

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσου παροίχῃ.

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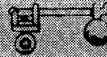
OCTOBER 1988



ON
THE
AMERICAN
CRISIS

CARROLL QUIGLEY

Safety Valve



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

Are New Yorkers the only ones who gaze across their breakfast tables to see photographs of handsome and beautiful white children reproduced on the side of their wax milk containers? "Missing" is the word which appears above these photos -- and they are overwhelmingly good-looking white youngsters who have vanished without a trace. No one knows how many such kids disappear each year, and it takes no great imagination to see why (and by whom) they'd be abducted. The pictures are provided by the National Center for Missing and Exploited Children. Almost no one in New York City who drinks milk can say he hasn't seen them. Can there be any hope for a race which allows this to happen to its offspring?

113

What is Instauration about? White supremacy? Nordic supremacy? White/Nordic preservation? The threat to whites or Nordics? The mag seems to be taking the easy way out to harp, harp, harp on whites vs. blacks or non-Jews vs. Jews, and hardly ever to get into the thornier question of whites/Nordics vs. Asians, particularly Japanese.

344

I got a real chuckle out of Satcom Sam's bit on America's five black presidents (July 1988). Lincoln is deemed black because "his father was alleged to be a black," but the black "historian" declined to name the fifth president because of "insufficient evidence"! Actually, he may have been afraid to name the President because he is still alive and able to sue over such outrageous slander.

317

Question: What do you call a white man surrounded by five blacks? Answer: Coach. Q: What do you call one surrounded by 10 blacks? A: Quarterback. Q: What do you call one surrounded by 500 blacks? A: Warden. Q: What do you call one surrounded by 500,000 blacks? A: Postmaster General.

454

What the Hebrews have tried to do to the West is like someone going to your home and rearranging the furniture. To be sure, they have helped themselves in the pantry, but let us not get so upset that we fail to see the mess made in the rest of the house. Less metaphorically, aid to Israel and the other rip-offs constitute one problem. The Jews, or rather the Hebrewisms they inject into our own thinking, are another, much more serious problem.

544

A Silicon Valley firm, Electronic Arts, has just released a computer game called Pegasus. Players get to tear around the Mediterranean in "Patrol Hydrofoil Missilecraft," destroying terrorist vessels. They enjoy "authentic speed and handling characteristics of three different NATO ally hydrofoils: U.S., Italian and Israeli." Who suddenly let Israel into the North Atlantic Treaty Organization? The program was designed by Noah Falstein, with the cooperation of Lucas Films.

904

Even though a few Americans have been educated in revisionism, it has proven a useless exercise. They can do little. Instead, the focus should be on the intelligentsia. That's where we will find worthwhile recruits for our great cause. One David Irving is worth a thousand milling foot soldiers.

Canadian subscriber

In my efforts to apprise my relations of the situation we are in, I've met with odd results. Generally, the "older ones" -- say over 40 -- dismiss what I have to say. One brother in the wholesale produce business in Southern California goes to work at 2:00 A.M. and often has to carry considerable cash. He knows all about the crime problem and keeps a gun under the seat of his car. Yet he is not bothered by the idea of a multiracial society and believes immigration is good for the country. He's a thoroughly likeable, decent and intelligent guy, but I can't get through to him. Another brother is a deputy district attorney, who has probably put more men on California's death row than any other prosecutor. He believes I'm a bigoted racist and thinks that blacks, Hispanics and others are basically like us and don't want crime any more than we do. He totally denies the fact of racial jury-stacking. After I gave him a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority*, I forget exactly what he said, but it was something like "trash." What can you do with people like that? The younger members of my family, on the contrary, are quite receptive to the Instaurationist point of view. They don't read much. They say they don't have the time because of TV. But they know quite well what is going on. In general, it's not necessary to do any "missionary work" with them. They have the picture and they don't need names, dates and places.

917

The study of Jewish thought has been valuable to me as a help in understanding the structure of our own Western thought, much as the study of a foreign language brings an appreciation of one's own.

295

Maybe it's because I worked with Hispanics for so many years, but I always think of them as whining. Just try saying, "Ay, qué bueno!" any way but nasally. Nothing is ever their fault -- somebody always done 'em wrong.

776

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We make much of the general superiority of our folk, as well we should. And in our lament at the compromise, corruption and annihilation of our race, it is not enough to explain the seemingly inexorable destruction of the superior by the inferior simply by enumerating categories of race traitor, a creature relatively rare in proportion to the whole. In his Revolt of the Masses, José Ortega y Gasset expounds on the peculiar product of democracy and egalitarianism which he calls the Mass Man. In olden times this organism was called Peasant, Serf, Thrall and Slave. In its place this social segment was harmless enough, though from the kingdom of the Rus to the empire of the Franks, even to the freeholds of the Saxons, this organism outnumbered all other classes. Today we know it by such titles as Consumer, Voter, Reader, Spectator or Worker. In this genre of being, those who dare question consensus Authority and then act on the answers are a genetic improbability. The timeless struggle between Liberty and Tyranny has always been waged by the few, while the many are as equally disposed to suffer thrall-dom as to enjoy freedoms which they have not won. This cannot be stated clearly enough; the many are mere peasants who will either lick their chains in ovine servitude or light sparklers in the night to celebrate the pretended existence of political abstracts that they cannot even pronounce, and they will do both with an alacrity and aplomb that is despicable. They eat beans in submission or steak in ingratitude. They are incited by folly and inspired by nothing. The most trivial tinsel, the most gaudy candy and the most bestial gratifications pacify them, while the most Satanic despotism will leave them as silent, stupid and somnolent as dumb stones.

Zoolag inmate

We have polluted our planet. We have polluted our bodies and our minds. We have plunged to such depths of decay that we cravenly appease the perverts who brazenly decree that -- as the prime propagators of AIDS -- they must not be blamed, let alone quarantined. This time Nature's bill for our folly may be well beyond our ability to pay.

703

The Los Angeles Times has a particularly loathsome policy of describing the race of criminals only when they are white. Thus "two youths" shoot a white musician in Hollywood Hills during a bungled robbery attempt, while on the next page it is noted that "a white in his mid-twenties with dirty blond hair" held up a convenience store. A Negro rapist operating just a few blocks from here specializes in raping and robbing elderly white women. Last summer he was working the Anaheim area where one of his victims, an elderly white woman near 80, died of a heart attack while being violated. His latest victim was a crippled blind woman. The L.A. Times, however, refuses to mention his race, despite a composite picture carried in other media, including television, which depicts him as obviously and unmistakably black. The Times bleached out and reworked the composite drawing so as to make his race indefinable.

928

A plane was flying with four passengers: Ronald Reagan, the Pope, Jesse Jackson and a Boy Scout. The engine began to sputter, then died. It was obvious it was going to crash. Unfortunately, there were only four parachutes. The pilot stated that he was young, had a large family and intended to stay alive. He grabbed a parachute and jumped. Ronald Reagan said he was President and a very important person. He grabbed a parachute and jumped. Jesse declared, "I'm the smartest black man in the world and I'm going to take this parachute and save myself." He too jumped. The Pope then turned to the Boy Scout and said, "I'm an old man, son. There will be many Popes after me. You take the last parachute and save yourself." The boy replied, "Don't worry, we can both be saved. The smartest nigger in the world just jumped out with my back pack." Believe it or not, I heard this on a Boston radio station.

022

This past weekend I helped, with great pleasure, a friend move his beautiful girlfriend from her apartment -- located on the "hip" west side of Houston -- into his house in the country, replete with two horses and seven acres of flatland. It should be noted that her apartment had all of the security money can buy -- controlled access with a number code, burglar alarm, fire alarm and 911 telephone. From the outside it looked like white people lived there. As we pulled into the parking lot the first sight was a family of Japanese, then some Cambodians, Mexicans, Rastamen, Mexican/white combos, Vietnamese/black combos, black/white combos and every form of biped nightmare anyone could imagine. As we loaded the furniture, an attractive white girl, about 16, came out of her apartment and sat on the steps and watched. She never made an audible sound but the tears poured out. She was crying because she had to remain in the hellhole.

775

Our congressman from Massachusetts, Joseph P. Kennedy II, is known around these parts as the Wizard of Uhs. He can't put together a coherent sentence. During his 1986 campaign one columnist noted that he attended a private high school in Cambridge where the wealthy send their stupid children. He did not graduate. It is now claimed he graduated from the University of Massachusetts, home of the Kennedy Library. I wonder if Judith Exner's picture hangs there. The columnist, Howie Carr, offered a hundred-dollar reward if anyone could claim to have seen the young Kennedy in a U of M class. No one stepped forward.

038

Zip 956 asks, "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?" Yes, I think we would, even if Europe had become Buddhist or Hindu, or had accepted any one of the world's major ideologies in place of a religion. Without any honest politicians running things, and bereft of any truth in the media and educational worlds, what has happened to us was inevitable. Face it. The average IQ on this planet is pretty low, no matter what race you are describing. As long as we are saddled with a one-man, one-vote political system, our oppression is going to continue and will likely get worse. If it's any solace to 956 and others, while there is still time to avail yourselves of the few remaining freedoms we are allowed to have, I would suggest that you write to the Freedom from Religion Foundation, P. O. Box 750, Madison WI 53701, if you are a skeptic. There is much to learn from their publications that you will not find elsewhere. If, however, your personality is such that it seeks emotional comfort and satisfaction by having a religion, I suggest that you get in touch with your ancestral roots and contact the Odinist Fellowship, P. O. Box 1647, Crystal River FL 32629.

802

A collector's item --
and a unique encyclopedia for Majority activists

Fourth Auction of a Complete Set of *Instauration*!

Our first, second and third auctions, held in 1986, 1987 and earlier this year, were quite successful. Three subscribers managed to obtain all the issues of *Instauration* they had missed, and Howard Allen made some money in the process. Now, once again, a generous *Instaurationist* has presented us with a complete set of the magazine (December 1975 through September 1988) -- 154 issues in all. These are not xerox copies, but the original magazines in good, clean, readable condition.

As in the three previous auctions, the highest bidder will receive a priceless, fact-crammed anthology of current history largely or totally ignored by the big media, approximately 4,500 pages of original articles, columns and news items that shatter the most sacred taboos -- left, right and center.

There is only one catch. No bid can be less than \$600, plus \$50 for shipping and handling.

Please send your written bids to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920, before December 1. The winner will be notified by mail before December 15.

Note: We are working on a gigantic, 90-page index for *Instauration*, which will probably contain some 30,000 entries (name and subject), for which we plan to charge \$30. When it is completed, we will send it free to the winner of this auction.

Safety Valve

A retired Jew living in my apartment building no longer winters in Miami Beach. He, too, could not stand the typically obnoxious Zoo City tourist who comes down there to soak up the sun. "We call them 212ers, after their area code," he said. He now goes to Laguna Beach (CA).

600

One of the faults many Negroes have is a bad temper and being easily angered. Notice how they make a big fuss over the slightest negative remark, no matter how true. This short temper may well be a cause of much Negro crime and a driving force of the Civil Rights movement.

841

Don't anybody try to tell me our cause is lost. I predict the Big Story about the Holocaust is going to break, and its apostles, run as they may, will not be able to hide.

070

Were the Vietcong really our enemy? It seems to me that a nation goes to war primarily to defend what it has. The Cong posed no threat to us. What is it that threatens our homes, our jobs and our very livelihood? It is the swarms of refugees that we are hoodwinked into admitting. They are a conquering army. Some Americans are living on the street because the cost of housing has been driven up. Others have their wages driven down by cheap immigrant labor. Why don't we just stop all our military spending? What's the point in defending something abroad that you're giving away at home?

554

I propose that Instaurationists consider the term "race traitor" when chatting with impartial listeners about Kennedy, Cranston and approximately 99.9% of the Majority luminaries who seriously impact our lives. "Race traitor" has real venom in it, sufficient to make most people stiffen and take notice of the implications. Also, the term has barbs. It will stick, making itself felt each time a salvageable Majority member sees Fat Face on TV, or Lake Wobegon's wandering son, Garrison Keillor, posing with an armful of kids in his arms -- maybe one of which is white -- as he draws on his fame to promote the kosher Melting Pot. Nothing much is risked by those using such a verbal weapon. It's an oxymoron to the hopelessly brainwashed, who will just deny that anyone can be a traitor to something so inconsequential as race. It will help sensitize salvageable Majority members who have been benumbed by the overwhelming propaganda they are subjected to every day. "Race traitor" will prick the thin-skinned a bit, but, as traitress Jane Fonda might say, "No pain, no gain."

973

Reconstruction I was caused by the desire of the Republicans to get in power and stay there. Reconstruction II was engineered by Democrats for the same purpose.

309

I am struck by the similarity of the Israeli hammer treatment of the hands of young Palestinians to a practice employed by the Red Army during the Russian Revolution: the "taking of gloves," whereby the skin was split along the back of the hand and ripped from the arm. Irrespective of the initial agony, the victims usually died from the untreated gangrene. Could it be that some cultural imperative is at work?

312

All over the state of Minnesota, the drought is ruining farmers. Doubtless many will be uprooted from their already depressed communities and have to come to the Twin Cities with their families. They will find a housing nightmare because what cheap housing we have has been largely taken away by the influx of boat people. Farmers are going to be homeless or living in overcrowded apartments. Their sons and daughters will be on the streets begging and hustling. While the boaters are secure in the houses our farmers need, our pioneer children will make downtown Minneapolis look like Dickens' London.

554

Having read that Kenyans have decided to put Shakespeare once again in the country's high school curriculum, I wonder if the Kenyans will also restore contour plowing, another reminder of the hated white man's ways, which they abandoned in the late 60s with expectedly disastrous results.

077

Never having voted in a national election I don't feel too badly off, as I have always considered the choice (?) a yes-or-yes proposition. We really have had a one-party state divided into two factions for the purpose of creating the appearance of a contest at election times. If the current system benefits 5% of the total population, I would consider evidence of that to be a real revelation. The almost total elimination of the confrontational-adversarial state system places a horrid burden on the USA/USSR, which have to make at least a passing effort of keeping the racket going in order to justify the capers they both pull off at home on their respective populations. It may very well be that most of the interesting things in the next five generations will occur in East Asia. Much of the rest of the world will be lucky not to move to a status worse than the Third World. The likes of Poland, Ethiopia, Bangladesh and Nicaragua are outposts on four continents presaging a coming Fourth World, countries which are down and going down further with no likelihood of doing anything but going down some more for a long while.

672

The arson and homicide orgies go on in Detroit, while many blacks are now moving to the suburbs. That means an even greater wave of destruction.

481

I have distant relatives in the Amana colonies in Iowa, near Cedar Rapids, originally a religious settlement of fundamentalist German immigrants who turned to industry (Amana freezers and woolens) to have something to offer the young folk so they wouldn't move away. Now Amana has been sold to a New York consortium and the Asians are moving in. Many Vietnamese boat people have settled there and found jobs. Worse still, Hong Kong Chinese have discovered the Amana colonies and are setting up businesses where they hire Chinese. My mother's cousin who lives there is furious and is trying to slow down the takeover, but we know where that's going to get her. I had harbored fantasies of spending my last days in the Amana colonies.

926

I'd like to confirm the accuracy of the Primate Watch news blip on Fat Face Kennedy's drag appearance. Late one evening last December I was delivering a package in the Russell Senate Office Building. Walking down the third floor hall I noticed a cluster of staff members giggling at someone in the center of a crowd. A quick glance in passing and sure enough it was Fat Face in drag. The disguise was well done, for the only clues that quickly gave away the "real Ted Kennedy," as he swished about, was the thick Massachusetts accent, his huge body and his close-by office, Russell 315.

200

I liked Zip 208's observation about our bureaucratic-technical civilization. We all would do well to regularly read Nietzsche, most of the Odinist material and Edward Abbey. Civilization as we know it hasn't got a chance. Any of us could figure that out if we took a long, sober look at conditions from an ecologist/environmentalist viewpoint, or the viewpoint of a small farmer. Our best course of action must include preparing ourselves for a few millennia of rather simple and basic living after Mother Nature has subjected the world population to a massive culling. Whatever the catastrophe that awaits us, we would do well to meticulously study and emulate that organism which, second only to the cockroach, is most likely to always be here. I refer, of course, to the cream of the Redneck population -- the ones who are not destroying themselves with drugs or Christianity. These folks are winners. Make them your close friends if you're man enough to earn their friendship and respect. If you aren't, you won't make it anyway.

393

My nominee for Salesman of the Year? The real estate agent in Brookline who years ago dumped a real dog of a house with only one full bath on Kitty and Mike. If the Republicans were smart (take it from me; they're not), they would start a fund to install a john for the two Dukakis girls. And throw in air-conditioning for free. Dukakis's girls suffered in contrast to the terrific-looking Jesse Jackson kids. Millionaire Mike's frugality borders on child abuse, in my opinion, but then again, he may be reverting to his peasant heritage.

566

On a Charlotte (NC) radio talk show, the subject of which was women carrying weapons, several ladies called in to admit that they carry a handgun without a permit. They explained, "I am not going to be raped!"

282

Who says Jesse Jackson didn't get campaign contributions from his own people? The trouble was, most TV stations just aren't equipped to handle large quantities of food stamps.

301

The AIDS in the 'Glades Falls Mainly on the Spades.

433

I am a member of Technocracy, Inc., which, according to the Encyclopedia Americana, is "the only form of social re-organization that is in technical accord with the age in which we live," or words to that effect. Technocracy's blueprint for realigning society has been vindicated, augmented and perhaps superseded by Wiener's "Cybernetics," Robert Theobald's various works and others, but the basic thesis remains truer today than when it was unleashed around 1932, in the depths of the Great Depression.

334

A member of the Portland (OR) City Council was disappointed recently when his fellow members refused to declare a week of mourning for peace activist Benjamin Linder, killed last year while peacefully carrying an AK-47 in a Nicaraguan war zone. Three dozen protestors showed up wearing buttons declaring, "No Honor for Treason."

856

On May 18, 1988, the Upjohn Co. in Kalamazoo announced stockholders had voted ten to one against divestiture of its holdings in South Africa. On June 25, however, all but one trustee of Western Michigan University, also located in Kalamazoo, voted to "honor Nelson Mandela." I have a South African friend who told me of the machine-gun murder of his father and his black employees by Mandela's people.

490

Please can that Limey jerk who wrote about the Irish in the August issue. Do the Irishers have a predilection for drag? I doubt it. The Irish did not follow the English around the world; they left for places where they could get jobs. They settled in Boston because that was the docking city for the Cunard Lines. New York and Chicago have more Irish than Boston. All in all, the piece was nonsense. My paternal grandfather left County Kerry because as a third son he was told to take a hike. There was no opportunity for him in Ireland. He thought he was leaving the Old World behind. Now I find he was just following his masters. I'll beat up your correspondent with my purse if he doesn't watch out.

729

Violets are blue, roses are vermillion, I don't believe the Tale of Six Million.
Canadian subscriber

Most of the people who shoot their mouths off about abortion are men. I say only women should be allowed to vote on this strictly female issue. How many men have had abortions?

472

I have noticed that the vast majority of Majority activists are male and a great number of them (like myself) are single. We will never get anywhere until we can get a significant number of women on our side, or at least tolerant of our activism.

309

It's time to stop referring to everything connected with the Germany of 1933 to 1945 as "Nazi." (Headline writers are especially at fault, since a four-letter word takes up less space than "German"). In the Third Reich, neither German nor Nazi were identical or even synonymous. There were plenty of Germans who were not Nazis in either the narrow or the broad sense. Some indeed, such as high-ranking military officers, were specifically forbidden, no matter what their personal sympathies, to join any political party, including the National Socialist. We should clear up this and similar disinformation in order to avoid needless (and, on occasion, intentionally exploited) vagueness of reference and consequent misunderstanding.

148

What are the four most frightening words in the English language? "I'se yo' new president."

772

In the past, some Instaurationists have written favorably about Arab culture. My exposure, though limited to day-to-day interface with about three dozen Arab families living in my suburban Washington (DC) apartment house, suggests another view. They are dirty, disrespectful and untrustworthy. Wherever they gather, Arabs litter and create foul cooking smells and late-night noise. Their regard for U.S. laws, regulations and ordinances hardly exists. Saudi Arabians lead the pack with behavior that would embarrass illiterate immigrants, even though most of the ones I've met have college backgrounds, the perks of world travel and other social advantages which should have long ago smoothed off their rough edges. In our apartment house's monthly chit-chat flyer, problems with Saudis simmer openly. Majority residents have taken to complaining directly to the Saudi Embassy, presumably the only real avenue of social control over these Mercedes-bedecked dirtballs. Another unhappy ethnic surprise involves the clannish Afghan community, refugees from that nation's civil war. Social workers tell me that Afghani applications for welfare invariably amount to a magnificent exercise in fiction, concealing enormous hidden income and wealth. Their arrogance in applying for government handouts has become town topic number one. Wearing expensive custom-tailored clothing, gold chains and other jewelry, they entertain themselves in welfare waiting rooms by taunting social workers with insults. The atmosphere, I'm told, is a Kafkaesque mix of Parisian chic and Sicilian sloth.

223

At a fundraiser prior to his presidential campaign, Dutaxus was chatting with a group of influential party members when he said something Kitty didn't like. Like a dutiful wife she said, "Shut up." He did. We now know who rules the roost. She's a typical JAP.

021

The Manchester Union Leader claims to be conservative and generally is -- until the word Jew is heard. Then the sound of knees hitting the floor is audible for miles. Editor Jim Finnegan recently returned from a trip to Europe sponsored by local Zionist organizations. Like Bush, he kissed the Wailing Wall wearing a little beanie.

052

A recent issue of Instauration claimed that the Communist East Bloc nations are the only white countries not being inundated with colored hordes. I believe that is changing. A friend of mine, a Hungarian who made it to the U.S. after the 1956 uprising, just got back from a three-week vacation over there. He noted that Hungarian young men appear to be lazy and decadent, much like the American youth they emulate in dress and hairstyle. Also and more alarmingly, many black "students" from Africa are coming to Hungary to study. They have no trouble marrying young Hungarian girls, which automatically makes them Hungarian citizens. One particularly beautiful girl married a black tribal chieftain, who insisted that she live with him in Africa. The chief's abode was so filthy and disgusting that she did not stay long. At present, the black influx is just a trickle, but we know full well how easily that trickle turns into a raging torrent.

089

Seven members of a Majority farm family in Oregon were recently named in a federal civil suit involving the smuggling of hundreds of illegal aliens. These immigrants were worked and housed in truly abominable conditions. How abominable? They were paid \$1 an hour for 12-hour days and padlocked in a barn each night. When 10 Guatemalans finally escaped, they contacted INS agents and begged to be deported to their homeland. Although the Majority ringleader has pleaded guilty, his lawyer displayed numerous letters of support from other farm families in the area.

973

Because the British Post Office sells postmarks, one Brit paid \$88,500 to have "Jesus Is Alive" stamped on most British letters for six weeks. Who objected? Shimon Cohen, spokesman for the Chief Rabbi of Britain, declared, "[We] do fear that the slogan is by implication addressed to non-Christians and could well cause offense and resentment." I can only pray that Shimon and his crowd have the same sensitivity whenever Jews are moved to promulgate their beliefs among Britain's Majority.

British subscriber

I think we should attach an adjective to the whole concept of separation. Call it Compensated Separation -- that's what the blacks want as the price for calling off the integration gig.

025

CARROLL QUIGLEY ON THE AMERICAN CRISIS

WITH THE CLAIM, "All I want to do is promote the truth," Carroll Quigley set out to write the history of the world between 1895 and 1965. A self-advertised "insider," he had access to some of the establishment's most sensitive unpublished records, on the basis of which he compiled his massive tome, *Tragedy and Hope*. The book, according to the author, "brought me many headaches as it apparently says something which powerful people do not want known."

Quigley's history is very much concerned with the American middle class. In his view, middle Americans are the envy of the world, apparently more complex and mischievous than generally realized; more complex because their unique characteristics developed over hundreds of years; more mischievous because they are supposedly in rebellion against the establishment. Although Quigley is rather disdainful of the middle class, he was concerned enough to write a book, which he described as being for "the people and for communities of people," and against "Big Government and even more against Big Corporations." Interestingly, the Georgetown University professor believed rightists "want to destroy government . . . the liberals want to destroy communities." The end result of this double murder, he predicted, would leave only "corporations and atomized individuals." The plans of the "insiders," as he called them, are so advanced that resistance will be futile. Incidentally, these "insiders" are Quigley's "Hope," while those who resist are the "Tragedy."

Middle class, bourgeois and Puritan are Quigley's terms for the group of people that "intruded" between the "upper class of nobles and upper clergy" and a "great mass of peasants." Finding itself in the middle, this new group or class suffers from "psychic insecurity founded on the lack of secure social status." The insecurity can only be relieved by "insatiable material acquisition."

Quigley summarizes the middle class as having a peculiar mindset characterized by (1) future preference, (2) self-discipline, (3) social conformity, (4) an infinitely expanding demand for tangibles, and (5) a general emphasis on abstract values. Only those who have this outlook are middle class; those who lack it are something else. Thus, middle class status is a matter of outlook and not of occupation or status.

Eight hundred years ago, according to Quigley, a small merchant class evolved with a "dominant weapons-organized structure," a weapons system that enabled rulers to compel obedience over ever wider areas for many centuries. First, the feudal fiefs coalesced into principalities; then the latter expanded into the dynastic monarchies that, in turn, became the nation states. Since the weapons systems of the 19th century could reach far enough to dominate Europe's various cultures and population groups, it



became relatively easy for people to base their loyalty to the state on nationalism.

As the years went by, advances in technology pushed the boundaries of the weapons systems beyond the cultural boundaries. The ruling class required an appeal to the masses that went beyond nationalism. In the 1930s, Hitler and the Japanese introduced the ideas of continental blocs composed of ideological states.

World War II advanced technology to such an extent that the new weapons systems could reach almost halfway around the globe. Secretary of State John Foster Dulles was able to speak of a world divided into two superpowers. However, the weapons systems of the U.S. and the USSR could not reach the 10,000 miles necessary to give either one control of its respective hemisphere. Not only was there a power gap: the nature of power itself is changing. Force in politics is only effective to the degree that it can influence the human mind and the human will. Propaganda in these times was and is more effective as an instrument of persuasion than the modern weapons of mass destruction. In ideological states, it is the minds of men that are the principal targets.

America, as a political organization, is co-ordinated both by patterned relationships and by ideology and morale. Threatened by nuclear destruction, it can best survive by becoming decentralized. Upon completion of a nuclear

exchange, the simple lifestyle of an African village has more survival value than the interdependent suburban cities of America. Quigley writes that the West and even the Soviet Union can be made less susceptible to nuclear persuasion by becoming Africanized. Africanization, he notes, is already transforming the youth of America, Europe and the Soviet Union.

The Attack

Quigley outlines two conditions that make the middle class vulnerable to attack. Since the "great social cost" of living in suburbia gives rise to a feeling of unease, the very success of the middle class is diminishing its need to guard its values and symbols. In the 1950s, parents simply stopped passing on their values to their children.

The greatest danger is literature, where "the attack was total." Millions of Americans began to accept the idea that corruption of the middle class, as portrayed by Sinclair Lewis, John O'Hara and Upton Sinclair, could only be removed by a wholesale rejection of its values. By 1940, the attack on the "bourgeois way of life" was triumphant.

In the next literary phase, writers merely described non-bourgeois situations, characters and actions: violence, social irresponsibility, sex, miscegenation and human weakness in vice or in domestic and business relationships. The luminaries of this school were Hemingway and Faulkner. The former, by embracing the "outlook of the Pakistani-Peruvian axis" of casual sex and bravado, found a new moral outlook to replace the upper-middle class life he had left in Oak Park (IL). He still had the decency, however, to recognize that all the machismo of big-game hunting, the bullring and even crime was a fraud. "When his virility, in the current sense, was gone, he blew out his brains."

The moral fiber of middle-class offspring was further weakened by parents sheltering their children of the 50s from the hardships that they themselves had undergone in the 30s. The Great Depression weakened economic restraint, for it taught that the crucial economic problems are not saving and investments but distribution and consumption. The middle class was thereby reduced to mere consumers; all pretense of future preference and self-discipline had disappeared.

The "erroneous" doctrine of Rousseau, as propagated in *Emile*, entered middle-class philosophy in the 1920s. Parents were encouraged to leave the child undisciplined "so that his innate goodness could emerge and reveal itself," a complete reversal of the earlier Puritan doctrine of strict discipline. Quigley noted that the educational method proposed by Rousseau "was developed, intensified, and given a pseudoscientific foundation by advances in biology and genetics in the late nineteenth century."

Sadly, many children are growing into adulthood without giving either their "innate goodness" or their "inherited talents" a chance to blossom. While Rousseau is lauded by academia as a visionary, the products of his ideas are scorned. Economically and socially inept, they are increasingly dependent on the state for largesse.

Women

The 1920s and 30s brought about a change in the institution of marriage. Outside influences, such as popular nov-

els, women's clubs and the media, "allowed women to build up a vision of a fantasy world of romantic and care-free middle-class housewives with dazzling homes and well-behaved and well-scrubbed children." Smaller families and labor-saving devices gave wives time to think. The constant pressure of the new images would eventually only frustrate the housewife who could never achieve the new nirvana. The means to relieve the frustration could only be fulfilled by the husband increasing his capacity to be a better provider. Unfortunately, the husband perceived the wife's gentle reminder of modern expectations as nagging.

Women have been entering the work force in great numbers. They are no longer dying in childbirth. They now live as long or even longer than men. The increased life-span accelerates the transfer of wealth from the male. Also changing as wives become independent and outspoken is the atmosphere of the home. The tension and frustration of domestic life is increasing to the point where work is a refuge. More than a few middle-class men are finding death through an "uncommon psychic suicide" brought about by overwork and a neurotic overindulgence in alcohol, tobacco and hyperactive play. The number of financially well-endowed widows increases daily.

The shift in the ownership of wealth is a factor in the transformation of the traditional male-dominated to the increasingly common female-dominated family. Since co-education is encouraging the marriage of similarly aged spouses, men can now become husbands at an earlier date.

Closely related to this confusing reversal of the social roles of the sexes is the decreasing differentiation in child-rearing. In a word, unisex. As recently as the 1920s, girls were raised quite differently from boys. The girls were "dressed differently, treated differently, permitted to do different things and admonished about different dangers." By 1960, boys and girls were being brought up in more or less the same way. In fact, because of the new hairstyles and fashions, it is difficult to tell which young person belongs to which gender. Consequently, the personality differences of men and women are decreasing; the former becoming more submissive, the latter more aggressive.

New techniques of education are encouraging the reduction in gender-based differences. Generally more self-assured and gregarious, girls adjust to school more easily than boys. Female students develop physically, neurologically, emotionally and socially two years or so ahead of their male classmates. The co-educational environment tends to make the boys indecisive, weaker and more dependent. The increase in female teachers compounds the problem because they favor members of their own sex and encourage the study habits that come naturally to girls. While the boys feel increasingly inferior, the girls thrive. Indeed, the growing aggressiveness of girls intensifies the problem by pushing the hesitant boys aside. Stuttering, bedwetting and disability are now more prevalent among male students.

Child-rearing practices at home are all important, for the infant's earliest sense of comfort is provided by the mother. As the daughter finds her outside relationships with the same sex, at home she switches her attention to her father. By age six or eight, she is "Daddy's girl." By twelve or

thereabouts, the normal schoolgirl pays a great deal of attention to boys. The boys' sexual interest, however, comes later and less gradually.

In the husband's effort to become a better provider, he has less time to share with his wife, whose feelings of insecurity and frustration are thereby accelerated. Quigley, possibly under the influence of Freud, postulates that these feelings are vented on the daughter, whom the mother regards as an imaginary rival. Plunged into adult situations before her time, the daughter reaches maturity at an earlier age than normal. The son matures later than normal, as the mother tends to smother and overprotect him.

The American child, Quigley writes, is sexually aware long before he is emotionally ready. While the middle-class girl faces her sexuality earlier and earlier, the boy is meeting his later and later. The situation is "complex and pitiful." Emotionally dependent on the mother, the boy must essentially unchain himself through his own effort. Only the father can help in this matter, but he is easily stymied by his wife. In most cases, "momism," as Philip Wylie called it, is triumphant.

The point is that the protracted emotional warfare raging through the middle-class home is transforming normal adolescent rebellion into a "radical and wholesale rejection of parental values, including middle-class values." The principle victim is the male child, who is alienated from the achieving "can do" aspects of middle-class culture. The girl, chiefly because she is still trying to please her father, may continue to be a successful achiever, especially in the classroom, which becomes alien and feminine to the middle-class boy. Accordingly, the lengthening of the interval between the time of sexual awareness and the end of schooling, from about two years in the 1880s to ten or twelve in the 1960s, is destroying much of the middle-class outlook that was once perhaps the most distinctive characteristic of the American way of life.

Old Money vs. New Money

The "insiders'" control of America's wealth is not as absolute as their control of the media. Quigley managed to identify a very real struggle between old money and new money which will affect "the whole future face of America." The "old money" values are concerned with the Western tradition of human rights, tolerance, diversity and freedom, whereas "new money" represents "the narrow and fear-racked aims of petty bourgeois insecurity and egocentricity."

The prize in the struggle is the tremendous spending power of the U.S. government. The new money, "virile and uninformed," along with its middle-class allies, wants the country to continue supporting the "industrial-military complex," the source of much of its wealth. Since its affluence also comes from petroleum and minerals, the new money favors a "ruthless exploitation of natural resources." The old money, "civilized and cultured in foundations" and supported by lower-class groups, wants federal spending directed toward education, raising the living standards of everyone and protecting the "national resources for future use."

The Christian Tradition

Quigley, a believer in the "catholic liberalism" of the West, envisions a return to the rustic "amused attitude of live and let live." For this to happen, the old money must defeat the new.

The growth of the middle class and its commercialization of all human relations modifies and to some extent reverses the values of earlier Western society. The genuine Western outlook, according to Quigley, is the Christian (Roman Catholic) tradition. Although the new middle-class outlook has a considerable religious basis, "it was the religion of the medieval heresies and of puritanism rather than the religion of Roman Christianity."

Quigley states that the spirit of the middle-class revolt against the Western view was present "from the beginning." It "received its most explicit formulation by the Persian Zoroaster" and entered the Western tradition "as a minor, heretical theme." The actual entry came "through the Persian influence on the Hebrews, especially during the Babylonian Captivity in the sixth century B.C., and it came in, more fully, through the Greek rationalist tradition from Pythagoras to Plato."

The early Church Councils settled the controversies this doctrine stirred up, but the counterattacks arose from "the Arians, the Manicheans, Luther, Calvin, and the Jansenists." St. Augustine did more than anyone to keep the middle-class view alive until, in the 17th century, it almost won out in the guise of puritanism. The New Testament values of love, charity, generosity, gentleness and unselfishness are squeezed out. The instability of the middle class causes its members to value only such qualities as decisiveness, selfishness, impersonality, ruthless energy and insatiable ambition. The middle class's "psychic insecurity" developed through its dependence on commerce and its lack of status and permanence. Since social prestige for its members comes only from their peers, they are firmly committed and dedicated to a puritanical "one class uniform society."

The middle class sees only a fixed amount of wealth in the world, which leads to the attitude that one man's gain is another man's loss. Consequently, "the newer idea led directly to mercantilism which regarded political-economic life as a struggle to the death in a world where there was not sufficient wealth or space for different groups." This *Weltanschauung* reached its zenith in America.

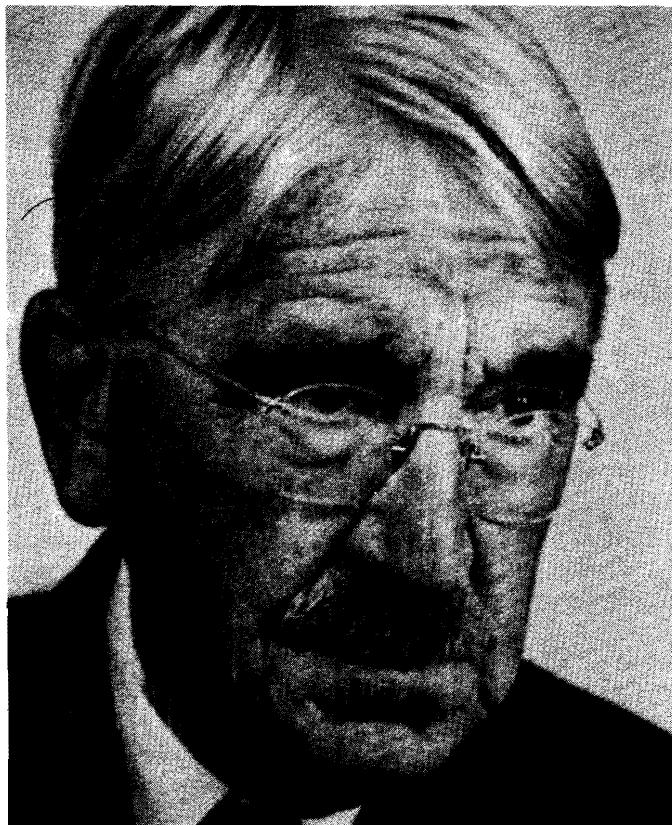
Quigley claims he is one of the few scholars who really understands the West. He believes that the Western tradition "is based on the fundamental need of Western Civilization to reconcile its intellectual outlook with the basic facts of the Christian experience." The West's great hope is to return to the Christian tradition, which produces "mature and responsible individuals" who are prepared to stand on their own two feet, make decisions and accept the consequences without whining or self-justification. "To adopt from the Western heritage of the past a modified ideology that will fit the needs of the present as well as the traditions of the past," will mean that the West will, "either in America or Europe," neither "fear enemies from within or without."

A New Culture

The records of the "insiders" indicate that, by the 1960s, teenagers had developed a new culture "like that of the African tribes." Its hallmarks are the music, dance, scanty clothing, sex play, group solidarity, emphasis on interpersonal relations and a rejection of future preference. These "amazingly African" attitudes can be observed as groups of teenagers gather nightly or on weekends "in the midst of throbbing music" to drink Cokes and participate in sexual diversion. Middle-class symbols, such as punctuality, neckties and a generally neat appearance are infra dig.

Along with so much else, dating has changed. The formal dance, designed to introduce the girl to as many eligible young men as possible, was obsolete by 1947. The habit of "going steady" was transferred from the gangster circles of south Chicago to the middle class through the auspices of the George Raft movies of the 1930s. The new custom was itself soon replaced by the "tribal gregariousness and tolerant sexual broadmindedness which has killed sexual jealousy and privacy."

The existentialist idea, "I am what I do," has given middle-class children a "pragmatic, almost experimental" attitude towards life. The "misconceptions of John Dewey" launched the children off on an unguided voyage of self-discovery. The result is that today's youngsters have little imagination and, by their inability and unwillingness to read, have a very narrow range of experiences, real or vicarious. Their lives, including their sex lives, "while erratic are strangely dull and homogeneous." Additionally, the existentialist outlook that "concentrates on experience without context" makes it almost impossible for youth "to



John Dewey

picture anything different from what it is or even to see what it is from any long-range perspective."

The deracinated attitude of the new culture is not limited to teenagers. It is seeping into all aspects of 20th-century life and is the attitude that opened the door first for the petty bourgeois and the aliens who are not of the founding stock to the Ivy League universities and the "once secluded summer retreats." The American aristocracy is progressively being barred from its institutions, while "likely-looking Negroes" and the best brains of the lower classes are granted entrance. Another drawback to the new admissions policy was noted by Wilbur Bender in his farewell report as chairman of Harvard's admissions committee: "The slower but more powerful, more subtle and more interesting and original mind" would lose out to "the glib, facile mind."

The entry of non-aristocrats into the training grounds of the aristocracy has radically changed the atmosphere of the universities. Although Quigley found the change hard to explain to those who had not experienced it personally, he described the new educational attitude as the "difference between playing the game and playing it to win." Whereas the aristocrat, even if he was not very good, would play for the sake of the school or the team, the new recruits would "play for more personal reasons, with much greater intensity, even fanaticism, and play to excel and to distinguish themselves from others." Upon graduation, the new recruit set out to climb the pillars of the American establishment. The effects of such endeavors are adequately summarized by Quigley's example of the physicians, who "became one of the largest groups of hardheaded, petty bourgeois hustlers in the United States, and their professional association became the most ruthless, materialistic lobbying association of any professional group."

The existentialist outlook of the 1960s was based on a diffused kind of love and resulted in a general acceptance of just about everyone. It is from this love that the middle-class youths get their "passionate concern with remote peoples, the American Negroes, and outcast poor." Quigley even sees in the younger generations' "almost irresistible compulsion" for civil rights and racial equality a demonstration of their rejection of parental values.

Quigley doubts that the existentialist outlook will survive and hints that the future shape of the new culture may be somewhat more structured than first suspected. Dewey's theory that man is a creature of self-discovered habits will be replaced by the doctrine that man is a creature of imposed training. The attempt to turn away from educational anarchy and back to order will be largely inspired by the works of George Orwell and B.F. Skinner. The revival of a structural upbringing will agree with the puritanical idea that human nature is basically evil or, at the very least, selfish. Quigley insists that government in a puritan context will justify a new despotism that will impose "petty-bourgeois values in a system of compulsory conformity." He paints as black a picture as possible by saying that this type of government is already familiar to us because "George Orwell's 1984 has given us the picture of this system as Hitler's Germany showed us its practical operation."

"Racialist" is a title that Quigley would have abhorred,

yet he unwittingly slighted the dark races (as did Japanese Prime Minister Nakasone two decades later) by writing that the American "modern industrial and business system," owing to advancing technology, "has brought about the reappearance of the Lumpenproletariat," the lowest social class of the social outcasts. In Quigley's view, "this group of rejects" is "one of our most intractable future problems, because they are gathered in urban slums, have political influence, and are socially dangerous." These Negroes and Latin Americans "are regarded as a racial or economic problem for which economic or racial solutions would help little." Yet from the "insiders'" viewpoint, all that needs to be done is to redirect the Negroes' and Latins' "disorganized, undisciplined present preference" and get them "to train their children in the organized, disciplined future preference and orderly habits that the modern system requires."

The American Dream is constantly drawing in more people. With the decline of the middle-class outlook, a new achievement-oriented philosophy is needed. Whether scientific, religious, rational or one of the "large numbers of other outlooks" does not seem to matter to Quigley. What does matter is that one such viewpoint be adopted, for Americans cannot live like the lotus eaters. If they should, "the productive system would itself collapse, and our external enemies would soon destroy us."

About the Author

Tragedy and Hope had its origin in a series of lectures Quigley gave in WWII. At that time, Quigley had to prepare and educate military personnel to govern various occupied areas of Germany. It was thought that a general survey of European history would give the military a better understanding of the peoples over which they were to rule.

Quigley was of Irish stock. He came from a family "left behind in Ireland who only got around to making it to Halifax a few generations ago." Although he was not a descendant of the Carrolls, whose eminent members signed the Constitution and founded the university where he taught, he found fame of a sort through his writings.

Carroll Quigley liked to stand beside the statue of Georgetown University's founder, because it bore a striking resemblance to him. A popular professor, he was awarded the 175th anniversary medal of merit in 1964. His popularity was not diminished by his book, nor by the weirdos who tried to involve him in various conspiracy theories. Upon his retirement in 1976, the student body honored him with the Faculty Award. Soon after, on January 3, 1977, he died of a heart attack at his university's hospital.



AN INFORMER BY ANY OTHER NAME IS EQUALLY ODORIFEROUS

SNITCH" IS ONE of our language's most aptly constructed words. Exactly matching the action it describes, it sneaks and creeps its way onto the page, to cringe there among honorable words that shrink away from it in utter detestation.

To snitch is to betray; to betray in the most calculated, mercenary, despicable fashion. It is to sell into slavery those comrades by whose side one has toiled and suffered; to condemn to a lifetime of imprisonment one's friend and blood brother; to renege on every promise, violate every trust, abjure every pact, foreswear every oath, to make a mockery of every canon of manhood; it is to sell one's soul for thirty pieces of silver. While to fight in open warfare may be manly -- glorious, even, deserving of a victor's wreath or the defeated soldier's honorable death -- to deceive and betray is to commit the basest and most unforgivable of acts. By universal consent, spies and turncoats are summarily shot or hanged.

Yet the government unceasingly endeavors to induce its citizens to commit this vilest of all vile acts. From one side of its mouth it exhorts us to follow the straight and narrow path of virtue, while from the other side it tempts us with the poisoned honey of betrayal -- betrayal masquerading as patriotism. To make its own task easier, it would turn us into a nation of spies, sneaks and snitches.

"To co-operate with the government" is the euphemism chosen to designate this particular brand of skunkhood.

"To co-operate" means to save your skin at the expense of someone else's; to walk the streets in freedom while your friends rot in jail; to retain the better part of your worldly goods while your comrades are stripped of theirs. Have you been caught doing something outrageous? No matter. You can become the prosecution's pampered darling, go scot-free, collect a handsome reward; all you need to do is snitch.

If you are indicted for, say, smuggling, or suspicion of conspiring to smuggle -- the infamous new dragnet designed to catch whatever its owners and operators want it to catch -- if you are believed to possess enough evidence to incriminate others, you will be invited to "co-operate." The prosecution will communicate its wishes to the judge; the judge will sock you with the maximum sentence permitted (the range may vary from probation to thirty years); and, after letting you languish a few months in your cage, the prosecution will come forward with its Judas smile and offer you an early release in exchange for "certain information." Decline that generous offer, and you will be left to vegetate in your cage for another six months or so, at the end of which you will again be propositioned.

If you still decline, you will continue to find yourself on the inside looking out. This game will be played over and over again until either you decide to buckle or your adversary gives it up as a bad job and lets you out to make room for another, hopefully more co-operative, captive.

If you buckle and the Justice Department can obtain four or five indictments from your testimony, you will have acquired "immunity from prosecution" -- which means that you have escaped everything except your odor. If instead of four or five indictments, the lawmen can get ten or twelve, you will have made yourself forever memorable. If, utterly depraved, you include in your finger-pointing waiters, taxi-drivers, busboys, janitors and everyone else who might have shined your shoes or have wished you a good morning or associated with you in any remote way, and if from your rambling and incoherent incriminations the bloodhounds get forty or fifty indictments, you will be promoted to Chief Rat. The government will think so highly of you it will help you change your identity and move to another location, pension you for life and maybe even assign a plainclothes man to watch over your safety.

"Watch over your safety"? Ay, there's the rub! Every trade has its drawbacks, and shortness of life is snitching's unavoidable occupational hazard. Informers must be prepared to hide well or to die violently. While policemen and guards are tolerated, even grudgingly respected, their adversarial stance being an open and declared one, informers and snitches are wretches beyond the pale of human compassion. No one is hated more fiercely; avengers lie in wait at every turn. Even a "prospective snitch" is one of the poorer insurance risks. When racketeer Alan Dorfman was eliminated, he had not yet opened his mouth. Perhaps he would never have done so. But since he faced a lifetime of incarceration, the Mafia overlords decided the risk was too great.

Two things stand out in this recital of shame: first, the almost irresistible pressures brought to bear on the hapless prisoner; and, second, the unconstitutionally close collaboration of prosecutor and judge.

Although the clear intent of the Constitution is the separation of powers, the legislative, judicial and executive arms each acting as a check on the others, practice is slowly blurring the lines of separation. Paid by the same exchequer, housed in the same building, owing allegiance to the same high authority, how can prosecutor and judge be expected to pull in opposite directions? When U.S. Attorneys want their man, federal judges find it easy to see things their way. This "harmonization of perspectives" is both anti-constitutional and anti-ethical, violating the most elementary sense of fair play and making justice a mere simulacrum. When practiced by private entities, it is known by a much less flattering term. It is then called *collusion*, and is punished with all the severity of the law.

Centralization is one of the evils of our time. Paralleling the rise of fascism in Italy and Germany, totalitarianism in Russia and the proliferation of junior dictatorships throughout the rest of the world came the four-term reign of Franklin D. Roosevelt, with his rubber-stamp Congress and pliant Judiciary (which by a very narrow margin missed becoming a private Cabinet). Since that time, the centralizing tendency, far from reversing, has continued at full gallop, with the executive arm growing so monstrously that the constitutional system of checks and balances is seriously endangered. The increasing multiplication of federal agencies that attempt to control every aspect of life and business is a national scandal. While we sleep, the federal

bureaucracy burgeons, chilling the entrepreneur's enthusiasm, hampering his movements, entangling him in the red tape of a thousand irksome and impractical regulations, and all the time failing to recognize that the activity and enterprise of the free individual is the underpinning that supports the whole ornate, rococo edifice. Once the foundation is sufficiently weakened, the ponderous top-heavy superstructure must inevitably come tumbling down.

Snitching is both a consequence of federal hypertrophy and a contributor to it. If the government were not so powerful, it could not reward so well, nor could it train and plant its informers so skillfully. If the judiciary were concerned with safeguarding the rights of the individual and restraining the steady expansionism of the executive branch, it would regard snitches with the frown of displeasure rather than bestowing on them the pat of approbation.

Both the lawbreaker turned snitch and the professional informer working regularly for the government like to look upon themselves as benefactors of society and their activities as somehow favoring the democratic process. In reality, the exact opposite is true. Whatever helps the government to tighten its control over its citizens is one more step toward totalitarianism. "Tighten" and "control" are not democratic terms. Every augmentation of the central government's power means a corresponding decrease in individual liberty. Surely an omnipotent federal government determining and regulating our every move is not a desirable political goal.

Nor can the receiving of rewards for the betrayal of one's comrades be held on high as a model worthy of emulation. Such is the universal abhorrence of snitching that in school we drill our children not to be tattletales. Are we then, as adults, to follow the precisely opposite code? We read with horror how Soviet children are encouraged to inform on their parents, spouses and on each other. Brother against brother! Few of us realize that the same unnatural practice, although, mercifully, to a lesser degree, goes on right under our very noses.

When betrayal, deceit, dishonor, spying, snitching and entrapment are publicly rewarded, we are injecting into our ethical code an upsetting ambivalence and divisiveness. By praising and compensating the successful informer, we are proclaiming the dangerous doctrine that betrayal is virtuous so long as it brings a reward. By giving the snitch his freedom and permitting him to retain his booty in return for the arrest and conviction of his comrades, we are trumpeting to all the world the message that, although crime may not pay, treachery does -- and rather handsomely. By condemning to long years in prison the man who refuses to slink down Snitch Road, we burn the brand of shame into the forehead of integrity.

This transposition of roles -- vices elevated to the rank of virtues and virtues punished as vices -- can have only one long-term result: the further weakening of whatever moral fiber society has left. A strong nation means a nation of strong men. Conversely, a nation of spies, sneaks and snitches means a nation of weak men -- one that will fall an easy prey to any despot, internal or external, sufficiently shrewd to perceive the weakness and sufficiently ruthless and powerful to exploit it.

ROY UNDERWOOD

A satirist takes a look at urban negritude

BLACK GARDENS, WHITE DESERTS

TAWANDA WASHINGTON, 17, recently graduated from the largest high school in a Midwestern city with over a quarter-million people. Given her race and her straight-A record, Tawanda entered Harvard this fall. The girl's favorite class during her senior year of high school was Afro-American Studies 3, yet she felt the teacher concentrated too much on what he kept calling the "infinite richness" of black dance, music and entertainment. Tawanda is a wide-eyed young thing and knows there are dimensions to the contemporary urban black experience which far transcend *Jive Inc.* This recognition was the basis of a remarkable term paper which she submitted last spring. It was entitled "Black Gardens, White Deserts."

Architecture does not seem to be a notably black enterprise. Examine one of the recent black bibliographies and you will find scores of entries under "Soul Music" and "Soul Food." But "Soul Buildings"?

The reality is otherwise, as this paper endeavors to show, through a brief tour of our city and one of its neighbors.

My family lives at 22650 Grand Avenue, the long, straight, wide boulevard which runs from center city to the suburban frontier. As is very well known, most of this splendid, park-like corridor is now fully occupied by dynamic Afro-Americans.

Our own home is in the Queen Anne style, first found in early 18th-century England. An abundance of clever relief ornaments are carved into openings in our fine red brick-work. Next door are the Browns, who have chosen to live in a gimcracky, gingerbreadly, late-Victorian wooden model. Across the street, the Jacksons, Johnsons and Jeffersons may be found, occupying stately octagonal homes in the "Federal" style. Down the block, it gets even more interesting. There is a Tudor manor house, a Romanesque townhouse, a Swiss chalet, and even a Gothic Revival heap in the pseudo-flamboyant style -- where my good friend, Leroy Parker Jr., dwells. As you can see, ours is an eclectic environment. The people who built these homes and those of us who live in them today obviously share a vivid imagination.

Come with me now as I tour one of the fine homes on our block. Leroy Parker Jr.'s father obviously showed exquisite taste when he purchased their 1850s Gothic Revival castle in 1968 -- immediately following the nearby riots -- for just \$18,500. The house has seven spacious bedrooms on three floors, all of them needed to accommodate Leroy, his parents, eight siblings, five cousins and three other relatives. It is nice to think that 19 Afro-Americans are now utilizing space which, until 1968, was wasted on two bluestocking white old maids who did volunteer work in "the slums" for 40 years instead of having kids of their own. But they never once invited slum children to come live in the house which their great-grandfather built. Who

needs their kind?

As we stroll up the long walkway toward Leroy's front door, kindly disregard the three rusted, jacked-up jalopies on the front grass. Look heavenward instead, to the soaring gables, the romantic corner turrets, the intricate fretwork ornament and polychromatic brickwork. Nice! Now, step inside the great hall, with its fine paneling in the rarest of woods, and ponder the great good sense of Afro-Americans who have occupied such urban residences en masse. Leroy's dad says you couldn't build a house like theirs today at any price -- and he's right.

It is true that, beginning about 1980, several white "yuppie" couples purchased homes along Grand Avenue and went about restoring them. But, frankly, I do not believe white people today are committed to fine old architecture. Those yuppies will spend *thousands of hours* patching holes in the walls and making everything new again, but then -- zap! -- as soon as that first kid hits the magic age of five, they'll hightail it 20 miles out into suburbia. (If they get mugged, they'll forget architectural values even quicker.)

Blacks, on the other hand, are truly committed to making these interesting old homes their own. So much so, in fact, that many will invite a dozen or more relatives to move in with them. (Leroy's Aunt Flo and Uncle Joe hated to leave their minareted Moorish manor down in center city, but decided to "go Gothic" out on Grand Avenue after their benefits were cut back again by Reagan. It was simply too costly heating 20 rooms in their own house.) Furthermore, blacks don't constantly make finicky "restorational changes." *Au contraire*, they admire a well-aged house and are quite content to let the place fall down around them. They respect the architect's vision just that much!

For a depressing racial contrast, let's now hop in the car and drive north along Grand Avenue, past miles of fine black bourgeois homes and on beyond the city line, where the route becomes Smithtown Road. Here, we find racially reactionary, workaholic whites living clustered in tacky mobile home parks and jerry-built subdivisions. The schools and other public buildings are cheaply constructed, the parks and public spaces almost nonexistent. The whole district looks as if it was thrown up overnight like some Gypsy encampment. Have these whites no roots? -- no interest in architecture and civic heritage? The truth is that Lily Acres was thrown up almost overnight, not long after '68. While Leroy's dad was buying their Gothic Revival manse, with its three-foot stone walls and landscaped pond, for just \$18,500, these cut-and-run whites were buying their Levittown cracker-jack boxes at nearly twice the price.

"Go and figure," as the bemused Jewish comedian puts it.

You might object that this study of "racial differences in architecture" applies only to our city. You would be mistaken. I crossed the river and visited our sister city, and

found a situation even more discrediting to the whites. Unlike our city, the sister city has had a large Asian and Hispanic influx during the past 20 years. To study the effect of this, I visited the north side, where census districts 32 and 33 architecturally resemble our own Grand Avenue area. Between the two districts lies that august strand, Pilgrim Way, which was named by the city fathers to honor their New England ancestry. On the one side lies District 32, which today is 51% white, 21% Asian, 17% Hispanic and 11% black. On the other side lies District 33, consisting of 99.2% blacks and 0.8% elderly whites.

The housing in the two districts is comparable in age and quality, and yet the house which sells for \$200,000 in District 32 goes for just \$95,000 in District 33. Blacks pay half as much for the same thing, and get to live among their own kind, to boot. Pretty nice! Meanwhile, the whites complain endlessly about how all the Asians and Hispanics now crowding into District 32 are driving housing costs sky-high. But who cares what *they* say? Most of these reactionary District 32 whites are past 60 years old anyhow, and many never bothered having children.

I found the racial pattern evident in 32 and 33 recurring throughout our sister city, and tried to make sense of it. Finally, I identified three deciding factors, each to the credit of our black race:

(1) Blacks are motivated by nativism and historical consciousness. They wisely don't want their "Old America" swept aside by sudden ethnic change. And they have stood their ground without the benefit of groups like the DAR, to which the aging whites cling.

(2) Whites are bored to death with their own lifestyles. In a local library, I uncovered 38 articles on the Third World immigrant takeover occurring in all traditionally white cities. Six dealt with the experience of Toronto, Canada, four apiece with Miami, Boston and London, England, and so on. All 38 of these articles were written by white (at least Jewish white) authors, and every one praised the local racial takeover to the skies. "Toronto was so deadly dull before. Now it is a vibrant, colorful, dynamic, festive mosaic. How did we ever stand the old, monoracial Toronto?" And so on. All 38 articles, mind you!

(3) There is, frankly, a rather high proportion of tough SOBs in our young black population. Moving into District 33 is really not an option for all those Asians and Hispanics.

Whether the "yuppie factor" will help restore architectural tradition and variety to the fleeing whites of our metropolis is difficult to say. Those yuppie "urban pioneers" whom I met along Grand Avenue all seem to have this terrified look in their eyes -- even while they're cleaning up all the trash which is constantly blowing into their front lawns. Somehow, I doubt they will last. Possibly the architectural excellence of an earlier era really means little to them.

Leroy Parker Jr., on the other hand, really digs his family's Gothic Revival digs. He and his gang may be spotted in the bushes at two or three in the morning, exchanging money and small packets. They just can't get enough of that park-like ambiance!

I also feel that the size of the black family adds a certain richness to the environment. It is the whites who are truly

impoverished. Near us is a certain apartment and condo district to which well-educated whites in their thirties and forties have retreated. Most of the residents are either single or married with one child at most. For some reason, they elect not to bring more children into the world. Meanwhile, Leroy and his brothers are out running around the old mansion district, screaming and shouting and making more black babies while still in their teens. Not for them the tinny mobile home with a 30-mile commute -- the never-ending search for just the "right" school -- the messing with 1040 forms every April 15. These boys are *mellow*, and the fine old urban architecture which their families have chosen to occupy is a part of their lifestyle.

Some would say that black excellence is confined to music and sports and several other fields. I know differently. I have seen the black gardens and white deserts of our city -- a city where Afro-Americans now occupy much of the best real estate and will never be displaced. We have an eye for good value, and are quick to seize opportunities which come our way, as in 1968. It is time for our glorious Black Architecture to receive the credit that is so long overdue.

Ponderable Quotes

In Japan we dropped 502,000 tons [of bombs] and we won the war. In Vietnam we dropped 6,162,000 tons of bombs and we lost the war. The difference was that McNamara chose the targets in Vietnam and I chose the targets in Japan.

General Curtis LeMay,
Iron Eagle: The Turbulent Life of General Curtis LeMay
by Thomas M. Coffey

The average American living his or her entire life in a large city now has a better chance of being murdered than the average American soldier had of being killed in combat during World War II.

William Tucker,
Award-winning journalist

Only two peoples have had the audacity to confront their great Soviet neighbor -- the Finns in 1940 and the Hungarians in 1956. It may not be a coincidence that they both belong to the same Finno-Hungarian race.

Jenó Szúcs,
Les Trois Europes

You can't keep using fear and guilt as weapons of control without eventually creating a reaction If you train people to look for Nazis everywhere, they may finally see them where you don't want them to!

Joseph Sobran,
March 3, 1988, column

The Name Game

The *Oxford Dictionary of English Christian Names* remains an indispensable reference work. The first American edition (1947) observes, "By the end of the twelfth century . . . the growing power of the Church to influence every aspect of life is reflected in the greatly increased use of the names of saints."

To take only scriptural saints as an example, it may be observed that *Matthew*, *Peter*, *John*, and *Andrew* each occurs once in the *Domesday Book* [1086], and are rare until the end of the following century; *Luke*, *Bartholomew*, *Philip*, *James*, *Paul*, *Simon*, *Michael* are first recorded between 1185 and 1200, *Barnabas* in 1201, and *Mark* not until 1303. At the end of the 12th century the commonest man's name in the record is still *William* (15%) followed by *Robert* (11%), *Ralph*, (10%), *Richard* (9%), *John* accounting for only two per cent. A hundred years later *William*, *Robert*, and *Richard* represent respectively 14, 11 and 10 per cent of recorded names, but *John* has jumped to first place with no fewer than 25 per cent, and other scriptural names are well established. The change was even more noticeable in the case of women's names, the old Germanic names being almost entirely replaced by the names of scriptural and legendary saints. *Mary* is first recorded as a Christian name about 1203, *Anne* in 1218, *Joan* in 1189, *Elizabeth* in 1205 . . .

About A.D. 1200, "there were probably more Christian [i.e., first] names in use than at any subsequent period until the twentieth century." But as the new century advanced, "the stock of names shrank rapidly."

For males, the five most popular names in those far-off days were *Henry*, *Richard*, *Robert*, *William* and *John*, all but the last solidly Germanic. Together, they accounted for 38% of recorded English men's names in the 1100s, 57% in the 1200s and 64% in the 1300s.

At a later period, the big three were *William*, *John* and *Thomas*, the last of which is derived from Aramaic. Together, these three consistently accounted for 50% to 63% of all English first names between 1550 and 1800.

Hebrew names became quite popular in the Reformation and thereafter, when the Old Testament was a best-seller in Protestant households, particularly in Britain and in the British colonies in North America. *Isaac* (Newton), *Abraham* (Lincoln) and *Samuel* (Morse) are just a few examples.

"In the present century," reports the *Oxford Dictionary*, "the taste in names has become more and more eclectic," espe-

cially in the U.S. Nonetheless, as recently as 1956, a national survey of names for American newborns showed *John* in first place, followed by *William*, *Charles*, *James* and *George*. Only *John* is a Hebrew name, though *James* is very remotely derived from *Jacob*. *William* and *Charles* are Germanic, and *George* was originally Greek for "farmer."

Alas, what a sea change these past 30 years have brought, and the naming business is no exception. It's almost as if we are back in the Bible-hugging times, though the influence this time comes from human rather than divine sources. Gerber Products surveyed 2,544 new American parents in 1986 and found the following 10 boy's names heading the list: (1) *Matthew*, (2) *Jonathan*, (3) *Brian*, (4) *Michael*, (5) *Jason*, (6) *Daniel*, (7) *Christopher*, (8) *Joseph*, (9) *Andrew*, (10) *Ryan*. Numbers 1, 2, 4, 6, and 8 are clearly Hebrew. Number 5, *Jason*, the *Oxford Dictionary* explains,

is not that of the Greek hero, but that of the author of the book of Ecclesiasticus and of a kinsman of St. Paul at Thessalonica who was persecuted on his account . . . *Jason* was the English translators' rendering of the Greek [name], which was no doubt a hellenizing of some Hebrew name, possibly *Joshua* or *Jesus*.

Numbers 7 and 9, *Christopher* and *Andrew*, are Greek for "bearing Christ" and "manly." Number 3, *Brian*, is a Celtic name "of doubtful etymology." Number 10, *Ryan*, is a new example of an old practice -- the use of a surname as a Christian name. Formerly, Americans favored more Protestant-sounding usages: *Calvin*, *Luther*, *Wesley*, *Grant*, *Lee*, *Jefferson*, *Chauncy*, *Dwight*, *Elmer*. *Ryan* has an Irish Catholic ring.

In short, after centuries -- or, rather, millennia -- during which the English-speaking peoples (and their remote forebears) consistently favored Germanic boys' names, the Americans, at any rate, have turned sharply against the same. Today, the boys' top ten includes five or six Hebrew names, two or three Greek ones, and two from the Celtic fringe.

Not surprisingly, the American South has bucked the trend most successfully. In 1986, *Robert* remained #1 there. Considering that it did not make the top ten nationally, and that the South accounts for nearly one-third of the national population, baby *Roberts* must have been quite rare elsewhere.

As for the girls, the five leaders in 1956 were *Mary* (*Miriam* is Hebrew for "rebellion"); *Elizabeth* (Hebrew for "God has

sworn"); *Barbara* (Greek for "foreign" or "strange"); *Dorothy* (an arbitrary inversion of a Greek name); and *Helen* (Greek for "the bright one").

By 1986, the ranking was: *Jessica*, *Jennifer*, *Amanda*, *Sarah*, *Ashley*, *Melissa*, *Nicole*, *Lauren*, *Megan* and *Lindsay*. *Jessica* is an invention of Shakespeare, in *The Merchant of Venice*, made deliberately to sound Hebrew. *Jennifer* comes from the Welsh *Guenevere* ("white wave" or "white phantom"). *Amanda* is a 17th-century Latinized creation ("fit to be loved"), *Sarah* is Hebrew for "princess." *Ashley* is derived from a surname, as is *Lindsay*. *Melissa* is Greek for "a bee." *Nicole* is a feminine variant of the Greek *Nicholas*, and *Lauren* is a feminine variant of the Latin *Lawrence* ("of Laurentium"). As for *Megan*, it appears to be Celtic, though, in the *Oxford Dictionary*, the name *Meg* is traced to the Latin *Margarita*, which has Greek and probably Persian antecedents.

In short, the leading American girls' names of 1986 derive heavily from the south of Europe and the Levant, and less heavily from the British Isles and/or literary invention. The Germanic element is missing, though, admittedly, it was absent in 1956 as well.

Germanic women's names have fared poorly through the centuries, but there are many Germanic men's names which deserve a renewed circulation. Here are four, among the dozens available:

- *Eric* or *Erik*. Old Norse. The last three letters mean "rule." No one knows for sure what the "E" stands for. Brought to England by the Danes, it was revived in the 19th century.

- *Gerald*. Old Germanic. *Gairu* + *vald* (spear + rule).

- *Raymond*. Old Germanic. *Ragan* + *mund* (might + protection).

- *Walter*. Old Germanic. *Vald* + *harja* (rule + folk).

A recent major survey found *Gary* or *Garry* (*Gerald*) to be the man's name felt by American men to have the most positive connotations. *Eric/Erik* finished sixth.

Ponderable Quote

In South Carolina I met a ribald Oratorian father who had integrated his parish by building a shack for whites, while the Negroes used the regular church.

Wilfrid Sheed,
Frank and Maisie: A Memoir With Parents

Israel's "Propaganda Project"

The word "conspiracy" has a bad ring to it, so "networking" was invented. Jews speak proudly and loudly of their "networks of influence" and no one is affrighted.

The 1982 siege of Beirut, which featured Western TV correspondents standing on hotel rooftops and condemning Israeli air raids as they murderously wreaked havoc on the distance, convinced Tel Aviv that it had best give the old transoceanic PR machine a few more cranks. One result was the creation, in 1983, of the Hasbara Project, which was painstakingly described in the February/March 1987 issue of Mother Jones. The leftish magazine translated *hasbara* as "propaganda."

The basic thinking behind Hasbara was that instead of "extinguishing political brushfires" when they occur, Israel should be concerning itself more with "long-range image-making," the crafting of a "multi-dimensional image of Israel that will assure us the basic support we require in times of crisis," as Judith Elizur, a Hebrew University lecturer, put it.

Menahem Shalev served recently as press officer for the Israeli consulate in New York. He told Mother Jones that he was expected to "help shape" Americans' perception of the Middle East:

We stress two points: that we [Israeli Jews] are just like you, an essentially white, European people who fled persecution to build a Western-style democracy; and that we are beleaguered by a coalition of 22 hostile Arab states determined to destroy Israel and the Jewish people.

Shalev noted, "Good guys can be found at every network [CBS, NBC, ABC] and nearly every important newspaper in the country. Their names are passed from one press attaché to another." He might have added that the names of media "bad guys" are also bandied about by the Jewish net-workers.

One such "bad guy" was William Claiborne, the Washington Post's Jerusalem bureau chief during the years 1978-82 and 1985-86. Lest we lose perspective on the most recent drastic events in Gaza and the West Bank, Claiborne stated (to Mother Jones a year ago) that the period around 1980 was also one of Palestinian upheaval: "Almost every day you could count on a major demonstration at which the army would open fire and wound or kill a number of Arabs . . . It was the heyday of Begin and Sharon: consequently, I spent most of my time on the West Bank."

American Jews responded to Claiborne

with a symposium held in Maryland in February 1981, in which "one speaker after another denounced the Post and demanded Claiborne's head." Editor Ben Bradlee never met that particular Jewish demand, but he did give the Washington Jewish community's leader, Michael Berenbaum, the "keys" to his newspaper. In an extraordinary gesture, Bradlee let Berenbaum observe all newsroom operations for a 10-day period, provided only that he didn't write about it.

There was a precedent for Bradlee's action. Andrea Binder, an American Jewish Congress official who helps to oversee the Hasbara Project, told Mother Jones about Hasbara's remarkable internship project for training young Israeli diplomats in the ways of PR. First, they go to Madison Avenue to observe the ways of the big advertising agencies from the inside; then, they receive the same royal treatment from all the big news media.

Before they return to Israel, they have been invited to meet top editors and executives at the New York Times, the Washington Post, and the three network evening news shows. At ABC, interns had the rare privilege of sitting in on a morning editorial meeting, where bureau chiefs from around the world linked up on a conference call to hash out what would make [the] air that evening on ABC's *World News Tonight*.

Rick Kaplan, the executive producer of ABC's *Nightline*, insisted there was no conflict of interest:

The Israelis simply came to see how the show works. Both sides made contacts. It's called networking. But we didn't share any secrets and nothing was given away.

The Mother Jones article, "Selling Israel to America," bristled with damning evidence of racial collusion:

- Magazines like Zuckerman's *Atlantic*, Peretz's *New Republic* and Podhoretz's *Commentary* are the most sycophantic pro-Zionist organs of all. It was Podhoretz who, speaking before an international conference of Jewish journalists in Jerusalem (January 1985), declared: "The role of Jews who write in both the Jewish and general press is to defend Israel, and not join in the attacks on Israel." (Shades of Elie Wiesel's dictate that "art for art's sake" is forbidden to true Jews!)

- David Rubin of New York University warned the 1983 Hasbara founding conference of a recent poll showing that "44% of the American public believes that Israel's

leaders do not want peace with the Arabs." This was taken to heart, and one of the key PR concepts to emerge was that Israel must be depicted, whenever possible, as fervently desiring peace, and the Arabs as rejecting it.

- An Israeli official told Mother Jones that the employees of American TV networks sometimes slip their Israeli "contacts" (not co-conspirators, please!) the scripts of news programs shortly before airtime. The Israelis then get on the phone and give the offending network holy hell. Usually, cosmetic changes suffice, but this official knew of "at least three recent instances" where news segments were killed entirely because of the organized leaks.

- In early 1986, an outstanding three-part documentary called *Flashpoint*, about the West Bank occupation, was ready to run on the PBS network. But 29 public stations, including the vital New York and Washington outlets, were pressured not to carry it.

- When Cable News Network ran nineteen 30-second commercials plugging former Congressman Paul Findley's book, *They Dare to Speak Out*, at a cost of \$23,000, Maybelline cosmetics and other advertisers tried to start a boycott of CNN. Meanwhile, the ADL demanded and received free "equal time" to counter the "political message."

It may or may not have been purely coincidental, but William Claiborne was one of the Western correspondents who was shot at by Israeli troops during the so-called "dirty war" in southern Lebanon in 1985. They missed Claiborne. A couple of others were less fortunate.

Unponderable Quotes

Harvard is great because Harvard is diversified. You want to emulate Harvard? Go get more blacks and Hispanics and Asians and native Americans.

Charles Willie,
black Harvard faculty member

I eagerly await the emergence of a black Euripides or a female Shakespeare -- and, with the emergency of writers like Caryl Churchill and August Wilson, I think I may live to see that day.

Prof. James Rosenberg,
Williams College



Threatened Pronoun

One of the many victims of affirmative action has been the English language. In a recent lawsuit in Georgia, the female defendant claimed a "prejudicial error" was used when the prosecutor stated to the jury:

Under our system of justice, when a defendant pleads not guilty, he is not required to prove his innocence, he is presumed innocent. The State must prove to you the defendant's guilt beyond a reasonable doubt.

The defendant's objection was based on the presence of masculine pronouns in the statement. The judge overruled, saying that "he" and "his" stated a general principle and could not be construed as sexual discrimination.

Outside the courtroom, however, English is not faring so well. Such verbal monstrosities as chairperson, spokesperson and salesperson have now become almost mandatory in politics and the media. Linguistic meddlers have devised weird gender-free pronouns such as *tey*, *co*, *E*, *mon*, *heesh*, *hesh*, *hir*, *per* and *na*. Two or three of these neologisms have already appeared in books.

Suggested "emasculations" include: (1) toning down or tricking-up the language by changing singular pronouns to plural forms; (2) eliminating pronouns altogether; (3) replacing offending pronouns with an article; (4) using the second instead of the third person; (5) substituting nouns for pronouns; (6) forgetting about grammar and using "they" for the singular "he"; (7) or, if everything else fails, rewriting the sentence.

Ignoring the above strictures and continuing to write the King's English is likely to get you into a lot of hot water these days. Even so, some of us should be willing to take the chance. Better that one should go down with his flags flying than stay afloat in a unisexual linguistic sea.

Intellectual Violence

It has become conventional wisdom that Jews are more sinned against than sinning, more the victims than the perpetrators of violence. If the Old Testament doesn't scotch that myth, the sufferings of the Palestinians should. But the media's relentless hammering of the Holocaust into the Western consciousness, the day-in, day-out forced reminder of the Six Million make it difficult to keep Jews and Jewish behavior in clear focus.

Along with the myth of the Jews as perpetual victims, we have been "assaulted" (that's the most appropriate verb) with the

notion of the peaceful, wise and purely cerebral Jewish intellectual. Although Marxism has been the source of much violence, Marx himself, the story goes, wouldn't have harmed a flea. It's just that his disciples got a little out of hand.

Freud is another irenic type who allegedly brought a mental olive branch to mankind and abhorred violence. Even Trotsky was fundamentally a man of peace and moderation. He only became a bloodthirsty Red Army general out of pure necessity, out of a last-ditch desire to save the revolution.

All the above, of course, is pure blarney, as anyone who has been around Jews knows. No group anywhere is capable of more hate, more violence and more downright brutality than Jews. It therefore should come as no surprise that prominent Jewish intellectuals were active members and directors of assassination teams back in the turbulent 1930s.

The bloodbath was summed up in an article in the *New York Times Book Review* (Jan. 24, 1988) by Stephen Schwartz. The man in charge of the kidnapping and liquidation of General Yevgeni Miller, a White Russian, in Paris in 1937, was Dr. Max Eitington, one of the world's top psychoanalysts and a close friend of Sigmund Freud. Leonard Eitington, Max's brother and another "brilliant" Jewish double-dome, was a leading member of the hit team that murdered Leon Sedov, the son of Trotsky, and Andrés Nin, the head of an anarchist group in Catalonia. Leonard also was credited with directing the assassination of Trotsky in Mexico in 1940 with the help of the Mexican-Jewish artist and intellectual, David Siqueiros, and the Chilean-Jewish poet and intellectual, Pablo Neruda.

Schwartz goes on and on with his account of the various murders committed by prominent left-wing political figures, all of them "respectable" Jewish brainstorms, who, unwilling to confine their argumentativeness to scabrous attacks on their opponents in egghead journals, resorted to guns and poison. It's a sickening story, but one that should be taken to heart by those who suddenly find themselves the targets of Jewish wrath. Jewish words won't break bones, but Jewish-wielded guns, clubs and knives will. We should never forget that the intellectual Jew is the killer Jew in embryo.

About the only comfort Majority members can get out of Schwartz's article is that Jewish intellectuals, when they switch to violence, are not hesitant about using it against fellow Jews with whom they happen to disagree. Also comforting is the knowledge that many of these high-IQ Jews were quite willing to work, spy, conspire and murder for Stalin, who, after reaping

great political profits from his Jews' dirty work, turned around and liquidated the dirty workers.

Israeli Smut Shirts

Eighteen persons in the once peaceful and now thoroughly overcommercialized South Carolina seaside resort of Myrtle Beach were arrested in late July for selling sexually explicit T-shirts. One such had "Captain Condom" in big black letters and was appropriately and scatologically illustrated.

So far, so good. South Carolina authorities were enforcing the law that forbids filthy language and filthy pictures from being shoved into the eyes of vacationers and their children.

But there was a complication. Eighteen of the 26 merchants and store owners who were arrested were Jewish, 17 of them Israelis. As customary when the Chosen get into trouble, there swiftly arose from their throats a stentorian bleat of anti-Semitism. The American Civil Liberties Union, always in the forefront of excusing and defending Jewish crime, rushed to the defense of the T-shirt pornocrats. The ACLU shysters complained that the \$10,000 to \$30,000 bail, which the 26 easily raised, was too high. One rabbi met and prayed with the T-shirt hustlers, after complaining that his co-racials "were mistreated." Jewish attorney Jack Flom, a local, threatened to launch a lawsuit against the city.

No one seemed to have any particular interest in finding out what so many Israelis were doing in Myrtle Beach and how many of them were illegal aliens. The possibility of being labeled anti-Semitic scared the city authorities from getting too interested in the case, which, as a result of the uproar, is certain to receive a kind of "special handling" entirely different from that supposedly meted out to Jews within the reach of Hitler.

Enforced Betterment

In a weird, backhanded way, quotas in education can actually benefit Majority members. Since WASPs and other Americans of Northern European descent are being forced out of some of the better slots in higher education by affirmative action, Majority parents have shown their willingness to deplete their already slender financial resources by paying for private tutors for their sons and daughters. They have discovered the hard way that one of the few means left for their children to get into the better or at least the more prestigious universities is by raising their SAT scores to astronomical levels. It's easy for university admissions officers to keep out Majority applicants with high SAT scores, but not those who have racked up perfect or near perfect scores, especially as blacks and His-

panics with a hundred or more points lower on their tests are being accepted in droves.

Racial discrimination makes some -- but not all -- races work harder. Now that Majority advancement has been reined in by the Supreme Court's approval of minority quotas, now that a growing percentage of college admissions, jobs and government contracts are based on skin color -- dark skin color, that is -- Majority members will have to study and work much harder just to come out even with their race-protected competitors.

It's true that this government is now officially dedicated to promulgating antiwhite racism. It's true that education, employment and the media are now slanted against the descendants of the country's founders and builders. But all is not lost when Majority members are forced to greater efforts to compensate for the handicaps that have been imposed on them by the liberal-minority coalition.

The Majority has great resources, untapped resources. It may turn out that the minority racists as they go about their business of destroying us -- and themselves (what can they do without us?) -- will force us to develop our abilities and capacities to such a high level that we will be able to overcome every disadvantage they foist on us, as we strengthen ourselves for the supreme task of recapturing our lost country.

All of which boils down to the fact that it's possible to find some comfort in our dispossession. As the toughest steel is hardened steel, the toughest race is the hardened race.

Movie Blues

From a frustrated film critic. What a waste of time are motion pictures! On those very rare occasions when I allow someone to drag me off to see some heralded new release, I inevitably regret the time lost and the possible damage done to my brain cells from several hours of staring at celluloid manure.

The same goes for the older movies that are perpetually reincarnated on the tube. It's too bad that this industry -- a marriage of art and technics -- fell into the hands of money-driven cosmopolitans when in its infancy. Taking all in all, what a botch they have made of it.

The ink spilled recently about the worry on the part of some that computerized colorization will destroy the "artistic value" of the old black-and-white films was a real exercise in trivial pursuit. The old flicks Woody Allen and others are so protective of were really just time-killers ground out by the Hollywood money-making factory. If tomorrow they all dropped into a Moho, no one would really be the poorer. (And if Woody would drop into the same Moho, we'd all be richer.)

On television recently was a series of films that had won Oscars. While it's always enjoyable to watch good performances by fine actresses like Bette Davis and Greta Garbo, not one of the pictures left any real impression. There was an aura of fakery about them all; one could almost sense a bloated Khazar face peering between frames at the audience, to gauge their reactions, to better sense what kind of fare will more quickly separate them from their cash.

The few movies I've ever enjoyed have been those whose stories were based on fact, and that adhered to the facts as closely as possible. Life, as it is, is far more interesting than some silly drama or comedy springing from the cramped soul of a Beverly Hills scriptwriter.

My favorite film is probably *Abandon Ship*, produced, I think, in the 50s and based on a true incident. The wooden Tyrone Power is miscast in the role of the ranking officer of a small lifeboat full of luxury liner passengers, who must decide who lives and who dies. But the grim and beautifully factual story carries on despite him. And the film does leave an impression even after the screen goes dark -- not as powerful, perhaps, as a Beethoven quartet or a Dostoyevsky novel, but the sense of having seen a simply told and moving story of human beings face-to-face with death.

Blind Man in the Pilot's Seat

Neo-conservative pundit Arnold Beichman is one of the countless journalists who are so hung up on symbols that they cannot assess a story's true import. Writing about "Fascism let out of the Soviet closet" in the Washington Times (July 28, 1987), Beichman became obsessed with the seemingly cosmic significance of one of his journalistic fellows in the Soviet Union having used the epithet, "Fascist," to describe a bit of nasty official Soviet behavior. It seems that a fish plant in Latvia made it very hard for a female worker to bear and raise her child, so journalist L. Britse suggested in Soviet Youth (May 29, 1987) that the management was perhaps guilty of "Fascist treatment of workers." Beichman recounted the young woman's harrowing ordeal, and was sure he saw the significance of the episode:

The import of the [Britse] article is that it not only passed the censorship but that the concept of "fascism" as part of Soviet industrial relations was allowed to appear in a magazine published in Latvia, one of the earliest victims of Soviet imperialism.

Sorry, Mr. Beichman, but the latest trend in Soviet verbal mud-slinging is not even remotely the key to the meaning of the story you relate. Any Instaurationist could see

otherwise.

The story goes like this. A young Latvian fish plant worker became pregnant. The Communist management pressed her to have an abortion -- too much maternity leave might keep the plant from meeting state quotas, and thereby jeopardize the managers' personal bonuses. When the mother insisted on having her baby, management sought to make an example of her so the other factory workers wouldn't commit the same "crime." They harassed her and her husband so cruelly that the desperate husband finally attempted suicide. He did so, Beichman explains, because

According to Soviet law, single mothers have preference when it comes to living quarters. In other words, a husband can be a burden for the mother, as is sometimes the case under welfare regulations in the United States, although desertion rather than spousal suicide is the more prevalent solution here.

Granted that the Communist management's behavior was wicked, what on God's green earth had it to do with "fascism"? In both its Italian and its German National Socialist forms, that doctrine taught the centrality of the family and motherhood, and would have done everything possible to get that poor young Latvian woman out of the fish plant and into her own house and garden. Furthermore, at a time when the Soviet Union's brown minorities are having about five or six children per family, while its whitest minorities -- the Baltic peoples -- are bearing scarcely a third as many, any "Fascist" regime worthy of the name would actually be ordering Latvian women out of the plants!

That is one very interesting point that Beichman could have made. A second observation might have concerned the close resemblance between current Communist and capitalist neglect of white fertility, with capitalism actually the more harmful of the two. Instead, Beichman, a research fellow at the Hoover Institution, writing in the sage tones of an elder scholar, said, in effect, "And now I'm going to clue you in on the real significance of this woman's ordeal. Get ready! It's that Gorbachev's *glasnost* now permits Commies to call each other (as well as the rest of us) 'Fascists.'"

Spare us your boundless perspicacity, kind sir!

Ponderable Quote

If someone had killed Amy, it would have been the worst blow that could be delivered to me. I would have sworn as long as my life existed, I would retaliate.

Jimmy Carter,
on the killing of
Muammar Gaddafi's
infant daughter

Too Horrid to Believe

The alien takeover of the white West has proceeded awfully far awfully fast. Still, some of the gloom and doom statistics which ceaselessly pour across Instauration's desk just don't ring true.

An Australian named J. Robertson wrote a pro-nativist letter to a Melbourne paper last March, in which he observed: "I also think there is an anti-Australian bias in the universities because only 7% of the academics are Australian born." Hmmmm!

In August 1983, the Portland Oregonian cited a nasty speech given in nearby Corvallis by Jesse Soriano, director of the Office of Bilingual Education and Minority Language Affairs for the U.S. Department of Education. Fifty white teachers and administrators had the usual "die, baby, die" rhetoric shoved in their ears. Third World immigrants, promised Soriano, "will bring different cultures, different values and different ideologies with them" -- and so we'd better make teachers attend special classes to prepare for all that Change, hadn't we? Soriano said the need was urgent because "more than half" of all U.S. residents would be non-English-speaking by shortly after the year 2000. Double hmmmm!

Last August, the Washington Times reported that 627 Georgia teachers had repeatedly failed the state's new minimal competency tests and were headed toward unemployment. "In that group," the article continued, "were 420 black teachers, 174 Hispanics and 33 'others.'

These latter figures seemed the most doubtful of all. They were credited to Anne Raymond, spokeswoman for the Georgia Department of Education.

A Georgia Instaurationist phoned Mrs. Raymond, who stated that the numbers cited were indeed accurate.

We still have grave doubts, and hope Raymond was twice mistaken. If one assumed that black and Hispanic teachers failed the Georgia test at the same rate (which is giving blacks too much credit), then there must now be nearly half as many Hispanic as black teachers in the Peach State -- which never even saw the former's likes until 20 short years ago!

It's unspoken federal policy to mix Americans up and create the same "rich ethnic diversity" in places like Forsyth County as in downtown L.A., but can things really have gone that far already?

In the meantime, another Instaurationist bugged the Office of Bilingual Education about Jesse Soriano's wild numbers, but never got an answer.

Since J. Robertson of Australia didn't give his sources, who knows where he obtained

his data.

One thing is certain. Without an anti-immigrant revolution, numbers as horrid as these will someday be valid.

Gaga Over Gagmen

Henry James once listed all the things which Americans lack, beginning with an aristocracy. Finally, he asked what it is we have, and said -- "the joke." Well, there's a snooty expatriate for you.

But James is looking prophetic these days. In 1979, the *World Almanac* began annually asking young Americans who their "heroes" were, and well over half of the top 20 responses were usually comedians. That was before the poll was broken down into nine occupational categories. Scientists, inventors and serious artists never made the general list.

Newsweek has designated playwright Neil Simon our "Gagman Laureate," but it was comedian Jackie Mason (born Jacob Maza) who not long ago opened a one-man show at the Brooks Atkinson Theater on Broadway. Mason recalled being a rabbi briefly in the 1950s -- "until I realized that I was telling people to worship God while I was worshipping blondes."

Yeah, they love WASPs -- unless the WASP declines to love them back! Then even the loveliest blonde is scorned like her menfolk, who were skewered and roasted once again in a Dave Barry column (New York Daily News, Oct. 12, 1986):

Years ago, corporation executives tended to be middle-aged white Anglo-Saxon Protestant males with as much individuality, style and flair as generic denture adhesive.

List of Topics That Middle-Aged White Anglo-Saxon Protestant Males Talk to Each Other About When They're Not Talking Business:

1. Sports

As long as the vacuous Marilyn Monroe was sleeping with Jews, the critics professed to find something "brilliant" hidden deep inside her. Since her demise, poor Marilyn's become yet another Enduring Jewish Symbol: the archetype of the pliant, pliable shiksa. The MM publishing industry is healthier than ever in 1988. What a sick joke!

A Shattering Note

It was fantastic news. In 1988, 52.4% of blacks in Portland (OR) public schools scored better in their reading tests than what the district considers the national norm. Exactly 43.4% exceeded the average score of nationally calibrated math tests.

True enough, blacks came in dead last compared to other ethnic groups, but their performance was a significant improvement over last year's scores.

Everybody was just too terribly proud. More than a few were surprised. "Something of this kind defies analysis," whispered District Superintendent Mathew Prophet (a black).

It defied Prophet's analysis, maybe. Several weeks later the mystery was explained in a short letter to the local newspaper. An unimpressed writer revealed that the much ballyhooed tests were written by district appointees, specifically for Portland. Consequently, it turns out that no valid method actually existed for determining what percentage of Portland's children really did perform above the national norm.

So Solly, No Whites

The blood pressure of Majority members, who are now being forced by the "conservative" Supreme Court to open up their private clubs to minorities, rises to dangerous heights when they try to get into any of the five Japanese piano bars on East 49th Street in Zoo City. Knocking on the door, they are told that only Japanese are welcome. If they knew a snort of whisky inside cost \$50, Majority pub crawlers might be glad they weren't allowed in. If white males are not welcome, however, certain white females are. Only about half the hostesses are Japanese. The white help, some of them under age, are recruited by ads in the *Village Voice*. They make between \$250 and \$500 a week, not counting tips.

We can't exclude Japs from our clubs. They can exclude us from theirs in what used to be our own country. And our women become their geisha girls! What's next for Japanese males in New York? *Jus primae noctis?*

Yankees Go Home!

Some of the best news in years is that France and Germany have agreed upon an integrated combat brigade, made up of soldiers from both nations. At first hearing, this doesn't sound like much, but it's really a great step, considering that these two countries have been at each others' throats for several hundred years. This move, jointly taken by two great European nations, may one day be marked as the beginning of the unity that Europe so desperately needs.

One of the major reasons Europe has for so long been eliminated as a world power is that a distorted "nationalism," or yester-year patriotism, has kept the component countries engaged in almost constant battle with each other. (And England must take a great share of the blame for instigating such conflicts, with her "balance of power" in Europe policy, which, even for England's

sake, was already dangerous and self-defeating in the 19th century.)

In this century, we have seen once-proud Europe split and shattered, mere sport and play for occupying armies of aliens. Had Napoleon been able to implement his dream of a United Europe, this dénouement might never have occurred. The enemies inside Europe, the old-fashioned "patriots" and "nationalists," kept everyone busy with petty intrigues, while the barbarian waited at the gate.

Take a look at Europe today, particularly Germany. A nation that has produced some of the greatest soldiers who ever trod the earth now requires Negro and Hispanic GIs to "defend" it! And, of course, America supplies them with "protective" missiles, which the Germans invented!

The American army in Europe is not an army of defense -- how long can that preposterous sham be continued? It is an army of occupation, continuing now for almost 45 years. This army is there to suppress European unity, not to advance it.

Europe, however, will be unified, and free of a distorting America, which attempts to teach it lessons in morality. As the American Empire crumbles, and the sewage created by this Empire backs up into America's living rooms, Europe will break free. America will have its own horrifying wars to fight, in America -- its punishment for committing outrageous crimes against History. The day may well arrive when America begs a strong and united Europe to save it from its misery.

Unfree Speech

- Last year the Oakland (CA) school board approved a resolution permitting officials to fire school employees who utter slurs against students or one another. The resolution was sparked by an incident in which a white teacher was charged with making racially derogatory remarks to a black student. "This resolution will put teeth into our idea of having liberty and justice for all," stated Toni Gross -- presumably with a straight face. Ms. Gross is a way-out-of-the-closet lesbian teacher at one of the affected schools.

- Also last year, the Michigan House of Representatives passed a bill allowing longer sentences and larger damage awards for "hate-motivated crimes." The measure passed by a 76-20 vote. Sponsor David Honigman called the bill, which covers race, religion, national origin, gender, handicap and sexual preference, "a civil rights Cruise missile aimed at the heart of the hate movement." Rep. Jerry Bartnik tried to point out the tongue-tying effort of the bill by asking during the debate, "I want to know if I call a guy a faggot, am I in violation of the law?"

- Two announcers at radio station WQFM, Milwaukee, were suspended for

using the words "faggot" and "queer" on the air and making AIDS victims the "objects of jokes and salacious innuendo." Although Randi Rhodes and Perry Stone were hired to do "shock radio" and have undoubtedly insulted Majority members much more frequently than any other group, they were ordered suspended without pay after several sponsors, including McDonald's, cancelled ads on the station.

- Giovanni Pinto, a tenured teacher of Spanish in New Jersey's Montville High School, told his class some months ago that the Holocaust was "a myth." He was quickly suspended -- without pay. Fighting back, Pinto hired a Jewish lawyer and swore he never uttered the blasphemy that has been attributed to him. Somehow, the ACLU is not interested in the case.

- During the Democratic convention in Atlanta, Alabama State Senator Earl Goodwin shocked delegates and TV listeners when he opined, "[T]he separation of the races has been for the good of the country." When attacked for this heresy, he apologized profusely to other members of his state delegation. Then he tried to recant by saying he did not support the dismantling of the present-day school system and had never favored segregation of public accommodations.

- Professor George Branigan managed to get a third-grade school play in Plymouth (MA) shortened by one page. The censored page contained quotes from President Reagan and various Southern politicians. Three of the quotes referred to God. Branigan, whose son is in the class, claimed that the page should be cut because it denigrated the role of women and Negroes in American history, distorted the Revolutionary War and served as a conservative forum.

Unbending History

Two excellent biographies overflowing with pertinent information for Instauration history buffs have recently been reprinted and are now on the market: *Isabella of Spain* and *Philip II*. Both books are unusual in that they don't bend history to accommodate present-day racial taboos. Written from a pro-Western racial and cultural standpoint, they do not massage the particular concerns of minority racists.

Both books contain an admitted and unapologetic Catholic bias, as might be expected from their Irish-Catholic author, the late William T. Walsh. Nevertheless, the religiosity is subdued and the Catholic cause is argued with logic and restraint, though with a little too much credence placed on miracles.

Isabella of Spain traces in fascinating detail the heroic and determined efforts of the Crusader Queen to unite Spain and free her country and church from the grip of Moslem and Jewish domination. It puts to rest once and for all the tiresome bromide that

bigoted Christians launched a brutal persecution of Spanish Jews for no particular reason. It presents a multitude of reasons. The story of the penetration and corruption of the Church by pretended converts, the Marranos, who connived with invading enemies won't be found in establishment histories, nor will Walsh's account of the lawful and surprisingly evenhanded operation of the Inquisition.

Philip II plows new historical ground by revealing the cooperation of the Jews and Protestants (including "Good Queen Bess") with invading Turkish hordes. The role of Jews as spies for the Sultan of Turkey and financers of domestic European upheaval is explained in sparkling prose that makes not only exciting reading, but opens new windows on the past and new worries about the future. Much of what happened in Spain, both before and after the expulsion of the Jews in 1492, may be already repeating in the U.S.

The two books were first published back in the 30s, when they were widely distributed among Catholic circles. They earned their author a high award for scholarship from the Franco government. They also earned him a great deal of bitter criticism and abuse from the Jewish-oriented press.

These two illustrated volumes belong in the library of every educated and race-conscious Majority member. They have been reprinted by the TAN publishing house, which specializes in books and publications for ultramontane conservative Catholics. But Protestants and nonbelievers should be just as interested in history they will have great difficulty finding in non-Catholic books. Order one or both books from Historical Review Press, P.O. Box 2010, Decatur GA 30031: *Philip II* (hardbound, 770 pages) is priced at \$30; *Isabella of Spain* (softcover, 515 pages), \$16.50. Add \$1.50 to each book for postage and handling.

Ponderable Quote

I would predict that, even if the long chain of ephemeral civilisations is not yet complete and there are more dark ages to come, the end product will be an earth-scale supervening world culture, influencing but not controlling a rich and wide variety of local, national and ethnic subcultures, each of which will jealously and advisedly guard and maintain its own differential beauty while they enjoy the ordered, peaceful and advantageous combination of competition and symbiosis which is best calculated to preserve both the whole and the rich variety of contributing parts.

Victor Serebriakoff,
The Future of Intelligence



WASPISHLY YOURS

A*HABSBURG TRAGEDY* by Crown Prince Rudolf and Judith Listowell (Ascent Books, Cromwell Road, London, 1978) has an interesting team of authors. Crown Prince Rudolf, long dead, the romantic "suicide" of Mayerling fame, supplied the diary. Lady Listowell was born in Hungary, the daughter of a diplomat. Her maternal grandfather was a member of the Hungarian Upper House and was a familiar of Prince Rudolf. She married the Earl of Listowell in 1933.

The book catalogs the remarkable number of Jews who were on friendly terms with Prince Rudolf. Besides Maurice Szeps, editor of the *Neues Wiener Tagblatt*, whom he provided with political information and for whose paper he wrote anonymous articles, Rudolf's close friends included Professor Menger, who founded the Austrian National Economic School, Dr. Frischauer and Gyula Futtaky. Under their influence, he became anti-clerical, anti-German, anti-Russian and pro-French.

Szeps's daughter, Sophie, married Paul, the younger brother of Georges "Tiger" Clemenceau, who imposed the draconian peace on the Central Powers. The Clemenceau family were French aristocrats who had given up their titles in 1789 and joined the Revolution. Léon Gambetta, the prominent French-Jewish politician, was also a friend of Szeps.

A Jewish woman on close terms with Rudolf was Frau Wolff, the most notorious madam in Vienna, who introduced him to various ladies of the evening. It was thanks to her "acquaintance" that when he died he was infected with syphilis and gonorrhea and addicted to morphine.

Rudolf's uncle, Field Marshal Archduke Albert, wrote to his nephew on Jan. 5, 1883:

Practically all journalists are Jews, baptized or unbaptized, Jews who stick together all over the world and who are, in addition, Freemasons. The rulers of this most dangerous secret society, most dangerous because it is directed against the Throne and the Church, oblige the world brotherhood to an absolute mutual help, from which none can be exempted. Originally Jews were excluded from [the Masons], but nowadays all the literate rich are Jews and zealous Freemasons, who are often more numerous in the lodges than are Christians. But the *Neues Wiener Tagblatt* seems to me a dangerous paper . . . because it calls itself a democratic organ and unobtrusively works for the fostering of republican ideas, from time to time disguising its aims by some dynastic, loyal and patriotic leading articles so that it misleads a lot of well meaning people and circulates widely amongst the lower classes.

Rudolf passed this letter on to Szeps.

Lady Listowell believes that in the end Rudolf was executed by a small special force commanded by Archduke Albert, who was alarmed at the danger to the Habsburg

Empire posed by the degenerate heir to the throne, who was presumably passing state secrets on to Jewish friends of France, the enemy of Austria's ally, Germany. Although Rudolf often talked of suicide, she does not think he had enough willpower. She recounts various reasons and circumstances which indicate suicide was unlikely, although she admits he may have shot his mistress, Marie Vetsera.

Two instances in the book sadly demonstrate how Norwegians are their own worst enemies. The most brilliant general in the Hungarian uprisings of 1848-49 was Arthur Görgei, who was born in 1818 in Toporey, Upper Hungary, and died in Budapest in 1916. He won a series of victories against the Austrians and would have established Hungarian independence had the Tsar not sent in the Russian army. Yet he was not a Magyar, but the son of a Saxon settler. He did not even like the Hungarians, whom he considered to be noisy and emotional. Released from jail after the creation of the dual monarchy in 1867, he went on to become as clever an engineer as he had been a general.

The second instance was the visit of Rudolf to Trieste (often called in those days "the Hamburg of South Germany") to celebrate the 500th anniversary of its union with Austria under the Habsburg crown. Italian irredentists organized a great many demonstrations, but Rudolf's most dangerous opponent was a German Austrian, William Oberdank, who would have assassinated Rudolf had his plot not been discovered by a pro-Habsburg Italian.

Rudolf, incidentally, was only 30 at the time of his death.

T*HE FORTUNATE SLAVE -- An Illustration of Slavery in the Early 18th Century* by Douglas Grant (Oxford University Press, 1968) points out that wars between African states produced small numbers of casualties, but the widespread devastation that followed in their wake caused great famines. Tribal kings greatly weakened their states by selling off their subjects, often as many as three-quarters of whom were already slaves. African chiefs often had wars by private agreement whereby each rounded up and sold off the subjects of the other. Sometimes a chief would march forth in martial array, passing one of his own villages in daylight, then return at night and round up and sell its inhabitants.

The death rate on slave ships dropped from 23½% at the end of the 17th century to 10% by 1734 (a report of the Committee of the Privy Council), a rate often lower than that of the crew. A dead sailor meant money saved, while a dead slave meant money lost. The same casualty rate applied to ships carrying emigrants, who often paid for their passage beforehand. Their death in transit was, if anything, a bonus to the shippers. In the reign of Queen Anne, 13,000 Palatines fled to England from Germany,

4,000 of them going on to New York. Of these, 1,700 died during the voyage or immediately thereafter.

Not surprisingly, the overcrowding, sickness and lack of ventilation on emigrant ships made for an exceedingly high mortality rate until the middle of the 19th century, when the Mormons proposed some significant improvements.

The author quotes books of the time which state, "Negroes are much indulged in their first three years to accustom them to the climate and work and trained by slow and easy degrees to the same labour as the rest." Harsh discipline was avoided at all costs in case the newcomer tried to escape or commit suicide. "A new arrival should always be treated with the greatest care for the first two or three years after his arrival in the opinion of the experts. He should be systematically built up with good food, warmly dressed and bedded in a dry spot." None of this applied to white immigrants, who had to look after themselves and their families as best they could. Slaves who had already been slaves in Africa were preferred, since they were more accustomed to servitude.

The fortunate slave featured in the book is Ayuba Ben

Solomon of the Djialla family, born about 1702. A Fula Moslem, he went in 1731 to sell two of his own slaves in Mandingo territory, where he and his servant were seized and sold into slavery. By a combination of fortunate circumstances he was taken to England, introduced to the Royal Family, and was sought out as an expert on Arabic inscriptions. He made an arrangement with the Royal African Society that in the future all Moslem slaves who came into the Society's possession would be exchanged for two non-Moslem slaves. He later returned to Africa and died in his Fula homeland.

The author says that in 1710 the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel accepted a plantation in Barbados under Colonel Codrington's will, which stipulated that the Society should always keep at least 300 Negro slaves. Today, Codrington College, Barbados, is the premier school of the West Indies. The present Lord Codrington (the family has gone up in the world) was recently in the news when a West Indian government wanted to buy his slave breeding records. His lordship, who lives on an estate in the west of England, refused to sell.

A report from our mole

We Monitor an Anti-Free Speech Forum

I managed to attend the third day of the Group Defamation Conference at Hofstra University, Hempstead, Long Island, April 20-22, 1988. About 90% of those present were Jews. The conference hall was festooned with scary posters of Nazi Germany and the Holocaust (courtesy of the ADL).

The first speaker was Louis Henkin, an old buzzard who has probably been living in fantasyland since he learned how to talk. He spoke about the UN and how international law "requires" that laws against defamation be on the books in all countries. He mentioned that apartheid has been making people aware of this issue, adding that there is more equality and freedom of expression in the Third World than in the West. (Someone had the sense to challenge this during the question and answer period and Henkin changed his tune.)

Next was David Partlett, an Australian robot who put everyone to sleep with his legal beagle talk. He said that the U.S. is unique because its citizens see government as an evil, an attitude which makes it difficult to pass anti-defamation legislation. Then came David Kretzmer, Israeli law professor. He surprised a few people by talking about "Kahane-ism" as group defamation in Israel, comparing Meir Kahane's proposed legislation banning sex between Jews and non-Jews to the Nuremberg laws. He also reviewed the comic opera antics in the Knesset between Kahane's supporters and enemies. Over all, Kretzmer's spiel was

lively and interesting. For an Israeli, he was pretty evenhanded.

David Martin, a bearded egghead from Ontario, Canada, was the last speaker of the morning session. He spoke about the Keegstra and Zündel trials, making a snide remark about the cultural level of rural Alberta, which brought titters from the audience. While he left no doubt as to what he thinks about people who deny the Holocaust, he neither condoned nor condemned Canada's crackdown on revisionists. In the Q & A period, he claimed there is much broader political discourse in Canada than in the U.S. With the exception of Jesse Jackson, he asserted, all American presidential candidates range from the moderate right to the far right.

The afternoon session began with one of the conference honchos introducing a colored gent, Julius Chambers, as "one of the greatest civil rights litigators in the history of the world." Chambers in turn introduced a windbag named Lee C. Bollinger, who said free speech is not endangered if racial epithets are banned. Next came a raving, hardcore, cement-brained feminist from Stanford. She raved on and on about pornography and the defamation of women. Her statements and statistics were so crazy she made the other clowns look like a bunch of elder statesmen.

When she finally sat down, we took a badly needed coffee break. The coffee was good but somebody forgot the bagels.

Next up was Kenneth Lasson from Balti-

more Law School. The only speaker with a sense of humor, he began with a grave warning that there was one group whose defamation he would never tolerate: the Baltimore Orioles, the team that had just set a major-league record for consecutive losses at the beginning of a season. Lasson reiterated Bollinger's ideas, though he did say that if forced to choose he would be against making group libel a crime. Then Leon Friedman, a sort of intellectual Ed Koch, wrapped up the conference with the same message. Sure, we know the Nazis and the Klan are evil, but we should think twice about repressive legislation. Otherwise, groups we don't want to see get hurt may also lose their First Amendment rights. Referring to Shockley and ethnic jokes, he asked, "Where do you draw the line?"

I had to leave before Friedman finished, but unless he dropped a bombshell afterwards, his remarks seemed to be par for the conferees. There did not seem to be any concerted attempt to propose laws to silence revisionists. But I wasn't present at the "moot court argument" held the previous day. Somehow I think Jews were just testing the waters with this conference. All in all, it was a crashing bore. The most I got out of it was a reminder that our intelligentsia (Jewish and non-Jewish) is dogmatic, ignorant and lunatic beyond belief.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Colloquies — Scene II

Eugene and Charity continue their verbal sparring.

EUGENE. Back in April 1981, the Communist mayor of Vitry-sur-Seine led a large group of furious townspeople in an attack on a housing complex where 320 Malians had been installed at public expense. The Communist Party leader, Marchais, is on record as saying, "We do not want a new Harlem or a new Soweto in the Paris suburbs."

CHARITY. Red fascism is not unknown, but the same rules apply as to the more common variety. Morality is indivisible.

E. I would say that Marxist morality is extremely divisible. The Marxists in the U.S. and South Africa are all for Harlem and Soweto now. Yet after WWI the South African Reds inspired a strike of the white workers on the Rand against the competition of cheap coolie and kaffir labour. The slogan then was, "Workers of the World Unite and Fight, for a White South Africa."

C. I find that very hard to believe.

E. General Smuts used tanks and aircraft to suppress the revolt, and the miners' leader, Taffy Long, went to the gallows singing "The Red Flag." He even used to call Oppenheimer, "Hoggenheimer."

C. The insult hardly endears him to me. These must be mere historical aberrations. What matters is that the people's will should prevail, and in South Africa the oppressed nonwhites are the people.

E. In Australia, also in 1922, the trade unions demanded a White Australia policy, regulating immigration by race. Didn't they represent the will of the people?

C. The whites in Australia are an artificial majority, which came into existence through the dispossession of the aborigines. Now they are atoning by permitting nonwhite immigration.

E. Do you really believe that the aborigines favour a mass influx of Asians? What they want is freedom to practise their cruel old tribal customs and to go on receiving handouts from the whites.

C. Who are we to charge the aborigines with cruelty, we who used to use the cat-o'-nine-tails so freely? Why shouldn't they participate in whatever benefits are available?

E. I must admit I am rather in favour of encouraging tribalism. As for the handouts, they only harm the recipients in the long run, because they can't produce them for themselves. So they become dependent -- like junkies on drugs. But let's return to the question of the will of the people. You can hardly claim that the French majority is artificial, yet on October 10, 1985, Jean Raspail was quoted in *Le Figaro* as saying that by the year 2015 a significant part of the population of France under 15 years of age would be North African (3.7 million vs. 6 million

native French).

C. Wasn't it Raspail who wrote that revolting book you lent to Jasper, all about so-called self-defence against a massive influx of immigrants?

E. It was.

C. I looked through it and was appalled. Can't you see that the immigrants will become to all intents and purposes French, or British or whatever, within a couple of generations? And if they don't, what is lost? They will just enrich our culture, that's all. I notice that you aren't above eating at a Chinese or Indian restaurant occasionally.

E. May I remind you that I always did, even before the mass influx of immigrants? I want the Chinese and Indians to preserve their cultures and, even more, I want to preserve the better elements of ours.

C. That is all verbiage. We must learn to live with the fact that the world is rapidly becoming one. No other attitude is tolerable. Besides, the immigrants enrich the countries where they settle. It's all nonsense about their taking jobs away from white workers.

E. In March 1985, Claude Bissard, a member of the political bureau of the French Communist Party, was quoted in *Le Monde* as saying that recent immigrants were augmenting the number of jobless at a time when jobs were scarce. All of which means their presence was harmful to French workers at a time of recession.

C. Then why do we so often read in the press that hostility towards immigrants for these reasons is quite unjustified?

E. Because a lie which is repeated often enough comes to be believed.

C. Isn't that what Hitler advocated in *Mein Kampf*?

E. No, he was quoting Ludendorf on the favourite propaganda method of the Jews.

C. I still say that what Le Pen really stands for is mindless violence.

E. Come, come. Even *Newsweek* admits that Le Pen is a "splendid orator," which rather implies that he has something to say. However, he does represent a reaction against immigrant violence. Back in August 1982, *Le Figaro* was reporting threats by immigrants in the ghettos of Lyons and Marseilles, caches of Molotov cocktails and slogans like, "Soyons cruels . . . un bon flic est un flic mort . . . Nous ne travaillerons jamais." The rise of Le Pen has put a damper on that sort of provocation.

C. Well, I have a little notebook in my bag to counter walking propaganda transmitters like yourself. In December 1984, there was an editorial in the *Daily Telegraph*, of all newspapers, expressing shock at the way in which French workers had responded to immigrant-led strikes by throwing bottles and shouting insults. The key passage



reads: "The whole political spectrum is slewed sideways in France by a profound and venomous nationalism which in Britain is kept under lock and key. The statutory liberalism of Britain, for all its bossiness and tendency to intrude, has much to be said for it if scenes like those at Talbot are the alternative." I say two cheers for the Telegraph, which has so often disgraced itself by reporting the race of those involved in alleged crimes.

E. What that shows is that the will of the people, which you hold so sacred in South Africa, is never to be given any outlet in England.

C. Quite right, too. Some attitudes should not be given any currency, however many people share them. Better a Communist dictatorship any day than a racist democracy.

E. A Communist dictatorship would hardly suit you, you know.

C. My interests are quite immaterial when important principles are at stake. Although you wouldn't fit in very well with a proletarian racist state, I sometimes suspect you would support it, all the same.

E. Proletarians are by definition lacking in race-consciousness, but I take your point. I would accept a working-class racial state while working towards elitism in the future. To me, the most moving story from France is that of the clochard in Lyons who died of cold a hundred yards from a government reception centre rather than share it with so many Arabs. I read about it in the Economist of January 26th, 1985.

C. Serves him right.

E. You know, that reaction rather belies your name.

C. Too bad. Such romanticism leads straight on to fascism. I still say that an egalitarian racist state would hardly suit you.

E. Le Pen is no egalitarian. If he ever became Prime Minister, he would abolish all income taxes within five to seven years.

C. There is no chance of that, thank God, so he won't be able to ruin France with his voodoo economics. Anyway, it is only right that the rich should pay a little extra to help support the poor.

E. It isn't so much the poor who are supported by tax money as an army of bureaucrats. Remember how Nixon made himself unpopular by suggesting that cheques should be put in envelopes and sent directly to welfare recipients? It was treated as a bad joke, but the real reason for the outrage was that the army of bureaucratic parasites would have been outflanked.

C. Simple people need social workers and civil servants to look after their interests.

E. Comment is superfluous. The fact is that Le Pen's ideas are attracting the attention of quite a lot of prominent people.

C. Name one.

E. Well, what about the Pope? He received fifteen Euro-MPs in audience, led by Le Pen, and urged them to struggle against the decadence of Europe.

C. That merely confirms what Sadie Birnbaum says about the Pope's authoritarian attitudes.

E. While we are on the subject, do you really think that aggressive lesbian dyke is a suitable companion for your niece, Tourmaline?

C. Tourmaline is nineteen, and she has been too sheltered. It is time she came in contact with a wider variety of opinion.

E. In that case, you will not mind if I introduce her to M. Le Pen.

C. As her aunt, I should object rather strongly. Le Pen's wife has revealed his sexist, racist brutality.

E. On the other hand, his two attractive daughters, who kiss him on both cheeks in public, say that their mother told a lot of lies for money and to get her revenge.

C. You would argue in his favour! What about his paranoid love of folk singing? That is surely rather peculiar and out-of-date.

E. I would say that it is a sure sign of mental health. As a dedicated Breton, his idea of heaven is to sit among his Welsh cousins singing in chorus at the Cardiff Arms park during an international rugger match.

C. Yes, I remember the bibulous behaviour of the Welsh after one such match. I wonder how they behave when they lose.

E. Wales never loses a rugger match. The other side sometimes scores more points, that's all.

C. Well, we must just hope that Le Pen's success is a flash in the pan. Responsible commentators must just play it down. We must try to re-educate public opinion in France.

E. Every possible effort has been made to play down the Le Pen phenomenon. Before the Eurovote in 1984, the polls gave him 6-7% of the vote: he got 11%. This time, they gave him a grudging ten percent; he got 14.4%.

C. That is just because people are ashamed to admit they are going to vote for him.

E. I would say they are afraid of being penalised if their views become known.

C. Can they really expect to hold such views with impunity?

E. If freedom of opinion is to mean anything, yes.

C. You make me tired, Eugene. Some views just aren't acceptable in any civilised society any more.

LUCY (re-entering stage right). Ah, there you are. Fighting again, as usual. I thought you would be watching the tennis.

E. Well, I did intend to, but Charity was so interesting that I stayed here instead.

L. Well, Charity, dear, you will have to put up with Eugene at dinner as well. Behave, both of you.

To be continued

Tasteful Quote

I've had my face lifted, my nose thinned, my eyes were done a long time ago, and now I just had a tummy tuck, but that was because I had a hysterectomy. I figured, if you're going to close it up, close it up and tighten.

Joan Rivers,
Feb. 5, 1987

Republicans compared the massive media attack on vice-presidential candidate Dan Quayle to a "feeding frenzy." I would characterize it as an army of maggots feeding on a corpse. To the consternation of the mediocrats, however, the corpse got up and walked away. At this writing he is not only walking but running.

The Quayle blowup was almost a word-for-word replay of the 1952 election when Nixon was the Republicans' vice-presidential choice. Never forgetting and never forgiving him for his part in the exposure of Alger Hiss, the fulltime Stalinist spy and probably part-time homo (aren't they all?), the mediocrats cooked up a bum rap based on a special election fund that Nixon had collected from affluent well-wishers. The polemics grew so ear-splitting that Ike was considering throwing his running mate to the wolves. The day was saved with Nixon's banal "Checkers" speech. Quayle, who was a little unsteady when the mud pile first hit the fan, pulled himself together and never sank so low as to call upon his dog (if he has one) to get him out of the hole that Rather, Brokaw, Jennings & Co. dug for him.

With so many of the Jews gone from the high seats of TV, with Lawrence Grossman fired as NBC news chief, with ABC and NBC now owned by two Majority-run corporations, with Tom Murphy, the chairman of Capital Cities/ABC Inc., a known conservative and a friend of the late William Casey, you might think that TV would have been a little less brutal to Quayle. But this was too much to ask. (Nothing, of course, could be expected from CBS, which is controlled by Jewish multimillionaire Laurence Tisch, a big Democratic Party wheel.) Instead of stirring up the liberal-minority hornet's nest, the Majority heads of ABC and NBC, the aforementioned Tom Murphy, and Robert Wright, who now runs NBC for General Electric, apparently shut their eyes and ears as the lies, libels and lecherous litany spewed forth -- the lecherous litany consisting of reviving a show-and-tell canard put out by Paula Parkinson, a peroxided blonde "lobbyist" who now claims that Quayle propositioned her during one sultry evening in a Miami townhouse he was sharing for one night with two other congressmen. CBS News, in Injun Dan's traditional spirit of foul play, actually had a lewd and highly salacious X-rated rehash of Parkinson's allegations as the lead story on a night when Iran and Iraq were discussing peace, Burma was blowing up and several other highly important events were either downplayed or ignored in order to take another swipe at Quayle.

Although her lurid "confession" makes Parkinson little better than a prostitute, the etiolated Hugh Hefner decided to rerun her 1980 photograph in the November Playboy. Meanwhile, she has sold her story and a new portfolio of nude photos to Penthouse.

It's true, however, that for one brief moment the two Majority network bosses, but not the Tisch-Rather SWAT team, may have pulled a little rank to get their news shows to exhibit a tad more balance, a trifle more fairness and a smidgeon more decency in the matter of Palestine. One evening, Peter Jennings astonished viewers by comparing Israel to South Africa (a giant leap for TV, even though the comparison is invidious, Israelis being much more apartheidish these days than Afrikaners). For such media lèse majesté, Peter was hanged in effigy by perambulating Jewish demonstrators outside ABC's Zoo City's HQ. That'll teach him!

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One of the slickest tricks of network politicking is the way the Big Three treat polls. How often did we hear Dukakis was 17 points ahead of Bush? How often before the Republican Convention, did we see charts of Mike the Greek's winning percentages flashed on the screen in order to persuade us not to miss the bandwagon?

Then came New Orleans and Bush moved ahead. No charts, no extended commentary. Even worse, a few days later, when Bush's lead fell a few points, we were informed that the race was now a dead heat and that Quayle had "flattened" the GOP upsurge. Still no charts. By mid-September, much was made of one poll that put Dukakis ahead.

One very unscientific way of measuring the networks' overfondness for the Massachusetts governor was to count the number of political jokes on the late-night Johnny Carson show. The Center for Media and Public Affairs had a statistician that came up with the following numbers: From January 1 through June 7, there were 73 gibes against the Republicans, compared to 41 against the Demos. Bush was the target of 36, Dukakis 15. The 36/15 ratio could easily be extended to the networks' handling of the two candidates on the talk shows and evening news. For every 36 dollops of slop on Bush, Dukakis got 15.

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Advertising agencies report that despite the sharp decline of network ratings, companies are still lining up to buy commercial time. The worse the program, the more eager businesses seem to be to advertise their wares. This TV seller's market permits the networks to pay less attention than ever to quality.

One primary cause of TV's rigor mortis is the makeup of the audience. A study conducted in January and February by A.C. Nielsen, the ratings czar, reported that blacks are cooped up with the boob tube three hours a day more than whites -- 10.6 hours vs. 7.3. The shows blacks prefer were about as asinine as they come -- *Amen*, *Sonny Spoon*, *227*, *The Facts of Life* and *Knot's Landing*. The trouble is, excessive black

viewing can sometimes double a show's ratings, even the ratings of the most pathetic sitcoms.

Why are blacks spending more time in front of their sets than whites? The answer that first comes to mind is that they have more leisure time. Welfare's fertile fields grow a bumper crop of couch potatoes. What makes them favor some of the lousiest shows? Could it be racism? Shows with black actors and black angles get much more attention in the ghettos. Whatever the reason, black viewing habits have as deleterious effect on TV as their mating habits have on the size and quality of the American population.

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The man who coached Dan Rather for his confrontation with Bush was Tom Donilon, senior adviser to Senator Joe Biden, whose presidential campaign sank out of sight in the quicksands of plagiarism. Donilon had previously been deputy manager of the disastrous Mondale-Ferraro presidential campaign in 1984.

The current political editor of CBS News is Dotty Lynch, chief pollster for Gary Hart in 1984 and more recently director of Ted Kennedy's PAC. ABC's man in charge of election coverage is Jeff Gralnick, once the press secretary of George McGovern. David Burke, the newly hired president of CBS News, was once Fat Face's chief of staff.

NBC's vice-president for editorial content is Tim Russert, former chief of staff to Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan and once a top adviser to Governor Mario Cuomo. Ken Bode, NBC's chief political correspondent, worked as Congressman Morris Udall's principal aide in the latter's ephemeral 1976 run for the presidency. ABC's roaming reporter, Jeff Greenfield, wrote speeches for Robert Kennedy and authored the silliest book ever written on populism. Bettina Gregory took a leave of absence from ABC to manage her Democratic husband's unsuccessful campaign for Congress. Rick Inderfurth, ABC News expert on arms control, worked for McGovern and Hart and was appointed to the National Security Council by Jimmy Carter. ABC's chief foreign correspondent, Pierre Salinger, was President Kennedy's press secretary.

Mary Fifield, producer of *Face the Nation*, is a well-known political acolyte of Dukakis. Deborah Johnson, executive producer of CBS's *NightWatch*, once wrote articles for Mother Jones. The new president of NBC News, Michael Gartner, was formerly editor of the Des Moines Register, the Dem-tilted daily that recently came out with an editorial calling for Bush to dump Quayle.

To sum up, the top network echelon is a trio of two Majority scaredy-cats and a Zionist moneybags. The middle echelon, as abundantly indicated above, is shriekingly lib and partially min. The Republicans' only consolation is that perhaps half or more of the American viewing public is aware that the TV news departments are nothing more or less than Democratic propaganda agencies.

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The *New Republic* (June 9, 1988) ruefully admitted that Sam Donaldson had once been described in its pages as Socrates -- ruefully because Video Mutt 2 (Injun Dan being 1) had made a gross slip of the tongue on the David Brinkley show. The scandalous words were articulated immediately after New York's gay, anti-goy Mayor Koch, who earlier in the campaign said that "Jews and other supporters of Israel

have got to be crazy" to vote for Jesse Jackson, now declared he would support Jesse, if he were the Democratic presidential nominee, because, "He will do less damage to the country than George Bush." Donaldson, always more eager to talk than think, blurred out an unforgivable question, "Which country?" (They had just been talking about Israel, too.) As expected, Koch deeply resented the implication. Sam now resents it even more. He can shoot his mouth off as much as he wants about Meese, Bush and Quayle, but when he takes off on Israel, even obliquely, there are echoes -- disturbing echoes, threatening echoes. Even out of the loudest mouth comes truth, though very infrequently. Watch out, Sam!

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A Scandinavian reader writes. The Swedish government is most anxious to boost the idea that racial mingling is desirable. Judging from the number of black and brown children seen here with white parents, I can say the government is succeeding. One of the most ardent racial minglers is Swedish TV, which recently ran a 45-minute program about the "Norwegian Julie Andrews," Sissel Kyrkjeo. This young lady looks like nothing so much as an angel. She is blonde, with fine features, supremely graceful, stylish, demure, poised and an accomplished performer. In short, a fine example of everything desirable in a Nordic woman.

The first 40 minutes of the program were devoted to her singing, interspersed with interviews. The final five minutes began with a black and white film sequence of Martin Luther King's overhyped "I have a dream" speech. This was followed by Miss Kyrkjeo standing on what looked like a stage in the pulpit area of a church. A dozen Nordic maidens were doing some sort of weird African dance. Next came a mosaic of shots of the young Norwegian star singing a duet with a young black woman, as they gazed approvingly at each other, their white and black hands intertwined. Finally Miss Kyrkjeo was seen on a beach, with black and white children frolicking in the surf, while black women sang with her in close harmony. The only thing missing was a closeup of Miss Kyrkjeo and a black stud.

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Our Scandinavian correspondent continues. Think of anything and everything negative you could say about a race, and it was certain to be said about the white race in a satirical 1986 Australian "documentary" called *Babakueria*, shown recently on Swedish TV. Briefly summarized, the half-hour film consisted of aborigines looking upon whites as an inferior and troublesome minority.

It's a rare week when Swedish television (state owned; there is no private TV) does not show a program designed to make whites feel guilty just for the color of their skin. The state radio also holds up its part.

A remarkable song is often broadcast on radio these days, performed by a Jennifer Ferguson, a British singer, from her album, "The Sorrow of South Africa." Its title is "Let's Lose an Eye for Africa," and the verses go like this:

Let's lose an eye for Africa, unintelligible blablabla . . .
Let's lose an arm for Africa, blablabla . . .
Let's lose a leg for Africa, blablabla . . .
Let's lose a child for Africa . . .
We need you!

Ms. Ferguson sounds white.

Talking Numbers

According to a Newsweek poll (Feb. 1988), 62% of blacks and 56% of whites prognosticate that the U.S. will have a Negro president before A.D. 2008.

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63.1% of eligible voters cast ballots in the 1960 presidential election; 53.1% in 1984. The head count was 68,838,000 vs. 92,631,000. The numbers went up, but the commitment went down.

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The U.S. farm population (1987) was an estimated 4,986,000. The previous year it was 240,000 more. The number of American farmers is now about what it was in the time of President James Monroe. (Farm Bureau News Briefs)

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Congress had 365 registered lobbyists in 1961; 23,011 by mid-1987. That's 43 for each Congressman. The DC Bar Association had 12,564 members in 1961; 46,000 in 1987. 1,522 journalists were accredited to Congressional press galleries in 1961; 5,250 in 1987. Altogether 12,612 newshawks were nested in Washington (DC) in 1980.

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House of Representatives mail added up to 14.6 million pieces a year in 1972; 225 million in 1985. In one day in the latter year, House Speaker Tip O'Neill got somewhere between 15 to 18 million pieces of mail. (Hedrick Smith, *The Power Game*, pp. 29-30)

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The Long Island Jewish Hospital overcharged New York State by \$6.2 million.

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An independent study group in a report entitled, "Poor, Powerless and Pregnant," found women were treated best in Sweden, worst in Bangladesh. Of the 100 countries studied, Finland was the next best women's paradise, followed by the U.S., East Germany, Norway, Canada and Denmark.

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The daily and Sunday comics have 5,250 white and 31 black characters. So reported the Detroit Free Press after a month-long study.

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Israeli economists figure that the Palestinian uprising which ignited last December has now cost the Zionist state \$500 million.

Aaron Spelling, the king of prime-time tastelessness, is building a lavish \$12 million, 56,500 sq. ft. ersatz French chateau on 6 choice Beverly Hills acres he bought for \$12 million. To prepare for his residential monstrosity, Spelling tore down Bing Crosby's old home and two other houses. Longer than a football field, the Jewish palace will have a bowling alley, screening room, gymnasium, 8-car garage, inside tennis court and one whole floor of closets. The Romans had sumptuary laws to stop such boastful displays by superrich vulgarians.

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Census Bureau projections for the year 2000 have California, at 33.5 million, the most populous state, with Texas (20.2 million) as the runner-up. South Dakota (714,000) and Alaska (687,000) will be the least crowded.

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It costs \$602,000 to keep a prisoner in jail for 40 years. Add another \$1.8 million for litigation costs (up to the Supreme Court), if he successfully fights a death sentence.

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The 1988 *Encyclopaedia Britannica Book of the Year* states there were 7.8 million Jews in the U.S. in 1986. The 1988 *World Almanac* says the figure for that year was 5,835,000. The American Jewish Committee comes up with a figure of 5,940,000 for 1987 (2.5% of the population). A less scientific Jewish head count can be extrapolated from a recent issue of *Playboy* magazine, which asserted that 22% of American homes serve bagels. The Soviet government's official tally for Jews in the USSR is 1,800,000. Gregory Rozenstein, a Jewish biophysicist just arrived in Israel from Russia, claims the Jewish population there is 3,500,000.

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Only 11% of the current crop of 11,593 American magazines are sold on newsstands.

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1.5% of Oregon's population is black. Almost 20% of the state's prison population is black.

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The Los Angeles Unified School District Board's limit of a 60% minority top in L.A. schools has been raised to 70% in 107 schools. Angeltown is running out of white students.

Immigration for the 1980s is expected to top the record 6.7 million for the 1901-1910 decade. The 1981-1990 number will include the million-plus illegals who applied for amnesty. Most of the 1980s immigrants have settled or will settle in New York City, Los Angeles, Miami or Chicago.

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90% of all House of Representatives incumbents were reelected in 1986. The cost of Senate races is getting so high that senators figure they must raise almost \$10,000 a week during their 6-year terms in order to have a fat enough war chest to run again. (Philip Stern, *The Best Congress Money Can Buy*)

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The earth was home to 1 billion humans about A.D. 1800; 2 billion in 1920; 3 billion in 1960; 5 billion in 1987. World population growth now stands at almost 2% a year, which means humanity will double every 35 years. If something isn't done, 150 billion people will jampack the earth in A.D. 2125.

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The USSR has borrowed some \$35 billion from the West and Japan. All Eastern European countries now owe \$77 billion, mainly to Western Europeans. West German banks have established a \$2.1 billion line of credit for the credit-hungry Soviet government and recently sold \$270 million worth of 7-year, 6 3/4% bonds to credulous investors. Glasnost, it appears, carries a price tag -- for non-Russians.

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25 murderers were executed last year, leaving 1,984 inmates on Death Row. Of these, 57.4% are white, 41.4% black, 0.8% Indian, 0.5% Asian, 1.1% female. Condemed inmates wait an average of 7 years and 2 months before they die.

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Hispanic Americans are deserting the Catholic Church in droves. In the last 15 years, almost 1 million of the 12 million Hispanics in the U.S. have defected, mostly to Protestant denominations.

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Blacks got 222 (1.8%) of the 12,480 doctorates earned by U.S. citizens last year: 3 of the 281 Ph.D.s in chemical engineering; 2 of the 240 in mechanical engineering; none in electrical engineering, the most difficult engineering discipline.

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The \$17 billion arms sale to Saudi Arabia, killed by lickspittle senators at the command of the Israeli lobby, has now been inherited by Britain.

Miami police accused **PEDRO ALVAREZ**, one of the Cuban Marielitos whom Jimmy Carter welcomed "with open arms," of pounding to death the three-year-old child of his live-in girlfriend and sexually abusing her five-year-old daughter. The mother was also hospitalized. Alvarez had already served time in Cuban jails.

☆ ☆ ☆

"A 15-year-old **DETROIT YOUTH** says he was awakened by his stepmother one morning last week, shot his stepfather to death at her request, ate breakfast and then went back to bed for a few hours." (Detroit Free Press, Aug. 27, 1988)

☆ ☆ ☆

He is very vocal when he threatens to strike the Confederate flag waving over the capitol at Montgomery (AL), but loud-mouth **THOMAS REED**, a black state representative and head of the Alabama NAACP, clammed up when asked if he had accepted a \$10,000 bribe to help get an early parole for a convicted murderer. The FBI is looking into the charges against Reed, who is chairman of Alabama's Joint Prison Committee.

☆ ☆ ☆

Here's a new legal twist -- one that might be expected, considering the source. Multi-millionaire investment banker **STEPHEN WALD**, 53, a lecturer at the Harvard Business School, is suing ex-mistress Kathrin Seitz, 45, for \$1,015,000. He charges she deliberately deceived him by not taking her usual precautions against pregnancy and by having a baby in order "to coerce me to marry her." The suit was thrown out of court.

☆ ☆ ☆

THOMAS KEAN of New Jersey, whom the media worshipfully describe as a "good moderate" (he got 60% of the black vote when elected governor), gave a ho-hum speech at the Republican Convention, in the course of which he went out of his way to praise **HOSEA WILLIAMS**. Apparently Kean didn't know that Hosea has just been caught trying to carry a loaded .38 caliber revolver onto a commercial flight at the Atlanta airport. Since Hosea didn't turn himself in on the day he promised, a warrant was issued for his arrest. Although he still remains an Atlanta City Councilman, he is now a convicted felon, since he was on probation. Before the handgun incident he had been arrested for 25 traffic violations, plus leaving the scene of an accident, a charge for which he spent 139 days in jail. This is the miscreant that Kean went out of his way to praise.

The mendicant duo consisted of **CLARA WASHINGTON**, black, 45, and her three-year-old grandchild, Pedro Montos. In the middle of the night, Clara dragged Pedro out in a street in midtown New York to do a little begging. At 2:30 A.M., Pedro said he was tired and wanted to go to bed. Clara was so provoked at her uncooperative "partner" that she slammed the child up against a parked car and knocked him unconscious. Clara lived at the Prince George, a welfare hotel where, last April, a three-year-old girl who, like little Pedro, was used as a panhandle foil, was beaten to death by her mother's boyfriend.

☆ ☆ ☆

Even though **WILLIAM ELLIOTT** doused her hair with gasoline and tried to set her on fire last March, Carol Kudelycz begged prosecutors to drop the charges. In return for her forgiveness, William broke into her apartment in Queens (NY) in late June and murdered her. Elliott, of course, was a black. Though the papers wouldn't say yes or no, Kudelycz was almost certainly white.

☆ ☆ ☆

Vanessa Estellas of Brooklyn died a few minutes after her **HISPANIC PARENTS** brought her to a New York hospital. She had a broken left arm, smashed ribs and a possible skull fracture. It was an out-and-out case of child abuse, but no one was talking. Vanessa was two years old.

☆ ☆ ☆

Affirmative action got **JACQUELINE ROBINSON** her job as a Florida state trooper. But what was she doing with six kilos of cocaine in a car she had rented? Her bosses arrested her and hoped to get some answers.

☆ ☆ ☆

Crack inspired **EARL CAPLE**, 18, to rape his month-old daughter -- repeat month-old daughter -- Falana, who had to be hospitalized for several weeks while she underwent corrective surgery for bowel damage. Caple got 5 to 15.

☆ ☆ ☆

LAWRENCE and **HARRIET LAUER**, with the assistance of **Rabbi SEYMOUR FENICHEL** and an unnamed **ATTORNEY**, have been conducting what amounts to an illegal trade in babies. The group would advertise for expectant mothers in supermarket tabloids, bring them to New York and pay them \$2,000 plus housing and medical expenses. When their babies were delivered, they were sold for as much as \$36,000 to childless Zoo City couples.

Back in what some fondly call the sexy 60s, Linda Rae Fitzpatrick, a fetching 18-year-old blonde flower child, drifted from her well-to-do parents' 30-room house in Greenwich (CT) to a sleazy basement in Zoo City's East Village, where her drug-riden corpse and that of a freaky mulatto friend were discovered in October 1967. Before her face had been battered in with a brick, she had been raped. **DONALD RAMSEY**, a bearded black nationalist and veteran criminal, eventually pleaded guilty to murdering Linda and was sentenced to from 15 years to life. He was paroled on January 14 and is once again walking the streets.

☆ ☆ ☆

A year ago in Ravenna (OH), **JOE "FRIDAY" WELCH**, young, black and on the prowl, kicked open the door of a middle-class home and stabbed to death a 14-year-old white kid who had the misfortune to be sleeping on the sofa in the living room. Joe then assaulted the boy's parents, who sustained severe knife wounds while fending off their attacker. Last June, Joe was tried in court by a panel of **3 WHITE JUDGES**. The verdict: "not guilty by reason of insanity." Joe broke into a broad grin, and his white girlfriend rushed up and gave him a congratulatory kiss. On July 6 Joe was "sentenced" to 90 days of medical and psychological treatment. If he is able to convince some judge he is sane, he will be released and returned to the loving arms of his paramour.

☆ ☆ ☆

JIMMY SWAGGART, the perverted pits of Christianity, was in Israel in August with his own TV crew. Visiting a Jewish settlement on the West Bank, whose occupants are famous for bashing Arabs, he announced that the Palestinians were doing the work of the Devil.

☆ ☆ ☆

Various reports in Parade, Insight, the Village Voice and other publications have recently revealed some old and some new names in the homosexual hall of fame, such as **FEDERICO GARCIA LORCA**, the late Spanish poet, **STEPHEN SPENDER**, the Anglo-Jewish poet, playwrights **TENNESSEE WILLIAMS** and **NOEL COWARD**, actors **CHARLES LAUGHTON**, **MONTGOMERY CLIFT**, **JAMES DEAN**, **RAMON NOVARRO**, songwriters **COLE PORTER** and **LORENZ HART**, tennis champ **BILL TILDEN** and AIDSter **ROY COHN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

DIANE LEWIS of Alaska had her driver's license suspended because she carried no insurance. Her excuse was that insurance interfered with her contract with God, on whom she depended for protection. The Alaskan Supreme Court wasn't buying.



Canada. The sweet taste of victory quickly sours in the mouths of those hardy few who undertake the gargantuan and often thankless task of fighting back when set upon by Jewry's well-financed hordes of legal sharpies.

Last June, James Keegstra won a startling victory in the Alberta Court of Appeals, which reversed his guilty verdict and abrogated his \$5,000 fine. Three learned judges ruled, as they should have, that teaching school children both the pros and cons of Jewish history is not a criminal offense. The lower court's decision, said the higher court, abridged his right to free speech as protected by Canada's Charter of Rights and Freedom.

The problem is that Jews and the jello-spined Canadian government couldn't care less about free speech. What they do care about is speech that always praises, but never dispraises Jews. Accordingly, the pro(per)secutors of the Alberta teacher have decided to move the case up one legal notch to Canada's Supreme Court.

Conversely, two months after the Keegstra reversal, three other learned judges on the Ontario Court of Appeals upheld a lower court's decision that found two Canadians guilty of libeling "an identifiable group," meaning, of course, Jews. Donald C. Andrews and Robert W. Smith were given jail sentences of 12 and 7 months, respectively. The Ontario appellate court, perhaps partly to atone for its dubious ruling, reduced the sentence of Andrews to three months and Smith to one month. Specifically, the defendants had been charged with writing articles about Canada's immigrant-induced crime wave and the "international Jewish conspiracy" in their bimonthly newsletter, the Nationalist Reporter (circulation, 93). Like Keegstra, Andrews and Smith will appeal to Canada's Supreme Court.

Only time will tell whether Canada's top judges will put a final stamp of approval on Jewry's curbing of free speech in Canada. Ernst Zündel's appeal is also heading that way. Although he is currently out on bail, he has been ignominiously gagged by a very questionable judicial order. If the Supreme Court does decide to stifle freedom of expression, any Canadian who raises a stink in Canada about Israel's brutalization of the Palestinians is likely to meet the same fate as the Palestinians themselves -- long periods in the lockup, maybe even deportation.

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In the U.S., no one speaks louder for separation of church and school than Jews. Let anyone propose a government subsidy of any kind for religious education, and Jewish organizations, spearheaded by the largely Jewish-staffed ACLU, will scream

bloody murder.

In Israel, of course, it's otherwise. There Judaism, government and education are practically one. Jews sing an entirely different tune when they are in the majority. With Jews, it's not the principle of the thing; it's what is best for them in each particular country. What they root for and obtain in Israel, they will oppose in the U.S. without batting an eye. But let American Jews grow in numbers to where they become a majority and Congress will soon be approving huge annual payments to Jewish schools, while cavalierly permitting token payments to Protestant and Catholic educational institutions.

Some of this selective Jewish policy toward education is already surfacing in Ontario, the most heavily Jewish province in Canada. The Canadian Jewish Congress, after a two-year study, is now pressing politicians, Jewish and non-Jewish, for public financing for private schools. Instead of opposing state aid to such schools, the Jews are all for it, now that the provincial government is doling out money to Catholic schools beyond the tenth grade. Since there are 8,700 children enrolled in 20 elementary and secondary Jewish schools in Ontario's four largest cities, Canadian Jews want to ride first class on the educational gravy train.

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External Affairs Minister Joe Clark made a deep bow to Canadian nonwhites in July by promising to ban all South African athletes from entering Canada. On the other hand, black athletes from antiwhite regimes in Africa will continue to be more than welcome. Two MPs who pushed hard for the ban were Robert Kaplan of the Liberal Party and Howard McCurdy of the New Democratic Party. His name gives away Kaplan's race. McCurdy's gives no clue to his. He happens to be black.

Iceland. The Bobby Fischer-Boris Spassky chess match of 1972, held in Reykjavik, made young Icelanders wild for the game. Now it is called the "unofficial national sport," and Iceland's six grandmasters in a population of a quarter-million easily lead the world on a per-capita basis. Fourteen-year-old Hannes Hlífar Stefánsson recently returned from Innsbruck, Austria, with the world under-16 championship trophy.

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Though very few Third Worlders have settled here (yet), Icelandic and other Scandinavian women are apparently scattered widely across the blonde-worshipping (and blonde-denouncing) Third World. Late in 1986, three Icelandic women living in Jordan's capital city founded the Scandinav-

ian Ladies of Amman. The half-Nordic Queen Noor is not among their 50 members. It isn't clear how many of the city's estimated 100 Scandinavian women residents have married Arabs.

Britain. From our London correspondent, I've just read *Oxford and Empire -- The Last Lost Cause?* by Richard Symonds (MacMillan Press). Oxford was the great center of British imperialism and the alumni played a leading role in the Empire at all levels -- a far greater role than was played by graduates of Cambridge or other universities. One of the most active imperialists was L.A. Freeman, Regius Professor of Modern History at Oxford, who died in 1892. Visiting the U.S., he said citizenship should be awarded to (1) Dutchmen, High and Low, at once, (2) other Aryans in the third generation, (3) non-Aryans not at all. He remarked, "This would be a great land if every Irishman would kill a Negro and be hanged for it."

Of the men in Disraeli's government, he wrote, "They need not lie, but I suppose with a Jew at the head they really cannot help it." Asked to sign a protest against pogroms in Russia, he said, "Every nation has the right to wallop its own Jews." He added, "We should hear little of Russian persecution of Jews but for Jewish control of the media in European countries."

Another gung-ho for Empire Oxonian was Lionel Curtis, a leading light in the (Lord) Milner kindergarten of young Oxford men who "reconstructed" South Africa after the Boer War. Curtis noted in his diary in 1901, "It would be a blessed thing for us if the Negro, like the Red Indian, tended to die out before us." At a reception given him by the Johannesburg Municipal Council in 1906, he said the most important department was "that of Asiatic affairs, which would keep South Africa a white man's country and save it from the fate of Mauritius and Jamaica."

An Oxford classmate of Curtis, John Dove, wrote in 1907 that race-mixing was a deadly danger in South Africa. "The almost brutal contempt and dislike of most white men for the Kaffir is a healthy sign." He commented on the determination of the white South African not to allow his race to become mongrelized. "At all events, it is better than the friendliness you find in Portuguese colonies."

Oxonian Philip Kerr, later Lord Lothian, told a South African correspondent in 1937, "The Americans have found the right solution, retention of complete political power in the hands of the white, coupled with the grant of real economic power to the negro."

The leading Oxford imperialist groups were the Round Table, centered on the magazine of that name, and the Raleigh Club.

Gilbert Murray, in a 1924 preface to a book by Norman Levy on Kenya, wrote,

"The problem of race presents a violent and bloody challenge, which we must needs master or it will master us."

Cecil Rhodes spent some time at Oxford and established his famous scholarships to that university, to which he also made lavish donations. He reflected that, although the Oxford system looked so impractical, wherever you went you found an Oxford man on top. He thought Cambridge, with its mathematics and science, limited one's outlook, whereas Oxford, with its more philosophical training, broadened the student's vision of the world.

Author Richard Symonds obviously believes that Rhodes scholars from the southern states of the U.S. and from South Africa strengthened racialism and racial prejudice at Oxford.

Originally, Rhodes scholarships were awarded to citizens of the white Commonwealth nations, the U.S. and Germany, as Rhodes considered this would help world peace. In time, Germans were excluded and colored Commonwealth students became eligible.

Among lesser institutions run by Oxford men was Lennox Grammar School in Ontario, known as the Eton of Canada. The atmosphere was so refined it attracted the sons of the defeated Confederate leaders, including the son of Jefferson Davis.

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Although "latently racist," Irish jokes are more popular than ever in England," writes Edward Leach in an article in the magazine, New Society. On the other hand, he warns, jokes about "wogs" and "Pakis" can get the jokester into deep trouble with the Race Relations Board. As for Jewish jokes told by Jews, "They are an expression of international Jewish cultural solidarity and they are often very clever."

Leach asserts that blacks and Irishmen should not go around telling jokes on themselves, as he claims they have a habit of doing. He evinced his strong disapproval of any Ould Sodder who tells the one "about the Irish parachutist who jumped out of his plane and missed the world" or the one about the Irish construction worker who, when ordered to speed up laying concrete, "mixed cement with quicksand."

Definitely out of bounds, according to Leach, is this anti-black joke.

A Negro woman came home from the beauty parlor, rushed into her bedroom and exclaimed, "Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the most beautiful of them all?" The mirror replied, "Snow White, you black bastard, and don't forget it."

* * *

As part of the celebration of the 100th anniversary of T. S. Eliot's birth, the London Library is establishing a scholarship fund for deserving students. Some Jews have contributed. Many have not because world

Jewry is well aware that the greatest poet of the 20th century was an anti-Semite. Let anyone who disagrees cast an eye on Eliot's short poem, "Burbank with a Baedeker: Blaustein with a Cigar."

The fundraising drive gave the London Jewish Chronicle -- and its transatlantic soulmate, the New York Times -- a news peg on which to rehash the old Jewish feud with Eliot. The obvious purpose was to dampen financial enthusiasm for any project honoring the memory of the brilliant WASP who became a British citizen in an effort to find his Anglo-Saxon roots, which were being poisoned in St. Louis (his birth place) and Harvard (his learning place). Eliot's second wife, Valerie, is running the campaign, which is aiming to raise \$170,000 and has so far received \$50,000.

Rudyard Kipling, Ezra Pound, Evelyn Waugh, Eliot, Bernard Shaw -- many of the greatest modern writers in English -- were never overcome with any great love for Jews: a literary phenomenon that makes less exalted anti-Semites feel they are traveling in pretty high company. In contrast, most second- and third-rate writers in English in recent memory have been syruply pro-Semitic.

France. Alain Robbe-Grillet is up there with the French literary elite of the postwar era. His new autobiography, *The Mirror That Returns*, describes his middle-class family as "Pétainists to the end -- even more so after the war was over." The commonly expressed French middle-class nostalgia for the National Socialist era faded only as the publicity machine about the "death camps" in Soviet-occupied eastern Poland went into high gear. Robbe-Grillet tells his readers that his entire view of the German Nationalist achievement changed utterly when he learned about the nature of these camps. From this little revelation, one may deduce the necessity of the "gas chamber" story for the sustenance of those political forces at odds with European race consciousness.

West Germany. Jews need the Holocaust story and anti-Germanism to maintain Jewish collective identity, states Michael Wolffsohn, an Israeli who teaches at the West German army college. He elaborates:

Whenever there are day-to-day or historical-political differences of opinion between Germany and foreign countries, the Holocaust has proven to be a suitable instrument against Germany, and no one gives up an effective tool, especially in politics . . . [Jewish politicians] need the Holocaust, and, thereby, Germany as an instrument and vehicle to bring about a collective Jewish "we" feeling . . . A Jewish heritage of suffering, for which the Holocaust and Germany are shorthand terms, is a partial substitute for the Jewish religion and the story of salvation.

The Holocaust and anti-Germanism have become the only points in common for all Jews in recent years. However, therein lies the precondition for the next German-Jewish confrontation, which could spill over from the political to the social level. As long as Jews and Germans remain chained to each other, every effort to break away cuts those chains further into the flesh.

The politicians and government officials on both sides seem helpless. They perform rituals which are essentially meaningful and necessary, but which have become empty gestures through inflated and thoughtless repetition. German politicians make pilgrimages to the Yad Vashem Holocaust memorial in Jerusalem, and their Jewish colleagues both in and outside of Israel visit Bergen-Belsen or Dachau -- and all that between airport landings, cocktail parties, "small talk" get-togethers, negotiations and lavish state banquets. A well-known German politician recently set a new German-Israeli record: In just 26 (or was it 28?) hours he did all that. When rituals are conducted that way, they become farcical, memorials become caricatures, and the victims are demeaned. (Excerpted from Wolffsohn's essay in the German weekly, *Das Parlament* (April 29, 1988)

* * *

Werner Nachmann, West Germany's most honored Hebrew and longtime head of the Central Council of Jews, stole some \$20 million from a fund set up by the German government for Holocaust survivors. Some of this loot went to his failing businesses, including a boutique; some apparently went to female "acquaintances."

There is nothing particularly new about Jews stealing from Jews. But Jews stealing from Holocaust survivors is a bit much, particularly since the thief, who died last January, was given a state funeral at which numerous non-Jewish VIPs, such as Chancellor Helmut Kohl, high government officials and religious dignitaries, went overboard in their praise of Nachmann. At times the funeral orations sounded as if some world-renowned statesman had died. Said West Germany's President von Weizsäcker: "I mourn the loss of an outstanding personality and a humanist whose quest for tolerance and civil responsibility obligates us all . . . Nachmann must be praised for his broad horizons, and for his sacrifices."

Said Kohl: "He was a man who answered hate with love for all mankind. He was a moral authority . . . a German patriot." Said Karlsruhe Mayor Gerhard Seiler, "In Nachmann, we lose a piece of our history. Some of the spirit and reputation of Karlsruhe is being buried in this grave." West Germany's Chief Justice Roman Herzog drooled over Nachmann's "absolute honesty and reliability."

Not surprisingly, the West German media treated the Nachmann affair very gin-



gerly. The mediocrats know very well that any forthright criticism may bring charges of anti-Semitism. Rather than to go down that road, Germans have learned to their sorrow that it's much more prudent to let Jews off lightly, whatever they do.

Austria. At the moment, the Waldheim affair is moribund. As in the attempted scorching of Dan Quayle, the media can start a chain reaction of polemics against Nazis, alleged war criminals, white South Africans and conservatives everywhere, but can't sustain it at fever pitch week after week, month after month. Too much noise eventually tires and deafens. When the reporters, editors and anchormen find, to their dismay, that no one is listening, they simply turn to another subject and find another target. Their character assassination campaign doesn't end. It never ends, but because of overkill and boredom it sinks into a lull.

Austrians are thankful that the press and TV have, at least temporarily, called off their high-voltage hate crusade. Their president can now go about his business of being the country's head of state.

In the midst of the propaganda doldrums, even some favorable news about media villains is allowed to slip through, but only on the back pages of the papers and with hardly a whisper between the ever longer and mind-numbing commercials of the evening television news. The New York Times (April 4, 1988) carried an AP dispatch about a British fighter pilot, Bruce Ogilvie, who claimed that Waldheim actually saved his life in WWII. It happened after Ogilvie was caught wearing civilian clothes on the island of Leros by German parachutists. He was taken to an airfield near Athens where, almost at the last minute, Lt. Waldheim managed to assign him to a prisoner of war camp, instead of allowing him to face a firing squad, the usual fate of an out-of-uniform guerrilla.

* * *

Consider the "harsh" reality of growing up Jewish in Austria or Germany today. Few young Jews there have ever encountered anti-Semitism. On the contrary, they are "feted by their host societies" and "treated indulgently at school and at work." Yet nearly all regard their hosts as "irredeemably barbaric" inhabitants of the "land of the murderers."

Young Jews refuse to see Austria or Germany as a permanent home, yet strangely "appear unable to leave." Nearly all "seem resigned to living their lives among the children of the executioners." This "produces contradictory impulses -- to hide one's Jewishness and yet defiantly to proclaim it." The constant suppressed rage is used "as a

stimulus to creative writing or to [defending] the underprivileged and outcast elements of society."

Don't be fooled by the merely "outward" assimilation. Every young Jew remains constantly "on guard" in "what is perceived as an alien environment." None believe that "the identities of German and Jew can successfully blend. No escape from Jewishness is desirable or even possible. They are all Jews first and only secondarily, if at all, Germans or Austrians."

So writes Robert S. Wistrich in the February 13 (London) Times Literary Supplement. He is reviewing Peter Sichrovsky's *Strangers in Their Own Land: Young Jews in Germany and Austria Today*, translated into English by Jean Steinberg. This collection of interviews proves there is little that Germans and Austrians can do to make their resident Jews happy. And apparently there is nothing Jews will do for their hosts except criticize, insult and deprecate them. Is this the way to end anti-Semitism?

Israel. Unless the U.S. takes a stronger stand against Israel, someday Americans may wake up to discover that the Zionist state is in the process of uprooting a million Palestinians in the occupied territories and herding them into Jordan like so many stray cattle. Max Gleitman, a Long Guyland realtor, is all for this mass deportation. He is certain that if "Israel killed 300 million Arabs, nothing would happen" (Washington Jewish Week, June 2, 1988). Is it possible that the very same Jews who have been fantasizing about a Holocaust for half a century are now going to inflict a real one on the world? If they do, we may be sure the media won't call it a Holocaust, merely an "orderly transfer of Arab terrorists." But when the Arab and Moslem military reaction comes, as it must sometime in the next 20, 50 or 100 years, and Jews stream out of Israel in a new diaspora, only then will we hear about a new Holocaust, a Son of Holocaust. And we will hear nothing else for the next century or so.

* * *

Lead editorial in the New York Times, February 19, 1988: "As Israel suffers, so do its friends. What are they to think, and feel, when this tiny nation, symbol of human decency, behaves unrecognizably?"

It was last October 30 that a special three-man Israeli investigative committee reported that the Shin Bet (their FBI) had been routinely torturing Arab suspects for at least 16 years to gain confessions, and then lying in court about the methods used. The commission advised Shin Bet to stick to "nonviolent psychological pressure" or, if necessary, "moderate physical pressure." An example of the former would be telling

a young Arab that his mother or girlfriend would be assaulted unless he confessed. A finger would never be laid on anyone, but, under these circumstances, the Arab might even "confess" to things he never did! Obviously, the Israelis are in much the same messy situation in which the Kurt Waldheims found themselves in Yugoslavia. (So why not a little *understanding*?)

The Landau Commission, as it was called, was created in the wake of a stunning ruling last May of the Israeli Supreme Court: Izat Nafsu, a loyal lieutenant in the Israeli Army, who just happened to be a Moslem, had been framed by Shin Bet agents and sentenced to 18 years in prison, after being beaten and otherwise driven to "confess." The case of John Demjanjuk has been called the "Israeli Dreyfuss case." But with Nafsu, the analogy is much more pertinent.

* * *

Who will be Israel's "Gandhi"? The leading candidate was Mubarak Awad, a Jerusalem-born naturalized American citizen who promoted "nonviolent passive resistance" among his fellow Palestinians. Alas, the Israeli government cooked up a pretext for expelling Awad -- a highly publicized move which, interestingly enough, came in the midst of the rioting in the occupied territories.

Another Palestinian who is now proclaiming "my model is Gandhi" is Hanna Siniora, who edits Al Fajr, the hardest-hitting journal of his people. Siniora is calling -- Jesse Jackson-style -- for Palestinians to boycott Israeli cigarettes and soft drinks. Phase Two of his program is "No taxation without representation," a slogan for which he thanks Americans, for whom he has little else to thank. Phase Three "is the most difficult":

For it will be realized [that] we will need the help of international friends. We will withdraw our labor from Israeli factories . . . and will refuse to work in Israeli hotels, or Israeli farms, in any Israeli-owned enterprise. We must, of course, be able to provide alternative employment for this plan to work.

Since Zionist ideology demands that Jews do their own manual labor, they should thank Siniora for his projected general strike, a tactic which has already been used sporadically by the Palestinians to throw sand in the gears of the Israeli economy.

Niger. Last November, President Seyni Kounteh set a new and ominous "first." He was the first African head of state to die of AIDS.

South Africa. When Dan Rather talks about Soweto, he tries to make it appear to be a carbon copy of the South Bronx, pro-

moting the idea that blacks there are forced to live like animals. One Soweto resident Dan is not likely to talk about is Ratha Mokgoatlhengs, one of South Africa's up-and-comingest yuppie (black upwardly mobile professional).

Ratha has a two-story house in Soweto, equipped with all the latest bells and whistles, including sauna and Jacuzzi. His walls are bedecked with original oil paintings, thick, luxurious Persian rugs cover his floors, and a spanking new \$100,000 Maserati sits in his garage. Ratha doesn't dress in tribal robes, but in \$1,000 Italian suits. He doesn't go barefoot, but wears imported snakeskin shoes. A subscriber to Esquire and GQ, he always rates one of the best tables in his favorite night spot. For drinks, he sticks to Jack Daniels Black Label. On Saturday, he generally plays 18 holes on the Soweto golf course. In Johannesburg, where he has his office, he eats at one of the five-star restaurants. His vacations are frequent and more often than not take him to Europe.

How many white Americans lead such a life, Dan? You can, of course, on your \$2-million-a-year salary. But how many of the rest of us could possibly keep up with the lifestyle of that poor, persecuted, down-trodden Soweto black?

* * *

Conservative Party leader Dr. Andries Treurnicht had many excellent lines in his maiden speech as leader of the (new) Opposition last year. Among them: "We reject the label of radicalism. There is no radicalism in the striving of a people to survive in freedom in its own territory."

The leader of the Afrikaner Weerstandsbeweging (AWB), Eugene Terre' Blanche, makes the same argument. After he and 30 of his followers tarred and feathered a Pretoria University professor, Floors van Jaarsveld, in the midst of a history seminar with foreign guests, Terre' Blanche was at pains to explain that minimal violence had been used to demonstrate maximum displeasure at an act of aggression far more extreme than his own -- namely, the desecration of Afrikanerdom's "sacred history."

It is quite true that intellectuals (but not all Jewish intellectuals, see page 16) generally keep their distance from the physical acts which so often ensue from their pronouncements. By undermining the pride of an encircled group like the Afrikaners, Professor van Jaarsveld could well be setting up his people for destruction later.

Terre' Blanche estimates that he addressed some 200,000 people during 1986 alone. His voice has been described as "a magnificent bass/baritone . . . of almost operatic dimensions." His addresses "are laced with Boer women and children, dying in British concentration camps or at the hands of savages, their spilt blood sanctifying the African earth, and all of it described

in startlingly sentimental terms."

The AWB is determined to die for the Volk if necessary. Those who would take South Africa the way of Rhodesia/Zimbabwe will be "flattened." Yes, that means violence: "They will be levelled with the earth."

Freedom, Justice and Power are not Terre' Blanche's watchwords. Survival is. He correctly sees the shadow of genocide falling over his people. One only hopes that he pays as much attention to dry demographics as to military considerations. The ominous difference in black and white birthrates is more threatening to the survival of African whites than a Euro-American military invasion.

* * *

At the age of 12, Salaminah Borephe was recruited by the African National Congress. She spent the next nine years hacking and necklacing black moderates as part of a youth gang. Sickened at last by her role, she surrendered to the South African police and told them all she knew. She repeated her testimony in Washington (DC) this past June, before a special Republican Study Committee investigating "the plight of children in South Africa."

Miss Borephe recalled a 1983 meeting in a church where Soviet AK-47 assault rifles were distributed. The "Communists," it was explained, were nice black people living in "liberated" central Africa. South Africa's Anglican Archbishop, Desmond Tutu, was present, though he discreetly left before the rifles were handed out. But he did urge the young blacks to burn their schools and go study in Communist countries. Other Anglican ministers (presumably black) actually taught Borephe and other budding terrorists how to make petrol bombs, citing Biblical justifications for political murder.

Borephe told the congressmen how she used to pour petrol onto doomed people. (Not exactly what Hans Christian Andersen had in mind with his "poor little match girl.") When the human torch was lit, the children would cry in unison, "Tambo! Tambo!" in honor of the black revolutionary whom Secretary of State George Shultz, who wouldn't be seen dead with Waldheim, effusively welcomed to Washington.

Australia. Instaurationists "down under" may be interested to know how America's media report the ongoing racial transformation of their country. One Keith B. Richburg described the 20 years since the end of "white Australia" for Washington Post readers on June 23.

The racial integration process has been "relatively painless," said Richburg. Australian tolerance is "born from the recognition of the need for this vast but largely uninhabited country to 'populate or perish,' in the words of one prime minister."

Australians also say they accepted the immigrants partly out of the desire to shake off the British colonial heritage that many here consider oppressive . . .

[A recent] study found that immigrants may actually create new jobs because they tend to be heavy buyers of consumer products. "The often claimed view that immigrants take jobs away from Australian workers was not substantiated," the report summarized . . .

"European people work hard, the Vietnamese and Chinese people work hard," said Franco Paraco, a janitor and taxi driver who came here from Italy in the 1960s. "Australian people, they don't like to work hard. They like to lie on the beach and go surfing."

The shift to a larger Asian influx reflects Australia's desire to become less of a European nation in Asia, and more of an Asian partner.

The racial takeover has been the very opposite of "painless." "Painless" is when one moans and says, "We don't like this one bit!" When one is too frightened and dominated to speak out effectively -- and sees one's ancient people dying but can't do a thing to stop it -- that, friends, is MENTAL AGONY in screaming capital letters.

Australia is "largely uninhabited" for one excellent reason: it's largely desert. Should its narrow moist fringe be repopulated by Asians, it will surely perish -- as Australia.

Exactly who is "oppressed" by the British heritage? Richburg quotes a Pakistani cab driver, Suroosh Najmi, as saying, "Look in any car on the freeway and you'll see an immigrant's face. In Sydney at least, there are very few pure white Anglo-Saxon Australians left." Oh, how those few Anglo survivors in Sydney must have hated the bad old days when they were the "oppressed" majority, right, Richie?

And what paranoia for anyone to imagine that immigrants can "take jobs away" from the natives! When irreplaceable cities like Sydney and Melbourne go from 90% British to 20% British, one could say that immigrants have taken away not only jobs, but also homes -- schools -- businesses -- neighborhoods -- futures -- everything. One could say it, and one could also someday go to jail for speaking common sense, right, Richie?

As for Aussies liking to relax after working hard -- they aren't built like coolies. They're large, efficient people who like to limit their numbers. One could recently buy a nice beachside house in Godzone for \$15,000. A few million hardworking Asians -- computer-smart "geniuses" one and all -- will quickly undo that lovely state of affairs.

As for what Richburg presumes to call "Australia's desire," he forgets that not quite all Australians have yet been lobotomized by American TV, pop music and Holocaust propaganda.



Lonely Truth

As every high muckety-muck in the executive, legislative and judicial branches of government guards a cowardly silence on Israel's ongoing butchery of Palestinians, as prominent public officials greet and felicitate the Israeli gangsters who jail, deport and torture men, women and children on the West Bank and Gaza, when they're not bulldozing their houses, as Congress and the White House supinely continue to finance the state terrorism directed from Jerusalem, it's heartening to hear one voice raised in protest.

In spite of dire threats to his person, his livelihood and his family, onetime Representative Paul (Pete) McCloskey (R-CA), at a recent speech at Fresno State University, described Israel as "an ugly little nation." He didn't stop there. "The effort to curb Palestinian protests since December has been horrifying. Israel has gone too far and I think it is time to recognize it as a potential enemy of the United States." Some years ago syndicated columnist Nicholas von Hoffman dared to describe Israel as a "gangster state." The response from Jewish organizations was so overwhelmingly critical that he was almost driven out of the writing business and never mentioned the Jewish state again in such crude -- but accurate -- terms.

It will be interesting to see how, when and if they manage to shut up McCloskey.

Radio Free America

It has been almost impossible for a genuinely conservative news program to exist on American TV or radio -- we're talking about cultural and racial conservatism, not the watered down 19th century liberalism that masquerades as contemporary conservatism. No more! Liberty Lobby has bought North America One, a satellite radio station that can be picked up by dish owners anywhere in the U.S. Assuming three million dishes and four listeners to a dish, some 12 million people, according to a Spotlight estimate, could theoretically listen to a North America One broadcast. For the time being, however, Liberty Lobby will have to be content with only a fraction of this number. Most new satellite systems will pick up audio channels, but many old ones won't. It will therefore cost people in the latter category at least \$250 to upgrade. For those who have to start from scratch, North America One is offering three different types of satellite systems: (1) a state-of-the-art system with ten-foot dish for \$1,500, plus \$250 for installation by a local satellite dealer; (2) a scaled-down version with ten-foot dish for \$750, plus \$250 installation. The dish is the same as the one offered in system (1), but must be cranked by hand, which means you may have to go out in the middle of a thunderstorm or blizzard to move to another satellite; (3) a system with a five-foot dish that will only pickup audio signals. The dish is too small for video reception, but it will get you audio subchannels like the North American One program. Cost: \$600. It's possible to avoid the installation cost by a local satellite dealer, since you can probably set up the dish yourself. Shipping and handling costs for each system: \$75.

North America One was taken over by Liberty Lobby on July 17. The present program lineup is as follows (all times EST): Spotlight on the News comes on five times daily on weekdays, 8:00 to 8:30 a.m., 10:00 to 10:30 a.m., noon to 12:30 p.m., 4:00 to 4:30 p.m., 6:30 to 7:00 p.m. There are musical interludes, and commercials are limited to one 60-second spot per half hour. In the evening you'll hear two talk shows: "Viewpoints," presided over by Karl Loren, who concentrates on health programs, 7:00 to 8:00 p.m., and Radio Free America, hosted by Tom Valentine, 8:00 to 10:00

p.m. The weekend schedule consists mainly of repeating the Radio Free America broadcasts of the previous week. From 5:00 to 5:30 p.m. Sunday there is a Christian program, "The King's Business," produced and presented by Dale Crowley, the fighting Washington (DC) preacher who has been pumping up a campaign to have the government investigate the murderous Israeli assault on the USS Liberty.

Radio Free America programs have been focusing on such hot-under-the-collar issues as marijuana laws, efforts to get the 25 states that don't have them to adopt initiatives, referenda and recall elections, and long and penetrating discussions on those would-be supergovernments of the Trilateralists and the Bilderbergers. One or two third-party presidential candidates have appeared, including Ron Paul of the Libertarian Party. Others are scheduled: David Duke of the Populists and Larry Holmes of the Communist Fifth Column.

So, folks, if you have a dish, point it at Satcom 2R[F2], channel 4, audio 6.2. If you don't have a dish, order one of the three systems that fits your budget from North America One, P.O. Box 642, Richland Center, WI 53581. You'll hear things you never heard before and things you never dreamed you would hear in this so-called free but actually, at least in regard to the media, utterly totalitarianized country.

Genes Even Affect Jobs

Who would ever think that job satisfaction would have anything to do with inheritance? Apparently it does. University of Minnesota studies of 34 sets of identical American and British twins reared apart indicated that 30% of a person's "happiness in the service" is due to genes, 70% to such non-genetic factors as pay, the atmosphere of the workplace, the character of the boss and such. While critics mumbled "racism," the Minnesota researchers emphasized they were talking about a "disposition" to enjoy one's job, not the enjoyment itself.

If true, these findings should take quite a load off the shoulders of foremen and other business executives and officials. Worker disgruntlement has generally been blamed on the personality of the employer, low pay or bad working conditions. If there is nothing a manager can do about a constantly bitching employee (after all, how do you make peace with a gene?), then the fault shifts from him to the fault-finder.

Vineyard Grapevine

David Wayfield, Instauration's favorite conservative curmudgeon, raised the hackles of speakers at a lib-min symposium of journalists (Aug. 4-5) on Martha's Vineyard by passing out flyers at the entrance to the meeting hall. Inside, such luminaries as Katharine Graham, Mike Wallace, Art Buchwald, Anthony Lewis and other prominent Jewish doubledomes were telling each other what was wrong with the world. As far as is known, none blamed themselves.

Wayfield's flyers contained some very unfavorable statements about the symposium's star attractions. The astonished recipients were informed that Art Buchwald had bigotedly challenged the right of Georgetown University to renew Arab funding and that Mike Wallace's TV interview with Holocaust skeptic Robert Faurisson, though conducted at great expense and at long length in Paris, never appeared on the tube because of pressure from Jewish higher-ups. Altogether, Wayfield's flyers contained 18 paragraphs of information that none of the "propaganda experts," as he called them, had ever heard of and probably wanted to hear of.

One Jewish intellectual made an attempt to hit Wayfield with his fist when handed the flyer. Wayfield tells what happened next.

A young police officer, Greg Willoughby, appeared and instructed me that he had orders to arrest me if I continued to

trespass on "private" property.

I spoke to clean-cut Greg in a fatherly way and cautioned him not to do anything illegal. It might jeopardize his career. I explained to him that legal precedents had already been established in Massachusetts which supported my position. Greg decided to run back to the police station for further instructions.

He later reappeared with a Ms. Haskell, who presumably represented the symposium. Both instructed me to move to the public sidewalk. While Greg had his notebook poised to write up my arrest, I merely laughed and said that I had never been arrested in my life and that this would be the first time. They both seemed alarmed that I was prepared to go to jail. They pleaded that they only wanted me to get off "private" property.

Thereafter, I handed out my flyers to people on "private" and public property without incident. It was obvious that those who had instructed Ms. Haskell and her police officer were anxious to use the law as a club, but fearful that it might become a boomerang.

Turnabout Is Fair Play

Chosenites have filled us up to our cerebellums with newspaper ads and TV announcements praising Israel, Zionism and just about everything Jewish under the sun. Now, when Arab Americans want to get back at them with ads in the Washington (DC) Metro (subway and supraway), the howls deafen. One ad that showed Palestinian women being threatened by Israeli bully boys has the caption, "Israel Putting Your Tax Dollars to Work." The second puts the Soviet Union, South Africa and Israel together in the same terrorist boat and is captioned, "One Yardstick for Human Rights."

The world's most experienced censors tried their best to stop the \$10,500 pro-Arab campaign, which was scheduled to run for one month. Jewish groups called the posters, "provocative and inflammatory . . . distorted and misleading." Hot phone calls were made to Washington Metro officials. Although this delayed the campaign by a week, the posters did go up and, as far as we know, stayed up for the whole month.

In any other American subway or public transportation system, the posters would never have made it. But the District of Columbia is 70% Negro, and not only the local government, but the Washington Metro is permeated with Negroes. Unfortunately, Negroes are the only large group in this country that has the guts and the political power to stand up to Jews. If WASPs, Irishmen or Italians had had to face the same situation, they would have surrendered to the Jews automatically.

The Duke (the Good Duke) Is In There Pitching

As far as the media were concerned, David Duke's run for the Democratic Party's nomination for president was a no-show. How could it have been otherwise when nary a line of publicity was given his campaign? Silence is the great enemy of the election process because it dictates which candidates can be known and which must remain unknown. It's hard for even the most intelligent voter to cast a ballot for a candidate he is not allowed to hear about.

Duke has now switched to the Populist Party, which has chosen him as its presidential candidate. Once again, the media are ignoring him, but this time he has some organizational support.

Instauration salutes Duke because the two principal planks of the Populist Party's platform are racial planks: the restriction of immigration and the abolition of affirmative action and racial quotas. We would be just as interested in any other presidential candidate, be he Republican or Democrat, who agreed with Duke on these issues, since snowballing immigration and intensifying minority racism are bound to turn this country into another Brazil

or even into another Ethiopia or Zaire within the next century.

A few planks in Duke's platform are pure eyewash and hardly worthy of serious comment, such as repealing the income tax, which can only chase away many potential Populist Party supporters and voters. With the country already going down the hole \$150 billion or so a year, are we supposed to put a stopper on the government's largest source of revenue? And how will it help the country's finances to end the Federal Reserve System and replace it with a national bank, which would be under the direct control of Congress? It's not much of a choice, but it's certainly wiser and safer to have a private Majority-dominated banking system whose top officials are appointed by the President, including the current Jewish chairman, than establish a national bank controlled by the likes of Jim Wright and the Black Congressional Caucus.

Instauration is of the opinion that more damage is being done and will be done to this once mighty republic by the ADL, the World Jewish Congress and the Israel Lobby -- all-Jewish groups -- than by the Trilateralists and Bilderbergers, whose membership is only partly Jewish and who are largely money-minded and faint-hearted WASPs. The biggest promoter of this divisive anti-WASP campaign is Antony Sutton, an Englishman of obscure origins, who is now trying to sell conservatives that some or most of the nation's troubles derives from what he calls The Order -- not the fight-to-the-last-ditch Order of the late Robert Mathews, but the Skull and Bones Society of Yale, which is practically all WASP and is nothing but a small, tightly-knit super-fraternity.

When is someone going to ask Antony Sutton why he sidesteps the Jewish issue and only goes after the population group that has now become everybody's punching bag?

To return to Duke, he is definitely worth supporting because he's all we've got and he does keep banging on the really important issues, which the cowardly Republican and Democratic candidates won't even mention. He can receive correspondence sent to him care of the Populist Party, P. O. Box 1988, Ford City, PA 16226. For \$75 you'll get a half-hour Duke stump speech on a VHS videocassette, on which he explains what really needs to be done to keep this race of ours from going all the way down and all the way out.

Change of Heart?

Human Events is worth reading because it hits liberal political propaganda harder than just about any other publication. But, like all so-called conservative journals, it has always had a soft and opportunistic spot in its heart for Israel and over the years has followed the safe and profitable course of going all out for Zionism, as if there was some sort of holy bond linking the inhumane persecution of Palestinians to American conservatism. Nothing has been more fatuous than the Human Events columnists and writers who talk up individualism, human rights and the dangers of Communist expansion, while supporting the Zionist policy that has enabled the Soviet Union, once a scorned atheistic state in the eyes of religious Middle Easterners, to become the ally and champion of Arabs.

Obsessive pro-Zionism leads naturally to obsessive anti-Nazism, and Human Events emitted loud cheers every time an American citizen was nabbed for war crimes and sent off to his imprisonment or death in Israel and the Soviet Union.

For all these and many other reasons, the July 9 issue came as a welcome surprise. In an article entitled, "Nazi Hunt Must Reach New Level of Fairness," Patience T. Huntwork, a prominent Arizona attorney, questioned the veracity and reliability of the Jewish witnesses in the trial of John Demjanjuk, especially since three of them had already been rated "not credible" by a judge in a 1978 war crimes-related trial in Florida. What is worse, Mrs. Huntwork wrote, "the Department of Justice deliberately withheld from the Demjanjuk defense the evidence that numerous Treblinka surviv-

ors, when shown photos of Demjanjuk, had failed to identify [him] as Ivan," the man supposedly responsible for a hecatomb of Jews. Mrs. Huntwork concluded by noting that it is now possible for a U.S. citizen accused of war crimes to be denied a jury trial, stripped of his citizenship and sent to his death abroad on the sole basis of a forged piece of paper supplied by the KGB.

What makes Human Events's change of heart so intriguing is that the person who owns half of the publication's stock is Allan Ryskind, a Jew. Is he going along with this, or is this just a temporary wrinkle in the party line that somehow was sneaked in while Allan was taking a summer vacation?

Separation Forever

A black group in Chicago has called for an all-black political convention to be held shortly before the city's next mayoral election, set for next year. In Omaha, the black Oklahoma state senator, Ernie Chambers, has proposed an all-black police unit.

While most Americans are probably horrified by such proposals, Instauration applauds them. They encourage racial separation. Any move in that direction is manna from heaven. Although we are now country-less, we can still save our race in this heterogeneous part of the globe by distancing ourselves physically from those who wish to miscegenate us out of existence.

As we are being surrounded and suffocated by black-only, Hispanic-only, Jewish-only committees, lobbies, caucuses and organizations, when will it finally occur to us to start our own white-only groups?

Legal Epithets

It's hard to believe, but it's still possible to toss a disapproving word at a Jew without going to jail or being bankrupted by a suit for damages. When Clifford Botway called Stephen Greenberg a "kike" in the course of a telephone call, Greenberg sued, saying he had suffered such emotional distress that he couldn't sleep, was constantly sick, had to curtail important social activities and couldn't attend to his business.

The New York Supreme Court ruled for Botway on the basis that, though his remark "was a stupid, reprehensible and bigoted insult," it was not sufficiently "extreme and outrageous" to support Greenberg's claim for intentional infliction of emotional distress.

Many European nations and Canada have race laws which in one form or another prohibit objective criticism of minorities, especially Jews. Since the U.S. has no such free speech curb -- not yet at any rate -- *Greenberg v. Botway* was an attempt by the plaintiff to get such a law in through the back door. We may be sure there will be many more such attempts. We also may be sure that the plaintiff will win some of the future cases.

Fortunately, for the First Amendment -- and for us -- that time has yet to come.

Lesbianism 101

If you were a student in Professor Paula Rothenberg's Philosophy 101 class in William Paterson College in Wayne (NJ), you would have heard her say one day last fall that the U.S. nuked the Japs at Hiroshima "because of the color of their skin." Later, at the Socialist Scholars Conference in Zoo City (April 8-10), she lectured, "Race/class/gender is as significant as the bs you've been taught about Western Civilization."

Pete Schaub heard the same kind of professorial folderol, only this time it was more sexual than spiteful, after he had signed up for an introductory course on women's studies at the University of

Washington early this year. But instead of learning about feminism, the 22-year-old senior heard sermons on the marvels of lesbianism and socialism, how all men were wife beaters and child molesters and how the traditional American family was deservedly dead. When he politely objected to some of the male-hating effusions, he was denounced as a "disruptive influence" and thrown out of the class. Sue Ellen Jacobs, acting director of the women's studies department, wouldn't talk about it. But after an uproar from the male students, Associate Dean James Mason was forced to reinstate Schaub, who is now considering suing the university for libel and harassment.

Bombshell Holocaust Report Now Available

Fred A. Leuchter Jr. is the foremost expert on the design and fabrication of gas chambers used to execute criminals in the U.S. He recently served as chief consultant to the Missouri State Penitentiary in the redesign of its gas chamber facility. No one in the world knows more about this subject.

Last February, Leuchter was commissioned by Canadian publisher Ernst Zündel to investigate wartime gassing in Poland to obtain evidence for use in the "false news" trial in Toronto. Until he took on the job, Leuchter, like most people everywhere, had swallowed the Holocaust story hook, line and clinker.

At the end of February and early March, Leuchter flew to Poland with a draftsman, a video cameraman, his wife, who served as secretary, and a Polish interpreter. The team carefully investigated the so-called gas chambers at the Auschwitz main camp, the Auschwitz-Birkenau camp, the busiest of the alleged Nazi extermination centers, and the Majdanek camp near Lublin, where some 1.5 million people were supposedly done to death.

When Leuchter first appeared in the Toronto courtroom to present his evidence, the judge and the prosecution appeared to be panic stricken. Every means was tried to prevent him from testifying.

Leuchter had done his homework. The entire proceedings of his investigation of the Polish camps was recorded on videotape, an engineering report which the judge snidely called a "regular stage production."

In his testimony, Leuchter explained in detail that the alleged gas chambers at Auschwitz, Birkenau and Majdanek could not possibly have been used for mass executions. For one thing, the so-called gas chambers were not properly sealed or vented. If they had actually been put in service, just as many Germans would have been killed as Jews. From samples taken and analyzed from "gas chamber" walls and other areas, the only other significant gas residue was found where even the Jews admit there was a delousing facility.

Leuchter's scientific evidence has immeasurably strengthened the revisionist case. Dr. Robert Faurisson, the French historian, has said that the Holocaust gassing story died on April 20, 1988, the day that Leuchter began his courtroom testimony.

David Irving, the noted British historian, has called Leuchter's testimony, "shattering." From now on, he said, no scholar will be able to look at the history of WWII without taking it into account.

The Leuchter Report, a 32-page condensation of the investigation commissioned by Zündel, aims directly at the core of the Holocaust legend: the Auschwitz gassing story. So far, no one has tried to refute it. How long will the exterminationists be able to keep it from getting out?

Hundreds of copies of the Leuchter Report have already been distributed in Australia by the Australian Civil Liberties Union. French and German editions will soon be appearing.

The attractively printed North American edition of the Leuchter Report, with a sizzling foreword by Dr. Faurisson, is available for \$12 (postpaid) from David Clark, P.O. Box 726, Decatur, AL 35602.

Racial Electioneering

Deep down beneath all the blarney about democracy, U.S. politics has always been racial politics. So it's hardly news that racism has been omnipresent in the 1988 presidential campaign. The Founding Fathers kept a weather eye out on Indians and blacks and wrote their WASPish worries into the Constitution. Pre-Civil War elections orbited around the slavery question. Until the Voting Rights Acts in the 1960s, the Solid South remained solidly white, solidly Democratic and solidly anti-black. When Southern Negroes started to vote in droves, Southern whites began to switch to the Republican Party in droves. In the North other traditional Demos, the ethnics, are voting Republican to protest the black ascendancy in Northern Democratic strongholds.

This year's presidential election is simply an extension of this turnabout voting behavior. Despite all the talk of Reagan Democrats returning to the party fold, Bush will collect the major portion of the white vote. Fortunately for Dukakis the Majority split in the ranks will continue to split. Liberals and brain-damaged antiracists will deliver a large number of ballots to the Democrats. In 1980 and 1984 there were not nearly enough of the Majority rank splitters to defeat Reagan. In 1988, however, the American electorate has come face to face with a new kind of candidate—the first "dark white" presidential hopeful. The presence of Dukakis on the Democratic ticket will certainly fire up many white minority members, particularly those of the Mediterranean race. On the other hand, the Massachusetts governor's Eastern Mediterranean features (seasoned with a dash of Turk) will reduce the number of usual "light white" voters for the Democratic slate—Majority pussyfooters, trucklers and Old Believers.

Both candidates, it goes without saying, would be horrified and scandalized if anyone accused them of racism. Yet Dukakis continues to play up his Jewish wife and his second generation Greekness. Every moment he is on camera, he projects the subliminal racial message: "I belong to a minority. Please, all you minority members come out and vote for me. Let's get the WASPs out of the White House."

The Republican camp also seethes with racists. To divert attention from his aristo effluences, Bush has tried to horn in on Dukakis's minority status by chatting up his three brown Hispanic (Mexican) grandchildren. In popular or streetside anthropology, Hispanic has come to mean a New World Spanish speaker who is part Indian, as is Bush's mestizo daughter-in-law, or part Negro. As a further sop to Hispanics, Bush promises, if elected, to appoint an Hispanic to his Cabinet.

Jewish racism also permeates the presidential race, which is why Bush in a fit of self-abasement had himself pictured, skullcap and all, planting a big wet kiss on the Wailing Wall. But Dukakis with his Jewish wife and his half-Jewish children has a biological headstart over Bush in the contest for the Semitic vote. Just to make sure Jews get the message, the Demo candidate has solemnly announced, "Israel's fate is America's fate."

As election day gets closer and the negative campaigning heats up, presidential elections usually degenerate into one candidate trying to make the other appear less pro-Israel and less pro-Jewish. Here again Dukakis will have the advantage because, with the exception of one or two Greeks, he is surrounded by Jews. Until the rehiring of John "dirty tricks" Sasso, Susan Estrich, a Jewess who teaches criminal law and sex discrimination at Harvard Law School, was in charge of his campaign. Estrich, who pounds the political drum for lesbians and

homos, has the distasteful habit of telling everyone and his brother about the afternoon she was raped by a Negro in a Boston parking lot. Other Jewish members of the Dukakis junta include Steven Grossman, in charge of Jewish issues, Larry Weinberg, onetime Democratic National Committeeman, Steven Rosen, a leading member of the Israeli lobby, Leonard Zakin, ADL honcho, Alan Levinthal, campaign finance manager, Robert Lieber, Middle East foreign policy adviser, and Hyman Bookbinder, the Jewaholic organization man.

A typical election ploy to stir up Jewish animosities and cut down on Jewish contributions to the Republican camp was Harvard professor Alan Dershowitz's attempt to anti-Semitic Bush by pointing out that John Sununu of New Hampshire, a co-chairman of the Republican presidential campaign, was the only governor who refused to sign a petition condemning the United Nations for its Zionism is racism resolution. Sununu, it was whispered darkly but not inaudibly in Dukakis circles, had Arab genes.

SURPRISE, SURPRISE:

Bush's choice of Dan Quayle as his running mate was a political shocker. Dukakis picked a WASP or rather a WSP (the S stands for Scandinavian) to "soften" his dark minority image. Bush, perversely according to the Demos, selected a WASP to further "whiten" his "light white" aura. This came as quite a blast in this era of almost obligatory ticket balancing. George's image makers must have reasoned that since no presidential candidate can talk about race except in "love minority" terms, why not let the Aesthetic Prop do some silent electioneering for the Republican ticket? The Bush campaign is betting that Quayle's looks will overcome his political minuses.

It was pure and prurient racial politics that triggered the media blitzkrieg against Quayle. As a WASP, a hawk, a conservative, and a man with a John Birch Society father, he was anathema to the apoplectic Rathers and Donaldsons. One evening with scores of more portentous events occurring all over the globe, CBS News actually led off with a long, churlish rehash of Quayle's alleged one-night stand with a blonde sex queen in Miami some eight years ago.

To Instaurationists it macht absolutely nichts who wins the election. The important issues are not even discussed—immigration, the suicidal white birthrate, nonwhite quotas and the demonizing of the Majority male. Both candidates talk about the drugs cum crime plague that is making civilization in this country obsolete. But neither candidate will ever do more about it than fill the polluted air with hot-air promises.

If Bush wins, there will be fewer minority members in government, a couple of pseudo-conservative Supreme Court nominees, a little more money for defense, a little less for welfare. If Dukakis wins, he will speed up affirmative action, hit South Africa harder (in deference to his éminence noire, Jesse Jackson), and pay a little more payola to Israel. A Democratic administration means more Russian colonels in Nicaragua, more budget-busting, more noise from the feminist lobby and more rights for the gays.

No Instaurationist should lose any sleep, no matter the outcome. The next president, Democrat or Republican, will be imprisoned in what might be called a high-walled circle of permissible action. The Democratic circle is slightly to the left of the Republican circle, but in most places the circles overlap. Tightly circumscribed in his circle, a Republican president will have a little more elbow room for promoting deregulation, begging for spending cuts and prolonging the death throes of what remains of Western culture. A Democratic president will make big government a little bigger, inflate a little (or a lot) more and see to it that nonwhite perks get a little perkier. In either case, the ephemeral political and social "construct" known as the United States of America will continue to fall apart, as

hordes of un-Western and anti-Western immigrants fill the demographic and cultural vacuum caused by the Majority's anomie. While all this national disintegration is taking place, the Majority, the one and only possible racial anchor of this country, will continue to immerse itself deeper and deeper in a psychological and intellectual blackout.

For Instaurationists the main interest in the election will be the numbers, which may give us a clue as to how fast and how seriously the racial makeup of the country is changing. The Bush vote will furnish us with an estimate of the number of racially conscious Majority members still around and whether the Majority is still a majority. The statistical breakdown of the minority vote ought to provide an up-to-date count of the various and sundry unassimilables. When all the figures are analyzed, we may be able to decide how long it will be before there is a complete minority takeover and how long it will be before the country becomes another Brazil or, more ominously for the declining white population, another Haiti.

Whoever writes about elections can hardly escape indulging in predictions. We will stick our necks out just once by saying this will be the last election in which two WASPs head a major party ticket and the last election in which none of the four candidates is a woman or a nonwhite.

Who's Tempting Whom?

One of the most beautiful films ever made was Franco Zeffirelli's version of Verdi's *La Traviata*. It's heartening to hear a truly gifted Italian film director come out and say what he really thinks about *The Last Temptation of Christ*, another film of another Italian director, even though such a forthright statement can only hurt his cinematic future—on both sides of the Atlantic. Here are his exact words as reported in the *Los Angeles Herald-Examiner* (July 5, 1988), "A product of that Jewish cultural scum of Los Angeles which is always spoiling for a chance to attack the Christian Church. . . . It's truly horrible, completely deranged." Later Zeffirelli denied saying "scum," but let his other words stand. To emphasize his disgust, he withdrew his newest film, *The Young Toscanini*, from the Vienna Film Festival because *The Last Temptation* was added to the program. It's not certain Venetians will see the uncut version, the one in which Jesus tells Mary Magdalene, "God sleeps between your legs." This jarring snippet of dialog, jarring when spoken either by a humanized God or a de-humanized creep, was the inspiration of Paul Schrader, a Hollywood hack who has scripted such cretinous films as *Hardcore*, *American Gigolo* and *Cat People*. Who or what sleeps between Schrader's legs is a more interesting question.

Instauration believes that Zeffirelli's remarks about *The Last Temptation* are right on the button. Turning Judas into a hero and Jesus into a lowly sexist is what you might expect from the gang which has had it in for Christianity for almost 2,000 years. The eternal Jewish assault on the West and all its works has much more to do with race than religion. Jews attack Christianity not because of its religious content but because it is the Western religion. They get at the goy by getting at Christ. Hit the folkways by hitting out at the religion which has become an intrinsic part of Western folkways.

That a Nordic actor, Willem Dafoe, was chosen to portray Jesus was another Hollywood ploy. If he was played by a Jew, his Jewish features would turn a lot of Christian viewers off and leave them somewhat indifferent to the agony of his "temptations." Mary Magdalene, the prostitute, is played by Barbara Hershey (née Herztz), another example of duplicitous casting. Barbara changed her surname to Seagull when she bore a child on the wrong side of the blanket some years ago. The father, who never bothered to marry her, was actor David Carradine. She named the baby, Free Seagull.

To cool some of the heat from the film, Universal Studios,

under the aegis of Lew Wasserman, who drips with chutzpah and gelt, accused some of the film's critics of anti-Semitism, a crime for which no penalty is too great and no excuse excusable. When you think about it, it's a pretty slick rhetorical setup. Jews can trash the national religion, but only criminals can criticize them for so doing.

UNSPOKEN ANGLES:

At this point Instauration feels compelled to bring out two aspects of the controversy that seem to be missing.

In contrast to Zeffirelli, who is a blond Northern Italian, Martin Scorsese is a Sicilian. A huge proportion of Southern Italian (Mediterranean) males seldom have a good word to say for the Catholic Church. Most such men go to church three times in their lives—baptism, marriage and in a coffin. They rely completely on their wives (who wear nothing but black after the bloom is off the rose) to do their religious chores for them. The film reviewers wrote reams about Scorsese's Catholicism, his deep and abiding faith and his once wanting to be a priest. They said nothing about the Latin male's innate anti-clericalism, an obvious source of Scorsese's Christ-baiting. The only white males who routinely chew on that wafer and drink out of that germ-ridden cup are the Irish and the Poles—in appreciation for the Church's century-long help in their battles for independence. In its operations in Italy, the Vatican has been historically anti-nationalistic.

As said previously, an attack on Christianity appeals to many Jews because it's an attack on Majority folkways. It's a means of kicking us in the pants—a kind of muscle-flexing that Jews enjoy most heartily. The Talmud attacks Christianity ferociously, calling its revered founder a sinner and a bastard who is roasting in hell. Until *The Last Temptation*, Hollywood has generally treated Jesus deferentially, but almost always in the context of putting all the blame for the crucifixion on the Romans and downplaying and even ignoring the Jews' major role in the drama. This twisting of religious history permits the Beverly Hills goons to indulge in "Gentile bashing" without stirring up a backlash. The Romans are depicted as ancient models of present-day Western bigots—namely us. The connection is a little tenuous, but it is there.

The fact that no downgrading or cheapening of Moses's character would make it to your neighborhood movie palace is just another indication of our lack of cultural clout, of our headlong fall from the catbird's seat. But it's reassuring to remember that obsessive Jewish agit-propaganda often contains hidden dividends for the victims. By helping to destroy Christianity they open up a can of worms whose contents have often proved indigestible to the Jews' voracious appetite for having it all. Both the temporal and spiritual power of the Christian faith has more often than not been the Jews' greatest safeguard when times for them have gotten rough. Today Christian teaching is almost 100% pro-Jewish. The more Christianity is weakened, the more chance of a knockdown, dragout Shoah. Jews used the Russian Revolution to proscribe Christianity and turn the Soviet Union into a Gulag-ridden garrison of godlessness. Although anti-Semitism was made a felony, in less than two decades top-ranking Russian Jews were being liquidated at a furious pace. Now even the small fry want to get out. Tens of thousands of Soviet Jews would be alive today if Christ had not been traded in for the Holy Trinity of Marx, Lenin and Stalin.

One anti-Christian epic Scorsese and Wasserman will never make is a film based on Nietzsche's *Genealogy of Morals*. The German philosopher declared Christianity was an invention of the Jews and blamed them for forcing a "slave morality" on the world. To make Jews the heavies in a drama about Christ has been forbidden in Hollywood ever since they moved there en masse in the early 1920s.