

Instauration®

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Turn in your neighbor! A MODEST PROPOSAL



Safety Valve

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

☐ Remember November 9, 1988 -- Day One of the Jesse Jackson campaign for the 1992 Democratic nomination!

418

☐ Did anyone notice the increased use of Hanukkah/Christmas last season, instead of just plain Christmas? In time this term may become as commonplace as Judeo/Christian, rather than just plain Christian. Despite their ceaseless wailing about persecution and insensitivity, they're sticking to us like white on rice.

972

☐ Being an ethnic in America has always brought with it the obligation to "proving" loyalty to an Anglo-Saxon world of majorityism. After all, it is the WASPs who opened their doors to ethnic immigrants; and it is their institutions which should be respected, not challenged.

200

☐ I am a little concerned about that part of the review of my book (Nov. 1988), *The Eleventh Hour*, where I am described as "writing off" the United States. What I tried to say was that your country, as presently constituted, is not a viable entity -- which is exactly the way I regard the British Commonwealth, and indeed the United Kingdom. It should be equally clear in the book that I believe the U.S., if restored to Majority control, would be a great force for good in the world.

John Tyndall

☐ International democracy should adapt the battle cry: "Inferiors of the World Unite!"

357

☐ My letter in the Safety Valve (Nov. 1988) saying Barry Goldwater is a quarter-Jewish is incorrect. In his new book, *Goldwater*, (Doubleday, 1988), he flatly states his paternal grandparents were Orthodox Jews. I had seen Barry on CBS's *Nightline* talking about how he is half-Jewish. Rather stupid of me to take issue with him, right? Where had I gone wrong? I called a very close friend of Barry's brother-in-law. The friend still says Barry is a quarter-Jewish, because that is what the brother-in-law told him. On p. 162 of *The Dispossessed Majority*, a 1961 piece in *Time* magazine is cited as the source for the quarter-Jewish belief. Could it be that members of the Goldwater family, in their quest to break into Gentile society, deep-sixed their paternal grandmother's religious origin? How could they explain away her maiden name -- Nathan? I wonder how many of us who worked in the 1964 campaign still believe Barry is one-fourth Jewish. All of us thought that. I also wonder if we were misled by the Goldwaters themselves. I do remember Barry saying he would never get the vote of the anti-Semites because his grandfather was "a Jewish peddler from Poland." No mention of the peddler's wife.

112

☐ My wiseguy sister wants to know the name of someone who can "de-program" me from the *Instauration* philosophy. Remember when the parents of Moonies used to hire a black (I think his name was Ted Patrick) to de-program their brainwashed children? She thinks I need the same treatment.

606

☐ It would seem that today the greatest efforts in creative imagination are devoted to discovering the ultimate limits in ways to persecute Mr. White Man.

701

☐ I must say I don't hold much brief for David Irving. I don't see why we should idolize a man who has taken so long to wake up and has so often changed his mind about things. Until the second Zündel trial he had always believed unquestioningly in the Holocaust, though it was obviously a mathematical impossibility. He did say there was no evidence that Hitler himself knew of the mass extermination of Jews (how could he, if there wasn't one?), but never suspected this one statement would ruin him. I understand his publisher wouldn't touch the book, that he had to move from his luxury apartment and sell his Rolls, that his wife and children left him, and on and on. And then there was the matter of Hitler's War Diaries, which that far-left idiot Trevor-Roper examined and declared to be genuine. David Irving examined them and declared them to be bogus, quite rightly, but then examined them again and declared them to be authentic. So what conclusions will he come to next?

British subscriber

☐ When I was a kid, I had two cousins about the same age from different sides of the family, both terribly spoiled. Each was used to getting his own way and had never heard the word "no" from his parents. At a party, if there was only one piece of cake left or one toy everyone wanted to play with, these cousins of mine naturally assumed they would get it. When the two of them were together, their bewilderment was fun to watch. Neither one knew how to react in the presence of a rival for the top of the pecking order. Isn't the current squabble between blacks and Jews something like this? Both are top-of-the-heap anointed victim groups, accustomed to having their every whim gratified and their complaints, however farfetched, listened to with respectful attention. When both grab for the same piece of cake, it's a joy to watch. The dismay of the Jews that anyone would dare disparage the Holocaust, as many blacks are doing, is particularly amusing to those of us obliged to continually bite our tongues.

815

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□ Within my latest of eclectic mailings received were Instauration and the Forbes issue of the 400 richest people in America. Both publications inspire us but for different reasons. The former is dauntless, cultural and profound. It seeks to enlighten us about the disposition of America's largest population group and to point out the renescent bit-players past and present who've struggled more or less to grapple with the onslaught. It holds to honor those who haven't let the modern world strip them of survival-of-one's-own kind instincts. Forbes, in contrast, and Forbes readers, harp on wealth and avarice. Nevertheless, there is much to be learned from these economic powerhouses. Many are men of substance, their wealth aside. If nothing else, they're round-the-clock men of action and have got something to show for their well-gotten or ill-gotten gains. I'd hazard a guess that the average Instaurationist would pale into insignificance when compared to such men. We are disgruntled armchair critics who muse over intelligent but very ineffectual counterattacks. But since we too are visionaries, can't we be practical ones? Think of what we could do if we could get the attention of Sam Walton, Malcolm Forbes or Ross Perot and convince them of the urgency and truth of our cause. Soon more such men would heed our call. The tactic of using the rich shouldn't be anything new to the rich, as they use it all the time. It's called leverage. Properly executed, it can move mountains. The Dispossessed Majority and, later, Instauration, put in the proper hand along with a firm handshake and an "I dare you" look could change history.

481

□ Instauration, the only publication I can't put down until I finish reading every word, should subscribe to the Jerusalem Post. As a non-Jew, I've found it's the only way to keep track of the Master Race and see how it is revered by the Knesset West subcommittee (the U.S. Congress). The Post has actually reported how American Jews keep the members of Congress in line by threatening to cut off their financial support. Jewish racism makes Hitlerism look Boy Scoutish.

570

□ Over and over I tell young women that the safest approach is never to befriend a black man. A very large proportion of the black-on-white rapes and murders occur when the woman has been dating a black. I had a young cousin who "appreciated" the virility of her black paramour. When she "cut him off," he responded with a shotgun blast from an ambush at close range. Her body was nearly severed in two. This crime managed to get him three years at Attica, where he was a "model" prisoner. He is now out on the street, selling drugs to the high-school crowd. He lives next door to a close relative of mine, who describes his manners in the most glowing terms. The white race was.

142

□ Noticed about town during the past holiday season: wreaths of evergreen shaped into six-pointed stars, the most conspicuous adorning the subway entrances. No religious symbols on public property, right?

207

□ America's link-up with Israel comes at a terrible cost, far greater than the \$60 billion taxpayer dollars lavished so far. It means nothing less than the goodwill of the entire non-Jewish world. In days when America was swooning over the UN, such world opinion was all-important. Today, when neo-conservatives gathered around Commentary magazine tell the U.S. to forget about the UN, world opinion becomes a discounted commodity. That this opinion now includes a healthy dose of anti-Semitism should be of no particular consequence to American foreign policy planners. What should be of concern is that we are subsidizing a state devoted lock, stock and barrel to public ownership of everything but the family dishwasher. And, to beat that, a state grounded in medieval religious particularism. Hardly the stuff of Andy Hardy's dreams, wouldn't you say!

220

□ The pages of Instauration are occasionally peppered with equally absurd (and malicious) knocks at various ethnic groupings within the white race. The more mature among us realize that these insults are no more than the social mythologies of intrinsic superiority held by every (white) ethnic group at one time or another. If collectively true, they would make the racial apex a pretty crowded place to hold a family reunion. By the age of puberty, however, most whites attain a greater level of intellectual (and philosophical) maturity, stifling the primal urge to repeat these ethnic conceits. Most importantly, they have no place in Instauration, which is devoted to awakening a spirit of collective racial self-awareness. When printed, these malicious barbs delay just that much longer the emergence of racial identity needed to energize our racial revival. If there would be a hierarchy of ethnicity within the white race, let it be defined in terms of the moral grace, generosity of spirit and fraternal friendship needed to love the lot of us, not to deliver spiteful canards. Those who fail, I am convinced, do more to divide us than all the Jews, liberals and white backsliders operating on the periphery of our world.

822

□ I recommend that every Instaurationist read The War Against the Jews by Dagobert Runes. It exposes the Jewish hatred for Christians, long documented throughout history. No one reading it can doubt the horrible vengeance that awaits mankind if ever the Chosen have the military power to impose their will. The roaring hatred rages: "Some say we should forgive. I can forgive them the killing of my mother, but cannot forget the million little ones they choked to death . . ." Like countless Jewish writers before, the Runeses are forever "analyzing" everyone but themselves. The question never asked is, "What's wrong with the Jews?"

532

□ As I recall, Martin Luther King Jr. didn't have to hire any hookers during his marches in the South, as Zip 480 (Nov. 1988) suggested. There were more than enough radical chic, Northern white ladies with red-hot cases of chocolate fever eager to assist St. Martin and his boys.

610

□ In the recent presidential election some people accused Democrats of anti-Semitism (Jesse Jackson, etc.); others the GOP (Bush's associates, who were fired). Question: Why can't Democrats, Republicans or any other individual vehemently disagree with the most powerful and best organized political group in the world without being branded as the devil incarnate? Anti-Semitism is the most dishonest word in the English language. Those who hide behind race or religion to blatantly push their political agenda should be exposed for their dishonesty. When you throw your hat into the political arena and you are in politics up to your eyeballs, to cry anti-Semitism is not only the refuge of a scoundrel, it is the primary cause of genuine anti-Semitism.

902

□ Every society has its taboos. The West's have changed greatly in the last few decades. Where homosexuality was once at best a crying shame and at worst a crime, homosexual marriages are now legal in Sweden and Denmark and by now would probably be in the U.S., but for AIDS.

Swedish subscriber

□ Jesus is apparently a suitable topic for any kind of speculation these days, as the recent movie, The Last Temptation of Christ demonstrates. Anyone who objects is a hopeless reactionary. But imagine a movie questioning the Holocaust or defending South Africa. The picket lines would stretch from here to Alpha Centauri.

278

□ HBO's Tanner, the film narrative of an imaginary candidate's campaign for the Democratic nomination, was a compendium of liberal shibboleths, as might be imagined considering that the script was written by Gary Trudeau, creator of the "Doonesbury" cartoon strip. At one point, Tanner goes into a black ghetto and listens, as though he were at the feet of Socrates, to the rap-style mutterings of the ghetto dwellers. At the very end of the series, when Tanner has lost the nomination, his cute blonde daughter confides to a girlfriend that she is making plans to try to catch the attention of the "studly" son of Jesse Jackson. Trudeau will have plenty of material to draw on for the next four years, although his pokes at Bush and Quayle have become so dreadfully routine and psychotic that the cartoonist seems to be losing his humor along with his marbles. He no longer understands the difference between spite and wit.

557

□ AIDS. How odd of God to choose a virus!

173

□ Despite Instauration's aggravating indifference to the Ron Paul campaign, even though the magazine's recondite knowledge of history and biology must make it obvious that the white race thrives in liberty, despite its very peculiar defense of two of the ten planks of the Communist Manifesto, the graduated income tax and the Federal Reserve system, please renew my subscription. For an intellectual defense of the white race and an honest discussion of Zionism, Instauration is unmatched.

441

□ Blacks receive our largesse because they possess one virtue whites do not -- realism. Whites are insane and give away their superiority on the basis of idiotic compassion, which leaves them increasingly bereft after the "transfer payments." But whitey has overbalanced himself so that his cornucopia cannot go around, leaving prior goodies in a state of deterioration, after which blacks will be left to dig roots for their dinner under the sympathetic eye of the Oriental in that wonderful utopia the folks of color have planned for themselves.

468

□ Ever hear of an African Mother's Day? Yes, some tribes allow a woman the nominal say-so, but she still pounds the mealies while the boys bounce the bones on the beach. I was reared with a Victorian regard for women, but that is changing with the speed of light. My infancy saw the death of my father, so between my mother and her maiden sister, I never doubted the dominance of the female. But now, viewing the preference of so many blondes for black brutality, I have concluded that an occasional caning by Father might have been in order for errant little sister.

056

□ Gorby is just a G-string covering the obscene parts of the Soviets, before the eyes of the stupid West.

514

□ After seven years as a subscriber, I am terminating my subscription. You have too many anti-Christian articles. Christians are not beyond fault, but they are not into the porno, drug and welfare scams. Yes, I know, there's Bakker. Anyway, real Christians are offended by your slurs. You also knock the Japanese, the most law-abiding of all America's racial mix. The above groups are on the side of law and order, and your slurs are uncalled for. Sorry.

329

□ The voting turnout last November in Washington (DC) was 36.9%, the lowest in the nation. A survey of DC school children, conducted last summer by the Center for Science in the Public Interest, found out that most 8- to 10-year-olds could name 10 brands of beer, but only four presidents.

221

□ As one of John Nobull's biggest fans, I'm distressed to see him suggesting that Sir Alec Douglas-Home "won the 1964 general election against Mr. Harold Wilson" (May 1988). This is tantamount to an American saying that Goldwater beat Johnson in 1964. Actually, John, most people -- including Douglas-Home, I should imagine -- would concede that Harold Wilson was elected Prime Minister in 1964. His majority was slender, but he increased it substantially two years later in the 1966 election. Wilson is on record as attributing his triumph in 1966 to the fact that the England football team won the World Cup that year.

British subscriber

□ Am just back from Japan and Hong Kong. Business is booming in Tokyo. Amazing what racial homogeneity can do. Hong Kong is suffering an invasion of Filipinas, due to a "labor shortage." On Sunday they congregate in the park around the cenotaph in front of the old Hong Kong Club. They must be among the ugliest women in the world.

945

□ Your Majority Renegade of 1988 should have been the average white American politician. But even if you had agreed with my choice and formally placed the crown over his ears, I doubt that it would make an impression on him. Such men do not know the meaning of the word, "Pride"; rather, they are mere strutting and often tumescent catalogs of puerile vanities. At all levels and everywhere -- with only rare and marginal exceptions -- the professional politician is today a man who has lied and dissembled his way into public office. He will embrace a pig if it will get him a vote and make bacon out of that same pig if it will get him two votes. He is a cynic who preaches lies from manifestos written mostly by Levantines to mobs he knows to be fools. His whole makeup is nothing more than perfumed deceptions. Public humiliations only spur him to new and more violent rages. He is born to knavery as the Melanoid is born to crime. His public life is an endless series of artful dodgings and absurd posturings. In many cases, his private life would repel a vice cop behind the peephole of a bus station men's room. Today's politician is, in the plain light of day, a priestly fraud, who, after describing nonexistent terrors, allays the fears he has aroused with the promise to eradicate those terrors. As an agent of hallucinating Marxists and other such inflamed charlatans, he has turned America into a paradise for Third World gate-crashers even as he has turned white Americans into third-class citizens. He bleats when a black South African is denied the franchise, but he has so debauched his own electorate through public education that his natural constituency votes irrelevantly -- and very often wantonly -- when it votes at all. In sum, he is as far removed from honor as a federal judge is from justice. A jackass in bed with jackals, he is a veritable Mundzuk siring Attilas by the boxcar-load.

717

□ The Dispossessed Majority will very probably become White America's bible in the future. Perhaps around the turn of the century. It is a brute of a book and will endure. Should it ever fall into the hands of a pisseur de copie from the New York Times, however, the ensuing book-burning will darken the globe.

671

□ My father used to say that the Jews were very proud of their race, nation, religion, language and appearance. But they would give the half of their life if they could be non-Jews for just five minutes. May it be that history is waiting for that Five Minutes? Or Six?

909

□ At 83, I still believe that things will happen in our good favor -- and that which seems near to impossible will become possible, our greatest dreams fulfilled.

926

□ Who was the hero at Waterloo? Was it Wellington, as the English like to think? Was it Blücher, as many Germans believe? Or was it a badly outnumbered and weary Bonaparte fighting a losing cause, as French history would have it? But then, what is history? Louis Riel, the French-Canadian, is today a certified saint. A century ago he was hanged as a treacherous insurgent. History, some say, is the polemics of the victor. Jews, who have everything to gain by it, hysterically insist the so-called Holocaust did indeed happen, and it is immutable history. Revisionists, who can expect a ton of suffering by their stand, contend the Holocaust is a colossal hoax. They are prepared to publicly argue their case. Jewry is not. Consider how easily duped people are. Ask the average North American who it was that invented the automobile. Without the slightest hesitation, he'll answer, "Henry Ford, of course." The auto was invented in 1885 in Stuttgart, Germany, by Otto Benz and Gottlieb Daimler. Proof? Why the very best and indeed the only unimpeachable evidence: International Patent No. 1 for the automobile, dated 1886. It, as well as that granddaddy of all cars, can be seen today in Stuttgart. The undeniably heroic American Charles Lindbergh is often described as the "first man to fly the Atlantic." He wasn't. He was the first to perform the feat solo -- in 1927. Alcock and Brown flew the ocean east to west some seven years before "The Lone Eagle." This was no minor accomplishment considering the primitive state of aircraft design in 1920. Yet their names today are rarely mentioned.

604

□ I for one am more than a little disgusted with all this outpouring of sympathy for white male prisoners who are raped by larger and older black inmates. Any real man knows how to respond to acts of physical aggression. This is true regardless of his size, strength, fitness or anything else. The man who does not have the right attitude for enthusiastic, joyous participation in mortal combat shouldn't be polluting our gene pool anyway.

591

□ Bob White, a retired millionaire, made a big splash some years ago with his Duck Club. White knew the racial score, but decided to play it safe by concentrating on the promotion of a kind of patriotic economics. He staged a series of conferences in and out of the U.S. and, as interest in his economic nostrums faded, he spent more and more time abroad. In July, in Belize, an all-black enclave in the Yucatan peninsula, where he was planning to set up a tourist resort, he was shot and killed by two black robbers. For White, taking the easy way turned out to be the hard way. When a man knows what's going on, when a man has the means to fight the real fight, and spends his time mainly beating around the bush -- or the bushes -- we can't weep too many tears when we hear he was done in by the enemy he refused to fight.

775

□ The Jew is a juggler, a master juggler. He tosses hot political chestnuts high into the air, at first but a few, and then more and more, to the astonishment of all. He never seems to get burned as he deftly flips and grasps and flips, daring even more and more until you begin to think his skill must surely breach all mortal bounds. He amazes even himself. His hubris soars. He is center stage while his audience watches spellbound. Finally, as happens to all jugglers, he fails. He overextends himself, slips up, muffs it. This he has done repeatedly through the centuries. His captive audience now sees the juggler about to blow his act as he drops the first hot chestnut -- with the rest to follow. Soon the applause will stop, and there won't be a single curtain call. The juggling act of the Jew is just about over.

Canadian subscriber

□ I don't think Mike the Greek did too badly in the election. He won Hawaii, Iowa, Massachusetts, Minnesota, New York, Oregon, Rhode Island, Washington, West Virginia and Wisconsin and was close in California, Pennsylvania and Missouri. If we have an economic downturn before the 1992 election, the Democrats will increase their margins in Congress and turn off George's 1,000 points of light.

600

□ George Bush, the Wailing Wall wailer, told the Convention of the National Religious Broadcasters in 1987 that at the funeral of Leonid Brezhnev, Mrs. Brezhnev "walked up, took one last look at her husband, and there -- in the cold, gray center of that totalitarian state -- she traced the sign of the cross over her husband's chest . . . With that simple gesture, Christ has broken through the core of the Communist system." The only problem with that fancy little anecdote, a problem that Bush either stupidly or deliberately failed to mention, is that Mrs. Brezhnev was Jewish.

310

□ Why didn't you integrate Dürer's woodcut of the Four Horsemen in Instauration's December cover? One rider should be a black woman, one a Latino, one an Asian and one a UFO type.

033

□ I've just returned from the Christian funeral of a dear old friend. Near the close of the service, the minister mentioned that Jack was an honored war veteran. He then launched into a brief tirade against Hitler. Next, believe it or not, this spokesman for Christian morality enthusiastically started reading from the Talmud!

182

□ I'm en route to the Persian Gulf to support the Reagan-Bush Hasidic breakdance masquerading as Middle East policy. One of the few things that unites whites, blacks and inbetweens on my ship is that most of the middle-aged or older are anti-Israeli and pro-Arab. A fossilized reactionary old order is never aware of such contrary feelings and dynamics at the bottom. Ancien Regimes (or ZOGs) never understand when they are only a few years away from Bastille Day.

Seafaring subscriber

□ Recent issues of Instauration have been superb. My compliments also go to Vic Olvir. He must be very familiar with Spengler's books. His views seems to be founded on the ideas of the old German metaphysician.

242

□ The CIA says AIDS is going to collapse some Third World countries. EPA says the Greenhouse Effect is going to collapse everything. GAO says the S&Ls are going to break us all. Maybe you crank publishers should claim you can't make a go of it with all this government competition.

208

□ I wonder why it is that the Hebrews are quick to tell us all that they represent 20% of the professionals when they comprise only 2.5% of the population. This means they are eight times overrepresented in the professions. On the other hand, they neglect to tell us that they only comprised 0.5% of all the troops that served in Vietnam, that is, five times underrepresented. It would be interesting to find out what percent of those who applied to professional schools in the last 40 years were Hebrews, and, of those Hebrews who did apply, what percent were accepted, compared to the percent accepted for non-Hebrews.

032

□ Ever since the Vietnam War protest days, when I was an assistant attorney general, by quiet observation I became convinced a considerable number of civil rights "activists" were queer. I suggested to the city police chief that he put plainclothesmen on them to make arrests for morals offenses. No soap.

Zip withheld

□ I view any decline in the power of Christianity as a good thing for whites. Infant baptism to exorcise "original sin" saddles the Christian with a burden of guilt that he carries with him to the grave. "All men are equal in the sight of God," and "the poor we will always have with us" have made Western man feel he is responsible for feeding the Third World. Of course the Christian will cling like a drowning man to his organized superstition and reject racialism, but from now on his psalm singing will be less lusty as he wonders whether his pastor or priest has been diddling his children.

170

□ Instauration is the best magazine in the world. I wish it were published on a daily basis, even though the November 1988 issue referred to Slavs (that's me!) as a race that lacks individualism, and that is ideally suited for "war economies and totalitarianism" (p. 30). The same passage states that Russia has been saved from "total second-ratedness [by] the flashes of supreme genius emitted by the small Nordic component (10-20%) of its population." Let us, for the nonce, accept the above as true. The question is this: How did the "supreme genius" of the Nordics allow a handful of Jews and their black wolf pack to conquer America and relegate both the Slavs and the Nordics to "total second-class status"? Just asking.

601

□ Each issue of Instauration leaves me in a rage and renews my awareness of the idiocy and complacency of the average American. You've got to hand it to the Jews. They band together and do their thing regardless of the flak their activities generate. It is "fear of the Jews" that allows the Chutzpahian autoflex to the Blessed Tribe. We, the pipples, have been bludgeoned into a degree of obeisance that future historians will find most difficult to comprehend, provided there are any honest historians in our future.

190

□ I just saw Republican big-shot Pete Peterson (Pete the Greek) in Time talking about what could be the next catchword in politics, "generational equity." GE is a cover for attacking Social Security since it is getting tough for families to meet expenses while the seniors are adequately provided for. But GE is really an immigrant attack on the Majority. On the whole, people on Social Security are whiter than the younger generation, which is disproportionately Third World. Generational equity is a way for the more recent immigrants to get whites out of the way. Don't fall for it. Defend Social Security.

554

□ The piece about the African Resistance Movement in Elsewhere (July 1988) is absolutely accurate. I couldn't have done better myself. The writer must be a South African. As for the letter from Zip 917 saying that he could see no reason why Americans should have any concern for the "vital strategic importance" of the Cape of Good Hope sea route, as the West has become our enemy, I agree with his meaning. I myself have said more than once that South Africa should team up with Russia or at least play one superpower against the other. America is indeed our enemy, and the enemy of its own people, too. But I was writing from the point of view of the great majority of Westerners who rightly detest communism and the threat it represents to us. What a choice we have, between the alien mongrelizers of America and the Communist savages of Russia!

South African subscriber

□ Was it just a coincidence that convicted Israeli spy Jonathan Pollard made his 1988 public relations pitch for freedom at the high point of the networks "celebration" of Kristallnacht? According to Mr. P, he should be sprung because his transgressions were motivated by fear of a crystal night here, perhaps even on Pollard's own leafy residential Washington (DC) street. A rather chutzpah-ish remark from one who would depend on America's sense of mercy to unlatch his cell door. Indeed, if Pollard now sees us in a sufficiently moral light to make that kind of argument for his freedom, is it asking too much that Pollard honor our sense of justice and serve out his sentence to the last day? Or is this line of reasoning a bit too Talmudic?

438

□ Christ could not survive the Pharisees. His teachings will not survive the Zionists.

Austrian subscriber

ANTI-SEMITIC BLOCKBUSTER IN MEXICO

SUPPOSE THAT, by some miracle, a pro-German, anti-Jewish book were actually to get published in the present-day United States. Would it ever be sold in bookstores? Would it ever have a second edition? Would the author be allowed to go freely about the country without being forced to make a public recantation? Would he be able to continue writing a dozen or more other books in the same vein?

Instaurationists know that in this country, freedom of speech is extended to anarchists, smut-peddlers, pornographers, Hollywood script writers, television talk-show hosts and all other creeping and crawling things -- extended to them with all the benign majesty of the law, but denied with all the penal code's harsh severity to any serious sociological study that might offend the ruling political persuasion. Beaty's *Iron Curtain Over America* was an early victim of censorship: its original publisher disowned it after receiving the inevitable reprimand from above. The vicissitudes of Francis Yockey's *Imperium* could furnish the theme for an adventure novel; the sad fate of its author the plot for a tragedy. Revilo Oliver's ostracism by the academic community is a glaring example of gagged speech at the university level. Arthur Demarest, unable to find a publisher who would touch *Resettlement*, was forced to bring it out at his own expense. There are many other cases, among which the ordeal of our editor is perhaps the most dramatic example. No major publisher could be found for *The Dispossessed Majority*, no bookstores to stock it, no mass-circulation magazines to advertise it, no reviewers to call it to the public's attention. The author had to start his own publishing company to rescue his book from oblivion.

What a happy contrast is the story of Salvador Borrego's *Derrota Mundial*! Here we have a book dealing precisely with the forbidden theme -- pro-German and anti-Jewish -- which has been in print for 35 years, is now in its 36th edition and has sold over 150,000 copies! A book written on our own southern doorstep, published and distributed in our own backyard; a book that has been a financial success for its author in a Third World country where 85% of the population is illiterate.

How can this curious anomaly be explained? First, Mexico has always been strongly pro-German (and to a lesser degree still is, even though Germany's world role has been considerably diminished during most of this century). Second, Mexican Jews don't yet have a stranglehold on the emission and dissemination of dissident political viewpoints. Not, mind you, because they are unable to control the media, but because they have not yet bothered to do so.

Germans have always been popular throughout Latin America, more so than other Europeans. Tens of thousands of industrious German commercial agents helped build Latin American economies in the 19th century, at the same time functioning as carriers of *Hochdeutsch* culture and ambassadors of good will. In Argentina, Uruguay, Brazil, Venezuela, Bolivia, Ecuador, Costa Rica, in all South and Central American countries, Germans were received with open arms. Their popularity in Argentina was so great that the country became the preferred refuge for fleeing Nazis.

Hard as it is to believe, there is a strong emotional and temperamental affinity between Teutons and Latins. Not all Germans are stiff-backed militarists. Not all Latins are committed body and soul to *la dolce vita*. Even if they were, opposites attract. How many German men have married Latin women, and how many such



This is one of the most important books ever published in America.

**José Vasconcelos,
prominent Mexican philosopher**

unions have turned out surprisingly well!

There are even some marked similarities between the languages. Although German vocabulary and sentence structure are difficult for Latins, phonetic resemblances are striking. In both Spanish and German the vowels have approximately the same sounds; both tongues possess the trilled "r" and the uvular fricative (*jamón* in Spanish, *ach* in German); both tend to a clear, firm enunciation with every syllable resonant. The result is a far cry from the slurred, unaccented monotones of American English.

German-Latin affinities are strengthened by the anti-Americanism that has long predominated in Mexico. Mexicans have a deep-seated distrust of the United States, *El Coloso del Norte*, the northern giant ready to gobble them up at any moment. Unwilling to forget that Americans seized half or more of their territory in the not too distant past and fearing that at any given moment rapacious gringos may decide to annex the rest by the same method, they regard us with a mixture of distrust, dislike, envy and a grudging admiration -- the traditional attitude of the pygmy toward the giant. In WWI they sided openly with the Triple Alliance, lending an eager ear to German promises that a Teutonic victory would restore to them the lost provinces of Arizona, New Mexico and California. Although the internal chaotic conditions of the

country from 1914 to 1918 prevented Mexicans from making any material contribution to the German effort, they gave Kaiser Wilhelm II their wholehearted moral support.

As Germany prepared for WWII, it again wooed Mexico, fanning anti-American sentiment and reiterating the unfulfilled promises of WWI. A highway leading into the interior (from Antigua Morelos to San Luis Potosí) was built with German money to facilitate rapid movement of Der Führer's troops, once they had landed on the east coast. But such maneuvering was much too close to home to be tolerated by Washington. The U.S. government brought great pressure to bear on Presidents Calles and Obregón to keep them out of the reach of the Axis. Cedillo, the Mexican partner in the highway project, was cut down by a paid assassin.

When war ignited, the Mexican government had little choice: to have taken Germany's side would have invited instant invasion by the northern Colossus. "Poor Mexico," quipped Porfirio Díaz, "so far from God and so close to the United States!" Under duress and much against the grain, Mexico went through the motions of being a U.S. ally -- nothing more than the motions because its actual contribution to the American war effort was minuscule. Despite the phantom alliance, Mexican public sentiment continued to run strongly in favor of the Axis. *Mein Kampf* was one of the country's hottest best-sellers.

Even though the Germans lost both wars, Mexicans still prefer them to Americans by a wide margin. And Mexicans still dislike Jews. Henry Ford's *The International Jew* is sold openly in bookstores and *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion* enjoys a wide distribution. *Judío* continues to be a term of opprobrium.

World Defeat

It is in this pro-German, anti-Jewish, anti-American atmosphere that Salvador Borrego's book manages to thrive. Regardless of official propaganda, Hitler is a hero in the minds of many Mexicans, while Roosevelt and Churchill remain villains. Since Borrego paints Hitler as a hero, even a super-hero, his writings have fallen on fertile soil.

The book's title *Derrota Mundial (World Defeat)* conveys its central message. The defeat of Germany, according to Borrego, was not just a disaster for that nation, but a world calamity. Hitler was the West's only remaining bulwark against the advance of international Marxism. His defeat put the entire globe at the mercy of that soulless and heartless monster.

The thesis is not entirely new. Compare General Patton's sudden realization in 1945 that he had been fighting the wrong enemy and his proposal to incorporate the remnants of the German army into his own forces and march against the Russians. Compare Churchill's famous speech at the William Jewell College in Missouri after the war's end. Compare the dawning realization of most Americans that "Uncle Joe," far from being the media's amiable, cheek-kissing comrade, was a cold-blooded, ruthless killer who would stop at nothing to gain total power over his terror-stricken subjects.

Although the idea is not exactly original, Borrego contends that communism is a 100% Jewish product, conceived by Jews, propagated by Jews, and dedicated to the principle that all the world shall become communized, with non-Jews as serfs and Jews as masters; that WWII was really a test to determine whether that system or any system so conceived and so dedicated could long endure; that Jews have established control in both Communist and capitalist countries, playing one against the other for their own private ends; that the rank and file of Communists are puppets in the hands of their Jewish masters, while the rank and file in capitalist countries, although believing themselves free, are identical puppets pulled by the same strings and dancing to the same tune. In Borrego's own words:

The history of WWII is the history of Hitler's National Socialism struggling to destroy Marxism, as international Jewry struggled to save it.

By misrepresentation and deception, the West was induced to fight on the side of international communism, which now turns out to be its mortal enemy. The millions of Allied soldiers slain in the war had no suspicion that they were dying in vain.

The defeat of Germany meant the defeat of a whole civilization. By helping destroy the German army, the West practiced an act of self-mutilation, depriving itself of the world's most effective weapon against encroaching Marxism.

World Defeat is a long book, 640 pages, abounding with photographs and maps. Since printing and publication were at the author's expense, the paper is understandably low grade, just a step above newsprint, tearing easily and yellowing with age. The content, however, should be the principal concern of the reader.

The book is divided into three main parts. The first examines the origins and nature of communism, dwelling on its avowedly international character. Since the author is convinced that communism is totally Jewish in origin, structure and purpose, he is similarly convinced that only by understanding the Jewish dream of world domination can the Communist thrust toward unlimited power be understood; one being the mirror image of the other. The author then varies his theme by examining briefly the long history of Jewish secret societies and by tracing their connections to Masonic lodges. The references to Freemasonry might better have been omitted. Reams have already been written on that murky subject, with no clear-cut conclusion ever having been reached. Most of us have long ago had our fill of Adam Weishaupt, the Illuminati and others of that ilk.

Fortunately, these nebulous precepts soon yield to an extensive discussion of Hitler and the rise of National Socialism. The basic tenets of that short-lived movement are lucidly presented and starkly contrasted with the dehumanizing preachments of Marxism. Making no attempt to conceal his horror of communism's atheistic and materialistic stance, Borrego gives his full approbation to Germany's do-or-die effort to contain and if possible destroy the Marxist menace. Recognizing the danger for what it was, Hitler attacked it frontally. Borrego does the same. The syllogism is simple and direct: communism is evil; communism is a Jewish creation; ergo, Jews are evil.

When he was a young man in Austria, Borrego reminds us, Hitler went out of his way to make friends with the Jews. But when he moved to Vienna and was in daily contact with the Chosen, his attitude abruptly changed. As his political insights matured, he began to hold the Jews responsible for all or most of Germany's and Austria's post-WWI misery. He perceived them as occupying strategic positions in every country of importance and everywhere exercising a disruptive and demoralizing influence. In *Mein Kampf* he declared openly that their hold on Germany must be broken. In the same work, after a comprehensive analysis of the European political situation, he decided Germany's salvation lay in the *Drang nach Osten*. To accomplish this, he came out strongly for an Anglo-German alliance, regarding this as not only desirable for its own sake (the two races being *Blutbrüder*), but as an absolute strategic necessity for containing the pullulating Bolshevik hordes.

The second section of Borrego's book, the main part of the work and easily the best, is a detailed history of the war -- one of the most readable to be found anywhere. In 1938-1945, Borrego was a reporter in Mexico City and had names, dates and events at his fingertips. Completing the book shortly after war's end, he poured into it all the energy and enthusiasm of which youth is capable. The amount of labor needed to collect and organize the data and to produce a readable narrative can be appreciated only by those who have attempted similar tasks. In addition to the extensive bibliography, the author cites 33,620 issues of magazines, news-

papers and other publications. Only an overpowering sense of mission or a fierce sense of outrage could keep a writer so unswervingly to his task.

Every phase of WWII is described in detail. Although the author's sympathies are obviously and avowedly with the Germans, he bestows praise wherever it is due. French, British, American and Russian soldiers are acknowledged to be worthy adversaries. After being subjected to an unending barrage of distorted war stories, where all Allies were heroes and all Germans scum, Americans who can handle Spanish will find it mentally and morally refreshing to read history with another point of view. Like Hitler himself, the author repeatedly stresses that the enemy was not and is not the French, British, American or Russian people, but only and always international Jewry.

The one race treated with contempt is the Italian.* Borrego mercilessly highlights their lukewarm prosecution of the war, their incompetence and cowardice in battle, their surrender en masse at the sight of a single enemy soldier, their fickle readiness to change from one side to the other and back again, their backstabbing of a defeated France, their betrayal of the Germans, and finally the brutal assassination and mutilation of their own Duce.

Italy's case is unique in history. In that country, panegyrics were bestowed on dishonor, desertion was applauded, those who most swiftly surrendered were treated as the greatest heroes. Never before had the traditional military values been so subverted. All Italy became a gigantic theater where all the actors were buffoons.

The third and final section of the book is devoted to the postwar atrocities committed by the victors against the vanquished. The genocidal policy recommended by Henry Morgenthau and the infamous Nuremberg Trials don't escape the author's scathing attention. In WWI, Borrego points out, certain rules were observed and the defeated Germans were treated somewhat chivalrously. The war was largely confined to the battlefields, civilians were unmolested and the Kaiser was allowed to live out his years in Holland. In contrast, WWII was a war of extermination; civilians were indiscriminately slaughtered; and the captured Germans were often treated as common criminals. How to account for this? How to account for the unquenchable thirst for vengeance that transformed the Nuremberg Trials into a travesty of justice? The secret, brooding presence of the Jews, Borrego asserts, is the only answer. The ancient Jewish odium for the non-Jew was heated to a fever pitch by the possibility of a German victory and the consequential shattering of the Jewish dream of world domination.

Borrego was one of the first hardy souls to question the Holocaust. Long before Arthur Butz and Robert Faurisson, he wrote:

All that about gas chambers and the liquidation of six million Jews is a simple publicity ploy, a red herring dragged across the trail to draw attention away from any investigation into the secret workings of the international Jewish political conspiracy.

In its final pages, *Derrota Mundial* touches on the Korean War and comments on the enigmatic behavior of the U.S. government. Why did Truman talk like an anti-Communist but occasionally act like a Communist toady? Why did the State Department do everything in its power to keep America from winning? Why were the best generals relieved of their command? The only possible interpretation of such anomalies, avers Borrego, is to suppose U.S. political leaders were puppets in the hands of Jewish internationalists, who strove as hard to save Korean communism as they had striven to save the Russian original.

The book concludes with a quick glance at the world's present-

day political alignment, noting that since 1945 almost 697 million people have fallen under the Communist yoke. In discussing Castro's Cuba, Borrego enumerates all the disasters that have befallen that once prosperous island. He reproduces a page from a 1960 Jewish newspaper, printed in Mexico, in which one Maurice Perlzweig eulogizes the bewhiskered dictator and his "humanitarian reforms."

Derrota Mundial is well organized, well documented, and a pleasure to read. The style is fluid and lively. The sentences move across the page with something of the rhythm of the marching soldiers they so admirably depict. The vocabulary is extensive but always unpretentious. The author's feeling for the *mot juste* borders on the uncanny.

Although widely distributed in Latin America, *Derrota Mundial* is virtually unknown elsewhere. It is both fortunate and unfortunate that the author wrote it in Spanish. Fortunate because, had he written it in English, it might never have seen the light of day. Unfortunate because Latin American historical works, no matter how excellent, are largely ignored by the rest of the world. For 35 years Borrego has endeavored to get his magnum opus translated into English and published in the U.S. -- without success.

Personal Problems

Having authored one of the most controversial books of modern times, Borrego has not got away scot-free. When David takes on Goliath, he may win -- if he happens to belong to the right race. But when Goliath belongs to the right race and David does not, problems arise. At the time of the first edition of his book, Borrego was the star reporter for *Excelsior*, one of Mexico City's leading newspapers. As sales increased and the work became widely known, "pressures were brought to bear." A long and brilliant career on *Excelsior* came to a sudden end when its most talented reporter was abruptly asked to leave. Since then he has been employed by a number of reputable newspapers, never managing to hold onto a job for more than a year or so. There is always the "pressure."

Borrego has written 16 other books, every one of which has been printed and published at his own expense. Since he unflinchingly attacks both the throne and the powers behind the throne, he stands high on the official hit list. Directives from above have forced the larger bookstores to take his books off the display rack and not to accept subsequent shipments. Borrego has partially circumvented the boycott by direct placement in the smaller bookstores and by direct-mail advertising, using unmarked envelopes. Encountering almost unsurpassable difficulties in obtaining even the required paper (since the Mexican government holds a monopoly on this, as well as virtually every other raw material), he has been forced to change printers seven times. From a lifetime of labor he has received, in his own words, "moderate profits during certain periods and unsatisfactory returns during other periods." Some of his other titles have gone to 16 editions, one to 15, one to eight, one to five. A recent work, *Pueblos Cautivos*, has been poorly translated into English. The English title is *Puzzling Neighbors*.

Fresh off the press (August 1988) is *The Decisive Years: 1988-1999*. Although a small book, only 109 pages, it expertly analyzes Mexico's multitudinous problems. While grudgingly admitting that some of the blame for his country's chaotic conditions is due to the Mexicans' own ineptitude, Borrego insists that much of the responsibility -- an exaggeratedly large part, some will object -- must be laid on the doorstep of external political and economic pressures designed to destabilize the country and goad it into the Communist fold. In such a manner he is able to inject as he does in all of his 17 books, his dominant idea of a Jewish conspiracy to establish a worldwide Marxist state.

One of the most interesting thoughts in *The Decisive Years* is that, contrary to widely disseminated belief, the population explo-

* Contempt implies weakness or insignificance; the author never makes the mistake of attributing these qualities to Jews.

sion is not the primary cause nor even a contributing cause of Mexico's woes. He presents statistics to show that Mexico is underpopulated rather than overpopulated and asserts that the real problem is excessive urbanization, which in turn is a direct consequence of the system of collective farms (*Programa Ejidal*) instituted by the fellow-traveling Lázaro Cárdenas and given new impetus by Echeverría, the worst president Mexico ever had -- worse even than Santa Ana.

As in Russia, the collective farm system has proved to be such a colossal failure that in spite of their attachment to the land, peasants walk away by the hundreds of thousands and millions, preferring to eke out the most degraded of livelihoods in the city rather than starve in solitary misery on their parched fields under their shadeless cacti. Instead of acknowledging the collective farm system to be a horrible failure, the government continues to support it.

Despite his many other titles -- all worth reading -- Borrego's best book remains his first, *Derrota Mundial*. At age 73, with his signature growing shaky, this indefatigable reporter continues alert and active. If an idea can keep a man alive, and if the degree of his longevity is proportional to the intensity of the idea, Salvador Borrego will live for centuries.

Both *Derrota Mundial* and *The Dispossessed Majority* are original works by original minds; both are iconoclastic, and both dare tackle the enemy head on. It is a felicitous coincidence that both titles utilize the same two initial letters. When we refer to the DM, we must now be careful to specify whether we mean the American or the Mexican masterwork.

ROY UNDERWOOD

Derrota Mundial or any of the author's other titles may be obtained by writing to Salvador Borrego, Lisboa 48, Mexico 6, D.F., Mexico.

Israel's Worst Enemy

The most damaging criticism of Israel's warmongering in the American media doesn't emanate from the laptop computers of a few America-Firsters, a couple of anti-Zionist Jews or an occasional honest liberal, but from the brushes of one or two courageous cartoonists. Chief among them is Pulitzer Prize-winner Paul Conrad. A quick look at the two cartoons below makes it fairly plain why Conrad is now considered the *numero uno* scourge of Jews everywhere.



After the appearance of the cartoon on the right, the Los Angeles Times received 279 form letters and 264 individually written letters. Of the latter category, 252 were critical, only 12 friendly. The Times devoted three columns to the letters, printing 12 antis and 2 pros.

Jewish criticism of Conrad, however, is not only limited to verbal rebuttals. It often expands into threats, boycotts and worse. For one thing, the Angeltown Jewish network, which prides itself on its liberalism, has been desperately pulling wires all over town to silence Conrad.

At a lower -- much lower -- level, Irv Rubin, chief resident Jewish enforcer, according to local CBS commentator Bill Stout, "threatens not to use his bullyboys to picket against Conrad in front of the Times, but in front of Conrad's house."

The Israeli Consul General in Los Angeles and Jerusalem Mayor Teddy Kollek have each raised a ruckus with the Times about its cartoonist. But nothing seems to faze Conrad, who says he is not about to surrender. He promises the more Palestinians the Jews kill, the more cartoons will pour from his acidic drawing board.

BLUE EYES IN THE CLASSROOM

BEHAVIORISM CLAIMS to be the scientific study of the conditions that bring about human behavior. Behaviorists have had stunning successes in altering some forms of "unsuitable" behavior through environmental manipulation -- perhaps most notably in the field of education.

Yet, despite the many successes notched up, there has always been one potential weakness in behaviorism. Individuals are typically studied and treated as if they were blocks of clay that could be modelled into identical forms by the same sculptural process. If people really are fundamentally similar, this is not a snag. If there were evidence (particularly within behavioral research) to suggest that they are not, an enormous theoretical problem would be exposed.

That evidence has been available for several decades. At first it took the form of strange statistical variations in research scores, called "error terms" or "unexplained variations." The higher the percentage of these discrepancies in any statistical analysis, the less valuable that analysis could be. The simplest way to reduce error terms is to consider factors that have been ignored, until some are found that should have been included. These might be matters such as age, sex, social class, education and intelligence. In many studies, the inclusion of considerations like these has reduced the error term.

By the late 1960s, some behaviorists were becoming suspicious that one vital factor had been overlooked, something innate to the individual, probably genetic. They could hardly relate it to the issue of race, since the orthodoxy of the time insisted that different racial performances were entirely sociological. So the search was on for a significant biological factor that was ideologically acceptable.

By 1970, Dr. Morgan Worthy of Georgia State University had noted that black and white athletes seemed to perform better or worse in various sports, depending on the types of skills that led to success in different events.¹ He analyzed styles of behavior on various measures, and matched them to the criteria for success in different sports and in different positions within team sports.

He designated the two main styles he studied as "self-paced" and "reactive" behaviors. Self-paced skills are called for when time constraints are broad and planning and inhibition are essential. Reactive skills come to the fore when there are immediate time constraints, little or no opportunity for planning and few penalties for lack of inhibition. Pole vaulting calls for one style; boxing for the other.

Four years later, Worthy had isolated a factor to plug the statistical gap created by the exclusion of race as a matter open to academic study. He did this by linking the styles of behavior in which he was interested with iris pigmentation. Eye color was rated on a scale of 1 to 5, with 1 denoting light blue or gray and 5 standing for darkest brown. He counted as "light-eyed" colors 1 to 3, while

colors 4 and 5 were "dark-eyed."

When he compared the two measures, athletic style and eye color, he noted a high correlation. Light-eyed athletes tended to excel in self-paced sports or positions, while dark-eyed people had a better chance in reactive ones.² This is purely a matter of preferred style, and should not be confused with factors such as vision or coordination.

Amazingly, this link between eye color and behavioral style applied not just to humans playing sports, but also to the activities of the lower animal world. Light-eyed animals showed a behavior set characterized as "wait-freeze-stalk," while those with dark eyes typically showed a "react-approach-flee" style.

Meanwhile, researchers were observing other correlations between eye color and behavioral variance. Happy and Collins (1972) had noted that children with light hair, skin and eyes were over-represented in the ranks of autism. Others reported that this was also true with hypoglycemia. In the educational field, Pollack and Silver (1967) found that light-eyed children are better than others at perceiving form, angle and configuration. Jahoda (1971) and Markle (1972) showed that dark-eyed people responded more to color.

In 1976, all these findings were brought together in a work called *Eye Color, Sex, and Children's Behavior*, whose authors were Dr. John A. Glover, a psychology professor at Tennessee State University in Nashville, and Dr. Albert L. Gary, professor of education at the University of Tennessee in Chattanooga.³

By presenting all the available evidence in one book for the first time, Gary and Glover made it clear that Worthy's hypotheses were being confirmed by other researchers. More importantly, they described several of their own experiments that related eye color to matters of educational concern.

In a statistical study of kinesics, they measured the use and perception of body language. Dark-eyed females were found to be most sensitive to this form of communication, followed by light-eyed females, then dark-eyed males and finally light-eyed males. This raises two practical educational questions which Gary and Glover prudently ignored. In precisely what ways and to what extent are light-eyed boys suffering discrimination from dark-eyed and female teachers? Could "training" or other special treatment help these boys to participate more fully in classroom discourse and activities?

A second experiment studied different aspects of creative classroom behavior. On three scales of creativity -- novelty, unpredictable sequencing and humor -- the dark-eyed group scored much higher. Light-eyed subjects were well ahead on fluency, elaboration and preparation. The conclusion was that there are two discrete modes of creativity -- reactive and self-paced. Although individuals can differ from the pattern, light pigmentation usually accompanies the self-pacing mode.

Next, the authors presented several studies on the effects

of modelling on creative behavior. Modelling being essentially learning by imitation, one would expect "reactive" subjects to change more. The highest level of change was shown by dark-eyed females, followed in order by dark-eyed males, light-eyed females and light-eyed males.⁴

Given these findings, it is not hard to predict that classroom teaching of the arts (and other subjects) is likely to further disadvantage blue-eyed children if, as frequently proposed, it uses modelling extensively. Light-eyed boys and girls would probably benefit more from careful explanation of theory in the arts, in matters like harmony, structure and perspective; together with more attention to the language, history and sociology of the various art forms -- an "academic" approach not surprisingly out of favor with most contemporary educationists when one considers how few of them are light-eyed.

Among other experiments, one that should be singled out here concerns sociability. Light-eyed people reported enjoying parties far less than dark-eyed respondents. They preferred far fewer friends; were much less likely to make the first move to meet someone; and far more likely to avoid unpleasant social situations. In short, they were less social and more individualistic.

Several current classroom trends are working against what Gary and Glover have shown to be the nature of light-eyed children. A final one that deserves mention is the increasing use of group activities. Even in a homogeneously blue-eyed class, excessive use of group activities would presumably be an inadequate method for these children. Being self-paced, they tend to work best and learn most as individuals. Beyond that, they simply do not enjoy too much mixing with anyone but their chosen intimates. If the classroom becomes a socially uncomfortable

place, they are more likely than others to try to avoid it. Mechanisms for escape include truancy, social deviance and other forms of deliberate underachievement.

Perhaps the most important aspect of the work of Worthy, Gary and Glover and others is that these researchers are definitely starting from a behaviorist perspective. Advancing from the crude theory of their pre-WWII predecessors, they are drawing attention to the importance of heredity in behavior. Behavioral research into learning and educational technology has provided many useful benefits, but it has always promised more than it has delivered -- which is not entirely its own fault.

Studies like these may help to move behaviorism into a post-ideological future, where its full potential for learning and discovery may be attained. Whether they achieve this or not, if, along the way, such studies help make the classroom a better place for one identifiable and disadvantaged group of children, they will have scored a significant success.

NOTES

1. Worthy, M., & Markle, A. "Racial Differences in Self-Paced Versus Reactive Sports Activities." *Journal of Personality and Social Psychology*, 1970, 16, 439-443.

2. Worthy, M. *Eye Color, Race and Sex: Keys to Human and Animal Behavior*. Anderson, SC: Droke House/Hallux, 1974.

3. Gary, A.L., & Glover, J. *Eye Color, Sex and Children's Behavior*. Chicago: Nelson-Hall, 1976.

4. The same ranking applies within a multi-racial dark-eyed group, and within an "Afro-American" group: color 5 females followed by color 5 males, then color 4 females and lastly color 4 males.

Was Simon Wiesenthal a Nazi stool pigeon?

YES, SAYS A HARDCORE RUSSIAN-JEWISH ANTI-ZIONIST

THE U.S. ESTABLISHMENT -- and seemingly the whole wide world -- is gushing over its new hero, Mikhail Gorbachev, the Soviet apparatchik who opportunistically materialized at the moment the Kremlin cabal decided to loosen up and try to season its steady diet of Marxist-Leninism with a dash of produce-and-consumerism and a pinch of free speech.

Whether or not Gorby makes it, we can be sure that Russia will never have anything like a surfeit of washing machines or human rights. It's not in the Slavic genes. This is not meant to be critical of Slavdom. The produce-and-consume societies of the West are rich in goods, but poor in matters spiritual. Democracy has racial, regional and time constraints. It is only possible and practical in small, homogeneous nations with a significant ratio of Nordics. Even so, it is not necessarily the best form of government. Among other defects, it has the effect of softening bodies and minds so quickly that democracy is soon transformed into a mobocracy that feeds parasitically off the most brutish human instincts.

Let us hope that in a few hundred years evolution will advance us to the point where the vote of an envious, totally irresponsible 70 IQ cretin will no longer equal that of a knowledgeable citizen with a 160 IQ and a character to match. Also, by that time let us hope that Nordics, if they are still around, will have developed a much more intelligent form of government than one based on vote mongering.

To return to Gorbachev, one of the most pressing issues forced upon him by his Western clique is Jewish emigration. In the last decades of the czars, Jews descended on St. Petersburg and Moscow like a swarm of locusts. As they foisted their proletarian revolution on the bemused peasantry and the decadent royalty and aristocracy, they diligently tore the country apart, leaving Mother Russia moribund and bleeding, to be tortured even further by another minority member, Stalin, who outdid in ferocity the agit-proppers who had paved his way to power.

Today Soviet Jews, having done their worst in Russia, want to pack up and head for that great insider trading

paradise in the West. Trouble is, millions of their locust cousins got there before them and have already staked out their claims. Capitalism gives Jews a golden opportunity to loot; communism a golden opportunity to enslave. Non-Jews take a severe beating in both systems when the locusts appear.

Gorbachev may secretly want all his Jews to leave, but if he starts opening the door to capitalism a crack or two, many may change their minds and decide to remain, as they salivate about ruble-filled deals to come. Meanwhile, to continue polishing his image for his Western admirers and bankers, he will tone down Russian anti-Zionism, often so strongly promoted it spills over into rank anti-Semitism.

Typical of Soviet anti-Zionism propaganda is the book, *Wormwood* by Cezar Solodar, translated into English by Vic Schneierson (Progress Publishers, 17 Zubovsky Blvd., Moscow, USSR). Solodar, a Russian-Jewish newspaperman and playwright, treats Zionism as if it were a political form of AIDS. Though he is often careful to distinguish between Communist Jews and Zionist Jews (a distinction that poses difficulties for media-primed Americans), his hatred of the latter crowd so greatly exceeds his fondness for the former that his book sometimes reads like the Protocols of those scheming Elders. Even a few openly non-Zionist Jews appear on his hate list, if they are sufficiently rich. He simply cannot bring himself to forgive the Jewish magnates who allegedly bought the protection of pogromists in the Ukraine in 1918-20.

Solodar never hesitates to equate Zionists with Nazis and goes into great detail about the various pacts and agreements the two groups made during the Hitler period. If he is right, the Zionists were Hitler's biggest cheerleaders, forever egging on Der Führer to step up his anti-Semitism so more German Jews would be frightened into migrating to Palestine. The names of Zionist agents who worked hand-in-glove with Himmler are provided, as well the identity of venerable rabbis who supposedly doubled as Nazi agents. Leading Israeli politicians like onetime Israeli Prime Minister Levi Eshkol, Solodar charges, were given special protection by the Nazis.

To buttress his case against Zionism, Solodar quotes a paragraph that appeared in the Israeli newspaper Davar:

I'm not ashamed to admit [wrote a Zionist in 1952] that if I had the power, I'd recruit a group of strong, clever, modest and dedicated young men wanting to assist the return of the Jews, and send them to countries where Jews are wallowing in sinful self-satisfaction. These young men would be masked as non-Jews and would use the grossest anti-Semitism to persecute these Jews with anti-Semitic slogans. And I can guarantee that the results, securing a considerable influx of immigrants from these countries, would be ten thousand times better than those achieved by thousands of emissaries reading insipid sermons.

One of the more intriguing parts of Solodar's book contains his comments on Simon Wiesenthal, whom he calls a "Nazi stool pigeon." Wiesenthal was one of 40 intellectuals from Lwow, Poland, jailed by the Nazis in July 1941. All were put to death except Simon, whose life, writes Solodar, was saved when he agreed to become an informer. This is why Wiesenthal was transferred to five

Gestapo prisons and 12 different concentration camps. By being moved about, he could do a more thorough job of snitching. No wonder the world class Nazi hunter refused to see Solodar when the latter called up Wiesenthal's Vienna office to arrange a meeting.

It seems incomprehensible that so many Jews should have betrayed their own kind and should have teamed up with their Nazi nemeses. Nonetheless, Solodar cites chapter after chapter and verse after verse. True, half-true or mostly untrue, the book handily demonstrates post-WWII Soviet attitudes towards Jews. Zionist and religious Jews were asking for trouble from the Kremlin. Communist Jews, though always inviting some suspicion, because they might one day become Zionists, were and are treated well. Many of these party-lining Jews remain in the second echelon of the Soviet social order, with a Western-type disproportion in the arts, soft sciences and media. Only at the very top of the Soviet totem poll are they conspicuous by their absence. Stalin, it helps to remember, killed the cream of Russian Jewry -- in contrast to Hitler, who didn't crack down on German Jews until most of the celebrities in their ranks had flown the coop.

The Roots of Anti-Semitism

Anti-Semitism is a contagious ailment and its sufferers generally contract this incurable malady by contact with the Jews themselves.

Donald Day,
Onward Christian Soldiers

I found nothing grand in the history of the Jews nor in the morals inculcated in the Pentateuch. I know of no other books that so fully teach the subjection and degradation of women.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton,
Eighty Years and More

Many of our people still don't want to wake up and realize what's going on . . . they are going ahead with their conspicuous consumption of luxuries or buying up choice pieces of land in Gentile neighborhoods, not caring about the hostile sentiments of the native inhabitants. They are recklessly breaking up Gentile communities, not realizing that every family who moves out because of them will become a virulent Jew-hater forever!

Moshe Holczler,
Jewish Press, Jan. 3, 1986

One afternoon Louis B. Mayer spent an hour on the telephone before he was able to evoke a contribution from [Harry] Cohn to Jewish Relief [in WWII]. Mayer used all his considerable powers of persuasion to appeal to Cohn's loyalties as a Jew, but Cohn had none. After he had committed himself to a sizeable donation, Cohn complained to an aide, "Relief for the Jews! Somebody should start a fund for relief from the Jews. All the trouble in the world has been caused by Jews and Irishmen."

Bob Thomas,
King Cohn

Flimflam Films

For many reasons, a few of them buried deeply in a particular race's subconscious, Universal Pictures chose to produce a film based on the controversial novel by Nikos Kazantzakis, entitled, *The Last Temptation of Christ*. Though the studio, controlled by movie mogul Lew Wasserman, labored to protest that this was actually a pro-Christian film, a large number of Christian church leaders and lay people were outspoken in their criticism of the blasphemous cinematic depiction of Jesus. To direct *Temptation*, Universal chose the lapsed seminarian, Martin Scorsese.

It was obviously only a matter of time before the Hollywood establishment attacked this previously sacrosanct symbol of Western culture. From what was seen on television, many of the anti-*Temptation* activists got right to the point by specifically criticizing a Jewish-run movie studio for releasing a film insulting to Christians. One can only imagine the reaction if a film insulting Judaism had been released.

Hollywood's next slap at the Majority was *Betrayed*, which deals with the FBI's infiltration of a radical right-wing group. As Don Feder, columnist for the Boston Herald, wrote, *Betrayed* attempts to tie Americanism to racism and Nazism Everyone seems to be in league with the apple pie storm troopers, from local sheriffs to Justice Department officials and a conservative presidential candidate." Directed by Greek Marxist Konstantinos Costa-Gavras, the film is filled with the usual leftist posturing. When one thinks of such Greeks in the news as Costa-Gavras, Kazantzakis, Elia Kazan and Dukakis, their traditional Turkish enemies begin to look a lot better.

Feder also quoted the media watchdog newsletter, *Between the Lines*, as saying,

Of the [movie] industry's ten largest political fundraisers, eight raise money exclusively for [the liberal-minority coalition]. They include Norman Lear, the money bags of People for the American Way, Jack Valenti, president of the Motion Picture Association of America, the

Hayden-Fonda cabal and the radical-chic Hollywood Woman's Political Committee.

As millions of Americans flock to pay outrageous prices to watch films that misrepresent them and mock their values, they are at the same time helping to finance the careers of politicians with whom they have little or nothing in common.

Zip 773 adds his two cents. I won't bother to comment about *Betrayed* other than to say it could have been much worse and that Costa-Gavras is not exactly your typical Hollywood director. Our awful white racists were at least shown with a little humanity -- i.e., good to their children. However, they still went out and hunted down Negroes. What really surprised me were the reactions of the audience. Austin (TX) is a liberal town, yet there was an interesting racial cross-section in the theater. Lots of blacks, lots of college students (one class had been ordered to see the film its first day at UT, no doubt as part of "sensitivity training"). Also some closet racists. Most amusing was some loud laughter at the most inappropriate times and some "racist" applause from the whites when the "Nazis" spouted some white supremacist stuff. This was extremely irritating to blacks and liberals, judging from the number who got up and left in the middle of the show. I thoroughly enjoyed the use of such jargon as "mud people" in the racist dialogue. This may start a trend.

Zip 600 chimes in. If you can believe it, this is "our" movie. Costa-Gavras is just another snotty Greek, always ready at the drop of a hat to lecture us. But he is first and foremost an artist. Although the essence of art is ambiguity, if you tell that to the propagandists in Hollywood and New York, they'll call you "insensitive." Believing that movies are an immediate experience (Robert Warshow's term) which should not be subjected to intellectual massaging, as practiced by Siskel-Ebert and their clones,

let me have my say about this puzzling film.

Debra Winger, the only actress in the movie I had heard of, is too Jewish for me. With her professional nose job, she is the victim of the Stockholm syndrome -- kinda unbelievable, too fat and needs a girdle. Maybe Costa-Gavras was ordered to hire her.



Debra Winger

The bad guys are the FBI, who force Winger to keep at stool-pigeoning. They are shown up as stooges for the establishment (which they may be) who are unable to protect a deep-cover agent.

The movie captures "wheat country" perfectly. I was a farm reporter out of Dodge City (KS) for two years. Those combine operators started in Texas and ended up in Canada -- drifters, hardscrabblers, fairly nice guys, who live a tough life. They must scare the bejeezus out of the LA-NY crowd.

Costa-Gavras understands that America's failure to win in Vietnam calls for a scapegoat -- and you know who fills that traditional role. No wonder the neo-cons are so militaristic. They're smelling something in the wind.

I liked it when the protagonist called the American Nazis losers. He's right. This movie is a work of art. It leaves all kinds of unanswered questions. Yes, we have "our" movie -- from a left-wing, pro-Palestinian filmmaker. Life is full of tricky surprises.

More About the Federal Reserve

Re your Federal Reserve article (Nov. 1988): In the first place, central banking in general has been overrated. We had free banking until the War to Annex the Confederacy, when the greenbacks were introduced and specie payment suspended. That was our turning point. But let me make

a few comments on free banking.

There was a distinction in the Roman law between a *mutuum* and a *commodatum*, two types of loans for which we have one word. If I lend you a step-ladder, it remains my property, but you have possession. If, on the other hand, I lend you a fungible

such as a cup of sugar, it becomes your property, and I have a claim against you in sugar, but not for any specific crystals. In a similar way, we are to think of bank liabilities, notes or checking account balances, which constitute our principal means of payment these days, as rights availing

against the bank in money but not for money.

Such a distinction helps one appreciate there is nothing anomalous about fractional reserves. With a metallic legal tender, it is better to say that the metal stands beside the paper rather than say that the paper is backed by the metal. Lord Coke had an opposing view and ruled that bank notes were not negotiable instruments. He was overruled by Parliament. The noble lord also perpetuated the myth that commercial banking originated by goldsmiths overissuing deposit receipts of gold.

Up through at least the beginning of this century, it was generally recognized throughout Europe and America that a bank loan, or rather the liability of the bank credited by lending, was a *mutuum*. The supply of currency was thus fundamentally flexible. This is obfuscated by modern authorities who calculate in their heads or on their computers an average daily balance and then assume that the computed average is a constant over the interval. The concept of "the money supply" has an air of objectivity, particularly in the context of statistical manipulation, but it is in fact illusory. For that reason I use the expression "currency" for the rights in money that banks create availing against themselves, but are not fully exercised because the particular claimant desired these rights so that they could be transferred to others as payment.

As there are two parties in every legal relation, banks cannot simply create credit currency. They can create no more than what their clients (their creditors) are willing to have them create. (If you have a balance in a checking account, you are a creditor of the bank.)

Throughout the Middle Ages, the chief currency was commercial paper, that is, personal notes due in 60 or 90 days and discounted. As the notes approached maturity, they rose in value and it became inconvenient to make the necessary calcu-

lations. A century before Adam Smith, it was found that a creditworthy individual with some of the metallic legal tender in his possession could purchase commercial paper with his own notes payable on demand, thus supplying a profitable service to the business world. The commercial banking practices described by Adam Smith were well established in his time. By this I mean that banks would only create new currency for short-term commercial loans. Investment loans were made in an amount equal to savings. Although this principle was part of the original Federal Reserve Act, by then it was something of an anachronism, in the sense that limiting long-run lending to savings had been abandoned as banks were lending to the government.

For the most part, the banking community held to its old practices and the Fed was guided by honorable men. Unfortunately, it has been given some conflicting objectives by Congress. Actually, it is a somewhat passive agency, putting out fires as they occur. A book needs to be written clearing it of the charge raised by Milton Friedman that it was chiefly responsible for the 1929 stock market crash and the run on the banks which followed. Here mention should be made of the Bank of the United States, a fraudulently named mushroom bank whose name was approved by the New York Banking Commission. With a name suggesting special status, the bank was able to attract deposits which it pyramided into unprecedented stock purchasing schemes. When the stock market collapsed and its loans had to be called in, the bank was in serious trouble. Aware of the consequences of its collapse, the other New York banks and the Fed tried to help, but after several weeks of meetings it was decided nothing could be done. The bank folded. Friedman asserts that the Fed should have loaned funds to the bank, and in a footnote which alludes to ethnic back-grounds made it appear that the Fed was anti-Semitic. (The Bank of the United States

had many Jewish officers.) Friedman also blames the Fed for deepening and prolonging the depression by not "increasing the money supply." He is dead wrong because banks had excess reserves and could have created more credit currency (by demand deposits rather than hand-to-hand notes) had there been a shortage.

I have emphasized that what is called our monetary system is essentially a credit system, based on trust (credit comes from the Latin *credo*.) The system works when those who are trusted are trustworthy. It can fail when there is a contagious lack of trust. But this latter danger, used to justify the FDIC, has been overstated.

Then, too, there is a lot of propaganda about the merits of the money system and how safe it is. The vocabulary of economics and banking has evolved to where such words as "reserves" and "deposits" bring to mind a quantity of some tangibles. But the Fed does not control the "quantity of money" or, as Milton Friedman calls it, "M1." It can alter the amount of reserves on account, but the rest is left to the banks and their clients.

Until the 1950s, most bankers were conservative and held to traditional practices by having excess reserves. Then they became more aggressive. Today a bank with excess reserves but no local demand for its loans will transfer these reserves to (lend money to) a correspondent bank or buy government paper. In effect, the system is fairly well integrated, giving some truth to the textbook formula for the supply of currency as a multiple of the reserves.

But the system is still based on trust. I am not an expert on the facts of international finance, but my general impression is that for the last 20 years or so the country has been riding out its credit. We buy Japanese cars and they buy U.S. securities (and properties), so, in effect, we get autos from Japan on credit. Central banking facilitates this, which is one reason I oppose it.

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Conservative Talking Head

One of the pseudists of the political pseudos who have fouled up American history in the second half of the 20th century is Barry Morris Goldwater of Arizona, who, after his disastrous presidential race in 1964 and after decades of senatorial speechifying and authoring of book-length Republican clichés, has become known as Mr. Conservative. That he proudly wears such a title is a pretty good explanation why the conservative movement in America has remained in the political deep-freeze. We are referring, of course, to real cultural and racial conservatism, not the Hollywood variety boosted by Ronald Reagan, Jerry Fal-

well and Rambo. It never seems to occur to Goldwater and his minions that the political philosophy they pretend to espouse has deeper roots than lower taxes, a literal interpretation of the Constitution, less government and a strong national defense.

In his recently published memoirs, Goldwater gives us a fuzzy picture of himself and a sharper-focused picture of the many top-ranking politicians he has known. He writes precious little about his early career as a trader on an Indian reservation or his close association with some of the nation's top Jewish gangsters. He says not a word about his good friend, mobster Gus Green-

baum, who died in a gruesome gangland double murder. Nor does he talk about flying his equally good friend, Willie Bioff, a convicted Hollywood panderer and Mafia extortionist, to Phoenix two weeks before he was "taken for a ride."

Goldwater plays the racial game so well that he boasts about being half-Jewish, though he is probably only a quarter (see *Safety Valve*, page 2). He boasts, falsely, that he has stood up to the Israeli lobby, which he properly describes as being the most powerful pressure group in the U.S. He projects his macho image at every opportunity by talking about his flying prow-

ess and his brigadier generalship in the Air Force Reserve. He drops hints that he actually did a little combat flying during his visits to war-torn Vietnam back in the 1960s.

Goldwater derides JFK for waffling on the Bay of Pigs, adding that the White House's most obsessive womanizer was far from a "profile in courage," the title of President Kennedy's ghostwritten book. Lyndon Johnson, however, was the target of Goldwater's greatest salvos of contempt. After admitting that the two of them had agreed to keep the issues of civil rights and the Vietnam War out of the 1964 presidential campaign (democracy in action!), he calls LBJ a "master of manipulation . . . treacherous . . . a hypocrite" whose only "political dogma was expediency."

Goldwater, however, must be given a quick pat on the back for bringing up one sore subject that has more or less been ignored over the years by the media's mutual protection society -- the subject of Bill Moyers. Naive TV viewers, who have come to regard Moyers as some kind of modern day Olympian philosopher in charge of the country's electronic deep thinking, forget or have never been allowed to remember that Moyers, when Lyndon Johnson's press secretary, was about the most underhanded flack artist ever to lie for a president. Goldwater doesn't mention Moyers's still unexplained part on covering up Israel's attack on the U.S.S. *Liberty*, but he does bring out his direct responsibility for the



infamous TV spots with the little girl and the mushroom cloud, which were cooked up to make Goldwater appear to be a nuke-happy warmonger. Goldwater writes,

Over the years, I've watched Moyers appear on CBS News and the Public Broadcasting Service. He has lectured us on truth, the public trust, a fairer and finer America. He portrays himself as an honorable, decent American. Every time I see him, I get sick to my stomach and want to throw up.

Barry is not one of those living and breathing oxymorons -- a modest politician. He makes it clear he was practically never wrong, yet no one ever seemed to follow his advice. He told Kennedy what to do about Cuba and Johnson what to do about Vietnam. Neither president listened.

He told Nixon what to do about Watergate. Nixon, who was drunk half the time, was in no condition to listen. He accuses Reagan of knowing all about the Iran-Contra affair, but more or less forgives him because he made "conservative populism" respectable.

The Senate, he says, is "chaos." Both houses occasionally pass bills that not one congressman or senator has read. As for the black leaders in Congress, they are hooked on a 20- or 30-year-old brand of gimme politics. The nation, Goldwater pleads, as he neatly gets himself off the racial hook, "desperately needs new black leaders with ideas, ingenuity and modern goals."

Other Goldwater obiter dicta: FDR "did a lot of damned good things . . . Of all the presidents I've known, I'd put Johnson and Nixon at the bottom . . . Truman will go down as the best President of this century." Eisenhower wasn't so bad; MacArthur should have been fired; UFOs may be out there; Agnew was a "good vice-president by doing what he did to straighten out the press . . . I still think that someone wanted to get rid of him." The Birch Society was off the wall; Jesse Jackson is a "fascinating guy -- articulate, good-looking." Mechem is a "very stubborn man."

In regard to the last item, it might be mentioned that Goldwater, the self-proclaimed party loyalist, most unloyally ditched Mechem, his fellow Republican, fellow conservative and fellow Arizonan, when the going got rough.

Etymology

The name, America, is taken, as is well known, from the Latin form of the first name of the Florentine geographer, Amerigo Vespucci. Americus is itself short for Amalaricus. Vespucci's book, *Mundus Novus* (*The New World*) and his other Latin writings, were the first to explain that what Columbus had discovered was in fact a new continent. The German mapmaker, Martin Waldseemüller, subsequently designated the newly discovered lands as America on his 12-page world map of 1507.

Amalaricus is not Latin but Ostrogothic (East Gothic). In the variant dialect of Visigothic (West Gothic), the only Gothic language in which an extended text (the Bible) has survived, the name was (or would have been) spelled Amalareiks and actually meant Amal Ruler.

The Amals (in Gothic, Amalos or "The Energetic People," "The Vigorous Ones") were the ruling clan of the Ostrogoths. Contrary to received opinion, they actually strove to sustain the disintegrating Western Roman Empire after they had succeeded in expelling the Huns from Europe. (They were defeated in their efforts to save Rome

by the Byzantines, who gave the coup de grâce to Roman Italy.) The name Amal is retained in such present-day names as the Russian Amal-rik and the Italian Amalberti. The modern English form of Amalariks is Emmerich.

The Goths, a Scandinavian German people, called both Gautai and Gutans in their own language, came from what is now known as Sweden and are closely related to the Geats of the Old English epic, *Beowulf*. They were the original rulers of large parts of Scandinavia. The Swedes, a different albeit related Germanic people, moved in some centuries after most of the Goths, pressured by their expanding population, had left central Sweden for Russia in the first century. "Russia," by the way, stems from Rus, a slurred abbreviation of Norse *rothsmenn* ("rowing-men," "seafarers"). The Varangians ("Those of the Agreement") were Rus who followed the tracks of the Goths southeastward and dominated the eastern river courses. It was they who, late in the tenth century, set up the first Russian state around Kiev.

The second component of the name

Amal-reiks comes from the common Germanic stem *rik* (pronounced "reek"), which begot English rich and German Reich ("empire") and meant "ruler." It was borrowed from the Celtic word *rig-*, which is itself a still earlier borrowing from the very early Latin word stem *reg-*, "king." America is feminine in gender, like the Latin names of the other continents known around 1500: Europa, Asia and Africa.

Consequently, it has come about that both America and Russia have taken their names from the ancient Northmen of long ago -- the star players in the West's Heroic Age.

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Unponderable Quote

To talk of white minority rights [in South Africa] is to propagate an anti-democratic principle.

Alfred Nzo, #2 man,
African National Congress



Culture Shlock

Stanford University used to have a required course for freshman called Western Culture that was divided into eight tracks, one of them Great Works. The Western Culture course, in deference to minority racism, is now being phased out and replaced by something called Culture, Ideas and Values (CIV). This has radically altered the Great Works track, whose reading matter used to be furnished by 15 Great Books. Only six of the original 15 now remain in an experimental Great Works track taken by 50 students. Dante's *Inferno* has been replaced by the ideological writings of Rigoberta Menchu, a Guatemalan revolutionary. Thomas Aquinas and Thomas More have given way to Zora Hurston, a wild and woolly feminist, author of *Their Eyes Were Watching God*, a screeching attack on American males. John Locke and J.S. Mill are out; the UN Declaration of Human Rights and Rastafarian poetry are in. Virgil, Cicero and Tacitus have been ousted to welcome Franz Fanon, an antiwhite North African, who wants the wretched to rise up and chase out the wise, and who cannot stand the sight of any color lighter than brown.

Even the six Great Works retained in the course are interpreted from a minority and antiwhite viewpoint. Plato's *Republic* is examined as an example of "anti-assimilationist movements." In Shakespeare's *Tempest*, Prospero and Caliban represent the colonizer-colonialist dichotomy. Herman Melville's *Bartleby, the Scrivener* is studied in the context of "the bureaucratic-administration rationality."

If all this weren't enough, an attempt to restore the failing grade F in Stanford fizzled out under the heavy fire of the university's domineering Jewish faculty. English Professor Ronald A. Rebholz warned, "[T]o re-create [the F] would have a terrible psychological impact on our students." Stanford eliminated the F and all failing grades in 1969, then restored the D in 1975, which was redefined "as minimal pass."

Lower Education

Of the 16 students in a ninth-grade class in Upper Pointe Coupee High School in Louisiana, 14 were Negroes, who were doing so poorly that the black teacher, Juliet Williams, felt compelled to give them a racial pep talk. First, she ordered the two whites to go to the library. They did, but one of them left his tape recorder on.

The tape picked up Ms. Williams trying desperately to rouse her blacks to wake up and do better, to stop letting the whites get

higher marks, to give the whites some scholarly competition. In one part of her talk she was very bitter. "I don't want to educate those people [the white students] and leave you back here . . . I don't want to deal with them at all."

Not exactly the appropriate message from a teacher in an integrated school. The white parents protested; even picketed, but their kids had no choice but to continue to attend a school where at least one teacher openly discriminates against them.

Philip Chandler II, a white, was dean of Kentucky State University's College of Arts and Sciences until he objected to a racist memo written by Mary L. Smith, the black vice-president of academic affairs. The memo called for the appointment of a minority member to fill a vacancy in Chandler's own staff. KSU President Raymond Burse not only overruled Chandler's objection; he suspended him in late September and barred him from the campus. Chandler now has a lower-paying job at the University of Oklahoma, where he is assistant director of the Energy Center. Meanwhile, five KSU students, all of them black and all of them on the football team, were indicted on charges of first-degree rape, first-degree sodomy and first-degree unlawful imprisonment. The blacks were not barred from the campus pending their trial. The race of the female student victim was ignored by the press.

In an article published in the Australian magazine, *Quadrant* (apparently the subject matter was too hot for American publications), Michael Levin, a tenured philosophy professor at City College (NY), wrote: "[T]here is now quite solid evidence . . . that the average black is significantly less intelligent than the average white."

Casting academic freedom to the four winds, the Faculty Senate censored Levin, pontificating that his "views will, left to themselves, fail in the free marketplace of ideas for lack of logical cogency or empirical support . . . We disavow and reject the abhorrent sentiments he has expressed."

It would seem that "logical cogency," whatever that means, is in shorter supply among the members of the Faculty Senate than in the mind of the accused. As for "empirical support," how can there be any when it would automatically be "abhorrent" to produce it?

When all was said and done, Levin was pressured into giving up teaching his introductory philosophy course, but otherwise he held his ground. "Clearly, incompetent

blacks are getting favors. Everyone in academia has 50 horror stories."

* * *

When the Jewish Student Union office at the State University of Binghamton (NY) was vandalized last fall -- the usual swastikas and references to kikes -- Sid Thomas, an associate professor of philosophy, told the students attending his Philosophy of Religion course that Jews had brought it on themselves. Bingo! Thomas's Philosophy of Religion course was terminated. He is teaching a different subject this semester, while being investigated by the Faculty Senate for anti-Semitism.

Sumptuary Laws, Anyone?

It took us a while to get the full scoop on the wedding reception held last April in New York's Metropolitan Museum, which charges \$30,000 for such occasions. The rooms were festooned with 12,000 white tulips at \$9 each (yes, that's \$108,000) and 50,000 French roses @ \$7.50. For wine bibing, the 500 guests could choose between 1982 Roederer Cristal (\$78.50 a bottle), Corton Charlemagne Domaine Bonneau (1984) at \$40 a bottle or Chateau Latour (1973), \$50 a bottle.

Seventy workers slaved all Sunday night at double time and Monday night at triple time to redo the museum's grand hall and restaurant, hanging cream-colored curtains, moving in carloads of potted plants, adding muslin bows and swags to the draped tables. Spotlights were set up on the street to give the illusion of sunlight streaming through the windows. Attendants in tuxedos and white gloves escorted the guests up the steps under white umbrellas. Trumpeters in white medieval get-ups tooted the guests into dinner. To keep everything moving, guards with walkie-talkies and ID cards were spotted throughout.

The dinner? Coho salmon in pink champagne aspic; a triple whammy entree selection of veal, lamb and chicken served with orzo (rice-shaped pasta) and porcini (no clue). Champagne and wedding cake climaxed the feast. The cake was ten feet high and loaded with an apricot-purée juiced with Grand Marnier.

Guests danced the night away to Mark Stevens's orchestra. In an adjacent room, a row of harpists in ivory satin togas strummed on gold-plated harps. When the time came to leave, tout Zoo City passed through a hall where a Brazilian orchestra played and 20 performers in clown costumes danced.

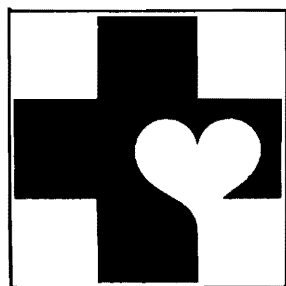
The bride and groom were driven off in a burgundy Rolls to spend the night at the Regency Hotel, owned by the groom's papa. The whole shebang cost about \$2

million. The bride was Laura Steinberg, daughter of corporate raider Saul Steinberg (\$400 million net worth in the 1988 Forbes Rich List). The groom was Jonathan, son of Preston Tisch who, with brother Laurence, CEO of CBS, share a \$1.7 billion money hoard.

It was a long way from Auschwitz. Indeed, if Messrs. Tisch and Steinberg had lived in Rome in 161 B.C., they would have violated the Fannian Law, which limited the funds to be spent on entertainments and "provided among other things that no fowl should be served but a single hen, and that not fattened."

Cross Verboten

It cost New York City \$75,000 to devise a new logo for the taxpayer-funded Health and Hospital Corporation. Aside from its price gouging, the logo looks pretty good.



But whoa! Isn't that a cross? It sure is, and crosses don't sit too well these days with Jews, especially if they happen to be green and have something to do with medical services.

Rabbi Paul Hait, vice-president of the New York Board of Rabbis, was appalled by the logo, particularly since the International Red Cross has refused to recognize the red Star of David as a valid medical symbol.

Well, the Jews got their way. Don't they always? The logo was junked, with all the expensive brochures, business cards and printed matter it adorned.

The logo, incidentally, was the work of two Jewish design consultants.

Where Are the Tanks?

There may come a day when mail and medical services in the inner cities will have to be delivered in tanks. Both Atlanta and Chicago have housing projects so dangerous that even black mailmen and black paramedics refuse to enter them without some kind of police protection.

In Atlanta, the U.S. Postal Service suspended delivery to a crime-ridden hutch called Bankhead Courts after a letter carrier was caught in the crossfire of two dope peddlers. Since no mail could mean no welfare checks, the howl of black Atlantans

was so loud that delivery was renewed in two days - but only when a police car was assigned to cruise behind the mailman.

In Chicago, paramedics won't enter the Dearborn Homes project without a police escort, having been the victims of a hundred or so assaults in the past year. In December, they were pelted with eggs, rocks and other more disgusting objects when the police were late in arriving. As they waited, a nine-year-old boy died of an asthma attack. The mother is now suing the city for \$60 million.

Earthy Diet

Once Johnson is an addict, but not to drink, nicotine, cocaine or pot. The Lexington (MS) black gets her kicks from eating dirt, at least once a day. She prefers the crunchy clay kind. She doesn't eat much of it, just "a tablespoonful, just enough to get a taste in my mouth, like pinching tobacco." Back in 1971, one out of four black women in Holmes County (MS) ate dirt. Today the number is much less. Few men are addicts, but both men and women in West Africa buy dirt pellets at open air markets.

Decline and Decline

His name is Robert E. Lee V and, yes, he is the 25-year-old great-great-grandson of the South's shining hero, one who even overshadows the Virginia Founding Fathers. Rob V's blond, WASPish good looks and his 6'4" height give him the appearance of the model American aristocrat, a dying, dried-out breed.

But how does Rob V live up to his honored name? His father is a Yankee, who brought him up in New York and speaks New Yorkese. His mother, a native San Franciscan, works in the editorial department of the Washington Post. He himself, when not at his job at a Washington television station, spends a great deal of his spare time coaching a black football team. At Hampden-Sydney College (VA), he was noted for allowing the first two blacks into the Kappa Alpha fraternity, of which he was president.

Would General Robert E. Lee or his distinguished father, Lighthorse Harry Lee, be happy to hear how their descendant had turned out? At first sight, yes; at second sight, definitely no.

Network Huffing and Puffing

When Robert Auerbach, 36, the son of Dr. "Sy" Auerbach, one of Louisville's many influential Jews, was convicted of selling two tons (that's two tons) of marijuana, 60 prominent Louisvillians, among them Jewish Mayor Jerry Abrahamson, a

columnist, a radio talk show host, three professors, various rabbis and a Catholic bishop, wrote the judge asking for a lenient sentence -- even though Auerbach had a previous conviction for drug smuggling.

If anyone had asked all these good citizens if they are against drugs, they would all have emitted a resounding aye. Nevertheless, when the network starts networking, principles go out the window. Drug peddlers are poison, except when the drug peddler is one of your own.

Fortunately, U.S. Judge Larry McKinney did not succumb to the flood of letters. He sentenced Auerbach to eight years.

D.C. Daze

The superintendent of the District of Columbia public school system (80,000 students) is Dr. Andrew Jenkins, a communications "expert," who, not unlike many another ill-starred black bureaucrat swept into a high-paying job by the momentum of integration, can hardly articulate anything more substantial than vague echoes of old-fangled liberal clichés. In response to questions by Mary Mason, a black radio personality, the superintendent stumbingly declared: "I thinks de school system gots tuh confront de challenge of duh students' problems -- problems of uh multicultural society rich in blacks, Latin-Americans, an' Asians."

"How do you feel about homework?" "I, uh, believe in homework... wherever duh teachers think it's necessary."

Understandably, most white teachers have fled the D.C. school system. The student body (90% nonwhite in a city only 20 or 25% less so) resembles nothing the average working-class white could remotely comprehend. In a typical classroom, a girl, 15, is working on her second child while the father, seated a few desks away, is scrupulously cleaning his "piece" (handgun) as he prepares to "get paid" (rob a white adult) that evening in order to purchase "stash" (dope). The few white teachers left are caught on the horns of a black cultural dilemma. Unless they demonstrate a willing tolerance of the teen drug scene, they are immediately tagged as self-righteous honkies. Should an occasional black teacher attempt to challenge the prevailing *modus vivendi*, he will be classified as a "wannabee" -- a black who "wants to be" a white. Honest white teachers who try to rescue victims from this social miasma by sheer force of personality survive a decade at most and then "burn out." The hopelessness of the situation overwhelms them. A standing joke in the D.C. job market is the legion of former liberals (not only teachers, but social workers and minor bureaucrats) who, fed up with the tedium and futility of coping, are now numbly employed as IBM computer sales reps, Xerox servicemen and Riggs Bank tellers.

The Bush Cabinet

Aside from the coterie of Majority truckers and pussyfooters, President Bush's "balanced cabinet" has one black, one Jew, one woman and two Hispanics. Other Bush appointees more or less fit the same numerical scheme, though the minority pressure was by no means as pronounced as it was in the Carter administration or in the Reagan White House, which ended with a black National Security Adviser, Colin Powell, and a Jewish chief of staff, Kenneth Duberstein.

Louis Sullivan, Bush's Secretary of HHS, is a run-of-the-mill Republican Uncle Tom. Robert Mosbacher, the new Secretary of Commerce, is a relatively harmless Jew, who disburses much of his time and many of his millions on the very un-Jewish avocation of yachting. Madame Secretary of Labor, Elizabeth Dole, a Tarheel lady, was given her job as both a political payoff to Bush's female constituency and as an act of appeasement to her husband, the Senate Minority Leader, who has never been too happy with the way Bush socked it to him in the New Hampshire primary and blasted his presidential hopes. The ethnic is Edward Derwinski, a Polish Catholic, the first Secretary of Veteran Affairs, the newest bureaucratic monstrosity.

Bush promised to put one Hispanic in the cabinet; he put two: Manuel Lujan Jr., Secretary of the Interior, and Lauro Cavazos, a holdover from the Reagan administration, as Secretary of Education. Both are considered Uncle Josés.

Bush's naming of New Hampshire Governor John Sununu as White House Chief of Staff put a slight scare into American Jewry because of Sununu's Arab descent and because he refused to sign a resolution adopted by 49 other governors condemning the UN for daring to equate Zionism with racism, which is really more of an understatement than hyperbole. He also was one of the five governors to issue a proclamation commemorating the attack on the *USS Liberty*, though, of course, he didn't accuse the Israelis of deliberately trying to sink the vessel. Sununu, however, made peace with the Jews by saying he firmly supported the Republicans' 1988 platform, which condemned the UN Zionism-equals-racism resolution, and opposed the creation of an independent Palestinian state. Sununu's grandfather was born in Lebanon; his mother, who is part Greek, saw the light of day in El Salvador. He was born in Havana. Sununu describes himself as "a third-generation American, a Lebanese American and an Arab American." He has a Ph.D. in engineering from M.I.T. It is doubtful if any other member of the senior White House

staff, the President or any congressman, has the brains to acquire such a degree. The trouble with engineers, however, is that they like facts, and facts are totally foreign to the mindset of most politicians.

The Senate's choice of Democrat George Mitchell to be Majority leader also bothered American Jewry, although he is liberal enough to satisfy Jesse Jackson and Alan Dershowitz. Like Sununu, Mitchell has some Arab connections. His mother is a Maronite Christian from Lebanon and his father was an Irish orphan, who was brought up in a Lebanese family.

The two minorities seemingly forgotten by Bush were the Asians, who don't need or want a lot of perks, and the Indians. The latter have not been too happy to learn that, according to the *Washington Post*, Bush's father, Senator Prescott Bush, once robbed the tomb of Geronimo, the Apache Indian chief, and made off with his skull, which he presented to Yale's Skull and Bones Society.

Getting Serious About Terrorism

Amid all the fired-up talk of terrorism set off by the dastardly blast aboard Pan American flight 103, there was, as usual, the routine snide allusions to Abu Nidal, Syrians, Palestinian radicals and, of course, Muammar Gaddafi. But next to nothing was heard about the one way of stopping anti-American terrorism dead in its tracks -- by ending America's inexcusable meddling in Middle Eastern affairs.

Arab terrorism in its current form began with the Zionist grab of Palestine. Most people, including Palestinians, don't like to have foreigners come in and take possession of their country. If the dispossessed are too weak to fight to regain their homeland, if they don't have the necessary tanks, jet fighters and cluster bombs, they have to fight individually with grenades, hand-made explosives, rocks and even slingshots. The Jews used massive terror against the British and the Arabs to set up Israel. Why shouldn't Palestinians and their Arab friends use terror to get rid of Israel, or at least part of Israel?

And why shouldn't the dispossessed Palestinians and their Arab relations in the Middle East use terror against the U.S., which has been subsidizing the Zionist seizure of their homes and property? Money-men and weapons suppliers are just as culpable for war crimes as the Israeli troops who blow up Palestinian homes and shoot down Palestinian children.

Get the U.S. out of the Middle East, and terrorism against the U.S. would fade away

in no time. Yet, at the rate of \$3 billion a year, the U.S. continues to fuel the Jewish racism and expansionism that manufactures terrorists. And in December, just to be sure that it manufactures a few more terrorists, the U.S. formally announced it would again ship cluster bombs to Israel, the same personnel bombs that the Zionists used so successfully in wiping out women and children in Palestinian refugee camps in Lebanon during the 1982 Israeli invasion of that violence-shattered country.

This is the kind of news that cheers pro-Zionist fanatics like columnist George Will, whose intemperate boosting of Israel encourages the Israelis to commit ever more atrocities - atrocities that create more terrorists in a year than Abu Nidal can recruit in a lifetime.

Immigration Wrap-up

The two separate amnesty programs that followed the passage of the 1986 Immigration Reform and Control Act produced nearly 3 million applicants, approximately two-thirds of them Mexican. Last November, Congress approved an amendment to the immigration program, allowing an extra 50,000 immigrants to come in over the next three years above the present 270,000 annual quota. This amendment will favor Europeans who have been discriminated against in recent times because of the high priority placed on family reunification. It is, of course, the Hispanics and Asians who have the largest families and therefore monopolize most "reunification" slots.

Most of those expected to come in under the new regulations are Irish, which is why Senator Kennedy supported it. Previously, he had been strongly opposed to any immigration regulations that even hinted of the old national origins policy which established quotas in proportion to the European country's contribution to the U.S. population.

For obvious reasons, anti-immigration organizations and groups committed to limiting the immigrant flow are opposed to opening the door even a crack to European immigration. Perhaps they believe the only good immigrant is no immigrant. This might be true if illegals weren't still pouring in by the millions each year, though admittedly at a lesser rate before the new immigration law went into effect. Since no really effective curb has been put on wholesale immigration, legal and illegal, it's difficult not to applaud a legislative attempt to bring in a few European whites along with the hordes of Hispanics and Asians.

The only partially effective brake on immigration has been employer sanctions. An INS survey has revealed that 94% of U.S. firms are obeying the law against employing illegals. The leading lawbreaker so far

has been the Wendy's hamburger chain in the Washington (DC) area, which has paid a criminal fine of \$60,000. Although employers who knowingly hire illegals can get six months in prison in addition to fines, no jail sentence has yet been handed out.

As for the refugees, a special category in the immigration picture, 94,000 will be let in during fiscal 1989, a 12% increase over the previous year. Jews from Russia, though better off than most of the Soviet population, have been classified as refugees at the command of the Jewish lobby. Now that Gorbachev is cozying up to the U.S., more and more Jews are being allowed to leave Russia, which puts a severe strain on the agencies in charge of transporting and resettling them. U.S. taxpayers, again at the command of the Jewish lobby, have to pay for moving Soviet Jews to the U.S. or even to Israel. Only a small share of the expenses are borne by Jewish organizations.

In December, as Jews began to crowd various holding camps in Italy, Attorney General Thornburgh, at the bidding of Secretary of State George Shultz, who just can't do enough for them, gave 3,000 Jews a special "parole" status so they could come to the U.S. immediately and get around the refugee quotas.

* * *

There will be constant attempts to whittle away immigration and refugee quotas and controls, especially from Hispanics. The official title of Mexico is Estados Unidos Mexicanos. Before another century has passed, it is quite possible that much of the Southwest and Southern Florida will change from American states to Mexican estados. The only possibility of stopping this partial breakup of the U.S. would be a military sweep forcing 20, 30 or 40 million Hispanics to return whence they came -- or a tremendous economic collapse, which would cause a severe cut in welfare and consequently induce Hispanics to return to their homeland to avoid starvation and race riots.

The real problem of the future is whether, under the heightened pressure of the increasing number of nonwhites and the weakening resistance of the decreasing number of whites, a sufficient group of states will hold together to prevent a total national collapse. Right now, chances are that white Americans are either destined to a speedy extinction or permanent second-class citizenship. At worst, they may become victims of a racial massacre. At best, they may become the technocratic slaves of a Latin American-type strongman.

Ollie's Fate

The official version of why the two main charges against Oliver North and his associates were dropped may not have been the whole truth. No doubt a criminal trial

would have exposed some American national security secrets. But worse, far worse, it might have revealed Israel's leading role in the Iran-Contra fiasco. It could have ripped the veil from various secret military "counter-terrorist operations" committed by Israel and the U.S., which probably went far beyond the limits of the law, particularly international law.

The death of Amaram Nir, a chief Israeli fixer and arms dealer (he accompanied Robert McFarlane on that ill-fated trip to Teheran in 1986) in the crash of a Cessna 210 in the wilds of Mexico in early December, allowed Bob Woodward, with the help of Walter Pincus, to come out with a front-page article in the Washington Post alleging that Nir had told him all about a secret accord between the U.S. and Israel in a series of interviews in London in the preceding June. Nir swore him to secrecy, says Woodward, after telling him he had only revealed half the story. It was pretty clear that Nir was getting ready to go public with a bestseller. It was also pretty clear that his sudden death caused a lot of people to breathe easier.

There are still some lesser charges against North and Co., but they have little or nothing to do with Israel. Since the media want desperately to get North, no matter what, some Washingtonians are betting that the trial on the reduced charges will go ahead on schedule. It's unlucky for the four defendants that Israel was not involved in all their sins.

Cash Victories

Generally speaking, state and city amendments, referenda, propositions, initiatives, measures and whatever take the public's pulse about local and regional issues. If passed, they are seldom enforced. If enforced, they are often overthrown by the courts.

Despite a last-minute calumnious campaign charging John Tanton, the founder of U.S. English, with racism, the three amendments in Arizona, Colorado and Florida requiring English to be the official state language passed, in the latter two cases by substantial margins. The charge against Tanton was excavated from a two-year-old memo in which he had impolitically listed some of the many pitfalls of uncontrolled Hispanic immigration. It was carefully hoarded by some informer and, by no means accidentally, released by a truckling reporter shortly before election day.

In Arizona, Rose Mofford, the appointed Democratic gubernatorial replacement for the elected Evan Mecham, who was eased out of office because he was a thorn in the you-know-where of homosexuals, blacks and Democrats, announced she would sign the amendment with "regret." A high-ranking Jewish official in the Democratic Party, John P. Frank, had urged her to go

against the people's will and not sign.

It's becoming obvious that on-again, off-again democracy is becoming an ever more popular practice in Arizona. It's a wonder that Arizonans take the trouble to vote at all. If the results don't please the establishment, then forget it.

* * *

One interesting city referendum that got very little national publicity was Proposition W in San Francisco, which called for an independent Palestinian state. It drove local Jews up the wall and caused them to open the sluice gates of their money market accounts. Lucre talks. Proposition W was handily defeated, with 68% of the voters going for the Big Nay.

Across the Bay, a somewhat similar amendment for Berkeley voters, Measure J, proposed that that municipality become a sister city of Jabaliya, a crowded Palestinian refugee camp in the Gaza Strip. Although some 200 U.S. cities have been "sistered" to Israeli cities, California Jews couldn't stand the thought of even one American city being twinned with a Palestinian town. Again the bankrolls were flourished. Measure J was beaten.

Two other pro-Palestinian propositions appeared on the ballots of Cambridge and Newton (MA). The latter lost, but miraculously the former won. Apparently, it takes a radical burg like Cambridge, the home of Harvard, to do justice to the Palestinians, all while doing injustice on a 24-hour-a-day basis to white South Africans. As for conservatives, these moral sellouts are so afraid of the Jews they wouldn't dare allow a referendum or anything remotely favorable to Palestine to appear in any voting booth where they have the slightest political clout.

Bonafide vs. Phonyfide News

Bonafide News: An example was the anniversary of Israel's attack on the *Liberty*, a blatant Act of War by our "closest ally." Remarkably, this story was overlooked by the media for the 20th straight year. They must have been busy printing . . .

Phonyfide News, such as a minor outbreak of violence in South Africa over the movie, *Cry Freedom*. In late July that "news" was carried by all major networks, even being the lead story of one.

Autumn Leaves

The New York Daily News (Sept. 22, 1988) greeted the arrival of fall by enumerating the many advantages the season offers Zoo Cityites, the most important being: the rustle of falling leaves makes it more difficult for muggers to sneak up from behind and surprise their victims.



WASPISHLY YOURS

IN NOVEMBER, "our" government announced 80,000 farmers would be sent delinquency notices regarding Farmers Home Administration loans. Howls arose from all over the heartland. In a few cases, the reaction was truly horrifying. Some White Preservationists actually demanded that the U.S. help American farmers by diverting some or all of the umpteen-billion-dollar a year subsidy to Israel (military aid, grants, Sixth Fleet deployment costs, strategic cooperation, technology transfer and other financial perks).

Whoa, there! Rest easy, good reader. Such an economic Holocaust is not about to be inflicted on our best ally. As Israeli Prime Minister Begin said in March 1979, the "strength [of the Jews] is such that Washington quails before them!"

Too true, but Begin was nevertheless politely advised to smile more and talk less. Comments about Jewish power fuel rumors of a shadowy elite, a Hidden Hand, a cabal of parasites, a Kosher Conspiracy ruling America. It so happens that only higher-ups like Nixon took that notion seriously. Twenty years ago Tricky Dick ordered an investigation of a "Jewish Cabal" infesting the Bureau of Labor Statistics.

As it turned out, only 13 of 35 top positions in the Bureau were held by Jews -- a mere ten times their proportion of the population. Two of them were forced to move to different areas of the federal trough. Who knows how much further the pogrom would have gone if Watergate had not come along.

Will 80,000 farmers want to know how many Jews are in the Department of Agriculture? If they do, they'll keep it down to a whisper. Such talk is insensitive and borders on a violation of human rights, as currently defined. If there's one thing *all* -- well, some -- Americans agree on, it's the absolute, indisputable, unarguable, paramount importance of human rights. That's why hardly anyone will object to the Great Arctic Islands Giveaway.

Five American islands (Wrangel, Herald, Bennett, Henrietta and Jeanette) will soon be ceded to Russia to settle a longstanding boundary dispute. In addition, part of Alaska's Little Diomed Island may also be deeded over. Except as military listening posts, these dots of land are of small value in themselves, but with them go long-held U.S. claims to a region of the sea floor greater in size than California.

So far the giveaway has been all but ignored by "our" media. For some reason, newspaper editors and other influential Americans are remaining quiet, even after Donald Hodel, Reagan's Secretary of the Interior, confirmed what was going on.

Of course, there are a few troublemakers trying to butt in. Alaska's legislature has unanimously objected to the deal, and the legislatures of California and Ohio have passed resolutions of support for the Alaskans. All to no avail. Concerned officials have been kept away from all negotiations. Even Congress will have no say in this matter, because it will be transacted without benefit of a new treaty.

Transfer of title will be effected by "clarifying" the 120-year-old agreement whereby Russia sold Alaska to Secretary of State William H. Seward in 1867. At that time, Wrangel was not yet on the map. Not until 1881 was it discovered and claimed by Marine Captain Calvin Leighton. John Muir, the famous nature lover, was part of the landing party. In 1924, Wrangel was invaded and occupied by Soviet troops, an aggression the U.S. government chose to ignore in the same generous spirit it displayed to Israel after the Zionists almost sank the *USS Liberty*.

All that remains is to sneak this deal past an American public mesmerized by Shoah Biz and the Negro Basketball Association. Hopefully Joe Blow won't even notice, since at first glance the Arctic Island giveaway looks like no giveaway at all. To wit:

(1) Oceans of oil underlie the seabed surrounding these islands. The nation that gets them will have a long-term source of income. A key player in any Soviet oil scenario will be Armand Hammer, whose father, an abortionist at the time it was a felony, was a founding father of the American Communist Party. Armand, who controls Occidental Petroleum, has many ventures in Russia, including a multibillion dollar petrochemical complex in the Soviet south. If Gorbys needs help getting his brand new Arctic oil properties developed, Hammer might easily be talked into providing capital and technical expertise.

(2) The identity of the Arctic Island Giveaway Team is a closely guarded secret, but Roseanne Ridgeway was no doubt deeply involved. She's the very liberal, very human rights-loving assistant secretary of state for European and Canadian affairs, which includes watching over East-West relations, arms control and NATO. Another longtime human rights advocate who may have his nose in the deal is Max Kampelman, U.S. chief arms negotiator, despite being a conscientious objector in WWII. Since Hammer, Ridgeway and Kampelman all happen to be members of the Tribe, it's only natural that human rights, or at least highly selective human rights, will be forever more than gentle on their minds.

It's just conceivable that this Chosen trio will link valuable U.S. property and long-term U.S. security to Russia's treatment of its Jewish citizens. Beltway know-it-alls consider that possibility by no means as remote as Wrangel Island. True or not, surely the Silent Majority would approve, just as it silently approves human rights topping the agenda of every summit meeting and disarmament conference.

Indeed, human rights accounts for the U.S. government's otherwise mystifying obsession with Jewish interests in Russia, Israel, Upper Volta or wherever. Does this, perchance, mean that only Jews are human? Yup, says the Talmud (Baba Mezia, 114B).

And those Arctic islands? "All property of other nations belongs to the Jewish nation, which consequently is entitled to seize upon it without any scruples." (Choszen Hamiszpat, 348).

No, we can't rightfully complain about handing over Wrangel or those other islands. It is written that they are not ours.

The Raider Racket

What do Ivan Boesky, Charles Hurwitz, Carl Icahn, Victor Posner, James Goldsmith, Saul Steinberg, Asher Edleman, Irwin Jacobs, Peter Cohen, Edgar Bronfman, the Belzberg brothers, Carl Linder, Marvin Davis, Paul Bilzerian, the Haft family, the Reichmann family, Samuel Heyman, Robert Maxwell, Sanford Sigoloff, Ron Perelman and most of the leading lights in Kohlberg Kravis Roberts have in common?

For one thing, they are all corporate raiders. For another, they are greenmailers, takeover specialists, teardown artists and even economic parasites -- greedy souls who make fantastic sums of money through no productive efforts of their own.

Designations may vary, but the basic strategy is simple. Raiders use cash -- lots of cash -- either to buy a significant portion of a company's stock (take it private) or force it to pay greenmail. To raise the massive funds required, high-yield junk bonds are is-

sued, indirectly secured by the targeted company's assets. In effect, a raider borrows on assets he doesn't yet own. Talk about chutzpah! If greenmail is paid, part of the "premium" goes to the raiders. If a buyout actually goes through, company assets are sold to pay off the huge debt incurred by the junk bonds. The remaining assets are pure profit for the raider.

Fund-raising and technical legwork is usually done by investment banks like the felonious Drexel Burnham Lambert. These firms specialize in lining up high rollers and cash-rich institutional investors, such as insurance companies and pension funds willing to stake raiders in expectation of 40% annual returns or greater. Sometimes a raider in one scenario buys junk bonds in another.

The technical expertise of banks is needed to locate companies that are "undervalued" (a high asset-to-debt ratio), "have a strong cash flow and have saleable assets," according to Kohlberg Kravis Roberts, which just pulled off the RJR Nabisco buyout, biggest ever, 25 gigabucks.

KKR ought to know. The firm is considered the nation's number one organizer of buyouts, that is, raising capital for a company's own officers who want to take it private. In recent years, KKR has been raiding, as well as taking over Beatrice Foods and Safeway with LBOs (leveraged buyouts). It just missed bagging Macmillan Inc., which made the grievous error of asking KKR to come riding in as White Knights to protect it from other raiders, including Robert Maxwell, the Anglo-Jewish-Czechoslovakian media baron, who now owns the publishing company.

Kohlberg recently left the firm because "King" Henry Kravis and cousin George Roberts were getting ever deeper into hostile takeovers and perhaps because he was embarrassed by Kravis, hardly taller than a midget, who has become one of the most obnoxious partygoers on the Zoo City scene. One observer commented that KKR had become to LBOs what Kleenex is to tissues.

In addition to selling off assets, funds for paying off debt can be obtained by radical cost reductions. KKR (they're everywhere!) is being sued for cutting benefits due retired employees of American Forest Products in northern California. Also named in the suit is Travelers Insurance, but this is by no means the first time convoluted links have been discovered between raiders and cash-heavy insurance companies. Just up the road from American Forest Products is Charles "Raider of the Redwoods" Hurwitz, who is being investigated by the SEC for his ties to an insurance company that helped him do an LBO on Pacific Lumber.

Ashland Oil recently fended off a raid by Canada's Belzberg family, a clan of Orthodox Jews noted more for greenmail than LBO operations. After being paid \$134 million for stock worth far less before Ashland was "put into play," the Belzbergs scuttled back into the shadows, richer by an estimated \$40 million. In the same fashion they also raided Arvin Industries and Lear Sigler. (The Belzbergs contribute heavily to the Simon Wiesenthal Center, however, so everything worked out for the best.)

Meanwhile, Ashland Oil had a mammoth debt to pay down. Forced to restructure, the company cut its exploration and modernization budget by \$88 million, axed planned pay hikes and financial incentives to encourage productivity, and ultimately terminated a substantial number of jobs.

Restructuring may mean more than liquidating physical assets and planned investments. Investors and White Knights are still hanging around, worrying about the money they put up to fend off the raiders. Naturally, they want a say in corporate decisions. Ashland Oil's management had to give \$250 million of stock to its employees in exchange for wage concessions.

Sometimes the transfer of power is substantial. A few years ago Disney Studios beat off an attack by Irwin Jacobs and Saul Steinberg. In doing so, the company had to install a team of new officers in top management. At least the studio survived. Or did it? Walt would never have sanctioned some of the movies his company now produces. As newly installed boss at Disney, Michael Eisner's first major hit was the R-rated *Down and Out in Beverly*

Hills. We can look forward to more such glitzy urban fairy tales. Eisner's plan for Disney's future productions is: "No snow. No rural."

Many victimized companies are so hard hit that nothing remains but the bare bones, their vitals having been sold off and the plasma sucked out to satisfy a raider's lust for lucre. Investigator Arthur Sloan wrote, "Letting Victor Posner [voted "Man of the Year" in 1986 by B'nai B'rith] take over a company is like unleashing Dracula in a blood bank." Among 50 companies Posner raided was Evans Products, once the largest publicly traded firm in Oregon. After the Posner takeover, it went into bankruptcy. Its once bustling office building stood abandoned for years.

Besides being raiders, these gentlemen, as mentioned previously, share a second common trait: Jewish genes. Genetics may help account for their consummate capitalist skill. Karl Marx, himself as Jewish as they come, stated a century ago, "What is the basis for Judaism? A practical passion and greed for profit. To what can we reduce [the Jew's] religious worship? To extortion. What is his real God? Cash."

Jewish success in the raiding game is truly mind-boggling. Only 2.5% of the U.S. population is kosher, yet Jews dominate the action. Just one Gentile, T. Boone Pickens, has thus far reached star raiding status. Being an oilman, he concentrated on oil companies.

Consider the "King of Junk Bonds," Michael Milken of Drexel Burnham Lambert. Mike's in hot water with the SEC right now, as is his company. Both have been dragged into court, where the government's prosecutor is Barry Goldsmith and the presiding judge is Milton Pollack. At the same time, Pollack's wife, we are told, is about to make \$30 million in a Drexel Burnham LBO.

One of Milken's chief worries is Ivan Boesky, who is singing so loudly that no life insurance company would think of selling him a policy. Ivan's financial support will be sorely missed by Simon Wiesenthal, America's most beloved Nazi-hunter. Boesky once tried to give the Center \$500,000 as a charitable donation from an investment fund. He was stopped only when threatened with a lawsuit (by an anti-Semite, undoubtedly).

Besides the primary "players," all raiding operations require accountants, brokers and lawyers. After it was LBO'd, Kraft's boss, John Richman (also kosher), was handed \$20 million for two weeks' work. These charges are a cost of doing business for raiders, as is the high, tax-deductible interest paid on junk bonds. In this way, non-Jewish taxpayers get to participate in raids by subsidizing them.

It's no mystery why the kosher crowd likes the raiding game. A single raid can net millions in a matter of weeks, equivalent to the lifetime efforts of hundreds or even thousands of factory workers and farmers (you know, people who actually produce something). King Henry Kravis and cousin George Roberts each take home an estimated \$70 million per year.

Saul Steinberg, the original raider, does okay, too. His daughter's recent wedding to Preston Tisch's son (Loews Corp.) cost \$3 million, including a \$17,000 wedding cake (see *Cultural Catacombs*, page 16).

By all means, let 'em eat cake. It helps keep bakers employed, which brings us back to the term, raider. Really, that's a bit harsh. Almost in the same league as "useless eaters," bandied about in pre-WWII Germany to describe Chosen speculators and middlemen. Thanks to *War and Remembrance*, plus Six Million other movies, we know what happened to Jews in Germany. Here in "our kinder, gentler" America, a less offensive label is needed. Something descriptive but not derogatory.

Something like "milkers" -- a good, old Anglo-Saxon word that, by some strange etymological twist, also recalls the name of the chief milker. Besides being mellow, the word reminds us to wish Jews who live among us continued success. Think about it. What happens to cows that no longer give milk?

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Colloquies

Act I, Scene III. Eugene and Lucy are sitting in chairs in the herb garden of the Bishop's Palace. It is one o'clock in the morning. The full moon is shedding a silvery light.

LUCY. Well, you and Charity had the usual little set-to, but the dinner didn't go as badly as I feared.

EUGENE. I sometimes think that if I didn't exist, she would have to invent me.

L. Whereas you can do quite well without her?

E. Yes, it's just that letting tendentious twaddle pass without comment is bad for my psyche.

L. And yet you have a non-political, nature-loving side which has always meant friendship between us.

E. Love of nature has its political implications, as any Green will tell you.

L. A lot of Greens are very left-wing, which is hardly true of you.

E. Agreed. But their left-wingery has nothing to do with a vision of man as part of the natural order. On the contrary, it prevents them from seeing that the greatest pollution is the pollution of dependent surplus population.

L. So you're a Malthusian?

E. Malthus was only wrong in the short run, because scientific advances made possible the survival of growing populations. But Armageddon is certainly in the offing, because the thousands of millions are rapidly destroying their own habitat.

L. That appears, unfortunately, to be true, though it should hardly affect our attitude towards the individuals involved. But when I spoke of your love of nature, I was thinking, rather, of your enthusiasm for the World Wild Life Fund.

E. Charity is less enthusiastic, as you know. She feels it's a choice between animals and people -- which, in the short run, I suppose it is.

L. But couldn't you be less uncompromising and explain that the destruction of nature can only be to the detriment of man? After all, you seem very sympathetic to the plight of the Amazonian Indians.

E. And so I am. They live their traditional life in the forest, in relatively small numbers. I certainly side with them against the horrible Brazilian biomass which is destroying their habitat.

L. Charity would argue that they, too, are only trying to survive.

E. Yes, and destroying the largest green lung on earth in the process. It's not even as though the topsoil in the jungle is particularly fertile, once the trees and undergrowth have been cleared -- and the resulting erosion is frightful.

L. But what other solution can be found for all those land-hungry people, whether in South America or Africa?

E. The trouble is that Western science has created the conditions under which biomass can multiply beyond tolerable bounds. The proliferating mobs are like maggots which get into a big bag of meal, but which secrete a poison which eventually destroys them.

L. I think I remember Lévi-Strauss saying something like that.

E. I don't mind who says it, provided it's true. Note how often I quote the Bible, which was largely written by Lévi-Strauss's ancestors!

L. (smiling). The Devil can quote scripture! Still, I wish you wouldn't refer to all those millions of people as "biomass." You sound more heartless than you really are -- you are the one person I know who seems able to click with people from all over the world.

E. You know why? Because I apply the same principle to them as I apply to the boring little man one meets at a cocktail party. I talk to them about what they know: their languages, their cultures, their attitudes toward the world -- their skills, if any. That way I actually learn something. Not that I seek the company of aliens by choice.

L. "Aliens." That's another word I wish you wouldn't use.

E. Aliens are what we are to them, and they to us. The most widely travelled persons -- Rudyard Kipling was among them -- find great differences among the world's peoples, even though those peoples may share some of the simpler emotions.

L. (after a pause). The moonlight is magical.

E. So's this herb garden. You know, toward the end of the Middle Ages, ladies took charge of the herb gardens, which had formerly been monastic preserves. You stand in a long tradition.

L. I love herbs.

E. Allow me to congratulate you on the rosemary with the lamb at dinner. It made a change from the usual mint sauce.

L. Sometimes I put in cloves of garlic. Very healthy, you know. And everyone has to eat it to get rid of the smell.

E. Do you remember all those years ago, how you crushed some lemon balm in this very garden and held it in front of my nose? That was the beginning of something very important to me.

L. You mean your interest in herbal remedies dates from that time?

E. Quite so. As you know, I now use literally hundreds of herbs to medicate my family and friends, weaning them away from pharmaceutical products, with all their side-effects.

L. I didn't know that herbal remedies are more effective. I use them myself whenever possible. I wonder why they don't have nasty side-effects like the pills one buys at the



chemist's.

E. Not all herbs are harmless. Foxgloves and belladonna are obvious cases in point. Some people are allergic to seemingly innocuous plants like tomatoes, potatoes, rhubarb or rue.

L. But that hardly applies to all the herbs I've had such success with: chamomile and valerian root as calming soporifics; goatweed, lovage and parsley for the kidney and bladder; celery, fennel and blackberry leaves for the digestion; hawthorn leaves and berries for the heart; yarrow to cleanse the blood; wych elm for spots; St. John's wort and eyebright for the eyes; plantain leaves and marigolds to stop bleeding. I could go on and on.

E. Yes, and nowadays I might even be able to cap your list, with remedies for arthritis like the essence of evening primrose, feverfew tablets, or an extract of the New Zealand green mussel.

L. I must write those down. But I still don't understand about the side-effects. I know, for instance, that aspirin is very harmful in quantity, yet I believe it was originally synthesized from the inner bark of the willow.

E. That's just the trouble. Medical science since Descartes has tended to be analytical, isolating "the active principle" in any herbal remedy and then synthesizing it. But that so often means that counterbalancing substances are eliminated, which is why the inner bark of the willow, for example, is still so much safer than aspirin.

L. But you don't stop there, do you? I hear gushing accounts of your new-found skill in massage, reflexology and aromatherapy.

E. Believe me, a combination of massage, aromatherapy and reflexology can make you feel like a million pounds. If you are willing, I'll give you a demonstration.

L. From what I hear, there are quite a few other women who positively seek your attentions. But you've never made up to me in that way, and I wouldn't really want you to. I feel like Shaw's Candida towards my episcopal husband.

E. I quite understand. But I hope you won't mind Karin learning a trick or two from me.

L. I shall mind very much indeed. You nasty old man -- just dying to get your horrible hot hands on my treasure of an au pair! Don't you dare!

E. Hush, you'll wake the whole household. Remember that Karin comes from Finland, where scraping naked people with birch twigs after a sauna is considered wholly natural and apropos. She has promised me that I shan't believe how dirty I am under the skin, despite all my aromatic baths. Besides, there's no harm in her learning an extra skill, is there?

L. We all know which profession that particular skill may lead to.

E. I don't think Micheline Arcier, who introduced aromatherapy into England, would be very pleased to hear a remark like that. Her feet are planted firmly on the strait and narrow path, though she brought pleasure and relief to thousands.

L. You are not Madame Arcier. Dear me, what an example for Tourmaline!

E. I'm a great deal healthier and nicer than that revolting dyke wished onto Tourmaline by Charity. In any case, Tourmaline also expressed some interest in the subject

when she heard me talking to Karin. Could it be that there is some rivalry between the two girls?

L. Rivalry? On Tourmaline's side, it's sheer green-eyed jealousy. Not that Karin is above provoking her a little.

E. And all on account of Jasper, I take it?

L. Yes.

E. Couldn't he make up to both of them?

L. That's just what he's doing. But what if he succeeds with both?

E. Then both will have pleasant memories of an exceptionally fine young man.

L. You should have been a Mohammedan. Obviously you believe men may have four wives.

E. Well, I wouldn't be against it, if it were the ladies' choice. Henry Williamson certainly had a lot of close lady friends.

L. Yes, I can understand that. His chronicle of Ancient Sunlight is so full of subtlety and mellow autumn tints -- an English autumn, not the wonderful fiery golden-and-scarlet autumn one sees in North America.

L. (after a pause). Do you go in for the Oriental skills as well?

E. My attitude towards different types of Oriental therapy is strictly confined to an interest in their techniques. I can't swallow the whole Ayurvedic system, for example. As for the Tao, it seems to preach that you can only be sufficiently yang if you are Mongoloid in type. Tall, slim Westerners need not apply.

L. What are your favourite techniques?

E. Those of Shiatsu, or Japanese acupressure, and Tien Chen, which is the Taoist equivalent.

L. How do they work?

E. That's rather a tall order in a few words. But take a common problem, such as nausea. A bit of pressure there, some four finger's breadths above the wrist in the very middle of the forearm, will work wonders. (He tries it out on Lucy, who jumps with pain.)

L. Remind me not to ask you any more silly questions. That hurt.

E. It's effective all the same.

L. It reminds me forcibly of the martial arts you used to go in for when you were younger: judo, karate and so forth.

E. Yes, including Kempo, Chi Shu -- even T'ai-chi. But I could never convince myself that the Orient was necessarily superior to Europe in such arts. That is why I looked into Graeco-Roman wrestling, catch-as-catch-can and the various surviving forms of English wrestling, in Cumberland, Lancashire and Cowall, not to speak of boxing, Corsican savate, and that extraordinarily effective form of Icelandic wrestling called Glíma, which was recreated from graphic descriptions in the Sagas.

L. I'm not really in a position to discuss the relative merits of Oriental and Occidental martial arts. But I am interested in the therapeutic side. Is there any Western type of meditation which works as well as the Eastern ones?

E. Most certainly. First and foremost, there are all the techniques which involve imagining things very clearly in the mind, like MacFadyean's eye exercises, or inducing oneself to relax and break bad habits, like Schultz's autogenic training. I'm a great devotee of those.

L. What about the power of prayer?

E. It all depends on how you pray. The medievals always

held their hands with the palms and fingers flat against each other -- a wholly positive symbolic act -- whereas the moderns pray with the fingers intertwined.

L. What's wrong with that?

E. It expresses a feeling of guilt, fear, incompetence and inadequacy, and leads straight to the modern Church of England or Vatican II.

L. Dear me, you do have it in for the poor old well-meaning C of E!

E. I do, indeed, and for most of the other Christian denominations as well. What do you think the victims of the 1985 riots feel when they hear that the World Council of Churches have granted £4,000 to the "Broadwater Farm Defence Committee" on the grounds that "the uprising that took place in Broadwater Farm was a result of racist attacks on the community"?

L. Perhaps that's how the blacks saw it.

E. What about the family of Police Constable Blakelock, whose head the rioters were about to cut off when his mates moved in? How do you think they regarded the Broadwater Farm donation?

L. Surely the blacks must have felt under pressure or they wouldn't have rioted?

E. They will always riot as long as they live next to whites, whose very presence reminds them that there are skills which they will never adequately learn, which means they will always be dependent.

L. My goodness, what a predestinarian you are! A species of genetic Calvinist.

E. Strangely enough, that is what old Darlington, professor of botany of Oxford, used to say was the logical result of Mendelian thinking -- a sort of scientific Calvinism. The trouble is that there is no inevitability. The types which are higher in evolutionary grade will only survive if they have the will and imagination to promote selective breeding.

L. And we all know where that leads -- to Nazism -- stud farms of hearty stormtroopers and buxom farm wenches.

E. Hardly an adequate description of the *Lebensborn*, which wasn't meant to be an alternative to breeding by the people, but only a way of ensuring that the very brave, who tend to get killed, should be able to pass on their genes. What is more, all the women were volunteers.

L. Then how did the Nazis intend to improve the "folk"?

E. Elementary, my dear Watson. By preventing those with defective genes from breeding.

L. Doesn't that involve interference with freedom?

E. You mean the freedom to pass on misery to future generations? The freedom to foist your defective progeny onto society? What kind of freedom is that?

L. Dear, dear, you're so hard and un-Christian!

E. Perhaps. Anyway, I don't see life from the viewpoint of the sacred individual. On the contrary, I think the body is a survival mechanism for the genes, which shake out variations like a kaleidoscope, generation by generation. But now, since we have the capacity to create a world in which hardly anyone need be defective, we shall soon have the right to choose maximum health, beauty and intelligence for procreation.

L. By order of the state?

E. The state need only step in when people show an inclination to breed offspring which will be a burden on soci-

ety. Did you know that no fewer than 6.2 million adults in the New Britain are classified as handicapped? That number is by no means confined to the victims of war and accident. And what will the next generation be like, in view of medical efforts to ensure the survival of all these defectives?

L. You are quite incorrigible. I really don't know why I still like you so much. Perhaps it's because, at heart, you are honest. Besides, I don't think you ever *do* anything to propagate your ideas.

E. You underrate the effect of expressing unpopular opinions, even in private. That is why Charity and your husband are of two minds as to whether she should speak to me at all. Somebody else might hear what I have to say and be won round. She herself might even -- oh, horrors! -- be influenced by me in some way!

L. You're a Mephistopheles, all right. But hardly a rabble rouser.

E. You know, you might be wrong about that. Now I'll give you a chaste peck on the cheek and repair to my lovely hard mattress and cool sheets.

(*They kiss each other on the cheek and go off to their bedrooms.*)

To Be Continued

Three Views of America

The movies are solidly Jewish. They've dug in, employ only Jews with American names The dollar sign is the guide -- mentally and physically. That America should be led -- the mass -- by their direction is beyond all believing. In addition, they are arrogant, insolent and contemptuous.

Theodore Dreiser in
City of Nets
by Otto Friedrich

The Kuwaitis, in their vulnerable little principality threatened by neighboring Iran . . . have taken to talking of "Greater Washington" and "Lesser Washington." Greater Washington, of course, is Jerusalem.

Karen E. House,
Wall Street Journal,
Jan. 21, 1987

The Khomeinist view of American domestic politics and society was equally unsophisticated. Khomeini's close adviser, Ayatullah Montazeri, argued that "the American nation itself is among the oppressed and is under the bondage of five or six million Jews and Zionists who have controlled the power in the United States."

Rubin Barry,
*Paved With Good Intentions: The
American Experience and Iran*,
Oxford University Press, NY, 1980

Thoughts from the White Tip

THE 70TH BIRTHDAY of Nelson Mandela, who has spent the last 25 years in jail, was celebrated worldwide, with the usual people clamoring for his release and the abolition of apartheid -- Mulroney, Hawke, Hans-Dietrich Genscher, Archbishops Huddleston and Tutu, Sir Richard Attenborough, Sir Shridath Ramphal, the Commonwealth secretary-general. The five so-called Nordic countries, the Italians, the Greeks, the Chinese and others joined in, including the Swiss, who are normally admirably sane people.

More than 200,000 people demonstrated in London's Hyde Park and were addressed by the ubiquitous Tutu, who said the South African government was jailing more children and that the world needed men like Mandela. It is quite true that the white people of the world do need inspiring and that men like Mandela are being used to inspire them in the wrong direction. Ruud Gullit, for example, the hero of Dutch youth, who was named European footballer of the year and appropriately rewarded, has dedicated his award to Mandela. Like so many, he probably has no idea what apartheid is, but believes, as Mandela's Indian lawyer, Ishmael Ayob, has claimed, that his hero has been jailed for opposing it, whereas, in fact, nobody has ever been jailed for opposing apartheid.

Mandela, a bona fide terrorist, was jailed after having been found guilty in a court of law of committing a serious crime (planting bombs), and he can come out of jail any time he likes if he renounces violence, which he refuses to do. No doubt he is more useful to the ANC where he is, as a martyr, as he is too old to be of any other use. I did suggest in a previous article that he might also prefer to keep his wife, Winnie, at a distance, and in fact he requested that his family not be allowed to visit him on his last birthday, though Winnie said this was intended to focus attention on the "tens of thousands" of mothers and fathers and wives and relations who were not permitted to visit their loved ones rotting in prison for opposing apartheid -- the usual barefaced lie, but good enough for the West. As it happens, Ayob himself admitted that Winnie had never once visited her husband on his birthdays!

With regard to his release, Conservative Party member Mr. Clive Derby-Lewis gave notice of a motion calling for the appointment of a House Committee to investigate "the correctness or otherwise of replies furnished in the House of Assembly by President P.W. Botha and the Justice Minister, Mr. Kobie Coetsee." The CP believes Mandela has already been out of prison on several occasions and has held talks with senior government officials. Mandela was without doubt removed from prison to a hospital for the treatment of tuberculosis, and later moved to a luxuriously furnished 165-rand-a-day convalescent clinic, where he is served delicious à la carte meals at government expense. The newspapers displayed large front-page color photographs showing relatives arriving from London who hadn't seen him in decades, and Mrs. Suzman brought him his favorite preserved fruit, chocolates and novels. The Cape Times expressed the fervent wish that the ANC bomber would be released from prison unconditionally, though it is demanding that the Khotso House bombers (who are



believed to be white) be caught without delay and punished without mercy.

Mrs. Mandela, who promised that "with our matches and necklaces, we will free the land," has also decided that the white areas must be directly attacked. This in line with an ANC radio broadcast:

We must take the struggle to the white areas. The [white] minority is the cause of all our misery and suffering . . . The time has come for an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth and a life for a life.

Actually, however, young blacks have been attacking the Soweto home of Winnie herself, with firebombs! It all has something to do with football rivalry, the bombers being the opponents of the young hooligans of the Mandela United Football Club. The police were called and about ten youths were arrested, thereby providing yet another example of the brutal jailing of mere children. But this time, Winnie was all in favor of it!

As if this weren't enough, Winnie has been running into more serious trouble ever since the police discovered that four black men accused of murdering two others had been using her car! A search of her home, or one of her homes (these oppressed blacks have so many properties) uncovered an AK-47 rifle and a Scorpion machine-pistol, which happened to be the murder weapons.

A week ago, as I write this, the new Dean of Cape Town, Canon Colin James, was formally installed at a ceremony in St. George's Cathedral, led by Archbishop Tutu. In spite of his name, he is a black man, and will no doubt be of the usual political persuasion and preach the Gospel according to St. Marx. I don't know how much longer outdated white Anglicans will be permitted to worship in their churches, but it might be significant that, whereas in former days the Cathedral was always wide open for anyone to enter, ever since the advent of Tutu it has been bolted and barred. I have seen white people trying in vain to gain access.

Tutu himself has been as active as ever, at least on the political front. He revels in moral posturing, and just can't stop talking. It is like a drug to him. In America two years ago, he declared the U.S. must take a moral, not just a political, stand to end apartheid.

Only those who have been the victims of oppression and injustice know how all of that can instill self-doubt and self-hate that gnaw away at the vitals of a person, so that you begin to doubt that you are a child of God. What we are trying to say to the people of the United States, and especially to its government, is that it's a question of moral choice. Are you going to be on the side of the oppressor or are you going to be on the side of justice, on the side of the victim?

Naturally, we can suppose his audience was on the side of justice, when it is put that way, but he added a warning: "We're going to be free, and all we're saying is we'll remember who helped us in the process."

Now I don't know what kind of an audience Tutu was addressing, though such hackneyed pseudo-Christian-cum-Communist

tub-thumping hardly indicates a sophisticated one. He himself is not sophisticated -- cunning, yes, as they all are, but not sophisticated; childish, not mature -- cunning enough to know that Americans are inclined to agonize over moral issues, for whatever interesting psychological reasons. He never stops playing on it, though there is clearly some guiding force behind him, and it is not God. He is basically a parrot. Although naturally glib, he uses expressions which I would judge he has picked up from prominent white Anglican clerics. I assume that these faceless men have trained him and direct him, with Joe Slovo in the background.

Tutu wants a total U.S. clamp-down on South Africa, total boycotts and embargoes, regardless of the suffering this would cause his fellow blacks and Christians. In New York, he told a special UN Committee Against Apartheid that it was only an "academic distinction" whether President Reagan, Mrs. Thatcher and Chancellor Kohl were "racists" -- unlike Tutu himself, who, of course, is not a racist. He said that apartheid was "as evil, as immoral as Nazism ever was," and complained that Western countries used their power of Security Council veto to protect South America. The Nobel laureate insisted, however, that he did not want to wipe out the white people of South Africa,

but is it too much to ask that in the land of our birth we walk tall as human beings made in the image of God? . . . Don't you want to be able to say to your grandchildren, "I helped to end a crime against humanity . . . I helped to bring about freedom in South Africa"?

The people he addressed would not know there is no word for freedom in all the black tongues of Africa. In any case, I don't know how Tutu can expect to walk tall except on stilts, and I do hope that God doesn't look like him. Nevertheless, it is surprising how many people cannot see through such transparent demagoguery.

Another black man, Chief Buthelezi, can see through it all right and has denounced it as "posturing." This is partly due to professional jealousy, though not altogether. A prolonged struggle has been waging in Natal between Buthelezi's Zulu Inkatha movement and the United Democratic Front. Hundreds have been killed. A patron of the UDF until the Church forbade its ministers to have direct political affiliations, Tutu is a Fingo, or Xhosa (the Z is a Hottentot click), meaning that the UDF is a Xhosa organization. Tribal warfare is being waged in Natal, with Zulus fighting Xhosas, though the press prefer to portray it as a political struggle. When Tutu stepped in and called for peace, Buthelezi professed to agree, but added, "Archbishop Tutu's call for the cessation of violence is made as though he himself is whiter than snow and comes to his pedestal untainted with the forces that are doing their damndest to perpetuate violence." Why, he went on, "does Archbishop Tutu praise the ANC's endeavors, call for clemency for those who kill for political purposes and side with those who see violence as justified?" It was time, he said, for Christians nationwide to be intolerant of posturing.

Blacks, of course, have few illusions about one another. They can't be hoodwinked like white people overseas, including Popes. Tutu has described John Paul II's snubbing of South Africa (except for a forced landing) during his visit last year to black countries in the area as an eloquent statement against apartheid and Pretoria, though this is not a Catholic country. In fact, Calvinists are not overly fond of Popery; nor were Anglicans before they turned black and red in color. Along with Buthelezi, P.W. Botha has also attacked Tutu and other church leaders for "embracing and participating in" the ANC's call for violence, hatred, insurrections and revolution. He deplored the fact that these churchmen "love and praise the ANC and the South African Communist Party with their Marxist and atheistic ideology, their landmines, bombs and necklaces, perpetuating the most horrendous atrocities imaginable," though he did not say that he meant to do much

about it. The Anglican Church once actually considered suing P.W. for defamation for making such serious allegations, but decided to be forgiving.

Tutu likes to be in the headlines at all times. In October, he made an illegal call for a black boycott of the municipal elections, urging nonwhites to "destroy" apartheid and not take part "in a process that is meant to perpetuate your oppression." He seems to be courting arrest, like his hero, Gandhi, and perhaps martyrdom, also like Gandhi. Think of the world headlines, and what damage that would do to South Africa! He possesses tremendous power, even the power to plunge the world into a nuclear holocaust, and that power comes directly from God Himself, with whom he is in constant liaison. He knows too that he is far too powerful a man for the government to touch, which is irritating because you cannot suffer martyrdom at the hands of people who are afraid to touch you. How utterly frustrating!

In essence, Tutu is just another clerical agitator carrying out KGB Colonel Joe Slovo's latest directives. He would hardly be worth mentioning at all if it were not for the extraordinary boosting he has been accorded by the world press. He is often treated as a protagonist in a Second Coming, though Christ did not incite the people against Roman rule and was not a political Messiah at all. Thanks to the press, South Africa has been afflicted with an unending succession of acclaimed holy men ever since the National Party came to power. Yet, because of the Afrikaners' superstitious reverence for men of the cloth, no action has ever been taken against them. Now, however, the Conservative Party is insisting that the Nats must take action against Tutu's deliberate flouting of the law in calling for a boycott of the municipal elections. Once again, the CP has the NP squirming.

In spite of the immense publicity Tutu's every word and deed receives, he is not exactly a subject of everyday conversation among South Africans. He might be mentioned in passing, but generally is ignored, as is his wife, Leah, who, after a screaming match with the Traffic Department in Johannesburg when she went there to "sort out" a summons, was put in a cell to calm down. She seems to be in competition with Mandela's wife. Tutu claimed when her identity was established at the traffic office, she was immediately handcuffed to a door. When her hand became numb, she hit the door, whereupon the officers chained her foot to the door as well. Then, when she protested at not being allowed to make a telephone call, she was told by a traffic officer that if she complained any more, he would kick her in "jou bek" (your mouth). Later she was handcuffed to the door of a car and taken to a police station, where she was allowed to make a telephone call and was subsequently arrested on a bail of R200.

In describing his wife's run-in with the law, Archbishop Tutu was lying, as usual. Blacks lie as naturally as other people breathe, and the higher their station in life, the more they excel at it. As the Afrikaners used to say, before they were "educated," a Kaffir is a Kaffir. To be sure, the police are not disposed to pussy-foot with obstreperous violators of the law and stand in no awe of self-important personages, but they do not normally become unpleasant without cause.

The traffic police, without elaborating at all, said a warrant had been issued for Mrs. Tutu's arrest for failing to appear in answer to a contempt of court charge. It is not difficult to visualize the sequence of events. Mrs. Tutu, as the wife of the Archbishop, was not going to put up with any nonsense from white "pigs." She started screaming abuse at them and might well have physically assailed them as well, which black ladies often do. So they handcuffed her to a door, which she proceeded to kick, whereupon they chained her foot to it. At the police station, she behaved herself, perhaps after having been given a little room in which she could sit and cool off. The Gestapo eventually allowed her to telephone for someone to come and bail her out. It all adds up. Tutu's wife is a harridan, his son an embezzler, and the Archbishop himself is a monumental humbug.

War and Remembrance turned out to be television's most explicitly disgusting (hoked up gas chamber scenes) and most expensive miniseries (\$110 million). Will we ever have a "Peace and Forgiveness" show to even the score? Not bloody likely! The concluding 12 hours are scheduled for May. The good news is that ABC has already taken a \$22 million bath on *War*. The network lost \$20 million outright and the 18 hours broadcast in December failed to live up to the ratings guarantee of 20.2. This means at least \$2 million of free commercial time for advertisers. The first installment of *War* actually came in an ignominious fourth in the weekly rating race, following *The Cosby Show*, *Cheers* and *The Golden Girls*. The overall rating for the 18-hour show was 18.5. In May, the ratings may be even lower and the losses may pile up even higher.

Dan Curtis, the Jewish producer of the Jewish adaptation of Jewish writer Herman Wouk's book, said, "For me, the key reason for doing the whole thing was the Holocaust." He could have been a little more honest. He might have said he did it to take another Jewish swipe at the Germans, to beat the drums for Jewry, and to keep those billion-dollar U.S. grants and untaxed private dollars rolling into Israel. He may also have been motivated by the primal urge of Jewry to hate and be hated.

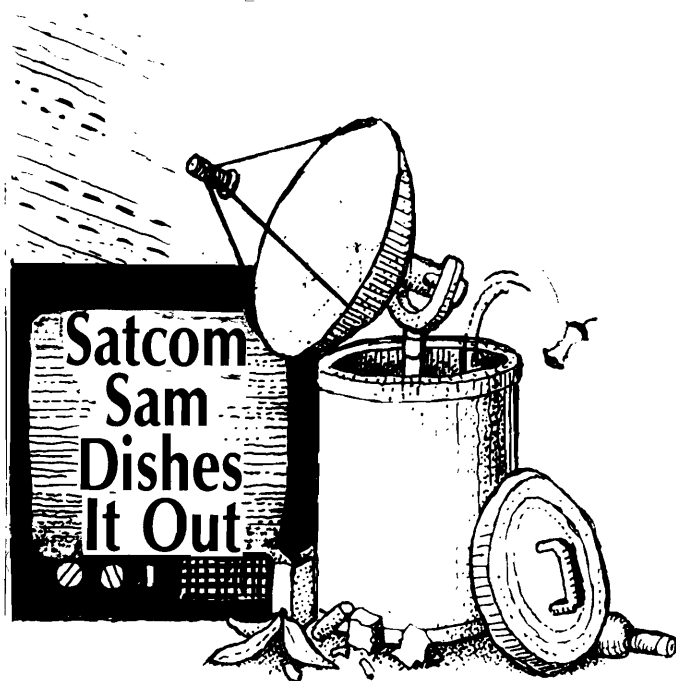
If TV were not primarily a message medium, *War and Remembrance* would never have made it. When Capital Cities Communications took over ABC several years ago, almost the first item of business was what to do with *War and Remembrance*, already budgeted as the most expensive dramatic project ever attempted by a network. Being one of those bottom-dollar men, Thomas Murphy, CEO of Cap-Cities and the new boss of ABC, wanted to kill it.

But there were several powerful countervailing factors. One of the most powerful was Brandon Stoddard, president of ABC Entertainment, a pint-sized WASP, who had made a name for himself by pushing those earlier antiwhite extravaganzas, *Roots* and *The Winds of War*, the first part of Wouk's propaganda epic. Knowing how the Majority audience relishes having guilt heaped upon it, and how blacks and Jews rejoice at TV's obsessional drive to make whites the villains of modern history, Stoddard, who, incidentally, was the runner-up in Instauration's Majority Renegade of 1988 contest, managed to persuade Murphy to take the plunge. The hidden persuader was almost certainly the "danger" facing any network cancelling any show, big or small, that praised Jews to the skies and damned their enemies. What saved *War* may well have been the fear of a new non-Jewish boss in an almost totally Jewish environment that he might be perceived as not being sufficiently pro-Jewish.

There were a few ironical twists in this latest of Holocaust harum-scarum horror films. Robert Mitchum, famous for his anti-Semitic remarks in *Esquire* (Feb. 1983) -- he had committed the heresy of questioning the Six Million -- played the lead, though he had no more acting fire than an Egyptian mummy and looked about as ancient. The martyr Jew was played by Sir John Gielgud, a suave British actor who is non-Jewish, part-Balt and all homo. The role of Hitler went to an English Jew, Steven Berkoff. Nothing gives the Chosen more delight than this tasteless example of racial miscasting.

* * *

One of the most high-schoolish TV productions in recent memory was *The Tenth Man*, a Holocaust Hall of Fame



presentation (Dec. 10, 1988). To fit the idiotic twists and turns of this dramatization of a Graham Greene story, the plot kicked character out the window. The result was that it became almost impossible to know who was doing what to whom, since the actors' behavior, motivations and attitudes seemed to change every 15 minutes. Nothing could have been more inane, yet TV Guide called it a "triumph" and "tonight's most distinctive offering."

* * *

The Robinsons: Max, the first black network news anchor, one of a trio on ABC some years ago, died of AIDS a week before Christmas. Some months earlier, his brother, Randall Robinson, who slyly advocates the genocide of Afrikaners, admitted on *Crossfire* that he much preferred Cuba and Fidel Castro to South Africa and P.W. Botha. In November, another black named Noah Robinson -- no relation to the previous two, but the half-brother of Jesse Jackson -- was released from a South Carolina jail on a \$1 million bond. Noah has been indicted as the money man for a particularly heinous gangland-type murder.

* * *

Art, if you can call it that, does everything *but* imitate life on TV. Shows with AIDS angles inevitably concentrate on the 1% of victims, generally hemophiliacs, who get the lethal disease from transfusions of contaminated blood. No soap opera or prime-time sitcom has concentrated on the homos, bisexuals or intravenous drug addicts who are overwhelmingly responsible for catching and spreading the disease -- that is, not until *Midnight Caller* (NBC, Dec. 13, 1988) featured a cruising fag who was infecting people wholesale.

West Coast gays managed to shut down the show twice while it was in production. They also forced a radical change in the script. The AIDS spreader was scheduled to be killed at the end in retaliation for his death-dealing activity. Instead, he was finally shocked into realizing and understanding what he had been up to. So, in a sense, all was forgiven.

Talking Numbers

0 1 4 7 11 5 9 7 2

55% of U.S. children, 54% of women and 24% of men with AIDS are black. Of recruits trying to sign up for military service, 6.9 times more blacks than whites had the AIDS virus. 70% of the 3,130 AIDS cases in the U.S. attributed to heterosexual contact involve blacks -- a number now doubling every 14-16 months.

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Measured by annual sales, 6 of the world's 10 biggest corporations are American. General Motors (\$101.7 billion), Exxon (\$76.4 billion) and Ford (\$71.6 billion) lead the U.S. pack. Biggest foreign corporation is British- and Dutch-owned Shell Oil (\$78.3 billion). Biggest Jap corporation is Toyota (\$41.5 billion).

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The Equal Employment Opportunity Commission investigated and closed nearly 71,000 discrimination cases in fiscal 1988; 53,000 the previous year. Fiscal 1987 ended with a case backlog of 62,074. Last year the backlog fell to 58,853. In fiscal 1988, the EEOC filed 554 lawsuits, 300 of them charging violations of the 1964 Civil Rights Act. In that year, as the result of EEOC action, "victims of discrimination" received \$130 million in satisfaction of their claims.

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90% of all U.S. sports activities are still "lily white," says Harry Edwards, black associate professor of sociology, University of California at Berkeley. In track and field, Edwards points out, black comprise 38% of the superstars in the former, but only a trifling percentage of the champions in the latter. Only 5% of black athletes go to college, and 60-65% of them never graduate.

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North Africa is becoming Europe's Mexico. The population of Algiers, Morocco, Tunisia and Egypt is doubling every 30 years. In A.D. 2020 it will total 150 million. Within 20 years, an estimated 25 million young North Africans will be looking for jobs in Europe. By that time, French anti-immigrationist Jean-Marie Le Pen or his political heirs should become much more popular.

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In 1962, 3 Korean families lived in Atlanta, a city which today is home to 15,000 to 20,000 Koreans.

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West Berlin has appropriated the money to build a \$43 million Jewish museum.

4.7 million foreigners inhabited West Germany in mid-1988: 1,510,800 Turks, 603,400 Yugoslavs, 547,800 Italians, 286,800 Greeks, 178,000 Austrians, 145,000 Spaniards, 163,200 Poles, 109,600 Dutch, 92,900 English, 89,900 Americans, 81,300 Iranians, 79,800 Portuguese, 79,600 French, 58,000 Moroccans, 32,400 Vietnamese, 30,600 Swiss, 30,500 Czechs, 27,700 Sri Lankans, 27,700 Hungarians, 24,500 Asian Indians, 24,500 Tunisians, 23,200 Lebanese. Presumably, these numbers do not include many illegals and the members of the French, British and American armed forces stationed in West Germany.

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20,000 to 30,000 Asian bastards fathered by American black and white servicemen during the Vietnam War are scheduled to come to America by March 1990. The current 200 to 300 monthly arrivals from Vietnam will be stepped up to 1,000, as a result of the American Homecoming Act, sponsored Rep. Robert J. Mrazek (D-NY). The hybrid offspring, whose average age is now 18, will arrive whether or not their fathers want them (only a small fraction do).

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Between 8 and 10% of the population of Rome is now black. (Guardian, Sept. 18, 1988)

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During the week of Sept. 12, 1988, 330 (11%) of Zoo City's subway turnstiles were vandalized. 70 mechanics at \$14.40 an hour have trouble keeping up with the repairs. In August, \$165,000 was stolen from the turnstiles. In some cases, after the turnstiles are broken into, black extortionists demand the \$1 fare from straphangers before they wave them through.

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The average thoracic (heart and lung) surgeon charged \$350,000 to Medicare in 1987.

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Of the 51 richest Americans, all billionaires, listed in the 1988 Forbes Four Hundred, 21 are identifiable Jews. A couple more are "maybes." One of the Midases is married to a Jewess.

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17,000 died in the "bloody" French Revolution. Only 15% of those guillotined were aristocrats or "enemies of the people." 85% were commoners.

Last September, the Canadian government handed out \$252 million (tax free), plus another \$39 million in indirect perks, to Japanese interned in Canada during WWII. 12,000 of the 22,000 are still alive. (The Canadian dollar equals 74 cents American.) Last August, the U.S. government enacted a law to give \$1.25 billion to living remnants of the 120,000 Japanese citizens or residents rounded up in America in WWII.

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The executives of the American Heritage Savings and Loan in Chicago made \$15 million worth of fraudulent loans. When the S&L collapsed, it cost \$45 million to pay off the depositors. The longest jail sentence given the crooked bank officials was a year and a day, plus some community service. In all, criminal operations of S&Ls cost the Federal Saving and Loan Insurance Corporation at least \$12 billion between 1984 and 1987.

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23% of the \$305.5 million in Medicare claims in fiscal 1987 were higher than Medicare was willing to pay. So 31 million Americans on the Medicare program had to come up with \$2.7 billion out of their own pocket.

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Congressmen sent out 758,740,882 pieces of franked (free) mail in 1986, at a cost of \$100 million to the U.S. Treasury.

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In 1987 lawyers, court costs and other miscellaneous legal expenses consumed more than half of the estimated \$34 to 43 billion won by plaintiffs in damage suits.

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Ralph S. Goldberg and James H. Feldman Jr. were awarded \$99,581.90 in attorneys fees by Judge Marvin Shoob for representing the Atlantic Peace Alliance in a suit against the Atlanta Board of Education. Peace activists, it was charged, were denied the opportunity to promote peace-oriented career opportunities and alternatives to military service on Career and Youth Motivation Days, school bulletin boards and in guidance counselors' offices.

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Four Holocaust movies opened in New York City at almost the same time in the last week of October.

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53% of U.S. Mensa members have no children. 86.4% claim white European ancestry, 0.72% Hispanic ancestry, 0.6% black, 0.97% Asian-Pacific. (Mensa Bulletin, Nov. 1988)



Reverends in the news: (1) **Rev. LINO CHRIST**, a 77-year-old parish priest who shared a Copacabana Beach apartment in Rio de Janeiro with his mistress, was nabbed in Switzerland with 22 pounds of cocaine in the fake bottom of his suitcase. He said he had gone to Geneva frequently to raise funds for charity. Actually, drug dealers gave him \$10,000 a trip. A Swiss court sentenced the reverend father to eight years; (2) **Rev. EUGENE SCHWARTZENBERGER** of Albuquerque (NM) died suddenly on a visit to Minneapolis in mid-October. Death came after he had fallen down a flight of stairs in an adult bookstore; (3) **Rev. JAMES LEECH**, an Episcopalian, was sent to a Minnesota work house for 60 days for sexually abusing a 15-year-old boy to whom he was supposedly giving communion. In sentencing him, Judge Kathleen Gearin said Leech was guilty of a "despicable betrayal of trust"; (4) **Rev. RICHARD F. ZULA**, a Catholic priest, gave himself up to Pittsburgh police and was charged with 136 counts of involuntary deviant sexual intercourse, one count of attempt to commit same, and one count of corruption of minors. Zula, aptly called "Sade" by fellow priests, used whips and chains in sadomasochistic trysts with a teenager over a period of three years. Two other priests were charged with Zula for sexually abusing the boy's older brother; (5) Black **Rev. BARBARA HARRIS**, due to be the first consecrated female bishop in 454 years of Anglican (Episcopalian) church history, is running into some opposition from a few of the 120 church elders, who have to ratify her appointment as associate bishop of the Eastern Diocese of Massachusetts, which has the biggest biggest flock of Episcopalians in the U.S. Her opponents are dismayed that she is a divorcee, never went to college and never received any "structured" seminary training.

☆ ☆ ☆

FOUR TO SIX NIGERIANS, all but one still on the loose, defrauded stores from coast to coast out of hundreds of thousands of dollars with worthless checks and forged credit cards. In Charlotte (NC), the crooked fuzzy-wuzzies took seven banks for \$50,000 and local merchants for \$25,000.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARVIN WEISMAN and **NATHAN RUBINSTEIN** ran bingo games five nights a week for a north Philadelphia Catholic Church, to which all monies, except the Jews' operating expenses, were supposed to revert. Now it comes out that over a ten-year period, Weisman and Rubinstein secretly skimmed off more than \$1 million for themselves.

THREE NEGROES, two of them teenagers, kidnapped a 25-year-old white woman from a Valley Stream (NY) parking lot as she was getting into her car. For the next 15 hours, she was held in the kidnappers' Mazda, where she was repeatedly raped and sodomized, until she was allowed to call her father for \$10,000 in ransom money. When it was delivered in a Brooklyn subway station, the woman was released. Police followed **ANTHONY SMITH**, a 22-year-old black, after he had picked up the money. He led them to his two accomplices.

☆ ☆ ☆

Blonde murder victim of the month was Judith Anne Wrappe, 24. One week after her arrival in Zoo City from Little Rock, she was shot and killed by an **HISPANIC** when she fought to keep him from grabbing her purse. She was returning at one in the morning to her dormitory at Brooklyn's Pratt Institute, where she had hoped to get a graduate degree in art, after her first night waitressing in a Manhattan restaurant.

☆ ☆ ☆

It's not a brilliant idea for a white woman to shack up with a Negro, particularly one with a prison record. **CHERYL WALTERS**, 29, of Charlotte (NC), discovered this truth too late when she was beaten to death, allegedly by her black roomie, **MICHAEL ODOM**. Charged with the crime, but still denying it, Odom led police to Walters' half-nude body in a nearby dumpster.

☆ ☆ ☆

When a neurologist told **JOEL STEINBERG** that his illegally adopted six-year-old non-Jewish daughter, Lisa, was permanently brain damaged by the savage beating he gave her, Joel cracked, "Well, what you're saying is she's not going to be an Olympic athlete." The night of the beating, Steinberg left comatose Lisa in the hands of **HEDDA NUSSBAUM**, his mistress, and went off to a dinner with a bail bondsman friend. Steinberg is now on trial for the murder of Lisa, who died a few days after being repeatedly hit on the head by an exercise bar. All charges against Nussbaum, who was also badly mashed and smashed while serving as Steinberg's punching bag, have been dropped.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another Jewish culture enricher, **CHARLES ROTHENBERG**, who tried to incinerate his son, David, in 1983 in a Los Angeles motel, and almost succeeded (90% body area burned), was in the news when the horribly disfigured David, now 12, paid a visit to New York Mayor Koch.

About the only convicted insider trader who is not Jewish or a Majority homo is **STEPHEN WANG JR.**, a 24-year-old securities analyst, who got three years in the hoosegow for passing Morgan Stanley & Co. investment secrets to Taiwanese businessman **FRED C. LEE**. Having netted \$19 million from the information, Lee paid Wang \$200,000 for the hot tips.

☆ ☆ ☆

The spiritual leader and education director of the new Reform Jewish congregation in St. Paul (MN) is **STACY OFFNER**. Ms. Offner is not only a rabbi; she is a lesbian rabbi.

☆ ☆ ☆

He was going to be the Great Hispanic Political Hope, but **HENRY CISNEROS**, mayor of San Antonio, had blonde fever. The target of a whispering campaign which the friendly local press managed to keep under wraps for 15 months, Cisneros finally had to 'fess up that he, like Edward VIII, was going to give up everything for the woman he loved. He would not, he said ruefully, run for reelection. His light of love turned out to be **LINDA MEDLAR**, a onetime political fundraiser. Whether Cisneros, married for 19 years, with two teenage daughters and a son with a heart defect, will remain out of politics for good is not known. In a nation that has gone gaga over super-womanizers **JOHN F. KENNEDY** and **MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.**, why should extramarital hanky-panky hurt Cisneros? Could be that it only hurts Majority hanky-pankers like Gary Hart.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROGER BOAS, onetime chief administrative officer of San Francisco and one of the city's most publicized and "most respected" Jewish millionaire pols, pleaded guilty in October to seven charges of statutory rape for consorting with teenage prostitutes in a brothel. Some of his "consorting" was done while he was in office.

☆ ☆ ☆

A popular song in the repertory of singer **HOLLY NEAR's** (who she?) is an "affirmative action murder ballad" in which a female (presumably nonwhite) kills a white sexist male and walks out of the courtroom a free woman. Near also goes in for ditties about fag love.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two pit bulls interrupted **JOHNNY FORD's** daily jogging and chased the black mayor of Tuskegee (AL) up a tree. Two and a half hours later, he was rescued by a friend who shot and wounded both dogs. The coast clear, Johnny climbed down and beat the disabled pit bulls to death with a stick.



EDWARD ARASHI, once convicted of homicide in his native land, The Promised Land, somehow made it to the U.S., where he became the millionaire boss man of a meat packing plant in Salem (NY). In 1987, he and a floozy, **KATHLEEN MCCOY**, lured a tourist to Ed's Zoo City apartment with a tempting job offer. The tourist, a 21-year-old Irish girl, was then subjected to a vicious four-hour sexual attack that included rape and sodomy. Dan Rather Jr., a New York assistant district attorney, will help prosecute Arashi, when he comes to trial. His son's legal diligence must be somewhat disturbing to Dan Sr., whose habit has always been to be very, very nice to Israelis.

☆ ☆ ☆

RANDY STATEN, a former Minnesota state representative, is in hotter water than ever. In 1986, he was censured but not expelled by the state legislature for bouncing checks. A year later, after he chose not to run again, he was arrested for shoplifting. Last October, he was arrested and charged with stealing a billfold from a woman's purse and failing to pay a \$762 hotel bill. Despite all his transgressions, which include substance abuse and, despite his almost unstoppable recidivism, right in the midst of his court appearance, Staten was hired by the Minnesota Civil Rights Department and given a cushy three- to six-month contract to study the number of women, minorities and disabled workers in the construction business in Minneapolis. Staten's treatment is symbolic of an interesting new angle in American justice. The more you do wrong, the more you may be rewarded -- provided, of course, you are not white.

☆ ☆ ☆

Blacks involved in auto accidents, however minor, have found a new source of income. They go to Jewish lawyers, who have ties with unethical doctors, and suddenly insurance companies are inundated with huge claims for physical injuries. Attorney **MARK MARKS** of Miami escalated a fender-bender into a \$25,344.65 damage claim for his black client, **DONALD BROWN**, who asserted he had a herniated disc. All that happened when a car bumped the bus he was riding in was broken glass in the passenger door. The eight other passengers laughed at the incident; Brown went to Marks. He had heard about the gravy train. In Virginia last year, an accident so slight it did no damage whatsoever to the black's car was, thanks to a Jewish lawyer, bloated into a \$5,000 claim for whiplash. The insurance company paid up rather than go through the expense and frustration of a court case. No wonder car insurance is going through the roof!

SANDRA STEINGRABER, 29, a graduate teaching assistant, fell and slightly cut her head when pushed by a public safety officer out of the path of an oncoming automobile. She was protesting the installation of **JAMES DUDERSTADT** as the 11th president of the University of Michigan. In his inaugural speech, Duderstadt wimply sympathized with radical students and faculty who had insulted him personally and demanded required courses on Majority but not on minority racism.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two cocaine-happy blacks, **ROY G. SMITH** and **ERIC R. WASHINGTON**, went on a four-day crime razzia in Houston that left three whites dead and three more wounded. At close range, Smith shot one of them, James L. Whitmire, three times in the chest and once behind the right ear, then robbed the dead man of \$4.

☆ ☆ ☆

RICHARD BURTON, the late actor and drunk, wrote in his private notebooks, recently excerpted in *Life* (Nov. 1988) that **JAMES BALDWIN**, the black novelist, stole \$220 while visiting him and wife Elizabeth Taylor in their vacation home Puerto Vallarta, Mexico, back in 1963.

☆ ☆ ☆

More than a few New York City public school students -- and teachers -- and school board members -- have been known to have had some experience with crack. But a principal? Yes, even a principal. **MATTHEW BARNWELL**, who holds or held that job at PS 53, an elementary school in the Bronx, was arrested when caught buying two vials of crack. Ironically, the day of his arraignment, a drug counselor was giving a talk to the fifth graders of Barnwell's school. The addicted academic will continue to receive his \$61,229 salary until a court resolves his case, said Richard Green, another black, who is New York City Schools Chancellor.

☆ ☆ ☆

Nary a word on **CBS** and **NBC** that the Minnesota Vikings had signed **MOSSY CADE**, once a member of the Green Bay Packers, when he was released from prison after serving 15 months for sexually assaulting his aunt. This was too much for the fans, however, who forced the team to renege on the deal. But it wasn't considered news by the talkative sports announcers, who are quite willing to kill stories that threaten the huge profits their bosses reap from broadcasting pro football games.

ELDRIDGE BROUSSARD JR., a black con man who runs the Ecclesia Athletic Association, a cult in Oregon, complains that the media are responsible for killing his eight-year-old daughter, who was clubbed to death by some of the cult members. Broussard, an ardent advocate of using razor straps and electric extension cords on recalcitrant children, was away at the time. The media's responsibility, Broussard charges, was comparing his group to Jonestown. On the Oprah Winfrey show, Broussard cryptically commented that the marks on his daughter's body were open to "cultural interpretation."

☆ ☆ ☆

MICHAEL GREENBERG and **JOSEPH GASSLER**, two Long Guyland foot doctors, were indicted in October for bilking New York State's Medicaid program of \$1.4 million by mailing in thousands of claims for nonexistent office visits, undeveloped X-rays and overpriced shoe inserts.

☆ ☆ ☆

He's worth \$230 million, according to *Forbes*, but **MARTIN SELIG**, one of America's most affluent Jews, has a thing about paying his electric bills on time. As of last August, Selig's huge office buildings, that architects say have ruined the skyline of Seattle, were delinquent to the tune of \$901,000 on their light bills. By November 1, Selig had reduced the figure to \$640,000, half of which he finally agreed to pay when the Seattle City Light Co. threatened to pull the switch. Selig keeps his money as long as possible so it can earn as much interest as possible before he is forced to part with it. The deadbeat real estate speculator, a Holocaust survivor, uses the same technique with other creditors. Last June, Pacific Construction Systems Inc. had to sue him for \$1.8 million to collect a bill that was 12 months old.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **ASSOCIATION OF AMERICAN CULTURES**, a newly established arts lobbying group, which has the backing of some elements of the National Endowment for the Arts, flatly rejects white members. In the group's dark eyes, the only true American cultures are black, Hispanic, Asian American and Indian. At present, the group is demanding that federal monies be withheld from any cultural association, enterprise or activity that doesn't have a sufficient number of minority members.

☆ ☆ ☆

JESSE FRIEDMAN, 19, and **ROSS GOLDSTEIN**, 18, two Jews from Great Neck (NY), one of the toniest towns in the U.S., were charged with 302 counts of sodomy and sexual abuse performed on 20 young boys at a computer school operated by Friedman's dad.



Canada. William Golding's *The Lord of the Flies* has become a cult classic in the same league as *The Catcher in the Rye* by J.D. Salinger, another Jewish author. In *Flies*, one of the characters uses the word "niggers." In the U.S. edition now in use in Canadian schools, the N-word has mysteriously been changed to "Indians." Nobody, including the author and the British and American publishers, will say why or wherefore this change came about.

* * *

While appealing his jail sentence for violating Canada's hate laws, Don Andrews, the head of Canada's minuscule Nationalist Party, ran for mayor of Toronto. He had only \$1,400 to spend, yet came in fourth in a field of nine candidates, garnering 5,696 votes or 4% of the total. Andrews, needless to say, was totally ignored by the press, except for some gratuitous vilification by columnist Bill Dunphy in the *Toronto Sun*. "The Nazis are back," Dunphy smirked, "and they want your vote." To give the dagger an extra twist, the columnist characterized Andrews and his followers as "a pullulating pox on the body politic."

* * *

The first self-proclaimed faggot has been elected by British Columbia voters to the Canadian Parliament. He is Svend Robinson of the New Democratic Party. Actually, Robinson, a 36-year-old lawyer, was re-elected, but until a year ago he had been careful to keep his particular "sexual orientation" quiet. Now, with the power of the homo lobby increasing as fast as AIDS, he saw fit to proclaim his queerness to the high heavens. Politically, Robinson is best known for his day-in, day-out opposition to nuclear submarines.

Britain. Winston Lindsay, 23, the second Negro to join the crack Grenadier Guards after the Prince of Wales' cynical comment that he would like to see more black faces in the elite unit, went AWOL for four days, for which he was thrown in the guardhouse when apprehended. To justify his conduct, Lindsay used the omnibus excuse favored by all black miscreants in white countries everywhere. As the reporters swarmed around him he announced, "I was persecuted because I was a black." He then demanded a Parliamentary investigation. The Grenadier Guards might have, but didn't, demand a Parliamentary investigation of why Lindsay was not discharged when it was found he had failed to list a conviction for assault in his application papers.

Richard Stokes, the first black Guardsman, also made a big splash in the British press with his whining tales of persecution

and bullying. But Stokes has been given such a special status of untouchability and invulnerability that he would probably have to shoot Queen Elizabeth II in broad daylight in order to be cashiered.

* * *

When he wasn't working as a male stripper, Victor Miller, a black homosexual and another of the West Indies' dubious gifts to Britain, concentrated on his secondary specialty -- sadism. His latest fling in that lower-than-low occupation was the kidnapping and murder of a 14-year-old white newsboy. When he failed to strangle Stuart Gough with a shoelace, Miller battered him to death with a seven-pound rock. Gough, according to police, may have been the 28th young boy Miller grabbed off the streets for his nefarious purposes. The court gave him a life sentence.

* * *

An Education Ministry Advisory Board published a report that it was perfectly proper for minority student children to write and speak "non-standard" English. Some approved examples: "we was . . . she come here yesterday . . . he ain't done it . . . he writes really quick." Also permissible was the personal pronoun, "theirselves." British education bigwig Kenneth Bishop, not facetiously, called the report thoughtful and thorough.

* * *

Any school or pre-school child, even one as young as three, should be given a special file if he or she should utter a racist remark or be involved in a racist incident. The school administration has the right to decide whether or not to show this file to the youngster's parent. The file will become part of the child's personal record and will follow him throughout his educational career. Such is the proposal of Ray Wallace, education officer in Hertfordshire. Said Wallace, when the sin is racism, "Age is not a factor."

* * *

Almost as tasteless as Nancy Reagan planting big kisses on the melanian Mohican-coiffed pate of Mr. T was the boogie-woogie act put on by Prince Charles at his birthday party in Birmingham some months ago. He seemed to relish the photo opportunity as he jived, jerked and jigged with a succession of big black mamas.

Ireland. Meet the present Lord Mayor of Dublin, Ben Briscoe, who was feted, feasted and flattered in a recent tour of Chicago. His father, Robert Briscoe, served two terms as Lord Mayor of the Irish capital in

the late 1950s and early 1960s. A Jewish dynasty now seems to have been established in Ireland's largest city, at the very same time that Jews and blacks have replaced Irish mayors in America's largest cities.

France. Le Havre, once one of the world's busiest ports, was bombed almost flat by the British on September 5, 1944. Although Paris had already been "liberated" by the Allies, the Germans still held out in the besieged city. After some frantic negotiations, they offered to let the civilian population go, if given three days to arrange the exodus. The British, however, were in a rush; Montgomery wanted a port for the massive supplies needed to keep his tanks rolling toward the German heartland.

The carpet bombing did about as thorough a job as would later be done to Dresden. At least 3,000 French civilians died. Then, when British troops were ordered to attack, Capt. William Douglas-Home, brother of future Conservative Prime Minister Sir Alec Douglas-Home, backed off, reminding his superiors that the Germans had offered to evacuate the civilians and there was no reason to kill more of them. He was promptly court-martialed. Then the tanks moved forward and 400 British soldiers died in the assault that need never have been.

William Douglas-Home is now trying to get the stain on his military record removed on the basis that he disobeyed "an unreasonable order." He points out that Kurt Waldheim was held up to world criticism for blindly obeying "unreasonable orders." Douglas-Home wonders why he should have been court-martialed for doing what so many British and American mediocrats say Waldheim should have done.

Le Havre, no longer the fashionable European jumping off point for transatlantic passengers, has been rebuilt. But the city now stands six feet higher than before the British air attack. That's how deep the rubble was.

West Germany. *The Diary of Anne Frank*, a sacred text of the modern world, has been declared a forgery by Professor Faurisson of France. A West German court has commented that parts of it were written with a ballpoint pen, a writing device not on the market in Holland or anywhere else for several years after Anne died of typhus in Auschwitz. Nevertheless, S. Fischer Verlag of West Germany has now published a 760-page German translation of the *Diary*, which is being huckstered as the first unexpurgated and complete version of the work. It has also been certified by The Netherlands Ministry of Justice as having been based on Anne's original text, including her own revisions and additions. There is absolutely no question of falsification, the publishers insist.



Meanwhile, two letters and a postcard sent by Anne and her sister, Margot, to some pen pals in Iowa, have been sold to the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles for \$150,000.

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A court in Tübingen severely chastised a government raid on the Grabert publishing firm and the confiscation of a revisionist pamphlet on the origins of WWI and WWII. The raid was later extended to the home of the company's CEO. The court said that the Gestapo-style intrusion was completely out of bounds and would only serve to hobble the search for historical truth.

* * *

A representative of the Green Party in Bonn has demanded that the city's libraries remove from public access all neo-Fascist literature published in West Germany, along with nationalist and right-wing journals. Any book by Sir Oswald Mosely would also fall under the ban, as would works criticizing "modern art" and dedicated to the "Nazi sculptor Breker." Nevertheless, the Bonn government continues to insist that West Germany is the "freest state in German history."

East Germany. In lockstep with Gorbachev's new policy of playing up to Jews so Western banks will lend him more money, East German officials have bestowed the Grand Star of People's Friendship on Edgar M. Bronfman, the billionaire liquor king. As president of the World Jewish Congress, Bronfman has been repeatedly shredding the Logan Act by flitting around Europe in his private jet while pursuing a Jewish foreign policy separate from and often diametrically opposed to the foreign policy of the United States.

Bronfman's diplomacy boils down to, "Listen to my proposals very carefully or the U.S. media may get angry." This has worked so well he was almost able to depose Kurt Waldheim from the presidency of Austria and did manage to get him on the U.S. watch list, which means he would have great trouble getting a visa to visit New York, where, for many years, he held forth as the much respected and highly praised Secretary-General of the United Nations. Bronfman's latest diplomatic triumph was an assurance from East German politicians that they would give \$100 million to survivors of the Holocaust. Until Bronfman put on the heat, East Germany had always denied any and all responsibility for Nazi war crimes and had refused to pay Jewish survivors one pfennig.

Russia. The first AIDS death in the Soviet Union was that of Olga Gayevskaya, a prostitute, who had been plying her trade right up to the bitter end, as proved by the fact she was four months pregnant when she died. She apparently caught what the Russians call SPID from African students. Her last customers were reportedly Finns.

Russia now has 412 certified AIDS patients, 329 of them foreigners. The U.S. has 38,808. In the matter of AIDS, the Soviet Union seems better off than capitalist nations -- or at least one would think so -- until one learns that the doctors who treated Olga Gayevskaya first thought she had pneumonia and pricked her with the same needle they used on other pneumonia patients.

Homosexuality is a criminal offense in Russia, though the law is seldom enforced. Minor venereal diseases are spreading among the young, as is an ever increasing number of unwanted pregnancies. Both of these problems are caused in part by the scarcity of condoms. All in all, however, when it comes to sexual behavior, the Soviet Union is a paragon of morality compared to the libertine and libidinous West.

* * *

Glasnost may be quite the thing in Russia these days, but the Kremlin still refuses to publish the works of the greatest living Russian writer -- and perhaps the greatest living writer of any country -- Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn. Tossed out of Russia in 1974, Solzhenitsyn became a world hero for writing a series of brilliant books that damned Bolshevism and all its works. But when he showed his true colors -- Russian nationalism and old-timey Russian religious beliefs -- Solzhenitsyn's luster began to fade. In recent years he has been consigned to a sort of literary limbo, especially after Jews began to accuse him of anti-Semitism for listing the Jewish names of the Gulag slave drivers and the multitudinous Jews who surrounded Lenin.

Israel. It's dangerous to be a defense lawyer for John Demjanjuk, the alleged concentration camp killer (and onetime U.S. citizen) who was delivered up to the Israelis by the Washington-based Sanhedrin known as the Office of Special Investigations (see cover cartoon). Dov Eitan, Demjanjuk's Zionist lawyer, jumped to his death from a 15-story office building in Jerusalem last November. The Israeli media immediately called it a suicide and the American tail-wagging press supinely bought the story. Anyone familiar with the way Zionists operate could be forgiven for surmising that Eitan's death was murder.

Some people jump out of high buildings; some, like Jan Masaryk of Czechoslovakia,

are pushed. The possibility of involuntary defenestration acquired more credibility when Demjanjuk's other Israeli lawyer, Yoram Sheftel, attending the funeral of Eitan, had his face sprayed with acid, which sent him to the hospital to be treated for injury to his left eye. The acid thrower was a weirdo named Yisrael Yehezkeili, a 70-year-old Holocaust survivor. "All the Jews are happy about what I did," exulted Y.Y., who added he had lost his entire family at Treblinka. His daughter (isn't she part of his family?) told the press that she didn't know how her father had managed to save his own skin.

Owing to the depletion of his legal defense team, the hearing of Demjanjuk's appeal of his sentence (death by hanging) will now be delayed six months.

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The Jerusalem Post (Dec. 10, 1988) reporting the death of Dr. Gisella Perl, "the angel of Auschwitz," recounted that she had been "forced to work" for Dr. Josef Mengele and had "performed surgery without anesthesia on women whose breasts had been lacerated by whips." She also performed abortions, this time voluntarily, because Mengele had ordered pregnant women to go to another camp where they would get "better nutrition," though he really "used them . . . for his inhuman medical experiments."

Three questions for the Zionist sister publication of the Washington Post: (1) If Dr. Perl worked for Mengele, didn't that make her a war criminal? (2) Why, if all Jews were destined for the gas chambers, was medical treatment of any kind given to any Jewish inmate in any camp? (3) Who impregnated these Jewish women -- and where and when? A death camp is hardly the place for love-making or child-bearing.

* * *

Time magazine, which is becoming so nauseatingly minority racist it ought to be published in Tel Aviv or Chicago's South Side, highlighted its story on Israeli death squads with this sly little sentence: "Israel's army has reached into its bag of tricks." It was a little more serious than a "trick" to the Palestinians killed by two roving Jewish hit teams, whose mission is to shoot the most active stone throwers in cold blood while the assassins ride about in unmarked cars and wear no uniforms. One team, code name "Cherry," works the West Bank; the second, "Samson," prowls the Gaza Strip.

* * *

"Death Squads" and now "Death Dogs." Dobermans and Labrador retrievers loaded with explosives and tear gas canisters have been sent by Israeli invaders of South Lebanon into the tunnels and dug-outs of the sorely pressed Arab Resistance.

Once the dogs are inside, the explosives are triggered by remote control, killing their canine carriers and any Arabs in the vicinity. Simultaneously, the tear gas is released, driving any holdouts who survived the explosives, the cave-ins and suffocation into the Israeli field of fire.

* * *

Talk about your male chauvinists! When 50 Jewish feminists, mostly from the U.S., started praying en masse at the very segregated Wailing Wall in early December, Rabbi Meir Yehuda Getz, the man in charge of what are supposed to be the holy remains of the Second Temple, let go with this stinger, "A woman carrying a Torah is like a pig at the Wailing Wall."

* * *

Rabbi Meir Kahane once traveled in high company. According to an eyebrow-raising article in *The Nation* (Oct. 31, 1988) by the Jewish anti-Zionist, Robert Friedman, the rabid rabbi first made a name for himself by baiting anti-Semitic blacks and Majority activists. He also was not averse to a little cointel and informing, having infiltrated the Birch Society for the FBI. Then, one day in December 1969, Kahane's world suddenly blossomed. Geula Cohen, the Lady Macbeth of the Knesset and a close friend of Yitshak Shamir, dropped in on Kahane at the Jewish Defense League's crummy Manhattan office. She told him if he would stop going after blacks and turn his agitational expertise against the Soviets in the name of alleviating the "plight of Russian Jewry," he could expect considerable help, moral and financial, from her bigshot friends in Israel. But -- and this was a big but -- he would have to take orders.

Kahane promptly agreed and, in record time, he and his JDL began bombing and shooting up Soviet installations in New York and Washington. In the course of fire-bombing the offices of Sol Hurok, a Jew who had been importing Russian performers, his Jewish secretary was killed. Incidentally, the orders issued to Kahane from Israeli politicians and Mossad hooligans were passed on to him by Bernard Deutsch, the founding member of something called the League for the Repatriation of Russian Jews. Deutsch, a Brooklynite, dropped out of the chain of command when he was sent to jail in 1975 for stock fraud and tax evasion. All during this campaign of anti-Soviet mayhem JDL recruits were sent to Israel for weapons training and courses in sabotage.

During his frequent stays in Israel, Kahane began exceed his orders, overspent his subsidies and concentrated on stirring up racist violence against Israeli Arabs. Eventually, he was accused by his paymasters of using \$70,000 of money allocated for attacking Soviet embassies in Western Europe to promote his own political career. The upshot was that Cohen, Shamir and

other higher-ups turned against him. Since politics and law are inseparable in Israel, Kahane's Kach Party was barred from participating in the recent elections and the Israeli Supreme Court ruled that Kahane, who previously had a seat in the Knesset, was out of politics. Some experts say that, if given a chance to run, the Kachs would have won at least seven seats. As every Israeli knows, Kahane is saying in public what hundreds of thousands of hot-to-trot Zionists still prefer to whisper.

* * *

Almost as shaky as Holocaust statistics are the numbers that Jewish flak artists from Josephus on have played around with in regard to Masada, the Dead Sea mountain fastness and last bastion of stiff-necked Jewish resistance in the Roman pacification of Palestine in A.D. 73. The story goes that a Roman legion breached the ramparts in the late afternoon and then withdrew, kindly giving the defenders, some 1,000 Jews, time to commit mass suicide. The mythologists say that the only "survivors" were seven women and children who hid in a water conduit.

Last fall, Israel celebrated its 40th birthday with a Hollywood-type extravaganza at Masada. The 4,300 seats, ranging from \$150 to \$900 per, were jam-packed. Gregory Peck, one of the film colony's most active bleeding hearts, served as Master of Ceremonies at the very moment Palestinian kids were being shot to death not too many miles away. Yves Montand (Ivi Livi), the aging French Marxist, was Guest of Honor. Zubin Mehta, a Parsee, directed the Israeli Philharmonic in a rendition of "The Resurrection," composed in honor of Christ, not Israel, by the Austrian Jew, Gustav Mahler, who converted to Christianity back in the days, now gone forever, when such conversions helped advance a Jew's career.

* * *

Israel not only has hydrogen bombs, it has the three-stage ICBM to launch them. The booster rocket of the 340 lb. Israeli spacecraft *Ofeg* (*Horizon*) that went into orbit September 19 could put a fusion bomb weighing 5,280 kilograms kerplunk in the middle of Red Square.

* * *

The 3,000 inhabitants of Tel, a Palestinian town on the West Bank that dates from A.D. 800-900, were besieged by the Israeli army for 35 days in one particularly vicious operation during the Intifada. For ten days no food was allowed into the village as the Zionist soldiers conducted a house-to-house search for rambunctious kids. In the course of the dragnet, they killed one youngster and carried 40 others away to prison, where they still remain. Finally, when it was found that the town's economy was based on figs and yogurt, the Israelis shot up all the yogurt containers and ban-

ned the export of figs. Having discovered that donkeys were being used by the townspeople to sneak the figs out through the Zionist lines at night, the gallant Israeli troops (dare we say stormtroops?) arrested the donkeys, all 20 of them, and put them under guard in a schoolyard.

India. In 1961, there were 20,000 Jews in India; in 1988, 5,500. Prominent Indian Jews: Joshua Benjamin, the government's chief architect; David Reuben, a notorious cross-breeder of lions and tigers; Nizzim Ezekiel, poet; and some prominent military leaders and film stars. The first Jews in India, according to legend, were 14 survivors from a ship of King Solomon's wrecked in a storm off Bombay.

Australia. The island continent has recently been treated to a dose of historical revisionism. That 160,000 convicts came to Australia from 1788 to 1876 has become carved in stone in Australian history, giving the anti-hereditarian crowd a chance to crow that genes mean practically nothing, since such a huge infusion of bad genetic material did not turn the country into a jungle, but set the stage for a modern, prosperous, law-abiding white nation. The convict migration also incited liberals to sneer at Simon Legree-type whipmasters who took a sadistic delight in beating and torturing defenseless convicts, both en route and after they had arrived, with females being the preferred victims.

Stephen Nicholas, an up-and-coming Australian historian (born in Canada), says the history books have it all wrong -- and has written a 200-page book, *The Convict Workers*, to prove it. A computerized analysis of 20,000 convicts undertaken by Nicholas and six colleagues at the University of South Wales produced the following startling results:

(1) The convicts were not habitual law-breakers, but ordinary working-class Britons and Irish.

(2) Three-quarters of the British convicts were quite literate.

(3) Only a few of the female convicts were prostitutes.

(4) The lash and the whip were used very sparingly. Two out of three convicts received only one beating or none at all.

(5) On average, the convicts were young and physically fit and as industrious and hard-working as those of the same age in Britain.

(6) They brought along extremely useful skills for the building of a new society.

(7) In short, they made ideal immigrants.

Ponderable Quote

All political parties die at last of swallowing their own lies.

John Arbuthnot (1667-1735),
Scottish physician

Third Party Election Results

Two Dukes ran for the presidency in last November's election. One got 45,646 votes and lost. The other got 41,114,068 votes and lost. One had the awesome, mind-stifling power of the media working for him; the other had every mediocrat in the land working against him. Nevertheless, David Duke of the Populist Party won a moral victory of sorts, while Duke the Greek went down to a crashing political defeat.

The Third Party election tally is worth a few moments' scrutiny. Ron Paul of the Libertarian Party collected 409,414 votes; Lenora Fulani of the New Alliance, 201,430. Counting Bush and Dukakis, Duke came in fifth. The remaining Third Party candidates, a baker's dozen or so, received a scattering of ballots. They included con artist Lyndon LaRouche of the National Economic Recovery Party (22,713) and poetaster and ex-Senator Eugene McCarthy of the Consumer Party (30,074).

Duke only managed to get on the ballot of 12 states. Fulani, whose party raised over \$2 million (almost half in federal matching funds) was on the ballot in all 50 states. Ron Paul, who also raised over \$2 million, but accepted no matching funds, got on the ballot in 48 states. The Populist Party kitty was a meager \$137,424.

In the states where Duke was on the ballot, he often garnered more votes than his Third Party rivals. Here is the count (write-in votes from other states not included):

State	Populist	Libertarian	New Alliance
Mississippi	4,232	3,329	2,155
Louisiana	18,555	4,131	2,337
New Jersey	2,333	8,304	4,627
Wisconsin	3,056	4,779	1,825
Kentucky	4,494	2,118	1,256
Minnesota	1,529	5,109	1,734
Tennessee	1,727	1,959	1,280
Pennsylvania	3,471	4,379	12,051
Iowa	755	2,491	539
Vermont	189	998	280
Rhode Island	159	825	280
Arkansas	5,146	3,297	2,161
Total, 12 states	45,646	49,391	22,778

To the best of anyone's knowledge, network news programs never made any mention of the Populist Party during the entire election campaign. The *MacNeil-Lehrer News Hour* on PBS interviewed both Paul and Fulani. C-SPAN promised to interview Duke, but chickened out by giving him such short notice he couldn't possibly fly in and make it. Regional, state and local Populist Party candidates drew some attention and votes, especially in Pennsylvania.

Fulani's New Alliance is a weird combination of homosexuals, lesbians, blacks and Marxist quacks. The Libertarians have a few ideas in common with the Populist Party, but based much of their platform on dry-as-dust economics, forgetting that culture and race have a big say in economic systems. The Libertarians' open-door immigration policy was and is a sad and tragic joke.

Duke's performance in the Democratic Party primaries also deserves a look-see. In New Hampshire, where he got 10,504 votes, he won that state's special Democratic Party vice-presidential primary. On Super Tuesday he got 4,404 votes (80% of the precincts reporting) in Arkansas; 22,858 votes in Louisiana, his home state (97% of the precincts reporting); 1,790 in Missouri (99%); 2,436 in Oklahoma (99%); 7,021 in Texas (78%). In Louisiana, he beat Simon, LaRouche and Babbitt by a mile and almost collected as many votes as Hart. In Texas, he nearly tied

Babbitt and beat him in Missouri and Arkansas. Duke got no delegates out of Super Tuesday, but neither did Hart, Babbitt or Simon.

Historically, Third Parties have had a rough time in this country. In the latest vote-fest, 98.4% of incumbent congressmen got re-elected, thanks to money and their many lucrative perks. The Populist Party has a lot of work cut out for it if it is ever going to stop the Democratic and Republican electoral juggernaut.

If Majority members want to put a bigger dent in the establishment parties in 1992, they'd better start to work now. Populist Party dues are \$30 a year. The address is P.O. Box 524, Allison Park PA 15101.

Practical Gift

The Associated Press was horrified to report that Joely Kragh, 18, of Fresno (CA), plans to pack a .38 caliber pistol in her sports car when she drives the 250 miles from her home to the University of California at Irvine, where she will be a biology major. Her mother, Geri Kragh, couldn't think of a more appropriate high-school graduation present. Neither can we.

White Intifada at Temple University?

Producing screams of agony in the media and howls of racism from minority boosters, the administration of Temple University in Philadelphia gave its official approval to the White Student Union. Imagine that! White college students were allowed to have an organization of their own at a college where minority and black groups have been racializing unopposed for years.

The vice-president of the White Student Union, Harry Maryanski IV, a Temple junior, declared:

There is a lot of black pride and Jewish pride around these days. At Temple they are very proud to be black. There is really no expressive white pride.

After explaining that his group (89 members so far) was opposed to affirmative action and the "misdistribution of scholarship funds based on race alone," Maryanski came down firmly against mandatory black studies courses for whites. He elaborated:

We are definitely not a white supremacist organization. We are not saying we are better than anybody else. We believe in all races sustaining their own identity.

Strongly opposed to affirmative action programs, Michael Spletzer, leader of the White Student Union, stated:

I'm not against anybody. I don't hate anybody. I think we have one of the richest cultures in the world. But as soon as anything about rights for whites comes up, it's called racism.

A White Student Union flyer declared whites are "the only major segment of the population that is not encouraged to take pride in its heritage and in the achievements of its ancestors."

All this seems to make a good deal of sense, but not to the Temple NAACP, the African American Student Union or a Temple public interest group, the latter saying that the presence of a white organization on campus would be "racially divisive." Apparently black groups are "racially unifying."

But there may be a catch. One press release quoted Maryanski as saying membership was open to all races. If true, will Jews join (perhaps some already have)? Will blacks join? Will assorted Asians, Polynesians, Eskimos and Patagonians? If so, where does "white" in White Student Union fit in? White is not a combination of all colors. It is the absence of color.



Great Holocaust Debate

Unless something goes awry -- and something often does go awry in such circumstances -- the Great Holocaust Debate will be held in Los Angeles on February 21. It would have been nice to have had the "Yes, Six Million Did Die" argument supported by distinguished and fanatically committed Jewish Holocausters. But they, unfortunately, won't dare debate. As they say, "It might be legitimizing Holocaust revisionism." In their place will be some fanatically committed Christian fundamentalists, starring Greg Peglau, a Palm Springs (CA) attorney, and Hal Lindsey, a Rapture-ridden oracle of End Times. Both have a record of out-Zioning Zionists.

The revisionist side is composed of a pretty powerful team: Mark Weber, Holocaust historian; Bradley Smith, playwright and itinerant skeptic of the Six Million saga; Robert Countess, eminent college professor and Latin and Greek scholar; and Robert Faurisson, the French academic who for years has been successfully injecting some rhyme and reason into the Holocaust story on both sides of the Atlantic.

Any debate is better than no debate. Some truth is bound to emerge from publicly kicking around any subject. If the media, as expected, clam up, at least a few members of the audience will learn something. Perhaps when faced with debaters who have complete command of the facts, even the fundamentalist Holocausters may become a tad less fundamental.

Those who wish to attend the Great Holocaust Debate and/or lend it financial support, may write the Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust, P.O. Box 931089, Los Angeles, CA 90093. Telephone (213) 465-8645.

Our Kind of Novelist

Most Instaurationists don't read novels. They don't have time. They're too busy -- or should be too busy -- spreading the tidings of Instaurationism. Anyway, most novels march in lemming-like lockstep down the Primrose Path to cultural decadence. The filthier the language, the more barnyard the ruttings, the more flattering the reviews in the New York Times Book Review and the (London) Times Literary Supplement. Everything is porn, porn, porn! This being so, pornophiles found they could save a lot of time and get a bigger and quicker kick by going to their neighborhood X-rated movie den with a pocketful of quarters.

Instauration did recommend Tom Wolfe's *The Bonfire of the Vanities* as a worthy read. Stylishly written, peopled with believable characters and mercifully scarce in four-letter words, it cast a truthful and baleful *coup d'oeil* on the monstrous dumpster known as Manhattan. The plot zeroes in on the downfall of a dollar-happy WASP embroiled in the oily coils of minority racism.

Admittedly, a few other novelists find better things to write about than neurotic Jewish heroes, Majority washouts and blonde, sexy shiksas. One is Edward Abbey, a desert denizen and Southwesterner, whose latest novel is *The Fool's Progress* and whose latest collection of essays is *One Life at a Time, Please*. In both, Abbey's conservationist and anti-immigration views resonate in high decibels. An Instaurationist with the time to read one or both of these works and who sends us a short review of same can attach the invoice for the book and we'll remit the cost, along with our heartfelt thanks. But check with Instauration first, so we won't have a budget-busting windfall of books and invoices.

Another novelist of perhaps greater stature than Abbey, but who shares his views and is just as adamant about keeping the world's riff-raff out of the country is A.B. Guthrie, author of *The Big Sky* and several other works of fiction, as well as a collection of essays, *Big Sky, Fair Wind*.

In a glowing tribute to Guthrie (Chicago Sun-Times, Oct. 20, 1988), Abbey puts his head and shoulders above what he calls the "East Coast official literati" who "take extreme pains to avoid all but the breath of controversy" and who are

perfectly happy to take on safe and conventional targets; racial segregation in South Africa, for example, that's always popular. Apartheid is far away; attacking it makes them look good, feel virtuous and costs nothing.

Abbey accuses these writers of refusing to take on a much more serious subject and one much closer to home -- the pollution of the atmosphere not just by chemical pollutants, but by the two-legged kind.

One of our prime values is space. I don't want it destroyed by an influx of outsiders. We have enough people already and development is a word for invasion and pay-off The brute fact is that there are too many people on earth. I come from a family of nine and suspect that my mother would not have died when she did had she not been worn out with childbearing. I am arguing for birth control . . . for family limitation . . . for abortion on request. To me it is ironic and wrong that men, some celibate, have had . . . so much say on the question of abortion. It's damn little of their business. Let the women decide

The Pope recently said that birth control in the famishing countries would take from the poor the pleasure of having children. Had he consulted the poor, I wonder? Did he have a consensus from the wives of the poor? Would he impoverish us all to support the poor and prolific? He didn't say. What does he know about the pleasure of having children?

Guthrie is now 88 and still mentally agile enough to wield a wicked pen. We urge those few Instaurationists who have the time and the will to read novels or essays, to pick up a copy of Guthrie's works, either *The Big Sky* or his essays and mail us a short review. We offer the same deal we made to readers of Abbey. But once again, check the editor first, so he won't be deluged with books and bills.

Abbey reminds us there are other Majority writers of the Guthrie school. He mentions the names of Farley Mowat, Garrett Hardin, Charles Bowden and Wendell Berry. Mowat is a Canadian, the rest are Americans. We are familiar with Hardin's work, but not with writings of any of the others. We would be very pleased to have some enterprising subscriber with time on his hands fill us in.

A Wordsworthian Sonnet, New-Model

In the Wordsworthian way, a sonnet might
Strive to puff up itself, like Aesop's frog,
And play the God, declaiming what is right
And wrong in an iambic Decalogue.
Thus, given that conceit, this sonnet would,
I fancy, rail against that alien race
That holds our people down and sucks their blood
In vampire thank-you for a fool's embrace.
It would, I fancy, cry out "Shame!" at how
Our own poor race, once of proud mien and name,
Now meekly doffs that other a slave's bow
And renders to its sneering rule acclaim.
But lacking that conceit, this sonnet sleeps,
And only in a dream, dreams that it weeps.

HECTOR RODGERS

End of File

Vic Olvir reports on David Duke's exciting race for Louisiana State Representative: An election in a small political district in a suburb of New Orleans has the potential to be a turning point for the politically oppressed American Majority. David Duke, longtime pro-white activist, is in the thick of a campaign for a seat in the Louisiana legislature. Duke has run for office before—most recently for president, where he was on the ballot in 12 states—but these were pro-forma campaigns, with no real chance of victory. However, in his current drive for state representative, he has a genuine chance. Should he win, it will be the first time in decades that a candidate who speaks unabashedly for White America has captured a political office of any importance. As a state legislator, Duke would have a solid political base, a respectable platform from which to address the concerns not only of the hardworking white folk in his district but all across the nation. His race thus takes on national significance.

I visited with David Duke over the Christmas holidays. It was our first meeting, and I was impressed. Duke is a political man dedicated to a superpersonal idea, the idea that whites and Western civilization can and will survive and prosper in this country. As politics is now the only Western art form of any transcendent significance, Duke is the most important type of man our besieged civilization can produce.

After a stint in the KKK, David founded his own grass roots organization, the National Association for the Advancement of White People, which has been going strong for almost ten years. He is young (38), tall and good-looking, confident but not arrogant, and possessed of a good helping of unique Southern charm and politeness. He is also a superior speaker and debater, not surprising considering that he has been interested in politics since his early teens.

The image of a racist that our enemies like to project, that of a weebegone or psychotic misfit one step ahead of a police dragnet, is contradicted by Duke's résumé. He is a graduate of Louisiana State (history major), a writer on topics of ecology and physical fitness for American and European publications (pseudonymously, of necessity), winner of a scholarship to Austria's Goethe Institute (he speaks and writes fluent German) and, to top it off, an accomplished pianist.

Many people in Louisiana believe that if he hadn't made a public commitment early in life to the rights of whites, if he had chosen to play the shabby sellout games that legions of American political prostitutes engage in, he would now be a potent factor in Louisiana politics and a rising star on the national political horizon. However, David obeys the honor code of a true soldier of his people. It's in his blood. His grandfather wrote Civil War histories. His father was an army colonel. His more remote antecedents were Kansas dirt farmers.

Why did a young man with the capacity to become a filthy rich Yuppie entrepreneur or a successful establishment politician jump head first into the murky and dangerous waters of racial politics? He explains:

It was part of my psyche from my earliest years. I started out very open-minded, very liberal, but when I investigated all aspects of the racial problem in America, I realized that the white species of humanity, that segment responsible for most of the world's great civilizations, was in grave danger of extinction. And I came to understand that the most crucial element in the well-being of any society was, ultimately, the biological quality of the people who compose it. I learned that once the gene pool was damaged all hope and promise for the future would be lost irretrievably. So I began to conduct my life to advance the ideas that I believed were necessary to our survival.

As to the dangers he faced:

I put aside all fears of that kind a long time ago. You simply have to if you're going to stay in the fight. And I do enjoy the combat, the political and rhetorical battles. Also, over the years I've met fascinating people, I've debated on television and radio all over the country, and I've had a lot of good times that I would not have had if I had chosen an ordinary life. Sure, there's been a lot of headache and heartache, but that's all part of living. When it gets to me, I'll go off by myself to the mountains, to hike or to ski, and when I come back I'm refreshed, hale and hearty.

Duke's campaign for the state legislature is not quixotic. He's well-known and respected in District 81, which encompasses his hometown of Metairie—mainly white, conservative Democrats who vote Republican. He is running as a Republican, but the January 21 primary was open, meaning that the 20,000-plus registered voters could cast their ballots for whichever candidate they wished, regardless of party affiliation.

Duke won the January primary handily, beating his six rivals and chalking up 33% of the vote. Runner-up John Treen, another Republican, got 19% and opposes him in the February 18 runoff. The winner of the two-man race gets the seat in the legislature.

There are only about 60 blacks in the district, with around 120 "others," probably Hispanics. Duke's campaign manager, Howie Farrell, a savvy veteran of 20 years of local political wars, says the district is a microcosm of what America would be without minorities.

It's pretty much a representative cross-section of white America, from young blue-collar workers to established older professionals, to retirees. . . . We have an excellent chance to win the runoff, especially since one of the other original candidates may well throw us his support. It's a terrific opportunity to show the entire country that a candidate can talk openly of racial issues and be elected to office.

The campaign has drawn some national attention, and the local, Jewish-owned Times-Picayune put in its nasty two cents. However, even this piece of typical media character assassination did acknowledge that the election in Metairie gave Duke "his best shot" at being elected to office, and admitted, reluctantly, he "would be among the smarter members of the House, and one of its more powerful debaters. . . ."

David took me on a late-night tour of his district, composed mainly of neat, modest homes. While campaigning he wisely puts a strong emphasis on maintaining the \$75,000 property tax exemption that the locals enjoy. He correctly ties in the governmental lust for more taxes to the desires of minorityites to dispossess the white homeowner for their own benefit, with the collusion of political opportunists. David's campaign literature hits hard at affirmative action programs and minority "set-asides," both of which are prejudicial to the interests of whites.

Even though Louisiana, the home state of the ill-fated Huey Long, has always been more politically hep than the other 49, I was surprised at the local interest in this election, as evidenced by the large number of campaign signs on the lawns of the homeowners. Duke says, "There would be a lot more out, but when we put them up in the morning, someone comes by at night to tear them down." One female supporter reported she caught a man in a late model car ripping her Duke sign in half. He told her the sign was "a joke" and should not be displayed because Duke "was against the Jews."

Duke was confident of winning the open primary but thinks as the February 18 election approaches the national media will bring up their Big Berthas of vilification:

To overcome the negativity of the media we'll have to buy TV and radio time. That takes money, the kind of money difficult to raise in a hurry in a grass roots campaign.

I left a contribution. One rarely gets a chance to participate in such an important political event. Win or lose on February 18, Duke will need funds to pay off debts. Send a check to Duke Campaign Fund, 500 N. Arnoult Road, Metairie, LA 70001.