



Welcome Nonwhites, Deport Whites

He came to the U.S. from Rhodesia in 1980 with his wife and three children and started a computer consulting business in Utah. Because he had spoken out strongly against tribal totalitarian Robert Mugabe, who now rules Zimbabwe with a black iron fist, he applied for political asylum in 1982, but was turned down. He has never taken a dime of welfare. Yet the U.S. government, which has welcomed with open arms thousands of certified criminals from Cuba, the Soviet Union and Israel to these shores in recent years, has ordered Lucas Erasmus deported, along with his family. Sanctuary movements have been organized in scores of churches, and some big-city mayors have declared their cities safe zones for illegal aliens from Central America. Yet these same groups could care less about a white family threatened with deportation to what has degenerated into a primitive black collectivist state already distinguished for the torture and killing of white dissidents.

Shcharansky for President?

The much touted arrival of Jewish dissident Anatoly Shcharansky from his confinement in a Russian gulag to the balmy beaches of Zion East was hailed with the kind of journalistic trumpet-blowing by the national press once reserved for the likes of Lucky Lindy. For the ecstatic media, Shcharansky's "deliverance" from the evil grip of the KGB was a cause for nothing less than a national celebration. Throughout the month of February article after article cascaded down from the empyrean heights of journalism's summit to announce a First Coming as great as the Second.

Stories of torture, especially the force-feeding on high-caloric food (like a farmer stuffs a goose to fatten up the creature's liver for pâté), brought on wails of shocked outrage. One Scarsdale princess is reported to have said that she could truly empathize with Shcharansky's dilemma of emerging from the slammer "without a thing that fits." Indeed, Comrade S's departure from his publicly funded eight years of "cot, squat, and three hots" seems to have so unhinged media hyperbole -- always a vital input at the *Times* and *Post* printing plants, but in this instance dumped into the word vats in truly gluttonous proportions -- may have depleted the world supply; the gaseous may have simply run out of gas. Is it

time to consider a Strategic Hyperbole Reserve in case the Shcharansky road show becomes a regular political vaudeville circuit for other Jewish escapees.

With a sense for the comic that might also have disclosed an unfortunate note of cynicism, if not anti-Semitism, it was reported that a number of Minnesota teenagers have incorporated Shcharansky's name in a baseball cheer. "Shcharansky, Shcharansky, He's Our Man; If He Can't Do It . . ."

Secret information obtained from confidential sources already has it that New York State plans to name a mountain in the Catskills after him. Changing the name of the Empire State altogether, however, is out for the time being because of unanticipated linguistic difficulties encountered in a secret tryout in three Bronx high schools: 98% of the students couldn't spell Shcharansky with a 4- x 5-foot crib card held at a distance of six inches. Work to be done there.

Even more significant, Washington is planning a big week-long fest to be linked with a Holocaust Memorial Pageant of Roses. The Smithsonian Institution will chip in by converting the annual Native Arts and Crafts Show held on the Mall each summer into a Display of Soviet Torture Against All Oppressed Peoples. On the hour they're going to stuff a goose just like they do in the old country.

Reality Is Complex; Theory Is Simple

Peter Ustinov, the portly actor and playwright of Russian descent, emerges as quite a patriot in his 1983 book, *My Russia*. Much of what he says about age-old Western suspicions and misunderstandings of the Motherland is timely and salutary in this touchy era of nuclear politics. But he goes astray in the obligatory ways, as on page 186, where he contrasts fascism, which is "invariably simple-minded," with "very few theories," to communism: ". . . far more complicated, a religion for intellectuals. It is founded on universal, as opposed to particular, ideals. It is obsessed with morality."

Clearly, Ustinov has never digested Nietzsche. The profound German thinker's output was largely devoted to showing how morality of *any kind* represents a simplification of reality which fits the moralist's life situation, making him look good and his foes evil.

While most intellectuals crave simplicity, the major fascist and other rightist thinkers, who grasped the Nietzschean message instinctively as well as rationally, dispensed with much of the abstruse and self-righteous breast-beating of the left, and

in the manner of straight-thinking engineers tried to understand the real situations which they and their peoples confronted. Thus, there were indeed "very few [grand] theories," as Ustinov says, and the ideals remained "particular" in most instances. But these intellectual choices were exactly that: made in full consciousness of the great simplifications being perpetrated by the charlatans of the would-be "universalistic" left. It was the left which only rarely grasped what the right was up to intellectually -- which remains the case today.

Less excusable are Ustinov's opinions on page 189. The elite young Englishmen who became Communist spies during the 1930s are now considered to have betrayed their country to the enemy. To Ustinov, this charge is "an injustice of reprehensible facility." Whatever the Cambridge "Apostles" (otherwise known as the "Homin-tern") did was done for "a friendly power."

Though Britain's Reds were punished for having been "premature anti-fascists," Ustinov continues, "No one has ever been punished for being a 'premature anti-communist.'" To which we reply: tell that to the thousands of anti-Stalinist Albanians who were betrayed by the highly placed "Apostles" and to the persecuted Red basher from Appleton, Wisconsin, who has never been forgiven for being ahead of his time.

Fundamental Truth

Mental differences between the races have long been a pain in the neck for those who ride New York City's subways. Now physical differences are proving to be a pain in a lower part of the body.

The New York Transit Authority recently ordered 200 new R-62 cars from Kawasaki of Japan, specifying that the "dimples" in the seats should conform to the human rump. Now Oriental men have some of the smallest behinds to be found, whereas Negroes too often prove that one doesn't have to be a Hottentot to be steatopygous. (See William H. Sheldon on this point, in *Varieties of Delinquent Youth*, p. 805).

Rather than paying any competent racistologist \$1,000 to explicate the situation, the befuddled Transit Authority commissioned a \$50,000 study of Zoo City derrières. Councilwoman Carol Greitzer, who thought this a waste, told the press she had personally taken a tape measure to the posteriors of 11 men and 12 women.

Little did Greitzer realize that her amateur sally into the field of anthropometry was, in the eyes of many, the precise moral equivalent of dancing around a boiling pot with Beelzebub. After all, a recent book review in *Time* described calipers -- an extremely simple tool that measures the length and breadth of the human hand -- as an "instrument of Satan" that leads directly to Auschwitz scenes. Carol Greitzer

had better cool it with that tape measure of hers or she too will come in for the Mengele treatment.

Science should "know its place," say the liberals and neo-cons. It's better that millions of New Yorkers squirm with discomfort each day than to formally acknowledge fundamental racial differences.

Double Whammy for the Young

A man with a nonworking spouse who turned 65 and retired in 1982 would have collected every cent he paid into Social Security by March 31, 1983. After that, it's pure gravy for him and his widow (if he leaves one).

Today's oldsters, who once paid a 1% Social Security tax, are collecting large multiples of the amount they paid into the system. Today, the individual rate is 7.15% (up to the \$42,000 cutoff), and young people will be lucky indeed if they get back even a significant fraction of their "contributions."

This horrendous injustice was described in *Reason* (Oct. 1983) by James Dale Davidson, founder and chairman of the National Taxpayers Union. "Weep Not for the Wizedned" was the title, and Davidson showed that not only is the oldest portion of the population the richest, but it also has the least expenses:

Most [of the elderly] don't work regularly and thus save thousands required for commuting, dressing for work, and having meals outside the home. Because they typically own their homes outright, having bought [them] years ago at low interest rates, their housing costs, as a group, are lower.

Rather than complaining, today's older generation should be apologizing for having helped create a system which plunders future generations. Instead, "politicians are bidding against one another to make these [geriatric] windfalls even greater."

The hoppers in California are filled with bills to give elderly persons up to \$10,000 in income-tax exclusions, an exclusive right to deduct real-estate taxes paid on rented apartments, exemption from penalties for underpayment of estimated tax, special home health-care subsidies, subsidized home repairs, "grandparents rights," and more . . .

Those of working age . . . tend to vote in ways that narrowly promote the interest of the groups to which they belong . . . But retired farmers, auto workers, and doctors all want more benefits for retired people. In old age, they are united in greed, as they were once divided by it. The politicians sense this, which is why the oldest segment in our population will continue to exploit the rest of us; why we see the absurd spectacle of government investing more in the old than in the young.

Unaddressed by Davidson is an important racial factor. In many parts of America, the elderly are overwhelmingly white, even WASP, while the young belong mostly to minority races. Although the overall rate of poverty in America has been fairly stationary of late, the percentage of poor children has taken off like a rocket, especially in immigrant-saturated states like Texas. Experts have begun describing the runaway phenomenon of "babies having babies" as a "social revolution."

Elderly, white Americans do not look kindly on the new demographic realities, which is a major reason why the older generation of citizens is shafting the young. A "scorched earth" mentality is operating vigorously on a subconscious level: "Will the last white American kindly finish draining the Social Security fund before we hand the country over to the minority kiddies?"

Ethnic Ploys

The racial Machiavellianism of the 1988 presidential election is already showing up. Governor Mario Cuomo of New York, the #1 Democratic demagogue and #2 choice for his party's presidential nomination, #1 being Gary Hart, is already laying the groundwork for a campaign based on the slogan, "Vote for poor me, a poor ethnic, whom all the WASP bigots are persecuting."

In the now standard campaign trick of reverse racism, Cuomo brings up his Italian background, points emphatically to the vowels at the end of both his first and last names, and then loudly laments about a surge of anti-Italianism in the boondocks, the melodramatic antics obviously intended to convince fellow ethnics, Jews, non-whites and Catholics to support him because they too are oppressed. Mario is against racism, of course, but he's not averse to pumping up his own special minority brand of this political commodity.

But racists like Cuomo never know when to stop. Since Italians couldn't possibly be connected with a criminal organization like the Mafia, bingo, there is no Mafia. Here is the exact quote: "It's nothing -- it's a word that somebody made up." Later, he had to eat his words. But his original statement overshadows all his subsequent weaseling.

Wooing the liberal segment of the liberal-minority coalition, Mario made a big thing of recommending clemency for the cop-killer Gary McGivern. The *New York Times* hailed it as an act of great political courage. Even Bill Buckley, who some years ago helped to spring another crook who quickly lapsed into recidivism, was enthused. The man in the street, however, was not. One poster flaunted by a street demonstrator proclaimed, "Kill a cop, be paroled by a wop."

The New York Parole Board rejected Cuomo's playing to the liberal gallery, the first time in ten years that it had turned

down a clemency recommendation from a New York governor.

Hauptmann Appeal Denied

Although one of Britain's top-ranking investigative reporters, Ludovic Kennedy, came out with a book last year attesting that Bruno Hauptmann, executed in 1936 for the kidnap-murder of Charles Lindbergh Jr., was framed, the U.S. Supreme Court let stand a lower court ruling that had thrown out the appeal of Mrs. Hauptmann, 86, Bruno's widow. In 1981 she had sued the state of New Jersey for \$100 million in damages. If Mrs. Hauptmann had won her suit, it would have been a dramatic setback for the state's Democratic high command, which had orchestrated the original Hauptmann trial. It would have greatly substantiated the claim that it had all been part of a conspiracy to find a culprit, any culprit, and in the process execute a German during the Hitler years.



Bruno Richard Hauptmann

Matchmaking, Matchbreaking Rudy

Rudy Boschwitz is a "moderate" Republican senator from Minnesota. Born into a Jewish family in Berlin in 1930, he loathes the sight of Jews going out with Gentiles. When his Catholic scheduler was running around with a Jewish doctor, he and the girl's parents helped put an end to it fast. How does this fit in with his senatorial duties? asked a reporter. "This is my No. 1 duty," said Boschwitz.

Boschwitz and Rep. Larry Smith of Florida have been staging big parties for Jewish singles on the Hill. They are fast gaining a local reputation for breaking up mixed (Jew-Gentile) relationships as well as for putting together kosher ones. Yet no one has responded negatively.

"Maybe some have thought it," Rudy says, "but they haven't expressed it." (The Senator really means, "They haven't dared express it.")



Cholly Bilderberger



From the Mailbag:

Dear Cholly,

In your January 1986 column, you advocate a return to the past instead of going ahead into the future as Robert Throckmorton proposes. I think you are entirely wrong. It is much better to press on into the future, the unknown, than it is to try to go back to the past. This is what Hilaire Belloc and other conservatives tried to do and it got them nowhere. For better or worse, and I'm not denying that the future may be worse instead of better, going boldly into the future is our best bet.

Rarin' To Go

Dear Rarin',

I did not mean to say that we should go to the past and stay there. Either I'm not writing clearly, or you're not reading carefully. In the first place, such a choice is not possible. We are all carried along into the future, we go whether we like it or not.

What I was trying to point out is purely technical. When something mechanical fails — as the space shuttle launch did, for example — there is always an inquiry into what went wrong before another launching. This is, in essence, a return to the past in order to correct an error that will allow us to press once again into the future.

Throckmorton believes that things are going so swimmingly for the Majority that it does not need reassessments of any kind. I believe that things are going so disastrously that reassessments are mandatory.

I further believe that there is a direct connection, on the evidence, between the dedication to rampant, produce-and-consume technology and the decline of Majority sense of race, family and self, which has led to the rise of minority oppression. In other words, rampant technology and rampant minorities are an indivisible entity at one end of the seesaw and the Majority is at the other end. (The Majority creates technology, true, but it also creates minority oppression. In the end, the monster is stronger than Dr. Frankenstein.)

If this scenario is correct, Majority dispossession cannot be undone by more technology. Such a course, extending into the future, can only lead to more minority domination and/or collapse of the system.

The only way to undo the dispossession is to give up the current system. Just as, in the space shuttle analogy, the only way to launch successfully is to give up that component or procedure which keeps it from operating correctly, and substitute a correct component or procedure.

In both cases, this involves a "return to the past" insofar as the phrase is understood to refer to a search for the point at which error occurred. And also, in the human sense, as a

reinstatement of a remembered condition superior to a present denigration. We cannot go back to the (relatively) more pleasant living of 1940, to say nothing of 1900 or 1850, if we mean by going back a literal re-creation of time past. But we can dream of re-creating the same *feeling* of (relative) well-being enjoyed by our grandfathers and theirs.

This form of re-creating the psychological basis of the past is a strong human drive. In Christian mythology, we have been trying to get back into the Garden of Eden ever since the Fall. The Protestant Reformation was an attempt to return to a Christianity stripped of Popish adornment.

One of *Instauration's* main contributions — perhaps its most important — is keeping alive the memory of not-so-distant days in which the Majority had not yet been dispossessed. Without such a comparison from the past there would be no standard against which to measure the degradation of the present.

We can't go back and stay there. It's physically impossible. Neither can we avoid being carried forward. We only have control over how diligently and honestly we try to research the past to find the flaw which has led to our downfall; and then, assuming we find the flaw, how hard we try to correct or eliminate it

* * *

Dear Cholly,

You come across as an elitist, and I think you're on the wrong track there. It's the people at the top who have let us down time and time again. I admit you make that point, but then you come out for propping them up again. You never seem ready to go with the common man who is the backbone of this country, and if anything is ever done about getting the minorities off our back, he will do it. I think you should do a lot of soul-searching, and then give up on the so-called people at the top for good.

Bluecollar and Proud of It

Dear Bluecollar,

You apparently presume that the best of all worlds is one in which the common or average man runs things. This has not happened in human history and probably never will. It is Communist as well as democratic dogma, but doesn't work out in either system.

Human society is hierarchical in its structure. There are no exceptions. The only variations are the kinds and degrees of benevolence or tyranny of the hierarchies. I assume that you understand that the common man doesn't run things in the United States, and never has, but has always been ruled by some group or another. (That the average man has been allowed some say in what goes on in this country compared to Elizabethan England, for exam-

ple, is a difference in degree, not kind.)

If you could agree with me so far, I would concede a point to you by agreeing that, since we now have a corrupt elite, they will probably be toppled by a mob. Or that a mob will sweep into the vacuum of their eventual downfall.

But then the hierarchical process will start all over again. The next, post-revolution elite may be heavily weighted with common men at the start, but within a very short time they will not think of themselves (and their descendants) as common at all, but as born rulers. And so on.

It is not that elites are good or bad, but that they are inevitable. Once that is understood, we can see that the only variant is the degree to which the elite is responsible and effective.

Incidentally, as an elite crumbles, the common man does begin to dominate temporarily. This phenomenon is well underway in the United States today. Item: the common man used to look up to, admire, and wish his children to be more like the upper class; now the reverse is true, and the upper class apes the slovenly speech, dress and deportment of the mob (see Paul Fussell's "prole drift"). In fact, from the elitist point of view, the rise of the mob is as much an indication of dispossession as the rise of the minorities.

A delicate point: Many common men (and you may be among them) feel, and quite correctly, that they as individuals are qualitatively superior to most if not all of the members of the upper class whom they happen to meet. They further believe that they are permanently shut out of determining their own futures by their inferiors in all but position, and resent such unfairness.

If you feel this way, I would remind you that everyone who belongs to an elite is descended from someone who did not; and that although elites have always been with us and always shall be, the composition of all elites is always in flux. In other words, you have a chance at elitism, if that's what you want. Or your children do.

Lastly, I should add that I used to think our best chance lay in turning around our current elite. But in the past couple of years, it seems too late for that. This elite is as doomed as the Russian nobility in the very late 19th century. When the dam breaks, they'll be swept away. At least as a class, although individuals may survive. Because now nothing can keep the dam from breaking.

* * *

Dear Cholly,

You always talk as though the time we live in is so much worse than anything in our history. How are you so sure of that? Haven't we gone through some bad times before and come through? Do you have any basis for your assertions on this subject?

Concerned But Not Desperate

Dear Concerned,

I base my opinions on the lack of reaction. That is, I don't look at the situation as much as I look at people looking at the situation.

Example: You're driving along a highway and you see some cars at the side of the road. You stop and see that there's been an accident. A couple of people have been thrown from a car and are lying bleeding and unconscious

on the shoulder. You get out of the car, ready to help. There are half a dozen other cars pulled up, like yours, but no one has gotten out. The drivers and passengers are just sitting, watching. You rush to the victims as you call out, "Give me a hand!" You bend over one of the bodies, presuming there are people behind you now, that the other cars are emptying. You call out, "Do any of you have a CB? Radio for an ambulance!" No answer, and you turn around. No one has gotten out of a car. They sit and stare at you. At that moment you would suddenly be more struck with the peculiar behavior of these heartless onlookers than with the condition of the victims.

So it is with minority racism and Majority dispossession. As grim as the situation is, what is even more striking is the indifference of the Majority. For instance, no amount of Israeli terrorism, gangsterism and contempt for America can provoke any reaction except in such tiny amounts as to be insignificant. The same indifference holds true for the rest of the endless list of minority aggressions (see *Instauration* for the past ten years).

I agree with you that we have gone through bad times in the past and survived. But we survived by reacting to threats and challenges. What is new today is not that a threat exists, but that there is no reaction, no resistance. This is what is unique and terrifying.

Item: No matter what you may think of slavery in the Old South, can you conceive of it passing entirely unnoticed? Can you imagine no criticism of it as an institution from either Southerners (many disliked it) or Northerners? If you can imagine such a bizarre silence, you can appreciate how the modern silence on minority oppression/Majority funk will be viewed someday. (If not by vanished whites, then by historians of other colors.) This sinister, silent, interior indifference is much "worse" than any exterior threat or danger.

* * *

Dear Cholly,

I think you're actually Jim Botts, who once worked for me in a gas station I owned in Indianapolis. He used to talk just exactly the way you write. And got just as tiresome; I put him in the tow truck just so I wouldn't have to listen to him. Anyhow, that's water under the bridge, and I'll say "Hi" and hope your hernia is better.

Rusted Out But Still Running

Dear Rusted Out,

I must say that it's a relief, after all these years under a pseudonym, to be exposed. Hernia cured. By the way, I knew why I was in the tow truck.

Ponderable Quote

Harrison Ford was born to an Irish Catholic father and a Russian Jewish mother and grew up in Chicago. "My father was a pioneer of television commercials. He invented the concept of the see-through washing machine to demonstrate the suds and he was the first to use stop-motion photography."

London *Telegraph Sunday Magazine*,
May 20, 1984

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, a play. Act I, Scene 1. A literary cocktail party in London. Eugenes is standing alone and looking fondly across the crowded room at a fair, pretty girl who is being chatted up by a shy but handsome young man. Enter (from stage right) Hysteria, a large and formidable female who much resembles Barry Mackenzie's Dame Edna Everage.

HYSTERIA. I hate cocktail parties, don't you? It's so much nicer to arrange a cosy little dinner where one can really talk.

EUGENES. (*distressed at the thought*) Oh, I don't know, cocktail parties have their merits. There is freedom of flow, for a start.

H. Don't imagine I don't know exactly what you mean. You're not interested in meeting new people but in retaining your freedom of manoeuvre so that you can cut them out and make for your own kind.

E. Strangely enough, a private conversation is often more possible at a cocktail party than a dinner.

H. All you public school products are the same. The moment the conversation really begins to probe, you get up from the dinner table as though your pants were on fire; and your custom of making the ladies leave you for an hour is just barbarous. Warm, natural affection has no chance against your passion for privacy. You know, Emily Hahn says that the Englishman of your class is so retiring that he hardly seems to be in the room with you at all.

E. But is that only true of public school products?

H. No, they are just the worst. The basic problem is the Anglo-Saxon heterosexual male. You all just hate life and try to keep away from all those thousands of millions who constitute the real human race. Believe me, I know -- I am part Greek, and I can feel your rejection a mile away. Why not reject your own complex and come closer?

E. But oughtn't we to be tolerant of diversity in the human race?

H. What, and leave you in possession of the field, cultivating your high-prestige calm while all God's Mediterranean chillun continue to feel downgraded when we show the slightest sign of natural human feeling in your presence? Never! Your complex must be discarded. That's all there is to it!

E. And if we find it impossible to change fundamentally?

H. (*dripping sweetness*) Then a little race mixture will help solve the problem. I've been watching you for some time, you know. I saw the way you intercepted Chandra Singh when he was making a beeline for that blonde you can't keep your eyes off. I saw you soft-talking him, introducing him to one of the biggest bores in publishing and then deftly helping that young nitwit to introduce himself to her.

It's the most racist thing I ever saw in my life. What's her name, anyway?

E. (*distressed again*) Really, I have no idea.

H. Don't worry. I can find out, and then I think a little pressure can be applied through her boss to make her more receptive to Chandra's advances. Ah, now you're looking really hostile, Don Quixote! But at least you're looking at me, not through me. OK, OK, forget the threat. Why don't we just slip away to my flat? I might be able to offer you something better than talk.

E. Isn't it rather dangerous to take up with a stranger nowadays?

H. I can see your concern is not for me, but because you suspect the possibility of herpes -- or even AIDS! Admit it!

E. Really, I don't wish to give offence. It's just that I have promised to meet some friends later on.

H. Then why not suggest an alternative time? But no, there would always be an excuse to get out of it. Not very flattering for a mere female, I can assure you.

E. But isn't it your official stand that women enter into relationships just like men nowadays -- quite casually, without their feelings necessarily being involved?

H. (*who has had rather more pink gins than are good for her*) Don't mock me! Do you think it unimportant that I had to have a hysterectomy at seventeen? That's a deprivation you can never experience! Don't you think it reasonable to strive for a juster balance of suffering between the sexes?

E. Don't you think women need men to protect them, and isn't your militant feminism making them withhold protection? You couldn't even walk down the street if it were not for the police you despise so much.

H. You just want to put us all back in a corset.

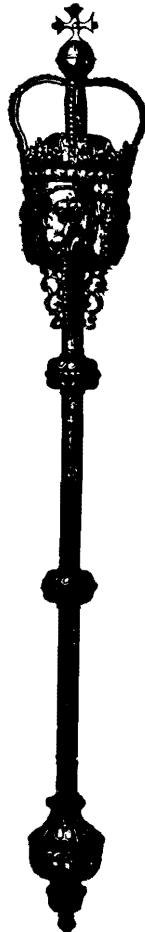
E. Not all. The corset was a symbol of property in women among the rising Victorian bourgeoisie. Look how much more loose and attractive the Regency fashions were!

H. (*bored*) I see you're on the aristocratic kick. Tell me, why are you here in the first place? You have no interest in literature.

E. Oh, I don't know: Homer, Virgil, Dante . . .

H. No, I mean *living* literature, like Margaret Drabble, Norman Mailer, Chandra Singh. Don't you realise that the textual message of your "classics" is utterly changed when you reencode it? . . . that the period when the text was written is irrelevant?

E. No, I think that literature is "what oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed," though certainly the thought may as well have been recorded in the eighth century B.C. as in the twentieth A.D. I also agree with Eliot that we may enter into the mental world of a great writer, even many centu-



ries later. It is not just a matter of Barthian reinterpretation. H. Of course, you realise that no self-respecting publisher would touch reactionary views like that. You're just living in a media vacuum.

E. Perhaps, but I am at least living. And now I really must take leave of our hosts. It's been fascinating talking to you. Goodbye. (*He slides away into the crowd.*)

H. Eugenes, wait, I . . . (*She is nailed down by another publishing executive.*)

(*To Be Continued*)

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The latest theory about the origin of AIDS substitutes diseased monkeys in Africa for diseased pigs in Haiti. I can't see that it makes much difference. It must have gestated in some animal or other. The late Professor C.D. Darlington expressed the view that the history of man is to a large extent the history of disease. When syphilis first hit Europe, at the end of the fifteenth century, it was a killer, and had a considerable effect on sexual morals. Some of the victims survived, of course, because the strategy of the diseased genes demanded it, and the same will be true of AIDS. But its influence on sexual morality looks likely to be even greater, and our enemies are very worried about it.

In order to confuse and destabilise us, the usual two-pronged attack has been worked out. First, we are reassured that only the poor homosexualists and haemophiliacs are at risk (and it is not stressed that the homosexualists are responsible for the disease while the haemophiliacs are its victims), and that we are in no danger from casual contact with the victims. On the other hand, we are told that we might be given contaminated blood in a hospital and that bisexual males can introduce the disease into families. However, since the chief sufferers are so worthy, we ought not to dwell too much on little things like that, but just have more fellow-feeling as a result.

Actually, it does appear that there is some risk attached to "casual contact." The *Daily Telegraph* (9/28/85) reports that two hospital workers went down with AIDS after working with contaminated blood. The sharing of razors or toothbrushes with homosexualists is also regarded as dangerous (not that this is a temptation to which I can imagine myself succumbing). Then there is tongue-kissing. No wonder the Hollywood actress who had to kiss Rock Hudson on the set was worried about it! There is also scratching. An unbalanced AIDS victim who scratched other children would be putting them seriously at risk.

Leprosy was wiped out in mediaeval Europe simply because lepers were automatically ostracised -- though kindness to them was regarded as a conspicuous form of charity, since the disease was not their fault. We now have leprosy again, imported from tropical countries, and we are encouraged to mix with the lepers "because the risk is so small"! Ostracism of homosexualists, because of the danger of AIDS, would not only limit the spread of the disease but would also remove an ideological cancer from our midst. An honest politician like Bjelke-Petersen, who has made it mandatory in Queensland for every blood donor to sign a form stating that he is not a homosexual, is an example to which we should draw our politicians' attention. It will not hurt either if haemophiliacs are dis-

couraged from passing on their own disease to future generations.

Finally, there is the question as to what we should do if we ever contracted AIDS through no fault of our own. My own preference (since I would almost certainly be going to die) is for kamikaze action. For example, if I contracted it through homosexual rape in a prison, I would not just say, "Oh, bother, I've got AIDS." No, I would permanently limit the future activities of the rapists if it was the last thing I did.

* * *

It must be difficult for simple souls to make sense out of the media message. Take the case of South Tyrol -- part of a province which came into existence some eight centuries before the modern republics of Italy and Austria. It was severed from the rest of the province and given to Italy as a reward in 1918, but Mussolini failed to assimilate the South Tyrolese. Then, in the 1930s, Fascism became a term of abuse and gallant little South Tyrol was (somewhat unwillingly) raped by Nazi Germany. In the end times of 1945, South Tyrol was also incorporated into the Reich, with the acquiescence of Mussolini.

You would have thought that when Fascism was overthrown and Austria was liberated from the Nazi yoke, South Tyrol would have been rejoined to the new Austrian democracy. Not at all. Far from sympathising with the democratically elected German People's Party and reporting the good relations between the German-speaking majority and the historic minority of Ladino-speakers (Ladino being an Alpine language distinct from Italian), the media reserved their sympathy for the South Italian immigrants who came to outnumber the South Tyrolese in their own cities.

In the spring of 1985, the Movimento Sociale Italiano, which is acknowledged to be the first successor of the Fascists, gained a relative majority in the cities of South Tyrol, and you would have expected the media to deplore this. After all, Fascists have horns and tails, haven't they? But not at all. The South Tyrolese are now enjoined to pay more attention to these poor immigrants, who have been driven to desperation by German determination to survive.

For me the message is clear. If you are a German, it doesn't matter whether or not your representatives are democratically elected. You are expected to give priority to the aspirations of Sicilians and Calabrians.

Don't get me wrong. In many ways I think the Fascists were and are absolutely splendid (just as Churchill did until 1940), and I acknowledge that the Italians have treated their historic minorities better than the French have theirs. But I do feel that Italy would benefit in the long run from redrawing its frontier along the Adige (and just above Naples).

Unponderable Quote

What audacity, what hope, what irony that the son of a son of a slave should have greater impact on the thinking of conscious whites than any other writer.

Leone Bennett, editor of *Ebony*,
apotheosizing James Baldwin

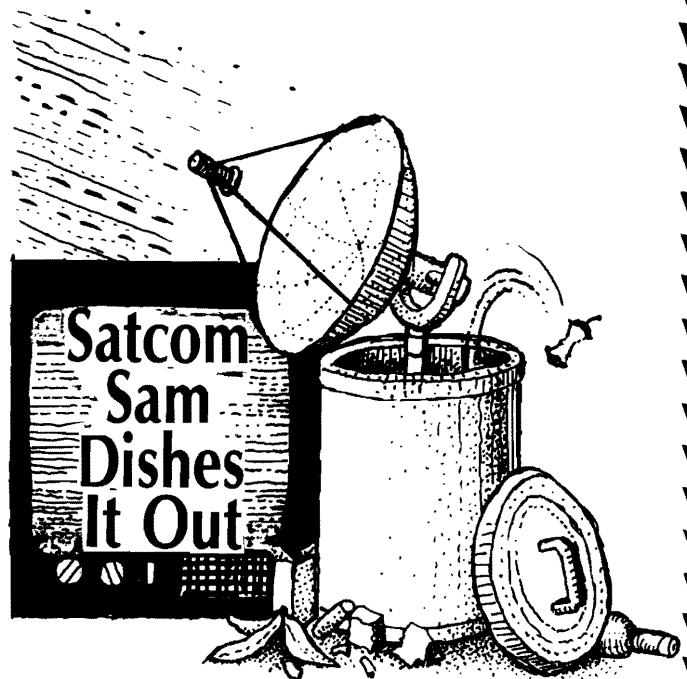
TV news, besides being hopelessly tendentious, is hopelessly unstable. The proof of this instability was demonstrated in Dan Rather's handling of the pre- and post-reporting of the space shuttle tragedy. Before the *Challenger* took off, Dan was giving NASA hell almost every night for the interminable delays and postponements of the launch. He was treating NASA as an irate passenger on a commercial flight would treat a tardy airline. Then, after that fearsome flash in the Florida skies, Dan changed his tune. Suddenly the space shuttle had become dangerous, and his video flock was bombarded with smarmy, mushy, sentimental speeches about the heroism of the crew, with special emphasis on Christa McAuliffe, the New England grade-school teacher.

Why were they heroes, Dan, if the space shuttle flight had become so routine that you and your buddies at CBS, NBC and ABC criticized the space people constantly for postponing the launch?

The people on the *Challenger* were not heroes. They were a courageous bunch of people doing what they wanted to do. Every type of travel -- by car, plane, train or horse -- involves some risks. We may be sure that there will be many more American casualties before space travel becomes as routine as Dan tried to make it out to be before the *Challenger* fell like burning Icarus out of the heavens.

One reason for Dan's sudden effusion of crocodile tears was the mediacracy's congenital ambivalence toward space. Instead of being praised to the skies for what it has accomplished, NASA of late has been a daily target of media criticism. You could feel this in Injun Dan's melodramatic and one-sided report of the charges against NASA's boss, James Beggs, which finally led to his resignation. The uninterrupted attack on the delays of scheduled shuttle launches was just additional evidence of TV news's deep hostility toward the space program, which was being associated with Reagan's Star Wars program, the media's blackest *bête noire*. All the late-blooming emotional gush over the fate of the *Challenger* crew and the hitchhiking teacher couldn't cover up this latent animosity.

TV news also went off the deep end in its profiles of the *Challenger* dead. The three Majority members in charge of the 26th space shuttle flight, Dick Scobee, Michael Smith and Gregory Jarvis, received considerably less coverage than Christa McAuliffe, who got her master's degree in education from a black college, and significantly less coverage than minority members Ronald McNair, the black, Ellison Onizuka, the Japanese American, and Judith Resnik, the Jewish astronautess. Scobee, Smith and Jarvis were only identified as persons; the others were not only identified as persons, but as belonging to a very special race or ethnic group. McNair's blackness became a favorite subject for the TV camera, as did Onizuka's Oriental heritage and Resnik's Jewishness. In fact, Resnik's special status was made explicit by televising a memorial service for her



from a synagogue and rerunning on NBC News a months-old interview with Tom Brokaw.

The Majority members were depicted as just plain Americans of anonymous ethnicity (who would dare bring up their Northern European heritage?). As such, they were not as interesting or newsworthy as those whose racial background and affiliations, in the modern parameters of TV reporting, could be accented and expanded upon to the nth degree.

* * *

As I have said before, by far the funniest and most sophisticated program on TV is *Yes, Minister* (Westar 4, Transponder 17, Saturdays, 10:00 P.M.). It is now most encouraging to hear that with the same perfect British cast, Paul Eddington, Nigel Hawthorne and Derek Fowlds, the program has been expanded and updated into *Yes, Prime Minister*, which is now running on BBC-2. It ought to cross the Atlantic in a year or two. Maybe even sooner if PBS or the Arts and Entertainment Network (Transponder 24, Satcom 3R) are on the ball.

One other tip. Any American who was stationed in Britain during WWII should not miss *We'll Meet Again*, another program broadcast over Westar 4, three of whose Transponders, 15, 17 and 21, are used by PBS. It will bring back a raft of heady memories. The British production has run its course, but it is so true to life and so well acted it will probably be rerun. Keep an eye out.

* * *

"The world is turning blue," screamed a headline in one of those supermarket tabloids (*Globe*, Nov. 9, 1985). Specifically, 85% of the actors in movies and television now have blue eyes, according to Dwight

Schultz, brown-eyed star of NBC's *The A-Team*. Schultz says he gets away with not wearing blue contacts, as some actors do, because he plays a zany, offbeat role, "and it doesn't matter what color your eyes are for that." But on shows like *Dallas*, *Dynasty* and *Knot's Landing*, almost everyone has blue eyes. "Debonair leading men all seem to fit a certain mold, and the majority of them have blue eyes," states Schultz -- including his co-star, George Peppard.

Veteran director John Stephenson agrees that the "tall, dark and handsome" formula may be on its way out in an age of color film. "Blues eyes are more penetrating, and have more depth," he says. "Brown eyes often look too dark, or unfocused, on camera. They're not as interesting to look at."

If they're not as interesting to look at, why does *The Cosby Show* have the highest rating on prime-time TV -- and why is Injun Dan's nightly spiel the highest-rated news show? The only world that may be turning blue is the nighttime soap opera world and we're inclined to doubt that. The rest of man- and woman-kind is turning everything but blue.

* * *

The following review was written by Ursula Wolf. On January 13, 1986, ABC aired what must be one of the most manipulatively scripted shows ever seen on TV, *Right of the People*. The come-ons promised a vindication of the right of the non-criminal to keep and bear arms in self-defense, and while I knew in my heart this would *not* turn out to be the message, I was intrigued enough to press the button. Sure enough, the producers offered a first half replete with rousing, ringing appeals (stolen from our side, almost verbatim) to take up arms against the rising tide of lawlessness. "I may die for my family, I may die for my country, but I'm damned if I'm gonna die because someone out there doesn't care if I live or die!" and so on. At times I found myself cheering.

The plot in both senses of the word is that the wife and daughter -- archetypal innocent victims -- of the District Attorney of the mythical burg of St. Lawrence are gruesomely murdered, whereupon the DA (stone-faced Michael Ontkian) puts a "Proposition G" on the ballot to win citizens the right to walk about with loaded guns. It passes. (Let me interject here that all crime, real and contemplated, in this TV town is perpetrated by whites, from the lowlife white drifters who kill the wife and daughter to the three white machine-guntoting store robbers, to a couple of pretty white shoplifters . . . you get the picture.)

Opposing Proposition G initially is the fat, opportunistic mayor, who changes his tune once "the people have spoken." Continuing to oppose it are the DA's middle-aged secretary, who is "scared of all the people with guns," and Alicia (cross-eyed Jane Kaczmarek), a former St. Lawrence resident who has moved

to the big city to be a bigtime journalist. Although she's supposed to be the best friend of the DA's dead wife, her return to her hometown to cover the Proposition G initiative is evidently the first time she's seen him since the slayings. Being a journalist, she constantly badgers and whines at him to be objective, pointing out that he "wouldn't be doing this" if only his wife and daughter hadn't been offed. A minor detail, that little "if." It appears being objective means behaving as though nothing out of the ordinary has ever befallen you. It means knuckling under to the complacent indifference of others so as not to discomfit them.

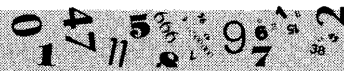
Against the dramatic backdrop of mouthy women attempting to browbeat men into lying down and playing dead, things start happening in St. Lawrence. A couple of guys who take potshots at a fleeing gang of robbers get blown to smithereens. The robbers themselves are shredded by a young weirdo (white, naturally) who packs two shoulder holsters. The not-so-subliminal message: if you try to fight back, you'll get wasted. The only characters who successfully fight back are themselves morbid sociopaths à la *Taxi Driver*, given to posing endlessly in mirrors next to posters from *Raging Bull*.

All these deaths throw the DA for a loop. As reporters hostilely question him, instead of commenting, "Well, there's three fewer murderous thieves in our midst, and as for the unfortunate bystanders, the lesson is, take cover first, and then shoot straight," he can't think of a thing to say. Virtually overnight he warms without explanation to the horrendous Alicia, whom he has never liked -- and no wonder, as she looks like a typical New York female journalist. Come to think of it, he looks like a typical New York male actor. Hmmm! Could it be we were set up? The police commissioner is also played by one of them, but that figures, since in TV-land the ethnic composition of America is at least 75% Jewish, with a black thrown in for the sake of affirmative action (in this case, Billy Dee Williams, as the devoted cop, the same role he played in another TV miniseries, *Chiefs*), and a smattering of white fools, miscreants and dumb blondes. St. Lawrence is really a shtetl in the mind of some Hollywood cabal intent on keeping white people's fingers off the trigger.

* * *

This TV tidbit was supplied by Zip 775. Last night on a Johnny Carson repeat, there was a Mexican comic. After Carson's usual, "How is it going, what are you doing?" the Mexcun said that at one time he and his family picked tomatoes on a northern California ranch. Now he was going back to the ranch to buy it. In the future he was only going to have Caucasians work in his fields (much laughter). Johnny quickly cut for a commercial and did not speak to the brown funnyman for the rest of the night. Johnny is okay.

Talking Numbers



In 1939-41, Stalin exterminated 700,000 Polish citizens, including 150,000 Jews, as part of his systematic plan to end Poland as a viable nation. (Norman Davies, *God's Playground: a History of Poland*, Columbia University Press, 1982)

#

Blacks comprise 12% of America's population and account for 20% of McDonald's business. If they were a separate nation, their buying power (\$203 billion annually) would rank 12th in the free world. About 46% of all blacks live in 25 cities. 40% of all blacks grow up in fatherless homes; 60% of all black children are born out of wedlock. In 1963 a third of employed black women were maids; by 1980, less than 5% were maids. (*Newsweek*, Feb. 10, 1986, pp. 60, 64)

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With an area of less than 6 square miles and a population barely exceeding 30,000 -- only 20,000 of whom are old enough to vote -- Beverly Hills supports 35 banks, 20 savings and loan associations, 711 lawyers, 299 beauty salons, 651 medical doctors and psychoanalysts and 761 gardeners. The banks and S&Ls hold deposits of more than \$7 billion. (*Indecent Exposure* by David McClintic, p. 58)

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The average U.S. marriage now breaks up in 9.4 years.

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The annual salary of Mayor Coleman Young, the black mayor of Detroit, is \$115,000, the highest of any big-city chief executive -- \$30,000 more than the white governor of his state.

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Federal, state and local welfarism cost \$641.7 billion in fiscal 1983, up 7.7% from fiscal 1982. In fiscal 1950 it was \$23.5 billion.

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411,700 American, British, French, Belgian, Dutch and Canadian troops are stationed in West Germany, plus 380,900 of their kinfolk.

#

Last November, 57 black men, women and children from Zaire were tied up by Swiss police and forced into a DC-10, which flew them back home. Switzerland turned a deaf ear to their fears of persecution by Zaire's dictatorial witch-doctor, Mobutu Sese Seko, who rules a nation the *World Almanac* (1986) calls a republic.

Shortly after Jonathan Pollard was arrested for spying for Israel, the Israeli government requested \$3.5 billion from the U.S. for fiscal 1987.

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The *New York Times* is read (some would say worshipped) by 10.05% of metro New York households; the *Chicago Tribune* by 23% of metro Chicago households; the *Los Angeles Times* 24%; *Boston Globe* 36%; *Washington Post* 55%. The *Times* currently charges up to \$27,930 for a full-page color ad, one reason its parent company posted a \$100.2 million profit for 1984. In the early 70s, the *Times* had 846 printers, today only 287.

#

The U.S. has 170.8 million TV sets, slightly more than two blarney boxes per home.

#

2.6 million Americans served in the Vietnam War, 518,000 in combat.

#

Median family income in the U.S. declined from \$28,167 in 1973 to \$26,433 in 1984 -- a loud signal that the declassment of the American middle class is off and running.

#

Dade County (FL), where Miami is located, is now 41% Hispanic, 40% white, 19% black. In 1959 it was 80% white, 15% black, 5% Hispanic.

#

Of 300 young prostitutes (aged 15 to 24) who walk the streets of Minneapolis and St. Paul, the majority are believed to be males.

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330,000 Jews have left Israel since the Zionist state was founded in 1948.

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850 have died in South African strife since 1985: 442 nonwhites killed by white and black police in the townships; 238 nonwhites killed by other nonwhites; 24 policemen (mostly black) killed by blacks, 15 whites killed by blacks, 2 blacks killed by white civilians; 129 deaths as a result of scattered violence.

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In 1980-84, black voter registration in the South increased by 695,000, while white voter registration fell by 227,000. In the 1984 elections, black registration nationwide was 66.3%, and the black vote 10.1% of the total.

47% of American women with kids less than one year old were working in 1984, compared to 31% in 1976.

#

The most crime-ridden state is Florida; the least, North Dakota. The most taxing state, Alaska; the least, New Hampshire. The most conservative (whatever that means) state, Utah; the least, Hawaii.

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The Roman Catholic Church in the U.S. has 52.4 million communicants, 57,891 priests, 10,023 educational institutions and 731 hospitals. Brazil has 116.8 million Catholics.

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35 states have capital punishment; 14 of them can legally execute murderers no matter how young.

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Between 1974 and 1983 the murder rate in Canada was 2.78/100,000; the suicide rate 13.9/100,000; the motor vehicle death rate 22.1/100,000.

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Last December the Federal Reserve Bank loaned the Bank of New York \$22.6 billion to help cover a \$30 billion electronic book-keeping loss caused by a computer glitch.

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New York's five crime families shake down major builders by taking 2% off the top of any construction job costing \$2 million or more. Otherwise, no "labor peace."

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For the year ending in June 1985, Hispanic women in the U.S. had a fertility rate of 86.1 births/1,000; black women 72.2; white women 64.6. These figures are for females in the 18 to 44 age bracket, which means overall Hispanic and black fertility rates were considerably higher.

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An estimated 13 million civil suits were filed in the U.S. in 1985. One of them awarded \$260,000, plus \$1,500 a month for life to an 18-year-old "youth" who fell through a skylight and was paralyzed while trying to burglarize a high school in Redding (CA).

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The U.S. black population grew twice as fast as the white population in 1980-84. In 1984, blacks numbered 28.6 million or 12.1% of the population.

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25% of the 14,125 Americans with AIDS are black.

Primate Watch



There had to be a Jewish angle to Halley's Comet, and it was not long in coming. The Jewish Telegraphic Agency announced that in the "year 95" (Jews eschew the A.D.), **TWO RABBIS** embarked on a ship to Rome that ran into a bad storm. One rabbi had only bread with him, the supply of which quickly ran out. The other had a mess of flour, which he shared with his hungry companion, who wondered if his benefactor had known in advance that the voyage would be delayed by a storm. The first rabbi replied, "A certain star rises once in 70 years and leads the sailors astray, and I suspected it might rise and lead us astray."

☆ ☆ ☆

"It's hard to believe that this horrible behavior came from Princess Grace's daughter." Photographer David Eckolvy had just been roughly slapped around by a shrieking **PRINCESS STEPHANIE** of Monaco, after he snapped her in Los Angeles with boyfriend **MIGUEL NUNOZ**, a Puerto Rican mulatto. Stephanie, who occasionally relishes looking like a man, proceeded with Nunoz to a nightclub called Tramp's.

☆ ☆ ☆

CLARENCE DARROW "DUKE" TULLY is another media mogul who hasn't quite lived up to his self-engineered image. The ex-boss of the *Arizona Republic* and the *Phoenix Gazette*, who some say was the most powerful man in his state, on a par with his good friend, Barry Goldwater, lied so often in his biographical résumé that he was finally forced to resign and retire to a hospital. He portrayed himself as a decorated Air Force lieutenant colonel and a Korean War hero, though he never served one day in the armed forces. If the publisher is a pathological liar, how truthful can his publications be?

☆ ☆ ☆

Sir Wilfred, knight of Ivanhoe, was the hero of an ethnically oriented novel by Sir Walter Scott, which one Victorian called "the most brilliant and splendid romance in any language." **IVANHOE DONALDSON** is a knight of the black power movement, who helped get friends like **HAROLD WASHINGTON**, **MARION BARRY** and **RICHARD HATCHER** elected big-city mayors. Although Donaldson and his wife pocketed about \$100,000 a year legally, his appetite for "livin' high and showin' fly" was insatiable. So, over a three-year period, he helped himself illegally to \$190,000 from D.C. city government funds. Last December 10, he pleaded guilty to several felonies.

It's easier to part with \$250 for a leather jacket if the label says the price is \$500. The deceptively "marked down" price tag has become so routine in the retail trade that shoppers are growing fearful and reluctant to buy any item that doesn't carry a preposterous price cut. One small blow for honesty was struck in Minneapolis last November when **BERMAN'S INC.**, a leather clothing chain operating in 20 states, was fined \$40,000 for routinely slapping phony half-price tags on its products at the company's coolie-labor plants in Korea.

☆ ☆ ☆

Florida's WASPs are badgered endlessly about "supporting the minority business community." As a result, many entrusted their cars to Universal Casualty Insurance Co., which became the state's third largest car insurer. Alas, owners **CARLOS PINA** and his brother **JOSÉ**, and **GUSTAVO CHOMAT** were apparently spending far too much premium money on personal luxuries. Last November, after the firm had collapsed, the Florida Department of Insurance filed a 30-page suit accusing the threesome of running an "intricate and involved conspiracy" to commit fraud.

☆ ☆ ☆

NGUMBU TZANGHI is chief of a tribe in Kenya, and, in that capacity, is required to deflower every local virgin before she marries. While doing his duty, Ngumbu has allegedly fathered 1,052 children in the past 30 years.

☆ ☆ ☆

Old ladies still walk the streets of 90%-white Washington (PA). Minne Warrick, Sarah Knutz and Lucille Horner, whose combined age was 259, attended a charity luncheon together one day last June. As they were leaving, a bald black dude named **RONALD STEELE** climbed into their car, forced the threesome to a nearby dump, then shattered each of their bodies with a series of karate-like blows. Law enforcement officials were partly to blame. They had asked for the ultra-violent Steele's release so he could lead them to an escaped pimp -- then failed to keep an eye on him.

☆ ☆ ☆

JAMES SPENCER CHURCHILL, 30, Marquess of Blandford, son and heir of the 11th Duke of Marlborough and the great-nephew of Winston Churchill, has been charged with conspiracy to sell cocaine worth \$71,500. Are the Churchills trying to keep up with the Kennedys?

Rep. BILL NELSON (R-FL), at the behest of **Rep. STEPHEN SOLARZ** (D-NY), carried a mezuzah with him in the *Columbia*, which, after innumerable delays, finally soared into the wild blue yonder on January 12. Solarz said it would be the first mezuzah in space. As is his habit, the Zionist congressman from Zoo City disregarded the factuality of the facts. **JEFF HOFFMAN**, the first Jewish male astronaut to ride the space shuttle, carried aloft three mezuzas.

☆ ☆ ☆

AL JOLSON (1886-1950), Jewish star of Hollywood's first "talkie" and famous for the "mammy" songs he whined on his knees in blackface, was an egotistical sex maniac, according to a new documentary produced by Melvyn Bragg of London Weekend Television. Irving Caesar, composer of "Swanee," one of Jolson's biggest hits, recalls a hotel room orgy which the cantor's son arranged for Russian opera singer Fedor Chaliapin. "They drank champagne while they made love to eight women," says Caesar.

☆ ☆ ☆

The 1986 calendar of LaGuardia Community College in metro New York had an entry for Hiroshima Day (August 6), but no entry for December 7. The 2,300 Americans who died at Pearl Harbor were apparently not worth remembering in the mind's eye of **RICHARD LIEBERMAN**, the librarian in charge of the calendar.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOSÉ GOMEZ, the Miami accountant who audited the books of ESM Government Securities, which went under when it found itself \$315 million short, pleaded guilty to charges of grand theft and obstructing justice. He had already confessed to similar felony counts arising from the collapse of Home State Savings Bank in Ohio, which, under the direction of Democratic bigwig and Jimmy Carter pal **MARVIN WARNER**, invested heavily in ESM. Warner has also been charged with committing a raft of financial crimes.

☆ ☆ ☆

The fuel distribution companies which serve greater New York have been seriously infiltrated by the mob. The cost is estimated at more than \$90 million annually in lost state and local taxes, with the mobsters creating a blizzard of phony paperwork to trip up investigators. Last August, three gas company executives, **MICHAEL MARKOVITZ**, **DAVID BOGATIN** and **JOSEPH SKOLNIK**, were hauled into court for "engaging in a conspiracy with organized crime." The first two were described as likely to flee to you-know-what country.



Canada. Doug Christie, the "Battling Barrister," unsettled more than 200 smug young liberals at a Free Speech Forum held in his hometown of Victoria, British Columbia, last November. Some feared that the Jewish-sponsored event would turn into a "left-wing ambush," but Christie soon had the audience "eating out of his hand," as one observer put it.

British Columbians need no longer rely on the unreliable left to defend their basic freedoms. A British Columbia Free Speech League has been started, with Christie as its first guest speaker. The inaugural meeting was held during the World Series, on a miserable, rainy October night, 50 miles out in the boonies, with nary a mention in the local media. Some last-minute phone calls were the extent of the publicity. "A few dozen hardy souls" were expected, but the meeting hall was packed with people of all ages and from all walks of life.

Throughout Canada, networks of people worried about government censorship are forming spontaneously and starting newsletters. And Doug Christie is speaking to as many groups as possible. He also found time to address the nascent America First Committee in New York. The meeting had been booked into the prestigious New York Athletic Club, but was abruptly forced to transfer to the Essex House next door.

Trisha Katson, *Spotlight's* answer to Barbara Walters, was in attendance, and eked out an interview, which brought out many hitherto unknown facts:

Christie's Victoria office was ransacked several times while he was away defending James Keegstra and Ernst Zündel against "hate" charges. One day, Keegstra's children were beaten up.

All material published by the Institute for Historical Review is banned in Canada *a priori*. "They could print the phone book of Los Angeles and it would be banned in advance." All of the political and historical material banned in Canada is critical of Jews, Israel, Judaism or the Holocaust. No material critical of other groups is banned (though that may change, partly to take the heat off the Jews).

Canada passed a "Charter of Rights" in 1982, which supposedly guarantees freedom of speech. But a clause was added -- "subject to such reasonable limits as are ordinarily acceptable in a free and democratic society." That freedom-destroying loophole has always existed in Canadian law, says Christie, and "is the very thing the American revolutionaries in 1776 were fighting against."

Elsewhere, Christie has written at length about "the bankrupt and decadent nation of Canada," with whose traditions of servility he wishes to break:

Canada as a country was never founded upon a tradition of respect for freedom. Its very confederation was a direct result of fear of the United States.

The base of most of Ontario's establishment has been the United Empire Loyalists, whose main claim to heroism is their desire to remain loyal "subjects" to King George III

Canada was founded upon the worst hide-bound conservatism, and the recent Keegstra and Zündel trials are in the Canadian tradition.

The traditions of Canada have . . . been an excellent breeding ground for other races and creeds who have brought a natural antipathy to freedom and fair discussion or criticism of government These new arrivals have quickly learned to manipulate the latent Canadian fear of the unknown, and have made individual opinion into a subject of state-issued licenses All of which makes for the dull, boring, uncreative nation of Canada, filled with pomposity and self-righteousness

Today in Canada a nation of zombies intellectualizes their quiet suicide, unrepentant, unaware even, of the loss of their heritage and future

Any person who, as a juror or citizen hearing Zündel and Keegstra give their views and explain why they held them, did not believe that both men sincerely and honestly held those views, would have to be a cowardly blend of hypocrite, bigot and half-wit. But such is the mentality of Canadians today. They piously and mindlessly accept whatever the state-run media and their government tell them.

For these reasons, the Zündel and Keegstra cases have reaffirmed in me a commitment to both freedom and independence for Western Canada, which is a driving force much like the desire for fresh air in a smoke-filled room.

Christie suggests that Americans write to the Canadian government asking for copies of the lists of banned books. "If they get requests from the United States, they will know that the word is out -- that the gulag isn't just in the USSR."

* * *

The most politically aware place on earth today may be the Olds-Didbury riding (electoral district) in rural Alberta. In 1981, Gordon Kesler was elected to the provincial parliament with 4,105 votes, running as a candidate of the Western Canada Concept (WCC), the separatist party which Doug Christie founded.

But Kesler's victory was only half the story. Running against him were Lloyd Quantz of the Social Credit Party (2,269 votes) and Stephen Stiles of the Tories (2,346 votes). The "Socreds," who ruled Alberta from 1935 to 1971, are James Keegstra's political favorites: their leaders usually split about 50-50 on whether or not to

support him. As for Stephen Stiles, he was subsequently elected to Kesler's seat and, *mirabile dictu* publicly cast doubt on some Holocaust figures. For his surprising outburst of skepticism he was immediately attacked by Jewish organizations throughout North America, most notably by Richard Cohen, the bearded weirdo of the *Washington Post*.

So, if you had gone to the polls in Olds-Didbury in early 1981, your only three choices would have been Doug Christie's party, Jim Keegstra's party and the mainstream party whose nominee would subsequently become a "notorious" Holocaust doubter. Is it any wonder that the "fire control boys" at B'nai B'rith Central are rushing approved books and kosher experts into western Alberta?

The fortunes of the Alberta right were probably helped last fall when the provincial Social Credit Party and the provincial WCC voted to join forces as the Alberta Political Alliance.

The British Columbia WCC, which Doug Christie heads, will not be making any similar moves, partly because of his continuing fight against Canadian censorship, and partly because the Social Credit Party of British Columbia -- now in power -- is a wimpish outfit which shuns issues like immigration and free speech.

* * *

While Christie is working one side of the street -- the sunny, mind-liberating side -- the Canadian government is working the other -- the dark, Orwellian side of mind control. Donald Andrews, 43, publisher of a nationalist newsletter with a Tom Thumb circulation, was given a year and Robert Smith, the editor, seven months in jail. Their crime? Criticizing in print the minority racism which is doing such immense damage to the well-being of Canadians of European descent. Both men are appealing, but since Canada is in the midst of a witch-hunt to ferret out and incarcerate critics of minority thought controllers, they are given little chance of escaping prison. Meanwhile, they have been effectively prevented by a judicial gag order from uttering a word about their political opinions. Their Grand Inquisitor was a judge named Wren, who in his ruling against them gratuitously stated that Keegstra's \$5,000 fine for his "thought crime" was "inadequate."

Canada seems to be on such a roll of free speech bashing these days that it would hardly be a surprise to see the Mounties start making use of the rack and thumbscrew on people who dare to complain about the creeping totalitarianization.

Britain. From a London correspondent. I was interested in Jonathan Guinness's remark that Hitler had said Mosley should have called his followers "Ironsides" (John Nobull, Oct. 1985). Der Führer was quite

right in saying nationalism should find its roots in its own history, not imitate other movements elsewhere. But Mosley, like all British nationalists, was faced with the problem that the different nations of Britain have very different histories.

Cromwell's Ironsides were all English. Their success in rapidly conquering Ireland and Scotland in spite of the heavy odds against them naturally left a great deal of resentment, despite the fact that under the Lord Protector both countries were unified and at peace for one of the few times in their histories. Mosley had to take these deeply imbedded hostile feelings into account when organizing his "British" movement.

The same problem confronts present-day British nationalists who talk about repatriation but never mention the times it was directed against the Irish and Scots. British nationalism has either to ignore a great deal of British history and so cease to be nationalist or use it and cease to be British. Thus the nationalists are stuck in a cleft stick. I suspect Hitler did not realize this because "English" in Germany is generally considered a synonym for "British."

* * *

I've been listening to an interesting series of talks on Spain by Ray Gosling on BBC Radio 4, called "The Armada Revenged." He called up that old saw that "Africa begins at the Pyrenees," saying that this is still very true but in reverse. Today, Spain is overwhelmingly white or off-white, while Western Europe is full of Negroes. He noted that in Pau, the first French town of any size after crossing the Pyrenees, the main square is filled in the evenings with "truculent youths, mainly black, cleaning their fingernails with knives."

Coloured people in Spain are confined to the coastal areas, the "costas," different sections of which have been taken over by different sets of North Europeans. Squatting in or around Torremolinas on the Costa del Sol are more than 100,000 registered British citizens with their own English-language radio station and newspaper, Indian curry houses and takeaways, fish and chip shops, even gay bars. Gosling also spotted West Indians from Britain, "but not as many as in my street in Nottingham."

Spain is still quite nationalistic. Gosling came across a McDonald's hamburger shop that was smashed up because it was an insult to "Hispanidad." Spaniards still quote the prophecies of "Our Lady of the Pilar" at Saragossa (her statue was saved by a general in Franco's army after having been almost destroyed by Republican shells). She predicted that the entire New World would one day be Spanish-speaking and Catholic. In the present day, more than half the world's Catholics speak Spanish.

Gosling remarks that the Spanish were lucky to lose their empire early. The U.S., he points out, is now being flooded by

people who would otherwise be going to Spain. Portugal, which only recently lost its empire, is now 10% black, due to the influx of "assimilados" from Angola and Mozambique.

* * *

In mid-November, Alistair Cooke on Radio 4 made some interesting remarks in his "Letter from America" program. He said how at one time everything stopped for two minutes on Armistice Day, and he remembered when he first went to the States, Washington's and Lincoln's birthdays were celebrated. Today the two holidays have been amalgamated and Lincoln's nativity virtually forgotten. However, Holocaust commemorations have been multiplying. But although "it is not something a respectable commentator puts in print or on the air," he felt this was becoming counterproductive. He was encouraged to say this because it had been said to him by Jewish friends. [Editor's note: When will Alistair have the guts to say something similar to Americans?]

Cooke recounted that he had recently seen a TV program, on which a great-grandfather and grandfather, both Armenians, were teaching white children to hate the Turks for the Armenian massacres. He recalled an earlier time when mothers would encourage their children to finish their meals by telling them to remember the starving Armenians. He wondered why he felt this propaganda of hate by the Armenians was distasteful and not the Holocaust programs. He ended by expressing the hope that with time, "Turks, Germans and Vietnamese will be allowed to rejoice in the human race."

* * *

Zip 077 should try talking to the weirdly dressed young people he saw in London and find where their parents and grandparents came from. In all probability in the majority of cases he will find the answer is Ireland. In 1971 the Census showed nearly a million people in Britain born in the Irish Republic, and their birthrate continues to be much higher than that of native whites. In most cases their children rapidly drop the Catholicism and other rigid shibboleths of the Ould Sod. However, they still need something to fill the void left by the collapse of the belief package lost in growing up in a country that differs so sharply from that of their ancestors. The upshot is they tend to join every kind of way-out organization, both religious and political. I once went to a Buddhist center and found the devotees were young people speaking with accents from all over Britain. But in almost every case their immediate ancestry was Irish Catholic. In the same way they walk about in the most outrageous getups. Boy George's parents, by the way, are from Eire.

The punk movement started in the poorest working class council estates where

many of the Irish live, so it is not surprising that so many of the punk stars, such as Johnny Rotten, have parents born in Ireland. Indeed, Irish immigrant newspapers like the *Irish Post* are very proud of the punk connection. The punkers and their many exotically dressed fellow travelers seem to be saying that, though not Irish like their parents or grandparents, neither are they English. A white man with an English accent, regional or educated, is no more necessarily English than a black with the same speech patterns.

One of the functions of the Irish is to produce the occasional "white" (the media in this context never mention any country) who takes part in black riots. Another function is to raise a furor, as they are now doing, over the Ulster "settlement" poems, such as Kipling's "Ulster 1912." *The dark eleventh hour draws nigh and sees us sold/ To every evil power we fought against of old.* And William Watson's "Ulster," which starts, *Laughed at her Loyalty/Trod on her Pride/Spurned her/Repulsed her/ great hearted Ulster/Tossed her aside.* Both of these poems, now being widely quoted, have caused an uproar among some of Mrs. Thatcher's closest supporters.

* * *

An amusing incident at the Tory Conference: A black woman delegate stood up and declared to cheers, "If you want queers for neighbors, vote Labour." She was deliberately twisting the popular slogan of a few years ago, "If you want a nigger neighbor, vote Labour," a state of proximity which to most Englishmen would be much worse. Most queers do not go in for mugging and rioting. However, they often serve as red herrings to distract hostility from the blacks by some in the Tory Party. Blacks, according to one Conservative Party line, are real men! Don't they rape blonde women?

* * *

I was amazed to see the names of your violence-prone soccer fans were Kevin and Barry. Kevin Barry is the hero of the very long and very popular (in Irish circles) song, which starts:

*In Mountjoy jail one Monday morning
High upon the gallows tree
Kevin Barry gave his young life
In the cause of liberty.
Just a lad of 18 summers
And yet no one can deny
As he walked to death that morning
He proudly held his head up high.*

Barry was of Norman descent. The de Berris were among the earliest followers of Strongbow, the Earl of Pembroke, who triumphed

*At the ford of Baginburn
Where Ireland was lost and won.*



Their name came from Barry in South Wales where they held land after the Norman invasion of that country. Barry was a medical student. My father, who was a young soldier himself in Ireland at that time, met Barry's brother and mother, who visited the gaol he was guarding.

"See his broken-hearted mother, whose sad grief no man can tell," says the song, in one of the more maudlin passages. My father disagreed. "She seemed more stimulated and excited by the drama than broken-hearted." He got the impression Barry's mother enjoyed playing the tragic heroine. She was elated at having produced "another hero for Old Ireland, another martyr to the crown" and might have been very disappointed had Kevin been reprieved.

* * *

A year ago, on March 28, 1985, life was just a bowl of cherries for John Sterling, 39, an American on a visit to London from Saudi Arabia, where he was stationed by Citibank and rising fast in the banking firmament. He had just finished a good dinner at Brown's Hotel and decided to take an evening stroll. On Albermarle Street, near Picadilly, at about 10 P.M., a Nigerian named Jumbril Adejumo, 25, stopped him and asked for a light. Sterling apologized and said he didn't smoke. Without further ado, Adejumo pulled out a knife and plunged it nine inches into the American's body. That was the end of Sterling.

Last January, when Adejumo was finally brought to trial, he was asked why he had murdered on the spur of the moment a man whom he had never even seen before. He explained that he was feeling

lonely and degraded, and a social outcast. I had to let off steam. I had to cut someone -- no one in particular. All of a sudden I saw a very large man in front of me. I felt cheated because he looked rich and comfortable.

Having asked for a light and not getting one, Adejumo, in his own words, stabbed Sterling, "with all the force and hatred that had been building up inside me." The police asked the Nigerian if his victim had tried to protect himself. "No, he was charming. He smiled at me, so I gave him a stab."

If Britain had commonsensical immigration laws, Sterling would still be alive. If America had forbidden slavery from the start, hundreds, perhaps thousands of white Americans who have already suffered a fate in American cities similar to Sterling's fate in London, would also be alive -- not to mention the hundreds of thousands of whites who died in the War Between the States.

If something isn't done soon about sepa-

rating the races or putting the fear of God into the nonwhites and their white fellow travelers, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, perhaps even millions of whites will die because nonwhites like Adejumo are madly envious of a people and a culture and a civilization that they can never hope to match.

France. As the March elections approached, the media crusade against Jean-Marie Le Pen reached an all-time high in intensity and vituperation.

(1) His 49-year-old ex-wife turned against him and gave a defamatory interview to a French porn magazine, accusing her ex-husband of just about every sin under the sun -- monomania, paranoia, garoulousness, egotism, brutality, death threats, misogyny, obsessive singing, even Marxism, plus several other miscellaneous vices that partners in long marriages (the Le Pens' lasted 25 years) accuse each other of when they decide to call it quits. Madame Le Pen even went so far as to threaten to run against him in future elections. Le Pen ignored the attack, except to note that the court had awarded him custody of the youngest of his three daughters. The other two are now of age. Later, his daughters issued a public statement condemning the actions of their mother and sticking by their father.

(2) A longtime Front National supporter defected and practically accused his former leader of murdering a rich banker who died in 1976 and left Le Pen a small fortune.

(3) Charges that Le Pen had personally tortured prisoners in the Algerian war kept resurfacing, but in a more circumspect and muted tone. The press was becoming a little wary because Le Pen had won a suit for defamation against two papers whose wild accusations had gone beyond the bounds of human decency.

(4) One of the Front National members of the European Parliament, alleged the London *Times*, a Rupert Murdoch paper, was a Romanian Communist agent, who had been appointed by Le Pen in return for \$500,000 in cash. Whether Le Pen knew about the gentleman's connections with Bucharest and Moscow and whether the money, if in fact it was given to him, could more accurately be defined as a political contribution instead of a bribe, no one as yet seems to know. Le Pen, of course, denied any wrongdoing.

But all this vituperation had little effect. The Front National wound up with 10% of the vote, well exceeding the polls' predictions of 5-8%. This proves once again that the French voter is quite aware of the devious manipulations of the media and the French establishment. He is perhaps the least likely of all Europeans to be taken in

by an organized and well-timed smear campaign against the one man in high French politics who stands for his country instead of some special interest group or some other country.

* * *

Robert Badinter, Minister of Justice, and Jack Lang, Minister of Culture, are two prominent Jewish members of the French government, which under François Mitterrand has been known for its leniency to criminals of all types, except, of course, to an ex-Nazi like Klaus Barbie, who was kidnapped by French secret agents from South America and has been held in a Lyons jail for two years now without a trial.

Jack Lang has made a name for himself by defending French culture from what he calls American culture, but which in reality is the culture of his own racial cousins in Hollywood. One phase of Lang's activities, however, has received scant coverage in the press, namely, his behind-the-scenes pressure for the release from jail of his brother Claude, a convicted murderer. After killing a man in 1981, Claude was given a prison sentence of 12 years, but will be out on the streets again this coming June, thanks to a reduction of his sentence by Mitterrand and by medical statements concerning his "psychiatric troubles." Claude had also been ordered to pay 100,000 francs to the two children whose father he killed in a Nancy barroom brawl. So far he has not paid one centime.

West Germany. One of the most important books of the pre-WWII years, important in the sense that it helped entangle America for the second time in a quarter of a century in a vast international (and internecine) bloodbath, was *The Voice of Destruction* by Hermann Rauschning. The contents were advertised as the essence of many long talks between the Führer and Rauschning, who was president of the Danzig Senate in 1933-34. Attributed to Hitler were a shocking collection of brutal thoughts and Attila-the-Hun-like aphorisms that were meant to show he was no better than a madman whose favorite drink was blood and whose favorite occupation was murder.

Now, some 45 years later, it has come out that this book, accepted as gospel by the Western intellectual establishment for decades, was a magisterial hoax. Wolfgang Hänel, the noted Swiss historian, has asserted that instead of a "hundred conversations with Hitler," Rauschning, who emigrated to France in 1939 after he had a falling out with the Nazis, had only four rather brief get-togethers with the Nazi leader. The core of the book was the raw notes of these four talks, which were then edited, puffed up and expanded (in the English translation) by a Hungarian Jewish journalist who seasoned them with passages from *Mein Kampf*, Hitler's speeches,

anti-Nazi publications, even some thoughts and citations from Ernst Jünger's novel, *The Worker*.

Having recently experienced another attempt to falsify history, the forged Hitler diaries, many West German historians and literary critics were horrified by this latest revelation. As historian Karl-Heinz Janßen put it, "Whole generations of those with an interest in history, as well as countless historians, have been deceived by the Rauschning book."

Hänel's research was not picked up by the West German historical establishment, in particular the Munich Institute for Contemporary History, which has put out a wealth of material on the Holocaust. So he had to go to Dr. Alfred Schickel's Research Institute of Contemporary History at Ingolstadt. Schickel is not interested in propaganda, but in what really happened in Europe before, during and after WWII. He most emphatically does not agree with the late Golo Mann, son of Thomas Mann, who, after reading a book by Fritz Tobias showing that the Hollander, van der Lubbe, not the Nazis, started the Reichstag fire in 1933, said that the work "was not suitable" for school curricula. No matter if it was true or factual, since it helped dispel an anti-Nazi myth, it should not have been brought to the attention of students. It has been to this low level that, until recently, German history has fallen.

* * *

Two of the master peddlers of hatred toward Germans, Elie Wiesel and William Shirer, were back in the news in January. Wiesel, visiting Germany for the first time since he was let out of Buchenwald in 1945, went over to help establish a West German-American group to "keep alive the memory of the Nazi horror." When asked about reconciliation, the subject furthest from his mind, he replied with a question:

Has Germany ever asked us to forgive? To my knowledge, no such plea was ever made. With whom am I to speak about forgiveness? I, who don't believe in collective guilt. Who am I to believe in collective innocence?

It goes without saying that none of the reporters who crowd around Wiesel whenever he whistles asked him whether he had ever sought forgiveness from the relations of the Palestinians and Lebanese on whom Jews dropped phosphorous and anti-personnel bombs in their all-out attack on Beirut, or from the relations of the Palestinians massacred at Sabra and Shatila under the eyes of Sharon's blitzkriegers.

As for Shirer, he doesn't dare go back to Germany. He has lied so much about Germans that a raft of libel suits would await him. Instead, he is studying Russian and helping Bob Woodward prepare a 10-part

TV series on -- no need to guess the subject. Gerald Raifshoon, Jimmy the Tooth's #1 flack, is the producer.

Russia. Western Kremlin voyeurs believe that the Red Army had a sizable race riot on its hands when Soviet troops from Central Asia, high on drugs, laid down a rocket, mortar and machine-gun barrage on their white comrades at a military base in Afghanistan. It had all the trappings of a full-scale mutiny. As *Spearhead** (Jan. 1986), the monthly organ of John Tyndall's British National Party, commented,

This incident is just one more example of the truth that multiracial armies are thoroughly unreliable. In the case of the Asians in the Red Army in Afghanistan, most of them have more in common with the Afghans they have been sent there to suppress than they do with their European colleagues. It is amazing that the Kremlin, whose bosses are not as a rule inhibited by the same slushy "liberalism" as Western leaders, could have made the gigantic mistake of sending a largely Asian army to occupy part of Asia All history of warfare has shown that, other things being equal, a homogeneous army will beat a mixed-race army every time.

* * *

Marxism is an ideology sworn to give women complete equality, yet if any country has a 100% male oligarchy, it's the USSR, despite Gorbachev's recent display of tokenism by putting a woman on the Politburo. It's true that Russians "out-female" the U.S. by putting the first woman in space. It's also true that Russia has a much higher percentage of female doctors and engineers than any other nation. The trouble is that when the Russian working woman comes home, her work has just begun. She not only has to cook, clean house and care for her children as her Western sisters do. She also has to stand in interminably long food lines for interminable lengths of time. Understandably, as a result of all this, the Russian woman is not yet convinced of her equal status. Her convictions on the subject were strengthened by a recent spate of un-Marxist comments on women's affairs appearing in the Soviet press. An anonymous letter in the *Soviet-skaya Rossiya* stated women should first be good wives, secondly good mothers and only thirdly good workers.

In spite of Marxism's indifference to good taste in the relations between the sexes, in spite of the excruciatingly bad taste of leading Marxist apologists in regard to women's wants and needs, the ordinary Russian male still treats the ordinary Russian female with a certain amount of Old World courtesy. The Bolsheviks and the

* For those who wish to subscribe to *Spearhead*, the address is P.O. Box 446, London, SE23 2LS, England. Price is \$20 a year airmailed to the U.S. No checks please.

bureaucrats, on the other hand, were and are content to turn women into street cleaners and tractor drivers, as well as members of more exalted professions.

Now, as the spirit of the times moves away from the behavior imposed on the Russian people by a non-Russian people, the daily *Komsomolskaya Pravda* comes out with statements like this:

A woman on a tractor, a woman parachuting, a woman in an underground shaft -- these were the images on which whole generations were brought up. But [for a woman] the desire to be useful to society might be realised under the roof of her own home, through her family and children.

The racial cliques of the future who will wish to change the customs and behavior of people of a different race, if they learned anything from the Bolshevik experiment in Russia, will have to resort to other means than propaganda and terror to achieve their objectives. The only effective and enduring way to change people is by changing their genes. Consequently, in the future we will probably see those self-appointed world changers developing a strong interest in genetic engineering.

Africa. If South Africa should ever switch from white to Negro rule, will it also adopt black African burial customs? Here is an eyewitness account of the burial of the chief of a Central African tribe before the arrival of the white colonizers.

Their first proceeding is to divert the course of a stream, and in its bed to dig an enormous pit, the bottom of which is then covered with living women. At one end a woman is placed on her hands and knees, and upon her back the dead chief, covered with his beads and other treasures, is seated, being supported on either side by one of his wives, while the second wife sits at his feet. The earth is then shovelled in on them, and all the women are buried alive, with the exception of the second wife. To her custom is more merciful than to her companions, and grants her the privilege of being killed before the huge grave is filled in. This being completed, a number of male slaves -- sometimes forty or fifty -- are slaughtered, and the blood poured over the grave, after which the river is allowed to resume its course. [From *Across Africa*, Verney L. Cameron, Harper & Bros., NY, 1877.]

Is this the blueprint for the burial of an unjailed Nelson Mandela? If so, wife Winnie, now being glorified by the world media, and all the female boosters of the African National Congress may regret before the earth is poured on top of them that Apartheid did not remain the law of the land.



New Zealand. How's this for an anti-white movie plot? The screen opens with a group of British soldiers exterminating the entire population of a peaceful Maori village. Later, a native who is in the British Army learns what has happened and swears revenge -- *utu* in the local vernacular -- eye-for-an-eye retaliation. So he goes about killing whites, at one time barging into a church service and axing the preacher to death in the middle of his sermon. Then a white who has watched his wife killed by the rampaging Maori adopts the latter's habits, becomes a one-man execution squad, and starts murdering every Maori he can find. And so it goes.

The film leaves the audience with two morals. One is that killing begets killing. The second is that whites started the killing and therefore the guilt for these crimes weighs more heavily on them than on the native Maoris.

AIDS is a plague that selectively infests homosexuals. The plague of guilt selectively infests Northern European whites, almost everywhere they happen to hang their hats. The film, *Utu*, is one more manifestation of this loathsome disease, just as suppurating black boils were once the manifestations of the Black Plague.

* * *

Surveys conducted by law enforcement officials and the criminology institute at Victoria University show that most rape victims here are white. Yet only 25% of all rapists are white. Below are the populations of males 15 and over for each New Zealand racial group, and each group's share of the rapes (all data for 1981).

European	1,005,777	25.4%
Maori	83,178	65.6%
Pacific Islander	26,412	9.0%

For every 25,000 Maori males 15 and older, there were 19.72 (reported) rapes in 1981. For the Pacific Islanders, the figure was 8.52, for Europeans, a mere 0.63. Thus, Maoris commit rape at 31 times the white rate, and very often select white victims.

The conclusion, writes B.W. Zandbergen: "Rape is a racial problem."

Australia. "Holocaust propaganda has . . . been effective in Australia in whipping up pro-Israel feeling. Pro-Israel feeling has also been helped by our last two Prime Ministers. Malcolm Fraser, whose mother is Jewish, and Bob Hawke, who has stated that his greatest regret in life was that he was not born a Jew and who has often cried over Israel, have both promoted Israel's interests. The pro-Israel lobby has been able

to force a resolution through the Senate stating that the official version of the Holocaust is correct. No opposition will be tolerated. PLO spokesmen are banned from entering Australia.

"An attempt was made to put radio station 3CR off the air because, almost alone in the media, it carried a pro-PLO program. *The Bulletin* magazine published a front-page cover story headed, "3CR -- Voice of Terrorism." A book called *The Survival Kit for Students*, which devoted one page to Hitler and the Nazis, was withdrawn from sale and pulped because, although Hitler was described as evil and cruel, the almost banal point that he was also very popular in the 1930s was also made . . .

"An unsuccessful attempt was made to stop the distribution of the 1984 version of *Your Rights* because one paragraph in a 400-paragraph book queried the nature and extent of the Holocaust. Zealots destroyed some of the warehouse stock of this book and an attempt was made to pressure reviewers of a reprint to withdraw their reviews . . .

"Holocaustomania in Australia is reflected in the way the 'thought police' of *The Age* [newspaper] covered the 40th anniversary of the end of WWII. *The Age* published 33 feature articles or news items totaling 26,000 words about the Holocaust in a period of 30 days from April 16 to May 16, 1985. *The Age*, which poses as a defender of freedom of information and free speech and an opponent of book censorship, refused to publish articles about the end of the bombing Holocaust of German cities, which had led to the deaths of over 750,000 civilians, mainly women and children, and the end of the Holocaust in Russia, which lost 20 million dead in WWII! *The Age* also refused to publish letters commenting on its use of its paper to brainwash people. In the past it has refused to give revisionist historians subject to character assassination in its columns a right of reply, and has also refused to publish reviews of revisionist books. *The Age*, which used to be called *The Thunderer* and describes itself as one of the world's greatest newspapers, found the books, according to an *Age* employee, "too hot." One would have thought that in a democratic society with a free press that people querying the nature and extent of the Holocaust of Jews would be treated fairly, especially since the Holocaust is used as a daily propaganda weapon for Israel, and Israel's policies have alienated Muslims, contributed to massive oil price hikes and could lead to WWII!

"Australia's first Jewish Governor General, Sir Isaac Isaacs, a great Australia jurist, who believed Jews should assimilate into the countries in which they lived, warned of the dangers of Zionism and the dangers

of displacing Arabs (whose fellow Arabs control so much oil) from their homeland."

From the pamphlet "Censorship," published by John Bennett, President, Australian Civil Liberties Union.

El Salvador. This small Central American country has a predominantly Indian and Mestizo population which has never accepted Western institutions of marriage and parental responsibility. This is in spite of the Catholic Church's commanding presence there for over 400 years. More than 70% of Salvadoran mothers are not married, perhaps because there are few indigenous moral restraints to inhibit male and female promiscuity. It is common for men to father children by several women and be totally oblivious to the existence and needs of their offspring. Since there is a strong taboo against abortion, orphans and abandoned children abound. Instead of being rocked to sleep in cradles, babies have often been left to die in garbage cans.

Pictures in living color of the castoff children are being beamed into U.S. homes to touch the hearts of viewers, who are told they are a product of the civil war and repressive government policies. Admittedly, the civil war has aggravated the situation, but it certainly did not initiate the problem, which is endemic to the glands of the population. Meanwhile, our ever compassionate, ever blinkered churches show us with guilt, and admonish and command us to adopt a Salvadoran child or infant. In spite of the large adoption fees and with the indirect help of our lax bureaucracy, El Salvador has now become one of the main supply centers for the foreign baby adoption market. Both nonprofit and private adoption organizations, lawyers, agents and "baby facilitators" are busy filling orders. But, as in all human cargo programs, there are hitches. Child kidnappings in which infants have literally been snatched from the arms of their mothers have increased in recent months to the point where they are even ringing some alarm bells in the super-altruistic braincells of the clergy.

Lawyers have turned adoption work into a lucrative business by creating their own child procurement networks, which include caretakers to run makeshift nurseries and professional forgers to turn out false documents. "Baby scouts" roam villages, refugee camps and city slums to spot likely candidates and then coax destitute mothers into giving up one or more of their offspring. Hospital workers are paid to bring in babies abandoned in the city's large maternity wards. One lawyer explained that once he has a child in his possession, the rest is easy. A woman, often a woman of the streets, is paid to pose as the mother, obtain a birth certificate and sign a paper consenting to "her" baby's adoption.

The Voice of Truth

Dick Lamm is ever on the march. The Colorado governor, in a speech to graduate students at the University of Denver, warned them -- and us -- not to be overly concerned with Russia. Japan, he stated, may be just as great a threat -- and our domestic situation is not exactly shipshape. He ticked off such pressing matters as galloping immigration, the bankrupting budget deficit and the disastrous trade imbalance.

The Russians, with "a billion Chinese that hate them sitting on one border," and a war of attrition in Afghanistan, have their hands full, their stomachs full of vodka and their brains full of claptrap Marxist economics. The Japs, on the other hand, are busy driving U.S. products out of the world market.

Lamm, unfortunately, did not urge the U.S. to stay out of the Middle Eastern imbroglio. That would have been too much candor, even for the most candid politician of the day.

Anyway, it's reassuring to hear one intelligent voice talking about the real issues, while most other pols curry favor with the media with war cries against a tinpot Libyan dictator who rules over an Arab-Berber population which has hardly emerged from the nomadic stage. We can barely send one military adviser to El Salvador without a congressional revolt. But the high muckety-mucks of government, politics and the media are prepared to applaud bombing runs on Tripoli, a Marine invasion and the outright assassination of Gaddafi. The different reaction, of course, has to do with Libya being the mortal enemy of Israel.

Fair play? A nation of 237 million with huge amounts of resources and overbrimming with H-bombs and the latest military technology bullies a desert country with 1/95th its population and 1/140th its GNP. Since there are many more terrorist training camps on the Russian steppes than on the Libyan sands, why doesn't Reagan do something about them? You don't get at the wolf by killing his fleas.

All we can hope is that history catches up with our saber-rattling CEO and his warmongering camp followers before he leaves office. We know it will catch up sooner or later, but to let that political mountebank get away with budgetary murder at home and military mayhem abroad, while our country is overrun with nonwhite legals and illegals anxious to turn it into just another Third World state, is not the kind of leadership that should go unpunished in the leader's lifetime.

No Malingerer He!

The *Village Voice* often outthistles *Hustler* in scurrility. One of its chief libel artists is a Chosenite named Jack Newfield, who decided to do a little hatchet job on Robert Novak, one of the very few columnists who dares to fight the Israeli lobby. Wrote Newfield, who spelled Novak's name two different ways in the same paragraph:

Novak (and his partner Roland Evans) is an uncommonly snide promoter of war and the use of military force. But Novak is another MFA (Missing From Action). He was at the University of Illinois during the Korean War, did not enlist and was not drafted.

In point of fact, Novak served in the U.S. Army in Korea in 1952-54, was discharged honorably as a First Lieutenant and remained as a member of the Army Reserves for five years. When told about the "defamatory and slanderous error," as Novak defined it, that appeared in his paper, *Voice* editor David Schneiderman laughed. His excuse was that Newfield did not understand what AUS stood for in *Who's Who*.

Soft Soap Defense Doesn't Always Work

It was the same old legal rigamarole. A young black, Christopher Caldwell, tortures and kills an octogenarian white couple in Pittsburgh and, when brought to trial, the press is decked out with headlines on how the killer was "quiet" and "kind." In reporting the court testimony, the *Post-Gazette* was careful to inform its readers that Caldwell was young (18), went to church every Sunday and that a Freudian psychiatrist had said the accused was not able to understand the consequences of his acts. Further testimony was introduced that Caldwell *had* seen the error of his ways, had "turned his life to the Lord" and was now in a position to help "lead others to Christ." His black teacher deposed that he had a talent for writing and drawing and that he was driven to crime because he had flunked out of second-year high school and couldn't get a job. In the witness box his aunt described him as "nice, kind and lovable."

The "nice, kind and lovable" Caldwell had tied Boykin Gibson, 88, and his wife, Sara, 85, to chairs and then slit the throat of the old lady with an eight-inch kitchen knife while the husband was forced to watch. He repeated the procedure on the old man, giving him the coup de grâce with an icepick to the heart. Caldwell and a couple of black pals then stole what they could and left.

For once the pro-criminal press coverage, the snide attempts to blame society, the psychiatric sleight-of-hand, the Christian "he's a good boy now" tactics and the heart-tugging pleas of character witnesses and family members did not work. Since Caldwell had already pleaded guilty, it was the job of the jury, composed of blacks and whites, to choose between death in the electric chair and a life sentence. The jurors chose the hot seat.

Awakening Ethnics

"White ethnics" are coming to life in New Jersey. Republican Governor Thomas H. Kean has been pushing a Holocaust curriculum hard in the state's high schools and Polish-American parents don't like the treatment it gives their overseas kinsmen. During 1985, Polish groups and individuals sent the governor about two dozen letters on the subject, causing Gerald Flanzbaum, chairman of the Advisory Council on Holocaust Education, to request some revisions.

German-American parents have also been sending their thoughtful letters to Trenton, but the response has been nil. They are third-class citizens, whereas the Poles are second-class.

Reluctant Common Sense

Ann Landers, a member of a tribe that has made circumcision a cherished religious rite, reluctantly agreed with one of her readers that cutting off a male baby's foreskin is not exactly the wisest of procedures, particularly as one in 500 of such operations brings complications in its wake. Ann agreed that the screams of pain from the infants and the \$200 million in circumcision fees picked up each year by doctors were not in the best interests of the victims, their parents and the country at large. She did, however, carefully qualify her approval by noting that boys wanted to be circumcised because they feel "different" when seeing their friends in a shower room. She then quoted unnamed GIs in WWII and Vietnam who said they wanted to be circumcised to please the many women who supposedly preferred circumcised sex partners. The last statement, of course, is arrant nonsense, since the great majority of men outside the U.S. and the Jewish and Islamic world are uncircumcised and their women would be horrified if they weren't.

Call Out the Army!

On January 22, the Los Angeles County Board of Supervisors voted to ask the President to declare the county a "federal disaster zone" because of the impact of illegal immigration. In a separate vote, the board called on the federal government to reimburse the \$272.1 million spent by the county last year on aid to illegals, and also to mobilize military units along the Mexican border to assist Border Patrol agents.

There are an estimated 648,000 illegal aliens in L.A. County. Though only one-tenth of the total population, the illegals account for about three-fourths of all births in the county's public hospitals. All the babies, of course, become citizens just by being born in the U.S.

This pithy message was heard by those who called the FAIR Immigration Hotline during the week of January 23-29. The recording changes weekly, and may be reached 24 hours a day at (202) 387-3284.

Strange Emphasis

A poll was recently conducted by the *Portland Oregonian* to determine what mattered most to the public. It was taken after readers statewide has been subjected to a veritable barrage of anti-Apartheid news stories and editorials about South Africa. On one memorable day a front-page banner headline let it be known that the most important happening in the entire world was the burning down of Mrs. Winnie Mandela's house. After such continuous media salvos, one might have expected that South Africa would matter very much to the people of Oregon, a liberal state despite or perhaps because of its two "moderate" Republican senators and its "moderate" Republican governor. Curiously, however, South Africa did not appear anywhere on the list of the ten most important issues. One might well ask why, if that faraway country means to little to Joe Oregonian, is the most influential paper between Seattle and Sacramento forcing an indigestible slew of South African news down his throat?

Free Bumper Sticker

Texas Instaurationists and Instaurationists who have a particular yen for Texas may order this three-color bumper sticker free by writing Wake Up Texas, P.O. Box 1201, Houston, TX 77244-1201.

Texas is celebrating its sesquicentennial this year. Some Majority activists are planning demonstrations that emphasize the state's white heritage, as it becomes more evident that by the time the Texas bicentennial rolls around, the state has a good chance of being Hispanicized. On Alamo Day (Mar. 6), two airplanes flew over San Antonio dragging banners with this strange and shocking device: REMEMBER THE ALAMO -- SEND ILLEGAL ALIENS HOME.

Texas is the one state in the union that was once an independent republic. It might be better off today if it had stayed that way. Texans kicked out the Mexicans once. They could easily do it again if it weren't for the federal government in Washington, whose cowardly reluctance to enforce U.S. immigration laws is the main cause of the Lone Star state's tragic browning.

Dishonoring King Day

Although most Americans were opposed to it, the first nationwide King Holiday was observed with all the pomp and circumstance that a minority-oriented media and a minority-tilted government could muster. A couple of Klan marches in the South and some political indifference in the Northwest were rare exceptions to the Majority's cowardly swallowing of St. Martin's Day.

One person who was not a coward was Karen Collins, a part-time school teacher in Silver Spring (MD), who objected to an obligatory course in honor of King and called him a Communist fellow traveler to boot. She was immediately transferred and ordered to sign up for a human relations course. Yes, America also has its Vietnam-style "reeducation" programs.

A singular demonstration against the media's obsessive celebration of black racism came a day after King's birthday at Dartmouth College, where a dozen brave souls tore down a black shantytown that had been illegally erected on campus to protest Apartheid. Ten of the clean-up squad wrote for the *Dartmouth Review*, a rogue publication that often defies the liberal-minority party line so dear to the editorial innards of most college publications.

The Dartmouth faculty mechanically resorted to the shrill defamation accorded to any act of real dissent in institutions of higher learning, all the while continuing to praise black dissenters in South Africa and Jewish dissenters in the Soviet Union. One prominent academician called the razing of the shantytown "a vile destructive act . . . brown-shirt bullying on the order of Kristallnacht." Inspired by such invidious comparisons, the left-Jewish-nonwhite canaille quickly mobilized and "occupied" (in other words seized) the administration building. Negroes, some 9% of Dartmouth's 11,300 students, composed about half of the occupying force.

Jews, who comprise 10% of the student body, also took part. Dartmouth Jews had a special beef against the *Dartmouth Review* for coming out against the administration's attempt to increase the number of Jews in the college, the present proportion being the lowest of any Ivy League college. Apparently Jewish students are not satisfied at being overrepresented more than three times in America's richest and most socially upbeat universities.

Severe disciplinary measures were taken against the shanty busters. Nearly all of them were kicked out, though they were given the right to apply for readmission at various times in the future. No member of the motley crew that took over the administration building was suspended, the theory being that a minority-perpetrated evil is never as evil as a Majority-perpetrated one.

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