stopped importing Israeli fruit and vegetables.

* * *

In the British Parliament, criticism of Israel was harsh and almost uninterrupted. When Jewish MPs tried to excuse Zionist barbarism, they were shouted down or

heckled. (Imagine this happening in the Knesset West!) One Labour MP, Andrew Faulds, called on the international community to

exert pressure on the fascist Government of Israel to make them restrain their policies and in particular the activities of some of the assorted thugs from Poland and America who have been misbehaving within the Israeli Army.

Tony Marlow, a Conservative MP, proposed economic sanctions. He asked David Mellor, the Minister of State at the Foreign Office, who later raised a furor in British-Jewish circles by condemning the Israeli soldiers' behavior while on an inspection tour of Gaza as "an affront to civilized values," whether on his trip to Israel he would

tell the Israeli president that the murderous activities by his arrogant stormtroopers in territories in which they have no right to be is totally unacceptable to the House.

The Anglican Bishop of Dudley agreed with Marlow that a boycott might be the most effective means of forcing Israel to stop the continuing carnage. The bishop also demanded that the Zionist tour directors give assurances to pilgrims and British tourists to the Holy Land that they would be permitted to speak to Christians and Arabs while there. If not, they should cancel their travel arrangements.

* * *

Australia, whose government often seems to kowtow even lower to Israel than does the Reagan administration, appropriated \$158,000 for emergency relief for Gaza and the West Bank.

* * *

Anthony Bloom, a South African Jew who may be richer than Rockefeller or even a couple of Rockefellers, has decided to pack up and call it quits. He was the chairman and chief executive of Premier Group Holdings Ltd., one of those huge Jewish conglomerates, which in turn is part of an even huger Jewish conglomerate, Anglo American Corp. A Harvard law school graduate, Bloom had not been satisfied with the progress of President Botha's slow surrender to native blacks and Western meddling. He was unhappy that Nelson Mandela had not been released from jail -- and his Canossa-like trip to Lusaka, Zambia, along with several other white South African appeasers, to parlay with the anti-white black racist, Kremlin-obedient African National Congress hadn't worked out. Although such an unauthorized trip could easily be defined as treason, not an arm was lifted against Bloom when he returned to his lavish mansion in a plush Johannesburg suburb.

So now Bloom has joined the "chicken run" to Britain, where he has no doubt deposited the many millions he squeezed out of his sweatshop labor force of Negroes. He will, of course, be quite safe from the black revolution which he has done so much to encourage and which he probably hopes will "take care" of the Afrikaners, in whose country he made his fortune but whom he cannot abide. Almost his last words before he left South Africa dwelt on the necessity to open a dialogue with the ANC. But Bloom, following Jewish logic, does not insist that his cousins in Israel open a dialogue with the PLO.

* * *

On July 29, 1987, Shin Bet, Israel's government-approved death squad, arrested Awad Hamdan, a 25-year-old West Bank Palestinian, on the grounds that he had links with a "hostile" organization. On July 21, after some intensive interrogation, Awad was dead. Since he was a soccer player, and in good health, the Israeli press release claiming he had died of a heart attack was received by his family with some misgiving. Later, the grieving parents were told by a high-up Israeli official that their son had died of a snake bite! When this didn't wash, Israeli medical authorities announced that Awad had succumbed to pneumonia!

While preparing Hamdan for burial, eight relatives found his body was a mass of bruises, many in his private parts. Almost certainly he was tortured to death. At last report, the three Shin Bet operatives who had "questioned" Hamdan were suspended for lying about what they had done to him. It is doubtful they will be away from their jobs for long. The "only democracy in the Middle East" has a great need for such diligent law enforcement officials.

The Gay World. Canada is catching up with its more degenerate neighbor to the south. Svend Robinson, 36, of the left-wing New Democratic Party, is a proud first -- the first member of Parliament to announce publicly that he is a homosexual. Barney Frank and Gerry Studds, the two self-proclaimed homos in the U.S. Congress, were no doubt delighted. Robinson's constituents in British Columbia were less enthused. His office in Burnaby was vandalized.

* * *

British gays hope -- and British straights fear -- that in some not-too-distant day a homosexual king may sit on the throne of Britain. He will not be without supporters. The British capital has 200 fag clubs to accommodate the 26% of London males who are supposed to be "that way." Homosexual textbooks are inching into school curricula. Parliament has a network of pansies. But the ranks of queers are being slightly thinned by AIDS, which is casting

its lethal shadow on both the upper and lower classes. Oxford dons, Anglican and Catholic clergymen and Lord Avon, the son of Anthony Eden, have already died of the disease.

* * *

Sixteen persons, who specialized in sodomizing young children or who lent their children to perverts for such ignoble purposes, were convicted in Belgium in March and given jail sentences of up to ten years. One man who worked for the United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund (UNICEF) used the organization's office and equipment to make pornographic pictures.

* * *

Paul Boateng, one of Britain's four non-white MPs, delighted a left-wing soiree in February by dressing up as a bewigged law lord. Then, in front of the preponderantly gay and lesbian audience of 2,000, he flung open his gown, underneath which was only bare, brown skin and a "bulging G-string." The photo of Boateng at the high (or low) point of his strip-tease was featured in some London newspapers. It did little to increase the prestige of the "Mother of Parliaments."

* * *

If you're a queer on the Isle of Man and flit about too openly, you can be put in jail. All this may change if Mrs. Hazel Hannan, a member of the Manx Parliament, has her way. She wants to loosen up the law that keeps the limp-wristed set in line and is deeply distressed that there is no gay bar on her island. Fortunately, she has little support. The Manx Campaign for Homosexual Equality has only one member.

* * *

Despite having had a half-million pounds slashed off its annual budget, the constituency of Camden, another of those loony Labour Party boroughs in North London, has voted to spend £10,000 plus on flying lessons for homosexuals, lesbians, blacks, ethnic minorities, the physically and mentally handicapped, emotionally disturbed youngsters and the unemployed. Critics, who call the project "plane crazy," say it's a waste of time and money because not too many Brits will wish to fly off into the wild blue yonder with Camden pilots.

* * *

The lavender trade, although flourishing in England, sometimes works to the detriment of individual faggots. It certainly worked to the detriment of David Napier Hamilton, 55, Old Etonian, Fellow of Trinity College, chief of protocol for the Greater London Council and a close friend of Princess Margaret. In 1985, David was butchered in a London basement by his live-in

lover, Kingsley Rotardier, 43, a black male model, who then proceeded to store the dismembered body in a refrigerator, removing the legs and arms and other parts, piece by piece, and burning them in a garden incinerator. Surprisingly, there was no hint of cannibalism. Rotardier was arrested when he went on a wild spending binge with Hamilton's credit cards. But it took nearly two years to pin the murder on Rotardier, who claimed his friend had gone off to Germany and died of AIDS.

* * *

In February, another black homo confessed to killing a white in London. Victor Miller, a frequenter of London gay bars and a convicted child abuser, murdered blond newsboy Stuart Gough, 14, and left his battered body in a shallow woodland grave after sexually assaulting him.

* * *

Two dancing stars of *Cats*, the hit Broadway musical built ever so loosely on T.S. Eliot's fetching poems on various feline characters, have died in the last seven months of you-know-what. Timothy Scott expired in early March. Officially Kevin Marcum died from an overdose of cocaine, not wishing to wait until AIDS took its inexorable toll. The male components of Broadway and Las Vegas chorus lines, it is unnecessary to point out, are homosexual to the hilt, as are the male ballet dancers. Truth is, these two categories of the terpsichorean art are as loaded with swishes as the interior decorator profession.

* * *

New York taxpayers were shocked to learn that a state agency has been bankrolling a photographic exhibit and lecture series sponsored by the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force Fund for Human Dignity. The project, says the NGLTFHD, will allow the public to share

the intimate moments of individuals who have abandoned the constraints of sexually stereotyped male dress to find more freedom of personal expression in the dress of women.

Iceland. This little isolated, preponderantly Nordic mini-nation of 240,000 is booming -- booming so much there is a shortage of labor. To solve the problem, an employment agency wants to bring in 4,000 foreign workers. Most Icelandic workers are against the idea. "It is crazy, short-sighted nonsense -- and creates more problems than it solves," asserted Gudmundur Gudmundsson, the leader of a manual workers union.

It's reassuring to hear that a bloc of citizens in at least one Western country is unwilling to put material prosperity above racial integrity.



Western Europe. How goes it with the anti-immigration parties?

The news is brightest where the need is greatest -- in Scandinavia. In Norway, the Progress Party recently captured 12.2% of the vote in nationwide local elections, propelling the so-called "lunatic fringe" into third place among Norwegian parties. In Denmark last September, that nation's Progress Party grabbed nine seats in the 175-member Parliament, up from four in the previous election. And in Sweden, the nativist party won a seat on the Malmo city council, among other local victories.

Meanwhile, in Belgium, Dr. Daniel Ferret of Brussels has founded a Belgian National Front, which is contending for Parliamentary seats in several cities. Ferret has loud praise for Jean-Marie Le Pen, who finished a close fourth in a field of nine in his try for the presidency of France in April. One of Le Pen's Front National gatherings during the campaign drew more than 50,000 party members and sympathizers.

In West Germany, the new look is the Republican Party, which won 3% of the vote in Bavaria in 1986 and captured a parliamentary seat in Bremen in 1987.

With unemployment running at 20% in Spain, 19% in Ireland, 14% in Italy, 11% in France and nearly 10% in West Germany -- and the mainstream parties helpless to relieve the situation -- Europeans are belatedly searching for alternatives. The Le Pens are being treated with a surprising new respect in many quarters.

Robert Hunter, a scholar at the Center for Strategic and International Studies in Washington (DC), says of Le Pen and his clones:

It's partly a reaction to modernism. It's a reaction to what they consider to be the Americanization of their culture, the quality of our television and the stresses of modern life It's a cultural reaction to America.

If Hunter is right, then the Europe First movement is certain to expand enormously in the years ahead -- because the continent's airwaves are being invaded wholesale by Hollywood schlock. The denationalization of most European television networks should play directly into the hands of the nativists.

France. Jean-Marie Le Pen was the moral victor in the first round of the French presidential election (April 24). Despite the daily rat-a-tat of the media, despite his remark that the Holocaust was only a footnote of WWII history, despite his estranged wife's sleazy attacks published right in the middle of the campaign, the leader of France's Front National garnered 14.5% of the vote. Prime Minister Jacques Chirac, the so-

called conservative, got 19.9%. Raymond Barre, another quasi-conservative, picked up 16.5% and the Communist candidate, André Lajoinie, dropped to a new party low of 6.8%. President Mitterrand was out ahead with 34%.

Just before the second and final round, Le Pen told a mass meeting of 20,000 of his followers, "No one who is a Frenchman at heart" could vote for Mitterrand, a socialist. Le Pen then proceeded to describe the final contest as a race between "the bad [Chirac] and the worse [Mitterrand]."

This backhanded endorsement of Chirac, who has been afraid even to talk to Le Pen, was not strong enough to put the prime minister, who had inherited the votes of most Barre supporters, over the top. Mitterrand won a second term. Chirac then resigned, and a socialist Michel Rocard, was appointed prime minister. He will have trouble dealing with the National Assembly's strong conservative and middle-of-the-road coalition. Le Pen's party still retains 33 deputies in the legislature.

If the trend to Le Pen continues, he is bound to consolidate his position as the swing vote in French politics, which will give him enormous political muscle. Either a right-wing or left-wing government will have to make deals with him -- secretly, of course -- or be voted out of office.

* * *

SOS-Racisme is probably the most influential of the many organizations in France that are promoting multiracialism and equalitarianism. It fights vigorously all signs of discrimination against minorities, especially the large Jewish and Arab minorities. The leader of the group, Harlem Désir, half-black and half-Jewish, is very effective when he gets on TV and orates about human rights.

In view of the organization's well-publicized humanitarianism, Eric Ghabali, its secretary general, had some surprising things to say about events in the Holy Land in an interview broadcast on Israeli radio: The French media, he stated, "are giving a false picture of the riots and of wicked soldiers busy killing children." Ghabali added that "the forces of law and order are definitely obliged to clean up all that."

"Cleaning up" (*nettoyer* in French) the Palestinians is an idea that doesn't go down too well with the Arabs in France, which SOS-Racisme is dedicated to protecting and supporting. But when Jewish and Arab interests clash in France, as when Jewish and black interests clash in the U.S., current history demonstrates that Jews have the habit of prevailing.

West Germany. The public perception of the SS is that of a gang of cold-eyed, blond monsters prodding Jews into gas

chambers and shoveling their remains into crematoria. Not one American in a hundred thousand is familiar with what some sections of the black uniformed Schutzstaffeln were up to in the climactic days of WWII.

The elite organization's Europe Bureau was actively working on plans for a postwar European confederacy, a "folk community" of the various countries either directly or indirectly under German domination at the time that Grossdeutschland was occupying France, Belgium, Holland, Norway, Denmark and a good part of Eastern Europe.

Hitler was still pushing his pan-German imperialism, but an SS group under the leadership of Alexander Dolazalek was planning for the day his Führer might be persuaded to step down and act as a sort of disempowered honorary chairman of a constellation of European states grounded on a charter of six basic freedoms:

- Freedom from domination by great powers.
- Freedom of cultural development.
- Freedom from foreign oppression and corruption of folkways.
- Freedom to promote self-responsibility and self-accountability.
- Freedom from outside cultural interference and from hostile stereotyping.
- Freedom of religion from irreligious influences and political pressures.

Associated with the six basic freedoms were seven basic rights:

- The right and duty to work.
- The right to the untrammelled development of one's faculties and access to all occupations appropriate to one's capabilities and achievements.
- The right to enjoy a living standard worthy of one's accomplishments.
- The right to be judged according to the standards of one's community.
- The right to own property and have one's own piece of ground.
- The right to leisure, rest and a share in the goods and amenities of cultural life.
- The right to be protected against losses from circumstances beyond one's control.

There were, of course, many objections to these somewhat surprising, or at least out-of-character, SS plans for the European future. One valid criticism was that the planning had come rather late in the game. Another was that it was a waste of time since the anti-Axis powers would never buy it and would continue to press on to total victory. Unreconstructed Nazis said the ideas were too dangerous and might encourage too much independence in the occupied countries at a time when total centralization was needed to overcome the growing strength of the anti-Axis forces. Himmler, the head of the SS, was opposed

because the executive power of Hitler would be diluted.

To accomplish its objectives, the SS stressed that a new type of legislative body would have to be created, the bureaucracy would have to be cleansed of Nazi Party members and legal restrictions would have to be placed on the conduct of the state police. Even more radical -- for dyed-in-the-wool National Socialists -- were proposals for the protection of religious minorities, including Jews, and an easing up of the way concentration camps were being run.

One of the stickiest points of Germany's war policy in the East was the treatment of Slavs. At first Nazis treated them (in line with the teachings of *Mein Kampf*) as a sort of inferior breed (*Untermenschen*), but as the Wehrmacht became bogged down in Russia, this attitude slowly changed. The idea of arming Russians to fight alongside Germany was a nonstarter in the early days of the German invasion. But in 1943, Vlasov, the captured Russian general, warned Hitler that he might lose the war if he didn't switch his strategy from fighting Russians to fighting Bolsheviks. Hitler resisted this argument until 1944, when an anti-Communist Russian force was hastily put together. But it was too late.

Goebbels, in a speech in 1943, restored Russians to the status of human beings and demanded an end to all anti-Russian discrimination. Baldur von Schirach, the half-American chief of the Hitler Youth, came out strongly for the formation of a Russian anti-Bolshevik army. His opinions on the subject were incorporated in a front-page article in the April/June issue of *Wille und Macht* (Will and Power), the official publication of the Hitler Jugend.

In some ways, Western Europe has taken some halting steps in the direction recommended by the SS planners. The European Common Market, the European Parliament and even some aspects of NATO are inching toward a European Confederation. The SS, however, had put a strong emphasis on cultural autonomy. Unfortunately, the present-day West is mainly interested in Jewish and Third World cultures.

A skeptic may very well ask what is the good of any kind of Europe, federated, confederated or whatever, if culture and race continue to be ignored and the raceless, cultureless monstrosity known as Western civilization continues to infect everyone and everything it touches.

Most of the above material was taken from Nation Europa (Feb. 1988, pp. 14-25).

Soviet Union. Jewish dissident Natan Shcharansky is painted in the West as a great defender of "freedom." That he actually has little understanding of the concept was demonstrated in an interview with the Washington Times last September. Shcharansky alleged that Pamyat -- the Memory

Society -- is "the only grass-roots organization which has prospered under *glasnost* (openness)."

It is the most anti-Semitic organization in the history of the Soviet Union, and it now has thousands of members. Yet Soviet officials have only criticized it in very mild and restrained language.

Pamyat was not organized by Gorbachev. It started before him. But for it to flourish the way it has, it had to be permitted by Gorbachev. Without his approval, they could not carry on.

Shcharansky is wrong on several points. Hundreds of organizations have flourished under *glasnost*. Very few have been criticized as harshly as Pamyat, which is largely oriented toward cultural conservatism and historical preservation, but does not shy from describing the anti-Gentile excesses of Jewish Bolsheviks during the late 1910s and 1920s.

Shcharansky is quite correct in saying that for Pamyat "to flourish the way it has, it had to be permitted by Gorbachev." If Gorbachev wished to destroy Pamyat, that would probably be within his power. But why should he? Unlike his Jewish critic, the Russian Gorbachev apparently believes in giving the people -- *his* people -- a little latitude to express their hopes and fears.

Gorbachev didn't make Pamyat flourish -- he has simply allowed it (so far) to flourish by not suppressing it. Perhaps America's leaders should take a leaf from him by allowing at least a few pro-Majority groups to grow without suppression. Regrettably, this country's elite currently embraces the mentality of the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette editorial writer who, responding to the growth of Pamyat, said that if *this* was what the Russian people wanted, then a return to Stalinist repression would be a more welcome alternative.

So very many Jewish advocates of "freedom" fail to grasp what the word really means. It means freedom of the individual or of the ethnic group to advance his or its own agenda, not freedom to sing the praises of the Jews. An elementary distinction -- yet an elusive one for the Shcharanskys.

* * *

Democracy has laid down few roots in Russia or in any other Slavic land. The reason may be genetic, or it may have to do with the long series of savage invasions of Slavic domains by Mongoloid hordes from Central Asia, along with those two not exactly irenic intrusions by Napoleon and Hitler. A people constantly hard-pressed for mere survival has little time to develop the one-man, one-vote system that is not doing too well these days even in the so-called democratic countries.

The recent riots in Azerbaijan, in which Sunni Moslems clashed with Armenians,

who had been demonstrating for annexation to Soviet Armenia, was described in high Communist Party circles in Moscow as a "horrible pogrom." We thought the Jews, as they have in the case of the Holocaust, had secured a copyright on that buzzword. Apparently Russians think otherwise.

Every time there is a serious disturbance in the periphery of the Soviet Empire or a demonstration in the heartland, Gorbachev must have a couple of muscle spasms. Since his political future is riding on *glasnost* and *perestroika*, if these two overly ambitious programs produce insurrection and chaos, then they are likely to be junked, along with their inventor and chief advocate.

The death toll in Azerbaijan may have reached as high as 350 and have been further scarred by the murder and mutilation of pregnant women. To give Gorbachev a chance to set matters straight, Armenian leaders have promised not to hold any more demonstrations for a month. But the mere fact they were not immediately trundled off to a Gulag after giving this ultimatum showed that iron-fisted Soviet control is weakening. And the more it weakens, the more Gorbachev's opposition will be strengthened.

Lebanon. Old and not-so-old Foreign Service hands will tell you that Beirut was once a plum assignment. William Cobb, who now directs Diplomatic and Consular Officers Retired, in Washington, says the place was so wonderful that the American ambassador once ordered all employees not to tell anyone how nice it was. "It was more pleasant than anybody would have imagined," said Cobb.

And that was still true about 20 years ago.

Israel. The "only democracy in the Middle East" has a weird sense of justice. Before anyone could come to any firm conclusions as to who killed 15-year-old Tirza Porat, and before the criminal investigation had really gotten underway, the Israeli army moved in and blew up 14 houses of Palestinians in the West Bank town of Beita.

After the dynamiting, it was decided that Tirza, one of a group of young Israelis out on a Passover holiday hike in Palestinian territory, was accidentally shot by a fanatic Orthodox settler, one of the hikers' trigger-happy guards, as she tried to prevent him from shooting some rock-throwing villagers. Two Palestinians had already been killed and two wounded.

Israel's contribution to world jurisprudence seems to be: first, punish all suspects, then find the criminal. A similar Gilbert and Sullivan attitude has been adopted by most of the U.S. media toward events in Israel. The Philadelphia News (April 7, 1988) devoted its entire front page to the



Israeli girl's death -- some 125 Palestinians had been killed so far -- and blamed it entirely on Arabs. Huge headlines blared out Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir's Old Testament pronouncement, GOD WILL AVENGE HER BLOOD.

* * *

More details are coming in about the blood-curdling incident in which an Israeli military bulldozer buried four Palestinians alive. It happened on February 5 in the West Bank town of Salem. After a severe beating by Israeli soldiers, in which the most severely injured victim had both legs, both arms and his pelvis broken, four Palestinians were laid out on the ground and a Jewish bulldozer operator was ordered to run over them. He refused, but did agree to cover them with dirt. It was wet earth and about a ton and a half was bulldozed over the men, covering two of them completely to a depth of three feet. The two others, however, managed to keep their heads, or part of their heads, exposed to the air. After the soldiers and the bulldozer had departed, townspeople rushed out with shovels, excavated their buried compatriots before they suffocated, and managed to get them to a hospital. All four survived.

* * *

To know the left's agenda for America ten or twenty years down the road, study its contemporary output of poems and fiction. How often has that been said, especially in mainstream leftwing periodicals? Creative literature is well known as a "testing ground" for determining just how far the reactionary white Gentile Majority can be pushed, and how soon. Study the novels of a Norman Mailer -- probing, provoking, Gentile-baiting, if you will. This is how the left describes them.

Jews in particular know that to float a radical new idea, first fiction first. If the goyim shriek, reply, "Hey, be cool, it's only the realm of ideas. This is just a character. He doesn't necessarily represent me." And if the goyim don't shriek -- then push again, twice as hard.

But don't think for a moment that Jews will let their foes use literature as a probe. Mahmoud Darwish, a leading Palestinian writer who now lives in Paris, made that mistake recently in a four-stanza, 52-line poem which appeared in *The Seventh Day*, an Arabic-language weekly published in the French capital. The poem was promptly translated into English and published in the *Jerusalem Post*, for all international Jewry to gape at:

*Live where you wish but do not live
among us
It is time for you to get out*

*and die where you wish but do not die
among us.*

The closing lines:

*Get out of our land
our continent, our sea
our wheat, our salt, our sore
our everything, and get out
of the memory of our memories.*

Jews being Jews -- i.e., walking, talking, animosity-detectors -- Darwish's poem was soon almost as familiar to Israelis as *Paul Revere's Ride* is to Americans.

Poetic license? Suddenly Jews had never heard of such a thing. "The poem returns us to the true demons," warned Haim Guri in the newspaper, *Davar*. "It speaks truth; poems do not lie." Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir attacked the poem in a speech to the Knesset. Even "liberal" Israelis were outraged.

Did anyone care what the 50-year-old Darwish, heretofore regarded as an Arab moderate, was really saying? To one Israeli journalist who sought him out, Darwish explained that "get out," used ten times, referred only to the occupied West Bank and Gaza Strip.

But nobody in Israel was listening.

* * *

The Israeli general staff made an interesting rating of various elite units in the two World Wars. Included were the German Waffen SS, the Russian Labour-Miliz, the French Foreign Legion, the U.S. Marines and many others. More than a thousand military specialists from around the world were polled for their opinions on training, bravery, discipline and initiative. The Israelis wished to determine who was tops, and model their own units after them.

The results in the form of points were collated in *Insight* (Jan. 1988), an eight-page newsletter published at #241-720 Sixth Street, New Westminster, B.C. V3L 3C5, Canada:

	WWI	WWII	Average
Germans	86	93	89.5
Japanese	—	86	86
Finns	—	79	79
Poles	—	71	71
Russians	45	83	64
British	59	62	60.5
Americans	49	55	52
French	65	39	52
Turks	52	—	52
Italians	—	24	24

* * *

Nullifying biblical strictures, the Knesset recently legalized homosexual acts be-

tween men over 18. Leviticus (19:22) states very plainly, "Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind; it is abomination."

Panama. At one time, General Manuel Noriega was paid \$125,000 a year by the CIA. Ever greedy, he started messing around with Colombian drug dealers, first by sending them the chemicals they needed to process cocaine, then allowing them to set up their own processing facility in Panama. When the drug cartel was slow in its payoffs, Noriega sent in some armored cars and shut the plant down. Two and a half million dollars and the personal intercession of Fidel Castro, that great friend of the masses, were necessary to get the cocaine rolling out of the plant again.

Noriega, called "The Pineapple" because of his acne-ravaged face, owns four palatial residences in the plush Panama City suburb of Altos de Golf. Each is worth at least \$700,000. Over 12,500 ships fly Panamanian flags, for which privilege each owner has to pay \$170 for every crew member and \$100 for every officer to a company run by Noriega's brother-in-law, Ramon Siera.

Panama's 4,500 Jews have been actively aiding Noriega, either out of fear or out of a congenital itch for profit. During the nationwide general strike against the strongman, Jews kept their own stores open and were cursed by Noriega's opponents as strikebreakers and scabs. One reason for the Jewish merchants' cooperation with the dictator is that he allows them to smuggle in foreign goods in return for some hefty bribes. As a matter of fact, it is believed that Israel steers a great deal of its South American trade through Panama in order to escape import taxes.

Although he has ousted President Eric Delvalle, a Jew, Noriega still sends his daughters to Panama's Albert Einstein Jewish School. An Israeli, Mike Harare, one of his closest advisers, has been a business partner. His ties to the Israeli military are still strong, and his bodyguards were trained in Israel.

Panama's Jewry consists mainly of 150 families descended from Spanish Jews who moved to the Dutch West Indies in the 19th century; 90 families of European Jews, mostly refugees from Nazism; and 725 families from the Middle East, including Israel.

Ponderable Quote

Preachers have been masters at making people feel good at the expense of their intelligence.

Mayor Andrew Young,
a onetime preacher,
Atlanta Constitution,
Feb. 13, 1988

Straightest-Talking Anthropologist

An overlooked book, for those interested in matters racial, is Alice Brues' *People and Races* (Macmillan, 1977). The author covers the field of physical anthropology in a straightforward, responsible way and without the usual hedging and disclaimers that characterize most academic books in the field. Nowhere does Brues make the usual compromises on the subject of race. Written for the average reader, the book is perhaps the most readable, but at the same time the most thorough work on this otherwise obscure and controversial topic. *People and Races* is suggested as a sort of primer for beginning students of race. At later stages of their education they could advance to Carleton Coon's *The Origin of Races*, a more technical and complex book.

By way of openers, Brues relates how Europeans were first exposed to alien, mainly African and Asian races, and how they were regarded intellectually. Apparently, despite difficulties of travel in early times, the Europeans had always known about Africans. They were described by Homer and later by Herodotus, who also wrote about nomads north of the Black Sea, called Scythians, who had red hair and light eyes. This Greek racial awakening, so to speak, was accelerated by Persia's use of Ethiopians (a Greek name meaning "scorched ones") against the Scythians in battle. By contrast with Greeks, Romans were relatively uncurious and blasé about race -- a lack of interest that contributed to the miscegenation that was greatly responsible for Rome's downfall.

Brues goes into the ABCs of genetics in a long chapter which, though written ten years ago, is still not out of date. The author discusses particular gene-based traits, such as pigmentation and skull type. Later she delves into the more controversial area where physical appearance, which is definitely gene-based, grades into physiology and in turn into behavior and intelligence. Brues at no time backs away from these sensitive issues. She does not set out to be a white racist, but she never retreats from the idea of a definite link between genes and behavior.

A case in point is her all-important chapter, "The Heritability of Mental Traits." Brues wisely begins by refusing to attribute decisive importance to intelligence tests. These tests, she says, oversimplify the question of intelligence, though they may be suitable for certain specific objectives. "The question of heritability of intelligence or other mental traits is particularly difficult because of the known weakness of testing methods . . . that they measure achievement based on aptitude rather than aptitude itself." This objection to IQ scoring has been raised countless times. But her main point is that, assuming intelligence is genetically based, it would be traceable to more than one gene, even to many genes, each of which would be independently heritable.

While shying away from the idea that inherited intelligence -- a very general kind of behavior -- can be accurately tested, Brues does conclude that mental traits are, as a matter of fact, mainly heritable. Though complex and reducible to more than one gene locus, the behavior we call intelligence in the wide sense of the word derives from the gene pool and cannot be radically affected by training and education. She believes 80% of intelligence is inherited, 20% learned, a figure close to that proposed by such authorities as Arthur Jensen and William Shockley.

Personality is a related issue, as Brues stresses, adding nails to the environmentalist coffin:

We do have evidence that shyness and introversion have a significant genetic component, as shown by a high correlation in twins This is an interesting example of the complexity of the problems of the inheritance of aptitudes A personality trait

may have a strong effect on motivation and may thus become a factor in the expression of other testable aptitudes. Ambition, competitiveness and persistence, insofar as they are heritable, may be part of the heritable component of the performances by which we measure intelligence.

In this same spirit -- that genes are the overwhelming determinants in human life -- Brues also has an interesting discussion on the influence of physiology on responses to heat and cold, disease, lactose and alcohol tolerance, and other issues related to race. She also pretty well covers the subject of the relation of body type to climate. The whole discussion, while written in understandable language and not tedious, is very solid and adequate to anyone wanting to be enlightened on racial matters.

We have in Alice Brues an expert, a trained anthropologist, who confronts rather than runs from the subject of race. An earlier article by this excellent Coloradan scholar stresses the inborn differences between male and female. Brues is a woman, but she definitely is not a feminist.

Encyclopedia of Hoaxes

As we've shown in *Instauration* from time to time, scholars of the liberal-minority persuasion have not been averse to furthering their equalitarian ideology by fraud and deception. The worst example of this was the Milwaukee Project, conducted by Rick Heber and associates, that "proved" IQ scores of slum children could be raised as much as 30 points by intensive adult-child interaction and parent training. Even though supposedly responsible magazines continue to praise the "results" of Heber's study to this day, honest psychologists now know a fraud when they see one. Some are also aware that Heber ended up in jail for defrauding the government, embezzlement of state (Wisconsin) funds and income tax evasion.

The Heber study and other famous and not-so-famous academic bilkings have been collected and published in a book entitled *The Raising of Intelligence* by Herman H. Spitz (Lawrence Erlbaum Publishers, Hillsdale, NJ 07642). It's a sprightly but sorry history of psychological legerdemain that serves as a cautionary tale for those environmentalists who still consider the gene a four-letter word.

Listed, intelligently discussed and analyzed are such discredited programs as the Iowa studies, Project Head Start, the "amazing" results of Marva Collins, and Reuven Feuerstein's phony "instrumental enrichment." Practically all the more prominent snake-oil Rapid Raisers find a place in Spitz's book, which may turn out to be the definitive work on the quick-fix IQ fixers. Get the book, read it, think about it, and the next time your favorite newspaper or magazine comes out with a flattering portrait of some headline-hunting egghead who has published a study demonstrating that intelligence can be boosted by some educationist folderol, don't believe a word of it. Just smile and pass on to the next story which, though it may be equally slanted, will avoid the more dangerous tack of deliberately misleading its readers about the nature of human intelligence.

What a Difference a Ship Makes

The latest edition of the USS Liberty Newsletter shows that, although the Israelis' lethal attack on the American naval vessel may have been forgotten in high places, it is bitterly remembered by the families of the 34 men who did not survive.

Jim Miller, who was not on the *Liberty* that fateful July day in 1967, has fought for seven years -- with limited success -- to get the facts in the State Department files by filing numerous requests under the Freedom of Information Act. He has spent almost \$40,000, most of it his own money, on the project. Last December, after an excruciating series of setbacks, he received

\$26,413 from the Treasury for all the extra expense he was put to in order to overcome bureaucratic secrecy and procrastination. Miller is now going after the CIA, which is withholding at least 70 documents pertaining to the *Liberty's* near demise.

Those who wish to help Miller in his courageous crusade against one of the most blatant coverups in history can reach him at 3402 E. 125th St., Burnsville, MN 55337.

After an eight-month investigation of the Iraqi missile attack on the *USS Stark*, the U.S. government has decided to ask for \$75 million for the families of the 37 dead. After a three-day investigation of the assault on the *Liberty*, the U.S. asked Israel for only \$3,325,000, a relatively trifling sum which Israeli lawyers fought tooth and nail to reduce. It's a wonder that U.S. officials dared to make any financial demands on Israel at all. The Zionists' New World client state has had a long and dishonorable record of never asking anything, only giving, whenever Israel gets into the picture.

Unkind Cuts

One of those fairly common and unfairly discriminating Negro boycotts of white businesses in Southern towns has been going on in Natchez (MS) since December. Local blacks were riled about not having enough members on the county school board.

As the Negroes kept pushing their boycott, Richard Barrett, the most prominent white gadfly in the state with the highest proportion of blacks (35.2% and mounting), decided he would try to bust it. Since white gadflies who make a habit of buzzing around blacks don't have a brilliant record of success, the kindest thing we can say about Barrett is that he made little headway.

What drew our attention to Barrett's demonstration was the manner in which a Memphis columnist, Rheta Grimsley Johnson, described his followers: "Two skinny girls, who looked to be about 12 . . . three teenage boys Barrett scooped up from the street . . . a dottering old man too weak to walk without a stick, and a couple of imported rednecks in motorcycle jackets . . . A fat woman sang *God Bless America*."

It's reasonable to suppose that black demonstrations and civil rights marches must have contained at least one or two skinny girls and dottering old Uncle Remuses. But has anyone ever seen them described as such?

As for fat women singing patriotic songs, Barrett's singer, whoever she was, must be greatly outweighed by any number of Negro divas, who sing *The Star Spangled Banner* at various government and private functions. In April, for example, Jessye Norman, who is almost as wide as she is high, sang Ariadne in a televised Metropolitan Opera production of Richard Strauss's "Ariadne Auf Naxos." But somehow the Normans are never "fat" -- just black opera stars with "magnificent voices."

Minority Segregationists

Instaurationists with an eye on the main chance should have holidays in their hearts every time they hear minorities wishing to remain minorities and not trying to camouflage themselves as Majority members. Rating a 21-gun salute from Instauration this month are the Indian parents in Minnesota who are campaigning in the state legislature for an all-Indian public school district.

The Indian dropout rate in Minnesota public high schools is 33%, a figure that could hardly be higher in a voluntarily segregated Indian school.

Being a protected minority, Indians will probably get their way and be allowed to pursue their education surrounded by and

taught by their own people -- a privilege long since denied to whites. Instaurationists, it goes without saying, are all for Indians schooling with Indians and blacks schooling with blacks and Asians schooling with Asians. Most of all, we are for whites schooling with whites. Once this lost freedom is recaptured, the country's public school system may become civilized again.

A 19-gun salute should be given to Robert L. Williams, professor of psychology and black studies at Washington University, St. Louis. Dr. Williams wants to see aptitude tests tailored to each specific ethnic group. The professor believes -- correctly -- that races differ from one another and to give the same SAT and IQ tests to all races will produce a wide range of answers whose differences are genetically and culturally conditioned.

Vive la différence, Professor Williams! It is to be hoped, however, that you won't demand that the blacks who score highest on black tests be automatically made vice-presidents of IBM. Instead, the brightest blacks should go to the inner cities to help their less-endowed brethren from falling further through the cracks to all-out savagery. The superior blacks' desertion of inner-city Negroes is a form of racial backsliding that can only lead to greater urban disasters. Willy-nilly, this country is going to be divided into white, black and Hispanic enclaves and regions. Bottom-class blacks need all the help they can get from middle-class Negroes if Urban America is not to become the land of the drug addicts, welfareites and muggers.

It is also to be hoped that Dr. Williams is not pushing for the new testing racket called within-group percentiles. This latest educational ploy consists of confining test scores within each racial group. In other words, there will be several top test scores, not just one -- the top Negro score, the top Hispanic score, the top white score, and so on. But since the scores of the testees are only compared to the scores of other members of the same race, no employer or college admissions office will know who actually achieved the top score, or any score, for that matter. All they will know is the names of the blacks, Hispanics and whites who scored in the top 10% of the black, Hispanic and white tests.

Theoretically, this will end racial comparisons of test results, which always put whites way ahead of blacks and Hispanics.

The idea, the malignant idea, behind all this is that within-group percentile tests will eliminate the embarrassment (to the minorities) caused by whites getting higher grades, which used to get them more promotions, better jobs and admission to better colleges. Now the Negro who scores in the top 10% of his group will be officially equal to the white who is in the top 10% of his group -- even if the latter scores 20 or 30 points higher than the former.

Shaming Our Shameless "Educators"

"Great Things Are Happening" read the banner at Maryland's Suitland High School. President Reagan was coming to visit -- and to congratulate Prince George's County school superintendent John A. Murphy, who arrived in 1985 and helped raise standardized test scores in some age groups to as high as the 73rd national percentile. Not bad for a heavily black suburban county, was the implication in the big Washington Post editorial of January 25.

Informed Post readers scratched their heads, as they have done for several years now, as high standardized test scores kept pouring in from the local black school districts. Something was very fishy, but they didn't know what.

It took a family physician from Beaver (WV) to solve the riddle. Dr. John J. Cannell smelled corruption when, year after year, every county in his state reported standardized test results above the national average. So, last summer, his group -- Friends for Education, Box 358, Daniels, WV 25832 -- contacted school authorities in all 50 states and made a most amazing discovery.

Of the 32 states which make standardized assessments of pro-

gress (or regress), all finished "above average."

In the 18 states without statewide testing results, many large school districts were individually contacted, and the "vast majority" of those surveyed had scores "above average."

Even basket-case cities like St. Louis and East St. Louis (IL) finished "above average" in most grades. The real miracle was that a few localities were found -- including Detroit, Chicago, Cleveland and Dade County (FL) (all those "bright middle-class Cubans," you know) -- where reported scores were actually "below average."

Helping to raise inner-city test scores was the fact that several states with an ethic of responsibility -- including Wisconsin, Utah and Maine -- have adopted "security measures" to keep their teachers from viewing standardized test items in advance and coaching their students on them. No such restrictions apply in most inner cities -- quite the opposite!

Dr. Cannell soon realized that the system of reporting standardized test results has become utterly fraudulent. School administrators need good results to show their communities, and so seek out the tests which give the best grades. Test makers, desperate to stay in business, help the purchasers fudge things in as many ways as possible.

For example, in a "trial run," a test will be given to all students, including those with severe learning problems. Later, such students will be excluded. The first group is scored as 50, or "average." It's hardly surprising when the second, dolt-free group scores an 80, or "well above average."

Chester E. Finn Jr., the assistant U.S. Secretary of Education, declaring such fraud "reprehensible," called Dr. Cannell and his opponents into his office in February. No one dared to take issue with Cannell's findings, which were uncovered with \$11,000 of his own money (which compares to government education expenditures in the hundreds of billions). Yet nearly all the "educators" defended the practices.

Across America, newspaper headlines have lately been trumpeting lies like "Blacktown High Reaches 70th National Percentile!" Will the liars dare continue now that Dr. Cannell's report, which sells for \$5, is being read from Key West to Nome? Probably so.

Straws in the Wind

- Four sailors from a nearby Navy installation came into the barber shop of Frances Steeves in Oak Hill (VA). The 69-year-old white woman promptly cut the hair of the first person to get in her chair. He was the same color. Then came the second sailor's turn -- a black! She wouldn't touch him. "My name would be mud. The white people would not come here. You don't understand. If I cut black hair, I'll lose my business." She added she would close her shop before she would cut the hair of a black or an Hispanic.

Mrs. Steeves's business is in the touchy-feely category. It only seems reasonable that she should be allowed to choose her customers, just as it only seems reasonable that a black barber should have the right to refuse his services to a white. We are not talking about electricity here, where unlike and opposite charges attract. We are talking about races which obey an entirely different set of physical laws.

- The U.S. delivered one alleged war criminal, John Demjanjuk, to a kangaroo court in Israel which has now awarded him a death sentence. Yet Washington officials have warmly welcomed a certified war criminal, General Amos Yaron, as Israel's military attaché in Washington. Yaron is the sadist who "oversaw" the Sabra and Shatila massacres of Palestinians in Lebanon in 1983. Israel's Kahane Commission ruled he was deeply involved in this atrocity and forbade him to have any field command for three years. Then he was appointed military attaché to the U.S. and

Canada. The latter country curtly refused to accept the murderer, but the Zionized U.S. rolled out the red carpet. To State Department officials the blood of 700 or 800 Palestinians -- mostly old men, women and children -- was as cheap as water.

The Arab-American Anti-Discrimination Committee has put up posters in 107 cars in the District of Columbia subway system demanding Yaron's expulsion. Meanwhile, a civil suit to force Yaron's deportation to the Promised Land is heading towards a federal appeals court.

- Mrs. Maloncon, the mother of Rebecca, was outraged when her daughter was kicked out of school. "I don't feel like Becky did anything wrong. I say she can like whoever she wants to." What Becky, a black seventh-grader at Houston's Clinton Middle School, did was to tell her white teacher, "I hate white people." For this, she was put on detention. When she didn't show up, she was expelled. At least this is what a Negro magazine reported. Nevertheless, it's hard to believe Becky won't be back in school by next fall, all having been forgiven.

- Ask someone a question that involves a little abstract cogitation. Then inject him with radioactive glucose. A few minutes later, scan his brain with a new imaging technique called PET (positron emission tomography). The cerebral apparatus of a low-IQ person will light up like a Christmas tree, particularly in the area of the cortex, where abstract thought is handled. Contrariwise, the brain of a high-IQ individual asked the same question will cast very little light. All of which tends to show that the neural network of an intelligent person can handle complex reasoning without too much trouble, whereas the thinking process of a quasi-cretin has to struggle mightily over abstract questions. His brain circuitry heats up and almost blows a fuse as it tries laboriously to come out with an answer.

- Despite the souped-up horrors the Israelis have been heaping on the Palestinians, only one congressman, to our knowledge, has dared to beard the Zionist lion in his own den. He is Nick Rahall (D-WV), an Arab-descended Presbyterian who angrily reacted to Congress's edict to close down the PLO offices in Washington (DC) and New York City with the demand that the offices of the Jewish Defense League also be shuttered. Rahall informed Secretary of State Shultz that the FBI attributed 17 acts of terrorism to the JDL in the years 1981-86.

Zündel Trial Winds Down

The closing days of the Zündel trial in Toronto were genuinely climactic. The defendant did a sterling job of witness-fetching. Ivan Lagace, who operates a crematorium in Calgary, testified that the 46 ovens in the Birkenau concentration camp could at the most handle 184 bodies a day. Fred Leuchter, who has a contract to redesign the Missouri penitentiary gas chamber, made a special trip to Auschwitz to inspect the alleged gas chambers there. He was accompanied by a chemist who took scrapings from the walls and found no residue of cyanide. Large traces of cyanide were found, however, in scrapings from the walls of the camp's fumigation rooms, where Zyklon B was used to disinfect the inmates and their clothes in order to prevent the spread of typhus.

The Zündel trial's most dramatic moment came when David Irving, the historian, who had always believed in the Six Million story, changed his mind and became a 100% revisionist, declaring that a Nazi program to exterminate Jews was never in the cards.

The anticlimax came when the jury filed in with a guilty verdict. Facts have always had a tough time fighting fanaticism, especially racial or religious fanaticism. In its next issue, Instauration will carry a complete round-up of the trial. Meanwhile, the Holocaust is riding high in the saddle.

Campaign Small Talk

The November presidential election will be the first that pits a candidate of Northern European descent against a Mediterranean—first to match a Nordic against a Greek—first in which one contender has a Jewish wife and half-Jewish children.* It will be interesting to see how these non-traditional cultural and racial factors affect the election returns. Also watch-worthy is the ever looming and dark presence of Jesse Jackson. Whether or not he gets the vice-presidential nod from the Democratic high command, he will continue to cast a long minority shadow over the Party. More than a few loyal white Democrats—but not Amy Carter who endorsed him early on—are expected to break ranks for fear that a vote for Jesse is a vote for Third Worldization.

On the obverse side of the political coin, the media's constant bashing, hashing and trashing of Bush and the stepped-up vote-buying pitches (promises of a higher minimum wage, universal health care and the like) will boost the Democratic vote count, as will the whimpering, whinnying tone that often oozes out of George Bush on TV. Considering his appearance, Bush should come across as an in-charge aristocrat, who attracts the votes of the masses à la FDR. Instead, he often acts like an overgrown puppy dog. If he comes out the winner, it will be due more to the Majority's negative racial reaction to the Latin than to any great feelings of attachment to Bush, whose dearth of charisma arouses precious little racial empathy.

Bush's biggest political handicap, aside from his aura of wimpiness, may be his paucity of Jewish support, which translates into a dangerous lack of media support. The Vice-President's dilemma is put succinctly in the Israel-maniac New Republic (Feb. 19, 1988). Editor Morton Matt Kondracke (Jewish mother, Hispanic wife) quotes a Zionist activist, "It's not any WASPish anti-Semitism on his [Bush's] part, but Semitic anti-WASPism on our part."

The white vote for Jesse Jackson which has so excited racial levelers is largely a

(*) The above statement is confined to major party candidates. A quibbler might bring up the 1928 Hoover-Smith race, on the doubtful grounds that Smith, as one biographer has alleged, was more Italian than Irish. Granting this, the statement still holds because Hoover was more Alpine than Nordic.

homo vote, though in the South it is seasoned with a few scalawags, such as on-the-phone-once-a-day "adviser" Mr. Bert Lance, the finagling banker who was driven out of Washington in the Jimmy Carter days. The few straight Majority-members who intend to pull the Jackson lever in the voting booth might recall Jesse's vociferous chanting of "Hey, hey, ho, ho: Western culture has got to go," as he led a demonstration of 500 minority know-nothings at Stanford University last January. The question is, What happens to whites when their culture is all gone? Is the history of Haiti unrepeatable?

No politico came out of the Democratic primary campaign smelling less like a rose than Albert Gore Jr., whose wooing of New York Jews and deification of Israel, right in the midst of the Zionist atrocities against the Palestinians, sunk to new lows of pandering. Gore wishfully thought he would win a sizable segment of the Jewish vote by stirring up the Jews' non-forgiveness syndrome. He dwelt mightily on Jackson's friendship with Farrakhan, the famous Arafat bear-hug and Jesse's not wholly inaccurate characterization of Zoo City as Hymietown. What Gore forgot was that Dukakis, like all politicians of both parties, was also busy pandering to Jews, though he could afford to do his back-scratching a little less screechingly because of his strategic marriage

In the matter of Democratic presidential candidates, Jews will always prefer a veteran left-wing white ethnic to a New South WASP, who may or may not still be harboring a few Old South sentiments. Needless to say, Gore's desperate, last-minute Jackson bashing, aided and abetted by effusions of Zionism from the mouth of crypto-gay Mayor Ed Koch, enraged Negroes, who had applauded the chicken-livered deference paid Jesse by all other candidates. The senator's sudden switcheroo was too much for Ron Dellums, the red-tilted black congressman, who confronted Gore in the House cloakroom on March 29 and was on the point of knocking him down. Although it may sound heretical, *Instauration's* editor, had he been on the sidelines, would have rooted for Dellums in this aborted brawl. A black racist is less distasteful than a white political pimp.

Kitty Dukakis had a long interview with a reporter from the *American Jewish World* (July 27, 1987). Admitting that her family celebrated both Jewish and Christian holidays, she elucidated:

We both feel strongly enough about our religion and our ethnic ties. Our children are Jewish, because I am Jewish, but they consider themselves half-Jewish.

Kitty announced that her eldest offspring, John, is marrying a non-Jew in August. Although she confessed she was "very visibly" Jewish, she said she had only encountered anti-Semitism once in her husband's 24-year political career. The contretemps occurred in 1975 when she was about to go to Cuba. She was practically all packed when the United Nations, with Castro's blessing, passed its "Zionism equals racism" resolution. In horror, she cancelled her trip.

I said publicly that I couldn't go to Cuba and within 24 hours was invited to Israel. I had a kind of "conversion" there. When I returned, for the first time in my life, I joined a temple and became more involved in Jewish activities. . . .

Kitty understated her involvement. In the last decade she has visited Israel five times. In 1979 she was appointed to the President's Commission on the Holocaust and is now an active member of the U.S. Holocaust Council. Her other chief political (racial) mission narrows down to trying to persuade the Russians to let more Soviet Jews go. Perhaps her biggest input into her husband's campaign comes from her membership in the Executive Committee of the New England Anti-Defamation League.

Husband Mike, the son of Panos and Euterpe Boukis Dukakis, passes for a faithful communicant of the Greek branch of the Eastern Orthodox Church. Nevertheless some of the dignitaries of his denomination are so furious about his refusal to let his children be baptized they say they would refuse him Holy Communion if he ever managed to show up in church. Neither are the Orthodox priests in Massachusetts overly enthused about Dukakis's whole-hearted support of tax-funded abortions or his backing of a bill that permits the placing of foster children in the care of gay couples.