

Buying Out the Right

The Philadelphia Inquirer (Dec. 20, 1987) reported that Rev. Sun Myung Moon and his followers offered big, big bucks to virtually every last conservative activist in the United States -- and that few have been able to refuse the green stuff for long.

Let's say that Joe Decent is making \$25,000 a year trying to "roll back Communism" in the Lower Hesperides. A Moonie operative approaches him and offers to triple his salary, "no strings attached." He's to go on doing precisely what he's been doing, with the best wishes of the Unification Church -- and all that extra money.

More than a few Joe Decents out there have gone on record warning against "the Moonie threat" to America, only to warmly embrace the sect a year or two later when the price finally got right.

Rev. Jerry Falwell was offered a million dollars to make a single speech, the keynote address welcoming Moon back to Seoul in December 1985, following his release from American prison for tax fraud, perjury and obstruction of justice. Falwell refused. Apparently he didn't crave cash at the moment. But as right-wing financial guru Howard Ruff says, "The Moonies have a genius for knowing when someone has financial difficulties."

The Philadelphia Inquirer says it has a tape smuggled from Britain by Moonie dissidents, on which the Messiah (Moon) says his goal is "the natural subjugation of the American government and population." (He's also buying the loyalties of America's black and Hispanic clergymen, among other targeted groups.)

Moon's game plan is said to call for the attaching of strings only *after* dependency on his funding is well established. (Establish rich tastes in traditionally poor groups.)

As for the *source* of the \$800 million recently handed out to American opinion-makers, it is apparently not South Korea, but rather the Japanese branch of the Unification Church. They have allegedly used high-pressure schemes to bilk countless Japanese widows and others out of their savings. The Japanese national bar association is investigating.

Will white Americans ever mobilize to raise the big money needed to effect their own collective salvation? Idealism may be a fine bait for the very few, but it's materialism, and plenty of it, which hooks the indispensable masses of hacks.

Martyr Mentality

Jewish psychiatrist Howard F. Stein says Judaism is and always has been little more than a giant cult of martyrdom, which

bends history to fit the Jews' pre-existing and unchangeable collective self-image.

When a few years of adversity do descend on Jews, it's welcomed as an overdue gift from heaven. The entire community sweats it out, while recording every hardship endured for posterity.

Elie Wiesel recently called the Holocaust "the most, if not the best, documented tragedy in recorded history." (Apparently Wiesel believes there is such a thing as "unrecorded history.")

What is lacking in factual *quality* can be made up with sheer *quantity* in Elie's ethos:

"The entire ghetto is buzzing with people who have taken up writing," recorded the historian Emanuel Ringelblum in his chronicles of the Warsaw ghetto. Of course, Ringelblum, in his role of professional historian, took the lead. It was he who established the celebrated group "Oneg Shabbat" ("the pleasure of the Sabbath"), which comprised 100 members whose task was to gather as much information as possible about the life and death of Polish Jewry. (*New York Times Book Review*, Jan. 17, 1988)

The methodology? "To look at small villages . . . Names, names: [the] aim is to redeem names; names of communities and names of individuals. Who was shot where, who was hanged where."

In his final "survivor's" tract, Italian writer Primo Levi, a suicide last April, recalls a dream which he says was recurrent for "most" of Europe's captive Jews: "They had returned home and with passion and relief were describing their past sufferings, addressing themselves to a loved one, and were not believed, indeed, were not even listened to."

Now that's a dream that the Germans of Silesia and East Prussia, or the Ukrainians and Chinese under their respective forms of communism, might well still be having. But the world turns a cold faucet on their sufferings.

No, it was the Jews who -- supposedly -- dreamed each night of a post-Holocaust world with -- shudder! -- no Holocaust Industry and no Elie Wiesel. Actually, the script of Levi's dream reads precisely like Mel Lazarus's Jewish comic strip, *Momma*:

You children *never* listen to me. You *never* come visit. All my *sufferings* while I was raising you! All the *passion!* You don't *believe* me when I address you. I tell you, it's a *nightmare*. Kvetch! Kvetch! Kvetch!

Why buy Primo Levi's *The Drowned and the Saved* for \$18 when you can get precisely the same mindset free each day with your local fishwrap?

Keeping Presidential Secrets

Dozens of people must have known about John F. Kennedy's affair with Mafia moll Judith Exner, though not a word came out about it until long after his death. At least several high White House functionaries must have been "in" on JFK's using his meretricious lovmate as a go-between with Sam Giancana, one of the overlords of the Mob.

Judith, now dying of cancer, has bared her soul to People magazine. She slept with Kennedy in the hallowed digs of the White House. She slept with Sam Giancana, the late Mafia gangster, in his Chicago pad. And while Sam and Jack shared the body of Judith, they engaged in some high-level projects that may or may not have included plans to assassinate Fidel Castro, who in revenge may or may not have had something to do with the assassination of the President. Revenge, to both capitalists and communists, is sweet.

A nice president we had! Turning the White House into a whorehouse and a message center for one of the nation's top gangsters.

And nobody knew a thing about it while it was going on right under the White House staffers' noses, as was the case with FDR's adventures into extramarital bliss!

Talk about a controlled press!

Mean Words

"This country needs a spearchucker, and I think we've got him up on this podium."

Eugene Dorff, the mayor of Kenosha (WI), the state's fifth-largest city, actually said that recently as he introduced Jesse Jackson. Dorff did not quickly go the way of Jimmy (the Greek) Snyder for one very good reason. He's a Jackson supporter. He explained later that he had meant to say "straight shooter."

It's doubtful that many Newsweek readers caught the irony, but on the same page where the "spearchucker" quote appeared, the governor of Tennessee, Ned Ray McWherter, was quoted as advising the presidential candidates, "You've got to get in with those rednecks, wake 'em up, crank 'em, up, and get 'em going." Substitute "nigger" for "redneck" and Governor McWherter would have been looking for work in about 2.7 milliseconds.

Redneck. Gringo. Cracker. Hillbilly. Honky. WASP. These are the everyday linguistic currency of American public intercourse.

David Maraniss, a Washington Post reporter, describes Tyler (TX), "where the necks are said to be redder than the roses."

A Newsweek headline trumpets "The Rise of Gringo Capitalism."

Black actor James Earl Jones says he may

play a white character in a Tennessee Williams play: "I'd do everything I can to make people think I was an upwardly mobile cracker."

Author Budd Schulberg talks about boxers in the New York Post: "For a generation, honkies have been relegated to trial horses and rugged losers like Jerry Quarry and George Chuvalo."

Richard Cohen of the Washington Post writes: "When it comes to both food and clothes, the WASP lacks the gene for taste." (Cohen was actually serious.)

Look in any dictionary and you will find definitions like "gringo: among Spanish-Americans, an Englishman or American: hostile and contemptuous term." Today in the U.S., books ceaselessly roll off the press with the word "gringo" in their titles -- and their contempt and hostility usually win them glowing reviews.

Instaurationists point out these double standards year after year, but nothing ever changes. Maybe it's time to switch to shock treatment. Let's all use a word like "darkie" in front of a one-eyed liberal and wait for the self-righteous lecture. Then let's whip out a copy of this article, force it to his attention and let him discover who is really putting out the racist slurs these days.

Boesky, Bloom & Minkow

Will Ivan Boesky finally get his comeuppance? The answer is "not really." The peculating Jewish moneybags, more than a year after the SEC nailed him for insider trading, was sentenced to only three years in jail -- hardly an appropriate sentence for filching \$100 million plus, when lesser felons who steal a used car or \$100 from a cash register get five or ten years.

Boesky, a pillar of the Jewish establishment and a heavy contributor to various Holocaust museums and memorials, coughed up \$100 million in fines and penalties, but he was given an inordinate amount of time by the Securities and Exchange Commission to liquidate his holdings. No doubt he was able to keep many of his stolen millions, either under his own name or that of his wife.

Will Boesky really go to jail or will he be assigned to one of those country clubs like Lompoc (CA), where the inmates play tennis (two courts), volleyball (one court), basketball (one court), softball (one diamond) or work out in the physical fitness center (five weight-lifting machines)? When the spirit moves them, they can take a dip in the swimming pool or laze around in the California sun after downing a typical meal of soup, pasta with meat sauce, Parmesan cheese, garlic bread, squash with cheese topping, a salad with croutons and a variety of dressings, iced tea and chocolate cake for dessert. A vacation like that, with a lot of time off for good behavior, is not too hard to

take, especially knowing that when you get out you will have a nice little nest egg of maybe \$160 million (according to the Associated Press, July 3, 1987) to tide you through your remaining years. Boesky has just turned 51.

When he comes out, Boesky says he will study for a master's degree at the Jewish Theological Seminary. Maybe yes, maybe no. Maybe this noble project was proposed to impress Judge Morris Lasker, a fellow Jew, who kindly recommended that Boesky be sent to Lompoc.

* * *

Two Boeskys-in-the-bud have been arrested recently. David Bloom, 23, was charged with spending \$8 million, out of \$10 million entrusted to him by investors, on himself. The other thief is Barry Minkow, a nationally publicized millionaire while still in his teens who, with the help of some Jewish Wall Streeters and a Mafia mobster, ran a huge building restoration scam. Upon investigation it turned out that all the restoration was strictly confined to Minkow's brochures and letters. Since he has been unable to come up with a \$1.5 million bond, Minkow has been spending some time in the Big House. Bloom's whereabouts are unknown at this writing.

In five years hence, who would be surprised to hear about a bucket shop in the Cayman Islands operating under the name of Boesky, Bloom and Minkow?

Are We "Noble" Too?

Back in 1862, four members of the Dakota Indian tribe stole eggs from a white settler's farm near Mankato (MN). They were caught in the act, a shoot-out followed, and five whites died. A series of battles ensued, in which 500 local whites were killed, along with an unknown number of redskins. For their part in the "Great Sioux Uprising," 38 Dakota Indians were publicly hanged in Mankato.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press Dispatch had nothing better to do last year than to lead an editorial campaign for posthumous pardons for the 38 white-killers. A spokesman for Gov. Rudy Perpich explained that the idea was "quietly dropped" only because local Indians had protested, arguing, "How can they pardon somebody when the people didn't do anything wrong?"

As fate would have it, this wire service story appeared in the New York Times (Dec. 26, 1987), directly beside an article about a new cable TV dramatization of an "Order-like" group in Idaho. Not a drop of sympathy was shown for the white survivalists.

Is it even remotely conceivable that a white group resembling the Order -- but less discriminating and compassionate --

could slaughter 500 nonwhite settlers in a single area while losing some of its own men, then have its 38 survivors hanged, and finally have them pardoned by a colored governor in the colored United States which presumably lies 125 years in the future?

Will men like Robert Mathews, David Lane and Bruce Pierce someday be regarded as "noble savages" who only wanted to hang onto a few pathetic scraps of their ancestral living space? Will the Nordic whites, if totally vanquished, ever receive a trace of the sentimental respect which we have bestowed on others? Is there any justice or karma out there in that cold, cruel universe?

Paying for Them

The justice of the insurance industry can never be perfect. Some of us are always subsidizing others, or being subsidized.

In a racially mixed country, the degree of insurance injustice rises astronomically, despite the industry's best efforts.

Agents in New York State will tell you -- off the record, of course -- that their maps show New York City awash in red. The suburbs are colored bright pink, which fades gradually to white as one moves out, only to reappear in cities like Albany and Buffalo.

No, you can't see their colored maps. You aren't even supposed to know they exist! Only company insiders can see them. Hey, it's already bad enough with every Puerto Rican in the Bronx driving up to Elmira over the weekend and trying to register his car there. Please -- just forget all about those secret maps.

Another glimpse of the truth emerged in Richmond (VA) on February 11, when a committee in the state House of Delegates approved, almost unanimously, a legislative amendment which would permit auto premiums to be raised from 10% to 200% -- even where the driver has a clean record -- if certain new conditions obtain. Two such conditions are met if he is:

- A black, Hispanic or Asian driver.
- A foreign-born driver.

No, the Klan hasn't captured the Virginia statehouse. This was an insurance *reform* bill, to protect policyholders of all races and conditions against "non-renewals" of their policies. But the writing of insurance guidelines is a tricky, complex business, and somehow the controversial amendment "sailed through." Whatever its fate in the full House, the lesson should be clear: white and native drivers are currently subsidizing nonwhite and foreign ones in a very big way. The mere possibility that nonwhite race or foreign birth could *potentially* result in larger premiums tips off the white public to the reality: such classes of people are now getting off easy.

Reason #527 to move to Iceland . . .



ASPISHLY YOURS

HOW MANY TIMES have Majority activists falsely raised the expectations of their followers by organizing "new" political parties, by founding a "new" organization or by putting out some "new" publication that will sweep the nation off its feet? Practically all these hopes are quickly dashed -- not necessarily because of any renegeing on the part of overly optimistic Majority entrepreneurs, but because midgets in politics or any other field have been known to defeat giants. What David did to Goliath is never repeated in real life.

Take the case of *The Aryan Nations Hour* on radio station KZZI in West Jordan (UT). The moment Richard Butler, the head of the Aryan Nations, announced the program, anyone with a smidgeon of knowledge of the racial situation in the present-day U.S. would have predicted it would last no more than a couple of weeks, if it managed to get underway at all.

When the careers of prominent Americans are ruined for uttering a couple of "racist" words, when prominent sports figures and announcers are fired for some truthful asides about Negro physiology, how is a known racist going to get a regularly scheduled, once-a-week pro-Majority program on the air? No way. Before the two weeks were up, *The Aryan Nations Hour* was kaput.

There were death threats, mass demonstrations, nationwide media polemics, protests from student organizations, the ADL, the Catholic Church, the NAACP, feminist groups and a truckload of politicians. No station owner or advertiser can withstand such pressure, especially in this chicken age of the broad yellow streak. John Hinton, the station owner, said his advertisers had quit in droves almost as soon as the first word of *The Aryan Nations Hour* got out. If this weren't enough, some of the station's electronic equipment was vandalized.

The very few politicians who have made some noises against Israel have watched their careers go up in smoke. Many of the current crop of Majority activists are in jail or facing jail terms. Jewish organizations have actually killed American citizens who oppose Zionism or have been accused -- falsely accused, it so happens -- of "war crimes." For one favorable word for Majority racism, a million favorable words for minority racism are voiced or printed every day on TV and radio, in books, magazines and newspapers. About all Majority activists can do to dam the flood of minority propaganda is to run some videotapes on some cable TV stations, mouth a few sentences or "bites" in a couple of TV or radio talk shows, publish a few books that rate no reviews in the media and will not be found in any "respectable" bookstore, and put out a couple of low-circulation weekly or monthly journals.

As for any effective organization, as the anti-Majority coalition would say, it is to laugh. The first meeting of any pro-Majority group will have as many or more spies, FBI and ADL "monitors," informers and potential informers, as it does bona fide activists or would-be activists.

What is the lesson of all this? The same lesson that was learned by such disparate groups as the Christians in Rome, the Puritans in England, the Bolsheviks in Russia and the Nazis in Germany. When you first start out and the whole world is against you, you have to work in the dark. You can't go public when there are a thousand daggers all poised to stab you in the back the moment you open your mouth.

For the time being, the watchwords must be: never a whisper of a formal organization; never a hint of violence; only informal

get-togethers, unscheduled and unpublicized, to bounce around some ideas. No minutes, no secretary's report, no collection plate, no membership cards and no membership dues.

At this time of almost total powerlessness, you can only escape persecution by being as slippery as an eel. Eels, remember, don't talk, don't boast, don't promise and don't swim deliberately into a school of sharks.

TWO OF AMERICA'S leading composers of "serious" music are Steve Reich and Philip Glass. Both are Jewish. Both produce little more than ear-grating noise. Yet both are flattered and fawned over by music critics.

Here is a typical barbarism from the mouth, not from the sheet music, of Reich, who boasted about doing a "lip sync job" for his bat mitzvah. Salem Alaton, the New York correspondent of the *Toronto Globe and Mail*, writes (Dec. 17, 1987), "In a PBS television profile this year, [Reich] called Wagner a 'proto-Nazi' and followed with a graphic reference to killing him."

Reich is categorized as a minimalist composer. At age 14 he gave up his piano lessons for drums and inevitably drifted to Ghana, where he studied under the tutelage of the "musicians" of two tribes.

Reich's compositions sound like a mantra being muttered in the deepest and coldest layers of outer space. An egregious example is "Drumming (Part IV)" on the compact disc, *Late in the 20th Century*, track 14. Insufferably repetitious, it could very well be described as music to go mad by. Back in 1970, during a performance of Reich's "Four Organs," a woman rushed onto the stage, screaming, "I can't stand it!" Only Reich's most dedicated minority and homosexual groupies would disagree with her.

Philip Glass, another leading minimalist, is a friend, rival and former classmate of Reich. He was last in the news in a New York City benefit for AIDS held just before Christmas. The watchword of the gathering was, "AIDS is germ warfare by the U.S. government against gays and blacks."

After John Giorno, an alleged poet, had finished a recital of his verse with the elevating line, "I want to be filthy and anonymous, scum and slime," Philip Glass sat down at the piano. No one laughed when he played what a critic described as a "heavenly piano interlude." That degenerate of degenerates, novelist William Burroughs, a drooling old homo, then cracked one of his standard jokes: "[Reagan] asked me what the American flag means to me. I say, 'Soak it in heroin and I'll suck it.'"

If you can judge a composer's music by the company he keeps, you'll have a fair idea of what Glass's cacophony sounds like. If you want to hear his "finest" work, buy an LP of *Einstein on the Beach*. Start the record player, lean back and shudder.

Ponderable Quote

There are few threads in the seamless robe of the British Establishment which have not passed through the eye of the Rothschild needle.

Peter Wright,
Spycatcher

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

A book worth reading is *American Eccentrics* by Carl Sifakis (Facts on File, New York and Bicester, England, 1984). His introduction is particularly illuminating:

Today, more than ever in our history, we accept in only a few the sane whimsy or crazy sanity that marks the true eccentric. An ordinary person is no longer trusted with such traits. We generally apply a class test to judge behavior; if you are poor and act bizarrely, you're crazy and perhaps dangerous.

If few poor persons can make the grade, virtually no middle-class person would dare to try, preferring strict conformity over eccentric chic. Only the very rich can be humored in their eccentricities. This was not true in colonial days or in the first three or four generations of the new nation.

Of course, in the period to which he refers, the majority of Americans were Anglo-Saxon, and their eccentricities are easily traceable back to the old country -- though Sifakis rightly points out that the English are much less eccentric than they used to be. I would explain this by saying that true eccentricity is characteristic of a largely homogeneous, largely Nordic population (though, like Robert Len-ski, I am inclined to think that the Nordic-Mediterranean are the most likely to be eccentric. Hence the incidence of eccentricity in Britain is greater than in Scandinavia).

As Sifakis says, "[E]ccentrics are extraordinarily secure. They think they have the answer." He does not regard "the longhairs, the acidheads, the bearded ones" of the 1960s as qualifying, therefore: "These supposed aberrations are in fact the conformity of their own generation." He might have added that they are above all led by Jews (Marcuse, Ginsberg, "Bob Dylan") who were deliberately trying to create new, destructive social norms.

On the other hand, he does allow for eccentricity in Nazi Germany, an admission which must appear gratuitous to any liberal: "As surprising as it seems, the true eccentric probably thrived as much in Nazi Germany as in democratic England, despite the latter's concept of personal liberty for the individual." Actually, England was not all that democratic in the modern sense at that time -- otherwise there would have been a lot less liberty for the individual. That is why, despite the hate campaigns waged in the press and on the radio, individuals could still privately mock or challenge the excesses of their leaders. Today, those who mock or challenge the concept of the multiracial state are increasingly criminalised.

As Sifakis says, "[S]cores of offenders picked up by the [German] security forces for declaring the war was lost suffered no worse fate than a lecture by the Gestapo. Then they were released (after a check on possible Jewish ances-

try, of course)." Rank and file Germans could make fun of the Nazi leaders without suffering any retribution. Indeed, leading Nazis like Goering often retailed stories against themselves. The story of how the coward Putzi Hanfstaengl was hoaxed by Hitler's express orders is a case of humour at the highest level (see Jonathan Guinness's book on the Mitfords).

Nor was Hitler unable to take jokes against himself. One oft-repeated story concerns Otto Skorzeny. Hitler was interviewing officers with a view to choosing one to try getting Mussolini out of prison up at Campo Imperatore in the Apennines, well behind the enemy lines. When he learned that one big man was called Skorzeny, he remarked: "That isn't a German name." "No, mein Führer," said Skorzeny. "I am an Austrian, like yourself!" He got the job.

Sifakis's best example is that of Elfried Schmidt, a nonentity from a village near Vienna who followed in the tradition of "the Captain of Koepenick." He invented a story that Hitler himself had created him an Engineer *Honoris Causa* and given him a special silver *fourragère*, or cord of honour, to wear on his left side. This meant special consideration for Schmidt, who was a private in the Luftwaffe. Only when Colonel-General Eduard Löhner (later to be Waldheim's commander in the Balkans) recommended him for officer rank did the truth come out. Schmidt was court-martialled, but the reading out of a letter of his to a girlfriend led to laughter in court. The more serious charges were dropped, and Schmidt was sentenced to only six months in prison. "It was clear that the order had come down from on high -- one can only speculate how high" (p. xxi). Schmidt was let out after only three months and served out the war as a private. However, when he married in 1940, he had to wear his old uniform with the silver *fourragère* by order of the High Command.

This happened after gallant little Austria had been raped by the Nazi "monsters," in a country which, according to Willi Muenzenberg, was one vast prison for its inhabitants. Of course, if he had been a Jew, Schmidt would have been sent to Dachau; but conditions even there couldn't have been that bad during most of the war, judging by the appearance of Zarah Lander and other UFA stars at benefit performances for the staff. While in Holloway prison, Diana Mosley met a German Jewess who complained that it was much dirtier than Dachau, where she had also spent some time.

However, the allegation on page 60 that Hitler was a believer in the Hollow Earth theory has no basis. It is a *canard* invented by the "Nazis-at-the-South-Pole" school of science fiction.



A very high proportion of the American eccentrics whose short biographies are given in Sifakis's book were inspired by some odd idea or other from the Bible. One such was John Noyes, who founded the free love community at Oneida. A notable absentee, however, is the Reverend Jim Jones of Guyana fame. He was probably too hot to touch.

Another very common American oddball was the rich, reclusive miser -- which merely shows lack of family tradition as to how money should be handled. More genuine eccentrics include Douglas "Wrong Way" Corrigan, who took off from New York City to fly to Los Angeles in July 1938, but flew to Dublin, "allegedly by mistake." On the debit side was Edward Hyde, Lord Cornbury (1661-1723), the reprehensible transvestite Governor of New York in Queen Anne's time.

A more attractive character was Johnny Appleseed, at the turn of the 18th and 19th centuries, who in the course of a long life planted some 100,000 apple trees -- a positively poetic figure. He was much loved, though poor. Also on scene were any number of hermits and weirdos who lived in caves or wandered about the countryside. That fictional old Tory, Rip van Winkle, was a very American character indeed.

A most engaging character was Charles Fort (1874-1932), who amused himself by collecting as many well authenticated stories as possible which couldn't be scientifically explained.

Stanley Clifford Weyman, the impersonator of important foreigners, who loved holding inspections, reminds me of England's very own Horace de Vere Cole, who once dressed up as the Sultan of Zanzibar and duly received a 21-gun salute from the Royal Navy.

Perhaps the last of the great American eccentrics was Bernarr MacFadden (1868-1955), who managed the most extraordinary antics well into his 80s, and originated a lot of very wise and healthy practices, such as avoiding doctors. He was also a publicist of note, originating the fact-finding and detective magazines, besides lonely-hearts and gossip columns, and a whole range of other journals, including *Physical Culture*, which was to start a tradition ending in Arnold Schwarzenegger, the thinking man's Rambo. I couldn't help laughing out loud at the headline devised for MacFadden's sensationalist publication, *Graphic*, by one of his editors (page 218). It concerned a sex offender who escaped from a booby hatch and committed rape. But I do not consider it suitable for a family magazine like *Instauration*.

Some of the details provided by Sifakis are funny in themselves, as when we hear of Daniel Pratt's "stunning mastery of the non sequitur," or the remark of Buffalo Bill Cody when gambler Charles G. Gates died after a drinking bout with him: "I didn't know he was a tenderfoot. I never should have ordered those last six bottles."

Not all the eccentrics were quite as mad as they seemed. A case in point was "The Bigoted Abolitionist," Hinton Rowan Helper (1829-1909). Rowan wrote an antebellum book called *The Impending Crisis of the South: How to Meet It*, which made him intensely unpopular in the slave states, but contained a pretty good argument for all that. He

favoured the idea of freeing the slaves and sending them back to Africa -- though Sifakis does not mention this. There was also William Loeb, publisher of the Manchester (NH) *Union Leader*, who dared to write about "Kissinger the Kike."

Another sign of how much times have changed is to be found in the story of Ota Benga, an African pygmy, who was exhibited in the Bronx Zoo in 1904, together with a parrot and an orangutan named Dohong. When the black community and some white clergymen protested (the latter because they were afraid it might be a point in favour of Darwin's theories), the zoo director, William Hornaday, allowed Benga to walk about the zoo in a white coat, pursued by hordes of fans, one of whom he later wounded with an arrow from a homemade bow. It is truly sad to hear that the little fellow committed suicide after being confined to various institutions, but then the whole concept of confining any of the higher mammals in cages is almost equally obscene.

Interestingly, the great Linnaeus thought that the orangutan and other anthropoid apes were human. Ko-ko the gorilla asks and answers questions with the help of a computer. It takes all sorts to make a world.

Holocaust a Hoax, Says Jewish Scholar

After a careful study of the subject, British historian Norman Cohn has declared Europe's Holocaust to be a hoax. Although he admits that persecution did in fact exist, those who put the number of dead at many millions are certainly wrong, Cohn says in his book, *Europe's Inner Demons*.

Estimates that put the number of Holocaust dead at "some hundreds of thousands, let alone millions, are fantastic exaggerations," according to Cohn. A more realistic figure, he claims, would be some tens of thousands put to death over a period of two centuries.

Two centuries? That's right, because Cohn is not speaking of *The Holocaust*, but only of a holocaust -- a holocaust that practitioners of the religion of Wicca (witchcraft) say occurred in Europe during the 15th, 16th and 17th centuries.

As in another religion with which the whole world is familiar, martyrdom plays a crucial role for the followers of Wicca. Wiccans often quote a figure of 9 million adherents exterminated by fanatical Christians for practicing their faith (*Insight* magazine, June 8, 1987).

Cohn, like so many of his co-religionists, is probably outraged when anyone tries to shave even a couple hundred thousand or so victims off *The Holocaust*. But belittling the persecution claims of another race and/or religion is almost reflexive for the world's officially "most martyred people."

They obey their Eleventh Commandment: "Thou shalt have no other holocausts before mine."

DOUGLAS OLSON

What a country! Everyone cheers -- for 24 hours -- when the second highest elected official in the land talks back-- for a few seconds -- to a CBS guttersnipe. A century ago, if a creature like Dan Rather had publicly badmouthed a Vice-President of the U.S., the latter would have got up on his haunches and clouted the former. No one would have been surprised. Everyone would have nodded with approval. A century ago, guttersnipes had to confine their sniping to seedy little broadsides bought by readers with mentalities even lower than those of the publishers.

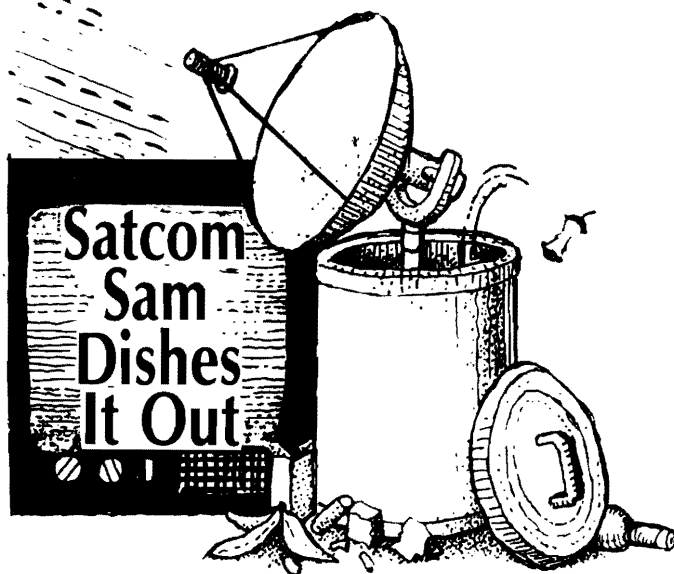
Today, vice-presidents almost by definition have to be wimps -- and you can hardly find one wimpier than George Bush. He speaks in the wheedling, whining, reedy tones of the late 20th-century Nordic who finds himself instinctively out of place in egalitarian politics, who is constantly on the racial defensive, who spends a large share of his political life apologizing for the ill-starred birth that made him a WASP instead of, say, an ethnic or someone of darker hue.

Bush approached his interview with Dan Rather as a tardy schoolboy sidles up to an angry teacher. In the great CBS interrogatory, the stage was carefully set for the usual media-on-top, interviewee-at-bottom confrontation. But this time something went askew. For once, one player didn't follow the script. After the usual aspersions on his character and frequently snotty questioning from his interlocutor, Bush acted for once like a man. He actually talked back to Injun Dan and launched a brief ad hominem attack on the country's most powerful and most overrated anchorman.

It was a two-day sensation. No high government official had ever been known to go after the Great Dan on camera. Nordics don't dare argue with ethnics any more, particularly ethnics with some Indian genes, most particularly ethnic anchormen who are as irreproachable as Caesar's wife, most very particularly the highest-paid TV newsman in the country (\$2.5 million per). In this day and age a \$300,000-\$400,000-a-year man (Bush's advertised 1987 income range) is supposed to be most deferential to a person with an income six or seven times greater.

Anyway, after the short-lived electromagnetic rustle, all was quickly forgotten. A vice-president had finally shown that he had at least one microgram of guts, the guts he had much, much more of when he was a fighter pilot in the Pacific in WWII. But the resurrected guts quickly faded away a few days later when Bush sank back into his usual whining and pleading style. It was wimpishness as usual in the closing days of the New Hampshire primary, where he managed to beat back the craftier, shiftier Senator Dole. Bush's victory could be ascribed to the preference of New Hampshire voters for a fairly handsome Nordic wimp to a darker, less physically attractive, occasionally snotty Nordic Mediterranean.

Nordics are too introverted to make good politicians in the gush and slush of contemporary American election campaigns. They either revert to Bush-type wheedling or to flat, unhistrionic, uninspiring fact sheet recitals, such as those that emanated from the mouth of Pierre Samuel du Pont IV, who thought he could get folksy by calling himself Pete. The Nordic-Mediterranean types like Dole, the Nordic-Alpine types like Robertson and Kemp (or Hitler), have it all over purer Nordics in the speaking department. The same rule holds for the Democratic candidates, where the only ear-tling rhetorical cadences come from Jesse Jackson, the only nonwhite in the bunch. Nordic-Alpines Gephardt and Hart, Nordic-Mediterranean Gore, Mediterranean Dukakis



and the difficult-to-categorize racial hybrid, Paul Simon -- none of these candidates has a spark of charisma. Yet they don't come across as wimps. Any talented orator and any forceful leader with an endorsement from either major party could easily win the presidency, but the system is set up in such a way that the emergence of any such person is all but impossible -- unless and until there is a system-threatening crisis, such as a WWII or a crippling economic collapse.

One interesting aspect of the New Hampshire primary was the miserable performance of the polls. Bush started out as the Republican front-runner, but as time went on, right up to the eve of the election, Dole kept gaining, until most of the "experts" favored him to win. They based their false predictions on the polls, whose last counts showed Dole with an 8% lead, plus having the "momentum," which in electoral parlance means an almost assured victory. The egregious miscalculations of the pollsters shouldn't be too surprising. Dole is considered to the left of Bush and is therefore more copasetic to the media, the head counters and the Jewish moneymen who fork over 25% of the Republican Party's campaign funds. Hying the Dole campaign was one way for the liberal-minority coalition to show its stuff. Any Instaurationist who wants to win money on an election should look for contests which the polls say are too close to call. In such cases, bet on the Republican candidate. Since the pollsters and their media employers almost always exaggerate the strength of the Democratic candidate, a bet on the Republican can be a sure thing.

The misleading predictions of the New Hampshire polls should be one more not-so-gentle reminder that they are not only biased but deliberately slanted in favor of the sinister figure in any two-man race. Though this slant does not decisively affect the outcome of many elections, it does, however, do a great deal of harm to Majority activists on the rare occasions they run for office. Nothing good is ever allowed to be said about them.

* * *

British Instaurationists keep as critical an eye on TV as their American gogglebox counterparts. One of them writes me:

On Sunday, Dec. 6, BBC-TV1 had an interesting program on relationships between Catholics and Jews. This seemed to concentrate on the canonization by the Pope of Edith Stein, a Jewess who converted in 1922, became a Carmelite nun and died in Auschwitz.

Jews denounced her as a "Jewish turncoat," who would not have been "martyred" if she had not been Jewish by blood. They likened her canonization to Jews giving religious status to Judas Iscariot.

Jews on the program also quoted another Auschwitz martyr and canonized saint, St. Maximilian, a Roman Catholic priest in Auschwitz who went to his death in place of a Jew. It was pointed out that before the war St. Max was the editor of a violently anti-Semitic magazine.

Apparently Auschwitz has been made a Polish shrine of remembrance and is now decked out with crosses and flowers in memory of Poles: "The Poles are hijacking it from us," said one indignant Jew. They claim crosses were most inappropriate as most of the dead in Auschwitz were Jews and those surviving it had been brought up as Christians.

Roman Catholic priests spoke mainly bland and soothing inanities. They were all obviously afraid to indulge in hard-hitting polemics -- unlike their opponents.

* * *

It is arguable that America is no longer a melting pot. It is inarguable that TV land is a melting pot. To support this all anyone has to do is tune into *A Different World* (NBC, Thursday, 8:30 p.m. EST) starring Lisa Bonet, Bill Cosby's on-screen daughter. Off-screen she has a Jewish school-teacher for a mother, while Allen Bonet, her father, is part-Cherokee and part-Negro. The male star of *A Different World*, called Romeo in the sitcom, is Lenny Kravitz. His mother is Roxie Roker, a black actress. Daddy is Sy Kravitz, a Jewish TV reporter.

* * *

I ran into an even more dramatic example of current TV mentality on Westar, Transponder 18, one afternoon. It was a women's wrestling match videoed in the Riviera Hotel in America's gambling capital. The evil wrestler, garbed in black with heavy dabs of black eye shadow, wielded a machete and carried a prayer rug into the ring on which she kneeled and invoked the blessing of Allah before the match started. Her name was "Palestina." If anyone missed the point, the announcer kept reminding the viewing audience in thick Bronx accents that she was a bitch and a terrorist. At times she was aided by a fat slob of a woman called Matilda the Hun. The two "good" wrestlers, who were foully assaulted during the first half of the match but who naturally came back to win, were Americana, a pert blonde who kept waving the Stars and Stripes, and her partner, an Hispanic creature named Spanish Red. Oddly, the latter lady got an even bigger hand than Americana.

* * *

Tom Shales is a TV columnist whom I occasionally admire when he hits out against the commercials that are making a mockery of television. But he went overboard in attacking that Volkswagen ad which shows a VW barely missing a number of German engineers, thanks to its good brakes. These are Shales's exact words:

The ad supposedly celebrates "German engineering." Lining people up and racing cars at them sounds like German engineering, all right.

Shales knows very well that this kind of "racial hatred" is so acceptable in TV land that it is never called hate. But that doesn't give him a license to indulge in it. Isn't it strange that the critic who goes after hate groups so often out-hates the so-called haters?

* * *

Want to measure your TV taste? You might compare your favorite shows with those preferred by blacks. For instance, 34.1% of white households prefer *The Cosby Show*, compared to 47.6% of black households. The differences are not so great with *Family Ties* (33.6% black, 33.4% white). They are much greater in low-IQ, shoot-'em-up shows like *Miami Vice* (30.9% black, 15.1% white). Of high-rated shows, only *Cheers* (25.8% vs. 28%) and *Murder She Wrote* (22% vs. 25.5%) garner a larger percentage of white than black fans.

I have a notion that *Masterpiece Theatre*, *Crossfire* and some of the more sophisticated offerings on the Bravo and Arts & Entertainment channels would produce an abysmal number of black households.

What I am getting at is that blacks, who help boost the ratings of black shows, also help boost the ratings of standard TV programs, many of which are notorious for sharing the lowest common denominator. Unfortunately, the black influence in the land, never too constructive, elevating or inspiring, also works its depressing black magic on the quality of TV productions, though admittedly it's difficult to lower what is already close to absolute zero.

* * *

Watch that Mike Wallace, he's a sly one! If ever you doubted it, read Gary Gumpert's new book, *Talking Tombstones and Other Tales of the Media Age* (Oxford). Gumpert quotes an eyewitness to a laboratory taping of a *60 Minutes* episode: "[Wallace] smiled and encouraged the subject to continue talking, only to [later] insert cutaways in which he [Wallace] has a stern, doubting expression."

A "cutaway" is a shot of the reporter, filmed separately and showing him glowering or nodding off or whatever. One of the cutaway's purposes is to artificially alter the true mood of the encounter.

The theme of *Talking Tombstones* is that we who live in the media age have abdicated our "sensory responsibility." Today, the media middleman or mediator is omnipresent, fragmenting and displacing the first-hand and immediate experience on which we habitually base our judgment. As critic Hugh Kenner writes, "[Gumpert] confronts the essential unreality of what we've learned to take for real, and shows us, painstakingly, how . . . 'reality' is constructed."

* * *

One of the great TV bloopers of all time, so great it is never shown in the orthodoxy of gaffes occasionally made into half-hour shows, was the mix-up that occurred one night in 1985 on KXLY, Spokane. Just before a commercial, Rob Dougherty, the co-anchor of the local evening news, commented, "After this break, we'll look at the problems and situations faced by married couples in mixed marriages." When the commercial was finished, the tube lit up with a shot of two apes sitting inside a cage at the Spokane zoo.

Talking Numbers

The cost to taxpayers of paying off defaulted student loans rose from \$200 million in 1981 to \$1.6 billion in 1987. 75% of the nation's nearly 100 black colleges had a default rate of over 20%.

#

A small band of Hispanics robbed at least 25 all-night Korean grocery stores in Manhattan last September and October. The average "take" ranged from \$250 to \$1,500.

#

Last November Israeli Foreign Minister Shimon Peres declared there were 1.5 million Jews in the USSR. A few weeks later an official in his foreign ministry estimated the number at 2.7 million. A similar discrepancy in Holocaust statistics would play havoc with the Six Million figure.

#

130 family members of artist Harold Mintz gathered in Chicago for a world reunion of the numerous Mintzes. Lucia Muller, a Nazi concentration camp inmate, had always said that she, her sister and an aunt were the only survivors in the extended Mintz family. At the reunion she found 129 relatives. Another survivor, Helene Pomeranc of Paris, told the press, "In France, I thought it was just my father and me. I had the impression I had no family, no relatives, then I get here."

#

The Immigration Service smells fraud in thousands of the applications made out by illegal aliens for legal status under the new Immigration Reform and Control Act. More than half of the 42,000 applications from Florida farm workers allegedly contain some false statements. From June 1 through Oct. 31, 1987, the federal government issued 308 citations against employers suspected of hiring illegals, more than half of them restaurant and hotel owners. 935,547 applications were filed in the first 6 months of the amnesty program. The INS has already approved 120,000. Some 2 million illegals are expected to apply for amnesty.

#

The number of Jews in the world fell from 16.6 million in 1900 to 12.8 million in 1985, according to a report given to the Symposium on World Jewish Population. Birthrate of U.S. Jews is only 1.6 per mother. British Jews, who numbered 450,000 in 1951, are down to 330,000. Argentine Jews have diminished from 310,000 in 1960 to 230,000 today. Only in Israel are Jews being fruitful, with a birthrate of 2.8 per mother.

21% of the cut-rate third-class mail sent out by nonprofit organizations contains a political message.

#

25.1% of blacks voted in the 1986 elections -- up 3.2% from 1966. The turnout of young white voters (21.6% in 1986) decreased 11% in the same period. Blacks provided the margin of victory for Democratic candidates for Congress in Alabama, North Carolina and Georgia. It was definitely the black vote which persuaded Southern senators to turn their backs on Robert Bork.

#

33.1 million Americans were classified as poor in 1985. "Poor" means an annual income of \$10,989 or less for a family of 4. 69% of the poor are white.

#

More than 43% of Colorado Hispanics under 30 have married non-Hispanics; more than 25% of Colorado's blacks under 30 have married non-blacks; 73.1% of Colorado's Asians under 30 have married non-Asians. Half of the Hispanics who practice exogamy are women; 14% of exogamous blacks are women; nearly 26% of outmarrying Asians are women.

#

2 million eligible New York City voters are not registered.

#

46 Jews sit in Britain's House of Lords, 10 hereditary peers and 36 life peers. The latest life peer is Sir Immanuel Jacobovits, 66, Britain's Chief Rabbi. The 3 Jews currently serving in Mrs. Thatcher's Cabinet are Nigel Lawson, Chancellor of the Exchequer, Malcolm Rifkind, Minister for Scotland, and Lord Young, Minister for Trade and Industry.

#

2.5 million blacks carry one gene for sickle cell anemia. 2 of the abnormal genes being necessary for the blood disease, one-gene carriers have always been considered healthy. Now it has been discovered that single-cell blacks in the Armed Forces are 40 times more likely to die during strenuous physical exercise than recruits free of the sickle-cell trait.

#

In 1983-84, Asia's GNP went up 8.6%; Africa's went down 2.9%. Of the 52 countries in Africa, 29 were poorer in 1986 than in 1960. (Source: *Africa at the Edge*, Mort Rosenblum and Doug Williamson)

26% of 3,382 Indiana college freshmen don't know that English is the language of the United Kingdom.

#

2 black churches have now been allowed to join the more than 1,700 white churches of the South Carolina Baptist Convention.

#

Half of all Catholics now marry non-Catholics, up from 40% in 1981. One-third of all Jews marry Gentiles, triple the rate in the mid-1950s. (Source: Egon Mayer, Brooklyn College sociologist)

#

Half of Haiti's 6.3 million people are jobless. Only 5% of the country still has trees. Potable water is only available to 23% of the Haitian population. Four-fifths of Haitians are illiterate.

#

2,493 Buddhists are serving in the U.S. armed forces.

#

6 million Tibetans live in Tibet, outnumbered by 7.5 million Chinese, many of them recent settlers. 75 million Chinese now live in Manchuria, the home of only 2-3 million Manchurians. In Inner Mongolia, Chinese number 8.5 million; Mongols only 2.5 million.

#

The latest Hispanic officeholder count: 1 governor (Martinez of Florida), 11 congressmen, 120 state legislators -- a total of 3,314 elected public officials. Black officeholder count: 23 congressmen, 410 state legislators, 303 mayors -- altogether 6,681 elected officials.

#

An ivory-handled, gold-plated .32 caliber Walther pistol given to Hitler on his 50th birthday (April 20, 1939), and "liberated" from Der Führer's Munich apartment by an American soldier, was sold at auction in New York last November for an undisclosed price. In London a typewriter on which Hitler was supposed to have composed *Mein Kampf*, together with an autographed copy of the Nazi Bible, were sold for \$63,720.

#

A recent Gallup Poll indicated 88% of Americans believe in God. Roman Catholics, fundamentalist Protestants, women and the less educated are the most religious; 87% of whites are believers; 93% of nonwhites and 91% of Hispanics. 87% of Protestants, 85% of Catholics, but only 37% of Jews believe in a Day of Judgment.

HENRY CISNEROS, the Hispanic mayor of San Antonio (TX), is obviously getting ready to run for higher office. He has been attending a lot of Jewish fundraisers of late, where he makes speeches vigorously opposing any cut in the country's annual \$3 billion payola to Israel.

☆ ☆ ☆

Scalpers **DAVID** and **JERRY ADELSON** were caught selling 112 tickets to a World's Series game last year in St. Louis for \$200 apiece (honest price, \$20-\$30). The Adelsons' box seats were going for \$600.

☆ ☆ ☆

Like his racial cousins, Kissinger and Leonard Garment, New York Times columnist **WILLIAM SAFIRE** was a Nixon insider who escaped the onus of Watergate. Safire is now plumping for an amendment to the Constitution that would eliminate the "natural-born citizen" requirement for presidents. He calls Article II, Section 2, "nativist bigotry."

☆ ☆ ☆

The House of Representatives ethics committee is finally getting around to investigating **Rep. AUSTIN MURPHY** (D-PA), who has been charged with allowing another, unnamed congressman to cast his vote for him when he was out of town. On July 14 and Aug. 9-10 of 1978 (the House's wheels of justice turn as slowly as the courts'), when Murphy was known to be in Pennsylvania, he was recorded as having voted 21 times.

☆ ☆ ☆

THE DC COURT OF APPEALS has ruled six to three that minor children have a right to sue their parents. Lawyers now have another legal tool they can use to break up families.

☆ ☆ ☆

Seven female soldiers received the loving attentions of **Sgt. RICHARD SARGENT**. At his court-martial in December, it was revealed that the black Don Juan didn't tell his sexual prey he had AIDS and didn't bother to take any precautions to prevent transmitting the lethal virus.

☆ ☆ ☆

A federal grand jury in Las Vegas has indicted **REUBEN STURMAN** for racketeering and trafficking in obscenity. Often described as the world's largest distributor of pornography, Sturman is free on bail after being charged with avoiding \$3 million in income taxes.

The **AFL-CIO**, which expelled the **TEAMSTERS** for corruption in 1957, welcomed it back into the fold last October, although the union is as corrupt as ever. **JACKIE PRESSER**, the Reagan-boosting Jewish president of the Teamsters who used to get the red-carpet treatment when he visited the White House and perhaps still does, is now facing federal racketeering charges. The AFL-CIO leadership has been supporting Presser in his tangles with the law and has violently opposed any suggestion that government take over the Teamsters to rid it of its Mafia affiliations.

☆ ☆ ☆

Back in the news is **ABBIE HOFFMAN**, the drug-peddling Jewish troglodyte, with a book entitled *Steal This Urine Test* (Penguin, \$5.95). Amy Carter's mentor recommends AIDS testees send their urine samples to the White House. Anything for a laugh, for a headline, for another step backward to the primeval ooze.

☆ ☆ ☆

Back in court again was **ELDRIDGE CLEAVER**, the erstwhile black power racist who, after being "born again," became one of the favorite blacks of American conservatives. Last October, at a preliminary hearing in Oakland (CA), Cleaver pleaded not guilty to a charge of cocaine possession.

☆ ☆ ☆

Remember that sentimental TV spot that showed an Indian weeping about what the rest of us were doing to the environment? At his trial in Labelle (FL), **JAMES BILLIE**, a Seminole chief, shed no tears during his testimony when he stated he had shot and killed a Florida panther, one of the few left. According to a game and fish commissioner, Billie had boasted, "I killed one of their god-damned endangered species."

☆ ☆ ☆

The world's fattest man is undoubtedly **WALTER HUDSON**, a human black pachyderm who has weighed as much as 1,200 pounds. He is so heavy he can hardly move and has only been outside his Hampstead (NY) digs once in the last 17 years. Hudson has a 103" waist, a 101" chest and a 53" knee. He has to sleep sitting up. For breakfast he washes down three hero sandwiches with six large bottles of soda pop. For lunch the menu is the same. For supper his victuals are too numerous and too caloric to itemize. Snacks are eaten all day long -- cherry pies, cakes, cupcakes and mountains of potato chips. Negro comedian Dick Gregory is trying to put Hudson on a diet.

DAVIS DINKINS, the black president of the Borough of Manhattan, had the chutzpah to charge off an \$845 trip to Munich as a campaign expense. He went to the Bavarian capital to attend a series of Holocaust memorial ceremonies. Since the trip was to win Jewish votes, he reasoned, it fell in the category of allowable campaign expenditures.

☆ ☆ ☆

REBECCA GOLDSTEIN is proud of her son, **LARRY ADLER**, who at the age of 14 has been written up by the national media for running three companies, employing 60 people, and grossing some \$100,000. He predicts he will be worth \$5 million by the time he is 19.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although the nation's new National Security Adviser, **Lt. Gen. COLIN POWELL**, could recall very little of what he did during Irangate, when he was one of the five people in the Pentagon who knew of the arms-for-hostages deal, the Washington Post explained that because he is black and "stood a good chance of becoming the first black Army Chief of Staff," the joint Congressional committee "didn't want to be seen as beating up on a general." Powell, probably a quadroon or octoroon, is the son of Jamaican immigrants.

☆ ☆ ☆

KARL N. STEWART was a Phoenix attorney for 16 years before complaints lodged by 15 clients persuaded him to quit the bar. That was in 1979. In 1983, Stewart was sentenced to five years in prison after embezzling nearly \$100,000 from a client. He begged for probation, vowing to repay his victim from the proceeds of a history book he had written. The book? *Black History and Achievement in America*.

☆ ☆ ☆

It's not exactly peaceful at the Love People One disco in Brooklyn, where **JAMAICAN GANGS** hang out. Members have the habit of shooting anyone who gets in their way with Uzi submachine guns. One white cop recently fell before their bullets. Since 1986, Jamaican gangsters have been linked to 100 murders in New York City, 625 elsewhere. Occasionally these so-called "kings of crack" have been known to "joint" their victims -- a euphemistic verb for beheading and dismemberment. In an October drag-net in 13 states and the District of Columbia, 124 gang members were rounded up and jailed.

☆ ☆ ☆

TWO BLACKS raped a 14-year-old Indian boy who was walking home in the early evening from a job training center in Minneapolis's crime-ridden South Side.

The 50-year-old leader of the largest Hare Krishna community in the U.S. is the son of a Peekskill (NY) Baptist minister. His adopted name is **KIRTANANDA SWAMI BHAKTIPADA**. He and a former aide, **THOMAS DRESCHER**, have been charged with plotting to burn down a vacant two-story building so they could collect \$40,000 in insurance. At his trial, the Swami's memory was faulty because he said a fellow cult member had given him a severe beating with a pipe two years ago. Drescher is already serving a life sentence for murder.

☆ ☆ ☆

MICHAEL DEAVER, who was just about the croniest of President Reagan's top-ranking cronies, was found guilty of perjury in December. His alcoholism alibi didn't wash with the jury.

☆ ☆ ☆

The president of the Pittsburgh Board of Education, **JACK MILLIONES**, a fast-talking black, was reelected in December. Milliones, arrested last summer for interfering with a drug investigation, was forced to enter a special probation program. The Jewish-owned Pittsburgh Post-Gazette applauded the 5-4 vote that rehabilitated Milliones.

☆ ☆ ☆

Kathleen Carmona had taught at Waverly High School in Lansing (MI) since 1974. Then last Oct. 7 she horrendously misspoke. As director of the school production of *Arsenic and Old Lace*, Carmona told two black students that she felt the audience would not accept them in lead roles. The students went straight to principal **HOWARD COMSTOCK**, who browbeat Carmona into resigning.

☆ ☆ ☆

President Reagan was on the verge of nominating **GLENN C. LOURY** for the second-highest post in the Department of Education when the black "conservative" was arrested for assault and battery on the complaint of a 23-year-old woman (race unspecified). In December, after the woman had changed her mind about pressing charges, Loury was arrested again, this time for possession of cocaine and marijuana. At last report he was still holding on to his professor's job at Harvard's JFK School of Government.

☆ ☆ ☆

Apparently Zoo City's Borough of Queens once had a 24-carat criminal for president. The Village Voice reported that **DONALD MANES**, who committed suicide in 1986, was involved in sex orgies, drug trafficking and wheeling and dealing with the Mafia.

A federal jury pronounced **Rabbi SCHNEJER GURARY**, his daughter, **ESTHER STERNBERG** and son-in-law, **Rabbi NOCHUM STERNBERG**, guilty of cheating the U.S. Treasury out of \$130 million in taxes by sending fake invoices to 200 garment firms. When the firms' checks were cashed, the money was returned by Gurary & Co. -- minus "fees" of up to 15%.

☆ ☆ ☆

Benjamin Stein, the Hollywood writer, and GQ magazine, are being sued for \$50 million by **JOAN RIVERS** for an article that claims she was thinking of divorce before her late husband, Edgar Rosenberg, committed suicide.

☆ ☆ ☆

SELMA HARRIS, a black cable TV producer in Zoo City, has allowed her fingernails to grow 5½ inches long.

☆ ☆ ☆

CHARLES ATKINS and two associates, **ERNEST GRUNEBaum** and **WILLIAM HACK**, were convicted for running a \$367-million tax-shelter scam. Atkins' clients were mainly show-biz and TV stars of the Unassimilable variety -- Norman Lear, Sidney Poitier, Michael Landon, the late Lorne Green and Dan Rather's boss, Laurence Tisch.

☆ ☆ ☆

When **MICHAEL EDELMAN**, 23, of Rockland County (NY) fell out of bed, the fat black couldn't get up under his own power. He weighs 800 pounds. It took the local police and fire departments and a tow truck to do the engineering.

☆ ☆ ☆

He habitually beat his three children and hung one of them upside down by his heels, but **FLOYD KARAMBA** will not be punished. An administrative attaché of the Zimbabwe mission to the UN, he has diplomatic immunity.

☆ ☆ ☆

In November, the Simon Wiesenthal Center's Distinguished Service Award was bestowed on **Senator EDWARD M. KENNEDY**, not for expert underwater navigation, but for his insistent condemnation of anti-Semitism and terrorism, as well as for his unflinching support for Israel.

☆ ☆ ☆

Last year **GLENN P. GONZALES**, 24, was surprised to find a 12-gauge shotgun pointing at him when he was busy robbing a supermarket. The gun was in the hands of the store's owner, Richard P. Pope, who pulled the trigger and shot the robber in the leg. Gonzales is now suing Pope for \$5,000 for using "excessive force."

It is said that **MARVIN DAVIS**, often touted as the nation's richest Jew, bought the Beverly Hills Hotel as a favor to his friend, **IVAN BOESKY**, after the latter had transferred his share of his ownership to his wife. Boesky wanted to make it more difficult for the SEC to seize his assets. The purchase actually turned out to be a favor to Davis. In no time the quick-buck artist made a profit of \$50 million by selling the hotel to the Sultan of Brunei.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another money-mad Jew, **VICTOR POSNER**, pleaded no-contest to ten counts of evading \$7.2 million in income taxes. Posner controls Royal Crown Cola, Sharon Steel and Arby's. He got probation.

☆ ☆ ☆

LYNN FRANCIS FERGUSON was an 18-year-old white girl who palled around with members of a Negro gang in Minneapolis. The tribal chief, **KEVIN JAMES MOORE**, shot her in the back of the head for no particular reason, for which he was given a life sentence in early December.

☆ ☆ ☆

Chemistry teacher **ARNOLD FRIEDMAN**, 56, was jailed on nine counts of sexual abuse and three counts of sodomy involving five students, aged 9 to 12, in a computer class he held in his home. He may have molested as many as 100 children, says the Nassau (NY) district attorney's office. Son **JESSE**, 18, faces two counts of sexual abuse and one count of using a child in a sexual performance. Friedman's wife, Elaine, runs a day care center for 25 children, aged 20 months to four years.

☆ ☆ ☆

Why does a Negro woman want to kidnap a 3½-week-old white infant suffering from pneumonia? Ask **LINDA FAYE STANCIL** of Washington (DC), who stole young Jeremiah Thate from the Prince George's Hospital Center last June 11 while she was there job-hunting. It wasn't until the end of October that Jeremiah's frantic parents got him back. A fireman noticed two black women with a white child when a fire broke out in the apartment building where the kidnapper lived with her mother. He notified the police. Some, no doubt, would say it was "racist" of him to notice the difference in color.

☆ ☆ ☆

"La Puta Vida," an Hispanic drama playing at Zoo City's Public Theater, has as its main theme the incestuous love of a stripper turned whore for her son. One scene portrays a young boy being seduced on stage by a homosexual child molester. The playwright is **REINALDO POVOD**. Seats are \$20 and \$25.



Britain. Twenty-six Anglican bishops, one Chief Rabbi, but not one single Roman Catholic prelate sit in the House of Lords. Instauration has already mentioned the elevation of Sir Immanuel Jakobovits to one of the 400 life peers (there are 700 of the hereditary variety). Unmentioned was that the Chief Rabbi has emerged as Britain's most listened-to religious figure. This is not only because he is a good friend of Mrs. Thatcher, but also because the Anglican Church, the established church, has become a snakepit of homosexuality, ultra-liberalism and xenophilism.

Lord Jakobovits differs sharply from most other British and American rabbis in that he denies the uniqueness of the Holocaust and doesn't believe it's the worst thing that ever befell the planet earth. He has actually denounced the Holocaust clique for creating an "entire industry, with handsome profits for writers, researchers, film makers, monument builders, museum planners and even politicians" (Jerusalem Post, Nov. 26, 1987, p. 1).

Britain's ennobled rabbi will not be too lonely in the Upper House. He will have the company of 35 other Jews, among whom are Lord Ezra, the coal baron, Lord Sieff, of the Marks & Spencer department store chain, Lord Lever, onetime Labour minister, Lord Goodman, mediocrat, Baroness Birk, widow of the late Labour Party leader, Hugh Gaitskell, Lord Grade, showbiz magnate, and his brother, Lord Delfont, electronics tycoon.

* * *

Blacks seem to murder whites in England at about the same rate they are killing them in the U.S. Kenneth Erskine, 24, was handed a life sentence (40 years minimum) in January for strangling seven elderly Brits and almost doing in an eighth. He gave vent to his sexual impulses, either before or after the homicides, in five cases. Erskine, whose family originated in the West Indies, has a mental age of 11.

* * *

Another West Indian, Trevor Virgo, also got a life sentence for kicking his blonde and blue-eyed, eight-months-pregnant Welsh girlfriend, Juliana Wolcott, so badly that her (and his) unborn baby died of a brain hemorrhage. The kicking took place after Virgo forced Juliana out of his car and ordered her to strip in the snow. Juliana met Virgo while working for an agency that helps retarded teenagers.

* * *

A gang war between whites and blacks erupted last New Year's Eve in High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire, at 2:00 A.M. in

front of a pub. The fighting lasted for more than an hour and was accompanied, as happens so often in black-triggered riots, by looting. The population of High Wycombe is 162,000, 16,000 of whom are blacks.

* * *

The Jamaican "mafia" in London is as violence-prone as similar Jamaican gangs in Brooklyn. Transatlantic Jamaicans, however, are protected by official "no go" areas, a form of British sanctuary for black criminals that is at least officially unrecognized in the States.

The godfather of the British-based Jamaicans is a reggae star, who lives as free as a bird in London, although he is a prime suspect in 33 murders and 20 other acts of violence. The first witness who expressed willingness to testify against him was quickly rubbed out.

* * *

British audiences have seen the same TV pictures of Israelis beating up Palestinian kids that were shown in America. But unlike their American colleagues, most of whom have preferred to remain largely mum, certain British intellectuals have come out strongly against Israeli state terrorism.

Roald Dahl, a well known writer of macabre short stories and best-selling children's books, wrote a piece for the Literary Review that had British Jews chewing on their yarmulkes. A typical paragraph:

Never before in the history of man has a race of people switched so rapidly from being much-pitied victims to barbarous murderers. Never before has a race of people generated so much sympathy around the world and then, in the space of a lifetime, succeeded in turning that sympathy into hatred and revulsion.

Dahl was reviewing a new book, *God Cried*, by Tony Clifton and Catherine Leroy, which is about as anti-Israeli as any writers can get these days without the Mosad paying them a visit. The authors advance the boggling proposition that Israel's invasion of Lebanon, which resulted in the deaths of some 25,000 Lebanese and Palestinians -- practically all civilians or refugees -- was a deliberate ploy by Prime Minister Begin to divert the world's attention from the accelerated construction of illegal Zionist settlements on the West Bank.

Dahl reminds his readers of the Israelis' use in Lebanon of cluster, phosphorous and penetration bombs. The first-named goes off "500 feet above the ground and saturates an area the size of a football field with white hot pellets [which] go right

through the body of a human . . . [The] wounds are inoperable." Phosphorous and penetration bombs were particularly effective against Beirut hospitals, as TV viewers worldwide will remember. All these bombs, Dahl reminds us, were given to the Israelis by the human-rights-loving government of the United States.

Dahl recommends that the Nuremberg trials be revived for Begin and Sharon, who should be shoved "in the dock with handcuffs on." For good measure, he calls these two Israeli leaders "almost the exact carbon copies in miniature of Mr. Hitler and Mr. Goering."

The ultraleft New Statesman, grilling Dahl about his article, was shocked to find he wouldn't flinch. Indeed, he compounded his heresies by accusing Jews of malingering in WWII: "[W]e saw almost none of them in the armed forces then." He grew even hotter under the collar:

[T]here is a trait in the Jewish character that does provoke animosity. Maybe it's a kind of lack of generosity towards non-Jews . . . I mean there's always a reason why anti-anything crops up anywhere; even a stinker like Hitler didn't just pick on them for no reason . . .

At last report, British Jews were debating whether to charge the Literary Review, its publisher and Dahl with violating the Race Relations Act.

* * *

After she had said that black people have smaller brains than whites, Mrs. Evelyn Lloyd, mayor of the Vale of Glamorgan in South Wales, was asked to resign by a local anti-apartheid group. As in the U.S., after the airing of similar remarks, no attempt was made by anyone to prove Mrs. Lloyd wrong. The lady mayor was only stating the truth (see Instauration, Aug. 1981, pp. 22-23), but truth about race in Britain, as in the U.S., is given short shrift.

* * *

Four years ago Ray Francis had the feeling that Kenneth Russell, the diminutive white who was teaching him French, had "racially abused" him. Last December, now 19 and 6'2", Francis burst into Russell's class and in full view of the students felled his former teacher with a karate kick to the head. The black then proceeded to unloose a salvo of kicks on the prostrate Russell as he lay bleeding on the floor. Russell needed three stitches in his lip and an extended leave of absence to recover. Francis got a five-month wrist-slap sentence in a youth correctional center.

* * *

Colin Davis, 27, is one Brit who has had enough. After black hooligans attacked and beat him in a park in Gloucester, he bought an air rifle and decided to "have a go

back." So he began cruising Gloucester's streets, peppering the few black males that came in his sights with pellets. Police quickly put an end to the one-man war by arresting Davis and charging him with wounding with intent to kill.

* * *

The loony left Haringey Council in London has devised a devious way of choosing job applicants. Various points are given for technical skills, for organizing capability, for work experience -- and for race! Black women automatically get 20 points, black men 15 points, white women 10 and white men 5. All of this adds up to what Britons call positive discrimination. Though such race-based and gender-based ratings are common in the U.S., they are illegal in Britain under the Race Relations Act. The Haringey Council has been told to cool it -- or at least stop being so blatant in its racial favoritism.

Holland. Rainer Fassbinder's "anti-Semitic" play, *Garbage, the City and Death*, banned almost everywhere in Western Europe, actually had a three-week run at a Rotterdam theater before Jews managed to close it down. Dutch radio broadcast a reading of the drama, and 18,000 copies of the playscript sold out almost the moment they hit the bookstores. As horror mounted on horror, Jules Croiset, a leading Dutch-Jewish actor, was kidnapped by three Nazis, held captive for 18 hours in a sewer, where he was handcuffed and made the butt of anti-Semitic expletives. A swastika was painted on his chest before he managed to escape.

The media shrieked that a wave of anti-Semitism was washing over the country. The Dutch minister of justice expressed his outrage. The Anne Frank Foundation said strong countermeasures (a witch-hunt of Nazis?) were in order.

It wasn't long before the police realized that Croiset had kidnapped himself. The Jewish community in Holland was horribly "stunned." The Dutch minister of justice had nothing more to say about the matter. The Anne Frank Foundation waxed silent.

So ended one more Jewish attempt to tug the heartstrings of non-Jews by staging a phony "Nazi-event." How many more such hoaxes have been played on non-Jews in recent times -- hoaxes, unlike the Croiset case, which have not been uncovered? Revisionists have been insisting that the Holocaust itself is largely fictional. Could it be described as another Croiset-type scam at the highest possible magnification?

Let's recall to what length Croiset went in his theatrics. He sent threatening letters to Dutch Jews and signed them in the name of a nonexistent "Dutch Fascist Youth Front." He even stooped so low as to mail a letter to his wife, threatening the lives of their two children.

In its long sackcloth and ashes article about Croiset, the *New York Times* (Jan. 30, 1988) tried to soften his atrocious act by blaming part of it on the broken marriage of Croiset's parents when he was a child. Even the ghost of Sigmund Freud was called upon to explain why Croiset had been driven to say he had been held captive in a sewer. This fantasy, according to Herman Musaph, a "Dutch" psychoanalyst, "recalls the sewer in the Warsaw ghetto where the Jewish fighters hid."

Only a few weeks after the "incident," all apparently had been forgiven and forgotten. Croiset is back with his family, working on a book about the hoax, which he will probably get around to blaming on Adolf Hitler or Josef Mengele. In another year or so, Croiset will probably be Holland's -- or Hollywood's -- most highly touted actor.

Denmark. National socialism in the classic Hitler style is pretty much a dead duck worldwide, with the possible exception of Denmark. There, Povl H. Riis-Knudsen leads a group called the Danish National Socialist Movement, whose meetings are often packed with sieg-heiling young Nordics. Riis-Knudsen has some other irons in the fire. He runs a mail order book company, Nordland Forlag, and puts out a monthly magazine. Two of Riis-Knudsen's booklets are in English: (1) *National Socialism -- a Left Wing Movement*, in which the author tries to distance his politics from any connection with conservatism; (2) *National Socialism: the Biological World View*, which endeavors to lift his favorite subject above ideology into a comprehensive philosophy of life and action.

Fuller information can be obtained by writing Nordland Forlag, Postboks 7916, DK-9210, Aalborg S0, Denmark.



Riis-Knudsen -- the world's only prospering National Socialist?

West Germany. Customs agents of the Bonn government, which never stops boasting about its democratic status, seized five copies of the English translation of Wilhelm Stäglich's *The Auschwitz Myth* when they arrived in the mail from the U.S. The books were addressed to Grabert-Verlag, Stäglich's German publishers. After confiscating the books, which were not for sale, but were file copies of the new English edition, police then searched Grabert's offices in an unsuccessful attempt to find more copies.

* * *

A French TV station has accused West Germany of allowing shipments of enriched uranium to go to Pakistan and Libya. Mossad, which has stationed some agents in West Germany to prevent this kind of commerce, apparently failed to sabotage the shipments. One such shipment may have consisted of six kilos of plutonium missing from a Belgian research center.

Another "nuke" scandal flared up in the U.S. in December when a Canadian citizen of Pakistani origin was convicted of trying to export "restricted materials" to his former homeland.

The *Intelligence Digest*, published in Cheltenham, England, asserts that Khartoum in the Sudan is the place to go for illegal plutonium. In 1980, Iraq managed to buy 26 pounds there. With regard to enriched uranium, Israel, Iran, South Africa, Argentina and Pakistan are prime customers. Israel, the country with the most money, generally buys grade A uranium, leaving the second-rate stuff to Third World buyers. The present price in Khartoum for a kilo (2.2 lb.) of weapons-grade uranium is \$3 million. Five to six kilos is sufficient to make a crude bomb.

East Germany. West Germany has paid Israel some \$37 billion in war reparations; East Germany has not parted with one red pfennig. But now that the Soviet Union is confecting an "era of good feeling," the Soviet satellites have been ordered to shape up and put on a smiling and conciliatory face. To please the West means first of all pleasing the Jews, who are by all standards the West's single most powerful faction.

Eric Steinberg, executive director of the World Jewish Congress, which conducts its own foreign policy (one that often works directly at cross purposes to U.S. interests), has announced that East German officials "no longer have any objection in principle" to *Wiedergutmachung*, which has netted Israel and individual Jews the astronomical sum of at least \$100 billion in the last several decades -- the greatest transfer of treasure in history.

Secretary of State George Shultz, who usually takes his cue in such matters from Jewish organizations, has been pressing East German Foreign Minister Oscar Fisch-



er for payola to Israel, as has Deputy Secretary of State John C. Whitehead, a graduate of Goldman Sachs & Co. Neither Shultz nor Whitehead, however, has ever pressured the Israeli government for reparations for the Palestinians, who have lost their entire homeland as well as thousands of lives to Zionist landgrabbers and squatters.

How about \$25,000 for every bulldozed Palestinian house as a starter, plus an additional \$100,000 penalty for every home owner buried alive in the ruins?

Austria. The Western press is being surfeited with lachrymose complaints over the resurgence of anti-Semitism in Austria. What has happened? How could this ideological recidivism be? For the answer, one might turn to the World Jewish Congress, which under the aegis of liquor king Edgar Bronfman has conducted a pitiless year-long vendetta against Austria's president. Following Bronfman's "revelations," the U.S., by putting Waldheim on a "watch list," has all but officially convicted him of war crimes. To show its further contempt for Waldheim, the U.S. appointed as its new ambassador to Austria, Henry Antole Grunwald, ex-boss of Time and a Viennaborn Jew, to fill the place vacated by Ronald Lauder, the Jewish heir to the Lauder cosmetics millions.

Lauder, before leaving, bought and exported a carload of valuable art objects to the U.S. and as a farewell shot came down very hard on Austria for its anti-Semitism. Over time Lauder had collected 120 pieces of Austrian art worth some \$10 million. This prompted some right-wing Austrian politicians to wonder how the American ambassador managed to get away with such a haul. Austrian law states that all "items of artistic significance" cannot be sold or exported without the approval of the Austrian Monument Office, and Austrian museums must have first right of refusal. Lauder claimed he obeyed every jot and tittle of the law. But the list of his purchases is so long that cynics wonder if inside pressure may not have played a part in the affair. In the past, Jews have been known to have applied such persuasion.

Russia. Kremlinologists have different ideas about how serious the Soviet Union is in its loudly declared project of opening up one of the world's most agoraphobic societies. Betting on *apertura*, B'nai B'rith International announced it is thinking about setting up an office in Moscow. The official communiqué from the board of governors recommended that a select committee be appointed "to work with its European districts and its international council towards the goal of testing Glasnost and establishing B'nai B'rith's presence in Moscow."

No reaction as yet from Mr. Glasnost himself. It's only a surmise, but Instauration believes that this particular news does not exactly gladden Mikhail's heart.

* * *

If the B'nai B'rith does make it to the Soviet Union, one of the first items on its agenda will probably be to ask Gorbachev to close down two nationalist organizations, Pamyat and Ottechestvo. The rumor is going around that they have had something to do with last October's murder of a 73-year-old Leningrad Jew, Nahum Menchenko, who had been gathering particulars on the killing of a Jewish family in Sverdlovsk, the city named after the Jewish commissar who ordered the massacre of the Tsar and his entire family during the Bolshevik Revolution. Sverdlovsk happens to be the headquarters of Ottechestvo. Soviet police insist that robbers were responsible for the murders and that one of them has confessed. Jews like to believe the foul deed was committed by anti-Semites.

* * *

From mid-September to mid-November last, the shelves of all Moscow's stores were devoid of toothpaste. To the distress of Russian mothers, there was an almost complete shortage of diapers, paper or otherwise. Nor could they or other women obtain tampons or sanitary pads. The black market, as always, was flourishing. But a tube of Colgate toothpaste cost about \$45. The only fruit available in winter, mainly from private producers, was over-ripe tomatoes, bruised apples, melons and a few pears. Fresh cabbage, however, was in abundant supply.

The typical Moscow woman, but by no means the typical Russian woman, has pale blue eyes and ash blonde hair. She wears little or no makeup, has several abortions during her lifetime and one child, for which she gets two years' maternity leave, but generally only takes half of it. She is not allowed to enter the cavernous Cosmos Hotel in Moscow, the hangout for foreigners. Prostitutes, however, manage to get in and chat up fat German businessmen at the crowded hotel bar.

Italy. During the height of the Palestinian uprising, five young Romans scribbled some anti-Semitic slogans on a piazza wall. One read: "Zionists-Assassins, Free Palestine!" The scribblers were promptly arrested.

We have now reached the stage in more than one "Western democracy" where it is a crime to protest a crime.

Israel. Instauration has gone on record as predicting that Jonathan Pollard, the Jewish spy, will not spend too much time in jail. He has become a hero in Israel, and committees in both Israel and the U.S. have been formed to lobby for his release. To help matters even further, a book is being written to excuse his crimes, and deals are being worked out that could free him in a triple spy exchange. The U.S. would give up Pollard to Israel, Israel would give up a Soviet spy to the USSR, and the latter country would release an American espionage agent from a Gulag and allow him to return to the U.S. Should Pollard get to Israel, he could make a small fortune writing his memoirs, and he and wife Anne, who has been hospitalized while serving a five-year sentence, will live happily ever after.

It is now fairly obvious that Pollard was somehow connected with Mossad, a cloak-and-dagger outfit that has some 2,000 people on its payroll, 500 of them known as "officers." Although seldom bruited about in the media, much of the intelligence gathered by Mossad finds its way to the Soviet Union. Since Pollard sent to Israel what is said to be the biggest spy haul ever pulled off in the U.S., the Soviet data banks may be overflowing.

Israel first emerged as a base for Soviet agents in the early 1960s when Prof. Kurt Sitte, an Israeli nuclear physicist, was arrested and convicted as a Soviet spy. The next year Dr. Israel Beer, a former aide to the chief of staff of the Israeli army, was found to have passed important secrets to the Russians. The idea that Pollard, who stressed his "racial obligation," really didn't do any damage to the U.S. by spying for "a trusted ally" has difficulty standing up in view of the Soviet connection.

* * *

Aside from killing a few score Palestinians of both sexes, some as young as ten, the Israeli army showed its chivalrous spirit by cutting off the electricity and water for the 650,000 Palestinians jammed into Gaza, one of the world's most densely populated areas. When a convoy of food and clothing arrived for the besieged inhabitants, it was turned back by the military. In Jerusalem, Israeli soldiers took time off from killing, clubbing and maiming to serve as strikebreakers as they tried to force Arab shopkeepers to reopen their shops.

The Gaza Strip, 350 square miles, has 2,500 Jewish inhabitants, compared to 260 times that number of Palestinians. Its population density equals that of Hong Kong. Some 170,000 of the Palestinians live in rat-infested refugee camps. In times of "peace," between 45,000 and 65,000 Gazans commute to Israel to work, but all have to return by sundown. In 1967, before it was seized by the Israelis, Gaza orchards produced 250,000 tons of fruit. Today the annual tonnage is down to 120,000. The

drop is quite understandable when you talk to an Arab orchard owner. He cannot plant a fruit tree in Gaza without written permission from Israeli authorities. Prior to 1940, not one Jewish settler lived in Gaza.

* * *

The bloody-mindedness exhibited by the Israelis in their efforts to suppress long pent-up Palestinian desires for the independence of what was once their own land is no new phenomenon. It was noted in the Bible; it persisted through the ages; it was more noticeable than ever in Jewish actions against Germans after WWII. The Jerusalem Post (Jan. 5, 1988) had an article by Abraham Rabinovich about a Jewish hit team called Nakam (Jewish for "revenge"), which roamed over central Europe in 1946, shooting German officers without trial. One Nakam killer boasted, "There were some nights we killed as many as 30 Germans." Wearing British uniforms, the Jewish murderers would arrive at a Nazi's or suspected Nazi's home, tell him he was wanted for questioning, then lead him off to some isolated spot where he would be "executed in the name of the Jewish people." A few legally minded Jews in Palestine begged the hit teams to hold at least some semblance of a trial before the carnage began. They were turned down.

At one point the Jewish killers in Germany made contact with Polish Jews, who were engaged in the same gruesome revanchisme. The latter were looking for poison to bake in the bread supplied to prisoner of war camps for former SS members. The poison was given them, but someone goofed. All it did was upset hundreds of stomachs.

Some Nakam alumni are still around. A few hold important positions in the Israeli power structure.

Mozambique. Grover Norquist, an itinerant Republican, thought he would throw some confusion in the ranks of the American left by reporting that he had seen a six-pointed star on the military cap of a white soldier binding a black Mozambiquan in chains on a mural in Beira, Mozambique's capital. When he heard the news, Rabbi Marvin Hier, the human bull-horn of the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles, almost had an apoplectic fit. Letters of protest comparing the mural to Nazi art went off in every direction -- to the State Department, to the Senate and House Foreign Relations Committees, to Mozambique's Communist government. The U.S. ambassador in Beira was promptly ordered to "take appropriate steps." If Rabbi Hier had had his way, Reagan would have sent in the Marines.

All it took was some cursory investigation to reveal that the six-pointed star was a symbol used by the colonial police in the days when Mozambique was still a Portu-

guese colony. Though the scandal simmered down, it wouldn't be surprising to hear that the hexagram on the mural had been whited or blacked out. Jews have all but copyrighted the six-pointed star, and woe to those non-Jews who dare to use it without paying some kind of royalty.

Australia. Pat Cash, the Wimbledon tennis champion, was playing his first set in the Australian Open in his own hometown of Melbourne when a rain of large black balls descended on the court, interrupting play. It was a message from 20 anti-apartheid demonstrators who wanted to chastise Cash for having participated in a South African tennis tour.

Altogether it was not very sporting. It became even less so when it was revealed that Brian Tobin, the head man of Australian tennis, had made a deal with the demonstrators, allowing them to pack in their black balls and disrupt the match.

This was too much even for such professional racket liberals as lesbian Martina Navratilova, who compared Tobin's backhanded ploy with Reagan's "arms-for-hostages" deal with Iran.

Yannick Noah, the black-African-French-American with the blonde Scandinavian wife, didn't go along with the disrupters, but he nevertheless faulted Cash for having ever set foot in Africa's only civilized country.

* * *

Coming from a family of recent immigrants from Yugoslavia, Frank Vitkovic made his parents swell with pride when he was admitted to Melbourne University. But the first year was too much for him and he was forced to join the ranks of dropouts. Later he entered the ranks of mass murderers when he went on a 20-minute shooting spree in downtown Melbourne and gunned down eight people. Vitkovic then killed himself by leaping out of an 11-story building. He left a letter which the police refused to make public.

The Australian media partly absolved Vitkovic by saying, as one paper put it, he was merely trying to "rise above his simple migrant background." The message seemed to be that if Australia had been kinder to him, if his college professors had given him some affirmative action marks, he and his eight victims would still be alive.

* * *

In 1981, Mario and Elsa Rios, an affluent California couple, arranged for embryos produced from Elsa's ova and fertilized by sperm from an anonymous donor to be frozen and deposited in Melbourne's Queen Victoria Medical Center, one of the world's leading institutions for in vitro fertilization. The couple went to all this trouble because husband Mario was infertile.

Two years later, after one unsuccessful attempt to implant an embryo in Elsa, the Rioses died in a plane crash.

What to do with the frozen embryos that remained? A great many lawyers and a great many politicians have spent a great deal of time on the problem. Having heard about the Rioses' \$8-million estate, more than a few women volunteered to try for surrogate motherhood.

Last December the state government of Victoria ruled that the Rioses' sizable estate would be separated from the embryos, which will be "adopted" by a childless Australian couple. The chances that any of the embryos would "take" are only five percent, according to David White, the state minister of health. If any children should be born, they will not be considered relatives of the Rios family.

* * *

Several scandals have hit the New South Wales police force. One tongue-in-cheek columnist wondered if it was an hereditary thing, because Sydney's first police chief was John Harris, a Jewish convict transported from England for stealing eight silver teaspoons. The genetic link is rather tenuous, however, since it has been determined that only one Australian in 15 has a convict in his family tree.

* * *

Seventeen Aborigines died while in police custody in 1987; 54 since 1980. About 1.5% of Australia's 15 million population are pure-blood or mixed-blood descendants of the Stone Age savages who made it to the country some 40,000 years ago. The 2,000 Abos who live in a 103,000-square-mile reservation in the northwest part of the continent have massive health problems: 20% have active syphilis and 80% will probably catch the venereal disease sometime in their lives. The Abos' incidence of hepatitis is 170 times higher than that of the whites.

Ponderable Quote

[Paul Hindemith] says that the conductor's great and sudden popularity has a socio-political background. The bulk of our music-loving public, writes Hindemith, is still the upper bourgeoisie of yesterday, today somewhat of a DP (displaced person), as is his class. The people either deeply unhappy under a totalitarian government or less unhappy, but far from contented, in a democracy, while watching a conductor, derive their chief delight from seeing "tyranny at work" without any greater damage to themselves or humanity.

Antal Dorati,
They Talk About Music (1971)

Bury the Tomahawks

With every pro-white organization heavily infiltrated by the FBI, with practically no chance of getting the media to give pro-white speakers a break, with practically no funds and no popular support, Majority activists still spend much of their time tearing at each other's vitals -- a bunch of rabbits squabbling over a shred of lettuce as the foxes bear down on them.

Ernst Zündel, the defendant in Canada's Second Great Holocaust Trial, put in a plea for unity that will obviously fall on many deaf ears, but is worth repeating when the day comes, as it will, when Majority activists in both Canada and the U.S. shake off their insensate mutual recriminations and backbiting -- and grow up and concentrate on going after their enemies instead of their friends.

I am personally appealing to every revisionist to call a "cease-fire," at least until the conclusion of my trial . . . In Canada we have been able to achieve an effective "unity in diversity" by emphasizing those things which unite us and by de-emphasizing those things which would serve to divide us. If we can do it, so can you. Our differences are just as deep and even older than yours, for we have known each other for decades and we have borne similar grudges, animosities and misunderstandings until we all came to agree that we worked much better as a team, rather than a group of individual "all-stars."

Individually, all of you are talented in so many different ways that it is a shame that you cannot see your way clear to complement each other's efforts, rather than quarrel and contradict each other. Revisionism is the New Frontier. It is big enough for everyone . . . within our ranks. There is no need to compete against one another and seek to destroy each other's efforts at taming the wilderness of public ignorance and historical apathy. Each of us has our strengths and our weaknesses, like any group of teammates. That is no reason why we must condemn one another. Please understand that our victory or defeat here in Toronto mean victory or defeat for revisionism and for revisionists worldwide . . .

Imagine how we must look to the opposition: They are on the touchdown line, merely waiting for the signal to kick their field goal while we engage in fistfights with our own team members. If our purpose is to win one for our side, rather than entertain the enemy, then we should cease our individual squabbles, combine our efforts and win the game. None of us is perfect. There are, however, so few of us that we need every single one of you in this fight . . . If we unnecessarily lose this battle through personal feuds, revisionism may well become so discredited that few, if any, will join us in the future. As Benjamin Franklin admonished his fellow signers of the Declaration of Independence: "Gentlemen, if we do not hang together, we shall assuredly hang separately!"

Please do not ignore my plea for unity!

Noble Sacrifice

Victor Serebriakoff, the international president of MENSA, suggests that *Homo sapiens* is not biologically suited for long-term survival on earth or anywhere else. As the environment deteriorates worldwide, partly as a result of man's insatiable greed for irreplaceable resources, as the number of the less capable grows and the number of the more capable declines, Serebriakoff proposes in his book, *The Future of Intelligence* (Parthenon, 120 Mill Rd., Park Ridge, NJ 07656) that the best solution is to shove off and find some greener grass in space.

But, says the high-IQ, half-Russian egghead, humans are not capable of such long trips -- and they are too fragilely constructed to survive the climactic rigors likely to be encountered on far-off planets. Consequently, he recommends that scientists get busy

designing a special kind of brainy organism for space travel and space settlement -- one based on silicon instead of carbon.

It's true, Serebriakoff admits, that before they left for deep space, the tougher and more intelligent silicon creatures, following the laws of natural selection, might take over the planet from an ever more degenerate remnant of carbon-based humans. Although in one sense this would mean the suicide of *Homo sapiens*, Serebriakoff thinks that such a noble sacrifice might be worth it.

Mankind would perish, but not before it had given birth to, more accurately, had designed a higher type of creature which would take along to distant planets the best, not the worst, of the cultural heritage of its human creators.

Anti-Zionist Videotape

A professionally produced anti-Zionist, pro-Palestinian film? Sounds like an impossible dream. Not so. *The Other Israel* is a new videotape that holds back almost nothing in its penetrating and illuminating coverage of the Palestinian tragedy.

None of the usual concessions are made to Jewish sensitivity and Zionist censorship, which is why the film will never appear on any of the networks or big cable stations. It traces the dispossession of the Palestinians from the very first act of Zionist terrorism up to the bloody invasion of Lebanon and the Israeli-supervised Sabra and Shatila massacres.

The man behind this unique production is Theodore Winston Pike, author, researcher and student of Middle Eastern affairs. Toward the end of the tape, Pike's evangelical religious leanings come into play, but until then viewers couldn't wish for a fairer and more informative treatment of one of the greatest crimes of all time -- the ongoing dispossession and oppression of millions of Palestinians in Israel, in the occupied territories, in Lebanon and in the Palestinian diaspora.

A 346-page book by Pike, *Israel: Our Duty . . . Our Dilemma*, goes into the meat and marrow of Judaism and traces the serpentine bendings and twistings of the Jewish religion since its beginnings. Shockingly racist excerpts from Jewish writings are included, as well as authenticated reports of Jewish Machiavellian maneuverings in worldwide communism.

The videotape is \$19.95 plus \$3.00 postage; the book is \$9.95 plus \$1 postage. Order from Big Sky Press, P.O. Box 203, Oregon City, OR 97045.

Did Anglos Beat Spaniards to Texas?

A standard Hispanic jab at Majority Americans has been the claim that Spaniards and Mexicans arrived in Texas long before the English. Professor Kenneth L. Brown has done his best to refute this claim by discovering graves and shards in a dig in downtown Houston. The burial methods were those used to inter Brits who died of the Black Plague in Britain in the 16th and 17th centuries. Some 60 graves were filled with black soil in an area where only the "yellow-orange clay dirt" of Texas abounded. In England such graveyard fills of topsoil and organic matter were thought to speed up the decomposition of bodies and reduce the spread of "contagious vapors."

The pottery came from Germany and was a favorite import of the British during that era. It was not the pottery used in Spain and France.

Brown, an associate professor of anthropology at the University of Houston, believes he has found the remains of a British colony of 500-700 people. It was founded around 1630 and lasted some 20 years, when its members either moved further west or headed back to the West Indies.

The first Spanish settlement in Texas is dated 1680 or thereabouts.

Scapegoat Exonerated

After a racial confrontation at Columbia a year ago, university authorities looked around for a white scapegoat. They settled on Drew Krause, 21, one of the more than ten whites and blacks supposedly involved in the brawl. Since Krause was the only student charged and since he was suspended and forbidden a hearing, he decided to sue. In January a Manhattan federal court jury found Columbia guilty of violating Krause's civil rights and awarded him the purely symbolic sum of one buck. It wasn't much of a victory, but it did show that there are limits in arbitrarily punishing whites and arbitrarily letting Negroes off the hook whenever the two races come to blows.

The case deserves further mention, however, because Krause was probably Jewish. Would the verdict have been the same if he had been an "ordinary" white in a town run lock, stock and barrel by those very special whites known as Jews? The same question was asked by non-Jews when Bernhard Goetz got off so lightly. If an "ordinary" white had shot four blacks in the subway, he almost certainly would have received a sentence many times longer than the six months (still under appeal) Goetz was slapped with.

Anyone who doesn't believe this should remember the extended sentences handed out to the Howard Beach kids.

Promising Alliance

On Saturday, Jan. 16, about 75 members and supporters of the National Democratic Front marched through Raleigh (NC) and held a White Unity Rally before the state capitol. The event lived up to its name. White activists from both the east and west coasts shared the speakers' podium. Tom Metzger, of the California-based W.A.R. (White Aryan Resistance), and son John spoke, as did NDF directors Gary Gallo and Gordon Gray.

The march and rally were significant for several reasons. First, that such an event occurred; second, because it took place during the Reagan crackdown on white racial-political groups; third, because it happened in North Carolina, right on top of the feds' destruction of the White Patriot Party -- with the active assistance of the Tarheel state's legal eagles. It was the fourth year in a row that Raleigh was the scene of an organized winter demonstration by white activists. The previous year the short-lived Southern National Front did the marching. In 1985 and 1986 the White Patriot Party led the demonstrations.

What it all amounts to is that a dramatic expression of white resistance has become a yearly celebration and continues despite government efforts to stymie it. The NDF gathering may have been short on numbers, but it was long on sophistication and polish. Speeches effused idealism, not bigotry. Marchers chanted, "White Pride, Worldwide" and "We Want a White Nation." Gone were the "White Power" yells and Nazi salutes. The front rank carried an attractive 20-foot canvas banner decorated with a Nordic couple and child and inscribed with the words, "Protect Our Genetic Heritage." Perhaps the most important aspect of the march was the collaboration of the NDF and W.A.R. Both organizations have evolved ideologies that are anti-Communist and anti-capitalist; both consider present-day conservatives to be just as serious a threat as liberals to white survival; and both are growing during a period when older activist groups are generally declining. The NDF prides itself on its fresh ideological approach, Democratic Nationalism, which emphasizes not only race consciousness, but also social justice. In view of the likelihood of a severe economic blowup in the coming years, Majority activist groups that expect to prosper must offer economic alternatives.

Instauration's interest in the group focuses largely on the racial composition of its leadership. Gary Gallo is a Northern lawyer of Italian heritage, who handled himself quite well on a *Crossfire* program. His chief Southern lieutenants are WASPs. Such an

alliance bodes well for future cooperation between Northern ethnics and WASP Southerners. Without such an alliance, the chances of either the South or the North rising again are practically nil.

The NDF is making plans for a public march and recruitment rally in Colonial Heights (VA) this spring. For more information about the group and its program of Democratic Nationalism, write NDF, P.O. Box 915, Washington Grove, MD 20880.

Vox Pop

A few months ago some concerned locals inserted a surprising ad in the Santa Barbara News-Press. It called for a new Declaration of Independence, this time from

the American-Israeli lobby whose power over our elected officials and national budget has brought us to near ruin and has injured our foreign relations. This has put our country in the position of financing years of cruelty against the Palestinians.

The ad is noteworthy because it shows that ordinary citizens are finally getting stirred up by the venality of Congress's support of Israel at the very time Zionists are setting new records for brutality in Gaza and the West Bank. Unfortunately, it would take thousands more such ads before the bribed political establishment will reduce the \$3-billion-a-year tribute to Israel by one penny, even should the Zionists go so far as to deport or murder every last Palestinian -- man, woman and child -- in the occupied territories.

Up to the end of February, the only presidential candidates who have even meekly raised their voices about the new outburst of Jewish barbarism in the Unholy Land have been the washed-up Gary Hart, who has nothing to lose, and Jesse Jackson, who no matter what he does or how low he prostrates himself will ever get many Jewish votes after his "Hymietown" remark, his socializing with Louis Farrakhan and his abrazo of Arafat.

Informers Galore

The informer business is booming. Glenn Miller, the onetime head of North Carolina's White Patriot Party, has been singing like Caruso to FBI agents, and his songs are bad news for the 14 defendants in the Arkansas seditious conspiracy trial, which got underway in mid-February.

Greg Withrow, the tattooed blood-and-guts firebrand of California's White Student Union, has seen the light and now loves what he hated and hates what he loved. No doubt we'll soon be seeing his story on TV or reading about his money-making contribution in a Simon & Schuster bestseller.

Clinton Sipes, an ex-Klansman from Dublin (CA), was another backslider who could not resist showing the white feathers of a stool pigeon. In his teens he wanted to kill blacks and once almost succeeded, whereupon he was sent to a youth correctional facility. Now 21, Sipes has been "born again" and is talking, talking, talking to any reporter, preacher or minority racist who will listen. He promises not to burn any more crosses and if anyone doubts his "good intentions," they have only to ask Rev. Paul Travis, who will go to bat for him. With an eye on a movie contract or an article in *People* magazine, Sipes has announced, "I'd like to be an example. I changed, others can change."

Others, many others, are also sure to change. There's a lot of dough and publicity in it. One word of repentance and the penitent suddenly appears on the front pages of newspapers nationwide. His ego gets a tremendous boost when the media treat him sympathetically. It's a giddy experience. No wonder the snitching profession is growing. It may soon be so crowded that the informers may have to inform on other informers in order to stay in business.

The fervent wish of a former member of one of Britain's crack regiments

KEEP THE GUARDS WHITE!

BY CHANCE I recently acquired a copy of *Instauration* (Aug. 1987) in which a short article on HRH Prince Charles and the Brigade of Guards caught my attention. The article correctly referred to the egalitarian preferences of the heir to the throne, whose liberal views have been largely instrumental in securing, for the first time and despite longstanding resistance, the entry of West Indian recruits into the Brigade of Guards, in which I served some time ago.

The role of the Guards Division is, traditionally, to provide the day-to-day protection of the Sovereign; hence its involvement in ceremonial functions. Nevertheless, unlike the Yeoman Warders (Beefeaters), their duties are not confined solely to ceremonial affairs. The five regiments form an elite section of highly trained, competent and diversifiable fighting troops within the British Army. The scarlet colour of the coats was originally designed for the purpose of masking bloodstains. The rigid discipline enforced on the drill square and displayed during ceremonial occasions is reflected by unquestioning loyalty, order and confidence on the battlefield. They are not toy soldiers.

The Division comprises the Grenadier, Coldstream, Scots, Irish and Welsh Guards. The Queen is the Colonel-in-Chief of each. The Grenadier, Coldstream and Scots Guards were founded in the 1660s and, between them, have been involved in every major conflict since the Restoration of 1660, from Tangier (1680), Namur (1695) and Gibraltar (1704) to Waterloo and the Crimea, through to Ypres and the Somme and, more latterly, the Falklands in 1982. The close links with the Sovereign date back to 1660, when they restored law and order in London at the end of Parliamentary rule, and thus prepared the way for the restoration of King Charles II.

In many ways, each regiment is a microcosm of the instincts, habits and traditions that bind together a nation. Each has developed, within the framework of the Guards division, its own customs and peculiarities, often derived from the most trying of circumstances.

Such is the loyalty of officers and men to their respective regiments, abetted by historical family ties, shared backgrounds and the continuity of old customs, all of which contribute to the efficiency of the force, that the teamwork and fighting spirit in the event of hostilities is much greater than that in an ordinary regiment.

The Guards are almost unique for the pride, cohesion and comradeship that exist among its troops. "Once a Guardsman, always a Guardsman." This feeling is maintained by the large number of Guards ex-servicemen's associations which retain the "family" concept. Indeed, officers and men share the hope that their children will one day continue the family tradition and join their family regiments. Some entrants are able to trace, from generation to generation, ancestors who served over three centuries.

The influx of West Indians, who have no historical or cultural connection with the Division, if it is permitted, will irreparably damage both the unique family atmosphere and the morale of the soldiers, therefore undermining the social fabric that has guaranteed the success of the five regiments. There is no support for this policy of integration from the soldiers themselves, who form a large reservoir of nationalistic sentiment and who are, by and large, opposed instinctively to multiracialism.



Grenadier Guards officer (circa 1832)

Constitutionally, the Monarchy avoids political controversy and thereby retains the support of an overwhelming majority of its subjects. There is, however, an undercurrent of concern and suspicion, perhaps even hostility, which is shared by an increasing number of people in this realm, at the liberal utterances of the heir to the throne. These pronouncements, if they continue, may alienate the support of his most naturally patriotic subjects.

BRITISH OBSERVER