

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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HENDRIK VERWOERD (1901-1966) -- WORLD-CLASS STATESMAN

The Safety Valve

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

I was most interested and pleased to see the article concerning the national origins of the American populace. Welcome in particular is the principle that ethnic groups falling within the British orbit should be considered as an ethnic whole in just the same way as those classified as "German." We should not fall into the trap of classifying as "non-British" all those whose ethnic origins are described as "Irish." Quite apart from the usual differentiation between Irish and Scotch-Irish, there is the fact that many people settled in Ireland, and not coming into the Scotch-Irish category, were of English origin (my own father's family being a case in point). In fact, one branch of this family migrated for a time to the States in the later 19th century before returning to Ireland, and it must be that some part of the Irish-American community is of similar origins. The vast majority of the Irish (and I am excepting here a small Gaelic fringe) are ethnically and culturally a part of the British peoples. So interwoven have the affairs of Britain and Ireland been over the centuries that lines of demarcation between them -- biological as well as political, economic and cultural -- have become extremely blurred. That most of Ireland has since 1921 been politically severed from the United Kingdom and that a sizable number of Irish migrants to the Americas took with them some anti-British sentiments does not alter this. It all means that a very substantial portion of the 9 million-odd Americans of single Irish ancestry and the 25 million-odd of mixed Irish ancestry may be classified as just as much British as the English, Scottish and Welsh.

British subscriber

Years ago I heard the story that the military and political leaders of both sides were thrown into a state of shock in WWI when they heard that the poor guys who were doing the actual fighting were starting to get friendly. Marx and others had warned that one day the workers would get together and turn their guns on the rulers. Could this be happening now? The upshot was the launching (on the British side) of a tremendous propaganda campaign designed to portray the Germans as prehistoric Huns who raped nuns, ate children and picked their teeth in public. Asquith and his boys had decided to stir up hatred in the British masses as an antidote to fraternizing on the front lines. They succeeded all too well. Some of those World War I English concepts about the Germans still remain in force.

941

What does man want, for heaven's sake -- a wild, crazy, animal world? Woman must be a conformist up to a point; she is the homemaker, guidance counselor and indispensable to a sane society. You men may be dumb enough to want her to get wild, but she's happy with the bargain.

038

I have never been to Europe except through words and pictures, but I have always experienced a sublime satisfaction in looking at Stonehenge. I don't believe in racial memory, but I do believe in some kind of racial soul. Possibly it's my racial soul which enjoys Stonehenge so much. My wife has been to Europe, and it would seem that she experienced a very similar sensation while inside the Gothic cathedrals. Could it be that for that one brief moment in time during which those cathedrals were erected, Jesus Christ was Aryan?

293

Infrared mammography used to be employed in the early detection of cancer, and the "hot spots" were excised surgically. The rationale behind it was that the cancer cell is super-efficient in using energy. It consumes nutrients at a faster rate than normal blood cells, and it gives hormonal signals that assure it an active blood supply, through the growth of capillaries in its direction. This mammographic technique is one of those space-age marvels growing out of satellite reconnaissance. If we were to apply the same attitude towards our planet as towards our women's breasts, Israel might turn out to be the "hot spot."

990

The all-white National Hockey League has no drug, gun or rape problem. Contrast this with the sordid National Football League.

Canadian subscriber

"We shall overcome" was the battle cry of the early civil rights movement. T'other day I got out my Merriam-Webster and found: overcome, 1: conquer; 2: to make helpless or exhausted.

761

Friends at NASA tell me the Soviets could not detonate a firecracker without a kit and instructions.

775

Having recently returned from a business trip to Mexico, I bring only bad news. Bribes are à la mode. Government officials deal in and steal anything. A banker offered to "make things favorable" for me if I were to set him up with an American girl. The Mexican population is massing at the border in unbelievable numbers. The Camp of the Saints is here now. And how they hate us! They talk as if they'll snatch back Texas any day.

571

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□ An historian from some future age wishing to document the stifling banality of public affairs commentary in late 20th-century America would do well to review videotapes of the Martin Agronsky shows. Every week members of this gang serve up the same old brand of mush; they wouldn't recognize a new idea if it walked up and slapped them in the face! Carl Rowan invariably offers a few breathless inanities about foreign affairs before getting down to business: whining about Reagan's "cutbacks" (they're "bad for black folks"). Next comes George Will, who can always be counted on to wax pseudo-profound about both our great friend and ally Israel and the Soviet bogeyman. James J. Kilpatrick is around to toss in his quota of anemic, utterly predictable "conservative" perspectives. Then it's Hugh Sidey's turn to steer his course right down the middle of the road, illuminating little or nothing. Sometimes Elizabeth Drew or Joseph Kraft are summoned to deliver their two worthless cents. The viewer is none the poorer if they don't show up. And to cap it all off is Agronsky, the daguerreotype of the Jewish New Deal (Old Left) Democrat. Just thinking about this show makes one's eyelids heavy. The first bar of the theme song induces a sort of stupefied dread in what is by now something of a Pavlovian response. If it was aired once a year, it would be far too frequent for my taste. Once a geological era would be preferable.

701

□ Instauration must be an inspiration to thousands. I wish I could say millions.

384

□ The marital histories of those four "lads from Liverpool," the Beatles, provide a rather interesting commentary on the times. John Lennon, George Harrison and Ringo Starr all started out with English wives and Paul McCartney was engaged to English actress Jane Asher. Lennon divorced his wife to marry Yoko Ono. He was later to have a widely-publicized affair with Chinese-American May Pang. McCartney broke his engagement to marry Jewish-American Linda Eastman. Harrison divorced his wife and eventually married Mexican-American Olivia Trinidad Arias. Ringo Starr left his wife and eventually married Jewish-American actress Barbara Bach (née Goldbach).

603

□ Men can't be angels and win on an evil-smelling planet such as ours. Anyone who thinks otherwise should hie himself to a monastery.

038

□ While traveling in Britain last year, I noticed, as I often have in America, that the younger generation of whites looked a lot worse racially than the older generation -- essentially more Mediterranean, more Celtic and less Nordic. In Germany, I watched for the same phenomenon and saw no deterioration whatsoever. It appears that the racial change between generations in Germany has been much less than here and in Britain.

223

□ Read about Moynihan and Teddy raving at Helms during the Martin Luther King Day debates. Moynihan is a horrendous lush, and I'm told by a former hill aide, a bit of a nut, too. We don't have much luck with the drunks: Tip, Teddy, Moynihan, Carl Albert; even wet old Mendel Rivers and Carl Vinson turned their backs on us. Baker, Dole and the other GOP cardboard cutout figureheads aren't much better. Nor much drier. And we never did have the potheads and coke clowns. That's our problem. The white race depends on sober, straight public officials. So we're doomed to minority representation.

444

□ Being a graduate assistant in the physics department of my university, I was asked to teach an Abnormal Psychology class for one session while a professor was out of town. The topic of the class on this particular night was mental retardation, and the textbook *The Abnormal Personality* by Robert White and Norman Watt devoted 12 paragraphs of loving praise to the Milwaukee Project. I felt that the class, composed as it was of naive graduate students, deserved to know the truth of the matter. So I showed them a copy of *Instauration's* November 1982 exposé and explained to them that this project was found to be fraudulent and that its executor, Richard Heber, was in prison. The reaction of the class members to this new information was quite positive: they were surprised and angered that such a hoax had been carried out, and I cautioned them to be more wary of social science research that they might encounter in the future. I hope that this episode will demonstrate the enormous potential that *Instauration* has in the classroom. *Instaurationists* who are teachers have at their disposal a wealth of pertinent information that can be easily and inexpensively shared with knowledge-hungry students. Who knows, perhaps in the future copies of *Instauration* will be as common in classrooms as the overhead projector. We can only hope.

Zip withheld

□ We need a new politics and a new political rhetoric which emphasize national culture, affinities, pride, tradition and love. Non-hating racial exclusion is necessary in the good society because of kinship's emotional power, and the artist's need for physical ideals. We must insist upon the duty of every national culture to govern itself. We must scorn Martin Luther King and his imitators for their hypocrisy, for they speak of love and brotherhood while secretly hating us. To soften Jewish resistance, we should drive home the contradiction between supporting Jewish separatism in Zion and demanding integration of all nations and races in the U.S. We must offer a fair partition of land (Richard McCulloch's isn't); one "melting-pot" nation, to include Hawaii, most of California and Florida, and much of Texas, New Mexico and Arizona; one black state, Dixie south and east of the fall line from South Carolina to Texas; one European-American state; laissez-faire for the Indians on their reservations. To try to hold more is to lose all.

770

□ As an operator of a small electrical business near an Air Force SAC base, I received a call to assist a contractor who was working on the runway lighting system. Within the first hour on the job I learned that the contractor and his foreman were recent immigrants from Israel. Before long, an Air Police vehicle came along and we were obliged to show our security passes. They insisted on verification from the contractor in charge. Standing at the end of a snow-swept runway in Northern Michigan, within arm's length of a row of B-52s, the insanity of it struck me. Two foreign nationals, vouching in broken English, for the loyalty of me and my crew of four, all of us ex-GIs. After that experience, if I should drive by the Masonic Lodge and see the Pope checking door passes, I wouldn't raise an eyebrow!

486

□ I was particularly interested by the article on neoteny (Jan. 1984). Religion, which is fear of the unknown and therefore seemingly preternatural, has been bred into our race (as, *mutatis mutandis*, into all mammalian species) by the whole course of biological evolution, but now -- and suddenly -- for all practical purposes there is nothing unknown left in the physical world. (Whether or not quarks exist and, if so, what quirks they have, is a problem that does not in the least affect life on this planet.) Consequently, the instinct implanted in our species by millennia is now frustrated, except, perhaps, insofar as there remains so much unknown in the Narcissistic field of psychology -- and that does not seem a promising outlet for the instinct. That leaves us with the crucial question whether we can dispense with the social function of religion or, alternatively, come to a religion that is divested of superstition. And on a much lower level, of course, one may wonder whether Fred Hoyle merely tried to produce a "best seller" for the contemporary market or really had a tropism that impelled him to write "science fiction" about strands of deoxyribonucleic acid riding astride a photon through interstellar space and, perhaps, shouting "whee!" as it sped toward the waiting planet.

618

□ A few years ago, in an attempt to find people who could understand my jokes (with such punch lines as, "Shoot if you must this old gay Red, but spare your country's fag, he said."), I joined Mensa.

608

□ My husband and I have subscribed to *Instauration* for several years. We read it from cover to cover. It provides the recrudescing white racial movement with an important means of communication, with news and information, with a forum for introducing new ideas and debunking old myths. Yet the vaguely atheistic Darwinism which forms the underlying philosophy of your journal is altogether so weary and unprofitable, so incapable of being supported by rational argument or of supplying any vital spirit or hope of success to our blossoming racial consciousness, that I believe your readers would despair altogether but for the energy and wit with which your material is delivered.

American in France

The Safety Valve

I see we have a new director of the Smithsonian, Robert McCormick Adams of Chicago. I met him once and was told he was a Middle East expert; that part of his experience was certainly played down in the news releases. What wasn't played down is the name of his wife, Ruth Salzman Skinner, the editor of the Bulletin of Atomic Scientists. Once again, the Jewish wife of the successful WASP. On the news tonight there was Linda Eastman McCartney, wife of Beatle Paul, appearing in a London court on a dope charge, another Jewish babe married to a goy. Her original name was Eastman; her father's was Epstein (no relation to the deceased homosexual Brian Epstein, the Beatles' first promoter).

566

I have begun rereading old copies of Instauration. It is better the second time around, if that is possible.

392

The love affair between Brooke Shields and Michael Jackson is sick, but it is not the greatest sickness. The acceptance of either one as an artist is a greater sickness. But the greatest sickness of all is the acceptance of them as culture idols and the toleration of their unclean union. They are sick; America is many times sicker. If America weren't sick, it would cast them down. If America was healthy, they would never have risen.

801



Shortly after reading about Stanley Ellin and his novel *The Dark Fantastic* in Instauration, I saw the gentleman on CNN's Media Watch program. He was complaining that his book had been "censored" because seven publishers had turned it down. He did admit that finally The Mysterious Press (owned by a racial cousin of his) did publish it. Strange "censorship," eh? -- especially compared to the saga of *The Dispossessed Majority* and other truly censored works. Anyway, I got a copy of Ellin's book from the library, and I now understand why it was turned down. Although the book is certainly intended to be antiwhite, the clearly expressed sentiments and insights of the "villain" make it easy to sympathize with and understand his feelings on the subject of the black plague. The publishers probably rejected it because too many readers would see the "bad guy" as the hero!

302

I agree with Mencken and others that the Civil War -- really the War for Southern Independence -- was a genetic catastrophe for the South. I have always regarded the Lost Cause as the greatest tragedy in American history; the dénouement of that war aborted the creation of an aristocratic republic based squarely on racial values. I have always had, since the age of 7, a great fondness for the civilization of the Old South, while recognizing that slavery imposed a limitless curse on the area. I have lived almost 11 years in 5 states of the modern South. My judgment is that the white population of the South as a whole, especially today, is far inferior to the Puritans and their descendants, as well as to the Americans of Scandinavian, North German and Dutch descent. Much of the South is today, unfortunately, a cultural desert -- Mencken called it the Sahara of the Bozart (Beaux Arts) -- in sharp contrast to the position once occupied by Charleston, Baltimore, Richmond, Savannah and New Orleans. But the one thing which I find most disagreeable about the modern South -- and it is the South's Achilles' heel -- is the all-pervasive Christian fundamentalism. The South, more than any other section of the country, really takes its Christianity seriously. I hold no brief whatsoever for the Southern Baptist mentality: it is plebeian, ignorant, Judaic and antithetical to culture. After years of experience in the South, I never expected much out of it in the way of resistance to integration. I would certainly be surprised if the leadership of a revived American Majority cause were to come out of the modern South. I just don't think the brains and knowledge necessary to such a task are in much supply there. And as for character, in which at least the South used to excel over other sections, I don't see any more of it there today than elsewhere. The South seems intent on becoming just like the rest of the country as quickly as possible, and is becoming less Southern by the day. With all that I said, I still must say that I have found the people of Louisville, Kentucky, the most genuinely friendly and decent people I have come across anywhere in the U.S.

191

How is it that tiny East Germany in both summer and winter Olympics competition now regularly whips the U.S. and often the USSR? How is it that in boxing the white eastern Europeans easily dominate the largely colored teams from America, while this white-over-black situation appears reversed hereabouts? Is it possible that "professional" boxing in the U.S. is now so structured -- or so rigged -- as to demoralize and inhibit natural white fighters?

Canadian subscriber

Zip 981 (Feb. 1984) mentions the new helmet worn by some U.S. troops on Grenada. When the Army first started examining the possibility of adopting a new helmet with better protection for its soldiers, it poured through masses of records of battle wounds and deaths. When it discovered that most injuries and fatalities were caused by head and neck wounds, a helmet was designed to give maximum protection to those vital areas. It was merely a case of form following function that it came out looking a little like the so-called Nazi helmet. (The German helmet was originally used in World War I and, I believe, was not even an original German design.) When the Army first announced the new helmet design -- before it had even been adopted, while it was undergoing testing -- a furor arose over its German-Nazi look. Fortunately, it turned out to be a success in the tests. The troops seem to like it because of its better protection, and also because it is lighter in weight than the steel-pot style of World War II vintage, since it is made of the same type of material that goes into bullet-proof vests. For once practicality and the best interests of the troops were considered of more importance than any petty offense it might inflict on a highly charged ethnic group.

052

In your comments about Betsy Ross and the story of the six-pointed star (Feb. 1984) and why she persuaded Washington to go with a five-pointed one, no mention is made that the latter is easier to cut from cloth, by folding and making one or two snips.

201

Whittaker Chambers has received posthumously the Medal of Freedom. I don't like him any more than I like any informer, but finally we are "recovering our wounded." The liberals are famous for doing this while the conservatives are infamous for not doing it.

111

Those who control culture own the soul of our nation. Culture, not politics or economics, controls our destiny.

087

I wonder if we could use the astronomical expression albedo (the ratio of the light reflected by a planet or satellite to that received by it) in a psychoracial sense? Might we say, for example, "His albedo (or reflection of white culture) is almost nonexistent."

606

□ As one with a graduate degree in U.S. history, I have learned to live with the fact that my beloved Clío has been raped by those who profess to love her most. The pupils in our schools are not told that in the Progressive Era racial differences were universally accepted. The kiddies are not told that Theodore Roosevelt denounced birth control on the sensible ground that the lesser breeds would not use it but the Majority would. Nor are they taught that Woodrow Wilson intensified segregation in the Civil Service. I recently had occasion to review a high school history text of over 1,000 pages. John C. Calhoun was not even mentioned. What next? Will we get a history of the drama which omits all reference to the author of *The Merchant of Venice*? PBS recently ran a program ("Amazing Years of Cinema") which purported to be a history of the cinema from 1897 to 1916. The landmark film, *Birth of a Nation*, with such new techniques as the flashback, was not even mentioned. Are there still those who believe that history textbooks are actually written by the professors whose names appear on the title pages? That is often not the case. The books may be written by backroom hacks. For a comfortable fee the professors simply allow their names to decorate the title page.

600

□ I have been reading Edmund Wilson's *The Forties*, his diary of that period. He writes he was sore at Felix Frankfurter and started to argue with him at a party. Felix turned the conversation around by talking about how awful the fish-eaters were. WASP friends have told me that Jews frequently use this device to cozy up to them.

201

□ You know, Jesse Jackson is no more of an embarrassment to South Carolina and the South than Jimmy Carter is to Georgia and the South. Out of 40 presidents, 16 have been born on the soil of the Old Confederacy. The last 7 of these have been Majority renegades, and interestingly enough none of the 7 has come from the stock of the Old South's aristocracy. They have all been, as we say here in Carolina, scrubs. Surely that should teach everyone a lesson about postbellum Southerners who make it big in national politics. They are men of low degree and they are neo-scalawags. The system won't allow any other kind to rise. And Jackson brings up another point. After half a century of rabid Negrophilia, how can any Democrat, or the party, or any leftist, reject or refuse him? Is there any more appropriate symbol of the insanely debased ideology which rules this ex-nation called America than an illegitimate, slave-descended Negro preacher from the Deep South?

293

□ The sight of those devastated Druze villages in Lebanon, littered with civilian corpses as a result of U.S. naval gunfire, elicited -- for the first time in my life -- a raw, unadulterated hatred on my part towards our government and towards the liberal-minority cesspool that America has become.

503

□ Our modern educational philosophy has the oxymoronic slogan, "Excellence and Equality." It is assumed that any student, selected at random, can with proper training be turned into a nuclear physicist. This philosophy has made a college degree so meaningless that it would be cheaper to award a degree with every birth certificate. Because we live in a democracy, it may be impossible to reconstruct the educational system. The political demagogues and educationist empire builders have a vested interest in assuring the lumpenproletariat that beneath the sloped brows there are the brains of geniuses.

085

□ Lack of action positively dries up an organization. This happened in Mississippi. After the Citizens Councils had reached a 100,000 membership, they began to fall away very rapidly, from inaction, boredom and other forms of stagnancy. It is not enough to know one is right; one must have a program of putting that rightness into effect.

392

□ I am convinced that the most important project that can be implemented now to benefit the elite of the American Majority is a program to bring together single men and women who possess character, health, physical attractiveness, personality, high intelligence, education, refinement and depth. Such a program would carry with it enormous biological and social implications. God knows how many such people in this country have known only loneliness as their companion, the result of a fruitless quest for the right mate. If one considers the tiny proportion of these people in the American Majority, the chances that such a man and such a woman will find each other by chance or luck alone are infinitesimal. In the succession of generations in the U.S. in this century has witnessed a progressive deterioration of character, so that finally we have a generation of youth most of which is utterly worthless. One is appalled at the numberless fine genes being wasted either through failure to marry or, far more often, the contracting of marriages with inferior and incompatible mates as the alternative to loneliness and genetic death. The emotional ravages of this situation are also serious. Such a combination of qualities can be found much more easily in Europe, but few Americans are able to seek a mate in Europe. What I suggest is that some subscriber to *Instauration* -- the foremost, almost the only, organ of this elite -- with the time, desire, and wherewithal to undertake this project create a combination clearinghouse, introduction-service correspondence club to function free of charge as a signal service to the American Majority, with the express understanding that the object involved is marriage and children, not just "dating." This is something practical and valuable that can and should be implemented without delay.

911

□ Someday our grandchildren will react with angry disbelief when they read how we pityingly referred to nonwhites as minorities.

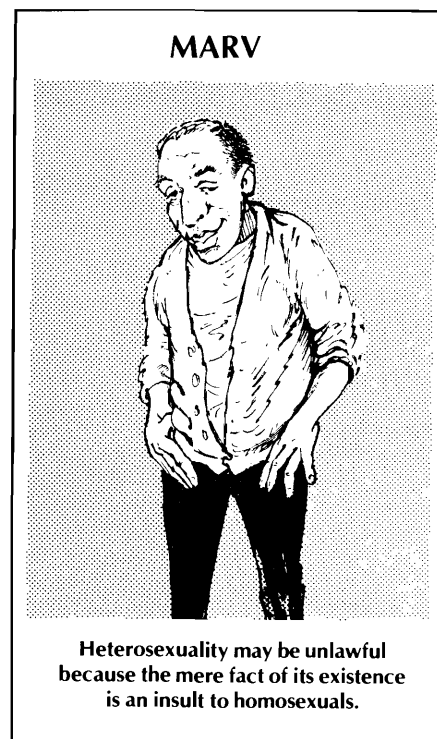
344

□ Not long ago, *Instauration* carried a book review in which was mentioned a plan to segregate various races into different zones of the country. As you are obviously quite aware, any separation of the races that could be achieved at this late date would undoubtedly involve tremendous pain and loss of life on the part of all concerned. How could this be accomplished by a people that wants to remain "civilized"? Wouldn't we come around to the creation of a special force to do the dirty work, while the nastiness is hidden from most of the population, who cannot and should not deal with it? And what do we do with the "dirty workers" when the dirty work is done? The "bottom line" -- that races must be separated by whatever means are necessary and that these means will surely be hideously bloody -- is one that few care to think about. Those of us who do, and dare to express ourselves, are looked upon as rattlesnakes, or worse. It is, as Kurtz called it, "the horror, the horror," and I cannot help but wonder if we are not doomed if we cannot countenance it, but also doomed -- in another way -- if we can.

070

□ I don't know the cause of homosexuality, nor does anyone else. But I do know that it cannot be turned on and off like a switch or "cured." Also, I know that of the hordes parading under the banner, few are true homos. British military history reveals the Afghans as the world's most fierce fighters against either foreigners or each other. Equally legendary is their practice of homosexuality. Could it be that internecine killing plus perverted love is nature's remedy for a skyrocketing population in a poor environment? Meanwhile, if I hear of a strong and dedicated *Instaurationist* who happens to be a helpless homosexual, don't expect me to trade him for a macho Teddy Kennedy or for a Jesus freak.

468



□ A friend of mine who lives near the Canadian border knows a produce farmer in the area who imports contract labor from Indonesia at harvest time. They are flown in for a few months, worked long and hard, paid close to their homeland's annual per capita income every week or two, and flown back home at the end of their tour of duty. Isn't a society which imports its stoop labor from the other side of the globe, which cannot in effect do its own life-sustaining work, deeply flawed and quite possibly even doomed? Our own citizenry demands either a good job (i.e., pushing papers in a government office) or else "adequate unemployment compensation." Meanwhile, the food on our tables is picked by hands from Indonesia or Haiti or Mexico. Unnecessary work is well paid, prestigious and a God-given right. Necessary work is beneath one's dignity and performed for relatively low pay by imported fellahin. This is a sure-fire recipe for disaster.

401

□ January and February were never exactly my favorite months of the year. But now that the latter is Black History Month and the former is fast becoming Martin Luther King Month, winter is becoming absolutely unbearable!

998

□ I really like Instauration, but I didn't like your exuberant effort to relegate us German Americans to second place in the census again. I expected the government to reverse itself, however, since it must have been intolerable to have something "German" in the first place in any category. I really believe we are the most underreported ethnic group in the census due to the fact that enormous numbers of German Americans changed their names and "ancestry" both in World War I and II. Many German towns in the Midwest became Dutch and English and myriads of Muellers became Millers overnight. There is no way to determine how many fall into this category, but based on personal experience it is surely a large enough number to give us first place in the ethnic minority competition hands down!

974

□ Since most people like to think of themselves as Christian, surely it is a good policy to claim that belief in race is a Christian doctrine, as some of the churches do. Most of these, however, seem to be of the fundamentalist or Identity Message denominations. Recent years have seen the development of so-called liberal theology or modernism. It is this type of church which is the most prominent in promoting race-mixing and other anti-race attitudes. Majority activists who believe in this theology should not give even nominal support to churches which, though modernist, still campaign against their own race. There do not seem to be any churches, at least in Australia, that have a liberal theology and at the same time believe in racial integrity.

Australian subscriber

□ Isn't it remarkable how a term with an ancient and honorable connotation in the annals of the Anglo-Saxon peoples -- civil rights -- is now virtually synonymous in our minds with racial deterioration, disruption and chaos?

011

□ First we took the Negro out of the jungle and bush of his African homeland and brought him to the American South, thereby ruining immediately and probably forever the historical possibility of that region's becoming an area of monoracial settlement and development. Then we took the Negro out of his rural Southern lands and brought him to the factories of the North in order to manufacture weapons of destruction to be used in European wars. This event has gone a long way towards destroying perhaps forever the American city as a place fit for Majority habitation. And now, as a result of the relentless impetus of egalitarian affirmative action insanity, we are taking the Negro into the universe with us on the strength of the technics which we created and which he could not have created if left to his own devices for a hundred thousand years.

757

□ The growing demographic and political clout of Oriental Jews within Israel imparts a whole new dimension of absurdity to American involvement in the Middle East. Observers of Israeli affairs have noted how it is the Oriental Jews who furnish the hardcore support to the warhawk policies of the butcher stratum in Israeli politics as typified by Sharon. The hatred of this group for Arabs is fueled by their many centuries of close geographical contact. It is a bitter, ancient and intra-Levantine feud, one to which even the Ashkenazic European Jew of Israel -- and the U.S. -- is very much an outsider. Yet it is for this feud that the U.S. and the American Majority is being asked to offer up its blood and its treasure, for which it is daily risking a nuclear confrontation with the Soviet Union and all the terrible consequences that that implies. How a nation which began its existence with a foreign policy founded on Washington's Farewell Address now finds its continued existence gravely imperiled in no small part because of a blood feud between Iraqi Jew and Iraqi Muslim has got to be one of the strangest and most frightening stories ever told.

121

□ Perhaps the only benefit which has accrued from the large nonwhite influx into many European countries is that it will inevitably put a stop to that insufferably patronizing lecturing on the part of Europeans towards whites in both the U.S. and South Africa. It's not quite so easy to preach about these topics after you've come to know the incomparable delights of living in relatively close proximity to Homo Africanus on a firsthand basis. In short, it's now Europe's turn to learn the bitter lesson that the white North has been learning for much of this century.

435

□ A frequent theme of anti-Majority attacks by lib-min journalists and intellectuals is the Majority's "anti-urbanism." Our so-called hatred for cities enables them to portray us as rural boobs or stultified suburban bores. The fact of the matter is that the Majority has been or is being driven out of U.S. cities, even though many Majority members would very much like to participate and live in urban centers, but not in the crime- and minority-ridden hellholes that go by the name of American cities today.

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□ We would be well advised to be on the lookout for a ghastly new twist on the game of "Everybody's Jewish" or "Everybody's Black" that the establishment minorities have been playing for some time now. The new game is "Everybody's Gay." Homosexual writers and academics are scouring the pages of history and finding that every lifelong bachelor, every man with a close male friend, everyone who, for whatever reasons and under whatever conditions might have had an experience that could perhaps give even the faintest hint of gayness, is immediately and unconditionally conscripted into the ranks of the sacred army of fags. The late Jack Kerouac is the newest conscript. In his wildly inaccurate little pot-boiler, *The Nazi Extermination of Homosexuals*, Frank Rector attempts an extremely bizarre historical enterprise: condemning the National Socialist leaders for gay genocide, while simultaneously implying that a goodly percentage of them were, as the French say, "comme ça." On and on it goes, and absolutely nothing is off limits. Undoubtedly we shall soon be reading books by Jewish homosexual academics "proving" that wild homosexual orgies went on each night during the Constitutional Convention in Philadelphia.

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□ Teddy Roosevelt said, "a vote is like a rifle, it's value depends on its user." If only our best people had the vote (as in ancient democracies), instauration would occur spontaneously. No more grinning male models could be pawned off on the multitudes, and the birds would sing again for us all. But the tribe would never allow it.

Canadian subscriber

□ In places where there's still a residue of folk tradition, a Majority male could live his whole life without ever really knowing what he's up against. Yours truly has been involved with Manhattan's upper east side for nearly a decade and a half. No residue of folk tradition clouds any issues here. One observes the most attractive Majority females -- drawn to New York from everywhere -- behaving worse than barnyard creatures.

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□ Anthropology and psychology could and should be among the most exalted of sciences, dealing as they do with human nature and behavior. Yet with the significant exceptions of experimental psychology and physical anthropology, both have become Jewish Mystery Cults.

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HENDRIK VERWOERD (1901-1966)

WORLD-CLASS STATESMAN

Live and let live -- apart!

It would be a mistake to regard this dictum of Dr. H.F. Verwoerd as just another utterance of just another segregationist. The former South African prime minister may well turn out to have been one of the great 20th-century leaders. His outstanding personal attributes, his single-minded drive to create an order in South Africa conducive to white survival, his willingness to defy a world antagonistic to his aims, and the calm and deliberate way in which he planned and acted to reach his goals must rank him among the great statesmen of the West.

Verwoerd attributed great importance to the role of heredity and race in human affairs. He believed it was characteristic of man to strive to obtain the best for oneself and one's kind, and that racial separation is the only way to prevent "the most terrible clash of interests imaginable" in a multiracial country. This would also prevent miscegenation, which he described as an infringement of Nature's law.

Verwoerd's insight in local and world affairs made him realize that, given the upsurge in postwar egalitarianism, increasing Third World demands and the process of African decolonization, a new approach to the traditional race policy was necessary. White supremacy in a multiracial South Africa was no longer viable. In its place he proposed a policy of separate development that called for different homelands for the various racial groups. "Separate freedoms" (self-rule) would be enjoyed by each group in its own territory.

A psychologist as well as a statesman, Verwoerd realized the utility of morality as a weapon. But the evidence suggests that his emphasis on separate development as the only way to ensure "fairness to each and justice to all" stemmed from a sincere conviction.

During his career Verwoerd would repeatedly question the morality of assimilation. On December 16, 1958, while speaking at an Afrikaner cultural festival, he drew an analogy between the time of the Voortrekkers and the present. He pointed out that both then and now the same spirit of humanitarianism was moving across the world,

A spirit is not born from the highest moral considerations, as it is frequently represented to be. If it was, then it would not look down so damningly upon the fellow white man in other parts of the world, but could be as equally understanding towards him as it is toward the black man. It is peculiar that the world spirit is not directed against the Afrikaner, but against all whites. That spirit is permeated with glorification of the noble savage.

Verwoerd was a newspaper editor when he became known as the most articulate intellectual of a group of

Afrikaner nationalists. When the National Party came to power in 1948, he was foremost among the younger Afrikaners who were the real dynamos in the government. In 1950 he became Minister of Native (black) Affairs, and in September 1958 he was elected prime minister by the Party caucus, after the death in office of J.G. Strijdom.

From 1950 onwards the bulk of the new apartheid-oriented racial legislation carried his stamp of approval. Demarcated residential areas for all the racial groups, separate educational facilities, different educational programs to suit the abilities and needs of each group, greater control of the movements of blacks to and in the white areas, and black self-government were the legislative goals. The resettlement of blacks and the clearing up of slum areas were also "Verwoerd issues." His relentless drive to restructure the partly integrated racial pattern led to continuous vilification by the opposition press.

Verwoerd foresaw the crippling effect that economic factors would have on the unfinished business of separate development. As cabinet minister, he warned that the concentration of black workers in industrial complexes could bring about the end of white civilization in his country. His attack on expanded industrial development caused diamond king Harry Oppenheimer to call him "an impractical fanatic."

To Verwoerd separate development was economically sound because it took into account the various abilities and lack of abilities of the different racial groups. He organized government agencies to furnish expert business advice and promote the accumulation of black capital, while forbidding white entrepreneurs to invest in the black economy. This latter practice, he asserted, was partly responsible for the blacks' insufficient development. One of his motives, it was alleged, was "to keep the Jews out."

It can be argued that Verwoerd should have spent more time on the creation of an all-white state, which he clearly indicated to be his final goal. His attunement to the international scene might have restrained him from immediately realizing this project. Instead of eliminating all manifestations of black nationalism, he believed that blacks could best be prevented from dominating the country by giving them the opportunity to fulfill their aspirations in separate black states.

Since developed black areas would lessen the blacks' attraction to white areas, Verwoerd aimed at a reversal of the influx of black workers. He wanted to provide a basic educational and economic framework for black communities to develop under white guardianship until they were capable of self-rule. In his opinion this process of development would wean the black communities from their dependence on whites and thereby give the racial territories a more permanent character.



Two generations of Verwoerds

In 1960 Verwoerd decided to hold a referendum on whether South Africa should become a republic and break off its political ties to Britain. The opposition groups immediately launched a hate campaign against him with the battle cry, "Verwoerd must go!" On April 9, 1960, a mentally-disturbed white, David Pratt, shot Verwoerd twice in the head at point-blank range, after the latter had concluded a public speech. Miraculously, Verwoerd recovered. Later, when he was urged to bring a civil claim against his assailant, he refused to do so, saying that he had no reproaches against anyone. "I am only one of the martyrs of the Afrikaner people," he told his bodyguard.

In spite of the attack and in spite of increasing black unrest, Verwoerd pressed his case and won a majority vote in favor of a republic. Thereafter, he tried to create greater unity between the two white language groups, a project in which his personality played a decisive role. In the midst of deep white uncertainty about the future, he radiated confidence and calm. "It is our task in this time of difficulties, to let reason hold its sway although it is often the heart which cries out for utterance." His often repeated watchword was "Reason and Faith."

Verwoerd established an advisory board in 1960 to place economic policies on a scientific basis and to work out a balanced budget. As the defense budget increased from 7% of government spending in 1959 to 17% in 1966, compulsory military service for young men was introduced. These measures, underpinned by a booming economy and formidable armed forces, ensured that in his time there would be no serious exterior threat to the nation.

Verwoerd's charm and flexibility in the conduct of for-

eign policy was not a rationalized spinelessness. Multiracial functions given by the American embassy were boycotted. When, in 1961, David Ben-Gurion issued a joint communiqué with another African state attacking Verwoerd's racial policy, he rejected Israeli allegations and asked why Israel did not carry out its advice to South Africa in its own dealings with Arabs. He added that it had not gone unnoticed that so many South African Jews supported the leftist Progressive Party. The opposition press then erupted in indignation against the "undertones" in Verwoerd's statement.

After various signs of hostile behavior in the Israeli government in 1963, he announced, "The present government of Israel does not need to seek friendship from South Africa when its day of distress arises." Little wonder that of all South African white leaders, the Jews were least supportive of Verwoerd.

Biographical notes

Hendrik Frensch Verwoerd was born on September 8, 1901, in Amsterdam, his family emigrating to South Africa two years later. He did splendidly in school and went to the University of Stellenbosch, where he obtained both his B.A. and M.A. degrees with distinction. He received a Ph.D. in psychology in 1924 and won a scholarship to Oxford, which he turned down in favor of a grant for study in Germany. In 1927 he married an Afrikaner woman who bore him seven children, five boys and two girls. By all accounts, it was an extremely happy and fruitful marriage.

In 1928 Verwoerd was appointed professor of applied psychology at his alma mater. When he became professor

of sociology in 1932, he involved himself in projects intended to alleviate the poverty of his fellow whites, so many of whom had been forced to the bottom of the economic barrel by the world depression. At a public meeting in 1936 he denounced the drastic increase in Jewish immigration as "colonization."

In spite of bright academic prospects and a growing family, Verwoerd accepted the risk of pioneering a National Party daily newspaper in a politically hostile province. His editorials in *Die Transvaler* led to Jewish threats to withhold advertising, but he refused to retreat. His editorship eventually opened doors to the higher reaches of Afrikaner politics.

In temperament as well as in appearance, Verwoerd was a meso-ectomorph. Of predominantly Nordic stock, over six feet tall and strongly built. He had blue eyes, a rosy complexion and wore a perpetual smile. Although he had a bad speaking voice, his words had a mesmerizing effect on supporters and opponents alike. He could speak for hours without notes, as he developed long, involved but logical arguments. Verwoerd's strength of conviction and his persuasive powers were admitted even by his worst enemies.

All Verwoerd's biographers and associates mention his penchant for activism. Not even the bitterest attacks seemed to ruffle him. Helen Suzman, Jewish M.P. and grand dame of the postwar left, has commented that his imperturbability and supreme self-confidence made Verwoerd the one person she was frightened of.

Some weeks after the first attempt on his life, Verwoerd declared:

We are faced today with threats to the future of our civilization, to our prosperity, to the contribution of the white man in Africa, to the struggle of the white man in Europe and America to retain his sway in the world. Let us believe that we are here to continue to exist and let us be ready, with all the strength of our hearts, with all the strength of our minds, with all the power of our bodies, with all we possess, to offer whatever South Africa asks of us.

Six years later, on September 6, 1966, a parliamentary messenger would walk up to the bench of Verwoerd and stab him to death. The assassin was the ultra-leftist Dimitrio Tsafendas, son of a Greek father and a mulatto mother. Judged to be mentally unstable, he was remanded to an institution, where he is still an inmate.

Several facts contradict the finding that he was a loner. For some time before he murdered Verwoerd, Tsafendas hobnobbed with a liberal Jewish lawyer. The latter's denial of any complicity was accepted at face value by the Court. The political will and courage to look into the Verwoerd affair has been lacking since 1966.

World reaction to Verwoerd's death was largely predictable. *Life* featured photographs of the bleeding Verwoerd in a manner reminiscent of the tasteless way the same publication had displayed photos of the dead German leaders at Nuremberg 20 years earlier.

When the true history of these times is finally written, Hendrik Verwoerd will go down as a colossus in an age of political pygmies. A South African author, who did not belong to the National Party, wrote, "He resembled Pro-

metheus, because he was prepared to accept the full anger of the divinities: to defy them if need be, for the sake of a needful humanity."

This was the man struck down by Tsafendas. Few deeds have epitomized the 20th century's revolt of the Underman so forcefully. Today, what remains of Verwoerd's life work in South Africa is disappearing. But for those who, amid the tragedy of an ever-darkening globe, share Verwoerd's vision of separate racial development, the challenge of his most famous dictum cannot be put out of mind:

Create your own future!

Excerpts from Verwoerd Speeches

In every field of life one has to fix one's eyes to the stars, to see how close one can come to achieving the very best, to achieving perfection.

Never before . . . has the position of the white races been so perilous. They are in danger . . . on account of that which is going on in their own spirit: their inner weakening and wrong conception of what their task is on earth.

We must retain our borders, not only materially in terms of geography, but spiritually and physically as well.

In man's course of life there is always striving and struggling. Riches do not remove them. No matter what has been attained, there is no rest. It is so in the life of a nation. Without purposeful striving life will decay . . . We stand here today. Others will come after us. Let us at each milestone affirm that we are a nation. Through struggle and trouble we will always believe that nothing is created only to be destroyed.

If we now at this time, when we are sometimes threatened, become depressed, or selfish in our desire to retain material advantages, if we are not prepared to do what our forefathers did, to sacrifice everything rather than lose our freedom, then we as a white nation will lose out here. We must have, in the midst of everything, the will to resist.

It is common to mankind . . . that out of the transitory is born the eternal, that the spirit is greater and more powerful than the body, that the bearing of wounds may give rise to an unsuspected strength.

We have preferred future politics to pocket politics.

The most moral of moral roads is . . . the fulfillment of that fundamental human political wish that the distinctive group can rule itself. Each race has the right to be ruled by its own people and according to its own ability.

Whichever obstacles the world and all the states of Africa should lay in our way, over generations it has been the triumph of the human spirit to overcome obstacles and not be overawed by them. Therefore, let us not be upset by the world and what it has to say about us; let us only be disturbed should we not have enough spirit to fight, to work and to think, to overcome that which had been laid in our way.

CIRCUS POLITICS

Anyone who, after flexing his funny bone on this Leap Year's presidential primary mummery, can still call himself a Democrat has either to be shameless, prideless or brainless.

To lend substance to this hortatory, though precise, allegation, we offer in evidence a short biographical rundown on each of the principal Democratic clowns performing in the 1984 vote-grabbing circus. We omit all mention of the now departed five -- Glenn, Cranston, Hollings, McGovern, Askew -- who partly at taxpayers' expense (federal matching funds) electioneered mainly to polish their images for further business deals, lesser political office and higher fees for speaking engagements. Except for Glenn, none of them had any better chance of winning the Democratic nomination than Yasser Arafat.

Mondale

The Norwegian with the un-Nordic look often acts more like a Levantine rug peddler than a Viking. He crawls, grovels and snivels before every political, economic and social faction except his own, and seems to make a special, almost obscene effort to attract gays into his camp. At first the press in its infinite wisdom made him a shoo-in for the Democratic nomination. Then when Hart came out of nowhere to win the primary in New Hampshire, the press in its infinite wisdom, gave the race to Hart. At this writing, Mondale has been again promoted to front-runner -- but barely. And there are eery noises in smoke-filled rooms about a deadlocked convention switching at one minute to twelve to the Democrats' secret love, The Great Fat Face.

In 1976, when he was running against Carter to be the Democratic presidential nominee, Mondale conked out after only a few months of moteling, Lear-jetting and fried-chickening. He said it was all too exhausting. This time he seems all pumped up for the long haul. God knows where and when he sleeps and performs his biological functions. His head may be of mush, but his constitution is of steel. He can praise Negroes at breakfast, flatter Jews at lunch, eulogize Hispanics at dinner and still have time to give one speech in honor of Big Labor and another in honor of Big Welfare before he hits the hay.

If "Fritz" -- in these times an inauspicious nickname -- could only roll the years back to the 30s, he would win overwhelmingly both at the San Francisco convention and in the November election. But a few things have happened in the intervening half-century -- two or three wars, non-white proliferation, all-bars-down immigration, inflationary and budgetary orgies, minority crime waves. Also, the bloom of innocence has worn off the once downy, now whiskered cheeks of the trade unions, which have become as much of a racket as their ancient enemies on Wall Street. Worst of all has been the split in the ranks -- blacks versus Jews. This turn of events is so critical that Mondale (and

Hart) haven't dared attack Jackson for bringing the blacks' so deeply imprinted anti-Semitism bubbling to the surface. In the old days no Democratic candidate for office, particularly an organizational robot like Mondale, would have deigned to sit down at the same table or appear on the same speaker's platform with anyone who even whispered a criticism of Jewry. Now the two white contenders sit, smile and crack jokes with a man who is less than enthusiastic about Israel, who hugged Israel's Public Enemies #1 (Arafat) and #3 (Assad) and who dared to give a more accurate name to New York City.

Hart

That he lied about his age, that he cut his name from two syllables to one and obfuscated about his reasons are not capital crimes. One press story has it that Hartpence became Hart because in high school his name was all too easily translated into "Hot Pants."* If politicians mouth only two minor lies in a campaign, it's a world record. No, Hart isn't too worried about his obvious dissembling. What worries him -- or should worry him -- is his hair style. If short haircuts should ever come back, his jug ears, which make him look like Dumbo in mid air, would lose him a million votes and 100 delegates.

What interests *Instauration* in regard to Hart, who has made himself a "new, improved" presidential product about the same way and with the same justification that a Madison Avenue ad agency creates a "new, improved" underarm deodorant, is the way the media treat him. First he didn't exist. Then he was practically the next president, then he was untrustworthy, then he was a reincarnation of JFK, whose "soaring vision" would turn Washington back to Camelot. (Actually Hart bears a closer resemblance to another Kennedy, the one who cheated on his Spanish exam at Harvard. Gary cut the same corner in a high-school chemistry exam. He also has the same on-and-off relationship with his wife that Teddy had until his divorce.) Even on the eve of the New York State primary, when the slightest mutterings about Jews could have switched tens of thousands of votes, when Jews were all atwitter looking for the slightest slip of the tongue about Israel, when the whole election contest seemed to be resting on whether Jerusalem was to be the future site of the U.S. Embassy, the media said not one word about Hart's signing a pro-Arab petition in his student days, a faux pas that almost cost him his job as McGovern's campaign manager in 1972.

Equally interesting was the media's stonewalling of Hart's close relationship to Marvin Davis, the man who

* The latest genealogical scoop is that the first Hartpence in America was a German immigrant named Penz. Another Hart in the news was Peter Hart, a Mondale pollster, who confessed his grandfather's name was Hertz.



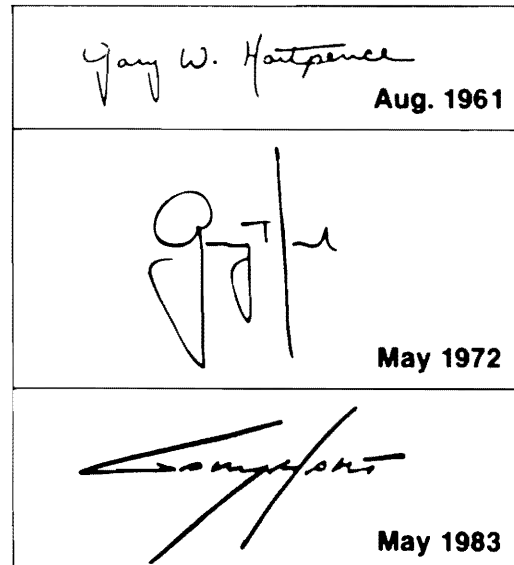
Young Hartpence

started his presidential boom with a highly publicized trip to Hollywood. Davis, probably the country's richest Jew, is now under government investigation for improperly underreporting oil discoveries on federal land. He is also a 50% partner with Mark Rich in the ownership of Twentieth-Century Fox. Rich, in case anyone needs his memory jogged, is the fugitive from justice now hiding out in Switzerland. The biggest tax dodger in U.S. history, the Belgian-born American citizen made millions buying oil from the Ayatullah at cut-rate prices in the midst of the hostage crisis and in violation of the American boycott. Davis and Rich, who also happens to be Jewish, are hardly fitting company for a presidential hopeful. Yet the media, so far, have kept silent about this connection, while directing all their fire at Meese and his no-interest loans. Meese compares to Davis and Rich as Trilby compared to Svengali. But you'd never know it if all you read is the *New York Times*. Other Hart supporters and moneymen: Norman Lear, magazine mogul Mortimer Zuckerman, New York Times Co. vice chairman Sidney Gruson, Mary King, the wife of prescription forger Peter Bourne, Wendy Rockefeller and Sheldon Anderson, the big -- and very gay -- Beverly Hills banker. As for Hart's campaign operations, Eli Segal is his chief of staff and David Landau is his deputy campaign manager.

In all the reams of nonsense and idiotica written about Hart, it was a black lady columnist, Dorothy Gilliam, who best got his number.

Noting the utter lack of black enthusiasm for Hart, she asked not "where's the beef?" but "where's the soul food?" Calling him a "bland fluke," she wrote, "For black people, Hart is a little like Wayne Newton or the Osmonds:

you know he's there, but do you really care?" *Newsweek* (March 26, 1984) also had an interesting point to make about Hart when it showed examples of his signature over the years. If graphology is indicative of character, Hart is a mental chameleon.



Jackson

Every Majority member should fall down on his knees and give thanks for Jesse Jackson's candidacy. Not only did he put some zip in the campaign as a welcome antidote to Hart's and Mondale's congenital wimpishness, but he let a lot of things hang out that are kept strictly under the rug in American electoral contests. For one thing, he spoke up for the human rights of the Palestinians, an issue which has been anathema to Hart and Mondale, who could care less if every last Palestinian were thrown into the Dead Sea. (But oh, how they care about human rights in El Salvador, Chile and South Africa!) Is it that not only Hart and Mondale but all the political bigwigs of both parties believe the Palestinians are not human and therefore have no human rights by definition? Or is it that these pols are willing to give up their own humanity for Jewish votes and cash?

The only reservations about Mondale's, Hart's and the entire establishment's grand passion for Israel has been uttered by Jackson, who has been threatened with death for his pains. Several of his meetings have been broken up by JDL thugs, and a dead animal dumped on the doorstep of his California campaign headquarters. When the media's howls about Jackson's "Hymietown" remark became too shrill,* Louis Farrakhan, a black Muslim honcho, stepped before a TV camera and said the following in a rousing and menacing oratorical upbeat:

* When reporters were talking to Ben Bradlee, executive editor of the *Washington Post*, about Jackson's allusions to Hymietown, bossman Ben speculated that, although Jesse was not going to get any Jewish votes no matter what, the remark would cost him "a whole lot of white votes." Ben's words may also cost him a few votes at the next director's meeting of the *Washington Post Co.* Consciously or subconsciously, Bradlee was saying that Jews belong to a different breed than whites.

But if you harm this brother, I warn you in the name of Allah, this will be the last one you harm. We are not making any idle threats. We have no weapons. We carry not so much as a penknife. But I do tell the world that Almighty God Allah is backing us up in what we say and what we do, and we warn you in His name, leave this servant of Almighty God alone.

Such words had never been heard on American TV before and may not be heard again for some time to come.

Jackson is achieving -- at high speed -- what *Instauration* has consistently maintained must be done as a prelude to putting an end to the Majority's dispossession. The Democratic Party must become overtly, officially and irrevocably the party of the Unassimilable Minorities. The Republican Party, on the other hand, must become the party of the Majority. To reduce this proposition to simple terms, the political scene in America must be changed from two parties with somewhat different economic outlooks to two parties with specifically different racial outlooks. Much of the political division in this country today is racial, but it is hypocritical, surreptitious and covert, and operates under a smokescreen of class differences. The political parties of the future must forthrightly recognize that class differences in a multiracial nation like the United States are fundamentally racial differences, and Majority voters must act accordingly.

Jackson is working industriously on the development of this scenario, but not in the way he planned. His coalition of the poor, the aged, women and the "locked out" has remained almost solidly black. Most whites in his targeted categories simply won't buy his rainbow pitch. No matter how hard he tries and how fetchingly he orates, Jackson's *arc-en-ciel* remains spotlessly black, though he does have Barry Commoner as one of his top advisers, along with Barbara Honegger, the nutty "munchkin" who left her White House job after saying that Reagan had "betrayed" American womanhood.

Come the Democratic convention and Jackson's inevitable prominence, if not dominance, the rank-and-file Majority voter in both parties is going to perceive that as Jackson's rainbow looms ever darker, so will the Democratic Party as a whole. Cable television grows more popular because the networks are becoming ever more black-and-minority-oriented in their programming. Faced with these trends, the Majority man-in-the-street, no matter what he thinks of the Republican Party, is beginning to consider it his only political sanctuary.

One word from Jackson to his followers and the defeat of any white Democratic aspirant in 1984 would be guaranteed. Hart and Mondale know this well, and they are quite prepared to give the Reverend most anything he wants when the time comes. The more they give, the more the Democratic Party will become negrified and minorityized. It's almost a no-win situation, at least until the Majority itself becomes a minority, which will take a few more generations. This is why some catastrophic event or some devilishly clever media frame-up is the only thing that Democrats can count on to beat Reagan in November.

The lesson that can already be learned from the 1984 presidential campaign is that democracy in a multiracial

Church-State Links

Mondale is the son of a preacher and his brother, Lester, is a Unitarian minister. Hart was brought up in the fold of the hardshell Church of the Nazarene (no movies, no dancing, no cursing), where he did some preaching before getting his bachelor's degree in divinity at Yale. Lastly -- or firstly -- Jesse Jackson is a bonafide Baptist minister, who got most of his \$115,310 income in 1983 from PUSH, a tax-exempt foundation with many religious over- and undertones.

Has the Democratic leadership suddenly gotten religion? By no means. More than a few non-Christians, anti-Christians and flat-out atheists load the Party's hierarchy. But the primaries' holy triumvirate does provoke some interesting thoughts about the place of religion in modern politics. Churches, being tax-exempt, are not supposed to enter the political fray and endorse candidates. Nevertheless, T.J. Jemison, chairman of the National Baptist Convention, which claims 40,000 black churches (yassah, that's what he claims) and 6.8 million black members, came out stentoriously for Jackson. But when fundamentalist white preachers get into politics, the rules start to change. The Moral Majority has been severely condemned for doing exactly what the left-wing churches and churchmen do. Mixing church and state is quite in order when the mixers are Democrats; unseemly, if not illegal, when Jerry Falwell joins the game.

Ever closer church-state links are giving rise to a strange equation -- the more immoral and degenerate a society becomes, the more left-wing and Marxist-Leninist religionists force their way into the picture -- not to stop the rush to perdition, but to lead it.

society is a farce. Few of the important issues -- crime, immigration, subsidized nonwhite breeding, budget busting, health care for the moribund -- are ever addressed. As the nation fragments, the bidding for votes from special interest and pressure groups goes sky high. Jews or their PACs give candidates \$5,000, \$10,000 or \$100,000 and get back \$2.5 billion a year for Israel. Congressmen claim as their qualifications for reelection their own open violation of the Constitution by legislating quotas to force whites with seniority out of jobs in industry and public service so they can be replaced with less qualified minorities.

Foreign policy is up for sale every four years. So is domestic policy. Since the art of government has been reduced to a huge vote-getting swindle, all that holds the country together is the inertia acquired in two centuries of relatively honest toil and intelligent behavior on the part of a great people which today, collectively, has less voice in the shaping of American destiny than attendees at a local NAACP talkfest or a cabinet meeting in Jerusalem.

Ponderable Quotes

The *New York Times* is a bundle of opinion and prejudice masquerading as "objective fact."

Alexander Cockburn
New York newspaperman

No self-respecting fish would let itself be wrapped in his [Rupert Murdoch's] newspaper.

Mike Royko,
former *Chicago Sun-Times* columnist

An analysis of Census Bureau estimates of the unassimilables, the assimilables and the assimilated

AMERICAN RACIOLOGY AND THE EUROPEAN BACKGROUND

In regard to the article on ancestry groups (Jan. 1984), let us examine those which are wholly or mostly non-European in origin, and whose members reported at least one ancestry group.

- | | |
|---|------------------------------|
| Gypsies | Bahamians |
| Arabs | Barbadians |
| Armenians | Bermudans |
| Assyrians | Dominica Islanders |
| Egyptians | Dutch West Indians |
| Iraqis | Guyanese |
| Iranians | Haitians |
| Israelis | Jamaicans |
| Jordanians | Trinidadians and Tobagonians |
| Lebanese | Virgin Islanders |
| Moroccans | British West Indians |
| Palestinians | Bolivians |
| Saudi Arabians | Colombians |
| Syrians | Dominicans |
| Turks | Ecuadorans |
| Other North Africans or Middle Easterners | Guatemalans |
| | Hondurans |
| | Mexicans |
| Africans | Nicaraguans |
| Afro-Americans | Panamanians |
| Cape Verdeans | Peruvians |
| Ethiopians | Puerto Ricans |
| Ghanaians | Salvadorans |
| Nigerians | Venezuelans |
| Other Sub-Sahara Africans | |
| Asian Indians | Guamanian/Chamorros |
| Cambodians | Japanese |
| Chinese | Koreans |
| Filipinos | Laotians |
| Indonesians | Pakistanis |
| Thais | Taiwanese |
| Vietnamese | |
| Other Asians, excluding Middle Easterners | Hawaiians |
| | Other Pacific Islanders |
| | Aleuts and Eskimos |
| | American Indians |

The above groups, if we accept the numbers assigned to them by the Census Bureau, add up to 23.04% of the U.S. population. Now add to this figure the appropriate percentages of ancestry groups predominantly or significantly non-European in origin (again accepting the figures of the Census Bureau report examined in detail in *Instauration*):

- | | |
|--|-------------------|
| Cypriots | Chileans |
| Maltese | Cubans |
| Brazilians | Spanish/Hispanics |
| Other West Indians or Central or South Americans | Other Spanish |

These groups provide an additional 0.9%.

If we estimate the Jewish share of the U.S. population, including three-quarter Jews and half-Jews aligned with Jewry, we obtain something on the order of 4% (surely a

conservative estimate). In regard to Afro-Americans, we must append an additional figure to allow for undercounting and unwillingness to admit any Negro descent. Let us put this at 2%. Finally, we should increase the percentage for Mexicans by 3% to allow for illegal aliens and others who decline to admit Mexican ancestry. Having done all this, we now arrive at the following estimate of Americans of wholly, predominantly or significantly non-European descent:

$$23.04\% + .90\% + 4.00\% + 2.00\% + 3.00\% = 32.94\%$$

Allowing for multiple counting (in this case, those who have listed more than one non-European ancestry), let us subtract from this percentage 3%. That gives us a remainder of 29.94% of the 188,302,438 "Persons reporting at least one ancestry." The latter total, of course, does not include the 23,182,091 reporting no ancestry, the 1,762,587 submitting no properly identifiable or classifiable ancestry, nor the 13,298,761 who put down "American" or "U.S." (a total of 38,243,367). How we deal with the last-named figure is an open question.

A population that is 29.94% non-European staggers the imagination, especially when we realize that present legal immigration is 80% nonwhite (and probably 90% non-European) and that illegal immigration is almost certainly 98% non-European.

The Racial Picture

As to the members and descendants of European national and ethnic groups who emigrated to the U.S., we must remember that emigration is usually selective and not random with regard to region and class, and consequently by definition non-random with respect to race. According to Carleton Coon's *The Races of Europe*, certainly the best work in the English language on European raciology, we have the following European races, which together and in combination compose the overwhelming majority of Europeans:

Nordic, Brünn, Borreby (the last two being in a general sense unreduced Cro-Magnon or Cro-Magnon-like descendants).

Alpine, Mediterranean, Atlanto-Mediterranean (tall, highly dolichocephalic, often light-skinned and at times even light-eyed Mediterraneans).

Dinaric (a type rather than a race, which results from a mixture of approximately 1/3 Alpine + 2/3 Mediterranean [short Dinarics] or 1/3 Alpine + 2/3 Atlanto-Mediterranean [tall Dinarics]).

East Baltic (a type rather than a race, which results from a mixture of Nordic + Ladogan [primitive semi-Mongoloid,

semi-Europid aborigines of parts of Northeast and Central East Europe).

Noric (a type rather than a race, which results from a mixture of approximately $\frac{1}{3}$ Alpine + $\frac{2}{3}$ Nordic, or, alternately, from Nordic + Dinaric).

If we are to speak of "Northern European" races, then only Nordics, Brünns, and Borrebys are to be mentioned.

Atlanto-Mediterraneans are concentrated in Western and Southern Europe (with a substantial representation in England, Wales, Ireland, Scotland, Southern France, Portugal, Spain, Southern Italy, Greece, Romania and Bulgaria). A number of people of British descent, including most Welsh, are Atlanto-Mediterranean in type and are especially evident, in this country, in the South, where they are generally tall, light-skinned and sometimes light-eyed. Only Crete can be called overwhelmingly Atlanto-Mediterranean.

Mediterraneans are concentrated in Western and Southern Europe (with a substantial representation in Spain, Portugal, Southern France, Southern Italy, Greece, and some representation in Wales, England, Scotland, and Ireland). Mediterraneans strongly predominate only in Portugal and Spain, especially in the former.

Brünns and *Borrebys* are concentrated in Northern and, to some degree, in Central Europe (with a substantial representation in Ireland, England, Scotland, Norway, Denmark, Sweden, Iceland, Holland, among the Walloons in Belgium, in Germany, Switzerland, and in Montenegro and Bosnia in Yugoslavia. Brünns and/or Borrebys predominate only in Montenegro, Ireland, and the Scotch Highlands.

Alpines are concentrated in Central Europe, from west to east (with a substantial representation in Austria, Luxembourg, Germany, Northern and Central Italy, France, Hungary, Poland, Czechia, Slovakia, Albania, among the Walloons, in the Ukraine, Russia and Greece). Alpines are notable by their almost total absence in Scandinavia, Great Britain, Ireland and in Northern Europe generally. Only Luxembourg is overwhelmingly Alpine.

East Baltics are concentrated in Eastern Europe, with a substantial representation in Finland, Lithuania, Latvia, Estonia, Poland, Germany, Slovakia, Ukraine, White Russia, Russia, Romania, Bulgaria, Hungary and Yugoslavia and some in Sweden. East Baltics are decisively important in Finland, Lithuania, Poland, Hungary, Ukraine and Slovenia. Only White Russia is overwhelmingly East Baltic.

Dinarics are concentrated in Eastern, especially Southeastern Europe, and are often found as well in Central and Western Europe (with a substantial representation in France, Northern and Central Italy, Hungary, Poland, Germany, Austria, Romania, Bulgaria, Russia, the Ukraine, Albania, Yugoslavia, Greece and Slovakia). Only Serbia is overwhelmingly Dinaric.

Norics are concentrated in Central and Western Europe (with a substantial representation in Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Poland, Bohemia, Ukraine, and France). No country in Europe is overwhelmingly Noric.

Nordics are concentrated in Northern Europe (with a substantial representation in England, Scotland, Norway, Denmark, Sweden, Iceland, Finland, Latvia, Lithuania, Estonia, Poland, Switzerland, Germany, Northern France,

Flanders, Holland, Ireland and White Russia). Only England, Scotland (the Lowlands), Norway, Denmark, Sweden, Flanders, Holland, German Switzerland, Estonia and Latvia are strongly Nordic.

Finally, it should be mentioned in this connection that substantial amounts of non-European genes have been historically evident not only where non-European minorities, such as Armenians, Turks, full and semi-Mongoloids in Russia, and Jews, have resided, but "indigenously" in Southern Italy and Greece, where *Cappadocian* mixture shows, as can be seen in the non-European physiognomies of a good number of Southern Italians and Greeks in the U.S. The Cappadocians were a beaky-nosed dolichocephalic type of short stature found in Asia Minor predominantly and represented a short version of the taller Irano-Afghan type which predominates in Iran and Afghanistan today. Purely Cappadocian types have become rare, and Cappadocian genes are generally found in combination with Alpine and/or Orientalid genes. In addition, *Negroid* genes have entered Europe through slaves in Southern Portugal and, to a smaller degree, in Sicily and in some coastal areas of Yugoslavia. *Mongoloid* genes have entered Europe through the Ladogans of Eastern Europe, through the semi-Mongoloid Lapps and through the Huns, Mongols and Tartars. *Irano-Afghan* genes have entered Europe primarily through the agency of the Turks and Turkic peoples. *Cappadocian* genes have entered Europe through Spain, Southern Italy and parts of Greece, the carriers being Turks, Cypriots and Jews. *Armenoid* genes have entered Europe through Armenian colonies. *Orientalid* (often wrongly designated as "Semitic," a linguistic term) genes have entered Europe through Arab and Jewish settlements and through slaves in Southern Italy.

It is important to remember that, when we refer to the *subraces* (Nordic, Mediterranean, etc.) of which each *major race* (Caucasoid, Mongoloid, Negroid, Australoid and Capoid) is composed, we are referring in the context of the *present to racial phenotypes as we observe them in individuals*. These subtypes, of course, correspond to biological realities (*genotypes*) and historical realities, but to make a reasonably accurate determination of an individual's actual *racial genotype*, if we are speaking of *subraces* rather than *major races*, we must be able to analyze his/her siblings, parents and grandparents at a minimum, preferably by personal contact. Our estimates will be far better if we understand that a particular region, nation or ethnic group from which an individual comes is characterized anthropologically by the overwhelming predominance of one particular subrace and if the estimate is supported by the testimony of historical settlement. But we must *always* consider the subracial and/or racial elements that went into the composition of the population gene pool from which the individual or family came, or else we are acting as if population genetics does not exist. Moreover, it will be of great help if we know the amount of geographic stability, mobility or isolation to which an individual's ancestors have been subjected. For example, if we note two individuals, both of Alpine racial type, in two different populations among which this type is rare -- Spaniards and Dutch, for example -- we cannot assume, simply on the basis of individual morphology alone, that the two are more close-

ly related to each other biologically than each is to his parent population as a whole.

If we wish to speak of those European areas which are predominantly Northern European racially (Nordic, Brunn, Borreby, and let us also include Noric here, since the latter is more than half Nordic), we can speak of the following: England, Scotland, Ireland, Norway, Denmark, Sweden, Iceland, Finland, Holland, Flanders, Northern France, German and French Switzerland, Estonia, Latvia, much of Austria, Northern and Western Poland, Germany (especially Northern and Central Germany), Montenegro and much of Bosnia.

If the criteria for non-assimilability are the predominance of Mediterranean genes or the presence of significant non-European racial elements, then with regard to Europe we would want to exclude Southern Italy, Spain, Portugal, Southern France, and much of Greece, as well as Malta and Cyprus. If one wanted to include Atlanto-Mediterranean predominance as a criterion of non-assimilability, at least where the Atlanto-Mediterranean type tends to be dark in skin pigmentation, one would then want to exclude, with regard to Europe, more of Greece, and Southeastern Romania and much of Bulgaria as well.

In view of the foregoing, to attempt to classify European peoples and their American descendants on the Nordic-Alpine-Mediterranean scale is completely inadequate. This applies to Brigham's classification and also to Ripley's. With regard to Hooton's classification, his Nordic-Mediterranean type is an invalid construct which can be accounted for by the Atlanto-Mediterranean type, which sometimes has light eyes, and by the occasional presence in Nordic types of brown eyes. Hooton's Nordic-Alpine type is also an invalid construct which can be fully accounted for by Borreby and Borreby-East Baltic combinations (the latter found in pre-World War II Northeast Germany, Finland, White Russia, Latvia, Estonia, Lithuania, Sweden and Northern Poland). Hooton's Keltic type is

nonexistent, being composed of either simple Nordics or light-eyed Atlanto-Mediterraneans. He leaves out Atlanto-Mediterraneans, Brunn (who are dolichocephalic) and Borrebys entirely, and his distinction between "Predominantly Nordic" and "Pure Nordic" is meaningless.

If we speak of the Nordic type, bearing in mind that there are several subtypes -- Corded, Danubian, Keltic Iron Age and Halstatt -- stature will be medium to tall, cephalic index mesocephalic to dolichocephalic, facial width medium to narrow, hair color ash blond to medium brown in adulthood, skin fair, eye color light or light-mixed, and nasal form mesorrhine to leptorrhine.

Finally, if we wish to study the racial psychology of subraces, one approach is the study of peoples, ethnic groups or nations which are overwhelmingly of a particular subracial type. Although there aren't many such cases left in Europe, the best study opportunities are offered by:

Nordics in Sweden, *Alpines* in Luxembourg, *Mediterraneans* in Portugal and Spain, *Dinarics* in Serbia, *Atlanto-Mediterraneans* in Crete, *Borreby's* in Montenegro, *East Baltics* in White Russia.

The best we can do for the *Brunn's* are Ireland (especially the Southwest) and the Scotch Highlands. There is no satisfactory example for *Norics*. As regards non-European Caucasoid subraces: *Armenoid* is a type, not a subrace, a combination of about 2/3 Irano-Afghan and 1/3 Alpine, and is found in the greatest concentration among Armenians wherever they reside. For *Irano-Afghans* one must look in Iran and Afghanistan; for *Orientalids* ("Semites") in Jordan, Yemen, Saudi Arabia and among the Palestinians. For *Cappadocians* there is no special area.

This article was written by a subscriber who might well qualify as America's leading raciologist, now that Carleton Coon has passed away. He has read voluminously on the subject for 18 years, studied physical anthropology for 4 1/2 years at the undergraduate and graduate levels, holds an M.A. in anthropology, and is about to obtain his doctorate in another field.

HURRAY FOR REAL WOMEN

One of the more awful consequences of the recent movement toward unisex values has been the attempt of some women, often with male prodding, to destroy their feminine figures. A leading culprit was the late Russian-born choreographer George Balanchine, whose impact on the classical ballerina was examined last summer by Suzanne Gordon in the *Los Angeles Times*. Balanchine's "ideal" female dancer stood 5'7" and weighed 95 pounds. She was breastless, hipless and, quite often, anorectic. Recent medical studies find that up to 15% of American ballerinas and female dance students show at least some symptoms of anorectic behavior, including crazy diets, laxative abuse and vomiting after eating. Anorexia leads to injury proneness, heart disease (which killed singer Karen Carpenter), infertility and other "very unromantic behavior," writes Gordon, a wretched fate for some of the world's most graceful young women in what is "supposed

to be the most romantic of the arts."

Balanchine, who has been showered with eulogies, considered ballet the incarnation of the feminine (although Rudolf Nureyev recently told *GEO* magazine that men should never have been reduced to almost a prop in the art). "Ballet," said Balanchine, "is woman." Yet he was never content to leave woman alone. Today, at Balanchine's School of American Ballet, 12- and 13-year-olds still starve themselves to conform to "Mr. B's ideal," though Gordon admits:

[N]o one man alone can dictate fashion if his taste does not mesh with the culture in which he lived and worked.

Balanchine's predilections would not have been so widely accepted if he had lived in a culture that values the truly womanly form. But he worked in a country obsessed with thinness -- a society that believes that thin is beautiful

and that the thinner you are the more beautiful you become.

(And which also believes -- within limits -- that more muscular is more beautiful. Young white women have taken up weight-lifting in droves. Some of them stop menstruating before a big match, while even male competitors -- with their less delicate hormonal systems -- often get "grumpy.")

Suzanne Gordon concludes that Balanchine's "anorectic aesthetic" is ultimately "misogynist." Professor Sanford M. Dornbusch of Stanford University would agree. His research shows that growing numbers of teenage girls are "unhappy with the normal body fat that accompanies womanhood." Such fat is vaguely perceived as holding them back as individuals, while the new muscularity of their brothers is seen as personally advantageous.

Also sharing Gordon's concerns would be Dr. Stephanie Demetrakopoulos, who teaches women's studies at Western Michigan University. Her new book, *Listening to Our Bodies: The Rebirth of Feminine Wisdom* (Beacon Press), maintains that women, "much more than men, derive their spiritual beliefs from the great experiences of their bodies: menstruation, birth and breastfeeding especially." Today's world desperately needs traditional matriarchal wisdom, a "morality" very unlike men's, to deal effectively with problems like death and dying. "I know," says Dr. Demetrakopoulos, "that, in the U.S., I am speaking for the underground . . . [But] I feel I have to speak for what I know."

A lot of the rest of us know many of the same things. Several recent studies have shown that both men and women tend to focus on men's faces and women's bodies. Both sexes were shown various pictures of political candidates and asked to select those "most likely to elicit your

vote." And both sexes tended to pick views of female candidates which stressed their bodies. Meanwhile, sociologist Dane Archer analyzed 1,750 published photos and found that editors used pictures of women that were (on average) 45% face and pictures of men that were 65% face. "Face-ism" he called it, and *Psychology Today* predictably found the phenomenon disturbing.

Why not say instead that men "suffer" from "body-ism," because society is, quite rightly, more interested in women's health and beauty than in their own? Why is there always the reflexive assumption among so-called "feminists" that whatever men happen to have is better? It is revealing that the leading spokeswomen for "feminism" have been -- by their own admission -- frustrated Jewesses. Betty Friedan says, "I'm just an ugly little girl," whose looks "somehow paralyzed me." Gloria Steinem hates the thought of children. Bella Abzug has become the national archetype for rudeness.

The entire Jewish tradition has favored mental abstraction over body-mind harmony and instinct for thousands of years -- and has actually selected *against* feminine grace -- so it is no wonder the Jewesses feel shortchanged in a Nordic country. In Israel, surrounded by their own kind, they are reasonably content and "feminism" has been declared dead. It isn't America's "macho" males who are under these Jewesses' skins so much as the blonde "shikeses." Since they can't beat them in the body department, the Abzugs and Friedans declare the entire sacred domain of fertility/nurture/physical quality to be secondary in life when it should be primary.

As Suzanne Gordon says, freak-makers like George Balanchine are more a symptom of our unbalanced, anti-life culture than a cause. So, for that matter, are the "feminists."

No "Posthumous Pardon" for B'nai B'rith Killer

Jewish scribes have the habit of working around the clock to keep history books scrubbed clean of Jewish villainies after they have been committed. One item still to be erased is the case of Leo Frank, who was convicted 70 years ago of murdering one of the white employees in his pencil factory, pretty 13-year-old Mary Phagan, who was being paid 12¢ an hour by her sweatshop boss. Since Frank was no ordinary Jew, but president of the Atlanta B'nai B'rith Lodge, no legal trick was left unplayed to free him then and whitewash him ever after. When two years of appeals that twice went as high as Georgia's Supreme Court failed to get him off, Governor John Slaton was persuaded to commute his death sentence to life imprisonment. Whereupon the Georgia rank-and-file took over and defeated the Jewish media blitz by lynching Frank.

The latest flare-up in the case, which



Leo Frank

will never be put to rest until Jewish racism is put to rest, was an attempt to get a "posthumous pardon" for Frank on the basis of "newly discovered evidence" provided by one Alonzo Mann, a 14-year-old office boy when the killing occurred. Now a senile 84 with cataracts and a bad ticker, Mann was felicitously fished up by three Jewish organizations and the pro-Zionist *Nashville Tennessean*. In the original trial, Negro handyman Jim Conley had testified he helped Frank carry Mary Phagan's body down to the basement in an elevator. Mann told reporter Jerry Thompson, who just happened to be on the American Jewish Committee's payroll, that he had seen Jim Conley carrying the body down the stairs. Frank, he said, was nowhere in sight. Why had he remained silent at the trial? Mann, a white, was afraid of Conley, a black with a criminal record. Moreover, his parents told him to keep quiet about it.

The benighted Georgia Department of Archives opined in one of its publications that this late-blooming revelation seemed to vindicate Frank. Bert Lance, Carter's onetime fast-buck budget director, currently the Georgia Democratic Party chairman and possible U.S. Senate candidate in 1986, felt the same way. But after a lengthy reexamination of the case and after reviewing videotapes of Alonzo Mann's testimony, the five-member Georgia Pardons and Paroles Board turned down the pardon request.

Before the Board's ruling, a summary of the legal history of the Frank case appeared in an article that ran in the *Augusta (Georgia) Chronicle-Herald* by Randall Evans Jr., a retired Appeals Court judge:

1. Frank was indicted by a grand jury in populous, sophisticated Fulton County, not in some remote rural area supposedly inhabited by yokels. At least one Jew was a jury member.
2. Frank was put on trial (Oct. 31,

1913) before a 12-man jury, which convicted him and sentenced him to be hanged.

3. His appeal for a new trial was carefully considered, then denied.

4. The appeal was then taken to the Supreme Court of Georgia, which "consisted of some of the legal giants" of state history. The court affirmed the conviction.

5. A separate motion by Frank for a rehearing was unanimously turned down by the court.

6. Frank then filed an extraordinary motion for a new trial before Superior Court Judge Hill, which was considered and denied.

7. Judge Hill's decision was unanimously affirmed by the Supreme Court of Georgia.

8. Finally, on June 6, 1914, Frank filed a motion to set aside the verdict, again before Judge Hill. Motion denied.

9. All of the Supreme Court justices concurred in the denial, except Justice Fish, who was absent.

Altogether, a total of 12 jurors, six Georgia Supreme Court justices and two judges of Superior Court in Fulton County had held without dissent that Leo Frank should be hanged. "Bear in mind," wrote Judge Evans,

this was not in a rural county of Georgia where influential politicians are sometimes thought to sway juries, but it was in the most populous county in the South where it was not shown or even suggested that Jews are the objects of bias.

Leo Frank's race was not an issue in the case during the trial.

But the Jewish community of the entire United States sought to shield Frank by saying he was convicted because he was a Jew! Nothing is further from the truth! Money was raised on the streets of New York and elsewhere . . . for Leo Frank's defense . . . But the evidence was overwhelming -- and it is still so today.

They Can't Stand McGuffey

*Observe the maiden, innocently sweet;
She's fair white paper, an unsullied
sheet;
On which the happy man, whom fate
ordains;
May write his name, and take her for his
pains.*

McGuffey's Sixth Reader
Lesson 137



William H. McGuffey

This old-fashioned "sexism" enrages Phil Rankin, Pauline Weinstein and Wes Knapp of the "Committee of Progressive Electors, School Trustees" in Vancouver, British Columbia. So does the "racism" and "classism" which allegedly permeates the *Eclectic Readers* of William Holmes McGuffey (1800-73), the great American educator. Why are there "no references to working people uniting together to improve their working conditions," or to racial minority groups, the threesome demanded in a recent letter to the *Vancouver Sun*. How dare the *Sun's* "bigoted" columnist Lew Bewley sing McGuffey's praises!

After perhaps as many as 30 million Russians have died because of largely minority-instigated "class warfare," one would think that our self-styled "progressives" would shame-facedly abandon their old divide-and-conquer strategy. Instead, they brand as "backward" and "narrow-minded" McGuffey's noble appeals to solidarity between classes, some of which went like this:

The good boy whose parents are rich has fine clothes to wear; he rides on a pretty horse or in a coach, and has servants to wait upon him. But, for all that, he does not think that he is better than other boys. He knows that rich people are not all good; and that God gives a great deal of money to some persons, in order that they may assist those who are poor. He speaks kindly to all his father's servants, and does not call them to wait

upon him, when he sees that they are busy . . .

Second Reader
Lesson 22

When he [the poor boy] sees little boys and girls riding on pretty horses, or in coaches, or walking with ladies and gentlemen and having on very fine clothes, he does not envy them, nor wish to be like them. He says: "I have often been told, and I have read, that it is God who makes some poor, and others rich; that the rich have many troubles which we know nothing of; and that the poor, if they are good, may be very happy; indeed, I think that when I am good, nobody can be happier than I am."

Second Reader
Lesson 23

Following the brutal extermination of almost the entire Russian upper and middle classes in a thousand mostly minority-created and minority-run Gulags, these old sentiments read rather beautifully. When will the slumbering people of Canada and the U.S. awaken to the threat posed to them and their progeny by rancorous creatures like Rankin, Weinstein and Knapp? "Bourgeois" is and always was primarily a code word meaning intelligent, middle-class *white Christians*, and there are still all too many "progressives" among us who join with envy-ridden, hate-filled minorityites in preaching revolutionary destruction of their own people.

Academic Rift

Selwyn Troen, a visiting Israeli scholar, was greatly disturbed last summer when he found out that Ernest Dube, a black professor at New York's Stony Brook College, was teaching a course suggesting Zionism was a form of racism. When Troen sent a letter to this effect to Egon Neuberger, dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, things started heating up. The Jewish Defense Organization, an offshoot of the JDL, sent Mordecai Levy, its #1 goon, to the campus to threaten Dube's life and "teach him a lesson in Jewish justice."

When black students and faculty members began to rally around the professor, it soon degenerated into one of those good old-fashioned black-Jewish rifts. As is generally the case in such campus racial blowouts, the university president was caught in the middle. When John Marburger III tried to dissociate himself from Dube, a black organization accused him of cowardice and selling out to the Zionists. He then backtracked, appeared at a black meeting, and promised Professor Dube would get fair treatment. He also promised he would not yield "to pressure from outside groups to surrender academic freedom."

Dube, a South African black, was arrested for terrorist activities in that country in 1963 and spent nearly four years in prison, where he claims to have been brutalized and tortured. He has developed a theory that there are three basic forms of racism -- overt, covert and reactive, Zionism belonging to the last-named variety. In addition to his teaching job, Dube also holds down the post of African National Congress representative at the United Nations, where he spends two days a week.

After much hemming and hawing by the University Senate Executive Committee, a faculty investigation team found that "the bounds of academic freedom have not been crossed in this case." Thereupon, Governor Cuomo of New York jumped into the fray with a statement condemning the "thunderous silence" of the Stony Brook administration in allowing a professor to teach "Zionist is racism, which is designed to serve as a justification for genocide."

Finally, President Marburger made what he called his "definitive statement" on the case. Dube, he asserted, had not violated academic freedom, but had been insensitive in "making putative implications of parallels between Zionism and Nazism."

That Marburger didn't censor Dube raised the temperatures of New York Jews to 212°. The ADL came out with this blast: "Regrettably, the office of the president has demonstrated a continuing inability to

understand that the issue at hand is not academic freedom. The issue is the teaching of anti-Semitism in an offensive advocacy manner . . ." Even though the University Senate endorsed Marburger's statement by a vote of 54 to 14, Jewish pressure, as expected, did not relax. One New York State assemblyman threatened to have the funding for Stony Brook's African Studies program stopped if Dube was allowed to continue teaching. Jewish alumni warned Marburger that if he kept Dube on the faculty, they would cut off their financial contributions to the school and urge Jewish high-school students to attend other colleges.

So Marburger had to make one more "final statement." He formally divorced the university from Dube's teaching and promised to "review courses of racial, ethnic and religious sensitivity to ensure the proper balance and presentation between academic freedom and academic responsibility."

The Post Goes for the Big X

The *Washington Post* movie critic has odd, if not prurient, tastes. Below is his review of the film, *Liquid Sky*, in the "Weekend at the Movies" section of the *Post*:

A decadent, daring film, filthy and full of hardcore porn and hardcore punks . . . Besides sodomy, there's oral sex and necrophilia. It's a film that means to abuse and insult. Still, if you can get past the adolescent anger, the S&M (really beefed-up high-heel rock video), the brutality and the bad language, you'll get a kick out of *Liquid Sky* with its Big Bang theory of the cosmos.

The director of the film is a recently arrived Jewish dissident from Russia named Tsukerman.

"Privish" and Perish

It's a rare author who thinks his publisher has done enough to promote his book. So it isn't surprising that the publishers keep their cynical argot for their booklist far from the authors' sensitive ears. In publishers' code, WPR means "Warm Personal Reminiscence," or "only the author's friends will buy copies." MEGO means "My Eyes Glaze Over." One of the most universally understood words in the dialect is "privish," a combination of "private" and "publish." This means bringing out a book with the minimum of fanfare -- which has been the fate of nearly all those few pro-Majority books put out by "re-

spectable publishers" during the past 50 years.

The word "privish" has received new publicity of late because of the case of *Zilg v. Prentice-Hall*, which may be headed for the Supreme Court. Gerard C. Zilg holds that Prentice-Hall "failed to properly advertise and promote" his book *Du Pont: Behind the Nylon Curtain* because Du Pont had privately put on the screws. A lower court ruled in Zilg's favor; an appeals court reversed the verdict.

Book World asked some veteran book editors if they knew the word "privish." All did and agreed upon its meaning. "It's both a common word and a common occurrence," volunteered one editor, when promised anonymity.

"Privishing" is almost impossible to combat because the publisher can always fall back on the excuse of economics, of not wanting to throw good money after bad. This can often be the truth: not every book comes out looking as saleable as when the contract was signed. Since the controversial author faces an uphill battle proving in court that he was unfairly "privished" -- and could be blacklisted by the publishing industry for his troubles -- he had better think twice before deciding that a big New York publisher is the answer to his literary dreams.

Our Ancestors Were Savages

One good myth apparently deserves another. Readers of the *Spokane Spokesman-Review* had their Thanksgiving dinners spoiled last year by a University of Idaho English professor who bitterly condemned their forebears as a bunch of arrogant genocidal bigots. Jack Davis, who calls himself "part Cherokee" and could pass for full-blooded, is the author of a manuscript tentatively titled "Civilizing the White Man." "The Pilgrims really thought they were God's chosen people," he told reporter Sherry Devlin. "Everyone else was garbage." Governor William Bradford, for example, who called for a day to celebrate the first harvest, described Amerindians as "brute creatures" living in "a howling wilderness."

The red men were actually superior, Davis countered. Their culture was "based on much more sane, simple values. What we now call ecology, the Indians already knew. They shared the earth with all species." Such reasoning not only makes a virtue out of past Indian necessity, it also ignores the present very unecological reality in many parts of the New World where Indians, and mestizos like Davis, have survived as the majority group and are presently ruining the land.

According to Davis, "you could believe anything you wanted" in Indian society. Apparently, this absolute freedom pre-

veiled among all of the hundreds of tribes. As long as you kept your word, "there were no restrictions placed on you." The wise aboriginals, whose standard of living barely met Sermon on the Mount levels, "found the Pilgrims' clannishness and arrogance appalling."

Question: If Indians are such great believers in freedom, why is it that they would howl for the dismissal of any white University of Idaho professor who dared to say the opposite of what Jack Davis says?

Intellectual Pipsqueak

William F. Buckley Jr. recently received an appeal from something calling itself the Emergency Black Survival Fund, whose sponsors included notables like Bella Abzug, Ed Asner, Richard Falk, George Wald -- and some blacks as well. After reflecting on all the demographic gains recently made by Black America, Buckley asked,

What would you do if you received an invitation to subscribe to the Emergency White Survival Fund? I know what I would do -- throw it in the wastebasket, sigh and reflect that white supremacists usually make their way by talking apocalyptically about the disappearance of the white race. At this moment, I think the only committee concerned with emergency survival that would engage my sympathetic attention would be a committee for the Mesquito Indians in Nicaragua, and maybe a committee concerned with the survival of Afghans.



Mr. B has a distorted optic

America's leading conservative poseur is stunningly stupid when it comes to questions of group survival. Does the man ever read his history books right-side-up? The Afghans presently have a birthrate of nearly 50 babies per 1,000 people per year,

one of the world's highest, and five times the current West German rate. (The Afghan deathrate is also among the world's highest, but it is less than half the birthrate.) The Soviets have not come to Afghanistan to settle, but to wipe out Afghan tribalism and nationalism. A century from now, Russian genes will be as inconspicuous in Kabul as English genes are in New Delhi today.

What Buckley refuses to see is that "the disappearance of the white race" is not required to create an emergency survival problem for millions of whites. As all the public schools, parks and institutions in places like New York, London, Paris and Toronto tilt heavily toward a nonwhite composition, the fact that whites still have babies in Warsaw or Dublin or Des Moines becomes academic. The greatest and most powerful cities in the Western world are swiftly changing race, and this will have tremendous repercussions for both the folks in Des Moines and those whites left behind in the darkening cities. If Lagos, Nairobi and the other big African cities were tilting heavily toward non-black majorities, and if the very existence of all-black neighborhoods in those cities was being outlawed, then and only then would it be correct to speak of a "fight for black survival."

Affirmative Plagiarism

Great black minds apparently run in the same channel -- exactly the same channel -- when they criticize fellow blacks who happen to be conservatives or Republicans. Belonging to either of these categories is almost tantamount to treason in the very racist world of American negritude.

On October 12, 1983, George E. Jordan, a black reporter for the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, used these words to attack black economist Walter E. Williams, a dark-skinned booster of Reaganomics:

At times I wish the Lord would deliver me back to the days of Stepin Fetchit, Aunt Jemima and Uncle Tom

Two years earlier (September 19, 1981), black columnist Carl Rowan had had the following to say about black economist Thomas Sowell, who is as Reaganistic as Williams:

There are times when I want to ask the Lord to deliver us back to the days of Stepin Fetchit, Aunt Jemima and Uncle Tom

When the editors of the *Plain Dealer* were confronted with this unusual coincidence, they sat on it for almost a month. Then they gave Jordan a three-day suspension without pay. Executive editor David Hopcraft equivocated:

It wasn't a case where he had made up stories or facts, but a case where he could learn to grow and become a productive journalist.

When black reporter Janet Cooke cooked up her Pulitzer Prize story on a teenybopper heroin addict, the *Washington Post* at least had the guts to fire her. Wonder what would happen to a white plagiarist reporter who was caught with his word processor down. Instead of a three-day suspension, he would have been banned from newsrooms for the rest of his life. Janet Cooke, by the way, is still "media active" and has been hired by a Zoo City magazine at a most respectable salary.

Insufferable Comparisons

We periodically read film critic "think pieces" containing such comparisons as, "Who's funnier? Woody Allen or Mel Brooks?" What better defines the contemporary parameters of American [sic] culture [sic], and brings to mind other comparisons of a related nature, to wit:

Who's the greatest American novelist? Norman Mailer or Saul Bellow?

Who's done more for American women? Gloria Steinem or Betty Friedan?

Which is the best American newspaper? The *New York Times* or the *Washington Post*?

Who's the greatest 20th-century American poet? Delmore Schwartz or Allen Ginsberg?

Who's the best American actor? Richard Dreyfus or Dustin Hoffman?

In addition to the Hobson's choices given above, there are current event questions, such as:

Who's the President of the United States? Ronald Reagan or Yitzhak Shamir?

Dirty Diet

For some ungodly reason, some Southern black women have the habit of eating dirt and clay. When they move North and have problems finding this peculiar soul food in the cement and asphalt metropolitan jungles, they go to the next best thing, laundry starch. Dirt, clay and laundry starch all cause iron deficiency anemia during pregnancy. Moreover, there is a possible link between eating laundry starch and mental retardation because the stuff that stiffens collars affects the ability of the intestinal tract to absorb nutrient iron.

In order to depopularize this weird eating habit, the company producing the laundry starch preferred by black women has now labeled its product, "Not Recommended for Food Use."

Who Has the Fouler Mouth?

Libya's chief delegate to the United Nations, Dr. Ali Treiki, lit a racial bonfire last December when he spoke these flammable words to the General Assembly: "It is high time for the United Nations and the United States in particular to realize that the Jewish Zionists here in the United States attempt to destroy Americans."

Look around New York. Who are the owners of pornographic film operations and houses? Is it not the Jews who are exploiting the American people and trying to debase them? If we succeed in eliminating that entity [Zionism], we shall by the same token save the American and European peoples.

Israel's chief delegate, Yehuda Z. Blum, responded by saying, "I will not compete with Dr. Treiki in his expertise about pornography. I readily concede that he is a much greater expert on these matters than myself or anybody else in this hall." Fair enough, Blum.

Blum went on to express his dismay that Dr. Treiki's observations were not interrupted by the president of the Assembly, Jorge Illueca of Panama. Illueca reminded the Israeli that the UN was an open forum (except for pariah nations like South Africa and Taiwan).

Replying to Blum, Dr. Treiki refuted the charge of anti-Semitism, saying that he and his government were "not against the Jews as a people." Yet a member of the American delegation, Constantine M. Dombalis, wasted no time in saying, "The U.S. wishes to register its disgust at these remarks."

The American delegation did not, however, register its disgust at the far more vitriolic and unwarranted remarks of New York Mayor Ed Koch last August 3. At a gathering of Jewish "survivors" held at City Hall, Koch recalled the poor reception of many Jewish refugees during World War II: "Britain didn't take them. The Swiss didn't take them. And the French returned them -- to their eternal damnation." Even the French government failed to protest this hideous curse, which was far worse than anything Dr. Treiki ever said at the UN.

Disaster by Installment

Chicago is either our No. 2 or No. 3 city. The center city has a slight numerical edge on Los Angeles (or did in 1980 anyhow), but the metro area was trailing even in 1970. What are foreign visitors to make of

America when one of its three great cities is reduced to Chicago's sorry state? (Not that the other two are any better.)

Some vignettes of Mayor Washington's reign:

October 7. The Hyatt Regency Chicago. The mayor tells a largely black audience,

We are going to take care of white folks, too. Don't worry about a thing. You are going to get a fair share of the action. You are not going to have as much as you had. You were never entitled to that much.

And if you don't have enough on a decision-making, policy level, we'll move you down into the bureaucracy where you haven't worked very long, where you're not used to it, and let you work yourself on back up.

Washington hastens to add that his remarks are not meant as a "put-down."

November 23. City Hall. The mayor confirms that Clarence McClain is still a key adviser. "My hope," he says, "is to work with that young man all the remaining days of his life. He's in a class by himself. He's a fine, fine gentleman." McClain, 42, was arrested seven times during the 60s and 70s on such charges as armed robbery, battery and pandering. He was thrice convicted of running a whorehouse, and a few years ago failed to pay \$31,000 in taxes and water bills on his property.

December. The Chicago Housing Authority. Chairman Renault Robinson, formerly chief of the Afro-American Police League, reveals that he has awarded more than \$2.5 million in contracts to friendly legal and architectural firms without seeking competitive bids as the law requires. Former Housing Chairman Andrew Mooney calls the action "unprecedented." Robinson explains that he "didn't have the luxury of time." Conceding that "I would have screamed" if former CHA chairmen had done likewise, he adds, "I wouldn't have screamed if it were a guy with a history of being honest."

Reassessing the Gang Rape

When all is said and done, it's hard to reach any firm conclusion about that "gang rape" by Portuguese immigrants on the pool table at Big Dan's Tavern in New Bedford, Connecticut. Four of the perpetrators were found guilty, while the two who were acquitted, but who had acted as cheerleaders, were practically treated as heroes by the 10,000 members of the Portuguese community. This despite the fact

that the victim was a second-generation Portuguese, that Portuguese-American men and women sat on the jury, and that a Portuguese-American was the prosecuting attorney. The defense attorney was a WASPess from Harvard.

At first, the whole affair sounded horrible. But then it came out that the woman was a welfare cheat, lived with two children who weren't hers and with a man who wasn't her husband. She went to the bar alone, had a shot or two and even handed some drinks to two of the men who later participated in the rape.

On the face of it, the male animals deserved more than they got. But what about the female animal? We know how feminists hate the phrase, "She asked for it," when discussing rape. But didn't the woman's behavior in this case have just a little to do with the outcome? On the other hand, when we realize that the woman has now been forced to move out of the community for fear of her life, the sentiment expressed in the previous sentence becomes more and more tentative and tenuous.

CIA Hiring Practices

The Chicago *Jewish Sentinel* recently ran an ambiguous story about Jews being kept out of the CIA because of the dual loyalty factor. Yet, after complaining about this, and saying that for many years there was such a mistrust of Jews that they weren't "actively" recruited by the CIA, the article went on to state that "many American Jews today... serve in extremely sensitive national security positions involving Israel and the Middle East." The *Sentinel* concluded that there is no longer any "fear that American Jews are leaking information to the Mossad... because experienced U.S. intelligence officials readily acknowledge that the degree of cooperation between the CIA and the Mossad is so close that the two organizations do not really have to spy on each other."

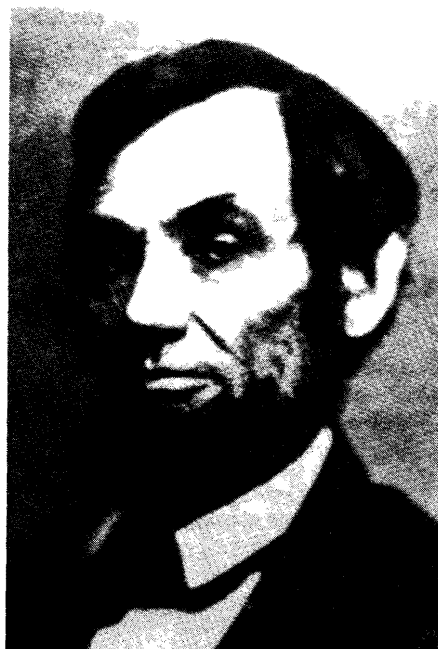
Homosexuals, on the other hand, are still having difficulty getting into the intelligence racket. Gays who have lost their CIA jobs when they admitted their sexual habits are now going to court to challenge the agency's attitudes toward homosexuality. The CIA retorts that, although it has no blanket policy against hiring fairies, foreign intelligence agencies actively cultivate sexual perverts in order to blackmail them into revealing national secrets. For example, the two highly placed officials in the National Security Agency who defected to the Soviet Union in 1960 were limpwristed.

The CIA says it is no longer worried about the mere fact that an employee is homosexual and that his "sexual preference" opens him up to blackmail. What

bothers CIA officials is that gays seek companionship in the seediest night spots, where they might take up with partners who have lots of spying as well as lots of sex on their minds.

Hymie Lincoln?

There is a new and surprising candidate for membership in the Every Great Man Is Jewish Club. He is Abraham Lincoln. The sponsor is -- or was -- Rabbi Isaac M. Wise, a Democrat and the founder of American Reform Judaism, who was a Lincoln critic when Abe was first elected. When Wise changed his mind about Lincoln, he called him, "the brightest jewel, the greatest hero, and the noblest son of the nation." The rabbi went even further: Lincoln "was supposed to be a descendant of Hebrew parentage. He said so in my presence." (See Neil Yetwin, "Lincoln First to Address the Jewish Question," *Albany Times Union*, Feb. 12, 1984.)



One of them?

Gays Threaten Dan White's Life

After serving four years of a seven-year, eight-month sentence for killing San Francisco Mayor George Moscone and flamboyantly gay Supervisor Harvey Milk, ex-Supervisor Dan White was released on parole, to the consternation of homosexuals nationwide.

At present, White is living somewhat insecurely in southern California. A \$10,000 reward has been offered by a southern California group to anyone who will disclose his whereabouts.

According to the terms of White's parole, he must live in L.A. for one year. If San Francisco's 100,000 homos have their way, he won't be so lucky. One said, "I want Dan White to look over his shoulder for the rest of his life and wonder if he's going to be dead."

There's only one thing going for White, who is 37. He is a former Golden Gloves boxer. When White received his relatively light jail sentence in 1978, the gay community in San Francisco went berserk, injuring 160 demonstrators, police and bystanders, and racking up more than \$250,000 in damages. Nevertheless, it is still possible to buy "Free Dan White" T-shirts in Jonestown by the Bay.

Cops Must Be Perfect (Wimps)

Ben Elliott, George Coaxen and Harry Nixon of Phoenix must think they live in a giant nut house, filled with white nuts. The three black men who broke into a local jewelry store one night last year were promptly caught and arrested by a white officer, and then released on the most ludicrous of legal technicalities.

It was 11:30 P.M. when an alarm rang in a Phoenix police station. Larry T. Jacobs, a plainclothes cop, hopped into his unmarked car and drove to a spot just 70 feet from the burgled store. There he spotted two men in a pickup truck, and then a third getting in with them. Reasonably enough, Jacobs pulled up behind the pickup, flashed his bright lights, and started to get out of his car. The pickup sped off with Jacobs in pursuit. Eventually, the pickup ran into a ditch and Jacobs bravely held the three men at bay until help arrived. Suspect Nixon had jewelry hanging from his pockets and a cut hand. (The jewelry store window had been broken.) The jewelry had the store's tags still on it.

What in the world had Jacobs done wrong?

Judge Dorothy Carson said the officer stopped the three men without "reasonable suspicion or probable cause." Her perverse reasoning went like this:

Because the officer thought that the two black men seemed out of place for the neighborhood does not give rise to probable cause, and later the officer admitted he . . . did not know if any blacks lived there or worked there.

We repeat: Officer Jacobs *did not know* if any blacks lived or worked in the immediate area. How, therefore, could he have found the suspects "out of place"? In fact, he strenuously denied that race had played any part in his suspicions.

"You can hardly imagine a case of more obvious guilt," said prosecutor Lynn Hamilton, who promised to appeal. But de-

fense attorneys Sam Insana, Humberto Rosales and Lyn D. Kane insisted Jacobs had "absolutely no reasonable suspicion" that the three blacks were involved.

Of course, any reasonable cop would have suspected three middle-aged WASP businessmen if they were sitting in a pickup 70 feet from a break-in just before midnight. All Jacobs had intended to do was walk over and talk to the blacks, not arrest them. Who knows. Maybe these colored gentlemen had seen something! Speeding off was their move, not Jacobs's. And Jacobs risked his life by going after them.

The Supreme Court's "exclusionary rule," which bans all evidence obtained in illegal police searches, was the legal nit which Judge Carson chose to pick. Several states, including Arizona, have passed legislation permitting "good-faith exceptions" to this draconian rule. And Larry Jacobs not only acted in good faith -- he did nothing remotely illegal to begin with. Yet Judge Carson overruled him, the state legislature and the people of Arizona.

The Sting of Conscience

Fred Sparks, a Jewish reporter who died in 1981, left \$30,000 to the PLO. The moment they heard this unwelcome news, Jewish organizations rushed to court to break the will. Last February a settlement was reached in which Palestinian hospitals will get the money, or what is left of it, not the PLO. Sparks, who dropped his real name, Siegelstein, when he took up journalism, saw the plight of the Palestinians first-hand when he was assigned to the Middle East. He presumably made his \$30,000 bequest to salve his conscience for what his people had done and were doing to someone else's homeland.

Back on the Warpath

Blacks aren't the only minority on the warpath. There has been a resurgence of violence on the part of the once-pacified Navajos. Last winter in Fort Defiance, Arizona, Indians raped and severely injured two white nurses, then killed a white woman and almost killed her mother. The crimes were accompanied by smashed car windows and airgun pellets zinging into the windows of white homes. As the vastly outnumbered whites armed themselves, four white nurses quit their jobs at the Fort Defiance Indian hospital. It has been the biggest outbreak of Indian mayhem since the 70-day siege of Wounded Knee in 1973. So far the FBI has made only one arrest -- an 18-year-old Navajo brave who is half white.



Cholly Bilderberger



Perhaps the most significant movement in this country today is Racists Anonymous, with a membership estimated in the millions. Founded in 1976 by George Matheson, a Cincinnati businessman now in his fifties, and J.F. Plessington, a retired banker from Pasadena, RA's growth was steady but not spectacular until 1981. Since then, however, it has, in the words of an enthusiastic member from Atlanta, "made the Cabbage Patch doll phenomenon look like a wet firecracker in West Beirut."

Both Matheson and Plessington were in town recently, and admitted they were not prepared for what has happened. "I am personally delighted," Matheson said. "Don't misunderstand me there. It's just that I had no idea there were so many of us."

"George and I knew there was racism in this country when we first met, in 1971," Plessington explained, "but we thought it was confined, at least in the most virulent, final stages, to people like us. Like we were then."

"We were goners," Matheson agreed. "I don't think we could have lasted another five years."

"Possibly not three," Plessington said.

"Probably not," Matheson agreed. "Maybe not even one. Incidentally, I always thought we met in 1970."

"Definitely 1971," Plessington corrected him. "I remember because that was the year the Americans Against Zionism convention was held in Denver."

"Have it your way," Matheson said. "Anyhow, we were goners. There was no depth of racism we hadn't sunk to. We were against blacks because we believed that 'science' could prove their inferiority. We thought Jews had taken over the country."

"We were sure Anne Frank's diary was a forgery," Plessington continued. "We swallowed the revisionist line on the Nazi concentration camps. We subscribed to every hate sheet in the world."

"My mailbox was always full of them," Matheson agreed. "And I read every word, saturating my entire system with poison. It finally comes to the point where you can't exist without it. You get up in the morning, haggard and trembling from reading and hating until the early hours, and you can't face the day without a quick look at the same stuff."

"And it naturally costs you everything you hold dear," Plessington pointed out. "Your friends and family and business associates will usually make excuses for you in the early stages, but even those who love you are finally forced to turn their backs on you when the inevitable excesses come."

"And come they do," Matheson said grimly. "Those final stages are not pretty. Delusions of racial Armageddon, the world entirely integrated, the so-called 'white race' lost in a sea of dark people. No one, not even your loved ones,

can support you at that point. You are utterly alone, utterly down and out. That's where we were when we met."

"We always had the company of other racists," Plessington noted, "so we weren't utterly alone in a technical sense. But we were cut off from normal people, so we were alone in reality."

"I said we were utterly alone, and we were," Matheson said crossly. "You don't need to explain the term."

"I was only trying to clear up any ambiguity," Plessington said with a rather nervous smile.

"We had hit bottom," Matheson said, "and then the inspiration came."

"We were having breakfast in a Holiday Inn," Plessington said eagerly. "Preparing for another day of self-destruction at that anti-Zionism convention, and suddenly it came to me and I said to George, 'Have you ever wanted to give up racism?'"

"I thought I was the one who said that," Matheson said.

"No, I said it," Plessington corrected him. "I remember because I was having a western omelet, and I have always associated it with the revelation. I put the question to you and you said you had often thought of it."

"I certainly had," Matheson conceded. "Not only thought about it, but tried to give it up because of what it was doing to me, what it was costing me. But I had always failed."

"And I told him I had gone through exactly the same experience, and just as often," Plessington said. "And we started discussing it in depth and figured out that we always slid back into racism because we thought we could handle that one racist remark, that one racist thought."

"One always led to two, and two always led to the whole ball of wax," Matheson said.

"One was too many and two weren't enough," Plessington said.

Matheson permitted himself a tiny glare at the author of this compression of his one-two analogy as he went on. "We faced the fact that there is such a person as the social racist. He can make a racial remark or two and leave it at that. He doesn't go on to make an excessive number of such remarks because they really don't mean anything to him. He only makes them as he makes any other idle remarks on any other subject. He could just as easily be saying, 'The President is no good,' or 'The referee is a bum.' He is a social rather than a serious racist."

"We have no argument with those who can handle racism and keep it in its proper place," Plessington added. "Which means that it is not taken seriously. At all."

"Those who start believing in what they say are the problem," Matheson explained. "They think racism is real, that it is an answer. They can't handle it."

"Once we reached that point, the rest followed," Ples-

sington said. "The man who can't handle racism — the man who finds it irresistible — *can't afford to take that first step.*"

"Under any circumstances," Matheson said firmly. "A true racist is a man who can't afford to touch racism. He must never take that first step, never make that first remark, never think that first thought. If he is tempted, he must fight that temptation with everything he has. And with the help of everyone in Racists Anonymous."

"George and I realized that no racist could ever kick the habit on his own," Plessington continued. "He had to have reinforcement. In the beginning, there were only the two of us, but I reinforced George and he reinforced me. We constituted the entire membership of the first chapter of Racists Anonymous. It wasn't long, though, before others started joining, and it got easier all the time."

"It didn't take long to find out that no racist likes being a racist," Matheson said. "We soon discovered that every racist shared our own shame at the condition, and our own helplessness before we thought of helping each other through RA."

"Even so, it was difficult for many of them to take the initial step to recovery," Plessington said, "which is an admission that racism is a disease for which there is no cure. Once a racist, always a racist. The only remedy is abstinence. At our meetings, anyone wishing to describe his own experiences with racism must start by saying, 'I am John Jones, or whatever, and I am a racist.'"

"It sounds simple, but it took some thinking before we arrived at that simple rule for everyone," Matheson said.

"As I recall, I said it rather by accident," Plessington said.

"As I recall, we worked it out together," Matheson said coldly.

"Oh, no, George," Plessington cried. "I said it at the very first meeting of the Little Rock chapter."

They tussled at length over the point, finally compromising by giving Plessington credit for the first rough draft of the insight and Matheson due honor for undefined editing. With peace temporarily restored, they joined in a description of the ways in which RA members help each other.

"It's important to understand that we have people from all walks of life," Matheson said. "We have presidents of huge corporations, and out-of-work laborers, and everything in between."

"Racism is classless," Plessington said.

"It afflicts every conceivable sort of person," Matheson said. "Except, of course, the victims of racism."

"No Jews, no blacks, no Hispanics, no Asians, et cetera," Plessington said.

"They can all handle racism," Matheson agreed.

"They're brought up with it," Plessington said. "They're introduced to it at an early age, in their own homes. Usually it's a parent who gives them their first insight into racism. In contrast to WASP households, where racism is never faced openly."

"We're getting increasing numbers of women racists," Matheson said.

"They were more in the closet than men," Plessington noted. "More inclined to private racism."

Matheson, doubt on his chubby face, returned to an

earlier point. "I thought there were some black members in the Minneapolis chapter."

"No," Plessington said decisively. "You're thinking of the Spokane chapter. We had a couple of blacks in there a few years ago. But it was a mistake — they thought they were racists because they disliked whites, but that was only a reaction to racism, not racism itself, as we kept telling them. They finally got the message and dropped out."

Brief bickering, until Matheson bowed to his partner's superior memory.

"You may wonder how RA responds to a member's needs," Plessington then said. "Remember that for a racist the struggle is always ongoing. It never ends. And there is, frankly, considerable backsliding. Just before going to bed — the evening is a dangerous time — a member may suddenly have that piercing racist thought he can't control. It can be triggered by anything, no matter how trivial. A photograph of Charles Lindbergh, a newspaper article on black crime, television coverage of Israeli defensive maneuvers in the Middle East, anything. Unlike a normal person, he can't always stop with an image or two. His mind starts racing, thought and image after thought and image succeeding each other at breakneck speed. The whole mad racist rationale swamps his thinking. He knows that a racist binge is underway. He can't help himself; he must have help from others who have gone through the same thing and survived. If he's lucky, he has enough will-to-live left to get to a telephone and call the local RA chapter."

"Within minutes after receiving that call, help is on the way," Matheson burst in. "RA members are always available and ready. As soon as they arrive at the racist's home — or wherever he happens to be — they evaluate his condition. If he has resisted the final drop into a racist binge and is still rational, even if shaking with craving, they start reasoning with him. If he is actually binging, they stay with him until it has passed away and they can start the reasoning process."

"A man on a real binge is not a pretty sight," Plessington said, shaking his head to emphasize the statement. "I've heard a victim scream, 'Shockley is right!,' and 'The Israelis are Nazis!,' and 'Houston Chamberlain forever!'"

"But even the worst binge comes to an end when the victim is surrounded by RA members and can find no agreement," Matheson said briskly. "And then the rehabilitative reasoning process can take over. We stress positive reading — under supervision of course. Fanon, Malcolm X, the complete speeches of Rev. Martin Luther King Jr., and of Rev. Jesse Jackson, and other appropriate texts for those whose primary obsession is with blacks. The anti-Semitic antidotes feature Wiesel, Mailer, Styron, E.B. White, Bellow, Singer, Anne Frank and too many others to mention from the vast body of tolerance-oriented, Holocaust-specific modern literature."

"Sometimes a man can recover in a few hours," Plessington said, "and sometimes it takes weeks — in very difficult cases, months — but if there is a sincere desire to overcome racism, it will always be contained in the end."

"I have seen cures that border on the miraculous," said Matheson. "I remember a man in Reading, Pennsylvania, who held out against everything and then broke down in tears when we showed him a photograph of Menahem

Begin.”

“I thought it was a photograph of Golda Meir,” Plessington protested.

“Whatever it was, it worked,” Matheson said, glowering.

“Of course, certain chapters have their own inimitable flavor,” Plessington said. “There’s one in Washington composed entirely of cabinet officers and State Department heads.”

“They come in begging for help, but with an underlying arrogance,” Matheson said. Then he added, with a satisfied smile: “It doesn’t take long before they are quite humble.”

“We have one chapter in Washington with just one member,” Plessington said.

“Don’t be indiscreet,” Matheson said sharply, and immediately changed the subject. “We don’t allow outsiders — non-racists and social racists — at RA meetings, but I can tell you that those meetings are thrilling. Some of the stories!”

“The depths to which people can sink,” Plessington said with relish.

“You should talk,” Matheson said. “Your own story has some of the most decadent incidents imaginable in it. You admitted laughing — yes, laughing — over a swastika painted on a synagogue.”

Stung, Plessington was quick to retaliate. “And what about you — annotating *Mein Kampf* favorably, and keeping statistics on the incidence of black crime relative to population share?”

Charges and countercharges from their ongoing RA confessions were exchanged.

The tempest ended as abruptly as it began when Plessington said, “All we ever do is talk about the mad, bad days.”

They were both silent for a moment. Then Matheson said, with a faint smile, “My name is George Matheson and I am a racist.”

Plessington nodded solemnly. “The weakness — the virus — will always be there. My name is J.F. Plessington and I am a racist.”

Matheson changed the subject again. “There are chapters all over Northern Europe, including some clandestine ones in the Communist countries.”

“As far east as the so-called European Russians,” Plessington said.

“Plus Canada, Australia, South Africa, and the non-Hispanic elements in South America,” Matheson said.

“And selected outposts in the Arab world,” Plessington said. “We’re surprisingly strong in the PLO.”

“And that’s it,” Matheson said.

“The rest of the world falls into the victim category,” Plessington said. “Mercifully free from the white man’s disease.”

“Perhaps one day even all white men will learn how to control the disease, if not to eradicate it,” said Matheson softly, a prophetic vision succinctly stated.

“That’s what I’ve always said,” Plessington echoed.

“I said it first, though,” Matheson declared.

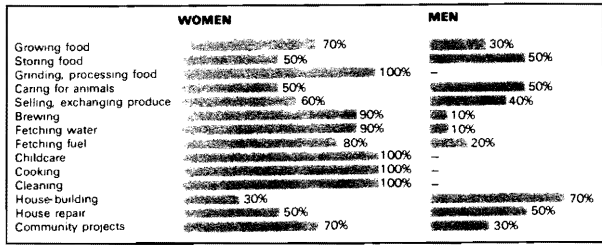
“I said it in 1979 when we opened the first English chapter,” Plessington said. “We must have two-thirds of DeBrett,” he offered in an aside, “including some person-ages too august to be mentioned.”

In a frenzy of proprietorship, Matheson shouted, “You did not say it first! I did!”

They were soon hard at it again. Matheson had the more commanding voice and choicer epithets, but Plessington had that remarkable memory.

Black Sexism in Black Africa

As demonstrated below, the workload in Africa shows a genuine gender gap. Between 60% and 80% of the agricultural labor is done by women -- on top of their household chores.



The worst part about this is that financial aid for agricultural development tends to increase the African woman’s workload. As the U.N. Economic Commission for Africa puts it:

New tractors lessen a man’s work of ploughing; new seeds and fertilisers mean more weeding and hoeing for women. One study found that introduction of new technology in some African villages increased women’s work by 25%.

One would think that if Western liberals were as compassionate as they claim they are, they would stop turning a blind eye on the rampant sexism in Africa. Instead, they keep pouring money into the dark continent and, while some criticism is leveled at black dictatorships and military regimes, hardly a word is said about the male chauvinism which permeates every aspect of black African life.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Ibn Khaldun was a 14th-century Arab of Andalusia and North Africa who deeply pondered the causes of the rise and fall of empires in the *Muqaddima*, or prolegomena, to his great *Kitab al-'ihbar*, a history of the Arab dynasties. In his *Study of History*, Volume III (1935), page 332, Toynbee calls this "the greatest work of its kind that has yet been created by any mind in any time and place."

Ibn Khaldun came to the conclusion that the basis of all civilisation was tribal loyalty, out of which grew the *esprit de corps* ('*asabiya* in Arabic) which gave life to the whole system. Even the Prophet himself had to rely in his hour of need on the support of his clan, the Quarish. But success leads to the establishment of cities, which give rise to luxury and weakness. The sense of belonging is relaxed, and rulers can no longer dispense justice because they can no longer appeal over the heads of the powerful to a spirit of solidarity among the people. I think we can all recognise this description of a process which is taking place before our eyes. Eventually, the empire is destroyed by a group with a stronger sense of cohesion.

Toynbee rightly criticises Ibn Khaldun for assuming that only nomads have sufficient '*asabiya* to found empires. But Ibn Khaldun did not think nomadic origins were sufficient in themselves. He thought the difference between the Arabs who swept over the southern provinces of the Roman Empire in the seventh century, and the Banu Hilal and Banu Sulaym who wreaked such havoc in the Maghrib when let loose by the Fatimids in the eleventh, was that the former were animated by religious feeling, and so built to endure, while the latter were merely out for plunder. My own view is that previous invasions by similar peoples inoculate the system against later ones, accounting both for the failure of the 11th-century Arab tribes to found a new civilisation west of Egypt, and also for the failure of the 9th-century Vikings to found a new civilisation in the territories colonised by the Franks and Anglo-Saxons.

Ibn Khaldun shows himself capable of many remarkable insights. He tells us, for example, that when one people falls under the domination of another, the conquered imitate the conquerors in matters such as clothing, manners and the outward manifestation of their beliefs, but fail to imitate the qualities which made domination possible -- such as clannish power, know-how and scientific knowledge. Thus we find oil-rich Third-Worlders driving about in expensive motor cars which they are quite incapable of constructing for themselves, and the Dispossessed Majority in Western countries wearing garish Jewish clothes, listening to Jewish music, watching Jewish films and television, reading Jewish newspapers and journals, and permitting their religion to be Judaised externally all out of

recognition -- not to speak of their history. They are imitating Jews in everything except the clannishness and morally destructive tactics which make Jewish power possible.

Incidentally, Ibn Khaldun has a few comments on the Jews, although Toynbee unaccountably fails to refer to the following passage in his *magnun opus*: "Look at the Jews and the bad character they have acquired. So notorious have they become that everywhere and in every age they are known for their wickedness and deceit."

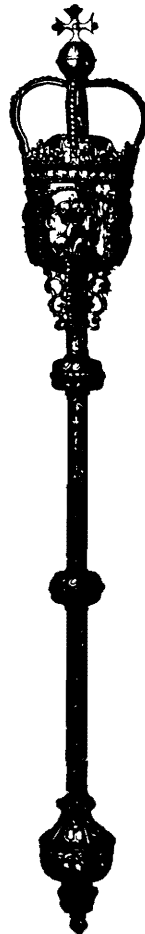
As Ibn Khaldun's indictment demonstrates, Christians are not the only mortals who have found fault with the Jews.

* * *

There is probably no lie more vicious than the visual lie. To emphasize my meaning, I would like to exhume an old movie, *The Unforgiven* (1960), directed by John Huston and scripted by Ben Maddow. The heroine, played by the young Audrey Hepburn, is supposed to be an Indian girl, taken as a child from a Kiowa camp and brought up by whites. This means that all the many expressions of prejudice against her, on account of her supposed Indian origins, are visually "corrected" by her utterly non-Indian appearance. To side with those who want to return her to her tribe would therefore (subliminally) be interpreted by the audience as racial betrayal. If they had really seen an Indian in her place, returning her to her tribe, especially in exchange for a white child captured by the Indians (the child of a man who goes crazy because of the loss), would seem the most natural solution in the world.

Burt Lancaster plays the part of a sturdy white homesteader who stands out in favour of keeping the girl. Since he is visually a living replica of Magdalenian man, disagreement with him also seems like race betrayal. Yet it should be obvious to the meanest intellect that what he stands for is a world where neither he nor Audrey Hepburn could survive as types. There is only one word to describe this kind of visual betrayal and that is prostitution. And the same goes for the way John Huston makes use of his genius in the film. Once the basic premises of Mr. Maddow and the producer (Ben Hecht) are accepted, everything else follows: the murder of a member of a Kiowa peace party, the murder of a brother by a sister, the hanging of a man whose main crime appears to be telling the truth about the girl's origin, and the implicit condemnation of a mother who is upset about the scalping of her son and goes so far as to express racist sentiments.

But John Huston could do a great deal better than that when he himself was responsible for the script, as in *The Man Who Would Be King* (1975). This is one of the best adventure films ever made -- and was of course panned by



the critics. It is Kipling's story of two amoral British sergeants who make their way over the Hindu Kush (the great mountain range which means Kill Hindus) into the forbidden land of Kafiristan. Kipling himself is acted with extraordinary faithfulness, both physically and psychologically, by Christopher Plummer -- showing both his very fine sensibility and his love of raw, vigorous life. Even the masonic theme, allegedly linking the two sergeants to the priests who officiate in what remains of a temple dating from the time of Alexander the Great, is handled with sensitivity and without much internationalist sentiment. The vulgarity and self-seeking of the two sergeants cannot mask a genuine love of adventure, and their pride of race, while crudely expressed, shines splendidly by contrast with the unstable characteristics of the people they find around them. When they are asked if they are gods, and one of them answers that they are Englishmen, which is the next best thing, the joke has an edge. Finally, they are prepared to meet their death singing. How many men sing nowadays? I mean *men*. The brilliant photographer Oswald Morris has caught the colour and squalor of India, as well as the overwhelming splendour of the mountain peaks. This is the kind of film to have on video cassette and keep at home.

In fact, Kafiristan (land of the unbelievers) really exists. Its other name is Nuristan (land of light), and it figures in a book called *A Short Walk in Hindu Kush*, by Eric Newby, an adventurous London dress designer who went there about twenty-five years ago. He found that although the people had been forcibly converted to Islam by the King of Afghanistan in the 1890s, they still secretly revered the old Indo-European gods, and had some Nordic physical characteristics. As so often, truth lives up to fiction, and even surpasses it.

* * *

The flood of the microbiological revolution has been diverted into the stagnant marshes of genetic engineering (ensuring the survival of the unfit), but the microchip revolution, which is in many ways analogous, has not been so diverted, and both the variety and the extent of its practical applications are growing day by day. The reactions of our enemies, as they realise that, far from guaranteeing control over us, technology is permitting us increasingly to opt out of their system, are now approaching the hysterical. Recently, I praised the new-found freedom deriving from microchips to a party of people who included a Hungarian Jewish sociologist of American nationality. He was quick to put me right as to the dangers inherent in my attitude, explaining that computerisation enabled people with an inadequately developed social sense to avoid the "availabilities" of the great cities and interaction with the wonderful variety of people to be found there. He was particularly upset with my image of a man playing the stock market from a hide-out in Appalachia. In reply, I inquired as to what "availabilities" he had in mind: murder? rape? robbery? unprovoked insults? "street theatre"? Apparently these were the wrong questions.

Recently, I saw a film about microchips produced by the proletarian "university" of Strathclyde (not to be confused with the relatively respectable University of Glasgow,

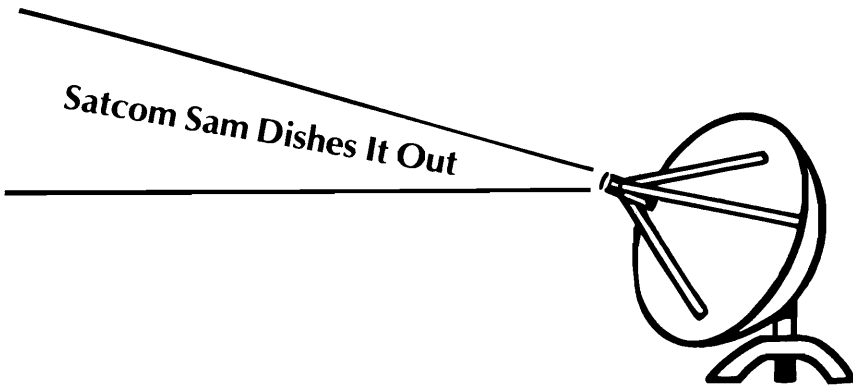
where Adam Smith once taught). The key figure in that film was a certain Professor Michaelson, a hairy rabbinical figure who was wheeled on at the end to pronounce judgement. He lectured to us on the need to "regulate" the microchip revolution, in order to prevent people taking advantage of it to opt out. Yet during the 1960s, I remember, opting out implied a sort of latter-day saintliness!

Hardware is now jumping ahead, but software is lagging at least fifteen years behind, particularly in Japan, where high average IQ does not appear to be matched with comparable programming ability. (Hence the need to spy on IBM.) Still, software programs already exist which can facilitate a whole range of otherwise boring and repetitive activities (just the ones that healthy and creative people shy away from). Take filing. David Irving has files extending down to a depth of seventy feet, all methodically micro-filmed by his helpers. Now with his personal computer, he can flash any document onto a screen which can be read by everyone in the room. Or take tax assessment. Just build your own variables into the program and you will be left with time to think up ways of influencing the foul fiends of the IRS or Inland Revenue. Don't believe for a moment that they can't be influenced by the manner of presentation or by the use of intermediaries. Nor is this just a matter of employing accountants. In England, an Indian who manages to obtain employment in a tax office is assured of a liberal retainer from his co-nationals. Similarly, programs already exist which can take the drudgery out of household accounts, stock market analysis and small business calculations. Word processing is becoming cheaper month by month, and even the small Sinclair ZX Spectrum, the most widely sold small computer in the world, is capable of this application. Typing pools, in which beavies of unfortunate girls tapped away inside glass cages, are becoming a thing of the past, as one person with a word processor can do the work of several typists. What is more, if she has a modem, she can do it without ever stirring out of her home, as the spinsters used to do in the past -- and watch over her children at the same time. Or take computerised photocopiers. They make possible the cheap and rapid reproduction of rare articles, pamphlets and books which have gone out of print and been "borrowed" from libraries with no intention of returning them. Hi-fi makes it possible for us to listen to hours of unadulterated baroque music, without going to a concert hall, forcing one's legs under a nasty little chair, and having to listen to interspersed dodecaphonic numbers, inserted by people anxious to educate our musical taste. No wonder that Oswald Mosley regarded hi-fi as *the* great invention of the century. Then again, video cassette players enable us to see the films we want to see, instead of whatever happens to be offered by the captive cinema chains. Good TV and wireless programs (when they occur) can be taped automatically while one is out, and enjoyed at leisure, leaving all the other trash for the bleary-eyed multitudes of goggle-box addicts.

I know that technology has hitherto been misused to increase the survival prospects of the minorities, but that is no reason why the trend should continue in the future. It is merely a matter of adapting it for self-defence. I am disturbed when I find Americans (I mean Majority Americans) disparaging the technology which they did so much to

develop. The whole point about the microchip is that it will allow us to concentrate on the simple life: avoiding commuting, taking more exercise, thinking things out at leisure. Who knows, some of us may even find time to consider with whom we really want to associate, and do something for them, instead of busting a gut to help a lot of second-raters who don't matter a damn to us, and don't care a damn for us, either, yet are insatiable consumers of the services we provide.

When William Shockley led the team which invented the transistor and later went on to play a key part in producing the silicone chip, he was universally acclaimed. Then he switched his attention to the even more important field of human genetics -- and became a non-person overnight. But I think his discoveries can be used to bring about a change in thinking and in breeding habits such as he bravely advocated when he stood in that California primary. Meanwhile, they can at least help us to survive.



For all this we must thank Ted Turner of Turner Communications, which produces CNN and its subsidiary programs. Turner has -- has to have -- minority people on his payroll, but the fact that his operation -- unlike the networks -- is Majority-controlled may have something to do with the news reporting. Turner's programs, unfortunately, are full of commercials. However, one semi-news channel, C-SPAN, which covers the activities of the House of Representatives and has aired all the debates of the Democratic presidential contenders, has no commercials at all. Another commercial-less channel is the Learning Channel, which is loaded with interesting educational programs.

The worst part of satellite TV, apart from the Elmer Gantrys, is the old Grade B and C movies that run around the clock and show up almost everywhere you turn the dial. However, a few very good oldies and newies do creep in from time to time -- Chaplin's *City Lights*, Ingmar Bergman films, *Tender Mercies*, *Das Boot* and Woody Allen's *Manhattan*, a biting satire on New York Jewish life by a Jewish wimp who has lived it. *Richard Pryor In Concert* is funny in snippets, but an absolute disaster if you carelessly tune it in in the presence of children or mixed company. Jewish comics *In Concert* are all filth without a ray of humor. As a relief, there is Benny Hill, who is tops in funnybone bawdiness, though his cavorting after bosoms may make your wife or girlfriend wrinkle her nose.

There are quite a few British programs on satellite TV, in addition to those on PBS, which has three satellite channels. Two channels, Arts & Entertainment and Bravo, offer British dramas, as well as full-length foreign and domestic movies of some quality, with only an occasional bow to the banal American sitcoms which dominate prime-time ABC, NBC and CBS. Some of these programs carry commercials; some don't. Most commercials on satellite TV remind one of TV's early days -- long, two-minute spiels for books, magazine subscriptions, air mattresses and the like. They are hopelessly boring, but no more so than the denture glue ads that intersperse Injun Dan's nightly propaganda fest. Incidentally, all the regular network shows go out over satellite, so if you have a motor-driven dish and can switch

Last month I attempted to explain what had to be done to enter the world of satellite television -- how much it costs, how long it takes to install all the gadgetry, and other major and minor details. Having got that off my chest, I will now elaborate on what appears on the tube when everything is properly working and ship-shape. I cannot, of course, give a full account of all the programs on the 45 full-time and 45 part-time channels -- only a brief summary of what seemed to be most interesting and representative. Much of what I saw is on cable and therefore available to the more than 30% of all U.S. video viewers who now subscribe to various cable outfits. Not all of the cable audience, however, subscribes to all the cable systems.

First, let me give my overall opinion. Like its earthbound sister, satellite TV is 95% junk, some of it even junkier than the non-satellite TV diet, largely because of the plethora of money-grubbing fundamentalist preachers who hold forth on several channels daily, and nightly, and interminably. Listening to them makes you very cynical about the level of human intelligence -- not the IQ of the Bible-waving electronic charlatans who spout their pious asinities, but the IQ of the Bible-waving videomaniacs who watch the stuff and send in their difficult-to-spare dollars to keep it on the air. There is one TV parson, Jimmy Swaggart, who actually pitches a fit at least once a week with his screaming imprecations against the devil and his screaming appeals to love Jeeesus. When Swaggart calms down, he can actually talk like a human being in a reasonable, even convincing manner. What a waste of neurons! How much he could do

for us if he would only wave *Instauration* instead of the Bible and use the former as a text to kick off his sermons.

News is bounced off the satellites 24 hours a day. *Headline News* never stops, nor does Cable News Network (CNN), which, in addition to taking a wider look at events, is interlarded with mini-documentaries, interviews and talk shows, including my favorite, *Crossfire* (7:30 P.M., EDT, repeated at 11:30 P.M., EDT), in which some newsworthy figure is placed between Tom Braden and Patrick Buchanan and grilled relentlessly for half an hour. Although these two ideologues describe themselves as being "on the left" and "on the right," the labels don't always ring true. Buchanan is not averse to uncontrolled immigration and believes that immigrants (any immigrants) bring prosperity with them as they cross the border, and the more immigrants the more prosperity. Braden, a self-professed liberal and one-time CIA operative, is not so sure. Needless to say, he is against intervention in Nicaragua, and he was not too happy about our Marines acting as a covering force for Israel in Lebanon. Buchanan is gung-ho for American armed intervention almost everywhere. Braden, in spite of his liberal pose and occasional outbursts of infantile equalitarian dogma, handles himself better than Buchanan, who tries to dominate the program and seldom lets the man or woman in the middle finish a sentence.

Despite its many faults, you will hear words and ideas on *Crossfire* you will never hear on *Face the Nation* and *Meet the Press*. The same may be said for another CNN interview show, *Evans and Novak*.

from satellite to satellite at the touch of a button, you'll never need to tune into your old TV stations again, except for local broadcasts.

Since I have a hand-cranked dish some distance below the house, I prefer to keep it pointing at Satcom 3R, which carries 90% of the programs I am interested in. Only occasionally do I switch to Westar 5 to get the Disney Channel (for the kids) or to Satcom 4 for the Armed Forces station, which broadcasts a selection of network programs sans commercials. For those who read *Playboy*, they can see their nudity in living, wriggling color on Satcom 4's *Playboy Channel*. For the hardcore buff there is an encrypted triple-X movie late at night on Westar 5's Blue Max channel. For sports fans there is everything -- baseball, football, basketball, track, the Olympics last winter (without commercials on the Armed Forces channel) and, best of all, tennis, not just finals and semi-finals, but the earlier matches and the lesser-known tournaments.

One great advantage of satellite TV is that it makes pay TV payless. What cable system subscribers have to pay extra for, I get for nothing. In this case, there really is a free lunch, though most of the food is nutrient deficient. But every once in a while a pay TV channel -- like Home Box Office or Showtime -- does run a film worth watching without those "brief pauses" for mouthwash and Remington shavers that destroy the continuity and mood of all dramatic productions. How long this payless situation is going to last is anybody's guess. HBO continues to talk darkly of scrambling its broadcasts, a practice which has already been adopted by many Canadian stations. Since the dish-owning TVROs (Television Receive Onlys) still represent only a very small fraction of viewers, they should not be too worried. But as dish antennas proliferate, some of the free lunch is bound to end. One reason that HBO is holding back is that it allegedly has a financial interest in companies making dish antennas and other satellite TV equipment. Even if some of the more important programs are eventually scrambled, it is expected that decoders will be available at a reasonable price to TVROs. In fact, Congress is already working on a law to that effect.

TriVia

Max Robinson, black onetime co-anchor at ABC, where he got \$250,000 a year for reading a moving idiot card, has moved to WMAQ-TV in Chicago, where he will reportedly pocket \$400,000 annually for presiding over two nightly news programs. While working at ABC, Robinson accused his bosses of racism and generally made a complete ass of himself -- i.e., during the Tylenol crisis he hired a limousine, rode out to the police headquarters in charge, demanded an inter-

view, couldn't get it, leaped into his limousine and rode 20 miles back to Chicago in a huff without broadcasting one word of news on what at the time was the nation's top news story.

* * *

NBC has trashed the made-for-TV film *White Dog*, about a canine trained to attack blacks. Even though it gave every break to Negroes, black pressure groups called it too racist. How stupid of NBC. If the film had been turned around and featured a dog trained to attack whites, you can just hear the cheers of the TV critics raising the ratings to the roof.

* * *

Gary Coleman's dad in *Diff'rent Strokes* has now married the mom of his white pal, Sam. Black programs don't seem to remain all black. That goes for *The Jeffersons*, whose friends, the Willises, are a salt-and-pepper couple. The Willises defy the standard black male-white female duo, thereby upholding the law that, in racial matters, TV must turn reality inside out.

* * *

Blurb for a TV program: "*Magnum PI: Magnum protects two survivors of the Holocaust from vengeful Nazis.*" Until now it was the Jews who sought revenge for the Holocaust. Are the Nazis now seeking revenge on themselves?

* * *

"TV is All-Great," insists Robert Armstrong, a shameless television addict from California and one of the estimated 5,000 card-carrying members of the once secret Couch Potatoes. The 20-year-old lethargic and protective order went public last year when its "chief historian and propagandist" Jack Mingo wrote *The Official Couch Potato Handbook* (Capra Press), which celebrated the "recline of Western civilization" and the art of "transcendental vegetation." Mingo lives with a Couch Tomato (the ladies' auxiliary), while Armstrong enjoys counseling viewers plagued by video guilt. "We strap 'em down and feed 'em snacks," he says. "Soon they take root."

* * *

Regrettably, many colored Couch Potatoes have lately been suffering from propaganda overload. A case in point is Horace Leamon, a veteran New York City policeman, who flipped out in a bar last November after watching the final two-hour episode of *Chiefs*, which the *Wall Street Journal* called "a nightmare of patronizing liberal guilt . . . one of the most blatant examples of covert racism to be shown on TV in recent memory." The \$10 million CBS spectacular traced three generations of corrupt white cops in a "typical" Southern town.

The same dramatic triangle recurs throughout the episodes: good white man saves good black man from bad white man. (There are no bad black people in *Chiefs*.)

. . . If you are a fat white male, then you are sure to be a stupid, evil Southern cop. The partial exception to that rule is Brad Davis, the actor who does such a knockout job as the brutal white police chief. He has no beer belly, but he's still evil, and violent, just like his daddy.

In part three, actor Billy Dee Williams is shown as the town's first black police chief, who, naturally, gets beaten by a WASP thug. This fantasy sequence apparently overloaded Officer Leamon's emotional circuitry because he soon began acting paranoid and yelling, "They're all out to get me!" He stuck a gun in the ribs of a 60-year-old bar patron and took him hostage, but was later shot and wounded by a white cop.

* * *

Not all TV "chiefs" are evil and beer-bellied. In January, public television broadcast "A Song for Dead Warriors." Even the *Washington Post* had to call the "ballet-docudrama" a "contemporary morality play" and an "undisguised tract" in the Soviet mode.

In the ballet, [Indian youth Richard] Oakes becomes a young brave who dreams of ancestral rites and glory. At a reservation dance, he and his sweetheart are menaced by state troopers, who proceed to rape and murder the girl. Turning to drink, the young Indian is savagely beaten by pool hall thugs; after a further vision of the chiefs who were his forebears, he rouses himself to fight, kill and scalp the sheriff, only to be shot down himself by the troopers.

* * *

ABC, after one of the biggest publicity hypes in recent TV history, has withdrawn Norman Lear's latest antiwhite venture, a.k.a. *Pablo*. The sitcom was built around a teeming Hispanic family, along with a Cuban Jew named José Sanchez Shapiro. Need we say more.

Ponderable Quote

You know, I was once quoted as saying we'll be the band to dance to when they drop the bomb. But I've got a very strong sense of the survival of the species. I believe in genetics and breeding very much. That's a very important part of evolution. But I'm not a snob. Ask anybody.

Simon Le Bon
lead singer of Duran Duran

Talking Numbers

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Of the 41 major black African nations, only 7 have opposition parties. 17 are single-party states; another 17 are ruled by military regimes. In the past quarter century, more than 70 leaders in 29 of these black geographical blots have been assassinated, purged or overthrown by coups.

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When Zaire became an independent nation in 1960, it had 58,000 miles of good roads. Today a bare 6,200 miles are even passable.

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The 23,000-page Grace Report, hammered together by 1,500 corporate executive officers, with J. Peter Grace cracking the whip, recommends \$450 billion in spending cuts over a 3-year period.

#

1,053,456 persons were arrested in 1983 sneaking into the U.S. from Mexico. 500,000 arrests were made in San Diego County, which has a 66-mile border with Mexico and is the busiest of the Border Patrol's nine sectors.

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A recent poll indicated that 45% of federal employees had personally observed fraud, waste or mismanagement in their agencies in 1980.

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The four Democratic senators with the lowest participation in Senate votes in 1983 were the four who ran for president: Fritz Hollings was AWOL for 50% of the votes, Alan Cranston 44%, Gary Hart 37% and John Glenn 36%.

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Nigeria has 380 languages, none mutually intelligible, or so we are told.

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In 1983 certified airlines in the U.S. carried 310 million passengers more than 3 billion miles with only 25 fatalities.

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Minority businesses were awarded nearly \$720 million in federal highway contracts in fiscal 1983.

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As of April 1983, 65.9% of whites of voter age were registered in the 11 Southern states; 51.5% of blacks. Countrywide, 4.3 million blacks are registered, and 4.1 million more are eligible for registration.

The Census Bureau reported that there were 52,843 Israelis living in the U.S. Some months ago, a Los Angeles television station, in a story on a Yiddish-language newspaper which had begun publication in this Third World city, informed viewers that its mission was to serve the 250,000 Israelis who lived in the area.

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1,700 pounds of highly enriched uranium, enough to make about 85 atomic bombs, remains unaccounted for at the nuclear weapons plant at Oak Ridge, Tennessee.

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There are currently 800,000 Palestinians and 35,000 Jewish "settlers" in the occupied West Bank, exclusive of the 90,000 Jews who have moved into East Jerusalem. More than 150 Jewish settlements dot the area, each containing at least 300 families. The Israeli government pays for 60% of the settlement costs. Most of the rest comes from Uncle Sammy. The Jewish settlers, who had to vacate the Sinai as a result of the Camp David Accords, were compensated at the rate of \$188,000 per family.

#

In 1982 black officers were 5.6% of all the officers in the Armed Services. In the lowest officer grade, O1, they were 6.6% in 1982, down from 7.5% in 1979. Half of the Army's black officers come from black colleges. The Navy gets its black officers largely from the U.S. Naval Academy, whose tough science courses are one reason blacks only account for a little more than 3% of all Naval officers. The attrition rate of black officers is much higher than the rate for white officers. At present, blacks constitute 1.8% of military personnel with flying specialties. At last count, less than 3% of all student pilots in the Armed Services were black; slightly more than 3% of navigators and flight officers were black.

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30% of Canada's Indians, Eskimos and Métis (mixed breeds) report an aboriginal language as their mother tongue. Only 22% speak a native tongue at home.

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Paul Ssemogerere, the opposition leader in Uganda, says that his country's government -- and the world -- has turned a blind eye to the 100,000 Ugandans who had been massacred since the overthrow of Idi Amin.

In 1945 the proportion of the 14-17 age group enrolled in high schools was 69%; in 1980, 93%.

#

When Ben Kingsley starred in the play *Edmund Kean* in London last year, his salary was \$3,000 a week; the theater rental was \$2,500 a week; the total production cost \$30,000. When the show moved to New York last fall, Kingsley's salary was \$12,500 a week; theater rental \$10,000 a week; total production cost, \$150,000. The best seat in the London theater was \$13; on Broadway \$32.50.

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The Boston Police Department has installed a \$31,000 computer to help keep track of the city's racial incidents.

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The Cape Verde Islands had an estimated 1981 population of 340,000, heavily black or mulatto. Once a Portuguese possession, the islands gained their independence in 1975. According to David Lamb, in his book, *The Africans*, "There are now more Cape Verdeans living in Massachusetts and Rhode Island than in Cape Verde."

#

More than 3,000 Canadian citizens identified as Communist Party members or Comsymps are not permitted to enter the U.S., according to the INS. Rep. Barney Frank (D-Mass.), who is happy to keep right-wingers like Rev. Ian Paisley of Ulster and Roberto D'Aubuisson of El Salvador out of the country, called the ban on Canadian Reds and fellow travelers "outrageous."

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Of students who entered college in 1972, 34% of the whites, 24% of the blacks, 16% of the Indians and 13% of the Hispanics graduated.

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"By one count, 23 million Jews came to the U.S. between 1880 and 1920." So stated the Cox News Service in the *Atlanta Journal-Constitution* (Mar 4., 1984, page 31-A).

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India will build a 1,860-mile, \$550 million fence along the Bangladesh border to keep out illegal immigrants.

#

U.S. food aid to Africa for fiscal 1984 is budgeted at \$95 million. Reagan wants to raise this by another \$90 million; Rep. Ted Weiss (D-NY) wants another \$350 million.



A London newspaper recently commented that **ISAAC WOLFSON**, the Jewish multimillionaire, is the only person besides Jesus to have a college named after him at both Oxford and Cambridge.

☆ ☆ ☆

If the first article in the first issue proves typical, the new *Fundamentalist Journal* is a real loser. It's titled "Why Christians Should Support Israel," and written by **DR. JOHN S. FEINBERG**, who is chairman of the Theology Department at -- not Brandeis, but Liberty Baptist Seminary!

☆ ☆ ☆

ARMAND HAMMER, who has been mediating between Red Russia and American business since the days of Lenin, seems to be a factor in British affairs as well. Just last year, **PRINCE CHARLES** told the aging Hammer, "I hope you live forever because I don't know what I would do without you."

☆ ☆ ☆

What would happen if the governor of your state started an organization called "White Force '84," and went around the country promoting it? Answer: Dan Rather, Peter Jennings and Tom Brokaw would simultaneously broadcast a picture of Hitler scowling, and intone, "Well folks, it's happened again . . ." What really happened is that **GOVERNOR TONEY ANAYA** of New Mexico cofounded "Hispanic Force '84" and plans to mobilize "my people" nationwide.

☆ ☆ ☆

When you adopt, you never know who -- or what -- you're getting. Robert and Kathryn Swartz were a supposedly intelligent, people-loving couple in Annapolis, Maryland. They adopted **LARRY SWARTZ**, now 17, along with Michael, also 17, and Anne Lee, 8. Last January the dusky Larry went ape and stabbed his foster parents to death.

☆ ☆ ☆

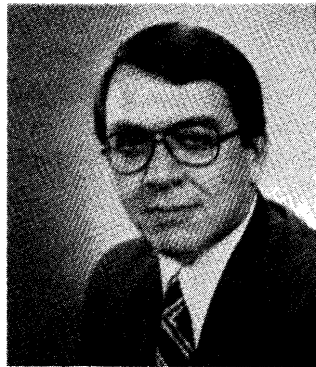
December 16 was a great day in San Antonio. U.S. District Judge Fred Shannon sentenced **HELEN MAHARD**, 53, to two years in prison for conspiring to import illegal aliens. He also fined her \$10,000. In less than a year, 179 illegals had been arrested at her egg farm. Shannon became the first judge to impose a prison sentence on an employer of illegals. Mrs. Mahard, who, perhaps with 10,000 others, lines her pockets by wrecking a nation, sobbed hysterically when the sentence was pronounced.

FIFTEEN BROOKLYNITES bystanded and lifted not a finger as three darkish Hispanics robbed and stabbed a white social worker in a Zoo City subway.

☆ ☆ ☆

YANNICK NOAH, the Rastafarian tennis champ who was hero-worshipped in France until he moved to the U.S., married Swedish model **CECILIA RHODE**. The bride celebrated the occasion by shearing off the groom's dreadlocks.

☆ ☆ ☆



Pansy Bauman

Homo **ROBERT BAUMAN** is promoting a homosexual rights bill that is being opposed by the American Conservative Union, which he co-founded when he was a congressman.

☆ ☆ ☆

Someone put up some flaming crosses on the lawns of four interracial families in Bensalem, Pennsylvania. The someone, according to police, turned out to be **AL-FRED DAWSON JR.**, a 28-year-old black with a white wife.

☆ ☆ ☆

Nobel Laureate **WILLIAM GOLDING** has been accused of being a copycat by Auberon Waugh, the British literary critic. A forgotten 1926 novel, *Children of the Morning*, by little-known author W.L. George, bears an uncommon resemblance in plot and character to Golding's perennial bestseller, *Lord of the Flies*.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **NEW YORK CITY SNIPER**, who has already shot six people, wounding one critically, was finally identified as a Negro in the third-to-last paragraph of a long *New York Post* article (Feb. 24, 1984), headlined, "Police Zero In On Penn Station Sniper Suspect." The race of the victims, however, has not been revealed.

BUDD ("What Makes Sammy Run?") SCHULBERG, to whom NBC has entrusted its upcoming Charles Lindbergh miniseries, happens to be the very Jew who was entrusted with procuring photographic "evidence" for the Nuremberg Kangaroo Trial.

☆ ☆ ☆

JANE FONDA is about as popular as Typhoid Mary in the pop music business these days. A raft of stars and their managers are fuming at her and husband **TOM HAYDEN** for allegedly swindling them out of up to \$3.9 million in record royalties. Fonda's famous *Workout* book was accompanied by an album which utilized the music of the Jacksons, Jimmy Buffet, and other top stars. They gave her their work free because she promised that all proceeds would go to cancer research. Instead, a good hunk of it went straight into the coffers of the left-wing Campaign for Economic Democracy (CED), which put at least \$33,254 into the latest Hayden campaign alone. Cancer research got nothing. Livid when they learned of the deception, several musicians are expected to sue.

☆ ☆ ☆

REP. JOHN CONYERS, the black congressman from Michigan, has filed suit in U.S. District Court to get the Army out of Grenada. Several Congressional Black Caucus members, plus nonblack Representatives **DON EDWARDS** of California and **TED WEISS** of New York, joined the frivolous act of barratry.

☆ ☆ ☆

Rita Milla, 22, claims that the father of her 16-month-old daughter, Jacqueline, is one of **SEVEN LOS ANGELES PRIESTS**. In her suit against the Catholic archdiocese of L.A. for \$21 million she charges **REV. SANTIAGO TAMAYO** with fondling her in the confessional box and introducing her to the other lustful clerics, one of whom, in most un-Catholic fashion, tried to persuade her to have an abortion. All of the priests are of Filipino lineage. Milla, who once planned to be a nun, has fair skin and light eyes.

☆ ☆ ☆

BARRY W. SPLINTER was given two years in the slammer and ordered to pay a \$258,000 fine for selling the Defense Department 2 million yards of defective parachute cords.

☆ ☆ ☆

FREDERICK STRAUSS, JOHN MALEK and **ELIZABETH COFFMAN**, all of Seattle, have been arrested for preying on the terminally ill. Among their victims was one woman dying of cancer, from whom they stole \$25,000 worth of antiques.



Canada. A pervasive myth in American history is that the loyalists who supported Britain during the American Revolution were all rich, hidebound Tories who looked down their lorgnettes at the canaille that had the treasonable audacity to revolt from British rule. The truth is, says William Nelson, a history professor at the University of Toronto, "The majority of loyalists were poor, small farmers and less WASP than most Americans." Their ranks included escaping black slaves, Iroquois braves, and white farmers who headed north to Quebec from New York and New Jersey. Overall, 10,000 loyalists with roots in a dozen European nations, went to Quebec and surrounding areas. Some 30,000 migrated to Nova Scotia. Each immigrant family was offered 200 acres of land by the British government. Before 1784 and the loyalist migration, Dr. Nelson says, upper Canada had "only a few hundred Scots" and Nova Scotia practically no white settlers at all.

Nelson investigated the membership of a chapter of the United Empire Loyalists Association in Toronto. Less than one-fifth of the members are English in origin; more than one-quarter have German roots. Instead of being upper-class Englishmen, Nelson says, they can more accurately be described as the most *American* of Canadians.

* * *

The U.S., which has a parson running for president, seems to have lost its interest in the church and state issue. After all, Jesse Jackson is a liberal, a minority racist and an extortionist (he promotes boycotts of corporations that won't pay up). What higher qualifications for president could one want? Would the reaction be so muffled if another brand of Christian preacher -- Jerry Falwell, for instance -- made a pitch for the White House? It was loud and clear when Father Coughlin and Gerald L.K. Smith messed with politics.

Canada is equally lax these days toward the political activities of churchmen who occupy left-leaning pulpits. Bob Ogle, a certified Roman Catholic priest, sits in the Canadian Parliament as a member of the libbish, leftist, affirmative-actionish National Democratic Party. Or he did. At first he defied Pope John Paul II's order for all priests to get out and stay out of politics. Then he went to Rome to beg for a special dispensation. The answer was no. So Ogle had no choice but to throw in his cassock or quit Parliament. He quit.

* * *

There has been a lot of tough talk in Canada lately, though not from public figures or politicians. A University of Man-

itoba professor of philosophy, who believes jailing criminals is immoral, inhuman and financially unfair to society, recommends a more effective and dramatic punishment -- breaking and fusing their wristbones, knees or ankles, if necessary even amputating an arm or a leg.

Dr. Arthur Parsons, chairman of the Ethics Committee of the Canadian Medical Association, says the time will come when Canada will run out of money. Since "we can't keep everyone alive," he predicts only the fittest will survive. To drive his point home, he said that if he had to make a choice in saving the life of the father of four children and that of a severely retarded child, he would save daddy.

Britain. From a London subscriber. There was much excitement in England over an episode of *Panorama* on BBC-TV, which suggested that the Tory Party had been infiltrated by racialists. The video accusation was based on a report by a young Tory named, inappropriately, Demetri Agropulo, who now happens to be awaiting trial on a charge of shoplifting. The Party claims the BBC distorted Agropulo's charges. According to the press, the Tories are now investigating the political background of everyone involved in the program, including the woman who feeds the studio cat!

What is interesting is the fury expended by the BBC and media generally on one small organisation, WISE (Welsh-Irish-Scots-English). The speakers at its meetings have all been respectable Tories, including several M.P.s. Yet one would gather from the headlines that the group is a black hole of fascism. Even Tory papers get agitated about it. Eventually the founder/chairman, Joan Mason, after being on the receiving end of a salvo of smears, got the BBC to agree to televise part of a meeting to show how innocuous the group really is. What the BBC did, however, was to focus on sellers of extreme right-wing papers outside the hall with the implication that the hate sheet hawkers were WISE members. Trotskyites and Maoists, of course, are noted for doing the same thing outside Labour Party meetings, but the BBC never informed its vast audience of this similarity. Moreover, extracts from the right-wing papers were read over TV to show how "extreme" WISE was. Altogether it was a brilliant hatchet job. The promise to give WISE a chance to put its views across turned out to be completely worthless.

Why should anyone get upset by such a small organisation? The answer seems to lie in the "E" in WISE. Any attempt to stress the identity of the English population of Britain seems to give the mediocrats goose

bumps. In fact, the group has received several discreet hints that if it dropped the "English" for "British" or some other harmless category, the heat would be off. British, after all, today means no more than a passport holder. Although it is not so stated in the press or in the current lot of school history books, England has in the past repeatedly expelled or repatriated immigrant minorities. Influential members of the British power elite are well aware of this and any mention of England or the "English people" immediately causes a violent reaction.

The "Free Welsh Army," equipped with weapons and uniforms, had war games for years before any action was taken to stop it. When English homes in Wales were burnt down by Welsh nationalists, the press was full of sympathetic articles about the latter's "grievances" and the need to stress Welsh identity, which apparently is threatened by a few English settlers and holiday homes. This is "approved" nationalism or racism. But for English people to resent the takeover of their cities by millions of blacks, Asians, wogs and other breeds represents a form of wicked racialism which must be stamped out immediately.

Not long ago a furor arose over several hundred Dutch families who bought homes in southern Ireland. There were threats to "burn them out" and lachrymose editorials about this alarming threat to the homeland of the unfortunate Irish. But England apparently is not threatened by millions of first- and second-generation Irish, many of whom support the IRA and its courageous bombers of crowded department stores. The Irish High Court has just ruled it is unconstitutional for British citizens there to have the vote. Yet hundreds of thousands of Irish citizens in Britain have it.

The reaction against WISE, which is not even specifically English, shows the intense fear of the media and the establishment toward the English people -- the Dispossessed Majority of the United Kingdom.

* * *

An interesting full-page article in the *Guardian* (Feb. 6, 1984) suggested Britain and Europe should distance themselves from the U.S. for their own safety. It was reasoned that the Soviet Union did not wish to overrun Western Europe because this would one way or another mean the reunification of Germany, which is the last thing the Kremlin wants. The article claimed that Americans do not understand the basic differences in European cultures. As an example it stated that in 1978 the State Department engaged a psychologist to treat American diplomats and their families for cultural shock brought about by being stationed in the Third World.

The article further pointed out the im-



mense influence on U.S. policy of domestic ethnic and sectarian groups who are interested only in their own obsessions and care not one whit about their effect on Europe. "The power of the Jewish and Polish-Catholic lobbies means there can be no sound and stable policy on the most dangerous issues of our time -- the Middle East problem and relations with the USSR. Such is the effect of ethnic division that Western Europeans can never be sure whether a U.S. action or declaration is aimed at saving them from the Russians or winning an election."

* * *

A short series of five-minute talks on BBC Radio 4 by Anthony Smith, called "Sideways Look," has suggested that Britain cannot really be called a democracy because the media take their cue from "the howls of vociferous minorities" and keep to safe things, "such as Royalty and vegetable marrows." Smith averred that journalists, even if not previously warned by their editors of taboo items, soon learn that they will be inundated with "foul, abusive letters if they say unkind things about dogs or criticise Israel." There were plenty of pictures of damaged and burning Beirut, Smith said, but no closeups on the horribly mangled bodies in the ruins. Reality must be kept at bay. It would be interesting to know how many "foul, abusive letters" Mr. Smith received for his elucidations.

* * *

It is surprising to find in *John Maynard Keynes -- Hopes Betrayed 1883-1920* by Robert Skidelsky (Macmillan, 1983) that the man who revolutionized economics never studied the subject in college, but learned it on the job at the India Office and, later, at the Treasury.

Keynes was an obsessive homosexual and his faggotry may have been "responsible for what Schumpeter called 'his childless vision.'" Although he was overwhelmingly a practical man of affairs, Keynes's perversion caused him to veer in the direction of two important and powerful coteries -- Bloomsbury and the Cambridge Apostles, both of which sets had a strongly homosexual ambience.

The Apostles, which later became famous because of the many Soviet spies who emerged from its ranks, was founded in 1820 by George Tomlinson and still exists. Prospective members were called "embryos." Keynes was Apostle #243. When the mood of the university was unsympathetic, the members sometimes recruited no new "embryos" for years at a time. The groups's ideal was "monastic, with love of truth and communion with

friends replacing love of God." The members' attitude toward homosexuality was based on Platonic "logic": "We must love the best and, as men are superior mentally and physically to women, we should love men and not women." Ironically, Virginia Woolf commented that most members of the Apostles were "lacking in physical splendour."

In a 1900 essay, "Differences Between East and West," Keynes argued that the two are immutable as Kipling had decreed. "In the West it is the individual who is all important, in the East the mass." He gives as an example, the Jews, who "on account of deep-rooted instincts that are antagonistic and therefore repulsive to the European can no more be assimilated to European civilisation than cats can be made to love dogs." Racial characteristics, he concluded, "are unchanged by the lapse of time and revolution."

In November 1912, Skidelsky writes, "India's monetary arrangements had briefly become a matter of public interest as a result of 'the Indian silver scandal' which broke at the beginning of the month. Messrs. Samuel Montague and Co., bullion brokers, had been purchasing silver on behalf of the Indian government for its standard gold reserves [India was on a bi-metallic standard] secretly so as to avoid political speculation. However, the firm was too well connected politically." Herbert Samuel, the Postmaster General, was the younger brother of Sir Stuart Samuel, a partner in the firm. Samuel's uncle, Lord Swaythling, a senior partner, was the father of Edwin Montague, Under Secretary of State for India. The India silver scandal was an offshoot of the far greater Marconi scandal raging at the same time, in which another Jew, Rufus Isaacs, later Lord Reading, was a principal. The Marconi scandal also involved members of the government. The thread linking the two was the suggestion that public men, many of whom happened to be Jews, were using their public position to enrich themselves by diverting government contracts to firms in which they had a financial stake. There were many questions in the House, but the whole thing blew over as Ireland came to the brink of civil war and Europe piled up armaments.

On January 6, 1915, Keynes became a Treasury official. In discussing this period, author Skidelsky asserts that if the U.S. had not entered the war when it did, the Allies would have collapsed as they had no money left to buy anything. After the war, Keynes went to the Paris Peace Conference, where he became very friendly with Dr. Melchoir, a Jewish member of the German delegation, and became bitterly antagonistic to Louis Klotz, a Jewish member

of the French delegation, "a short, plump, heavily moustached man with an unsteady roving eye and his shoulders a little bent with instinctive deprecation." The author adds, "Klotz represented to Keynes the other face of France's grasping sterility, a view not uninfluenced by anti-Semitism normal to his class and generation."

Lloyd George, in a famous speech, declared that "unless Klotz ceased his obstinate tactics three names would be down in history as the architects of Bolshevism -- Lenin, Trotsky and Klotzsky." In the end the French delegation was persuaded to modify its demands.

Keynes agreed with Lloyd George about Klotz, but with little else. He disliked the Prime Minister intensely. In his seminal book, *The Economic Consequences of the Peace*, Keynes wrote, "As for the British, unfortunately neither a statesman nor an Englishman had the last word, but a Welshman." Klotz, incidentally, was several times French Minister of Finance and played an important role in drawing up the financial clauses of the Versailles Treaty. As one might expect, his career ended in a scandal. His name does not appear in the *Grand Larousse*.

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The Philhellenes by C.M. Woodward (Hodder and Stroughton, 1969) is about the British who raised money at home to help the Greeks in the war of independence (1820s) or actually went to Greece to fight. The author emphasizes,

again and again in the story of the Philhellenes it will be found they originated in the minorities people of the British Isles. Even Byron was half a Scot, though he hated to admit it. There may even have been a connection between race and ideology in the formation of this minority.

Again, "A startling feature of this list is the number of names from the Celtic fringe [in a list of financial subscribers to the Greek cause]." And again,

There is a notable correspondence to be found in the London Committee [founded in Edinburgh to help Greek independence] and the Philhellenes in action on Greek soil so far as national origins are concerned. Perhaps Philhellenism provided a sort of surrogate for nationalist emotions that lacked expression at home."

France. General Maxime Weygand, the commander-in-chief of the French Army, surrendered his forces to invading German troops in 1940. Weygand died at 88 in 1965, with reporters still worrying about the statement on his 1867 birth certificate, "He was the son of a father and mother whose names are unknown." Gossip had Weygand the illegitimate son of Belgium's

King Leopold II; others said his mother was Charlotte, the Belgian princess who had been Empress of Mexico. Still others claimed he was the great-grandson of Napoleon. A few months ago, the mystery was finally cleared up by Albert Duchesne, a Belgian historian, who found a document stating that Weygand was the bastard of Therèse Denimal, the daughter of a Belgian gardener, and David de Léon Cohen, a trader from Marseilles.

* * *

French Communist leader Georges Marchais broke with the Party line in his criticism of a Russian book by Solomon Bruk, which described the French population as being comprised of the French proper -- and Alsations -- and Basques -- and Bretons -- and Catalans -- and Corsicans. "We protest with indignation against these ridiculous and odious assertions," wrote France's #1 Red in a letter to his masters in Moscow:

For us and for every citizen of our country, any man or woman with French citizenship is French. France is not a multi-ethnic country. It is one country, one nation, one people, the product of a long history.

Citoyen Marchais concluded by saying that the contents of the book came "dangerously close to racism."

In Russia, ethnic diversity is a fact of political life. In France, which some physical anthropologists describe as a three-race country, the head of the Communist Party is against recognizing ethnic diversity. Quite confusing. Forced to make a choice, *Instauration*, which recognizes racial differences and wants to build on them, would prefer the Russian brand of communism to the French.

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But for the grace of Régis Debray, one of Mitterrand's chief assistants, and the Nazi-hunting Klarsfelds, Klaus Barbie would have been kidnapped and brought to France in 1971, instead of 1982. Debray, working out of Chile, at that time under the thumb of the leftist government of Salvador Allende, and the Klarsfelds, traveling on false passports, had actually rented a two-motor plane, bought a car, and given \$5,000 to a leading Bolivian revolutionary, Gustavo Sanchez Salazar, to seize Barbie in La Paz, the Bolivian capital, and whisk him away to a French prison. What went wrong was that at the crucial moment the Allende government was overthrown, which dashed all their hopes. So the crime had to be put off for 10 years, when it was made much easier by the new leftist government in Bolivia working hand in glove with the new leftist government of Mitterrand. Today, Debray is one of the most influential men in the French govern-

ment; the Klarsfelds are the toasts of Western intellectualdom (he is Jewish; she isn't), and the Bolivian revolutionary who would have been the point man in the 1972 body-snatching is now Bolivia's vice-minister of the Interior.

Since France doesn't believe in the legal maxim, "Justice delayed is justice denied," Barbie has been allowed to rot in a French prison for more than a year without trial and without any date being set for one. The procrastination supports the thesis that French and Jewish authorities really have no desire to bring their victim to trial. Not only is the case against him rather weak, not only was he a very small cog in the German security network, but he knows a lot about prominent Frenchmen, living and dead, whose pro-German activities during the occupation were most questionable. There is also the matter of whether Barbie, 70 and ailing, would survive a long trial. Already his French captors have forced him to take 1,500 pills and receive 100 injections for various illnesses which his lawyer says he does not have. In fact, his lawyer charges, "It seems someone wishes him dead."

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Once in a blue moon the racial laws in France work both ways. In recent months French courts have found the MRAP, the French version of the ADL, had not proved its case against Jean-Marie Le Pen, the leader of the National Front, and ordered MRAP to pay him 5,000 francs (\$675) for damages. Le Pen had been accused of inciting racial hatred. Earlier, other courts had found Jewish magazine magnate Servan-Schreiber, Communist boss Georges Marchais, a left-wing rabble-rouser, a human rights organization and a wacky Trotskyite group all guilty of defaming Le Pen.

* * *

In *The Spanish Civil War* (Grenada, 1982) by David Mitchell, it was mentioned that Resistance fighters in southern France consisted largely of Spanish Republican refugees who had fled there in 1939. This, says Mitchell, explains the ferocity of the Liberation massacreurs, who were not patriotic Frenchmen killing traitors, but Spaniards killing Frenchmen.

West Germany. This country, which has the world's lowest birthrate, is now offering 5,000 marks (\$2,000) to women who refuse to have abortions. It is hoped that this offer will reduce the annual number of abortions from 100,000 to 75,000. The government's action has been vehemently opposed by Pro Familia, a pro-abortion group which wants the money to be spent on children already born and not on those about to be born.

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A few days before the verdicts were due in the great Nuremberg Witchhunt of 1946, an order went out that the wives of the defendants had to leave the city. The idea apparently was to get them out of town so they couldn't work up any sympathy for their husbands. Emmi Göring and Henriette von Schirach went to see Robert Kempner, the Prussian Jewish administrator of the Nuremberg Trials, and begged to be allowed to remain. Before answering their pleas, Kempner proudly showed them the rope which was to be used in the hanging. It came from England in two large coils. Then he abruptly turned down the women's requests. Frau Göring, who was an accomplished actress, rose up in her wrath and in a manner reminiscent of Greek tragedy, intoned, "I curse you, Herr Kempner. Even if you live to be a hundred, may you always live with your bad conscience." Göring cheated the gallows with a cyanide pill, and von Schirach received the relatively light sentence of 20 years. While he was serving it, his wife divorced him.

Berlin. An elevator costing 130,000 marks (\$52,000) is being constructed in Berlin's Spandau Prison to enable 90-year-old Rudolf Hess to descend from his cell and take his daily walk in the prison courtyard.

Norway. What was Arne Treholt, a rising star in the Norwegian government, doing as a Soviet spy? A former member of the Norwegian delegation to the United Nations, Treholt was caught red-handed at the Oslo airport recently with a file of classified documents he was taking to Vienna to hand over to the KGB.

Instauration has always believed that character defects in nonminority spies can explain what always seems inexplicable to the media. The British spies in the pay of the Soviet Union were all perverts or drunks. Whittaker Chambers was a one-time homo. Despite his marriage and divorce, *Instauration* has always been very suspicious of Alger Hiss's "sexual preference."

But what about Treholt? If, as we are told, he has been married at least twice, homosexuality should probably be ruled out. After his arrest, stories about his gambling mania have been coming out in the Norwegian press, so he may have been counting on Russian subsidies to settle his debts. At any rate, we are not going to close the case on Treholt until we know more about the gentleman. Reporters being less than enthusiastic in digging out the facts in such cases, it may be some time before we learn what made Arne a proditor.

Russia. "There has never been a sensible explanation by Moscow why it refuses to renew its ties with Israel. It can only be



because of the Soviet Union's irrational hatred of the Jewish people." The speaker is Yitzhak Shamir, prime minister of Israel.

Why irrational, Mr. Shamir? The moment Jews are let out of Russia, most of them rush to America and many of these immediately set themselves up as informers, transmitters of intelligence and professional Russian haters, who proceed to feed the media tons of anti-Soviet propaganda. It would seem this is ample reason for Russia's lack of affection for Jewry, as evidenced by an article in *Pravda* (Jan. 17) documenting how Zionist leaders had actively collaborated with Hitler in pre-World War II days. Most such tales happen to be true, but until quite recently, it was heresy in the West to say so.

* * *

Two former Soviet film operators have been remanded to Soviet mental hospitals for revealing that the Soviet leadership has a fondness for Hollywood films, the very same films which the commissars refuse to let ordinary Russians see -- pornographic epics like *The Last Tango in Paris* and *Emmanuelle*, James Bond thrillers and violent films like *Dirty Harry*. All these revelations prove, provided they are true, is that the tastes of Soviet and U.S. leaders are equally low.

Egypt. All Columbia Pictures features have been banned here because of the biased portrayal of the country and its leaders given in the docudrama *Sadat*. Lionel Chetwynd, who wrote the script, cast Gamal Nasser as a sleazy and mendacious Arab fiend and Anwar Sadat as Mr. Wonderful. Although this squares with American pop media images of the two, Egyptian perceptions are more nearly the opposite. When Nasser died, two-thirds of Cairo staged a frenzied and protracted demonstration of mourning. When Sadat was assassinated (usually a guarantee of public wailing), few Egyptians seemed to care. Sadat, an ardent Nazi booster during World War II who won a nationwide why-I-like-Hitler essay contest (not mentioned in the film), is widely remembered here as a weak-willed opportunist.

Another sticking point in *Sadat* was the casting of a Negro, Louis Gosset Jr., in the title role. American blacks may love to say that Egyptian civilization was created by their ancestors. Racially aware whites respond that Egypt's partly Negro makeup came about through millennia of miscegenation. The Egyptians themselves prefer to believe that their country has remained Caucasoid to this day. Sadat, who married a white European, was especially sensitive about his dark coloring.

The protests against Sadat actually be-

gan last November, when Egyptian Americans saw it on TV. As a group which calls itself "white" on census forms, they didn't need a bunch of Hollywood Jews suggesting otherwise. They also knew enough to sense that Chetwynd was playing fast and loose with current Middle East history.

Israel. This poll-conscious nation is proving to be something like a cross between Alabama in the 1950s and Germany in the 1930s. A poll taken in late December by the *Jerusalem Post* found that 18.7% of the national population (presumably including the Arabs) approve of the new Jewish outfit called Terror Against Terror, which has taken credit for bombing and booby-trapping mosques and churches. An additional 9.4% said they had no opinion of the group. The same poll also asked whether Israeli authorities should work especially hard to apprehend either Jewish or Arab terrorists. Some 20% said more effort should be spent going after Arabs, some 5% said more bother should be expended on Jews, and nearly 74% opted for even-handedness.

Mixed housing was the subject of a poll carried out in January for the daily *Ha'aretz*. Fifty-three percent of the Jews questioned said they did not want to live in the same building as an Arab, one-third were willing, and the rest weren't sure.

In 1980, the Israeli pollster Mina Tsemach asked 1,223 Jewish adults how they felt about preferences for Jews in jobs, education and welfare. Only 28.9% said that Jews should never be favored in admittance to universities, while 70.3% endorsed varying degrees of preference for Jews. Nearly half of the latter said Jews should be favored in all cases. Similarly, 66% of the sample endorsed a Jewish preference over Arabs in hiring for private jobs, 72.3% in granting welfare to large families, and 84.6% in hiring for high government positions. Seventy-seven percent felt Israel was doing enough or too much for its Arab residents.

Finally, a fourth recent poll found that 65% of Israeli Jews believe they cannot trust an Arab. Sixty-six percent of Israeli Arabs were willing to admit to a pollster that they cannot trust a Jew.

Part of the preceding information came from a recent series of articles in the *New York Times*. Reporter David K. Shipler found that Israeli Jews use many of the same arguments against ethnic mixing that white Americans have long favored. In the town of Upper Nazareth, for example, many of the 25,000 Jews are enraged because 3,000 Arabs have illegally moved into their midst (due to an acute housing shortage in baby-booming Nazareth pro-

per). Mrs. Gailia Barkai, a high school biology teacher, has helped start a group called "Mena," meaning "Prevention." Its purpose is to keep the new Arabs from moving to Upper Nazareth, while driving out those already resident. Mrs. Barkai explains:

My child, my third one, is going this year to the kindergarten, and there are two Arab kids in the kindergarten. I'll tell you what my fears are. He's a child. They are children. And they don't understand politics and everything else. What will happen if he likes this child, and they start playing together, and they become very good friends? This is the problem. Therefore, I don't want them to come here because they create this problem.

In short, she defines "becoming very good friends" as a "problem." A local man named Rafi makes the point more explicitly: "Love is more dangerous than hate. It's dangerous to our existence."

The Arabs just don't "know their place," one hears over and over. They are insincerely polite, falsely patriotic, biding their time. They are dirty and noisy and have too many children. They will pay extra to "crash" an all-Jewish neighborhood, possibly through covert PLO financing (which ultimately means the Saudis). Worst of all, some young Arab men are practically irresistible to naive Jewish girls, who haven't learned to think collectively.

Jews are typed by the Arabs as greedy, sexually permissive, sneaky, coolly aloof, and -- above all -- violent. Didn't Menahem Begin call Arabs "beasts on two legs," they ask? Didn't General Rafael Eitan liken them to "drugged roaches"? Didn't General Avigdor Ben Gal call them "a cancerous growth in the heart of the nation"? Didn't General Aharon Yariv call for a "thinning out of the Arab population in time of emergency"? If the Jewish press can be believed, the answers are yes, yes, and yes.

* * *

The "financial wizard" of Israel's Labor Party committed suicide in February, leaving behind a note that charged that his enemies "have been drinking my blood drop by drop and now they are drinking it in gushes."

Yaacov Levinson shot himself 24 hours after Israel's attorney general authorized a full-scale police investigation into the "grave irregularities" which kept turning up at Bank Hapoalim, the country's second largest financial institution and Levinson's baby. The Labor Party has been out of power politically since 1977, but it still dominates the Israeli economy. Besides Bank Hapoalim there is Ampal, the bank's New York-based investment company, which channels U.S. capital to Israel; Histadrut, the Labor-controlled equivalent of

America's AFL-CIO; and Hevrat Haovdim, the Histadrut holding company, which controls labor-affiliated business concerns. Levinson was at or near the center of all this activity and the "Levinson affair" carried a punch equivalent to a U.S. scandal implicating Lane Kirkland, Labor Secretary Raymond Donovan and David Rockefeller.

Pakistan. Just about the world's worst candidate for life insurance is Abdul Qadeer Khan, the head of Pakistan's nuclear agency. Unforgetful of what happened to other top-ranking Arab and Moslem nuclear scientists -- Mossad has a plan of systematically liquidating them -- Khan told a Pakistan newspaper his country now has the capability of enriching uranium, the key step in making The Bomb. The newspaper further quoted Khan as saying his country "has broken the Western monopoly in the uranium enrichment field." Considering what Israel did to the Baghdad reactor, considering its non-health

plan for Moslem and Arab nuclear physicists, Khan might well be advised to move into a bomb shelter a mile deep and never, never travel.

South Africa. To distraught liberals, it almost sounded like a replay of the 1939 Russo-German Non-Aggression Pact. Black supremacy Mozambique sat down with white supremacy South Africa and signed an agreement in which the latter agreed to call off military incursions against black terrorists in Mozambique, and Mozambique in turn promised no longer to serve as their refuge. South Africa made a solemn commitment to help resurrect Mozambique's dying economy.

Some weeks earlier, South Africa had made another important concession to peace when it announced a pull-back of its troops from Angola. If it weren't for the 25,000 Cuban troops there, the Angolan truce might easily develop into a Mozambique type of peace, and a prompt settlement of the South West Africa problem

might follow.

Wouldn't it be nice if the various peoples in Southern Africa stopped sniping at each other, and the blacks in Angola and Mozambique went to work instead of to war? If they did, it would be a diplomatic disaster for the Soviet Union, Western Europe and the U.S., whose governments and media will only be satisfied when black armies overrun South Africa, put much of the white population to the sword, and set up one of those black states which are ten times as totalitarian and racist as the white state they were encouraged to replace.

The International Olympic Committee rewarded South Africa's peace efforts by continuing its ban on South African athletes. Zola Budd, a 17-year-old white, happens to be the world's fastest 5,000-meter woman runner. In the hope of making it possible for her to compete in Los Angeles this summer, the London *Daily Mirror* flew her to London and managed to get her declared a British citizen.

Stirrings

Brunet Spermatozoa

The Michael Reese Hospital in Chicago operates a sperm bank that carries out four to five artificial inseminations a day.

The infertility unit, as it is called, has a donor pool of 22, who are paid \$25 to \$30 per sample. Lois Weddington, one of the laboratory technicians, explains the rules: "We require all donors to be at least college educated . . . Right now most of our donors have dark hair and dark eyes, so we could use donors with lighter features." Dr. Edward Marut, the director of the unit, elucidates, "We match the donor and recipient by blood type and race -- as closely as possible to the physical characteristics of the recipient's mate as we can." Marut wonders about the lack of interest in the donor's character. "I'm surprised no one asks, 'Is he a nice guy?' Because character traits are probably as inheritable as eye color."

The semen is kept in a stainless steel drum in liquid nitrogen at -70° Celsius. Fresh specimens result in more pregnancies than frozen ones. Donors are required to abstain from sex for 24 to 48 hours before "producing."

All donors are thoroughly screened. About fifty percent are turned down, after being interviewed about their family's medical history for several generations. Any that have genetically transmittable diseases are automatically rejected. Blacks are tested for sickle-cell anemia; Jewish donors for Tay-Sachs disease.

Most of the donors are medical and

pharmacology students at the University of Illinois.

Male Hormones and Math

Psychologists at Johns Hopkins University have given the math part of the SAT test to more than 65,000 seventh graders who were in the top 3% of their class in math and verbal ability. Four times more boys than girls scored 600 or better. Of those who scored 700 or above, it was 13 boys for every girl.

The secret may be the male hormone, testosterone, a surfeit of which in the fetal stage is likely to favor the right brain hemisphere, the hypothetical source of math ability. Few girl fetuses are exposed to quantities of testosterone. Supporting the theory was the discovery that gifted math students were twice as likely to be left-handed, six times as likely to have allergies and five times as likely to be nearsighted as the average student. All these traits are indications of right hemisphere dominance.

A Second Bill of Rights?

There are those in this going-to-pot country of ours who believe the Constitution will save us. All that is needed is a wise and patriotic Supreme Court and some amendments designed to eliminate some ticklish modern problems and situations, of which the Founding Fathers could not have possibly conceived. Then there are those -- a much smaller minority -- who

think that the Constitution is part of the system, and that since the system is rotten, so is the Constitution. They propose doing away with both, believing with Tennyson

*That man's the true Conservative
Who lops the moulder'd branch away.*

Ben Austin, a retired inventor who has done graduate work in history and creative writing at Columbia University, is a charter member of the school of Constitution amenders. He earnestly believes that our country will come into its own once again if a new Bill of Rights is added to the Constitution in one fell swoop, just as the original Ten Amendments were added in 1791. Here are the Austin amendments:

AMENDMENT XXVII

With the exception of security forces, no person elected, appointed, or hired, shall serve more than six years in government in a lifetime. However, any person may complete any six-year term to which he may be eligible to enter.

AMENDMENT XXVIII

All strikes shall be limited to the geographical area in which a complaint arises and sympathy strikes, and all signs of force and intimidation are expressly forbidden. Government employees cannot form unions.

AMENDMENT XXIX

No private or publicly held company, or business of any kind shall receive subsidy from the government.

AMENDMENT XXX

The only persons eligible for substantial relief or aid from the government are

those too young, too old or too sick to work.

AMENDMENT XXXI

Social Security benefits shall be reserved for those who have put money into the system and they shall receive in proportion to what they have paid in.

AMENDMENT XXXII

With the exception of a retired president, no pension from the government shall exceed double the current Social Security benefits.

AMENDMENT XXXIII

Regulatory agencies shall be confined to matters of health and safety and must operate within the bounds of laws passed by Congress and shall not usurp the legislative functions by writing their own regulations.

AMENDMENT XXXIV

The intercity highways shall be reserved for noncommercial traffic, except in rare instances where it can be proven conclusively that commercial rights-of-way, such as railroads, cannot be used.

AMENDMENT XXXV

All taxes shall be assessed equally and collected by the federal government, the total not to exceed ten percent of the gross national product, with not more than twenty-five percent being retained for operations of the federal government, and the balance returned to the states, counties and cities on a pro rata basis according to population. The sources of taxes being incomes, the same percentage tax on all, a sales tax on all items which change hands, a tax, at the source, on manufactured, mined or drilled products from the ground and a real estate tax not to exceed one percent of evaluation, and no deduction or exclusions will be granted.

AMENDMENT XXXVI

Nonprofit and charitable institutions such as schools and hospitals, that depend on tax deductible donations for their upkeep, will receive, until they are able to be supported by voluntary giving, direct grants from the federal government equaling the average amount they have received during the five years previous to the adoption of Amendments XXXV and XXXVI and they shall be required to justify their budgets annually and prepare eventually for a cessation of all grants.

Most of Austin's amendments are self-explanatory, both as to substance and as to the reasons they have been proposed. Unfortunately, we don't have the space to go into detail about the less obvious ones. Readers inclined to pursue the subject are referred to the neat, concise prose in Austin's book, *How to Handle the Spoilers*, \$3.95 postpaid, which may be ordered

from the author (P.O. Box 1302, South Pasadena, CA 91030).

Certainly all or some of these amendments, whose chances of passage at present are about as thin as a crepe suzette, would act as an effective restorative to the failing political and economic health of the U.S. But the trouble with all legal cures is that people come before constitutions, whether written as in the United States or unwritten as in Britain. When the composition of the people changes, the laws change, and all the king's horses and all the king's men can't put the legal pieces back together again. Let the Majority come to life once more and we'll see about reforming the Constitution. Until such time the Washington power elite will make sure that Austin's amendments will remain permanently at the bottom of the legislative barrel. Even dimmer is the possibility of getting them through by a Constitutional convention.

Nevertheless, Austin has done a lot of research into what ails us on the materialistic plane and his utopian Bill of Rights ought to provoke some constructive thinking on the part of those who still believe (unlike ye editor of *Instauration*) that a government of laws is a nobler thing than a government of men.

Survivalism for Books

In "Living Libraries" (Inklings, Feb. 1982), it was pointed out that, while the minority-oriented presses continue cranking out tens of thousands of new book titles each year, more and more of America's budget-squeezed libraries are almost out of shelf space. Something has to give -- and it sure won't be the publishing moguls of New York City. And so, out the back door, out a thousand back doors go older books with titles like *Pan-Germanism*, *Anglo-Saxon Unity* and *Northern Studies*. In the front door, with lights and fanfare, come *Brown Power* by Stan Steiner, along with *Pan-Africanism*, *Viva la Raza!*, *Never Again* and *Black Unity*. Given this arrangement, it was reasoned, old style public book burning is utterly superfluous.

We can no longer count on any but the largest public libraries to safeguard our cultural heritage (though microfilm and related technologies may have come along just in time). One answer is private libraries, and a young idealist named Lawrence J. Humphreys Jr. is using a large part of his inheritance to establish a "pro-Western" book repository 15 miles outside the small city of Duncan, Oklahoma. The Heritage Library already has a staff of eight and some 20,000 volumes. The capacity is 40,000, which won't be nearly enough if Humphreys continues his trips around the

country sniffing out rare collections. (One major contribution was made recently by Mrs. Janet Townsend, the widow of Ralph Townsend, one of the men who worked hardest to keep America out of World War II. For his troubles, Townsend spent a year in prison before FDR's henchmen decided they had no case against him.)

Since the Heritage Library is so far removed from most population centers, one hopes its directors are investigating new information transfer systems. That way, the entire collection might someday be piped into anyone's living room via a home computer and telephone hookup.

Those seeking further information, or wishing to contribute rare material, should write to The Heritage Library, Box 1191, Duncan, OK 73533, or phone (405) 444-3752.

Good News or Bad?

Although books or any other form of publication printed before the middle of the 19th century may last hundreds of years, most books printed since then have been printed on acidic paper, which may not last longer than 25 years before the pages turn yellow and brittle and crumble into little flakes. Half the 20 million books in the Library of Congress are printed on acidic paper.

Majority members will probably greet with mixed feelings the news that a method has been developed to save the billions of books now destined for an early and in most cases a deserved death. The damage is caused by the moisture in the paper combining with the aluminum sulphate used in modern paper production to form sulphuric acid. A way has been found to remove the moisture and at the same time impregnate the pages with diethylzine, an acid neutralizer. It is expected that this process, still in the experimental stages, will extend the life of books by at least 400 to 500 years.

If this saves the few good books now in print from an early demise, so much the better. If it is used to preserve the trash that now overwhelms our libraries, bookstores and kiosks, so much the worse.

Memory

The ancient trees I've never seen,
In woods and fields I've never known,
Requires that I act this way,
For such is in the flesh and bone.

Contained within a single cell
We find the sum of all that's past.
And so we act -- with this in mind:
That what we are shall never pass.

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