

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 9 NO. 10

SEPTEMBER 1984



JEAN-MARIE LE PEN -- FRENCH BACKLASHER

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.

□ A phenomenon closely related to "Buscagliaism" that you might have mentioned in your article (April 1984) is the instant intimacy syndrome, wherein the stranger sitting next to you on the plane starts spilling his guts out within minutes of your first "hello." This is obviously yet another of Freud's bastard children at large in our [sic] culture. Its parallel in literature is the "analysand's monologue" school of fiction writing as best typified by Philip Roth's *Portnoy's Complaint*, in which the reader/stranger is invited to hear your "comical" recollections of childhood masturbation experiences. Although closely related to Freudian psychotherapy, it is also a reflection of Judeo-Mediterranean values and, as such, conflicts totally with the Nordic's sense of natural reserve (currently labeled "uptightness"). Thus, on all fronts the Nordic, being far more discriminating in his sharing of tears, hugs and intimacies, is portrayed as a "cold fish," whereas in actual fact this discrimination is his way of acting naturally.

694

□ Some day the Six Million figure will be seen as a number akin to Archbishop Ussher's dating of the beginning of the world at 4004 B.C. -- both were arrived at not by science, but by theology.

569

□ In words once directed to John Simon, linguist and critic, *Instauration* is as out of place in America as a "rabbi on the sanitation truck at Mecca."

767

□ "The Star-Spangled Banner" is hopelessly passé as a national anthem. I've come up with a great title for a newer, more "relevant" one: "We're Growing Darker Every Day." Can anyone out there help me out with some appropriate music and lyrics?

562

□ The nationalized and highly unpopular Canadian Broadcasting Company, heavily staffed and controlled by the same old tribe -- naturally -- is yearly subsidized by groaning taxpayers to the unhappy tune of about \$900 million. That's about a \$40 ripoff per citizen, who has absolutely no say in the matter. A per-capita comparison with the U.S. would make that figure a mind-boggling \$900 billion. Long considered a national embarrassment, the CBC toes the tribal line and provides a haven for the inept with correct political and social thoughts.

Canadian subscriber

□ Much of our trouble stems from the fact that our forefathers' enemy was an effete aristocracy. Therefore, our forefathers developed a blind hatred of heredity and inequality.

909

□ While at the local shopping center recently, I spotted a grizzled Negro male, about 55 years old, holding hands with a white female of about 15 or 16. They were carrying the inevitable mulatto baby, and I thought of the picture on page 29 of the February *Instauration* -- the one with the stunningly beautiful little Nordic girl. I thought also of the tragedy it would be if she and others like her were infected with the terminal liberal-minority virus, yet this is exactly what takes place each year in our Western society. If such children are not worth fighting to the death to preserve, then nothing is.

782

□ This is the sad tale of a young black who was on his deathbed. (A heroin deal went bad.) He got to thinking of his afterlife, and started praying to Jesus fervently. Finally, he worked up the courage to ask our Lord the question that had bugged him all his life. "Lord," he asked, "is you black or is you white?" "I am what I am. I am the Alpha and the Omega," replied our Lord. "Hey, man, you jivin' me on my deathbed. Ah needs to know whether you'se black or white!" "Rastus," said Jesus, "If I were black I would have said, I is what I is!"

077

□ In the April "Inklings," it is stated that "John Maynard Keynes returned to Cambridge to teach because he wanted to seduce boys." This may be, but let us at least give Keynes credit for having other motives. For example, he liked teaching; it gave him time for research and access to one of the best libraries in Britain.

Keynes has long been one of the favorite whipping boys of the reactionary right, but I think *Instaurationists* would be well advised to consider several points in his favor. He was one of the first to predict the disastrous consequences of the punitive Treaty of Versailles. Had the world listened to Keynes, it is conceivable that the cause of European unity would have been advanced in the post-WWI period. In regard to his economics, it is usually overlooked by both left and right that Keynes advocated not just deficits to stimulate the economy during times of depression, but surpluses when the economy was overheated. Thus, in theory, he was advocating a balanced budget over the long term, rather than being tied to the tyranny of the fiscal year. Now obviously, the corrupt politicians of the Democratic Party took this ball and ran with it, using Keynesian theory as a justification for tax'n'spendism. The resulting deficits are not the fault of Keynes. They are just another horrible aspect of America's decline.

460

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)
\$15 student (sent third class)
Add \$10.50 for first class mail
\$32.50 Canada and foreign
Add \$17.00 for overseas air
Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.
Please advise us of any change of address
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ISSN 0277-2302

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□ Whenever some legal or constitutional question arises in regard to certain current events, ABC's Ted Koppel extends an invitation to Alan Dershowitz to talk things over on "Nightline." A Harvard Law School shyster, Dershowitz is supposed to be a specialist on constitutional law, a pettifogger who feels deeply about civil rights in America, but not so deeply about the continual violation of Palestinian civil rights by the conquering hosts of Israel. Dershowitz is also a good buddy of super-Zionist Martin Peretz, so his fumings frequently appear in the maniacally Jewish New Republic. Whenever the brillo-haired Dershowitz gets on the tube and starts Talmudizing about the Constitution, I am reminded of Zip 920's comments about the racial basis of said document, and the utter folly of expecting a piece of paper to "set things right" when that racial basis is gone. With his mind grounded in countless centuries of rabbinical nitpicking, Dershowitz can survey, manipulate and interpret Constitutional law at will. Yet his spirit remains completely alien to its spirit.

155

□ Although it's a bit silly to read too much into it as some stodgy, old money-grubbing "conservative" might do, neither should we overlook entirely the whole "punk-rock" phenomenon. While there's a large element of theater, self-consciousness and parody in it, nonetheless it is ultimately a philosophical expression of pure nihilism -- a bohemianism purged of all remnants of left-wing "social reformism," with only the revolt and the free-floating destructiveness remaining. It's no accident that this syndrome is almost exclusively "lily white" since it's an unthinking, unreasoning, instinctive reaction to the late 20th-century exhaustion and decline of Western youth. In a sense, we should welcome this rather bizarre phenomenon -- an unequivocal expression that the liberal West under the grip of culture distortion and terminal cultural illness offers up nothing worthy of belief.

604

□ Zip 481's letter about his experiences "clerking" in a massage parlor had to be one of the most powerful and disheartening things ever printed in *Instauration* -- which is really saying something. He presented a sort of Felliniesque tour of hell; to be specific, the hell of multiracial liberal capitalist democratic America in a state of disintegration. The race-destroying and soul-destroying madness of pornography, prostitution, racial integration and American urban decay was neatly captured in this tragic tale. When libertarians and less-government conservatives demand freedom, we must ask them, "Freedom for this?"

688

□ Now that the federal government has established a Monday in January as a national holiday in memory of Martin Luther King, do you suppose that if Jesse Jackson, Harold Washington, Coleman Young and Julian Bond were also holidayized, I could get the rest of the week off?

491

□ Emma Lazarus wrote America's epitaph. 623

□ I like the idea of the "commons." It seems to me that it is a boundlessly useful concept. Hardin gives the highways as his example. It is easy to think of other examples, beyond grazing. The soil itself. The subsoil. Trees. The crops, which are being fatally monkeyed with. The Republic, law, the Constitution. The stock market (being destroyed by intensive speculation). Today it's become ethical to move your money around in it, to milk it, to give nothing in return, to cancel every gain, to drag down the constructive few. Science is a part of the commons, once thought of as intrinsically valuable, set apart for the common good and for everyone's use, not the preserve of the trendy, the highly rewarding, to be milked for personal aggrandizement. This is not just in sociology, economics and psychology, but in the heart of the scientific commons -- physics, chemistry, biology. The assault is directly on truth itself. What our race achieved in the way of preserving a "commons" is being turned into private fortunes, while we are mocked.

704

□ I agree with one correspondent's observation of the extreme Nordicism of South Africans of British descent. Unfortunately, this section of the population, while most pleasing to look at, is not as tough mentally as the Afrikaner, who has in his population a number of racial throwbacks to the pre-apartheid days when some Boers, starved of female company of their own kind, shackled up with Negresses. It is odd that the British, who politically were always the more "liberal," did not do this to anything like the same extent.

South African subscriber

□ Whenever I read contemporary Jewish criticism of the Soviet Union for whatever reason -- anti-Semitism, expansionism, human rights violations, refusal to permit Jewish emigration -- I can't help but see it as being analogous to Dr. Frankenstein moaning about his monster.

803

□ For Zip 203 (April 1984) who wanted an article on "The Three Best Nations to Emigrate To": that's easy -- Mexico, Nigeria and India. Why should we have to wait 50 years to experience the American future when it awaits us in those countries right now?

996

□ The affirmative action syndrome will, in the long run, only serve to aggravate the fundamental bifurcation of the American black community. At one pole will be the black masses of the underclass, so far gone that they are invariably unable to take advantage in any meaningful way of quotas and the whole anti-poverty apparatus. They will sink ever deeper into the whole gestalt of welfare, squalor and crime, stuck by their genes in a high-tech morass. At the other pole the middle-class blacks will play the affirmative action game the way Van Cliburn plays the piano.

905

□ There is a concept in economics which concerns nationalization of the "commanding heights" of an economy. This involves government control of the big industrial sectors: energy, steel, chemicals and public utilities, while the retail and service sectors remain private preserves. Isn't this more or less the way in which the Majority has been dispossessed in America? Surely the Majority may publish and edit a newspaper in Valdosta, Georgia, but the "commanding heights" of public information are firmly within the liberal-minority orbit. Thus we have a situation for the Majority similar to R.D. Laing's "double-bind" theory of schizophrenia; we may talk of Jewish media control, to which Jews (should they respond at all) will cite statistics which, in effect, treat the New York Times and the Valdosta daily paper as equivalents. But this is like an economic plan which considers U.S. Steel and the local hardware store as equivalents. The "commanding height" is what counts. A similar principle is unfolding in American politics. All minority groups boast of their power to swing elections in the key states, and this arrogant bragging is indeed true -- and more so every day. Here again, they are gaining control of the "commanding heights" of the Electoral College. Another manifestation of this syndrome in politics is the fact that certain political offices such as the big-city mayoralities and the governorships and senatorships of the big states -- New York, California, Illinois -- are increasingly the province of either minority racists themselves or total Majority sellouts. Who gets more publicity -- Mayor Koch of New York City, Mayor Washington of Chicago, Mayor Bradley of Los Angeles, or the mayors of Peoria and Dubuque? The former are automatically national figures; the latter unknowns. But to the statistically minded, "there's still x% of Majority mayors." As another example, Governor Cuomo of New York and Governor Deukmejian of California have both become national figures, and both have been mentioned as possible future presidential candidates. Slowly the day is approaching when the Majority renegades from marginal Majority-oriented states (Mondale, Hart, McGovern, etc.) will be shouldered aside in favor of big-city and big-state minorityites.

110

□ Let's congratulate the lizards at NBC. With *V: The Final Battle*, American audiences got their first real taste of intergalactic miscegenation. What they saw was a female earthling giving birth to twin creatures whose father was an alien from outer space. On the death of this woman's more lizard-like offspring, a predictable solemnity made it clear to the audience that an appealing human infant had passed from the scene. One exposure to this kind of fanciful monstrosity makes real miscegenation easier to accept. With the image of a reptilian humanoid in mind, mongrels and micreants are more likely to be seen as tolerable variations within a polymorphic species. And so the subtle messages keep coming through the tube. Their authors are the lizards at work behind the cameras, whose forebears were the alien invaders of our culture.

113

□ Mel Brooks (movie director) was a guest on the TV show, "Talking with the Stars" (February 1984). He revealed to host David Steinberg that in all of his movies he always puts in an anti-German message. The one time Warner Brothers executives asked Brooks to leave out his anti-German smears, he still slipped in a fraulein who was not a very good example of German womanhood. Later on in the show Brooks was asked by Steinberg if there is anything else life in life that he still wanted to be. Brooks replied, "A farmer." Much laughter.

295

□ If elected, Walter Mondale will become our first "Compensander-in-Chief."

072

□ John Nobull continues to write supremely well. It's heartening to think that he's on our side. Dr. Anthony Storr, mentioned recently by John as criticising Roman Polanski, has also explored the mind of Sir Winston Churchill in a 1969 essay which even discussed his inherited character and Sheldon's somatotypes with regard to his endomorphic frame. Storr contributed the essay to a book published in England as Churchill, Four Faces and the Man and in America as Churchill Revised: A Critical Assessment. Highly recommended.

British subscriber



□ What did the Mondale-Hart-Jackson ads in the gay press stress above all else prior to the California primary? Full support for a gigantic research program to discover a cure for AIDS. The once-powerful gay lobby has been reduced to begging for funds to keep it alive. What has happened to all that nonsense about a valid, alternate lifestyle? Just as the faggots started to make headway in convincing society they are not mentally ill, along comes AIDS to make them physically sick.

940

□ The video cassette may become our most important tool in getting our message across to those too lazy or afraid to read our literature. A visual representation of the ideas in *The Dispossessed Majority* may have the same emotional impact on non-readers as the book does on readers. Remember, the John Wayne-Grace Kelly-Clark Gable types are our representatives in the racial game, in contrast to Richard Pryor, Barbra Streisand et al. In the privacy of their own homes, non-readers finally may be convinced that our side knows what it is talking about. There are other angles to the cassette revolution to be considered. For instance, we could field a presidential candidate who campaigned only via cassette tapes, thus avoiding the major media smear artists, the Jewish Defense League bully boys who break up meetings and the Oswald-Hinckley-Bremer types. If we combined this with a campaign to encourage absentee voters to mail in their ballots, we could shake up the system.

110

□ I was interested in your figures for racial attacks in the United States (June 1984). They are in exactly the same proportions as here -- about 8 times as many attacks by blacks on whites as by whites on blacks. Yet whenever there is time given by any TV program to the subject, it is the latter combination that is given all the emphasis.

British subscriber

□ I read with interest the remarks in the Safety Valve about the anti-Majority films and docudramas. My boiling point is so low that I would get physically ill watching such programmed lies and defamations. I've never viewed any of the antiwhite opuses and don't plan to.

606

□ Interestingly enough, in his movie, *Zelig*, Woody Allen (ne Allen Konigsberg) has given us a lengthy meditation on the chameleon-like nature of the Jew in Western civilization which even the most committed anti-Semite would be hard put to surpass. Allen takes Jewishness to the point of caricature by means of his protagonist, Sheldon Zelig, who actually assumes the physical characteristics of those with whom he is keeping company. Ultimately, of course, the film is very sympathetic towards the protagonist, yet the insight remains for those who choose to ponder it.

112

□ It may not be kosher to say so, but I kinda wish Andrei Sakharov had starved himself to death before he helped his Bolshevik buddies build a hydrogen bomb likely to blast us to smithereens.

618

□ I have played cricket within the shadow of the prison where Rudolf Hess is held. It is in the British sector of Berlin. The prisoner could be flown out to the West at any time without the Russians being able to do anything about it except huff and puff. This, however, is not what our masters want. Hess would not crawl and cringe like Speer, but would speak out forthrightly.

British subscriber

□ In 1977, McDonnell Douglas invited Third World delegates to the launching of a rocket carrying a satellite for the European Space Agency. Unfortunately, the launch went awry and the rocket exploded in a great burst of flame shortly after blast off. The Third Worlders stood up and cheered. They thought the explosion was part of the show.

329

□ In the past year thousands of conservative businessmen and political activists have been wined, dined and indoctrinated by the Moonie front, CAUSA International, in a series of unpublicized conferences held in scattered locations in both North and Central America. CAUSA promotes world unity to supposedly fight communism, its secret weapon being its exclusive philosophical/religious system called Godism. To the initiated, God is Rev. Sun Myung Moon (now in jail for tax evasion). As speakers, CAUSA has enlisted such luminaries as Robert B. Anderson, former secretary of the treasury, Dr. Fred Schwartz of the Christian Anti-Communist Crusade, and Eldridge Cleaver, whose soul, no longer on ice, has adopted a born-again Christianity with conservative politics. At the all-expense-paid (including air fare) three-day gathering I attended, almost every speaker paid homage to the Six Million and attacked racism. One speaker compared M.L. King to St. Thomas Aquinas. All the while, the cream of the "Reagan revolution" sat by complacently in anticipation of the next break for booze and shrimp.

372

□ I conceive of God as the Ultimate Breeder, who shares the goal of every lesser practitioner of that art, that of upgrading his stock. If one can imagine this and allow for an opposing force to God, it would follow that the goal of the latter would be to weaken humanity -- primarily the Northern European who stands at the apex of mankind... It's fascinating to detect or invent the mechanisms of this battle between light and darkness. Is God a force in nature, the collective will of all life, or a separate spiritual being operating from a higher plane (another dimension) or even a physical being? Has God existed from the beginning of the universe or, as I believe (perhaps alone), will he come into being through the ultimate evolution of man?

804

□ The author of "The Brave But Failed Attempt to Keep Russian Jews Out of London's East End" (April 1984) describes the rule of Alexander III and his son Nicholas II, somewhat more charitably than this period merits. Jews and anarchists were not the only beneficiaries of the Czars' "Draconian measures." During the second half of the 19th century Russia expended great efforts in "Russifying" its minorities, a fact which generally encountered resistance and hostility. It should be remembered that out of a population of 125,600,000 (not counting Finland) in 1897 only 55,600,000 (44.3%) were Great Russians. There were over 100 ethnic groups in the Empire, the largest being 22,400,000 Ukrainians, 7,900,000 Poles, 6,000,000 White Russians, 5,000,000 Jews, 4,000,000 Kirghiz, 3,700,000 Tartars, 1,800,000 Germans, 1,600,000 Lithuanians, 1,400,000 Latvians and so on. Although the natural desire to attain a majority of Great Russians within the Empire motivated the assimilation policies, there were emotional and ideological reasons for this movement as well. Russian chauvinism increased after the victory in 1812 and was cultivated by the Slavophiles as a Russian Messianism. The result of forced Russification was an increase in nationalism among the minorities. As a commentary on the missionary "Russian Idea," the Baltic German liberal Max von Oettingen made this acid comment in 1887: "[It is] being brewed in the Sarmatian pot from a mixture of Orthodox religion, nihilism, bureaucracy, paper rubles, vodka and dynamite." Thus, the author's description of the situation in Russia, which caused a major Jewish exodus westward, as being the result of an Imperial Government campaign solely against Jews and "anarchists" is somewhat of an oversimplification.

142

□ I wish that Instauration could bring itself to dump the vapid designation "Majority" and instead use the more correct "Aryan," which comes from the Sanskrit "arya," meaning noble, and is thus especially appropriate as the name of our people. The most significant feature which distinguishes us from the rest of humanity is our innate nobility, our loftiness of soul. Physical dissimilarities and even differences in intellectual capacity are of secondary importance in comparison to the spiritual chasm which separates us from the other races. This certainly does not mean that each and every person of Northern European ancestry thinks and behaves in a noble manner, nor that they even hold noble values. Quite the contrary! Many of our kinsmen and kinswomen today lead lives characterized by the most reprehensible baseness and meanness of soul, lives in which their inherent nobility and idealism have been supplanted by egoism and materialism. But these devils are essentially foreign to the racial personality of the Aryan, and are merely spiritual byproducts of a society which is totally out of harmony with the natural order. I offer the following as a tentative, working definition of Aryan: someone of wholly European white ancestry, who has a substantial amount of Nordic blood. This definition is both precise enough and vague enough to be of practical value.

220

□ I saw the movie, Once Upon a Time in America, which is about four Jewish gangsters in New York City in the 1920s and 30s. If American Jews did not feel very secure these days, I doubt that their watchdog organizations would have permitted the movie to be shown. Jews were not portrayed in the best of lights. But perhaps the ADL didn't dare try to shut down the film for fear of an uproar from Italian Americans. After all, it was the work of an Italian, who certainly has the right to make a movie about Jewish gangsters after all the movies Jews have made about Italian gangsters. I wish non-Jewish film stars like lovely Elizabeth McGovern would stop playing Jewesses in movies. Barbra Streisand should have been given the part. The girl who played the Jewess as an adolescent had brown eyes, which somehow turned blue by the time the grownup Jewess was played by McGovern. If the movie was right, Jewish mobsters seemed to restrict their interest to blondes -- high-class blondes who, with their WASP men, crowded into the gangster-run speakeasies. It may have been unintentional, but the decline of the WASP was certainly a secondary theme of the movie. The physically attractive Majority types in the speakeasies were the kind of rich white trash that later comprised the café society of post-World War II. In such a milieu people with enough money could mingle without regard for family background, ethnic heritage and manners. The film ended in 1967 with WASP socialites arriving at a party given at the home of one of the gangsters, who had changed his name from Bercovich to Bailey. The leading Jewish gangster was played by Robert de Niro, who still looks Italian to me.

984

□ The one-sided public discussions of the so-called holocaust does have its good points. Instead of getting a little hot under the collar, I now find myself in a humorous mood after each lecture I attend. About a year ago, I listened to a Ms. Stein pour out her tale of misery to a freshman college group. It was full of some embellishments that were new to me. Ms. Stein was sold into slavery for the sum of \$3.50 and was forced to march from a camp in Czechoslovakia to Auschwitz (where else?), some 1,600 miles distant. Of course, all her friends and relatives were murdered. Only she survived.

The suppression of contrary views does have its merit because the stories get more preposterous with each telling. Last week I heard about a group of young schoolchildren who had to collectively dig holes with their bare hands. Their nails were ripped from the fingers and bleeding stubs, but nevertheless the children dug on. Why were they digging holes? To plant trees so that they could have a forest in which to hide from the Nazis who were going to gas them. At the close of the lecture, one rather staid looking fellow asked where all of those bodies were. This was in reference to the mountainous by-products of the murder camps. The answer was they they were all buried and highways were built over the corpses.

142

□ Two words have occurred to me which seem to sum up the history and character of modern Jews: rootless and ruthless.

741

□ Have you seen Jesse J. in his new jumpsuit uniform with its military-style epaulets? Should we start referring to him as "El Commandante"?

066

□ The market economy of Finland is up 6%. 500,000 sailboats are at moorings, 3,000,000 rucksacks are at the ready and every sauna is booming. Morals are up, strawberries are up, new potatoes are up. The summer is magnificent. Every Finnish family has a vacation house and by July 1 they are all occupied for 4-6 weeks. The entire country is one stupendous garden. No wonder European tourists jam the place. There are only 500 low-profile Jews. No Turks, blacks, boat people, Tex-Mex, Egyptians, Pakistanis, Indians.

Finnish subscriber

□ An alert woman in the Phil Donahue audience asked, "Why do media people comment immediately on television speeches we have all just seen and listened to? Do they think we're dumb, that we can't figure out what it was all about?" Her words were received with loud, sustained applause. A flushed, shrill Donahue protested, "This happens every time that question is asked. Why?" Oh, you're a dilly, Philly.

Canadian subscriber

□ It is probably a toss-up whether the coming dictatorship will be of the right or the left. I like to think it will be of the right. But what good will this do if no one on the right knows what to do? It is all too horribly probable that we will be handed the opportunity on a silver platter, only to muffle our chance. This is my continuing nightmare. Our only lessons in government are about bad government. We know almost nothing about good government.

090



Listen, shvartze, you may have the numbers, but we have Mondale -- and Reagan -- and the tube.

JEAN-MARIE LE PEN IS WHAT'S HAPPENING IN FRANCE

Where is the long-touted Great White Counterrevolution going to take place -- and when? So far in the West it has been mostly fearful whisperings and newspaper talk that have never amounted to anything more threatening than the installation of a Reagan, Thatcher or Kohl, a slight inching to the Right marked by some higher-decibel denunciations of the Kremlin, a couple of extra bucks, marks or pounds for the military, some economic deregulation or denationalization, and a slightly firmer stand against unions. As for the important social issues -- no movement at all.

Until this year, the GWC has been a nonevent, despite all the earnest doings of a few minuscule and fiercely persecuted nationalist parties in Britain, a faltering NPD in West Germany, an active but ineffective MSI in Italy and nothing at all in the U.S. Then this spring there burst upon the Western political scene France's Jean-Marie Le Pen and his Front National. Nothing like it, or at least nothing as dynamic, has appeared in the West since the end of World War II.

In the recent elections to the European Parliament Le Pen's list won the hearts and ballots of 2,204,961 French men and women, more than 11% of the vote, almost the same percentage obtained by the once all-powerful French Communist Party. And the Front National did not come too far behind the list of delegates of French President Mitterrand's Socialist Party (20%) and the two center or right-of-center parties (42%), which together fielded a Jewish-oriented slate headed by Simone Weil, the lady who is down in the record books as having perished at Auschwitz.

Who Is Le Pen?

Born in 1928 in Brittany, where the family name means "leader" (viz. Uther Pendragon, the father of King Arthur), Le Pen, the son of a fisherman killed in World War II, lost an eye in the Algerian conflict while defending a pro-French Arab at a mass meeting. As an officer in the French paratroops, he fought his hardest and did his damndest to keep France's largest colony French. When de Gaulle betrayed his troops and handed Algeria its independence, Le Pen joined the OAS, the so-called Secret Army, which very nearly removed le grand Charles from power -- and from this earth -- though Le Pen himself had nothing to do with any of the assassination attempts.

Earlier, the Poujadist movement, a middle-class tax revolt on the order of California's Proposition 13, attracted Le Pen. But when it faded into the political haze where all purely materialistic movements eventually go, Le Pen began to think seriously about a more meaningful form of



Jean-Marie Le Pen

politics. Many years later, in 1972, he founded the Front National. For a decade he got nowhere, unless becoming a media demon is considered success. He couldn't get a word in edgewise in the press, which followed its usual process of dehumanizing its enemies by either ignoring them, misquoting them or leaving the impression that they are evil spirits floating around the sewers of the social order, devoid of any human attributes. (Until recently hardly any Frenchman knew that Le Pen had led a model home life, had an attractive blonde wife and three daughters.) Who can feel warmly about a *thing*? Who would vote for a fleshless and bloodless monstrosity? On the other hand, it is perfectly permissible to kill a thing. Le Pen's apartment was completely demolished by a bomb in 1977.

But, as is generally the case, events pay little heed to the wishes and plans of left-wing political elites. The great triumph of French socialism, the 1981 election that put François Mitterrand in the Elysée Palais and a neo-Popular

Front majority in control of the Chambre des Deputés, somehow didn't pan out and usher in the awaited millennium. Inflation is up, bankruptcies are up, taxes are up, government regulation is up, strikes are up, unemployment is up, and the economy and morale are way down. The kidnapping of Klaus Barbie from South America did not have the expected result of taking French minds off French troubles. As a matter of fact, there is considerable reluctance on the part of French officials to bring Barbie to trial, perhaps because it might be revealed that he was a very little fish in the German occupation pond, perhaps because the little he does know might shatter a few Resistance myths.

Time turned out to be on the side of Le Pen, and a few months ago in some local elections his hour came. The Front National garnered 10% of the vote in areas known as leftist and Communist strongholds. Then, miracle of miracles, Le Pen, for the first time, was permitted to appear on a major TV interview show. Millions of Frenchmen who had been assured he was the very devil incarnate saw a decent-looking, serious, heavy-set, blond individual who was saying things they had long been feeling, but had never heard said. At the same time, the viewing public was treated to a vicious, mindless, moronic ad hominem attack on Le Pen by Jean-Louis Servan-Schreiber, the brother of the Jewish press lord who runs *L'Express*, a third-rate French copy of *Time*. Before the program was over it was obvious who was the crazy racist and who was the man whose self-control and reasoned arguments showed the stamp of statesmanship.

Le Pen and his organization moved into high gear in preparation for the elections to the European Parliament in June. Mass meetings were held in almost every important French city, and everywhere the Jews, Communists, Trotskyites, Algerians and the rest of the leftist canaille took to the streets in an effort to break up Le Pen's gatherings and prevent him from being heard. The attempt to muzzle him was so brazen that Le Pen gained many new adherents from the thinning ranks of those in France who still believed in democracy. On the day before the elections, most polls gave the Front National from 5 to 7% of the vote. When the 11% figure was posted, the French media were stunned. If some of the more radical papers were to be believed, France was on the verge of fascism.

Not quite. Le Pen is an anti-Communist, anti-liberal, anti-gay, law-and-order advocate appalled by France's rising crime rate and the flood of pornography. He is a hard-line opponent of the immigration, legal and illegal, that has turned parts of some French cities into little North Africas. But he is not an anti-Semite or a racist. In some respects, he is a Reaganite in that he doesn't look to the East as so many French politicians do, but to the West. What makes him a fascist and anti-Semite in the eyes of his enemies is that he wants all French citizens to be treated equally. He is firmly against the "super protection" that has been accorded French Jews. He was not afraid to say publicly that he is not obliged to like the paintings of Chagall, the music of Mahler, the politics of Mendès-France and the abortioneering of Simone Weil just because they all happen to be Jews. What makes him equally suspect is his old-fashioned love affair with France, where

Fabius Up Front

In order to shore up his tottering government and win plaudits from the Western media, President François Mitterrand chose a new prime minister, Laurent Fabius, a so-called "socialist technocrat." Fabius is the son of a rich Jewish antique dealer, who in the 1940s converted to Catholicism, a religion to which Fabius *filis* formally adheres. The new prime minister's wife, however, is echt Jewish, very interested in Jewish affairs, and her two sons are being reared as Jews. Fabius has visited Israel a few times and was once seen dancing the Hora. In a recent newspaper interview, he announced, not unsurprisingly, "I am a friend of Israel and I think everything should be done to enable Israel to live as an independent state and in peace."

As members of his cabinet, Fabius (with Mitterrand's approval) reappointed two fellow Jews and previous cabinet members: Jack Lang, Minister for Cultural Affairs, and Robert Badinter, Attorney General. Alain Calmat, a newcomer, was given the Youth and Sports Ministry and Roger Schwarzenberg stayed on as Deputy Minister of Education. The Jewish former Minister of Transportation, Charles Fiterman, a Communist bigwig, lost his chance for a cabinet post when the Communist Party withdrew from the government and quit its Popular Front pose.

you can love minorities, you can love Israel, you can love Marx or Castro or Mao or Uncle Ho, you can love women's lib, you can love queers, but you cannot love your country. If you do, you are a crypto-Nazi. Patriotism can all too easily overlap into dangerous thoughts. As proved by Le Pen's recent electoral successes, however, a lot of French voters are no longer buying this tired, threadbare, cliché-loaded left-wing verbiage.

Le Pen at 56 still has many years of political life ahead of him. He is well-fixed financially, thanks to a handsome legacy left to him by a wealthy cement manufacturer. Everything points to a steady, if not a sensational, growth of the Front National. All that Le Pen really has to worry about is assassination or a left-wing coup that would turn France into a print-out of the Soviet Union. If this should happen, the commissars' first order of business would be to lock up Le Pen in some modern Bastille and oil up the guillotine.

The decent thing for the French government to do at this moment would be to accept Le Pen, the best orator and best debater in France, as a partner in the country's national life and to give him at least one ministry. The Communists, until Mitterrand's cabinet reshuffling in July, had four. Moreover, because of the increasingly bad showing of his own party, Mitterrand should form a government of national union and bring in more non-socialists. Instead, he brought in more socialists, including the new prime minister, Laurent Fabius. It might be noted, however, that so far Mitterrand has never publicly attacked Le Pen and has even answered some of his letters. Moreover, some prominent Frenchmen who would never have touched Le Pen with a ten-foot pole several years ago are now showing signs of friendship. A notable case in point is Raymond Barre, who served five years as prime minister under ex-President Giscard d'Estaing.

Northern Europeans, in Europe and elsewhere, are the

only people who have managed to establish enduring and stable democracies. Because of its small Northern European element, the French population has had a spotty democratic record. What was born in violence and madness in 1789 has already expired several times in violence and madness, and is certain to do so again. France is now into its Fifth Republic. There will probably be a sixth, but only after some authoritarian interregnum on the order of the Vichy government. The French still associate Marshal Pétain and his cronies with the dark memories of the German occupation. But it was the Third Republic that fell to the *Wehrmacht*, not the Pétain regime. And it was the *vieux Maréchal*, with whom Le Pen has more than a little in

common, who so wisely, though so belatedly, substituted *travail* for *liberté*, *famille* for *égalité* and *patrie* for *fraternité*. These represent the old virtues which made France great, and a lot of Frenchmen still admire and practice them. They have given up on the catchwords that made France small. They long for a new, younger Pétain, a winner, not a loser, who will again seek to hold France together in a time of troubles, but this time his mission will not be to save French morale and French independence after a bruising military defeat, but to save Frenchmen from themselves.

Who knows what fate has in store for Jean-Marie Le Pen?

A fascinating historical study by James J. Martin

RAPHAEL LEMKIN -- THE MAN WHO INVENTED GENOCIDE

Sometimes the back alleys of politics and propaganda turn out to be broad avenues which lead more directly than any other route to a better understanding of history. Take genocide, not the crime itself, if there is such a crime, but the various deals and machinations which led to the adoption of the Genocide Convention by the United Nations, its near adoption by the U.S., and its use as a model for post-World War II race laws which have closed off one whole area of freedom of speech in many Western countries.

It all began in the fertile, furtive brain of one Raphael Lemkin, a Polish Jew who claimed at different times he had lost 40, 49 or 70 relatives in the Holocaust. A lawyer of some repute in Poland, Lemkin fought briefly in the underground after the Russo-German partition of the country in 1939, then fled to Lithuania and Sweden. In 1941 he began a long, arduous, almost miraculous (considering the times) trek across the Soviet Union through Japan and Canada and finally ended up at Duke University in North Carolina, where he lectured on international law. In 1941, after working with various federal agencies, he published *Axis Rule in Occupied Europe*, one of the most influential books of World War II. Although it was little more than a compendium of German edicts and decrees for occupied countries, it included a catalog of atrocities allegedly committed by Germans against Jews and by majorities against minorities. Normally such a commonplace book of war propaganda would have quickly faded from the public consciousness, had it not been for one word that appeared on and off in the lengthy volume. The word "genocide," a half-Greek (*genos*, race or tribe), half-Latin (*homocidium*, murder) hybrid that was quickly taken up by the *New York Times* and other liberal mouthpieces as just what the doctor ordered to steam up the psychological war against Hitler.



Raphael Lemkin

Although there have been many examples of genocide in world history, Lemkin's book was highly selective, ignoring any mention of Old Testament events, the settlement of America, European colonization ventures and the mass deportation of Soviet population groups, and concentrating largely on the Nazi persecution of Jews and such relatively obscure historical episodes as the fate of 600 Assyrian Christians in Iraq in 1933. Putting aside Lemkin's legal folderol and his outbursts of Teutonophobia, the author's brainchild was not specifically aimed at preventing genocide -- one group from destroying or harming another group. His purpose seemed really to be to develop a legal stratagem to punish Germans for their anti-Jewish activities. Genocide, in the dictionary of Lemkin's mind, was strictly a German crime.

The Nuremberg trials, at which Lemkin served as an adviser to the U.S. prosecution team, tried and convicted Germans on charges similar to that of genocide. In fact, Lemkin's neologism was frequently heard in the Nuremberg courtroom in the mouths of Allied prosecutors, who were using it as a synonym for "crimes against humanity," the main charge against the Nazi losers and for which many of them were hanged.

After Nuremberg, Lemkin turned his roving eye to the United Nations. What could be more natural for this international body than to make genocide a fixture of international law? In 1948, the UN adopted the Genocide Convention, with Lemkin as a sort of unofficial coach sitting on the sidelines and calling most of the shots.

Legally speaking, the Genocide Convention was a monstrosity. The original definition of genocide, "the elimination or attempted elimination or destruction of one group by another," was broadened well beyond the physical to include the infliction of "mental harm." Altogether, the Convention had 19 articles, one of which provided for the extradition and trial by an "international penal tribunal" of the members of any group accused of genocide if the country in which the offending group was active did not bring it to trial. It was the "mental harm" proviso and the possibility that one country's nationals could be extradited and judged by a court composed of foreigners that raised the most misgivings in member UN nations. Nevertheless, more than 90 nations eventually signed and ratified the Convention and in some cases passed enabling legislation to make it operable within their boundaries.

The Soviet Union signed it with the reservation that no Soviet citizen could be judged by a foreign tribunal against his will. Despite the most intensive pressure from the liberal-minority coalition, the U.S. never signed. Indeed, the proposed legislation never got beyond Senate hearings. Much of the credit for defeating it goes to Senator Sam Ervin of Watergate fame. Almost singlehandedly, he refuted every point brought up by the advocates of the Convention and argued that the signing and ratifying of the Convention would be in itself an unconstitutional act, since it would put UN law above U.S. law and in the process deprive American citizens of the protection of the Bill of Rights. Nevertheless, Presidents Truman, Kennedy, Johnson, Nixon and Carter recommended the adoption of the Convention. Even such dyed-in-the-wool conservatives as Justice Rehnquist argued in behalf of it when he was a federal district attorney.

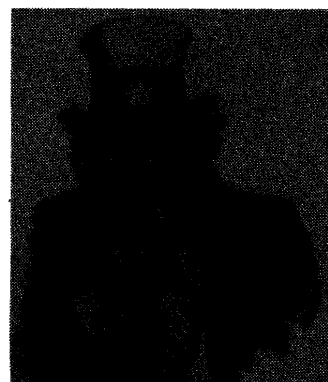
Zionist ardor for the Convention, perhaps the greatest of the forces pushing it, cooled considerably when Arabs, with some justice, pointed out that Israel's activities in Palestine constituted the greatest ongoing example of genocide in the modern world. Also, when it became known that the Soviet Union in its attacks on cosmopolitanism and Zionism was beginning to turn against the Jews, the media started criticizing the Soviet Union for engaging in genocide against not only Jews, but various other nationality groups, such as the Lithuanians, Estonians, Latvians and Ukrainians. Even Lemkin in his winter years (he died in 1959) was willing to admit the Germans were not the only culprits in the genocide game.

James J. Martin, America's foremost living revisionist historian, has done a masterly job of detective work following the trail of The Man Who Invented 'Genocide', which happens to be the title of his book. As Dr. Martin shows so graphically, Lemkin was the living and breathing symbol, the very personification of post-World War II minority racism, although he draped himself in the protective and deceptive clothing of humanitarianism. His life and career coincided almost perfectly with the high tide of that era in which minorities in their secret war against majorities won victory after victory, all the while surrounding themselves with laws and political safeguards that made it impossible for majorities to mount an effective counterattack.

The Man Who Invented Genocide (softcover, 360 pages) may be ordered from the Institute for Historical Review, P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505. The price is \$9.95 plus shipping.

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Talk about a future tax bite!

THE DEMOS' ANTI-REAGAN HATEFEST

The Democratic Convention, despite its moments of slam-bang oratory, was a mockery of democracy in general and the American version of same in particular. Every so often, a nation can afford a catty carnival of catch-all catharsis, especially when it's on the upgrade. But when it's on the downside, when the American people must decide whether they want the country they grew up in to become an entirely different country for their children to grow up in, then the wordplay should be shut off. At least a few of the old and new pols should have the wisdom and courage to address the real issues.

None did. The good ole boy from Norway by way of rural Minnesota and the good ole gal from southern Italy by way of Queens, Longuylund, both tried to upstage Reagan by talking about family virtues and work ethics, all the while pretending to be just like you, me and Joe Blow. Strange words and protestations, particularly from Mondale, a would-be Kerensky who is running on a Kerensky platform. That the presidential hopeful is a \$400,000-a-year lawyer with a spotless record of anti-familialism and anti-Majorityism and a spotty record of campaign finance violations, and that the vice-presidential hopeful is the wife of a millionaire real estate speculator and slum lord with 106 building code violations on 20 of his Zoo City properties were items not underlined or in Ferraro's case not italicized or Italianized in the boiler plate the nominees read from the teleprompters. Nor was the fact that Mrs. Zaccaro had made the very same omissions on her congressional financial disclosure sheet that had resulted in a 15-month jail sentence for conservative Congressman



Geraldine Ferraro

George Hansen (R-ID). Incidentally, the born-again Middle American Mondale relied on the unborn-again Marty Kaplan to write his acceptance speech and the blue-collar's friend, Ms. Ferraro, who doesn't live in Archie Bunker country, but in the rich Jewish enclave of Forest Hills, chose the white-collar David Koshgarian to write hers. Apparently Geraldine found nothing wrong in having a Middle Eastern male put words in her mouth. As a gesture of solidarity toward her feminist clique, she might at least have hired a woman ghostwriter.

What with Ferraro's waffling on her husband's income tax return (first she promised that he would make it public and then she said he would not), what with her financial hanky-panky, Koshgarian has his work cut out for him. The Jews, however, do not have to worry. Ferraro is 110% pro-Israel, visits a different synagogue every Friday night when she's in her district, and has actually become a member of a hard-hitting Zionist women's group.

Among all the negatives (for the Majority) accumulated at the Democratic Convention, there was one positive note. Even the blind could see or smell that the Democratic Party is turning black. The party that for nearly a century in the South had provided a solid white supremacist bloc of electoral votes for such presidents as Cleveland, Wilson and FDR was now the prisoner of black voting blocs and a passel of new scalawags like Bert Lance, Mondale's short-lived campaign manager, who a few years ago managed to escape jail for his financial chicanery only because two jurors voted to acquit when ten jurors found him guilty, and because his pal Jimmy Carter's Justice Department declined to prosecute the case a second time. Lance turned out to be a little too sleazy even for the pro-Mondale media, and he was duly exorcised 19 days after the convention.

The identification of the Democratic Party as little else than the political arm of minority racism and equalitarianism is a godsend for the Majority because it speeds the day when the two parties will have to recognize that there are no more Democrats and no more Republicans -- just a party of minorities and white backsliders and a Majority party. In a country obsessed by racism, the race that has no political party of its own, no political party to defend it, has little chance of survival. The Democratic Party used to be the shield and sword of Southern whites. No more. Southern whites, as is becoming ever more evident, have no place to go except to the Republicans. These switchhitters even include many yellow dog Democrats, the tradition-bound crackers who used to swear they would rather vote for a yellow dog than a Republican.

But the glitch in the American political circuit is that just because the Republican Party is inheriting the votes of so

many white Democrats doesn't mean that it stands for the Majority. In many ways the Republican leadership is almost as much of a sellout as the Democratic. It is that "almost" which allows the Republicans to capture more and more white votes. But will the Republicans do anything to earn the confidence of these new voters? They will not. They will simply follow along the same liberal and equalitarian path as the Democrats, the only difference being that they will go a little slower and once in a blue moon stop and even back up a little. But after watching the pace at which the Republican Party is now moving, one can truthfully say that the only real difference between the two is that the Democrats, if they have their way, will change America into a Third World country by the year 2000, whereas the Republicans will delay the metamorphosis by some 25 to 50 years.

The Ticket

Mondale, whose great-grandfather, Frederik Mundal, came from the old country in the middle of the 19th century, would be America's first Norwegian-American president. More precisely, he would be America's first part-Norwegian president, since his mother, Claribel Cowan, was dark and sallow and looked most un-Norwegian. If the liberalism and equalitarianism rampant in Minnesota (the state has relatively few minorities so it can afford to be liberal) is any clue, a Mondale administration will constantly surrender to minority interests and constantly disregard Majority interests. Considering his rather shallow roots in the American soil (his father, who became a Methodist minister after a "mystical experience," spoke stumbling English with a noticeable accent) and his previous behavior in public office, Mondale can hardly be expected to resist minority pressures from any quarter. Besides, everyone knows about ministers' sons. They are all too often the worst kids on the block. Joan Mondale, by the way, is the daughter of a Presbyterian chaplain.

If Mondale makes it to the White House come next January and should happen to meet his maker while in office, America would have its first Italian-American president. Now Italian politicians make a lot of noise (who can forget the shrill, raucous, rancorous, headline-hunting, half-Jewish, half-Italian Fiorello "Little Flower" LaGuardia?), but their democratic prowess in the U.S. and in their homeland is not the best. How many governments has Italy had since World War II? At any rate, Italy's two greatest democrats, Mazzini and Cavour, were Northern Italians. Signora Ferraro's family, in spite of her frosted blonde hairdo, hails from a town in southern Italy only a dozen miles from Naples.

Since the loudest cry of minority racism is for quotas, the Democratic Convention, aside from being an excuse for America's queers to take to the streets and strut their perverted stuff,* was simply a battleground of quotas. The gays wanted so much of this; the Hispanics so much of that. The feminists a piece of this; the blacks a piece of that. Women

* One good Democrat, Dr. Harlan Adams, of Parents and Friends of Gays, announced publicly during a street demonstration of the San Francisco canaille, "I flaunt my gay son and his lover of 12 years."

seeming to have the most clout, Mondale caved in to the threats of a NOW walkout and chose a female running mate. The Hispanics having considerable clout, Mondale promised to fight the moribund Simpson-Mazzoli Immigration Bill and, most cravenly of all, promised to make Puerto Rico the 51st state. Since the blacks come up with 20% of the Democratic vote, Rev. Jackson & Co. were given star billing and a hyped-up affirmative action plan and there was not a whisper of church and state being unconstitutionally joined in the person of a black preacher contending for the presidency. Jews who had tried to bar Jackson from speaking at the Convention were told to button their lips. They did, and were rewarded with more assurances that a Democratic president would let an American expeditionary force die to the last man before allowing Israel to go under.

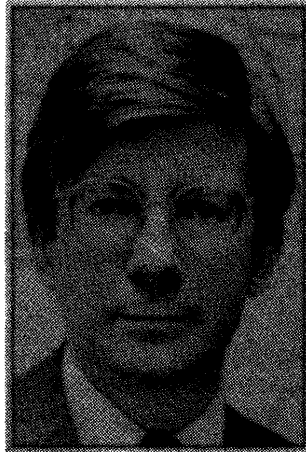
Jackson, Cuomo and the hero of Chappaquiddick made speeches that actually lit a few ephemeral fires in the frozen souls of cynical wardheelers. But the oratory was as thick with style as it was thin in content. In fact, it was political schizophrenia at its most banal. What these politicians did in office and what they said on the rostrum were as far removed as Andromeda from the Milky Way. Jesse Jackson, a corporation blackmailer and Farrakhan friend, posed as a latter-day Man of Sorrows. Cuomo, the minority racist politician par excellence, gave a stirring up-from-Ellis-Island, Emma Lazarus pitch and talked much about the glories of America, but little about the race responsible for the glories. One might have thought America had been a British colony until the arrival of the Calabrians. As for Fat Face, it was hate, hate, hate all the way. Mary Jo's last date couldn't pour enough of his lace-curtain Irish venom on the half-shanty Irish Reagan. Perhaps Kennedy's real beef was that Reagan had a British-descended mother.

Whatever happens in November, Instaurationists ought to be smart enough not to pin all their hopes on Republicans and a Republican win. All that such a victory will accomplish for the Majority is a slight deceleration of our dispossession and in the end perhaps make it more certain by delaying the final confrontation until we ourselves become a minority and are greatly outnumbered by the liberal-minority axis. Time works relentlessly against us because every day the armies of our opponents grow stronger and every day there will be fewer men and women to join our ranks when the bugle finally blows.

We all know the true intentions of the rotters, plutocrats, degenerates and renegades who run the Democratic Party. Our sympathies cannot help but be with the Republicans who have a "white" party and whose enemies are our enemies. But in this case the enemies of our enemies are not our friends. The Republicans are doing nothing and will do nothing substantial to stop the oppression of the Majority. They are simply inheriting the Majority vote by sitting back and letting themselves be perceived as less pro-minority than the Democrats.

Unless Majority members realize the true nature of the Republican party and its present role in American politics, unless they start boring from within and turn what is fundamentally a 19th-century capitalist party into a 21st-century Majority party, they are likely to end up as the lemmings of the 20th century.

George Will --



Warmonger

Last November, syndicated columnist George Will described watching a tape of a Syrian TV broadcast, "which I unwisely played while having breakfast in my sun room." The tape showed Syrian ceremonies on the tenth anniversary of the Yom Kippur war with Israel. In one sequence, girls in uniform stood in a row holding live snakes. Suddenly, they all bit through the snakes' heads, killing them instantly. Next, soldiers were shown pouncing on young dogs and stabbing them to death. One soldier appeared to drink a dog's blood, "perhaps symbolizing the drinking of an enemy's blood, as the PLO gunman did in Cairo in 1971 after shooting Jordan's prime minister."

For Will, the lesson was obvious. Syrians are not "just like us," and the "path to peace" is not through "understanding" them. The path to peace requires copying Israel, hitting the Syrians hard, and driving them out of Lebanon. When some Israelis were truck-bombed in Lebanon last autumn, Israel bombed Syria before finding out "who drove or loaded the truck or bought the explosives, because all that is beside the point." After all, "Syrian occupation of [part of] Lebanon is a necessary precondition for such attacks."

David Walsh, a young American reporter for the Saudi Arabian newspaper *Almadina*, answered Will's warmongering. It was comparable, he noted, to "the approach to human relations taken by Hollywood during World War II. In a score of 'patriotic' films, Japanese and Germans (now among our staunchest allies) were reduced to 'slant-eyed bastards' and 'mindless fanatics.'" The idea is to dehumanize a people, "rendering them objects of revulsion who somehow merit death." Yet, Walsh continued, "[Will's] cringing is highly selective." What about our good friends, the Taiwanese and Filipinos, who eat puppies? -- or the Koreans, who eat snakes after seeing them skinned alive? And what of the Israelis, who left human feces scattered around many homes and businesses during the Lebanese invasion of 1982? ("Israeli calling cards" is what one Majority activist called them.)

Unchastened, Will went after the Syrians again in a January column. This time the charge was cannibalizing Jews. He

told readers that, in 1974, the present Syrian minister of defense, Mustafa Tlas, had honored a soldier for slaughtering "like sheep" 28 Jewish soldiers. Will quoted the Syrians:

He killed three of them with an ax and decapitated them . . . He fought with one of them face to face, laid down his ax, broke his neck and devoured his flesh.

This probably meant that the Syrian ritualistically drank the dead man's blood. Apparently, there are some customs in the Islamic world that Westerners do not know much about.

Given such Third World practices, Will would better serve the bulk of his readers

by pointing out that many millions of people from places like Syria, India and the Far East are now settling in the heart of every Western city -- and often declining to alter their behavior. Syrian behavior in America, not Syrian behavior in Syria, should be Will's big story.

Will has the columnist's repertoire of Holocaust atrocity tales. One of his favorites is about Nazis throwing Jewish babies down a deep well. He tells it very skillfully. He is not without a touch of negative genius.

Unfortunately, if he were a positive or constructive genius, he would not be a columnist. In a civilized state he would be a criminal. How often in the silence of the night when he is wrestling with his conscience -- and flooring it -- he must give thanks for the late 20th-century barbarism in Syria -- and in America.

They're Everywhere

"On this day we remember with reverence and love the six millions of European Jewry who perished at the hands of a tyrant more wicked than any other in history. Come, said he to his nation, let us cut them off from being a people, that the name of Israel may be remembered no more. And they slew the blameless and pure, men, women and little ones, with vapors of poison and burned them with fire."

MAY THE WORLD NEVER FORGET THEIR TRAGIC SACRIFICE

THE JEWISH COMMUNITY OF JAPAN

Joins the other Jewish Communities of the world and the State of Israel in commemorating the

YOM HA-SHOAH-"DAY OF THE HOLOCAUST"

We join in particular sympathy with our members and friends who lost near and dear ones.

Memorial Services at the Jewish Community Center, 3-8-8 Hiroo. TOMORROW Sunday April 29th at 10:30 a.m.

The above pitch for sympathy
appeared in the Japan Times (April 28, 1984).

Black Separatist Novel

The Negotiations, "a novel of tomorrow" by black author Herman C. Gilbert (Path Press, Chicago, \$14.95) has a theme that is right up Louis Farrakhan's alley.

Gilbert's futuristic tale begins on September 1, 1987, as polls close in America's most unusual election. Only blacks have been eligible to vote in a referendum to ratify or reject whether the Black American Council is to be authorized to negotiate with the U.S. government for the creation of a separate and independent black state. When the votes are counted, the referendum passes overwhelmingly.

One wonders if the author has read "The National Premise" (*Instauration*, April 1976), which raised the possibility of forming a separate black nation out of parts of the same Southern states of Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana that Gilbert calls the Black Belt. The author's proposed names for the new country include: Republic of New Africa; Commonwealth of New Ethiopia; Malcolmland; Martin's Country; and Federation of Black America.

A Japanese consultant is hired and provided with a fancy computer to ensure the appointment of a qualified black Chief Negotiator, who turns out to be Preston Levi Simmons, a lawyer-scientist whose syndicated ponderings appear in 100 newspapers.

The Council is composed of six blacks in addition to Simmons: a crypto-Communist; an ex-dope addict and FBI plant; a former congressman; a rabble rouser who precisely fits the description of Martin Luther King Jr.; a 70-year-old executive director of the Urban League; and a woman who bears more than a faint resemblance to Angela Davis.

The book is full of racial slurs, obscene language and obligatory intraracial and interracial sex scenes, one involving blonde Hilda Larsen, editor of *Ms.* magazine and president of NOW. Strangely, the bedroom lark with the white girl is not as explicit as the many scenes with black girls. What went on in the black-white rendezvous is largely inferred, as such things used to be in Victorian novels.

Also on the literary menu are the usual comments on the Negro's superiority in bed, his larger-than-life genitalia and the black woman's greater sexuality.

Although there are no formal negotiations between the Council and the U.S. government, there are a number of mini "negotiations" between various characters who want to either dissuade the Council from its course or use the separatist issue for their own aggrandizement. One of the white negotiators is Joe Rielinski, head of the AFL-CIO, who advocates black-white unity, but not a separate state. Joe, however, agrees to back the Council if it will help him get the Mafia out of his union. President Dorsey Talbott Davidson, successor to Reagan, a Southerner "with the pompousness of Sam Ervin and the cunning of Lyndon Johnson" tells the Council separatists he will fight them all the way. In the end, despite some gallant tries, the Council members decide separatism is not the way and reverse their positions to the dismay of the Communist Council member, who quits and joins the Black Liberation Army, believing that violence is the only means to bring about an all-Negro nation.

A conversation between two of the book's black characters reveals the author's view of whiteness.

MACEY: White folks always steal things that are uniquely black from black folks and claim them as their own. Now they don't steal these things because they want them, *but to keep us from having them.* You see, when they claim something that we invent, the militance leaves that thing, causing it to become sterile. In other words, by stealing black expressions, white people steal not only our possessions, but our identity.

SNEED: Instead of resenting what white people steal from us, you should be proud. Hell, if they didn't steal our talk, our walk and our songs, what would they steal? The important thing is, the black images they steal are absorbed and become part of the whole. A part of America. Hell, I hate to keep repeating it, but that's what this country is all about! . . . This is America, man. A land of many races and national groups. It's a thing of give and take. The Irish know it, and the Jews know it above all.

In one chapter a member of the Black Liberation Army castrates a white general, for whom the reader has no sympathy because of his cold, contemptuous treatment of his young mistress, in comparison with the warmth and love the black characters lavish on their women.

Take away the separate nation idea and the book could be turned out by a computer. Altogether, *The Negotiations* is just another shabby black racist tract with one redeeming angle -- black separatism. The more black authors bring up this theme, the better for the Majority. Literature, especially trashy literature, has never pulled off any vast racial reshuffling, but it helps keep ideas alive -- and ideas, properly nourished, sometimes have the most unforeseen consequences.

A Redneck's Lament

I live in a very nice little Southern town which has a very nice little Southern diner. It is an all-white eatery in an area at least 50% black. The racial separation is maintained by the volitional acceptance and preference of both races. No Klansmen or state troopers guard the portal. No Black Panthers or Jewish lawyers seek to breach it. This is not to imply that Klansmen or state troopers would ever be unwelcome --

both eat here regularly. Or that blacks or Jews would ever be welcome, no matter how many U.S. Marshals or other federal watchdogs or federal dollars, for that matter, came with them.

Like most small Southern diners in small Southern towns, everybody eats here frequently, regardless of his station in life. The manners are polite, the atmosphere jovial, the jukebox plays softly. Here we

have a *people* in the truest sense of the word, undivided by class enmity, enjoying its own company.

But tonight, for the first time in memory, Negroes are present. Off in one of the side rooms used for the overflow of large private parties, a group of young black males is milling about and socializing with a bunch of young white males. Significantly, the Negroes did not invite themselves;

they were brought here by whites. Must it always be the case, that in a sick society where the all-white turf is reaching the vanishing point, a group of sick whites will always appear and drag some blacks into places we don't want them and they themselves don't want to come?

It is also significant that these sick whites are not professionals in the race-mixing industry. They are simply the fellow travelers of that industry. In an all-white crowd, they would tell ethnic jokes, vent mighty denunciations of welfare and illegal aliens, and give the impression that they do not personally like blacks, and would be aghast (carefully, nonviolently and silently, of course) at their daughter or sister marrying one.

These whites wear little name tags saying "Jaycee" and "B.B.B." and the names and acronyms of other kindred civic clubs and service organizations. They are all junior executives on the way up -- a cult whose Holy Trinity is Profit the Father, Career the Son, and Advancement the Holy Ghost, a cult which recognizes only two races -- Cash and Credit -- and which sees only one color, Green. They constitute a class which, in a healthy society, could be expected to produce a disproportionate abundance of top-ranking leaders and pillars of the community, but which, in a sick society, produces a bulk of low-ranking leaders and pillars of the community to murder that same community.

These men do not see themselves as, and would never believe themselves to be, racial renegades and culture defilers, even if told so by a panel of 10,000 wizened elders. These shallow men just could never accept the fact that every time they invite a black into a dining room or board room, they influence some other white to invite a black into a living room or bedroom. I wonder if these sick whites, when grown old and holding a hybrid grandchild on their knees, will be sick enough to convince themselves that the infant's face is also green?

Adapted from a short article in The Southern National Newsletter, Spring 1983, Box 182 14, Memphis, TN 38 18 1.

Revenge of the Unlovely

She was so ugly, when she went to see *The Wizard of Oz*, she rooted for the witches.

"Beautiful" is not funny. It never has been. Only the flawed is funny.

Milt Rosen
The Ugly Joke Book

Dr. Anthony Lewis, an English professor at Buffalo State College and sometime stand-up comedian, writes in the *Buffalo Jewish Review*, "Few would deny that . . . the Jewish comic is the major force in modern American humor." Most Jewish comedians would join Mel Brooks in saying, "This is what I am. Above all -- Jewish, Jewish, Jewish." They use their humor as a weapon against a world which most perceive as inherently anti-Semitic.

The paranoid attitude is blatant in some of the younger Jewish comics. Take Roseanne Barr, who grew up in an apartment building "filled with Holocaust survivors" in the "very unfunny" city of Salt Lake. Dressed in a kimono, "her freshly permed black hair [going] its own way around her head," Barr repeatedly told a sympathetic *Denver Post* reporter that she is a "terrorist" -- and that her victims are "men and Gentiles." According to Barr, "Half the time the world is against me because I'm a woman, and the other half because I'm Jewish." This should sound familiar to followers of leading Jewish funny(?)woman Joan Rivers, who, according to *Newsweek*, gets half her material from the endless insults and slights allegedly heaped on her by "an uncaring world." Singers Bette Midler and Barbra Streisand are also on record as being "survivors" of getting dumped on by "the world."

Roseanne Barr makes some very acute

remarks about Jewish humor. She says it's "black humor without the skin thing."

Jewish humor is anarchy. It's a way of dealing with the reality of the world -- you reject it with humor. There's alienation in all Jewish comedians. Jewish humor is about being an exile -- about pain. Humor is a survival skill. All Jews know that . . .

Non-Jews communicate to us, "We fear you because you don't think like us . . ."

I don't like Jewish comics who don't stand up and acknowledge their Jewishness. They're saying, "We're just like you." Bull----.

Barr not only acknowledges her own "terrorism" but insists that an entire brand of Jewish humor warrants the label. She makes a point of taking her anti-Gentile "humor" to -- West Virginia, Indiana, Kentucky. She calls Springfield, Missouri, "the whitest city in the world. It's full of Bible colleges." According to Dr. Anthony Lewis, the Jewish comic assumes that his Jewish motivation is clear not only to himself but to his audience. This may be true in New York and Chicago, but one gets the impression that Roseanne Barr is touring the sticks so that she can tweak goyish noses without the owners ever quite knowing what tweaked them (acknowledgements of her Jewishness notwithstanding).

Speaking of noses, Milton Berle, a Jewish comic who once partly denied his heritage, becoming a Christian Scientist "for about 20 years," also had his nose bobbed, explaining, "I cut off my nose to spite my race" and "A thing of beauty and a goy forever." Yet this same Berle also confesses to having joined a group of "cops and

hoods" in a "raid" on a German-American gathering in Manhattan's Yorkville section.

More typical is the aggressive stance of Mel Brooks, Don Rickles (who calls himself "the Jew") and David Brenner. The latter is said to have "a chip on his shoulder the size of his hometown Philadelphia." A typical grump:

No member of a minority ever got a talk show in the history of Hollywood. I doubt they ever will. They always pick someone from the Midwest. Good, clean, white.

If a Gentile called Brenner nonwhite he'd go through the roof (either the Gentile or Brenner, that is), but nonwhite is how the man sees himself. He conveniently overlooks the fact (for starters) that Joan Rivers has been given the Johnny Carson show for an unprecedented nine weeks at a stretch. Rivers, born Joan Sandra Molinsky in Brooklyn, is obsessed with appearance, and in a most unhealthy way. "Don't tell me beauty doesn't count," she says. "Beauty is power. If you don't want the diamond, then send it to me." What the Jew originally says (or thinks) in seriousness is received with laughter by the alien Gentile. Soon the Jew learns to make the best of a bad situation by deliberately offering his alienated sensibility as a joke. But inherent in the humor, as the younger Jewish comics increasingly dare to admit, is a threat against the Majority audience: *Someday our ancient alienation will become yours. With each passing year, more people laugh at the WASP when he tries to be serious and fewer laugh at the Jew.*

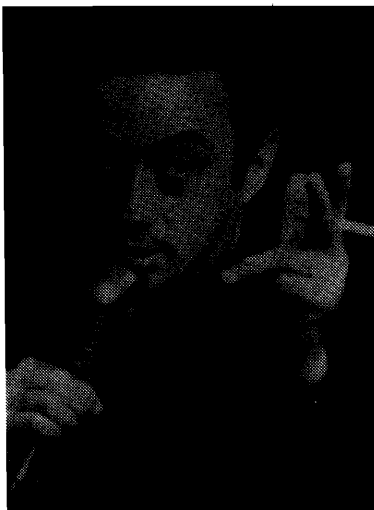
Henry Kissinger, let us remember, has often been called a master of "provisional

self-deprecation." His ironic attitude toward himself reflects the ironic Jewish attitude toward the present order. The Zionist Imperium foretold in the Bible is not yet in place. When it is, Jewish irony and self-deprecation will be passé. Or so goes the Jewish millennialist fantasy.

The late Lenny Bruce was the prototype for the modern (wrathful) Jewish comedian. David Steinberg told *Israel Today*:

Richard Pryor is a genius. The most exciting part of stand-up comedy is if you can embody some revolutionary stance with the audience as did Lenny Bruce Richard Pryor is always speaking for blacks as a minority in white America I find his irreverence refreshing and funny. I never felt that words should hurt anyone After a while you should be desensitized

Roseanne Barr, Anthony Lewis, Lotus Weinstock -- so many active young Jewish comics cite Bruce as their mentor. But his words *did* deeply hurt millions of Majority Americans. The crude and vicious cracks at human types which we knew and loved hurt badly, especially the young who



Lenny Bruce -- the prototype

didn't understand where they were coming from. Actually, they were fair enough coming from someone of Bruce's wholly dissimilar racial type. What was unfair was denying the WASP comics a chance to go on doing their "nigger and Jew" routines

in a way which could influence the sensibilities of the nation, particularly its best-educated and most powerful members. In other words, the comedy establishment was completely rigged. Johnny Carson could get his talk show only by becoming bland and raceless -- unlike the real WASPs back home in Nebraska. (When Carson has a *serious* guest, it's almost always a Jew and/or a leftist. Why? Because a rightist Gentile is a grim subject to the Jewish sensibility which controls Carson, and therefore never -- never -- to be mixed with humor, baby animals, etc. On the other hand, it is quite easy for a Jew to switch gears during a one-minute commercial break from listening to Barry Commoner fret about Reaganism to hearing David Brenner make light of the Reaganites.)

Little wonder that Roseanne Barr can say, "I think people think comics are supposed to be Jewish." She goes on to say that black humor (the racial kind) is "the most American of all. It challenges your assumptions." Whether or not these last remarks are self-contradictory, it gives a Majority American something to think about.

Beria's Failed Attempt to Unify Germany

After the death of Joseph Stalin in March 1953, the new rulers in the Kremlin, prodded by Party boss Georgi Malenkov and KGB head Beria, used every opportunity to distance themselves from the Ulbricht regime of East Germany. Stalin's heirs had repeatedly warned the chief of the East German Communist Party to tone down the policy of intensified class struggle and to reduce the dissatisfaction of the population by a change of policy.

When Ulbricht rejected the Soviet advice, the comrades in Moscow finally lost their patience. On June 5, Vladimir Semyonov, a Beria crony, arrived in East Berlin as the Soviet High Commissioner and dictated a correction in the East German Communist line which made everything questionable that had been practiced under the slogan, "Building Socialism."

Rudolf Herrnstadt, Ulbricht's rival in the Politburo and editor-in-chief of the Party newspaper, *Neues Deutschland*, and William Zaisser, another Beria man, then Minister of State Security, jointly formulated a new political platform without Ulbricht. This amounted to Moscow allowing negotiations to begin for the unification of the two Germans, provided the end result would be a peaceful, disarmed, neutralized Germany that would now and forever more guarantee peace and quiet along the western border of the Soviet Union. Unification would also open the way for com-

munist to make new inroads in West Germany.

Vladimir Semyonov and his bosses in Moscow, however, never had a chance to try out this new concept. The East German workers' uprising on June 17, 1953, ruined all chances for the new Kremlin policy toward Germany and Europe. When the uprising threatened to get out of hand, the Red Army was used to suppress it. The upshot was that the insurrection achieved exactly the opposite of its original aim. The real tragedy of the events was that the discredited Ulbricht remained in power, and Beria with his "liberal" ideas ended up in front of a Soviet firing squad.

The enemies of Beria in the Kremlin blamed the East German uprising on his "policy of capitulation," which, they claimed, had actually stirred up the workers' discontent. Moreover, they charged that his State Security Organization was such a failure that the Soviet Army had to do all the work. The day after the uprising, on the morning of June 18, the tanks of the Kantenmir Guard Division surrounded the Kremlin, where the Presidium of the Central Committee was in session. General Moskalenko appeared with several officers and arrested Beria with the approval of most Politburo members. *Pravda* stated in an article: "Beria showed his true face when the enemies of the Soviet State outside the borders of our country activated

their anti-Soviet destructive work. The unmasking of Beria confirms once more that anti-Soviet activity in the USSR is tied to the capitalist states which are encircling us." Soon after Beria's arrest, the other members of the so-called "Georgia Mafia" -- Dekanosov, Kobulov and Merkulov -- were picked up together with three other former policemen. Six months later all seven were hauled before the Special Tribunal of the Supreme Court and accused of "treason and organizing an anti-Soviet group of conspirators with the aim of seizing power and restoring the rule of the bourgeoisie." On December 23, 1953, the Court announced its verdict -- death by firing squad. The seven were executed the same day.

Ulbricht's opponents in Germany, Herrnstadt and Zaisser, got off rather lightly: they were excluded from the Politburo and later from the Party, while 20,000 Party functionaries were expelled as "provocateurs." Only one of the Beria group has survived: Vladimir Semyonov, a tired, old man who presently resides in the Soviet Embassy in Bonn, perhaps meditating about the chances for a United Europe that were lost in the uprising of June, 1953.

The above information appeared in an article in West Germany's Der Spiegel, June 13, 1983.

Confessions of a "Whiteneck"

At last someone has admitted it: nearly all of the whites who advocate "affirmative action" are doing so at the presumed expense of other whites, not their own friends and family. Fred Reed spilled the beans in the *Washington Times* (May 9).

I come from a long line of almost genetically professorial, southern, broad-lawn - and - Kipling semi - High - WASP mathematicians.

All of these groups [he had just mentioned Jews and "gilded Catholics"] tend to be formidably bookish. All take a high degree of success for granted. All figure that 1300 on the College Boards is a so-so score for their children

Which means that when we advocate reverse discrimination, we are advocating it for someone else Our kids won't be touched by it.

That "someone else," writes Reed, is usually "Johnny Miller in Appalachia," who must step aside for "Eduardo Hernandez in New York City" -- even though children growing up in New York City still enjoy cultural advantages which rural West Virginians lack.

But people in the white suburban doughnut surrounding Washington don't get to the hills and fields. They sit in comfortable offices and manipulate races and classes as if they were single people with single characteristics . . . and they do it in the knowledge that they themselves won't be affected.

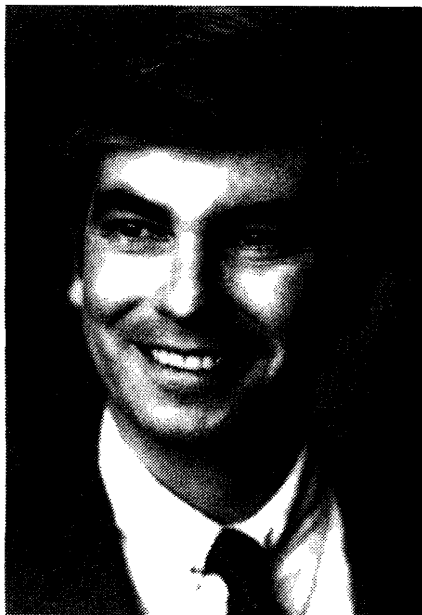
Despite its injustice, Reed says he still may favor "reverse discrimination," as he frankly calls it.

Actually, Reed is dead wrong on one vital thing -- affirmative action will hurt his "whiteneck" kind, along with the "red-necks." Poor whites have treated the rich white elite with far more respect than their black and Hispanic replacements will. And because racial intermarriage is a growing trend in American life, thanks in no small part to forced campus mixing, even those elite whites who decline to miscegenate may soon find themselves intellectually "stranded" far above a dull-witted, hostile BUM (Brown Urban Mass).

Gay PAC

It was a very gay affair. At its annual \$200-a-plate dinner, the Municipal Elections Committee of Los Angeles raised \$200,000 for its PAC, whose funds are funnelled into queer politics. Senator Christopher Dodd was one of the honored

guests, as were ex-Governor Jerry Brown, Sheldon Anderson, the fag whom Brown appointed to the University of California Board of Regents, and Representative Gerry Studds, the sodomizer of the under-age Senate page. Dodd made a special plea to members to help Studds get re-elected. Like Mondale, Hart and Jackson, Dodd is a staunch supporter of Senate Bill 430, which prohibits job discrimination on the basis of "sexual orientation," which presumably includes those who indulge in necrophilia and bestiality, and is just one more milestone on the lavender road to an affirmative action program for homosexuals.



Gay booster Dodd

Inside and Outside Tracks

There will be 1,200 flutists at the 1985 convention of the American Flute Association, including 800 young, professionally aspiring flautists. But only about 10 flute positions will open up in American orchestras next year. The dismal 80:1 ratio typifies much of the classical music industry.

How does one select 10 faces among the 800? Occasionally a young performer appears who has all the top orchestras bidding for his services; otherwise, the embarrassment of riches tempts music directors to look for the minorities in the crowd. "Careers aren't just going to fall into your lap," says pianist Nohema Fernandez of San Francisco -- but a look at the recent programs of certain big-city orchestras suggests that careers are indeed falling into

the laps of a fortunate few.

Young Concert Artists (YCA) was founded in 1961 to help young musicians learn the business end of music. "We already know about pedaling; now we're learning about peddling," explains a young Midwesterner, who, with his wife, form a piano duo. "We need information about how to sell ourselves."

"What They Didn't Teach You at the Conservatory" is how one pundit dubbed a recent YCA symposium. "What They Didn't Teach You at YCA," however, is that a name change -- perhaps even a reverse "nose job" -- is the only hope for many white Gentiles. Consider the experiences of the brilliant Polish pianist Andrzej Wasowski. In an interview with the *Washington Times* which appeared on February 20, Wasowski, who is of noble blood, recalled fleeing the Communists at the end of World War II. The 22-year-old music student settled in Venezuela.

By 1965 Mr. Wasowski thought it was time to make a career in the United States, but he hadn't a clue as to how the business operated in this country

"The most powerful manager in the Midwest was then a Polish Jew in Chicago. He came to New York and booked me for a concert in Chicago's Orchestra Hall. He asked what my fee was and I said \$2,000. He said, 'Can you go a little lower since it's your first appearance in Chicago?' and I said, 'Yes,' thinking he meant \$1,600, \$1,500 or even \$1,400. But after my concert he gave me a check for only \$200! I was speechless for a moment, then I pointed out to him that this amount wouldn't begin to cover my expenses. He finally gave me \$500, but it was the end with him"

When Mr. Wasowski and his wife made the rounds of the managements in New York they were told that no one was interested in another pianist, unless he was a Jewish refugee. "Finally I gave up the struggle because I had to support my children. So I took the first piano teaching job offered me, at Oral Roberts University in Tulsa, Oklahoma." He taught there for 16 years, with students taking so much of his time that his concert appearances were rare.

Wasowski became perhaps the greatest living interpreter of Chopin in spite of this banishment. Yet, even today, his media promotion is minimal. The popular record and tape clubs (the audio equivalent of Book-of-the-Month) retain their lists of almost exclusively Jewish names in the classical department. Poor Wasowski, born too late, will never be a "superstar."

Indian Chutzpah

The world's largest bingo parlor now offers \$300,000 jackpots on Indian-owned land outside the village of Red Rock, Oklahoma. Steven Blad is one of the

white promoters of the enterprise, but all the employees are -- and must be -- strictly Indian. The Bureau of Indian Affairs in Washington approved the deal, which flies in the teeth of the state of Oklahoma's anti-gambling laws and the U.S. Civil Rights Act (1964), which only remains on the books to be honored in the breach. In case everyone has forgotten, the Civil Rights Act forbids hiring or firing on the basis of race.

Since members of the Otoe-Missouri tribe will get a slice of what profits are left after Blad and Co. skim off the cream, Indians, as Jenkin Lloyd Jones, editor of the *Tulsa Tribune*, puts it, "will make money in ways forbidden to non-Indians."

All of which proves that Indians, like so many minority members, have become a special brand of privileged citizens. They can run gambling dens where whites are forbidden to do so. They can net salmon in non-reservation rivers where whites are prohibited from casting their nets. They can open tobacco stores and sell cigarettes without paying state taxes. They can gather wild rice in non-reservation areas where whites are not allowed to tread. Their leaders, like the chief secessionist at Wounded Knee, Dennis Banks, head of the American Indian Movement, can escape jail and the FBI by jumping \$10,000 bail (put up by the United Methodist Church) and taking refuge in a New York State Indian reservation.

The only sensible solution to the Indian problem is to get all of them back on their reservations and see that the reservations are made self-sufficient. These Indian enclaves would then be given almost complete independence and be forbidden to engage in any but the most necessary business with non-Indians. Let them have as many gambling halls as they want, but let them prey only on their own people, not on whites. Indian tribal animosities, however, would surely prevent this swing to total separation, as would the growing dependence of "native Americans" on government handouts, protective racial quotas and special exemptions from the law.

One other Indian ploy is "treaty revisionism." Arvid Olson owns a prosperous 19-acre farm in Oregon that has been in his family for three generations. Recently a U.S. District Court in a decision upheld by the Supreme Court awarded title of 12 Olson acres to the Puyallup Indian tribe on the basis of a 1957 treaty. Mr. Olson, who has spent 74 of his 78 years working on his land, says he won't give it up without a fight.

Deadly Dandies

At least three young blacks have been murdered in Philadelphia recently for their "Cazzies." The imported black eyeglass frames -- often worn without lenses -- are suddenly the fashion rage in ghettos from

coast to coast. Most recently in Philly, one James Himmons, 19, was stabbed to death by his cousins after he accused them of swiping his "Cazzies" at a party.

Cazal frames, which are made in West Germany and sell for \$150, complement the wardrobe of today's stylish mugger. Readers of *New York* magazine were appraised of the local street scene last summer.

[Most] new thieves are fit young men who view heroin as an unacceptable handicap in a profession of speed and nerve. They call themselves "hard rocks" or "gangsters," and, like doctors and lawyers and other professionals, they have their own language. To stalk a victim is to go "vicking." To carry a gun is to be "strapped." To rob somebody is to "get paid." To be robbed is to "get taxed." They also create their own styles, setting trends that are often adopted by more law-abiding young men. Keeping up with these changing fashions can be a very expensive proposition

A good valise-size box radio may cost \$350. "It's not the brand, it's the size," explains a street dude. Gold nameplates, worn around the neck, run to \$400, and other accessories and jewelry must be considered. As for clothes, "the stylish thief looks 'fresh,' with his pants creased and his sneakers spotless." Add another \$200 there. Figuring in the Cazzies, a thief must flaunt at least \$1,000 worth of merchandise on his body to win real respect from the fraternity (which doesn't mean he won't remain fair game for "vicking").

Media Mogul

Mortimer Zuckerman, the Boston real estate mogul, has bought *U.S. News & World Report* (circulation 2.1 million) for \$168.5 million. He already owns the *Atlantic* (circulation 440,000), though so far he has welshed on the \$1.8 million he still owes on that transaction. Since Marvin Stone, chief editor of *U.S. News*, is Jewish, the purchase involves no racial change. Zuckerman has even gone on record as saying that his publication will not be afraid to explore all important issues, no matter how controversial, except no criticism of Israel will be tolerated.

Comparable Worth

First you have equal opportunity, where everyone of every race has an equal chance for a job. Then you have affirmative action, which gives members of certain minority races an advantage over the Majority in the job market. Then you extend equal opportunity, which is no longer equal, to include homosexuals, the handicapped, the old and every other "disadvantaged" group. Finally, you come up

with "comparable worth."

The latter means that payment for jobs will not be set by private industry, but by the courts based on a point system. For example, the point system worked out in Washington State gives a laundry worker 96, a truck driver 97, librarian 353, carpenter 197, nurse 573, and chemist 277. Taking a second look at these points, the reader can see that a librarian will make three times what a truck driver makes, and a nurse twice as much as a chemist.

The reader will further note that the most highly paid jobs, the ones with the highest points, have heretofore been considered women's jobs. This, of course, is what is behind the "comparable worth" concept. Job pay is to be fixed not vertically but horizontally with open favoritism being shown to jobs normally held by females.

Now no decent human being is against equal pay for equal work, and no decent human being can deny that in the past women have not been paid as much as men for doing the same work. But today there are plenty of laws on the books to end this double standard and, based on the number of sex discrimination suits now on the dockets nationwide, no employer with a brain in his head would knowingly allow a female on his payroll to get a smaller paycheck than a man with the same experience and seniority doing the same job.

But comparable worth is another kettle of fish, a very rancid kettle. Comparable worth means that a woman working in a big corporation can get much more money than a man if she happens to be the company librarian and he happens to be the company chemist. And remember, the point system that determines the amount of wages is the work of an outside agency and enforced by the courts. In other words, management can no longer have the power to determine wage scales.

Well, it was bound to happen, and it already has. U.S. District Judge Jack E. Tanner, a Carter appointee, recently ruled against the State of Washington in a "comparable worth" case. So now, unless the decision is overturned on appeal, the state's taxpayers will have to come up with an extra billion dollars a year to meet the new pay schedules, benefits and pensions.

What's the next step after comparable worth? How about "comparable racial worth"? Some day not too far in the future another Judge Tanner may rule that a handicapped, senior citizen, black female purchasing agent should automatically get 270% more than the company's white male president.

Thank you, Judge Tanner, for pushing the American death wish a little closer to fruition. You, of course, can go to Israel when the crunch comes, but where are we to go?

Black Powwow

Two interesting things happened at the National Conference of Black Mayors, held in St. Louis in April. First, the president of the conference, Mayor Johnny Ford of Tuskegee, Alabama, (the black racist with the white wife), introduced the antiwhite, anti-Semitic Louis Farrakhan as the "concise conscience for black America" -- and nearly all of the 250 black mayors present responded to this characterization with warm applause. Second, the mayors strongly supported the Reagan Administration's proposal for a subminimum wage for teenagers. Perhaps the black mayors were sobered by a recent study which indicated that most businesses were reluctant to take on young black workers even when the government paid their entire wage!

Upending the "Casting Couch"

Cecily Coleman is an attractive blonde former employee of ABC-TV who lost her \$60,000-a-year job on May 1 after complaining of flagrant sexual harassment. It's no secret that women in the television and motion picture industries have often been forced to "sleep their way to the top." According to Coleman:

With every woman I talked to there was a story to tell. But the fear of being blacklisted is so real and pervasive that they are terrified [to go public] . . . with very good reason.

Consider Coleman's nightmare. In a \$1 million damage suit filed against the network she charges that James Abernathy, ABC's vice president for corporate affairs, repeatedly demanded sexual favors and made abusive sexual remarks, "accompanied by implied threats concerning her employment status and implied promises of preferential treatment."

Coleman first went quietly to a woman in the ABC personnel office, Carol Ornes, who promised their talk would remain confidential. But Ornes went straight to her superiors, including Abernathy, and Coleman was soon called before Jeffrey S. Rosen, an ABC lawyer, for rough questioning. Meanwhile, she was systematically isolated from colleagues, especially those who could corroborate her story. Her office was ransacked in her absence, and personal property was seized. Rosen repeatedly assured Coleman of her job security -- right up until the time ABC sacked her.

Warped Justice

Eugene Campbell, a 24-year-old black punk, recently terrorized Bill Dougherty, a 17-year-old white attendant at a Philadelphia gas station. Holding a shotgun to Dougherty's head, Campbell threatened to blow him away if he didn't hand over the keys to the station's safe. Meanwhile, a partner slugged Dougherty across the head with a pistol. Following his conviction, Campbell came before black judge Curtis C. Carson Jr. for sentencing. Carson, observing that prisons (i.e., American ones) are "inhumane and degrading" places, simply added another year on to the four years of probation which Campbell has previously received for a burglary.

Nun Dares Call It Madness

Sister Ann Wisda has worked very closely with the 5,000 nonwhite refugees the Catholic Church has mischievously sponsored in the largely Protestant state of Oklahoma since 1975. "We know all of them," the head of the U.S. Catholic Conference in Oklahoma emphasizes. Sister Ann is hardly the sort to go around concocting anti-immigrant horror stories. In 1982, she told the *Lawton* (Oklahoma) *Constitution*:

Ninety percent of those who have arrived after the middle of 1978 have no intention of obtaining a job until they are forced to do so. The welfare mind has taken control of them and all they want to do is sponge off the American people.

Heirs of the Aztecs

Christopher Thomas, 34, one of the baddest dudes in the Bronx, was taken to a local jail in June for sodomizing and attempting to rape his mother. There it was determined that the ex-con is probably guilty of Brooklyn's "Palm Sunday massacre," where two Latino women and eight Latino children were gunned down in cold blood.

The arrest overturned the police department's previous theory that the massacre was perpetrated by two Colombian cocaine dealers. That notion had provoked reporter Glen Bedder to tell the naive American public a thing or two about life south of the border:

I lived in Colombia's cocaine belt for three years -- and I learned that child murder is the name of the game. Unlike the U.S. Mafia, where wives

and children are exempt from the guns of rival mob figures, the rich, flashy dons of the drug trade exterminate kids with regularity.

The innocents of drug families are executed not only to intimidate or punish a rival or disloyal worker, but often simply because that worker failed in his mission.

You see it in the headlines in Colombian newspapers any morning. If murder is the story, the chances are that the victim was a child.

Bedder went on to describe a country (source of many American adoptees) where "crime is a way of life and every home, even the poorest, features heavily barred windows." Children in Colombia's affluent suburbs hardly know what freedom is -- they travel everywhere in armed convoys, with up to four Uzi-toting guards in each armor-plated camper or jeep.

Some of the worst family slaughters have occurred in the towns of Guajira and Santa Marta. The death toll there has topped 200 in 13 years. But it's nothing new. During *La Violencia* (1945-62), in the days before cocaine was big, some 300,000 Colombians were murdered, a rate of 48 per day.

None of this has anything to do with Spaniards. Spain has the lowest official murder rate in the world, barely one per million people per year. At the opposite pole is Mexico, with 463 per 100,000 (or 4,630 per million) as of 1970.

Now the mestizo mayhem is wrecking our Anglo-American cities. Orlando Galvez, his wife and two children were recently executed in their \$35,000 Mercedes in Queens, New York. We're supposed to be delighted that all of these rich brown people are bringing their "hard-earned" drug dollars here, enlivening the economy, and voting Republican. President Reagan has said that Hispanics are the "most American" of us all. We say it's time to stop calling them Hispanics, Latinos, Americans or anything that sounds even faintly European (unless they are truly such). These people are the real Montezuma's revenge -- let's call them Injuns or half-breeds.

Mondale's Finances

Walter Mondale, the Veep that was, and the Prez not to be, likes to think or at least likes others to think that he is the candidate of the working classes. In the last three years this working man's friend has earned about \$1.5 million (*Washington Monthly*, June 1984). In 1983, when he was running fulltime for President, Mondale made \$316,300. What did he do to earn the money? He netted a \$150,000-a-year retainer from the Washington law firm of Winston and Strawn, though he hardly set foot in their offices. He sat on the board of Columbia Pictures, which paid him con-

sulting fees of \$103,000 and on the board of Control Data, which paid him \$134,000. He received \$58,000 from Allen & Co., the quite possibly Jewish New York investment firm which backed David Begelman, the Hollywood check forger, when other Columbia Pictures executives were trying to fire him for his felonies. After the last primary, Mondale rested up for a week at Herbert Allen's summer place in the Hamptons on Long Island.

Northern Energy Co., which tried to lobby through Congress a law permitting it to charge its customers in advance for a nationwide pipeline project, paid Mondale \$43,000. Family Focus, a nonprofit charitable organization, gave Mondale \$100,000 for his part in a project to raise money for teenage parents. Although Mondale's fund-raising was of no help, he received about \$10 for every second he spent working for Family Focus. In the past three years Mondale has also collected several hundred thousand dollars in lecture fees. For one speech he got \$25,000. Added to this lucrative string of income is the \$28,000-a-year pension of ex-vice-presidents.

Here They Go Again

The Holocaust legend has been pumped up to the point that even the president of the United States had to get into the act. When Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir visited Reagan at the White House last fall, the tearful chief executive told him that he had been in a U.S. Army unit that took moving pictures of the German concentration camps in 1945. Many years later, when a member of Reagan's family raised some questions about the Holocaust, Reagan told Shamir that this was the time he had been waiting for, the time for which he had saved the film. "I showed it to a group of people who couldn't believe their eyes. From then on I was concerned for the Jewish people." On February 15 of this year, Reagan told the same story to Simon Wiesenthal.

Reagan never got near Europe during the war. When this was brought to the White House's attention, the President's mouthpieces sheepishly had to admit that all Reagan did see was some Army films of the "death" camps in Hollywood, where he sat out most of the war in an Army moving picture unit.

The bigger the lie, the bigger the people who tell it.

Malcolm MacPherson, the author of the umpteenth thousand anti-Nazi book, *The Blood of His Servants*, the story of a Jew who gets revenge on a pro-German Dutch millionaire, described to a *Washington Post* reporter his visit to a lady who had run through a red light and broadsided his family's car in 1955 in Garden Grove, Cal-

ifornia, killing both his parents and seriously injuring him. Somehow he wanted to go back 28 years later and visit her. She explained she had suffered total amnesia about the accident and introduced him to her husband, who showed MacPherson some gruesome photos he had taken when, he explained, he was a GI with the American troops who "liberated" Auschwitz. Even MacPherson knew that the Russians, not the Americans, had "liberated" Auschwitz, but, as he said, he "let it go."

The Latest on Trifa

Following up *Instauration's* story on Archbishop Trifa (July 1984), we would like to report that Portugal is the only country willing to accept the Romanian-born cleric who voluntarily gave up his American citizenship to spare his flock the tens of thousands of dollars in legal fees that would have had to be expended defending him against further prosecution from the Department of Justice, which has falsely accused him of anti-Semitism and war crimes. A private group took up the Archbishop's defense and filed a class action suit against the Justice Department and the INS on the grounds that members of Trifa's church have been deprived of the free exercise of their religion by the government's hounding of the Archbishop. A U.S. District judge dismissed the suit, which was then taken to the Appellate Court in Cincinnati, but now will probably be dropped.

Crime in High Places

General Joseph Stilwell, America's top-ranking military man in China in 1943, was asked by a higher-up in Washington (possibly by the highest-up) to prepare a detailed plan for the assassination of Chiang Kai-shek, the Chinese leader who was being accused by some U.S. politicians of waffling in his war against the Japanese. A plan was worked out. On a flight to inspect some Chinese troops training in India, a motor on the plane would fail and the passengers, all wearing parachutes, would be ordered to jump. Chiang's parachute would be fixed and fail to open. Stilwell was greatly relieved when the assassination plot was never carried out. (See Frank Dorn, *Walkout with Stilwell in Burma*, Thomas Crowell, N.Y., 1970, pp. 74-79.)

Jewish Anti-Semites

The inhabitants of one of the buildings in the Bronx Co-Op City could hardly sleep. Swastikas had been daubed on the doors of 51 apartments. Eventually two boys, 14 and 15, tried to collect the \$3,500 reward for information leading to the arrest of the culprits. It turned out that they were the culprits. It also turned out that they were Jewish and they had been responsible for similar acts of vandalism over the past year -- acts that the media had blamed on anti-Semites.

Now It's 250 Million!

Reproduced here is the report of the German newspaper, *Bildzeitung* (May 17, 1984), on the burial of Walter Rauff, the German "war criminal." A worldwide media campaign demanded that Chile ship him back to Europe for trial à la Klaus Barbie. Rauff, however, cheated the best-laid schemes of Simon Wiesenthal by dying of lung cancer.

The *Bildzeitung* waxed hysterical over the Nazi salutes given by some of Rauff's comrades at the grave site. It waxed even more hysterical by reporting that Rauff was "responsible for the death of 250 million Jews," a figure which sets a new record in Holocaust numerology.





Cholly Bilderberger



Continuing Controversy: We reported some months ago that Pelham Industries, the maker of Rapid Raiser, the IQ booster pill, was being smeared. Carefully planted stories insisted that, instead of being a wholly black-owned company, Pelham was actually owned by the Belschild Bank — and always had been. Hadrianopolis Jones, the spokes-homosexual for Pelham (in line with their all-out policy of fair practice, the company uses only deviates in their PR department) has recently issued a comprehensive statement on the situation. Speaking at a press conference at the Plaza, the attractive young gay (sepia, with a rich under-glow of pure, handrubbed mahogany) said, "I don't pretend to understand high finance, so I can tell you that it doesn't make much difference whether our borrowing comes from Belschild or some other bank. The important point is that when you walk into Pelham, you see only blacks in the front office. There are some whites employed in a minor capacity out back, including Sepp Gruening, the chemist. But he is only there in a mechanical capacity, and did not invent the product." Rapid Raiser, by the way, continues to astonish the financial community. Sales have climbed steadily in 1984, and profits are at an all-time high. Taken orally, Rapid Raiser can show, according to tests, "a gain in the IQ of several points overnight. Strict adherence to the dosage — a Rapid Raiser a day for six months — can show an increase of as much as eighty to a hundred points." Rapid Raiser was tested in the Harlem and Detroit markets for several years before being licensed by the FDA. "Blacks just weren't getting enough brain-food," say the scientists at Pelham. Typical of the Rapid Raiser success story is that of Cindée Palimon, a black teenager from Flint, Michigan, whose IQ went from 73 to 191. "She was being held back in school," says her mother, Titania Tudor, "and not going anywhere. Now she's playing chess and has a scholarship to Harvard and her complexion is almost cleared up." Titania herself says, "I like Rapid Raiser, especially the taste. The flavors are all good, but the bacon-peppermint is the best."

Schlomo Vasectovitch, formerly one of the giants of the video game industry, has moved into greenmail. "Video games are dead," he explained at the Café Pierre, his favorite restaurant. "And computers are stumbling. Leveraged takovers are it for now." Schlomo specializes in getting a controlling interest in a company which is relatively strong within its own industry and using it to bankrupt a comparable but weaker company in a price war. He then sells the strong company for a profit, and buys the weak company for very little. Then, as he puts it, "I have a lot of capital to work with, and can turn the weak company around and make it strong enough to bankrupt the first

company. And then reverse the process." Schlomo's current is Jane Carlson, the Cheryl Tiegs lookalike who came to Schlomo from Ariel Yuggoberbanque, the film producer. "I think he got her from Moshe Glickstein, the critic," says Shimon Fischbaum, publicity director of Holocaust Imperatives, Inc., "but I don't know who had her before that." Henrik Carlson, Jane's brother, can't remember either. Speaking from his office in Minneapolis — he is vice president of Baltic Chips, a high-tech company in the Twin Cities — he said, "She has a lot of miles on her for a twenty-eight-year-old girl, but remember that there's a difference between a lot of miles on an expensive car — a Rolls or a Mercedes, even a Volvo — and a cheap car. Why, I think something like half of the Rolls ever built are still on the road. If Jane holds up that well — even if she only holds up as well as a Mercedes or a Volvo — she has a lot more miles left, no matter how hard they are." Jane herself was not available for an interview, but did make a few hurried comments when reached by telephone. "I tend to talk too much," she said, "and I'm working on that. Also, Moshe told me that he knew a writer who'd like to do a profile of me for *The New Yorker*. If that comes off, I'd need to have all of my life that's not already in the public domain as fresh material. I just hope I can remember it myself, and in the right sequence."

The Literary Scene: *Ancient Evenings*, Norman Mailer's sensational novel set in early Egypt, has been translated into 63 languages, including Tibetan, and is must reading in Lhasa, Tibet's capital, this summer. "We are not an anally-oriented people," says Gru Sallto, a High Lama there, "but we trust Mr. Mailer implicitly on the basis of his past epics, and if he, in the mysterious working of his so cosmic mind, thinks it necessary to instruct us in the niceties of analism and excrement in that Egypt of so very long ago, then we bow, accept, and are instructed accordingly." The Chinese Communist rulers in Tibet have raised no objections to the book. "They know better than to drive Mr. Mailer underground," Lama Sallto says in that cryptic Oriental way of his. He also asked Jenny Burden "whether the word analyst is derived from anal. If so, it should be pronounced 'ain-a-lyst' rather than 'an-a-lyst,' should it not?" Jenny was unable to enlighten him. "You know me," she cabled from Delhi when she was back in India. "I can barely spell cat. Told the Lama, a real sweetie, by the way, that someone from the Smithsonian, or wherever they know those things, would write him explaining all. Reminds me of the old song, You say to-mah-to, I say to-may-to, maybe time for a new verse, You say ain-a-list, I say an-a-lyst, Let's call the whole thing off. I think in that case it would, repeat would, be best to call the whole thing off."

Did not, repeat not, discuss this popular music business with the Lama, who only listens to the Beatles anyhow, and in any case has enough on his mind with Norman the Nailer, whom, you may recall, is an ex of mine. Never remember him involved with the lower functions to the extent he has now revealed, but that just shows you that a girl rarely knows her Hebrew through and through. Am leaving for Madras tomorrow with a sullen Sikh."

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Sights and Sounds in the Night: Gloria Proctol, chairperson of Lesbians for Israel, at the Carlyle Restaurant with Orestes P. (Ptolemy) Beauregarde, Ph.D. (Yale), head of the Southern Alliance Against Testing Blacks. Asked later what they were discussing, Orestes said, with a twinkle in his eye, "Would you believe a new organization of Israeli-focused Lesbians dedicated to stopping tests on blacks?" . . . Dr. Larry Lumpkin, CEO of Fair Play in Passion Plays, with Pablo ("Mucho Macho") Gonzales, the sociologist, at Lennie and Lottie Propho's penthouse in the Brandywine Towers for a serious ad hoc discussion on immigration. Also present there were three senators, a justice of the Supreme Court, and a member of the Cabinet, all staunch Republicans. Centerpiece of the evening was an explanation of the administration's plan for maintaining Republican control of the country for many years. "It is predicated on continued and increased immigration of Hispanics," one of the senators explained. "We feel that those Hispanics will never forget that their immigration in large numbers — the situation defined by Attorney General Smith as having lost control of our borders — really only got going under a Republican administration, and they will be correspondingly grateful and express that gratitude by voting Republican." "In perpetuity," added another senator. "The way the Negroes — er, blacks — used to vote the straight Democrat ticket in the South," added the third senator. "In five years we'll have the House as well as the Senate and the presidency," the cabinet member claimed. "The country will be Republican forever," added the Supreme Court justice. "Aren't you afraid the Democrats might put through an immigration bill with teeth in it?" Dr. Lumpkin asked, and Lonnie Propho drew him aside to explain how things really work while the others ran some projections.

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Coming Marriage: Irene, daughter of the Honorable Aubrey Loring and the late Mrs. Jason O'Campion, to Paul Montgomery. The bride's father has had a distinguished public career, serving in the OSS during World War II, as head of International Bank Security Agency from 1948 until 1969, as an ambassador for four years in the early 1970s, and as a director of the ultra-secret Forrestal-Lenin Policy Implementation Committee since its inception. Her mother was the daughter of Lawrence Whyteley, of the banking family. After divorcing Aubrey Loring, she married, in order, David Roisterous, the Russian violinist; Jomo Fraternalle, the African leader; Stanley "Hugs" McCord, the lumberjack; Soames Cunningham, of Alaska, often described as "the Eskimo Dylan Thomas"; Etta Froobaa-long, the androgynous Australian aborigine and abstract

artist; Separated Recap, the Chippewa Indian leader; and Jason O'Campion, the weaver and rodeo clown, who survived her and still lives in their hogan near Globe, Arizona. Mr. Montgomery, a graduate of St. Marks and Yale, is a naval architect and is currently designing a challenger for the America's Cup for the Ridley syndicate. His parents are James and Phoebe Montgomery, owners and operators of Montgomery Swimwear of California. They were both born in Poland and are survivors of Buchenwald, where they were married. (Then known as Fryzle and Loddgli Gdanzup, they changed their names a year later at the camp on the advice of both their rabbi and a sympathetic German guard.) Irene Loring is an alumna of Victory Lane, a finishing school in Commode Crossing, Alabama. "I couldn't get in anywhere else," she says candidly. "The other girls were mostly from families on the NASCAR circuit." For the past three years she has been working for the Free Charles Manson Committee. The couple will be married at the Loring estate on the Hudson, and the ceremony will be performed by Alan Schiessenbaum, the Episcopalian theologian and rector.

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From Alcibiades, Mississippi, a small, almost all-black town not far from Oxford, comes a touching story of deep faith and commitment. According to Caroline Plimpton, who was there recently, "it seems that the whole town got the idea that Jesse Jackson is not just running for the presidency, but has already won it. He, Jesse, is President of these United States, and the good citizens of Alcibiades are waiting for the good things to happen. 'Jesse told us over and over again that we are going to get what's coming to us,' Mr. Shadrach Williams, the local undertaker, told me. 'We know he's a man who won't go back on his word, and we are daily expecting the train to roll in with a new house for each and every family in town, and all the carpenters and electricians to put them up, and carrying all that cash so each one of us will have \$100,000 for life, and new roads, and we can't be put in jail any more, and white people have to work for us.' I can't imagine why they think it's all coming by rail, since the local line — the Yazoo, Yokofalooka and Yerbanglory — has been shut down for years and the tracks are overgrown, but it's coming by rail. And soon. In honor of the new President, they've erected a statue to him. Well, actually, they cleared out the town square and cut away the brush around a very lifelike statue of a Senator Theodore Bilbo — evidently a white demagogue of the Thirties — and painted its (the statue's) face black and tarted up the clothes with more paint and painted out Bilbo's name and dates, and painted in 'Jesse Jackson, President of the United States.' Looks great. Every evening the whole town goes down to the square and gathers around Bilbo/Jackson and sings a few hymns and then listens to fervent speechifying on the new Washington and the new United States and the new Alcibiades. As twilight closes in, the ceremony ends with a flurry of 'Amens' and then it's home to bed and dreams about the coming wonders. Well, who knows, maybe they are coming!"

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

A key work for American conservatives is Carroll Quigley's *Tragedy and Hope* (New York, 1966), a title obviously modelled on Churchill's *Triumph and Tragedy*. Dedicated "To all those who care and seek to help," it was written by a liberal insider who wished to make the achievements of his ideology better known. Hence its value as evidence against interest.

In his preface, Quigley speaks of his "fairly intensive personal research . . . into the nature and techniques of financial capitalism, the economic structure of France under the Third Republic, the social history of the United States, and the membership and activities of the English establishment." But the work offers more than that, for Quigley was Professor of History at the Foreign Service School of Georgetown University, and had earlier taught at Princeton and Harvard.

Quigley points to the fact that the core of a civilisation "passes from the Age of Expansion to the Age of Conflict before the periphery does," the Age of Conflict being characterised by growing tension and class antagonism, violent wars and irrationalism. That fits Europe, all right. He sees England as the core empire of Europe in 1410, France the core empire in 1610, Germany in 1942, and the Soviet Empire as the half-brother of European civilisation. If that civilisation does not regenerate itself in its heartland, he thinks that the U.S. will "undoubtedly" create a universal empire, followed by a final phase of conflict as the West is invaded and its culture totally destroyed. I would comment that the separate nationalisms of Europe have already shown their inability to create such an imperium, and that American liberalism has shown its lack of will to do so. The way forward is either by building nationalisms into a larger entity, as advocated by Jean-Marie Le Pen, or through a resurgence of the American Right -- preferably both. Otherwise, the writing is on the wall, and it says: *Mene, mene, tekel, upharsin*.

Quigley reminds us of certain facts about England which are important to an understanding of the Round Table, the clique which decided so much British policy during the late 19th and 20th centuries. England's power grew, despite setbacks, from the time of the Spanish Armada (1588) until the time of the Prussian entry into Paris (1871). Mostly it was a matter of adventurers taking advantage of superior seamanship to establish themselves in foreign parts, the government taking over only much later. Quigley points out that English government (like English law) just grew. The so-called constitutional statutes do not differ from ordinary ones, or else are inferior in effect, so that there is really no constitution, although this claim was often made for the Williamite settlement of the 1690s. The royal veto has not been used since Queen Anne (although

some authorities regard it as still potentially effective). The cabinet is not controlled by the House of Commons through veto over supply, and so is more powerful than Charles I in his heyday. In other words, England has been for centuries an oligarchy -- at first an oligarchy of great landed proprietors, but since the middle of the 19th century increasingly a plutocratic oligarchy. Even now, the inner clique of each major political party (represented by the Carlton Club and Transport House) controls party funds and nominates candidates for the House of Commons. What Quigley does not mention is that the activities of the cliques are increasingly controlled by the media.

I am particularly impressed by Quigley's glowing tribute to the great public schools, which educated the Conservative and Liberal cliques in their heyday. He stresses the concern for tradition, leadership and cooperation inculcated by those schools, but should have added that this education was preceded by a period of some years during which upper-class children were firmly smacked by Nanny for "trying to make themselves interesting." Since I recognise excessive individualism as the chief cause of the modern Anglo-Saxon lack of cohesion, I thoroughly applaud this training. The best comment on indulgent bourgeois educational methods is Saki's story, "The Schartz-Metterklume Method," in which a dowdy aristocratic lady is mistaken by a rich, vulgar woman for the newly hired governess, so that the ghastly children receive an unusual history lesson. The permissiveness of Dr. Spock is merely a development of bourgeois indulgence.

Quigley spills the beans on the Round Table because he believes "that its role in history is significant enough to be known," and conspiracy theorists like Cleon Skousen have seized upon his account of it because it enables them to attack the British as architects of liberalism, while ignoring the much more prickly question of Jewish involvement. And indeed the social policies of the Round Table were English in origin. From 1870 onwards, John Ruskin, as Slade Professor of Fine Art at Oxford, promoted the idea of social reform in England and the Empire, his disciples including Cecil Rhodes, Alfred Milner and an earlier Arnold Toynbee who died young. Rhodes did genuinely want to preserve the Empire's Anglo-Saxon core, and his vision of a Cape-to-Cairo axis originally involved the creation of separate black and white states, so that the whites would be saved through having to do their own drudgery (a splendid notion which can only be realised in the future through a dismantling of the welfare state and tax rebates on the employment of white domestic servants). But he needed money to finance his vision, and it was forthcoming from Lord Rothschild and Sir Alfred Beit, who funded his diamond mines and his many other mining interests.



With such associates, it is hardly surprising that his noble vision of his people's future had degenerated into "the English-speaking idea" by the time his secret society was formed on February 5th, 1891. Like all effective societies of this kind, it had an inner circle of initiates (including Lord Rothschild) and an outer circle of helpers, who were formed into Round Table societies in every one of the English-speaking countries, Lord Milner's "Kindergarten" in South Africa being initially the most influential. Milner was High Commissioner in South Africa during the last Boer War, which was preceded in 1895 by Dr. Jameson's Rhodes-inspired raid into the Transvaal. Jameson had crushed the Matabele, but found the Boers a harder nut to crack. The war was fought for the wrong reasons, but when Rhodes died in 1902 he left his fortune to fund scholarships at Oxford for men of the British Empire, the United States, and Germany -- hardly the action of a race traitor.

Long before Rhodes's death, his influence was being exerted on the British press. In 1890, by a stratagem, his disciple, Miss Flora Shaw, became head of the Colonial department of the London *Times*, where she continued to exert influence for the next ten years. In fact, the Round Table dominated the *Times* until 1912, and controlled it completely thereafter, except for the years 1919-1922, when Lord Northcliffe was editor. (See Douglas Reed's *Controversy of Zion* for an eyewitness account of how Northcliffe was kidnapped, declared insane by a Jewish psychiatrist in Switzerland, and then disappeared for good.) But by that time, the Round Table had become merged with a much more ancient undercover society.

Quigley proclaims the existence of an "international Anglophile network" and writes (p. 950):

I have studied it for twenty years and was permitted for two years, in the early 1960s, to examine its papers and secret records. I have no aversion to it or to most of its aims and have, for much of my life, been close to it and to many of its instruments.

Quigley describes the Round Table in the U.S. as "cosmopolitan, Anglophile, internationalist, Ivy League, eastern seaboard, high Episcopalian, and European culture-conscious," the key figure being J.P. Morgan, who dominated Wall Street from the 1880s onwards. He also dominated the Council on Foreign Relations, according to Quigley, when it was founded in 1922, a year after the foundation of the closely associated British foundation, the Royal Institute of International Affairs. However, by this time the Jews had definitely taken over political control from Gentiles like Morgan. In Europe, the Rothschilds had long been in a key position through their domination of the banking and railway systems. Quigley quotes another Jew when he writes, "As early as 1909, Walter Rathenau, who was in a position to know (since he had inherited from his father control of the giant Siemens Electric Company and held scores of directorships himself), said: 'Three hundred men, all of whom know one another, direct the economic destiny of Europe and choose their successors from among themselves.'" The turning point in the U.S. came with the foundation of the Federal Reserve System in 1913.

Though Quigley intends us to believe that Jewish influ-

ence on the Round Table was peripheral, he gives some pretty damning evidence to the contrary. To start with, there was the influence of the Rothschilds and the Beit brothers on Rhodes. Robert H. (Lord) Brand, brother of Lady Astor, and Adam D. Marris, key figures in England, may have been non-Jews, but were successive managing directors of the Lazard Brothers Bank, and were especially active in the Royal Institute of International Affairs. In America, Otto Kahn held the key position in New York, and Quigley specifically states that Walter Lippmann was the chief spokesman for the American Round Table from 1918 onwards.

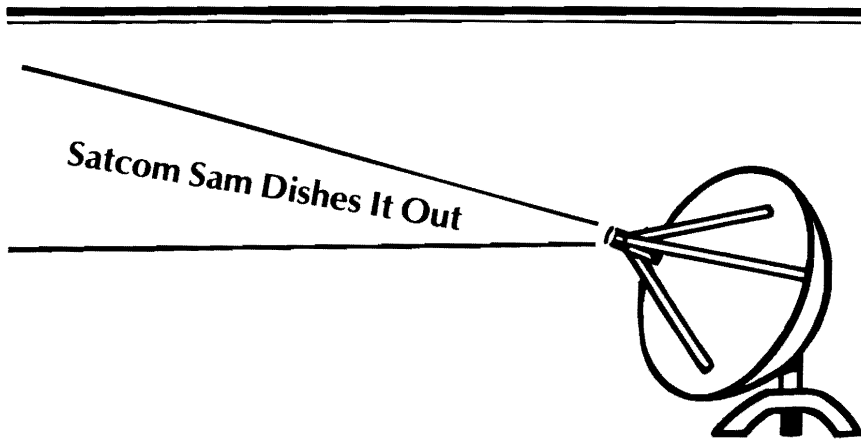
At the same time, there is no doubt that non-Jews were overwhelmingly preponderant in the Round Table membership. It is easy to understand how the transformation of the Empire into a federation appealed to Britons. It seemed such an easy way of avoiding the consequences of internal decay. Less easy to understand is how their American counterparts, described by Quigley as "gracious and cultured gentlemen of somewhat limited social experience who were much concerned with the freedom of minorities and the rule of law for all . . . more or less unconsciously adopted certain aspects of the Communist ideology: the economic interpretation of history, class struggle, the exploitative role of capital, and of the possessing groups." After all, they themselves belonged to the possessing group. I believe this can only be explained by the fact that the supposedly transient phase of socialism is merely state capitalism, and those who are in a position to exploit the system, either as party members or privileged entrepreneurs (e.g., Armand Hammer) can become much richer than they would under conditions of free competition. The free market in English-speaking countries had increasingly been taken over by monopolists, who were happy to regularise their position at the expense of the majority. Quigley tries to get away with the explanation that the big trusts and foundations were a way of escaping taxation. It would be fairer to say that the graduated income tax was a way of ensuring that the rich monopolists, secure in their untaxed foundations, were not challenged by rising entrepreneurs. That is why inventors, for example, are at the mercy of financiers. If profit is taken away in tax, then money must be borrowed for future development, and the interest on that borrowed money must be built into prices. Those able to generate their own capital, either through the stock market or at special low rates of interest, are in a very strong position. It's all there in the Bible, if you come to think of it: "Unto him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away -- even that little which he hath." Perhaps my readers are now able to see the force of Spengler's claim that every form of socialism is ultimately promoted by the banks. Monopolists have a strong interest in reaching agreement and in excluding competitors.

Anyone disagreeing with the above analysis is under obligation to explain why the Round Table types, by then better described as liberals in the modern American sense, "provided much of the framework of influence which the Communist sympathizers and fellow travelers took over in the United States in the 1930s." Quigley adds: "It must be recognized that the power that these energetic Left-wingers exercised was never their own power or Communist

power, but was ultimately the power of the international financial coterie It is this power structure which the Radical Right in the U.S. has been attacking for years in the belief that they are attacking the Communists" (p. 956). This was written by a man who believes that Marx's theories were made obsolete by the replacement of human labour with inanimate power sources -- making possible the creation of a mass middle class society (p. 41). Yet when MacArthur made his triumphal return to New York, after his sacking by Truman in Korea, and was greeted by twice the number that cheered Eisenhower at the end of WW2, Quigley describes the "neo-isolationist discontent" of the American middle class as "the revolt of the ignorant against the informed and educated, of the 19th century against the insoluble problems of the 20th, of the Midwest of Tom Sawyer against the cosmopolitan east of J.P. Morgan and Company." A few pages later, he refers to "a violent neurotic rebellion of harassed middle-class persons against a longtime challenge to middle-class values arising from depression, war, insecurity, science, foreigners and minority groups of all kinds." The references to the 19th century and the Midwest are of course to the presidential campaign of William Jennings Bryan, who captured the Democratic Party in 1896, and supported bimetalism (bringing in silver as well as gold as backing for money, so as to provide sufficient credit to set producers free from the banks). Quigley admits that McKinley was elected because he had the money power behind him. Quite obviously, I am not a member of the American middle class, but I strongly support Middle Americans in their fight against all the threats listed by Mr. Quigley, including the threat of "science" (by which is presumably meant the sociology taught by Boas and his many disciples). None of the threats is as irresistible as he imagines.

Carroll Quigley has done us a considerable service in

outlining the history of the Round Table, and how it merged into the present liberal establishment. But it should be clear that the Round Table was, originally, not a pernicious idea. As early as 1868, the Royal Colonial Institute had been founded to fight the Little England idea, and this undoubtedly inspired the later Round Table foundation. There was in fact a lot to be said on both sides of the controversy -- with Thomas Hardy and G.K. Chesterton on the side of Little England and W.E. Henley and Kipling for the Empire. Only when Jewish interests overrode Anglo-Saxon ones did the erstwhile imperial river become diverted into the stagnant marshes of internationalism. By the 1930s, many of the key figures on the American and British Left and also in the media were Jews. Gentile members of the establishment have continued to rake in the shekels, but are no better than the shabez goys who turn the lights on and off for Orthodox Jews on the Sabbath. Our public figureheads, presidents or prime ministers, are the marionettes of their Jewish advisers, automatically subservient to Jewish interests, and with a narrow field for manoeuvre otherwise. It's all very well Cleon Skousen pointing to the Bilderbergers and the Trilateral Commission as modern-day offshoots of the same Round Table conspiracy, but what difference do they make? Mrs. Thatcher received her monetarist marching orders from the Bilderbergers but her Home Secretary and Minister of Education are Jews (as are most of President Reagan's economic advisers). Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands was a very prominent member of the Bilderberger Group, but that did not prevent the media from tarnishing his reputation in the Lockheed scandal. As for Rockefeller's key position on the Trilateral Commission, what difference did it make when he wanted to become President? What matter are the media, and the media, despite recent complaints from Israel, are very much Jewish-owned and Jewish-oriented.



Oh, the glory of satellite television! Three hours a day of Wimbledon without a single commercial. I don't know how much longer such an electronic feast will last, but that is what my dish antenna dished out to me in the last week in June and the first week in July. It didn't cost me a penny although Home Box Office charges its pay-TV viewers for the tennis extravaganza. There is no effective way it can bill dish owners. If the number of the latter

grows too large, however, HBO may start encrypting, as some other pay-TV outfits have done. Then the free lunch will be over.

On the two Wimbledon weekends HBO dropped out and NBC took over -- and the tube filled up with commercials. Tennis then lost a losing battle with huckstering pitches for beer, computers and cars. But how sweet it was during the weekdays!

What wasn't sweet, either on the weekdays or weekends, was the same old faces: McEnroe, the Irishman, scandalizing the staid British by for once being staid himself; Connors, the aging Irishman, with his noisy exhalations, attempting to hang on as long as he can until Father Time takes away the second, third or fourth prize money he is still pocketing; the unbeatable Martina Navratilova, the lesbian Czech defector, who would probably prove out at 50% male in a hormone test. At least Martina was rid of her dingy retinue -- the unspeakable Renée Richards, whose male Jewishness was changed to female Jewishness, courtesy of a certain operation, and the butch basketball player, Nancy Lieberman. Chris Evert Lloyd, one of the few remaining racquetees who looks and plays like a female, still keeps on trying. But what can a woman do against someone built like a man?

Desperately needed are new faces in the male division and some beauty in the female division. I can't believe that even in these degenerate times (reformed dyke Billie Jean King was one of the announcers)

people are going to continue to watch contests in which practically all the women are ugly and some of them are only barely women.

* * *

One of the troubles of satellite television is its susceptibility to lightning. The tuners are delicate, and so is the circuitry down at the dish. A fairly bad thunderstorm put my system on the blink for a week. Even unplugging the AC line and the antenna cable didn't help. Some four diodes were blown in the down converter and a resistor in the tuner. Repair costs: \$7 in parts, \$30 in labor.

* * *

Generally, it's not too difficult to crank the dish when I want to change satellites, which isn't often because I get practically everything I want on F3 with occasional visits to W4 (PBS) and F4 (Bravo Theater). But cranking at night with a flashlight or in a blinding rainstorm is not the best of sport. So I'm going to shoot \$400 more to get a dish drive, which will let me do all my satellite switching by pushing a button in a device on a table by my easy chair. I'll report on how this new gimmickry works in the next issue, if it's installed by then.

* * *

In my last column I dispraised the TV preachers, zeroing in on Jimmy Swaggart, who obviously has some brains, but at times sounds and acts like the lowliest Holy Roller. What sensible human being would put up with such asinine, circus-style demagoguery? I should not have asked. An Instaurationist subscriber, no less, wrote in and told me that in going after Swaggart, I was attacking one of the last defenders of morality, one of the few outspoken opponents of TV detritus. That may be. Swaggart does come out against many of the worst immoralities of this immoral age. But he does it so melodramatically that he must drive away the people most in need of his message. And, of course, Swaggart himself engages in the greatest immorality by his overflowing love and support for the Zionists who have stolen Palestine from its inhabitants and have been wrecking general havoc in the Middle East for the last several decades. Lest Swaggart forget, tens of thousands of the dispossessed and hounded Palestinians are members of his faith.

* * *

Pearls among the *Schweineri*:

Nanny. The British series about the trials and tribulations of an English governess. Magnificent shots of British country estates

and the quirky dukes and conservative M.P.s who inhabit them. Wendy Craig, the star of the show, proves once again nobody can touch a veteran British actress.

Yes, *Minister*. Another British sitcom, this time about a namby-pamby cabinet minister who can never quite live up to his exalted position. The dialogue is extremely high level, so high level the viewer might think he is listening to a forgotten brand of English.

Fawlty Towers. The uneven but often uproarious story of an eccentric British hotelier, who can never get things straight. His constant run-ins with his guests, his rightfully complaining wife and a monolingual Spanish waiter make for superior slapstick.

Among the few American offerings on TV worth mentioning in recent months were the film *Tender Mercies*, with an unforgettable performance by Robert Duvall playing the burnt-out country songwriter, and the Alger Hiss docudrama, which surprisingly didn't go off the liberal deep end. Perhaps because it was written by an Englishman and because -- for once -- the message-mongers were not involved in the directing. Hiss, Nixon and Chambers came alive at the hands of some very able performers.

Talking Numbers



Dallas was more than 75% white in 1960. Today it's 49% white. In 1990 the City Fathers have estimated it will be 41.3% white. Whites, however, will remain in the plurality in 1990 -- 422,195 versus an estimated 335,500 blacks, 181,718 Hispanics and 84,087 other assorted nonwhites.

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Carter named 236 judges to the federal courts during his administration, among them 41 women, 38 blacks and 16 Hispanics. So far Reagan has named 132 judges, including 13 women, 2 blacks and 7 Hispanics.

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In the last 14 years more than 1,000 Canadian children under 10 were infected with gonorrhoea as a result of being sexually abused.

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Only four countries in the Western Hemisphere have Hispanic populations that outnumber the 15.9 million Hispanics now estimated to be in the U.S. They are Mexico, 67 million; Argentina, 28 million; Colombia, 21 million; Peru, 17 million.

North Carolina Governor Jim Hunt, running for Senator against incumbent Jesse Helms, raised \$1.7 million for his campaign in the first three months of 1984. More than half came from out-of-staters, such as *New York Times* publisher Arthur Sulzberger, former Secretary of State Cyrus Vance, Laurence Rockefeller, Woody Allen, Paul Newman, Joanne Woodward, Barbra Streisand, Ed Asner and such like. Helms raised \$1.9 million in the same period, but from a rather different crowd. Much of Hunt's money came from a letter sent to the nation's richest Jews boasting of his firm and lasting friendship with Israel.

#

According to a study by Yankelovich, Skelly and White (January 1981), 20% of reporting whites said it was "probably true" that Jews have too much power in the U.S. 45% said Jews were more loyal to Israel than to America; 30% that Jews were more willing than others to use shady practices. Blacks displayed a higher percentage of "anti-Semitic" responses to the same questions. All in all, the polling firm decided that 50.2% of blacks evinced some hostility toward Jews, compared to 32.7% of whites.

The average American family earning less than \$6,000 a year loses about \$180 as a result of crime. Families with incomes of \$25,000 and more lose \$340.

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An article in the Israeli publication, *Davar Hashavuah*, says that 30,000 young people come to Israel, most of them non-Jews, to work temporarily in the kibbutzes.

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In New York City the average yearly salary and benefits for the typical police officer is \$48,332; for fire fighters, \$51,009; for sanitation workers, \$36,959; for a teacher with a B.A., \$47,577; office worker, \$19,192; nurse's aide, \$20,689; security guard, \$24,744; social worker, \$28,927.

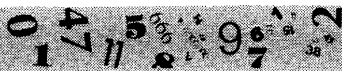
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20% of Harvard's and Radcliffe's 6,500 enrollment belong to some protected minority: 11% of MIT's 4,500; 18.3% of Princeton's 4,530; 15-17% of Yale's 5,000.

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The College Entrance Board reports that blacks are now 104 points below whites on the verbal SAT and 115 points below on the math, a total of 219 points. The Board says the gap is narrowing.

Talking Numbers



Each senator will cost taxpayers approximately \$2.6 million in 1984; each House member over \$1 million. The total price for Congress will be \$800 million in 1984, up 10.6% from 1983.

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In 1983 the United Jewish Appeal handed out \$61,000 in speaking fees to senators, more than any other organization. \$32,000 went to Senator Christopher Dodd, who collected an additional \$14,000 from other Jewish groups. The Connecticut senator has a solid pro-Israel voting record. Second largest giver to senators was Outdoor Advertisers (\$58,500); third, Ernest Wittenberg Associates, a Washington public relations firm (\$46,000).

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In the last 30 years Social Security payroll deductions have jumped 3,417%; home heating oil, 675%; postage stamps, 576%; the price of the *New York Times*, 500%; a loaf of bread, 458%.

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49% of those arrested for murder in 1981 were blacks, as were 48% of those arrested for rape and 60% of those arrested for robbery. 12% of the arrestees for violent crime in 1981 were Hispanics.

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20,447 cases of syphilis were reported in the U.S. in 1977; 996,883 cases of gonorrhea.

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The New York State lottery will pay \$2.1 million to big winner Alberto Fernandez, a Cuban illegal, even if he should be convicted in his forthcoming trial for sodomizing a 15-year-old delivery boy.

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The A.B. Data Company, which puts on fund-raising mail campaigns for politicians seeking Jewish financial help (what politician doesn't?), has 1.7 million Jewish households on its computer, a number claimed to represent 70% of the U.S. total.

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767,000 Israelis went on holiday abroad in 1983. Each spent an average of \$1,020, not counting air or boat tickets.

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In 1981, Atlantic City had a crime rate nearly double that of any other American city -- 3,223 per 10,000 residents, against 1,793 for runner-up Hartford. Legalized gambling is blamed by many.

An Wang, the Massachusetts computer king, is reputedly worth \$1.6 billion.

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In 1983, Britain accepted 27,500 non-white immigrants.

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The District of Columbia Board of Elections and Ethics has ruled that 5,000 to 10,000 homeless street people can vote in the November elections.

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Chicago had 555 kosher butchers 40 years ago; only 19 today.

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Median family income for Cuban Americans in 1982 was \$18,883; for Mexican Americans, \$16,399; for Puerto Ricans, \$11,148

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37% of New Mexico's population is Hispanic; 21% of Texas's; 19% of California's.

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The 1980 Census counted 2 million illegal aliens, 45% of them Mexicans.

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36% of Hispanic Americans registered for the 1980 elections; 30% voted.

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The Martin Luther King Jr. Center for Nonviolent Social Change Inc. says it will not be responsible for \$100,000 in checks that bounced after a fund-raising concert in Washington, D.C., earlier this year.

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Of the 100,000 residents of Kolonia, Micronesia, a U.S. trust territory, 1,102 have leprosy.

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The average number of days which government and business take to pay a bill is 7 in Japan, 20 in the U.S., 96 in Nigeria.

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50% of Americans who commit murder never appear in a courtroom. 50 citizens have applied for the job of executioner in New Jersey.

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More than 100,000 American males undergo a vasectomy each year. Two prominent medical specialists believe that the operation causes men to age more quickly.

Blacks comprise 1.5% of the lawyers in large law firms; women 21.1%; Hispanics 0.65%.

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At the end of the Civil War the black population of the U.S. was about 4.5 million. It presently numbers at least 27 million, a sixfold increase in less than 120 years. If it is true that blacks have been sorely oppressed during this time, how fast and how much will they increase when they are no longer oppressed?

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World population is now 4,762,000,000, according to the best guess of the Population Reference Bureau, up 85 million from 1983.

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The U.S. Army has suffered 16,851 non-war-related fatalities in the last 21 years.

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23 Jews, 2 of them females, graduated this year from the U.S. service academies.

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Graduates of foreign medical schools must pass a test given by the Educational Commission for Foreign Medical Graduates before they can get an internship or residency position in a U.S. hospital. Normally, the foreigners' pass rate is 25%. In February, it was 14.5%, or less than 3,000 of the 19,000 who took it. In July 1983, the Commission had to throw out 10,000 test results because as many as 4,000 in the group had cheated, buying the exam in advance.

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A 150-room Washington (D.C.) hotel was bought for \$1.3 million in 1981 to train hotel management students at Howard University. In two years of operation, "Harabee House" ran up a \$4.5 million deficit while training no students, according to a recent study made by the General Accounting Office.

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Death rates per year per 100,000 people: from sectarian violence in Ulster, 1968-74 -- 8.8; from the German bombardment of London, 1940-45 -- 21.7; from murder in Detroit, 1972-78 -- 42.4.

#

When General Motors prepared to eliminate 2,700 of the 8,900 jobs from its Warren, Ohio, complex last year, the 2,700 losers were offered a continuation if they would accept a pay cut from \$19 to \$6 per hour. They rejected the offer by a vote of 2½ to 1, and most of the jobs migrated to Mexico.



THE NATIONAL ORGANIZATION FOR WOMEN has gone to bat for prostitution. Opposing New York State legislation that provides for mandatory sentences for recidivist hookers, a NOW memo states: "Women need greater economic opportunities to make a living wage. Prostitutes should not be penalized for their choice of profession."

☆ ☆ ☆

Four of the greatest Luftwaffe aces were in Marietta, Georgia, last May for a hotel symposium called "Battle for the Skies." Skulking among the assembled nostalgia buffs was one **JOEL BRESHIN**, dispatched by the Anti-Defamation League. Terming the gathering of 1,200 fans "almost grotesque," Breshin added, "We had a lot of complaints to check this out."

☆ ☆ ☆

The public has grown accustomed to hearing **JESSE JACKSON** likened to Jesus, Moses, John the Baptist and a half-dozen other religious figures (often by Jackson himself). Such rhetorical overkill is actually the norm among blacks. Jesse's half-brother, professional black man **NOAH ROBINSON**, was recently asked to write a character reference for **JEFF ("IQ 40") FORT**, the imprisoned leader of Chicago's vicious El Rukn street gang. Robinson compared Fort to "two other men in history who got in big trouble, **REV. MARTIN LUTHER KING JR** and Jesus Christ."

☆ ☆ ☆

SADET MEROLI was seen picking up two bottles of paprika from an Acme supermarket shelf six years ago and only replacing one. Now her attorneys, **GERALD JAY POMERANTZ** and **HILLEL LEWIS**, have won her \$250,000 for wrongful arrest for shoplifting. Yes, there had been a mix-up, but Acme said its employees had probable cause for their accusation. The award translates into higher food prices for Acme shoppers.

☆ ☆ ☆

CYNTHIA SILVERMAN makes a living out of coming between women and their husbands. But she isn't a mediator. The Los Angeles psychologist conducts a workshop on "cheating without guilt." First she judges whether her client's motives are "healthy" or "neutoric." Those wives who wish to cheat for what Silverman feels are the right reasons are then counselled on such things as how to cover absences with the kind of excuses that a husband cannot check.

CHARLES YANOVER and **MICHAEL GEROL** of Toronto didn't know when to leave well enough alone. First they defrauded a group of North Koreans by taking their \$500,000 on a false promise to kill South Korean President Chun Doo Hwan. Then they tried to sell their information about the plot to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police for \$1.5 million. But the Mounties rejected the deal, launched an investigation, and soon obtained guilty pleas from the two con men. Yanover, who is currently serving nine years for the 1980 insurance bombing of a Toronto disco, was also recently sentenced for his most unkosher participation in the 1981 plot by some American right-wingers and a deposed black ruler to take over the Caribbean island of Dominica.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Hitler was a baby compared to Podolsky," says Paula Weissman, describing her landlord, **ZENEK PODOLSKY**. "I was in a concentration camp when I was 12 years old and I didn't suffer like I suffered here last winter." Podolsky was indicted May 1 on charges of conspiring with landlord **MORRIS LENDER** and others to drive tenants out of 21 Manhattan apartment buildings by moving in drug addicts, prostitutes and thieves. "They could put Hitler to shame," said Weissman about the 4½-year reign of terror. Some of the goons were actually placed on salary, while others were given free housing and encouraged to terrorize legitimate tenants. Old people were thrown down stairwells, fires were set, garbage was dumped, death threats were made -- and at least 330 tenants moved out, permitting conversions into trendy, lucrative co-ops and condominiums.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Junk Justice" is what the *New York Post* calls it -- judges letting dangerous criminals go free after wrist-slap sentences in order to relieve overcrowding in jails. One of the junkiest judges is Manhattan's **IRVING LANG**, who recently set bail at \$1,000 for Cuban "boat person" **MARCOS PALACIO**, after he had savagely beaten his girlfriend twice and vowed to kill her the next time around. Sure enough, Aida Gonzalez was fatally stabbed in the back a short while later. A colleague of Lang's on the Criminal Court is millionaire judge **MARTIN ERDMANN**, who recently freed violent black felon **DARRELL JONES (aka PUMA FONG)** without bail, despite the desperate warnings of the prosecutor and a screening panel. Within weeks, Jones had sexually abused and/or robbed seven children.

An arbiter is "a person selected to decide a controversy," someone "fully authorized to judge or decide." Who "selected" and "authorized" **DIANA VREELAND** to be America's most imperious fashion arbiter is a question worth pursuing. "I'm a great believer in vulgarity -- if it's got vitality," she writes in her new book, *D.V.* "I think we could use more of it." Her mother was American, her father "Scottish," but her phiz is Lillian Hellman. Also from *D.V.*:

I sometimes think there's something wrong with white people. We're in the wrong place at the wrong time. Blacks are almost certainly the only people I can stand to look at nowadays.

The lady then proceeded to spend several pages discoursing on the collapse of the white Western world.

☆ ☆ ☆

News commentators have noted that the impetus for immigration reform is coming largely from those states with few immigrants. The Simpson-Mazzoli bill, for example, was sponsored by a Wyoming senator and a Kentucky representative. The reason for this is that mass immigration, by its nature, breeds corruption where it occurs. Witness the appalling situation in San Jose, California, where **MAYOR TOM McENERY** and the **CITY COUNCIL** have ordered the police department not to help Immigration Service agents who are looking for illegals. Deportation is "racist" and "discriminatory," they say. That reasoning would have gotten them run out of town on a rail 50 years ago. Meanwhile, the local INS director estimates that 25% of the entire work force in the surrounding four-county area is illegal!

☆ ☆ ☆

Add **JAMES C. HARRIS** and **REV. CALVIN TURNER** to the list of corrupt black leaders in the Chicago area. Harris, a crony of Mayor Harold Washington, is himself the mayor of suburban Phoenix, Illinois, having replaced the last mayor, who was shot to death in his front yard. Rev. Turner is the director of the Martin Luther King Jr. Movement, whose aggressive marches have sought to drive white Chicagoans from their last neighborhood enclaves. Now both men are being investigated by a federal grand jury in connection with the recent torching-for-profit of a food and liquor store.

☆ ☆ ☆

A few months ago, a **U.S. AIR FORCE CAPTAIN** was arrested for possessing marijuana and cocaine. Nothing extraordinary about that -- except that the officer was the head of a two-man team regularly assigned to a Minuteman silo at an Air Force base in Missouri.



Canada. The Keegstra affair (*Instauration*, May 1984) led last summer to the establishment of an advisory group on education in Alberta. On May 4, it urged that private schools with "insular" teachings be rooted out from the province. The chairman of the special committee, a Calgary lawyer named Ron Gitter, claimed that "no society can function if any significant number of its people withdraw into self-righteous isolation." What he meant by this was that worried Christian parents, for example, should no longer retreat to schools which teach that Hinduism and Buddhism are "false transcendent religions" (as the Canadian *public* schools here recently did).

The committee came up with the "basic principle" that a child's right to a "first-class education" must take precedence over his parents' beliefs. If the advice becomes policy, and dissident parents find their path of flight cut off, it may all be for the best in the long run.

* * *

There are now about 5,000 black students enrolled in the schools of North York, a Toronto suburb. Yet an "inappropriate" number are earning bad marks, fumes a school board member. The truth is that as many as half of the local blacks are failing.

The solution? A giant "fact-finding trip" to Jamaica, by teachers and administrators, to explore the students' roots. (They could have saved a lot of money, and missed out on a tan, by visiting a couple of towns in Ontario which have been all black since before the American Civil War, and where the blacks do just as poorly scholastically.) What the junketeers learned is that Jamaican teachers have excellent rapport with their students and that Jamaican parents are more involved with their children's schools than are Toronto parents. The latest plan is to make the "fact-finding tour" an annual event and let the taxpayers foot the bill.

Britain. At 7:45 A.M. one morning not so long ago, the front doorbell rang at the home of Joe Pearce, the feisty leader of National Front Youth. Five men presented themselves, two of them officers in the Scotland Yard Community Relations Branch (bureaucratise for race squad). They flashed a search warrant under the Obscene Publications Act. Once inside they turned the premises upside down, even storming into Pearce's bedroom, where they woke up his pregnant wife and her 11-month-old baby girl. Everything they grabbed they put in plastic bags, including three sets of National Front literature, Mrs. Pearce's address book, and two

photo albums containing wedding and baby pictures. They even carted off a football board game. Joe Pearce, the editor of the *Bulldog*, a tell-it-like-it-is National Front publication for young people, has already served a six-month jail sentence for putting his objective criticism of Israel in writing. The raid seems to signify that further government persecution of the National Front is in the works, since the homes of several other Front officials were raided at the same time.

England, the home base of the Magna Carta, is wandering far off base. When thoughts become crimes, Big Brother chortles with glee. And Big Brother, by the way, no longer makes his home in Moscow or Peking. He has become a commuter to the West and recently seems to have found Britain much to his liking. In fact, the recent "swoop down" on the National Front warmed the cockles of his heart. It was just the type of operation his dearly beloved KGB is in the habit of conducting.

* * *

In a recent letter to the editor, Londoner Michael Shapiro, noting that local Jews "often refer to themselves as 'yidden'," implicitly asked why others should not. He then admitted:

At the Jewish school I went to, we used to call *goyim* "yoks." It isn't Yiddish. In fact, its origin is unclear. It probably comes from the word "yokel." Needless to say, the gravest insult of all is to call a fellow Jew a yok.

West Germany. The Karlsruhe court, the highest court in West Germany and the one that rules on constitutional matters, handed down a decision that the old shibboleth *Juden Raus* (out with the Jews) is an incitement to racial hatred and therefore a crime. At the same time, the court ruled that the new shibboleth, "Turks Out," is not illegal. The selective ruling was so obvious that even the nervous, fearful, timid and controlled West German media dared to comment on it.

* * *

The enforced slumber of German nationalism is finally ending. Recent dispatches by William Drozdiak to the *Washington Post* tell of young Germans feeling "a profound sense of victimization" because of the continuing Western focus on World War II; of several West German ministries issuing a joint report on the German demographic crisis; and of a so-called "German spring" which brought the two halves of the divided nation closer

together than ever before.

As Drozdiak tells it, the D-Day celebrations of the past "have usually evoked in West Germany the response of a dutiful penitent anxious to admit guilt and win forgiveness." But D-Day-plus-40 "produced a decidedly different mood... arousing exasperation, even flashes of anger." Drozdiak feels that commentator Theo Sommer spoke for many of his countrymen:

It is vain and almost a bit in bad taste, in the global political configuration of 1984, to celebrate victories of the year 1944 in a way that puts one of today's partners in the dock of the past.

Earlier, Chancellor Helmut Kohl had shocked his hosts in Israel and the Soviet Union by insisting that the era of German atonement had ended. In a recent interview with the *Frankfurter Allgemeine*, Kohl said his presence at D-Day ceremonies would serve no purpose:

For the German chancellor it is no reason to celebrate when others are victorious in a battle in which thousands of Germans met a terrible death.

(Actually, this was partly a wounded reaction to the cool response of some French, British and American officials to sounding out on the possibility of greater German participation in the war commemorations.)

* * *

In the West and East German governments' joint report on low German fertility, there was -- finally -- official recognition of its dire portent for the future. A finding of the psychologist Guenther Optiz was cited, which showed that only about 10% of German couples born after World War II believe that having children is more important than obtaining consumer goods and the right careers! Even among this 10% "family-oriented" minority, most express a preference for only two or three children, to be had in rapid succession. This means that even among the child-conscious few, some will fall short of the 2.1-child average family size which is needed for a population simply to replace its numbers! It is no wonder that German deaths now outpace German births by an astounding one-third, with the gap steadily widening. The native German population is expected to fall from 56.9 million today to 38.3 million in less than 50 years, barring a revolution of values in Germany, which no one is daring to predict. This demographic vacuum would likely be filled by swarthy foreigners.

East Germany, on the other hand, is almost managing to reproduce itself, which is one good reason to hope for a speedy East-West reconciliation. The "German

spring" has Moscow worried, however, because its other East European satellites will soon be asking why they can't have more freedom too. Consequently, there has been a crackdown on churches, peace groups and other dissidents in East Germany since the May warning of Soviet Foreign Minister Andrei Gromyko to the Warsaw Pact nations. Hungary was also singled out by Gromyko for "excessive" contacts with the West. Polish leaders had been asking the Kremlin how they could hold their people down when the Germans next door were easing up.

In a policy proclamation last winter, West German Chancellor Kohl declared that German reunification can only occur in the context of a peaceful European order between East and West (or, in other words, a "third path" between Russocentric Communism and international capitalism). Kohl's blueprint for the continent is commonsensical, and it wins approval from most Frenchmen and other West and East Europeans, but that hardly calms the fears of certain selfish, vindictive men in Moscow and Washington. They would crush the dreams of a loose and independent European federation founded on the continent's indigenous peoples and their cultures -- a dream, it is true, which gives short shrift to both universal ideologies and extra-European alliances.

Italy. A survey made last spring by a major Italian business confederation suggests that some 10% of the nation's merchants, hotel keepers and restaurateurs have recently received threatening demands for protection money. The extent of the problem varies tremendously from one part of Italy to another, with peak extortion rates in Palermo, Sicily (65%), Naples (60%), and Reggio, Calabria (55%). In Rome, 20% of the shopkeepers have been hit by extortionists recently, while the problem is almost nonexistent in two of Italy's 20 regions: heavily German Trentino-Alto Adige in the far north and little Molise, in the mountains east of Rome.

Worse than extortion is the growing tendency of the Italian underworld to buy legitimate businesses outright -- by paying about twice what they are really worth. The Mafia, and its Neapolitan counterpart, the Camorra, are almost desperate to find legal ways of investing the vast profits from their narcotics trade, much of which is derived from the United States. One survey showed that nearly half of the construction companies in Sicily involved in public works contracts are owned by people with Mafia connections. The same goes for many local banks. In the slipperier parts of Italy, dirty money is gradually driving out clean, because legitimate businesses rely largely on bank credit for expansion,

which means huge interest rates.

As Garrett Hardin once observed, it helps to belong to an extended "tribe" and get your start-up capital cheap.

Romania. The July *Instauration* carried a report of various anti-Semitic rumblings in Bucharest. Since such stories don't die overnight, we knew there would be a reaction. It came in the form of an abject apology to Romania's chief rabbi, Moses Rosen, from the big cheese himself, Communist boss Nicolai Ceausescu. "Such things won't happen again," the Romanian President promised, adding that poet Corneliu V. Tudor and the editor who had published a book of his suspect verse had been thoroughly reprimanded. After assuring the rabbi that he would personally see to it that such incidents would not reoccur, Ceausescu revealed that the offensive book had been seized and withdrawn from circulation. Other high Communist officials, including the first deputy prime minister and the secretary of the Communist Party's Central Committee, were sent to reassure Rosen, who is a member of the Romanian National Assembly. Rosen was not entirely placated, however, since he had hoped that Tudor would be jailed and that reparations would be made to Romania's scandalized 29,000 Jews.

What is behind all this? According to some reports, the problem began back in 1970 when the Party came out with an edict that members with close relations living abroad could no longer hold important government posts. The Party's cultural newspaper, *Saptamina*, then printed a strong backup commentary urging that important posts only be given to those Romanians whose roots went back hundreds of years. Excluded were "lazy people" and "Judases in whose corrupt blood flows no drops of the Romanian sacrifice."

Shortly afterwards, the Romanian Academy published a new edition of the political writings of Mihai Eminescu, a 19th-century poet and one of the country's most celebrated literary figures. Eminescu wrote against the persecution of Jews and sympathized with their sufferings, but he believed they should not be allowed to get into politics, "because a floating population cannot contribute to the stability of the country's institutions or to national solidarity." This brought forth a scathing attack on Eminescu by Grand Rabbi Rosen, which in turn incited *Saptamina* to come to the dead poet's defense. One article actually wondered out loud whether Rabbi Rosen was really a Romanian.

Things simmered down for a few years. Then in April 1983 the daily newspaper of the Romanian Communist Youth appeared with a violent diatribe against Bucharest's literary avant-garde. Only Jews were cited as villains and perverters of Romanian culture. To top it all off, early this year the book of Corneliu Tudor's poetry

was published. Some lines had this to say about Grand Rabbi Rosen:

You, monument of hate . . .
Clothed in your cerise shroud,
How do you dare regulate my culture
. . . .
Stay in your store and sell your brandy,
your haberdashery,
You stuttering renegade without a
country
You are all malefactors, you and yours.

We can see why Grand Rabbi Rosen was not particularly enamored of Tudor's poetry, but that's no reason to ban it. How many books by Jews would disappear from bookstores and library shelves if it were illegal to write nasty things about non-Jews?

Israel. Curious opinion polls have been issuing forth from Zion. After it was conceded by the government here that two 18-year-old Arab hijackers had indeed had their heads bashed in by authorities on April 13 after they had surrendered, residents of Tel Aviv were asked whether the official murders were "acceptable." Eighty-four percent said yes. Ten percent found the incident "serious and worrisome" but legal, and only 6% felt it was "against the law." A follow-up poll among a broader segment of the Israeli population found that 65% saw no need for an investigation of the Arab-bashing, and 57% felt it should have remained covered up.

The findings were no fluke. There has also been a growing backlash against the arrest of the 27 accused Jewish terrorists, even though some have already confessed. No less a personage than Meir Cohen-Avidov, deputy speaker of the Knesset, said, "My heart goes out to the detainees. These boys are the pride of Israel. They are the best."

* * *

Writing in the *Jerusalem Post*, former Israeli foreign minister Abba Eban noted that Israelis have recently been "gripped by intoxicated fantasies Ideas so preposterous as to lie beyond the domain of reason become canonized in public policy . . ." Among these was the idea that the Christian Maronites and Phalangists might again "become the focus of power and authority in Lebanon. Why the U.S. came to believe this is an unresolved mystery."

In words which Americans and Western Europeans as well as Israelis should heed, Eban continued:

The days when the Maronites had the predominant power in Lebanon belong to the past. Once they created Greater Lebanon by annexing large Moslem populations they lost the chance of building a Christian state with a coherent sense of nationhood and common



values. A similar tragedy would afflict Israel if it were to prefer territorial breadth to national cohesion . . .

West Africa. From a travel-weary *Instaurationist*. UTA (a French airline) is the best I ever flew. There were a few very nervous Africans in three-piece suits buttoned up to the neck, silent as a tomb, sitting separately. Many attractive French Colonial types, casual dress, warm manners. French West Africa is just that, still French run. Air crew all Nordic, passengers half so. In the Ivory Coast French community, at least a third so.

Hotel Ivoire Casino. Rich blacks in dashikis, high rollers from all over Africa, Francophone and Anglophone. Visited Roots country. No possibility whatsoever that a few poorly armed whites could ever penetrate that far inland and forcibly kidnap anybody. Fifty whites, in days when muskets were a rarity, would not last one week more than 10 kilometers inland. The Arabs used to raid in groups of hundreds, with horses and local mercenaries. The local cops and NCOs here are fairly strongly built, not particularly docile, and deal with their own rather brusquely. Whites in 1790 would have faced the same. The American slaves were sold by their own, off the bottom of the social heap, not kidnapped. A Watusi prostitute, taller than I, selling a legit, quite nice ivory bracelet. I bought that in preference to her other wares. Got a good price because I was genuinely trying to ignore her. Is that the secret? Embassy Marines Guards' party, a tipsy embassy guy, not a Marine but a middle-level Foreign Service officer, drove me home. We practiced pronouncing the name of the Prez around here, Felix Houphouët-Boigny. Finally he sputtered, "Who cares, he's just another nigger anyway!" WAWA: An expression that means "West Africa Wins Again." This is heard from folks who take a bus to Lagos and their bags wind up in Liberia -- WAWA.

West Africa is a sight to behold. Too bad the equalitarians can't come here before equality comes to them. If only they could see it, they would stop it. Like the leftist who visits the USSR or China, no one leaves with the same illusions in his or her baggage. When I think of the Nordic beauties I knew on the radical left or its fringe who made such a point of flaunting their black boyfriends, and at the same time flaunting their Anglo-Saxon old stock, upper-middle class status and intelligentsia airs, I only wish those gals could come here and see these critters in their native habitat.

China. The *Washington Post's* man in Peking indulged in some romantic image-

ry during a recent summing up of the world balance of power. Michael Weisskopf called China the "belle of global politics," spoiled by "a succession of high-powered suitors." The "wooing of China" ran his headline. Such language makes the whole ugly situation seem harmless and amusing.

China, readers were told, "has given little in return" to either white suitor -- indeed, has continued professing her commitment to the cause of the nonwhite Third World. Meanwhile, the Soviets are considering what once was unthinkable -- a rollback of military strength in central Asia -- while their American counterparts are granting China about 75% of her requests for sophisticated military-related computers and electronics. Since the Chinese are not individually creative enough to *invent* such things, but are racially united enough to *apply* them à la the Japanese, such high technology transfers are suicidal for a numerically impoverished white race.

The cruelest fact of today's unchallengeable global *Realpolitik* is that if any white nation shows one-tenth of the tough-minded esprit of the Chinese and the Japanese, the cosmopolitan power centers of the decadent West will soon be looking for a way to lay them low and steal their inventions (as from the Germans in 1945). But today's racist powerhouses are yellow-skinned, so America competes furiously with the only other major white power to bolster them up at our own mutual expense!

According to Weisskopf, "Moscow and Washington have long given Peking the value of strategic counterpoise."

How China, a poor nation burdened with an outdated army and bulging population, carved out so enviable a place in the game of nations is a story of adroit maneuvering and a keen sense of superpower politics.

It has taken a strategy of fine calibrations to keep each superpower off balance while still interested in improving ties with China.

"Off balance" is the operative concept here, and the Chinese have had abundant help from the West. It isn't just a "coincidence" that our 1980s world "power balance" is every bit as insane from a long-term white racial perspective as were those of 1914 and 1939. It isn't just a "coincidence" that disinformation specialists are putting out the word to liberal Americans that Russia has become a "fascist nightmare" -- and are simultaneously suggesting to the racially aware minority of Americans that Russia is just a racial-cultural-economic cesspool of no potential

interest to idealists.

Different Americans will have different reasons for asking the preposterously simple question, "Why are we favoring China over Russia?" and the folks who are determined to keep our great, world-spanning race permanently "off balance" (the same folks without whom the little Chinese gameplan would go nowhere) are determined to make that simple question seem demented. A Russian-American closing of ranks against the burgeoning Third World, which would bring along two grateful Germanys, makes excellent sense *in spite of* the 101 grave faults with the new Russia which any Jewish academic can and will happily rattle off, and *in spite of* the 101 deadly defects of America which Instaurationists can name. We may look hideous to each other, but we're all we've got!

None of this spells hate for China or the Third World -- so long as they know and keep their place. It spells hate only for those active forces within the white world who seem to be pushing for a New Order founded on the grave of the white race.

* * *

For the first time in its history, the People's Republic has issued detailed population statistics. Not only the new 1982 census is covered, but those of 1953 and 1964, which were previously kept mostly secret. There are "dramas told by these data," says Ansley J. Coale, a Princeton University demographer -- two dramas in particular.

The first was the "Great Leap Forward," a radical Communist scheme which, Coale calculated from the newly released data, resulted in 27 million deaths. The Chinese death rate, which has been falling over the years, reached 20 per 1,000 people in the mid-1950s. However, in 1960 it jumped as high as 38 per 1,000 per year. Many of the excess deaths around 1960 were due to unnecessary starvation, as in the Stalinized Ukraine of the 1930s.

The current Chinese demographic drama is female infanticide. Chinese parents still prefer boys and, limited as they are by a fertility-conscious government in their number of chances to have one, some will kill a baby girl in order to try again. Overall, the Chinese sex ratio is 106 boys to 100 girls at birth. But in rural Chinese areas, the current ratio is 112:100 for families' third children, and 115:100 for fourth children. In some regions, these ratios have reached 130:100. Coale has calculated that about 60,000 baby girls a year are being "lost," though he concedes that the underreporting of girl babies to authorities might account for part of the difference. The Chinese government readily admits that female infanticide is a major problem, given that water buckets are kept

near some maternity beds in order to drown girls as soon as they are born.

Thailand. "I better get home or the ducks will have something to eat," is a common saying among philandering Thai husbands, and is immediately understood at all levels of society. It refers to the occasional practice among jealous wives of waiting for their husband to fall asleep, then quickly severing his offending organ with a kitchen knife and throwing it to the animals outside. A survey of major Thai hospitals, reported recently in the *American Journal of Surgery*, indicated that about 100 such incidents occurred between 1973 and 1980 alone. Nor was the practice restricted to peasants: a series of interviews with prominent Thai women found almost unanimous endorsement of retribution.

This grisly little news item, and many others like it from all points of the Third World, should raise many important questions in a Western reader's mind. What is the geography of torture? -- of brutality? How do the two correlate with race? How susceptible are they to environmental changes like higher living standards and religious teaching? How prevalent has torture been in such subracially dissimilar European countries as Sweden, Hungary and Spain at various times in the past? Were certain constitutional or bodily types within the Nordic and other European races especially prone to brutality, while others were nearly immune to it?

How close to zero would the amount of torture be in an ideal society? If most of those around us are quite prepared to use it, are we morally well advised to hold up the threat of potential reciprocation? Might this not explain much of the brutality used by the "higher" physical-behavior types when surrounded and outnumbered by "lower" types? Finally, isn't the deliberate introduction of human types with proven records of unnecessary brutality into the territories of types with far milder backgrounds an indefensible risk, which threatens to reduce the world's gentler peoples to a more savage behavioral level, through cultural and ultimately genetic mixing?

The treatment of animals is one avenue toward answering such questions because animals seldom pose a serious threat to people, and brutality toward them is often gratuitous. When we read that British and German tourists and expatriates, appalled by local attitudes and practices, are running the humane societies in Greece, those of us seeking a higher quality of life should put the datum on "permanent file." Some master filer of information should compile a book on the geography of torture and brutality, past and present, which treats the racial and constitutional variables with as much respect as the environmental ones. The book's revelations, if not

if not swept under the rug, could trigger a reversal of Western immigration laws to the discriminatory status quo of 50 years ago.

Latin America. The United States served as the midwife and guarantor of Panamanian independence from Colombia in 1903, but the two adjacent Latin nations continue to share many more national characteristics with each other than either shares with Yanquiland.

Panama held its first presidential election in 16 years in May, but the highly touted "breakthrough for democracy" brought instant chaos. Both major candidates charged massive vote fraud by the opposition (probably with good reason), while their supporters fought it out in the streets. The populist candidate, Harvard-trained physician Arnulfo Arias Madrid, has been winning presidential elections periodically for nearly half a century, but has yet to complete a term before being driven from office by the military.

May also brought political tragedy to Colombia, but without the comic overtones. The one national leader who was speaking out forcefully against the nation's enormous "cocaine connection" was assassinated in spite of the most elaborate precautions. It is hard to believe that anyone will arise to take the place of Justice Minister Rodrigo Lara Bonilla. The "coke" industry is so big in Colombia that a single government sweep on a jungle refining laboratory in March confiscated \$1 billion worth of the illegal drug. Inhabiting the lucrative hideaway were guerrillas from the Communist M-19 group. With that kind of money going to the Latino left, Moscow and Havana might have reasonable hopes of bolshevizing our neighbors from the proceeds of wealthy capitalist vices.

Speaking generally, when the main actors in a foreign drama are hybrid politicians like El Salvador's José Napoleón Duarte and Roberto d'Aubuisson, it is unbecoming of us to become excessively involved in the dispute. The point isn't that Duarte and/or d'Aubuisson are not thoroughly decent fellows who are doing the best with what they and their people have to offer. It's that even a saint or a genius in their shoes could achieve very little.

As long as the non-Nordic and non-white world remains far larger than the white world in geographic and demographic terms, it is wrong to promote its increased "linkage" with our race's few remaining high-quality enclaves in any way, shape or form -- including emotional rapport. We are all entitled to have Third World heroes, if we like, and even to bicker among ourselves as to who those heroes are, but we're demented if we have a falling out over such phony issues as "who can best make El Salvador into a clone of Vermont."

The real fight in America and the rest of the white world today, the only fight which counts, is between those who make it possible for masses of Salvadorans to take up residence in our midst and those who would make it impossible. Leaders who permit our people's limited attention to remain fixed on petty foreign disputes like Duarte vs. d'Aubuisson, instead of refocusing it on the real issues, are betraying their trust.

The struggle in Central America, ferocious though it may be, is not very different from the massive bloodlettings which wracked, say, Colombia and Venezuela in the 1950s. Yet this latest round of Latin upheavals looms much larger in our gringo consciousness for two reasons. First, there are now far more Latinos in our midst, so we intuitively sense that a Latino fight is "our fight" -- a grave delusion. Second, there is the element of increased Soviet involvement.

A real American (or Russian) leader would grasp the new geopolitical situation, with its deep demographic roots, a situation which is causing the real long-range interests of ethnic Russians and white Americans to converge at an ever growing rate. Such a leader would insist on the necessity of Russian-American rapprochement, in the face of initial disbelief from foolish citizens of both countries, and organized rebuff from the secretly hostile.

The advancement of a New Global Agenda, an implicitly white-centered and white-cohesive one, is a tall order for politicians anywhere. But the alternative is to have the ugly squabbles of little brown men, long consigned to the periphery, loom ever larger at the center of white political life, both here and in Russia. In time, the emotional distance between us and them (the coloreds) would collapse to zero, and their feelings would become ours -- even before their genes had become ours. The world-historical alternative (and imperative) is to begin reducing the emotional distance between the two great white adversaries.

Brazil. It brings back bad memories of Detroit, Washington and Miami. In São Paulo, Brazil's largest city, the occupants of the favelas (slums) have developed the habit of looting stores in broad daylight. In the past year, the shelves of hundreds of food stores, retail shops and other establishments have been stripped bare. The gold paint has even been peeled off church statuary and graves have been opened to steal gold fillings from the teeth of the inhumed. Even school cafeterias are cleaned out from time to time. Store owners have taken to sleeping in their places of business with guns under their pillows.



Future National Pastime?

Construction worker Frank Janac, 43, lives alone in the same southeast-side Chicago home where he was raised. In the past few years, marauding Negroes have broken in about 30 times. So, on Memorial Day, the enraged citizen waited with a knife and a baseball bat for the next culprits. The late Darren Davis, 16, was at the receiving end of Janac's smash 'n' slash performance. An understanding white judge set bail at \$2,000.

A Brave Admission

Physicist Freeman Dyson's new book, *Weapons and Hope* (Harper & Row), reminds the younger generation that war was once invigorating as well as hellish. Dyson was named after his schoolmaster uncle in England, who died in the Great War. It was, he recalls, "the central tragic event in our family history, an event on a par with the crucifixion of Jesus." A schoolboy pacifist during the 1930s, Dyson admits to having become an RAF technical expert in World War II, and "carefully calculating in my office how to murder most economically another hundred thousand people." *Mass murder*, he calls it, placing himself squarely on the level of the Germans at Lidice and elsewhere.

Dyson's moral integrity was lacking to the end in Sir Arthur ("Bomber") Harris, 91, who died on April 5 at his home in Goring-on-Thames. Even before he assumed Bomber Command in 1942, Harris was an advocate of mass nighttime raids on German civilians. He launched the first 1,000-plane attack against Germany on May 30, 1942, which left old Cologne devastated. On March 20, 1944, Harris needlessly endangered Nordic lives on his own side of the English Channel by sending 782 aircraft against Nuremberg despite forecasts of clear moonlit skies. Only a few bombs found their targets, while more than 100 bombers and their crews were lost. The destruction of Dresden, in February 1945, was Harris's masterpiece. It was, wrote Peter Simple in the *London Daily Telegraph*, "as though the Germans, on the verge of victory, had systematically bombed places like Dorchester, Appleby or Bury St. Edmunds . . ." It was part of a great "war crime," said Simple, "if the term has any meaning."

Looking to the future, and past the old intra-European quarrels, we, like Dyson, must regard the Great War (1914-18) as "a gigantic parable of the war we are trying to avoid. It was a war of peculiar ugliness, fought with exceptional stupidity and brutality. It destroyed permanently a great part of European civilization. It was started for reasons which in retrospect seem almost trivial."

Real Victims Sue Phony "Victims"

Legal suits are a way of life in America, a very real source of power. While the coal-black members of the liberal-minority coalition continue to sue at the drop of a gavel, we have no choice but to respond in kind. On March 28, a husband and wife in Dubuque, Iowa, demonstrated one potential way of getting back at a system run amuck. Edward and Gladys Brimeyer sued for \$2.4 million the city of Dubuque, the city's Human Rights Commission and its director, and a woman who brought a "housing discrimination" complaint against them last year.

Essentially, the Brimeyers have charged that Human Rights Director Mathias Lorenz and private individuals like Julie Gillenwater are working in cahoots. Their suit alleges that Gillenwater pursued her complaint "for the . . . ulterior purpose of subjecting and exposing [the Brimeyers] to intimidation and harassment" and ultimately "extorting the payment of money . . . by the threat of public scorn."

Instauration has previously described the modern phenomenon of *sympiotic human parasites*, such as the welfare families and welfare careerists who together have largely taken over New York City, living at the expense of productive citizens in other parts of the country. The Brimeyers contend that something similar has sprung up on a much smaller scale right in Iowa. They point out that professional meddler Lorenz has, in the past, frequently assisted professional victim Gillenwater in the filing of "discrimination" complaints. But Lorenz has also served as a hearing officer during the subsequent formal proceedings and then "requested on more than one occasion the payment of money . . . to Mrs. Gillenwater as a fair and equitable settlement of the matter . . ." The real objective, contends the suit, was usually cash rather than the operational remedies called for in housing regulations. And, the suit continues, Lorenz had

an additional ulterior purpose of causing . . . a sufficient number of complaints to be filed with the Dubuque Human Rights Commission to convince his employer, the city manager and the city council of the City of Dubuque, of the need for the continuance of the then level of funding for his department, and to obtain additional funding . . . which funding was at various times during 1983 in jeopardy.

The Brimeyers, who know how the new national pastime is played, contend that defending themselves against Gillenwater cost legal fees, rental income, loss of reputation and privacy, and physical and emo-

tional problems requiring medical treatment. After all that anguish, the \$2.4 million asked is a "mere bagatelle," as the archetypical American, W.C. Fields, would have euphoniously phrased it.

Klan City Is Tops

Greensboro, North Carolina, along with Knoxville, Tennessee, has recently been named by the Geography Department of the State University of New York at Cortland as the most livable American city. Greensboro? Isn't that the place where the Klan murdered five honest, hard-working, intelligent, altruistic, fair-minded, people-loving, peace-loving Communists. Greensboro? Isn't that where bigoted jurors acquitted the bloodthirsty Klan killers, not once, on homicide charges, but again on civil rights charges. Greensboro, the obviously Nazi town, full of lynchers and fat tobacco-chewing sheriffs, couldn't possibly be the place where any decent American, especially any decent New Yorker, would deign to live. Why, right now blacks are suing Guilford County, in which Greensboro is located, for racial discrimination, because there are no blacks on the five-member Board of Commissioners. Could it be that the reason for the suit is the reason why Greensboro is so livable? The survivors of the dead Marxists are also suing the city, along with various Klansmen and Nazis, for \$40 million.

Other reasons for the choice of Greensboro, whose 157,000 population make it North Carolina's second largest city: five colleges, no property tax increases for 13 years, a prosperous industrial base and, despite the "massacre" of the "death-to-the-Klan" intruders, a low, low crime rate.

A Sting?

One hundred percent WASP ties are available in navy or burgundy from Tie-One-On, Inc., P.O. Box 40225, Philadelphia, PA 19106, for \$22.50 postpaid. From the looks of the ad the tie, "guaranteed to keep conversation buzzing," is speckled with 20 or 30 wasps. The problem for interested *Instauration* buyers: Are the manufacturers WASPs?

Einstein Belied?

The way the double-star system, Di Hercules, is acting up belies Einstein's General Relativity Theory, three Villanova University astronomers recently announced. One of them, Edward Guinan, stated, "[W]e're waiting to see if anyone can disprove our findings, which indicate a motion significantly different from that predicted by Einstein's theory." Some of the group's measurements were supplied by a NASA satellite. A NASA astronomer and senior staff scientist, Stephen Moran, has examined the Villanova team's research and pronounced it "very important."