

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχι.

Instauration®

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Tom Watson



Gov. John Slaton



THE REHABILITATION OF LEO FRANK

Are the Rosenbergs next in line for posthumous pardons?

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

A word to the wise for all intellectually honest people. The question of race must be opened in the universities and academic journals for free discussion; this is according to the ethics of science, which puts free inquiry above political ideology. To fail to do this is to turn the politics of race into an ideological free-for-all. Richard Swartzbaugh, for example, a self-proclaimed philosopher of race who will not wait for science to catch up to him as he unfolds his obscure ideas, is reported to have said: "A little knowledge is said to be a dangerous thing. I can turn a little knowledge into a very dangerous thing." For anyone who respects science this view is objectionable but it should cause the most immediate concern for the scholars and scientists in the university who have the finances and the scientific equipment to carry out controlled study on racial differences. And it is no use pretending there are no differences. Only such established scholars can be blamed if philosophy -- and here we mean the explosive philosophy of race -- carries the day and sweeps science aside.

722

One of the best graffiti statements I ever ran across was, "A Jew is an Arab who was born in Poland."

119

What we lack is a brilliant tactician -- a guy who knows how to advance our goals. For instance, for all I know bilingualism is a good thing for us. It hastens the day of confrontation and encourages those Latins who want to remain separate.

329

We have been on an ever accelerating binge of renaming things. If reality is too difficult to handle, then label it something else. Garbage collectors become "sanitation engineers" and students with IQs on a par with orangutans are called "exceptional." Morons become "slow learners." The field of education (pasture would be a better word) is replete with these tragic inanities.

810

You couldn't have picked a better issue in which to run the article, "Fan the Flames" (Feb. 1986). As the writer suggested, I marked items on a dozen pages to photocopy and send out to enlighten Majority members. My pattern of operation differs in two key ways from that suggested in the article. I assemble clippings from various sources into sheets of items devoted to a single subject, and I work anonymously. I suggest that everyone work anonymously and mail to columnists, editors, preachers, legislators and friends. For those who have neither the time nor the daring to produce and distribute such material, but will remail it, I produce a new set of three or four pages on major topics about every 30 days, sometimes reprinting two-page articles from *Instauration*. May I invite Safety Valvers to write for current samples from "Info," Box 5114, Eloise, FL 33880.

338

The February issue was a very good one. I even got something out of Cholly for once, that item not being among my favorites in *Instauration*. He provided food for thought for those of us who grow impatient. I myself have often observed that were we able to yank out the cancer that afflicts us by its roots, the patient could hardly survive.

512

I must take issue with at least one statement in Cholly's column (Feb. 1986): "All your suggestions for organizations would immediately be denounced as racist . . ." The venomous charge of "racism" has been one of the most effective weapons of minority spokesmen to shame the Majority into inaction. A publication such as *Instauration* should not be perpetuating, even inadvertently, a fear of name-calling and an oversensitivity to what the "general public" thinks (if it thinks at all).

Another negative attitude, in my opinion, suggests that about all we can do at this stage is meditate and contemplate. Nonsense! Time is not on our side. If we cannot organize for political activism just yet, we certainly should be establishing our infrastructure, utilizing carefully selected, technically and politically competent persons. Each of us must also remain or become physically and mentally fit which, in many cases, will require a drastic change in diet as well as a commitment to a regimen of vigorous exercise.

The readers of *Instauration*, especially the contributors and letter writers, appear to include some of the most promising Majority leadership elements. What's wrong with communicating among ourselves? Suppose one benefit of subscribing to *Instauration* were the privilege of having mail forwarded to various Zips. The addressee could respond or not, or could respond anonymously for a while through the forwarding service as a security precaution. Those wishing to participate could have a letter added to their Zip and would be required to furnish the editor with large self-addressed envelopes and stamps. This should not present an undue burden to the staff.

021

Why is Cholly whiningly attacking *Instaurationists* whining about Jews? In earlier columns he whined copiously about them himself. What's he trying to do? Cop out and -- much too late -- adopt a mask of respectability?

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□ We got the school people here in this jail to grant us permission to have 1½ hours every Friday afternoon to conduct a Western Culture Class, in which the inmates would give lectures on why and how racial groups formed the Western nations. When the Jewish inmates discovered we had formed a White Western Study Group, they went into a frenzy. A Jewish spokesman went to the instructor who permitted us to form the group and ordered the class suspended immediately. When this failed, he had his father, a rabbi in Pittsburgh, bring pressure on the rabbi assigned to the Pennsylvania Bureau of Corrections, who in turn leaned on the warden, who leaned on our simple-minded instructor, who seemed befuddled by all the pressure. Formerly he did not believe me on the power of minority racism, but now he is a changed person. Our study group was to last for 13 weeks, but due to all the pressure, we were permitted only 10 weeks of class study. I went to the Jewish inmate who put the chain of events into motion. He told me, "I don't care where you hold your white study group -- in the cell block, in the yard, in the hallway, in the gym. You will never hold any more Western Culture Classes in the instructional school rooms. I won't permit it." I found out later that Jewish inmates had gone to the Black Muslim inmates and tried to entice them to attack us for having our Western Culture Class. We told the blacks the study of our culture involved no hatred for them or the Jews, but love of our own kind and our beautiful past that had been suppressed by Jews.

Prison inmate

□ The "news" -- screened, circumcised and kosherized from NYC -- is beamed far and wide as the gospel truth across America day after day, and decorated with toothpaste ads of the typical American family composed of Stanley, Sheila, Dave and Sid, while the popular names of Ken, Chris, John or Dorothy are rarely, if ever, heard or seen anywhere on either TV or in print advertising.

087

□ In Hamburg, as well as other German cities, the National Democratic Youth is quite active. Their pro-Aryan "Ausländer Raus" stickers are everywhere, including West Berlin. There, however, the Allies do not permit the conservative NPD Party to be placed on the ballot. The dangerous rise in interracial marriages is due to the presence of American blacks, African "refugees" and the ever-encroaching Turk. Americans are unpopular anywhere in Europe because of the black and Zionist control of our foreign policy.

482

□ Although Instaurationists have more than noted the fact, it is worth considering again how successful Jews have been in penetrating and manipulating the nation's conservative media (ironically, in many cases, established to counter just those leftist-internationalist impulses spread by the virus of Jewish politics). Because of this invasion, the conservative media as we've known them in the past have taken a fairly discouraging turn for the worse.

220

□ Racial integration, as practiced by American liberals, has destroyed our urban world, and with it a good chunk of our everyday culture, plus hefty parts of our economic potential. And it has not helped the blacks. Everyone knows full well that the blacks' own destiny is theirs to claim. No amount of liberal pipping can overcome that group's obvious shortcomings or its indifference to overcoming them. Culture, as a commodity, is a costly thing indeed, taking hundreds of generations to germinate and the care and patience of those respectful enough to understand and appreciate it. What the average person knows today, but is too polite to say, is that black valuation of that commodity known as morality is deficient.

120

□ Any good soul having difficulty in picking out the winners and losers in America's Wheel of Fortune foreign aid game need only glance at how things went for "strong man" Marcos when the old fox of the Philippines attempted to turn his fast-depleting troopies onto the swirling revolutionary band forming up in the public squares of Manila. The next sound heard by El Presidente was the outraged roar from the Grand Duke of Foggy Bottom, George "The Mouseman" Shultz, threatening absolute and total cutoff of the miserly \$200 million in military aid if the isolated old fossil should use his weapons on the mob rushing into the palace.

863

□ I am often asked to give advice on the selection of a dictionary. I direct the person not to consider a dictionary that is devoid of the word "instauration."

167

□ Of all the big-time columnists going today, Evans and Novak seem to provide the only honest reportage on the Israel question. They have been banging on these pipes for several years now. Their honesty toward America's best interests in the Middle East should be respected by us all.

220

□ The nascent structure of terrorism replacing diplomatic relations between governments and inaugurated by the Zionists will prevail until all opposition to Zionist aggression is destroyed or Zionism itself is dissolved.

300

□ It was always the ancient duty of the priests and monks to tell people what was and was not fit to eat. That is true in all of the ancient religions. Today in the modern Christian religion you can eat any rubbish that you want regardless of the deleterious effects upon health and mind, and you are still a Christian in good standing. The good persons, whose duty it is to know, are completely ignorant of the effects of food on character. It is a case of the blind leading the blind. It is only our ministers and priests who can instruct the people about food because they have the longest views and are not in the food market. As long as the religions fail their duty, the people will be misled from bad to worse food.

600

□ Zip 229 makes it clear that he blames the Constitution for the condition we whites find ourselves in today. How then does he explain the fact that whites everywhere in the world find themselves in the same fix? I reiterate that the Constitution, along with the so-called first ten amendments and the eleventh, was a solid foundation upon which to build. It has not failed us, we have failed it. To blame the Constitution for the ills we whites suffer today is like blaming a Rolls Royce for mowing down a row of houses while in reality it is the irresponsible cluck who mis-used it who is to blame.

402

□ Hispanics in south Texas have taken over the sesquicentennial celebration for this area. Talk with any of the old-timers who were around during the centennial celebrations (when Texas really was Texas), and they'll tell you that Mexicans were conspicuously low-profile during that event. The obvious reason being, of course, that their ancestors had fought to keep the state part of the abomination that was and is Mexico, and were responsible for the massacres at the Alamo and Goliad. Fifty years later, however, we are neither the same country nor the same people. Since "Anglos" are now fair game in their own country, the minorities try to outdo one another in vilifying us, a thing which only a few decades ago would have been inconceivable. The embarrassment of 1936 has given way to the aggression and castigation of 1986. Typical of all this tastelessness was the appearance of Mayor Henry Cisneros of San Antonio on Good Morning America, as he led the TV cameras around the Alamo. How ironic and tragic that a Mexican alcalde now takes the nation on a guided tour of the fortress his people destroyed, and then pontificates about "how many Hispanics [were] inside the Alamo." At most there were six, or 3% of the besieged. Now that Mexicans have reconquered the Southwest, not one mediocrat is able to see the incredible insult to the defenders of this shrine of having a racial cousin of those responsible for the massacre act as host. It's rather like having Hitler take Jewish visitors on a tour of Auschwitz. By the time of the bicentennial celebration in 2036, an Hispanic president of the U.S. will probably be telling the remnants of a totally downtrodden American Majority that all the defenders of the Alamo were Mexicans.

782

□ My old part-time high-school girlfriend is occasionally on television and a frequent guest at the State Capitol. She has a plump salary and a plush and powerful job. Twice divorced, she is now living with a liberal think-alike. If it weren't for her direct intervention, her oldest son would undoubtedly be in prison for the several violent acts he has committed. At least one daughter is a full-blown drug user. Her first husband is an alcoholic while her second has attempted suicide. So much for the feminist power elite. As I look back on those high-school days, I wonder about the reason for her rapid rise in the world. She was a dull student. My conclusion: Her vertical ascension was directly proportional to her horizontal tilt.

142

□ Wyatt Marrs, a professor of sociology at the University of Oklahoma in 1958, wrote a little-known book entitled *The Man on Your Back*, or *How to Live in a Modern Day Society Without Producing*. He defined "human parasites" as "misplaced religious altruism [and] a perversion of biological selection," which allowed "chronic dependents [to] enjoy reproductive advantage over workers." He died years ago in obscurity.

489

□ In reply to a demand on my part that the Catholic leadership stand up to the cultural slander of Germans and others who are being taken apart by the Holocaust shows, one prelate answered, "We've just got to let the Jews blow off steam a bit because they are still suffering terrible pain from the war's horrors." Well, there it goes again, to paraphrase an American President. We Majorityites have got to worry about the sensibilities of the very people who are, culturally speaking, eating our flesh.

412

□ Congratulations on your expert exposé of renegade Gingrich. One of the best I have ever read. I think it would be a great idea to make copies of it and mail it to all of his registered constituents before this November's election.

235



□ A travelog on a seldom-visited part of the world offers readers a delightful change of pace, without at all swerving from the subject matter. I think you'd agree with me that travel to foreign countries is a tremendous educational experience. I've always felt that no person is qualified to make disparaging remarks about a country he's never visited, any more than he's entitled to inveigh against a book he's never read. I'm sometimes piqued, for example, at blanket statements alluding to the savagery of Africans. This doesn't mean that I'm blind to race differences. I can see that savagery in black faces on the street. I'm well aware of the atrocities that took place when African colonies became independent, although I was too young to understand what was happening at the time. However, I never think about my travels through Africa without warmly recalling the innumerable acts of kindness and hospitality the natives bestowed upon me. It's just as asinine to write off most Africans as violent savages as it is to believe that most Arabs are "terrorists."

On the other hand, there are very few whites who travel to Third World countries who will admit to inherent racial differences, aside from obvious physical characteristics. Most people who travel, as you might expect, are Nordics. I can count on my fingers the number of Greeks, Spaniards and Southern Italians I have encountered on my travels. Offhand I don't recall meeting another American of Southern European ancestry on the road, either in America or abroad. The great majority of travelers seem to come from Germany, France and the English-speaking countries. Over the years I've met and spoken to hundreds, if not thousands, of other travelers I've bumped into on trains and buses and in restaurants. I can recall many pleasant conversations and truly nice people whose company I enjoyed. But not one was sympathetic to the ideas espoused in *Instauration*. You would not believe how many times I've heard glowing tributes to Castro or the Sandinistas, how many times I've been asked if blacks are still oppressed in the U.S. I've often reflected on the irony of trying to knock some racial horse-sense into the empty head of someone who looks like Charles Lindbergh.

Peripatetic subscriber

□ Nixon, Carter and Ford all confessed in their memoirs they should have been tougher with Israel. Look for a similar view in the 1992 memoirs of Reagan.

987

□ The Chosen know that if they scream long enough and loud enough for something, they always get it. This was proven once again with the release of Shcharansky. After creating the Soviet state, and then losing control of it, they wish to decamp to the greener pastures of the West and are the only people with the "moral right" to do so. No such right for the Russian people who have to go on trying to survive under a system foisted upon them by their "brilliant" culture-enrichers.

782

□ I must pause in my perusal of your "Majority Renegade" piece to defend the honor of the late Esquire founder and editor, Arnold Gingrich, who described his ancestry as "Pennsylvania Dutch." The only Jewish thing about Arnold was his appearance, which was that of a somewhat diminutive, pixieish Mitch Miller. I mention this not to pick nits -- I may yet be mistaken about Gingrich's ancestry -- but to remark upon the annoying eagerness of rightist periodicals to smear as Jewish anyone whose name isn't Bob Jones or Sally McGillicuddy. I have seen Bertolt Brecht, Ethel Merman (née Zimmerman) and Gregory Peck -- Gentiles all -- gratuitously attacked this way. Who's next? Arnold Schwarzenegger?

100

[Editor's note: Touché. But Gingrich slaved his life away for publisher David Smart; Brecht clung enduringly to a Jewish mistress; Ethel, who sang like a Jewish nightingale, had a Jewish husband and half-Jewish children; and Peck played the hero who masqueraded as a Jew in *Gentleman's Agreement*.]

□ Why the Israelis continue to cite the Balfour Declaration as justification for their occupation of Palestine is beyond me. To the Arab world, a colonial "grant" is now a piece of paper. Could they really be attempting to appeal to the Anglophilia of the American public when they trot out that defunct document?

606

□ I recently had an interesting conversation with a Hollywood actress, who told me AIDS has brought back an old habit, celibacy. She says you can't imagine the amorous doings of actors and actresses. So an overwhelmingly gay disease threatens the whole casual sex scene. Oh, well, the thespian avant-garde: first into and now first out of the sex scene!

903

□ Our mental health depends on having an outlet for our ideas. Else we'd be reduced to writing on bathroom walls. Hurrah for *Instauration*!

405

□ My son is at West Point. Last year's commencement prayer was delivered by a rabbi. The main speech was delivered by a white, and its main point was identifying who is "the enemy within" (in the Oath of Allegiance). Well, you would never guess. It is not a Russian with an H-bomb or a terrorist with an Uzi. It is "within us"; it is our "prejudice."

902

□ While you write incessantly about bad movies, I'll tell you about a good one, *The Albino*, an action-packed flick that has been in distribution for a while, but not reviewed anywhere. It's the story of a white South African's attempt to avenge the death of his wife at the hands of a crazed black albino terrorist. The Albino kept me on the edge of my seat. The white man is a hero in a fatalistic sense and represents the fight-and-no-surrender ethic. The networks will never show this movie, even with serious editing.

255

□ When are we going to get a good videotape of a succinct, tastefully presented version of our view of philosophy and culture? The threats to our future need to be encapsulated in a carefully produced documentary. Couldn't we use the same techniques to get our people out of this mess that were used to get them into it?

833

□ In my piece about Patrick Donner, I mentioned that the Swedish Finns had been 10% of the population, the same as the Protestant population of Ireland. This latter statement should have read, the Anglo Irish "Church of Ireland" population. The Protestant population of the Emerald Isle is actually 20%, the remainder being mostly Presbyterians. Irish usage often calls communicants of the Church of Ireland (Episcopal) "Protestants" and others by their sect names.

English subscriber

□ I know that Instauration's basic editorial position is racial/rational. Mine is primarily cultural/irrational. The dynamics of race and culture are beyond capture by rationalism, and the process of life and living can't be quantified by the methods of the laboratory (though this is not to deny the great value of empirical science). I think that this "rational" outlook is what gives rise to the expressions of despair found so often in Instauration, and to the futile quibbling over "optimism" and "pessimism" -- as though one were weighing up the gold in the till! We do what we do because of "irrational" inner necessity, because of what we are, not because we have made precise positivist decisions based on objective self-interest -- the bedrock of rationalism. The high degree of professionalism involved in getting Instauration out each month on time for years isn't rational. If those responsible were truly rational, they would apply their talents to enriching themselves, living it up in the here and now.

920

□ I really like Cholly's Q&A format.

904

□ The Challenger tragedy was conclusive proof that TV is our primary source of information. Bye, bye New York Times, Washington Post, Newsweek and Time. Our own battle will be won or lost on the tube. Our enemies know this, too.

886

□ The lie detector idea is the type of innovative thinking we need ("Holocaust Survivors Challenged," Feb. 1986). But we should be very cautious. Evidence exists that such tests can be fixed by the use of tranquilizers and other tricks. Also, we are dealing with a crowd of expert fixers. Perhaps the IHR might want to put 50 grand on the line for a series of tests. Hell, make it a charitable event. Tell Wiesel, et al., if any of them passes the test, the money would be donated to the Israeli charity of their choice. It would be just the IHR's luck, however, that Mel would suffer a heart attack while on "the box" (as the coppers say) and sue everyone in sight.

842

□ It's funny, isn't it? The Far Right and the Left have one thing in common: Each attracts scum determined to put its members in jail.

297

□ The 63.6% black, 36.2% white split of starters at the Super Bowl is a preview of the U.S. population percentages sometime next century. The jig is up when the quarterbacks become black. No wonder that McMahon, Marino, Eason and Montana got all that publicity. They are the last remaining white faces in the backfield.

449

□ Just think of a man from Mars looking at Phil Donahue. Almost every show he tells us that men are insensitive brutes, date-rapists, boozers and cruds who abandon their children, abuse (physically and mentally) their wives -- and these are just their lesser sins. If Phil has his way, Huxley's "Brave New World" may turn out to be a society led by dykes, with the men confined to concentration camps (to be called Reeducation Centers).

119

□ Those figures on illegitimate births are flawed. Many of those black girls are married, but they tell the welfare case worker they're not. In that way they get free obstetric care, while we whites have to pay up front or have Blue Cross.

339

□ After their poor showing in the Super Bowl, the New England Patriots confessed that four starting players had drug problems. This tells us that anyone betting on pro football needs to have his head examined. The gamblers can now control teams by passing out or withdrawing drugs. "The thrill of victory and the agony of defeat" slogan may soon be replaced by "your potheads beat our potheads."

608

□ I know Zip 300 and his views on the upper classes (May 1986) personally, and I am astonished that he does not see the glaring hole in his own argument (he must be getting old and senile). He states first that societies are always led by elites and that the upper classes alone run this country. In the same breath, he complains that we shouldn't be too hard on the uppers, because upper, middle and working classes have all sold out and are to blame for our plight.

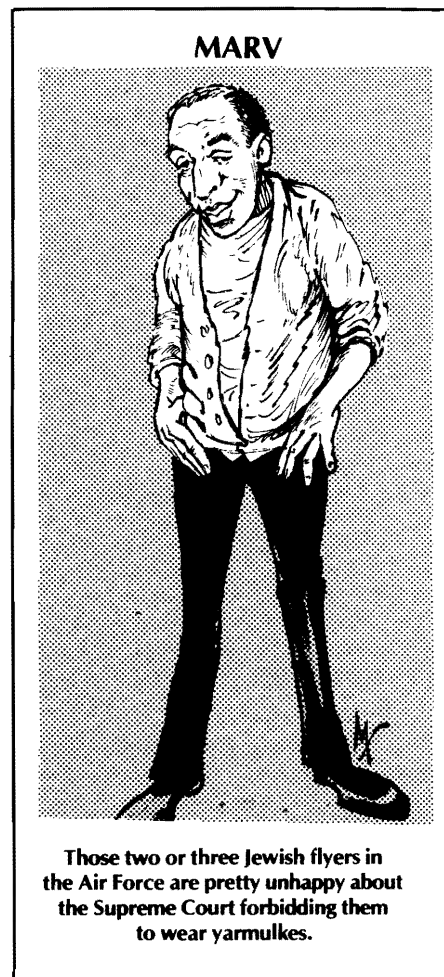
If the uppers are the keepers of all the power, then their sellout is the only one that's important. As leaders, they could and should have kept the others from selling out for the "freebies" Zip 300 lists, almost all of which are government programs. Thus, if they are the only ones with power, the uppers are the only ones to blame for the situation we all face today.

I am not denying his contention that we should work to subvert the children of the upper classes, using the Philby ring as our model, but for exactly opposite purposes. Unlike 300, I say we must also work on the middle and lower classes. We shouldn't put all our racial eggs in a basket that has already hatched so many traitors to our cause.

302

□ "Talking Numbers" (Dec. 1985) stated, "In 1934 the Hitler government sterilized between 180,000 and 200,000 insane, feeble-minded, epileptic or chronic alcoholic Germans." This is a gross inaccuracy. In 1934, when the compulsory eugenic sterilization law of July 14, 1933, took effect, 62,463 sterilizations were performed upon cases in nine categories that came under the law: hereditary feeble-minded, schizophrenics, epileptics, manic-depressive psychotics, the seriously physically deformed, the hereditary deaf, hereditary alcoholics, the hereditary blind and Huntington's chorea victims. This figure comes from a statement made in the mid-1930s by Dr. Franz Gürtner, Reichsminister of Justice at the time. Dr. Fritz Lenz estimated a maximum of 350,000 sterilizations were performed from Jan. 1, 1934, to the end of WWII. Dr. Hans Harmsen, formerly Director of the Akademie für Staatsmedizin at the University of Hamburg, estimated a total for the same period of between 200,000 and 250,000. No precise figure can be given, because most of the records were lost during the war. For 1935, according to Dr. Gürtner, the total was 71,760. Two-thirds of all eugenic sterilizations were performed in 1934-36. After that there was a significant decrease in the number of cases referred to the Erbgesundheitsgerichte (hereditary health courts). Hereditary feeble-mindedness, schizophrenia and epilepsy accounted for 85% of the total number of eugenic sterilizations in the period 1934-45.

191



Those two or three Jewish flyers in the Air Force are pretty unhappy about the Supreme Court forbidding them to wear yarmulkes.

PARDONING THE UNPARDONABLE

"OUR grand old Empire State has been raped!" In such livid, vivid language did grand old Thomas E. Watson react to the first Frank sellout. Outgoing Governor John M. Slaton had pardoned the very important client of his law firm, Leo M. Frank, on his last day before leaving office. The resulting outrage and tumult led to Slaton being driven -- literally -- from Georgia, and Frank being dragged from the state prison in Milledgeville and strung up near the grave of Mary Phagan, the 13-year-old girl he was convicted of raping and murdering in 1913.

For 73 years Frank's friends and racial cousins have been trying to turn the perverted killer into a second Dreyfus. Northern newspapers published articles and cartoons portraying Georgians as vultures, ghouls and savages -- all before Frank's execution. Atlanta Jews bought newspaper ads to inform (warn) the public that even putting Frank on trial was an act of gross anti-Semitism.

Watson, the South's leading populist, was quite right when he suggested American Jewry was determined that the life of one little Gentile working girl was not worth that of an affluent Jew, educated at Cornell and sent down from New York to manage a sweat shop of underpaid white female Southern teenagers.



Leo Frank

In 1983 the Georgia Board of Pardons and Paroles was petitioned by the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith to posthumously pardon Leo, who just happened to have been the first president of the Atlanta B'nai B'rith. The grounds for the extraordinary action was the Lazarus-like revivification of the last living eyewitness in the case.

Alonzo Mann, Frank's office-boy, was "found" by the Nashville *Tennessean's* Jerry Thompson, an "investiga-

tive reporter" (in the vernacular, "professional character assassin"), who had previously infiltrated a klavern of the Ku Klux Klan and had earned a few bucks from the American Jewish Committee for snooping on his own people. In his courageous and disinterested -- and dollar-earning -- search for truth, he managed to stumble across 84-year-old Mann and his remarkable one-minute-to-midnight confession.

Mann announced -- after how much gentle prodding from Thompson we do not know -- that after all the multiple years of silence he was finally ready to blow the whistle on the *real* murderer of Mary Phagan. Thereupon he pointed a gnarled finger at Frank's colored "sweeper," a roustabout named Jim Conley, who had been the state's principal witness against Frank.

Mann disclosed that on that fateful Confederate Memorial Day of 1913, he had walked into the pencil factory and come face to face with Jim Conley carrying the body of Mary Phagan down the stairway. Conley hissed at the young intruder: "If you ever mention this, I'll kill you." Frank was nowhere in sight.

The terrorized Mann went home and spilled the beans to his parents, who were evidently the spiritual ancestors of those Long Islanders in 1964, whose tongues refused to wag while they complacently watched the rape-murder of Kitty Genovese. Mom advised young Alonzo to keep his lips sealed.

Conley was arrested five days after the murder. His story was that, on the orders of Frank, he had carried the victim's body down to the basement *in the elevator*, not by the stairs, after the latter had done Mary Phagan to death. Once Conley was safely behind bars, Alonzo Mann or his parents might have told the police a different story. But they kept as silent as a whisper in deep space.

At Leo Frank's trial, Alonzo testified as a character witness for his boss. While on the stand he had ample opportunity to "fess up." How the body was brought down to the basement was a paramount issue of the trial. But the alleged death threat from an incarcerated Negro and the sage advice of his parents kept Mann's lips sealed.

Frank was convicted. The famed private detective, William Burns, scoured the state, issuing flurries of press releases and promising momentarily to arrest all manner of parties unnamed. Somehow he never got to Mann. Even after Conley received a jail sentence for his part as an accessory to the murder, Mann remained too frightened to speak up. If he had, Frank might never have felt the constriction of that fatal noose. As the years slipped by, no amount of remorse or guilt ever induced him to talk.

Conley was eventually released from jail and died in the early 1960s. Once the threat against his life was finally and forever removed, Mann, if indeed he ever was fearful, could talk without fear. Not a word. Then, in 1983, he was

providentially ferreted out by the American Jewish Committee's hireling, and all this long-repressed knowledge miraculously gushed forth -- at what price we can only guess.

The shocking "new evidence" was tailored to erase the presumptuous presumption that a New York Jew, educated at Cornell and married into one of the most aristocratic Hebrew families of Atlanta, could even have been momentarily considered guilty of murder, let alone rape. True, Frank's stories to police and his efforts to throw blame on several other parties might look somewhat suspicious to bigoted eyes, but thanks to the moral standards of the late 20th century, such irrelevancies are to be consigned to the ashcan of legal trivia. An earlier era's liberals might have applauded the "intolerant" Georgia of 1913 for taking the word of a Negro over a white man, but today that kind of affirmative action is unacceptable when the white man is Jewish.

The Georgia Board of Pardons and Paroles, as reported earlier in *Instauration* (June 1984), failed to respond to the first highly publicized appeal for a posthumous pardon for Frank based on Mann's revelations. Rejecting Jewish pressures, it decided this "new evidence" by no means proved his innocence. In fact, inside information from the board indicated that certain blacks in and out of public office were outraged at Jewish attempts to blame a Negro for Mary Phagan's murder. Who was the most blatant booster for the pardon? Our old friend, Jerry Thompson. No doubt he saw Pulitzer Prizes and movie rights and front-page bylines in his rosy crystal ball. Even Jews did not have the energy to match his round-the-clock pestering of board members.

When the loudmouthed media lobbying failed, quieter and stealthier influences went to work. The *Atlanta Journal and Constitution* (March 12, 1986) had it just about right:

[Pardons and Paroles Board] members were happy when Louis Kunian, Jewish businessman, contacted the state last year and asked renewed board consideration of the case The board informed Kunian that in all likelihood, it "would be happy to grant a pardon that didn't say anything about guilt or innocence" And that led to three private meetings between Jewish community leaders and the board

The meetings paid off. The pardon was signed, sealed and sent out on the world's news tickers. At long last Paroles Board Chairman Wayne Snow said he could hold his head up. "Our earlier decision was depicted as evidence that it was still Tobacco Road down here and we weren't interested in doing the right thing."

The radio news was especially amusing. The board was said to have two objectives: (1) to "bind up the wounds" that sensitive Jews have suffered for the past 73 years; (2) since the state had failed to protect him, Georgians owed Frank something. After all, his appeals had only been rejected by the U.S. Supreme Court twice and by Georgia courts five times; (3) as the ADL had been kind enough to point out, Frank would never have been convicted today on the standards of evidence of 1913. Item (3) brings up a ques-

tion. Will the ADL seek to have posthumous pardons for more Jewish murderers (such as Louis Lepke, *et al.*) who did not have the advantages of a college education, wealthy relatives, Miranda rights and an organized press clique?

From Mount Olympus or Stone Mountain, the Frank controversy can be viewed as a struggle between two races with a long history. Southerners of 1913 still imagined they were a people with a chivalric past. Haunted by images of cavaliers, moonlight and magnolias, they would never turn their backs on the tragic end of a little girl violated and killed by an outsider. Mary Phagan was not just an ordinary human being; she was a Southern girl. Her fate shocked Southerners of both high and low estate. The "lynch mob" was made up of leaders of Marietta society, including retired judges, businessmen and ministers. Those men decided to fight against what they saw as a relentless media and political campaign to ensure that justice was *not* done.



Mary Phagan -- symbol of Southern womanhood

The corrupting, odorous smog of money and power polluted the entire Georgia landscape during the Frank case. Since the champions of Mary Phagan could not fight dollar for dollar, they armed themselves with guts and stick-at-it-ness. Much as their parents had charged countless emplacements of blue-jacketed foes, the "Knights of Mary Phagan" were determined that this fight should be fought away from smoke-filled back rooms and courtrooms. They saw this course as a strategy of honor.

Those opposed to the Southern ethos, those defined in their own holy book as a "proud and stiff-necked people,"

were equally determined that one of their own should not die unavenged. For more than seven decades they fought a sly and subtle propaganda war. No books were printed to confirm the guilt of Leo Frank. Instead, volume after volume, magazine article after magazine article, newspaper story after newspaper story and even an early motion picture ballyhooed the Frank side. The *Atlanta Journal and Constitution* was unable to let more than a year or two pass without a new article on the shame that is Georgia's for not allowing the judicial process to remain bought. In reference to the Frank case, negotiator Louis Kunian remarked, "We've been around for 3,000 years. We're used to pa-

tience." Once again the patient approach won. Although Alonzo Mann didn't live to see it, Frank finally got his pardon -- without reflection on his guilt or innocence, of course -- although that legal nicety will be quickly obscured.

Broadway plays, movies, TV miniseries, docudramas and a 6,000-page novel by Leon Uris to follow. Hit tune, "Holocaust in Georgia," now being composed, lyrics by Johnny Paycheck, music by Irving Berlin. Stick around. After the victory comes the incessant, repetitive, maudlin, century-long victory celebration.

FROM STIRNER TO NIETZSCHE: A CONVOLUTED EGO TRIP

PRUSSIA (1815-1831) was a model society, strong but not smug, organized but not oppressive. Authority was respected, yet different sectors and interest groups felt free enough to carry on their arduous work. Having defeated France, Prussia was concerned, at that time, only to remain independent and had no thought of squandering itself in conquest. The nation fostered a self-sufficiency and inner strength. Later, however, as that society unraveled -- intellectually as well as politically -- the released turbulence rolled across Prussian boundaries to the far edges of the earth.

As the very image of a contented kingdom, Prussia had as its most prestigious intellectual Georg Wilhelm Friedrich Hegel, a man who reflected this contentment in his personal life. His last twenty years, which he characterized as a "reconciliation with reality," saw his personal dreams of success fulfilled. He made it clear to his friends, even

where his philosophy was turgid, that the Prussia of the time suited him well. He respected the trust Prussia had given him and without which he could not continue to hold the chair of philosophy at the University of Berlin, the most prestigious teaching position of Europe in that day.

Hegel's "conservatism" was a reflection -- a "mediation," in his own language -- of the society of his day. He found a place for everything in Prussian society. There was room for the individual, the family, Protestantism as the state religion, for bureaucracy and schools. Hegel's colleagues appreciated his high esteem for education and overlooked (as scholars who agree with the central role he gave education do even today) his acceptance of the racism that was current in Germany at that time. In this all-embracing quality of his thought Hegel has his critics who point especially to his dictum that "the rational is real; the real is rational." They find in this one formulation a rationalization of every excess of German society. Actually, however, Hegel was acutely sensitive to the conflicts in society and to the fact that its elements were not fundamentally in harmony, although he let such conflicts work in favor of his system rather than against it.

Conflicting and "excessive" realities were seen, as they intruded into other elements of society, to be resolved into harmony through "mediations." The very excess of a social failure leads it into a contradiction with other features, and with itself, and evokes the mediation which becomes, itself, a new dimension of society. Any negativity, or anything in an institution which men might in retrospect call evil, is resolved, through this mediation, into a good. The very badness of something, where it is excessive badness, is what causes it to resolve itself into a mediation which is good. This is how Hegelianism works out in practice. Thus, for example, the conflict between individuals and between the small personal familial group on the one hand and the civil society on the other brings into existence the state, which is the highest "moral" reality and the end of human strivings and bickerings.

This was a philosophy appropriate to a society, Prussia, which believed itself to be the culmination of history, and



to a philosopher who believed that he had "reconciled" all previous philosophies. But Prussia and the Hegelian system would not be allowed to prevail.

Coming late in his life to academia, Hegel's early career had been anything but smooth. His theological studies were unsatisfying. Unable to find a teaching position, he wandered about in poverty. His writings of this period show his dissatisfaction with society. He was a sharp critic of the existing German order and an admirer of the equalitarian ideals of the French Revolution. This is Hegel's "young" period, and writers stressing these early ideas called themselves the "Young Hegelians" and included such influential thinkers as Bruno Bauer, Friedrich Engels, Max Stirner and Ludwig Feuerbach. The main difference between the late writings of Hegel and his early ones, as interpreted by the Young Hegelians, turns around a simple ambiguity in the German word *Aufheben*. This term can mean either to preserve something or destroy it. Where the old Hegel had stressed the mediative or conserving moment or phase of the dialectic, and saw in the existing order a resolution of all previous major conflicts, the Young Hegelians viewed this order only as a provocation for the total overthrow of society.

For (the elder) Hegel, the state reconciles the family with civil society. For Friedrich Engels -- who typifies the Young Hegelians in his uncompromising "radicalism" -- civil society contradicts the family, overthrows it, only to be overthrown, itself, by a new "proletarian" order. Engels' ideas, which he developed in detail in two books, *The Origin of the Family* and *Socialism: Utopian and Scientific*, directly contradict Hegel's mature view and open an entirely new phase of the dialogue on the nature of man and society.



Engels as a young man

The Young Hegelians all had hoped for university positions, or at least for some official sanction by men in power. But all of them, including Engels, were denied that. Engels was sensitive, artistically inclined and solitary, the youngest son of a hard-driving Prussian commercial family. Influenced at an early age by his mother's Pietism, he was obsessed by religion to the point of writing poems to Jesus. (A rumor that Engels was Jewish is untrue; his ancestors were mainly farmers.) At the university he attended Hegel's lectures and gathered with a circle of intellectuals at a local wine cellar. Eventually he entered his father's prosperous business, in which his brothers had already taken the leading role. Friedrich was consigned to a small and unimportant branch in Manchester, England.

Engels did not adhere to the idea of mediation, so favored by the moderate conservative Hegel. For Engels nothing exists which will "reconcile" forces of major dimensions such as the proletarian and capitalist. Rather, in his view a conflict is resolved only as one party overwhelms and supplants its adversary. Thus the conflict between capitalist and proletarian has the outcome that only the latter will survive and dominate the next phase of history. This is Engels' famous formulation of conflict theory. For the purposes of the present article, however, attention will be diverted to one of his more obscure theses -- one which, in light of the subsequent development of German philosophy, assumed greater proportions. In his analysis of the human institution of family, Engels likewise shuns the notion of "mediation," declaring that this biological group, which perpetuates the human species, will in time be phased out to be replaced by "society." In this view, stated in his *Origin of the Family*, Engels followed the ideas of the utopian Fourier.

A key word in this discussion, and one that allows the careful reader to predict Engels' views on a given subject, is "ego," a term also used by Engels' arch rival Max Stirner. Engels, a consistent anti-egoist, believed that the ego stands in the way of a society of social men. What obsessed him about the family and made him its determined adversary was the thought that it could be the locus of an ego. If the society of social men failed, it would be on account of the ego as it lodged itself in the intimate group of husband, wife and child. Whereas for the "moderate" Hegel the small family has a place, albeit a subordinate one, in society, Engels, on the other hand, consistent with his radical rejection of the idea of mediation, consigns the family, along with every other ego group, to oblivion.

Two Outsiders

Each in his own way, in relation to family background and the German society of the time, Friedrich Engels and Max Stirner were outsiders, a fact which brought them together in Frau Hippel's Berlin wine cellar and also made them comrades in the radical revolt against Hegelian "mediation" philosophy. Spirits among these fellow intellectuals ran high in Berlin at that time, but Engels soon came to understand Stirner as a violent antagonist of socialism. He wrote, with the assistance of Marx, a confused attack on him in *German Ideology*. For Engels, Stirner was to be treated as a joke, although judging from the great length of his written assault on "Saint Max," there was a certain grim

recognition of the power of his opponent's ideas. What Engels did not foresee was the shape Stirner's philosophy would take when developed by Friedrich Nietzsche, who proved everything Engels said about Stirner to be an understatement.



Stirner as drawn by Engels

Engels promoted the thesis that the bonds that had constituted society in the past, those of family and community, would, in accordance with the needs of advancing modes of economic production, be overwhelmed by increasingly massive and abstract forms of social organizations. Private and "egoistic" humans would be replaced by citizens of a progressively universal supersociety. Stirner, by contrast, was contemptuous of the very word society as used by most radicals of the day, and stressed the "ego," the self-sufficient individual totally independent of society. To Stirner, the ego asserts itself against society, not so much in an act of revolution as in a gesture of withdrawal.

There was in Stirner's egoism a certain futility, which Engels dwelled upon with great sarcasm. Stirner's ego remained too small and isolated to trouble a society as massive as industrial Europe, which Engels saw becoming more expansive still as it pushed itself across regional boundaries to extirpate every form of familial and tribal self-centeredness. The facts could not be denied. European commerce, Engels perceived, was increasing relentlessly and so were the forms of society associated with it. The overwhelming impression created by this build-up of social and economic momentum indicated that Engels would carry the day over the pint-sized solitary ego of Stirner.

A poem by Engels humorously describes the way Stirner, at their meetings in the Berlin wine cellars, always took the most extreme position. When everyone else had called for the abolition of religion and the state, Stirner "would go whole hog and call for the destruction of law and society." Born Kaspar Schmidt in 1805 to a lower-middle-class Berlin family, Stirner's nom de plume was given him by classmates, who poked fun at his high forehead (*Stirn*). His father died early and his education was disrupted by his

mother's progressive insanity. Failing the examination that would qualify him for a university faculty, he taught several years at a girls' finishing school. When his first wife, the daughter of his landlady, died in childbirth, he married an early-day feminist, who deserted him after he lost her inheritance in a dairy business. Sent three times to debtor's prison, he spent his remaining days in a solitary room, where he translated, for pennies, the works of English economists.

Stirner died in 1856, at the age of 50, of blood poisoning caused by a flea bite. His funeral was attended by only one person, his Berlin comrade, Bruno Bauer. Somehow, Stirner's book, *The Ego and His Own*, survived in a few musty libraries where it was discovered by Friedrich Nietzsche, who was able to develop Stirner's ego in such a way as to make it an offensive weapon in the war with Engels' "social man." It is generally conceded by scholars that Stirner had a decisive influence on Nietzsche, that the latter's "superman" is simply the ego that, rather than hiding from society, as Stirner's did, confronts it aggressively.

Engels would gladly have seen Stirner's concept of the ego die of pure isolation and lack of social nourishment. When Nietzsche entered the scene, however, and resumed Stirner's concern with the ego, new social realities -- for instance, a massive interest on the part of common people in the idea of race -- had begun to darken the horizon of the now less than exuberant industrial society.

For Nietzsche the ego was no longer to be regarded as small and isolated, so long as it appeared in the superman and finally, at the end of Nietzsche's career, the so-called blond horde. The ego began to emerge from solitude and assume a role in the world at large. The superman is simply a king-sized and politically formidable ego, one that forges and molds the world to its own conception. In jolts of increasing intensity, the "social man" shudders at the impact of the egoist and the ego race.

RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH

Unponderable Quotes

Australia is changing. We're an anomaly as a European country in this part of the world. There's already a large and growing Asian population in Australia and it is inevitable in my view that Australia will become a Eurasian country over the next century or two. Australian Asians and Europeans will marry one another and a new race will emerge; I happen to think that's desirable.

Bill Hayden,
Australian Minister for Foreign Affairs,
as quoted in *Asiaweek* (Aug. 19, 1983)

God led us beyond our WASP (White, Anglo-Saxon, Protestant) confines. We could hardly wait to hear the melodious sound of Spanish again, eat Mexican gourmet food, and embrace our friends in East Los Angeles.

Dondeena Caldwell,
Church of God missionary

Léon Degrelle has lived 80 years of high drama

THE HEROIC LOSER

BACK in the 1930s, before most readers of these lines saw the light of day or the gloom of night, Belgium was roused to a high pitch of public emotion by a "fascist madman" (or "fascist hyena," as the Communists preferred to call him) by the name of Léon Degrelle, the founder of the much feared and much maligned Rexist movement, which in a few years managed to win 30 seats in the Belgian Parliament and whose leader was being talked about as the country's future strongman. There came a moment when Degrelle, with the support of some key military figures, might have been able to take over Belgium by a coup d'état in the Mussolini manner. But he stuck loyally to legality and waited for the votes that never came. What hurt him and all the other Hitler clones that were springing up on the perimeter of Germany was the unbridled expansionism of Der Führer. The more territory he won, the greater Grossdeutschland grew, the more his enemies in France, Holland, Belgium, England and Scandinavia could play on national fears and feelings and demean their local führers as traitors -- "patriotic traitors," as one percipient writer, David Littlejohn, oxymoronically put it.

Although Degrelle, whose political philosophy was 75% National Socialist (with the accent on the Socialist) and 25% Medieval Catholic, preached strict neutrality in the pre-WWII years, it didn't get him off the hook. When the Germans invaded Belgium in May 1940, he was immediately arrested by the Belgian government and dragged around, often in chains, from one prison to another in Belgium and France, always one step ahead of the German army. Only after France had accepted defeat and upon the intervention of German Ambassador Otto Abetz was he released, half-starved and half-alive.

The conventional wisdom of Hitler Europe dictated that Degrelle would return to Belgium and rule the country as a pro-German autocrat on the model of Norway's Quisling. Instead, he politicked behind the scenes, trying to replace Belgium's corrupt, money-oriented, decadent style of Western democracy with some innovative devolutionary ideas, one of them the rather grandiose scheme of founding a new "greater Burgundy" out of parts of Holland, Belgium, Luxembourg and northeastern France. There's little doubt that this romantic scenario included Degrelle playing the part of a reincarnated Charles the Brave.

His geopolitical scheme was getting nowhere when Germany invaded Russia in the summer of 1941. Assessing the conflict as one between civilization and barbarism, as a do-or-die attempt of Europeans to throw off the alien Communist virus which was sapping the lifeblood of the West, he put aside his politics and joined a fighting force of Walloons (French-speaking Belgians) that was affiliated with the Wehrmacht. Offered a commission by Hitler, he signed on as a private in order to work his way up through the ranks. His Walloon Legion was later merged with the Waffen SS, the elite force with which he fought bravely and unceasingly on the Eastern Front. In spite of five wounds -- one almost mortal -- and some 85 face-to-face encounters with the enemy, he rose so high and fast in the command structure that before the German collapse he was the General of the Viking Division and had been awarded the highest German military decoration ever given a foreigner, the Knight's Cross of the Iron Cross with Oak Leaves.



At the tender age of 18, before he turned from poetry to politics

Rather than surrender to the Allies after a back-to-the-wall defense of Berlin, Degrelle made his way to Denmark and then to Sweden, where he and four others took over a deserted and decrepit Heinkel belonging to Albert Speer and flew off to Spain. The plane had just enough fuel to make it to San Sebastian, where it crash-landed on the beach, injuring Degrelle so badly that he had to spend

the next few months in a Spanish military hospital, much of the time in a neck-to-foot plaster cast. All the while, the Allies were trying to get Franco to release him so he could face one of those fixed-in-advance kangaroo courts and Star Chamber affairs which the media dubbed war crimes trials. Franco refused to give him up, however, and helped protect him by giving him a false identity.



On the stump in 1938

In Belgium, the liberators assassinated his brother, jailed his septuagenarian non-political mother and father (the latter died in prison, the former under guard in a hospital) and jailed his wife, the mother of his six children (who was let out after six years). Degrelle's house was leveled to the ground to prevent it from stirring up any better-to-be-forgotten memories of the stirring Rexist days.

Various kidnapping teams were sent to Spain to remove Degrelle by force, but all for one reason or another failed. Two body-snatching groups from Belgium were countermanded at the last moment by the Belgian government,

which didn't want such a discredited but still mesmerizing political figure put on public trial, thereby dredging up a lot of scandal about the politicians who had collaborated with the Germans and who were now posing as dedicated, lifelong anti-Nazis. Although Degrelle had never, in his own words, "touched a hair of a Jew in or out of Belgium," Israeli kidnapping teams made two attempts to grab him, both times being stopped and arrested by the Spanish police. A third Zionist attempt was made only a few months ago. This time it was foiled by Spain's new socialist government.

Degrelle has been forbidden to set foot in his own native country, which has banned all his books and writings and all radio and TV interviews. The English translation of his incredible wartime experiences, *Campaign in Russia: The Waffen SS on the Eastern Front*, is available from the Institute for Historical Review (P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505) for \$17.95.



A sunburned refugee in sunny Spain

If there was ever a contemporary Westerner who has led an heroic life, it is this once handsome, once dashing, still charismatic 80-year-old Belgian, a combination of Lindbergh, Sergeant

York and the Prisoner of Chillon. Having proclaimed his readiness to go anywhere in the world he could get a fair trial (which means nowhere these days), he is forced to live out the remainder of his life in a foreign land, where, incidentally, he has made out rather well as a building contractor. One of the best minds of the 20th century has, for all intents and purposes, been immobilized because its possessor happened to fight on the losing side of a war. A less fanatic and more chivalrous world would have made constructive use of the high intelligence of such a man. But in the modern mood of unsleeping vengeance and blind hate the idea is to kill your enemy and, if that fails, torture him, imprison him, humiliate him, ostracize him and never under any condition welcome him again into the family of man.

No state, not even Russia, has ever accused Degrelle of any war crime, yet the media continue to treat him as the lowest of criminals.

Hitler, who was quite taken with him, once said that if he had a son he would want him to be like Degrelle. That's a pretty high compliment from a man who put Germans, not Belgians, at the top of the Aryan totem pole. Rudolf Hess, who continues to languish in prison, is the most prominent National Socialist still living. Léon Degrelle comes in a close second.

It will be interesting to see if the unforgiving and unforgetting furies and harpies of Zionism will let Degrelle die in peace or make some final, last-gasp melodramatic effort to shoot him down or string him up. Degrelle himself might welcome such a climax. All we can be sure of is that it won't be a bloodless operation.

Americans were stalking horses for Jewish and Russian vengeance

KANGAROO COURT AT NUREMBERG

WHEN countries are at war, their populations often regard the leaders of an enemy country as personally responsible for everything that takes place in the course of hostilities, and hence deserving of punishment. After Waterloo, there were demands for Napoleon to be tried and executed. Similar outcries were made during the 1914-18 conflict -- variously known as "The First World War" or (significantly) "The Kaiser's War" -- distinguished, for instance, by the widely repeated slogan, "Hang the Kaiser!" Such an outcome was averted by Wilhelm II's taking refuge in neutral Holland in late 1918. There were even more widespread calls for vengeance, on a personal level, against the political rulers and military leaders of Germany in the 1939-45 war.

In 1945 a tribunal for the trial of "war criminals" was set up by the victorious Allies, primarily under American leadership. The bare preliminaries were being worked out in 1943, with Judge Samuel Rosenman acting as the personal representative of President Roosevelt. Several of the men who later sat on the bench at Nuremberg -- such as the

American Francis Biddle, the Englishman Sir David Maxwell-Fyfe and the Russian I. Nikitchenko -- were involved in the preparation of the Charter for the four-power International Military Tribunal (IMT). The prospectus for the trials was drawn up to a large extent under the supervision of Col. Murray C. Bernays. The IMT Charter was finalized by representatives of the United States, England, France and Russia three months after Germany had capitulated and the German defendants had been arrested.

Each of the accused was charged with one or more of the following offenses: (1) crimes against peace; (2) war crimes; (3) crimes against humanity; (4) conspiracy to commit any of the three foregoing types of crimes.

Of these four, only one (war crimes, i.e., violations of the laws or customs of war) was already recognized as a breach of international law. The other three were inventions of the IMT, with no precedent in either national or international law. The absence of precedent was not only disregarded in the establishment of the IMT, but regarded by the Allied legal staff as especially meritorious. Absence

of precedent in German law, in particular, was considered irrelevant. Bernays was quoted as saying in late 1945:

You know, a lot of people here at home don't realize that we are now the government of Germany in our zone and that no judicial system can exist other than the one we approve. We are the law. If we wanted to, for instance, we could try Germans for crimes twenty, thirty, forty years old.

According to the IMT Charter, guilt could be considered as having been incurred not only through individual actions, but through membership in groups whose criminal nature the IMT had declared in advance to be proved and beyond question. Obedience to orders emanating from a superior (whether military or civilian) was specifically excluded as justification for any form of behavior. If an enemy of Germany (with a representative sitting as a judge) had committed the same act of which a defendant was accused, it was not considered a valid defense. The guilt of the accused was assumed in advance, and the intention of

sponsored organizations actively engaged in the production of war materials (often using prisoners of war or Jews from concentration camps as forced labor). One defendant, Robert Ley, committed suicide before the trial. Martin Bormann was tried in absentia, having presumably died after leaving Hitler's bunker in Berlin. Aside from the above-mentioned, there were 15 other defendants. In alphabetical order: Hans Frank, Wilhelm Frick, Hans Fritzsche, Walter Funk, Hermann Göring, Rudolf Hess, Ernst Kaltenbrunner, Fritz Sauckel, Arthur Seyss-Inquart, Albert Speer, Constantin von Neurath, Franz von Papen, Joachim von Ribbentrop, Alfred Rosenberg and Baldur von Schirach.

During the trial, not only the defendants but many defense witnesses (men and women) were kept in prison with minimal amenities and sustenance. The German lawyers the court assigned to the accused demonstrated mediocre talents, except for Doenitz's attorney, Otto Kranzbühler. The prosecution's staff consisted largely of American law-



at least some of the judges was clearly to find all the defendants guilty, as shown especially by the Russian judges who, at a pre-trial party, drank a toast to the conviction and hanging of all the accused.

The trial of the major figures was held at Nuremberg from Nov. 20, 1945, to Oct. 1, 1946. Nuremberg was chosen because of its association with the Nazi Party (and also, perhaps, with Richard Wagner's opera, *Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg*). The defendants were a mixed bag. Four were top military brass: the two generals, Alfred Jodl and Wilhelm Keitel, and the two admirals, Erich Raeder and Karl Doenitz. Another was the journalist Julius Streicher, notorious for his anti-Semitic tabloid, *Der Stürmer* (published from 1919 to 1944). The economist, Hjalmar Schacht, and the industrialist, Gustav Krupp, were included because of their contributions to the German war effort. The other defendants had been top-level diplomats, politicians and administrators of governmental or government-

yers. Some, including the chief legal adviser, Robert Kempner, were German Jewish refugees of very recent American citizenship.

Documentary evidence constituted a large part of the prosecution's supporting material, the validity and relevance of which were not open to question. The defense was afforded relatively little opportunity to sift through the huge mass of available documentary evidence or to introduce any other documents into the proceedings.

The final decisions were reached only after considerable debate, not to say wrangling, among the judges, of whom there were eight in all, two for each of the four powers. The clashes were due in part to incompatible concepts of justice and in part to different backgrounds in legal procedure. The Russians' original intent was undoubtedly to turn the IMT and its proceedings into a version of the well-known Soviet "show trials," with the a priori presumption of the defendants' guilt and with their conviction a fore-

gone conclusion. From Bradley F. Smith's detailed analysis in *Reaching Judgment at Nuremberg*, it is evident that there was a great deal of bargaining, quite often "hard-nosed," in connection with the verdicts. Although the Russians wanted the death penalty for all, Fritzsche, Schacht and von Papen were acquitted and Doenitz, Funk, Hess, Raeder, Speer, von Neurath and von Schirach were given prison terms. Of these seven, all except Hess were eventually released. The others were sentenced to hang. Generals Jodl and Keitel asked for military execution by firing squad, but their requests were disregarded. They were hanged like common criminals along with the others.

After the IMT trials in 1945-46, twelve further follow-up trials were held at which less important persons were accused of various types of crimes specified in the Charter. These trials were held before the Nuremberg Military Tribunal (NMT). They attracted less worldwide attention than the IMT because the defendants were relatively minor cogs in the Nazi machine. Held under American auspices, they were conducted with even less attention to Anglo-Saxon principles of justice. The defendants were subjected to very brutal treatment in prison (well over a hundred men were beaten and kicked in the testicles). The prosecution staff and the lawyers appointed for the defendants were largely Jewish.

Criticism of the War Crimes Trials

1. They were imposed by the victors, essentially as a modern manifestation of the attitude expressed by Brennus in 390 B.C., when the defeated Romans complained of his unfair treatment. He replied laconically, *Vae victis!* (Woe to the vanquished!)

2. They embodied a disregard for pre-existing law, especially the *ius commune gentium* or "common law of nations," which can be assumed to prevail no matter what governmental authority, if any, is exercising power.

3. In violation of what, ever since the French Revolution, has been regarded as a sacrosanct principle, the victorious Allies set themselves up as legislators, plaintiffs, prosecutors, judges and executioners.

4. Although it is a basic principle, embodied in the U.S. Constitution, that no *ex post facto* law may be imposed, the IMT and NMT did exactly that.

5. It is a cardinal principle of Anglo-Saxon justice that an accused person is presumed innocent until proven guilty. The IMT and NMT trials were held on exactly the opposite presumption.

6. Obedience to superior orders was excluded as justification for an action. In military discipline, on the other hand, strict obedience to orders is essential, no matter what the subordinate thinks of them. Saint Augustine, in *The City of God*, states specifically that the soldier who kills in obedience to a command is not guilty of murder, since he is "but the sword in the hand of his captain." If this were not universally the case, military effectiveness would be impossible, since no commander could count on his troops obeying orders and battles would be like the croquet game in *Alice in Wonderland*.

7. Many unsupported documents, whose truth or falsity could not be ascertained through direct interrogation of their authors (either in person or by correspondence) were

admitted as evidence for the prosecution. It was not permissible for the defense to question their authenticity or their relevance. If an excerpt from a document was introduced by the prosecution, the defense was not allowed to examine the entire document to determine whether or not the excerpt had been taken out of context.

8. The "tu quoque" defense -- that the accusers had engaged in the same type of action as that of which the defendants were accused -- was not admitted, except in the case of Admiral Doenitz. His counsel was able to obtain and introduce a statement from Admiral Chester Nimitz that the American Navy had engaged in exactly the same kinds of unlimited submarine warfare in the Pacific that Doenitz had ordered in the Atlantic. The Russian government, in the Nazi-Soviet treaty of August 1939, included a secret clause providing for a Russian aggressive war against Poland -- exactly the crime of which the Nazi government was accused. Only by a technicality was the IMT able to exclude evidence of the existence of that secret clause.

9. The concept of "conspiracy" to commit war crimes of any type was novel and ill-defined. In some instances, it took considerable ingenuity and distortion of logic to make it apply, particularly to the military defendants and to Julius Streicher. He could hardly have been considered to have "conspired," in any reasonable sense of the term, to wage aggressive war or to commit crimes against the laws of war, against peace, or against any but a very small section of humanity.

10. As their disproportionate presence at Nuremberg indicated, the trials were a means of avenging the maltreatment of German Jews under the Nazi regime.

11. It was widely said that the Nuremberg trials were expected to set a new precedent for international law. Pacifists, especially, rejoiced in the prospect of abolishing obedience to military orders as justification for actions deemed reprehensible or criminal. In the following decades, however, the pattern set at Nuremberg was followed in only two internationally important trials, both of them mockeries of justice. In the case of Adolf Eichmann, the state of Israel showed its total contempt of international law when it violated Argentine sovereignty, captured and drugged him, and flew him off to Israel. In the biased trial held in Jerusalem in 1961, the foregone conclusion was the death sentence and hanging. The mock court held under the sponsorship of pro-Communist groups in Stockholm in 1970 to convict the United States of having waged aggressive war in Vietnam.

In retrospect, the Nuremberg trials were clearly nothing but kangaroo courts. The legal criteria were much closer to those of, say, Ivan the Terrible or the Yahweh of the Pentateuch than to those of any Western systems of law. They amounted to little more than a Russian and Jewish vendetta, in which the Americans were used as cats-paws. Even admitting that some of the defendants at those trials deserved their fates, it is evident that they should have been given a trial far more consonant with the principles of not only Anglo-Saxon justice, but universally recognized elementary justice and the "human rights" so loudly and pompously sanctified in recent years.

A Viennese subscriber fills us in

IN THE AUSTRIAN ELECTION, WALDHEIM RAN AGAINST THE WORLD JEWISH CONGRESS

THE Hotel Imperial in Vienna is one of the world's best. A cousin from a Prussian military family used to go there with a girlfriend during the war, and the maître d' always greeted them with, "Grüß Gott, Küßt die Hand, Heil Hitler!" In this city the normal South German mode of address is neatly combined with a polite reference to the ruler of the day. A similar Austrian compromise is to be found in the Ringstrasse, the street on which the Imperial is located. The traffic goes one way, but half the trams go the other way -- as directed by a sign too small to be noticed. A few years ago, when Kurt Waldheim stepped out of the Imperial and was knocked down by a tram, I felt that if he had been killed, as an unfortunate Canadian ambassador had been some time previously, it would have been no great loss. Waldheim was such a time-server, lending his nasal, disharmonic countenance (he is a Nordic-Dinaric, or Noric) to all sorts of Third-World skullduggery. Jews would have felt as I did because during his two consecutive five-year periods as Secretary-General of the United Nations (1972-82) Zionism was condemned as racism by a sizable vote (Nov. 10, 1975). Equally galling to our Jewish friends, Waldheim invited Yasser Arafat to speak to the General Assembly. Remembering that even his predecessor, U Thant, was referred to in Israel as "a slit-eyed anti-Semite," one need not be a psychiatrist to fathom their sour attitude toward Waldheim.

Research into Waldheim's past has been going on for some time, but the World Jewish Congress waited until he was committed to the Austrian presidential campaign before pulling out the tarbrush. Some of the motives were plain: to terminate his career as publicly as possible, and to punish the Austrians for supporting ex-Prime Minister Bruno Kreisky (whose pro-Palestinian activities had been so much more difficult to counter because he was himself a Jew). Also, I believe Jews decided it was time to blackmail both Austria and East Germany, now that they have milked West Germany for enormous sums.

But behind these obvious motives there lay a further, age-old one -- the desire actually to create a wave of anti-Semitism so that the reaction can be used to strengthen the racial cohesion of the Jewish masses. The very vulgarity and exaggeration of the attacks on Waldheim could be expected to disgust ordinary citizens who seldom thought about Jews, for the excellent reason that there are relatively few of them in Austria. The Austrians are lukewarm anti-Semites at best, so it was necessary to fire them up. To quote "Anthony Blond," the un-blond British-Jewish publisher, "One thing the Jews cannot survive is indifference." It is indifference which leads to assimilation, and this results in Jews becoming "just like everyone else."

In his memoirs, Waldheim understandably omits all reference to Nazi association or to his intelligence role in the

Balkans between 1942 and 1944. Otherwise, he would probably not have become either Foreign Minister of Austria or UN Secretary-General. He merely says that after being injured on the Eastern Front (in fact he was wounded in the leg at Stalingrad), he was unfit for front-line duty and studied law in Vienna, graduating in 1944. Such *suppressio veri* would have been all right in my eyes if he had not also gone in for *suggestio falsi* about his blameless political record. Actually, the cavalry corps to which he belonged was incorporated into the SA, and a form has been found, filled out on April 24, 1940, which indicates this clearly. His repeated denials, notwithstanding, that he ever belonged to a Nazi organization gave rise to the only effective witticism ever ascribed to Fred Sinowatz, a Croat from the Burgenland and a Socialist who is the current Chancellor of Austria. Said Sinowatz of Waldheim, "Only his horse was in the SA." Whatever he may say about it, Waldheim was a member of the National Socialist Student Federation from April 1938 on. There is even a photograph showing a person remarkably like Waldheim among a group of young men waiting to greet Hitler at the Anschluss in March 1938.

When challenged, Waldheim claimed that he had left his Balkan experiences out of his memoirs because they were "uninteresting." The WJC, on the contrary, found them most interesting. Waldheim was in fact a member of the Heeresgruppe E, which occupied the Balkans under the command of General Alexander Löhr, who was handed over to the Yugoslavs and tried and executed as a war criminal in 1947, for reacting in the traditional military manner against Communist partisans who had deliberately broken every rule of warfare. This is rather as though Prince Eugene of Savoy had been handed over to a Turkish court and executed for war crimes on the grounds that he had slaughtered so many Turks when he caught them crossing the Danube at Zentya in 1697! A plaque commemorating General Löhr was recently put up at the Austrian Military Academy -- on the express permission of Defense Minister Friedhelm Frischenschlager of the coalition Freedom Party, the same politico who got into hot water for shaking the hand of Obersturmbannführer Reder on his release from an Italian prison.

The charges brought against Waldheim have their funny side. In the summer of 1942 (together with a lot of others), he received the Order of Zvonimir with oak leaves from the "fascist marionette state" of Croatia. Much later, he received a similarly high award from Tito. So he is probably the only man in the world to hold decorations from two such antithetical regimes. Only a masterful time-server could boast of such a feat.

The WJC claimed that the Zvonimir order was a reward for his part in the Kolar offensive of that year, in which

"tens of thousands were killed" in Bosnia (*La Stampa*, April 2, 1986). Waldheim begs to differ and says he was in Montenegro at the time, serving as an interpreter with the Prussian Alpine Division. Since he admits that his Italian is even worse than his English, he must have been one of the worst interpreters in history. On television he protested that the offensives against the partisans were not massacres, but battles against "hard opponents," although he personally had "never seen a single partisan." This did not jibe with the claim of a certain Johann Mayer, on whose evidence Waldheim's extradition was demanded by the Yugoslavs in 1948. It was Mayer's testimony that caused Waldheim to be put on a UN war crimes list (together with the unit chaplain and other obviously innocent third parties). After Mayer had stated that Waldheim was responsible for killing hostages, the latter commented that Mayer was a well-known liar and embezzler who was trying to save his life while in captivity.

A photograph exists of Waldheim standing at attention in front of German Army Colonel Macholz, SS Gruppenführer Artur "Papa" Phelps and Escola Roncaglia, Italian Commandant of Montenegro, officers associated with the organization of Operation Schwarz, in the Podgorcia area, in which 15,000 are said to have died in May 1943. It was found by a "collector" early in 1985 and kept secret for over a year. Waldheim agreed that he was in the photo, but

denied taking part in the Podgorcia offensive. As a poem now circulating in Vienna has it (forgive the poor translation):

They seek him here, they seek him there,
Those Jews, they seek him everywhere.
Did he do this? Did he do that?
That demmned elusive diplomat.

The gravest charge that has come to light so far is that Waldheim was the head of one of the three intelligence sections on General Löhr's staff in the vicinity of Salonica in 1944, when 40,000 Jews were deported from that city to German camps. The evidence was examined by Austrian President Rudolf Kirschlager, with the help of a committee of modern historians. No evidence was found that Waldheim had been near Salonica at the time. The committee, however, did support Nazi hunter Simon Wiesenthal's contention, "He must have known."

Kirschlager, former secretary to the red-tilting Cardinal Koenig of Vienna, reminds me irresistibly of an old-time undertaker's mute -- one of those men dressed in black hired to look lugubrious at funerals. Apparently, *bien pensant* Austrians fancy what one writer has called "a dropping-down-deadness of manner" in their head of state. The Austrian President whom Waldheim is trying to strenu-

#1 Nazi Masher

Westerners have heard an awful lot lately about Waldheim, but have heard little -- much too little -- about the man behind the men who are out to get him. We are referring to liquor king Edgar M. Bronfman. One of the planet's richest inhabitants, Bronfman is the son of a Canadian superbottlegger, Samuel Bronfman (the name means "brandyman" in Yiddish), who was a close associate of the deceased Meyer Lansky, the Jewish "brains" of the Mafia. It was bootlegging money that made it possible for Sam to propel Seagram, his alcoholic semi-monopoly, into the giddy, golden heights of the Fortune 500. It was the illicit profits from his bootlegging empire that provided the seed money for his \$2.8-billion-a-year business empire which, since Sam's death in 1971, has been presided over by son Edgar.

Edgar was the big wheel who gave the go-ahead for the hounding of Waldheim by signing a memo, "Do it, EMB," and handing it to one of his minions. As President of the World Jewish Congress, he has recently been jetting back and forth from Moscow and other Eastern European capitals -- in effect running his own private State Department -- in attempts to persuade the Soviets to let more Jews emigrate. Having achieved no great success in this project, he apparently decided to boost his morale by switching to an easier and more potentially successful line of work -- Nazi bashing.

Interestingly, right in the very midst of the campaign against Waldheim, Edgar's third wife, Georgia, was robbed of \$365,000 worth of jewels the night before the Grand National steeplechase in England, an event that has been practically preempted by Seagram. The robbers struck either before or after a lavish party thrown by Edgar at the Prince of Wales Hotel in Southport. The daughter of a publican who runs Ye Olde Nosebag for thirsty wayfarers north of London, Georgia is English, as was his second wife, the freakish Lady

Carolyn Townsend, who sent him packing the very first night from their honeymoon suite at the St. Regis Hotel. Edgar's first wife was "Our Crowd" Jewish and a member of the Loeb banking family. With her he had five children. With his two later Gentile wives he has had none.

Edgar's son, Samuel Bronfman II, was presumably kidnapped a few years ago and released when his father handed over \$2.3 million in cash. Later, when the two kidnapers were arrested and brought to trial, they testified that young Sam was a homosexual and had actually masterminded his own kidnapping in order to milk money out of his father. The jury found the kidnapers guilty of extortion, but not guilty on the kidnapping charge.

To celebrate the 50th anniversary of the World Jewish Congress, which functions in 66 countries, Edgar threw another lavish party at the Waldorf Astoria in early April. Prime Minister Shimon Peres of Israel was the guest of honor. Edgar, incidentally, has Peres's private number in Israel and can -- and does -- reach him at any time with the flick of a few buttons.

So while Waldheim remains the target of his co-racists, the bootlegger's son, who claims to belong to the allegedly God-fearing and allegedly clean-living Orthodox branch of his religion, lives it up and burns the candle of Mixed Marriage and Mammon at both ends. In the daytime, he operates out of an office on the fifth floor of the Seagram Building on Park Avenue in the million-dollar presence of two massive Rodin statues and a Miro tapestry. It's the world's most beautiful modern skyscraper, designed by the 20th century's most talented architect, Mies van der Rohe, the non-Jewish German who was briefly a member of Josef Goebbels' Reichskulturkammer.

It's a long, long way from Auschwitz.

ously to succeed is much given to homilies on the need for everyone to be sensitive about the worries and fears of "our Jewish fellow citizens." Not only his official report on the WJC charges was absurd; his agonized expressions and Delphic utterances were a study in hypocrisy. He was commissioned in the German Army with the rank of captain in March 1945, and was sent out in a hopeless defense operation against the Russian armored divisions, and was promptly wounded. Dr. Steyrer, Waldheim's Socialist opponent in the presidential race, managed to avoid the dangers of war by pursuing his medical studies in Prague.

The most telling aspect of the campaign against Waldheim was the way it was internationally orchestrated. This was not just a matter of picking up news items from the press agencies but a whole range of obviously prepared leading articles and other opinion-forming pap in leading Western newspapers and journals. William Safire called Waldheim's whole postwar life a lie, and claimed that he was an agent of the East Bloc. His very candidacy in the Austrian presidential election was presumably an attack on Western values! Israel Singer, Secretary-General of the World Jewish Congress, promised Austrians no "honey-licking years" if Waldheim were elected. The Israeli News Service carried the headline, "Waldheim as Plunderer," quoting Maurice Soriano, head of the Jewish community in Rhodes, to the effect that Waldheim was one of three German officers who turned up on the island with empty suitcases to take away Jewish valuables!

The need for some backtracking was underlined by the Austrian reaction to the media overkill. The conservative People's Party, under whose banner Waldheim was running, refused to knuckle under and made political capital by counterattacking instead of hiding its head in the sand. Alois Mock, the party's elder statesman, never considered much of a hero, stood up manfully for Waldheim on all occasions. Party spokesman Michael Graff dared to make the following comment in answer to Singer's threat: "I won't accept that, not from any Christian, Jew, Hindu or Moslem." Later, he cast all caution to the wind by referring to the WJC as "dishonorable" and "hate-filled."

People's Party supporters put stickers on Waldheim posters saying, "Now more than ever," as an opinion poll showed that 87% of the electorate resented the international kibbitzers. Spokesmen for the Socialist Party found it necessary to stress that the election would be decided by Austrians, not outsiders. The statement was echoed by Kirschläger and Foreign Minister Leopold Gratz, who had himself been the target of a hate campaign some years ago, when accused of belonging to the Einsatzgruppen in the Ukraine. However, Gratz made the point that while Waldheim was insisting on his innocence for the benefit of the Austrian electorate, he was at the same time asking "his American friends" to forgive the oversights in his memoirs. I would add to this further evidence of Waldheim's disingenuousness his claim to have been attacked by Nazis when distributing leaflets in his teens.

Kreisky behaved reasonably well, referring to the "colossal perfidy" of the WJC, but naturally supporting Steyrer, the candidate of his own party. However, he failed to remember that Waldheim had mentioned his Balkan service to him in writing some years before. Perez de Cuellar,

the present UN Secretary-General, initially described the WJC's charges as "absurd," but was soon media-ized into eating some of his words.

That the American press unmercifully attacked Waldheim goes without saying. His UN connection was enough to persuade conservatives and neoconservatives that they should accept Jewish media handouts without question. In Britain, the London *Times* carried a leading article against Waldheim even before the WJC's allegations were made public. The sex-change author Jan Morris wrote an article denigrating the Austrians in the *Observer* color supplement, dwelling on "the predatory half-Magyar faces" of the Austrian aristocracy who invited him to their country houses. His own smirking expression should have warned them against too much familiarity with an unpleasant transvestite who dresses up in tweedy drag. Of course, much of what he says about Austrian hypocrisy is true, but far truer of those against Waldheim than for him. A key article, written by Norman Stone for the *Daily Telegraph* (April 29, 1986) said in part, "I have seen the 1,500 pages of documentation sent by the World Jewish Congress to incriminate Waldheim and they are frankly nonsense." The same issue of the paper tells how, when Secretary-General Waldheim visited Yad Vashem, he refused to cover his head, but did remove his shoes at the Dome of the Rock mosque. In the *Spectator* (March 15, 1986), Richard Bassett passed on the unexpected information that Waldheim's real family name was Waclawek and commented that he could hardly have been expected to show much courage in view of his Czech origins!

What shocked foreign commentators most was the "crassness" of Austrian references to the Jews. Having so few of them since the war era, Austrians had not been trained to adopt the usual Anglo-Saxon mealy-mouthedness in all matters where Jews are concerned. For instance, a young girl dared to ask a reporter, "Is Rupert Murdoch a Jew?" (He isn't. He's something much worse -- a collaborating goy.) Representative Sauerzopf of the People's Party said that a constituent of his had asked him, "What has the World Jewish Congress to do with our presidential election?" That is not a common question during American presidential elections.

West Germans, who might be expected to experience a little *Schadenfreude* at the Austrian predicament, were surprisingly sympathetic. Austria's *Neue Kronen Zeitung* (March 28, 1986) managed to dig out the address of Herbert Warnstorff, Waldheim's immediate superior in the Balkans, who lived somewhere in the Ruhr. He testified that Waldheim's army job had absolutely no importance or influence. He also remarked that Jews had not been the subject of conversation in the officers' mess near Salonica when Waldheim was there. Chancellor Kohl pleased the Austrians, but got into hot water in the English-speaking world, for referring to Waldheim in Salzburg as a patriot who had suffered the common fate of Germans and Austrians in the 20th century and stigmatizing "the arrogance of the late-born" among his critics (*Neue Zürcher Zeitung*, April 29, 1986). He said that if he could vote in Austria, he would vote for Waldheim. Kohl is a very large man who gives an overwhelming impression of physical energy (he actually bounces up and down when speaking in public)

and is by no means a complete sell-out of the usual democratic type.

Jews in America accused Waldheim of falsifying documents and papers that proved he was at Salonica at the time of the deportations and therefore "had blood on his hands." Neil Sher, chief Nazi hunter of the Department of Justice, asked Attorney General Edwin Meese to place Waldheim on a "watch list" and refuse him entry to the U.S. in the event of his election. In Austria, on the other hand, it was music to hear Kreisky refer to the WJC's "unheard-of baseness" and Graff refer to their "transparent untruths." The official People's Party organ, *Neues Volksblatt*, even carried the headline, "Blood on the Hands of Israeli Politicians." The party plastered Austria with placards bearing the slogan, "We Austrians vote for whom we wish." Unfortunately, the yellow border of the placards was stigmatized as anti-Semitic, so they had to be withdrawn.

In the May 4 election, Waldheim got 49.6% of the vote, Kurt Steyrer 43.7%, Freda Meissner-Blau (the Green candidate, married to a Jew) 5.5%, and Dr. Otto Scrinzi, a "middle-rightist" 1.2%. Waldheim thus failed by a whisker to get the absolute majority, which means that there will have to be a run-off election with Steyrer on June 8.

Waldheim did much better than the People's Party candidate in the last general election, and he undoubtedly benefited from the backlash effect. Nevertheless, many of his timorous supporters were frightened off by the worldwide media vituperation. He began his campaign with an overwhelming majority in the opinion polls, which was whittled down week by week. Most of the Meissner-Blau votes will probably go to Steyrer in the run-off, with most of the Scrinzi ones going to Waldheim. The world, which shouldn't give a damn about the Austrian presidential election, but which is kept on tenterhooks because Jews give such a great damn, will continue to be kept on tenterhooks.

Great Old Mags

No doubt about it! Our greatest cultural losses over the years have been suffered in the print media. Coming from Philadelphia, I clearly remember the importance and excellence of the departed *Bulletin* in providing national and community news in a way that made the adolescent perusing its pages conscious of the style, grace, balance and art that was once evident in certain newspapers. Quite a few towns had their own *Bulletin* in those far-off days, papers that set a social tone, even cultural goals for the young reader's later life.

If the newspaper was the arbiter of middle-class social fashions in those days, the magazine was the guardian of our cultural Alps. Back in the 1920s and 1930s, there were magazines aplenty that did yeoman work in this regard. Who would deny the remarkable achievements of the *New Yorker* in its initial decade of publishing, though by Pearl Harbor it had become its worst imitator, relying on a pat format and clichés that had once worked so brilliantly in the days of Jimmy Walker.

Town and Country has been another casualty of the times, perhaps because of the decline of "High Society" and the emergence of its vulgar replacement, "Café Society," in the late 1930s. You only need flip through some mid-1920 issues to see that social leadership in those days meant family tradition, deportment, a sense of balance and the obligation to community service. What do we have today in its place? Little better than pill-popping escapees from Studio 54 freaking out with their endless talismans of materialism -- the "in" cars, apartments, clothes, stereos, jewelry, vacations and gourmet

recipes scattered through the pages of *W* magazine.

A convincing illustration of the cultural disparities between then and now can be had by contrasting the original *Vanity Fair* and its contemporary illegitimate child. The original, developed by the ingenious employees of Condé Nast's publishing empire in the 1920s, depicted the American elite in a manner to elicit respect, not envy. A few minutes with the 1935 *Vanity Fair* would make your intellectual juices water, not evaporate as they do today.

The magazine par excellence was the earlier incarnation of *Fortune*, which treated its readers to the very best in financial reporting -- and much, much more. Each issue was nothing less than an artistic wunderkind, with lavish color spreads of eye-catching water colors of such mundane subjects as the plastics industry and the world sugar industry. When you read a *Fortune* article, you were exposed to a graduate school course, all wrapped up in a Christmas package of delightful writing, layouts and graphics. Some of the readers of those earlier *Fortunes* were captains of industry educated at an Ivy League college of old Edwardian elegance after Spartan years in a coldwater New England prep school.

Fortune, *Vanity Fair* and many other magazines, big and small, fought the good fight for a sensible society. One of the smaller variety was V.F. Calverton's *Modern Monthly*. Calverton was a native of Baltimore, an old-school political utopian who subscribed to the Russian Revolution until he actually went there to see the results for himself. The brutality of the bureaucratic Bolsheviks so energized his publishing spirits that he started a magazine to provide an anti-Soviet perspective during a time when the John Reeds of the world were peddling Comintern propaganda on a global basis and their sympathizers were taking over mainstream liberal journals like the *Nation* and the *New Republic*. If it hadn't been for Calverton, no one might have ever read Max Eastman's literary storm signals about Joe Stalin's workers' paradise.

Who knows anything today of Calverton or of the old *Vanity Fair* and *Fortune*? Only if we look very hard can we still see their imprint on the face of American popular culture -- or at least on that residue which has not yet been fatally contaminated by the social obscenities of the present crowd of civilization bashers, those unworthy heirs of an abandoned and rejected heritage.

Ponderable Quote

Years of experience have taught me that one should never venture an opinion, favourable or unfavourable, on events concerned in any way with Israel or the Jews. Any attempt at a detached view opens the way for letters, telegrams, personal expostulations and, above all, telephone calls.

A.J.P. Taylor, British historian

Scenario of Dispossession

Anyone who wants a preview of the coming utopia of antiwhite racism that awaits the American Majority should skim-read *Blacks and Social Justice*, a gruesome new tome by Bernard Boxill (Rowman and Allanheld, Totowa, NJ, \$34.50).

Boxill is terrified by any form of education that is private or voluntary, which means he is foursquare against vouchers. Parents should not be permitted to have the final say in their children's education, because many of them are "uncaring" and wouldn't be too discomfited if their kids should grow up to be animals. The author rejects the idea of community-run schools for the reason that inner cities simply do not have the qualified personnel and the proper facilities to operate such institutions.

Forced busing is not enough for Boxill. Since white flight has stymied the best-laid plans of the busers, something has to be done to keep whites in the cities. Further exoduses should be forbidden or prevented, though the author does not go so far as to recommend building Berlin-type walls.

Boxill is not even satisfied with the equalitarian's fondest dream -- guaranteed equal opportunity for blacks. He wants something more. Since equal opportunity does not guarantee equal income -- he thinks many people would not take advan-

tage of even the best opportunities -- he demands *equal achievement*. Only that draconian (and unachievable) measure would force blacks to take advantage of the equal opportunities offered them in his equalitarian Shangri-la.

What Boxill really is doing is cooking up a program of racial vengeance. He demands retribution for U.S. blacks for all past wrongs done to them, not by themselves or by the tribal chiefs who sold them into slavery, but only for the wrongs done to them by whites. Meanwhile, he wants stepped-up affirmative action, much more preferential hiring and expanded quotas -- and more money, much more money. Whites exploited blacks in slavery days, so whites must recompense them with mountains of dollars -- just as the West Germans (but not the East Germans) have had to shell out for the Holocaust (though U.S. taxpayers as a result of Congress's lavish grants and gifts to Israel have shelled out even more than the Germans).

Boxill doesn't mention the Indians, who have been treated worse than the blacks. He has a selective, choosy view of injustice. His only principle seems to be the "different principle" of the wild and woolly sociologist John Rawls, whose credo is that the only economic inequalities that should

be permitted in this modern world are those which cause no economic disadvantage to anyone. Although when someone, somewhere, gets more, someone, somewhere else, is going to get less, Rawls's doctrine is taken seriously by the international school of leveling social scientists. If nothing else, it serves as a war cry for the large legions of the envious to dispossess the smaller legions of those who have by fair means or foul accumulated more of life's goodies. Let the dispossession be accomplished and we may be sure that Rawls's doctrine will be pigeonholed as its advocates dream up an entirely different and less altruistic rationale to protect and secure their loot.

First it was civil rights, then affirmative action, then quotas. Next it may be capital levies to redistribute white wealth to nonwhites -- first to put nonwhites on an equal economic footing with whites, then to see that nonwhites are richer than whites. After the economic solution may come the military solution, otherwise known as the Haitian solution. At that point, since there won't be any whites around, blacks, Hispanics and Asians can start an internecine civil war over the leavings.



Sofaer Makes It Legal

As the Middle East mess goes from messy to messier, we learn from the Evans and Novak column (March 5, 1986) that U.S. policy toward the area is now in the uneven hands of Abraham Sofaer. It was Sofaer who presided over the Ariel Sharon lawsuit against *Time*, which never should have been allowed to come to trial. Let an American citizen go to Israel and try to sue an Israeli publication for libel and see what happens.

It was Sofaer who was put in charge of the mission to Israel to interview people about the Pollard spy case. Sofaer is pretty much at home in that country. One of his favorite and most frequently visited towns is Jerusalem, where his wife has an apartment. Nothing much seems to have come out of the mission. Mrs. Pollard is out on a \$23,500 unsecured bond, a privilege rarely accorded to spies, and her husband has temporarily dropped out of sight. Some say he is being interviewed by Mossad agents.

It was Sofaer who told the Israeli paper, *Ha'aretz*, that Israel's "launching a war into Lebanon" was O.K. Note that he

didn't even call it an "invasion." At least he didn't call it a sightseeing tour. His legal endorsement of the war against Gaddafi has not yet appeared, but it is doubtful if he will find anything illegal about it. It will be interesting to read his erudite brief justifying the killing of Muammar's infant daughter and maiming of his two sons.

It was Sofaer who quit his federal judgeship to become legal adviser to the State Department, and who then issued a Talmudic opinion approving Israel's bombing of Tunis and America's midair hijacking of an Egyptian airliner. Earlier he had published a paper "excusing" Israel's air attack on the Iraqi nuclear reactor in Baghdad. The latter exercise in international pettifoggery displayed a certain amount of ingratitude because Sofaer's Jewish parents came to the U.S. from Iraq by way of Bombay, India, the learned judge's birthplace.

It is customary for a legal adviser to any government agency or department to stick to the law, or at least put a higher priority on the law than on policy. This is not the case with Sofaer. To justify his

meddling with issues he doesn't quote Coke, Blackstone, John Marshall or Justice Brandeis, but Sammy Kaye -- "What comes first, the music or the words?"

A first-generation American, a registered Democrat and a Carter appointee, Judge Sofaer is not the kind of person normally selected for an important State Department post in a Republican administration. But just as Nixon used Kissinger for protection, Reagan, or at least Shultz, decided it would be nice to have a Jewish shield to supervise the handling of Middle Eastern affairs. How can you run into trouble with Zionists if you put a Zionist in charge of what matters most to Zionists?

Unponderable Quote

[Haym Salomon] came to America an unknown Jewish immigrant and died the most revered and honored patriot of his time.

Florida Mason, Oct.-Dec. 1982

Black Sprinters, White Marathoners

A track meet is a natural laboratory for the study of racial differences. Each ability, such as running, jumping and throwing, can be isolated from the others. In American track meets, members of several races compete against one another. Here, where everyone strives to do his or her best, where the athlete's performance is only minimally determined by his environment, nature, not man, discriminates and segregates. Running events are a salient instance of this rule.

In the short distances blacks dominate. The long distances are largely white affairs.

Why this is so is only lately beginning to be understood. Although it is now emanating from serious scientific research, the truth of the matter still gets through to the average person by word of mouth or from such casual sources as runners' magazines. In official anthropological journals, the subject is still more or less taboo. It is forbidden not only to speak of mental differences among the races, but of physical dissimilarities as well. The grapevine theory as to why races differ in sports is forced to concentrate on such "value-

free" traits as slow-twitch versus fast-twitch muscle cells.

Blacks are said to have a higher proportion of the fast-twitch variety; whites have more of the slow-twitch type, especially in their lower body. Each sport requires a different proportion of muscle cell type. Fast-twitch muscles are necessary for excellence in boxing, basketball and short-distance running. Slow-twitch muscle cells are what it takes for high-performance swimming and long-distance running. Whites are better offensive linemen in football because of their bulkier calf muscles. The jumping capability of blacks, aside from their possession of fast-twitch cells, is still not fully understood. A certain difference in the way muscles are attached to bones may account for it.

The best black long-distance runners, who train at high altitudes, are from East Africa. Their body type is suitable to this sport, since they are very linear with short torsos and long limbs. There is some scientific controversy, however, as to whether East Africans, particularly East African runners, are authentic Negroes. Noticeably,

different from West Africans, they have been designated members of a Nilotic race and seem to be an ancient mix of North African Caucasoids and Negroes. When competing against whites they do not win the ultra-long-distance runs like the Marathon (26 miles). Habitually they lead at the start but fall behind in the end. The explanation is that for a long race a high proportion of slow-twitch muscle cells is essential. As if by an iron law of nature, runners in the middle (milk chocolate) range of color win the middle-distance races.

It is possible that psychological factors may be as relevant to athletic prowess as physical factors. For instance, there is no totally convincing physical explanation as to why Nilotes from the East African highlands do not win long-distance races. It may have something to do with the fact that all long-distance runners concede that the capacity to overcome boredom in their endless training runs is of decisive importance. The comparative ability of black and white athletes to battle ennui has not yet been fully investigated by psychologists and behavioral scientists.

Groveling to the AIDS Lobby

One of the worst aspects of the minority syndrome that has infected Western thought in this century has been the media's pussyfooting reaction to AIDS. A visitor from Mars or Halley's Comet might think that every victim of this loathsome disease was suffering from an even worse malady, anti-AIDSism, which the press has been treating as a social aberration on the order of anti-Semitism.

A PBS television documentary on AIDS focused briefly on Fabian Bridges, a Negro male prostitute, who, before he succumbed to the lethal ailment, boasted that he was going around infecting at least six homos a day. Nevertheless, for fear of being called bigots or "homophobes" the police and health authorities allowed Bridges to run wild for weeks until they could summon up enough courage to arrest and hospitalize him.

The very fact that this 20th-century leper was shown on PBS earned the network an avalanche of criticism and boycott threats from homos. The producers were told that they had committed racism in its rankest form. If they had to show a carrier of the deadly disease, it was intimated that they should have concentrated on a white like Typhoid Mary. Never, never should

one speak disparagingly of AIDS and never, never feature a black in such a negative setting.

Blacks and gays are oppressed minorities. AIDS carriers are an oppressed minority. Since no minority is allowed to be criticized in the mass media, someone who is a member of three oppressed minorities at once is the last person on earth one would expect to be displayed in an unfriendly light on a TV screen.

A scenario somewhat similar to that involving the roving Negro plague spreader was repeated in Minneapolis when a 29-year-old male prostitute (race unspecified), who had been identified two years before as carrying the AIDS virus, admitted that in the last seven years he had performed his ugly routine 1,000 times. Nevertheless, health authorities let him continue to prowl the streets and even hesitated for a few days to ask that the phone of the male prostitution ring for which he operated as a call boy be disconnected. If this wasn't bad enough, a female prostitute exposed to the AIDS virus was released from a Minneapolis jail on \$1,000 bond.

More pandering to the AIDS minority was noted in Washington (DC) when a bill

to prevent insurance companies from making AIDS carriers ineligible for health and life insurance was presented to the city fathers. If it passes, and it will may, healthy citizens everywhere will have to pay higher insurance rates just because one high-risk group, and one only, has been exempted from the normal restrictions placed on health and life insurance applicants.

One "typically American" way to fight the AIDS epidemic is the lawsuit. A prominent Los Angeles shyster, Marvin Mitchelson, has sued the estate of Rock Hudson for \$14 million on behalf of Marc Christian, who claims to have been Rock's live-in lover in the last years of the actor's life. Marc asserts that Rock neglected to tell him he had contracted AIDS. The problem with such suits is that it takes six months or longer for the AIDS virus to show up and by that time the infectee may have had several or dozens of other "contacts," thereby making it impossible to identify the real villain. In the Marc Christian case, for example, it is not at all clear whether the plaintiff will ever get AIDS. But Mitchelson avers that the mental anguish of his client justifies the inordinate claim for damages.