

### Cartoon Chicanery

A Smurf, by any other name, is still as sweet. And, indeed, the good-humored little blue men have many a moniker. In French-speaking lands, a Smurf is a Schtroumpf, in Germany a Schlumpf, in Denmark a Smolf, in Italy a Puffo and in Spain a Pitufo. In most of Europe, including their Belgian homeland, Smurfs are appropriately confined to comic books, TV cartoons and the rare figurine. America being America, however, the retail sales of Smurf products -- Smurf tricycles, Smurf slippers, Smurf gym sets, Smurf breakfast cereals -- exceeded \$650 million last year. That, notes the *Wall Street Journal*, is more than the gross national product of Chad or Guyana.

The Smurf boom in America, however, has its drawbacks. The Smurfs' French creator Pierre Culliford remembers what happened when his unobjectionable critters crossed the ocean:

The thing that most surprised me when working with Americans is the extraordinary degree of censorship they impose on their creations. I thought the U.S. was a country of complete freedom, but it isn't true. Americans live in constant fear of what people will say and of what minority groups will say.



Only in America were entire Smurf scripts rewritten Soviet-style to avoid charges of "racism," "sexism" and "deviationism" from the lib-min party liners.

### Animal Callers

Just as the Romanian Jew Tristan Tzara gave the world Dada or "the art of the absurd," and the American lesbian Jewess Gertrude Stein gave us "the literature of the absurd," so the Romanian-born French Jew Eugène Ionesco created "the theater of the absurd." Ionesco's most famous absurdist play is *Rhinoceros*. He recently told the Paris weekly, *Le Nouvel Observateur*, a bit about its origins.

The son of a Gentile father and a Jewish mother, Ionesco says he had a "hatred . . . an instinctive mistrust of all flags." Naturally, he was discombobulated when militantly flag-waving nationalists began to stir in his host country.

Some of my friends were against the Nazis [to the Ionescos all nationalists are conveniently dubbed Nazis], but they let themselves become infected without realizing it. One day one of them would say,

"The Jews really go too far. Didn't they get all of Romania's trade under their thumbs?" At that moment I knew that he was becoming a rhinoceros.

I asked myself: "How can I be right and the rest of the world wrong?" I thought I would go crazy. When I fled to France and I met others as "crazy" as myself my anguish was calmed. But if I had stayed in Romania I would have been lost . . .

The supreme trick of mass insanity is that it persuades you that the only abnormal person is the one who refuses to join in the madness of others, the one who tries vainly to resist. We will never understand totalitarianism if we do not understand that people rarely have the strength to be uncommon . . .

Racially mixed individuals like Ionesco fail to see that a country like today's United States exhibits some of the same "totalitarian" tendencies that distressed Ionesco in Romania -- although the tables have been turned. Those Americans who resist total racial mixing and the awesome social destruction it brings in its wake are officially considered as "abnormal" as Ionesco once was. Those Westerners who champion a naturalistic art or a theater of beauty are now deemed "absurd," while the onetime "art of the absurd" is subsidized by the world's largest corporations and foundations.

Finally, there is the matter of Ionesco calling those who disagree with him "rhinoceri." This animal-name-calling is getting out of hand -- e.g., NBC News producer Steve Friedman calls Tom Brokaw "Duncan the Wonder Horse," and the CBS News staffers call semi-retired Walter Cronkite "the gorilla." The flip side of this unpleasant trend is evidenced by Mortimer Zuckerman, the Zionist owner of *The Atlantic*. He calls his dog "Stockman," after the director of the Office of Management and Budget.

### Churches Defy the Law

Back in the days when we swore fealty to King George III, church and state were for the most part united. After independence, the Constitution moved the country into an era of church and state separatism. If current trends continue, the U.S. may end with church *against* state. This historical progression is adumbrated by the present accent on lawbreaking indulged in by those churches offering sanctuary to illegal aliens.

One church in Racine, Wisconsin, has sheltered and fed 12 illegals from El Salvador in open defiance of the Immigration and Naturalization Service. Other "undocumented" Salvadorians have been hiding out in the Universal Baptist Church in Seattle, with the wholehearted approval of the presiding preacher. Rev. Philip Zwerling, minister of the First Unitarian Church in Los

Angeles, has the full support of his congregation in his use of the Sunday School room to house illegal Central Americans. Lee Holstein, coordinator of a refugee task force, says 20,000 church members in the U.S. have been involved in the sanctuary scam.

Current law states that anyone assisting an illegal alien is subject to a maximum penalty of a \$2,000 fine and five years in prison. Although the law has been flagrantly violated, not a single churchman has been prosecuted so far. Fearful of media criticism, INS agents do not dare penetrate the sacred portals of churches to seize illegals. If they did, the *New York Times* would surely compare the arrest to the murder of Archbishop Thomas Beckett in Canterbury in A.D. 1170, no matter how strained the analogy. The *Times* has already described the sanctuary operation as a modern version of the underground railroad in slavery days. The Sulzbergers to the contrary, concealing an illegal alien in the church rectory is hardly the same as killing England's top-ranking church dignitary prinked out in all his religious finery and standing with outstretched arms before the high altar of his cathedral.

### Gene Repression

"Just reading the Equal Rights Amendment, it's amazing to me that anyone could oppose it," Senator John Glenn recently told a pro-ERA crowd. "It's so simple and straightforward and so right and just." He was talking about a piece of legislation which could open the door to mandatory sexual quotas at the top levels of our society, just as the 1960s "civil rights" legislation led directly to racial quotas.

Carlton Hornung, an epidemiologist at the University of South Carolina, has found that the husbands of "overachieving wives" -- wives who have passed them in the job-status race -- are eleven times more likely to die of heart disease than the average male. This is hardly a new finding, though the media are (hypocritically) presenting it as one. However much the Boasites and the Margaret Meadites may deny it, the male of the species is biologically tuned for dominance. Whenever this all-important trait is repressed, forcibly or otherwise, the male is beset by a psychological phenomenon known as status tension. Both men and women intuitively understand this, which is why many low-status males and high-status females remove themselves from the marriage market.

The average Majority male's genetically based predisposition for dominance is taking a particularly bad beating in present-day America. The way he looks and talks, his more subtle facial expressions and vocal intonations -- all inform him that he and his kind created the United States. Who, he cannot help asking himself, has more right to run a country than the descendants of its founding fathers? Nevertheless, he knows very well that he no longer dominates, no

longer runs things, no longer really counts on his own turf.

When the Majority male sees nonwhites moving up the job ladder past him just because they are nonwhite and for no other reason, psychosomatic symptoms can easily start to pile up. Sociologists have long known that the low-status white male in a multiracial setting is unusually prone to such disorders (though they have kept the knowledge mostly to themselves). Low-status nonwhite males in multiracial settings, on the other hand, as well as low-status white males in all-white settings, are largely immune to such symptoms.

Status tension is something which the existentially sheltered John Glenns of America cannot possibly comprehend. Glenn has been Mr. Right from the day he entered kindergarten -- not only white and male but favored in all other respects as well. He is the kind of politician who rhetorically proclaims, "Only men who are insecure would oppose the Equal Rights Amendment!" Ideologically fixated women love to hear this sort of thing, and, at the moment, the claim is pretty nearly accurate. The problem is that more and more men are becoming insecure. Their hormones are still giving them one signal while America's new set of institutions is giving them another.

By forcing ERA down our throats, by increasing the amount of status tension in America still further, dominant men like Glenn are progressively "unmanning" their less fortunate Majority cousins. It's no problem to Mr. Clean because he says the matter is "simple and straightforward." But is it really? Perhaps it's just the opposite. Perhaps it's the most complex and most intricate matter facing the contemporary social order. As such, it should invite further study, not a few off-the-cuff remarks by a man who descended from the majesty of space into the mud of contemporary American politics.

## Preferred Female Traits

Nordics were both winners and losers in a recent 10-city poll of men aged 18 to 40 conducted by a leading women's magazine. The pollsters wanted to know, "What pops to mind when you think of a beautiful woman?" The ideal composite emerged as "a smiling, sophisticated, medium-height, blue-eyed, curly-haired brunette, with shoulder length hair and a slightly rounded figure . . ."

Brunettes were not an overwhelming choice -- 36% of the men favored them, compared to the 29% who preferred blondes. Some 32% said hair color made no difference. Nearly half of the male respondents liked their women to have blue eyes. As for the direction of the admiring eye, it first lit on the face, then descended to the legs. The bosom was only important to 6% of the men, or so they said.

All in all, this was a pretty decisive vote of confidence in the physical traits which characterize the female WASP. Since people are generally reluctant to expose their innermost feelings and biases to pollsters, who are a suspicious lot to begin with, it is our guess that in real life some of these men, probably those on the dark side of the pigmentation spectrum, will opt for a pure rather than an adulterated Nordic gal whenever they are in a position (hopefully not often) to make the choice.

## The Holocaust Defense

Sooner or later it had to be. A Jew, Peter Alan Werner, 21, killed a non-Jew, Tarbell Griffin Travis, 19, in an argument arising from an auto accident. At the murder trial the murderer and his lawyer, David Berg, tried to drag in the Holocaust as an extenuating factor. Werner, of course, was too young to be a survivor, but he claimed his parents had been and that he was half driven out of his mind by their gruesome tales of Nazi brutality. A psychiatrist has assured him he was suffering from a syndrome common to Holocaust survivors, namely, never to allow oneself to be passive in a dangerous situation.

When Texas Judge Ted Poe ruled that Holocaust-related evidence would not be admissible in the trial, Werner and his mouthpiece took their case to the media. The headlines wept tears over the poor, mentally tormented killer. As a result of the publicity, Werner's unusual defense may be introduced in the punishment phase of his trial if he is found guilty.

If such a legal precedent were established, it would contain many unpleasant possibilities for non-Jews. To wit, a Holocaust survivor, his children, his grandchildren and his descendants unto the nth generation could murder a non-Jew in cold blood with the gratifying assurance that by claiming to be suffering from the Holocaust syndrome they could get off with much lighter sentences than non-Jewish murderers.

## Anthropophagous Redskins

Indians were known to torture and scalp their enemies, but it has not been generally known that they also ate them. Now it is. Dr. William Struthers, associate professor of anthropology at the University of Toledo, has discovered three sites in Ohio where "we found clear evidence of cannibalism." In one grave of six skeletons, bones were sliced in such a way as to indicate the marrow had been removed. The skulls were detached, probably to get at the brains. Says Struthers, "This is ritual cannibalism we're talking about. These people were quite able to meet their nutritional requirements

through other methods." He went on to state that the Indians, who lived in Ohio for about 200 years from the 15th to the 17th century, probably ate their enemies both to show their contempt for them and to absorb any good qualities they might have, such as bravery or cunning.

One might ask where this recent discovery leaves Dr. William Arens, the Jewish anthropologist at New York's Stony Brook University, who a few years ago wrote a highly touted book, *The Man-Eating Myth*, that asseverated unequivocally that cannibalism was a fairy tale and that, though a few isolated instances may have occurred, no people ever made it a social habit, ritual or institution.

Who would be surprised to learn that senile anthropologist Montague Francis Ashley Montagu dubbed Arens' work "a splendid book"?

## Toward Bedroom Integration

Big Brother Minority is inching ever so relentlessly to his ultimate goal, the Majority bedroom. Last winter the New Jersey Supreme Court gave him a mighty boost in a 270-page decision which ordered towns throughout the state to take the following steps to ensure a proper Majority-minority racial mix:

1. All future town planning and zoning must be undertaken with minority housing in mind.
2. Developers must be given tax and zoning incentives to concentrate on the building of minority housing.
3. Developers must be assisted by town and city administrators in applying for federal funds.
4. Developers must include low-income housing in all future upper-income residential projects.

Chief Judge Robert N. Wilentz, the son of the Jewish prosecutor who sentenced Bruno Hauptmann to the electric chair, signed the decision. Joseph Rodriguez, New Jersey's public advocate, hailed the ruling as "the most dramatic handed down by any court since the one-man, one vote decision."

Señor Rodriguez might have mentioned one other dramatic aspect of the ruling -- accelerated white flight from New Jersey.

## Infertile Bardesses

Emily Dickinson, Edna St. Vincent Millay, Sara Teasdale and Elinor Wylie are considered by many to be America's four greatest poetesses, the first two right up there among the world's front-rank poetesses and poets. All four of these ingenious ladies were of old American stock, most of their ancestors having arrived on these shores in colonial times. Only one of them, Elinor Wylie, had a child, whom she promptly deserted when she left her melancholic husband and ran off to England with a man her brother called a cad.

### Begin Comes in Fifth

The world is coming to an end. Judgment Day is dawning. Hell is up, heaven is down. Good is evil and vice is virtue. Indeed, vice is versa.

The above chiliastic prolegomenon leads to the question, what has brought about this transvaluation of all values, or at least of all media values? Quite simply, it is the publication of columnist Jack Anderson's list of the world's 47 worst leaders in *Parade* (Jan. 9, 1983). Some of the "worstest" of Anderson's "worst" were pictured on the cover.

Number 1 was the Ayatullah. Hardly a surprise. In second place, and also no surprise, was Gaddafi. A slight lift of the eyebrows may have been in order for numbers 3 and 4 -- Mobutu of Zaire and Duvalier of Haiti. Although they are certainly two of the most baboonish bossmen in current history, they happen to be black, and blackness these days is a mitigating factor for any crime, great or small.

But stop! Who is that guy in the number 5 slot? By Yahweh, it's that veteran anti-Arabist, Menahem Begin. No, it wasn't a typo or a slip of the paste-up man. He's there in all his, let us say, archetypal unattractiveness.

Ten years ago, even after Israel's attack on the U.S.S. *Liberty*, it would have been inconceivable that the prime minister of Israel would be included in any American "worst leaders" list. Jack Anderson must be getting ready to retire or, like ex-pols Agnew, Abourezk and Fulbright, resigned to making it through the rest of his life without Jewish customers.

Anderson compensated a tad by putting Stroessner of Paraguay, Pinochet of Chile, Marcos of the Philippines and the Argentine junta in the 6th, 7th, 8th and 10th spots. These are the special devils of the Left and, as such, must be ceaselessly excoriated but never exorcised. The Right was partially mollified by the inclusion of Brezhnev as #9 and Castro as #16.

Altogether, Anderson's list comprised 13 Africans, 11 Latin Americans, 10 Asians, 7 Europeans, 4 Arabs, 1 Israeli and 1 American (Reagan, who came in 12th).

### Who Else Is "Chosen"?

Instaurationists will recall the name of John Murray Cuddihy, the gadfly sociologist whose book, *The Ordeal of Civility*, argued that Jews, although demanding full political rights from the Western democracies, often refuse to practice the civil rites of manners and morals which make democracy possible. Last January, Cuddihy entered the lion's den, otherwise known as the uptown Manhattan Young Men's Hebrew Association (the *New York Times* now calls it simply the "Y"), to do battle with Orthodox Rabbi Irv-

ing Greenberg on the subject of Jewish "chosenness." Paula Hyman of the Jewish Theological Seminary moderated the debate, which was part of a series entitled "Turning Inward: The Retribalization of the Jews."

Professor Cuddihy argued that the Jewish concept of "chosenness" was really a disguised doctrine of "self-centeredness," one which often produced feelings of superiority and even vengefulness. Among the "dysfunctional or bad consequences" of Jewish self-centeredness were the following:

- A political double standard toward the failings of Israel, which are usually excused, and those of America, which are not.

- A pernicious failure to assimilate with the host population. Though all peoples feel betrayed by those who want to leave them, "only the Jewish group uses a 'psychobabble' term like self-hate with which to punish its defectors." This "psychologically manipulative epithet" should be dropped.

- A belief in "messianic destiny," which consoles Jews in bad times, but has its "dark side." The doctrine of "eschatological vengeance" or divine wrath against the Gentiles pictures the Jews as ultimately triumphant while the rest of humanity suffers a horrible fate.

Rabbi Greenberg admitted that "chosenness" could be taken too far but defended it as an essential bulwark against rampant "homogenization" and deadly "universalism." It was true, said the rabbi, that Jews had often led "universalist" movements designed to break down all barriers between peoples. But, he added, "I would like to say that I as a Jew no longer agree to play by the rules of modernity."

"Chosenness" is an idea applicable to all people, concluded the rabbi. "More than one people can be chosen."

### The Whiter, the More Livable

The best place in the world to live is Denmark and the worst is Ethiopia. That's the conclusion of a University of Pennsylvania study on the "quality of life" in 107 countries. Following Denmark (in order): Norway, Austria, the Netherlands, Sweden, New Zealand, Australia, Ireland, Belgium and Finland. West Germany, in eleventh place, was tops among the major industrial powers. All of the top-ranking countries were populated by Northern Europeans or by descendants of Northern Europeans, with the exception of Austria, which still has a strong Northern European element.

Where was the United States, "the greatest Nordic reservoir in the world," according to Carleton Coon? Now that the reservoir is being thoroughly polluted, it is down

in 41st place, only two notches ahead of the USSR.

Richard Estes, the author of the study, admitted that U.S. health and education services are as good as those in the Northern European nations, but added that "the administration of these programs is poor." Of course, in those few states where most everyone is still white and Northern European, life remains at the Scandinavian level of excellence.

The study found that the gap between the European and Third World nations is growing year by year. And -- a point easily overlooked -- this is not because of economic disparities. Only four of the 44 factors which Estes evaluated were economic.

### \$25-million Veal Chop

The environs of Bal Harbour, Florida, are one of the most affluent enclaves in the U.S. and therefore one of the most Jewish. A few months ago a French chef, Denis Rety, who owns La Belle Epoque, a semi-posh eatery near Bal Harbour, got into an argument with a customer about a veal chop, which the latter said was too tough to cut. The argument attracted the ear of another diner-outer, who later wrote a letter to Rety complaining of the way he had handled the customer's complaint. The letter led to a phone call between the two in which Rety was supposed to have exploded in "anti-Semitic" slurs. Unfortunately for the French chef, the customer who didn't like his meat and the man at the other end of the phone were both prominent Jews, one of them a multimillionaire. It wasn't long before a boycott was organized against Rety's restaurant by South Florida Jewry, and it wasn't long after that that the restaurant's receipts plummeted and Monsieur Rety faced the specter of going broke.

All the usual crawling, begging and mea culpaing on the part of the Frenchman had no effect. Finally, however, instead of shuttering his premises and returning to France with his tail between his legs, Rety did the unthinkable. He sued his Jewish persecutors for \$25 million.

Considering the circumstances and the ambiance, Rety's chances of winning his suit are most slim. Jews are outraged at his unexpected reaction and are preparing a massive legal defense. It shouldn't be difficult for the plaintiff to prove a conspiracy to put him out of business. Letters attacking him were sent to Jewish organizations and posted on the billboards of luxurious condominiums up and down the boulevards of neon-lit palms.

But what about the anti-Semitic remarks Rety supposedly made over the telephone? It's just one Jew's word against a non-Jew's word, which in the light of history should have a certain relevance, but a relevance that won't stand up in court. Then there is the other question -- whether the mere utter-

ance of an anti-Semitic phrase has now become sufficient cause for an organized attempt to bankrupt the utterer. The Constitution would say no, but the Constitution no longer holds much water when minority racists go on the warpath.

## Pokes in Strokes

Nancy Reagan, who has been publicly charged by an old Jewish Hollywood friend with hating blacks, may or may not have made sufficient amends to the black community by appearing in TV's *Diff'rent Strokes*, which stars the 15-year-old Negro dwarf, Gary Coleman. And by so doing she may or may not have lowered the already low prestige of the presidency.

The First Lady's drug message was the excuse for her unprecedented appearance, which added extra dollars to the advertisers who loaded the show with more brassy and trashy commercials than ever. She might have been more *au courant* if she had also sounded off against violence. Todd Bridges, the 17-year-old black who is also a fixture of *Strokes*, had only a few weeks previously viciously assaulted co-star Dana Plato, the 18-year-old blonde. He picked her up, bounced her against the wall, threw her on the floor and broke her wrist. This was not the first time Todd had flexed his muscles. He had also attacked Gary Coleman, who has a failed kidney and must carry around a dialysis bag.

Having said all this, *Instauration* must hasten to make a qualification. The account of Bridges's attack on Dana Plato was taken from the *National Enquirer* and was denied, though not in its entirety, by both Bridges and his mother. However, it is doubtful if even the *National Enquirer* would print such a blatantly anti-Negro tale if it were not at least partly true. There are some powerful watchdog organizations, such as the ADL and the NAACP, that are all too ready to launch million-dollar libel suits against anyone who takes the names of minorityites, particularly the names of minority television stars, in vain.

## Anti-KKK Plot Foiled

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, a black couple, had a second-hand store in a suburb of Baltimore where Negroes were few and far between. When their business turned sour, they had the germ of an idea. They filed three complaints with the police that the Ku Klux Klan had threatened to burn them out. Then the Dunns looked around for an arsonist. Unfortunately, the one they decided to hire for the job was an undercover police officer. The scheme collapsed before a match was lit. The NAACP lost a couple of incipient martyrs. The Baltimore newspapers lost another chance to boost its Negro readership with a front-page attack on "white racism." And the KKK escaped another wave

of citizen outrage -- and possibly the passage of a new "race law" by the Maryland state legislature.

## Southern Beasts

Any white Southerner who thinks his people are going to be "let off" easier than the Germans by the Hollywood Empire in the years ahead had better think again. According to the ad copy for one new movie about the old South, "it was all a lie." *The Lords of Discipline* is about a typical Southern military academy, circa 1964, and its murderous response to forced integration. In *Lords*, black cadets are tortured with battery cables, made to jump off roofs, and have initials carved in their backs. You know -- all those headline stories you *didn't* read about in 1964. But don't worry -- the movie is

aimed at the 18-year-old set, and their memories don't go back that far.

*Lords* was produced by a couple of good ole boys named Herb Jaffe and Gabriel Katzka, who gave the lead roles to some proper Anglo-Saxons named Rick Rossovich, Robert Prosky and Mitchel Lichtenstein. Confronting all these vile Nordic purists is the hero -- played by one David Keith. For good measure, the unrepentant "Dixie"-whistlers are made to hate fat boys with a passion. (Moral: since no one is immune to the all-consuming hatred of the young, slender, uncrippled, intelligent white male, society must mobilize its "black panthers," "gray panthers," "fat panthers," "handicapped panthers," "dumb panthers" and "fem panthers" in one grand coalition against -- the Beast of Bigotry.)



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One hundred years of the finest school turning out the finest young men.

### THE GOAL:

To teach Honor, Integrity, Discipline.

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IT WAS ALL A LIE.**

**There is one cadet  
about to expose the system.  
...and there is a risk.**



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# Cholly Bilderberger



A letter from Zip 030 in the *Safety Valve* (Feb. 1983) takes me to task for downgrading “ordinary” Americans. In regard to a national racial reaction, the writer claims that “we *ordinary* people are slow to react, but when we do, our opposition better watch out!”

It is an important matter, and worth discussion. Of course, no one knows the future, and thus no one can say with absolute finality that ordinary Americans will never be capable of rising against their minority oppressors. On the other hand, all contemporary evidence supports that conclusion. In no country in recorded Western history have alien minorities taken over to the degree that they have here in the United States. For several years, *Instauration* has warned in many articles that it may already be too late to reverse the takeover. We are in the midst of a situation without precedent. And “ordinary” Americans show no sign of stirring. Snug in their empty-headed world of television, mechanical devices and diversions, they shuffle along on the produce-and-consume treadmill in perfect lock-step. There is no visible reaction to black crime, to welfare subsidization, to unchecked Hispanic immigration, or to Jewish-Israeli domination of the United States government. There may be muttering in private about these excesses, but it is purely cosmetic and never comes into the open — with the exception of an occasional Klan march of a few dozen, with counter-demonstrators (white as well as black) in the hundreds if not thousands.

The writer claims that people are waking up in Wisconsin, Texas, Mississippi and Utah. Really? I have been in those states, and many more, and have observed and talked to hundreds of Americans, and come away with quite a different picture. The ordinary American may make a few thin boasts in private, but he almost invariably shrinks from a sustained admission of the seriousness of the minority problem. To do so would inexorably force him to take steps, and he dreads any hint of real resistance, which would have to lead to action.

After all, it is ordinary people who have seen their daughters raped, their sons brainwashed, and their presidents crawling to grotesques like Begin. And who have never lifted a finger to stop any of it. It is ordinary people who watch liberal-minority television for over six hours every day, who read books and articles by authors who hate them, like Norman Mailer, and who go to movies to be entertained by Jews as unattractive as Woody Allen.

In *Death Wish*, Charles Bronson played the role of a man who reacted against the brutal hoodlum slaying of his wife and permanent hospitalization of his daughter by entrapping muggers and then killing them. Considering the number of relatives of similar victims in this country — surely in the hundreds of thousands by now — it is incredible that tens of thousands of bereaved Americans have not done the same. Add the relatives of those myriads of girls and women who have been raped by blacks, ruined by Jews (à la Frances Farmer), and herded into prostitution by minority pimps. Add the myriads of surviving

victims of minority muggings. And so on and on and on. The American of North European descent who is not related to a victim of minority violence and/or outrage, or who is not a victim himself, has become a rarity.

If the ordinary people of America were truly ordinary — that is, possessed of ordinary (normal) instincts — they would long since have taken the law into their own hands in such numbers as to have forced a transformation of the country.

But they have not. With the exception of reactions so sparse as to be meaningless, they have done exactly nothing.

So we are forced to the conclusion that ordinary Americans are not normal. They are abnormal in their lack of instinctive reaction to all-out attack on their persons and their culture. They are, in short, sick.

The real question is: how did they become sick and abnormal? I feel — and have explored the theme in many columns — that the ordinary American suppresses his instincts in the name of material well-being. His business in life is to get ahead, to amass money and goods, and to devote his free time and such energy as he has to mindless diversions. So long as he can stay in this closed loop — that is, as long as the system lasts — he will not swerve from his purpose, no matter the provocation. It doesn't matter if his daughter is raped by a black, if his son becomes a junkie and his wife runs off with and is subsequently mistreated by a Jew. He will still keep going quietly and peacefully down to the job or out to the field.

All ordinary Americans — whether Wisconsin farmers, Texas oil riggers, Utah ranchers or Mississippi used car dealers — are agreed on this aim. It is the ordinary American's religion, and he lives by it. Believing in it is what gives him the ability to walk by an ongoing rape without stopping, to watch *M\*A\*S\*H* and *Taxi* and *The Jeffersons* and black athletes — forever.

Granted, in rare instances heretics will continue to speak out or take action. But, as in the past, they will be so few as to be meaningless. In fact, because of their rarity and the crudity of their reactions, they play into the hands of the minority-liberal coalition, which welcomes an occasional incident as needed material for ongoing brainwashing.

If anything, deracination is speeding up. The acceptance of a “pluralistic society” (a euphemism for minority control) is more widespread each year. For those under forty, any sort of reaction against deracination becomes increasingly unthinkable. There are no bright spots on the horizon.

(In fairness, it must be conceded that for those of North European descent to regain control of a country dominated by blacks and Hispanics and Jews in such numbers would be a titanic task. So titanic, in fact, that the ordinary American may well see it — assuming that he could see it at all — as impossible, like trying to reverse the Mississippi, and so better not considered. In any case, it is not a job which could be carried out by fringe groups. It would have to have the all-out commitment of a majority of the Majority, especially of Majority leaders.)

The ordinary American is not being compared unfavorably here with his leaders, as readers of my columns will recall. I have always maintained that the real villains in the American tragedy are those at the top, who have misled and betrayed their people so totally.

Of course, in terms of produce-and-consume, the line between the people and their leaders tends to blur. The leaders are just as indifferent to their own raped daughters, ruined sons, and to the alien culture in which they live. But even so, they are still the nominal leaders, with a presumably broader view, and thus with greater culpability.

All "good" Americans deny that they live in a rigid system with leaders and followers, and a state religion and all sorts of other rules and regulations. They prefer to believe America is "democratic," guided in a vague but effective way by the Constitution and the applied wisdom of the founding fathers. To attach real blame to American leaders (as distinguished from superficial blame, like that attached to a congressman who votes against a local public works project) would bring them to the unavoidable admission that the leader-follower principle is as fundamental to American life as any other national life. This is unacceptable to the great majority of Americans, who must believe that they nominate (and hence control) their leaders, not that their leaders control them — even if negatively by shirking control.

All of which leads back to the ancient argument as to whether "ordinary" people can maintain civilization on their own, or whether they must be led and controlled. Until the Reformation, the average European was guided and controlled by a Church-aristocratic elite. From then until the present day, the pendulum has swung the other way, especially in countries founded outside Europe by Europeans, with great acceleration in the past one hundred years.

Looking at the results, a number of the most gifted minds in America and Britain have counter-reacted. After a lifetime of thought on the subject, Henry Adams concluded that the ordinary man was incapable of sustaining civilization on his own, and was thus better off in medieval France than in turn-of-the-century America. Henry James concurred, albeit obliquely. T.S. Eliot, a bit later, made the strongest case of all for the same proposition, and became an Anglo-Catholic and a royalist to underline his disbelief in the common man. Shaw wrote *Saint Joan* to disabuse modern audiences of the notion that the Middle Ages were benighted. Evelyn Waugh and Graham Greene joined the Catholic Church to symbolize their disenchantment with modern life, and painted modern man as hopelessly alienated from pre-Reformation reality. Sinclair Lewis left us ruthless portraits of the desolation and alienation at the heart of "ordinary" America.

The empiricist who travels the United States can hardly avoid the same conclusion. Go, if you will, to the small towns of America and note the hideousness of the buildings, the emptiness of the people. America is lunar, the ultimate realization of the wasteland, the home of the living dead.

(The notion that people in such a condition could be "educated" to reality is as naive as imagining that a man in a coma can be "educated." Normal mental and physical reactions are indispensable prerequisites to education of any kind.)

If American leaders are responsible for their ravaged country and their zombie-ized people, it is not because of their active wickedness as much as their extraordinary indifference. Alexander Hamilton was the first — and last — leader of power and

prestige to warn seriously of the consequences of democracy run wild, and to try to do something about it. Since then — and that was in the country's infancy — there has been no American leadership in the true sense, no reaching for a grand purpose, no genuine concern for the real well-being of the people. Such leadership as has existed has been materialistic, lazy and wholly irresponsible.

And this has been disastrous, because the people, as Dostoyevsky's Grand Inquisitor maintained so eloquently, cannot be trusted to know their own best interests. Left alone, they will create. . . modern America. In roughly two hundred years they have fashioned a vast wasteland, and now sit stupefied and helpless in it. (The only consolation is that they have proved for all time that Protestant-capitalist, produce-and-consume "democracy" doesn't work. Should Western civilization survive, the American system will be as discredited as the flat-earth theory.)

The "leaders" hide from the mess as best they can, usually in elaborate and sequestered bunkers — what else, for instance, is a home in Palm Springs? They are traitors in that they don't care at all what happens to their "people" or their country. Their only concerns are the size of their portfolios, the vintage of their wines, the nubility of their mistresses, and the rest of the sybaritic checklist.

But if neither ordinary people nor their leaders are going to move, how can change come in America?

In only one way — when the system finally cracks, when the ordinary American can't play produce-and-consume any longer, when his material diversions flicker and finally stop working.

It is not certain that change will come even then — only that there will be a chance. A chance for ordinary Americans to mend and heal, and be able to look at their world and themselves with clarity, and to look for those leaders who can help them regain their country. The required leaders can only rise and come to leadership if there are healthy people who want and need leaders.

Until then, ordinary Americans will go on as they are, unsupervised children stuffing themselves with junk food. If anyone attempted now to get between them and their dreary orgy, they would turn on him. (As they have demonstrated a few times in the past fifty years. Like all unsupervised children, they are unsettled and neurotic; but they are not going to leave the party willingly.)

I would be as delighted as any reader of *Instauration* if this were not true, and would be happy to be proved wrong by seeing ordinary people come out of their collective coma now and spring to action. But all evidence indicates otherwise, and it is simple-minded to count on them. They have already proved beyond a reasonable doubt that they are neither capable nor desirous of movement. Until re-opened because of startlingly different evidence, the case on "ordinary people" must be considered closed.

### Ponderable Quote

[W]here two or more cultures exist in the same place they are likely either to be fiercely self-conscious or both to become adult-erate. What is still more important is unity of religious background; and reasons of race and religion combine to make any large number of free-thinking Jews undesirable.

T.S. Eliot  
After *Strange Gods*

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The British Left is full of rancour where the Falklands are concerned. Tam Dalyell, the Labour M.P. who asked over 300 Parliamentary "questions" about the Falklands campaign, was recently called "chicken-hearted" in a letter from 19-year-old Philip Miller of Port Stanley, who received the British Empire Medal for his brave conduct during the Argentine occupation. In his reply, Dalyell blamed the sufferings of the British wounded on the "selfishness and intransigence" of the Falklanders in refusing to have anything to do with the plans "put forward in good faith by British Ministers, for some kind of constructive solution with your South American neighbours." In other words, they had refused to compromise with the treacherous liberals in the Foreign Office, like Lord Carrington. Dalyell referred to the cost of the Falklands campaign (so tiny by comparison with the money wasted on coloured immigrants) and to unemployment in his dead-end Scotch constituency: "Bluntly, British teenagers, or for that matter dispossessed Africans evicted from Nigeria, are higher up the list of priorities than you" (*Daily Telegraph*, 3/2/83).

The next day, the *Telegraph* carried a report on the Labour M.P.s then visiting the Falklands "to listen to what the islanders had to say." Dennis Canavan, M.P. for Sirlingshire West, said that Argentina had more right to the islands than Britain, and spoke of 300 Argentine soldiers "crucified" on the heights above Port Stanley. The Catholic Monsignor Spraggon had to be restrained from hitting him. Frank Hooley, M.P., said there was no future for small colonies like Gibraltar, Hong Kong or the Falklands, while George Foulkes, M.P., said that "the islanders' wishes are no longer paramount."

If Mrs. Thatcher can only push through a reform of the constituencies before the next election (at present the boundaries are drawn very much in favour of the decaying inner cities) and publicise the statements of the lunatic left, she should have a walk-over. Still, I would be happier if she had not allowed a British IMF loan to Argentina, however stringent its conditions.

\* \* \*

The Greeks have recently repeated their demands for the return of the marbles which the Seventh Earl of Elgin transferred to England from the Athenian Acropolis in order to preserve them from further damage. Auberon Waugh (*Spectator*, 8/1/83) claims that the modern Greeks are not the true heirs of the ancient ones: "If Mr. Norman St. John Stevas [a Conservative 'wet' of Greek origin], Mr. Taki Theodoracopolous and Miss Christina Onassis took their clothes off and stood beside the Elgin marbles, we would see immediately from their short, hairy legs and low-slung bottoms that they are an entirely different race -- descended from Bulgars, Turks, Macedonians, Albanians and possibly also from those small, almost-tailless black mountain goats one sees in Montenegro." Taki could hardly allow that to pass, and in due course retorted that he had longer legs than "all seven of Waugh's tribe" and that they were as hirsuteless as "the head of Yul Brynner" (29/1/83). He admitted that both Stevas and the Onassis woman "do sweep

the pavement with their bottoms, but to include them with me [he is of Ionian origin] is as outrageous as saying that Cypriots are Greeks." He then expressed doubts as to whether the marbles should be returned at all and made a delightfully gratuitous reference to "the ghastly Melina Mercouri" with her "horrible yellow teeth." It all adds to the gaiety of nations.

Auberon Waugh is not pure gold all through. He is capable of a comment like the following, on the Conservative Party Conference: "The ugly, mean voices which sometimes break through on immigration, or on law and order, are not typical of the Conference, which is composed -- far more than Labour conferences are -- of simple, old-fashioned do-gooders" (*Spectator*, 9/10/82). What is it that those voices have to break through, Mr. Waugh? Could it be a conspiracy to silence them?

On the other hand, it is evident that our enemies do not regard Waugh as a harmless humorist. Liberals are not amused when they read that he "quite liked Zimbabwe but found there were a lot of black people there," or when he refers to "Mr. Nelson Mandela, the African statesman and martyr." He is even capable of calling the whole post-colonial structure into question: "To call territories without tradition nations is to bring the national concept into disrepute. It is like calling crooks "Lords," which degrades the peerage." This last swipe is at Lord Kagan, who took back his seat in the Lords the moment he came out of gaol. Nor does Waugh show much sympathy when he writes of modern New York, with "demented Negroes running amok and skinning each other alive, decomposing corpses found in the cold stores of kosher restaurants, etc." Only someone fully aware of the social role of Jews could review a book like Patrick Marnham's *Lourdes: a Modern Pilgrimage* and pick out the fact that Lourdes was the publicity creation of the Jewish financier and former French Finance Minister, Achille Fould (*Spectator*, 11/9/82).

Waugh also gets under the skins of feminists. Here is his comment on the rape victims who insist on talking to their rapists, whom they visit in prison under the auspices of WAR (Women Against Rape, run by a certain Judith Kertesz): "I suspect that, like many women, they enjoy talking, and in Maidstone Prison they have found a literally captive audience." He traces the addresses of organisations like Lesbian Women for Peace, Working Groups for Black Women, and so on, to find that they all operate from the County Hall of Ken Livingston's Greater London Council (*Spectator* 15/1/83). The same GLC, he reports, also threw a party to celebrate the first £1,000,000 spent on homosexuals.

One reason for Waugh's survival is the British pre-occupation with class, as when he refers to "the use of privilege as a general smear-word, presupposing some naturally ordered state of equality which has never existed and never will exist" (*Spectator*, 17/7/82).

Here is his comment on a visit to his father's Oxford College, Hertford:

The undergraduates at Hertford, though pleasant and well-

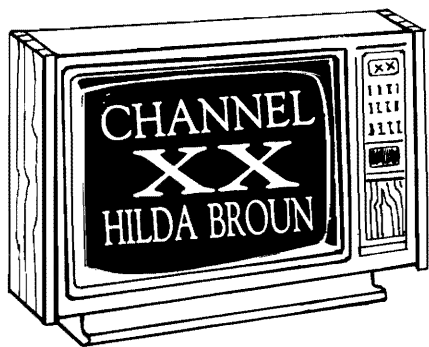


mannered, are exclusively of the lower class. This was once thought a good idea, but the great objection to it is that it makes the college servants rude and conceited.

Nor is the royal family safe from his barbs, as when he speaks of "Lady Diana Fairytale throwing herself away on Prince Bat Ears." But his main target is the people in between. It might be Cholly speaking when he refers to (*Spectator*, 9/1/82):

all the disastrous attributes of the New Briton: he is white and overweight, flip, cynical, ignorant and boastful; untrustworthy in business matters, over-confident in conversation, yet infinitely gullible in his cynicism, insecure in his boastfulness. He eats bad food greedily and is loud in his praise of ghastly wine. He wears his hideous mustache in a downward-turning bow, and invariably says "No way!" when he means "I think, perhaps, not." His wife is even worse, with a terrible underlying seriousness which turns everything it touches to dust. Both are planning to vote for the Social Democratic Party.

Note the crack about shallow seriousness. Theodore Hook, the Regency wit who was the true forerunner of Auberon Waugh in his scurrilous journal, *John Bull*, showed the same English love of frivolity when he said, "Hush! Let us be serious. Here comes a fool." Taken in this spirit, I feel sure that Instaurationists will not share the resentment of some American correspondents to the *Spectator* at Waugh's notorious contrast between contemporary American celebrities and "truly great Americans like Mark Twain and Donald Duck."



Samuel Butler once warned parents and school teachers against the harsh and inhuman treatment of children, pointing out that they might grow up to be writers and that you had better not do anything or say anything to them that you wouldn't want told. But even nonwriters take their childhood with them into adulthood and it is well to remember that they may also remember! If, when you're a 25-year-old mother you tell your little 3-year-old girl that you don't want her, you wish that she hadn't been born and that she has ruined your life, don't expect everything to be fine when she is well married and you are old and helpless. Don't believe that the scars are so easily mended with, "I love you, I was young then." You'll reap as you have sown. And a protestation of love after years of no love only begets outrage.

On the other hand, you can be fat, sloppy and barely able to cope, but if you love your children, they'll love you back.

Children need you most of all when they're youngest and most helpless. If you put them in the hands of governesses or babysitters when they are young or send them to nursery schools or boarding schools, you might find yourself in a nursing home, rarely visited, when you are old.

One of the most difficult of all relationships is that between a mother and her daughter. Let me tell you about Sharon. She had a beautiful doll-like face with huge blue eyes and silky blonde hair. It was obvious to anyone who looked that her father just adored her. It was equally obvious that the mother was jealous. Even in photographs the feelings were clear. The father, all smiles, would be proudly holding his darling girl and she'd be grinning back showing her dimpled cheeks. The mother would stand slightly in the background, scowling.

Mother, of course, had been pretty herself. In fact, she looked almost exactly like Sharon. But she hadn't lost all the weight that she'd gained during pregnancy. She blamed that on Sharon and not on all the candies and pies she was wolfing down. When I met Sharon she already had a little brother. Her mother adored and lavished attention on this slightly spoiled "all boy." She called Sharon "sis."

Sharon's friends adored her mother. She was the sort of mother who praises and approves of everything you do if you aren't her child. She'd say, "Oh, you look lovely in that slim skirt, Doris. Sharon is too hippy for that and her legs are too fat. But you have lovely long legs." Sharon would bear this

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There is truth in the remarks of the Green Irishman quoted under Zip 043 (*Instauration*, January 1983), but I really must protest at his classification of Captain Terence O'Neill as "originally old Irish gentry." As a matter of fact, his family was originally called Chichester (none the worse for that), and took the name O'Neill because the O'Neills ruled much of Ulster. Captain Terence's own cousin often referred to him as "the Jew" on the grounds that there was a Jewish element somewhere in his ancestry. Certainly, he received a considerable amount of adulation from the disgusting media when he was Prime Minister of Northern Ireland, and his policies were typically of the "mix-'em-all-up-together" mediatory type. I met him, and disliked him intensely.

\* \* \*

On another tack, I find it quite fascinating that modern Hebrew until recently had no words for most flowers and birds. This may help to explain what a professor once told me, namely, that most modern students are quite ignorant of the names of flowers and birds, plants and animals other than the most common ones. They do not even know the names of the commoner stars, which every educated person knew fifty years ago. We live in a culture where Nature no longer counts.

with a grim expression. Or her mother would listen to the girls playing the piano or practicing their band instruments. "Oh, that's lovely, Doris and Barbara. Diana sounds nice, too. I wish Sharon could learn to play that well." Never mind that Doris, Barbara and Diana were barely "C" students and copied A-student Sharon's homework.

No matter what Sharon did, it was never quite good enough for her mother. She was always compared to others and always suffered from that comparison. Sharon soon learned that older adult females would put her down, her "friends" would use her, and only her father and other men would give her the approval that she needed -- and deserved. Now she herself has a little girl and she has adopted her mother's attitude.

Diana had an even harder time. Her father had deserted the family, leaving Diana and her older brother to be cared for by their mother. The boy looked very much like the mother, but Diana looked very much like her father. That wasn't bad, since she was a ravishing redhead who attracted boys like a magnet. But when the mother looked at the girl she only saw that "good for nothing" man who'd left her.

Barbara's father died and her mother remarried. This situation is doubly difficult because the husband isn't related to the girl -- and when she begins to look like a young woman and goes dashing through the house half undressed the unrelated male is sometimes inclined to follow. Usually, for everyone's protection there is an uproar and fights



and slammed doors. Having been cut off from half of her family, Barbara will always have difficulty feeling related to anyone.

All of these women whose lives I've told you about are now in their late thirties. Once or twice a year they hear from their mothers, who, with their husbands gone, want the sympathy, love and understanding that they didn't give their daughters. I have other friends who adored their mothers and their mothers always adored them. They'll always be close.

I have a "gentleman" friend whose mother rather resentfully reared her three boys, then divorced their father, joined the jet set and has now been married six times. One day he got a letter from some strange woman in Italy. Midway through the letter, he realized that this strange woman was his mother.

Just providing for your child financially isn't going to make him or her care later. He or she might not even know who you are -- except that you are responsible for his birth. This is why poor children are often richer in terms of love and are often more caring than rich children. The poor are often forced to be together -- but they are together. If we are to strengthen the links of family, culture and race, then we'd better learn to be more open and less formal, more affectionate and less proper, more casual and less regimented.

\* \* \*

Women respond personally and emotionally to what they read. Most of my friends have had at least one bad year because of *The Feminine Mystique*. Eventually, thank God, some of us decided that the "lamb chop is mightier than the karate chop."

Women associate words with past experiences. We have pictorial minds. We dwell on things. What we read two days ago may suddenly make us mad. Someone writes

that we "bear children" and that men don't. Immediately, we conjure up an image of a helpless female gaining twenty pounds. Her blood pressure drops. Her stomach is queasy every morning at the thought of food. Her husband tells her that she is no longer sexy. Meanwhile, with skinny arms and legs and an increasingly huge tummy, she feels something inside doing flip-flops. And, while she is trying to sleep, her husband is restlessly tossing about and the unborn is kicking in protest.

When a woman willingly bears a child, it is often because she wants to present it to a special "him." It's almost an instinct. It's not "a" child, but "his" child. And yet, after a few minutes of joy, the man is still the same and the woman is now a mother. It's unfair. Women are especially in need of tenderness and approval when they become increasingly pregnant. But the ratio is inverse. As they grow larger and larger, the approval is less and less. Usually, having the baby makes it all worthwhile. But sometimes the baby is born dead or dies shortly after birth. The agony of that is indescribable. Too often, when the woman is told that her baby is dead, there is no one there. The husband is out on some masculine business.

I don't think it is possible to make men understand the terrors and fears of pregnancy and childbirth or the sense of loss and futility when, after nine months, the baby won't be coming home.

It seems that all the great joys and great tragedies happen to women. Although we are the mystery and darkness of Nature, our men, consciously or unconsciously, want to circumscribe us in bonds and restrict us by their narrow image of what we are. Fearful of us, they try to tame us into being eternally dependent little girls. Sheer patriarchy, I call it.

\* \* \*

## Talking Numbers

0 1 4 7 11 15 20 25 30 35 40 45 50 55 60 65 70 75 80 85 90 95 100

Pauline (a Greek), Delores (a Lebanese), Lisa (a German), and Scarlett (an Englishwoman) are London's four leading madams. Together they have a stable of 500 prostitutes, who charge \$150 for a "date," \$500 for a 24-hour assignation, and \$2,500 a week for a cross-channel jaunt. The clientele is largely from Arabia Deserta.

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Israel bonds have produced \$6 billion for the Zionist state since they were first peddled in 1951.

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There are 300 identifiable Jews in Portugal, of which 15 are doctors and one is a lawyer. In the 1970 Lisbon phone directory, there were 52 Cohens; only 26 in 1980. None of these Cohens, says the *Chicago Jewish Sentinel*, is Jewish.

Knives were responsible for 21 of the 39 homicides in Vancouver, B.C., in 1982.

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Jane Fonda gave her husband, ex-SDS goon and Viet Cong booster Tom Hayden, \$600,000 for his successful bid for a seat in the California State legislature and helped raise nearly \$2 million more. While Jane was stumping the country some time back for better pay for secretaries, members of her own office staff claimed they were grossly underpaid. Jane also ran into trouble with a local construction union, which denounced her for using non-union labor for a \$300,000 remodeling job on her Santa Monica mansion.

#

60,000 Jewish students from the U.S. are now enrolled in European universities.

Lewis Thomas's "A Doctor's Love Letter to Women" in *Self* (Feb. 1983) should really be called "A Return to the Womb." Thomas wants to have men withdraw from all political activity for a century and let women run everything. He doesn't even want men to vote. He suggests, not too subtly, that it is feminine to be against nuclear weapons. He's convinced that we'd get rid of them. I'm not so sure. I believe that the female is the deadlier sex. Only a very few women are kittens. But Lewis Thomas's women won't be able to talk to men about it. His men will be "on vacation" for a hundred years.

Some men, whose ideas clash violently with Thomas's, tell us that in a "sane society" women are not expected to behave like men, and vice versa. Too often that means that women are not supposed to think about serious matters like economics. Someone else suggests that women should not engage in combat. But most mothers would be willing to fight to the death for their children's lives. In our country's early years, many mothers had no hesitation about shooting Indians who were menacing their families. Nietzsche instructed us to "become what thou art." Don't limit us because we are women. But don't make us your slaves either. Simply let each woman flower and become what she is, just as you would allow each boy to become the man that he is. We are different. But our being different doesn't give men the right to bind us to their unrealistic expectations.

Once, when I was nine years old, I took a test in school and my score was amazingly high. It made my teacher angry. After all, I was only a cute little girl. So he demanded that I be retested. A little boy also got a high score. He wasn't retested. It still hurts. No one can prevent me from being what I am, but it seems that a great deal of what I am must remain a secret.

From June 4 to August 31, 1982, the season of the Israeli blitz, the Lebanese police counted 19,085 killed and 36,302 wounded. Most of the casualties were civilians. The Israeli army lost 446 killed and 3,383 wounded between June 4 and November 19. Damages to Lebanon totaled \$1.9 billion.

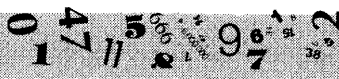
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Richard M. Perle, a perfervid Zionist who serves (?) the U.S. as assistant secretary of defense, has revealed that several Russians (perhaps as many as 11) inspecting a downed Israeli Phantom jet were killed when the Israeli Air Force returned to destroy it on the ground to keep its top-secret electronic equipment from being carried off to Moscow.

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By this June rabbis predict that the U.S. will have 75 women rabbis.

# Talking Numbers



Nearly 1.3 million legal abortions were performed in the U.S. in 1980 -- a 3.6% increase over 1979. The typical visitor to the abortion mill was white, unmarried, with no previous live births.

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A mailing list company will rent the names and addresses of 700,000 Jewish "high income residents" at \$30 per 1,000. Assuming that the average Jewish family consists of four persons, does this mean that almost half of the 5,920,000 U.S. Jews are smothered in affluence?

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Canada's governor-general, prime minister, the leader of the opposition and 23 of the 36 federal cabinet members are Roman Catholics. Two cabinet members are Anglican; two Jewish. Approximately 10 million Canadians, or about 5/12th of Canada's population of 24 million, belong to the Catholic Church.

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Unemployment in Laredo, Texas, on the Mexican border, has now reached 24.2%, yet waves of wetbacks still keep wading across the Rio Grande.

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In 1979, 28.1% of all black families were on welfare. In 1980, 55.3% of all black births were illegitimate, and 44.1% of all black children lived in fatherless homes.

Out of 4,400 cadets at West Point, 40 are Jewish, 300 are black and 160 are Hispanic. The Jewish contingent represents less than 1% of the cadet corps. In 1802, according to the *New York Times*, it was 50%. That was the year of the military academy's first graduating class, which consisted of two cadets, one of whom was a Simon Levy.

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In 1980 Switzerland spent \$23 per capita on civil defense; the U.S. 54¢.

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The Jewish National Political Action Committee recruited 15,000 members in 1982, the year it was formed, and made \$5,000 contributions to 28 winning candidates for the Senate and 57 winning candidates for the House. The Jewish PAC intends to spend \$1 million in the 1984 primaries and \$2.5 million more in the presidential and congressional elections.

#

In a mail-order money-raising pitch, Amnesty International groaned about human rights violations in Argentina, Chile, Iraq, Paraguay, Romania, China, Philippines, North and South Korea, Russia, Bangladesh, Guinea, Indonesia, Laos, Cambodia, Mali, Uruguay, Turkey, South Africa, Czechoslovakia, Pakistan, Taiwan, Ethiopia, East Germany, Malawi, Singapore, Morocco, Nicaragua and Yemen. There was, of course, the usual glaring omission.

We hear much about the Republicans outspending the Democrats in elections. From January 1, 1981, to October 13, 1982, the top five PAC contributions to candidates for federal office were: Realtors PAC, \$2,045,092; American Medical PAC, \$1,638,795; United Automobile Workers PAC, \$1,460,354; Machinists Non-Partisan Political League, \$1,252,209; National Education Association PAC, \$1,073,896. In 1980 incumbent House Democrats got 37% of their campaign expenses from PACs; incumbent House Republicans, 29.7%.

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A group of American banks, headed by the Bank of America, recently agreed to loan \$30 million to the gun-toting Marxist junta that runs Nicaragua.

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Blacks, Hispanics and Asians now outnumber whites in 33 of the nation's 50 largest central-city school districts.

#

In 1972-77 in Texas, Ohio, Florida and Georgia, 1,015 blacks were convicted of murdering whites. Of the 1,100 inmates presently on death rows in the U.S., 43% are black. On the basis that a disproportionate number of blacks are given the death penalty (but not executed), Jack Boger, a Jewish lawyer, claims that Negro murderers are targets of racial discrimination. Boger made no mention of the more extreme form of discrimination visited upon dead whites.

## Primate Watch



Princess Grace's 22-year-old nephew, **JOHN BRENDAN KELLY III**, has presumably married his Negro fiancée by now. The handsome blond Harvard graduate expected "a bit of a rebuff" from his prominent family but got none at all. "Our love will conquer all," he promised.

☆ ☆ ☆

New York City's Mayor **KOCH**, City Council President **CAROL BELLAMY** and Comptroller **HARRISON GOLDIN** are vociferous supporters of the city's homosexual rights bill. All three of them, suggested Rabbi William Handler, are themselves members of the Third Sex.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Tel Aviv, Chief Ashkenazi **RABBI SHLOMO GOREN** ex-cathedraed that a man who had received a plastic heart is no longer a human being.

**CULLEN DAVIS**, the born-again millionaire Texan who was acquitted of murdering his stepdaughter in 1976, joined TV evangelist James Robison in smashing up his \$1 million art collection, including a jade statue and sculptures of Hindu holy men, temple dogs and gold-topped pagodas. Davis and Robison, following the injunction in Deuteronomy about destroying graven images, pounded the artistic treasures to bits outside Davis's garage.

☆ ☆ ☆

Celia Bertin's biography of **MARIE BONAPARTE**, a great-grandniece of Napoleon and one of Freud's financial angels, was effusively hailed as a great book in the *New York Times Book Review*. Although Marie and her son "had acknowledged to each other a mutual temptation to incest," the *Times*' reviewer stated, "she was a courageous, generous, warm-hearted person." Marie, who died in 1962, was last heard of trying to save rapist-killer Caryl Chessman from the California gas chamber.

**JULIA WILDER** and **MARGIE BOZEMAN**, two black ladies convicted of vote fraud in Alabama (they forged names on absentee ballots), were given a rousing reception by the Southern Christian Leadership Conference after being released from their 11-month jail stint. Old Negro wheelhorse Joseph Lowery was on hand to thank them for their lawbreaking, which, he said, generated publicity that helped get "a strong extension" of the 1965 Voting Rights Act.

☆ ☆ ☆

**STUART** and **WINONA KINDRICK**, the hero and heroine of a CBS attack on Reagan, whose belt-tightening economic programs allegedly robbed them of vitally needed welfare benefits, have been charged with welfare fraud in Spotsylvania, Virginia.

☆ ☆ ☆

**JANET COOKE** is back in print! The black *Washington Post* reportress, who won and lost a Pulitzer Prize for cooking up a fantasy about a teeny bopper heroin addict, had an article on District of Columbia dating services in the February issue of *Washingtonian* magazine.

The *National Leader* is among the most established of all black establishment publications. Serving on its Journalistic Standards Board are **JESSE JACKSON**, Urban League President **JOHN E. JACOB**, NAACP Executive Director **BENJAMIN HOOKS**, and nine other only slightly less familiar figures. The Standards Board was presumably dozing (or was it?) when columnist **JOHN A. WILLIAMS** placed his open letter to the late Leonid Brezhnev in the October 7 issue. Williams warned the General Secretary to avoid nuking American cities because powerless black people are concentrated there.

It would make more sense if you nuked the places where the people with the power live and hang out.

If I were you, I'd nuke the Long Island Hamptons, for example, or Montecito and Palm Springs, Calif., Seal Harbor, Maine, Saratoga, N.Y., Bala Cynwood [sic], Cape Cod, Vail, Colo., Palm Beach, Fla., St. John in the U.S. Virgin Islands -- places like that. (Please give me a bit of advanced warning, though. I have a few friends who spend time in places like this.)

☆ ☆ ☆

While the gullible folks up in Minnesota excel at losing daughters to the fast-talking black pimps of the big cities, the no less gullible people of Washington state lead the nation in interracial adoption. **ANN LANDERS** always said it was a "nice" thing to do, and she wouldn't lie, would she? So **JOHN** and **MARILYN McKENNA** of Spokane have increased their family to nine (soon ten) kids, mostly adopted, and of every conceivable race. And **JAMES** and **HELEN TOWLE** of Tacoma have made ten trans-Pacific flights to bring Asian children to white families. On his latest trip to Calcutta, Towle, a bored former commercial pilot, gathered up five waifs, who his wife fed, burped and changed all the way home. "We feel very useful now," they crowed. More sinister yet is **VINCENT FITZGERALD** of Bellvue, a Boeing Company executive who loves to visit India's orphanages, take the pre-pubescent girls on "outings" and "holidays," and sometimes brings them home. In December he was charged in a King County court with raping two such girls on numerous occasions.

☆ ☆ ☆

Black Marine Sergeant **GEORGE BIDDY**, who drove his Ford Granada into a group of Japanese students in San Diego last July, killing four and injuring six, beat a second-degree murder charge and was only found guilty of "felonious vehicular manslaughter." The latter charge carries a maximum of six years, the former a maximum of 60 years to life. Biddy, who only had a learner's permit, was fleeing the scene of another accident he had caused when he plowed into the Japanese.

One of the wealthiest men in America is **LEONARD STERN**, the intense, 44-year-old owner of Hartz Mountain Corp. Though Hartz, the pet supply giant, has a commanding market lead in many areas, Stern seems hell-bent on crushing what remains of his competition. This has led recently to several settlements on antitrust and illegal trade charges, including a \$42.5 million award to the Richmond-based A.H. Robins Co. (makers of Sergeant's dog collars). At present, a major criminal case concerning Stern is being investigated in Richmond, while a civil suit is pending in New York. Prosecutors have persuaded executives at ever higher levels on the Hartz corporate ladder to "turn witness." One former vice-president recently testified that Stern ordered him to commit perjury and destroy incriminating documents.

☆ ☆ ☆

On his latest pilgrimage to Israel, **HYMAN RICKOVER**, now finally retired from the Navy, said he was returning to his Jewish roots and getting back into Judaism. Call me "Haim," the 83-year-old Rickover told his Israeli friends. Back in Washington, the man whose occupational specialty has been making bigger and bigger nuclear weapons for bigger and bigger nuclear subs (without bringing down the wrath of the anti-nuclear lobby) was given a \$1,000-a-plate dinner, at which the three living ex-presidents showed up, along with Zionist fellow travelers Alexander Haig and Senator Henry Jackson. The guests feigned great interest as Rickover recounted many anecdotes about suffering the slings and arrows of anti-Semitism in his toddler days in Poland.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Memphis **BLACK CULTISTS** tortured a white cop to death before police were given the signal to go to his rescue. Seven blacks were killed in the shootout. In Montgomery, Alabama, another group of blacks tortured two white cops, one almost to death, before they were arrested. In both cases the cry of "police brutality" was heard throughout medialand.

☆ ☆ ☆

**BONNIE DAVENPORT** used to be a man, or so she says. Now she is Washington, D.C.'s first transsexual cop, and highly complimented by her supervisor for her "double perspective." Her partner on the beat is rookie policeman **BOBBY ALMSTEAD**, the first self-proclaimed homo on the force. Both are white.

☆ ☆ ☆

State Senator **TOMMY BROADWATER JR.** is a mainstay of the Democratic party machine in Prince Georges County and, as such, a big wheel in Virginia's Democratic party. In March, Broadwater, a black who preys on his own kind, was arrested and charged with conspiracy to traffic illegally in \$70,000 worth of food stamps.

Black truck driver **JOHN F. PARISH** recently got so fed up with "the man" (that's us) that he calmly shot and killed three of his supervisors in a Dallas suburb, then crashed his rig through a police barricade before being gunned down. In all, he left six people dead and four injured. Black science teacher **HOMER ROBINSON** had less luck in New Orleans. He raced his car along a seven-block pedestrians-only zone of Bourbon Street, injuring 15 people but killing none. "He just kept going. It was real cold-blooded," said a cabbie. "He just looked at us and laughed in our faces," added a bystander.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Hungarian" immigrant **GEORGE I. BENNY**, who calls himself a "developer," used a variety of fraudulent means to amass a paper fortune of \$200 million. Last September he declared bankruptcy, after which he allegedly tried to borrow \$500 million from the Bank of Montreal with forged documents. Now some 600 people in the San Francisco area are suing Benny in the vain hope of getting back a part of the life savings they entrusted to his schemes. Benny's bail was set at \$1 million on 25 federal counts of mail fraud and racketeering.

☆ ☆ ☆

**ROBERT F. KENNEDY JR.**, although a Fun City assistant district attorney, flunked his New York State bar exam. Wife Emily passed. Recently, when Fat Face's niece-in-law was mugged by a black near her plush East Side home, she refused to press charges, then changed her mind. Emily was caught in a bind. It was "racist" to press charges, but it was ill becoming the wife of a law enforcement official not to.

☆ ☆ ☆

He shot a highway patrolman three times, later committed armed robbery, and while in jail made two successful escape attempts. Last August, three weeks after receiving his latest parole, **HARRY FRANKLIN PHILLIPS** ambushed and murdered a white Florida parole supervisor who had recommended that the congenital black felon be sent back to prison.

☆ ☆ ☆

As columnist Gary Deeb wrote, "For the last 15 years at ABC, Cosell has been the leading advocate of the televised mismatched, unsafe [boxing] bouts featuring stiffes and 'tomato cans,' and the carnival atmosphere that attempts to obscure the awesome stranglehold that vicious promoters Don King and Bob Arum enjoy over the sport." After the death of Duk Koo Kim at the gloves of Ray Mancini and after the phony Holmes-Cobb fight, **HOWARD COSELL** grandiloquently revealed he would no longer "announce" professional prize fights.



**Canada.** The Royal Canadian Mounted Police, says Inspector George Timko, is chary about information on alleged war criminals supplied by Simon Wiesenthal. After being checked, he stated, it doesn't usually stand up. Even Solicitor General Robert Kaplan promised that Canada would not indulge in retroactive laws to punish or deport people accused of war crimes.

Ernst Zundel, a 43-year-old Canadian citizen of German extraction, was forbidden to receive and send mail in November 1981, as a result of Jewish pressure. He had been sending out printed material highly critical of Jewish racism. In February, after a five-day hearing by a post office review board, Zundel's mailing privileges were restored. The Canadian Civil Liberties Association argued successfully that it was illegal to deny mail service to anyone who has not been convicted of a crime.

\* \* \*

Ontario Labour Minister Richard Ramsey has gone on record as saying there is nothing wrong with scholarship funds restricted to white Protestants of British origin. He was referring to the legacy of Colonel Reuben Whitehouse, a British officer who died in 1933, leaving a foundation that awarded 300 scholarships each year, ranging from \$550 to \$1,150 each, to WASP college students. Similar bequests have been overturned in U.S. courts.

\* \* \*

The owners of a Vancouver-based chain of fast-food restaurants have been given the green light to call them "Hunky Bill's House of Perogies" (sour-cream blintzes with mashed potatoes and grated cheese). After a three-year investigation, a commission overruled the objection of University of British Columbia egghead Jack Kehoe, who said the name would offend Ukrainians. Professor Kehoe is also noted for claiming that Shakespeare, Milton and Smollett were racists. He insists their writings should not be taught in college courses or, if taught, only after extensive expurgation.

**Britain.** A Jewish dynasty which has not exactly had a beneficial effect on British mores has now been memorialized in *The Grades -- 1st Family of British Entertainment* by Hunter Davies (Weidenfeld and Nicholson, 1981). The tale, as is the case with so many powerful 20th-century Jews, begins in Russia. Isaac Winogradsky, who owned two small cinemas in Odessa, came to London in 1912. Wife Olga and her two children arrived shortly afterwards. Isaac tried the movie business again, failed and ended up in the rag trade.

World War I presented Isaac, like thousands of other Russian Jews, with the choice of either enlisting in the British Army or

being sent back to fight for the Romanovs. He opted for Britain. To avoid conscription, however, he decided to starve himself so he would be rejected for medical reasons. Olga, to this day, is rather ashamed of what her husband did, though at the time she went along with his crash diet. She doesn't like people to think that Jews were malingerers. As planned, Isaac flunked his Army physical.

Isaac and Olga, who changed their names to Grade, had three sons -- Lew, Leslie and Bernard -- and a daughter Ruth. The last two were born in England. The young Grades started down the primrose path of fame by giving public exhibitions of the current dancing craze, the Charleston. From there they went on to become fulltime hoofers. In the middle 1930s they graduated into theatrical agents. As author Davies elucidates:

Before [World War I] show business generally in Britain was dominated by British-born people. Even the agents. The theaters themselves were owned by traditional country families who rarely got mixed up with the sometimes unsavory business of putting on shows.

When World War II came along Leslie Grade was called up into the RAF. He managed to get more than his share of special leaves by becoming "friendly" with his corporal. Olga remembers the latter showing her a piece of paper saying he now owned half the theater agency. Leslie tried to talk his way out of it, but after a lot of argument, he was forced to accept the paper as legally binding.

Lew was called up into the Royal Artillery, but was invalidated out with water on the knee. Bernard, who changed his name a second time to Delfont, was not naturalized and so was never called up. Somehow, he never got around to volunteering. With their rivals mostly away at war, the two brothers flourished, buying up a lot of theaters that were in a bad way because of the bombing.

In 1955 commercial TV started up in Britain, with the government carving the country into 14 territories. The Grades were frozen out at first, until they managed to amalgamate with the Collins group, which was in financial difficulties. Associated TV, the result, had the monopoly of weekend programs in London and weekday programs in the Midlands. Lew Grade soon became the boss, and in no time was as big a TV magnate as the head of Granada TV, Lord Bernstein. The latter operated in the north of England and acquired a certain amount of notoriety for his "progressive" programs. One of them, a soap opera called "Love Thy Neighbor," was about two chummy black and white families whose peace and calm was forever menaced by white bigots.

Back in the 1950s, members of the British establishment thought Lew a rather unpleasant figure, with his lack of polish, his home-

made grammar, his Hollywood cigar and his crude bonhomie. But though many funny stories circulated about him, author Davies assures us they were never scandalous.

In 1964 Associated TV took over the vast Stoll Moss theater empire and Lew Grade became chairman of Stoll Theaters. It was a remarkable achievement for a down-the-bill dancer with no formal education. He had become the country's leading entertainment mogul. Perhaps the most powerful Britian will ever have.

One of his most publicized movie productions was "Jesus of Nazareth." As Lew declared: "Jesus was a Jew; I am a Jew. We were born on the same day [Lew's birth certificate shows December 26.] But believe me, I am not doing it to celebrate my birthday."

In 1967 Associated TV lost its London base and was restricted to the Midlands. In 1976 Lew Grade and Bernard Delfont, who had now become an electronics tycoon, were made life peers -- Lord Grade of Elstree and Lord Delfont of Stepney. Leslie died in 1977.

Surprisingly, the brothers have taken little interest in Zionism, perhaps because they all "married out." Orthodox mother Olga refused to attend their weddings. Sister Rita married a Jewish doctor named Freedman and has a big place in her heart for Israel.

\* \* \*

There are three sections of the BBC: BBC-1 (TV), BBC-2 (TV), and BBC Radio. Jews are not prominent in BBC TV, which is guided by a semi-regenard mandarin elite. Sir Hugh Greene, a onetime director general, said, "Impartiality does not include racists." Sir Charles Curran, another BBC boss, is an Irish Catholic who retired to the Ould Sod and was equally egalitarian. The present director general, Alistair Milne, is a Scot. On a recent phone-in program, he was asked whether the BBC would ever do more for the English, instead of devoting a disproportionate share of its time to minorities. He replied, "I hear you. But it is blacks who complain most of being discriminated against." Like some other top-ranking Scots, he seems to have a chip on his shoulder about the English.

The managing director of BBC Radio is a non-Gentile, Aubrey Singer. When radio programs acquire a certain amount of popularity, they have the habit of being taken over by Jews. One example is "Checkpoint," which tracks down real, not fictitious criminals. The original show host, Roger Cooke, has been violently assaulted during a few of his investigations. After "Checkpoint" had won some high ratings, "researchers" Dina Gold and John Danzig began getting into the act. On one of their first programs, however, they did not catch a crook, but cleared him. This was Bernard Saltman, a speculator who made lavish donations to Zionist causes. As so often happens with such entrepreneurs, his warehouse burned down. But he didn't get away

with it. A jury convicted him of arranging the fire to collect the insurance. "Check-point," in the persons of Gold and Danzig, began a campaign against the forensic scientist whose evidence obtained Saltman's conviction. Granville Janner, a leading Jewish politician, took up the fight in Parliament. Eventually the case against Saltman was quashed.

Another program, "Breakaway," the brainchild of Barry Norman, was taken over by Bernard Falk, a Jewish columnist in Scotland's *Sunday Mail*, who writes under the rubric, "English Observer."

A third program, "Any Questions?," is broadcast in various parts of the country with a chairman and a panel of four, all well known locally or nationally. The panelists change with each program, but the Question Master stays the same. After the show had been made very popular by Freddie Grisewood, the chair was taken over by David Jacobs, who proceeded to load the panel with his less than couth kin. Now a typical foursome would include Sir Derek Ezra, until recently chairman of the National Coal Board, a Jewish M.P., a Jewish writer or show biz personality and, for the sake of variety, an Englishman.

\* \* \*

Britain now has its first new television channel in 18 years, but many viewers regard it as yet another source of social fragmentation. Too many shows on Jeremy Isaac's "Channel 4" are directed at various self-conscious "minorities" -- women, punks, Rastafarians, unassimilated Irish, public-housing denizens, and so forth. One recent movie, called "Walter," featured a mentally retarded man who sleeps with his mother's corpse and is sexually attracted by a male midget. "There's something there for [everyone]," crows Isaacs about his channel. Britain's second commercial TV station has \$177 million behind it.

\* \* \*

Some months ago at a meeting of the Metropolitan Branch of the Police Federation in London, Chairman John Newman said:

I claim no credit for announcing that we now treat ethnic minorities and minority communities in a different manner than we do the white community. The arrest of coloured people in areas of high minority grouping leads to trouble -- so we don't do it and the crime figures soar. The men and women policing the streets of London must face up to the fact that very soon we will have youths saying to us, "You are only arresting me because I am white." That the youth will be wrong in principle, but right in fact, will be, I suspect, of no consolation to any member.

The new Metropolitan Police Commissioner, Sir Ken Newman (no relation) and the Home Secretary, both of whom were at the meeting, were booed by the assembled bobbies when they talked of "sensitive po-

licing," a code phrase for ignoring black crime.

**France.** Anyone who thinks that the practice of human sacrifice ended with the Aztecs should cast his eye on present-day France. The entire nation, whipped up to a frenzy of hatemongering by the media and the faltering socialist government, has gone on the warpath against a 70-year-old Nazi who had the misfortune to be the head of the S.D. (*Sicherheitdienst*) in Lyons in 1942-44.

Headlines shrieked, professional anti-Nazis crawled out of the woodwork with atrocity stories, and TV announcers wailed. About all that was lacking was a public *auto-da-fé* with Klaus Barbie at the stake and Mitterrand and his flunkies filing by and solemnly adding one more log to the fire. One incredible headline of the leading Jewish-owned newspaper, *France Soir*, accused Barbie of the cardinal sin of "refusing to speak French."

It was Barbie's job to fight the French guerrillas who were disrupting communications and killing German soldiers in the Lyons area during the occupation. His biggest coup was the capture of Jean Moulin, who had been sent over by de Gaulle to be chief of all the squabbling Resistance factions. Moulin, often sheltered by his Jewish mistress, Antoinette Sachs, was betrayed by a French comrade. Some say if he had lived, Moulin, who was more of a Stalinist than a Gaullist, would have become so famous he could have stopped a de Gaulle takeover, with the result that France today might be another Poland. Normally a trigger-happy terrorist like Moulin would be shot on sight. But because he died under mysterious circumstances after he had been captured and because Nazis had something to do with his death, he now wears a crown of martyrdom that glistens as brightly, at least in the French media, as Joan of Arc's.

Barbie's real offense, of course, was not killing Frenchmen or running a hard-nosed Nazi outfit in Lyons. He was responsible for deporting a few thousand Jews to German concentration camps. Some did not come back. But in this connection it must be remembered that there are now more Jews in France (600,000) than there were before World War II (330,000). From Bordeaux, for instance, only 1,690 Jews were deported; some 36,000 were not. In the same war, at about the same time, Americans "deported" Japanese Americans to American concentration camps on the orders of Franklin Roosevelt, who somehow never had to stand trial for committing "crimes against humanity." Jews have not only deported, but have driven hundreds of thousands of Palestinians out of their homes and homeland and then followed them to their refugee camps in Lebanon and continued to decimate them. But the perpetrators of these atrocities get the red carpet when they go traveling, not the hangman's noose.

As a matter of fact, Barbie, after escaping from Allied detention camps and being

charged with jewel theft, was on the American payroll after the war at \$1,700 a month. One of his assignments was to feed Washington information about the Czech uranium used in the manufacture of Russian nuclear bombs. The Red Cross gave him safe conduct, which allowed him to escape to South America, where he raised a family, worked for a Jewish-owned company and a shipping firm. As an employee of the latter, he supposedly made several trips to the U.S. and Europe.

International lawyers will admit that the French and Bolivian governments committed a criminal act in Barbie's arrest and abduction to France. While an extradition request by France and West Germany was under study by the Bolivian Supreme Court, Barbie was jailed on failure to pay a 6-year-old debt of \$10,000 to a mining company. He made good, but instead of being released, was ordered to leave the country, although he was a Bolivian citizen. The whole affair had been cooked up by the French and the new left-wing Bolivian government, which was in the midst of a cabinet crisis and wanted to establish a "democratic image" and possibly get a French loan. Together with most of his top-level advisers, Mitterrand was in on the conspiracy from the very beginning. Ten days before the kidnapping, he dispatched a government plane to French Guiana where, at the agreed-upon time, Bolivian authorities delivered a handcuffed Barbie.



Barbie and bodyguards  
in La Paz, Bolivia, in 1982

At this writing Barbie inhabits a toilet-less minicell in a decaying old military prison now used to house female inmates and conscientious objectors. He is sick, suffers from constant leg cramps and a few days after his arrival in France underwent a hernia operation. A Protestant, he lost his Catholic wife, a former Olympic gymnast, to cancer last year and his son, who married a Frenchwoman, in a hang-glider accident the year before.

Barbie, a captain in the SS, was a small cog in a big machine. The son of a teacher who died of World War I wounds, Barbie received commendation after commenda-



tion from his superiors as he slowly worked his way up the lower ranks of the Nazi hierarchy. He is fairly literate, an avid reader of Nietzsche, and can do justice to compositions of Beethoven, Mozart and Wagner on the piano.

The avenging furies of Jewry and French officialdom had to build Barbie up to monstrous proportions to give themselves and their shady dealings with Bolivia more importance and more credibility. France has its own Simon Wiesenthal in the person of Serge Klarsfeld, a Jew married to a Protestant German, whom he has indoctrinated with a hatred of her countrymen that passes all understanding. This is the hate-driven couple that claims to have tracked Barbie down, even though he had been living quite openly in Bolivia for several decades. The Klarsfelds are now turning their attention to Walter Rauff, a German refugee living in Chile, whom they accuse of killing 250,000 Jews in "mobile gas chambers."

Unless they bring the guillotine back in France -- a possibility -- Barbie will die in a French jail. Since he knows a lot of secrets about a lot of Frenchmen who preferred Pétain to de Gaulle and who now pose as Resistance heroes, it is doubtful anyone would insure him against assassination. In fact, his French lawyer has already received several death threats.

Upon Barbie's demise, the Klarsfelds will cluck. Mitterrand will continue to milk the Barbie affair in order to get a little more breathing space for his wretched government. The Jews will hang another Nazi scalp on the wall of their museum of Holocaust horrors. And the Israelis, to the accompaniment of vast amounts of praise and money from the U.S. Congress, will continue to commit crimes against the Palestinians and Lebanese that equal in malignity anything ever done by Barbie or by any other person or people, not just in the 20th century, but since Beelzebub first took up his pen and began to write *The History of Evil*.

**Israel.** One of the greatest judicial farces in history was the highly touted inquiry into the massacre of Palestinians conducted by a tribunal of three "impartial" Israeli judges. The chief culprit, Begin, hardly had his wrist slapped. The chief hatchetman, Sharon, lost a cabinet post but was given a seat on two important government commissions. Not exactly the verdict handed down by the Nuremberg judges to Goering, whom Sharon resembles not only in *avoir du pois*, but in sheer bellicosity. Goering, who cheated the gallows with a cyanide pill, and two other German generals were sentenced to be hanged. The Israeli generals received a little criticism and a demotion or two, although we can't even be sure of that. In fact, one can never be sure what goes on in Israel. The government covers up, the Israeli media cover up for the government, then the U.S.

media and the U.S. government cover up for the Israeli government and the Israeli media.

Remember the glowing tributes to the "only democracy in the Middle East" for establishing the court of inquiry? Why the very gesture practically excused Israel for all the dead bodies littering the Lebanese landscape! A country that was willing to examine its own conscience had to be a special country, a superior country, a "Chosen" country!

But once the farce was over, once the whitewashing Israeli judges had hung up their black robes and gone home, the whole affair was swept under the rug. That no one was really punished, that no one was jailed, that no one was hanged didn't seem to bother anyone. All that mattered was that there had been a "Jewish" tribunal. At Nuremberg, however, all that mattered was the punishment. Sharon and his massacre artists go scot-free. The ashes of Goering, Jodl and Keitel never even rated an urn. The rotting corpses piled up in the Palestinian refugee camps and the phosphorized patients in West Beirut hospitals were just so many hunks of spoiled meat. Forget them. Rerun NBC's *Holocaust*.

Incredibly, most Israelis, while boasting that the Kahan Commission had redounded to the "honor" of Israel, decided that the judges' report was "too severe," even though the testimony pointed overwhelmingly to the fact that the massacres, if not entirely engineered by the Israelis, took place right under their benevolent eyes. For instance, one Israeli tank commander sat idly by while the "Christian" Phalangists executed "a group of five women and children" right beside his tank. Other Israeli officers failed to report the savagery for several hours. One Israeli who did report the ongoing bloodbath received this message from his superior. "We know . . . Don't intervene." General Eytan, the commander-in-chief of the Israeli military blitz in Lebanon, after the massacres told the Christian Phalangists (including, some say, more than a few Jewish Phalangists) that he was "satisfied" with their performance. Eytan had previously admitted to a military court that his way of handling Arab disturbances in the West Bank was to "exert heavy punishment" on the parents for the acts of their children. Such punishment included torture, bulldozing their homes, a stint or two in a concentration camp, and, in some cases, expulsion. Barbie is in prison in France for being accused of doing half as much. Eytan, "the leveler of refugee camps," will probably die in bed and receive an adulatory obituary in the *New York Times*.

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Almost a year has passed since Israel invaded Lebanon. As *Instauration* knew would be the case, Israeli troops, despite

Begin's protestations of not wanting one square inch of Lebanon's soil, are still there, still shooting down Arabs, still prodding one Lebanese faction to fight with the other, still jailing and torturing Palestinians, still torpedoing Reagan's Middle East peace plan. What have Reagan and Shultz done about it? Utter a few whimpers of protest and little more. What does Congress do about it? Up the annual tribute by \$425,000,000 to \$2,975,000,000.

Israel further thumbed its nose at the U.S. by saying it would refuse to turn over to the Pentagon the Soviet weapons captured from Syria, *unless* the U.S. allowed Israeli officials to be present at the testing of the weapons, *unless* all classified reports of such tests were sent to Israel and, to rub salt in the wound, *unless* the U.S. described Israel's invasion of Lebanon in all its official documents as "The War for Peace in Galilee."

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Few schoolchildren these days ever hear the story of "Horatius at the Bridge." With two companions, this legendary Roman hero held Lars Porsena's Etruscan army at bay while the Sublician Bridge was cut down behind him to protect Rome. He then swam the Tiber safely and was rewarded with as much land as he could plow around in a day. This happened about 507 B.C., and, as late as 1842, a leading statesman of the greatest power on earth, Lord Maculay, was taking time off from his war-making responsibilities to write of Horatius in his "Lays of Ancient Rome."

To every man upon this earth  
Death cometh soon or late;  
And how can man die better  
Than facing fearful odds  
For the ashes of his fathers  
And the temples of his gods?

Today, when the only "ancestral" ashes that American schoolchildren hear about are at Masada, and the only temple that mattered was the one at Jerusalem, Horatius's brave feat is not much talked about. In Lebanon, however, a latter-day Horatius recently materialized in the person of Captain Charles B. Johnson of Neenah, Wisconsin. "You will not pass" is what he literally told his foeman, Israeli Lt. Col. Rafi Landsburg as he offered his body as a one-man roadblock.

The complete story, which virtually none of America's media got right, is this. On February 2, three Israeli tanks suddenly veered off the Beirut-Sidon highway, smashed through a fence, and advanced at battle speed toward America's peacekeeping positions. Not wasting a moment, Captain Johnson jogged 200 yards, drew his .45-caliber pistol, and planted himself before the lead tank. It halted a foot short of the American, who barked defiance. Lt. Col. Landsburg paused, dismounted, talked with Johnson, remounted, and declared, "I am going through." The American again demanded a halt, adding, "If you come through, it will be over my dead body." He raised his pistol to a 45° angle, the "ready"



position. The Israelis conversed over their radio, and then the lead tank turned off the road, Johnson staying alongside of it. Suddenly, the other two tanks took off at full speed in the original direction. Johnson jumped on the lead tank, grabbed Landsburg, and warned him to "stop your damned tanks." The Israeli commander called them back and all three then retreated.

Though Johnson modestly minimized the incident, it was actually an important engagement. As a lieutenant colonel, Rafi Landsburg was too senior to be leading any routine patrol. Furthermore, he had been personally involved in two of the half-dozen previous Israeli-American encounters. On top of this, a group of Israelis with binoculars had taken up positions on a nearby hill to watch the attempted breakthrough.

The Israelis wasted little time concocting their own version of "Horatius at the Bridgehead," one which was duly broadcast all around America. A front-page story in *Ha'aretz* claimed that Capt. Johnson's breath had smelled of alcohol. The Israeli military sources who put out this story "insisted on anonymity" for some reason. The military command in Tel Aviv also claimed that its tanks had been patrolling exactly 660 yards (there's that digit again!) inside the Israeli zone when "Johnson struck."

Sam Donaldson, the ABC-TV termagent, and some other media ilunkies, took Israel's

side in the matter of Captain Johnson. Later, when the commandant of the U.S. Marine Corps, Lt. General Robert Barrow, detailed Israel's harassment of American troops in a letter to the Pentagon, a large section of the press dismissed his complaint as "politics." Of course, if the media had been allowed to really turn on the heat, Captain Johnson and General Barrow would have been lucky not to have been court martialed.

**India.** No one has been more closely associated with violence than that paragon of nonviolence, Mahatma Gandhi, the E.T.-like creature who deserves a great deal of the credit, if credit there be, for driving the British out of India. He can also claim an important share of the responsibility for the million or so Moslems and Hindus who died in the slaughter that followed the exit of the British Raj. The relatives of the slain might be forgiven for wishing that the Mahatma had stayed in South Africa, where he earned a reputation as a shrewd lawyer.

The repercussions of the Gandhi-type nonviolence that so often leads to superviolence were still echoing in India late last winter when the mostly Hindu Assamese, feeling threatened since 1947 by the influx of some four million mostly Moslem Bangladeshis, went berserk and killed more than 3,500 intruders -- men, women and children. The primary cause of this massacre

was the religious hatred that has existed between the Hindus and Moslems from time immemorial. The secondary cause was the failure of the Hindu majority to control these hatreds, as the British had done so adroitly. The Assamese were particularly incensed by India's Prime Minister Indira Gandhi allowing the mass of Bangladeshi immigrants to vote in national elections. To set the record straight, Mrs. Gandhi, a high-caste Indian, is no relation to the Mahatma.

Ironically, just as more of Gandhi's non-violent chickens were coming home to roost, an Anglo-Jewish film canonizing the Mahatma and damning the British saturated U.S. theaters. Antiwhite to the core, it had some good acting and some dramatic cinematography, but in regard to truthful history, it ranked about as high on the mendacity chart as *Roots* or *The Winds of War*. One scene showed the stiff upper-lipped General Reginald Dyer ordering his Gurkhas to shoot down 269 people at a civil disobedience gathering at Amritsar in 1919. Columbia Pictures' advance publicity for the film took a leaf from Holocaust propaganda and said that Dyer was responsible for "a massacre of thousands."

Gandhi was a weird, wizened little man, who in his dirty old manhood ordered young girls into his bed so he could put his self-proclaimed celibacy to the test. He refused to let his four sons obtain the superb Western education that made his own career possible, and he disowned his eldest, who became a drunkard, frequented with prostitutes, embraced Islam and wrote bitter articles against his father. Gandhi was an Indian patriot, no doubt about it, but he was no saint. Indian independence, his life's dream, was won without one pitched battle. It was only after the British had pulled out that rivers of blood began to flow and, as shown so eloquently by recent events, still flows. In view of the massacres that have occurred in the last few decades, in view of the festering hot and cold war with Pakistan, in view of the country's extreme racial and cultural heterogeneity, an argument could be made that independence may have been one of the worst things that ever happened to India.

## Stirrings

### McCloskey Wins One

Paul N. McCloskey Jr., if he had kept his mouth shut about Israel, if he had not broken the most ironclad taboo in American politics -- to see, hear and speak no evil of Israel -- might now be the junior senator from California. But McCloskey is one of those all but vanished creatures, a fairly honest liberal. The longtime congressman did not button his lip in last year's California primary, when he gave up his House seat for a shot at the Senate, a shot that went wild.

This spring McCloskey was slated to teach a course on congressional politics at

Stanford University. He almost failed to get the job -- for the very same reason he lost his bid for the Republican nomination for the Senate -- his criticism of the all-mighty Israel lobby. Stanford Jews dashed off a petition signed by 60 students asking that McCloskey's course be cancelled because his "remarks bring to mind the old stereotype of Jews controlling the government and the money supply . . ." McCloskey, of course, had engaged in no such stereotyping. But, as he has learned to his sorrow, you can't criticize Israel without being labeled an anti-Semite -- and once you're labeled an anti-

Semite, you're through in American public life.

However, this time there was a happy ending. The Stanford Student Senate did not buckle to Jewish threats and approved the McCloskey course by a vote of 13 to 2. Academic freedom, though on its last legs in the United States, still has a breath or two left in its decrepit lungs.

### Bigoted Blood Banks

Is the refusal of blood banks to accept the possibly contaminated blood of homosexuals a discriminatory act? It is in the jaundiced eyes of some gay leaders. Rev. Walter Collins of the gay-goy Metropolitan Community Church in San Diego commented, "It is

stupid, and it has to be the result of prejudices." Albert Bell, chairman of the board of San Diego's Lesbian and Gay Men's Center, described it as "blatant discrimination."

These not exactly unexpected responses came after various blood banks throughout the country prepared questionnaires designed to eliminate donors who are drug addicts, hemophiliacs, Haitian refugees and male homosexuals. It is in these categories that the insidious, incurable AIDS (Acquired Immunity Deficiency Syndrome) has been spreading in near epidemic proportions. AIDS destroys the body's ability to fight off many of *Homo sapiens'* most dangerous diseases. Death occurs in 40% of the cases, and male homosexuals comprise 75% of the afflicted.

May "straight" Americans expect a Supreme Court decision that no blood bank has the right to refuse blood donated by the gays and Haitians in our midst? Indubitably, Justice Thurgood Marshall would so rule. Haitians, by the way, have been included in the high-risk category, not because of a genetic susceptibility to AIDS, but because so many American faggots have chosen Haiti as their favorite vacation spot.

### Small-type Scoop

A "respectable" publisher, Houghton Mifflin, has come out with a book called *The Puzzle Palace: A Report on America's Most Secret Agency*. The author, also "respectable," is James Bamford, an authority on the National Security Agency, the largest but least known of American intelligence services. Three-quarters of the way through its extended review of the book, the *New York Review of Books*, which shares the cockbird's seat with *Commentary* in laying down the propaganda line of the American intellectual establishment, all but admitted that the Israeli attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty* in 1967 was deliberate. In the establishment press, the mills of truth grind exceeding slow and in exceeding small type.

### Census Confessions

Some good news from the Bureau of the Census -- good, that is, if it should happen to be true.

The 1980 Census counted 14,608,673 Hispanics. The question is, how many of these were illegals? Now, somewhat belatedly in a supplementary report dated August 1982, we are informed that the Hispanics included "a sizable but unknown number of persons of Hispanic origin who are in the country in other than legal status." To us hard-pressed autochthons, the larger the number of illegals included in the 14,608,673 figure the better. The more illegals in the official figures, the fewer in the unofficial count, which at present ranges from 25 to 30 million legal and illegal Hispanics.

Another interesting piece of news con-

cerning Hispanics is that in the 1980 Census 56% of the Hispanics called themselves "white." If only that were true! Our guess, which is based on visual observation in Mexico and the Southwest, is that at the most 7% are white and perhaps only 10% of these are "white white."

### Surprising Verdict

It looked like an open and shut case. A whole batch of liberal-minority lawsuits, totaling \$21.3 million, was launched against the white officials of Wrightsville, Georgia, for alleged violation of the civil rights of blacks during the Negro riots there in 1980. Black rioting has become big business in the U.S. ever since the 1960s, and it almost always ends in more money being thrown into black pockets as a reward for the mayhem and destruction blacks inflict on their own communities.

The hitch in this case, however, was the all-white federal jury, which found all the defendants not guilty. The plaintiffs had apparently been unable to plant a couple of blacks among the 12 good men and true. In recent years the racially mixed jury has become the routine means of having minority racism supersede justice in the American courtroom.

Said one attorney representing the black plaintiffs: "I can't help but think this case was decided on the [day] the jury was chosen."

He was oh so right.

### White American Bastion

A group of blue-eyed, bushy-tailed Majority activists are developing an all-white community in northeastern Washington state. Their prospectus says in part:

If you are one of the ever-growing number of white Americans who is confronted daily by arrogant and abusive nonwhites . . . who has seen your once all-white, clean, orderly neighborhood transformed into a filthy, crime-ridden cesspool . . . who has seen elderly whites become virtual prisoners in their own homes because of the nonwhite punks roaming the streets outside . . . who has become nauseated at the antiwhite propaganda that is constantly spewing forth from the minority-owned or minority-oriented media . . . who has become furious at the cowardly, racial masochist politicians who are betraying their own people in order to win the ever-increasing nonwhite vote . . . who is tired of seeing whites being denied job opportunities and job promotions because they are of the same race as those who discovered, explored, settled, built and defended this once great nation . . . who is tired of seeing white women being raped by nonwhites, and white men being attacked by nonwhites . . . who wonders if there is a place left in America where you can live, play, work and love among other whites and not have to worry about non-

white encroachments or attacks . . . If you are any or all of the above, then we ask you to share our dream.

The fact is that it is more than a dream. It is a gathering of the tribes that is already taking place. We will extend our hand to any white man or woman who wishes to relocate here. But do not expect to have an easy time of it. If you need the comfort and security of a high-paying job, the White American Bastion is not for you. If you worship materialism, the White American Bastion is not for you.

For more information, write White American Bastion, Box 425, Metaline Falls, WA 99153.

### Helix

Another new entry in the Majority activist scene is the newsletter *Helix* (\$10 for 12 issues). In the promo the editor states:

*Helix* is determined to stand without compromise for the interests of our branch of humanity . . . White people have a right to existence and to self-determination, and those rights are not negotiable . . . You will not find us shifting blame onto scapegoats because we know that we are our own greatest enemy. White people have got to do something more constructive than aiming aspersion at others, our brothers and sisters can no longer afford the luxury of wallowing in negativity . . . Anyone who thinks the plain facts of our racial situation need exaggeration in order to be effective just doesn't understand the seriousness of the present crisis. Half-truths and inflammatory language only play into the hands of those who would love to see us fail.

For those who want to do more than read, the publishers of *Helix* are also offering workshops on such subjects as Communication Skills, Assertiveness, Personal Development, Motivation and Group Interaction.

Want to learn more? Drop a line to *Helix*, P.O. Box 1883, Modesto, CA 95353.

### Is the ADL Pro-Klan?

The very short-lived Klan demonstration in Washington (*Instauration*, Feb. 1983), which was swiftly put in the shade by a full-scale riot and looting, drew some interesting comments from the *ADL Bulletin* (Feb. 1983). What bothered the ADL about the mini-insurrection was not the Klan, not the violence, not the orgy of mass thievery. What bothered the Argus-eyed monitors of American behavior was the presence of the PLO in the ranks of the Klan haters. This was such a red flag that the *ADL Bulletin* in recounting the event almost sounded like a pro-Klan editorial.

This strange turnabout should give Klansmen some ideas. If they want to get the ADL off their backs, every time they stage a rally they should see to it there is a counter-rally with a PLO speaker. The ADL will then turn all its big guns on the counter-demonstration and let the Klan enjoy a rare moment of media neutrality.