

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 8

JULY 1988



Beryl  
Markham

## NORDIC PARADIGM

In Appearance  
In Flight  
In Art

(See Page 23)

# Safety Valve

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

□ The idea of using libertarianism as a "half-way house" between mainstream politics and racialism (as Zip 553 suggests in the May issue) is interesting, but potentially dangerous. He seems to forget that libertarians have some pretty horrifying ideas -- such as open borders and absolute freedom to miscegenate -- which could be serious roadblocks to a complete conversion to Instaurationism. I don't say the idea isn't worth a try, but we had best be careful.

223

□ Brilliant shot of Jesse Helms on the March cover. Isolated, head down, pretending he is in deep thought. There's lots of tragedy there. Indeed, the photo reeks of it. Let's rename him Judas Helms. Somehow it fits.

600

□ Swedish television has repeatedly shown an American documentary film called *A Class Divided* about a courageous Iowa school teacher who taught her white classes that there are no real racial differences by dividing them into blue- and brown-eyed groups, which would take turns playing the master race. There was an unconscious irony in the self-congratulatory interviews between the smug teacher and several age groups of her former pupils. "We wuz learned dat dem people with doze eyes ain't no worser than us'n," while their teacher looked on approvingly. She may not have had time to teach her students to speak properly, but she surely had time to indoctrinate them with misinformation about race.

Swedish subscriber

□ My god! How dumb can we be?

276

□ Informative work on Knut Hamsun (Feb. 1988) and superbly written. Why (so distressing) are those few geniuses who tell it straight destined for suffering and oblivion?

038

□ At the halftime of the National Basketball Association's all-star game, the finals of two contests were held. The Boston Celtics' Larry Bird again easily won the contest for distance shooting (3-point baskets). It was truly remarkable to see how easily and quickly he repeatedly hit the mark from a very great distance. Of course, the Detroit Pistons' Isiah Thomas said last year that if Bird were black, he would be considered just an ordinary player. It was hard not to laugh at the slam-dunk contest, as the panel of experts adopted a grave look while they ponderously weighed the fine points of what seemed essentially a competition to see who could jump highest, stick his tongue out farthest and contort his face into the most original grin. Presuming the basket was made (not too difficult a task from point-blank range), points were then awarded for "artistic merit."

680

□ Ordinarily, I'd look askance at a bumper sticker that read, "Run, Jesse, Run." However, this one was on the front bumper!

007

□ God gave Polish Americans and all the other Gentiles to the world for one reason only. Someone has to buy retail!

753

□ Immigration to the U.S. will follow the rule of water, which always seeks its own level. Third World immigrants will come to this country until they've made us as poor as the places they're coming from.

554

□ Despite Inmate Gamma's article in *Instauration* (Nov. 1987), almost without exception, any educated white "first-offender" who walks into a prison will be faced with sexual violence. And if he fails to react as violently as the aggressor, he will find himself the victim of the most common prison game in existence -- the "skin game." The aggressor will be either black or Hispanic (Cuban), never white, and the victim will be someone who originates from a social background in which he was brought up under acceptable morals -- not raised like an animal in one of those big-city subcultures the government so freely sanctions as "housing projects." One method is a violent, brutal rape, where a "weak cracker" will be literally jumped by three to five, or more, aggressors. Usually this will take place after one of more of them get the victim in debt for drugs or canteen goods. Once you're in debt (especially for drugs), you're never out of debt. With very rare exceptions, almost all white inmates are at least tested by the blacks. Blacks dominate prisons because they are at least 50% of the population and have no moral restrictions or conscience.

Inmate Epsilon

□ Today's rich white folk yawn when told the end of their race is nigh. But predict world economic collapse and they go off the deep end. This is what keeps afloat so many "How to Prosper When..." financial tip sheets and sinks so many pro-white newsletters. Immediate self-interest is the overriding instinct in a dying culture.

090

□ Willie and Marv have gone to greener pastures. Willie is now coordinator of a Nancy Reagan-sponsored drug program, "Just Say No, Unless There's Money In It For You." Marv was forced to flee to Israel when Ivan Boesky mentioned his name while squealing. His Big Apple shyster is putting in the fix for Marv. Any day now, I expect to see him back in the States at his usual haunts.

515

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□ The soul has gone out of the American nation. We live in a vacuum and function like mechanical objects. The life has been crushed out of us. Video???

030

□ Margaret Mead, the discredited anthropologist, once said she spent 50% of her time getting the public to accept her ideas. Where is our Margaret Mead? I vastly admire the liberals' commitment to their causes.

887

□ Poor Jesse Helms! He now has to decide which Israeli Jews, the peaceniks or the war-niks, to support. Take Jesse away from the factional fights in North Carolina politics and he's way out of his depth.

289

□ I'm waiting for a nice wad of Jewish cash to ease the financial straits of Instauration. If the Jews destroy all overt expressions of anti-Semitism around them, what will they have left to keep yelling about? And if they drive out the loftier and more sophisticated aesthetic variety of anti-Semitism, represented by Instauration, what will they have left to secretly aspire to?

205

□ "The Critical Factors" (April 1988) forgot the government's ultimate weapon -- war. FDR, Truman and LBJ solved their problems this way.

702

□ Dear Editor of Censoration: I just want to register my outrage about your cancelling Willie and Marv. I'd be a lot more graphic if I hadn't otherwise had a good day reading about the "Fort Smith 14" getting acquitted. I know the mindset of the people who bitched about Willie and Marv. I know exactly what will happen next. Now they'll go after the Safety Valve, making the same arguments against it. Are you sure they aren't your ADL and FBI subscribers? When I first subscribed to Instauration back in 1985, the three things that struck me as most unique and entertaining about the mag were: (1) Safety Valve, (2) Willie and Marv and (3) Cholly Bilderberger. First Cholly went. Now Willie and Marv. I have never threatened before, but I will say it now. Strike three and you're OUT with this subscriber. I suggest to you there is wide latitude between no cartoons at all and Julius Streicher material. Please replace W and M with something.

787

□ On a recent visit to Los Angeles, I saw the ultimate bilingualism in government. Just off North Main Street, only a few blocks from the Civic Center, an intersection sign was in Spanish, above Chinese characters. I guess we'll have to go trilingual to get it in English.

077

□ Lyndon Johnson in 1968 reportedly paid the Black Panthers a cool \$1 million not to riot in Chicago during the Democratic convention. He forgot all about the crazies, mainly the middle-class, white draft-dodgers, who wouldn't even consider a bribe.

617

□ I would strongly disagree that whites should look to boxing for potential psychic inspiration of a macho nature. Boxing is essentially a joke, contested by a tiny handful of relatively mediocre quasi-athletes -- mostly ghetto types notable primarily for their willingness to have their heads pounded on. No one should take it seriously. Those seeking specifically macho examples for Majority children should direct their attention to the unfortunately underpublicized areas of legitimate wrestling (contested by huge numbers here and around the world, and dominated by whites), football offensive linemen (in the recent pro draft 24 of the first 29 offensive linemen selected were whites), shot-putting and weight-lifting.

200

□ On May 1, Le Pen delivered his last "grand discours" before the second round of the French presidential election. I joined about 150,000 other enthusiastic Frenchmen in the famous Tuileries Gardens. "Don't cast one single vote for Mitterrand," Le Pen stated. As for Chirac, he said, "I of course agree that it is better to choose the bad over the worse, but that's all I will say. Each of you will have to make up your own mind and let your conscience be your guide." Since at least half of Le Pen's supporters are from the left, it would have been impossible to ask them to vote for Chirac. After Mitterrand, as expected, was reelected, he was not smiling. His future is dark and whatever he does will only benefit Le Pen.

French subscriber

□ The latest postal rate raise and regulation revisions have changed the arrival time of Instauration from around the 17th of the month to the 27th. Some few years ago I received my copy on the 10th.

990

□ Over a recent weekend, 14 Palestinians are exterminated in Festung Judea and a high official of their government-in-exile is brutally assassinated by the Mossad in front of his wife and daughter in Tunisia. So what do the trucklers dish up for our TV fare? Yet another docudrama on Anne Frank, dedication of the Raoul Wallenberg shelter, an Israeli 40th-birthday parade in Zoo City, Morley Safer interviewing an Israeli on 60 Minutes, plus unending screeds of Judean apologia from the likes of George Will, Jeane Kirkpatrick, Albert Gore and homo King of the Jews Ed Koch. The Chosen can always be counted on to overplay their hand. The stirrings from across the land, still faint, are growing ever stronger. One measure of this is the increasing number of rational Majority types on call-in shows such as C-SPAN, who manage to foil the "screening" process, escape the cutoff button and utter some nuggets of truth.

220

□ As a cynical Chicagoan, I long ago stopped reading about boxing, since I have been told again and again that the Mafia controls it. Just as we have witnessed white flight in housing, we see that whites are taking up new sports as the blacks take over traditional sports. Call it sports flight.

600

□ You often point out the double standard of racism: any criticism of blacks or Jews is heinous and may ruin the person making it, while every criticism of whites, or for that matter, Arabs, is tolerated if not encouraged. Another aspect of this double standard can be found in the rock music videos which proliferate on TV. In the States it's MTV. Networks such as ABC also have video programs, as does Home Box Office. In Italy there is another version of MTV, also broadcast around the clock, while in northern Europe there are two British cable networks, Sky and Super, both of which program hours of such music daily. If your mind could stand it, you could watch any of these programs for hours or even days and not see a white man dancing with a black woman. Such pairing just isn't done. However, perhaps a majority of music videos include black men dancing, often erotically, with white women, more often than not sexy blondes. Blacks play a prominent role in rock music. In the little video vignettes there are often groups of blacks in a bar, on a street corner, wherever. These groups often include several white women, but never include a white man. The not-so-subliminal message seems to be that the white woman is accessible to the black man, who denies his own women to the white man -- a situation the reverse of what obtained a few generations ago. It is also interesting to note that when a black woman is featured prominently in one of these videos, she is often so light that she could pass for white. Several black singers, such as Whitney Houston, even dye their hair blonde. Another curious aspect of rock music, although it does not bear directly on the marginalization of the white male, is the fact that the black male singers are often slight, delicate, androgynous, even effeminate. To see a Prince or Terence Trent D'Arby, not to mention the increasingly bizarre Michael Jackson, prance around some shapely girl, seems more ludicrous than lascivious.

Swedish subscriber

□ Instaurationists might be interested to learn that Sweden and France aren't the only European countries fed up with being a "haven for refugees." I recently learned of a third. While on a cruise a few months ago, I fell into a conversation with an administrative employee of the ship, who was a native of Denmark. Like so many Western countries, it has become a welfare state whose citizens are not reproducing themselves. He told me that Denmark has a population of 5.2 million, some 2.2 million of whom are able-bodied. Yet out of this latter number 300,000 are unemployed and 700,000 are government-employed. It doesn't take much math to reach the obvious conclusion: 1.2 million are obligated to support the other 4 million. Taxes are unbearable. The unemployed draw 90% of their previous salary, leaving little incentive to work. When asked about aliens, the Dane told me that, traditionally, Scandinavian countries had open borders. Denmark is now home to Turks, Middle Easterners and, I was surprised to find out, Nicaraguans. Denmark had been accepting 800 immigrants daily, but she has now closed her borders. She is turning foreigners away because she is no longer able to care for them.

120

□ Georgia is now the first state with a law against the execution of the mentally retarded. Under the new law, about 20% of the Negro population is now exempt from capital punishment.

306

□ The other night I was watching a TV movie with my beautiful ten-year-old daughter. A group of noble and saintly black sharecroppers were being cheated by their devilish, subhuman white landlords. My daughter turned to me with a rueful smile, saying, "White people are bad, aren't they?" Of course, she could just as well have said "aren't we?", since our skins are the color of villainy. I tried my best (it wasn't the first time) to explain to her all races have good and bad people, and that ours has no monopoly on evil. I added that nearly all of the good things of life were invented by whites, and for good measure, I explained that TV is full of distortions. I would like to say that she looked convinced, but there was still doubt in her expression.

723

□ Zip 775 in the April issue makes an extremely telling point. When the muddled and self-doubting whites are finally submerged, it will not be the blacks who inherit the earth, but the more numerous and productive yellow peoples. If and when that happens, white "abuse" will seem like the good old days. Orientals have a pride and self-confidence that enables them to call a spade a spade, and act on the consequences.

405

□ All hail to Jesse Jackson! If the Majority does not now know what a determined minority can accomplish, then it deserves all it's going to get. Jesse combined the blacks with the white gays and loonies. What a brilliant foray into low-road politics!

994

□ If the white race is to survive, it needs an inner-directed culture. Instauration too often takes the attitude that the Majority must prevail so that bureaucratic-technical civilization can continue. Like the Romans, we have become slaves to our "system" and exist only to keep it going. Such a situation is sick, as Spengler observed. What Instauration should do is to promote a healthy, inner-directed culture to replace bureaucratic-technical civilization. That's what we need for a "New Age," not the revival of some silly superstitions.

208

□ I never dreamed I would be bereaved and go into mourning over the loss of any Negro or Jew. But what a crazy world this is! I am grief-stricken over the loss of Willie and Marv. I may never get over this tragic event. There is a rumor -- please tell me it's not true -- that Willie died of horrible burns while attempting to free-base, and that Marv was killed by a stray Israeli bullet while vacationing in the Gaza Strip.

462

□ Ever notice those little phrases quietly imbedded toward the end of an article in your favorite newspaper, making oblique reference to the Jewish identity of the article's subject? Often these smallish verbal bombshells of significance explain more about the purpose of the article than do the preceding paragraphs. Take an especially laudatory obit which would otherwise be a puzzlement. In the last sentence we read, "Elsie Anderson leaves a brother, Sol Weinstock, Saddle River (NJ), president of Himber Handbags." A favorite recently popped up in the International Herald Tribune. Kenny Colman, a Canadian nobody who had hacked around the saloon circuit of three continents imitating the singing styles of Sinatra and other crooners, was given a magnificent four-column feuilletton. We find out why four-fifths of the way down, when, being told that the tumor on his noggin was not malignant, "Colman thanked God in Hebrew."

199

□ I think it would be an improvement to Instauration if you had a short article each month, with pictures, describing a successful Majority member.

326

□ Some Majority groups are urging their members to move to the Northwest to establish a white racist government. One reason given for the move is that the population there is mostly white. Other areas are even whiter. Three Northeast states (Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire) have a higher percentage of whites than the three Northwest states of Washington, Oregon and Idaho. Many parts of the Northwest have little rainfall. The rodent population is infected with various forms of the plague. Mount St. Helens erupted a few years ago, spewing ash over a huge area. Some Northwest areas contain ICBM sites. The radiation levels around them after a nuclear war might be lethally high.

480

□ I would like to make one observation regarding "Thoughts from the White Tip" (May 1988). I, for the life of me, don't see any reason why we should have any concern for the "vital strategic importance" of the Cape of Good Hope sea route. The reason is simple. By the word "West," most of us still think in terms of "us," of our interests. But whatever is left of the West has absolutely no concern for our interests. On the contrary, all our true interests are not only being ignored, they are being destroyed. So why should we lift one finger in the interest of the West? South African whites would be better off, and their chances of survival would be greater, if white Russians were goose-stepping through Johannesburg rather than if hordes of black tribesmen led by the ANC were let loose on "the white tip." The Afrikaners would probably soon make up with white Russian soldiers, who, no doubt, would sense solidarity with fellow whites in a sea of hostile blacks, and defend them.

917

□ I must confess I've always considered sports, both amateur and professional athletics, sort of the "toy department of life." But I thoroughly enjoyed the Calgary Winter Olympics. Oh, sure, there was a fair share of jiggerypokery -- Eddie "The Eagle" Edwards and the Jamaican Bobsled Team. All that notwithstanding, the predominant Nordic visages of the winners was an inspiration! One of the biggest thrills was the "battle of the Carmens," which pitted beautiful Nordic-Alpine Katarina Witt vs. Afro-American Debbie Thomas. The Great Black Hope had been crowned "America's sweetheart" by Time magazine, and it was widely predicted she had a good chance for the gold medal. Ms. Thomas took a couple of pratfalls, skated rather woodenly and had to settle for a back-door bronze -- a performance she would repeat at the World Cup three weeks later at Budapest. Witt, by contrast, was magnificent -- her execution artful and flawless. I'm infatuated with this young blonde from Karlmarxstadt.

I occasionally drop into the neighborhood saloon to gauge the pulse of Joe Sixpack. After the Olympics, despite a few grumbles about "Commie"-sponsored athletes, the general consensus was that the Winter Olympics might just as well be called the Nordic Olympics.

886

□ I and many other subscribers share the dislike for the three-digit zip code system. Why don't you abandon the zips and simply give the area that the letter-writer is from? You could say Western Kansas instead of 678. For me, you can just say Minneapolis.

554

□ As mature adults we subscribers know about the 20% increase in postage, plus the rise in paper and printing costs. Therefore, I propose an across-the-board boost in prices. Instaurationists simply can't let our enemies price us out of the market. They make sacrifices. Why can't we?

111

□ What's the root of the problem between us and those who follow the televangelists? Unlike them, we don't believe that God is a real estate freak. The Bible was written by people with little knowledge of geography. The suggestions that the world revolves around events in Asia Minor is contradicted by history. The writers couldn't conceive that one day Jews would prefer Los Angeles and Zoo City to Jerusalem. Religion is a spiritual commitment, unrelated to property and who owns and resides on it. If the Vatican was destroyed tomorrow, Catholicism would still exist. If all its sacred shrines in Japan disappeared, Shintoism would carry on. Christianity is paganism with drama added. Its survival has depended upon avoiding confrontation with its members. Note the American Catholic bishops' statement saying sexism is a sin. That's the way to keep the troops sullen but not mutinous. Jimmy Swaggart reads a defective piece of history and then (like a witch doctor) looks around for signs of its validity. As long as it keeps him out of motel rooms, I guess it's okay for him to follow this road. But to tell us that he's got the right message is presumptuous.

910



□ Barry Goldwater said there's a joke going around that George Bush reminds every woman of her first husband.

221

□ On the theory that you can't keep a bad man down, Richard Nixon has been appearing on the tube with his deep-think advice on world and domestic affairs. He thinks Henry Kissinger would make a dandy negotiator for bringing peace to the Middle East. Dick's goofy suggestion produced gales of laughter in Hanoi. They know all about Henry's skill as a negotiator.

808

□ I was astonished to learn of the acquittal of the "Fort Smith 14." Either the jury did not believe the accusations against the "secessionists" or they thought "overthrowing the government" a fine idea.

774

□ Informing will stop when the prospective informer refuses to cooperate because he knows come hell or high water his "friends" will hunt him down -- even if it takes 40 years!

729

□ I rue, deplore and execrate the "deaths" of Willie and Marv. People will subscribe to the mag that talks of "mud people," "Fat Face" and indulges in Holohoax mockery. But they can't stand cartoons? Don't they know that humor is not only one of our best consolations, but one of our best weapons? Please reconsider!

070

□ I remember a blustery spring day in the Truman times when Philadelphia Mayor Richardson Dilworth intoned perhaps the greatest of all social truisms. The occasion was the opening of the city's first high-rise public welfare housing development, East Falls Project, located on the banks of the Schuylkill River in lovely Fairmont Park. Bellowed the mayor into a screechy Parks Department PA system, "Provide welfare today and you'll break the 'cycle of poverty' forever." Silly Mayor Dilworth -- gorgeously outfitted in his thousand-dollar, double-breasted blue serge suit by Tweyfort, shoes by Herbert Johnson and perfectly combed silver mane -- had just coined the battle cry of modern-day liberalism, though few in attendance knew it, least of all the City Hall pols gathered around the wooden podium like so many hound dogs before a Foxcroft hunt. Still somewhat bewildered why the city would spend millions to house a thousand South Carolina blacks in apartments that rivaled Rittenhouse Square, they had managed to contain their doubts long enough to obtain their regular cut out of the construction contracts. Most other Philadelphians thought it was all crazy. Republican conservatives objected on philosophical grounds. Luddite working-classes from places like Fishtown and Kensington were just as skeptical, insisting the buildings would be torn to pieces in 20 years. They were wrong. It took 24 years. All that's left of the Schuylkill Project today is river rats, the occasional dead carcass of a junkie, and countless aborted fetuses scattered about the barbed-wired grounds.

198

□ Sorry you were pressured into dropping Willie and Marv. I will miss them. I can see the reasoning, as we must be oh so careful. However, it sure is nice being the taunter instead of the taunted, even when skating on thin ice.

287

□ The blessed "Holohoax" is the primary control mechanism for the Nordic drones here and everywhere else in the world. Instaurationists should do everything possible to break those chains. I personally don't care what the Arabs do with their part of the world, but I do not intend to have a bunch of Israeli parasites hanging like an albatross from the neck of my now two-year-old granddaughter. I don't need May's and Weinstock's. I don't need their lox and bagel entertainment. We are all carrying a lot of junk around in our attics. The purpose of Instauration is to help get rid of that junk. I don't need a Semitic gawd who promises life everlasting in exchange for my brain and my pocketbook. Does anyone believe that we would be in the mess we are in today if we had tossed out the Jewish book of fairy tales long ago?

956

□ All last week my Lite 'n' Lively cottage cheese was marked "Kosher for Passover." Fine, but what if I hadn't wanted kosher? Sigh!

112

□ Thank you so much for burying Willie and Marv.

124

□ I read that Harvard University recently received the world's first patent for a higher form of life -- a genetically engineered mouse. Actually, that institution has been turning out rats for many years -- the two-legged kind, which are usually genetically defective.

179

□ I wrote the following unpublished letter to my local paper, the Austin American-Statesman: "I can only shake my head in disgust at the way you have covered the ongoing atrocities in Israel during the past four months. As Israeli soldiers have 'bagged' their daily hunting limit of Palestinians by shooting, clubbing or burying them alive, the 'old news' is reported on the inner pages. But should an Israeli on rare occasion be killed, rest assured it gets page 1A headline coverage. Heartstrings are tugged as we learn the name of the victim and her life story. But those nasty old Arabs that are killed on a daily basis usually remain nameless and mere statistics in an ongoing body count. The front-page story (April 8) gave short shrift to the dynamiting of the houses of the Palestinians who were rounded up as 'suspects' in Tirza Porat's murder. Stop and think about it. People who had not been legally charged, tried or found guilty by a court of law were carried off and had their homes dynamited. Where is the outrage you reserve for South Africa, Nicaragua and your other pet issues? Think about the avalanche of media outrage over U.S. support of Marcos, Somoza or Botha. But the kid gloves never come off when killers like Sharon, Shamir and Begin are the topic."

787

□ I wish to make a correction pertaining to the origin of the Sioux uprising of 1862 (Instauration, April 1988). Since I live only 12 miles from Hutchinson (MN), where Chief Little Crow was shot by Chauncey and Nathan Lamson, who shared the \$500 bounty for Little Crow's scalp, I must inform you that the uprising began at a small settlement in Acton Township, which is nearly 100 miles north of Mankato, the town where you said it started. The nest of eggs that caused the eventual uproar between the Sioux and the settlers was found on the property of Robinson Jones, who, with his wife, was killed in a dispute that ignited this whole area in a siege that included the German settlement of New Ulm (MN), where William Mayo, father of the Mayo brothers of the Mayo Clinic, started his career in the "Dacotah House" (a New Ulm hotel). The same William Mayo later bid on the body of Chief Cut Nose in order to begin his "practice of medicine" by performing an autopsy on the chief, who "escaped" the mass hanging in Mankato, where 38 Sioux were hanged on December 26, 1862. The whole episode is a facsimile of our situation in 1988. The Sioux ceded over 24 million acres of rich agricultural land to the U.S. in exchange for becoming characters of "privilege" on a reservation, fit to be regulated at the whim of their master, the government. Today the same government owns more than 405 million acres of the country's contiguous 1.9 billion acres, while we, like the Sioux, sell our natural rights for the "privilege" of residence, inviting taxes to the point of dispossession. The result is we have become "subjects under the jurisdiction of the United States," rather than remaining citizens of each respective state.

553

□ I have a feeling John McLaughlin reads Instauration. Weeks ago I heard him suggest on his TV talkfest that Gary Hart might have been set up by Democratic professionals operating under the principle that we better get him before the Republicans do. I had expressed the same thought in the Safety Valve.

312

□ Fed up with mail solicitations for money, I have adopted this practice. I simply say, "The Jews and Israel have all my money. Sorry."

329

□ Sam (Eyebrows) Donaldson may be in a heap of trouble. On his Sunday TV show, David Brinkley quizzed borscht-belt stand-up comic Ed Koch on whether he would campaign for Jackson should Jesse get the presidential nomination. Koch replied that he would travel around the country telling people that Jackson was a lesser evil than George Bush. Donaldson, in a burst of reckless candor, asked, "Which country?"

220

□ I thoroughly enjoyed the observations of the European scene by our intrepid Instaurationist (March 1988). I suspect he is the same author of "Holland . . . the Graffiti Capital of Europe" in the April issue. Let's have more from this chap. His style is reminiscent of Cholly Bilderberger, and oh how we miss him.

300

## THE SECOND TRIAL OF THE INDEFATIGABLE ERNST ZÜNDEL

**H**ISTORIAN DAVID IRVING, who after years of soul-searching has now joined the swelling ranks of Holocaust doubters, was the twenty-third and final defense witness at the second trial of Ernst Zündel, the Toronto-based publisher and artist whose publication of the Canadian edition of *Did Six Million Really Die?* some years ago got him arrested and charged with publishing false news, a uniquely Canadian crime. Zündel was convicted by a District Court jury on May 11 of violating Section 177 of Canada's Criminal Code, which reads: "Every one who wilfully publishes a statement, tale or news that he knows is false and that causes or is likely to cause injury or mischief to a public interest is guilty of an indictable offence and is liable to imprisonment for two years." On Friday, May 13, the defendant was sentenced to nine months in jail by Judge Ron Thomas.

Zündel's attorney, Douglas Christie, is appealing the guilty verdict on 30 separate grounds, just as he appealed his client's 1985 conviction (and 15-month sentence) on 45 grounds. The success of the previous appeal led to this year's court proceedings.

Most of Zündel's supporters were bitterly surprised at the jury's decision, which followed 17 hours of deliberation over two days, because of the wealth of unchallenged testimony casting doubt on the "exterminationist" position. Zündel himself, however, had consistently cautioned against optimism, even at the trial's brightest (for him) moments. Repeatedly, he warned that Judge Thomas was under extraordinary political and social pressure. The optimists had a premonition of where things really stood as they listened to the judge's instructions to the jury, in approximately these words: "If Zündel goes free, minorities in Canada will not be safe."

Much earlier in the trial, Thomas had taken "judicial notice" of the Holocaust, saying, "I direct the jury as a matter of law that the Holocaust, as defined in essence as the mass murder and extermination of Jews in Europe by the Nazis during the Second World War, is so notorious as not to be the subject of dispute." Hearing these ominous words, many Zündelists felt the trial was lost. But it turned out Thomas was unable to shut off debate on the three basic questions of most interest to Holocaust revisionists:

1. How many died? Exactly six million? One million? Half a million?
2. Was "gassing" involved in the killings or not?
3. Was there ever a systematic plan or policy in Germany to "kill all the Jews"?

It is hard to conceive how any judge or jury could honestly believe that Zündel "wilfully" published a pamphlet about the Holocaust which he "knows is false," when one of the world's leading historians of World War II declared on the witness stand that the pamphlet was indeed "90% accurate." David Irving's three days of testimony were traumatic for world Jewry, as he stated on 13 occasions that he no longer agrees with what he himself wrote about the Holocaust in his 1977 book, *Hitler's War*. "At that time I believed there had been a methodical liquidation [of the Jews]," said Irving calmly at one point. "That is something I have come to challenge."



**David Irving speaks out**

Irving cited a mass of evidence unearthed in recent years which has caused him and many others to become increasingly skeptical about the Holocaust. He noted in particular the authoritative 193-page Leuchter Report, which denounced the Auschwitz gassing story as technically impossible.

### **The Case of the Missing Residue**

It was Zündel himself who commissioned the five-man Leuchter team to go to Auschwitz, where samples were taken from the "gas chambers." Allied propaganda had designated various rooms in five crematoria as the Auschwitz execution chambers -- Krema I at the Auschwitz I camp and Krema II through IV at the Auschwitz II or Birkenau camp. All German records and plans had classified these rooms as morgues.

The Leuchter team scraped rock, brick, concrete and mortar from the surfaces of walls, floors, ceilings and drains in these so-called gas chambers and had the samples analyzed for cyanide content by Alpha Labs of Ashland (MA). To these 31 samples was added a control sample taken from the delousing or fumigation chamber in Birkenau, where revisionist scholars admit that Zy-

klon B was used for delousing and where significant amounts of cyanide should still be present.

The report from Alpha Labs states that the cyanide was present in Sample 32 at a significant level, but was totally absent in 17 of the other samples and present only in tiny trace amounts in the remaining samples. The trace cyanide was consistent with the fact that typhus and other diseases raged at Auschwitz, and Zyklon B was spread around rather thoroughly. The heavy concentration of cyanide residue still present after 40-odd years in the delousing chamber is what one would expect in any closed area where mass gassings -- of lice or humans -- were carried out repeatedly.

It should be emphasized that Fred A. Leuchter Jr., the chief engineer of Fred Leuchter Associates of Malden (MA), a suburb of Boston, has accumulated a wealth of experience in the design and modification of gas chambers for executing criminals. As the only living American expert on the subject, he was retained by the Missouri State Penitentiary to reconstruct its gas chamber. Zündel paid Leuchter and his team \$35,000 to take the samples and to survey, measure and photograph three of the alleged Nazi "death camps." Exact engineering-type drawings were produced. On April 5, Leuchter concluded his detailed report with this categorical statement:

After reviewing all of the material and inspecting all of the sites at Auschwitz, Birkenau and Majdanek, your author finds the evidence as overwhelming. There were no execution gas chambers at any of these locations. It is the best engineering opinion of this author that the alleged gas chambers at the inspected sites could not have then been, or now be, utilized or seriously considered to function as execution gas chambers.

On the night of April 19-20, a team of chemists, graphic artists and others labored to prepare five bound copies of the Leuchter Report for the next morning's court session.

Judge Thomas tried to ban the Leuchter Report from the trial. Only when it was stated (with the jury absent) that the entire scientific operation had been videotaped was he persuaded to let a portion of the all-important evidence be heard. "A regular stage production!" he griped.

Still, the judge refused to let the full report be admitted as an exhibit to help guide the jurors, even going so far as to forbid Douglas Christie to mention its existence in their presence. When the jury was called back, Leuchter was only allowed to say that the alleged gas chambers at Auschwitz I, Birkenau and Majdanek were not properly sealed with tar and pitch to keep the gas from leaking out; that there was no way for the gas to be expelled safely without endangering those nearby; that the rooms were too cold for the pellets of Zyklon B to vaporize.

Observer David Wayfield reported:

He [Leuchter] was demolishing the Holocaust right in front of our eyes. And someday the whole world will know about this. So effective was his testimony that the nervous judge started interrupting and cross-examining the witness, which caused Christie to respectfully remind the judge that it was the responsibility of the Crown [the prosecution] to do the cross-examining. The judge backed off, sulking.

When the witness started to give his opinions about revisionist literature and his education concerning the [Holocaust], the judge ruled that this was not his area of expertise. After the defense subsequently wandered into this forbidden area, the judge dismissed the jury, screamed at Christie, and stalked slowly out of the court while glowering at a spectator who was reacting to his antics.

When the trial resumed, the Crown scolded Leuchter for taking samples from "gas chamber" walls without getting permission from Polish authorities. Leuchter explained that he was in a Communist country and so was not willing to reveal his motives. The Crown accused him of desecrating a "sacred place." Christie arose and told the judge that the Crown is not allowed to give testimony.

What a morality play!

## Lagace, Lachout & Co.

If Leuchter and Irving had never shown their faces in Toronto, the Second Great Holocaust Trial would still have overflowed with historic testimony. The Canadian media, in justifying the near-blackout of Zündel II, claimed that the proceedings were largely a "rehash" of the first trial. Nothing could be further from the truth, as the following testimony suggests:

- Ivan Lagace manages the six modern crematoria "retorts," or ovens, which serve Calgary, Alberta, a city of 650,000. He explained the principles of cremation to the jury, showed them plans of the 46 Auschwitz-Birkenau retorts, and carefully explained why those 46 ovens could not conceivably have handled more than about 184 bodies per day. Holocaust guru Raul Hilberg has claimed there were up to 4,400 cremations per day at Auschwitz-Birkenau. Lagace called that figure "preposterous . . . beyond the realm of reality."

- Emil Lachout was a lieutenant with the Austrian Military Police Service in October 1948, when he co-signed Circular Notice No. 31 about "gas chamber" allegations. The notice stated that Allied Investigation Commissions had established that no one was ever gassed at Buchenwald, Mauthausen, Dachau, or any of the other concentration camps in Germany and Austria. The tall, handsome Lachout flew to Toronto to present the document, which also reports that gassing claims about these camps were based on "confessions extorted by torture" and false statements by former inmates.

Lachout bravely surfaced from retirement last year in Vienna to defend a man accused of denying the gassing story. For his troubles, he was ordered to undergo a psychiatric examination.

- Udo Walendy, a West German social scientist, offered several days of wide-ranging testimony on the Holocaust. He mentioned the strange career of Sefton Delmer, a British propagandist, whose postwar book, *The Germans and I*, admitted that his official team of German document-forgers had one purpose -- "to lie from morning to evening." Walendy also mentioned the appallingly frank British Ministry of Information directive of June 1944, which advised magnifying alleged German atrocities to divert the public's attention from the abundant and confirmed misdeeds of the Soviets.

- American historian Mark Weber explained the origins of the extermination story. It began, he said, with stories circulated during the summer and fall of 1942 by the World Jewish Congress, and particularly by its president, Rabbi Stephen Wise, who also headed the American Jewish Congress.

Wise preposterously charged that the Germans were manufacturing soap and lubricants from the corpses of murdered Jews, and that the Germans had given up gassing their victims and were instead using teams of German doctors to systematically inject large groups of Jews with poison.

After an intensive behind-the-scenes campaign orchestrated by the World Jewish Congress, the Allied governments issued the joint declaration of December 1942, condemning the alleged German extermination policy.

Weber emphasized that the declaration was issued in spite of private protests by the American and British officials responsible for Jewish affairs in Europe, who reported that there was no evidence for the Jewish extermination stories.

The prosecuting attorney made much of the fact that Harwood/Verrall erroneously claimed in *Did Six Million Really Die?* that the exterminationist allegation was first made in a 1943 book by the Polish Jew, Raphael Lemkin.

In response to a suggestion by the prosecution that any "educated person" should have known about the December 1942 Allied declaration, Weber said that he doubted if one college-educated Canadian in a hundred had ever heard of the document.

In a detailed line-by-line analysis of the booklet, Weber pointed out that the mostly minor errors of fact were not the fault of the

author, but were almost entirely carried over from errors in the writings of Paul Rassinier and David Hoggan, upon which Harwood/Verrall relied heavily.

Weber said that the nature of the errors shows that they were not made maliciously or deceitfully, because they are not crucial to the booklet's central thesis.

Based on his conversation with Verrall and the booklet's publisher, Weber testified that the work had been written hastily but honestly. "I know that Richard Verrall was very glad to know when errors were pointed out to him," Weber said.

Some Jews in the courtroom occasionally lost control of themselves during Weber's five days on the stand, even crying out, "Liar!" in response to testimony which was not particularly controversial (such as Menahem Begin's declaration that the Germans would be "guilty until the end of time").

Much the same thing happened when Weber spoke about conditions in the Warsaw ghetto, and made the point that while some Jews were starving, there were others who were very well off and spent money on lavish meals in ghetto restaurants. When Weber saw that the Jews in the courtroom were obviously upset and skeptical of this statement, he quickly cited his sources.

Sabrina Citron, the former inmate who brought the original charge against Zündel that started this whole legal battle, walked out of the courtroom at that point.

During one 20-minute recess, a group of Jews gathered around Weber to curse him with remarks like, "God should strike you dead!" and "He even looks like Hitler!"

- The testimony of Ditlieb Felderer was an instructive contrast to that of the "paper historians" who endlessly quote each other. The Austrian-born Swede described how he visited Auschwitz I and II, Treblinka, Sobibor, Belzec, Chelmno, Gross Rosen, Majdanek and Stutthof, and got to know each of these camps more intimately than a mother knows her baby's face. He studied their topography, took and analyzed soil samples, crawled into every forbidden space imaginable, and made tens of thousands of slides, nearly 400 of which he showed to the court (having been forbidden to do so in 1985). Once again, the media chose to mock Felderer about such Auschwitz social facilities as the dance hall, the swimming pool, the house of ill repute and the concert auditorium. These paradoxical discoveries were only part of Felderer's overall message. What was he supposed to do? Pretend the Auschwitz swimming pool was not a swimming pool, so the press would take him seriously?

As with most defense witnesses, the Crown spent long hours cross-examining Felderer without addressing the substance of his evidence. Instead, the prosecution focused on ad hominem arguments, guilt by association, professional credentials and other spurious matters.

- A Jewish survivor, Joseph G. Burg of Munich, testified that many Jews consider the oaths they make in Gentile courtrooms not to be morally binding. He estimated that some 99% of all "Nazi atrocity" stories would be retracted if his fellow survivors could be forced to swear to them while wearing a yarmulke in the presence of a rabbi in a room containing no Christian artifacts or icons. The prosecution declined to cross-examine Burg, whose father was a Talmudic scholar.

In all, 23 defense witnesses from 10 countries built a stunning case for Holocaust ambiguity.

### For the Prosecution

Only two "expert" witnesses appeared for the Crown: Professor Christopher Browning of Pacific Lutheran University and Charles Biedermann, director of the International Tracing Service (ITS) in Arolsen, West Germany. Their presence was a rare opportunity for revisionists because, as Mark Weber observed, this trial and its 1985 predecessor were virtually the only two in-

stances since 1945 where any Holocaust scholar of the "exterminationist" persuasion allowed himself to be closely questioned -- in or out of court -- by Holocaust skeptics. Since revisionists may not have a third such opportunity for some time, those who can afford the time and money should study the thick Zündel trial transcripts as closely as possible, "mining" them for their wealth and content.

Charles Biedermann was the first major prosecution witness. His brilliant and searching cross-examination by Doug Christie provided some surprising insight into the inner workings of the influential ITS. Among the revelations:

- Of the 39 or 40 "death books" kept at Auschwitz, 36 are in Moscow and have never been accessible to the West.

- Death figures for camps like Treblinka are based on very incomplete data and inspired guesswork.

- The much disputed quotes in *Did Six Million Really Die?*, taken from Red Cross Reports, are basically accurate. (Biedermann is also a representative of that organization.) When millions upon millions of Germans were driven from their ancestral homes in Eastern Europe in 1945-46, under appalling conditions, the Red Cross issued no reports. It also ignored the 1945 massacre of guards at Dachau by American troops, although a Red Cross delegate was present and saw the Red Cross flags and white flags being carried by some of those slain. (Biedermann was visibly embarrassed by his organization's suppression of uncomfortable history.)

When reporter David Wayfield spoke with Dr. Robert Faurisson about the ITS, he learned that it had cooperated with the French revisionist until 1978, when its Bulletin #25 denounced revisionism. Since then, the ITS has suppressed many of its own statistics and historical findings and even begun dividing its annual report into three parts, two of which are secret.

The second Crown witness of consequence (among a total of seven) was Professor Christopher Browning, whose specialties are National Socialist policy toward the Jews; the (alleged) clever employment of euphemisms to mask that policy; and the "gas vans" in which the Nazis allegedly murdered thousands. Browning was the stand-in for Professor Raul Hilberg, who elected not to risk a repeat of the grueling cross-examination he had undergone in 1985.

Browning listed false statements or "fake news" in some 25 different areas of *Did Six Million Really Die?*, but, as reporter Keltie Zubko noted:

His cross-examination . . . lasted about three and a half days, during which time he backed down on many of the points he'd earlier been so definite about. The defence was able to show serious deficiencies in his use of three documents he considers to be the proof of a plan to exterminate the Jews. These three items were the [Jan. 1942] Wannsee Protocol, the [Oct. 1942] Posen speech [to SS leaders] by Himmler, and Hans Frank's diary [an entry for late 1941] . . . There was much information that the defence put to him that he'd never seen before, and repeatedly he had to admit to Doug Christie's questioning, "that would be another source to consider . . ."

Regarding his own specialty, the use of homicidal gas vans to kill people, Browning admitted that he's never seen one, never seen plans or detailed operational drawings of one, and that the picture he put in his own book, labelled as such, originated with Yad Vashem [Holocaust Museum] in Jerusalem, complete with caption! By the end of his cross-examination, he . . . appeared more like a student than an expert. He also admitted that the Crown was paying him \$150 per hour to testify . . .

[H]e was in Toronto for two weeks.

As the long cross-examination of Browning proceeded, it became apparent that this "expert" had never seen or read many of the most important documents, had never talked to many of the

most important players in the Holocaust drama and had never visited Holocaust sites. He routinely spoke with the prosecutors of alleged war criminals, but admitted he never talked to their defense counsels. At least he had the decency to agree that all historians are selective about facts they seek and use.

### Supreme Court Bound?

When the last defense witness, David Irving, had said his piece -- which included a personal guesstimate of the Jewish death toll for World War II of between 100,000 and somewhat above 1,000,000 -- it was time for Douglas Christie to address the jury. He asked for acquittal on three grounds:

1. *Did Six Million Really Die?* is opinion, not fact, in its essence, as several defense witnesses had testified.
2. To the extent the booklet does contain statements of fact, nearly all are true, as David Irving and others had said.
3. There is no evidence that the defendant ever believed the booklet to be false.



**Lawyer Christie and defendant Zündel never say die.**

Crown prosecutor Pearson's address to the jury concentrated on the small errors of fact and the flights of rhetoric which may be found in *DSMRD*? He also reasoned that, since Zündel admired Hitler and National Socialism, he had a motive to lie in their behalf.

What happened next was significant. Judge Thomas adjourned the proceedings for six days before reading his own three-hour "charge" to the jury on May 10, in which he called Zündel a threat to social harmony in Canada. As the jurors retired to decide the case, the judge's remarks were fresh in their minds while Christie's words, spoken almost a week earlier, must have been partially forgotten. The 11-member jury, comprised of three or four nonwhite members, was distinctly blue-collar, with a mean IQ of perhaps 95. The twelfth juror, a cleaning woman, was removed after talking, outside of court, to a Jewess about her

admiration for Christie. This led some observers to wonder if any of the other 11 had also been sounded out for their leanings.

On May 11, the guilty verdict was returned. Two days later, Judge Thomas handed down his nine-month sentence, which included, as in 1985, the bail condition that Zündel not talk to anyone about the Holocaust or World War II, pending the outcome of any appeals. Refusing at first to bow to this arbitrary restriction, Zündel spent the weekend in jail.

Prior to the judicial gag, Zündel made these important points in various interviews:

If I could give any advice to Americans, I would say . . . Fight like the devil to preserve your Constitutional rights and your Bill of Rights, which guarantee your freedom of speech.

I'm a realistic fellow. I'm a German, a member of a minority that has been vilified in this country without check from official sources since 1915.

I'm in effect a white nigger. The people who sit in judgment over me have never been exposed to anything but the official Canadian outlook on the war.

I'm doing this trial for history . . . We Germans . . . are entitled to have our history heard.

The chief mainstream reporter of Zündel II was Paul Bilodeau of the *Toronto Star*. Back in mid-April -- before Irving and Leuchter had testified -- Bilodeau was said by courtroom observers to have expressed the feeling that "it's all over," meaning that Zündel appeared certain of acquittal. In his report following the conviction, Bilodeau wrote, again perhaps too optimistically, "Lawyers say there's a strong possibility Zündel's appeal could eventually wind up, in about three years, being decided by the Supreme Court of Canada."

While the trial was underway, the (local) Board of Education in Ottawa voted unanimously that Genocide Studies must henceforth provide "up to 10%" of all course material in high-school senior-level history and English. (Do we hear 5% for art, music, geography, civics and biology?)

In his summation to the jury, Douglas Christie stated that the "paper historians" cannot attack the revisionist message, so "they would rather attack the messenger." He might have added that Ernst Zündel is the John Peter Zenger of free speech in Canada. Like this earlier German-born immigrant in the New World, he is being harassed and hounded for having thoughts which offended the reigning establishment. One day Zündel's name may join Zenger's in the brightest pages of Western history when that of Judge Ron Thomas has been added to the pejorative footnotes reserved for such judicial throwbacks as Judge Lynch, Judge Jeffreys of the Bloody Assizes and Stalin's old hangman crony, Andrei Vishinsky of the Moscow show trials.

Zenger's thought crime was to attack the myth of infallibility protecting the arbitrary and capricious William Cosby, the British colonial governor of New York. Zündel is blasting away at the myth that world Jewry depends on to collect tens of billions of sympathy dollars for Israel and to justify the Zionist rape of Palestine. Zenger, who spent 10 months in jail, had a hard time defending his right to put his thoughts down on paper. Zündel may have a harder time. But Zenger, the printer, came out a hero in the end, as will Zündel the publisher. Western civilization has too much at stake to allow an alien, hyperracist and hate-obsessed minority to smother the thoughts of the race that invented freedom of the press.

*Instauration extends special thanks to the following for background material and some of the reporting in this article: David Wayfield, P.O. Box 699, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568; Keltie Zubko, Friends of Freedom Newsletter, P.O. Box 1133, Sooke, B.C. V0S 1N0, Canada; Samisdat, 206 Carlton St., Toronto, Ont. M5A 2L1, Canada.*



# WHO WILL GET TO PLAY "KING FOR A DAY"?

**I**N THE LONG RUN it matters little which of the miscreants seeking the presidency moves into the White House next January. The economic, military and cultural domination of the world by the U.S. will continue to decline and eventually will disintegrate. A major internal upheaval will develop as the automobile-based infrastructure of this country becomes unsustainable.

None of the presidential hopefuls will be able to do anything about these problems, even if he were intelligent enough to recognize them. America's decline is a consequence of social, economic and political policies that are based on ideology rather than practical experience or historical perspective, an ideology, unfortunately, that cannot be questioned in public.

The contemporary American mindset probably has its roots in the religious fanaticism of the early European settlers, in particular the Puritans. This latent insanity rose to the surface in the 1860s to produce the bloodbath known as the Civil War, or the War Between the States, a euphemism that somehow made defeat easier for Southerners to swallow.

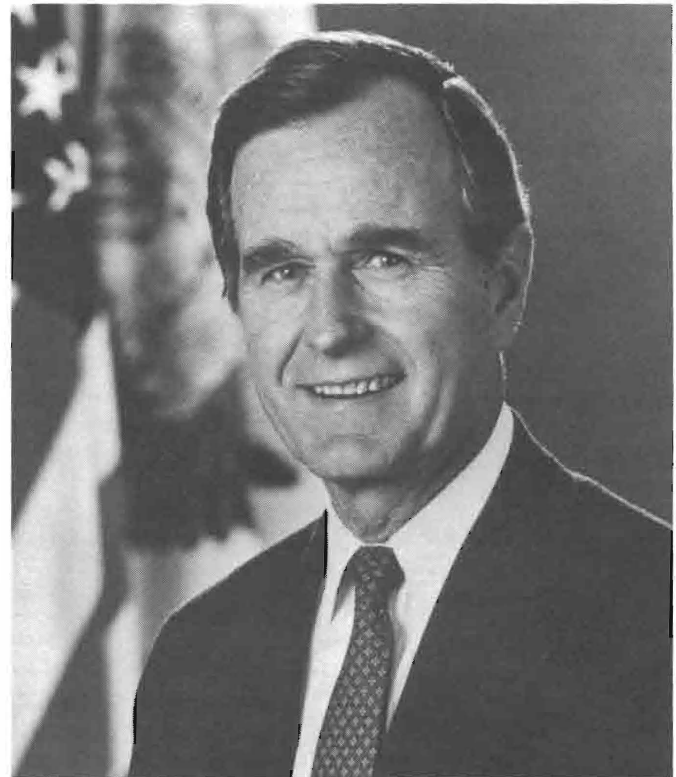
Since 1865, American ideology has been merged with collectivism to produce a modern international socialism that de-emphasizes the formal government ownership of industry. The ownership of corporate America by shareholders is an empty legalism, a symbolic sop to "free enterprise." What it amounts to is that once a year a few thousand little old ladies in tennis shoes get a free lunch and spend the day being entertained at a show called "The Shareholders Meeting."

Shareholders receive an insignificant fraction of corporate profits. A far larger share goes to the government in another legal fiction called "taxes" to support the military and various welfare and make-work programs. The rest goes to provide a high standard of living to America's commissars: the corporate bureaucracy.

The American economic system is failing for exactly the same economic reasons that the Soviet economy is failing. When stripped of meaningless legalisms to accommodate "capitalism" here and "socialism" there, they are quite similar in structure. There are many social, cultural, historical, political and other differences that set the Russian Imperium (the Soviet Union and its satellites and hangers-on) apart from the Anglo-American Imperium (the U.S., its allies and stooges), but both are in decline for the same reasons: the enormous costs and debilitations of imperialism and international socialism.

However, the next administration will have a profound influence on the short term. The Republicans, if they win, will man the pumps of the sinking coffin of state; the Democrats will drill more holes to let the water run out. A Republican victory will give citizens more time to get their affairs in order. A vote for the Democrats is a vote for apocalypse now.

The Republican contest is wrapped up. Having waited loyally and patiently for eight years, George Bush will get all the cookies. Bush leaves a lot to be desired, to say the least. His mind, if not his heart, belongs to the Trilateral Commission, one of several organizations that can best be described as a ruling class version of the Mafia. They never do anything illegal, of course, since they are the ones who determine what "legal" means. A vote for George Bush is a vote for the status quo, which may not seem very good, until you look at the alternative.



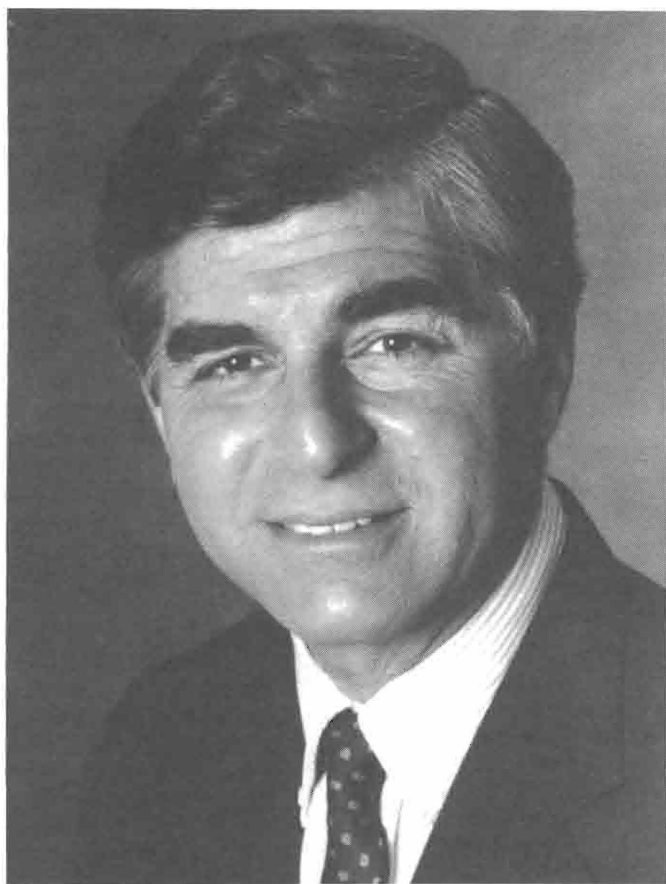
**Bush -- the lesser evil?**

By contrast, the Democratic race was very interesting. The winner, Michael Dukakis of Massachusetts, is governor of one of the most spaced-out, liberal-wacko states in the union. Dukakis is a very de-ethnicized second-generation Greek American. As a Harvard lawyer, he has -- to a large extent -- been dehumanized. A vote for Dukakis is a vote for higher taxes, but not necessarily lower deficits.

The wild card in the deck is the Ace of Spades, Jesse Jackson. After winning big in the South and in Michigan, Jackson can no longer be viewed as the black version of Harold Stassen. When Jesse goes to the convention, he will be the kind of power-broker that George Wallace aspired to be. If he had gone with a plurality of delegates, the whole country and the whole world would have been shaken, as well as the string pullers of the Democratic Party. A vote for Jackson as a candidate for any office is a vote to shake up or break up the Establishment.

The Democratic Convention may have some exciting moments, as revolutionary fervor clashes with the entrenched power of political machines and special interests. In 1968, Chicago was a microcosm of the national situation, as minorities and radical liberals teamed up to try to take the Democratic Party away from the union bosses, Mafia dons, ward-heelers and petty grafters. Look for some surprises in Atlanta. If the old pols give in to Jackson, they know they will lose it all eventually. If they pull together to freeze out Jackson, that could well cause an unmendable split in the Democratic seams.

Based on their performance in Chicago and Philadelphia (and everywhere else), the old-time Democrats will, we predict, do whatever is necessary to buy more time, which means that the party of Jefferson and Andrew Jackson will look increasingly like a replay of Robert Mugabe's one-party regime in Zimbabwe.



**Michael Dukakis -- postponer of the inevitable**

The Republican Convention, on the other hand, should be about as exciting as a Sunday School picnic. Bush will win on the first ballot and be accepted unanimously. A few Uncle Toms and other minority reps will get up and make speeches about how wonderful free enterprise is and swear that the Republican Party is not really racist, while all the delegates are sleeping to save their ergs for a busy night on

Scarlett O'Hara's home town.

Voters will have a choice on election day 1988, but it will be a choice of the frying pan or the fire. Older people might prefer to see Bush in the White House, vainly attempting to maintain a modicum of stability and keep the U.S. and its entangling alliances together a few more years. Younger people might prefer to let Dukakis, Jackson and the "new, improved" Democratic Party do their thing now and be done with it.

The Reagan Revolution was the culmination of a 48-year effort by conservatives to put one of their own into the White House. This they did, but that is about all they did. The desire was like that of an old man who wishes to regain a misspent youth; not to relive it properly, but to enjoy once again the pleasures of youthful vices. All that was accomplished is that the poor got a little less at the public trough and the defense contractors got a little more.

A lot of empty rhetoric about privatization was generated, but the career bureaucrats actually strengthened their hold during this period. "Tax reform" made a bow to the "politics of envy" and excluded the middle class from the game of tax sheltering, once again the sole province of the very wealthy. Higher taxes were replaced with increased Treasury borrowing, and this time the liberal cliché that "we owe it to ourselves" was no longer true. As a result, Japan lost interest in making Brazil a financial colony and decided to buy North America instead.

The Reagan Era is ending with a loud thud, the same way the Republican-dominated 1920s did and for the same reasons. You can't have economic growth forever. You can't create prosperity by speculation and printing paper money. You can't have freedom and independence while running an international financial, political and military empire. You can't keep minorities and immigrants in low-paying jobs indefinitely, especially when they are far more adept than you at maneuvering in a totally politicized society. You can't hide in a suburban enclave resembling a Swiss village when downtown is half-Babylon and half-Third World slum.

Democratic control of the House of Representatives is a virtual certainty, so there is an advantage to having a Republican in the White House. The reality of party politics is that by having the executive and legislative branches at each other's throats, they are less able to join forces to further victimize Joe Blow. We can only wish them the best of luck in their efforts to put one another in jail.

George Bush is moderately intelligent and definitely shrewd, far above such brainless specimens as Ronald Reagan, Jimmy Carter and Gerald Ford. Nixon was quite capable, too, but the difference is that Nixon always remained an amateur, whereas Bush has the look of a professional. The question is, professional at what?

People who know Bush well tell us he is completely humorless. When you see how people like James Watt, Earl Butz and others have been hounded out of Washington for little lapses into ethnic humor, you can appreciate why Bush seldom cracks a smile. Everything in Washington is such a charade and farce it takes real fortitude not to burst out laughing just walking down Pennsylvania Avenue.

Bush is a determined type. What we don't know is what

it is he is determined to do. If Bush is elected, we might just see what kind of man, if any, there is underneath the plastic exterior. The WASPs still have a sting, if they will ever wake up long enough to use it. And George Bush is the epitome of the tribe.

With the Democrats, we know what we are going to get, and it doesn't look the least bit appealing. More taxes, more pork barrels, more welfare vote-buying schemes, more affirmative action, more forced busing, more Trotskyite education, more IRS tyranny, more power to the Peoples' Republic of America. The best thing about a Democratic administration, especially a Vice President Jesse Jackson, would be that it would soon make condi-

tions totally unbearable. People would finally be forced to do something, because they would have absolutely nothing to lose but their desperation.

A Bush administration would definitely mean the end of the Disneyland government of Reagan. But what would we get in its place? Would Bush cast off his Trilateralist and Eastern Establishment stripes and ideology and attempt a real restoration of the country? With the Democrats we know we are going to get Brazil at best and Zimbabwe at worst. Would Bush really lead the country towards a true federal republic, a giant Switzerland, or would he give us 1984 in 1989?

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## Talk about sexism!

# STRANGLED LIVES

**T**HE FOLKWAYS OF SOME of the more exotic creatures in our midst are revealed for all Americans to see and ponder in a racially titillating new book, *The Hole in the Sheet: A Modern Woman Looks at Orthodox and Hasidic Judaism*, by Evelyn Kaye (Lyle Stuart, 1987). The author, a convert from Orthodox to Reform Judaism, tells us:

- Among Orthodox Jews, "A man is forbidden to listen to a woman sing." There are two exceptions. Until age 11, a girl may sing freely, and a wife may be heard singing by her husband, unless she is menstruating or he is reciting prayers.

- "Shiksa," the "insulting" Yiddish word for a Gentile woman, is "always" used by the Orthodox.

- Modern biology is never taught to either sex in the stricter Orthodox circles.

- In Hebrew classes for Orthodox Jews, "any discussion of Jesus was taboo."

- At Orthodox services, the women and girls sit upstairs, behind a screen or curtain, "enjoined not to sing or chant lest their voices be heard." Even at weddings, the bride and groom and their attendants are largely separated.

- "Orthodox Judaism does not have quiet prayers. They're sung and chanted and gabbled through and repeated and spoken and said and murmured and shouted in a variety of ways. They're often accompanied, particularly among Hasidim, by a frenzied shaking and bowing of the body to denote fervor." Indeed, some of the Hasidim "turn somersaults during prayer."

- The Sabbath is a day of rest. "You must not catch a train, ride a bus, drive a car, or fly in a plane."

- "A woman may not shake a man's hand, even if she is wearing gloves. If she's at a party where it might be expected, she's advised 'to carry a glass or plate of food in her right hand.'"

- "There are even rules about what you may think about when you are sitting on the toilet."

- The Orthodox *never* do what comes naturally! The book's title, *The Hole in the Sheet*, is based on the following Jewish law: "In order to protect the modesty of the wife during intercourse, a sheet is kept between her and her

husband, with a hole at the appropriate place for the correct connection to be made."

The Talmud says that Jesus will be punished in hell by "burning in hot excrement." That is undoubtedly the fate which many Orthodox Jews will wish for Evelyn Kaye, a prolific writer of parental guidebooks, who waited until her pious mother had died to give outsiders the lowdown about the "carefully sealed hothouse" which is Orthodox Judaism.



**Evelyn Kaye squealed on Orthodox Judaism**

Though Kaye attempts, on several occasions, to compare the hypersexist treatment of Orthodox women to that of some fundamentalist Christian females, she could only mean Christian women in the Levant. European women, pagan or Christian, have never had it so bad.

The next time some Hollywood production portrays the "shame" of a Christian service in the Old South, with the whites seated downstairs and the blacks relegated to the balcony, consider that, to this day, Orthodox women and girls sit in the balconies -- *behind screens* -- where they are

*forbidden to sing.* Or when Nordic/Victorian prudery/uprightness is denigrated in the New York Review of Books, remember the unreviewed "hole in the sheet."

The book's section on "kosher kraziness" explains why Orthodox women must have two ovens in their kitchen, along with two stovetops, two dishwashers and three sinks: meat and dairy products must never be mingled. "Krazier" still is the section called "Passover Crumb Mania," which describes how the good Jewish wife's reputation is ruined forever if the menfolk can spot one crumb of leavened bread within the house at Passover. She is offered a solution. She may sell her house's crumbs to a goy neighbor. Then when her husband spots a crumb on the kitchen table, she may exult, "It's not ours. Mr. O'Connor next door just bought all our crumbs."

If the disquisitions on food are the most entertaining parts of the book, "The Doctrine of Anti-Goyism" is surely the most enlightening. Here Kaye gives us the straight stuff:

The mark of a truly devout Hasidic or Orthodox Jew, as well as many other Jews, is an unquestioned hatred of non-Jews. This is the foundation of the ultra-Orthodox and Hasidic philosophy . . .

What it says is that all non-Jews, or Goyim . . . are wicked, evil and untrustworthy.

There's much more. But the essence of anti-Goyism is passed to Jewish children with their mother's milk, then nurtured, fed and watered carefully into a full-blown phobia throughout their lives.

The Orthodox Jewish psyche is traumatized by such attitudes. It is one thing for the member of a healthy, well-rounded Majority group to dislike his society's superfluous or harmful minority members. But, as Kaye observes, "It's hard to ignore the fact that the reason we have running water and electricity in the house is because someone who most likely wasn't an Orthodox Jew built them in for us."

The impossible behavioral regulations of the rabbis make hypocrisy "the only means of survival." Kaye recalls her outwardly Orthodox mother once candidly telling her:

Believe, indeed! Nobody's going to ask you what you believe. Who knows what anybody believes? You're just supposed to go to the services -- that's what you have to do.

Is it any wonder that sociologist Pauline Bart found that "Jewish women are roughly twice as likely to be diagnosed depressed as non-Jewish women"? Many Jewish women finally crack, says Bart, because of a lifelong pattern of "martyrdom with no payoff (and martyrs always expect a payoff at some time)."

Those Orthodox Jews who speak out are met with the dreadful cries of "Traitor!" "Apostate!" "Anti-Semite!" "Self-hating Jew!" and with an Orthodox "logic" which defies attack: "You must obey the Law of Orthodoxy to be happy. If you're unhappy, you didn't obey it enough."

Every day of his life, the Orthodox Jewish man recites a prayer which includes this line: "Thank you, Lord, for not making me a non-Jew, for not making me a slave, for not making me a woman." Those words have been uttered aloud more times through the years than McDonald's hamburgers have been sold.

And may we all remember that when an Elie Wiesel praises "the giants of contemporary Judaism," he is speaking of the leaders of the ultra-Orthodox communities.

*The Hole in the Sheet by Evelyn Kaye can be ordered from Wiswell-Ruffin House, P.O. Box 1449, Temecula, CA 92390. The 219-page quality hardcover book costs \$14.95, plus \$1.50 postage and handling. Upon request, Wiswell-Ruffin will send a catalog that lists its other one-of-a-kind books, including information about Focus, a well-written monthly journal by Michael Hoffman II that delights in tackling issues that most other journals -- except, of course, Instauration -- prefer to ignore. It was the very perceptive review of The Hole in the Sheet in Focus that aroused Instauration's interest in the book.*

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**From a subscriber who disputes the black boxer's psychological advantage**

## THE RING EXPERIENCE OF A WHITE MARINE

**T**HE MATERIAL THAT HAS BEEN written lately in Instauration on race and boxing calls for some additional observations. Let's zero in, for a change, on some ordinary everyday encounters. Free of manipulation by the promoters of professional boxing, these confrontations are certainly more indicative of racial realities than anything that could possibly take place in today's Jewish- and black-dominated sports environment.

Back in the 1950s and 1960s I spent some time in the then proud, preponderantly white Marine Corps. Since peacetime duty can be dull even in the Corps, I eventually joined the local boxing team. After sparring for three rounds per day, five days a week for several months against opponents of various races, I am perhaps more in tune with such matters than many Instaurationists. Unless I'm badly

mistaken, most of us grew up in sheltered environments that did not prepare us to be anything but yuppies. So we belatedly have to learn what the world is all about.

It has been said that Nordics should not be boxers. Rubbish! I myself am about as ectomorphic as you can get. Before I'd ever had a bar bell in my hands, my fighting weight was a shade under 140 at a height of 6'½" in bare feet. Being prudent by nature, and hoping to compensate for a build I perceived to be a handicap, I worked hard on my cardiovascular fitness. By the time I started sparring I was running ten miles per day in my combat boots. This kind of training made me totally resistant to fatigue during three rounds against any ordinary opponent. My thinness wasn't the disadvantage I worried about. Since boxers are matched by weight, I was usually at least half a head taller

than my opponent. With only ordinary skill and natural talents, but with much greater reach and with significantly greater wind, I had a most pleasant time of it.

In those days (1957) no race had a particular psychological advantage in boxing. Each of us felt he was just as good as, or possibly better than, anybody else of the same size. This applied not only to those of us who were boxers, but to the troops in general. But looking outside organized sport, one does see an advantage that whites and Asians have over blacks and mixed races. The latter usually will not fight unless they believe they not only can win but also escape injury. Lots of talk, yes. But little action when they think the other guy can hurt them.

Despite the Corps "whiteness" back then, I was one of only three whites on the entire team of perhaps 15 or 20 boxers. One of my most frequent sparring partners was a welterweight, a black kid who couldn't take a blow at midsection. It was widely believed that this was a racial characteristic. I'm not entirely sure myself, but from what I've seen I believe it's true. To block my hooks to his gut he kept his elbows in and down. This effectively offered him the protection where he needed it the most. But it left the top of his head uncovered. Even with those nice big gloves on, it hurt my hands to hit him anywhere above the eyes and ears. So I concentrated lower shots at his face and jaw, knowing he wouldn't be able to do me any damage with his short stature and corresponding lack of reach.

Eventually, after showing I could more than hold my own against anybody of comparable weight, I was put up against some heavier characters. It was an entirely different ball game. One white man, a couple of inches shorter, but about 25 pounds heavier, had been tossing down the suds the previous evening. Since this left him in less than peak condition, I was all over him. In all probability I could have put him on the deck. But we were sparring, not having an actual match. Usually in sparring the coaches don't want you to finish the other guy off. A day or two later, with no alcohol in his system, he beat me with no trouble.

The other "bigger guy" I went up against in a sparring session was an experienced black, who was about two inches shorter and outweighed me by 40 pounds. If he'd wanted to, he could have knocked me clear out of the ring. In retrospect, I suppose at that height he might also have had a reach advantage. But back then all I could be aware of was his overwhelming weight and strength advantage. That particular day was a workout and a half. The coach -- a Jolly Jig from the Caribbean -- didn't put me up against him again. His curiosity was apparently satisfied.

Much is heard of the alleged disadvantage of thin skull bones in dolichocephalic Nordics. This structural fact of life is more than offset by an ectomorphic plus. Blows to the head are considerably softened by Nature's very own shock absorber -- a long neck on top of a long body. It's true that a Nordic build makes it easier to be knocked down or off balance, though this never happened to me in my brief ring career.

Being basically law-abiding, essentially laid-back and politically discreet, I've actually had very few occasions to slug it out outside of the ring. The most recent, a dozen years ago, was actually funny and makes two important points. A particularly obnoxious black Hispanic, in whose

vicinity I was required to eat, got far too mouthy one day and I said to myself, "the hell with the legal implications," and ordered him "outside." He was 24 years old, stood about 5'9", weighed around 210, but was out of shape. I was 40 years old at the time, probably weighed about 150, and was in some semblance of good condition. Up to the time I threw my first punch, he thought I was joking. His mood changed to pure terror when I went after him like a pit bull. He started backpedalling at such a high rate of speed that I was unable to land a solid punch. In less than a minute, when his wind ran out and his hands started to drop, I felt my time had come. I discovered I had underestimated his cowardice. "Hey, man!" he cried. "Let's quit dis befo' one of us gets hut and we gets in trubba." With that, he turned tail and ran. The gods were definitely smiling on me that day. The fight wasn't observed by any officer or noncom. Had it been, I would have been in deep trouble. The moral of this little yarn is that size doesn't always matter and that sometimes you can even get away with a bit of a racial brawl.

Since my current occupation has me working around teenagers, I put a lot of faith in working-class white kids. Sure, they're into drugs, rotten music, bizarre clothing and hair styles. But when it comes to race, look out! One Irish American, an eighth-grader, steadfastly refuses to play basketball, even in PE classes. Says it's a black sport. Nothing dense about this boy! He's training to be a boxer. A hardcore brawler, this lad, with his racial instincts still soundly intact. And he's not that unusual. I've never seen a working-class white in trouble at school who wasn't a bone-deep racist, and a real tough cookie to boot.

A friend of mind, a street cop in a city teeming with blacks, gave me this tip: "If a black ever has you down, and you can't get him any other way, go for the front of his neck with your fingers and try to grab his windpipe. You don't need particularly strong hands to do this. Due to an anatomical peculiarity, Negroes, even big, stocky ones with massive, powerful necks, have a trachea you can actually get your fingers around. Just rip it out and you'll live to fight another day."

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### Ponderable Quote

The bitterest steady prejudice I've ever met was in Haiti, the black republic, where black hated mulatto, mulatto hated white, and black, straight hair, resented kinky hair, broad nose resented narrow nose, and there were dozens of words to name the differences of blood between pure African and pure Caucasian. I used to be taken by mulatto friends to the Bourdon Country Club, which admitted neither blacks nor whites as full members; only the lovely browns were allowed to pay dues. And I knew a beautiful girl, niece of a former president, who claimed that there were no blacks in her family.

"You're descended from an infinite series of mulattos?"  
"Oui."

Herbert Gold, in his foreword to  
*Kike! A Documented History of  
Anti-Semitism in America*



# A 94-Year-Old Report on Russian Jewry

The following excerpts are from "The Russian and His Jew" by Poultney Bigelow, published in Harper's (March 1894). Bigelow was a respected American historian and journalist, the author of several scholarly books on Germany and Japan. In 1892 he was expelled from Russia for his writings on that country's domestic politics. Six years later, he was the London Times correspondent for the Spanish-American War. He died in 1954 at the ripe old age of 99.

"Why do you hate the Jew?" I one day asked my Russian friend.

"Because," said he, "the Jew brings nothing into the country, he takes all he can out of it, and while he is here he makes the peasant his slave, and lives only for the sake of squeezing money out of everything . . ."

If, as a traveler, you come into a Russian village, it is dirtier, if possible, than those of the neighboring Lithuanians and Poles. You ask for horses to continue your journey, and are quickly supplied by these Russians; the price is fixed, and you are about to pay it to the Russian who brings your carriage to the door. He, however, refuses to take it, and begs that you will pay the money not to him, but to the proprietor of the tavern. You ask why. He answers that he is not allowed to take any money, that the horses he has brought belong to the Jew. You begin to inquire, and you find that the Jew not only owns the tavern, but trades in all the articles which the peasants have to buy. You learn also that the Jew is creditor to nearly every peasant for miles around, and has a lien upon everything which that peasant may grow upon his land. You find that the peasant cultivates his land not for himself, but for the Jew, and that all his reward is the privilege of bare existence . . .

As my Russian friend explained the situation, it reminded me forcibly of several statements of the same kind made to me in Georgia and Alabama a few years ago, where I visited some friends, who knew the condition of their communities very well, and were in no sense Jew-haters. There I was told that the freedom which the Northern States had purchased for the Negro at the cost of so much blood and treasure had been since sold to the Jew. The same Jews who had learned to play upon human nature by intercourse with emancipated serfs, found in the Southern States exactly the material best suited for their purposes . . .

Russia had not yet given the signal, but it is not beyond the realm of probability to imagine religious fanaticism so harmonizing with popular hatred as to produce a law

not simply confining the Jews to Russian provinces on the western frontier, but actually expelling them by thousands and hundreds of thousands out of the country . . .

Said my friend to me: "Wherever the Jew has control of the press -- and that is saying a good deal -- you find that he strenuously preaches tolerance, in order that he may profit by it. To read the articles by Jews in newspapers and reviews, one would suppose that the only truly liberal spirits to-day were the members of synagogues. If you will take my word for it -- and I think I know what I am talking about -- there is no church domination that can be more narrow and relentless than that which governs the four or five millions of Jews who occupy both sides of the Russian frontier between the Baltic and the Black Sea . . ."

In 1877 a Jewess named Ida Katzhandel chose to turn Roman Catholic and marry a Pole. The pair lived happily for about a year, when one fine day the relations of Ida turned up while the husband was away, took her from the house, and drowned her in the river Wieprz -- a stream which runs into the Vistula near Ivan-Gorod. The guilty ones had taken, of course, every precaution against discovery; but the police managed, somehow or other, to trace the crime home, and the murderers were brought to trial in Lublin about three years after the murder. Two of them were convicted; one was sentenced to two years' penal servitude, the other to two years' confinement; with regard to the remainder the evidence was so faulty that they had to be set free, although there was no doubt in the minds of the people in the neighborhood as to who had committed this outrage. But stranger than the crime was the fact that during the days of this trial the space about the court-house was filled with violent Jews, who praised the murderers as martyrs to their religion, and who greeted those who had been released as men to whom every honor was due.

My Russian friend assured me that the picture of brutal fanaticism furnished by this one instance is typical of the great mass of Jews whom the German has in mind, as well as the Russian, when he discusses the Jew question . . .

Russians have told me that it is almost impossible to catch the Jews for military service, owing to the facilities they enjoy of changing their domicile. The railways have been in Russia the greatest possible blessing to the Jews, in that they give them the means of speedily moving from place to place, transacting business in parts of the country where they are forbidden, and disappearing with their profits to a place of

safety before the government has become aware of what has happened . . .

If they are finally caught and brought before the military authorities, they usually have papers certifying that they are either too young or too old for the service; in fact, the military authorities regard it now as pretty well proven that of the three million Jews in the Russian Empire, hardly one is of military age.



How the famous American artist, Frederic Remington, pictured the Russian Jew.

## Unponderable Quote

One of the finest, most noble acts of statesmanship in American history was Franklin Roosevelt misleading the country, and specifically Congress, dodging, bending, stretching, twisting the laws in the late 1930s and the year 1940 to involve the United States in containing the dictators and getting us into World War II.

George Will,  
This Week with David Brinkley,  
March 20, 1988



## Kill the Boss!

The times are so rife with minority racist palaver that whenever a Negro is fired from a job, he is tempted to chalk it up to discrimination, not to any fault of his own. In recent years more than a few whites have been killed by fired Negroes who take out their frustrations on the unfired. The latest such episode occurred in Boston, where the head of Merrill Lynch's largest Massachusetts office finally had to get rid of a Negro stockbroker who after almost two years of coddling and special help was still not able to pay his own way.

A day after he had been sacked, Lonnie L. Gilchrist returned and shot his ex-boss, George Cook, to death. Earlier that morning the killer had stopped by an NAACP office to see if he could file a discrimination suit against Merrill Lynch. Apparently, the NAACP, which specializes in the legal harassment of white businesses, couldn't find any grounds for litigation. A half-hour later, Gilchrist stormed into Cook's office and shot him twice at point-blank range. Cook managed to get up and run to another office, pleading for help. Gilchrist caught up with him, shot him three more times, kicked and pistol-whipped him and shouted into the dying man's ear, "No billionaire is going to ruin my life!"

Like it or not, affirmative action was partly responsible for Gilchrist's deed. Since the murderer had precious few of the qualifications stockbrokers demand of whites, the only reason for his employment was to fill the racial quotas that Big Government now demands of Big Business. IBM lost three whites to the rage of a dismissed black a few years ago. Who knows how many Gilchrights now lurk in the offices of U.S. corporations?

Cook, incidentally, was the second Merrill Lynch office manager to be killed in less than a year. After losing \$2.5 million in the October crash, Arthur Kane, a Jew with a criminal record, shot and killed the head of one of the brokerage house's Miami offices.

## Cultural Mohos

Television almost busted a gut trying to keep some very pertinent facts about the Laurie Dann shootup of those Winnetka (IL) school kids from leaking to the public. The Jewishness of Norman Corwin, the one fatality, was emphasized by showing the Jewish burial. But hardly a word in the TV reports about Laurie Dann's Jewishness, nor about her father, Norman Wasserman, whose successful efforts to cover up his daughter's criminal tendencies and weirdness were largely responsible for giving her the freedom to walk into a school and shoot

six first- and second-graders, send poisoned fruit juice to eight families in the area, deliver arsenic-laced Rice Krispies and orange juice to two Northwestern University fraternities, and treat two children to poisoned milk. Thankfully, none of these "gifts" was more than tasted. Dann finally took refuge in the house of Raymond Anderson and shot his son, Philip, a champion swimmer, in the chest before turning the gun on herself.

According to a quarter of the 1,700 boys in Providence (RI) junior high schools, it's okay for someone to rape his date if he has spent money on her. One-sixth of the girl students agreed. The poll, taken last year, provided no information on the racial makeup of the students.

Andrew Dice Clay, a Jewish comic, is starring in the movie, *Casual Sex?* He explains the origin of his middle name: "My mother gave birth on a crap table."

The Village Voice (April 26, 1988) calls the movie, *Love Is a Dog from Hell*, which opened April 22 in Zoo City, "sensitive." It's about a man who falls in love with and has intercourse with a corpse. The director, writers, producer and distributors of the film, but not all of the actors, are non-WASPs.

West Point's top achiever, the First Captain, wrote an open letter commending most highly but also most illiterately the cadets for their high spirits at the Army-Navy football game last year. The letter begins "We will find throughout our courses in the Army, no matter how long or short it is . . ." The next 21 lines have four or five similar solecisms. It costs \$191,000 to turn a West Pointer into a second lieutenant.

Is another Rev. Jim Jones in the offing? Rev. Thomas Streitferdt, a white of unknown lineage, lives on a \$1.4 million spread on Long Guyland and commutes to a church for blacks he operates in Harlem. Wed to a Negress, Streitferdt was arrested in late April and charged with raping and sodomizing two female teenagers of his congregation.

Brian Brownrigg, a 16-year-old white kid, was walking to his school in Omaha when he was set upon by a gang of young

blacks and knocked unconscious. The perpetrators were being initiated into a branch of a California dope-peddling gang, either the Bloods or the Crips. Initiation rites call for assaulting a lone, unsuspecting male. The Omaha World-Herald (Mar. 20, 1988) was careful to omit that the victim in this case -- and perhaps in most cases -- was white.

A pretty 22-year-old Italian American, Christine Filosa, was leading her kindergarten class of 22 to the playground of a Catholic school in Washington (DC). Two black males walked up to her, stabbed her in the chest and vanished. There was no apparent motive for the deed, reported the New York Post (May 11, 1988). The same non-explanation was given for the Zoo City stabbing of a 19-year-old blonde art student, Kari Silloway. In her case a "man in black" simply walked up to her as she was returning from a baby-sitting job and stabbed her twice. It happened in the early evening on a well-traveled Greenwich Village street. Hospitalized, Kari said she would stick it out in New York and not return to her native Maine.

In March the Mixed Blood Theater in Minneapolis put on a play, *Liquid Skin*. The protagonist is a young black male who before the curtain falls has become a young black female. He/she/it pays for the operation by prostitution. The director is David Ira Goldstein.

## Kennedy Damage Control

The dynasts of America's leading political family have been working almost full time recently on media damage control -- and not too successfully. The British newspaper, News of the World (Feb. 21, 1988), came out with a scorching front-page exposé claiming that Arnold Schwarzenegger, the beefcake husband of Maria Shriver, granddaughter of Old Joe, is a sieg-heiling Nazi. The Austrian-born hunk was accused of once subscribing to the American Nazi Party's "hate sheet." Even worse, he is a friend of Waldheim's. And so on.

It's hard to imagine that a Kennedy heirless would marry a Nazi. How will Maria ever live it down? Old Joe, who wanted the U.S. to stay out of WWII (and therefore was a Nazi sympathizer in the Jewish conventional wisdom), had to buy the presidency for his son, Jack, before he was forgiven. We can expect that Arnold, in order to make amends, will soon be tripping off to Israel to plant some trees or dropping in on Gorbachev to inveigle a dozen more Jewish exit visas.

No reputable publishers, say the Kennedy flacks, would touch a new book, *Sen-*

atorial Privilege, by Leo Damore, which alleges that Fat Face wanted to get one of his party girls to swear that she or Mary Jo was driving the Chappaquiddick death car and that the Senator was nowhere in sight. Apparently, a few of the closed mouths of the Irish Mafia are finally opening up, notably the mouth of Joseph Gargan, Fat Face's cousin. Normally a book like this would be one of the biggest catches of the year for "respectable" publishers, who are dying for sensational revelations about the rich and famous. But Simon & Schuster, Random House and the other big houses were not interested. Only Henry Regnery, a relatively small conservative publishing house, had the guts to take on the job.

As expected, the media on this side of the Big Pond exercised benign tolerance toward young Joe Kennedy, the son of the late Robert, when he had a row with an English soldier in Ulster. The British press was not so kind. In order to grab a few headlines at home, Joe was cruising the Catholic area of Belfast with a priest when a British soldier asked the clergyman to get out and open the trunk of the car. Joe protested mightily, too mightily, whereupon the Brit grabbed him by the arms and told him to "sod off." Then Joe, whose religion extends not much further than the voting booth, brayed about the attack on the priest. The soldier advised him to "get back to your own country."

## Color Them Colored

It's smart politics but dumb anthropology for Negroes to lump all the brothers and sisters into the single category of blacks. Whites are eager to buy this racial reductionism, but blacks know better. In his latest movie, *School Daze*, black producer Spike Lee divides American Negroes into jigaboos and wannabees (want to be white). The jigs, the less diluted Negroes, are darker than the wannas, who represent various gradings and shadings of pigmentation.

In most areas of the world with large Negro populations, black blacks are considered to be a race apart from the mulattos, who are regarded as hybrids. In the massacres of the French in Haiti two centuries ago, first the mulattos killed the whites, then the blacks killed the mulattos.

Alice Walker, the Negress literary light, coined the term, "colorism," to explain the disdain that lighter-skin Negroes feel toward the darker-skinned. She defines it as "prejudicial or preferential treatment of same-race people based solely on their color." Walker ignored the 140 or so labels that blacks and whites have come up with over the years to define their particular skin tints -- from "burple," the black-purple epidermis of the African bush Negro, to "high yellow."

One way to reduce the power of the Negro vote would be to encourage both the black blacks and the whitish blacks to form

separate political parties. Unfortunately, the mulattos have done so well electorally by pooling all Negroes of all colors into one voting bloc that it would be next to impossible at this point in time to convince them to go in for rank-splitting and become, say, Republicans or Populists.

The racial split, if it comes at all, will be brought about by the inner-city jigaboos, as Spike Lee describes them, who have been left to stew in their ghettos, while the fairer-complected have scurried out to the suburbs to adopt the lifestyle of middle-class whites.

## A Multitude of No-Nos

While at work, Richard Bolen, a member of the Worcester County (MD) Board of Education, doodled out a cartoon of Ku Kluxers staring down into a pit full of black people. He showed it to a fellow worker, who blabbed to the NAACP. A few days later, Bolen was an ex-member of the school board.

A.B. "Happy" Chandler, onetime Kentucky governor and baseball commissioner, is not so happy these days. Although he boasts about how well he got -- and gets -- along with blacks, at a meeting of the University of Kentucky's Board of Trustees to discuss divestiture of South African securities, Chandler commented, "You know, Zimbabwe's all nigger now. There aren't any whites."

The media and the NAACP forgave the 89-year-old Chandler for undercounting whites in Zimbabwe by about 150,000. No forgiveness, however, was extended for his other remark, even after Chandler put on sackcloth, doused himself with ashes and apologized as fervently as if he had been caught cheering a lynching. He even corralled Muhammad Ali (Cassius Clay) to put in a good word for him with Kentucky Governor Wallace Wilkinson. Ali, who has more and more difficulty speaking, avoided the usual double-talk:

Everybody says nigger. So what's the big thing? . . . All of you white people [who] never said nigger, throw the first stone.

When Eugene Sawyer, the appointed black mayor of Chicago, was told that aide Steve Cokely was touting the proposition that Jewish doctors were injecting black babies with AIDS, hizzoner politely asked him to tone down the rhetoric. Sawyer's mild rebuke drove Windy City Jews up the wall. It took all of four days of high-decibel Jewish pressure to get Cokely fired.

Is Jimmy (the Greek) Snyder truly repentant about his loose-lipped remarks about black physiology? Not exactly. Asked to pick the winner in a warm-up Kentucky Derby race, the Blue Grass Stakes at Keeneland (KY), he opined, "I better watch out. Are there any black horses here?" When a reporter tried to make a new dustup out of this, Snyder shouted, "Leave me alone."

\* \* \*

He was a leading candidate for president of the State Bar of Georgia and a widely respected and popular lawyer. But Andrew J. Hill Jr. inadvertently adverted to "nigger cases" in referring to a custody fight involving a white mother and a mulatto baby. A reporter was within earshot. Hill has now been forced to retire from the race for State Bar president. To further appease the reigning racists, he has also resigned his post as State Bar secretary.

## Etymology

"Nigger" nowadays is about as objectionable as those old Anglo-Saxon four-letter words for bodily functions, which a few centuries back were as common in everyday speech as "spit" and "burp" are now. "Nigger" has just as good a pedigree as the Spanish-Portuguese "negro" -- better, if you prefer a native over a borrowed form. Nigger is of native origin, related to the Dutch, German, Danish and Swedish neger and the French nègre. Negro was borrowed directly from the Spanish or Portuguese, doubtless as a result of the slave trade. Both negro and nigger are cited in the Oxford English Dictionary as appearing in print for the first time in the 16th century. A third word, neger or neager, still found in dialects in the north of England, was also in print in the 16th century. It was defined as "An individual (especially a male) belonging to the African race of mankind, which is distinguished by a black skin, black woolly hair, flat nose, and thick, protruding lips." There appears to have been a period in the 19th and 20th centuries when socially sensitive individuals preferred the term, "colored person." Southerners in particular are familiar with such wordplay. In some ways, nigger is analogous to the word "ain't," a term we've been conditioned to shun, but which has been used for centuries and no doubt will be used for centuries to come, when "no other word will do as well."

### From the Oxford English Dictionary:

*NIGGER* [alteration of *neger*]

1786 -- How graceless Ham leugh at his Dad, Which made Canaan a nigger. (Burns)

1811 -- The rest of the world -- niggers and what not. (Byron)

1849 -- A similar error has turned Othello . . . into a rank, woolly-pated, thick-lipped nigger. (Samuel Coleridge)

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## Dirty Pool in St. Louis

When many of the largest U.S. cities are sloughs of municipal corruption, when many if not most U.S. congressmen are "on the take" -- on the PAC take, that is -- why should any rational citizen believe that the vote count in these cities is on the up and up? Take what happened in St. Louis last year. Four candidates ran for the school board on an anti-busing ticket. All but one were elected. Then, sometime later, 1,300 pieces of anti-busing campaign literature were found in a trash bin outside a St. Louis post office. They had never been delivered. If they had, perhaps the fourth candidate would have won.

If someone can throw away anti-busing campaign literature in the midst of an election, someone can throw away votes for anti-busing candidates. The Reader's Digest claimed Nixon may have lost the 1960 presidential election to Kennedy as a result of massive vote fraud by the Daley Democratic machine in Chicago. We all know -- or should know -- about the hundreds of dead Mexicans whose votes hoisted Lyndon Johnson into the U.S. Senate.

This fall, when we read the election results, let's remember to ask ourselves, did the winner win honestly -- or just win?

## Martyr Manqué

As if the media hadn't generated enough sympathy for Jesse Jackson, the con artist extraordinaire who is now the Democratic Party kingmaker, it was melodramatically announced some weeks ago that "white supremacists" were out to assassinate him. It sounded, perhaps it was made to sound, like an ominous replay of the King assassination.

Two pathetic creeps, one of whom looked more like an Indian than an "Aryan," were picked up by the Secret Service and charged with planning to shoot Rev. Jackson. The New York Times characterized the male member of the duo, Londell Williams, as a "self-described member of a violent neo-Nazi terrorist group."

It was all talk, all in the twisted imagination of the 30-year-old Williams, his 27-year-old wife, Tammy, and an unnamed government informer, who in the mysterious way of informers knew every last detail of an event that had never happened and was never intended to happen.

While his son was languishing in jail, Londell Williams's father explained that his wayward offspring was an inveterate teller of tales who would embroider beyond recognition any storyline given him, especially after a drink or two. Although Williams said

did possess an illegal automatic rifle, he vigorously denied his guilt and said he was set up, as he probably was. Try as it might, the FBI couldn't find one shred of evidence that Williams had any ties whatsoever with any so-called terrorist group.

The same day the Williams story hit the news, a bullet was found under a seat in Jesse Jackson's campaign plane. Aha! The plot on the black candidate's life was thickening -- thickening until, to the dismay of the media word-spinners, the bullet was identified as belonging to the gun of one of Jesse's Secret Service guardians.

Despite all the dark and sinister conspiracies afoot, at last report Jesse was still alive, kicking and hamming it up in the hustings.

## Campaign Tidbits

Jesse Jackson is the overwhelming favorite of Demo homos and lesbians, who account for a significant percentage of his white voters. Albert Gore will have three homo delegates at the Atlanta convention. A few fairies are in the delegations from New York and Pennsylvania. Two pansy Massachusetts congressmen, Barney Frank and sodomizer Gerry Studds, are Dukakis supporters. Jackson, however, is the only candidate who supports the gay platform whole-hog: the right to be foster parents and custodians of children, to be hired by government security agencies, to have same-sex marriages. No self-proclaimed queers are delegates to the Republicans' New Orleans convention, though there are ten GOP fag clubs with a combined membership of a thousand or so.

The Jewish input into the Jackson campaign is intensive, despite a lingering suspicion in most Jewish minds about the Reverend's ties with Farrakhan and his not entirely untruthful characterization of New York City as "Hymietown." His campaign manager, Gerald Austin, is Jewish, as is one of his closest advisers -- Ann Lewis, a one-time Ted Kennedy flack and former boss lady of Americans for Democratic Action. Lewis is separated from her husband, Gerald Lewis, Florida's state comptroller, who shut his eyes and neglected to use his regulatory powers when ESM Securities, a Jewish firm, was cheating depositors, mostly Floridians, out of \$300 million. Ann's mother, Efie, is an active member of the Gray Panthers.

The Globe is not the most reliable source but, when it comes down to it, neither is the New York Times. The April 26, 1988, issue of the scandal sheet claims that Jesse Jack-

son is the descendant of an 1875 sexual encounter between Billy Cox, a white South Carolina sheriff, and an "exotic slave girl." The salt-and-pepper coupling produced a female, Ella, who wore her "lustrous ebony hair long." When 13, she was married to an itinerant half-Negro, half-Indian evangelist, Jesse Robinson. The Robinsons brought forth a litter of 17 offspring, among which was Noah, the father of Jesse, who was born on the wrong side of the blanket.

If George Bush acted as handsomely as he sometimes looks, he might stand a much better chance of winning in November. The family genes, however, are fairly eclectic, as proved by Jonathan Bush, the Vice-President's younger brother, whose nose is almost as big as his face.

Michael Dukakis may have a Jewish wife and, according to Jewish law, Jewish children, but he himself is not a Jew. Discounting the biology, Chris Lydon, anchorman of WGBH, Boston, sees a candidate that is more Jewish than Greek:

He's not an ethnic. What he really is, is a good little Jewish boy from Brookline. The first one in with his homework; the first one with his hand up. He even played Jewish sports at Brookline High -- cross-country and tennis and basketball.

Columnist Richard Reeves agrees with Lydon. He compared Dukakis to the young Jewish liberals with "cunning street smarts," who in recent years have made stunning inroads into New York City and Los Angeles politics.

## Unto the Nth Generation

Alan Dershowitz poses as the Great American Liberal when he appears on Ted Koppel's *Nightline* and other TV programs. But the Harvard Law School prof showed his true racial colors last spring, after West Germany's President Richard von Weizsäcker was invited to address the 336th commencement of Harvard University. Dershowitz joined those objecting to Weizsäcker's presence -- on the sole ground that his father had served as a diplomat for Hitler and was convicted at Nuremberg.

Few German politicians have denounced the Nazis and praised the Jews more vociferously than Weizsäcker, but all that appeasement cut no ice with "good liberal" Dershowitz, who focused on the man's tainted bloodline.

For some reason, Dershowitz does not demand the boycotting of Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir, who, as a leader of the Lehi (the terrorist Stern Gang) during

WWII, was an active supporter of the Nazis.

Israel Shahak, a dissident professor at Hebrew University in Jerusalem, has described the breathtaking hypocrisy of the world's media in their discordant treatment of Shamir and of Austrian President Kurt Waldheim. The nub of Shahak's argument is that "Waldheim was mobilized into Hitler's army and did his duty there," whereas "Lehi was not mobilized . . . and its members volunteered themselves to serve Hitler." Furthermore, the Jewish establishment admits when pressed that it has no evidence implicating Waldheim in atrocities, while Shamir's terrorist past is well documented -- even against his fellow Jews, as Shahak described:

After escaping from prison Shamir rose to a position of leadership in Lehi in 1945 by the following means: he and a more senior Lehi commander, Eliyahu Giladi, went for a walk in the sand hills south of Tel Aviv, from which Shamir returned alone. Shamir then assembled the other 13 commanders of Lehi and asked them to approve post factum what had been done and his part in it. The approval was given, and Lehi continued on its way.

The Shahak article first appeared in *Middle Eastern International* last October 10, and has been widely reprinted since. Shahak emphasizes that the truth about Shamir is widely reported in the Hebrew press, whereas non-Jewish writers are usually too fearful to mention it.

## Holocausting About Washington

The Washington (DC) press has been so replete with stories about the Holocaust Museum, I slung my Nikon over my shoulder and set out one spring morning to take some pictures. All I found was a hole in the ground.



**Holocaust museum as of May 1988**

Bureau of Engraving & Printing is in the background.

I spoke with a Bureau of Engraving and Printing security guard, a white woman. She said that two designs for the museum had been submitted, but neither had been fully accepted by the Washington planning commission. Bomb threats, she explained,

had caused security to be beefed up, though it's hard to imagine what could be bombed. The Holocausters want to build up to the property line, which apparently does not make the museum's next-door neighbor, the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, too happy, both for security and for aesthetic reasons.

Museums are dark and gloomy enough. But a museum dedicated to mass murder, real or imagined, has to be the gloomiest. American Jews probably figured the country needed something even more depressing than the Vietnam War Memorial.

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## Culture Enrichers Enrich Themselves

It's by no means as frequent as their stealing from non-Jews, but Jews do steal from Jews. Daniel M. Seiden was arrested last year for pulling off a "Jewish father and son" caper. It worked like this: Posing as the son of a rich contributor to the Greater Miami Jewish Federation, Seiden arrived in Philadelphia and said he was short of money. His "father" then called from Miami and backed up his son, persuading some rich local Jews and an affluent Jewish agency to advance him money. A rich Jewish doctor in Philadelphia was taken for \$950; the Jewish Family and Children's Agency for \$500.

\* \* \*

It helps to be Jewish if you happen to be a murderer. William Shapiro served 13 years of a life sentence in a Florida prison for killing his Miami business partner, Burt de Witt. But since he had fought in the Jewish Underground army, Haganah, and presumably killed a lot of Palestinians, the B'nai B'rith applied its usual irresistible pressure. Shapiro was released and allowed to go to Israel, where he will serve out the rest of his sentence in a kibbutz.

\* \* \*

Gregory Gelman, a violin-playing Soviet dissident, arrived in the U.S. ten years ago. By 1986 he owned four apartment houses in Zoo City. In that year he hired four arsonists to pour 40 gallons of gasoline into the basement and onto the roof of one of his buildings. He wanted to collect \$250,000 in insurance and move out 15 tenants, who were still under rent control. Sentence: 15 years to life.

\* \* \*

Victor Bergelson, having bilked Floridians out of \$43 million, was found guilty on 87 counts of fraud. He will be sentenced July 7, after which he will probably appeal and appeal and appeal. Ivan Boesky will probably be long gone from his California country club jail by the time Bergelson gets there. Some of Bergelson's victims, by the way, are now on food stamps.

\* \* \*

The biggest intramural Jewish heist, however, occurred in West Germany -- not in one fell swoop, but over a period of years. Quite possibly it was the largest scam ever perpetrated on Jews by another Jew, and the perpetrator was one of the most respected and trusted Jews of Europe, Werner Nachmann, the head of Bonn's Central Jewish Council. Nachmann, who died last January, embezzled millions of dollars, maybe as much as \$15 million, by dipping his sticky fingers into the \$236 million that the West German government had appropriated in 1980 for Jews who had not cashed in on the \$43 billion-plus reparations for the Holocaust. Nachmann, who was in charge of distributing these funds, instead of sending them where they were supposed to go, skimmed off uncounted millions for himself.

At Nachmann's funeral in January, Chancellor Helmut Kohl praised him as "a moral authority." Another high West German politician called him "an example for our youth."

The Nachmann scam reminded older Germans of the financial scandals of the Weimar era, which helped fuel anti-Semitism and the Nazi movement. Julius Bar-mat, a Ukrainian Jew, stole 34.6 million gold marks from public institutions during the inflation of 1922-23, when the German middle class was losing most of its savings. The three Jewish Sklarek brothers, in cahoots with the mayor and other pols, filched huge sums of money from the Berlin City Bank in 1929.

The question is how much more Holocaust money, which in all may add up to the fantastic sum of \$100 billion when the tribute from all countries is counted, has ended up in the pockets of Jewish embezzlers? Since Congress would never dare investigate any form of Israeli financial monkeyshines -- as the Israelis know very well -- Zionists are perfectly free to steal from the \$3 billion a year that American taxpayers have been forced to give to one of history's most racist states.

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Rabbi Marvin Berkowich, the ringleader, has been indicted with 23 others, including two Baptist ministers, for running a fraudulent \$2 million tax shelter operation.

### Unponderable Quote

It's not hard to be fascinated by people as complicated, talented and tormented as the Irish and Italians. They're so Jewish.

Herb Caen,  
San Francisco Chronicle,  
March 20, 1988





## WASPISHLY YOURS

**I**F YOU CAN'T judge a book by its cover or a bird by its plumage or a wine by its color, you can -- or should -- judge a religion by its preachers. It's hard to imagine that Christianity can survive the Bakkers, Swaggarts and Falwells -- but it probably will. It survived the land-grabbing popes, the raunchy cardinals and the witch-hunting Puritans.

As for democracy, it must be judged by its trenchermen -- which makes it difficult to believe that any political system that eructs such low-lifers as the present crop of presidential candidates can be taken seriously. Yet these slobbish creatures and their ilk dominate the American political scene, not for just a day or two, which is many more hours than they are worth, but for decades. No sooner is one election over than they start raising money for the next. Every leap year is cursed with the climax of years of manic electioneering. The only thing more depressing than the candidates are the pundits, anchormen and commentators who swarm around them, as if what they were witnessing and writing about was important. The only importance that can possibly be ascribed to the quadrennial presidential rat race is its exposure of the aberrational and idiotic behavior of the voters and the people they vote for. What an exercise in arrested evolution!

How long will this farce, which goes by the name of Western democracy, endure? If it lasts much longer, we are all undone!

Would a baboon in the White House make much difference in 1989-93, after the presidential residence has already been occupied by a Ford, a Carter and a Reagan? Would a Vice-President Jackson raise the level of government by spitting in the food of white guests at state dinners, as his saliva seasoned the restaurant meals of whites when he was a waiter? Would he steal a New York Times editorial verbatim for his convention speech, as he stole a Time magazine story for an examination paper when he was a freshman at the University of Illinois? Would Paul Simon's grotesque ears have enabled him to hear any higher music than the old platitudinous liberal jingles? Will the great "technocrat," Dukakis, sink more billions in Israel to please his Jewish wife and Jewish children? Will Bush invade Panama or South Africa to win the applause of those who are most opposed to the invasion of Nicaragua or Angola? After he lost Iowa and the polls were claiming he was 8% behind on the eve of the New Hampshire race, Bush hired a new speechwriter to provide him with new ideas, his own ideas apparently counting for nothing.

It's doubtful a Stone Age tribesman would stand for the malarkey that flows out of an American presidential election. It makes you wonder about the future of mankind. Are we in truth heading back to the primeval ooze?

We do know this much. The democratic religion is so

counter to human reason it has to be self-destructive. But since no politician dares question or criticize it, it will only come to an end under the prodding of its inherent asininity. A political system that gives illiterates, criminals and mental retards the vote is doomed. As it destroys the country in which it has become the established church, it will destroy its worshippers.

America is terminal. But because its demise must be measured in decades instead of years, only the boils and pustules of its mortal disease are showing. The rottenness of its innards is still concealed. And as the infection spreads to the soul, alien viruses continue to invade the body politic from every corner of the earth.

So crow on, you baleful Bushes, you jack-in-the-box Jacksons, you gaseous, dollar-worshipping Republicans, you glad-handing, homophiliac Democrats! Every switch-hitting syllable and inane cliché dripping from your loose lips are hurrying us toward the grand finale of your vanishing act and our re-entrance into history.

You are the undertakers of yourselves, but you are not the undertakers of us all. A few of us have already escaped the contamination of your religious fanaticism -- your liberalism, your equalitarianism, your antiwhite racism. Millions more will escape it when they come to realize that your heaven is our hell.

Think what we can do, how high we can climb, how wisely we can act once we stop praying -- and braying -- at your altars. The first of your articles of faith, the most dangerous and the first to go, will be "one man, one vote." This will automatically eliminate all the time servers, riff-raff and sellouts that have reduced government to a daily auction.

But that is only the start. New forms of politics, new types of government, new ways of choosing leaders will be explored and tested. Future presidents must prove their character, their fund of knowledge, their experience in statecraft before being qualified as the nominee of any political party. Money will be removed from election campaigns, which will be limited to six weeks. Free TV time by commercial and noncommercial stations will be provided to all worthy candidates. Foreign lobbies will be forbidden. We will draw on our great pool of intelligence in order to progress instead of retrogress, to conquer deepest space as we probe the smallest gene.

If we must have a religion, let us worship the beautiful and gifted among us instead of the ugly and deformed. Raise the higher to the highest, we say, and let the lower sink before they sink us. It is time to set our course in exactly the opposite direction to the way we have been going, the way which has brought us to where we are now, the way to the precipice.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Nothing dominates modern life like television. Its pernicious influence extends into every home and blights the lives of millions, destroying their capacity to read, befuddling their minds and above all demoralising the Majority with a combination of visual and verbal lies.

My point is that it is the combination of the visual and verbal which demoralises. Either appeal to the senses, by itself, only has an addictive effect if one already has a propensity that way. That is as true of pop as of baroque music, of Hitler's speeches as of Churchill's; and it is equally true of visual effects.

Just try turning off the sound while watching a whole range of programmes. You will be surprised at the varied effects. Unaccompanied by the vulgar, insulting sound of pop or rock, the "singers" can be seen for what they are: teen-age or just immature members of the proletariat acting out their own degenerate fantasies and those of their Jewish puppeteers. With the sound switched off, the influence of drugs, boredom, resentment and diseased sexuality becomes immediately apparent. One can see at once which of them have become thoroughly hooked and which have merely been induced to prostitute their attractions for the money.

Then turn to a current affairs or news programme. Deprived of sound, the opinion-formers very quickly come to look like the liars they are. In fact, it is pretty easy to tell what sort of thing they are saying from the different props and news films they use. For instance, if the subject is Palestinian riots, you can bet your bottom shilling that they will be adding in references to the troubled consciences of the Israelis, who only want to live at peace with their neighbours. If the subject is crime, then you can be sure they are covering up the disproportionate black or Hispanic contribution. I get a kick out of watching my pet hates mouthing impotently at me from the goggle-box.

But it works the other way too. Take the old films which are frequently shown on TV. There is nothing wrong with the sound in Hitchcock's films but, even without it, Grace Kelly still projects the same delightful feminine message: a woman that a man instinctively wants to protect against other (wicked) men so that he can enjoy her himself. And Cary Grant is almost equally appealing to the ladies, though they would rather of course hear his pawky humour as well.

One old film which is almost as effective without the sound is the original (not the vulgarised) version of *Brief Encounter*, made in 1945, with Trevor Howard and Celia Johnson, who play two people who meet by chance and fall in love, but then part because both are married and they don't want to mess up the lives of their marital partners. There the unspoken message is restrained, intense,

humorous, brave -- in a word, Anglo-Saxon, if you will pardon the term.

My next therapeutic exercise is to switch back and forth between old westerns, with their male Majority hero-figures, alternating them with the minorityite male leads in many modern soap operas. The contrast is quite startling, though the women of course are mostly Majority members in both cases.

Now switch on the sound and black out the screen. The sheer ugliness of most of the voices will strike you immediately and, once again, insincerity will stick out like a sore thumb, except where a Majority member is prostituting his talents as a decoy. As for the pop singers, one is forcibly reminded of the Duke of Edinburgh's question to pop-star Tom Jones: "Do you gargle with pebbles?"

For those with media poisoning, the effect of these exercises should be salutary. Perhaps eventually they will lead to a Majority backlash against acoustic and (more important still) visual pollution.

As for me, I watch the better foreign programmes on cable TV in order to improve my languages, nature films of all kinds (e.g. Cousteau's excellent series on the Amazon), the occasional old film I happen to have missed, and cultural programmes on BBC Channel 4, plus the news. The wider one's choice, the surer one can be of watching something good, provided one restricts oneself to a maximum of an hour or so a day -- not every day! Culture is based on selection, and selection involves rejection quite as much as choice.

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There is something radically wrong with modern Christianity, typified by the way in which the fingers are interlocked in prayer. Such a position betrays the need to clutch oneself in an attitude of fear and guilt: part of the "miserable worm" syndrome which has done so much to bring about our downfall.

The mediaevals did not pray with their fingers interlinked. All the examples I can remember of mediaeval people praying, as statues, in stained glass, or in illuminated manuscripts, show them with their fingers extended and hands placed together. This is the *puja* position of the Hindus, symbolising the offering of flowers to a god, or the typical position of introspective calm in all forms of yoga. It represents not an attitude of craven self-depreciation, but an inflow and outflow of the essential life force, down from the godhead and back again: an alternating current of divine, impersonal power, which in Europe found its architectural manifestation in the construction of Gothic cathedrals and its social manifestation in the feudal system -- which is nothing less than a recognition that society is a



totality and demands different services according to individual capacity. It is therefore not surprising to find the crusaders on their tombs and the mystics in the jewel-like miniatures with their hands placed together in this psychically helpful manner.

Enough is known about the psychic effects of body influence on interpersonal relations. The contestant who greets his opponent with a weak little smile is unlikely to win the bout; nor is the diffident young man fiddling with his fingers likely to win the fair lady. Just watch the physical attitudes of liberals when meeting minorityites. You will see how clearly their body language reflects their feelings of unease and guilt -- their craven desire to please, or at least to placate. No wonder they are despised by the very groups whose interests they serve.

\* \* \*

At British universities the problem of education is particularly acute. In order to obtain the necessary qualifications, our people are being forced into proximity with undesirables of all kinds. What is more, they are being forced to attend second-rate teaching establishments. Remember that the prestige of your alma mater, as much as what you learn, makes a lot of difference to what you earn.

Slowly but surely, the old Majority is being forced out of the better universities. In England, too, quota systems are being applied -- none the less pernicious for being unofficial. Pupils from state schools are preferred over those from public or grammar schools, although state school teaching is abysmally bad. The British lower classes are preferred to the upper, and minorityites to both. It now has reached the point where anyone from a good school has no chance of getting into one of the better universities unless his examination results are outstanding. But because those from good schools too often have outstanding examination results (e.g. tutors at Magdalen College, Oxford, complained that the boys from Harrow were so hard to keep out), the college authorities are now giving a high priority to interviews, before the candidates do their Advanced Level examinations. Nor will the ordinary-level examinations they have already taken mean much in the future. Maggie Thatcher's "conservative" Jewish guru, Sir Keith Joseph, whom she made Minister of Education, gave his blessing to a scheme whereby 30% of the marks in the new nationwide General Certificate examinations are to be awarded by the teacher concerned -- so that no high flyer can escape from the dreary necessity of currying favor with the nitwit who happens to be teaching him, and no liberal teacher will fail to discriminate in favour of minorityites under his care.

In England, for those with some educational background, there is a wonderful way out: the external Honours degrees of the University of London. (The only equivalent I can think of in America are the degrees of Peabody College, which have rather less prestige.) At London, the papers of those who try for an external Honours degree are marked together with those of internal students, and no distinction is made between them. Of course, this could not objectify such subjects as sociology, which are irremediably biased in the direction of environmentalism, though it does mean that one can study even history in a

fairly objective way. David Irving and Richard Verrall were London University students. However, so many people from abroad applied to get these external degrees that it is now very difficult for non-British applicants to get accepted. In practice, of course, this means that a "British" Bangladeshi can take such a degree if he is up to it, whereas the son of a true Briton born elsewhere in the world cannot.

However, I also have an alternative suggestion, applicable to those who are not initially capable of taking an Honours degree, but still need a qualification. The University of South Africa (P.O. Box 392, 0001 Pretoria, RSA) offers a whole range of external courses of a very respectable standard, leading on to BA and BCom degrees, as well as Honours degrees, Master's degrees and doctorates. The registrar, if requested, will send informative brochures and individual parts of the University calendar, each of which deals in detail with a different branch of study. It takes a minimum of three years to obtain a Bachelor of Arts degree, for example, and an Honours degree takes another two years, but at least there will be light at the end of the tunnel for those who otherwise could not hope to afford such studies. In addition, with the exception of "sensitive" subjects such as sociology or politics, you are extremely unlikely to be discriminated against because of thought-crime.

Admittedly, it will not be as easy to get a well-paid job with a South African degree as it would with an American or British one. But the smaller pay to begin with would be balanced by the fact that the fee for each course (e.g. economics) is only two hundred Rand -- whereas study at a university would cost vastly more. The BSc degree, for example, would be useful in industry, and it should not be long before the graduate is able to make his own terms with his employers. A degree in Library Science (which takes four years) would be less easy to use as a qualification, given the liberal mafia in the library world. But the very existence of that liberal mafia means that there is a small but steady demand for librarians with more conservative views. After all, no one can deny that the standards of UNISA are pretty high.

If you want to go the whole hog, you can always pretend you are a refugee from apartheid. Then all doors will be open to you. This is analogous to the scam whereby young South Africans on their uppers in Europe get handouts from anti-apartheid organisations and then report back to Boss. But there is always the objection to living more of a lie than you are absolutely forced to.

Of course, if you live outside South Africa, it is difficult to take advantage of the personal tuition and library facilities offered by UNISA, but at least the South African embassies can arrange for you to take your supervised examinations, and tuition material suitable for each course will be sent to you.

### Ponderable Quote

I think it's nearly impossible today to make a mainstream, contemporary movie where you don't see anybody but white Anglo-Saxon Protestants. They do it, but it's ludicrous.

Carl Weathers, Negro actor

The last universal man, some historians tell us, died in the Renaissance. In fact, Renaissance man and universal man are often taken to be synonymous. But the last universal woman was with us until only a few years ago. She was Beryl Markham, horse trainer par excellence, safari scout, world-class aviatrix, and, most important and most astonishing of all, a writer of prose so cadenced and so wondrously figurative that it almost passes for poetry.

There is one other significant item in her long record of accomplishments, one that should particularly interest Instaurationists. She was a beautiful Nordic, with natural blonde hair, shimmering cerulean eyes and a slim, tall, sculptural physique that would have made Aphrodite -- or Greta Garbo -- shed tears of envy.

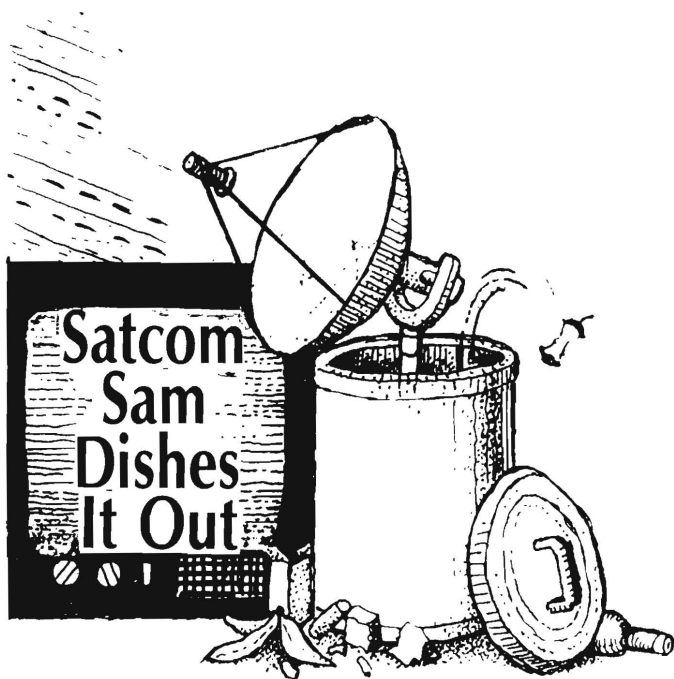


**Beryl Markham**

Beryl Markham's book, *West with the Night*, first came out in 1942, a particularly bad year for literature because of the Second Nordic Civil War going on at that time. It was "rediscovered" and republished in 1983 by North Point Press, San Francisco. A little later PBS discovered Beryl and put out a documentary, *World Without Walls*, that, considering her wide range of talents, did her little justice.

Then Kenya, her stomping grounds, became all the rage in Hollywood with the Oscar-winning film, *Out of Africa*, which glorified the Danish woman, Baroness Blixen, whose nom de plume was Isak Dinesen and who wrote an interesting series of neo-Gothic tales. It took the culture mulchers of Beverly Hills some time to realize that there was a much more fascinating lady in Kenya -- Beryl Markham -- whose writing equaled (or surpassed) Dinesen's and whose beauty deprived the baroness of her handsome English lover.

But, as usual, whatever American television touches turns to dross. *A Shadow in the Sun*, a four-hour CBS miniseries broadcast on May 15 and 17, was the first of a number of docudramas and films that showbiz plans to devote to Beryl. It was a sorry attempt to tell her life story, underplaying her



greatness and overplaying the smallness which darkens the character of even the most radiant of humans.

Clicking the off button after watching *A Shadow in the Sun*, starring Stefanie Powers, who did a fair job of acting, viewers could be forgiven for coming away with the impression that Beryl was little more than a drunk and a sort of *Dynasty* or *Dallas* femme fatale. One of the great writers of the 20th century, as Ernest Hemingway heartily agreed, she was presented as semi-literate, even though her father, with whom she spent a great deal of her life, was a classics scholar.

It's quite true that Beryl Markham was no saint. But if she was a sinner, the good far outweighed the bad, even though the storehouse of her trespasses bulged.

To put Beryl in clearer focus, but not to praise or damn her, the following brief biography may give those Instaurationists who saw or missed the docudrama a fairer assessment of a woman of the type they don't make anymore.

Charles Baldwin Clutterbuck, Beryl's father, was an English Army officer, a graduate of the Royal Military Academy at Sandhurst, who later had to give up his commission because of an overload of debt. In 1898 at age 27, he married Clara Alexander, who had just returned from India, where she and her family had lived until the death of her father. Before going to India, Clara had been raised in a succession of "big houses" belonging to the Alexanders, an affluent Irish family. Clara and Charles had a son, Richard, in 1900 and a daughter, Beryl, two years later. Beryl adored her father and for the remainder of her life insisted she had never found another man who measured up to him.

There was early discord in the Clutterbuck marriage, and Charles and Clara briefly separated. When Beryl was two they reconciled. Then Charles went off to Kenya to make his fortune. He subsequently bought 1,000 acres of land at Njoro, in the White Highlands, at a point where the equator ran through an adjacent property. In addition to his farming operations, which employed more than 1,000 natives, he was a successful horse trainer, turning out the winners of a

great many races. In 1907, Winston Churchill stopped by the Clutterbuck farmstead.

Clara joined her husband in late 1905, taking Richard and Beryl with her. Constantly ailing, the six-year-old Richard was sent home to England the next year. Three months later Clara followed him, leaving Beryl behind. She would be an adult before she saw her mother or brother again. In later life she learned to love her brother, but she never forgave her mother, who she felt had abandoned her. When the Clutterbucks were divorced, Clara remarried and had two children by her second husband.

In Kenya, Beryl had a number of governesses whom she detested and got rid of by planting spiders in their beds. A particularly stubborn one threw back the covers one night to look for a suspected spider and was horrified to find a black mamba! Later two male tutors were hired, and they fared better. (Then, as later, Beryl much preferred the company of men.) Mrs. Ada Orchardson, one of her many governesses, later married her father. Since Beryl would not live in the same house with her, Clutterbuck built a separate hut for his daughter.

At 16, Beryl was strong, 5'9½" tall and weighed in at 126 pounds. Having grown up with native children, she spoke perfect Swahili. Despite her personal fastidiousness, Beryl "lived like a little animal," according to one of her acquaintances. She wore slacks almost constantly, very unusual in that day.

In October 1919, not yet 17, Beryl married Alexander Laidlaw (Jock) Purves, a heavyset, six-foot, former rugby star in his early 30s, who owned and farmed the property adjoining her father's.

Shortly after the marriage, brother Richard, whom she hadn't seen since she was four, came out to Kenya on a visit. Handsome and intelligent, he caught a tropical disease and died before his 22nd birthday. Some months later her father, ruined financially by an extended drought, packed up and left for Peru.

Now on her own, Beryl obtained a horse trainer's license, the first ever granted a woman in Kenya. At 24, as the British colony's leading trainer, she was invited to all the social functions. Never lacking for entertainment or admirers, she alternated between winning silver cups and being a social butterfly. At a time and place where casual morals were perfectly acceptable, Beryl's promiscuity became legendary. Her gadding about was so public that her humiliated husband decided to call it a day. In 1918 they were separated.

On a six-month trip to England in 1924, Beryl opened numerous charge accounts, seldom bothering to pay up. Throughout her life she had a nonchalant disregard for money, leaving friends and acquaintances to settle her bills and loans. One of her friends, missing some clothes after Beryl's departure, said her houseguest "had charm but no warmth and was completely amoral." While in England Beryl met Frank Greswolde-Williams, a wealthy man 30 years her senior, became his inamorata and arrived back in Kenya with a handsome nest egg and a fashionable wardrobe.

On March 19, 1927, Beryl announced her engagement to the Hon. Robert Fraser Watson, second son of the late Lord and Lady Manton. Some months later she changed her mind and became engaged to a more affluent and highly placed fiancé, Mansfield Markham, second son of the late Sir Arthur Markham, a member of Parliament. Beryl told friends she wasn't in love with Mansfield but rather liked him. When

married, she plunged headlong into the society of the rich and famous. Much taken by her connection to the haut monde, she retained her married Markham name for the rest of her life. During her stay in England, Beryl met Prince Henry, Duke of Gloucester, and was presented to the King and Queen -- an unheard-of royal waiver, as divorced women were not presented at court.

Mansfield bought a large spread in Kenya, where Beryl began training horses again. Her father and stepmother returned from Peru and settled in a cottage on their son-in-law's property. Some time later Prince Henry arrived in east Africa to go on safari. He was quite smitten with Beryl and about the time he was paying her his daily respects, Beryl became pregnant. The rumor was floated that the Prince was responsible, though the chronology was wrong. It was not wrong in the case of other males who were chasing her, as her husband ruefully suspected. She didn't want the infant, which probably was Markham's, and originally thought of an abortion, but decided to grin and bear it. The baby was named Gervase, after a Markham ancestor who had written a book on training horses in 1599.

Soon after Gervase's birth, Beryl and Prince Henry renewed their liaison both in Kenya and England. She was a frequent visitor to his apartments in Buckingham Palace. Once when Queen Mary dropped in unexpectedly on her son, Beryl had to hide in a cupboard.

The Prince Henry affair was so loudly whispered that Mansfield threatened to name him as a co-respondent in his divorce case. Queen Mary quickly summoned Mansfield's older brother, Charles, and informed him that a Prince of the Royal Blood could not be cited in a divorce petition. Since Mansfield was loath to keep financing his cuckoldry, the Royal Family settled a small monthly annuity on Beryl, the money coming from Prince Henry's own purse. It arrived promptly each month until her death.

Beryl returned to Kenya in 1930, there to meet Denys Finch Hatton, at the very moment the latter's six-year love affair with Baroness Blixen (Isak Dinesen) was winding down, principally because the lady wanted a divorce and was pressing for marriage to the dashing Englishman. Bror Blixen, the baroness's husband, often introduced Finch Hatton as "my wife's lover and my best friend." The Baroness's claim of getting a venereal disease from Bror could hardly have been accurate because Finch Hatton would have contracted it and passed it on to Beryl, who certainly never evidenced any illness of this sort. A voracious reader, Finch Hatton stirred Beryl's interest in novels, poetry (he particularly liked Walt Whitman) and serious music. She had a lifelong dislike of Beethoven, simply because Denys expressed his disapproval of the composer.

Since Denys was a flyer, Beryl decided she wanted to fly. He refused to teach her, so she turned to Tom Campbell Black, who ran a flight service in Nairobi. While she was getting her wings, Denys asked Beryl to accompany him on a flight down the coast. She very much wanted to go along, but was dissuaded by Tom Black. On his return trip, Denys crashed and died.

Inevitably Tom and Beryl became lovers. He helped her obtain a commercial aviation license, again a first for a woman in Kenya. The test required stripping an engine, cleaning jets, petrol and oil filters, changing plugs and adjusting magneto points, as well as a written and oral examination on the theory and practice of air law and navigation. Her



license in hand, she used her plane to scout big game for the millionaires and celebrities who came to Kenya to go on safari.

While Tom Black was away in England, he fell deeply in love with a young English actress, Florence Desmond, whom he later married. When the new Mrs. Black finally met her husband's former lover, he remarked, "Beryl is one of the most feminine women I have ever met. As I got to know her better it was a never-ending source of wonder to me that she was able to drive a car, let alone fly a plane."

But fly a plane she did. And what a flight! It came about on a dare from an eccentric Irish aristocrat, Lord Carberry, who promised to foot the bills if she became the first woman to fly the Atlantic -- the hard way, from east to west, against the prevailing winds. She made it as far as Newfoundland, where she ended nose-down in a rock-studded bog in September 1936.

The fame acquired from the Atlantic flight propelled her to Hollywood, where she became a member of the film crowd. Antoine Saint-Exupéry, the French author-aviator, was there at the time and renewed his brief acquaintance with Beryl, whom he had met in Kenya in 1932. It was he who encouraged her to take pen in hand. Saint-Exupéry's poetic description of flight obviously had a profound impact on Beryl and brought out her own writing talent.

In her California years Beryl did some flying, but never obtained a U.S. license. In 1941 she was welcomed as a visitor by the Duke and Duchess of Windsor at Government House in the Bahamas. Perhaps she reminded the Duke of happier time. Prince Henry was his younger brother.

For ten years Beryl refused to give Markham his divorce until her marriage to Raoul Schumacher, a Hollywood writer and, as it turned out, a notorious drunk. Mansfield finally divorced Beryl on grounds of adultery, evidence of which was provided in a notarized letter by Beryl's husband #3! No one seemed to care that intercourse between two spouses could hardly be called adulterous. Mansfield remarried and his second wife brought up Gervase, who was later sent to Eton.

Beryl's and Raoul's marriage fell apart more because of his obsessive drinking than from her discovery he was bisexual. Her own habitual insouciance to the marital state also contributed to the breakup.

Among Beryl's many amorous adventures was a brief fling with Leopold Stokowski, the goatish Polish orchestra con-

ductor. She was the recipient of friendly letters from Frank Sinatra and Joseph Kennedy, advising her on financial matters. Joseph Cotten and his wife were friends.

In 1955, Gervase and his pregnant wife, Viviane, visited Beryl, now back in Kenya, while on their way home from India. That was the last she saw of her son, who later died in an auto accident. Her much-doted-upon father expired in 1957.

Beryl continued to train horses well into her 70s and won a string of trophies. Nevertheless, she always seemed to be out of money and was eventually threatened with eviction by a lawyer. He was so charmed by this fascinating old woman he formed a small syndicate to provide her with funds until her death.

Beryl lived through the Kenya independence movement and the murderous forays of the Mau Mau. At one point, some Negroes broke into her house, stole what they could and beat her so badly she had to spend some time in the hospital.

Beryl died in Kenya on August 3, 1986, at age 83.

*Much of the above was taken from Straight on Till Morning, the biography of Beryl Markham, by Mary S. Lovell (St. Martin's Press, NY, 1987, \$16.95).*

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*Tony Brown's Journal*, one of the increasing number of all-black TV shows, seriously put forward the claim some months ago that Jesse Jackson, should he become president, would be America's sixth black chief executive. The five earlier presidents, said Brown, basing his opinion on the "massive evidence" of a Dr. J.A. Rogers, a "black historian," were: Thomas Jefferson, "the son of an Indian squaw who had a mulatto father"; Andrew Jackson, "the son of a white woman who had intermarried"; Abe Lincoln, "his father was alleged to be a black" and was called "Abraham Africanus the First" by his political enemies; Warren Harding, who was written up in a book that talked about his black ancestry, a book "the Justice Department did its best to eliminate."

Although the theme of the show was *America's Five Black Presidents*, Tony Brown said Dr. Rogers did not want to name the fifth because of "insufficient evidence." Rogers, by the way, is the scholar who discovered that Beethoven, Hannibal and Cleopatra were blacks. His definition of a black is anyone who is one-eighth Negro.

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## Beryl Markham's Description of a Visit to a White Prospector Dying of Blackwater Fever

I saw jars of black sand that must have contained gold, or hopes of it, and other jars labeled with cryptic figures that meant nothing to me, but were in any case empty. A blueprint clung to one of the walls and a spider, descending from the thatch overhead, contemplated the neatly drawn lines and figures and returned to its geometrically perfect web unimpressed.

I stood up and walked to the window. It was no bigger than a small tea-tray and its lower half was battened with corrugated iron. In the path of the rising sun, scattered bush, and tufts of grass lay a network of shadows over the earth, and, where these were thickest, I saw a single jackal forage expectantly in a mound of filth . . .

The sight of the jackal had brought to mind the scarcely comforting speculation that in Africa there is never any waste. Death particularly is never wasted. What the lion leaves, the hyena feasts upon and what scraps remain are morsels for the jackal, the vulture, or even the consuming sun.

*West with the Night, p. 23*

# Thoughts from the White Tip

**A**FRICANS ARE NOT different from ourselves only in the color of their skins; they are different creatures altogether, right through to their very marrow. That is to say, they are as different from ourselves as they look, which should be easy to understand yet apparently is not, owing to modern education and liberal brainwashing. Americans of the Southern States understand it, or at least did, but our fellow Nor-dics in Europe and the Antipodes do not.

A madhouse is a place of confinement for lunatics, a Bedlam, except that in Africa the inmates are no longer confined, now that the white warders have departed to allow them to "develop along their own lines." We saw the upshot of this in the Congo, where it should have been clear that Africa's "growing pains" were all pain and no growth. The fact is, black behavior resembles nothing more than the convulsions of maniacs released from their strait-jackets. What is mad to us is quite sane to them, especially when it comes to the witchcraft. Liberal apologists for black behavior are quick to bring up the subject of medieval European witchcraft. They are only exposing their baleful ignorance. In Europe, the home of rational thought, witchcraft was always a punishable aberration. But in Africa, witchcraft is the very warp and woof of everyday life. It is the established religion itself.

To make my point I intend taking the reader with me on a tour of the continent from Central Africa to South Africa, leaving out some of the territories on the way only for reasons of brevity. It will be a survey of those who have been deemed fit for independence, who are claimed to be in every way equal to the white man and whose vote at the United Nations and within the British Commonwealth is allowed to adversely affect our national and racial interests. I will leave out the Congo, where the cannibals thought that Independence would cause the dead to rise from their graves. I will leave out the Sudan, where the naked natives spend hours gazing into the eyes of their cattle, in which animals the spirits of their ancestors reside. I will omit Bokassa, the Emperor of the Central African Empire, and will even omit Kenya and the literally unprintable rituals of the Mau Mau.

I will start off with Uganda, the land of Idi Amin, which from the time of Speke in 1862 has always been known as a prize loony bin, with its Lion King, executing his courtiers at the merest whim and stalking along on tip-toe to resemble a lion (which was quite enough to convince his subjects that he was indeed a lion). Even during the last years of British rule a tourist could find himself in real danger if he took a photograph of the enormously long-horned Ankole cattle, for the herdsmen knew perfectly well that a camera captures magic images and that a cameraman can bring about the death of the cattle by casting spells over their captured spirits. For that matter, witchcraft in Uganda even managed to bring the East African Railways to a standstill. What had happened was that the train crews had refused to join a general strike, whereupon the strikers had called in witch-doctors to bewitch the locomotives. After that the drivers and stokers had refused to go near them.

That was not so very long after Chief Isaka Waswa had tried to kill off the Kabaka of Uganda by burying an occult object inside



an arch of welcome under which Kabaka had to pass. At about the same time, the Speaker of the Uganda Parliament, Rafael Kasule, got into trouble by lifting the skirt of Kabaka's wife, Queen Damali, when it trailed on the ground during an official ceremony. Custom decrees instant death for a commoner who touches the Kabaka's wife or her clothing. Although on this occasion the offender escaped punishment through British protection, he died shortly afterward of a sudden brainstorm. From this, one can get some idea of the impression Africans receive when they see their politicians dancing with the Queen of England or Mrs. Thatcher.

When I first arrived in the "Pearl of Africa" I was particularly impressed by a report in a Kampala newspaper which read as follows:

A fantastic story of black magic was unfolded when an African school headmaster and two African Roman Catholic priests gave evidence before an African court at Buddu.

The headmaster told the court that his school had to be closed when thirty pupils and their parents were bewitched after the children had made fun of a new girl pupil. The girl went home and told her parents, who called in a witch-doctor to get their revenge, it was alleged.

When the girl returned to school next day two children who began to laugh at her immediately fell into a cataleptic trance. The girl demanded money before she would restore them to their senses. When she had received it she picked some leaves, mixed them with water, and anointed the victims' hands. They promptly recovered.

Next day she demanded twenty shillings more, and the headmaster, who had heard of the incident, threatened to call the police. This resulted in thirty of his pupils being attacked with uncontrollable seizures.

Two Roman Catholic priests, Father Damayo and Father Yowana Myumbwe, described the scene at the school when they arrived from a mission in answer to the headmasters' plea for help.

Children who were sitting in class would suddenly rush out and start running round the playground "so fast that they seemed to be flying," the priests said. Some scaled apparently impassably high walls. Others were found in trees, hanging from slender branches which would normally support only a bird. No one saw them climb the trees.

Finally the children were taken home, when it was found that their parents also had seizures. When the attacks came they would fling themselves on the ground while "demons" spoke from their mouths crying: "We are dying of cold and hunger. Give us hot blood to drink."

The school closed and, escorted by African police, a witch-doctor searched the house of the girl who had started the trouble. He brought back a collection of instruments and herbs, alleged to be used in the practice of black magic. When these were destroyed the mass seizures ceased.

So much for the credulity of educated African teachers and Christian priests and the hysteria of African children! Is it surprising that whites in Africa opt for segregated schooling? But let us leave Uganda now and head for Tanganyika (Tanzania).

The particular insanity of Tanganyika is vampirism. Whites have been attacked and sometimes killed in the belief that they were vampires. In Dar es Salaam itself, shortly before independence, a mob of hundreds of natives wrecked a British police car and stoned and beat to death a policeman because he was protecting an Indian whom everybody knew was a notorious vampire. In view of this, one is rather surprised to find white women in Tanganyika still venturing to wear lipstick. But perhaps there is no such thing as a female vampire. Nor, to judge from those who are singled out as vampires by the natives, is there such a thing as an African vampire.

Crossing the border at Tunduma, one arrives in Northern Rhodesia, now called Zambia because it is the source of the Zambezi River. At this point the open uplands of East Africa are left behind. Directly ahead is a tunnel in dense woodland stretching for 500 miles. It is here where the little black Bembas live and where their prophetess, Alice Lenshina, was born. Alice was a born-again Christian, not in the everyday sense but in the real sense, as she died in 1953 but was resurrected. She founded the Lumpa sect and issued her followers with magical "passports to heaven," but because the sect refused to vote for Kenneth Kaunda, the convivial President of Zambia and Head of the British Commonwealth, he sent his army to exterminate them, mostly burning them alive in their huts, particularly as they refused to give him a passport as well. They died in their hundreds. If the British had committed this atrocity the world would never have heard the end of it. As it was the world heard nothing.

A longer but much more attractive way south from Tunduma is through Nyasaland (Malawi), along the length of the mountainous Lake Nyasa, the most beautiful lake in Africa. When I was in Nyasaland two women in the Port Herald area were burned alive by a mob because they had magically created a crocodile that had killed a girl. Witchcraft was suspected to be behind the reluctance of villagers living in the shadow of 10,000-foot Mount Mlanje to fight off packs of child-eating hyenas, ever since a native was charged with having appeared to the villagers in the form of a hyena. The devouring of human corpses had been more prevalent than usual, and a number of graves in many districts were found to have been disturbed, though not by ordinary hyenas. The situation was even worse than that normally prevailing in the main cemetery in the heart of Addis Ababa ("New Flower"), the capital of Ethiopia.

In another part of Nyasaland a native disguised himself as a crocodile (by wearing a crocodile skin and some magic twigs) and waited in the Mwanza River for an eight-year-old girl to appear, whom he then dragged into the water and killed. It transpired that he had been hired to kill the girl by another man because her father had been "disobedient" to him. The man promised to pay the crocodile-man £4 10s for the deed, but only gave him ten shillings and refused to pay the balance unless the crocodile-man murdered another girl. The crocodile-man then complained of the nonpayment to the village headmen, who advised him to see the chief about it. The crocodile-man then sued the man through the Native Court and was awarded 4£ 10s for breach of contract! By this time the white authorities had come to hear about it, but at the trial in Blantyre nothing could shake the belief of the three educated native assessors that the crocodile-man had not been a man at the time but had indeed become a real crocodile.

From Nyasaland our next stop is Southern Rhodesia, or plain Rhodesia, now called Zimbabwe after the uncemented stone ruins, more curious than impressive, that once formed an assembly point for the caravans of slaves, gold and ivory on their way to the Arab port of Sofala. The new Marxist-Leninist black rulers of the country need to create the impression that their forebears built Zimbabwe, though in fact the natives have no tribal memory of it and avoid the place because of all the ghosts that live there. In

addition the new rulers need to abolish the humiliating memory of the Empire-builder who brought civilization to this Stone-Age wilderness for the purpose of establishing a healthy and expanding Anglo-Saxon settlement, a scheme since thrown into violent reverse by more enlightened British and American politicians such as Harold Wilson, Macmillan and Kissinger, who want the whites out of Africa and black settlements to be established in Britain.

To reach the capital, Salisbury, now called Harare to create the impression that the blacks themselves built the town, we have to cross the Zambezi at Tete, the oldest inland white settlement in Africa. Tete is in Mozambique, whose new president, Chissano, is still convinced that the crash of the Russian jetliner carrying former President Machel was caused by South African black magic (or white magic in this instance) because all accidents in Africa are caused by witchcraft. Salisbury is a more modern and attractive town than Nairobi, though lacking that town's unique atmosphere. It has, or had, a much larger white population, yet even long after the embattled whites had been successfully "overcome," witchcraft in the city was always flourishing. One branch of it involved the procurement of youthful male genitalia, a task undertaken by professional ghouls known as the "makuchi" and is never very difficult in view of the number of stray native boys running around. In Salisbury itself it is mostly gamblers and shopkeepers who need these organs. Gamblers carry them on their persons so that the cards and dice will favor them. They sleep with them under their heads so that can dream of lucky numbers, while shopkeepers burn them in their shops in the belief that the smoke is irresistible to potential customers.

I will not keep you much longer in Rhodesia than I did in Tanganyika -- the very latest news from there being, by the way, that huge crowds have gathered in Dar es Salaam to catch a glimpse of a creature being held in the central police station which is half man and half python. Nevertheless on our way down to South Africa we might as well stop for a while in Fort Victoria, which is near the Zimbabwe ruins. It was here, in a trial before the High Court, that the Three Witches of Nuanetsi appeared (after having dismounted from their hyenas). One of them, aged 17, pleaded guilty to the charge of murdering the three-year-old child of another of the trio. She said she killed the child with a pole while it slept, explaining that the killing was revenge for the murder of her own newborn child by the other witch.

I told her that as she had killed my child, I would take revenge by killing her child. After I had done it, I told her that it was all finished and no one could say that one had to pay something to the other.

In evidence, the mother of the dead child said that on one occasion she and the other two witches had cast a spell over her husband, causing his death.

A little later, I and my two friends came at night on hyenas and we all went to the place where the body was buried. We dug up the body and skinned it. We got a piece of the leg and took it to my hut. We reburied the body, and at the hut we got the meat and ate it. It was good!

From Fort Victoria we drive down to South Africa where the whites arrived 3½ centuries ago and now number 5 million, as compared with Rhodesia's quarter-million whites, and where we might mistakenly expect to find an improvement in black sophistication. Everyone knows about "necklacing" by now, in which the blacks first displayed their inventiveness by soaking the white man's wonderful rubber tyres in his wonderful petrol and, putting them around a victim's body, setting them alight with the white man's equally wonderful matches. This is something no other people in the world have ever thought of doing, though the world

has not been told of other black refinements, such as gouging out the victim's eyes, scraping out his brain and cutting off his genitals, and making a nice parcel to sell at a high price to the nearest "herbalist" or witch-doctor. Necklacking is a recent development, but ritual murder, particularly in Basutoland (Lesotho) is as old as Africa. Scores or even hundreds of children and infants are slaughtered annually for spare parts, for use in medicine and initiation schools. Although a world-admired figure such as Desmond Tutu, the affirmative-action Archbishop of Cape Town, must know all about it while he is sounding off about white racists, he never utters a word on the subject, partly because he is himself far too racist ever to criticise his own folk for so petty a custom.

In more harmless, everyday magical practice, South African natives follow the general African rule of believing that their ancestral spirits reside in their cattle, which leads them to resent such things as white veterinarians cutting the tail brushes of all cattle they have vaccinated because to blacks this means the tails of their ancestors are being cut off. As a result their enraged and mutilated forebears have to quit their habitations in the animals' insides and consequently die. The ancestors of the Bapedi of the northern Transvaal, on the other hand, do not associate with cattle but take the form of snakes, as the managers of a vast citrus estate discovered when they tried to feed their labourers on fish fillets. "How do we know," the Bapedi asked, "that this is not snake? Our ancestors live in the form of snakes, and we do not eat our ancestors." So the managers ordered the fish to be delivered with the heads still on. Then the Bapedi were satisfied.

South Africa is also the land of the tokoloshe, an evil little mannekin who causes illness in Africans by penetrating their bodies. Native shamans must remove the tokoloshe physically and display it in their hands to make their patients well. South Africa is also where mobs of natives have recklessly attacked armed police after they have been magically "vaccinated" by witch-doctors to make them invulnerable to bullets. In Cape Town are zombies who cause plenty of trouble. The police were obliged to open fire on a crowd of infuriated blacks who were trying to kill a well-to-do black woman who employed zombies as servants, or at least servants who looked as if they were dead. The latest large-scale craze in the Transvaal, not far from Pretoria and Johannesburg, has been the burning alive of wizards, sorceresses and pythonesses for having brought about the deaths of people by lightning, their guilt having been proven to everyone's satisfaction by the incontrovertible fact that, as ever in that part of the world, many people had indeed been killed by lightning. But if this were not enough, others have been burned alive for *selling* bolts of lightning to those interested in disposing of their enemies!

I believe I have already said enough to persuade even the average Western newspaper reader that there might be fundamental psychological differences between black Africans and ourselves. To emphasise this difference as clearly as I can, I will conclude this article by going back to Northern Rhodesia, specifically to the Barotseland province adjoining Angola. Angola itself is much in the news these days, though I doubt people overseas will know that it is also the land where Holden Roberto's goons ran living Portuguese men, women and children *lengthwise* through rotary saws not long after Holden himself, who admitted this atrocious deed without a qualm, had been sipping tea with Eleanor Roosevelt in the White House.

Barotseland is where most of the instances of witchcraft, cannibalism and ritual murder in the former Central African Federation (Southern Rhodesia, Northern Rhodesia and Nyasaland) used to take place. In Mongu in 1957 no fewer than nine witch-doctors were simultaneously sentenced to death by Mr. Justice Somerhough for a number of murders with kalelose guns. The kalelose, a "gun" of wood and human bone firing "bullets" containing parts of the human body, is still dealing out death on a considerable

scale to the primitive tribesmen. By all white or properly human standards it is of course a perfectly harmless weapon, but its power over the fundamentally different mind of the African makes it lethal. It has also been known to drop a healthy African dead in his tracks, though it usually sends the victim into a coma from which he never recovers. One method is for the witch-doctor, or the hirer of the gun, to fire it into the victim's back while he is asleep. No harm is done except to awaken the sleeper with a jolt. The witch-doctor then passes the sentence of death, at which point the victim turns his face to the wall of his hut without protest, refuses to accept food or drink, and within a day or two is dead. If a man wants to obtain a kalelose he has to pay a witch-doctor about £1 to make one. First the witch-doctor tells the man to sleep overnight by the side of a grave. There in the early hours he awakens the sleeper and they open the grave and take out the body, shaping the gun stock from the upper arm. Next the witch-doctor begins the business of making the death-dealing "bullets," for which it is necessary to cast a spell over a pregnant woman and cause her to have an abortion. The mutilated fetus is then buried, the ashes being incorporated in the bullets, while the explosive itself is formed from millet or corn kernels.

### Discrediting the Credo

As I see it, the sellout to Israel has been accomplished by a number of beguiling truisms -- those lovely little media notions never challenged and often found wanting. Here's my Ten Best list:

- Israel always pays its bills. (A favorite shibboleth of radio call-in talk shows for years, it now has the aura of legend. We have the option of mechanically repeating it or fretting over the \$26 billion we'll never see.)
- Israel doesn't want Americans dying in its wars. (Proven wrong 500 times.)
- Israel is America's "only true friend" in the Middle East. (Does a "true friend" steal your uranium, spy on you and try to sink one of your naval vessels?)
- Israel is a capitalist-democratic reflection of America. (Repeat after me: "The government does not control the entire economy. Power is not held by one big labor union and a handful of state enterprises. Israel is not a socialistic welfare state living on the largesse of American taxpayers. Above all, religious fanaticism plays no significant part in Israeli life.")
- Three billion dollars a year for Israel is a bargain. (It would be if \$3 billion covered more than a few months of what we shower on Zionism.)
- Sooner or later the Arabs are bound to accept the Israeli presence. (Call Ripley.)
- The Israelis are bound to accept the Palestinians. (A metaphysical argument: (a) The Israelis claim Palestinians don't exist because (b) Palestine never existed. Therefore (c) Israelis accept the nonexistence of Palestinians.)
- America's Jews are not guilty of dual loyalty. (It's only the appearance that's deceptive because Jews give so much money, politick so much, fret so much and more or less turn American foreign policy inside out over Israel.)
- Jews positively do not use their formidable media influence on behalf of Israel. (In a way, that's true. It's usually done by "goys in the employ." Where there's a George Will, there's a way.)
- Israel "had to happen" because the world has been so terrible to Jews. (Keep this one away from your Old World grandpa. He just wouldn't understand how such a troublesome folk ever managed to get top billing in the morality sweepstakes.)

# Talking Numbers

The day welfare checks are issued in Camden (NJ) and Newark, the bank lines are often 7 to 10 blocks long.

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Only 20% of U.S. Jews attended a synagogue "in the last 7 days" when asked by Gallup pollsters in 1986. In contrast, 41% of Protestants and 49% of Catholics said they had attended church the previous week. 72% of Protestants and 81% of Catholics claimed to be a member of a church. Only 44% of Jews admitted membership in a synagogue. (Religion in America, Gallup Report #259, April 1987)

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Warfather Ariel Sharon's provocative move to lavish digs in Jerusalem's Old City (in the heart of the Moslem quarter) will set Israeli, or, more accurately, American taxpayers back \$2,570,417 in the next 12 months. This includes the annual expense of 20 full-time bodyguards. 12 other agents watch over Sharon's Negev residence. 300 guests attended the housewarming.

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80% of the black children in Watts are born without benefit of clergy. At Watts' Jordan High School, 25% of the 1,000 female students play hooky each year long enough to increase Los Angeles's black population. (Wall Street Journal, March 17, 1988)

#

In a January poll conducted by The (London) Sun, 21% of whites and 27% of blacks said repatriation of ethnic minority groups would help solve Britain's racial embroilment. As for tightening up immigration, 49% of blacks and 71% of whites were in favor. Apparently almost half of Britain's blacks don't want other blacks to get on the gravy train, lest too many riders derail it.

#

At no time when India was part of the British Empire were there more than 156,000 Brits in the subcontinent -- 60,000 soldiers, 46,000 women and the rest a motley lot of bureaucrats, time-servers, fortune hunters, retirees and drifters. (Rosita Forbes, *India of the Princes*, 1939)

#

Total value of international agricultural trade in 1982 was \$210 billion, 30% of which was exported by Canada, the U.S., Argentine, Uruguay, Australia and New Zealand. These "neo-European" countries, as ecologist Alfred Crosby calls them, shipped \$13 billion of the world's \$18 billion in wheat exports.

30,800 Americans had their thighs slimmed by liposuction in 1986.

#

100 Austrians, some prominent in government and in the military, signed a petition asking that their names be joined to Waldheim's on the U.S. "watch list."

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Maine has the lowest murder rate of any state (less than 4/100,000). Louisiana has the highest state murder rate (more than 45/100,000). The District of Columbia has 75/100,000. (Source: Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.)

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19,000 Jews moved to Israel in 1985-86, as 29,000 Jews moved out, mostly to the U.S. Of the 3.55 million Jews who officially inhabit Israel, 400,000 probably live in the U.S. (Source: Christian Science Monitor, Dec. 3, 1987)

#

German refugees from Communist Europe are still arriving in West Germany. More than 35,000 arrived in the first eight months of 1987, two-thirds from Poland, 7,000 from the USSR. Some of the latter, mostly Volga Germans (descendants of Germans who settled in Russia in the last 3 centuries) have waited 40 years for permission to leave the Soviet Union. West Germany spent \$105 billion aiding refugees from the East bloc between 1945 and 1986. (Source: The Weekend Australian, Nov. 7-8, 1987, pp. 21, 26)

#

A few months ago a 72-page ms., written in 1912 by Albert Einstein, was sold in London for \$1,155,000. The Washington Post, as usual, had it all wrong when it reported it was "the earliest surviving version of his Theory of Relativity." Since Einstein's Special Theory was published in 1905, the ms. must have had to do with his musings on his General Theory, which first saw the light of day in 1915.

#

330,000 Jews reside in the Sceptred Isle, according to the latest figures of the almighty Jewish Board of Deputies. A scant 79,100 belong to synagogues.

#

The Census Bureau has started hiring 300,000 extra staffers needed for the 1990 head count, which is budgeted at \$2.6 billion. 20 cities, including New York, say their populations were undercounted in the 1980 Census.

In St. Louis (MO), 1 out of 4 girl pupils in the public high schools is in the family way before she gets to be a senior.

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Bryant High School in Long Guyland has 33 student mediators, whose job it is to "cool" racial tensions. In all, 7 Zoo City high schools have mediation programs @ \$40,000 a year.

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The American Embassy in Moscow guesses that 80,000 Soviet Armenians are desperate to emigrate from the land of their forefathers to the land of the godfathers. 12,000 may be allowed in this year.

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84 persons, 33 of them black, died of a surfeit of crack in San Francisco last year.

#

25,000 blacks live in the Robert Taylor Homes, Chicago's largest public housing anthill. Although residents comprise less than 0.5% of the city's population, they rack up 11% of the murders, 9% of the rapes and 10% of the aggravated assaults. 93% of the kids would have to be very wise to know their own fathers.

#

Ivan Boesky, according to the media, paid a \$100 million fine for his inside trading deals. Actually, he only shelled out \$30.9 million because the stock which he turned over to the SEC had taken a dive. But don't weep for Ivan, who's taken a few months off for some tennis at a federal spa in California. He still has some \$300 million squirreled away, much of it in the names of his wife and children and therefore immune from civil suits.

#

2 New York tabloids paid 2 jurors \$5,000 and \$2,500, respectively, for the lowdown on the Bernhard Goetz trial.

#

\$7 out of every \$10 that America's top corporations give to public affairs groups are used by the recipients ("litigious environmentalists, radical feminists, liberal racial establishmentarians, professional philanthropoids") to demean or denigrate business. The bucks, in other words, are bread come back upon the waters. (Patterns of Corporate Philanthropy by Marvin Olansky)

#

About 82 million Americans, 47% of the voting-age population, didn't "show" in the 1984 presidential election. Only 16% of the 18-24 age group found the time and the energy to cast ballots. No one knows what percentage voted twice.





**FOUR BLACKS** were accused of killing another white cop in Zoo City in March. Edward Byrne, a rookie who was guarding the house of a man who had complained about dope trafficking in his neighborhood, was shot down in cold blood. The triggerman, say the police, was **TODD SCOTT**, who was seen dancing in the street after blowing off part of Byrne's head. Later he exulted to his fellow goons, "Did you see his blue eyes? Did you see his blue eyes? Did you see his brains?" Police are sure that Byrne was killed on the order of a Queens drug tycoon.

☆ ☆ ☆

Meryl Streep, a superlative actress, has a brother, **HARRY**, who runs a dance theater company. Harry claims he and his sister are descended from early Dutch settlers of New Amsterdam. But the Streeps, he adds, are a special kind of Dutch -- Sephardic Jews who fled from the Inquisition in Portugal to Holland and had arrived in Manhattan by way of Brazil. No doubt this genealogy will not do much to advance the career of Meryl, who is already at the top of the Hollywood heap. But it may well help Harry, who is in need of a certain amount of racial puffery. Even if what he says is true, the present generation of Streeps, whose ancestors switched to Protestantism and Catholicism in the 17th century, when they began intermarrying with English colonists, would not have more than a droplet of Jewish genes.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MICHAEL PETERSON**, a Catholic priest who died of AIDS at age 44, was given a funeral mass full of pomp and circumstance. Held in Washington (DC), it was presided over by **SEVEN BISHOPS** and **Archbishop JAMES A. HICKEY**, a self-proclaimed foe of homosexuality. Father Peterson, born into a Mormon family, ran an institute in Maryland that treated priests, monks and nuns for alcoholism, drugs and sex problems, including pedophilia.

☆ ☆ ☆

Eckstein Middle School in Seattle was the scene of a racial brawl last August that never made it into the national news. **SIX BLACK TEENAGERS**, wanting to beat up someone, decided that "someone" would be "a white boy." They homed in on 13-year-old Loren Dempster, a young cellist and the son of a University of Washington music professor. Loren was knocked down and kicked in the head until he lost consciousness. Only four of the six blacks were charged with a crime, and two of those charged were immediately released into the custody of their relatives.

Reagan's very political attempt to refill the long empty Jewish seat on the Supreme Court failed when marijuana-puffing **DOUGLAS GINSBURG** withdrew nine days after his nomination. While he was in the news it came out that, when working for the Justice Department, Ginsburg had been involved in decisions affecting the cable television industry -- at the very time he had some \$140,000 of his own money invested in Rogers Cablesystems, which operates in both Canada and the U.S. Later, as a federal appeals court judge, he ruled in favor of the cable industry against the Federal Communications Commission. No prosecution or investigation is envisaged.

☆ ☆ ☆

**THE PEOPLE'S DAILY WORLD** lists a staff of 42 on its masthead. The whip-cracking editor, as might be surmised, is a Marxist stiff by the name of **BARRY COHEN**. No one knows or seems to be interested in knowing where all the money comes from for this expensive Communist Party news twister for the envious lumpenproles.

☆ ☆ ☆

Passengers on the Eastern Airlines flight to Miami had hardly removed their seat belts when Wall Street speculator **RICHARD MOSKOWITZ** tripped a smoke detector and was caught in the lavatory with a torch, ether and butane gas, preparing to "freebase" a quarter-ounce of crack. Ether and butane, both highly inflammable, are not the safest gases to play around with on an airliner.

☆ ☆ ☆

**CHARLES HYNES**, the special prosecutor who accused the Howard Beach kids of racism and managed to get unjustifiably long prison sentences for three of them, maintains a summer residence in Breezy Point, Long Guyland, in a private all-white area. Hynes is chairman of the board responsible for approving or disapproving applications for ownership of the 2,800 beachfront co-ops.

☆ ☆ ☆

Having bilked from 1,600 to 2,700 investors out of \$47 million in the biggest mortgage fraud in the history of Michigan, **BARTON GREENBERG** has been sentenced to spend the next 6½ to 10 years in jail.

☆ ☆ ☆

**THE GILBERT AND SULLIVAN LIGHT OPERA COMPANY** of Long Guyland gave two performances of "Der Yiddisher Mikado" at Brooklyn College's Whitman Theater on Sunday, March 6.

The "conservative" **SUPREME COURT** has ruled 6-2 (Scalia and O'Connor dissenting) that "emotionally disturbed students" cannot automatically be removed from school classes even when disruptive. There are 4 million handicapped children in the nation's public schools, of which more than 400,000 are defined as emotionally disturbed.

☆ ☆ ☆

It took a few months for the news to get out, but according to the Washington (DC) scandal sheet, Roll Call, **Senator EDWARD KENNEDY** attended a Capitol Hill Christmas party dolled up as Fawn Hall. Fat Face in drag! More recently, he has been a First Amendment trasher, having sneaked a bill through Congress (later thrown out by a federal appeals court) aimed specifically at Rupert Murdoch, whose Boston Herald has had the temerity to call Kennedy "Fat Boy," which is a watered-down euphemism of Instaurator's more accurate "Fat Face."

☆ ☆ ☆

To prove it had not lost any of its lib-mining, now that Henry Anatole Grunwald is no longer editor-in-chief and is back in his old hometown of Vienna as U.S. Ambassador, **TIME, WITH ITS STABLE OF POLITICAL WRITERS AND COLUMNISTS**, is climbing to new heights of tendentiousness in spreading the gospel of the New York Mindset. **ALGER HISS's** forthcoming book of memoirs was given a plug in a squib (Apr. 4, 1988, p. 25). Both Nixon and Whitaker Chambers were skewered with a Hiss quote which called Chambers a "psychopath . . . the perfect pawn [of an opportunistic young congressman]." Time's headline, "Return of the Great Pumpkin," was a further dig at Chambers, which might well have been written by the aging, unreconstructed Stalinist in his eternal feud with the late, recanting Stalinist.

☆ ☆ ☆

**JILL REDO**, a black cheerleader at Ohio State, is suing everybody in sight for \$1 million. She says she was humiliated and her civil rights were violated when other members of the cheerleading team apparently didn't take to her, and she had to do cartwheels solo while all the others backflipped in formation. She was forced on the team by wimpish Edward Jennings, Ohio State's president, after she had failed her qualifying test and the air was filled with black screams of racism. The 14 cheerleaders, three of them black males, were also named in the suit.

☆ ☆ ☆

**ANTHONY BEN BARBERIO**, research director of the Washington Education Association, was arrested in late February on charges of drugging, tying up and violating a Seattle woman.

Some years ago in his book, *Search for a New Land*, **JULIUS LESTER**, a prolific black scribbler, called for the destruction of Notre Dame, one of the triumphs of Gothic architecture, "because it separated man from himself." Lester's latest work is *Love-song: Becoming a Jew*, over which **USA TODAY** (Mar. 4, 1988) gushed, "It is a paean to Judaism and the Jewish god to whose worship he converted some years ago." Lester claims descent from a maternal great-grandfather named Altschul.

☆ ☆ ☆

On March 1, 1988, the New York Post, which has been sold by press lord Rupert Murdoch to **PETER KALIKOW**, one of Zoo City's most loaded Jews (Forbes gives him a net worth of \$450 million), came out with a full page of wildly pro-Israel articles by Arab-bashing neo-con **NORMAN PODHORETZ** and gay anti-Arabist Mayor **ED KOCH**.

☆ ☆ ☆

**Professor ARNOLD KRUPAT** of Sarah Lawrence, the swankiest of the swank female colleges, has removed selections of William Faulkner from his course on American literature and substituted *Jews Without Money*, a pro-Semitic potboiler by the Jewish onetime Stalinist, **MICHAEL GOLD**.

☆ ☆ ☆

As a director of the Oakland Eastbay bus agency, **LINDA SHEPARD** was in a position to loot it, which she allegedly did to the tune of \$10,000 -- money which she spent on clothes, cosmetics and a trip to her old black neighborhood in St. Louis. All in all, she faces seven felony charges.

☆ ☆ ☆

**CLARENCE FERGUSON**, race unspecified, was so addicted to the bottle that he failed to show for work on 389 days between 1980 and 1983, when he was a purchasing agent for the National Marine Fisheries Service, a federal agency. Fired for intolerable absenteeism, he sued the government on the grounds his bosses should not have sacked him but kept him on and helped him shake off his alcoholism. **U.S. District Judge ELIZABETH KOVACHEVICH** ruled that Ferguson, now on the wagon, be awarded \$150,000 in back pay and allowed to reapply for his old job.

☆ ☆ ☆

When Quentin, the three-year-old toddler of **MERIAN MCKENZIE**, a black living in a New York City welfare hotel, wet his pants, mother took off his diapers, threw him in the bathtub and turned on the hot water faucet. When Quentin was scalded to death (the water temperature reached 136.4°), she wrapped him in a towel and hid him under the bed. Mrs. McKenzie was charged with second-degree murder.

At the height of the Israeli army's brutalization of the occupied territories, when the death toll of Palestinians had already passed the 100 mark and the number of wounded 1,000, **USA TODAY** (Mar. 14, 1988), the Gannett propaganda sheet, appeared with the front page headline: **AMERICAN JEWS ARE ANGUISHING**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Lawyer **GLORIA ALLRED**, Los Angeles's loudest-mouthed Jewish feminist, paid \$3,900 for a date with Marcus Allen, the black football star. The money will go to an organization called Big Brothers of Los Angeles.

☆ ☆ ☆

When Dr. Inamullah Khan, secretary general of the World Moslem Congress, was awarded this year's Templeton Prize for Progress and Religion (\$369,000), the **ADL** and the **AMERICAN JEWISH CONGRESS** protested on the grounds that he was anti-Semitic and anti-Israel. After what has been happening in Israel for the last 40 years, one wonders how any self-respecting Moslem could be anything else. No protests were heard from these two Jewish organizations when the Nobel Peace Prize was given to that veteran Arab killer and life-long preacher of anti-Arabism, **ME-NAHEM BEGIN** and to **ELIE WIESEL**, who specializes in anti-German racism and refused to condemn Israel, even after Israeli soldiers started burying young Palestinians alive. The award is being held up.

☆ ☆ ☆

After two years of watching sales go downhill, **PETER W. SCHUTZ**, an American-born Jew, has resigned from his rather anomalous job as chairman of the board of Porsche.

☆ ☆ ☆

**HARRY EDWARDS**, the black sociology professor hired by **PETER UEBERROTH** to put the heat on baseball magnates to get more blacks in their front offices, admitted in an interview in the San Francisco Focus (March 1988) that he had been arrested for theft some years ago. Edwards, however, is not a run-of-the-mill black racist. He wants blacks to solve their own problems and not become addicted to drugs, shiftlessness and welfare checks.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two boastfully homosexual congressmen, **BARNEY FRANK** and **GERRY STUDDS**, both from Massachusetts and both close to **MICHAEL DUKAKIS**, brought their boyfriends along last year to the White House Christmas party for senators and representatives. At a Democratic Party party at the hoity-toity Greenbrier resort some months later, Frank took to the dance floor with another fag.

Seattle Jews were stunned, the media reported, when one of the city's most prominent and most respected rabbis, **SHOLOM B. LEVITIN**, father of nine, was jailed and charged with being an active member of a money-laundering ring that sent \$25 million over the last two years from the U.S. to Panama. The loot apparently ended up in the hands of the biggest money-washer of them all, **JOSÉ STROH**, a Colombian Jew, who then turned it over to the magnates of the drug trade. Police said Rabbi Levitin was overheard on a tapped phone asking (in Hebrew) for a 2% commission for lending his name and presence to the operation. Twelve other members of the band were arrested -- all the males being Jews, some of them Israelis. Two of the 13 were American women, who had been airline stewardesses or attendants. At least one had converted to Judaism. Rabbi Anson Laytner, director of Seattle's Jewish Federation Community Relations Council, described Levitin as "a scholar and a very spiritual person." Murray Guterson, his lawyer, said he was "a dear, dear friend and a sweet human being." Guterson complained his client was not let out of jail in time for sundown prayers at the beginning of the Sabbath.

☆ ☆ ☆

In New York City two other rabbis, **SCHNEIJER Z. GURARY** and son-in-law **NOCHUM STERNBERG**, were sentenced after being found guilty of selling fake invoices totaling \$136 million to garment district firms, which used them to make substantial reductions in their tax returns. The older rabbi got three years and a \$2 million fine; the younger, 18 months and a \$1 million fine.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another Jewish financial swindle, this time engineered entirely by Israelis, was the work of **SAMUEL** and **MARGI DAGAN**, who were arrested while living it up in Israel. The Dagans, besides fleecing some of their compatriots in the Holy Land, have been charged with defrauding two Connecticut banks of \$6 million (that number again!) and hiding some of the cash in a safe deposit box in an Australian bank.

☆ ☆ ☆

At the Newark (NJ) diocese's annual convention, **EPISCOPALIAN MEN OF THE CLOTH** voted 115-35 to give their blessing to "those pastors and congregations who minister and seek to include persons living out alternate patterns of sexuality and family life." In the language of the laity this meant the clergy had nothing against homosexuals and unmarried couples getting together, closely together, and staying together. The lay Episcopalians at the convention agreed with their spiritual leaders (234-128).



**Canada.** Pity poor Joe Clark, Canada's External Affairs Minister. He stepped into the minefield of Middle Eastern politics and blew his foot off. In a March 10 speech to the Canada-Israel Committee, Clark explained that Canada found the beatings and abuse of Palestinians in the occupied territories unacceptable. This was a more balanced approach than that of his boss, Prime Minister Brian Mulroney, who some weeks earlier had praised Israel for its "admirable restraint." Some Canadians found this a little odd. Israel was deporting Palestinians from their own land at the same time that Canada was putting an aged Hungarian-Canadian, Imre Finta, on trial for allegedly deporting Hungarian Jews during WWII.

Clark got a torrent of abuse at the Canada-Israel meeting. About 50 people stormed out. But that was only the beginning of the controversy. In a mild editorial, the liberal Toronto Star (March 12, 1988) praised Clark for his balanced approach, adding that his speech was "a necessary reminder to members of the Jewish community in Canada that they are citizens of Canada, not Israel."

Bang! The outcry against the Toronto Star immediately reached fever pitch. Frank Dimant, executive director of B'nai B'rith Canada, demanded a front-page apology:

The Toronto Star should feel morally obliged to retract this hurtful statement. They have offended not only Jews but everyone sensitive to the cultural mosaic of Canada.

Sydney Seras, WWII veteran, called the Star's editorial "the worst sort of Nazi propaganda. It's a hateful, invidious article that sneaks up on you like the works of Goebbels" (Globe and Mail, March 15, 1988). Talk about irrational verbal overkill! Ralph Snow, president of B'nai B'rith Canada, called the editorial

an irresponsible statement which echoes those who create animosity against Jews by casting aspersions against Jewish loyalty to Canada. This editorial may create anti-Jewish and anti-Semitic sentiments.

Charles Zaionz and Rose Wolfe, co-chairmen of the Joint Community Relations Committee of the Canadian Jewish Congress, charged that "the Star, by questioning the loyalty of Jewish Canadians to Canada, has crossed the line from unrelenting criticism of Israeli government policy to anti-Semitism" (Toronto Star, March 25, 1988).

An editorial in the Canadian Jewish News suggested that the Toronto Star editorial was fueling bigotry. "There is something rotten at No. 1 Yonge St. in Toronto [the Star's offices] and sadly we've heard

the message before: You Jews had better be careful if you know what's good for you" (Canadian Jewish News, March 24, 1988). A delegation went to visit the publisher, after which a second Star editorial appeared (March 15) saying that the paper had not meant to impute disloyalty to Jewish Canadians who disagree with Joe Clark. However, the editorial continued, "by the same token, it is the responsibility of the federal government to shape foreign policy in what it believes to be the best interests of all Canadians." In other words, individual factions may lobby for whatever foreign policy they wish, but the government of Canada must put Canada first. This editorial didn't do much to mollify those who were already angry. B'nai B'rith promised to "monitor" the Star in the future, a fate usually reserved for right-of-center publications.

A couple of interesting comments have appeared recently about Israeli lobbying in this country.

In many ridings, it is de rigueur for a would-be candidate to make the ritual tree-planting trip to Israel to arrange for the appropriate chair to be endowed at an Israeli university to show support before the campaign organization is in place (Globe and Mail, March 14, 1988).

The most dangerous subject in our politics for politicians and journalists is Israel . . . It is a commonplace of our journalism that one should leave Israel alone unless one is uncritical. Further, Canadian Jews in their organizations and individually have been most competent in pressuring politicians and the media. They have been coherent, persistent and shown a ruthlessness rare in a country with a well-earned reputation for blandness and fudging [Douglas Fisher, Toronto Sun, March 30, 1988].

What is one to make of all this? First, the Star's editorial advice is sound. Our politicians must make decisions on the Middle East and elsewhere solely on the basis of what is good for Canada. Honest men may differ on what is best for Canada, but any politician seen ingratiating himself to one foreign faction or another, whether it is the Israeli or the Palestinian side, should be denounced for the unprincipled toady he is. We must demand that our leaders put Canada first!

A look at the public opinion polls suggests that for once Joe Clark may have been right. An Angus Reid Associates poll found that 56% of those surveyed felt his "criticism of Israeli army actions" was fair; 22% felt it was unfair; and 22% didn't know. A Globe-Enviro-nics poll found that 53% of Canadians disapproved of the way Israel was treating Palestinians; 9% approved;

17% were neutral; 22% had no opinion.

The above article was excerpted, with a few minor editorial revisions, from the Newsletter (April 14) of the Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform, P.O. Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3, Canada.

**Britain.** Like most Western governments, Britain is succumbing to the pathological "never forgetism" of world Jewry and is advertising in British newspapers for information about alleged Nazi war criminals. No ads, however, were placed for information about the Jewish war criminals who have been perpetuating barbaric atrocities on Palestinians.

\* \* \*

The Nazi-hunting syndrome and the resulting court trials, such as the legal travesty that recently ended in Israel, where three "impartial" judges -- no jury permitted, of course -- handed out a death sentence to John Demjanjuk, may be due to a genetic condition known as querulous paranoia. British courts have been trying to reduce the increasing number of legal actions by categorizing professional plaintiffs as "vexatious litigants," who are then forbidden to initiate any more lawsuits without special permission from the courts. At present 50 vexatious litigants have been named, and the list is growing at the rate of five or so a year. What the U.S. needs is not a law against vexatious litigants, but a whole series of laws against vexatious lawyers.

\* \* \*

Anglican preacher David St. Clair Tudor, before he began a six-month sentence for indecently assaulting three schoolgirls, benignly "forgave" the girls who testified against him, particularly the 15-year-old with whom he had sex 100 times on his double bed, which was surrounded by crucifixes and religious pictures. Tudor, born in Barbados, is a great friend of the Bishop of Croydon, Britain's only black bishop.

**Spain.** A.D. 1492 was Spain's most memorable year. For the greater glory of Ferdinand and Isabella, Columbus discovered America. Granada, the last bastion of the Moors, was captured, ending 700 years of Moslem occupation of some of Spain's choicest lands. And last, but perhaps not least, the Jews were expelled.

To celebrate the 500th anniversary of the Great Year, Seville is going to be home to the 1992 World's Fair, while Barcelona sponsors the 1992 Summer Olympics. Although only 14,000 Jews (estimated) live in present-day Spain, they and their brethren overseas are determined to get into the act and spoon a dollop of Jewish pathos into Spain's festivities. Toledo, once a rich and sumptuous Jewish community (though probably not as rich and sumptuous as Bev-

erly Hills, where Aaron Spelling, producer of TV banalities, is building a \$45 million mansion), plans to mourn the expulsion of the Jews a half-millennium ago with Holocaust-type exhibits and press releases.

Twelve thousand of the 400,000 Jews who supposedly inhabited Spain in 1492 lorded it over Toledo. Today, according to the New York Times, not one Jew remains in the historic Spanish city, where Spanish nationalists in the Alcázar endured one of history's most heroic sieges.

**Austria.** The international commission that recently sat in judgment on President Kurt Waldheim, although it didn't find him guilty of any specific war crimes, managed to leave the impression that he had been up to no good. Karl Gruber, a former Austrian foreign minister, commented that the commission was composed of a socialist and three Jews who were irate because Austria had not paid huge reparations to victims of Nazism, as its neighbor to the north, West Germany, had done. (The New York Times estimate of West German payments to Jews and Israel is \$37 billion to date.)

The International Herald Tribune stated only two Jews were members of the six-man commission, Jehoda Wallach of Israel and Gerald Fleming, the noted Holocaust apologist who carries a British passport. Gruber's statement about reparations was on firmer ground. After WWII the Austrian government had granted some relatively meager pensions to some Jewish and non-Jewish persecutees, but nothing more.

A few days after Gruber's controversial remarks -- so controversial that Waldheim himself backed away from them -- the Austrian Parliament agreed to a onetime payment of from \$208 to \$416 as total compensation to every Austrian victim of Nazism, Jew or non-Jew. According to the Jewish Telegraphic Agency, only 5,000 to 10,000 Austrians will be eligible, of which only a few hundred will be Jews. Since they want much, much more, Jewish organizations ridiculed the offer as cheap tokenism.

\* \* \*

More hard and soft news re Waldheim:

- A WWII British fighter pilot, Bruce Ogilvie, claimed Waldheim had saved his life by preventing him from being executed as a spy after he had been captured in multi in Yugoslavia. To prevent him and other British commandos from being sent before a firing squad, Waldheim gave them dog-tags taken from dead, uniformed soldiers.

- Bill Hayden, the Australian minister for foreign affairs, echoing the servile U.S. State Department, announced that President Waldheim "would be unwelcome" in his country. Hayden had just returned from attending an Atomic Energy Agency conference in Vienna, which had been opened by Waldheim. The Aussie proudly proclaimed he had gone out of his way to

avoid shaking the Austrian president's hand.

- A London newspaper, The People, reported that Mrs. Elizabeth Waldheim, Kurt's wife, had been a Nazi from 1941 right up to Grossdeutschland's surrender in 1945. Even worse, complained the paper, she had "renounced her Catholic faith to become a member of Hitler's League of German Maidens."

- Edgar Bronfman, the World Zionist Congress honcho, who, in violation of the never-enforced Logan Act, has been running his own American foreign policy, has demanded that the European Community refuse to allow Austria to become a member as long as Waldheim remains the country's president. His demand fell on deaf ears. The Parliament of the European Community, usually pro-Jewish to the core, actually condemned Israel for its brutal handling of the Palestinian uprising and put off ratifying three important economic agreements with the Zionists.

**Italy.** A 13-member committee appointed by the Italian Defense Ministry has come to the conclusion, after a long and painful investigation, that the alleged mass murder of Italian soldiers in Lemberg (1943-44) by SS and German Army troops never occurred. As a result of the fortunes of war, Lemberg, once the capital of the Austro-Hungarian Empire's province of Galicia, is now Lvov, one of the leading cities of the Ukrainian SSR, USSR.

**Soviet Union.** Some personal tidbits about Mikhail Gorbachev's younger days are emanating from the mouths of Soviet dissidents, particularly the mouth of Fredrikh Nezmansky, ex-chief of the Moscow Criminal Investigation Department. Gorby was born in Provolnoye in the Caucasus, March 2, 1931. At age 19, after failing a science course, he entered Moscow University, where he studied law and became the college secretary of Komsomol, the Communist Youth Organization. An active Party informer and snooper, he discovered that a fellow classmate, Vitaly Kravchenko, was the grandson of L.V. Kamenev, an old enemy of Stalin. Thanks to the exposé, Kravchenko was expelled and imprisoned, which must have been very pleasing to the unforgiving Stalin, who was shortly to leave this mortal coil and exchange his worker's paradise for a less worldly one.

When Moscow University merged its two law schools, Gorby found himself face-to-face with a rival, Nikolai Kondratenko, who had served in the Red Army. Comrade K. managed to edge Gorby out of his Komsomol post. Years later, when Gorby became the Big Man in Russia, the story goes that he drummed up criminal charges against Kondratenko, who was now head of the law school, and had him lodged in Butykra Prison for 12 months where, under torture, he signed a confession that he had

taken money from parents who wanted to get their offspring into the university.

It takes more than middling talent to get to the top of a huge country like Russia and a huge bureaucracy like the Communist Party. But what kind of talent? If Gorby was extremely good at worming his way along the channels of power by throwing his rivals to the wolves, does that qualify him as a world-class statesman who can be trusted to work for international stability and peace and not, which seems more reasonable, for his personal advantage?

**Singapore.** Returning from a trip to Singapore, Godfrey Smith, a reporter for the Sunday Times (London) couldn't suppress his admiration for the "beauty and prosperity of this tiny Commonwealth country." His enthusiasm almost exploded:

Item: there is no dole in Singapore -- you work or you starve. Item: there are no strikes -- they carry a fine or prison sentence. Item: there are just two opposition MPs -- and one of those is in prison. Item: rapists get life and 25 lashes -- and life means life. Item: drug peddlers get the death sentence -- and a 20-kilo weight round their legs to make sure they don't survive their first drop.

**Nigeria.** Birthrates and deathrates are normally given in terms of so many per year per 1,000 of population. For example, the 1985 World Population Data Sheet gives a birthrate for West Germany of 10 and a death rate of 11. The numbers would be even gloomier without the Turks and other immigrants, who drive the birthrate up a little and the deathrate down a tad.

At the opposite extreme is a Third World country such as Nigeria, birthrate 48, death rate 17. This means that Nigeria, with a population now over 100 million, has nearly five million births each year -- more than the U.S. and far above West Germany's pathetic 600,000.

One ray of hope broke through the demographic gloom last winter, when Nigeria's Armed Forces Ruling Council approved a new population policy, which seeks to limit mothers to a maximum of four children. But there was no mention of penalties for violators. And, on closer inspection, the justice minister spoke only of "possibly limiting" children to four. Even if this were done effectively, Nigeria's population would continue to jump because of the present imbalance in the nation's age structure. AIDS as a limiting factor on growth is barely on the distant horizon for East African countries like Uganda, and still way beyond the horizon in West Africa.

**South Africa.** Instauration (April 1988) reported that National Socialism à la Hitler has vanished from the world stage, with the exception of Denmark's National Socialist Movement. Certainly this is true in Europe and in the U.S. Honest-to-Goebbels Nazis



are few and far between on this side of the Atlantic. However, a National Socialist Movement is growing rapidly in another part of the globe, thousands of miles from Denmark, and is becoming a political force with which to be reckoned.

The ruling National Party of South Africa has divided and weakened the dominant Afrikaner electorate by abandoning its support of traditional apartheid. In the name of reform, the South African government has scrapped many of the laws which once reserved certain jobs for whites, has allowed the unlawful development of so-called "gray areas" (mixed-race neighborhoods), and has not used its massive military power to put an end to the terroristic antics of the African National Congress. Although most observers assume this dramatic reversal of longstanding policy has been the result of Western pressure and economic sanctions, the government's liberalization program was actually formulated during the late 1970s, when P.W. Botha assumed the mantle of president.

It was no coincidence that many of the "reforms" were enacted at about the same time the international Boer-bashing campaign picked up steam. As many job reservation laws were scrapped and as sanctions started to chip away at the number of jobs available, blacks began to displace whites in the work force. Black unions, more militant and powerful than those protecting the interests of whites, pushed through a number of wage hikes. As white South Africa felt the effect of the economic dislocation, as the rioting in the townships worsened, and as the government showed itself unwilling to use the full range of power at its disposal, many whites turned in disgust to an organization on the political right which promised to be more attentive to their concerns. This is the Afrikaner Resistance Movement -- Afrikaner Weerstandsbeweging (AWB) in Afrikaans -- the fastest-growing political movement in Africa.

The AWB operates in the classic National Socialist tradition -- separatist, socialist and willing to use force. It is led by fire-breathing Eugene Terre'Blanche, a former warrant officer in the police force and one-time bodyguard to Prime Minister Vorster. A spellbinding orator, he has the charisma and verve to draw thousands of supporters to mass rallies. His goal is to build a new South Africa based on the tradition, history and territory of the old Boer Republics, the Transvaal and Orange Free State provinces of today. The Cape and much of Natal would be handed over to the nonwhites and their supporters. The new state would forbid foreign ownership of any kind and would be exclusively white.

The AWB borrows much from the Nazis in pre-WWII Germany. It has a paramilitary

wing, the Storm Falcons, whose members often wear khaki uniforms and boots and openly carry firearms. The emblem of the group resembles a swastika. The AWB has also demonstrated a willingness to indulge in strong-arm tactics. In May 1986, members forcibly seized control of a hall in which a National Party meeting was scheduled and prevented Foreign Minister Roelof "Pik" Botha from speaking. In February the AWB burned a giant African National Congress flag during a massive rally in Pretoria.

As the AWB does not stand in elections, it is somewhat difficult to gauge its level of public support. One recent rally drew a crowd of 6,000. Some have estimated, possibly too conservatively, the number of supporters at 5% to 7% of the white population, or several hundred thousand people. Whites in the Transvaal and Orange Free State provinces, especially those of working-class backgrounds, are joining the AWB in large numbers, while the National Party, correctly perceived as weak, is losing supporters by the thousands. After the Nats lost all three parliamentary by-elections in March, the possibility of a right-wing landslide in the next general elections cannot be dismissed out of hand. If this happens, the AWB could play a major part in determining the policies of the new government.

The AWB, let's face it, has its problems. Many potential supporters are turned away by the swastika and other Nazi simulacra. The Celtic Cross, increasingly the banner of rightists in Europe, would have been a more prudent choice, and more in tune with the times. Military strategists would certainly question the wisdom of handing over two ports of immense strategic value, Cape Town and Durban. Once the geographical restructuring was complete, white South Africa would be almost completely surrounded by enemies, and would have little or no access to the sea.

Despite its faults, the Nazi parallels and the proposed strategic sacrifices, the AWB fills a void in South African politics. The National Party, having lost its old punch, has set for itself the clearly impossible task of placating the right, appeasing the left and providing for rapid nonwhite political and economic advances that threaten white life and limb. The AWB's more assertive posture is bound to gain more adherents as it becomes ever more apparent that National Party policies will eventually lead to the loss of white control. Although elements of the AWB's platform are questionable, if the leaders of that movement have the foresight to establish links with European rightists, a not impossible task, the AWB would be in a position to revolutionize South African politics and keep Africa's "white tip" white for a very long time to come.

**Central America.** Most college-educated Americans have been taught that South of the Border there reigns a passionate hatred of *gringo* military intervention. If a recent Gallup Poll has any meaning, the truth is completely otherwise.

Residents of several Central American nations were asked several questions pertaining to the Nicaraguan crisis. One was: "Do you approve or disapprove of American military aid to the Contras?" In Honduras, 81% approved and 9% disapproved. The results in Costa Rica, El Salvador and Guatemala pointed strongly in the same direction.

Another question was: "Do you approve of Cuba, the Soviet Union and Libya giving military aid to the Sandinistas?" In all four countries, only 9 to 14% approved, while 63 to 77% disapproved.

Since most Central Americans are poor, and their latent resentments against "rich white capitalist exploiters" are constantly being preyed upon by the Left, how to explain such results? Consider the response to this question: "Who treats civilians better in the war zones? The Contras or the Sandinistas?" Among those with an opinion, the Costa Ricans and Hondurans agreed by 12-to-1 margins that the Contras are the more humane side. The Salvadorans concurred by 4½ to 1, the Guatemalans by 3 to 1.

The question which produced the most agreement was this: "In your opinion can the U.S. be relied upon to help us defend our country in case of future military attack?" Ninety-one percent of the Costa Ricans trust Uncle Sam, 4% do not and 5% are uncertain. The other three countries were nearly as trusting. As one American observed, "These people have more confidence in us than we do in ourselves."

**Mexico.** Dr. Ernesto G. Messina, a prominent plastic surgeon in Tijuana, has written a 322-page paperback proposing that Mexico become the 51st state. Since William F. Buckley Jr. has already gone on record proposing that Israel should be the 51st star in Old Glory, Mexico, if Dr. Messina has his way, will have to fall in line and wait its turn as #52.

Messina's book, confusingly titled *Union, Mexico-United States of America: World Revolution*, explains that Mexico seeks statehood because the country is dying and its only hope of taking on a new life is to be Americanized.

Messina's opinion of his country could hardly be lower. He writes it is "drunk with useless power, inundated with tinselly national holidays, filled with vain luxury, idleness, vices and government corruption."

If that's what Mexico is -- and Dr. Messina is not far off the mark -- its statehood would hardly be a plus for the U.S. Indeed, it might be such a minus that the U.S. might end up as a de facto Mexican state not long after Mexico became an American state.



## Chutzpah Plus

This year's prize for sheer, undiluted arrogance and insufferable effrontery should be awarded hands down to the B'nai B'rith's own Anti-Defamation League. Listen to this -- and then wonder what you are doing in the same country with this group of racist Flintstones.

The people of Grafton (WI) badly needed a new library. The old one was so jammed with reading matter that some books had to be stored in the rest rooms. Funds were called for -- \$1 million, to be exact -- and the privilege of naming the library was extended to the first person or persons to come up with \$250,000. Two Grafton citizens, Benjamin and Theodore Grob, stepped into the financial vacuum and plunked down \$250,000. When asked what name they proposed, they suggested, "The U.S.S. Liberty Memorial Library," in honor of the 34 Americans killed and 171 wounded by the Israelis when they deliberately tried to sink the American naval vessel with all hands in the eastern Mediterranean. The assault took place during the Israelis' 1967 sneak attack on Egypt.

Always offensive and always on the offensive, the ADL won't allow the people of Grafton to name their own library. The ADLers and the media's "fear of the Jews" have more or less managed to cover up the attack on the *Liberty* for 21 years, and the dual loyalists are in no mind to let the cat out of the bag. Accordingly, they geared up an ad hominem attack on the Grob brothers, slyly accusing them of anti-Semitism because they said they had read about the *Liberty* in *Spotlight*. (Since *Spotlight* is anti-Israel, the ADL claims, ipso facto, it is anti-Semitic.) To make the cheese more binding, *Instauration* was described as another publication that promotes the idea that the attack on the *Liberty* was deliberate. Here, for a change, the ADL was correct.

Will the citizens of Grafton back down? Will the ADL rack up another win in its long string of propaganda victories? It's interesting to note that the ADL's demands were made at the very time the organization's "heroes" in the Unholy Land were breaking the bones of Palestinians, blowing up the homes of Palestinian families in retaliation for the death of an Israeli girl killed accidentally by a Zionist vigilante, and even going to the abominable extreme of trying to bury alive four members of the late 20th century's most persecuted population group.

## Demjanjuk Follow-Up

Edward Nishnic, the son-in-law of John Demjanjuk, the one-time American citizen who was delivered up to the Israelis and sentenced to death on tainted KGB-supplied evidence, has returned to the U.S. from Jerusalem. He has not given up his fight for justice, even though this commodity is in very short supply both in Jerusalem and in the U.S. Department of Justice, which surrendered Demjanjuk to the mercies of three racist judges in far-off Asia.

Nishnic revealed that the Demjanjuk family had spent \$750,000 in legal fees in the last ten years, trying to defend the Ukrainian-born Cleveland auto worker against charges that he was "Ivan the Terrible," the concentration camp guard who supposedly committed unspeakable cruelties against 80,000 or 800,000 Jews (numbers, of course, have lost all meaning in Holocaust literature) in Treblinka or Sobibor (Holocaust places have as little meaning as Holocaust numbers) during WWII. Nishnic needs additional money to finance an appeal to a higher Israeli court.

As for the trial itself and the 400-page decision of the judges, one of whom is an ex-terrorist, Nishnic called it "totally ridicu-

lous. This will go down in the annals of history as the most lopsided case that's ever been conducted in a democratic society." Apparently even Nishnic has been brainwashed, since he calls one of the least democratic countries in the world "democratic." If any reader disbelieves this last statement, let him spend a week in Gaza.

In one sense, the Demjanjuk case is just one more battle in the ancient war between Jews and Ukrainians. Considering the Jews' part in the Ukrainian famine (seven million estimated dead, a million more than the Holocaust estimate) and considering the milking of Ukrainian peasants by Jewish traders and loan sharks for hundreds of years, the Ukrainian community in the U.S. can only view the Demjanjuk verdict as another kick in the rump from their hereditary enemies.

## Alien Ally

We couldn't believe our ears! The following words were actually recorded as coming out of the mouth of Bishop Sano in a speech to the United Methodist Global Gathering in Louisville (KY) last March:

We need to focus our attention on the white males of the church. We are affirming everyone else, but white men continue to suffer for the guilt we have laid at their feet. They are going to need a word of affirmation beyond, "I'm OK, you're OK." We must make it possible for everyone, including white men, to pray the prayer of supplication . . .

There is one more surprise in this long-neglected, conciliatory speech. Bishop Sano is a Japanese American. Apparently no white United Methodist bishop is yet ready to stand up for the reviled white males who comprise such a large element of his church.

## Posthumous Progeny

A dead man fathering children! Sounds spooky, but it's now in the cards.

Suppose a man dies in an auto accident only a few days or years after he is married. His wife either has no children or wants more than the one or two she already has.

No problem. Simply remove the semen from the dead man, artificially inseminate the wife and presto! Or, if the semen is frozen, the dead father can have children years, even decades or centuries after he dies. Theoretically, he could have children with his descendants, a rather incestuous but quite doable proposition. The only thing that can spoil all these post-mortem and postponed procedures would be if the liquid nitrogen tanks suddenly lost their cool.

Some fathers are now "insuring" their chances of having children by depositing their semen in a sperm bank before they go off on some risky assignment. Two who have already done so are a military officer on the verge of being posted to a dangerous spot in the Middle East and a 23-year-old man undergoing treatment for cancer. The latter's fiancée practically forced him to do business with a Los Angeles sperm bank.

Some men make their deposits shortly before having a vasectomy. They figure they may change their minds about having children in the future.

A tricky case is that of a Los Angeles doctor whose grown sons were found to have a low sperm count. Father hopes his frozen sperm will keep the family line from disappearing if his sons are infertile.

Most typical sperm bank customers are husbands whose jobs keep them away from home for months at a time, and men who work in the debilitating shadow of nuclear material.

Sperm banks charge \$75 to \$95 a year for storage fees.

## Instauration in the Public Eye

Instauration and *The Dispossessed Majority* are bobbing up in the news again. We have already mentioned how the ADL injected Instauration into the Grafton library dispute. America's most outspoken magazine was also maligned in a new biography of William F. Buckley Jr. by John B. Judis, the ominous ring of whose name anticipates his unevenhanded rehash of the Joseph Sobran-Buckley-Instauration blowup. Sobran is condemned for his 1986 syndicated newspaper column faintly praising Instauration, which Judis obligingly and dogmatically damns as "a virulently anti-Semitic and racist magazine." (Wonder if he ever got around to reading a copy?) Later, after recounting Buckley's attempts to explain to Sobran how writings that are "abstractly defensible [could] nonetheless strike non-tendentious people as anti-Semitic," Judis tells us Sobran refused to admit he had done anything wrong -- "except to say he should have qualified his praise for Instauration."

Sobran, Judis writes, was not fired, but was forbidden to write anything more about Israel. This is hardly accurate, as proved by a recent Sobran column giving the Israelis hell for breaking into a Catholic church during mass and opening up on the congregation with live ammunition.

It is easy to understand after reading Judis's book why America has been getting only one side of the Israeli story, that is, until the Zionists acted so barbarously against the Palestinians that TV reporters couldn't resist the dramatic deportations, beatings, bone-breakings and killings that screamed for video cameras. One reason Instauration has been labeled anti-Semitic and racist is that it has written honestly about the Palestinian tragedy for the last 13 years, while reminding its readers that Israel didn't lose its soul in the 1982 Beirut bombing or the recent uprisings in the West Bank and Gaza, but lost it from the very moment it relied on massacres of villagers to scare Palestinians out of their homes and lands. This is a significantly different approach from that of *National Review*, which has ducked the Palestinian issue by gagging its best writer and ordering him not to touch the subject. To justify this arbitrary act, Buckley, sister Patricia, Dartmouth Professor Jeffrey Hart and Richard Brookhiser, a second-echelon Buckley wordmonger, who apparently comprise *National Review's* board of censors, put out a lot of idiotic casuistry to explain their editorial cowardice.

The smoke of such hypocrisy becomes suffocating. A fearful gang of self-proclaimed and self-righteous conservatives wriggle and tergiversate to crave pardon from the greatest racists of all time -- and all this, of course, in the name of anti-racism.

Unwilling to be upstaged, left-winging pseuds have joined rightist handwringers in taking Instauration to task. The *Nation* (May 7, 1988), in an article on Ralph Scott, a professor of educational psychology in Iowa and the head of something called the Iowa Advisory Council on Civil Rights, lit into his book, *The Busing Coverup*, which he wrote under the pseudonym, Edward Langerton. In the midst of the anti-Scott polemics, Howard Allen, which published the book back in 1975, but handed it back to the author a few years later, is described as a "major publisher of neo-Nazi material."

Such racist hyperbole could be expected from a journal put out by a weird mélange of old-line Stalinists, maverick Jews, renegade WASPs and a degenerate duo of wise-cracking British expatriates. The *Nation*, it need not be added, is hardly taken seriously by anyone except minority racists and unreconstructed Trotskyites and LaRouchites.

The writer of *The Nation's* swipe at Instauration and Howard

Allen is Barry Mehler, a University of Illinois professor who specializes in trashing all forms of racism except the kind defined by the United Nations. He takes Scott to task for once writing a favorable review of *The Dispossessed Majority*. The review is cited at some length and Mehler's somewhat nugatory comments give the *DM* a slight, though obviously unintended lift, until he makes this crack: "The American Majority has been dispossessed by the Jews, who have acquired a stranglehold on the American mind." It's a typical *Nation* quarter-truth. In point of fact, *The Dispossessed Majority* blames the Majority's dispossession on the Majority itself, as well as on the Unassimilable Minorities, a category that contains Negroes, Jews and various fallow-skinned population groups.

Mehler goes on to say that Wilmot Robertson's "Instauration is dedicated to the proposition that the Holocaust was a hoax." This is not even an eighth-truth. If Mehler is listening, Instauration is dedicated to hearing a public debate on the Holocaust. It wants the exterminationist faction to answer the arguments and points brought up by Holocaust critics. If these arguments and points are answered persuasively and logically, then Instauration will accept the Holocaust, hook, line and sinker, including the wild numbers and the wilder atrocities, and admit its conversion openly in a long article which will apologize for the magazine's previous skepticism. Until such time, however, Instauration will emphasize the anti-Holocaust side of the dispute because the national media have concentrated almost entirely on reporting verbatim the claims of the Holocaust advocates. It would seem only reasonable and fair that a few small-circulation publications present the case against the Holocaust, when this case has been almost totally submerged in the gigantic Holocaust propaganda wave that has been rolling over America for the last several decades.

## Duke, the Stickler

David Duke's longshot at the Democratic Party's nomination for President had its ups and downs. On the up side was his showing in those few states where his vote count was greater than some of the nationally touted candidates. On the down side was the Berlin Wall of total silence which the media built around him.

But you can't keep an active activist down. Duke has now moved over to the Populist Party, which has chosen him as its presidential standard bearer. The Party's vice-presidential aspirant is Dr. Floyd Parker of Farmington (NM). A general practitioner, Parker has six daughters.

For more information about the Populist Party, write P.O. Box 1988, Ford City, PA 16221. Telephone (412) 763-1225.

## Results of AT&T Vote

The National Alliance's resolution which AT&T bigwigs desperately and illegally tried to shut out of the company's 1988 shareholders' meeting, namely, that the firm's affirmative action program should be phased out as soon as possible, obtained 8.6% of the voting shares. An entirely different resolution to the effect that the company should speed up affirmative action was only supported by 6% of the shares.

Until it was broken up under the supervision of Judge Harold H. Greene, a Holocaust survivor, AT&T used to be known as Ma Bell and was the most reliable and most efficient telephone system in the world.

### Ponderable Quote

If the present Congress errs in too much talking, how can it be otherwise in a body to which the people send 150 lawyers?

Thomas Jefferson