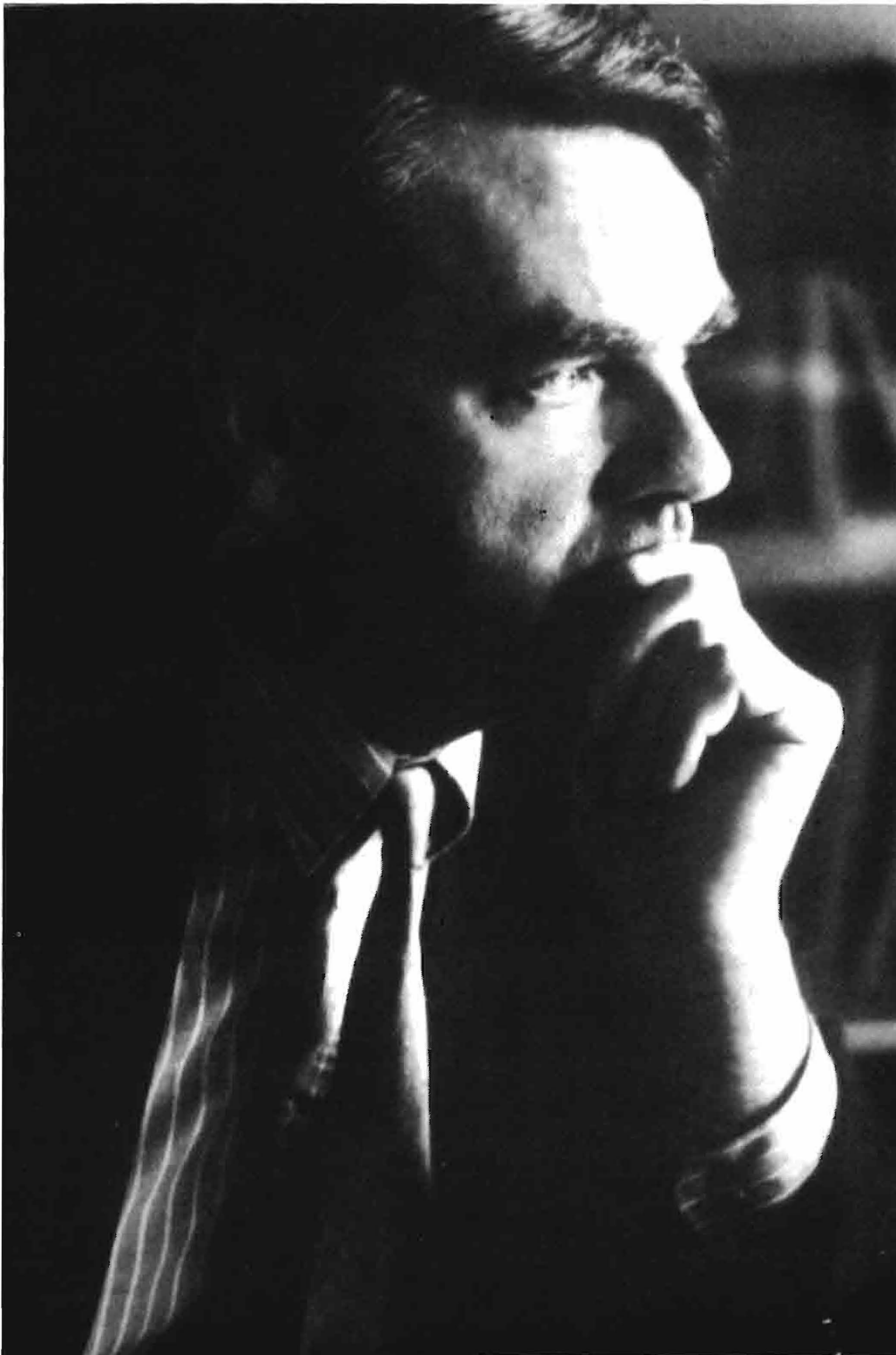


δύστανε, μοίρας δσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 11, NO. 8

JULY 1986



**DAVID
IRVING --
GREAT
DEMYSTIFIER**

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

No, Zip 402 (June), I do not blame the Constitution for all our present ills. We have only ourselves to blame. We allowed the Constitution -- a fairly solid foundation for an almost exclusively Anglo-Saxon nation -- to become corrupted by amendments and reinterpretations which today have the force of law. The weakness of the Constitution is shown by the fact that it has been so easily and totally subverted. The Constitution did not protect us from getting into the situation we have now, and even if we could go back to the original document, it would not protect us in the future. Let's get serious: the U.S. cannot go back to the Constitution circa 1791 any more than it could go back to horse and buggy transportation while automobiles exist. We have come too far in our evolution. Majority redemption cannot be a cut-and-paste job dragging us 200 years back into the past. It must be a total new beginning which can cope with the realities of the world we live in today.

229

I don't think any writer is doing a real service to suggest that through conservatism, through Reaganism, by means of any kind of mendacious Buckleyite fakery we can transform the U.S. into some kind of pure Icelandic republic. I also feel absolutely no sense of "noblesse oblige" toward anyone in power (fair play in a nest of venomous snakes?), or for those who suck on the mammarys of those who have the power. Here I am in accord with the Bakuninist sentiment: "The urge to destroy is a creative urge." As the sage of Sils-Maria put it: "Those who you cannot teach to fly, teach to fall."

024

I strongly recommend the soundtrack of Louis Malle's film, *Alamo Bay*, a dramatization of the Texas-Vietnamese "Shrimp War" of 1978-79. It was panned by the critics, but won honors overseas. The soundtrack, composed by Ry Cooder, contains some real fighting anthems for Majoritarians, a beautiful melancholy love song and the brilliant instrumental "Theme" of *Alamo Bay*.

770

Can you believe it? One radio station in the Washington (DC) area broadcasts homosexual love songs!

200

When a black rapes a white mother, in full view of her children, in the hometown of the *Washington Post*, the story is racially censored. When a black loses a part in a school play, thousands of miles away in Utah, there is a picture and a half-page spread on page 3 of the paper. This evil duplicity goes on all the time.

223

Those who say Americans will not accept a worker identification card to help stop the illegal alien invasion are all wet. We already have such a card -- the Social Security card. Try getting a job without a Social Security card. Try opening a bank account without one. Try going to college or getting a driver's license without one. When the minorities and the media cast a German bogeyman demanding, "Let me see your papers" to combat the idea of an American worker I.D., they are talking about something that is already here. The new proposals, designed to stop illegal aliens from getting jobs and Social Security, are only to make what we already have more tamper-proof and less easily counterfeited.

245

What goes through the mind of a non-Jewish film critic such as Roger Ebert when faced with reviewing another Jewish soap like *Shoah*? He knows he must praise it to the skies to keep his job. He hopes the Gentile members of the audience will understand his dilemma. But they don't. As a result, his judgment on all films will be called into question.

557

I have two brothers and seven sisters (two of these by adoption). My extended family, including brothers-in-law and sisters-in-law and their children, totals 48. Not one of them has dated or married a black, Hispanic, Jew or American Indian. At family gatherings we talk freely of how the news is minority oriented. All of us are opposed to Affirmative Action.

420

"The Current Political Muddle" (May) makes some notable points, but overlooks the great con finally being understood and used by the Democratic Party. The election of a liberal white, a radical black and a woman -- all Democrats -- to Virginia's top three offices last year shows what will happen all over. The party will seek out left-wing candidates and promote them as conservatives. The Democrats in Virginia swept the state on a Republican platform -- getting tough on crime, fiscal conservatism, anti-drug promises and all that kind of thing. The "redneck" endorsement for the black Democratic candidate, already mentioned in *Instauration*, will become a common occurrence. To counter this trend, the Republicans will probably think themselves very clever to dig up blacks to endorse their candidates, and very effectively stampede even more whites to the "conservative" Democrats.

228

Some hold that ethnocentrism is one of the primary misfortunes of man. But tell that to the Chinese and the Jews.

932

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□ The Instauration article (Oct. 1985), while it points out areas of special concern for mediation philosophy, chooses as an example of the mediator -- Yippie Abbie Hoffman -- precisely the person most people would think of as an agitator. This is a paradox, although, as a matter of fact, my book, *The Mediator*, does indeed rest precisely on such a paradox. But the example needs some explication. The work of an agitator is to divide, that of a mediator is to unite.

The point is that agitation and mediation are part of the same process. Agitation -- to see or to actually create divisions where none existed before -- might be described as the first phase of mediation. I might go on to say that to create gaps artificially, to invent them, is the mediator's favorite *modus operandi*. For instance, I have in mind an agitator on a grand scale -- President Reagan. One does not have to find a Jewish liberal to see mediation at work. He may deliberately, with the mediation strategy in mind and in order to foment a principle of universal government, cause friction with Russia. He stimulates a conflict in order to assuage it. He totally overlooks, on the other hand, the natural friction between, for instance, debtor and creditor in the American economy. The reason he emphasizes one area and ignores the other is that, given the tools of government at his disposal, he can flourish best as mediator and conciliator in the arena of international politics.

The racial conflict in America, while it would appear on the surface to be an ideal opportunity for mediators, and has indeed been so exploited, may finally turn into a disaster. Such a conflict is too vast, violent and unmanageable for the mediator. The bridge that spans black and white may finally collapse into the widening abyss. While feeling that the race issue deserves his attention, the mediator is somewhat leery of it and is most cheerful when fomenting small squabbles, which are truly the mediator's stock in trade. The mediator is not an intrepid fighter fond of great causes.

Mediation, we must not forget, is a pervasive feature of modern society and those who practice it do not always stand out from the general population. Some lead quiet lives and dress and talk conservatively. The staid WASPish judge is a much more formidable agitator than Abbie Hoffman.

I am coming more to the view, 12 years after my book was published, that the point to emphasize is that the mediator, while he will step into any gap between human beings, large or small, or intrude into any dispute or conflict, likes to engineer these divisions. Where, for instance, there is peace within the family, the primary ego group, he would create dissension. In dictating the points of contention, and dictating them in a highly conscious and precise manner, he is able to structure himself more securely -- and powerfully -- into the relationship.

The main point of the Instauration article is well taken. That is, there is now needed a careful classification of the spheres of human life in which mediation, in the double meaning of agitation and reconciliation, can intrude into human bonds and take hold there, thereby inverting the values of man and society.

Richard Swartzbaugh

□ Satcom Sam (Feb. 1986) dismissed Jeffrey Lynn's statement on *Crossfire* that all religions, no matter what their ideological content, should be entitled to tax exemption as "idiocy." Sam is incorrect both as to principle and as to the immediate context of the "fix" the Majority now finds itself in. Being inherently a matter of the heart and of intuition, religion does not lend itself to objective determinations of validity.

We Instaurationists happen to live in a country in which almost every institution and all of the commanding heights of power are occupied by our sworn enemies and their willing tools. Consequently, the more latitude given to the authorities to evaluate subjectively any important public issue, the worse it will be for us. Conversely, the less discretion they are allowed, the better. Either all religions should have tax deductions or none. I myself would prefer to see no encouragement given to any religion by way of tax-deductible status. Failing that, I think all religions, no matter how wacky and way-out, should enjoy equal access to the federal trough.

I am apprehensive about the ultimate fate of my immortal soul as I say this, but I would like to know if there is any religion wilder than the one which affirms that God impregnated a virgin, one-third of whose child was predestined to be crucified and die, thus enabling another third of himself to forgive his creatures (mankind) for behaving as he created them.

Does Sam think that federal authorities (or for that matter the likes of Robert Dornan) would accord Odinism tax deductible status? Sorry, Sam, but I have to agree with Mr. Lynn and the American Civil Liberties Union on that point.

Even more off the wall were Sam's casual remarks (originally coined by Richard Weaver) that ideas have consequences. He suggested that since several deaths had resulted from Satanism, then the government should deny it the federal goodies given to the mainline religions. Specifically, Sam took issue with Lynn's

statement that beliefs should be carefully distinguished from acts. If the principle that acts and beliefs cannot be separated were enshrined in law, it requires no imagination to see where it would lead. I'm sure federal prosecutors would love to indict certain magazine and book publishers whose products were found in the libraries of the member of The Order. After all, Sam, ideas have consequences.

210

□ The political situation in France, after the last elections, seems to improve and might well turn into fabulous prosperity. I say "might," because it ought to be theoretically just the opposite, now that we have a Socialist president and a rightist prime minister, though Mitterrand has never ceased to be a crypto-conservative and Chirac a crypto-collectivist. If they cooperate, France could be relatively well managed, and the first weeks of this odd couple at the helm of state show they cooperated very well. French public opinion only wants peace and prosperity. It was Reagan who gave France a sumptuous gift with the Gaddafi bombing. By not permitting U.S. planes to fly over France, Mitterrand-Chirac made it difficult for Gaddafi to make his people (and the immense Arab world) see France as an enemy.

French subscriber

□ I know it is impossible because of distance and other factors, but just once I would like to see a convention of all Instauration readers and supporters. How nice it would be to meet and talk with people who think and feel as I do. Probably wouldn't solve anything. But I know we would have a hell of a time trying. And with any luck, maybe some of our enemies would try to crash the party. As I said, I know it will never happen. Still, one can wish now and then.

092

Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!

Once in a Lifetime Opportunity!

We're Auctioning Off a Complete Set of Instauration

To help us out financially, a generous subscriber has presented us with a complete set of *Instauration* from the first issue (Dec. 1975) to the present (July 1986). That's 128 issues in all. They are not xerox copies, but the original magazines just as they came off the printing presses in the last 11 years. All issues are in good shape, except for binder holes in the first 35 issues.

We are not putting a price on this. We are going to have an auction. The highest bidder will receive what may someday prove to be a valuable and unique collection. We are, however, requiring that no bid be less than \$500. Add \$50 for shipping charges. Foreign bidders add \$100. Please send your written bid to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920, before September 1, 1986.

Note: We are working on a 40-page index for Instauration, which will probably include as many as 5,000 entries (name and subject), for which we plan to charge at least \$20. It's a long, thankless, time-consuming job. When and if it's completed, we will send the index free to the highest bidder.

□ Until our crowd realizes that Middle Americans, not the Wall Street crowd, are our allies, we'll get nowhere. Today they are stooges for Falwell, Swaggart, Pat Robertson and Oral Roberts. But they are our prospects. Unfortunately, I don't get along very well with them. They're too stuffy. Yet I recognize they are America. In a pinch, you can trust them. George Wallace (in his early days) and Huey Long had these people as their "core" supporters. We must get them on our side. They now support Reagan, but when his bubble bursts, they will be ready for a real leader. Alas, we ain't got one to give them. Who wants a death sentence? Well, let Lyndon LaRouche have them for a while. They'll tire of him.

122

□ Re Zip 032 saying that if we did not support the Israelis, they would be pushed into the sea and would swarm over here and cost us even more. Certainly 032 realizes the Jews have the bomb and won't get pushed into the sea before they push the button. If too much pressure is applied on them, they may drop the bomb on an Arab capital. I can think of no better way for the hypocrisy and façade of Holocaustianity to be lifted once and for all. The more screws applied to Israel, the more viciously it will retaliate. After a few more Shatilas and Sabras, people will only laugh at mass Holocaust weepings.

304



□ About that fiasco in the Illinois Democratic primary. The voters were really saying, "To hell with the Establishment." You should have been here to enjoy the hypocrisy and confusion. Adlai whined that Fairchild and Hart won because their names were attractive. And what, pray tell, was Adlai's only asset? His followers interpret his confused rambling as profundity. A young lawyer who bested Adlai in court told me that he is not profound, only stupid.

600

□ So Dartmouth kicked out the Dartmouth Review staffers who tore down the "shantytown" built to protest Apartheid. Those of us in America who have more of a memory than the usual two-week collective recollection of the TV-addled general public remember that it wasn't that many years ago when Negroes rampaged through Ivy League schools armed with guns and bombs and were amnestied or even exonerated for their terrorist acts. I feel sorry for the expelled conservative students, but sooner or later they'll just have to learn about the double standard of "just-us-black-folks" in the courts.

787

□ I find the liberals' most obvious weakness is that while they so ferociously attack everything the average white stands for, they never actually declare just what they themselves stand for. When I have the misfortune to encounter these rabid fanatics in polite surroundings, my language is not always what it should be, but usually I manage to have a good laugh, which much upsets them and is more effective. Yet it is their very fanaticism that is their argumentative undoing. At heart they must surely suspect that their beliefs or desires are totally contrary to reality, and this would explain why they are so rabidly fanatical. They live in a world of dream-wish fantasy, and if reality contradicts this fantasy, which it always must, then reality must be changed to conform with it. The way to attack them, if you can be bothered, and we must bother, is to force them to say exactly what kind of a world they are striving for, and when you do this, you will be surprised how foolishly they flounder.

British subscriber

□ The mention of what is going on in Texas is appreciated, but by no means should it be put in the future tense, "by the time the bicentennial rolls around, the state will have a good chance of being Hispanicized." Put this in the present tense! Truth is, the browning of Texas is occurring at a nightmarish rate. With the disintegration of Mexico's economy, with the oil glut and Mexico's exploding population, things will only accelerate. So you ask, "What is being done?" Absolutely nothing! What we see happening every day is right out of Raspail's book. Not just a bad fantasy story, but a nightmare we are living this very moment.

765

□ The other day a Canadian yacht on a world cruise arrived off Durban and the lady owner expressed surprise at seeing high-rise buildings. Presumably she expected mud huts. She reminded me of a young Canadian I met in Uganda some 20 years ago who had come down the Nile, or rather, up the Nile, through Egypt and the Sudan, and whom I showed around the Murchison Falls where the young Nile rushes through a gap only 19 feet wide on its way to Lake Albert, and plunges down in a foaming torrent to a comparatively placid stream full of crocodiles and honking hippos. As night fell, we went to one of the superb East African Railways and Harbours hotels nearby (now ruined, of course), and during the course of the dinner my companion told me that while he could well believe he was in the heart of Darkest Africa at the Murchison Falls, he could not believe it in this hotel, which he told me was more splendidly appointed and had better food than any hotel in Canada itself. I am recounting all this because Canadians vie with Scandinavians in being South Africa's most vehement critics, yet as "God's Frozen People" have not the faintest concept of the country. South Africans, to be sure, have little knowledge of Canada and Scandinavia, but with the difference that South Africans never criticize these lands. They could, if they wanted to, point to the Indian and Eskimo reservations in Canada (and the Indian reservations in the U.S.) as being prime examples of Apartheid, which they are. Of course, we know that these reservations are meant for the good of these primitive peoples who cannot fit in with white civilization, though they are more intelligent than blacks. Yet South Africa's own reservations (the Homelands) are treated as criminal.

South African subscriber

□ While we cannot ignore what prominent minority members say on TV or in the newspapers, we must never, never believe that their media appearances show us what they really believe. They know all about the art of political theater.

189

□ Cholly (Feb. 1986) admonished a gung-ho activist to "pray for economic chaos" as the proper initiation point for significant action. If Instauration believes this is sound advice, isn't it time to start a new department gathering and assessing facts and tendencies indicating a movement in this direction? Or conversely, shouldn't Instauration try to interpret what is going on as indicative that it is premature for anyone to count on the possibilities that may arise from an economic bust? One can ruminate and speculate and philosophize and dream just so much about some lovely racial resurgence likely to come about "someday" in the "golden age of the future." In the meantime, the hard practical world formed by gunfire or the threat of it remains in the hands of the Adversary. "We Shall Overcome," maybe. The reality is that we are continuing to undergo. So -- when do we start seceding from produce-and-consume and the whole swinish nightmare as a prelude to what Cholly suggests? Or is he just fantasizing?

809

□ I've often wondered what the Founding Fathers would have thought had they known that someday their magnificent piece of statecraft would become nothing more than a fat, stupid, docile milch cow for people who at that time were huddling in ghettos in Eastern Europe.

782

□ Lurching at the Hotel Bel-Air, I had an excellent view of a Jewish wedding. The guests and their Chosen costumes were straight out of central casting -- the women in the most modern dresses with shoulder boards that a Notre Dame linebacker would have envied, ornate hats, and as much jewelry as the human frame can support. Spike-heeled silver sandals seemed the most popular footwear. The bushy-haired men all favored dark, three-piece suits with mats of dark wirey hair peeping over the top of their open-necked shirts. All wore silver yarmulkes. Finally, after much intoning, the glass was broken, crushed by heel, and I was free to turn my attention to other riveting spectacles. A woman at my table said, "If you turn around, you'll see the star of The Color Purple sitting right behind you." Then this (typical) WASP added, "I could just kill that Academy Awards Committee for not giving it an Oscar. I think it was the best film I've ever seen. Of course, you've seen it." I allowed that I had not, nor had any intention of doing so. Then I turned and, sure enough, there sat Whoopi Goldberg, complete with cornrowed hair, in the company of an extremely sloppy white, balding, blond male. My cup ran over!!

919

□ Austinites had themselves a big Texas Sesquicentennial Parade on March 2. One float carried signs saying "Stop Deportation Now," "Free Nelson Mandela" and "Texas, Built on Stolen Land, Black Slavery, Mexican Blood." A poster showed a Mexican being lynched, while white kids danced around him holding the Texas flag. You'd never know that LBJ has been dead for 13 years, because his "spirit" certainly lives on in Austin -- as do his ever-multiplying black and brown brothers.

786

□ The Safety Valve has again tossed us one of those hate letters. "Non-subscriber" (Mar. 1986) gives us the intellectual finger in a manner that lifts his diatribe above the sophomoric sass of the "Jewish Princess" (July 1985). No surprise. Any pro-Majority publication anywhere is targeted for relentless harassment, whether physical or in the time-honored technique of hate mail. I doubt that Instauration's low profile has helped it escape this nuisance. As for Non-subscriber's taking us to task in exact areas, he hates us to begin with, not on various levels of philosophical or political grievance. Since "Racism is the lowest, crudest form of collectivism" is a statement direct from Ayn Rand's essay, "Racism," Non-subscriber must be a libertarian. I went around intoning this cant syllable for syllable for ten years, so collectivized was I by objectivist-libertarian "individualism," a word now as gutted by the minority cliché mongers as "democracy."

468

□ I'm a 44-year-old white male. My DAR mother's side is English and Irish. My father's parents were from Austria. I moved to Hawaii in 1970, mainly to ride the surf, an obsessive habit of mine. As a lawyer I work in child abuse and see firsthand the reverse breeding going on. My clients' average IQ is around 80. These poor people are paid by welfare to breed and they do so very well. But they are so mentally deficient that when they have a child they often abuse or at least neglect it to such a degree that it has to be taken away and adopted out to a family with a higher IQ. The adopting parents thereby forego having their own children so they can care for the retarded one they have taken on. My opinion is that child abuse depends on IQ and intelligence, not race. There are very few child abusers, practically none, among the Japanese because very few of them have a low IQ. I got a divorce from my first wife last year, after having two smart and handsome children. I have only dated two women since then. One asked me if I would father a child with her and, of course, I said yes. The baby is due in September. The mother is white, blue-eyed, surfs, sky-dives and is quite attractive. My problem is I have not fallen deeply in love with her. She is very hurt by this situation, but is still looking forward to having the baby. I did fall in love with the other woman I dated. Although I'm pulling away from her now out of sheer willpower, it's very difficult. Besides loving me, she is a lawyer, a Stanford graduate, beautiful and in better physical shape than any other woman I've ever been with. She plays the piano and violin and is an excellent cook and seamstress. I even married her for 2½ months and then divorced her two months ago. She wants to have up to six kids with me. She's very exciting. So what do you think are the flaws in all this? One is I don't want to be committed to anyone at this point. The other is she's Japanese-Chinese. Yes, I crossed the line to the amazement of my friends and all concerned. What I ask is, how come I haven't found a white girl of this superquality who would want to have up to six children? I want to have as many children as the woman is willing to have. I have some money, so I could pay \$200 to \$250 per month for up to about ten of them. However, I only want to father kids with healthy attractive white women. I'm smart, healthy and good-looking. My father's IQ was 168. Mine can't be that high, but it's not low. I graduated from UCLA Law School. If any female subscriber to Instauration wishes to try this adventure, contact me. It's better than going to some silly sperm bank.

967

□ In Africa the sustained Christian attack upon embattled whites is entirely beyond forgiveness. Archbishop Huddleston has stated outright that the sooner the white race is wiped out everywhere, the better it will be. Must such an enemy be immune from attack because he is a Christian prelate? For myself, I go along with Mark Twain in holding that anyone who believes in Christianity at all must be half mad. When this crippling Asiatic fantasy and slave morality becomes a fanatical enemy of our race, then it is time we abandoned it.

South African subscriber

□ My otherwise right-thinking friends are all gaga over Reagan's bombing of Libya. I'm the party pooper when I refer to Reagan as the "errand boy of Israel." That tag was my sanitized version of what an Arab acquaintance said Reagan is called in the back alleys of the Levant.

778

□ I could have been rolling in filthy lucre long ago if I had been willing to change my tune. I am a writer banned almost everywhere because I have not and never will compromise. I write for my race, for the future of our blonde children, and I abominate their deadly, ugly enemies.

515

□ Keith Murdoch was the honest reporter who blew the whistle on the Gallipoli debacle in WWI. And he did not bleed for the Australian aborigines. Son Rupert adheres to the taboo, discovered in my lifetime, of not referring to criminals by race, often when it might aid in their capture. However, I do notice that since Rupert took over the Chicago Sun-Times, photos that tell the racial tale are used. Many still buy the competing Tribune because of the long-deceased Colonel McCormick, who showed a touch of sanity now and then. Today, the Tribune is dishwasher. The Sun-Times gave Harold Courlander (plagiarized by Alex Haley) a two-page spread. It has also carried a couple of semi-fair articles about Arthur Jensen.

606



□ I argue that both Cholly and Throckmorton are right. It's just a matter of getting things into sequence. Cholly is correct that we must first regain our psyches by rebuilding our original racial worldview. As fantasy writer Clark Ashton Smith (1891-1961) said, "We must reattain the beginning." The answer to Cholly's challenge appeared in the same issue of *Instauration*, on the back page where Odinism was highlighted. We must obliterate the "Judeo-Christian" heritage and reestablish true heathenism-evolutionism in order to create a vitalizing *Weltanschauung*. Once this is done, then the enormous inductive force of Western science described by Throckmorton will rapidly pull the race forward and upward. Two thousand years ago we were shunted off onto a dead-end religious siding. To survive and conquer we must briefly back up and get onto the main line of Destiny, after which our science and technology will take hold instantly and cause a lightning advance. One of the keys to reattaining the beginning is to become familiar with nature mysticism, on which subject there are superb writings available. Our journey should begin with Richard Jeffries's *The Story of My Heart*, then proceed to the works of Hamilton Wright Mabie (1848-1916). Of Anglo-Saxon and Huguenot stock, Mabie was an 1867 graduate of Williams College and became an essayist and philosopher of nature. Mabie's books should be read in this order: *In Arcady*; *Under the Trees*; *In the Forest of Arden*; *A Child of Nature*; *Nature and Culture*. The third author to be sought out is John Burroughs: *Accepting the Universe*; *The Light of Day* and *The Breath of Life*.

043

□ It looks like our attack on Libya is the first part of Reagan's apology to Israel for Bitburg.

031

□ Gore Vidal is against the Jewish religion's anti-fag doctrines. That's his real beef against the Podhoretzes. In turn, the Jews keep him around because they know: (1) he isn't serious; (2) he shows the world they don't punish dissent. But we must be thankful for minuscule favors. Like so many homos, Vidal is working his "death wish" overtime. Or could it be that he has been tested positive for AIDS and doesn't care what he says?

115

□ Some commentator has said that Cleopatra was the very beautiful offspring of ten generations of brother and sister intermarriage. Would Caesar and Antony have wanted an ugly, retarded moron for a mistress? I think not. But how could she have been so attractive if she was so inbred? Everyone knows inbreeding produces biological horrors. My history professor says so. So does my janitor.

303

□ Grenada, Nicaragua, the El Salvador rebels, Libya. Ronnie sure is taking on the heavy hitters. I wonder how he would do against Portugal. Probably lose.

803

□ The minorities make sure that we don't do anything about the race problem except the wrong things.

300

□ Instauration is greatly appreciated by those of us who find it remarkable that anyone else in the world thinks as we do. The letters column is a constant source of exasperation and amusement. Cholly's writings are fine examples of well-reasoned despair.

701

□ I have recently noticed a subtle shift in the focus of Holocaust vengeance. It has moved away from the overcivilized, cowering, brain-washed remnant of the once great German people to the Russo-Slavic auxiliaries of Hitlerism. Not only are these less sophisticated ethnic groups less susceptible to the blackmail which the Germans accept; they are frequently proud of having fought against communism. But it's not their failed attempt -- or alleged brutalities -- which have turned them into "war criminals." It's because their racial kin have managed to take control of the Politburo. Now that this institution no longer is in Jewish hands, the Soviet Union is a Russian state. The Ashkenazi Jews who once ran the show no longer have Russia for a plaything.

469

□ In a front-page article, the *New York Times* charged that Kurt Waldheim once belonged to a military unit which "fought fierce engagements with Yugoslav partisans." Apparently the losers should have known -- in advance -- not to give a good account of themselves in battle. Even the act of fighting well is an atrocity if it's done by the wrong side.

113

□ Instead of thinking the Jews were chosen because they were so good, what about having been chosen because they were so bad? Romans 10:21 puts it this way: "All day long I have stretched out my hands to an unruly and defiant people." Martin Luther, bless his soul, called them, "Just devils and nothing more." What better way could God show His boundless grace than to choose such a people? Would His grace have been so boundless if he had chosen a fine, upstanding people?

233

□ The scene is a meeting hall half full of whites, blacks and Asians. A black man gets up and says he is proud to be black. He wants his children to be black and his grandchildren to be black. The audience enthusiastically claps. A Vietnamese man stands up and says that he is proud to be a Vietnamese. He wants his children and grandchildren to be Vietnamese. People yell it sure is wonderful to see someone proud of being what he is. A white stands up and says he is proud to be white. He wants his . . . All hell breaks loose! "Lousy racist!" "Ignorant honky!" "Stupid jerk!" "Throw him out of the country. He's un-American!"

128

□ Lee Iacocca, while head of the Statue of Liberty-Ellis Island Foundation, named 12 immigrants who will be honored for making substantial contributions to American life. The list includes two Chinese, an Englishman, a Scot, a Costa Rican, a Jamaican, and, wonder of wonders, a German! You say that's only seven? Well, the other five are you-know-what. As an Irishman I am consoled to note that the awards will be made aboard the USS John F. Kennedy.

077

□ A fertile field to be worked is the Armed Forces. A young friend of mine, raised in a white suburban enclave, is in the very integrated Army. Before he signed up, his contact with blacks was limited. Now he ends his letters, "From the spade brigade." I sent him a few copies of *Instauration*. His white comrades were astounded to learn that such a magazine existed. However, they are afraid to subscribe for fear of getting on some CIA or FBI list. A ranking officer in a large police force expressed the same view.

603

□ South Africa is Rhodesia II. I've seen this film before. If the Afrikaners want to save themselves, they must declare war on the U.S. for inciting revolution within their nation. A hopeless gesture? Perhaps. At least they would be declaring war on their true enemy and, most important, it would start a debate in this country.

110

□ I was one of those fortunate people who got off on Martin Luther King Day. When I tried to come up with a way to protest the paid holiday, my first thought was to sneak into the office and do a full day's work. Then I hit upon a better idea. I'm donating a full day's salary to *Instauration*.

606

□ I am sickened and disgusted by the candidates for federal judgeships and U.S. attorney jobs who wimp out and beg pardon for past pro-Majority actions and statements when they come before Teddy Kennedy and Howard ("Let's Kill Gaddafi") Metzenbaum for confirmation. When will some guy with guts, knowing full well the game is over, come out and say: "Let me tell you two things about myself, Senator Kennedy: First, I never got thrown out of college for cheating. Second, I never drowned anybody. For someone like you to sit in judgment on my ethics and my morals shows just how low this country has fallen."

317

□ That LaRouchian lark is the gad-dumbest thing that's happened in Prairie State politics for quite a while. Instaurationists should have little use for LaRouche and company, but it shows what can be done.

625

□ The First Amendment is so long dead and gone I expect to see soon in the *Safety Valve*: "Zip code withheld by request."

524

DAVID IRVING, THE GREAT DEMYSTIFIER

ANYONE who ever doubted the immense dynamism of minority hostility should examine the case of David Irving. That, at age 48, he isn't yet down and out is a tribute to his unusual resilience. But life is sadly different for him today than it was yesterday.

When Irving's first book, *The Destruction of Dresden*, became a bestseller in his 23rd year, he was on his way to becoming Britain's most highly remunerated historian. As late as 1977, his biography of Erwin Rommel earned him \$250,000 in American paperback rights alone. It was the appearance of *Hitler's War* that same year which marked the beginning of the reversal in Irving's fortunes. The author, arguing that Hitler knew nothing of any plan to exterminate Jews, compounded his *lèse Judaica* by offering \$1,000 to anyone who could prove him wrong.

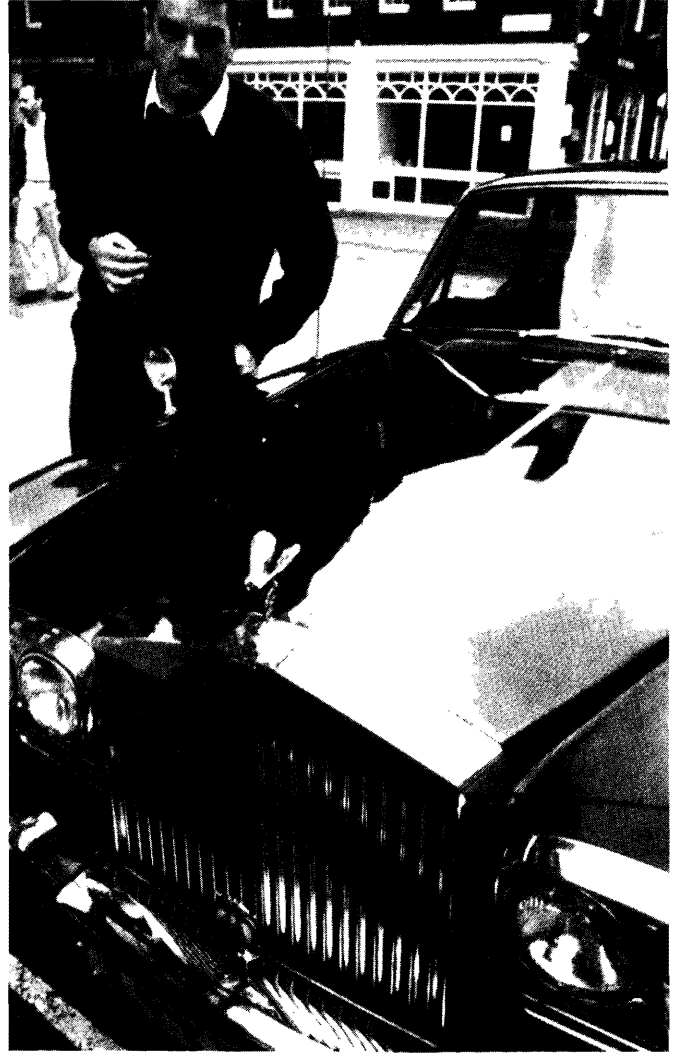
Since then it's been downhill for Irving, as an unsympathetic Robert Harris reported in the *Tattler* (Sept. 24, 1984). Reviewers have grown hostile, new paperback editions have become scarce, and his most important work to date, a million-word biography of Churchill, a decade in the writing, may never be published in either Britain or America. Publisher Michael Joseph commissioned the study in 1975, apparently failing to appreciate that Irving routinely goes through five and ten times more archival material than most of his competition, and, more importantly, reports *everything* of consequence he finds. Doubleday signed a \$75,000 contract for the rights, then backed out after childishly explaining to Irving's Jewish agent, Max Becker, that it "didn't like" the sections hostile to Churchill!

That's the sort of "refutation" that Irving has grown accustomed to. While the world is deprived of a chance to know what's what, Irving, who knows what is what, is prevented from paying his bills. The result, according to the snide report of Robert Harris:

His marriage has broken down The taxmen have taken him to court three times Now, as a final indignity, he's being forced to leave his first-floor [London] flat in Duke Street, near Selfridge's

Like Adolf Hitler, whose self-portrait used to hang on his wall, Irving's fortunes have suffered a spectacular collapse in the space of less than three years. Duke Street has been abandoned, room by room, its contents stripped by revenue collectors and divorce lawyers ("those merchants of joy," as Irving bitterly describes them). By the time of his departure, his Reich had dwindled to little more than a bunker at the back of the flat.

As late as 1981, Irving had boasted on TV: "I live in Mayfair. I drive a Rolls-Royce. I have four children. I'm very happy. I've got everywhere I wanted to be. No one has yet shot me down. I'm indestructible, I think." Even Mr. Historical Establishment, Professor Hugh Trevor-Roper, had hailed Irving as one of the "few guides I would entirely trust . . . indefatigable in pursuit of evidence, fearless in face of it, sound in judgment" So where did the chap go wrong? Certainly his 1984 address to the Institute for



Irving in his salad days

Historical Review had something to do with it. No one who wishes to keep his "scholarly respectability" is allowed to speak to people who cast a skeptical eye on Holocaust propaganda. Though *Hitler's War* sold well in hardcover, there was never a paperback edition: that single boycott cost Irving \$150,000.

A remaining source of income has been Irving's successful speaking tours. Last year, however, while in Vienna he was arrested by the Austrian State Security Police and ordered out of the country on suspicion of "neo-Nazi" activity!

Recently Irving made a swing around the world that beat the time of Phineas Fogg by 35 days. He spoke in South Africa, Australia, Canada and ended his tour in Atlanta. Most of his speeches were delivered to decorous, civilized audiences, though he was banned from the University of Australia by one of those free-speech-loving faculty

groups, and in Atlanta the local police snapped pictures of everyone in the audience, perhaps in honor of the First Amendment. When one inquisitive individual walked into the room where police photographers were fiddling with their equipment, he was promptly arrested.

Irving told four different Canadian audiences that Churchill was the main villain in the decline and fall of the British Empire. Britain, he asserted, should have packed it in no later than June or July of 1940. After that the British squandered practically all of their material resources "purely for the benefit of Churchill's own prestige and ambition." As for the Jews, Irving only half-believes in the Holocaust. "Extermination was haphazard, not organized." Hitler knew nothing about it, and he himself favored a Zionist homeland in Madagascar. Even more surprising, the only Hitler documents that have come to light with reference to Jews show der Führer actually defending them against zealous Nazi depredations -- e.g., his telegraphed order to various officials to stop the vandalism on Kristallnacht.

In his Atlanta speech, Irving concentrated on the lacunae that routinely appear when the private diaries of noted Western politicians and military men are published. Secretary of War Stimson once admitted to Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau that he was erasing all parts of his diary that might cast blame on President Roosevelt for Pearl Harbor. A perusal in Hyde Park of the diary of one of FDR's secretaries indicated that the President, who did more for Jews than any other non-Jewish head of state since Cyrus, was himself a closet anti-Semite who continually sniped at the Jewish wire-pullers who surrounded him.

Irving's deep research on Churchill revealed fact after astounding fact. He took bribes from Czechoslovakia. He was saved from bankruptcy by a South African Jewish millionaire. He maintained a staff of 40 at his Chartwell

spread before he became Prime Minister. He made some important military decisions while he was drunk. He was the leading member of a group called the Focus, which was organized by British Jews in 1936 with the object of getting Britain into war with Germany. He hit an all-time low in statesmanship when he tried to get the Royal Air Force to drop anthrax bombs on German cities. He deliberately goaded Hitler into blitzing London by sending British planes to attack civilian targets in German cities.

The world has been assured and reassured by establishment historians of the smooth and friendly cooperation of Roosevelt and Churchill during WWII. Irving discovered from unpublished portions of Secretary of the Interior Ickes's and Canadian Prime Minister King's private diaries that Roosevelt had the habit of calling Churchill a "drunken bum."

Since his biography of Churchill is full of such juicy, iconoclastic tidbits, British publishers, as well as their American confrères, have flatly turned down Irving's manuscript. Anti-Nazi heroes must not be allowed to have feet of clay. Until now, only a German publisher has had the courage to sign with Irving, and current plans are to publish the work in both German and English.

Every one of the 150 people who comprised his Atlanta audience, minus a couple of the usual informers and the cop photographers, agreed that David Irving was a superlative speaker and an even more superlative excavator of deliberately buried historical facts. As he is due back in Atlanta this October for another speech, those who might wish to attend should write his Georgia sponsors, the Atlanta Committee for Historical Review, P.O. Box 2010, Decatur, GA 30031. They will be notified of the time and place when the date is set. Two cassette tapes of Irving's Atlanta speech (150 minutes long) are available from the ACHR for \$12.

What the Libyan Delegate to the UN Should Have Said to the Security Council After the Bombing of Tripoli and Benghazi

MR. PRESIDENT, in justifying its bombing attacks upon Libya, the U.S. delegate has enunciated two principles, both of which we can agree to.

The first is that terrorism originates only in an act of brutal force -- such as massacre, torture and bombing. Acts of brutal force in response to an act of brutal force are acts of self-defense and these, unlike acts of terrorism, are justified. Indeed, to act in self-defense, the U.S. delegate asserted, is a nation's right and duty.

The second principle he enunciated was that it was a third party's right and even duty to come to the aid of a party engaged in self-defense and to employ, if necessary, brutal force -- for instance, bombing -- in that assistance. So doing would be an act of self-defense and not terrorism.

Mr. President, it follows from these principles that if an

act of brutal force precedes in time another act of brutal force, this does not mean that the former is an act of terrorism and the latter an act of self-defense. The question of which is terrorism and which is self-defense can only be decided by locating in the chain of events the act that initiated the use of force.

The two principles to which the American delegate has so eloquently appealed require us, in this session, to go back in time and ascertain what initiated the use of brutal force in that chain of events which has terminated in last night's bombing of my country.

But before we commence this historical survey, Mr. President, let me call your attention to a third principle enunciated by the American delegate -- the principle of democracy. If we have understood the American delegate

correctly, a people has the right and even duty to be governed by a democracy. Should they be denied this right by a second party, they are presumably entitled to commit acts of brutal force to assure it. In keeping with the first principle of the American delegate, such acts could not be construed as terroristic.

Keeping the three principles of the American delegate firmly in mind, let us go back in place and time to Palestine and the years immediately preceding 1948. In those years, Great Britain, as the ruling power in Palestine, forced the then predominantly Arab population of that country to accept against their will a large immigration of Jews. In this case Great Britain resorted to the kind of force used to uphold and enforce the law, not brutal force. So we should not wish to say that the British government in supporting Jewish immigration was engaged in acts of terrorism against the resident Arabs. But since the Arabs then constituted the large majority of the Palestinian population and since they objected to the enforced immigration of Jews, Great Britain was denying them their democratic rights and consequently was denying, to take the American delegate at his word, their basic human rights. Thus, in opposing Britain's enforced immigration of Jews, the Arabs were acting in defense of a human right and their acts, even if they included brutal force, could not be construed as acts of terrorism. So, Mr. President, we have not as yet located the act of brutal force that constitutes the original act of terrorism in the chain of events that led to last night's bombing of Libya.

In 1948 the United Nations, against the will of that same Arab population which for centuries had composed the overwhelming majority of the inhabitants of Palestine, decreed that the Palestinian homeland was to be divided into separate Arab and Jewish states. In opposing this further denial of their democratic rights, the Arabs and their allies were acting in defense of a human right, and once again in accordance with the American delegate's first principle, they were not engaged in terrorism.

On the other hand, those parties which supported the partition were guilty of participating in a denial of the Arabs' democratic rights. Since they did resort to the use of brutal force both before and after the partition, they were guilty of acts of terrorism.

The initial act of terrorism was not merely an act of brutal force in support of the United Nations' arbitrary partition of Palestine. It was an act of far greater inhumanity and scope. The troops of Zionism, with the announced intention of driving the indigenous population from its homeland, subjected the Arabs -- men, women and children -- to bloody massacres and other indescribable acts of terror. Such large numbers of Arabs left their homes and properties and fled into the desert, and so many perished in the sporadic massacres and killings, the Jews were soon able to become the majority of the population. Accordingly, Mr. President, we have located the party responsible for initiating the use of brutal force and that act itself -- namely, the Jews of what is now called Israel and their bloody and ruthless and deliberate expulsion of millions of Palestinian Arabs and their supporters from their homeland.

When those Palestinian Arabs and their supporters resorted to acts of brutal force in retaliation, these had to be,

in line with the first two principles of the American delegate, acts of self-defense and not acts of terrorism. According to the same principles, when in the subsequent chain of events Israel and third parties retaliated, those retaliatory acts continued to be acts of terrorism. They could not be justified as acts of self-defense. It should be noted, parenthetically, that Israel and its allies have not merely preserved the ill-gotten gains of the original acts of terrorism, but have greatly expanded those gains, as proved by Israel's present military occupation of the West Bank and Gaza, its seizure of Jerusalem, and the savage invasion of Lebanon. It may therefore be said that Israel and those who have aided and abetted it have before the eyes of the world not only engaged in terrorism but have compounded terrorism.

Let us now return to last night's bombing of Tripoli and Benghazi and the events immediately preceding it. The American President, Mr. Reagan, has referred to Colonel Gaddafi, the leader of my country, as a mad dog, presumably to be shot on sight. He and the American delegate to the United Nations have claimed that my government is responsible for the nightclub bombing in Berlin and other acts against America and its citizens. These they have termed acts of terrorism. On the other hand, they have claimed that the bombing of Libya was an act of self-defense, not an act of terrorism, and therefore justified. But clearly, given the three principles just enunciated by the American delegate before the United Nations and presumably subscribed to by his superior, Mr. Reagan, the descriptions of these acts, the words used to defend them, are just the opposite of how these gentlemen have defined them.

Mr. President, as everyone is aware, the United States has from the beginning aided Israel in every way possible, including the furnishing of masses of deadly weapons, in order to preserve and even expand the gains acquired by the original acts of Jewish terrorism. On the other hand, Colonel Gaddafi and the Libyan government and the Libyan people have in every way possible tried to support the Palestinian Arabs in their continuing battle of self-defense. The United States stands convicted therefore by its own professed principles of engaging in continuing and unrelenting terrorism against the Palestinian Arabs and those befriending them. Since last night's brutal bombing of Libya was intended as a retaliation against acts undertaken or supposed to be undertaken by Libya in furtherance of the Palestinian Arabs' continuing self-defense, it had to be nothing else than an act of deliberate terrorism.

Here it might be noted that acts of terrorism have been admitted by Mr. Reagan, his delegate to the United Nations, and the American government, to be supremely evil acts. The American leadership would also have us believe that those committing such acts are mad dogs, presumably to be shot on sight. Does it not, therefore, have to be concluded that Mr. Reagan and whoever else is responsible for the bombing are themselves mad dogs, deserving to be shot on sight?

That, however, is not the view of the Libyan government or any civilized person. A human being is, after all, not a dog and hence cannot be a mad dog. Human beings can, of course, be mad, but should mad people be shot on sight or otherwise treated as brutish animals? This fallacious

argument, which has been promulgated by Mr. Reagan and his government, is just as pernicious as the cynical depiction by so-called American and Israeli statesmen of acts of self-defense as acts of terrorism, and of acts of terrorism as acts of self-defense.

I have made it absolutely clear, Mr. President, that even by its own principles the United States, along with its associate, Great Britain, merits the condemnation of the United Nation for its bombing last night of Libya. At the very least this body should request that the United States and Britain apologize to Libya and Colonel Gaddafi and recompense the Libyan people for the suffering and damage they have incurred, though no apology or amount of money can compensate Colonel Gaddafi and his wife for the death of their infant daughter and the wounding of their two young sons. Needless to say, this body, as a prime protector of the existence of the state of Israel and thus, indirectly at least, responsible for setting off this chain of terroristic acts on the part of Israel, the United States, and those other states and groups that have either aided Israel or turned their backs, if not turned their weapons, upon the aggrieved Palestinian Arabs -- this body cannot be expected to pursue a final resolution of this continuing chain

of terrorism which now seems to involve a large part of the earth. For that resolution would require that the land from which the Palestinian Arabs were driven be returned to them, together with just recompense for their more than 40 years of suffering and deprivation.

In conclusion, let me remind this body of the blatant hypocrisy of Mr. Reagan, who discourses so much on human rights, but turns a blind eye on Israel, which has ignored and trampled on human rights for the last 40 years.

What is to be done? Are we to go on making empty and meaningless gestures in this hot-house of cynicism and jaded ethics? What do I and the government of Libya suggest? We call upon those nations which are genuinely concerned to identify, condemn and stop acts of terrorism, to walk out of this place and form a new body which will do just that.

The above, of course, is a mythical scenario. The delegate from Libya, instead of speaking these words, couched his speech in the anodyne phraseology so pleasing to the United Nations. The delegates did not rise as one man and walk out of the hall to found a new UN, one based on "moral truth." In other words, it was business as usual in this most useless and powerless of present-day international organizations.

The semantical wanderings of a venerable adjective

FROM "FAIR MAIDEN" TO "FAIR HOUSING"



THE Democratic National Committee made a survey of 5,500 adults late last year, and found that most regarded "fairness" as a code word for government giveaways. Incidentally, nearly 90% of those surveyed described themselves as middle class.

The low estate of the once proud word "fair" became clear to this writer on December 4, 1981, when he spent an afternoon in the Library of Congress, plowing through the card catalog's entries with that heading. It was possible to place all of the "fair"-titled books into a half dozen rough groupings. First, 30 books (or booklets) were about locales with names like Fair Haven and Fair Oaks. Second, 43 novels, plays, and the like had very simple and highly ambiguous titles like *The Fair*. Third, 48 entries had somewhat less ambiguous titles such as *Fair Enough*, *Fair Play!*, *The Fair Example*, *Fair Fight* and *A Fair Account of . . .*. Fourth, 93 titles applied the modifier "fair" to a non-human subject: fair moon, fair garden, fair buildings, fair winds, fair science, etc.

There were two other, more numerous groupings of "fair" books which packed a stronger emotional punch and were generally opposed both in meaning and in direct social implications. First, 115 "fair" titles clearly described the *desirable* nature of human beings. Three seventeenth-century examples, all comedies, were *Fair Em*, *The Miller's Daughter*; *The Faire Maide of Bristow*; and *The Fair Maide of the Exchange* (by Thomas Heywood). Second, 221 "fair" titles alluded to abstract justice: fair housing, fair enforcement of labor laws, and other things. A very rare

early example was the book, *Fair Dealing Between Debtor and Creditor*, by Cotton Mather (1716).

It will come as no surprise to Instaurationists that the frequency of these two usages of "fair" in book titles has flip-flopped in the twentieth century. The following table summarizes the change through time:

The Word "Fair" at the Beginning of Book Titles

Period	As Human Beauty (I)	As Abstract Justice (II)
to 1719	5	1
1720-1859	22	2
1860-1879	0	1
1880-1899	36	1
1900-1904	0	0
1905-1914	16	3
1915-1934	7	10
1935-1944	10	37
1945-1979	19	166
Total	115	221

Does this table indicate that while the population of the West has become both homelier and more darkly pigmented (and thus less "fair" in both senses), it has acquired a truer sense of justice? The opinion of the Democratic Party should tip one off that the reverse is the case. A couple of representative "fair" titles from the 1970s help to drive home the reality:

Fair Housing: Fact or Theory?: The Enforcement of Title 8 of the 1968 Civil Rights Act, by Georgia Anne Persons, Atlanta: Washington Internship Program, Southern Center for Studies in Public Policy, Clark College, 1971.

The Fair Housing Experiment: Community Relations Councils and the Housing of Minority Groups, by Jane Perry, London: Political and Economic Planning, 1973.

Once upon a time, young people -- especially young ladies -- went to college in no small part to study fair knights, fair courtesans, fair gods and the like. Now they read and write dry-as-dust tomes which merit snappier, more truthful titles like *The Dusky Welfare Mother, How Dark Was My Housing Project* or *Farewell, Fair Friends*.

If you look closely at all the old books about fair people, you'll see that almost every one of them is about fair people extending their domain on earth and making a fairer world around them (that's where all those books about fair gardens and such come in). The fair people don't just sit around all the time admiring one another (though there's plenty of that too, and it makes nice reading).

In contrast, if you look closely at all the new books about "fairness," you'll see that almost every one of them is about whittling down the domain of those who were once called fair in the biological and aesthetic sense of the word.

With the word "fair," and many others, a shift from a concrete, visual meaning to an abstract one allows casuists to swarm in. Once the language is undermined, fair's connotations of beauty, quality and fitness are undermined. Thorleif Boman, the brilliant Norwegian philologist, hit the nail squarely when he wrote: "For the Hebrew, the decisive reality of the world of experience was the word; for the Greek it was the thing." (*Hebrew Thought Compared With Greek*, p. 206). Today "fair" is a manip-

ulative word. Less than a century ago it was primarily a quality (or range of qualities) which could not be tampered with.

In the years through 1914, "fair" as human beauty appears in 79 book titles in the Library of Congress collection; from 1915 on, in 36 more. Meanwhile, "fair" as abstract justice jumps from eight entries through 1914 to 213 in 1915-79. The ratio of usages shifts from 10 to 1 favoring beauty -- which, in a very real sense, is natural justice -- to 5.9 to 1 favoring an abstract "justice" (usually in some bureaucrat's dull eye). Thus, until about 1914, the dominant moral code of our civilization remained broadly aesthetic (in the sense of actively favoring quality and fitness). Only since then has the all-enveloping ascendancy of ugliness and leveling in the West occurred, as prophesized by Nietzsche, who died in 1900.

The fate of the word "fair" is one more shred of evidence supporting the proposition that the Big Rot set in around the time of the Great War.

Ponderable Quotes

Some day the state of Israel is going to drive some President of the United States right out of his mind (it may already have happened) if it doesn't involve him in a worldwide holy religious war first.

Former Judge Les Bewley,
Vancouver Sun (Canada), July 6, 1985

[Everyone believes] that the Displaced Person is a human being, which he is not, and this applies particularly to the Jews who are lower than animals Either the Displaced Persons never had a sense of decency or else they lost it all during the period of their internment by the Germans. My personal opinion is that no people could have sunk to the level of degradation these have reached in the short span of four years.

Gen. George Patton,
as quoted by Martin Blumenson in
Patton: The Man Behind the Legend, 1885-1945

Hitler was right, but he picked the wrong people: he should have stuck to the Slavs and left the Jews alone.

Ernest Chain, Jewish Nobel laureate

Peretz is indeed interested in Israel. Although he grew up in a Zionist household, his own commitment dates from the Six Day War in 1967. Before hostilities broke out, Peretz had signed a public statement asking the U.S. government to come to the aid of Israel. He also called Henry Kissinger, heretofore a sworn political foe, to repeat the request. As recounted by Kissinger during the *New Republic's* birthday party, when he asked Peretz what a dove like him was doing urging U.S. intervention abroad, Peretz replied, "Dovishness stops at the delicatessen door."

Citizen Peretz
by Gwenda Blair

WHAT RACISM OUGHT TO BE

THE angry letter from Non-subscriber (March 1986) must have stung a great many readers by coming too close to the truth. It is indeed a fact that far too many racists suffer from severe character defects and are collectivists of the worst sort. Eric Hoffer's magisterial analysis, *The True Believer*, described the flawed individual who seeks to dissolve himself in a mass movement. Although the racist movement in the U.S. is hardly massive, there is a very definite subculture of people who conform to a party line, not because of any independent appraisal of the evidence but precisely because of a need to lose a defective self in some sort of conformity. It may also be true that every doubter of the Holocaust whom Mr. Non-subscriber has met wants to exterminate the Jews.

It was Ayn Rand who characterized racism as the lowest form of collectivism, on the grounds that since one is automatically born into a race, no effort at all is necessary to join such a collective. I hazard that Non-subscriber is a present or past follower of Ayn Rand and her philosophy of Objectivism. I was an Objectivist myself, until a friend convinced me that an Objectivist society of (low-IQ) blacks would not be productive. Objectivism, despite its doctrines, is far from immune to becoming a religion, and I have met putative Objectivists who hew to a party line as thoroughly as any true-believing racist.

But I'm not about to match Non-subscriber's ad hominem with my own. Let me, rather, argue that racism can and ought to be the *highest* form of collectivism -- one, moreover, that is consistent with reality. Objectivism, for all its pretense of conforming to objective reality, is at bottom not a scientific doctrine. Despite their praise of Aristotle, Objectivists regard men as rational *beings*, not as rational *animals*, in a full Darwinian update of Aristotle's famous phrase. A cursory glance at Miss Rand's essays will reveal how often she uses the term rational being, how rarely rational animal. Objectivists are astonishingly uninterested in how men acquired the ability to reason in the course of evolutionary history. In fact, Ayn Rand once said, "I am not a student of evolution and, therefore, I am neither its supporter nor its opponent" ("The Missing Link," *The Ayn Rand Newsletter*, May 21, 1973).

A truly scientific temper will not rest until it can account for how intelligence evolved, how thinking derives from brain processes, and *why* (as Ayn Rand insists) thinking is volitional. A racist, of the best sort, is simply an evolutionist willing to own up to the fact that intelligence and will are variable across the different groups of men. Racists know that rational *animals* have children and that what the future has in store is to a large extent -- in some cases, to an overwhelming extent -- shaped by *who* has children. With mere rational *beings*, on the other hand, it is quietly assumed that intellectual progress is dependent solely upon the will, upon what people *choose* to think. There are no dull-normal blacks in the novels of Ayn Rand!

Objectivists, their regard for Aristotle notwithstanding, have a huge dose of Platonism in their deification of Mind, as though minds had nothing to do with brains, biological and racial variation, and evolution. They are content, like the Talmudists, neo-Platonists and medieval scholastics, to pile deductions upon deductions (deductions which, even on their own terms, are far from watertight), letting their abstractions get carried away from reality at a geometric pace as they proceed link by link down the deductive chain. In reality, our concepts are always provisional working definitions. How well our concepts represent the real world is measured by feedback from observation. (This is what Ayn Rand says, in far too many words, in her *Introduction to Objectivist Epistemology*. In practice, she acts as if she has secret access to the final essence of things, such as man being a rational being.)

It is easy to denounce Ayn Rand for being Jewish (though it's hardly her fault!), but she did instill an ethic for capitalist man, a distillation that was helped along by the double culture shock of moving from a Jewish to a Protestant and from a Communist to a capitalist milieu. (She was born in Leningrad, then St. Petersburg, in 1905.) Insiders often have an intuitive understanding of their own culture that outsiders never fully grasp. (Can non-Jews really understand what it is like to be Jewish?) Outsiders, on the other hand, can articulate what insiders take for granted (which is why I can try, at least, to come up with new insights about Jews). Outsiders and insiders might as well learn from each other, while the inevitable antagonisms continue, for there will always be outsiders and insiders as long as mankind is larger than a single tribe.

The temptation is nevertheless always there to erect some sort of universalist system, of which the systematizer usually believes he is the sole inventor. The ideas he comes up with or absorbs can even prove to be useful. They make deep grooves (not the final metaphor!) in the brain and become hard to modify. The rigidity of any system is a matter of degree, even to those who, like me, try to stick to their guns solely on the grounds of evidence. Though it does seem all but absolutely conclusive that capitalism is better than communism, even for Black Africa, this does not mean that blacks will catch up with white living standards (even Soviet living standards). It merely means that the economic laws of supply and demand apply quite generally over the globe. It is also true that eugenics is desirable for every race. They could all stand improvement.

Racists of the true-believer sort that the Non-subscriber abhors are often whole-hog collectivists who denounce capitalism and individualism, as though free enterprise and rational law were not among our greatest achievements and as though we were not the most individualistic of mankind. Such racists are not interested in what kind of social system is best for our race and dwell instead on their

own peculiar need to immerse their own particular defects in an alien whose behavior and character is more typical of other races than of ours. For this reason we must take care to design social policies around the best representatives of our race, not around our psychological misfits!

I hasten to emphasize that the general truths about supply and demand do not amount to universalist dogma. I am afraid I will continue to be misunderstood here, as I have in the past, and will continue to be taken as an advocate of universalism, even though I have repeatedly taken pains to emphasize that the *rules* of the game (economic and social policies) are distinct from the *players* of the game (the result of racial and eugenic policies). Of the two, the makeup of the players is in the long run more decisive, mainly because the players make the rules. It was, after all, individualistic peoples who founded individualism and capitalism. Successes can be copied by groups, as well as individuals, and there is real merit to the claim that there is only one global civilization now, namely ours, with its basis in science and rational law.

Social evolution, *if* our race stays intact, will not stop at the pre-Darwinian worldview of Ayn Rand. Indeed, biology has gone beyond Darwin's natural selection and Mendel's genes to more general bases in molecular biology and population ecology. Mathematics and physics have moved from calculus to topology. Social philosophy has moved beyond natural rights and utilitarianism to a new conception of a social contract. In philosophy, David Gauthier and Jan Narveson have moved beyond John Locke's 18th-century natural rights view of a social contract to a more comprehensive role for the state in matters of justice and morals. A different view is presented by the political economist, James M. Buchanan, who focuses upon trade and compromise over *disagreements* and does not try to force a universalist solution by manipulating the idea of rationality. For Buchanan, it is up to the people themselves to agree upon a political order, though they may well wish to listen to his sound advice on the limits of politics.

An evolutionist would certainly want to listen to these philosophers and economists, though he obviously couldn't agree with all of them! He would also want to study *A New Morality from Science: Beyondism* to get the broad perspective offered by the social psychology of Raymond B. Cattell. We need as many truths, or the most accurate current approximations thereto, as we can get. Some of these truths are close to being universal, in that every society needs to adopt them if it wants to survive. These are what Cattell calls maintenance values, which he distinguishes from experimental values. He proposes that they should be adopted by all societies, not arbitrarily but in sync.

Here is where race comes marching into the picture. The racial makeup of a people shapes (but far from wholly determines -- Non-subscriber goes to the other equalitarian extreme) the relative feasibility of alternative pathways of cultural development. In my last piece, "Instauration's First Decade" (Oct. 1985), I hypothesized about the peculiar brain structure of Europeans being responsible for the emergence of reflective self-consciousness and ultimately empirical science. Similar hypotheses might be advanced for Japanese manners, German music and Jewish photo-

graphy (the last item is rather remarkable considering Judaism's ban on graven images). Further hypotheses should be advanced for Northern vs. Southern styles in Indian Hinduism and European Christianity, and for political and economic styles in the latter as well. Historical accidents play a large role in all aspects of culture -- after all, only one possible pathway can become actual -- but racial factors do help undergird the choices.

A major choice concerning our own future development is how far we will continue to move from anthropomorphism to appreciating the importance of the inherent randomness in the world. Even the ancient Jews, at the time they were strongly influenced by Greece, had an inkling of the issues: "Time and chance happeneth unto them all" (Ecclesiastes 9:11). Nuclear plants and freeways have to go somewhere; it is silly to hold physicians to standards of infallibility; incomes can never all be equal. If the role of chance in these things were fully appreciated, a lot of senseless agitations and lawsuits would cease.

Now, if we like, we can stretch things (how tortuously, I do not know) and claim that mankind is One and that cultural differences are all a matter of relative degrees of emphasis and development along different axes. It is very tempting to be an out-and-out Western and white supremacist and boldly assert that, however much cultures developed in their own directions before the rise of Europe to global supremacy, the rest of the world *now* is, slowly but not all that grudgingly, trying to catch up with the West, with varying degrees of success. Ayn Rand certainly saw America as the light of the world and had particular scorn for the provincial ("racist," she called them, but they really aren't) Balkan nations.

Under the new ideas of the social contract, racial differences of degree, let alone of kind, are more than enough to mandate what may as well be called Apartheid. This is true even in little things, like murder. All societies condemn it, but all define it differently. Different punishments are extracted. Trade-offs between the (costly) collection of evidence and the occasional conviction of the innocent are accomplished in diverse ways. Can anyone, even Objectivists, claim there is a single "right" answer to all these choices? A social contractarian and evolutionist answer is to let each people decide for itself.

For the more basic future directions, the imperatives of race in racio-cultural experiments stand out far more. It should be realized that evolution can only be directed, not planned down to the last degree. Evolution is not a prescription for totalitarian government; it is in fact only moderately collectivist, inasmuch as our brains are not hardwired together into some sort of "collective mind." Thinking is an individual process, in contrast to breeding, which involves a gene pool. Besides, there can be no one "right" evolutionary direction, for the broad sweep of evolution involves several not always compatible things, among them order, diversity, adaptability, negentropy and complexity. Diverse excellences are the watchword, not uniformity or conformity. Evolutionism is a multi-faceted ethic of aspiration, involving as it does experimental as well as maintenance values.

Ayn Rand has also urged that excellence, beyond mere survival, is a discussion of virtues. The ethic of evolution

goes far beyond her scheme by explicitly incorporating the facts of biology, but it does not advocate whole-hog collectivism the way some racists, of the worst sort, do. To repeat, race pertains to the players of the game, not its rules. How diverse the rules will be is a question that can now only be asked, not answered. We can get some inkling, however, by studying the past and by reading science fiction, which goes way beyond the limits social scientists are defining for us.

Astute readers will have noted that I have left the word race quite unspecified, beyond being obvious about not regarding mankind as one big (human) race. There is a rich ambiguity here and no hope for a unanimous solution. Even if we had all the facts of biology at hand, we would still not know the future of racio-cultural experiments and people would not all *evaluate* the facts in the same way.

What can be said is that the great nations of Western Europe -- England, Germany and France -- have provided a critical mass of interacting people sharing the same language. Scandinavia never did lead the way, even if its racial stock was superior. On the other hand, it certainly seems to me that the American and Soviet empires are far too big.

I have no Grand Plan -- after all, we have barely begun thinking about these matters -- for shuffling the world's peoples about. No doubt the people themselves wouldn't mind being consulted, and no doubt some would opt for more homogeneity than others. At present, perhaps all that can be done is to get people to take biological factors into account and try to be informed. Real freedom of migration will only come with space colonization.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

No Backlashes, But Some Backfires

All is not lost. In recent months a few sparks of resistance have flared in the descending night of America, not so many as to make a day again, not enough to dissolve any of the blacker shadows, but sufficient to give hope that the once great firestorm of the Majority's esprit de corps has not been altogether extinguished.

- Discount king Sam Walton, richest American (\$2.8 billion) according to *Forbes*, has taken it upon himself to buy American, not Japanese, merchandise for his 850 stores in 22 states. Retailers and wholesalers have to look around, says Sam, but, if they do, and if they order in sufficiently large quantities, both they and their customers will make out better with products made in the U.S.

- The Voice of Tomorrow, the underground shortwave broadcaster, is still pulsing out its warnings against minority racism and its clarion calls for "white American resistance" on 1616 kHz. The schedule is by necessity catch-as-catch-can. Around 11:00 P.M. on weekends is a good bet.

- It is what they call in lefto-pinko politics a set piece. Goons are sent in to break up meetings of Majority activists, whereupon the attacked, not the attackers, are arrested for defending themselves. The stereotyped hitcom was played out in Marietta (GA) last February, after which Joseph M. Alfonso, an agitator on the payroll of the Anti-Klan Network, charged that he had been assaulted by Ku Klux Klansman David Holland. A jury upset the minority racists' best-laid plans by finding Holland *not* guilty. Looks like the anti-Kluxers, at least in Georgia, are going to have to revise their act.

- The Arabs among us continue to accuse the FBI of sitting on its hands in regard to finding the murderer of Alex Odeh, the

head of the Los Angeles office of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination League, and finding the perpetrators of several acts of violence and arson last year against Arab organizations -- all while the Department of Justice is spending a small fortune sending its emissaries abroad to the Soviet Union and other European countries to gather tainted or forged "war crimes" evidence against American citizens.

- Jews don't always get their way -- not

always. Captain Simcha Goldman, a part-time clinical psychologist and a rabbi, tried to trash the Air Force's dress code by wearing a yarmulke in the line of duty. The Supreme Court just barely (5-4) forced him to doff it. Somewhat the same problem arose in Canada. When the first Sikh graduated from the Canadian Army recruit school, he was told he would have to exchange his turban for a steel helmet. When he refused, he was cashiered.

Color Them Brown

Benetton, an octopean Italian clothing chain with 3,200 stores worldwide, is infiltrating heavily into the American market. To promote its crayon-colored sportswear, it is running a "colorful" ad campaign on south Florida billboards. People of all colors are shown mixing happily together.

Apparently Benetton officials don't realize that the ultimate result of race-mixing is not at all colorful. Everyone becomes a muddy brown. But perhaps there is a method to the company's mad equalitarian kick. It may be counting on the possibility that when all men and women are colored the same, they may rush to buy pink, yellow, blue, peach and lime sweaters, skirts, trousers and ski pants to compensate for their dull, monochromatic pigmentation.



Of Pap and Papology

Papology, a puzzler of a new word, appears in a recently published sociological tract, *The Physical Attractiveness Phenomenon* (Plenum Press, NY) by Gordon L. Patzer, a pedantic academician, who gets a monthly paycheck from the little-known and not overly distinguished Loyola Marymount University in Los Angeles.

In the definition of the author, papology "is the study of physical attractiveness." After plowing through 308 pages of the densest sociological jargon, the reader comes away with the feeling that never has a more interesting subject been so mishandled and so downgraded. Patzer broadly hints that physical attractiveness is a stick which good-looking people rely on to beat down not-so-good-looking people. In short, it's a form of discrimination that must be stopped, if necessary by law. Exactly how, the world's foremost "papologist" doesn't say, except to list a few traits of handsomeness that can be used as criteria to identify this evil group.

One such trait (or "curse") is height. Somewhat ruefully, Patzer points out that the taller of the two candidates has won every U.S. presidential election since

1900, the 1976 Carter-Ford race excepted. The average height of a U.S. Senator in 1978, according to Patzer, was slightly over 6', compared to the 5' 9" average of the male population as a whole. Attractive physical traits of females are an oval face, clear skin, "large blue eyes," fine eyebrows, long lashes, straight, diamond-shaped nose (whatever that is), moderately sized mouth and unprotruding ears with small lobes. Beauty standards, it appears, have not changed much since medieval times when Miss Middle Ages generally had "hair that is blonde and golden, eyes that are sparkling bright and light blue, cheeks that are lily white and rose pink, white teeth, fingers that are white, long and slender, small waists and dazzling skin that is soft as silk."

Male handsomeness, writes Patzer, is adumbrated by a square-shaped face, bushy eyebrows and a Roman nose. (Is he setting up Dick Tracy as a paragon?) For handsomeness in both sexes the mouth should be wider than the width of the cheeks and the height of the forehead greater than the width of the chin. Patzer concludes by stating that both males and fe-

males prefer the mesomorph physique (halfway between the fat, heavy endomorph and the skin-and-bones ectomorph).

Although loath to admit it, Patzer gives the results of a survey that show Anglo children were rated more attractive than minority children even by Hispanics and blacks. In one rare paragraph he even indicates that physical attractiveness may correlate with mental ability. But that is as close as the hyper-cautious Patzer gets to race. The whole theme of his book is that attractiveness is an unmerited social plus, awarded to the undeserving by a fickle heredity. He completely and perhaps deliberately ignores the fact that the traits which make certain people attractive are, for the most part, the very same traits that distinguish and define the Nordic race. These are also the very same traits responsible for the Aesthetic Prop, the last thing the Dispossessed Majority has going for it. To Patzer there are no such animals as racial traits -- only physical traits.

Patzer is the kind of scholar who, if he wrote a book about the orbits of the planets, would never mention gravity.

Life Among the Barbarians

Although William Casey, the director of the CIA, lives directly across the street and this is regarded as a good neighborhood, the apartment building in which I live was the scene of a grisly racial murder a few years ago. The victim was Kathleen Boyden, the granddaughter of the founder of Deerfield Academy, one of America's preppiest prep schools. A graduate of Smith College, young, good-looking and starting to carve out an important career for herself, she was beaten to death by a Negro maintenance man who was hired to work here, despite his having been convicted of violating the Mann Act, which, putting aside the legalese, means he was found guilty of pimping.

Miss Boyden screamed and the neighbors heard her, but they didn't want to get involved. The Negro dragged her body through the deserted hallways around 3:30 A.M. and down to the garage, where he put her in his car and drove to another neighborhood. The decomposed body of his victim was found in the abandoned car several days later.

A year ago around midnight I heard screams from the parking lot and looked

out to see a giant black pulling a tiny white woman toward a car. She was digging in her heels and screaming and crying. At least 100 people must have heard and seen her, but I was the only one to go out and help. It turned out the black was a jilted boyfriend and her new boyfriend was black, too.

That's not unusual; in fact, it's almost the norm around here. A woman two floors below me lives with a black man. The resident manageress, who knows all about Kathleen Boyden's slaying and who testified at her killer's trial, nevertheless dates black men and flirts with the black maintenance man who replaced the one who killed Miss Boyden.

I could go on and on. The place I lived before moving here was a few blocks down the same street. Almost the very same kind of killing happened there. A marine biologist in her early 20s was murdered by a black who, although he had already been convicted and served time for sexual assaults, was nevertheless given a job in a women's dormitory and the keys to their rooms.

An autopsy of the victim's body, accord-

ing to the newspapers, showed she had had sexual intercourse just before she was slain, but that there was "no evidence of rape."

The victim's family sued the apartment complex for \$1 million and won. The same black may have killed another, older white woman in the same dormitory, but someone had "touched up" the body with a venetian blind cord to make it look like a suicide. This woman had no family to prod police, so they called it a suicide and let it go. They tried to do the same in the case of the marine biologist, but her bereaved parents wouldn't let them. The murderer was finally caught when he assaulted another woman who escaped and told the police. The cops finally managed to put the pieces together. In all, this one black criminal killed about six whites. Although he was a mass murderer, the papers played the story as one of only minor interest.



Four Questions from a Qualification Examination for College Basketball Players

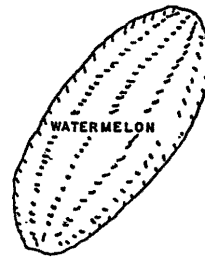
WORD SEARCH

FIND THE WORD IN THE WORD LIST BY
LOOKING ACROSS, DOWN, DIAGONALLY
AND CIRCLE THE WORD YOU FIND.

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X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
X X X X X X C A T X X X X X
X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
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WHICH IS
BIGGER?



A.

LIMA BEAN



B.

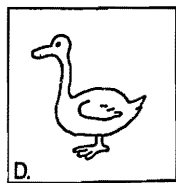
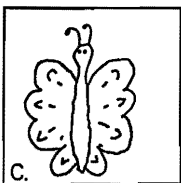
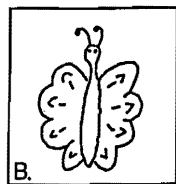
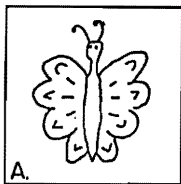
CHECK CORRECT BOX BELOW WITH YOUR
ANSWER.

A.

B.

WHICH ONE IS DIFFERENT?

ONE OF THE PICTURES IS DIFFERENT FROM THE
OTHERS. CAN YOU FIND IT?



WRITE YOUR ANSWER HERE _____.

CAN YOU GUESS THE ANIMAL
IN THIS INCOMPLETE DRAWING?



WRITE ANSWER HERE _____

(THEN SEE IF YOU CAN COMPLETE
THE DRAWING.)

Ponderable Trivia

King County (WA) was named after William R. King, who was elected 13th Vice-President of the U.S. in 1852. He never actually held the office because he died of TB before he could be sworn in. Recently the King County council officially declared that the county was not named after W.R. King, but after Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr. Vice-President King happened to be, as John Quincy Adams once wrote, "a gentle slave-monger."

* * *

Remember Gary Pearl, the Kentucky sanitation worker who became a nervous wreck working with blacks? A Workers Compensation Board ordered that he be given a job in an "all-white setting." No one thought the order would stand up for long, especially with the NAACP growling and grumbling about "racism." It didn't. In January, a circuit judge flatly rejected the order, ruling that "an integrated work place is a fact of life." Apparently Pearl is headed for another nervous breakdown.

* * *

Another Kentuckian in the news lately was Sam Chandler, the Shelby County high-school principal who publicly condemned interracial dating. He had to apologize, of course -- in the local newspaper. But that wasn't enough for Rev. Louis Coleman, a black man of God, who complained that Chandler only regretted that his remarks had caused "concern," but had not begged to be forgiven for his stand against race-mixing. Chandler replied that his apology had been "adequate."

* * *

As the black-Jewish rift widens, Jews are going all out to cement a political alliance with Hispanics. One señora in Chicago, who had received some Jewish largesse for modernizing her living quarters, gushed: "They must have very big hearts. I think these Jews are very good Christians."

* * *

Esther Gitlitz, 87, had always said that the Nazis had killed "my whole family." Then all of a sudden, brother Wolf turned up in New York. He had survived the camps, lived in Russia until 1979 and then moved to a kibbutz in Israel.

The voice at the other end of Leiba Wainer's phone was that of Yakob Basner. Lieba, who lives in Milton (MA), thought Yakob, her childhood friend from Latvia, had been another Holocaust victim. Actually he had been living in Long Beach (CA) since 1980.

Only 5,999,998 to go.

The power of the Gay Lobby, despite the AIDS plague, has forced the Justice Department to cease and desist querying applicants for federal prosecutor jobs about their sexual orientation -- that is, whether or not they are fairies.

* * *

Herb Caen, the keyhole columnist of the *San Francisco Chronicle*, reported that a Negro kidnapped a young white woman off the street and drove her to his apartment where he stormed and raged, "You have to learn to respect black men." The woman was then compelled to "wash his dishes." Caen though the way he described what she was really forced to do was cute.

* * *

The directors of Bodley Head, a British publishing house, are debating whether to let *Little Black Sambo* go out of print, even though "it still sells well."

* * *

According to Robert Segal (*Jewish News*, East Orange, NJ, Jan. 16, 1986), real estate bigwigs once published a graduated list of desirable home buyers. Rated #1 at the top of the list were Germans, English, Scotch, Irish and Scandinavians; #2 North Italians; #3 Bohemians or Czechs; #4 Poles; #5 Lithuanians; #6 Greeks; #7 Russian Jews; #8 Southern Italians; #9 Negroes; last, in the #10 spot, were Mexicans.

* * *

Free speech is getting costlier every day. A judge has recommended that an employee of the Defense Logistics Agency be fired and another demoted for making "highly offensive anti-Semitic remarks" about a fellow worker.

* * *

"Dear Abby" wrote a cryptic paragraph in her column (Feb. 19, 1986): "Dual nationals may be exempted from U.S. military service if their other country of nationality has a treaty or agreement with the United States providing for such an exemption."

* * *

The *Wall Street Journal* supports the use of KGB evidence in the deportation hearings of "war criminals." Yet on Dec. 9, 1985, the paper warmly approved a new book by Ladislav Bittman, *The KGB and Soviet Disinformation*, that was chockablock with proof that the Soviets routinely spread false information in order to confuse and divide their enemies.

There was a long line in front of the pay phone at Sears in Hackensack (NJ). Everyone in the queue was Jewish and everyone was calling long distance. The phone, along with many others in the area, was glitched for nearly two months in such a way that calls could be made to Israel for free. Mr. and Mrs. Hannan Moked were arrested after a two-hour talkfest that cheated New Jersey Bell out of \$104.82. Moked is head of the Israeli Defense Ministry's New York office.

* * *

Jewish students at the University of Maryland have demanded that "black extremist" speakers attacking Zionism be banned from the campus. Zionist speakers, however, will continue to be welcome.

* * *



The above is *Smithsonian* magazine's "World Face" -- a composite based on the assumption that the earth's population is now 57% Asian, 26% white and 7% black.

* * *

The Supreme Court turned down former Representative George Hansen's (R-ID) appeal of his 5- to 15-month prison sentence for filing false financial statements. Former Representative Geraldine Ferraro (D-NY) has never been and may never be prosecuted for doing exactly what Hansen did.

* * *

The Strategic Defense Initiative (Star Wars) program received its heaviest blow to date when astronomer Carl Sagan pronounced that it would be bad for Israel.



Death of a Culture Vulture

Otto Preminger is dead. A Viennese Jew who made his first mark in movies by acting as a "Nazi heavy," he was a typical Hollywood example of reverse aesthetics. Make Germans look ugly and mean by giving German parts to Jews.

Preminger also gained fame by sniping at the production code set up by the film industry to prevent the flood of filth now drooling out of Hollywood. If any one person can be credited with toppling the American cinema into its present morass of tastelessness and lubricity, it is Preminger.

When the Jewish extravaganza *Exodus* came along, Preminger, who loved Israelis as much as he hated Nazis, was the logical choice to direct what was probably the most deceitful and immoral film ever made, since it glorified the terrorists who dispossessed, tortured and evicted a million or more Palestinians from their homes and homeland. When Preminger was in Israel filming his opus, he ordered some Jewish children to cry as "Arabs" attacked their homes. They were unable to produce a tear. "Cry, you little monsters," he shouted. All eyes remained dry. Preminger then sent their mothers away to hide. "You see," he told the children. "Your mothers have been taken away. You are never going to see them again -- never!" This time the tears came on cue.

Preminger was the outstanding example of a man, a foreigner at that, who had absolutely no artistic qualifications of any kind, yet because of his racial connections and the anti-Nazi spirit of the times managed to worm his way into a position where he was able to exert a strong influence, albeit a negative and perverting influence, on Western culture.

All things considered, the film industry should be much better for his demise -- if a dozen Preminger clones were not waiting in the wings to take his place.

Resegregation Forever

The curriculum in black private schools (there are a few) is on the esoteric side. At the Watoto School in Washington (DC), all 67 pupils must dress in African garments and choose an African name (if they don't already have one). One required course in Kiswahili, a language they use in their school pledge. They do not pledge allegiance to the flag.

This may shock some "white patriots," but not Instaurionists. The more blacks distance themselves from whites, the bet-

ter, especially when the distancing is accomplished under their own power. Every time blacks do anything that works for separation, for resegregation, whites should rejoice. Maybe our great dream of separate nations for separate races will materialize, not by violence and chaos, but through the willingness and cooperation of ethnocentric blacks.

Curtis Davis, an architect, and Andrew Jones, a violinist, are two blacks after our own hearts. They are busy getting signatures to put a nonbinding referendum on the Massachusetts ballot come November, asking the state legislature to create a new city, an all-Negro city, out of a 12.5-square-mile hunk of Boston that has a mostly black population of 150,000. No hope, of course, that anything will come of it, but it's a millimeter in the right direction.

The wrong direction is the recent demand of the Black Student Union at Stanford that the university replace its Western Culture program with a World Studies program that puts as much emphasis on the African, Asian and pre-Columbian influence on contemporary American civilization as it does on the European. This is not separation but integration -- forcing alien cultures on whites. Rather than replace -- and trash -- the Western Culture course, let blacks go to their Negro colleges and stuff themselves to their synapses on Black Studies. But then let them and their vote-hungry black and white politicians stop trying to force what is their own on what is our own. Whites can be negrified (look at the palefaced soul musicians) and blacks can be bleached (look at Thomas Sowell and the black conservative economists), but nothing good, lasting or constructive, derives from such "passing." There is always something fake and ersatz in cultural changelings. They've left their side and they never quite make it across to the other side. All they have done is stake out a small claim in a cultural limbo.

Limbo, they eventually learn, is a very unpleasant and insecure place to hang their hats and what's under them -- more so in this life than the next.

The Baruch Connection

A few weeks ago, I escorted a visiting fireman to the Woodrow Wilson House, an eye-pleasing neo-Georgian mansion shoe-horned into the prestigious, leafy Kalorama neighborhood of Washington, just west of Embassy Row. The house guide -- a charming young thing in the employ of the National Trust for Historical Preservation -- told us that old Woodrow moved in these spacious digs when he quit the White

House in 1921, broken in spirit and health from his battles with an isolationist Republican Congress over the League of Nations.

How did Woodrow amass the \$100,000 in honest, old-timey gold-backed dollars to buy this lavish spread, the bulk of his years having been spent in the bowers of academe, hardly the kind of career that can pull in that kind of money? The answer to this riddle, the guide informed us, was that without a family fortune to fall back on (his ancestors were threadbare Scottish clergymen) he had to tap the funds of ten wealthy Americans. The chief financial angel of this project was Barney Baruch, the millionaire Wall Street speculator.

Could Woodrow possibly have traded political favors for the right to own this exalted address? One look at the huge banner draped in the center of the house provided a hint. There, for all to see, was Wilson's proposal for a League of Nations flag. Rays in manifold colors radiated from a central disk, above which hovered a large six-pointed star.

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Undisbarred Lawyers

Almost 9,000 complaints were filed against California lawyers in 1984, yet only 11 were disbarred. A jury found San Francisco attorney Robert Moran guilty of laundering millions of dollars of drug money. The jurors took away his liberty with a jail sentence, but he still has his license to practice law.

So does Stephen Bingham, the Majority Renegade of 1985. After being a fugitive from justice for 13½ years, he is out on bail on a charge of smuggling a gun to his client, a black prisoner. The latter then started San Quentin's bloodiest riot, which left three white prison guards and two white inmates dead, along with the black instigator. Ever since 1971 -- and with no interruptions -- Bingham has been a member in good standing of the California Bar.

Literary Terrorism

The circulation of the Sunday *New York Times* is 1.6 million. Some 77,000 copies of the *Times* Sunday Book Review, which averages 44 pages, are also purchased separately. Three reviewers are on the payroll of the *Times* weekday edition; 21 on the Sunday Book Review.

Said the owner of a Pittsburgh bookstore, "Oh, I couldn't recommend a book that the *New York Times* hasn't reviewed."

Said the *Chicago Sun-Times* (Dec. 26, 1985), "To most people in publishing, if a book hasn't been reviewed in the *Times* (and especially in the Sunday Book Review), it doesn't exist."

Said John Baker, editor of *Publisher's Weekly*, "The *New York Times* has a reign

of terror over the publishing industry. Everyone is afraid to criticize the *Times*. Everyone's afraid that if they offend someone over there, their books won't get reviewed."

If Baker is right and there is a *Times*-inspired reign of terror in the book trade, then the chief terrorist is Mitchel Levitas, the *Book Review's* editor.

Who Sparked the Holocaust?

A partial answer to this question may come as a surprise to those who have been kept uninformed on the subject -- in other words, almost everyone in the West.

In a speech before the Sixth Annual Conference of the American Council for Judaism (April 22, 1950), Morris Ernst, a lawyer high in the ruling echelons of the New Deal, told how his good friend, Franklin Roosevelt, had asked for his help in mounting a rescue operation for European Jews at the beginning of WWII. FDR sent Ernst on a mission to Europe to see how many Jewish refugees the Allies would take in. Ernst returned shortly with the good news that Britain, even at the height of the blitz, was willing to accept 150,000, a number which FDR promised the U.S. would match. Shortly afterward, however, the President called the whole thing off. Ernst was horrified to find out that Zionist organizations, working behind the scenes, had informed Roosevelt that under no conditions was he to offer Jews asylum in the U.S. or any other Western country. If he did, they would never go to Palestine.

Consequently, when there was still time in 1940-41 to get perhaps as many as a million or so Jews out of Europe, Zionists torpedoed the effort because they would not be going to the right destination. Left in the unenviable position of sitting ducks, myriads of European Jews, prevented by their own leaders from going West, instead of making it to Palestine, were dispatched east to Auschwitz and other unattractive places.

"User-Friendly" Reformers

Every week the National Prison Project of the ACLU Foundation receives hundreds of often pathetic letters from prisoners who are being homosexually raped and abused behind bars and seek legal help. White prisoners were probably not very relieved to hear the NPP's executive director, Alfred J. Bronstein, explain in a recent appeal how his outfit decides which few letters it will act upon.

The NPP's first consideration is reasonable enough. It favors potential class action

suits, which have the likelihood of benefiting many more prisoners than the average individual case. But *which* class actions are ultimately chosen? According to Bronstein,

We . . . take those issues which seem to have the highest priority among the greatest number of prisoners and discuss them among our own staff . . . We then discuss these priority issues with our Steering Committee, which includes experienced prisoners' rights lawyers and other persons with valuable prison background. These include two ex-prisoners, the former coordinator of the Attica Brothers Legal Defense Committee and the former director of the National Conference of Black Lawyers. We thus try to develop a consensus among our staff, experts and ourselves about the most important priorities.

The prominence of the "brothers" in the priority selection process guarantees that the specifically *black-on-white* rape plague in our prisons will be unaddressed. "It's not a perfect system," admits Bronstein, "but it is the best we can come up with . . ."

Happily, others have come up with a "user-friendly" system which places the needs of white prisoners first rather than last. The National Legal Research Program for White Prisoners (P.O. Box 97, Suring, WI 54174), now a year and a half old, can already boast of two attorneys and several legal assistants (which compares favorably to the seven attorneys and five assistants of the ACLU's heavily funded national project).

Word of the new alternative is spreading fast, and the overworked staff is fielding an avalanche of complaints and requests. A class action lawsuit is underway. And an appeal for outside help has been launched, with volunteers needed to assist with the following:

Attorney Contact -- Everyone knows an attorney. Each of us must at least approach those attorneys and ask if they would be willing to volunteer to assist at least one [inmate] in resolving a legal problem . . .

Letter-Writing -- All of our kinsmen are needed to write letters . . . to wardens, politicians, and other public officials, in the initial attempts to resolve problems without the need for seeking judicial review.

Donations of equipment and the sponsorship of selected prisoners are also sought. Black-on-white "cruel and unusual punishment" must be stopped pronto.

Filthy Joke Expert

He wanted to be a rabbi, but Gershon Legman, 69, evolved into the world's foremost authority on dirty jokes. Indiana University Press has just released his chef d'oeuvre, *No Laughing Matter: An Analysis*

of *Sexual Humor*, a two-volume, 1,700-page, \$75 opus containing 3,500 jokes, all neatly categorized, analyzed and annotated.

Legman has not just written smut, he's lived it. He's been married four times, once to a Playboy bunny. While teaching in California, he set up a ménage à trois with two coeds. He started collecting dirty jokes as a young boy, pasting them on index cards and filing them by subject. His exhaustive research has led him to declare, without giving an ounce of credit to Sigmund, that Americans, Germans and Dutch go for scatological humor because of their strict toilet training; that the French get their laughs from cracks about seduction, cuckoldry and sexual acrobatics, while the English prefer faggot jokes.

Because of his close contact with dirty book dealers, Legman was hired by Alfred Kinsey as a bibliographer. Perhaps his greatest claim to infamy is his alleged invention of the vibrating dildo, which unfortunately brought him no money because the government doesn't issue patents for "immoral inventions."

After Legman's mail was cut off by the U.S. Postal Service, he moved into a mossy stone house on the French Riviera. The dirty joke business pays him enough to let him live abroad, but he claims he can't afford to install an indoor toilet. He certainly needs one.

Child Has Child

The father is a 16-year-old Brazilian farm laborer. The mother is Maria Elaine Jesus Mascarennas. The papa took off and disappeared before his illegitimate daughter was born by Caesarian section. Mama is only 9 years older than the baby.





Throwing the Book at LaRouche

In an earlier issue we said that the moment Lyndon LaRouche and his gang of political nihilists were perceived to be a threat to the Republican-Democratic political duopoly in this country, they would be hogtied with lawsuits and other forms of legal and political intimidation.

Apparently that time has come. A federal investigation of a possible LaRouche credit card fraud is underway. The Justice Department and the IRS are looking closely into the group's tax returns. The Federal Election Commission is conducting inquiries into alleged campaign violations. State agencies are developing a strong interest in LaRouchite financial dealings, particularly those which may have involved selling unregistered securities. To top it off, a U.S. District Court continues to sock it to four LaRouchite groups for contempt of court, the fines for which, by the end of April, had added up to the incredible, unpayable sum of \$15.7 million.

Jews are upset about an editorial in LaRouche's publication, *New Solidarity*, which demanded the "death sentence" for Neal Sher, the chief witch-hunter of the witch-hunting Office of Special Investigations. On the other hand, LaRouche has been winning some brownie points with blacks by fielding Negro political candidates in New York and Texas. One black follower even came to blows with Phil Donahue at the JFK Airport, with the result that Phil was locked up for a few hours until police could straighten out who hit whom.

On television, LaRouche comes across as relatively sane, even pleasant, until he gets on the subject of drugs and the British Royal Family's part therein. He also makes little sense when he tries to explain how, though he claims to have no money and no income, he lives in a palatial million-dollar estate protected by armed security guards. Even the very clothes on his back, he swears, are given to him, along with his daily bread.

Divide et Impera

Someday, and it won't be long in coming, when the Majority is no longer the majority and minorities are riding herd over us, even more so than now, our only means of survival may be to play one minority against the other. Some gurus in the Reagan administration are already rehearsing such a scenario by taking the part of Hispanics in a lawsuit against the city of Los Angeles, which has had no Hispanic council members from 1962 on, until one Latino won a special election last year after the

resignation of a white member.

Blacks, with 17% of LA's population, hold three of the fifteen city council seats. Hispanics, with 27.5% of the population, have but one. The Reagan administration is supporting a suit to redistrict the downtown area in such a way that it will become an all-Hispanic political base. This strategem, needless to say, has got the blacks hopping mad.

The black-Hispanic feud in LA puts Mayor Tom Bradley between a rock and a hard place. Bradley is running again for the California governorship, a job he almost won in the last election. As all successful Democrats in California must, he is counting on a massive black and Hispanic turnout. Already he has lost some Jewish support by not denouncing in advance a Louis Farrakhan speech in Los Angeles last year. Now more than ever, he can't afford to lose too many Hispanic votes.

As its ranks dwindle, one of the Majority's best chances of political -- and physical -- survival is the time-tested policy of divide and rule. The Reagan administration in its blundering hesitancy seems to understand this, which may be why it is taking the side of the Hispanics in the current LA redistricting squabble. If this becomes the standard operating practice, if the Majority backs Hispanics against blacks, then Asians against Hispanics, then Filipinos against Koreans, and so on, it may be able to postpone the final phases of its dispossession for as long as another century. It's a sly and rather ignominious tactic, but at this stage of the country's degeneration, the Majority has nothing better in its nearly empty bag of tricks.

Athletic Rape

In the last three years 61 college athletes -- 90% of them black -- have been charged with sexual assaults (*Des Moines Register*, March 30, 1986, p. 7D). The newspaper, natch, tactfully skirted the race of the assaulted, but it's a sure bet that virtually all the women were white.

A model (if that is the right word) athlete rapist is Tom Payne, the 7' 2" freak who was the first Negro to win a basketball scholarship at the University of Kentucky. After some trouble with the police in his home state, Payne signed up with the Atlanta Hawks (\$800,000, 5-year contract) in 1971. The following year he was convicted of rape and aggravated sodomy, which earned him 15 years. In 1977, Kentucky extradited him for some unfinished business, including one count of rape and two counts of attempted rape. The state's liberal parole board let him out in 1983.

He then lit out for California, where he

appeared in a TV movie, a McDonald's commercial and a music video. His athletic and rapist record apparently opened a lot of doors for him in Hollywood. But a few months ago he was arrested again. This time he performed his occupational speciality in an underground parking garage on top of a car hood. When Hollywood police were drawn to the scene by her screams, the white victim was naked with a towel over her face and the 285-pound Payne over her body.

Payne's mother, aunt and various sports writers and reporters claim that he has been framed from the word go. Marjorie Johnson, his aunt, said her dearly beloved nephew had no reason to commit rape because he had his pick of good-looking women.

They were not ugly ones, either. Blondes. Attractive women. All wanting Tommy. I had to chase 'em away all the time.

Paul Jabara, a writer and music producer, gushed over Payne.

He was terrific, nice, sweet, sensational, talented. Just a real nice guy. Very humble, very sensitive.

A fellow basketballer, Dirk Minniefield, averred,

I admired him. He taught me about being faithful to my wife . . . He was this great big lovable guy. A normal guy.

"Down through the ages," attested mother Elaine Paine, "every time a black man is accused of rape, it's always a white woman. Why is that?"

That's a good question, but it should not be asked rhetorically. It should be put directly to the black athletes who are experts in such matters.

And, oh yes! Payne, according to his agent, Lyle Baker, is an "avid reader" of the Bible and often makes gifts of the Good Book to friends.

They're Hangin' Michael Deaver

If Rudyard Kipling were alive today, he might wish to change the first name of Danny Deever, the man they're "hangin' in the mornin'," and modify the surname. Although he's just doing what they all do when they leave the higher echelons of government, Michael Deaver has been the special target of media and House of Representatives wrath for two reasons: (1) he orchestrated Reagan's Bitburg trip against the express wishes of the "unforgetters"; (2) he's a Reagan Republican.

When Kissinger started trading his name and experience as National Security Adviser and Secretary of State for megabucks, did

anyone cry out? On the contrary, his media stock shot skyward, and NBC hired him for a fat fee. A couple of months ago the *New York Times Magazine* (April 20, 1986), came out with a piece of hagiography that practically praised him for his accumulation of riches.

Kissinger Associates, 100% owned by Henry, with 25 employees on the payroll, has swank offices on Zoo City's Park Avenue and in Washington's white Northwest. Clients include Shearson Lehman, American Express, H.J. Heinz, Arco, Fiat (Gaddafi is an important stockholder), Volvo, Fluor Corp. and Britain's Midland Bank. Each client pays Henry's firm slightly more than \$150,000 a year, for which they get four meetings, some telephone calls and, if they're lucky, their CEOs may be rewarded with an audience with the great man himself. The companies will not get anything in writing, not even one report. Henry and his associates do business exclusively with the spoken word.

The money to start the consulting empire came from such investment bankers as E.M. Warburg and Pincus & Co. Henry's two chief underlings are Lt. Gen. Brent Scowcroft, President Ford's National Security Adviser, and Lawrence Eagleburger, the perfervid pro-Zionist former Undersecretary of State. In addition to his income from Kissinger Associates and his paper profits from its growing net worth, Henry makes about 20 speeches a year at \$20,000 per.

Though he has perjured himself before a Senate committee, we can be sure Kissinger will never be investigated by Congress for conflict of interest. If only Michael Deaver had it so good.

Scandalous Snapshot

The press secretary of Steve Symms (R-ID) has gone on record with this dangerous statement: "It's the people out here in Idaho who cast the votes, not the Jews in New York." But the senator himself -- in his every act and word -- has been expressing the exactly opposite view, particularly in his frantic efforts to disown a photo with Gaddafi taken during a 1977 visit to Libya to promote the sale of Idaho wheat. Symms has been quoted as saying he "did not want to suffer the fate of Percy."

The dirty picture -- all 560,000 copies of it -- is being diligently circulated by Idaho Governor John Evans, who will be running against Symms in the upcoming elections. The damning photo is going principally to out-of-state Jewish moneybags. Idaho politicians don't have to worry about Jewish votes, but like political candidates everywhere they have to worry considerably about Jewish money in a country where there is a significant correlation between cash and ballots.

The photo play has already netted

\$90,000 for Evans, with rosy promises of more help to come. Symms has attempted to retaliate by calling on Senator Rudy Boschwitz (R-MN) to give him the kosher stamp of approval. Rudy obliged with a letter indicating that this side of Judea and Samaria, Zionism has no better booster than his Senate colleague.

Powerless POWER

Louis Farrakhan, the black bane of Jewry, is having trouble getting his POWER operation off the ground. To manufacture a line of toiletries and personal products -- made, sold and bought by blacks -- he cut a deal with Johnson products, one of the biggest Negro firms. George Johnson, the millionaire president, was happy about the agreement until Jews and Jewish organizations took the trouble to refresh his memory. First of all, there was the \$5 million loan from Gaddafi, which greatly displeased Jews and which, Johnson admitted, "scared the hell out of me." Then there was the Madison Square Garden speech last September, in the course of which Farrakhan said Jews were not the Chosen People.

His memory sufficiently refreshed and rehearsing all the business favors accorded him by Jews in his early, up-from-the-ghetto days, Johnson pulled out. His backtracking, stated a bitter Farrakhan, only proved what he had been saying for years -- that Jewish money leads blacks around by the nose.

Farrakhan is now looking for another manufacturer to produce his toothpaste, sanitary napkins, shaving cream and other "for blacks only" items. So far several other Negro companies have also bowed out. Nevertheless, he promises his product line will be in the stores in Philadelphia by July 1. After that, POWER will move into Chicago and eventually into 48 other markets with large black populations, that is, if Farrakhan can find some black businessmen who are sufficiently racist in their own right to stand the heat generated by a 2,500-year-old superracism.

Municipal Black Holes

No one with the slightest taste for civilization can possibly live in an American megalopolis any more. The closest one can come to an acceptable urban lifestyle these days is to reside in a suburb and duck in and out of the nearest city once or twice a month to see a play, attend a concert or shop at some specialty store whose line of products is still too esoteric for the local shopping mall. People with jobs in big cities view them simply as workplaces and skedaddle the minute their wristwatches say five. People who reside in the cities don't live. They exist.

What makes cities even more unlivable than the filth and crime is the wholesale financial mugging going on in high places. New York City has been looted by a passel of crooks -- slippery con artists like Stanley Friedman, the Democratic Party boss of the Bronx and a former deputy mayor, Donald Manes, President of the Borough of Queens, who recently committed suicide, and all the other high-flying bureaucrats and wirepullers who have been giving or taking bribes and kickbacks and engaging in other financial scams. Mayor Koch sits at the top of this disgusting dunghill and somehow gives the impression that he deserves no blame for what has been pulled off by his associates.

In Chicago the story is just as woeful. Three of Mayor Washington's principal backers on the City Council have been wheeling and dealing with a known criminal in various operations under investigation by the FBI. In Philadelphia, widespread election frauds have been uncovered. Government investigators are also turning their attention to dirty work in other large cities.

The itchy-fingered officials are practically all Jewish in Zoo City, which has a Jewish mayor. In Philadelphia and Chicago, which have black mayors, the crooks are nearly all blacks. Now that minority members have taken over the governments of our biggest cities, one would think they would make a special effort to prove they are capable of honest leadership. All they have proved so far is the reverse.

In the long ago, when WASPs ran the cities, there was some corruption. There was more when the Irish took over. Now that the Unassimilables are in charge, the corruption has gone through the roof.

Since urbanites vote almost exclusively on the basis of race and since people of Northern European descent are becoming an ever smaller minority in our cities, it is almost impossible for a Majority administration to step in and clean up the mess. Because the people who could do the job won't be allowed to do it and because the people who should do the job are incapable of doing it, the cities will obviously go from bad to worse.

Is Every Bad Guy Half-Jewish?

According to the Israeli newspaper, *Ma'ariv*, Muammar Gaddafi is the son of a Jewish woman from Benghazi whose family name was Lingi. She converted to Islam when she married a Cyrenaican desert tribesman, Gaddafi's father, in the 1940s. (*The Times*, London, April 18, 1972, p. 14b).

Polish Prime Minister Jarulzelski is a half-Jew. (*Los Angeles Weekly*, Jan. 3-9, 1986, p. 16).



Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly:

In the March 1986 issue, there was a letter from a critic who signed himself "Non-subscriber." He took us *Instaurationists* to task for being "racists," and while most of what he said was beside the point, he did make one statement which has stuck with me: "Largely, you merely criticize and to the small extent you show any constructive proposals, they are totally objectionable -- merely a rehash of Nazi Germany, 19th-century European colonialism, racist segregation systems of our old South or else Odinist crap." What concerns me is that this is the line our opponents always seem to be able to get away with.

If we are ever going to be able to reach large numbers in the Majority, we're going to have to find some way to appear "constructive" to them. But in order to do so, are we going to have to give up our position on race? But if we have to do that, what do we have left? It's the cornerstone of what we believe. I think this is a real dilemma. What do you think?

Caught on the Horns

Dear Caught:

It's a dilemma, all right, and may even be an insoluble one. On the other hand, it may not be quite so mystifying if we can sort out the various forces at work.

The call for "constructive" proposals is gamesmanship in the letter you cite. The writer did not -- or was not able to -- take issue with the main reasons for racial concern: i.e., the steady increase in naked antiwhite aggression; and the fact that whites have no choice between ruling and being ruled. Under the circumstances, the only constructive proposal possible for whites is taking over the world and running it to suit themselves. That may not be a palatable proposal, but it is the only logical one if we agree that whites are threatened.

(Naturally, the writer you cite would not agree, or he could not write as he does. Even if one granted him all his points -- including the superfluity, inadequacy and wrongness of *Instauration* (and the unfunny of Cholly!) -- one is still left with his indifference to minority takeover and his easy acceptance of a double standard: minorities have the right to fight back against what they perceive as injustice, but whites don't. And whites could not fight back without, inevitably, being compared to Nazi Germany, 19th-century colonialism, etc., so the only possible "constructive" proposal could never be constructive to those who don't care about survival in the first place.)

Even so, such a proposal would not succeed under the best of circumstances if put directly because man -- includ-

ing white man -- is not a logical animal. He cannot face facts directly, but must always cover his desires with cant of some kind. The British Empire, for instance, was not set in motion by saying, "Let's loot the world and make a lot of money," but by, "Let's bring law and order to the heathen." American capitalists do not define themselves as dominated by greed, but solely by philanthropic and altruistic motives.

If whites in America and Europe wish to save themselves by ruling instead of being ruled, they will have to do so under an emphatically non-racial banner. White Russians are operating a white-rule empire, but covertly, under the Communist banner. Perhaps that banner is the only solution for the West, too.

In any case, race is not a viable political program for white rule. It is too direct, too frank and too argumentative. Those whites who really wish to save themselves and their race through ruling rather than being ruled -- and there is no other way to survival -- are going to have to come up with another slogan.

On the other hand, whites have a right to discuss race in any way they wish, which is what I have always thought to be the point of *Instauration*. The letter from "Non-subscriber" indicates an inability to grasp this fact. He mixes up *Instaurationist* discussion of what he presupposes is a safely taboo subject with a program implementing overt racism. He sees *Instauration* as a call to arms rather than as an attempt to re-examine all aspects of race, and the social results thereof; as a conspiracy rather than a forum.

You have a dilemma if you think a racial program is politically desirable and possible. I suggest, however, that the dilemma disappears or is eased considerably if you come to think that race is only a matter for private discussion, not for political action.

This is not to say that a suitably sloganized white hegemony would not have its unspoken racial core. Obviously, a world run by whites would be a racial proposition. The trick would be to call it something else, so effectively that no one -- including the great mass of whites -- would ever notice.

The current Jewish adventure in rule is a case in point, and there is much to be learned from it. It is completely racial, of course, but is called Zionism, and is based on a splendidly distorted and sentimental view of history in which Jews were so badly treated that they now have a right to do whatever they wish. Put that baldly, their program sounds so flimsy as to be unworkable, but we know it works beautifully. It is a clear illustration of coming up with the right cant, and we should be guided accordingly.

§

Dear Cholly:

From time to time, *Instauration* articles and short pieces and readers' letters have been direct in stating that perhaps our only hope lies in some kind of general disaster or collapse. This theme is based on the argument that it is impossible to change anything so long as the present system continues. The minorities will continue to take over, and the Majority will allow them to. Many of your own columns have suggested this, too.

If it is true, then doesn't some kind of collapse change from a vague, gray-area wish into our sole chance, and a clear imperative? Isn't everything else, all the "hopeful" talk about this-and-that solution, just a waste of time?

Isn't there some way that waiting and hoping for collapse could be translated into the program that many readers keep begging for?

Certainly, we need a program of some kind. And just as certainly, we don't have one. Talk, talk, talk, no matter how good, isn't a program. Articles and columns, including your own, no matter how "thought-provoking" or amusing, aren't a program. Many readers have written, in the Safety Valve, about what they perceive as the lack of a program in *Instauration*, a philosophy, a direction.

What can we do about this? I think the time for talk is over. It's a program or nothing. And can a program be based on the sky falling?

Chicken Little

Dear Chicken:

Your letter is a sort of flip side of the one above.

I agree that we need a program. I don't think *Instauration* is the place for one. It is, as noted in my reply to the previous letter, a forum for discussion rather than a promoter of any specific program. And too identified with such racial discussion to be able to switch now into effective political persuasion.

Why don't you found a periodical dedicated solely to a program of some kind? Someone should do so, why not you?

Insofar as basing your program on collapse . . . I don't think that would be effective. Not that collapse isn't coming, and not that nothing can be done until collapse comes, which means that collapse is the *sine qua non* of any program. But the program itself has to be positive rather than negative, and what can be more negative politically than collapse?

Collapse means the death of the old order, and the extinction of all those so tied to this order that they cannot bring themselves to participate in any other. Because the old order must die, it is constructive to keep the closest of eyes on it. It is the clock, by far the most accurate political and social timepiece we have.

Collapse has already occurred in many ways in the United States. Minority oppression has excluded whites from vast areas of their cities. White culture and morality have been extinguished. This is no longer a recognizably white country in any terms except the mechanical. Planes still fly, cars move, and the financial markets make money for zombies like George Shultz. But mechanical breakdown on a scale which will match psychological breakdown is coming. Rockets are failing; air crashes becoming

more frequent; products are shoddier; it is only a matter of time before the whole machine will grind to a halt.

If we mark that halt as twelve noon on an imaginary clock, assuming twelve midnight to have been our start in 1775, what time is it now? Certainly six or later. But how much later? As late as eleven? Eleven-thirty? Eleven fifty-five?

We should be able to come close to the actual time, given enough impartial research. And such knowledge would be invaluable, because then we would have a time frame inside which to plan.

Another constructive aspect of collapse consideration is that it is heartening in the most primitive way. If it is infinitely exasperating to have to watch the buffoons in charge smugly having their own way without ever being caught out, it is infinitely reassuring to know that they are merely signposts along the road to nowhere. Instead of being dismayed at the spectacle of Israel taking over the United States government, with Reagan, Shultz, et al., jumping on command like trained dogs, we should say, "Good, this means collapse is right on schedule. We can't have a breakdown without such a takeover, and the fact that the takeover is occurring means that the complete breakdown can't be far behind." In this sense, all negatives become positives; and the more negative, the more positive.

(I have often been tempted to set up a Collapse Watch in this column for that very purpose, and may yet do so. In this context, Reagan and Shultz barking happily in Tokyo over the willingness of our allies to go along with certain "anti-terrorist" moves are comic before they are anything else, like all ventriloquist's dummies. And Maggie Thatcher, the erstwhile Tiger of the Falklands, turns into the Poodle of Tel Aviv, with her yelps in painfully false upperclass accents underlining each and every word in the script which is fed to her. And so on.)

But even though collapse has many positive aspects for our side, it is negative insofar as any sort of political program is concerned. For that you need serious stuff with no smiles.

I suggest two issues for your program: immigration and Zionism. Although basic, they are not forbidden topics, and can be discussed. Many groups opposing unchecked immigration have argued that it will lead in a hundred years or less to a United States of America within which "Anglos" will be in the minority. This is not an effective argument because the overwhelming majority of white Americans don't care if their descendants are brown. They have considered and rejected the idea that such a result is undesirable enough to warrant their fighting it now. (If you doubt this, ask them.)

The proper approach to the immigration problem is to argue that it will hit the listening white American in his pocketbook in his lifetime. That is, after all, the source of such life as he has, and the only place he can be hurt. If he comes to believe that unchecked immigration will ultimately deprive him of his produce-and-consume toys, plus his NFL and NBA tickets, he may well fight back. It's difficult to put even the simplest idea into the thick American skull, but you might have a chance.

The proper approach on Zionism is to argue that it, too,

threatens the pocketbook. (Again, no proper American cares about any other damage it does.) This point is a bit more difficult for the average thickskull to grasp, but it can be done. Until quite recently, it was almost impossible to be anti-Zionist without being automatically anti-Semitic, but some daylight is beginning to appear between the two. The fact that Paul Findley, a former Congressman from Illinois, can write and publish a book in appalling detail about the Zionist (Israeli) takeover in Washington (*They Dare to Speak Out*) is an illustration of this. So is the recklessness of the American obedience to Israel in the whole "terrorist" question. Since the bombing of Libya, a number of prominent pundits have noted that the American people are being lied to in that the administration is pretending that Gaddafi is an isolated phenomenon rather than a logical extension of Palestinian dispossession.

Washington and Tel Aviv have joined together to enforce Israeli hegemony in the Middle East. The Israelis see

themselves as being able to rule from Iran to Gibraltar with United States military muscle. Russia won't step in so long as it is left with a free hand in Afghanistan and . . . elsewhere.

The average American doesn't care if his country -- and thus he himself -- is an Israeli puppet, but he does care, again, about his pocketbook. And he knows, however dimly, that if a once-strong big country becomes so weak that it takes orders from a little country, there could be financial repercussions in the big country. Israel itself is sensationally unsuccessful and irresponsible financially -- do we then wish to see Zionist economic control work itself out to its inevitably disastrous conclusion?

My advice is to take these two issues and run with them. They are not going to go away, and they are genuine threats to what really matters in this country: money and all that it will buy. They are controversial issues, but they are not forbidden.

La Reconquista

The following is translated from a column in Excelsior, Mexico's leading newspaper (July 20, 1985), written by Carlos Loret de Mola. Ironically, what the author proposes his countrymen do to "Anglos" in the Southwest, the Aztecs and other Indian peoples of Mexico have already done to the descendants of the conquistadores.

Los Angeles is the second largest Mexican City in the world. The Anglo-Saxons are still the most numerous [sic] and there are a lot of Negroes, but the numerical advance of the Mexicans is astonishing. Ten movie houses at once show the Cantinflas comedy *El Barrendero*. On the streets one has the impression of a great Mexican city. *La Opinión*, with a circulation of 60,000 copies, is one of three daily newspapers in Spanish

A peaceful mass of people, hardworking, carries out slowly and patiently an unstoppable invasion, the most important in human history. You cannot give me a similar example of such a large migratory wave by an ant-like multitude, stubborn, unarmed, and carried on in the face of the most powerful and best-armed nation on earth

But neither barbed-wire fences, nor aggressive border guards, nor campaigns, nor laws, nor police raids against the undocumented, have stopped this movement of the masses

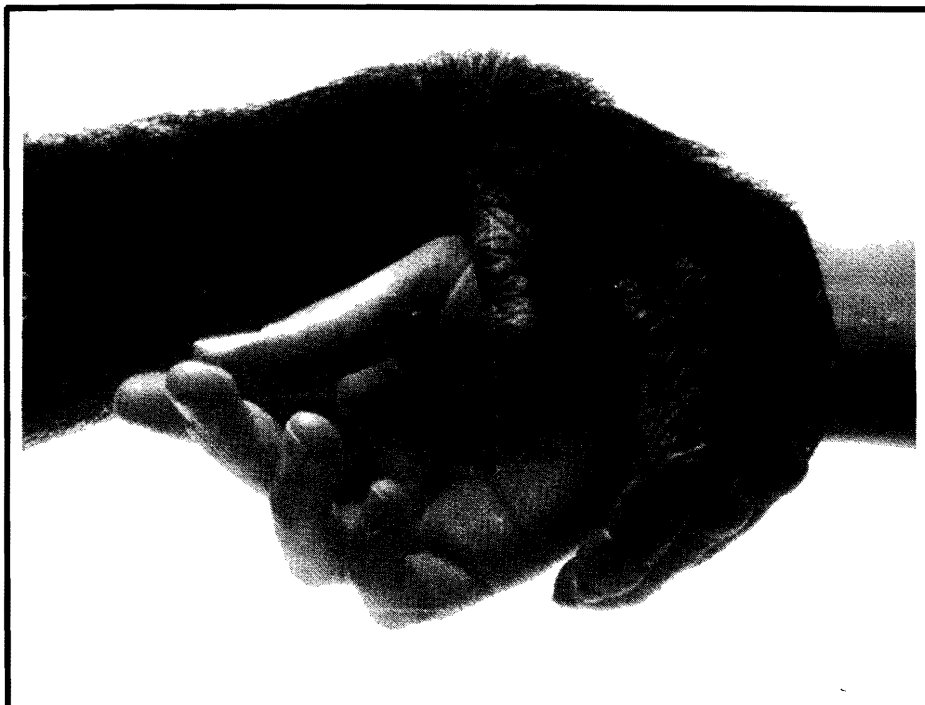
In 1950 they were called "Pachucos" (half-breeds); today they are called "Chicanos." They have marked social and family characteristics, agility for adapting to the environment and for conquering a great region, once primitive and virgin, that belonged to our fatherland, and we lost it. But it seems to be slowly returning to the jurisdiction of Mexico without firing a single shot

These are not assault troops. Nor are they potentates who take over a territory through economic power and purchase of properties. They are a mass of workers, artisans, women and students who arrive to reinforce the base of the common people and the human virtues of this society in California. Much like them, despised and persecuted, were the humble Christians in the sovereign empire of Rome; but the meek brought down the Caesars and established -- for some two thousand years now

-- their own style of life over those all-powerful enslavers of the ancient world

California society does not dare to suppress them. The efforts of misguided authorities to expel them always end in failure. They are a social and physical reality that cannot be uprooted

Land, under any concept of possession, ends up in the hands of those who deserve it



The next step in integration? This hands-across-the-races illustration was featured in full-page ads which Gulf Oil ran in mass circulation magazines.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act II, Scene I. A garden party in the Home Counties. The hostess, Lady Wigan, approaches the Vicar, while Sir Michael Cohen hangs about in the background.

LADY W. Ah, Vicar, I simply have to tell you how very disappointed I was with your sermon this morning. Surely it was not right to express doubts about the ordination of women priests when so many devout ladies are yearning to exercise the ministry?

VICAR. Of course, the last thing I would wish to do is hurt the feelings of well-meaning persons, but there were no women among the Apostles, you know.

LADY W. But times change, and we must change with them. Think of Constantia Brodribb, who has done so much to modernise theology at Lady Margaret Hall. Think of dear Mahalia Morgan, the gospel singer, who conveys such a feeling of emotional sincerity.

VICAR. I can't help pointing out that Miss Brodribb's moral theology is scarcely orthodox and that Mrs. Morgan is not a member of the Church of England. By all means, let us treat everyone with charity, but not to the extent of appointing priestesses.

LADY W. My dear Vicar, you are so reactionary that I can't help thinking we shall benefit greatly from your approaching retirement. There is also the Carter scandal. You must surely be aware that Jack Carter made some extremely racist remarks down at the public bar -- complained of paying taxes towards the support of West Indians and Bangladeshis, and used extremely offensive words to describe them? He was given every chance to apologise, but refused to do so.

VICAR. Yes, I did hear some rumour to that effect.

LADY W. It so happens that I pay a great deal more in taxes than Jack Carter. I am also a member of the Council, and I do not see why unrepentant racists should be allowed to stay in housing subsidised by the public -- especially when there are so many new citizens crying out for a place to live. But it seems you saw fit to intervene on behalf of the Carters. Couldn't you see that their continued presence on a multiracial estate is constant provocation?

VICAR. There was the rest of the family to consider. Besides, Our Lord came not to call the just, but sinners to repentance.

LADY W. There are sins and sins, and this is surely the most grievous kind. How are we ever to create a caring, sharing Christian society when persons like yourself -- in a position of *trust* -- refuse to exclude the racist menace? (*She suddenly notices Leander.*) Ah, Leander, I have a bone to pick with you, too. As you must be aware, the theme of our garden party this year is Aid to Africa. I wonder whether you realise what encouragement it must have given to

closet racists when they found you collecting for the World Wildlife Fund outside the gates?

LEANDER. I thought the collecting would work in well with the Africa motif. Besides, preservation of the animals encourages tourism, and in any case the people and animals are interdependent.

LADY W. Can you really argue that it is just and right for governments to preserve great tracts of land for animals, so that tourists from rich countries can gape at them, while countless poor Africans are desperate for living space?

L. Well, I don't much hold with tourism myself, but without it I fear the remaining wild life reservations would have been destroyed years ago. In any case, what is lacking in Africa is not living space but better management of resources.

LADY W. Such thinking is positively *South African*: big parks for the animals and slums for the people! Isn't there something rather obscene about animals being in the forefront of your mind, where people should be?

L. No, what I really find obscene is the inexorable spread of the biomass, which pollutes its own environment.

LADY W. Have you no idea how sinister that sounds? How lacking in Christian concern?

L. More and more species of plants and animals are dying out with every passing year. The forests and wild life are being ruthlessly destroyed. That is what I find sinister. And all for what? To create a concentration camp for the pullulating millions where they gasp for the remaining oxygen.

LADY W. You sound like one of those animal liberation group people who put bombs in laboratories.

L. I may not be in favour of the methods they use, but I thoroughly support most of their aims. Think of all that hideous vivisection going on, and to what purpose? To facilitate the survival of still more defectives.

SIR MICHAEL COHEN (*intervening*). We've heard that sort of talk before -- from the Nazis in the 1930s.

L. I don't know much about the 1930s, but I can see what's happening now.

COHEN. You can't escape from history. We all know where such ideas lead. You must have seen the Holocaust series on TV.

L. I haven't got a television set. Besides, the Holocaust is irrelevant to what I am trying to say.

COHEN. No matter how much you twist and turn, there is no escape for someone who thinks like you. All your ideas lead to Auschwitz.

L. That is blackmail! You blacken every decent instinct by linking it up with particular historical events. It's like saying that all Christians are responsible for the Crusades, or that



all Jews are responsible for murdering the Amelekites.

VICAR. You know, I have always explained the misdeeds of the Hebrews in the Bible as proof of God's longsuffering goodness in that he constantly forgave them.

L. I'm sorry, Vicar, but my objections go further still. I am inclined to agree with Toynbee that the source of all our problems is the injunction in *Genesis* to go forth and dominate all living things.

VICAR (*mildly*). But didn't I see you riding out in hunting pink not long ago?

L. Well, I agree that wasn't very animal-liberationist of me. But I do feel the hunting instinct is built in, and that we should come to terms with it. That doesn't mean I applaud the awful animal massacres carried out in Africa by my grandfather, but it does mean I would far rather have the fox hunted down -- yes, and torn to pieces -- by hounds than gassed in its den.

COHEN. You don't seem equally concerned about people being gassed by the millions.

L. As I recall, we fought a war *against* the Nazis, not in their favour.

COHEN. Then be consistent. Be vigilant against every sign of returning fascism.

L. What am I to reply, when what you call fascism obviously embraces everything I hold dear? Am I to refrain from criticising the hypocrisy of the RSPCA, when it fails to denounce the slow bleeding to death of animals in the name of religion?

COHEN. We catch the implication all right, and it's an insult to both the Jewish and Muslim communities. None of us can now be in any doubt as to your views. Lord Hainfeld will hardly be pleased to hear about them when he takes over your firm.

L. I suppose, like Gollancz, he never touches shellfish because of the biblical injunction against eating animals which lack a backbone. I can't see how he reconciles that with gobbling up so many spineless British publishers.

LADY W. Leander, I think it is time you left my garden party.

* * *

My fellow passengers on the flight out to Nairobi were a microcosm of the New Britain: stunted, partially miscegenated proles mingled with East Indians and blacks. The most objectionable of all was a high-yellow female surrounded by blacks, alternately shouting to attract attention or turning up the volume on her bloody transistor. The Indians, as usual, were laden with hand luggage, and when we changed planes a squat Jewess held everyone back so that an Indian woman with enough hand luggage to sink a battleship could go through first. The Jewess and her boyfriend then gave a petting performance on the plane which quite took away my appetite. The whole place stank of ghee, sweat and cheap scent. All too many passengers were smokers, puffing away at cheap fags. (All right, so I used to smoke the odd Havana after dinner, on Kipling's principle that "a woman is only a woman but a good cigar is a smoke," but I have long since learnt the error of my ways.)

I made a beeline for the only civilised-looking passenger, who turned out to be a Finnish Pentecostalist missionary. Soon he was pouring his troubles into my sympathetic

ear. It seems that Africans are readily converted to any kind of Christianity but that their adherence is only skin-deep -- they still steal and lie when they get the chance. He even questioned the effect of well-meaning efforts made by purveyors of aid. For example, round Lake Turkhana (which he still called Lake Rudolph) an ecological disaster has resulted from the successful efforts of some Norwegians. They introduced new breeds of fish into the lake, with a view to increasing the protein content of the local diet. The fish thrived mightily, but the local folk wouldn't eat them. Instead, they sold them and bought large numbers of cattle, goats and donkeys with the proceeds. The cattle broke up the topsoil with their hoofs, the goats ate every plant down to ground level, and the donkeys dug up the roots, leaving a desert.

This Finn contrasted greatly with other missionaries whom I met in Nairobi. They lived in a large house full of tasteless furniture, with piped church music coming out of the walls. I gathered the idea was to impress upon Africans what heaven must be like.

Returning to Kenya is always exciting. Things ain't what they used to be, but the remaining whites are as friendly and hospitable as ever. Both the Muthaiga Club in Nairobi and the Mombasa Club retain much of their old atmosphere. Blacks and Indians are members now, but that makes little difference. They have no taste for playing golf or lying round swimming pools. To be sure, they use the club restaurants, but the whites still set the tone of the place, and are quite capable of turning a dinner into a boisterous party -- like the good old days, almost. The most amusing example of how differently the races will behave in the same environment was in the old Hong Kong Club, torn down a few years ago. There, the ground floor was not air-conditioned, and that is where the Indian members congregated. The middle floor was partially air-conditioned, and that is where most of the Chinese members were to be found. The top floor was positively cold by Oriental standards, and that is where the British read their books and newspapers.

The saddest whites in Kenya are those who sidle up to the visitor and say what a pity it was that so many settlers left at independence. After all, no one was forced to leave, they wistfully add. I don't say yes, I don't say no, I just look them in the eyes, and they drop theirs. As sure as hell they know they're lying. True, there was less pressure on the remainder once the main body of settlers had left, but there were still cases where a black minister would make it clear that a white farmer had better sell up (to him) and get out, or where farmers were forced out to make way for local tribesmen, particularly in the Kikuyu areas. This resulted in the land being farmed on a subsistence basis, with little or no surplus. But in one case I know of, the local Kikuyu were more sensible: they asked the white farmer to remain on his farm as manager and share the proceeds with them on a cooperative basis. This has worked well.

The whites who stay on don't delude themselves that they are there forever -- not in a country with the highest rate of demographic increase in the world, and with an enormous unemployment figure as well. Sooner or later, envious eyes will be cast on the remaining white farms, and their owners will have to sell out for whatever price

they can get. In point of fact, as Elspeth Huxley has shown, the whites never farmed more than a small percentage of the land. It was just that they made their properties blossom, so it looked as though they had the best land.

There are other whites who remain on because they are needed. Kenya has been independent now for a generation and has generated plenty of black politicians, lawyers, even doctors. But not a single black has shown the capacity to run a large farm or a construction company, let alone an hotel or airline. As for the retail trade, it is almost entirely in the hands of Indians. When there are riots, as there were in 1982, it is the Indians who are burnt out by the black mobs, not the whites. It is the same in South Africa. Yet when this is pointed out to liberals, they look cross-eyed and describe such tensions as "politically irrelevant" (i.e., not conducive to the grand result of turning everyone against the whites) or suppose vaguely that they must have been "engineered" by the whites. Well, Kenya is not run by whites, and anyone who observes how Indians treat the black staff in their shops will be in no doubt as to the true state of affairs.

Recently, a film was made based on Karen Blixen's *Out of Africa*. The Baroness Blixen was a highly romantic lady who wrote rather well in both English and Danish (her native tongue). She was fond of Africans in a feudal way, and there is now a district of Nairobi named after her: Karen. At first, I didn't recognize this, as the name tends to be pronounced in the usual English lower-middle-class style to rhyme with baron.

The good Baroness was 28 years old when she arrived in Africa in 1913, and she stayed on until 1931, when her farm, which was a little too high up for coffee growing, was hit by a disastrous fire and even more by the effects of the Great Depression. Her baronial husband is represented in the film by Klaus Maria Brandauer. He was apparently to have received an Oscar for his brilliant acting, but was denied one on the no doubt sufficient ground that he is an Austrian -- Austrians having been unpopular in Hollywood and New York recently.

The biggest failure of the film was in the portrayal of the Baroness's lover, Denys Finch Hatton, a long, lanky Etonian with a great love of privacy tempered with an occasional desire for company. In real life he was sixteen years older than Karen, and showed the "absolute lack of self-consciousness" and "complete truthfulness" to which she refers. He was enormously popular, and enjoyed the very wild parties which were then common in Kenya. At other times, he retired to listen to Stravinsky or live among the Masai. He almost always wore a hat because he was nearly bald. It was he who introduced the splendid Rhodesian breed of dog called the ridgeback into Kenya, and he was one of the first to take up flying there.

In place of Finch Hatton, Hollywood saw fit to give us Mr. Robert Redford -- a Christmas-stocking Nordic, what the Germans call a "Schrumpfgermane." Alan Ladd was another of the same type, the difference being that Ladd was an extremely nice little man, and when on a visit to Oxford in the early 1950s showed a lot of guts when threatened at a bar by a tipsy nitwit twice his size. Redford gives an impression of arrested mental as well as physical development. In fact, Meryl Streep is such an emotional

heavyweight that she seems to be talking to someone quite different from the fifty-year-old teenager who is Robert Redford. You will notice that there is no mention in the titles of the film of the man who spent over eighty hours of flying time in the antiquated Gypsy Moth of the type in which Finch Hatton died. I understand the reason is that Mr. Redford wished it to be thought that he himself was piloting the plane. Let us follow his career with reverence as he continues retrospectively to win more adherents for the liberal cause by lending it his good looks.

The Baroness's book, incidentally, has nothing about her being given syphilis by her husband, as it was not then considered usual for a lady to stress such matters. The film has a fine show of lions charging, and represents her as shooting one of them. In actual fact, Finch Hatton shot them both, in the understandably wavering light produced by her hand-held torch. Another piece of showbiz is where she kneels before the Governor to plead that land be given to the Kikuyu under her care. This is not in the book, though she did ensure that they were provided with alternative land. Maybe the scene as amended shows what good hearts they have in Hollywood, or maybe it shows how good they have become at playing on the sensibilities of stupid goys.

Still, the shots of animals and African scenes are excellent in the film, and I otherwise thoroughly recommend it.

Ponderable Quotes

The United States is full of politicians who hide the truth from the public and often from themselves. We break the rules of history, economics, and the social sciences and hope that, for the first time in history, we shall not have to pay the price. This is insanity. This is the politics of decline.

Gov. Richard Lamm (D-CO)
Megatraumas: America at the Year 2000.
p. 244

Our successful rivals among industrial nations have spent on research and development while we have scrimped. They train engineers while we train lawyers. We spend money on doctors and overbuilt hospitals and they spend money on health. The engineers they graduate go to work in the domestic economy to build better exports while 40 percent of our engineers and scientists work at building a defense system.

These countries take an ever-greater share of the world market away from us. They build factories while we build opulent homes. They have pre-empted the leadership in technological innovation in many areas. Their exports grow while our imports grow. They emphasize responsibilities when we emphasize rights. They invest in the future as we mortgage ours. They save and add to their national wealth; we spend and dissipate our national wealth.

The United States is a nation in liquidation.

Ibid., pp. 3-4

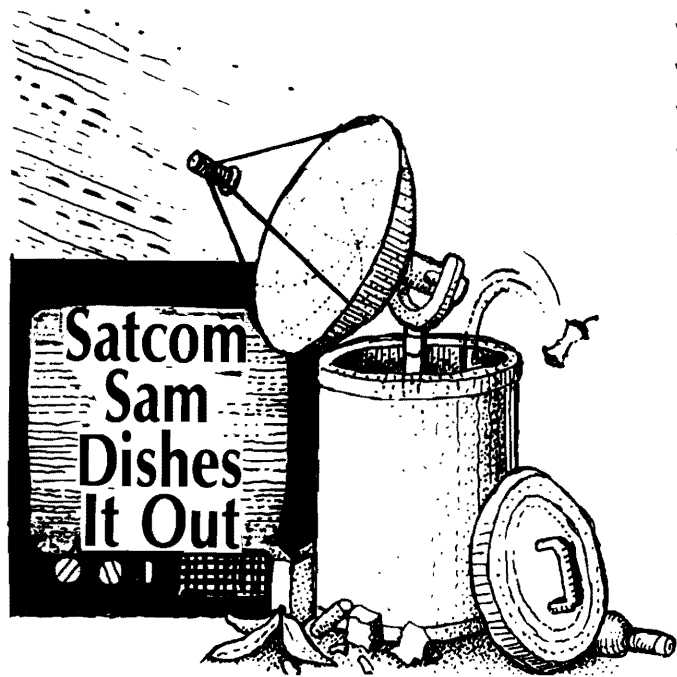
Vanessa Redgrave is by far the most accomplished actress on the tube these days, although she plays in TV and Hollywood quickies that have the most disgusting themes. On May 13 she was featured in *Second Serve*, a botched CBS bio of Renée Richards, the Jewish transsexual and Martina Navratilova pal (or pal-ess), who tried to break into women's tennis after one of "those operations." The show was a Jewish couch opera from start to finish, except the producer tried to pass off Raskin, Renée's original surname, as a Majority type, giving him/her the name of Radley. Only once did the sexually meandering protagonist admit to "its" real background when "it" referred to "Russian" ancestry in answer to a question whether "it" was "Nordic."

Vanessa's performance, as might be expected, was a dramatic tour de force. No other actress in the world could have pulled it off half so well. But the docudrama itself, as such TV artifacts generally are, was a patchwork of outright falsification, misleading innuendo and totally illogical character shifts.

First we were subjected to a long bout of paleolithic Freudianism, with the "strong" mother, a psychiatrist in her own right, outfitting her young son in dresses against the wishes of a "weak" father. Such were the reasons given for setting junior off in search of an opposite gender. Then when grown up, after a marriage, after a divorce, after fathering one aborted and one legitimate child, the hero/heroine is presented as a sort of shrinking violet who almost against his/her will was forced to take part in heavily publicized tennis tournaments and agitate and litigate against the various tennis authorities who tried (correctly and sensibly) to keep the newly created "her" out of women's competition. At the same time we were treated to an episode where a male lover happily gets dressed after a bedroom tryst with Renée as if everything was quite in order. No surgeon could ever be that good.

Ironically, just a few weeks before the broadcast of *Second Serve*, the indefatigable Vanessa circulated a petition among British actors asking them not to perform in Israel. Since Israel's state-sponsored terror is approved by the Beverly Hills establishment, Jane Fonda was "appalled" at Vanessa's attempt to punish the oppressors of the downtrodden Palestinians. "We [she and ex-terrorist Weatherman husband Tom Hayden] urge all cultural workers to strongly oppose this vicious act." It's OK with Jane to consort with the North Vietnamese torturers of American POWs, OK for Tom to have been a member of a bomb-throwing gang of hooligans, even OK for Jane to split infinitives. But never, no never, should anyone ever dare to raise a hand against Israel. Vanessa's proposal, by the way, got nowhere. At the same time, Equity, the British union of actors and entertainers, ordered its 72,000 members not to set foot in South Africa.

There is one other point about *Second Serve* that



deserves a second thought. Unlike the controversies that arose on previous public appearances by Vanessa Redgrave in the U.S. -- her anti-Zionist speech at the Oscar Awards ceremony a few years ago, her suit against the Boston Symphony Orchestra for breach of contract, the Jews' threatened boycott against CBS for featuring her in the Holocaust drama, *Playing for Time* -- there was very little anti-Vanessa noise in the media. This could mean either that the ADL doesn't want to give her any additional publicity or that the anti-defamation crowd, knowing that TV's top management is not as Jewish as it was some years ago, decided not to waste its breath.

* * *

The D.W. Griffith of pro-Majority television is Michael Hoffman II, an occasional writer for *Spotlight* and producer of *The Great Holocaust Trial*, a professionally put-together televised report of the Ernst Zündel show trial in Canada. Hoffman has several interesting TV projects in the can or at the storyboard level, among them: (1) an investigative report on the dubiousness of the exterminationist claim as to what transpired in Nazi-operated diesel-powered gas vans; (2) a collection of film clips showing how Hollywood hate-mongering movies demean and slur Germans, Arabs and white Southerners; (3) interviews with eyewitnesses of WWII atrocities against, not by, Germans; (4) a 90-minute documentary refuting some of the more mendacious and outrageous claims made by such anti-Nazi spectacles as *Shoah*, *Genocide* and *Holocaust*. For more information on the audio and video cassettes he has already turned out and what he has underway, write Michael Hoffman II, P.O. Box 730, Murrieta, CA 92362.

Talking Numbers



Pro-Israel PACS gave House and Senate candidates \$373,850 for the 1980 elections; \$1,894,800 for 1982; \$3,372,393 for 1984. That's almost a tenfold increase in 4 years. But Israel has gotten or will get 1,000 times these amounts back.

#

The Minnesota legislature has removed 10,000 "sexist" pronouns from the state's statutes. The phrase, "restoring lost manhood" caused the most trouble. When "restoring lost sexual capacity" was turned down, it was changed to "restoring lost virility." After much hemming and hawing, "father" and "mother" were left in the law books.

#

In an 18-nation education study, American 8th graders did worse than students from the industrial nations, better than those from the Third World. Japanese, Dutch and Hungarian students scored highest on arithmetic, algebra, geometry, statistics and measurement tests. In a 10-nation algebra and calculus test of the top 5% of 18-year-olds, Americans came in last.

#

Rabbi Arnold H. Feldman tried to deduct the \$4,031 he spent on his son's bar mitzvah as a business expense. The IRS objected and the U.S. Tax Court told the rabbi to pay up.

#

Only about 3% to 3.5% of the free population of the U.S. (about 75,000 to 125,000) participated in the first congressional elections.

#

According to the *UNESCO Statistical Year Book*, Lenin, Brezhnev, Marx and Mao Tse-tung are among the world's 15 most frequently translated authors.

#

Bill Cosby is one of the nation's leading collectors of antiques. In 1985 he purchased a desk for \$250,000, a Tiffany silver flatware set for \$95,000 and a Redware ashtray for his cigars for \$3,250.

#

The 1980 Census stated that 49.8% of all illegal immigrants in the U.S. were located in California -- 64.3% of them in Los Angeles County, whose taxpayers must shell out more than \$200 million a year to provide health, justice and social services for this uninvited alien horde.

Although reeling from a \$117.7 billion trade deficit in 1985, the U.S. economy tossed away \$14.8 billion on foreign aid.

#

7 out of 10 Americans die intestate.

#

The 1986 budget for the ADL is \$24 million. About 40% of this comes from non-Jewish sources -- corporations, private foundations and the like.

#

28 reporters covered the 28,000-man British force that recaptured the Falkland Islands. 330 newsmen covered the 1,200 U.S. Marines who were stationed in Lebanon.

#

The average French citizen is taxed \$310 a year for defense; the average German \$360; Briton \$450; American \$920. \$424 of the latter sum goes to defend Europe. On average, the U.S. citizen pays more for defending Europe than any two taxpayers of the three leading European nations.

#

The 1790 Census counted 3.9 million people in the neonatal U.S., of whom 750,000 or 19.3% were black. The 1980 Census counted 226.5 million Americans, of whom 26,488,218 were black. 3.1% of these extant blacks are foreign-born. Legal black immigration is now estimated at more than 80,000 annually.

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Over 9% of obstetricians and gynecologists gave up their practices in 1983, largely because they couldn't afford the astronomically increasing malpractice insurance premiums.

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Malpractice suit settlements averaged \$5,000 in 1970; \$26,000 in 1975; \$333,000 in 1985.

#

Between 1960 and 1983 the number of cases filed in federal courts more than tripled, from 80,000 to 280,000. Appeals rose from 4,000 to 30,000 in the same period.

#

A new schoolboard-approved plan to desegregate public schools in Little Rock will cost \$79 million for the first year, \$51 million a year thereafter. This represents 11% of the state's public school fund.

Britain has 40,000 solicitors and barristers. Washington (DC) has 25,000 lawyers, one for every 65 people.

#

In a recent case a federal judge awarded a New York law firm \$62,000 for getting its "pro bono" client an award of \$2,500. The Supreme Court is now reviewing a case where attorneys were awarded \$250,000 in fees for getting their clients \$33,000.

#

AIDS cases continue to double every 10 months in Canada. They now number 479. Half of these cases have already been closed by death.

#

The operating cost of the federal courts is \$1 billion a year.

#

From January 1984 through September 1985, Congressman Stephen Solarz made 9 trips to 45 countries -- all at government expense.

#

Norman Lear is worth more than \$175 million; Ray Stark \$140 million; Stephen Spielberg \$130 million; Aaron Spelling (*Dynasty*, etc.) \$100 million; Mark Goodson (game show tycoon) \$75 million. Such are the respective fortunes of Hollywood's leading Jewish showbiz moguls, according to Peter Newcomb, a reporter for *Forbes* magazine.

#

The ADL has just mailed a fancy 82-page catalog entitled *Human Relations Materials* to the nation's schools and churches. It offers for sale a vast array of books, audio and video cassettes. 7 pages are devoted to the category "Prejudice, Discrimination and Intergroup Relations," 10 to "Multicultural Education," 4 to "Problems of Democracy," 8 to "Jews and Judaism," 6 to "Israel," 6 to "Jewish-Christian Relations," 4 to "Anti-Semitism," 2 to "Soviet Jewry," 24 to "The Holocaust," and the few remaining pages to miscellaneous subjects and ordering information. The title hardly fits the contents, unless *Human Relations* has now become the semantic umbrella for Jewish Relations.

#

1 in 4 of the 606 respondents in rural Iowa and Nebraska to a Louis Harris telephone poll revealed anti-Semitic sentiments. 75% put much of the blame for farm problems on international bankers. But the number was cut to 25% when "Jewish" was interposed between "international" and "bankers."



In the saccharine obits the media accorded the late **Senator JACOB JAVITS**, not a word appeared about his servile vote-begging from Communist Party bigwigs at the beginning of his political career in 1946.

☆ ☆ ☆

Her two previous run-ins with the law consisted of small-time offenses, credit card cheating and failing to appear for a hearing on an assault charge, but now **ERICA MENDELL DAYE** has been boosted to the top rung of the crime ladder. The black woman is accused of decapitating, dismembering and disemboweling her own 5-year-old son, parts of whom were found on the sofa under his mother's fur coat and parts in plastic bags in the refrigerator. The judge set bail at \$200,000, despite her pleas that she was a good Christian, a good Baptist and an "asset to the community."

☆ ☆ ☆

What's up with the **ZACCAROS**? Well, **GERALDINE's** husband, **JOHN**, has completed 115 of his 150 hours of community service -- his sentence for pulling off a fraudulent real estate deal. He would have gone to jail but for the political clout of his Veep-seeking wife. Son **JOHN JR.**, arrested for being Middleburg College's #1 dope peddler, will probably be extended the same leniency. Great leniency has already been offered **AMY CARTER**, the 18-year-old scion of **JIMMY THE TOOTH** and the **IRON MAGNOLIA**, who was arrested for taking part in an anti-Apartheid sit-in at IBM offices in Providence.

☆ ☆ ☆

The F is being phased out in Angeltown. The **LOS ANGELES SCHOOL BOARD**, ever "sensitive" to minority feelings, if not minority achievements, voted to limit all future marks in the first three grades to O (outstanding), G (good), S (satisfactory) and N (needs improvement).

☆ ☆ ☆

It has to come to this. The **ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS** in Victoria, Australia, warned that it would go to any length to stop Aussies from causing insects to suffer a cruel death.

☆ ☆ ☆

A New York paramedic, **MAXIMO MEJIA**, 28, was found guilty of sexually abusing an injured woman strapped to a stretcher in an ambulance taking her to Bellevue Hospital after an auto accident.

It will make the Indians happy and the blacks angry and be one more slap in the face for whites, but this may be the very reason **JEFFREY GOODMAN, Ph.D.**, wrote *American Genesis* (Simon & Schuster), which states on the basis of practically no evidence that man did not originate in Africa nor the Middle East, but in the area of Flagstaff (AZ), at least 50,000 and possibly 250,000 years ago.



Anthropologist Goodman

☆ ☆ ☆

The Goethe Institute, a German cultural organization in Boston, received a letter signed by **Senator ROBERT DOLE** that began, "Dear Mr. Goethe," and begged the addressee to come to Washington to join the "Republican circle" and attend dinner parties in prominent homes where he could meet leading GOP figures. **Senator JOHN HEINZ** followed up the ensuing but understandable silence with a more enticing letter inviting "Mr. Goethe" to Vice-President George Bush's home. This was too much for a Goethe Institute functionary, who replied that "since I have been dead for 153 years," it would be difficult to honor the invitation.

☆ ☆ ☆

It had to happen. Miami shyster **DANIEL HELLER** was tried for failing to report \$430,000 of his obscenely huge income, found guilty, fined \$30,000 and sentenced to three years in jail. But a juror joked to a couple of other jurors, "Well, the fellow we're trying is a Jew. I say, let's hang him." In his appeal, Heller played this up to the legal hilt. He even managed to get the support of the Dade County Bar Association, which so outraged a few of the honest lawyers left in south Florida that they resigned. In April, the 11th U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals handed down its decision: Retry Heller.

The **MAFIA** controls or has a strong influence over four of the nation's biggest unions: **TEAMSTERS; INTERNATIONAL LONGSHOREMEN'S ASSOCIATION; HOTEL AND RESTAURANT EMPLOYEES AND BARTENDERS INTERNATIONAL;** and the **LABORERS**. The presidents of the three latter outfits are members of the AFL-CIO executive council.

☆ ☆ ☆

SONDRA GOTLIEB, wife of Canada's Jewish Ambassador to the U.S., writes a column for the *Washington Post* on the dizzy whirl of the capital's diplomatic life. In full view of at least 12 guests at a recent soiree in the Canadian Embassy, Madame Ambassador slapped the face of her non-Jewish social secretary, Connie Connor, for having committed the unpardonable crime of telling her mistress that one of the VIP invitees, Deputy Treasury Secretary Richard Darman, was not going to show. Will Connie gather her pride together, quit serving these diplomatic yahoos and go out and look for a civilized job? Doubtfully.

☆ ☆ ☆

Minnesota **Senator DAVID DURENBERGER**, one of those liberal Republicans who are Democrats under the brain pan, has a marriage on the rocks and two sons on drugs. Until recently he carried on a goatish affair with a female Senate staffer and currently haunts a psychiatrist's couch. Yet he continues to chair the Senate Intelligence Committee, one of the most sensitive posts in the nation's shaky security structure, and continues to lead the fight against military aid to the Nicaraguan Contras.

☆ ☆ ☆

DOUG TRACHT, Bronx-born and Bronx-sounding, is a tasteless disc jockey creep whose loudly mouthed one-liners pass for wit in the radio broadcasting racket. On his show on WWDC-FM, Washington, he had the snappy idea that if one assassination of a black leader can get Congress to declare a national holiday, perhaps "we ought to plug four more and take the whole week off." Negroes in America's most heavily disproportionate black metropolis were burned. Although the Greaseman (Tracht's *nom de air*) apologized to the point where his vertebra assumed the shape of an inverted U, blacks picketed and boycotted and his show lost a couple of advertisers. So far the Jewish management of the station has not separated Tracht from his million-dollar contract, but he would now be in the soup line if he belonged to any other ethnic group.

☆ ☆ ☆

JEFF ALMAND and **JOHN MCGILL**, two white students at Ole Miss, have joined the university's Black Student Union.



World. Is everything really on track on this crazy planet of ours? Reaganites might indeed think so since they have gotten their way so often in recent months in international affairs. The horrendous Baby Doc Duvalier was eased out of Haiti. For all we know, the same American plane that flew him and his family off to France may have transported that other horrendous right-wing dictator, Marcos, out of the Philippines. As for the third member of the hateful triumvirate, the most terroristic of them all, his radar stations and airfields have been bombed, a few of his naval vessels have been sunk, his capital, Tripoli, has been blasted, his own home was half-destroyed and two of his children severely wounded and a third killed.

Yes, it was a great succession of triumphs for Ronald Reagan, but we are not sure what history will say about him and his global dealings once Dan Rather has gone to his happy hunting grounds and Israel is no longer every good American's favorite country.

Already a few pertinent, even impertinent, questions are being asked. Is Haiti, sans Duvalier Jr., now a paradise of peace, democracy and human rights? A riot in April racked up more deaths than any similar bagarre in the reign of Baby Doc. The people are still starving, the voodoo doctors, the real wire-pullers, are still voodooing and the Tonton Macoutes, the black Simon Legrees, are plotting a comeback. Even the homosexual whites, those pipelines of AIDS, are still operating at full capacity in Port-au-Prince. In April some heterosexual Haitians tried unsuccessfully to put them out of business by raiding a four-star faggot hotel and driving its white and black sodomites out into the streets.

Nor have the de-Marcoized Philippines become a bed of wine and roses. Ferdinand and Imelda are out, and Cory Aquino is in. But some nasty generals are still around, some totalitarians of the Communist stripe have been let out of jail, and Moslem Moros in the south are more on the warpath than ever. Many Filipinos have already had second thoughts about a coup that overturned the results of a presidential election, closed down the legislature and enabled Boss Cory to rule by decree. New cliques of rioters, the camp followers of Marcos, have taken to the streets and are wagging their fingers at the dictatress who succeeded the dictator.

Is Marcos going to stage a "return from Elba"? Or is he destined for an assassin's bullet? In either event, it is difficult to believe that any semblance of stability will return to the Philippines in the near or far future. The best guess is that Cory will become the Philippine Allende or Kerensky. Will the Communists continue their guer-

rilla war until the U.S. is forced out of its bases? Could be. Perhaps the loss of Subic Bay will be greeted as another example of Reagan's brilliant conduct of foreign affairs.

Finally, there is Gaddafi. Is he really being brought to heel by the \$100 million or so that it costs to have a huge U.S. armada semi-permanently patrolling Libyan coastal waters? It is not too difficult for a superpower to bully a fifth-rate desert satrapy, but what comes next? Syria, Iraq, Iran, another disembarkment of the Marines in Beirut? The more bombs we drop, the better it will be for Israel in the short run. But will it be better for other countries? (There are other countries, although Reagan and Congress act as if Israel is the world.) Most Arab leaders are corrupt and would be quite happy to let the U.S. lay waste to Libya. Muammar is a little too charismatic for their jaded tastes. But when the bombs and cruise missiles fall on *their* countries, what are *their* masses going to say -- and do? For one thing, they may close down or burn up their oil wells and throw out their overfed sheiks and replace them with lean and hungry terrorists. When the Arab masses are driven to utter desperation, does this portend an end to terrorism or the cranking up of an everlasting Moslem holy war against anything that smells of Reaganism and Zionism?

Creeping chaos in the Philippines, more of the same in Haiti, and more chance than ever that the Middle East will become the flashpoint of WWII, a war that could easily go nuclear. Is Reagan really stupid or idiotic enough to think that this is a job well done? In truth it is a job undone. Instead of forcing Israel to grant the homeless Palestinians a homeland and thereby stopping Arab terrorism almost overnight, Reagan, every time he sticks his finger into the international pie, creates another debacle.

Undoubtedly the President and his dummy, Shultz, have a few more diplomatic "triumphs" up their sleeves -- such as the destabilization and negrification of South Africa and the "democratization" of Chile and South Korea. Pinochet and Chin Lee Chong are probably already looking around for safe houses. With the scalps of the South Africans, Chileans and South Koreans hanging from his belt, Reagan can return in January 1989 to his Santa Barbara spread and munch jelly beans while gloating over the great things he did for the world. Will he have any regrets? He'll probably think he was the greatest President the country ever had. Why, he was the man who put Gaddafi in his place! What more do Americans -- and Israelis -- want?

If only Clio didn't take so long to render her final verdict! If only the asses of history could live long enough to pay for their asininity!

Canada. "The suspension is due to the strong offensive odor which you and the interior of your taxicab emit, an odor which is deemed unacceptable to allow public service." That was the slightly garbled reason that Gerry Baker, manager of the Victoria Airport, gave to Sam Malatsi for taking away his cab license. Sam, a black import from South Africa, will file a complaint with the Canadian Human Rights Commission -- and he will probably get his stinking job back.

* * *

A 27-year-old white resident of Toronto, an apartment manager, was handcuffed, tortured and raped by two men (race unspecified). It was all pretty run-of-the-mill, except that the victim was a man, not a woman, and one of the rapists, after being caught, was found to have AIDS. The victim was turned away from a local rape crisis center, which only caters to females. The rapist who had the AIDS virus and therefore may have committed murder, was given two years probation. His "assistant" got 15 days in jail. Meanwhile, in Montreal, a health department official announced that Canada would accept immigration applications from people exposed to the AIDS virus.

* * *

Elaine Janvier became the first white chief of a Canadian Indian tribe, when her Indian husband died and a council of Cold Lake redskins voted her into the largely ceremonial office. But her job lasted only a week. Intense pressure from the tribe's 1,087 members, resorting to the approved Canadian form of "positive discrimination," forced her resignation.

Britain. Ben Kingsley, who played Gandhi in the British film of that name, mentioned on the radio the other day that he had been born Krishna Banji, the son of an East African Asian doctor who practiced in Yorkshire, and a British actress. He mentioned his father's large collection of Gujarati records. He did not, he says, want to change his name, but his father told him the family had changed it four times in the last century and once more would make no difference. Banji sounds like a shortened version of Bannerji, which is a Bengali name.

* * *

A new daily newspaper, *Today*, has been making a big splash in London. It takes advantage of all the new printing and computer technology, making it much more inexpensive to produce than the papers still dominated by fossilized unions. It is owned by Eddie Shah, who broke a strike when he introduced the new technology in his giveaway papers in the north of England. Eddie's real name is Salim Jahan Shah. He is a cousin of the Aga Khan.



In March 1986, Neil Kinnock, the head man of the Labour Party, promised the Scots Labour Party that Scotland would have its own Parliament and autonomy within 11 months of his becoming prime minister. Ian Lawson, a leading Scots Tory, has joined the Scottish National Party, acknowledging that the Tory organization north of the border is in a state of collapse. The print media south of the border have almost totally ignored this important political development. A brief comment, however, was made on the radio by Malcolm Rifkind, the Tory Secretary of State for Scotland, who remarked, "It is part of the ups and downs of politics." The Jewish Scot, or Scottish Jew, represents Edinburgh in Parliament. He has just received a letter bomb from a group calling itself the Scottish Liberation Army. It didn't go off.

* * *

Rachael Webb, who is standing on the Labour Party ticket for a seat on the London council, was once a "he." Until he/she was handed £2,000 (\$2,940) for a sex change operation from the London Tenants Association, a taxpayer-funded group, Webb was Tim Scott, a truck driver and father of two children.

* * *

The word is out that if Maggie Thatcher should ever again allow American bombers to take off from Britain to blast an Arab country, all hell will break loose in her Conservative Party. As it was, most cabinet members only supported her weak-kneed kowtowing to Reagan because an open defection of party leaders would have further damaged the Conservatives' already faltering position in the polls. It might also have forced Maggie's resignation as Prime Minister.

* * *

The inhabitants of the oil rich but bleak Orkney Islands want home rule. "We're Norse," they cry, "not Scots." They complain that their Orkney culture and traditions are being ignored and neglected by British school teachers. The old Orkney dialect, with words like "peedie" for "small" and "blyde" for "glad" is never heard in their classrooms. The emblem of the Orkney for the Orkneys Movement is a Viking long-ship.

France. The new cabinet of France headed by Prime Minister Jacques Chirac, one of those soi-disant conservatives who approximate the political stance of a liberal Republican in the U.S., is conspicuous by its absence of Jewish countenances. Badinter, Joxe, Lang and Fabius are all gone. But this

should not be considered a blessing for Jean-Marie Le Pen's Front National, which now holds 35 seats in the French National Assembly. Practically all the new cabinet members made the obligatory pilgrimage to Israel before the election and, to establish their credentials with France's powerful Jewish community, they will obviously try to prove by fair means or foul their steadfast opposition to France's radical right. These "conservatives" also have to atone to French Jewry for not allowing American bombers to use French air space in the air attack on Libya.

Now that Marcel Dassault (né Bloch), the richest Jew, the richest Catholic (he converted) and the richest man in France, is dead, the most opulent Frenchman is probably 80-year-old M. Bleustein-Blanchet, who runs a drugstore, advertising and media empire which grossed 5.5 billion francs in 1984. Maurice Lévy has already been recognized as Bleustein's heir apparent.

Dassault, incidentally, who was reelected to his seat in the legislature, took sick just before it convened. As the oldest deputy, 94, he was supposed to make the opening speech. Filling in for him was the next oldest, Edouard Frédéric-Dupont, 84, of the Front National, no less.

* * *

France's Nouvelle Droite (New Right) does not, unfortunately, get along too well with Le Pen. The Front National leader was once "disinvited" to a New Right colloquy, and Alain de Benoist and his brain trusters, who are not overly religious, look down on the large segment of Le Pen's following that comes from France's large bloc of traditional Catholics. The New Right, which prides itself on being apolitical, directs whatever political interest it does have to a revolutionary rightist group which supports the Librairie française, a bookstore that has been bombed, set ablaze or otherwise attacked nine times in recent years. The New Right also keeps its intellectual skirts clean of Holocaust controversies, leaving the fight against the exterminationists to radical left-wingers, whose publishing house, La Vieille Taupe (The Old Mole), continues to crusade for Robert Faurisson.

West Germany. One of the greatest operettas, yielding precedence only to *The Bat* and Franz Lehár's *Merry Widow*, is Johann Strauss's *Gypsy Baron*. On March 22 it almost didn't make it in the Staatstheater in Oldenburg. Green Party philistines claimed it was racist because it demeaned gypsies and because its performance would be an act of callous sensitivity in view of the Nazi persecution of the Simli and Roma, two gypsy tribes who have been

implanted in Germany for centuries. Johann-Tönjes Cassens, Lower Saxony's Minister for Science and Art, rejected the silly charges by saying that he had the welfare of the allegedly persecuted gypsy tribes well in mind and by pointing out that if the *Gypsy Baron* was banned, then so must be Bizet's *Carmen*, three Verdi operas and *Gypsy Love*, one of Lehár's operettas.

Sweden. They still haven't found the assassin who did in Olaf Palme, whose death brought forth near unanimous wails of anguish from the world press. Hanoi praised him for being "the architect of the beautiful friendship between Vietnam and Sweden." *Izvestia* wrote, "he had consecrated his life to peace and disarmament." Georges Marchais, the French Communist boss, France's ex-Prime Minister Fabius and new Prime Minister Chirac, West Germany's Willy Brandt, Greece's Papandreu, Poland's General Jaruzelski, Romania's Ceausescu, the PLO's Yasser Arafat and Nicaragua's Daniel Ortega (who ordered three days of national mourning) were among those profoundly "pained" by the Swedish Prime Minister's demise. What all these mourners had in common was their liking for Palme's "ferocious anti-Americanism" and his warm feelings for Ho Chi Minh, Fidel Castro and the Sandinistas. It was precisely these attitudes which won Palme so many favorable obits in the American press.

Italy. In olden times the greatest kings and emperors of Europe genuflected to the Pope, the most powerful potentate in Christendom. The high watermark of papal temporal power was Henry IV's abject trip to Canossa to beg Gregory VII's pardon. One of the low points was Pope John Paul II's one-mile pilgrimage in April to a Rome synagogue, where he consorted with Rome's Grand Rabbi and made a speech which often sounded like a contrite apology for the very existence of his church.

In olden times (1215) Pope Innocent III forced Roman Jews to wear a yellow star. A papal bull of Paul IV confined them to a ghetto. Until the 19th century, Rome's Chief Rabbi had to present himself before the city authorities and receive a kick in the posterior in order to remind him who was boss.

Today we see a Pope sitting side by side with a Chief Rabbi on chairs of exactly equal size and with identical ornamentation -- two religious bigwigs proving their equality and the equality of their religions in a highly promoted media event. A recent Pope had proclaimed that Christians were "spiritual Semites." John Paul II went this one better by claiming Jews were the Christians' "elder brothers." At this rate, the next Pope may come right out and describe them as "our masters."

Although the New Testament says the

contrary, His Holiness announced once again that the Jews were not responsible for the death of Jesus. Chief Rabbi Elio Toaff in his address praised the Pope for these words, but in the customary Jewish fashion of selective historical remembrance, rehashed all the ills his people had suffered at the hands of the Catholics. During this tirade reporters could not help but notice a "pained expression" on the Pope's face, perhaps the same kind of expression noted on Reagan's face when Elie Wiesel was ordering him to stay away from Bitburg. The President disobeyed, but tried to get back in Elie's good graces by including a concentration camp in his European itinerary.

About the only thing the Jews didn't get out of the Pope in this modern Canossa in reverse was a mention of Israel. Even the groveling John Paul II cannot yet bring himself to recognize a succession of regimes which have been turning the sacred land of Jesus into the profanest of military and racist states.

Some sweet day the Jews may put the same pressure on John Paul II that they have put on Waldheim. After all, the Pope spent WWII in German-occupied Poland -- and no official, religious or otherwise, who managed to survive those times in good health could have done so without having had some fairly close relations with the Nazis.

Poland. World Jewry is desperately trying to keep its copyright on Auschwitz. The establishment by Carmelite nuns of a convent just outside the walls of the erstwhile concentration camp has been strenuously attacked by rabbis far and near, so strenuously that on March 26, 30 Belgian Jews from Edgar Bronfman's World Jewish Congress forced their way into the convent and shouted obscenities and threats at the terrified nuns. "Now," said Sister Magiera through an iron-barred screen (she is one of the three nuns in the convent allowed to speak to outsiders), "we will have to lock our door, as we are afraid of the Jews." She couldn't understand why anyone would be opposed to the Carmelites' intention of honoring "all the dead" of Auschwitz.

It is perhaps superfluous to add that the uncut AP dispatch that contained the gory details of this somewhat ungallant assault of Jews on nuns did not get wide distribution in the U.S. The sanitized version, however, got a lot of press mileage.

Lebanon. The life of UNIFIL, the totally ineffective UN "peace-keeping" force of 5,825 men from several white and non-white countries, has been extended for another six months. These are the troops who supinely stepped aside to let the Israeli army storm through their lines in the 1982 invasion of Lebanon. Three UNIFIL soldiers have been killed and 18 wounded in the last six months.

Israel. While Jewish lawyers in America are in the forefront of delaying or quashing the deportation of scads of illegal Haitian immigrants flocking into Florida, Israeli authorities are blithely kicking American blacks out of the Unholy Land almost the minute they arrive. This action is either applauded by the media, ignored or buried on page 43. Typical is the treatment meted out to a contingent of 27 "black Hebrews," who flew into Tel Aviv from New York on a Friday night in March. On Saturday, after their frantic appeals to the U.S. Embassy had produced nothing but silence, they were herded onto a plane heading back to Zoo City.

The Pentagon has taken a rather dismal view of the new Israeli fighter bomber, the Lavi, on which the U.S. has spent \$250 million in one year. The long-term expenditures for both countries have already passed the \$1 billion mark, though all that has been produced so far is a model of the plane that sits on the desk of Defense Minister Moshe Arens, "positioned as if ready to swoop in and attack a visitor." The unit costs forecast in a confidential U.S. government study are \$22 million -- 45% more than Israel's estimate. Currently the project is hanging fire, which has led some ungrateful Israelis to complain of a deep, dark conspiracy afoot inside the Pentagon to force Israel to buy American jets. What the Zionists had hoped for was a warplane subsidized by American taxpayers which Israel could then sell on the world market more cheaply than the American competition.

A retired Israeli general, some smaller Zionist fry and several Americans and Europeans -- 17 in all -- have been charged with masterminding an illegal \$2 billion sale of state-of-the-art weaponry to Iran. Included in the sale, which was still months away from being consummated, were F-4 fighters, C-130 Hercules transports, howitzers, anti-tank missiles -- the works. All this in spite of a six-year-old embargo on U.S. weapons destined for Iran and despite the fact that \$800 million worth of the weapons were already in Israel's bulging arsenal. Rabbi Yitzhak Hebroni, who heads a religious school in Jerusalem and is one of those charged, plaintively said, "I am just the money man. I have no connection with trade in weapons."

That Israeli General Avraham Bar-Am, no longer in active service, was cut in on the deal makes it almost certain that the Israeli government was also in on it, especially since so many of the weapons were already in Israeli stockpiles. The Israel connection was further established when Bar-Am threatened to sing to U.S. officials if Israel did not come to his rescue. After that threat, we may be sure that pro-Israel lob-

byists and their multitudinous friends in Congress are frantically working on a cover-up.

Even during the Iran hostage crisis, Israel was illegally selling U.S. arms to the Ayatollah. Just about everyone in the CIA, the FBI, the Pentagon and the White House knew it, but no one did anything about it, Israel being untouchable and dearer to the hearts of most congressmen than their own states. If anyone believes this is hyperbole, let him remember the *USS Liberty*.

For her Ph.D. dissertation, a would-be "communications expert," Tamar Liebes, put on a few showings of the nighttime soap, *Dallas*, for various strata of Israeli society. The Arabs were appalled, as were the Moroccan Jews. Most Soviet Jews felt there was a hidden pro-capitalist message. "They want us to think the rich are unhappy so we average people will feel more content." On the other hand, Jewish kibbutzniks warmed to it. "*Dallas* is just like a kibbutz," they explained. How right they were. Since *Dallas* was conceived, written and produced by Ashkenazi Jews in Hollywood, it is hardly surprising that its Jewish values are appreciated by Ashkenazi Jews in Israel.



Southeast Asia. One of the fastest-selling toothpastes in Thailand, Hong Kong, Singapore, Malaysia and Taiwan bears the label "Darkie," a word that raises the adrenalin of black ethnocentrists and white liberals on the other side of the Pacific to the boiling point. The package has an illustration of a Negro, who some suspicious Americans with long memories, large imaginations and poor eyesight say is Al Jolson, the late Jewish comic, in blackface. Colgate-Palmolive, the owner of 50% of Hawley & Hazel, which despite its name is a Chinese company that has been manufacturing and marketing "Darkie" for 60 years, has come under intense pressure from the Interfaith Center on Corporate Responsibility, a branch of the National Council of Churches, to kill the product. Colgate has been resisting because it insists the name and packaging of the product are quite acceptable to the people of the area in which it is sold. What the company is really saying is that Asians are good racists and don't give a damn about offending the sensibilities of foreign devils, black, white or purple.



South Africa. Bishop Tutu has been elected Archbishop of Cape Town and will be enthroned in September. The news was extremely pleasing to South Africa's Anglican and Catholic churches and churchmen. Even the South African government applauded Tutu's promotion. Louis Nel, Deputy Minister of Information, purred, "I would like to congratulate him on his election to this most respected and highly regarded position in the Anglican church."

Further evidence of the South African leadership's apparent death wish was demonstrated by the honors heaped on Breyten Breytenbach, who can best be described as the "Afrikaner renegade of the century." Breytenbach once actively joined black and white Stalinists in their attempt to overthrow the white government by violence and terror. After spending seven years in jail, he moved to Paris, where he married a Vietnamese woman. On April 12, Breytenbach appeared in Pretoria to receive from an Afrikaner newspaper one of the country's major literary awards for a volume of

poetry, appropriately entitled, *yk*. It was a glittering ceremony attended by the cream of South Africa's degenerate literati.

South-West Africa. Still further proof of the South African government's weakening resolve was signaled by President Botha's acceptance of UN Security Council Resolution 435, which, if implemented, would be a dagger in the heart of the white population of the country which anti-Apartheid fanatics call Namibia. Botha's only condition was that Cuban troops must be withdrawn from Angola. Even though no date for this withdrawal was specified, he said he was quite willing to put Resolution 435 in effect by August 1.

435 calls for: (1) the establishment of a UN supreme command in South-West Africa; (2) one-man, one-vote elections under UN supervision; (3) withdrawal of all South African troops; (4) their replacement by a UN force of 7,500, plus 2,300 bureaucrats.

435 does not call for: (1) disarmament of black SWAPO terrorists entering the coun-

try; (2) retribution against SWAPO if it tries to take over by force; (3) monitoring of SWAPO military bases; (4) withdrawal of UN troops after independence.

Australia. In a rare fit of honesty -- for a politician -- Bill Hartley, an Australian MP, publicly stated that Prime Minister Hawke was more like an Israeli than an Australian head of government. The Australian Labour Party, of which he is a prominent member, called a special meeting of its National Executive Board to consider expelling or suspending Hartley, who decided to fight this all-too-typical attack on free speech and actually called on a few character witnesses to help his defense. But when it looked like his expulsion was certain, he backtracked and withdrew the invidious comparison. He carefully explained that his words should not be construed as an allusion to Hawke's patriotism. All he meant was that he disagreed with the prime minister's views on Middle East issues and on his attitude toward the Israeli government. So at the last minute Hartley managed to save his political skin. At the same time, however, he must know that his role in Australian public life is forever scarred.



A Constitutional Amendment to Redefine and Delimit Citizenship

For decades those few but gutsy Americans who refuse to let the (once) good ole USA trickle down the gutter of history without a fight have been racking their brains on how to put a stop to the unrolling of this sorrowful Spenglerian storyline. Majority activists have written a slew of books and articles on the subject; organizations and third parties have been founded; magazines and newspapers have popped up and pooped out; religious figures and shamans have gotten into the act; a few brash souls have even taken more "physical" measures . . . all, however, to very little avail.

Now out of the wild blue yonder of political daydreaming has come a proposal for a legislative solution to the problem that has confounded us all. According to a bigtime city lawyer named James O. Pace, who may turn out to be either a messiah or an ignis fatuus, the way to go is by the tried, true, legal and very American process of amending the Constitution. What Pace proposes is as neat as a pin. But its accomplishment would take the concentrated day-and-night efforts of the majority of the American Majority for nigh on a century. We are presented with a barrel of hackle-raising worms that might take a few million Majority lives to empty.

The backbone of Pace's proposal can be stated in three sentences: (1) Repeal the 14th and 15th Amendments; (2) Replace them with a 27th Amendment, which restricts citizenship and residence to Americans of Northern and Western European descent; (3) This to be accomplished by the National Convention method of amending the Constitution. (Pace believes the traditional practice of having Congress propose amendments by a two-thirds majority vote followed by ratification of three-quarters of the state legislatures would stop the amendment dead in its

tracks on Capitol Hill by minority lobbying and Majority pusillanimity.)

Pace, who writes the King's English in a clean, terse, intelligible fashion, explains that the 14th and 15th Amendments must go because the former, which was foisted on the South after the Civil War in a legally doubtful manner, puts Negroes on the same footing as white citizens and this equality, plus the Supreme Court's usurpation of states rights (unduly strengthened by the villainous 14th), is a principal reason for America's downhill slide. The 15th Amendment must be expunged from the law of the land because it gives Negroes the vote, which, in Pace's view, is making a chaotic mess out of a once efficient and brilliantly conceived system of representative government.

The 27th Amendment, which Pace has carefully crafted to replace the two deleted ones, has four sections:

(1) Kill the 14th and 15th Amendments.

(2) Restrict U.S. citizenship and residency to non-Hispanic whites of the European race and to those white from other parts who "in appearance [are] indistinguishable from Americans whose ancestral home is the British Isles or Northwestern Europe."

(3) Congress and the states will have the power to make laws to enforce the provisions of Section (2).

(4) The above will be "ratified as an Amendment to the Constitution by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the several states within seven years of its submission."

There you have it. No one with the welfare and the survival of the Majority at heart would disagree that if such an amendment were added to the Constitution, 95% of our troubles would be over and the U.S. would once again take its rightful place in history as a progressive, innovative, prosperous, law-abiding state instead of the sinkhole of crime, political duplicity and minority racism it has become. The "U" in the U.S. would once again stand for a word that has some link with reality. But the rub is how to go about it. How in the world are 75% of the 50 state legislatures, which are barely less venal and renegadish than Congress itself, to

be persuaded to approve an amendment that will practically sign their own political death warrant?

Pace thinks it's all quite possible -- and in spite of *Instauration's* deep reservations, we earnestly hope he is right. He has left no roadblock unexamined as he goes confidently along the bumpy highway to his utopia. He has even written a book, *Amendment to the Constitution -- Averting the Decline and Fall of America*, in which he comprehensively reviews and itemizes the political, social, economic and racial degeneration of the nation before launching into his proposed reforms. Seven thousand of these books have already been sent to state legislators.

Pace is particularly concerned about the immigrant influx. "There are only 200 million actual Americans," he writes, "but under current laws, there are 4 billion potential ones." We hardly need remark that there are now 240 million Americans, many of whom Pace does not consider to be Americans at all. Since he forecasts that Eastern Asia will eventually be the world center of power and trade, Asian Americans should have no compunction about returning home. The only nonwhites permitted to remain in the U.S. would be the American Indians, Aleuts and Hawaiians. All Mediterraneans and North Africans should be deported. Jews, unless they have a heavy preponderance of Northern European genes, would also be shown the gate.

The latter half of his book is devoted to making a convincing case for his amendment. He endeavors to answer all, or almost all, the many questions that arise in the minds of skeptics. By the time the reader is finished, he may actually believe that the author is on the right track.

But Pace has done much more than write a mind-teasing book. He has established a League of Pace Amendment Advocates to promote his ideas. By selling the book, by engaging in various promotional activities, by getting monthly contributions to the cause, Advocates can actually make money while they proselytize. Weekly and monthly reports and a newsletter have been designed to help keep the organization rolling.

There is no room in this thin, budget-constricted monthly magazine of ours to go into the multitudinous details -- few of them boring -- which Pace has lavished on his project. Anyone interested -- and everyone should be interested in this thought experiment -- should order the book (\$20 plus \$1 postage) from the League of Pace Amendment Advocates, P.O. Box 711207, Los Angeles, CA 90071. There is so much food for thought that the purchaser will not regret his purchase. Though he may not go along with all or some of Pace's recommendations, though he will think much of what is proposed unrealizable, he will certainly agree that a new and important activist has joined our uncommon cause -- a dedicated man with a fine-tuned, ratiocinating mind.

We think America is too far gone to be saved by any legislation, especially of the kind that attempts to preserve the country's territorial status quo. Pace believes we can actually pressure our minorities to go back where they came from by law, by agreements with their homelands, by large subsidies for travel and relocation and, only in the last resort, by the use of force. If there is such a thing, he is solidly and stolidly for a series of "humane" out-migrations, which could take as long as 30 years. No one's property would be confiscated, unless he defied the law. If those who have to leave have businesses in the U.S., they can continue to operate them in absentia. If white South Africans would admit U.S. blacks, they in turn would be welcome to come to the United States and become citizens. Some blacks and Hispanics would be given temporary exemptions to prevent any serious disruptions to the economy and the Armed Services.

Instauration believes that the Pace plan is basically impractical, that the best we can do to get the minorities out of our hair is to assign whole states or parts of states to them. Our tens of millions of parasites, we are convinced, will never detach themselves from

us until they are given their own lands on which to establish their own independent states. The liberal and altruistic madness of tens of millions of Majority members could possibly be overcome by large-scale partition of territories, but never by forced repatriation.

At any rate, we wish Pace and his group all the best. No one should be allowed to have a monopoly on nation- and race-saving in these parlous times. Who knows? Pace and his amendment just might be the answer we have all been waiting and hoping for. Certainly we should give him his head and cheer him along every inch of his quixotic crusade.

Hot Tips on Making It

Practically everyone is mixed up these days, Instaurationists perhaps only a little less than most people. We understand to some degree what is happening to us and the world around us, but this may be a disadvantage since ignorance is all too often bliss. How easy and comfortable it is to remain in a permanent state of mental vegetation and glory in the Panglossian mood that everything is for the best in this best of all possible worlds.

To some of us this is rapidly becoming the worst of all possible worlds, unless goodness is measured by the number of VCRs and computers we have at home. Nevertheless, we have to keep breathing, have to keep pushing, have to match wits with the "hostiles" in order to pay the supermarket bills.

Some of us, needless to say, are not breathing too well. By simply refusing to play our enemies' game, many too many of us are ending up on the night shift at McDonald's or moving from lowly job to lowlier job, leaving behind us a trail of lost opportunities and bad references.

To get Majority members to profit materially as well as psychologically from their rich genetic endowment, instead of wasting it in futile stunts of self-pity and misanthropy, an outfit called Julian Productions in Utah has produced an audio cassette tape that is lively, hugely informative and all pepped up to give the loose-ended WASP, WASC, WETH or whatever, a new lease on life. The title is "What It Takes" and the "what" is spelled out intelligently and entertainingly for an hour. No soporific sermonizing, no wheezing homilies, just solid, commonsensical advice on building a successful career on sound principles by starting from the basics, developing good judgment and nourishing a healthy skepticism. You'll hear wise tip after wise tip on job-getting and job-keeping, on how to rise to the top of your business or profession, and how to avoid the common mistakes that might slow your climb up the ladder of success. You'll be reminded of the importance of timing, of problem-solving and of straight thinking. It all adds up to a veritable encyclopedia of self-improvement, which ought to wring the last ounce of creativity out of geniuses and dullards. The smartest Majority member on your block can be a failure in this mixed-up world. A session or two with the "What It Takes" cassette will severely reduce the chances of this happening to you.

The tape oozes with wit and wisdom, but don't expect to hear any speeches on specifically Instaurationist themes. The contents are confined to practical advice on getting ahead, of making some needed bucks, of holding your head high in an ever more hostile environment. We can't think of a more profitable way to spend some of your spare time. It takes just \$5 (postage paid by us) to get "What It Takes." Send your check or money order to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.

Reshuffling the Political Deck

"Fascist chic" is sweeping Israeli Jewry, as *Instauration* reported in November (p. 34). Will Europe's Jews be next to hop on the bandwagon?

Consider the extraordinary scene which unfolded in the Italian Parliament last November 6. Prime Minister Bettino Craxi, after saying that the Palestinians would be foolish to engage in armed struggle with the Israelis, went on to defend their right to "resort to arms." "To contest to a movement that wants to liberate its own country from a foreign occupation the legitimacy of the recourse to arms means to contest the laws of history."

With these words, the entire Parliament exploded. The left side of the chamber -- Communists and Craxi's fellow Socialists -- burst into loud applause. The right side rose up in anger -- and the angriest group of all was the "neo-fascist" Italian Social Movement, the same party whose young supporters have blanketed many a south Italian town with swastika and "Duce Lives" graffiti.

What is going on here? In France and Belgium, the Communist parties, abandoned by the Jews, are in a state of total collapse, and many Jews are promoting a Gallic version of Reaganism. A very few, going further, are rallying to the banner of Jean-Marie Le Pen. The Front National leader, though accused of being a closet anti-Semite, publicly concentrates on kicking the myriads of immigrants -- most of whom are North African Moslems -- out of France. In Italy, the "neo-Fascist" party has, as the events of November 6 confirm, become not only pro-Zionist but more so than the rest of the nation.

Is this sheer novelty -- or a case of history repeating itself? In the 1930s, as a new generation is finally now learning, the Zionist movement had very close ties to Mussolini & Co. Following Hitler's accession to power in Germany and until the outbreak of WWII, a considerable part of the Zionist leadership there was not at all unhappy about the rise of anti-Semitism because it was bound to accelerate Jewish emigration to Palestine.

The Marxist, anti-Zionist Jew Lenni Brenner gives the full story in *Zionism in the Age of the Dictators* (Lawrence Hill, 1983), a book destined to have some impact on the way right-wing Jews and Gentiles see each other. For all his scholarship, Brenner retains a thuggish streak. In his column in *The Nation* (June 29, 1985), Alexander Cockburn reported that Brenner had encouraged the busting up of meetings of California's Institute for Historical Review (IHR).

Today, in America, white and black separatists meet amicably with growing frequency. In Chicago, not long ago, a group of Black Muslim leaders gathered around a VCR to eat popcorn and cheer white activist Tom Metzger's rhetorical performance on his underground videos. Meanwhile, in New York, the leftist but pro-Farrakhan newspaper, *University Times*, has begun to praise the IHR and *Spotlight* in its editorials.

It's all a bit confusing, and no one can say how the alliances will shift before the dust settles. As long as Instaurationists hold firmly to their own principles, the prospect of a thorough political reshuffling can only be welcomed. There's nowhere for white separatism to go but up.

Reviving the Science in Social Science

Slowly, agonizingly slowly, the out-of-kilter pendulum of social science is swinging back from nurture to nature. A decade or two ago the following news bits would have had great difficulty finding their way into print.

- Minorities respond differently to drugs for the treatment of mental illness, which affect different races differently, especially blacks, who "may experience hallucinations and delusions much more often than whites." (Dr. Donald Williams, Chairman of Psychiatry at Michigan State University, as quoted by the *Chicago*

Tribune, Jan. 6, 1986).

- Obesity is inherited, stated an article in the *New England Journal of Medicine*, which was picked up by the wire services and agreed to, albeit reluctantly and with many qualifications, in various newspaper editorials (e.g., the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette*, Jan. 28, 1986).

- A study of some 1,800 adopted children in Sweden showed that the offspring of a parent with a history of crime, who was adopted and raised in a solid middle-class family, will tend to engage in criminal activities in a much higher proportion than chance would predict. Also, Swedish geneticists are looking for a gene or cluster of genes that may condemn men or women to alcoholism. (*Wall Street Journal*, Feb. 12, 1986).

- *Contemporary Psychology*, once an anti-hereditarian hornet's nest, actually gave a fairly balanced and rational review in its January 1986 issue to a book, *Perspectives on Bias in Mental Testing* (Plenum Press, 1984), which presented evidence, according to the reviewer, that is "quite damaging to the cultural test-bias hypothesis."

Slanderer Ordered to Pay for Slander

He once had a thriving French eatery on the glitzy coast of south Florida. Then a Jewish businessman, Arthur Green, decided to put Denis Rety out of business because in a phone call to the restaurateur he allegedly heard some anti-Semitic remarks. By letter, phone and a massive campaign of innuendo, Green succeeded. It's hard to make a living in the Miami area if you are tarred with anti-Semitism. Forced into bankruptcy, Rety packed up his knives and forks and left for New Orleans. But as a parting shot he did hire a lawyer and he did sue -- and on February 20 last, a jury awarded him \$22.5 million in damages. If the verdict sticks on appeal, this may well be a landmark case. In the past, anyone in public life or anyone who owned a business catering to the public could easily be ruined if accused of anti-Semitism. For the first time, the accusation may turn out to be just as expensive and financially shattering for the accusers as it is for the accused.

Ponderable Fable

As a Wolf was lapping at the head of a running brook, he spied a stray Lamb padding at some distance down the stream. Having made up his mind to seize her, he bethought himself how he might justify his violence.

"Villain," said he, running up to her, "how dare you muddle the water that I am drinking?"

"Indeed," said the Lamb humbly, "I do not see how I can disturb the water, since it runs from you to me, not from me to you."

"Be that as it may," replied the Wolf, "it was but a year ago that you called me names."

"Oh, sir!" said the Lamb, trembling, "a year ago I was not born."

"Well," replied the Wolf. "If it was not you, it was your father, and that is all the same; it is no use trying to argue with me."

And he fell upon the Lamb and tore her to pieces.

Late news--too late for our typesetter but not for our word processor

Instauration GOES PUBLIC



Holy Toledo! What's this that hit our disbelieving and incredulous eyes in Joseph Sobran's column in mid May? Was it just a verbal mirage, a rhetorical *trompe-l'oeil*?

I know of only one magazine in America that faces the harder facts about race. . . . *Instauration* is often a brilliant magazine, covering a beat nobody else will touch, and doing so with intelligence, wide-ranging observation and bitter wit.

It's a cast-iron rule in present-day American journalism that no "respectable" reporter or pundit write one friendly syllable about any publication that so much as breathes a word of dispraise for minorities. If Shakespeare had never existed in Elizabethan times and was born in this century and this country, he would be consigned to oblivion for Shylock.

Yet here all of a happy sudden we have a fighting ethnic, an American Catholic of Irish and Ukrainian parentage, with the guts to write about *Instauration* without the obligatory put-down, without assailing it as a bible of yahooism.

Sobran will probably pay dearly for this *lapsus linguae*. In very short order the *Nation* (June 7, 1986) came out with the slashing demand that William Buckley fire him forthwith. (Sobran is a senior editor of the *National Review* and writes the magazine's most probing articles.)

Instaurationists, however, shouldn't lose all their marbles over the Sobran column, which appears "on good days" in about 70 newspapers that are not the largest and certainly not of the "impact" variety. Whenever he gets too close to the truth, his columns are spiked, depending on the level of pusillanimity of the individual editor. The one that mentioned *Instauration* did not appear in the *Washington Times*. Moreover, Sobran's words were not all pro. He wrote that *Instauration* was "openly and almost unremittingly hostile to blacks, Jews, and Mexican and Oriental immigrants." He charged the mag's

nativism is so pure that it estranges most natives. Like a mirror image of the liberal press, to which it is intellectually superior [thanks, Joel, it seems to rule out the possibility of the most normal thing in intergroup relations: mixed feelings.

He elucidated in a triplet of colons:

The liberal demands the impossible: pure altruistic benevolence ignoring real difficulties. *Instauration* seems to demand something almost equally hard: sheer antagonism. It assumes a world of Hobbesian conflict at the racial level: every race against every race.

Knowing racial harmony is hard, *Instauration* takes a fatal step further and gives up on it.

To our mind, Sobran's mind then briefly wobbles on its normally steady axis.

The most important thing about any man is his immortal soul. His race is real, but ultimately secondary.

Let's back up a minute. While it is true that *Instauration* recites a seemingly endless list of minority depredations and anti-Majority activity, it doesn't do so to whip up inimical feelings against the minorities but to alert the Majority to their innate hostility. As for racial harmony, precious little of it exists except for the kind that is all give from us and all take for them. The ultimate irony, of course, is that it is we who have created the situation; we who have told the minorities that we approve of the double standard in which they can act against us but not we against them. A first step toward the solution of our racial difficulties would be the establishment of a single standard.

No, Mr. Sobran, it is not *we* who assume a world of Hobbesian conflict at the racial level, but *they* who know and take no other approach. Every day they say in effect, "What are you going to do about it?" To date, we have done nothing. You yourself wrote in your column, "America has become a minority-ridden country. . . ." That is exactly what we

have been saying. Where we differ is that you propose to correct the situation by "honest irritation" rather than "hostility." That sounds reasonable and civilized, but do you really think that this approach can receive any sort of hearing in a country in which racial relations are rapidly getting out of hand? No matter how honest your irritation, won't it inevitably be called hostility and treated accordingly?

You emphasize, "The most important thing about any man is his immortal soul." We disagree. We think that man and all his appurtenances, physical and spiritual, are mortal--very mortal. Which makes it of supreme importance that he solve his own problems now and not put them off in the vain hope that some jealous god or his wimpish son will eventually solve them. That's just the shabby and traditional way of shrugging off responsibility. It's now or never for us. Our only immortality is in our genes and they will never forgive us--indeed they won't be around to forgive us--if we continue to go down our present road to racial suicide.

Sobran signs off with a plea that the criticism of group behavior, which he courageously champions, should be tempered in "such a way as not to insult, but to touch the very conscience of those who are being criticized." To which we answer, "All very well, but what if those being criticized have no conscience?"

It would be *noblesse désoblige* to emit the least audible holler at Sobran for what he wrote about us. We were so astounded that we were even half-politely mentioned in a nationally syndicated column that we would have forgiven him if he had taken *Instauration* apart para by para in the 128 issues we have published to date. We have somewhat the same reaction to Alexander Cockburn, the author of the anti-*Instauration* piece in the *Nation*. The scion of a distinguished family of British Stalinophiles, Cockburn, who understandably asks his friends to go easy on the first syllable (he prefers to be addressed as Co'burn), allocates half a page to cutting both *Instauration* and Sobran down to size--his size. Plowing pedantically through two years of back issues, Cockburn, who was fired from the *Village Voice* last year for wounding the thin-skinned sensitivities of Jews and is consequently trying to crawl back in their good graces, sniggered at *Instauration* for "carrying unsigned articles" and being "edited pseudonymously." He didn't like us for

alluding to Jerry Falwell's love affair with Menahem Begin and he liked us less for saying that abortion has one redeeming social value--it is an effective means of shaving down nonwhite proliferation. Cockburn must be anti-blond or anti-youth, because he damned us for reproducing Sully's painting of a blond boy to illustrate "In Praise of Fair Children." Even worse in his view, we wrote a sympathetic piece about Archbishop Trifa, whom he dubbed a "war criminal." But the left-lining British refugee seemed to indulge in a certain amount of ambivalent *Schadenfreude* when he described how *Instauration* had little use for Jewish conservatives, paleo or neo.

Sobran was hit hard by Cockburn for the crime of mentioning *Instauration*. Though he never ceases to descant on the dangers of censorship, the *Nation's* hatcheteer suggested that Buckley "have a word with his columnist." He hinted at some dark conspiracy between *Instauration's* editor and Sobran because the latter wrote about us *after* we had written an article congratulating him on his "brave pen." Truth is, the editor has never met the man.

Little damage, indeed some good, was done to *Instauration* by all the commotion. So far a dozen or so new subs have come in over the transom. We hope Sobran will get off as easily. He is a rare jewel of a columnist. Rather than fire him, Buckley should give him a raise. Rather than lose his column, he should be given more outlets. But we learned sometime back in this business that when our side is involved the opposite of what should happen generally does happen. The consequences we face are usually more dire than desirable. This has made us both cynical and skeptical, which is not the worst mood to adopt when fighting battles in which we are one against a million.

Ponderable Quote

When the country is in trouble, it is the Lawrence Welk people who can be depended on, all the way. . . . [T]hey are America. I don't like their clothes, their glasses, their cars, their manners, their clichés. But I like them.

John O'Hara

WALDHEIM WRAP-UP

Waldheim won the run-off Austrian presidential election mainly because so many Austrians resented the meddling of the World Jewish Congress in their country's internal affairs.

The Zionists, as usual, tried to have it both ways. Prime Minister Peres and Foreign Minister Shamir mouthed well-publicized threats, while President Chaim Herzog warned against interference in Austrian domestic politics. Simon Wiesenthal accused the WJC of creating a wave of anti-Semitism in Austria at the very same time the multi-million-dollar Wiesenthal foundation was involved heavily in the election campaign.

Shamir's appeal for other nations to join the anti-Waldheim crusade had some effect, especially among socialists in Britain and Denmark. Former Prime Minister Callaghan borrowed a witticism from his Jewish grandmother's joke book when he said that Waldheim's skin was so thick that he didn't need a backbone. But the E.D.U. (European Democratic Union) in the European Parliament, comprising over 100 representatives, strongly protested the defamation of Waldheim.

The true reason for the WJC eruption was given by former Austrian Prime Minister Kreisky, himself a Jew. He said the election of Waldheim would divide Austrians, but he added that Israel needed anti-Semitism in order to stop the ongoing exodus of settlers.

German Nazi-hunter Beate Klarsfeld (husband a Jew) was injected into the campaign to do the maximum damage. She attended Waldheim meetings at Linz, Vienna and Amstetten. At the Vienna Metropol, where the conservative People's Party was holding a Waldheim pep rally, TV teams from all over the world accompanied her, expecting a field day. She did her best to grab the mike, but was stopped by a solid wall of police. At the end, when the speaker asked for questions, her raised hand was ignored. At Amstetten it was Waldheim's supporters who forced Beate and her cohort of troublemakers out of harm's way. All in all, her trip from Paris, with the avowed intention of forcing Waldheim to resign, was a flopperoo.

Throughout the campaign the Socialist Party, so long in power in Austria, was in

disarray. Chancellor Sinowatz, who had accused Waldheim of losing credibility with every passing day, had himself lost credibility in the first round of the election. Foreign policy spokesman Jankowitsch felt strongly he had to speak out against outside interference in the election, and so did Foreign Minister Gratz. The uncharismatic President Steyrer, though backed by the Socialists, hastened to assume an ecological pose in order to attract the 5 1/2% Frau Meissner-Blau vote, now that she was out of the running. The catastrophe at Chernobyl was of no help to him, because enough people remembered that he had been all for the atomic power station at Zwentendorf when Minister of Health.

A noisy pièce de théâtre in the run-off was the sudden appearance of five Jewish witnesses who all claimed that Waldheim was among those who turned up in Yannina, Greece, on March 25, 1944, to demand their jewelry and money before sending them off in cattle trucks to Auschwitz. *Stern*, the German weekly that bought the forged Hitler diaries, published an article supporting the witnesses' well-rehearsed story just 48 hours before election day. All five recognized Waldheim immediately. One of them, Jehoshua Maza, now living in Beersheba, was "sure a million times over" that Waldheim struck him across the face with a stick while he was dressed in full SS uniform, with SS runes and the skull-and-crossbones symbol. *Stern*, in its search for truth, omitted this part of Maza's evidence, presumably because it had already been ridiculed in the Austrian press. Waldheim had never been in the SS.

Waldheim seems to be correct in claiming that he entered a hospital on March 2, 1944, which supports the evidence dug up for an official French government inquiry. He then wrote his doctoral dissertation, which was handed in at the University of Vienna on April 14, 1944. Its title was "The Idea of the Reich in the Work of Konstantin Frantz." Perhaps he'll have it reprinted. On second thought, perhaps not.

What particularly offended *Stern* was Waldheim's claim merely to have been doing his duty. The nerve of the goy! That's a satisfactory excuse when Begin perpetrates one of

Waldheim Wrap-Up (cont.)

his massacres, but not for someone serving in the German Army, which apparently killed the wrong people.

Luc Rosenzweig (which may be accepted as a perfectly ordinary German name by some French readers) published an article in *Le Monde* the day before the election, in which he likened the German word *Pflicht* (duty) to the crack of a whip or the crash of boots. He scorned the "nauseating" Austrian election campaign, and approved of Peter Michael Linges, editor of the Jewish-oriented Viennese magazine *Profil*, exercising his right to vomit. Rosenzweig was upset by the telegram which Austrian People's Party spokesman Michael Graff had sent to Edgar Bronfman, President of the WJC. However, he took care not to quote the meat of it. Graff asked the WJC to disavow an offer of 2.8 million Schillings (about \$200,000) to a former Greek partisan if he would give false evidence against Waldheim (*Presse*, June 6, 1986). The spokesman of the WJC called this "a characteristic lie," and threatened to take legal action against Graff if he put his charge in writing. But Graff had already done just that--and he is still unsued.

On election day, Rosenzweig treated readers of *Le Monde* to a sad little article on Leon Zelman, head of the "Jewish Welcome Service" in Vienna, who has tried so hard to explain the Holocaust to Austrian school children and who now sees all his good work in ruins. Jews in Austria, he says, have begun an internal emigration which will no doubt turn into a physical one in time. A list of French personalities, all of them nonentities with the exception of feminist Françoise Sagan, demanded that the French President not receive Waldheim if he won the election.

And Waldheim did win, with 53.9% of the vote, as against 46.1% for Steyrer. The number of protest votes stood at 3.7%, by comparison with 3% in the first round. Quite clearly, many Greens who had voted for Frau Meissner-Blau switched their votes to Waldheim in the second. Otherwise, he could not have captured the extra 4 1/4% that put him over the top. Evidently, Greens in German-speaking lands include more potential rightists than is the case in English-speaking countries. Waldheim had a 20% lead over Steyrer among the young, attracted 98% of the farm vote, 85% of the members of professions and a majority of the white-collar vote. Steyrer did better among blue-collar union members and the over-70s.

An immediate big bonus from Waldheim's election was the resignation of Bundeskanzler Sinowatz. However, this plus is partly minused by the likely resignation of Leopold Gratz as Foreign Minister, who may then be replaced by the very infamous left-winger Fischer.

We should not expect too much of Waldheim, who remains the eternal opportunist. He may have aroused the anger of the WJC when he refused to throw in the towel, but he continued to be funded by the Canadian Jew Hecht (once a Viennese) until the end. Waldheim can't wait to smoke the peace pipe with the Jews.

President Chaim Herzog of Israel, who had been ambassador to the UN during Waldheim's tenure as Secretary-General, again warned against over-reaction. Nevertheless, Shamir withdrew the Israeli ambassador from Vienna, and we should not forget Justice Minister Modai and his threat to try Waldheim if he ever came to Israel. Jewish lack of magnanimity may well lead to a year-in, year-out campaign against Waldheim and the Austrians. After all, he and the People's Party had dared to call defamation by its proper name. That will not be forgotten.

What is more, Waldheim, in defending his own record, rendered a considerable service to all those other members of the Wehrmacht who have been accused of crimes on insufficient evidence. In fact, he explicitly compared his own case with that of many other Austrians who had seen wartime service. The war crimes industry will never be quite the same again.

Kurt Waldheim's brooding presence was felt in the very hyped-up wedding of Austrian hunk Arnold Schwarzenegger and Maria Shriver, Sargent and Eunice Shriver's only daughter. The wedding was attended by just about the entire Kennedy clan except for 95-year-old Rose. Grace Jones, the court black, arrived late, not with her Swede, Dolf Lundren, but with a more washed-out and definitely less masculine blond, Andy Warhol. Kurt Waldheim, who, until the great scandal, was the newlyweds' close friend, sent two life-sized sculptures of the bride and groom. When some guests murmured, Arnold had the guts to defend his fellow Austrian with some slapdash statements. Tom Brokaw was there -- he introduced Arnold to Maria ten years ago. Oprah Winfrey, the black actress, read Elizabeth Barrett Browning's most repeated poem. Fat Face put on a wild dance with Grace. The attendance of Barbara Walters, Forrest Sawyer, Diane Sawyer, Abigail van Buren Friedman ("Dear Abby") and columnist Art Buchwald demonstrated once again the close protective interlock between the Kennedys and the media.