

δύστανε, μοίρας δσον παροίχι.

Instauration®

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**THE MISERY OF THE PALESTINIANS
-- AN EYEWITNESS REPORT**

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

Now that Miss America and Miss USA (the Miss Universe runner-up) are both nonwhite, let's recall a time and a place where such matters were settled more aesthetically and more logically. A multiracial beauty contest in Jamaica, some decades ago, was featured in *Life* magazine. Each racial group had its own competition and winner, called Miss Ebony, Miss Sandalwood, Miss Jasmine, and so on up to Miss Fair White.

306

When the two Germanys are reunited, those scratchy old stock shots of a British Army bulldozer pushing bodies into a pit at Bergen-Belsen will receive more TV air-time than reruns of *I Love Lucy*.

Canadian subscriber

Howard University may have been frugal once. Hardly so today. Consider the retirement package provided to former President James Cheek: \$190,000 a year for life! Also, a mansion worth \$450,000 -- his for the pittance of \$115,000. Whatever did Cheek do to merit such a send-off? I read he was let go with years on his contract because he "failed to focus the resources of the university."

203

Really enjoyed the article on Diana Mosley. We consider ourselves very fortunate to have met Sir Oswald and Lady Diana when we visited Europe. It might be worth investigating Sir Oswald's book, *Europe a Nation*, to see how advanced his thinking was.

117

Who is one of the most respected statesmen of our era? If you agreed with the BBC that Louis Armstrong was perhaps the most influential singer of his time, then you might agree with Swedish TV's characterization of Nelson Mandela. Something to see were the blond youths dressed in ANC colors and looking terribly self-conscious as they tried to sway the African way. Swedish Premier Carlsson boasted of all the country has done to end apartheid, and promised never to rest until all South Africa is "free." Earlier in the day, his verdict on the Lithuanian declaration of independence was more guarded: Wait and see, mustn't rush into anything.

Scanditrekker

Keep on whispering truth to our beleaguered people. Even amidst the enemy's screaming storm of hate, it's audible to those who have ears.

420

Mrs. Williams, the black welfare queen from our nation's capital, is "in the family way" again. Her brood of 16 did \$40,000 worth of damage to their last domicile, and the DC government told the landlord he had to pay for every penny of it. Our dear mama has just made another star appearance on the Phil Donahue show, demanding more money. She is our welfare queen; we her court jesters.

658

The Happy Land Social Club inferno in the Bronx was typical. Called "Hondurans," the customers were mostly black. Blacks almost never drink in licensed establishments. The Detroit riot of '67 began when the habitués of a blind pig were arrested early on a Sunday morning.

482

About 20,000 black Africans are living illegally in Florence, selling unwanted trinkets in the shadows of some of the masterpieces of Western architecture. The mayor was fired, not for defending the interests of his constituents, but for inadequately anticipating the needs of the Negro squatters.

Italian subscriber

I feel some sympathy for disaffected Jews with anti-Jewish attitudes. But it is a mistake to associate with such people, as they are still racially what they are. Every time I've tried to make an exception, I've regretted it in the end. It's hard enough dealing with our own people.

215

I disagree with the people who say that the *Crocodile Dundee* films are antiwhite. Dundee is a modern-day Australian version of Tarzan. Since they don't have apes in Australia, he has to hang around with Aborigines. Dundee I has a few funny scenes, like where Dundee's Abo buddy stubs his toe loudly just after Dundee tells his girlfriend-to-be that Abos can sense their way in the dark, and like where Dundee, playing the rube, wanders around New York City asking blacks what "tribe" they belonged to. Need I remind folks that Afro-Americans tend to be a little sensitive about the word "tribe" when spoken by a white.

When I saw *Dundee II*, I was amazed the movie was getting away with so much minority typecasting. I attributed this laxity to the Australian influence. The Leroy Brown episode was hilarious. The Colombians looked more sinister and minority-like than you'd see in more censored American fare. The scene where the Abos intimidate the Colombian prisoners with jokes about "eating them" still has me rolling. As far as I'm concerned, the *Dundee* flicks use minorities as laughingstocks, about as much as you can hope to get away with these days.

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□ In the March issue, Zip 454 said there is little difference, from our point of view, between Somoza and Ortega or between Batista and Castro. What a joke. Under Ortega and Castro, we have had Hispanics flooding into the U.S. Under Somoza and Batista, Florida and the Southwest remained havens for whites.

417

□ The most interesting item in your review of Asquith's biography (Jan. 1990) had to do with Churchill's role in the origins of WWI. That Winnie was interested almost exclusively in Winnie is no news, but his great enthusiasm for "military glory" -- under his own leadership -- should also be emphasized. Hundreds of millions of unsuspecting human beings paid an awful price for that propensity.

Dutch subscriber

□ It has long been obvious that the interests of Israel are far dearer to the hearts of America's rulers than the survival of their own people. Have you ever wondered exactly how much dearer? I think I have the answer. The Washington Post reported (Mar. 3) that "to calm Israel's anger over tough words by Mr. Baker," the Bush administration would "guarantee loans" of \$400 million to resettle Russian Jews. That same day, the New York Times reported that "it would cost \$80 million to eradicate Bolivia's 40,000 hectares of coca," but "while the Bush administration acknowledges the need, Bolivia will receive only about \$20 million this year." So there you have it. Our government cares about 20 times as much for Israel as it does for America.

229

□ I have just used the Eighth Commandment to demolish the gas chamber fable before the eyes of several Christian believers. Whoever came up with this ethical device is a genius. It works.

775

□ I've watched the Jews whittle away at Anglo-Saxon law for 45 years. They used to attribute the blacks' criminal proclivities to the "bigotry" of white cops and similar factors. Now that affirmative action has terminated "white bias," the Negro is theoretically supposed to behave himself. Jews helped elect David Dinkins because they cling to the belief that the least blacks can do is control blacks. But look at Detroit after 17 years of Mayor Coleman Young. In 1973, Young practically ran against the city's "white police." It was his whole campaign. The ancient and everlasting Jewish fear of white authority has been conveyed to their black allies of the past 75 years. The blacks would have been better served with George (Law 'n' Order) Wallace as their instructor.

485

□ Of the Jews, Ernest Renan said, "Our disinterested and, as it were, abstract way of judging things is completely alien to their nature." Jacob Burckhardt agreed: "They lack the objective spirit entirely." Many other great historians have concurred. This explains the perfect good conscience with which Chosenites maintain their Holocaust whoppers.

European subscriber

□ Listen, you male lonely hearts! I can state unequivocally that there are hordes of lively, eager Majority women out there, including many with kids from a previous marriage. They may have "baggage," if previous children are so considered, but they are mature and sensible women with a wealth of experience, who have worked hard at their careers, have made a few mistakes in their non-working hours, and are often anything but women libbers. Beggars can't be choosy, guys -- and some of these ladies are gorgeous. There are "thirties bars," clubs and encounter groups in every big city. But first, you have to get in shape, learn to dance, and be willing to part with \$25 at a professional unisex hair salon. Don't go to a barber who looks like your old drill sergeant at boot camp, unless you want to date other guys. Female hair stylists obviously have a better feel for the hair-cuts women like.

An underlying problem, I suspect, is misogyny. If you dislike your mother or the current crop of women, you may have your reasons, but be sure you don't reject the eternal feminine per se. Underneath all the women's lib façade, there is usually still a flesh and blood female who wants a strong, caring, reliable man with a little poise. Women aren't as picky as they act -- just prudent in this age of Ted Bundy.

Some purists object to disco dancing because of the black influence. That's like rejecting fireworks because they come from China. Some Majority activists tell me they can't make any headway because "racism" turns women off. Not true. There are plenty of individuals and groups, from David Duke to England's National Front, that attract top-flight women. Know thyself, check thyself out in a mirror, and go for it.

700

□ At tax time, I called Bill next door and asked him what his personal taxes were this year, since I hadn't heard yet. He said he was paying \$436.00. I told him I would go ahead and also pay \$436.00. He said my taxes could be different, maybe more, maybe less. I said my taxes should be exactly the same as his, since our form of government is based on equality and equal protection under the law. If my taxes were different than Bill's, then we would not be equal. He suggested I check with Fred down the street and see what taxes he was paying. I called Fred and he said he wasn't paying any taxes at all. He explained his wife had another kid last year to add to the brood of four, he had lost his job, and his whole family is on welfare. He said he would be drawing out some of the taxes I paid in, so my taxes would likely amount to a little more to compensate for his welfare and his Aid to Dependent Children checks. He warned me my school taxes would have to go up to pay for the education of all his kids. I asked him that if he were in financial difficulty, why did he have more kids? He explained that the marriage license given to him by the state permits him to make all the babies he can. "What else does freedom mean?" he asked.

729

□ The measure of WASP decay is inversely proportional to their response to Eisenhower's war crimes.

Canadian subscriber

□ I belong to one of the smallest minorities in the U.S. -- white families with five kids. With my vaguely Hispanic-sounding last name, my San Antonio address, and five bambinos, getting food stamps is a snap. When you consider my mixed Italian, French, German, Swiss, Dutch, English and Belgian background -- and my German and French wife -- it's not so surprising that all five children have blond hair. Since my wife is good for at least two more, you should really pay me to subscribe. You'll have to start printing Instauration in Spanish or black English if enough guys like me don't keep the white race rolling.

782

□ South African Jewry is all aflutter over Nelson Mandela's and Desmond Tutu's pro-Palestinian remarks. Zionists have been writing to the newspapers to proudly "confess" how they always supported and raised funds for the black cause, but will do so no more. One man even accused Mandela of anti-Semitism for having described the South African Jewish community as "powerful." Chief Rabbi Cyril Harris told a packed meeting that Jews should remain calm and not conclude that all is lost. He reminded his audience that since the ANC might soon be governing the country, Jews should be careful not to "close the door" to them. The Israeli ambassador to South Africa, Zvi Gov-Ari, deeply regretted that Mandela "chose to meet and physically embrace in a display of friendship Yasser Arafat, the arch-terrorist." It is galling to Jews when blacks fail to discern that they have always stood foursquare with them in the struggle against the white man, and have indeed fomented and directed the campaign. How unfair that Israel should be barred from the Namibian independence celebrations!

South African subscriber

□ I would like to have The Dispossessed Majority on audio tapes. Please give this your careful consideration, for I feel strongly that while only a few will read, many more will listen.

049

□ Many thanks for your February article on the Baltic States. My father is Latvian, born in Riga. Now I wish he had never Americanized his name.

960

□ I have long supported Poland's struggle for freedom. I even sent \$100 to Mrs. Lech Walesa back in 1981. I've been hoping that Gorbachev was trying in good faith to right some of the wrongs from WWII. Now I blush.

The war against the Germans is still on. My hopes that Poland would atone for its sins against a prostrate Germany were apparently misplaced. I can hardly believe that Solidarity may press Germany for reparations when they could more easily make deals for factories and services which would do their people some lasting good. I drove from Danzig to Warsaw and saw the most deplorable conditions imaginable. It was a nightmare. People do the work of animals and animals do the work of machines. Poor Lech -- he really did something. Too bad his people lack the spirit to follow through.

772

□ Instauration has mentioned occasionally that, in Latin America, a man is not considered homosexual unless he takes the receptive sexual role. From a decade living there, I have observed that the same is true in Spain and Italy. The popularity of aggressive transvestite prostitutes on the streets of Madrid and Milan is dismaying to any normal man (or woman). From talking with Italians and Spaniards, and reading the local equivalents of Playboy, I learned that men who consider themselves to be virile heterosexuals regard occasional intercourse with transvestites as a spicy alternative to women.

945

□ It was unclear from the two-part "Death and Transfiguration" (Nov. and Dec. 1989) just what the author believes about the actual claims of Near-Death Experience subjects to have glimpsed, in some fashion, the world beyond. Do these experiences tell us something about what lies hereafter? Or are they better understood, as Zip 480 suggests, as being the mere side-effects of neural short-circuitry? A couple of years ago, I taught a course on the nature of NDEs at a local college. May I suggest to interested Instaurationists a few books written by first-rate minds discussing the experience and its importance to our general religious outlook? First, a classic by one of the founders of the Society for Psychical Research -- Sir William Barrett's *Death-Bed Visions*. First published in London in 1926, it has recently become available as part of a new series of which Colin Wilson is the general editor. Second, Raymond Moody Jr.'s several books, the latest of which is *The Light Beyond*. Third, Carol Zaleski's *Otherworld Journeys*, which traces the near-death theme throughout its history in the Western world. On balance, I think, these authors (and a good many others) are sympathetic with the otherworldly claims of NDE subjects, for reasons well explained in their works.

900

□ Even before the recent events in the Eastern bloc, socialism was out of fashion in Europe, with nominally socialist governments like those in Spain and France keener to privatize than to nationalize. Enter Rip Van Mandela, a man accustomed to automatic agreement with whatever he says. "The sun rises in the West." "You bet, Mr. Mandela." But now he's confused. On a recent trip to Stockholm, he persisted in calling for the nationalization of just about everything in South Africa. When the cheers failed to echo, he had to do some fast refiguring.

484

□ I can't decide if Minister Louis Farrakhan of the Nation of Islam, who, after five years of self-imposed silence is now making the rounds of the TV talk shows preaching separation, is the African-American Wilmot Robertson or vice versa. One thing's for sure: they agree on race.

708

□ South Africans, like Americans, once believed that blacks should be taught handicrafts and little more, as anything more advanced would be futile and positively counterproductive. White education unbalances them, just as black education under the direction of witch doctors would unbalance white children. But white education is what blacks are getting. It is much too much for them, and upsets them so much they turn schools into a more familiar environment -- the jungle!

South African subscriber

□ Years ago, as an undergraduate at a respected university, I received a number of leftist and Marxist harangues on the subject of race and racial differences. Why was I never exposed to the work of contrary scholars like Sir Arthur Keith, whose erudition outstripped theirs a dozen times over? It is time to take a hard look at just what it is that keeps the racist view from being heard. Who is suppressing it, and why, and by what means?

986

□ On a recent TV talk-show, author P.J. O'Rourke, the gonzo conservative, stopped the panel in its liberal tracks by announcing that his wife-to-be is half-Jewish and half-black. He seemed to be staking a claim to the moral high ground.

275

□ The old America of safe streets and sane culture is dying -- no doubt about that. The worst part of it is that the doctor in attendance will pull the sheets over the corpse without a soul noticing.

366

□ A local university runs a restaurant training program for the mentally retarded. Over a 10-year period, only one graduate has been able to last as long as six months in the commercial trade. He was promoted as a major "success story." At least three government agencies in this area are actually attempting to disprove familial inheritance as the chief cause of mental retardation in children, and are developing showcase proof -- possibly for the Phil Donahue show -- that retards can be nurturing and successful parents. Social workers lament the high rate of failure to date (nearly 100%), but blame it on the lack of "adequate" social services and education programs. A local community college offers a free class for retarded parents which includes supervised play time with their children. Since most retarded parents can neither read nor write nor manage money, a county agency arranges the payment of their bills from their disability checks. A state-funded homemaker visits each home once a week. It's all being treated like a natural extension of other government programs, enabling the retarded to meet, mingle and pair off for reproduction. Some liberals would be disconcerted to learn that heterosexuality is being promoted among members of the dull set.

981

□ I have a friend who is a registered nurse in the field of crisis childbirth at a renowned hospital here in upstate New York. Just today, she was telling me about a clear case of medical malpractice, though the pertinent records were quickly "fixed." A white woman went into labor at a nearby hospital and a portion of the umbilical cord was expelled from her womb. This is a critical situation because, at that point, the cord is clamped shut and the baby stops receiving the flow of oxygen-rich blood from the mother, resulting in suffocation. The procedure is to do a "C-section" -- pronto. Unfortunately, the intern in charge at this other hospital was a black with a reputation so poor that he had been required to intern for an additional year. He did not do the routine Caesarean delivery. Instead, he placed the woman in an ambulance and sent her to my friend's superior hospital. Obviously, the white baby was dead long before it got there. Chalk up one more tragic victim to affirmative action!

144

□ I'm neither a sulker nor an egotist by nature -- more like an ant dutifully bringing his grain to the hill. If it's useful, fine. If it needs extensive polishing, fine. We're all in this together, plugging the holes that the others keep drilling. In other words, yes, you may edit my stuff to your heart's content.

A contributing writer

□ My mother was May Queen at her North Carolina high school 50 years ago. Her class is having its golden reunion this year and everyone deplures and laments the fact their school has become 92% black right under their preoccupied noses. Her generation is primarily responsible for allowing white guilt and the Christian and democratic myth of "brotherhood" to be crammed down our throats in the guise of "civil rights." It is time to unashamedly throw off these myths and this unnatural guilt and fight for our people. If not us, then who? If not now, then when?

277

□ Maybe Arnold Toynbee was right when he said words to the effect that the most significant fact of the 20th century was that Americans spoke English and the most crucial fact of the 21st would be that the Russians are white. I'm reserving judgment.

727

□ One suspects that most environmentalists truly don't grasp how race enters into the problem of preserving clean air and water, open space and liveable cities. Though most readily acknowledge that absolute population growth poses a threat to natural resources, the notion that qualitative distinctions within the populace are no less important remains a no-no. It should be obvious to all that the black African has been utterly incapable, since the end of colonialism, of managing his physical environment -- bringing death to millions of his own. In a better world, both the quantity and the quality of humans would be controlled as a matter of course.

309

□ The Pacific Northwest is almost a land unto itself, as I learned on a recent trip. The Asians are swarming into Seattle and Portland, but most of the region still abounds in breathtaking Nordics. At an aerobics class in downtown Tacoma, I found myself almost scorning many attractive girls in favor of the dozen or so truly stellar, flaxen-haired Freyas doing high kicks. Many hotels in downtown Portland still have all-white cleaning staffs. Liberalism, however, still flourishes in these parts, as it does wherever the minority ratio is relatively low. Bush landslided Dukakis in virtually every white part of America, but not in Oregon and Washington. The disastrous Little Duke -- now leading his People's Republic of Massachusetts into bankruptcy -- handily carried both states. Nords just won't learn the facts of race until their paradise is lost. The one bright spot on the horizon is the migration of fed-up white Californians into the Northwest, fleeing the Afro-Mex-Asian takeover of the Golden State. I hope a few of them will start a white protection movement, since they know how a colored wedge can quickly crack a state wide open.

Itinerant activist

□ The product of a prestigious Philadelphia prep school and university background, Brother G. was working on his doctorate in finance at Tulane. That, combined with an athletic physique that flattered the latest in double-breasted suits, made for a disarming "summer hire" package, though it also meant taking on yet another equal opportunity type in our over-bureaucratized government office. Even the racialists in our midst admitted that here, perhaps, was the exception to the rule. Yet reality had its own way of intruding. Asked to develop an outline of his research for submission to management, G. continuously misspelled "finance." A month later, asked for a progress report, he demonstrated that spelling was the least of many professional shortcomings. By that time the agency had feted G. with a round of special briefings, provided a series of plum trips to executive watering holes, and offered him the snazziest in computer equipment, some of which seemed to walk away when G. did. Another racial "learning experience!"

303

□ The city of Washington maintains an average of 33 "boarder babies" in its hospitals free of charge. All of them nonwhite, these abandoned infants exist in medical limbo because their mamas slipped out of the maternity wards after giving birth.

235

□ When I read in the Washington Post (Feb. 18) that Pamyat, going beyond Hitler, has announced its intention to search for Jewish progenitors back to the 10th generation, I thought: "Wait a cottonpickin' minute." Even Hitler allowed himself an "out": a good Nazi could in some cases be one-fourth Jewish. I don't believe any sensible racist here or abroad would go in for Pamyat's alleged ancestral bean-counting. It all sounds contrived. Once again, the Jews seem to be running the opposition for their own purposes.

254

□ What are the benefits of reading a publication like *Instauration*? It gives us the other side of the story. It offers diligent accounts, always absorbing, and in various modes, of the ways in which we, the Euro-American Majority, are victimized and of the ways in which our interests are subordinated, day in and day out, to the interests of the alien minorities. It occurred to me recently that there is another benefit. *Instauration* shows us how to read establishment publications. In its own way, such literature is every bit as instructive concerning our racial plight as is our own -- once one knows how to read it.

Do "big media" articles on rap music seriously address our racial concerns? Of course not. If they did, they would tell us not only that rap contains hostile lyrics but explain that it is part and parcel of a dysgenic breed from which we must separate ourselves tout de suite. They would not emphasize the "newness" of rap, but show how it is the pounding, visceral outcry of a lower evolutionary rung bemoaning its misplacement.

Is rap music a new "art form," expressing the "anger" of "alienated" inner-city "youth"? Or is it one more reminder of the genocide toward which we are being herded by alien profiteers? Does it tell whites that they are kaput? Or does it tell us instead to stand up, reclaim our ground and defend it with our lives? *Instauration* gives us the conceptual apparatus we so desperately need, the filter that enables us to see what we might not see otherwise.

A final benefit of *Instauration* is that it helps us, once we are awakened, to maintain our sanity. In these days of media strangulation, and of criminal bias in so-called higher education, this publication makes us aware that we are not alone. We find in it that our perception of the world is shared -- shared, after all, not by lunatics or hate-mongers or paranoid seers of conspiracy, but by decent folk who still know the difference between truth and falsehood. In the perfect summary of Zip 220 (Sept. 1989), it connects us with "a better past, a present of friends not-as-yet identified," and a hopefully brighter future. It casts light on what might otherwise be a morass of self-doubt and increasing alienation.

982

□ Caught Tony Brown, the Afro talk show host on PBS, claiming that his race may be 12% of the population but it buys 50% of the movie tickets. Looks like we now have another group which routinely fiddles with figures.

600

□ Quite apart from race, the matter of culture looms as an impassable barrier. A handful of capable blacks, isolated from their people's dysfunctional culture, hardly proves that the whole lot could be similarly reprogrammed. Attempting the task involves huge hidden costs. Our once-vaunted urban school system may be said to no longer exist. Such overt losses are not the end of the story. By fixating our attention on the welfare of the nonwhite minorities, we have forgotten to attend to substantial problems within our own bailiwick. Whites have problems too.

265

□ A great deal will be happening in the Soviet Union in the next few years. It will be much easier to follow events if you can keep the 15 Soviet republics straight in your head. I've just devised a formula called "3 + 3 + 3 + 1 + 5," which makes it almost simple. Just remember, first, that there are three little Baltic republics -- Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania -- conveniently arranged in alphabetical order proceeding from north to south. Next come the "Slavic big three" -- Russia proper, Byelorussia (White Russia) and the Ukraine. To the south lie the three little Transcaucasian republics -- Georgia, Armenia and Azerbaijan. The oddball republic is Moldavia (formerly Bessarabia), where the people are really Romanians. That leaves the confusing "Central Asian five" -- for advanced students only till now, although tomorrow's headlines will probably change that. The largest of these republics by far is Kazakhstan, which comes first alphabetically and is larger than the smallest 13 Soviet republics combined, though dwarfed in turn by Russia. Kazakhstan (Kazakh) completely separates Russia from the four smaller Central Asian republics, none of which four comes within 250 miles of Russia! These lesser four, running from the Caspian Sea eastwards toward China are Turkmenistan, Uzbekistan, Tadjikistan (Tajik) and Kirgizia. An enormous desert runs through much of this region, so that the four southern Central Asian republics are much closer to population centers in Iran, Afghanistan and Sinkiang (Moslem western China) than to any city in Russia. 3 + 3 + 3 + 1 + 5(1 + 4). The mnemonic will help you keep track of Soviet fragmentation, both now and in the future.

481

□ In his article about the New York Daily News (Apr. 1990), Zip 112 said that editorially the paper "now speaks with the voice of minority racism, in a futile bid to placate and pander to the rising tide of color." What happens when a newspaper bucks the minorities just a little was made clear by the boycott of the New York Post, launched on March 5. Black merchants are hanging "I don't need it, I don't read it" posters in their windows and hawking "Post-busters" buttons. Scores of black preachers are delivering anti-Post harangues from their pulpits. Behind the drive is CEMOTAP, the Committee to Eliminate Media Offensive to African People. One of their big gripes has been that the Post has tried to moderate the amount of "Afrocentrism" in its pages. This is the new concept which says that Egyptian culture was created by blacks, meaning Negroes, that it had a decisive influence on Greco-Roman civilization, and that blacks were doing all sorts of marvelous things while white Europeans still huddled in caves. If a paper doesn't come out with this malarkey, it is "offensive to Africans" and deserves to be "eliminated" through boycotts and other communal action.

126

□ No wonder our kids can't find things on the map anymore! Anyone exposed to the lib-min teaching establishment would have to conclude that the capital of Poland is Auschwitz and the capital of East Germany is Buchenwald.

769

DISPATCH FROM OCCUPIED PALESTINE

THE NATURE OF the popular uprising or Intifada, the reasons behind it, and the Israeli reaction to it can only be understood in the context of the preceding 22 years of Zionist military occupation. As human rights organizations have tried to show, many of Israel's practices as an occupying power in the West Bank and Gaza constitute clear and flagrant violations of international law.

Perhaps the most patently illegal and most serious of abuses has been the progressive alienation of Palestinian land. Local laws have been altered by Israeli authorities to facilitate the settlement of Jews on land owned by the indigenous population for centuries. The Israeli citizens who inhabit these settlements are permitted to carry weapons, and to use them against Arabs to "save their lives" or to "prevent criminal acts." When Jewish settlers or Israeli soldiers shoot or beat an Arab illegally, and it is reported in the news media, Zionist authorities announce that the offender has been punished. This is to show the non-Arab world how "democratic Israel" punishes anyone who commits a crime -- Arab or Jew. The truth is that those Jews who shoot or beat Palestinians are almost never punished.

The Israeli Defense Force (IDF) has built an elaborate structure of military legislation, amending existing civil laws beyond recognition. Over 1,250 military orders are currently in force on the West Bank; over 900 in Gaza. For example, the importation, publication, distribution or possession of any printed material is prohibited unless a permit specifying the contents has been granted by the Israeli Civil Administration. If an Israeli soldier decides to search a Palestinian's residence and finds a book, even an innocent novel, and the Palestinian cannot produce a permit, he may be arrested and serve six months in prison. The military, it should be added, regularly withholds building permits, family reunification permits, travel documents, drivers' licenses, birth certificates and other documents necessary to the daily life of the population.

Israeli authorities need not give any reason for refusing to issue a permit. Anyone who is bold enough to hire a lawyer to find out why he can't get a permit to visit his dying mother in Jordan or get a birth certificate for his son is informed that it involves state security. I met a man whose brother had been in detention for over five years. No charges, no reason for arrest, no trial. Even civil rights lawyers can't find out why the man is being held. All they get is the never-ending refrain: "We can't tell you. It's a military secret."

Given this situation, coupled with the lack of any means for Palestinians to express themselves without being accused of "security offenses," the Intifada should have surprised no one. The mass uprising is primarily an act of collective anger after almost a quarter-century of expropriation, disenfranchisement, brutality and frustration. It is first and foremost a popular attempt at disengagement from the administrative structures set up by the occupying power. People from all walks of life are involved in the uprising, either as active participants or semi-active supporters. Television audiences see only young kids throwing stones, which gives the erroneous impression that the Intifada is a child's game. Nothing could be further from the truth.

So far, Israel's grim response can be summarized as follows: beatings, opening fire at unarmed demonstrators, mass arrests, deportations, administrative detentions, house demolitions and prolonged curfews. Whereas in the past the Israeli authorities

were reluctant to admit to abuses, the worldwide exposure given to the Israelis' brutal reaction to the uprising has forced them to defend policies which even the most casual observer can recognize as blatantly illegal.

Deaths and Casualties

For a number of reasons, no reliable figures of dead or wounded exist. Figures for those killed by the Israelis refer only to those shot to death or beaten to death on the street. There is no official record of those Palestinians who are shot or beaten and later die in hospitals or at home. Many wounded or injured Palestinians refuse to go to a hospital for fear of the soldiers, who demand to see lists of all patients. If a Palestinian is admitted with a gunshot wound or fractured bones as a result of beatings, and the Israeli military authorities want him for "trial," he is dragged out of his bed, thrown into a jeep and taken to jail. Many of the wounded prefer to seek medical care from "underground medical committees" rather than face arrest and interrogation, beatings and finally imprisonment.



A 17-year-old Palestinian paraplegic, shot during a demonstration and visited by the author a year later. There are no funds for his rehabilitation.

"Plastic" Bullets

The aggressive use of 70%-zinc "plastic" bullets by the IDF illustrates the policy of inflicting serious bodily harm indiscriminately, while appearing to stay within the bounds of conventional "riot control." Defense Minister Yitzhak Rabin has stated, "Our purpose is to increase the number [wounded] among those who take part in violent activities but not to kill them." During the first month after the introduction of "plastic" bullets, the UN reported a six-fold increase in the number of Palestinian casualties in the Gaza Strip.

Weapons and Ammunition

Israeli soldiers are armed with Uzis and American M-16s which fire high-velocity ball ammunition. The IDF's "rubber" bullets have large steel cores, and are fired in bursts of 40. The "plastic" bullets are made mostly of zinc and fired at high velocity.

Israeli soldiers gave up using old-fashioned billy clubs when these kept breaking against the backs of Palestinians. They have now switched to fiberglass clubs with rubber grips, which weigh about as much as a baseball bat and can crack a head as easily as a melon when swung with sufficient force. Israeli tear gas, by the way, is manufactured in Pennsylvania.

The Policy and Practice of Beatings

In January 1988, having come under increasing international pressure to decrease the use of lethal weapons in the Occupied Territories, Rabin announced that riots would be quelled by the use of "force, might and beatings." This amounted to an official sanctioning of the beatings policy already in force. The ensuing outburst of brutality by Israeli soldiers against Palestinian civilians caused intense criticism from outside Israel. The chief objective was clear: to "instill fear" in the population at large. Such collective punishment is illegal under both international and Israeli law.

Beatings are not new in Palestine. In the months leading up to the Intifada there was widespread army brutality in refugee camps, villages and towns. They are administered on the limbs, the joints and the head with the purpose of causing a bone fracture or severe injury to muscle tissue.

In the Makassed Hospital on the West Bank, I saw a 17-year-old Palestinian youth who had been out of surgery for two days. The doctor explained that when he was brought to the hospital, the boy's left eye was out of its socket and hanging on his cheek, and his brain was exposed. The eye had to be removed, and the youth suffered permanent brain damage.

In the same hospital, I looked in on a 31-year-old Palestinian woman recovering from a beating by three Israeli soldiers. At the time of the beating, she was eight months pregnant. The soldiers were punching and kicking her seven-year-old son because he had thrown a stone at their jeep. Like any mother, the woman had tried to protect her child. They turned on her and beat her, killing her unborn infant. After 15 days in the hospital, the woman's condition was still critical. Hers had been a real-life *Sophie's Choice*, not the fictional kind of William Styron and Hollywood.

In the hospital, I saw many bullet wounds from both ball and plastic ammunition, as well as injuries from beatings and the inhalation of tear gas. Many of the young men will be physically disabled for the rest of their lives -- some blind, some unable to walk without aid, others confined to wheelchairs or bedridden for life -- all because they threw a stone, held up a Palestinian flag, made an unfavorable remark about Israel, or were simply in the wrong place at the wrong time.

In some cases, beatings occur randomly with little, if any, connection to Palestinian protest activity. Such victims are typically arrested in their homes, usually at night, then taken to a remote area and severely knocked about before being released. Many beatings take place when the person concerned is already in the hands of the army. Beatings tend to be a group effort with some soldiers participating and others observing.

Tear Gas Terror

Israel has utilized both CN and CS gas, introducing the latter in January 1988. The effects of CS gas tend to be more serious. Intended solely for outdoor use, it must never be used in confined areas, or serious injury and death may result.

Though such warnings are clearly printed on each CS tear gas canister, they are regularly ignored by Israeli soldiers. As a result, I heard numerous accounts of tear gas being fired into confined

spaces, including homes, schools and hospitals. Particularly at risk are the elderly, the very young and those with respiratory problems. Some infants have died after their exposure to CS gas.

A full investigation of the medical consequences of the misuse of tear gas by the Israeli army has been obstructed on more than one occasion by the refusal of the Poison Control Center in Haifa to disclose the precise components of the gas. The refusal was explained on the grounds that the information was classified, although the identification of the gas components is necessary in order to provide victims with proper treatment.

Editor's note: After reading the above eyewitness report, I can only feel the utmost revulsion for Congress, which, while talking up human rights at every opportunity, consistently appropriates \$3 billion a year for Israel -- the blood money that helps finance the ongoing atrocities. Please take a look at the picture of Mansour Abu Sneineh, a 13-year-old Palestinian boy, whose legs and right hand were blown off by an Israeli explosive shell, while he and his family were eating their midday meal on the back porch of their home.

The photo makes me ashamed to be an American, to be a citizen of one of the most corrupt and immoral governments in world history.

Pro-Israel PACs buy congressmen, who, in turn, repay the favor by providing the dollars that buy the bullets, clubs and tear gas to beat a totally innocent people into submission.

The U.S. government preaches self-determination for Lithuania and South Africa. In the Middle East, this same government - I hesitate to use the term "our" or "my" -- supports the enemies of self-determination.

When the world has finally had enough of the horrors that Jews have inflicted on the Middle East, horrors that would have been impossible without the active support and connivance of Congress and the White House, then all the Zionist warmongers, the Jewish bribers, the congressional bribe takers and the "silent" presidents should be hauled before a new war crimes trial and given a mass necktie party.



The brave Israelis did this.

Ponderable Quote

There must be somebody I can sue.

Groucho Marx,
Room Service

WHAT'S BEHIND THE CONSERVATIVE CRACK-UP?

TRADITIONAL CONSERVATIVES deeply resent the influence of the so-called "neoconservatives," who, though few in number and new to their politics, have quickly and almost miraculously obtained a great deal of clout. Though publications like *Chronicles* (934 N. Main St., Rockford, IL 61103) cannot mention it without being consigned to the outer darkness, the truth is that this resentment toward the "neos" is the perennial and legitimate displeasure of the Gentile confronted with "Jewish networking."

A good example of the elevator magic of the neoconservative is Stephen Schwartz, presently labor expert and op-ed editor of the *San Francisco Chronicle*. The scion of parents with "strong links to the Communist Party," Schwartz, at the ripe old age of 14, co-founded the Dubois Club, which became the Young Communist League. Later a "devout Trotskyite," he started a new revolutionary Communist group called FOCUS as recently as 1979. Then he suddenly concluded that the Soviet Union was anti-Semitic and Israel needed help. *Whisk!* The magic elevator carried Schwartz into the political stratosphere. Soon, he was addressing high-level confabs attended by Oliver North and the late CIA director, William Casey. In 1984, he was warmly welcomed into the membership of the Institute for Contemporary Studies (ICS), a San Francisco think-tank co-founded by former Attorney General Edwin Meese.

Schwartz's old pals in the leftist literary circles of San Francisco's North Beach had fits of paranoia about all the inside dope the apostate had taken away with him. Merciless smears filled the "alternative press." Interviewed by Berkeley's conservative *California Review* (Nov. 1989), Schwartz said, "I decided to follow Dante's motto: 'Follow your own course and let people talk.'"

Such noble rhetoric has some Christian conservatives shaking their heads skeptically. As philosopher Alfred North Whitehead and others have noted, true Christianity is a profoundly individualistic religion -- the individual confronts the universe and elects to enter into some form of relationship with it. There is also the kind of Christianity where the believer follows the herd. Judaism, on the contrary, has been and remains a communal religion.

Some Jews once turned to communism because leaders like Rabbi Stephen Wise virtually equated it with Judaism; later, many of these same Jews rejected communism when it displayed an anti-Semitic streak. The case of Schwartz is instructive. From 1980 to 1983, he published the revolutionary newsletter, *The Alarm*, under the ethnically deceptive pseudonym of "Comrade Solsona." Then, as the *California Review* tells it,

The growing appeal of a long suppressed Jewish heritage was one major reason for his turning away from the left. Schwartz's brother had become an observant Jew some years before and his fears for Israel coupled with a love of Sephardic literature rekindled old poetic urges that found expression in celebrating Judaism and Jewish literature. This also created a political reevaluation.

"I realized," wrote Schwartz, "that one cannot identify with Jewishness or Jewish thought in any but the most frivolous way if one does not accept the compelling need to protect the Jewish people from anti-Semitism -- and today, as I knew in my bones

from my days as a Dubois Club Stalinist, the Soviet Union represents the world's chief bulwark of anti-Semitism."

"There was no way," concluded Schwartz, "I could continue with the left on this issue."

In 1984, he signed on to Edwin Meese's team.

Note that the love of Jewish culture "created a political reevaluation." Note also that Schwartz was very slow to grasp the crimes of Stalinism against the Gentile majority in the Soviet Union -- if, indeed, he has truly grasped them to this day. Note, finally, that one of the nation's leading Gentile conservatives was prepared to bring Schwartz on board just one year after he was publishing a revolutionary Communist periodical.

Instant forgiveness! And something more -- that magic elevator ride to the top. Traditional conservatives like Thomas Fleming, the editor of *Chronicles* and a true blue Christian, are astute enough to grasp this one-sided state of affairs perfectly. If Fleming is ever invited to address a White House meeting or meet with a CIA director, the Jewish neocons in those niches will surely launch a massive exposé of his magazine's "anti-Semitic tendencies," and heads will surely roll.

Schwartz is welcome to sit in high places; Fleming is not, though the Chosen chameleon came to "conservatism" because it was "right for the Jews," while Fleming, alone with his conscience, decided simply that it was right.

Fleming, and thousands of other thoughtful conservatives, second-class citizens all, recognize that the Jews stand ready to bolt again -- from "Americanism" to some other creed -- when it serves their communal interests. Needless to say, the Christian conservatives are deeply frustrated by their inability to speak and write openly about the Sammy-come-latelys. Instaurationists, who are third-class citizens, should hesitate to condemn them. They have families to feed and know that "politics is the art of the possible."

Wouldn't it be nice if a group of leading neoconservative Jews would publicly approach a group of prominent conservative Gentiles, and say something like the following, and mean it, and act on it?

Please, feel free to talk and write about the oddities of the Jewish people and our history, if you wish. We may take issue with some of your conclusions -- even vigorous issue -- but we will never try to get you fired like Norman Podhoretz tried to get Joseph Sobran fired and Alan Dershowitz tried to get Patrick Buchanan fired. We will not try to cut off your access to the White House and the mass media. We will not try to send you to prison like our cousins in Canada have tried to do with Ernst Zündel or half kill you as our cousins in France did to Robert Faurisson. We truly believe in freedom. Say whatever you will, and let us do the same, and let each individual, Jew or Gentile, freely decide where he stands.

Yes, wouldn't it be nice to hear such words? All the bizarre manifestations of "Jewish rage" and "Jewish wit" and "Jewish overachievement" that monopolize the media these days would slowly vanish. The magic elevator would rise -- and fall -- no more. Stephen Schwartz would be just another sharp-witted San

Franciscan, instead of a key political "asset."

Genuine conservatives do not trust neoconservatives for the simple reason that, despite the wishful thinking expressed above, the Jewish change of heart has never occurred. The anti-communism of the neocons is basically opportunistic and ethnocentric.

The great Scottish anthropologist, Arthur Keith, argued that healthy ethnocentrism must be territorially grounded. The distinctly Jewish combination of ethnocentrism and internationalism remains a dangerous one for all concerned. The Jews are still feared -- and self-fearing. Their favorite legend, of the monstrous Golem, suggests metaphorically how Jewish creations like Marxism often get out of control and bring harm to everyone. The Jewish identification with the Golem's creator is a despairing recognition of the profoundly unterritorial character of Jewish

influence and power. (Less than 25% of the world's Jews live in Israel.)

As the 1990s dawn and Western science gains a new appreciation of the importance of heredity in human behavior, it is becoming understood by some that the de-judaizing of Jewry would require a certain amount of genetic tinkering. Some Jews would jump at this opportunity, when and if it is offered over the next century or two. Others would recoil in horror at the thought of losing their prickly, problematic nature. Most Jews, unfortunately, like to gamble and no doubt will prefer to continue their wild roller coaster ride through history and, despite the lure of Israel, will do everything possible to keep from planting their feet firmly on a happy, homogeneous piece of earth.

SOCIAL ATTITUDES MAY SAVE US YET

WHITE SOCIAL ATTITUDES may be defined as a relatively stable and organized group of beliefs, values and emotions centered about a general ideal. Unlike public articulations, attitudes are private, sometimes unconscious thoughts. Public opinion is volatile, whereas social attitudes are subject to slow change. Some persist so stubbornly that they must be recognized as innate. Social attitudes are often associated with Carl Jung's archetypes, which the noted Swiss psychiatrist defined as expressions of a people's collective conscious and unconscious psyche.

Social attitudes are transmitted and reinforced through the traditional media of the community, and especially the family, rather than through the mass media. Emanating from every home and neighborhood rather than from a few power centers, social attitudes correspond to the general will or an organically arrived-at consensus, in contrast to public opinion, which has been identified with the majority will, a type of mob or herd mentality. Public opinion rules contemporary societies. Social attitudes rule traditional societies. As modernity has undermined the role of social attitudes, cultural authority has devolved upon the mediocrats, the new gatekeepers of the American social order.

Instead of the family patriarch telling tales of the past, transmitting culture beside the hearth, TV now tells the stories, as it interprets present events and points to the future. Only a remnant of the old popular culture endures, while the new mass culture grows more influential with each passing year.

In this bleak predicament we should remind ourselves that as long as a race survives, its predispositions will survive, however latent or dormant they may appear. Yet not all of our race's innate mental traits benefit the Majority activist. If they did, we would not be where we are. It behooves us to identify and examine several of the more important social attitudes that have a direct bearing on the preservation of our gene pool.

Of utmost importance is the Nordic aesthetic. The vast majority of whites admire the physical ideal of their race, particularly as it applies to women and children. So strong is the attraction to the Nordic aesthetic that several decades of egalitarian propaganda have not dislodged it as a cultural ideal. (See the chapter on the Aesthetic Prop in Wilmot Robertson's *The Dispossessed Majority*, Howard Allen, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.)

The commitment of whites to their aesthetic ideal can be gauged by the fact that both public opinion and social attitudes oppose interracial marriage. Such unions are correctly viewed as the destruction of the racial aesthetic. Nevertheless, miscegenation has made a quantum jump in respectability. In a 1958 Gallup

survey, only 4% of American whites approved of interracial marriage. By 1983, the figure had risen to 40%.

Because of this continuing resistance to a mongrel aesthetics, mass culture has co-opted the Nordic ideal, often distorting it for the benefit of advertisers and pornographers, who have a field day degrading blonde females.

A second broad category of supportive social attitudes involves behavioral norms. Though subjected to occasional ridicule, the virtues of ordered industry, self-discipline and social responsibility still constitute the mainstream standard for correct conduct. In general, Nordics are reflective rather than reactive. They act upon thought rather than merely react to external stimuli.

Though such attitudes are not unique to Europeans, they are not widely distributed outside the cultures of the West and Northeast Asia. In most of Asia, Africa and Latin America, an unstable mixture of chaos and sloth remains the behavioral norm.

A third important social attitude involves the Promethean or Faustian ethic, a thirst for knowledge and adventure. While more an ideal than a common characteristic, it has exerted great influence on Westerners, who have never been satisfied with superstitious explanations of events or blank spaces on a map. The West invented the scientific method, pioneered universal education and developed its unique concept of progress. From Archimedes to Odin, through the Arthurian legends to NASA space explorations, a love of knowledge, wisdom and adventure is a recurring theme in Western civilization.

The three social attitudes identified above tend to support racial consciousness and solidarity. Unfortunately, not all traditional social attitudes work for our benefit. Some attitudes acquired over millennia in homogeneous societies became harmful with the coming of multiracialism. One such attitude, which may prove to be our Achilles heel, is our deeply rooted individualism.

Western societies originated the concept and practice of individualism. But today, an unnatural social environment has produced an atomized individualism which perverts the healthy kind. Formerly, individualism was synthesized with various collectivities: family, community, church, nation and race. In our decadent age, many individuals have become little more than legal and moral abstracts alienated from all elements of society.

In a homogeneous society, individualism plays a useful role in promoting individual merit, initiative and responsibility. In a multiracial society, the belief that each person should be judged solely as an individual, without regard to race, is poison to the social body. A whole is greater than the sum of its parts. A loaf of bread is not merely a pile of crumbs. The survival of our race and

culture are intertwined, each requiring the existence of the other.

Another attitudinal stumbling block for Majority activists is white moral standards. Again it is a case of a healthy sense of morality being perverted by an unhealthy social environment. There is no logical dichotomy between racism and traditional moral standards. Throughout the ages, mankind has greatly benefited from the altruism and amity men and women have displayed toward others. A community that pulls together has an obvious advantage over a group of selfish people concerned only with maximizing short-term advantages. Traditional altruism and charity were reciprocal. You aided your neighbor because you knew your neighbor would do the same for you. The undeserving and the foreigner were generally excluded from this process.

A valid morality certainly does not require one community, nation or race to sacrifice itself for the benefit of another. Instead it permits, indeed mandates, collective self-defense.

It is primarily because of ignorance of the true nature of present racial dynamics that the white community does not defend its interests. Whites are lulled into a false sense of security by the lingering illusion of majority status. Even if we really were a majority, we would not be assured of power or autonomy. Throughout history, dynamic elites, not majorities, have made the rules and called the tune.

While these factors are obvious to anyone willing to take note, public opinion still defines the issue in terms of dominant white males oppressing all other groups. If the issues were defined differently, the public response would be different. For example, white support for integrated education drops below 50% if white children become a minority in the classroom (1986 survey of the National Opinion Research Center at the University of Chicago). Most whites support integration only within the context of a white majority still "in control." Yet present policy will make white children a minority in most American public schools early in the next century. Nevertheless, any public figure who forthrightly discusses the ramifications of this demographic revolution is labeled a racist and quietly consigned to non-person status.

So long as whites placate their fears with the illusion that they are still dominant, their complacency will continue. In the meantime, all too many liberals, paleo-leftists and neo-conservative Jews, not to mention the whole spectrum of nonwhites, are only too ready to assist in promoting the whites' fantasy of invulnerability.

The foregoing analysis has identified three common, implicitly racist, social attitudes: Nordic aesthetics, white behavioral norms and the Faustian mentality. In reaching out to our people, white activists must continually emphasize these social attitudes. Our slogan should be: beauty, order, progress.

Two problematic social attitudes have also been identified: hyper-individualism and masochistic morality. We must counter them by educating our people to the reality that racism need not and should not diverge from healthy individualism or traditional morality.

However quiescent they may be at the moment, most white Americans still harbor feelings of racial consciousness and solidarity that are contained within social attitudes that are basically innate but have been reinforced through cultural nurturing.

Some white survivalists pin their hopes on a sort of spontaneous combustion within the silent majority, the prognosis being that, as Third World immigration, reverse discrimination and miscegenation increase, our people will rise up in righteous fury and set things right. We shouldn't be so sanguine.

But we shouldn't give up. Just as a combination of public opinion and social attitudes supporting white solidarity as late as the 40s and 50s did not stop the "Civil Rights" Revolution, neither will the public opinion backing integration in the 1990s prevent a

separatist victory in the next century.

History demonstrates that the masses are passive and acquiescent toward elites. The few popular explosions, like Wat Tyler's Rebellion in medieval England, were short-lived affairs which did not, by themselves, bring about fundamental change. Only new, innovative elites can replace old, tired elites.

Neither the public opinions nor the private attitudes of our people are going to save our race in its present crisis. Attitudes may be innate, but they need support from cultural institutions to get people moving. The most we can expect from our people in these times is a conservative, passive resistance. This conservation of traditional attitudes is buying us a few more decades. But no more.

Under present circumstances, however, that is quite a lot. Today, social attitudes toward race are the only effective bulwarks against the rapid and complete mongrelization of our society. Certainly it is not the power and influence of white racist grouplets which prevent total racial amalgamation. It is simply the fact that the separation of races has the approval of Mother Nature. If all the "civil rights" laws and regulations of the past 30 years were repealed tomorrow, our society would revert to a level of segregation only slightly less than that which existed 30 or 40 years ago.

Regardless of their self-image, most people can never be activists. At a time when most whites still oppose interracial marriage, there is scarcely a whisper of opposition to it. There will be no militant mass racial movement until there is a militant racialist elite to supply the leadership.

Social attitudes serve as a natural brake on the plans of the social levelers, buying us time to get our act together. Being innate and hereditary, these attitudes provide evidence of the biological foundations of culture. On the one hand, they serve as a vehicle for recruiting activists while our people as a whole are still in the racial doldrums. On the other hand, they will serve as a wide-open conduit to appeal to fellow whites once we are in a position to effectively communicate our S.O.S to the white masses.

Stale Tale of Two Cities

The mere sight of the pushing, shoving crowd of human cattle in the New York subway, for that is what they are, is enough to make any person despair of the future of this country. But a closer look at the faces and actions of these same individuals shows that they are not American and do not know what America is, or that for which it stands.

William Starr Myers,
American Democracy Today
(Princeton University Press, 1924)

If you would come to Washington and be robbed and insulted and elbowed for awhile by this malodorous third of the population, who seem to think that they are better than their betters, you might be cured of your ante-bellum sentimentalism about your "poor downtrodden black brother."

Letter to the editor,
The Nation (Aug. 16, 1919)

McCULLOCH'S CRITICS HAVE THEIR EYES CLOSED

I WAS DISTURBED by the critics of Richard McCulloch's article, "Creating a Moral Image" (Aug. 1989), and am convinced their voices are not representative of most Instauration readers. McCulloch, a non-pacifist, made one essential point: "We cannot bring the sword of truth into action until it is joined with the shield of virtue." Rushing out to slay a world of enemies is the height of folly. Only those consumed by a secret self-loathing approach life's protracted conflicts in such a way. None of these critics has truly grasped what McCulloch is saying.

Zip 599 writes, "The two basic human motivators are fear and greed. There are no others." Even if this is true, how has McCulloch sinned by proposing the creation of a powerful moral shield against the source of our fear? To suggest that bearing a moral shield will increase the "contempt" which our opponents feel for us is silly. On the contrary, they will finally begin to feel some respect for the poor lunatics -- that's us -- who have been dashing around these past several decades with a sword but no shield! Certainly, no Instaurationist "can afford to restrict his acquaintances to sheltered, cowardly upper-crust types," but neither is it wise to limit oneself to rugged "blue-collar" types, who can be just as cowardly in their own way. Zip 599 suggests, "They [the upper crust] may believe in morality, but few other whites do, barring the nitwit religious folk." A bit too quick with the insults, he has just written off at least two-thirds of the able white population. My suspicion is that Zip 599 dwells in a small, protective ideological subculture from which he refuses ever to emerge. How unmanly! How un-Nietzschean!

As for Zip 841, he writes, "To survive, whites must prove better fighters than nonwhites . . ." This is the 14-year-old male's view of the world -- once again, all sword and no shield. What kind of "fighters"? The people who are winning today are those most adept at (1) mobilizing masses of information in their group's behalf; and (2) speaking the language of love and other positive emotions, which McCulloch rightly warns us to begin mastering. "What's good for the white race is moral," says Zip 841. Read more closely, friend. McCulloch said precisely the same thing.

Zip 902 sets a new record for defeatism by whining that McCulloch "fails to realize that the image we have is one which is manufactured for us by our enemies." Anyone can see the large element of truth contained in that observation. McCulloch is to be congratulated for insisting that there is nonetheless a tiny space left for maneuver and that we must begin exploiting that space correctly, enlarging it bit by bit. "What we need is power," writes Zip 902. "We'll all be surprised at how moral white racism becomes when we have some." Sorry, 902, but you're still only half-right. Morality flows from power, certainly -- but power, to an equal degree, flows from effective morality. The reason why power has recently eluded us is that our morality has been defective. McCulloch is no pacifist or wimp. He is simply cautious, and knows when and how to play a waiting game. He wants the minority racists to be the hot-heads and "bad guys" this time around. That is moral (defining morality solely as "the good of our race") and it leads to power.

As for Zip 550, he speaks of McCulloch's "compromises" and "concessions" without ever suggesting what these might be. The ultra-radical McCulloch demands separation and survival for our

race, but he doesn't believe that killing 4 billion other people is a realistic way to get there. Doing so would lead only to white civil war, given the nature of our people. If we aren't going to kill 4 billion, and thereby achieve some sort of "total security," why even kill one person unless it should prove necessary at some stage along the way to victory? (And McCulloch certainly recognizes that periods of major violence along the way are at least probable.) Is forgoing total genocide what Zip 550 means by a "concession"? If so, he should have the courage to say exactly that. He also accuses McCulloch of "merely claiming" that we are "better" than other races rather than, apparently, seizing the nearest broadsword and proving our superiority by superior swordsmanship. He has missed the point again. McCulloch could care less about "claiming" anything. Like all serious men of action, he hopes to prove the fitness of his group and his cause by deeds not words.

"Heroism depends on, even thrives on, lost causes," opines Zip 550. It may be that, unlike McCulloch, he is not quite serious about prevailing. McCulloch is the type who just won't quit. When Zip 550 praises his "tough men of action" -- whatever that means in the present context -- I recall McCulloch's sober discussion of Robert Mathews drawing his gun on an interracial family. "Perhaps," he concluded, Mathews "should have told [the white woman] that what he saw caused him great pain and sorrow, and explained why. Maybe that would have been more effective. It certainly would have required courage." As an experiment, Mathews could have set aside half a year and approached hundreds of mixed couples in public places in that sincere verbal fashion. Then he could have launched other brave, untried initiatives. Yes, Mathews proved supremely brave in his own violent way, but there are other paths to heroism. Let's not get in a rut.

McCulloch's critics seem cocksure that moral courage cannot save us. "The mediocrats," says Zip 550, "will do everything they can to prevent access to their power base, including using violence." Could this be the voice of a defeatist? The most ruthless always wins, he insists. Could this be the voice of nihilism? Perhaps my comments are unfair and wide of the mark, but I don't apologize. We need to constantly challenge ourselves with such questions. Let's not "hide out" in self-righteous *posturing* when most of us (all of us?) have personally *dared* so little.

In my own fairly wide experience, those working hardest for our people's salvation, and accomplishing the most, are mostly in McCulloch's camp, though we may quibble on certain points. Some of his critics appear to be malcontents who, cursing a moralistic human nature, wish only to rush out and be shot down like howling wolves.

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Ponderable Quote

Where the press is under strict and efficient control, literacy can become a weapon for the support of a universal tyranny.

George S. Counts,
American educator



Unlearning in Pittsburgh

It was perhaps the one public school district left in the Pittsburgh area worthy of the name. But in 1988, Woodland Hills was forced to sign one of those desegregation consent decrees by a U.S. judge, under the gun from Jewish and Negro strong-arm organizations. Now, as school administrators have been ordered to "get with it," Pennsylvania taxpayers will have to come up with \$5 million to intersperse bright white students of Woodland Hills with brawling, undisciplined, unteachable black kids, whose IQs are only slightly lower than their teachers'. And, of course, academic standards will plummet -- in order to eliminate any possibility of anti-black "bias."

Black Padding

I have long been a fan of Maggie Smith and have seen most of her films. Last week, I saw her on the Broadway stage in *Letting and Loving*. The play was an unalloyed delight!

Maggie Smith played a guide in an historic house in England. In one of the earliest scenes, a "tourist" couple comes onstage. The man is black; the woman white. As they sit down on a step to listen to Maggie's spiel, the woman never stops running her hand up and down the man's inner thigh.

This interracial fondling is completely gratuitous and wholly irrelevant to the plot. It's also most unlikely that a black (American? He never speaks!) would be on a dull tour of an old English house known as Fustian Hall. I'd be willing to bet that there was no salt-and-pepper couple in the original British production and that, like the radar operator in *The Hunt for Red October*, the black is a Jewish producer's interjection.

SATCOM SAL

Travel Advisory

Instaurationists planning to visit Disneyland may wish to book reservations at a hotel other than the Hyatt Orlando, which is the only so-called "general-interest" hotel in the U.S. that specifically caters to Orthodox Jews. Every evening in the winter and summer tourist seasons, Rabbi E.S. Jakobovits opens the restaurant and supervises the staff to ensure that it maintains Orthodox standards. The hotel's eatery is guaranteed kosher by the Union of Orthodox Jewish Congregations of America.

From sunset Friday to sunset Saturday, the Hyatt is encompassed by an *eruv*, an unbroken string about its 57-acre property. Under Orthodox law, Jews are permitted to carry things only in their homes on the Sabbath. The *eruv* expands the home, thus allowing the Orthodox to tote such items as room keys within its sacred boundaries.

Rabbi Menachem Genack, rabbinical administrator of the Union, acknowledges that there is no other hotel like the Hyatt Orlando. "But I think you will see more hotels like [it]," Genack predicts. "People are much more mobile and the Orthodox are going to these vacation spots . . . Disney World is one of the most frequented vacation spots, especially now that many in the Orthodox community have large families with many kids."

Incidentally, only 5,000 (1%) of the 500,000 people who stay at the Hyatt Orlando each year are Orthodox Jews.

Dressed to Kill

The latest ghetto sport sweeping America is kids -- certain breeds of kids -- robbing and sometimes murdering other kids for their designer athletic shoes, sports jackets, sunglasses and flashy jewelry. Over the past year, four Negro males have been killed in Chicago for their "Starter" jackets, made by Starter Sportswear Inc. The Chicago Police Department has a special category in its files for "Starter Jacket Murders."

"Triple F.A.T. Goose" down coats are also highly coveted by young blacks. Last November, a star quarterback at Detroit's Kettering high school, Rauheem Wells, was gunned down a few blocks from school, after being relieved of his \$135 coat and \$70 Nike sneakers.

Dying for style is not limited to the inner cities of the Midwest. From Baltimore to Miami to Los Angeles, shootings, muggings and murders have followed minority fashion trends. As one talkative police officer pointed out, "Kids who try to keep their jackets are beaten or killed. It's a very cold, callous frame of mind."

Urban school administrators, whose duties resemble those of prison wardens, are trying to institute dress codes, including the wearing of uniforms, in an effort to curb such attacks. But they are meeting resistance from Jane Wicher of the American Civil Liberties Union, who argues that laws requiring uniforms are "a way of trying to see that all students look alike, act alike and think alike."

Students have made it clear that they enjoy "dressing up," even if they end up six

feet under. Muntasir Wilborn, a Detroit teen, doesn't want to go to school without his full-length leather coat, suede Adidas, heavy gold chains and gold diamond and emerald pinky ring. He spoke for all his Afro-American classmates when he warned school officials not to establish a dress code: "Everybody goes to school to look good. This will just drive people away . . ." Last March, high school students in Palmdale (CA) boycotted classes and pelted sheriffs' cars with rocks to protest a new anti-gang dress code.

New-Style Mumbo-Jumbo

In a land where whites embrace New Age, Fundamentalism, Christian Science and sundry Oriental mystery religions, it comes as no surprise to discover that Ifa, a cult that sprang up centuries ago in western Nigeria's Yoruba civilization, is fast gaining new converts among youthful, economically upscale members of America's racial stewpot. Stockbrokers, fashion designers, entrepreneurs and politicians are joining, attracted by solemn promises of success, happiness and wealth.

Ifa resembles Santeria, an African cult that came to the Caribbean with Negro slaves and, more recently, to the U.S. with Cuban refugees.

Followers go to a babalawo (diviner) who takes them through an elaborate ceremony that employs divining chains, kola and palm nuts, alligator-pepper seeds, seashells, herbs, chants, reference to "ancient writings" and, on occasion, animal sacrifice (usually a rooster, sometimes a goat). Babalawos are credited with being able to read signs. As neo-Ifa priest, Philip John Neimark (identified as an "ethnic Jewish white man" by the Chicago Tribune), explained,

Ifa believes that between the day you are born and the day you are supposed to die, there's nothing in between those two events which cannot be forecast and, when necessary, changed. Ifa doesn't separate religion from life. It believes you have the right to be successful, rich, talented, famous -- whatever your particular thing might be.

Initiates take the name of an orisha (warrior spirit) and are then supposed to share the powers of that special emissary to the all-powerful Ifa god, Oldumare. They place representations of orishas in small shrines around their homes and offices. Candles, shells, beads, feathers, chains, carved trays and decorated boxes are among the religious objects treasured by neo-Ifas. At businesses owned by Ifas, customers may no-

tice little African-looking artifacts near the entry ways. The objects, known as *ouido osain*, are supposed to transmit irresistible magic to attract buyers and generate increased profits. White Yuppie converts have been willing to testify that all this faux-African mumbo-jumbo really works.

Russian Truth Squad Tours America

Priscilla Meyer teaches Russian literature and language at Wesleyan University in Connecticut. This past spring, she sponsored Michael Epstein as a visiting professor from the Soviet Union. In a recent issue of *Red & Black*, a Wesleyan-affiliated publication, Meyer described contemporary life in Russia:

There's a resurgence of anti-Semitism. They have openly scheduled a pogrom on May 15 and people are being killed in their apartments in Leningrad. Nobody in America knows what life in the Soviet Union is like.

As Instauration reported in May (p. 35), "in two years of rumors of pogroms [against Jews] there is not a single verified case." So said Mikhail Chlenov, co-chairman of the Congress of [Soviet] Jewish Organizations. Maybe he should contact Ms. Meyer, who obviously knows more about Russian anti-Semitism than he.



Scaremongers Meyer and Epstein.

Give the lady professor credit for truthfulness on one point: "Nobody in America knows what life in the Soviet Union is like." How could we, with all the anti-anti-Semitic propaganda circulating out there? Unless, that is, we live in one of the nine U.S. cities which hosted in April and May a brave group of eight Russian nationalist writers. The U.S. Information Agency sponsored and paid for the \$60,000 tour.

Among the eight were some of the biggest names in present-day Russian literature, including Stanislav Kunyayev, chief editor of *Our Contemporary*, a monthly magazine of the Russian Republic Writers' Union, and Ernst Safonov, editor of *Literary Russia*.

The literary octet crossed the ocean in hopes of enlightening Americans about the wave of anti-Russianism engulfing parts of the Soviet Union. But the Jewish chauvinists who packed some of their forums focused on the rivulet of anti-Semitism. Several of America's major Jewish organizations bitterly criticized the U.S. government for having "granted legitimacy" to some of Russia's "leading anti-Semites." State Department spokesmen insisted that even foreigners with views "we find abhorrent" are sometimes brought here for exposure to the celestial harmonies of "American pluralism."

Alexander Buravsky, a Soviet Jewish playwright who's been touring the U.S. on his own with scare stories about pogroms, pointed out to the *Los Angeles Times* that Stanislav Kunyayev is the "worst of [the group], blaming everything on Jews -- that they killed the czar, that they destroyed Russia by bringing vodka into the country. Slanders." If Buravsky believes that Gentiles were behind the czar's murder -- a position held by a handful of Jewish scholars -- then may not Gentiles, with equal justification, cry "Jewish slander"?

Burning Suspicions

During the 1920s and 30s, whenever a suspicious fire broke out in an American city, an expression commonly heard was, "There must have been an Israelite in the basement The mortgage papers must have gotten hot." Stefan Kanfer, in *A Summer World*, reminisces about Jewish life at that time, focusing on the Catskills tourist trade. In a book not intended for the goyim, he confirms the validity of what has been dismissed as a vicious racial stereotype.

Kanfer relates that as tourism slowed down during the Great Depression, hotel operators petitioned New York Governor Herbert Lehman for tax relief. Kanfer notes that, while some resort owners waited for federal and state aid, others

found unofficial sources of revenue. One was arson. For more than a century, fires had been a hazard in the parched hill towns. But, after 1929, fires of "unknown" origin became regular occurrences. "Even when a fire was legitimate," says a historian of the Grossinger era, "and many of the structures in those days were tinder boxes, everyone automatically assumed that it was a way out for a failing establishment -- especially so since these fires always seemed to ignite

immediately after the season when buildings were empty and bills were pressing."

These conflagrations . . . were derided by the locals as "Jewish lightning." [Jews even] coined a joke for the occasion: "Max," one owner commiserates to another, "I hear you had a bad fire." Max raises a finger to his lips: "Shhh. It's not till next week."

One fire which was not so funny was the Triangle Shirtwaist fire on March 25, 1911, in which 145 employees of the Jewish-owned company died, many by flinging themselves out of windows. New York City's second worst fire, this time the work of a jilted Cuban Marielito, was the conflagration at the Happy Land Social Club in the Bronx. Some 87 died in this firetrap owned and leased by Jews who had made no serious attempt to correct the scores of fire code violations with which they had been charged.

Kosher-Certified Republicans

George Bush and Lee Atwater, determined to prevent the Republican Party from being used as a vehicle to represent the interests of the white Majority, have reached an agreement-in-principle permitting the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith to evaluate Republican Party candidates and appointees for neo-Nazi or racist associations.

Frank Fahrenkopf, Atwater's predecessor as Republican National Committee chairman, thinks this is a prudent policy. ADL executive director Abe Foxman feels his watchdog group is providing a service to the GOP.

We are an organization concerned with [finding out] who are anti-Semites. They are not. That's what we are in business for: to tell the people who want to know who are the anti-Semites and the Nazis We have the files and we have knowledge . . . I do my job, [which is] to isolate anti-Semites.

Ponderable Quote

The Summerland Hotel, on the beach in the ruined south suburbs, has good hamburgers. The wealthy Moslems, including Shiites, go here. All Shiites are not stern zealots. Some have string bikinis. And, like an American ethnic group with origins nearby, they wear their jewelry in the pool.

P.J. O'Rourke,
writing of Lebanon in
Holidays in Hell



Nightmare Future

Hope energizes us, while despair drains our strength, as French social philosopher Gustave Le Bon recognized in his book, *Opinions and Beliefs* (1911): "People of all races adore, under various names, only one divinity: Hope." To avoid being blindsided by an evil fortune, however, we should occasionally take a sabbatical from optimism and ponder our racial fate in the event that recent trends continue indefinitely. That's what the conservative Catholic newspaper, *The Wanderer*, did last Dec. 7, when it ran an article called "The New Storm Troopers." Author George A. Kendall predicted that America in the 1990s "might be under siege" by a new radicalism of collected grievances.

"It is not difficult to see [which] people might be recruited in our society," wrote Kendall. First, there would be "the supposedly educated people who have spent years in one of our institutions of 'higher education' studying black studies" and the like, who have received "paper degrees," but "lack any marketable skills. Considering manual labor beneath them," they are convinced they deserve to be the new elite. These revolutionary cadres would be reinforced by the enormous minority underclass, which exists "without functioning social institutions" and has "been taught for years now to blame whites for all [its] sufferings." In this environment, warned Kendall, "to be labelled a 'racist' might have the same significance . . . as being labelled an 'enemy of the people' did in the [1917] Soviet revolution."

The black stormtroopers of the future may already be in our midst. The lead story in the *Birmingham News* last Nov. 2 began with these chilling words:

Birmingham is becoming a gangland where children are "stolen" from their parents, indoctrinated into violent and greedy groups and fashioned into cogs in the highly structured machine of gang drug distribution, a longtime Birmingham police officer said Wednesday.

Thousands of Alabama's black teens and pre-teens are being initiated into scores of gangs which function like religious cults, and from which escape is almost impossible.

Leading all those mad black troopers would be a madder black intelligentsia:

- Alice Walker, author of *The Color Purple* and one of the most popular black women in America, vented her hate in *The Nation* (May 22, 1989). The white man, she

said, had slaughtered 30 million black children during the slave trade. Thirty million blacks were likewise "tossed overboard." Millions more were later hanged from trees. "[F]or more than twenty generations, it was he [the white man] who dashed our babies' brains out against the rocks."

- Leonard Jeffries, popular chairman of the black studies department at City College of New York, uses his classroom as a pulpit for attacking the European "ice people," whose nasty ways have made life hellish for the noble African "sun people."

- Andrew Cooper, publisher of the *City Sun*, a Brooklyn-based black weekly, believes that whites are conspiring to commit genocide against blacks with drugs. The conspiracy is "almost an accepted fact" among blacks these days, says Cooper.

Yes, whites may yet put their house back in order, as we all hope. But let us keep in the backs of our minds that alternate scenario which has the furious minority brooms sweeping us under their black shag carpet.

Democratic Myth

Ferdinand Lundberg is best known as the author of *The Rich and the Super-Rich* and *America's Sixty Families*, the type of compendia which devote pages or entire chapters to the goyish sins of the Mellons, Fords and DuPonts, while rarely mentioning the Guggenheims, Sulzbergers and Schiffs.

The heterodox Jewish publisher, Lyle Stuart, has more recently published Lundberg's *The Myth of Democracy*, which calls America's experiment in mass rule a "huge and continuing black comedy." Lundberg argues that the chasmal ethnic and cultural differences among Americans dictate that a frank statement on almost any social problem by any politician is certain to offend someone. The pols have therefore mastered the clever rhetorical art of speaking much but saying little -- a form of oratory known as speaking in curves. American democracy consequently differs little from dictatorship.

Lundberg lays much of the blame on Woodrow Wilson, who, suffering from a neurological disorder in his later years, was "nutty as a Christmas fruit cake." In his 1916 presidential campaign, Wilson was all self-praise for having kept the nation out of war. When he got Congress to declare war in 1917, the world was to be made "safe for democracy," although allies like Japan and Russia were anything but.

Americans' delusions about "our way" of government continue to be a major ob-

stacle to a realistic foreign -- or indeed domestic -- policy. Lundberg suggests that the outlawing of segregation was forced on a recalcitrant nation partly to counter Soviet propaganda concerning "racist America."

The hold of democracy over the minds of men is strengthened by its characteristic flattery, claims Lundberg. Few care to ponder their lack of control over their own destiny, even when being forced by big government to do things they would never freely do. How much nicer it is to believe that one is actively participating in the true will of the community. Honest democracy, Lundberg concludes, was practiced perhaps only in the New England town meetings of colonial times, and is impossible in the U.S. today. The author would probably not know whether to laugh or cry at the opinion of democracy held by French-Jewish philosopher Henri Bergson, who wrote that "its motive power is love."

Suburbia's Turn to Burn

From the center of Chicago, it's only an eight mile drive west on the Dwight D. Eisenhower Expressway to reach Oak Park, a classic Midwestern suburb of 50,000 people. Ernest Hemingway was born there in 1899. Two years later, the village was incorporated, and then development took off. Frank Lloyd Wright also lived there for a while, designing 24 Oak Park homes.

The town's Jewish community was established as recently as the 1930s. For two more decades, Oak Park remained all-white, with a first-rate public school system and safe, clean streets. Then, in the late 1950s, a mulatto scientist, Percy Julian, bought a home in Oak Park's fashionable north side. The purchase caused riots by those who knew or suspected that it was the beginning of the end. Local liberals defended Julian, pushing through one of America's first open housing laws.

Today, Oak Park is less integrated than disintegrated. The muds have taken over, and a rotting hulk is fast replacing a once beautiful ship. Yet residents can supposedly feel "safe" because Oak Park has been declared a nuclear-free zone. It's also become a haven for leftist Salvadoran rebels. Tax rates have gone through the roof to pay for cops and welfare, while basic services, such as street-sweeping, have been sorely neglected.

The once superior Oak Park school system is plagued by crime, as students are bused around town in the name of racial integration. While blacks percolated in, the local paper printed article after article extolling the virtues of a "multicultural environment." What it all boiled down to was

the displacement of a refined Northern European culture by rudeness, rap and a collapse of educational standards.

Interviews with new black residents indicated that the school system was the main reason for their relocation from Chicago. Yet these same blacks wasted little time storming school board meetings with demands that academic standards be lowered.

Oak Park's shopping district is now a litter-strewn street lined with empty buildings. Groups of minorities gather on corners, selling drugs and harassing passersby foolish enough to wander through what only recently was a bustling, income-generating area.

What about those who pushed hardest to welcome the muds? Many have moved to Chicago's affluent, synagogue-laden northern suburbs (Winnetka, Glencoe, Highland Park). There they are working to maintain the elite character of the Lakeshore, which means no subsidized housing. At the same time, some of the same faces continue pushing for the total integration of Chicago's middle and southern suburbs -- the moderately priced, largely Gentile areas. Chicago's rich liberals have learned a valuable lesson from Oak Park. Make the other guy practice what you preach.

Name-Changing Gurus

Werner Erhard, the prince of psychobabble, requires his employees to worship him as "The Source." As if he were God Almighty, he demands total obedience and has been known to threaten dissenters with death. The founder of the lucrative "est" motivation workshops -- repackaged as The Forum in 1984 -- takes a leaf from Freud by regarding those who leave the fold as unspeakable heretics. So the Superior Court of San Francisco was told in a March lawsuit brought by five of Erhard's former staffers.

Erhard was born Jack Rosenberg in 1935. His brother, Harry, once allegedly told employee Michael Breard that "a friend in the Mafia" would "take care" of him if he squealed about Erhard's lavish lifestyle. Breard said in a sworn statement that his "interview process" for becoming an aide involved spending two days "cleaning the bilge of the boat on which Mr. Erhard was living with a toothbrush and Q-tip." Though he recalled being struck only once, Breard said it was normal for his boss to "berate me [by screaming] obscenities . . . in a voice which is louder than I can describe."

None of this is too surprising. Instauration reported years ago (May 1985, p. 32) that "est" motivates leading executives by

having them "crawl around on the floor, and growl at one another and abuse each other verbally and call each other obscene names."

* * *

Another name-changing guru who ran into a patch of heavy weather during March was Frederick von Mierers. Born Fred Meyers "in the back streets of Brooklyn, New York, in 1947" (London Sunday Telegraph, March 18), von Mierers, who got his start in life by playing around in "fashionable homosexual circles," died at 42 of we-can-guess-what. While Rosenberg claimed to be "The Source," Meyers, more modestly, gathered a circle of 100 prominent New Age trendies whom he dubbed "The Group." From his church on Park Avenue, he taught them the "Eternal Values," a mishmash of fourth-hand Eastern philosophy, doomsday prophecy, interior decorating, astrology and gemology. "Above all," says the Telegraph's obituary,

he was a gem salesman, unloading second-rate emeralds, sapphires and rubies at several thousand dollars apiece, assuring his clients that his baubles guaranteed survival of the coming Apocalypse

.... He experienced visions of past lives, he said, and realised that he was a native of Arcturus . . . [He] sold, on a strictly cash basis, innumerable dubious gems.

For a brief spell, Frederick von Mierers -- with his invented accent, background and *New York Social Register* listing -- preached sexual abstinence, but more recently new recruits "were obliged to undergo multiracial sex rites by way of initiation." Eternal Values is presently being investigated for fraud, its late founder suspected of involvement in an international smuggling ring.

Family Feud

Things are getting ugly between B'nai B'rith Women (BBW) and their parent organization, B'nai B'rith International (BBI). The BBW executive board has called upon BBI to "cease its destructive campaign to split the American Jewish community," charging BBI with "extraordinarily questionable and possibly fraudulent actions," including threatening BBW members with cancellation of health and life insurance coverage unless they divvy up their dues with BBI.

Tensions have been festering an excruciatingly long time, but came to a head after BBW members declared their unilateral independence from BBI two years ago.

BBI President Seymour Reich said he

sees nothing wrong with how his group has been using the BBW mailing list. What is at stake is control of revenues extracted from BBW's 120,000 members. BBI, having seen its own membership decline from 200,000 in 1969 to little more than 135,000 today, hopes to siphon off hundreds of thousands of dollars from the aging band of Shebrews.

Lone Star Lunacy

The hotly contested Democratic gubernatorial primary in Texas witnessed the specter of "racism" conjured up to new heights -- or was it new lows? Winner Ann Richards, long active in feminist and minority causes, was accused of being a racist for remarking that, on the issue of abortion, "no judge or no bureaucrat has any business in determining whether a white woman has an abortion." Richards denied she had uttered "white," but the mere hint of lurking racist sentiments was exploited by Hispanics and blacks to obtain further promises of special treatment should Richards win the November general election.

She should have an easier time of it, now that her Republican opponent, maverick millionaire Clayton Williams, has sounded off about his youthful expeditions to Mexican bordellos and has made some remarks comparing women with stormy weather.

* * *

The members of the Confederate Hammerskins allegedly painted anti-Jewish graffiti on Temple Shalom in Dallas and attempted to disrupt services. The Jewish Community Center had several windows shot out (no injuries) and its walls spray-painted with such unfriendly comments as "6 million more" and "This time we'll do it right." An 18-year-old informer told the court that skinheads had talked about running lethal gas through the air ducts of a local synagogue.

* * *

Three Tarrant County police officers were recently dismissed after it was disclosed that they were affiliated with the Ku Klux Klan. Five security guards at Carswell Air Force Base, near Fort Worth, were fired following an investigation into their alleged KKK association. The Defense Department admitted that Klan membership "does not violate Air Force regulations," but active participation in supremacist causes does.

All the above convictions have been applauded by government officials and minority watchdogs, and especially by Irwin Suall, fact-finding (fact-distorting) director of the ADL, who said that the Texas witch-hunts are part of a nationwide drive against white supremacists that is putting out the word "that the feds will get you."

The thankfully retired Tip O'Neill

Bottom-of-the-Barrel Politico

The Democratic Party has been the stomping ground of three breeds of Irishmen: the Harvard-educated Daniel Patrick Moynihan, whose politics is partly cerebral ("benign neglect"); the WASPophilic John F. Kennedy, whose politics was sexual; and the street-smart Thomas "Tip" O'Neill, whose politics was that of the smoke-filled room.

Tip got to the top of the Democratic pack when he became Speaker of the House and third in line for the presidency. He was only entangled in one scandal -- some entertainment, cash and gifts he received from a Korean government agent. Tip's many friends in the media quickly pushed that problem under the rug. O'Neill certainly has been the most tasteless Speaker, as proved by his recent television spots, where his bulbous and sagging jowls pop out of a suitcase as he hustles and hucksters for a Jewish-owned motel chain. Will his next video commercials be for diarrhea pills or adult diapers?



With good friend Menahem Begin

Tip also recently picked up some extra cash with his autobiography, *Man of the House* (Random House, 1987), actually a paean of undeserved praise written by a hack named William Novak, who has authored such other "autobiographies" as *Iacocca* and *Mayflower Madam*.

Although O'Neill, a third-generation, baseball-batty, poker-playing, pro-Pope Irishman, made it big in a country built by the English, his book emits an odor of unabashed anti-WASPism (see page 8, where he dwells on his and his folks' traditional "hatred of the English"). Next comes the obligatory massaging of Jews, especially Lenny Lamkin, a close boyhood friend who worked with Tip until they both retired in 1986. The ex-Speaker also has the highest opinion of Ari Weiss, "my brilliant young

legislative aide."

One of Tip's political role models was James Michael Curley, who was reelected mayor of Boston while serving a jail term for mail fraud. Tip inveighs against the "Yankees" who hated his beloved idol. It's fortunate that the Adamases (John, John Quincy and Henry), Henry Thoreau and Ralph Waldo Emerson, earlier and better types of Bostonian, are not around to read the Speaker's fulsome praise for an oleaginous con man.



With statue of Curley

As might be expected, the lower-class O'Neill was not impressed by the dilettantish, Yankee-acting, snobbish son of the country's richest Irishman. At their first meeting O'Neill thought JFK was a "skinny, pasty-looking kid" who could not be "a candidate for anything." He did, however, entertain a certain respect and awe for old Joe, who, when appointed ambassador to



Tip at play

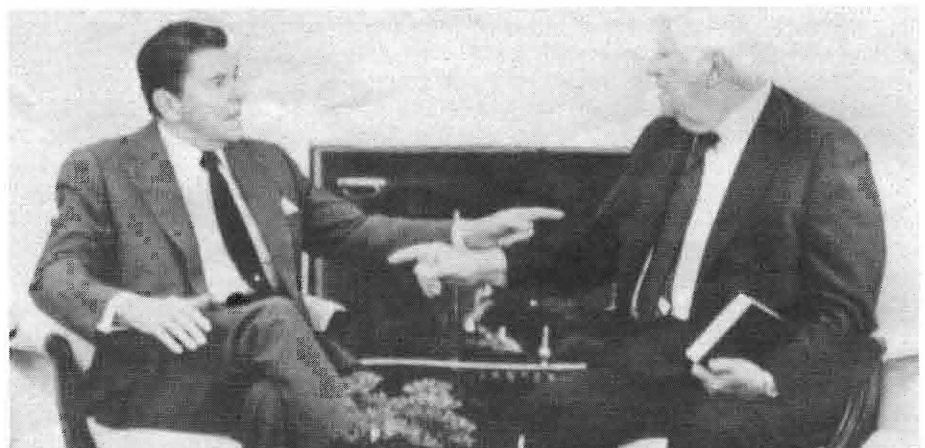
Britain, was raised "nine steps above the lace-curtain Irish." O'Neill thought Kennedy senior "an imposing man who looked more like a Yankee than any other Irishman I've ever seen."

After voting the U.S. into the Vietnam War, Congressman O'Neill, as majority whip some years later, became the political point man in the massive media campaign to get the U.S. out. For his push-us-in, pull-us-out strategy, which cost upwards of 50,000 American lives, all for naught, he was hailed as a paladin of liberaldom.

We'll leave this brief sketch of the life of Thomas "Tip" O'Neill Jr. by repeating for history two of his most idiotic quotes:

If it were up to me, I'd raise congressional salaries all the way up to \$150,000.

God has been good to America, especially during difficult times. At the time of the Civil War, he gave us Abraham Lincoln. And at the time of Watergate, he gave us Gerald Ford . . .



One and a half Irishmen talk it up.



WASPISHLY YOURS

IF AMERICANS or foreigners still made cars with decent headroom, I just might settle for a more humble machine than my Cadillac Brougham. This obscene barge set me back \$27K, counting tax, tags, burglar alarm, extended warranty, rust-proofing and keyless, remote control entry and trunk release. With all the downsizing and aerodynamicizing to get more furlongs for the gallon, little remains on the market for us non-loose-jointed Caucasian six-footers. Since well over 90% of our fellow global citizens are less than two yards high, once again, it's the fish-belly-white male who gets the shaft. For the 10 million or so tall white boys who still dwell on the planet, it's either visit our chiropractors twice a week or cut a hole in the roof and peer through it, or recline deeply in our seats and stare over our paunches while groping for the wheel! It helps to have gorilla arms.

My Caddy guzzles gas, but what the hell. It's wickedly comfortable. It practically drives itself with all those power gizmos, such as cruise control, which lets you set your speed, coast, accelerate or decelerate, all with two fingers. A few flicks with another finger and you can move the front seat to the exact liking of your fat behind. Puffing on a \$5 cigar? Air out the smoke with the four-way electric windows. Feeling a trifle on the warm side? Just lower the temp to the Fahrenheit you specify on the climate control system. The only thing my Cadillac doesn't have is a built-in blonde, but maybe the engineers are working on that.

Some Crankstaurionist was effusive in the Safety Valve about the Ford Taurus. I must say that it's an impressive machine. But it still doesn't have decent headroom for anyone over 5'10". If you're long in the trunk, forget it. If a tall-boy Taurus existed, I'd buy it tomorrow.

I know a guy who runs a limo service and owns Lincolns, Cadillacs and Rolls Royces. He says that for comfort, quality and price, nothing tops the Caddy. He feels that the Lincoln Town Car has a rougher ride and that the Rolls rides like an M-14 tank. A new Corniche goes for \$170K -- quite a premium for status. I personally hate BMWs, Mercedes-Benzes, Volvos and other overpriced, overrated Euro trashmobiles. They're mainly conspicuous consumption symbols for yuppy shlockheads.

Yuppies, the creeps I went to school with in the early 70s, are incredibly pompous, play-it-safe, résumé-puffing, follow-the-system sycophants. A bunch of intense, bureaucratic, lucubrate, oh-so-refined, sensitive, arrogant, eggheaded ectomorphs with degrees in urban planning, public administration, psychology, comparative religion, the sub-humanities and other non-functional bunkum! I've also taken quite a dislike to computer software people -- first, because I failed in the computer business and am insanely jealous of those who can make it as systems analysts; second, because most of the info being processed these days is useless claptrap.

People with degrees in medicine can be partially forgiven, though most are mercenary merchants of the flesh who charge \$100 for taking your pulse. Though I possess an MBA, I'd have to say we're a pretty expendable lot, who hardly ever need any training at all for doing whatever it is we end up doing. Salesmen? A plague of parasites who should bow their heads in shame and beg the public's pardon every day of their lives. As for stock-

market swindlers and financial finaglers, they should be impaled on barbed poles.

My Jewish buddy, Sid, and I get together once a week to cruise in my temple on wheels to theaters showing grade-B horror flicks, to cajole and jive one another, to gripe about the endangered status of the white male, and to disgracefully waste time in a totally non-productive fashion. Sid is a strange, disgruntled, pro-white, misogynist -- quite articulate and endowed with a bizarre, twisted sense of humor. He is fat, pasty-skinned, underemployed and quite bitter -- a total loser in Jewish society's eyes and an odd-bodkins in Gentile society's. He despises Third Worlders, legal or illegal. Since blacks have held him up on several occasions at his liquor store job, he has sworn an eternal vendetta against all Nubians.

Sid and I have lately taken to greeting each other with what we call a "Jew jostle," which basically involves leaning heavily into the other person and pushing. I greet him at the door with "pushy Jew, pushy Jew!" and he loves it, smiling broadly and obliging me with an energetic jostle. Sometimes these jostling sessions last for several minutes. They're good clean anti-Semitic fun and shed a lot of calories. We also do elbow jostling, an attenuated form of the sport, while driving in my "Lac" to one of those all-night diners or coffee shops where the "unusual" people hang out.

Jews aren't all bad eggs, but I never risk confiding sensitive thoughts and data to any of them. Some readily express pro-white sentiments, which is fine. When they do, I let them do most of the talking. Genetic engineering may neutralize certain unpleasant Hebraic tendencies, and the most recalcitrant goy haters can hopefully be segregated somewhere. Paleface Sid's own Law of Melanin asserts, "The darker the Jew, the more pro-Israel and pro-Zionist." My Chosen pal finds most Arabs primitive, but that doesn't make him a roaring Zionist. He sees that the good things about Jews came mostly from their long contact with Europe and the Europeans, and regards Israel as a lost cause and a drastic regression. He doesn't like the Oriental Jews, regarding them as a bunch of Arabs who read the Talmud instead of the Koran. A unique personality, to say the least.

CLYDE CRISWELL

Ponderable Quote

Many factors are working to make America harder to govern. Envy-driven social divisions, massive immigration from outside our traditional cultural roots, bilingualism, special employment rights for favored minorities and the uneven social impact of monetary policy are among the many things Balkanizing our country.

Paul Craig Roberts,
Washington Times (June 5, 1989)

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The high streets in British towns and cities all have a Marks & Spencer store. The descendant of Mr. Marks is now Lord Sieff, one of the country's most prominent Zionists. The question is -- what happened to Mr. Spencer?

* * *

Last February, Prince Orlov's papers were sold at Sotheby's, including the archive of Count Nicholas A. Sokolov, who made investigations at Ekaterinburg when the White army arrived there after the murder of the Tsar and his family.



Sverdlov

The massacre was ordered by Yakov (Yankel) Sverdlov, a top-ranking Jewish commissar, whose name now graces the city.

The fate of some other Romanovs at the hands of the Bolsheviks was even more horrific. Grand Duke Sergei Mikhailovich, Grand Duchess Elizabeth Feodorovna and the three sons of Grand Duke Constantine were thrown alive into a pit and left to die of exposure and starvation (London Daily Telegraph, Feb. 2, 1990).

It is interesting that the modern Russian movement most hated and feared by the Jews is called Pamyat (Memory). Do they feel that just remembering things like that is anti-Semitic? Are they afraid the more one remembers about the Jews, the more anti-Jewish one inevitably becomes?

* * *

For Rudyard Kipling, as for Milton, "God's Englishmen" were the Chosen, not the Jews. Kipling's poem, "Gehazi," is a tirade against the Lord Chief Justice, Rufus Isaacs, a member of Lloyd George's cabinet. Brother Godfrey, managing director of the British Marconi company, bought 10,000 shares for Rufus in the American Marconi company immediately after the cabinet had given the contract for laying the transatlantic cable to the British Marconi company. Later the same day, Rufus transferred 1,000 of these shares to the prime minister, Lloyd George, and another 1,000 to his other ally, the Master of Ellibank, who was chief whip of the Liberal Party.

This early example of inside trading stank to high heaven, and G.K. Chesterton's brother, Cecil, was very much to the fore in ferreting it out. But in due course, a parliamentary committee declared that the ministers involved "had acted throughout in the sincere belief that what they did was not in conflict with their public duty." (See the whitewash job on Isaacs written by Lord Simon in the British *Dictionary of National Biography*.) Isaacs went on to become Lord Reading, led an Anglo-French mission which obtained a loan of \$500 million from the U.S., and in 1918 was appointed British ambassador to Washington, where he played a big part in spiriting American troops over to Europe.

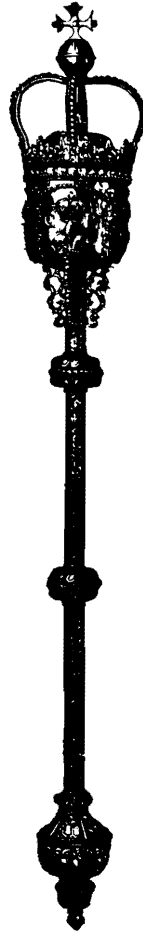
From 1921 to 1926, Isaacs was governor-general of India. Sir Arthur Lothian related that the Maharajah of Kashmir asked him at the time

why the British government was establishing a "Yehudi ka Raj" (Rule of the Jews) in India. I demurred to this description, but he

insisted that it was true, saying the Viceroy, Lord Reading, was a Jew, the Secretary of State, Mr. Edwin Montague, was a Jew, the High Commissioner, Sir William Meyer, was a Jew, and what more evidence did I want?" (*Kingdoms of Yesterday*, 1951)

Isaacs's liberal policies prepared the ground for the Round Table Conference on the Indian constitution in 1930. He dominated the conference, which was the beginning of the end for British power in India.

Now let us have the uncensored whole of Kipling's "Gehazi," which, for some reason, does not often find its way into college anthologies (for the biblical references, see II Kings, Chapter 5):



When comest thou, Gehazi,
So reverend to behold,
In scarlet and in ermines
And chain of England's gold?
"From following after Naaman
To tell him all is well,
Whereby my zeal hath made me
A Judge in Israel."

Well done, well done, Gehazi!
Stretch forth thy ready hand.
Thou barely 'scaped from judgment,
Take oath to judge the land,
Unswayed by gift of money
Or privy bribe, more base,
Of knowledge which is profit
In any market-place.

Search out and probe, Gehazi,
As thou of all canst try,
The truthful, well-weighed answer
That tells the blacker lie --
The loud, uneasy virtue,
The anger feigned at will,
To overbear a witness
And make the court keep still.

Take order now, Gehazi,
That no man talk aside
In secret to his judges
The while his case is tried.
Lest he should show them -- reason
To keep a matter hid,
And subtly lead the questions
Away from what he did.

Thou mirror of uprightness,
What ails thee at thy vows?
What means the risen whiteness
Of the skin between thy brows?
The boils that shine and burrow,
The sores that slough and bleed --
The leprosy of Naaman
On thee and all thy seed?

Stand up, stand up, Gehazi,
Draw close thy robe and go,
Gehazi, Judge in Israel,
A leper white as snow!

Long before writing "Gehazi," Kipling had shown he was no knee-jerk philo-Semite. His collection of 12 short stories, *The Day's Work* (1898), contains "Bread Upon the Waters," a tale of a Scottish ship's engineer, McPhee, who is sacked for refusing to take out a ship whose engines were not properly serviced. The shipping official who bears the most responsibility is a Jew called Steiner. An old Scottish ship owner, McRimmon,* then hires McPhee to sail in one of his own ships and follow the mistreated vessel he had previously served in. In heavy seas, the engine room of the latter ship fills up with water and all appears lost. Whereupon McPhee manages to get across a tow-rope and haul the

abandoned ship back to port, claiming a big sum in salvage money. It turns out that either McPhee or his boss, or more likely both, had something to do with the engine room leak. McRimmon's comment is quotable: "I've waited fourteen year to break that Jew-firm, an' God be thankit I'll do it now."

I wonder how many goy victims of Boesky, Milken and Kravis are grinding their teeth out there and saying something similar.

* Rimmon, the chief god of ancient Syria, features largely in the same fifth chapter of II Kings on which the "Gehazi" poem is based.

Time Marches Backwards

Time is getting to be a public menace. Its parent company's merger with Warner Bros. or, to be more specific, its merger with Steve Ross, the Jewish panjandrum of Warner, has put the mag under the ultimate control, or at least 50% control, of a Hollywood troglodyte. Co-chairman Ross is now Time Warner's biggest stockholder.

Time (April 9, 1990) came out with a cover story gloating over the fact that, if present birth and immigration rates continue, U.S. whites will be a minority by the middle of the 21st century. The best that can be said about the article is that it might boomerang. The magazine's Majority readers and subscribers were finally brought face to face with what the demographics hold in store for them. They may not be as enthusiastic as Time about the browning of their country (the poor souls still think its their country, though they lost it years ago). They may not be too happy about the multicultural, multiracial America that Time is promoting. It may finally dawn on them that when the racial composition of the country changes, everything changes -- the politics, the economy, the whole cultural shebang.

Of course, when America is no longer America, Steve Ross's descendants, like his racial cousins in the Soviet Union, will be long gone. Marx, the complete Jew, and Lenin, the one-quarter or one-half Jew, didn't live long enough to see what their ideas had wrought in Russia. But many Jewish Communists lived through the worst aberrations of the screwed-up system. Though quite a few perished in Stalin's gulags, many more survived and have left or are now deserting the ship of state they so ardently helped to scuttle. Most are heading for the greener pastures of the U.S.; a much smaller number are going to the Promised Land, which would be in even more of a mess than Russia, if the U.S. stopped bailing out Israel every year.

It's an old and painful story. Somehow,

when things get rough, Jews always have traveling money, while non-Jews are forced to stay and ride out the political and economic storms the Jews whistled up.

The cover of Time's issue on the coming downfall of American whites featured a revised -- very revised -- Stars and Stripes. The 50 stars were replaced by a blue patch and the 13 red and white stripes by 7 stripes: 4 red, 1 yellow, 1 brown, 1 black, all separated by narrow white lines. Time's new Old Glory was apparently meant to symbolize the racial mishmash of a thoroughly heterogeneous America.

For Americans in general, Time's view of the future is pretty bleak. For Time Warner Inc.'s run-of-the-mill stockholders, it's even bleaker. The magazine has lost 600,000 readers in the last 12 months. Nevertheless, outrageous payments were made to the directors who attended the media conglomerate's board meeting at Zoo City's New York Ziegfeld Theater in early May. Edward S. Finkelstein and Lawrence M. Buttenweiser were among the four directors getting \$60,000 each merely for showing up. Before the meeting, proxy reports revealed that the corporation had deposited \$122 million in Steve Ross's long-term bonus compensation fund account.

Time Warner's financial wheeling-dealing shows that the Jewish networking was already in place. Merv Adelson, Hollywood film magnate and a bosom pal of Ross's, was established in a new merchant banking venture with \$2 million of Time Warner's cash. Ross also persuaded the media giant to put up \$640 million to allow a convicted Italian crook and possible Mafia associate, Giancarlo Parretti, the proprietor of Pathé Communications, to buy out MGM/UA Communications. Some Hollywood Jews thought this was too much and started waving the big stick of anti-Semitism, quoting Parretti as follows:

The fact is that the Jews don't like the

idea that I represent the first Catholic communications network. There doesn't exist a single [media] holding company in the world that isn't in the hands of the Jews . . . Pathé is the first entertainment and editorial company in the world which is not Jewish. We are Catholic, because this is our culture.

A few showbiz Jews, perhaps in deference to Mafia muscle, quickly came to Parretti's and Ross's rescue by saying the Italian mediocrat "loves human beings," including the People of the Book. Right on cue, the non-Jewish bigshots at Time Warner said they were horrified and strongly denied having anything to do with the deal. They blamed it all on the filmland boys, that is, on Steve Ross. But they didn't veto it.

Those Instaurationists who are not too pleased with developments in Time, which 60 years ago was probably the world's best news magazine and is now little more than a liberal-minority hate sheet, might let their feelings be known by faxing the magazine at 1-212-522-0907.

Ponderable Quote

[A] united Germany of 80 million citizens represents very little threat to anybody . . . It now has the lowest birth-rate in the world . . . and will soon be a small nation of mumbling geriatrics. The number of blonds in England . . . has fallen from 65 percent in 1925 to 10 percent today. In the army's records of the Great War, we will find that the vast majority of soldiers were blond with blue or gray eyes.

Auberon Waugh,
The Spectator
(Dec. 16, 1989)

Voyage of Terror, a prime-time made-for-TV film, dramatized the hijacking of the *Achille Lauro*, in the course of which there was one fatality -- an American Jew, Leon Klinghoffer. Has any Instaurationist out there ever seen a TV show about the Israeli attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty*, in which 36 Americans died and 172 were wounded?

* * *

Crossfire had a particularly interesting but obnoxious debate about Michael Milken. A Majority libertarian defended the swindler, even mentioning that he was being persecuted because he was Jewish. Ever on the alert for any pop-up of anti-Semitism, Michael Kinsley tried to deflate the libertarian's allusion by saying that all the prosecuting attorneys were also Jewish.

To avoid any charge of anti-Semitism entering into the case, trials of prominent Jews, especially in the New York area, are generally arranged so that judge, jury and attorneys for both the state and the defendant are Jewish. The most notorious example of this notorious rigging was the trial of the Rosenbergs, who set the world's record for spying by turning over U.S. atomic bomb secrets to the Soviets. In an attempt to prove that Jews weren't all spies, the jury found the Rosenbergs guilty and, to prove that Jews were tough on spies, the judge sentenced them to death. Ever afterward, however, Jews and certain Majority trucklers have been telling Americans that it was all a terrible miscarriage of justice, that the Rosenbergs were framed, pure and simple, and that the penalty was much too harsh.

We may expect more of the same as the "Free Jonathan Pollard" campaign gets underway. Non-Jewish spies rot in jail. Jewish spies have a whole network of government officials, press relations people, mediocrats, even the State of Israel working for their release from day one. Pollard will almost certainly receive a pardon while behind bars. Leo Frank, another Jewish felon, received his pardon posthumously.

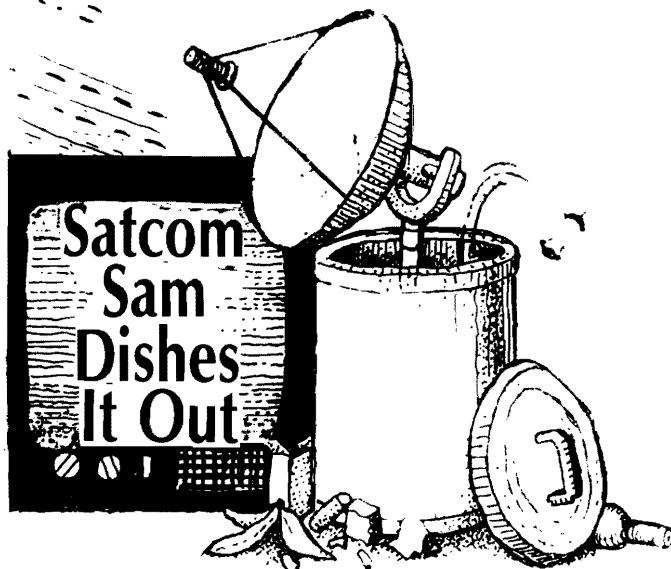
* * *

Barbara Walters' cosmetic nose is unfixing as she ages. So to a lesser degree is the reputation of this half-Jewish daughter of a nightclub operator. A writer named Jerry Oppenheimer has revealed that Barbara's book, *How To Talk With Everybody About Practically Anything*, was actually ghostwritten by a Canadian writer, June Collins. One piece of advice Barbara, a million-dollar-a-year ABC interviewer, likes to share with her public is "never fake."

* * *

Paul Klein is a TV jack-of-all-trades. He's the former NBC exec who created the immemorial German-bashing *Holo-caust*. Then he graduated to hardcore porn when he took over the American Exxtasy Network, which feeds animal antics to satellite dish owners. It would be more accurate to say "fed" because Klein is now off the air after his indictment by an Alabama grand jury for violating the state's obscenity laws. Klein also runs the softcore Tuxedo Network, which is currently under investigation.

In view of the moral climate in this country, Klein probably has nothing to worry about. He is only mentioned to show how easily and predictably the man responsible for one obscenity will gravitate to another.



* * *

Who's in charge of Washington's first television news program exclusively for and about homosexuals and lesbians? Ann Freud, that's who. A public access program, *Gay Affairs*, a half-hour show with a pink triangle as its logo, premiered May 7 on channel 10 in the DC area. It will repeat on a monthly basis from now on.

* * *

Jane Fonda, 51, has been hanging out with Ted Turner, 52, of late. He may be more fascinated with her remodeled body parts -- face, bosom, liposuction, the whole ball of wax -- than he is with her politics. Anyway, Ted seems to be moving hastily toward the left, as all Majority mediocrats do when they think it's time to "get along" with the liberal-minority establishment in order to avoid the smears that descend like an avalanche on the few unreconstructed conservative TV and media magnates.

* * *

Comic Bobby Slayton almost, but not quite, persuaded HBO to allow him to fix up his stage set to represent a men's urinal for his *One Night Stand Special*. He settled for a New York alley littered with garbage cans and rusting pieces of junk cars.

* * *

From Zip 087: On March 6, *Good Morning America* featured the 86-year-old original Germanophobe, William L. Shirer (*The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich*). "I wouldn't say the Germans had changed very much since the 1930s," he intoned. Criticized in the 1950s for his Stalinist ties, he still remained the authority on Nazis. Shirer spoke of his friend of 40 years, Andy Rooney, who was "definitely not a racist, but was actually the opposite of a racist." Does this mean Andy is a miscegenationist?

Thoughts from the White Tip

THE PRESENT SITUATION here is quasi-fantastic. It was always believed that South Africa, with its tough Afrikaner bitter-enders, would be by far the hardest white nut to crack in all Africa. Instead, my country is proving to be the easiest pushover, capitulating without a fight. Little Rhodesia was much more tenacious. Rhodesians defied the "black fate" for years, and there was nothing the combined African forces could do to get the better of them. It took the concerted efforts of America (Kissinger) and South Africa (Vorster) to drag them down. Even the Portuguese were tougher until Salazar passed away.



At last, however, some people down here are awakening from their coma, jolted awake by De Klerk's incredible sell-outs. A national survey has just shown that a majority of whites, including English speakers, are totally opposed to having blacks as neighbours, let alone masters. Since De Klerk had absolutely no mandate from the voters to legalise the African National Congress, a white anti-government backlash has been building. This, inevitably, has its power base in Pretoria, where those who voted for the National Party are furious with themselves. Eugene Terre'Blanche, who could hardly believe De Klerk had legalised the ANC, though I don't know what else he expected, obtained permission to address a crowd on Church Square (on condition he didn't say anything worth hearing). He and his followers then marched through the centre of the city waving *vierkleur* (four-colour) flags, which are the Afrikaners' equivalent of the American Confederate flag, shouting "Hang Mandela," though it was De Klerk, not Mandela, who deserved the noose. When they reached the Union Buildings (Parliament), they delivered 30 pieces of silver in a child's coffin and burned the Israeli flag.

The Cape Times, which prints every word the Mandela bully boys utter, refrained from publishing a single word of Terre'Blanche's address, revealing yet again what liberals really think about freedom of speech. The paper felt constrained, however, to print some of what the Conservative Party's chief information officer, Koos van der Merwe, had to say a day or so later. He warned De Klerk that if he didn't hold another election, the Conservatives would paralyse the country's police and fire departments, hospitals and railways by staging stayaways. The Conservative Party, which drew 683,000 votes in the last election, believes that white anger at De Klerk's revolutionary changes is such that it would sweep into power if an election were held now.

Terre'Blanche's march in Pretoria was dwarfed by a huge crowd of Conservative Party supporters who likewise assembled on Church Square to demonstrate against De Klerk's "reforms" and then marched -- singing and shouting, with *vierkleurs* waving -- to the City Hall. The newspapers estimated the crowd at 30,000 but a police chief on the spot said it was at least three times larger, which made it about the size of the mob Mandela addressed on Cape Town's Grand Parade. Whatever the exact number, a white crowd of that size is really something extraordinary in South Africa. It is no surprise that the Nats were shaken by it. They could no longer dismiss as fanciful the confident forecast of the Con-

servative deputy leader, Ferdi Hartzenberg, that his party will mobilise the majority of whites before the year is out.

In the Cape, the Conservative boss himself, Dr. Treurnicht, was also lashing out, speaking in Parliament and addressing packed meetings. In contrast to the smiling faces of the Mandelas and other favourites, the Cape Times featured the usual photograph of Treurnicht, taken years ago, showing him with his teeth bared in a snarl. "How could anyone possibly vote for a twisted fanatic like that?" was the unspoken message.

It should be borne in mind that, although the ANC talk and posture as if they and not the whites possessed all the military hardware, the opposite is true. The whites have all the firepower and the ANC has none, other than the capacity to plant bombs in crowded bazaars. It is simply inconceivable that the generals would meekly hand over their advanced weaponry to blacks, who wouldn't even know how to use it. Then there is the paramilitary police force, to which the Conservative Party knowingly appeals. Most police officers are understandably disaffected, as a result of constant criticism and hamstringing by the media. As for the Zulus, six million of them, they will never take orders from Xhosas, the tribe of the ANC and Mandela. (Tutu is a Fingo, which is a despised Xhosa subtribe.) The ANC, naturally, has American and world backing, being a respectably democratic black terrorist organisation opposing nasty Nordic racists, but it will need more than that to subjugate the whites once they have come out of their trance.

It is true that I am basing my optimism upon events in the Transvaal, which is the heart of Afrikaner nationalism. But the Transvaal is also the hub of the entire country. What happens there is likely to spread and is, in fact, spreading. The English-speaking South Africans will be the last whites to join the battle for white survival because, although they don't want integration and black rule, they have swallowed the "it's got to come -- it's inevitable" patter. I've heard the English saying that for decades, up and down the entire continent, and looking positively smug when they were proved right. But even they will start to sing a different tune if it becomes catchy enough.

I rest my case on the belief that the awakening has already spread too far to be put to sleep again. Or, to change the metaphor, the fire is already burning too fiercely to be doused.

* * *

Let us consider the Western reaction to De Klerk's ignominious appeasement campaign. One might reasonably have expected an immediate lifting of sanctions, boycotts, embargoes and general dog-box shunning. Nothing of the kind -- the pressure is still on. But in spite of everything, the pariahs concerned are still breathing. Some of the curs are even growling menacingly.

President Bush said he would consider allowing South African Airways planes to touch down again in the U. S., but that was all. Canadian Prime Minister Mulroney said Mandela's release was a time of tremendous joy for South Africa, Canada and the world. Australian Prime Minister Hawke described it as the most positive

sign that "the walls of the abhorrent apartheid system may soon be breached." The Dutch and the Germans, whose lands gave birth to the Afrikaners, were equally ecstatic. Church bells rang out across Britain at the news that Mandela had been freed. Mrs. Thatcher suggested that De Klerk deserved a "constructive response" from the international community and took steps to lift a few sanctions, such as the cultural, educational and scientific boycotts. Even this brought hostile reactions from Britain's Conservative Party. Thatcher was criticised by Mandela himself, who was in much less of a hurry to meet her than she was to meet him. "We don't see any reason," he said, "for a review of sanctions until a settlement is reached between the oppressed people of the country and the government." The secretary of the ANC, Thabo Mbeki, said Thatcher "has always been opposed to any struggle against apartheid." So much for black gratitude!

Poor Maggie has been rebuffed on all fronts, including that of the European Parliament, which has resolved to keep the sanctions at full blast. The United Kingdom is not relaxing its ban on imports of South African iron, steel and gold coins (though not strategic minerals) and its embargo on arms and oil exports. The British government still regards the ANC as a terrorist organisation, but says its ministerial doors will remain open to "moderates" such as Mandela and Walter Sisulu.

As for the Scandinavians, those frozen blockheads whose understanding of Africa is about as deep as a Hottentot's understanding is of them, they have always been our most abusive critics, though the Nordic merchant seamen who actually call here have a totally different outlook. Most Scandinavians ardently support any black who terrorizes their own white kinfolk. It is an attitude

commonly ascribed to ignorance, which it undoubtedly is -- but it is not always an innocent ignorance. It is no accident that a Martin Luther King Jr. Avenue runs through the center of Uppsala, the very shrine of the Swedish people.

It is not difficult to imagine how most Scandinavian and other European television viewers reacted to the sight of Mandela addressing the massed assembly on the Grand Parade. Had they not seen with their own television eyes how brutally the blacks were pummelled by the fascist police merely for requesting fair treatment? Of course they had, just as they had seen the German extermination camps, complete with gas chambers and burning pits. Most people, unfortunately, see with their indoctrinated minds rather than with their eyes. How many Europeans realize that the black man is no more a native of South Africa than of North Africa, and that there were no blacks in Cape Town until after WWII? How many Europeans know that blacks are the invaders of South Africa, not the whites? Admittedly, Europeans and Americans cannot be blamed for not knowing that there is no word for freedom in any African language, but they ought to know that what the blacks are now claiming for themselves was a savage wilderness until the white man arrived. They must also know that, when the white man departs from the African lands he developed, back comes the wilderness!

The worldwide white rejoicing at Mandela's release can only be described as a form of hysteria, much like the dancing manias of the Middle Ages. Paradoxically, the most horrible thing we could do to the blacks is to give them the freedom they demand. To destroy them and guarantee our own survival, we need do nothing more than wave them goodbye.

Garbo (1905-1990)



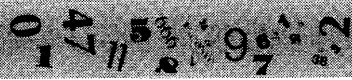
Garbo as Queen Christina (1933)

The decades wrinkled away her radiance, but time and old age could not erase the fact that out of the lower depths of our unique race (her father was a Stockholm privy cleaner) emerged an almost supernatural "presence" that faithfully mirrored all the beauty of the most beautiful race.

Some actresses can only play themselves. Some are talented enough to immerse themselves so deeply in their roles that they become, at least temporarily, the characters they are playing. One -- and only one -- rose above acting, above character, into the realm of symbolism. Watching her, we forgot the play, forgot the part, forgot our surroundings, forgot ourselves. All we saw was Her.

Well, she is gone. Her pictures and her films remain, but the transfiguration that took place on the big screen cannot be repeated on the tube.

Memory is no substitute for living symbolism. But memory is better than forgetfulness. We have talked a great deal about Nordics in *Instauration*. Greta Garbo was Nordicism personified. Now that *Roseanne* and *The Cosby Show* are America's two favorite TV programs, a photo of Garbo at the peak of her cinematic transcendence is a stark reminder of how much we have lost and how far we have been distanced from the Northern European aesthetic.



Senator Kennedy reported a net worth of \$800,000 on his financial disclosure statement. Human Events says Fat Face's inherited fortune is probably 50 times that figure. John Heinz, the ketchup heir, is the richest senator (worth some \$400 million). Jay Rockefeller, who bought the gubernatorial and later the senatorial elections in West Virginia, probably comes in second. His Rock Creek (MD) home is mortgaged for \$15.3 million, making his monthly payment around \$135,000. One floor of his house has 11 bathrooms.

#

Eddie Murphy got \$8 million for making the movie, *Coming to America*, plus \$5,000 a week living allowance, plus \$4,920 a week for limo and driver, plus \$3,792 a week for a custom motor home, plus \$1,500 a week for a personal fitness trainer, plus \$600 a week for a personal valet. A court awarded Jewish columnist Art Buchwald 19% of the profits of the movie after he proved the movie makers stole his idea. But Paramount Pictures claims that, although \$350 million worth of tickets have been sold, there are still no profits.

#

The Census Bureau predicts a planet of 6 billion people in the year 2000. Half will live in the 5 most populous countries -- China, India, USSR, U.S. and Indonesia. By 2030, Nigeria, according to UN number crunchers, will have 500 million people, making it the third most populous nation.

#

Membership in the Communist parties of the world declined from 90.5 million in 1988 to 82.6 million in 1989 -- off by 25% in Eastern Europe; 41% in Western Europe; supposedly up by 1 million in mainland China.

#

The average college student needs 10 hours of shut-eye nightly, but gets only 6.1. (Psychologist James B. Maas of Cornell University)

#

57% of college faculty members described themselves as "left-of-center" in a 1989 survey, up from 45% in 1969 and 41% in 1975. The proportion of left-leaning college freshmen fell from 37% in 1970 to less than 24% in 1989. (Washington Times, April 2)

#

Only 2.5% of the British population still bothers attending Church of England services. 25% of British babies are born to unmarried parents, and, among those who do wed, the divorce rate is the second highest (after Denmark) in the 12-nation European Community.

#

The Third World population explosion has been helped along by a pair of 9-year-old mothers: Selma Bozca of Turkey and "Marta" of Colombia. Selma is dark, even for a Turk. Marta is dark, even for a Colombian.

John C. Moffit, Esquire magazine's film critic, testified before the HUAC (House Un-American Activities Committee) in 1947 that of 100 Broadway plays produced during the 1936-44 seasons, 44 deliberately used "material to further the Communist line."

#

Britain's criminal underworld is breeding a "Darwinian nightmare," the bandog, which combines the size of a Rottweiler with the ferocity of a pit bull terrier. A German shepherd's jaws close with 200 pounds of force per square inch, a Rottweiler's with 400, and a pit bull's with 2,000. The bandog outbites them all.

#

A recent federal study estimates that crack-addicted babies will cost more than \$50,000 each for delivery, prenatal care and foster care, plus \$150,000 for special pre-school education. Sen. Ted Kennedy says the study provides "the first concrete evidence that there will be as many as 4 million drug-addicted infants in this country by the year 2000." (Since only about 4 million babies are born in the U.S. each year, Kennedy hopefully meant to say "children.")

#

Canada's National Gallery of Art, in Ottawa, shelled out \$1.3 million (U.S.) for a flag-like abstract painting by the late Barnett Newman, consisting of a blue, a red and another blue stripe, each 18 feet high by 2 feet wide. Canadian art professor Roger Mesley called the price "a steal." In London, the chimpanzee brush strokes of Willem DeKooning's "Interchange" sold for \$20.6 million at a Sotheby's auction -- a world record for a living artist.

#

French social philosopher Gustave Le Bon (1841-1931) believed that a written constitution's effectiveness depends entirely on the racial makeup of the people it is meant to serve. Colombia promulgated a new constitution in 1886, and spent exactly 50 of the following 100 years in a state of siege.

#

Bermuda ranks first in the world -- on a per capita basis -- in cumulative cases of active AIDS (190 per 100,000 people, as of 1988) and first in new active cases diagnosed during 1988 (48 per 100,000). The Bahamas ranks 3rd and 4th, respectively, in these two categories; the U.S., 6th and 9th. The rankings should be taken with a grain of salt since most black African countries report only a small fraction of their AIDS cases to the World Health Organization (WHO).

#

On March 23, Zoo City Mayor David Dinkins named directors for his Offices of Latino Affairs, African-American and Caribbean Affairs, and European-American Affairs. The Latino and pan-Negro directors will each supervise a staff of 7; Euro boss Debra Pucci only 2. When a reporter asked, "What about the Jews?" Dinkins countered, "If there [is] a group that is certainly not neglected it is the Jewish community."

Hank Aaron hit 755 home runs during his baseball career, eclipsing Babe Ruth's 714, but the black Brave did it by playing well into his 40s, after the season had been elongated. Had Ruth appeared at the plate as many times as Aaron, he would have hit 1,051 homers. 6 other players, including Ted Williams and Mickey Mantle -- all of them white -- would also have hit well over 800 home runs each had they batted as often as Aaron.

#

New York Transit Authority cop Manuel Rodriguez shot mugger Bernard McCummings, almost certainly no Scotsman, twice in 1984, when he found him choking and robbing an elderly man. In March, a local jury awarded the wounded mugger \$4.3 million. Four months earlier, the Ford Motor Co. was ordered to pay Bette Midler \$465,000 because it allegedly imitated her raucous singing style in a TV commercial.

#

The AIDS infection rate in the U.S. military has stabilized at 0.1%. It's different in Africa. Columnist Fred Reed reports, "From responsible medical men in the Pentagon, I have heard figures of 30% for soldiers in the region of Zambia and Zaire. From possibly reliable intelligence sources at third hand, figures of 50% to 80% come from the army of Zimbabwe."

#

Some 5,000 Latino activists invaded Albany (NY) in March for the annual lobbyfest they call *Somos Uno* (We Are One). They were joined by nearly 1,000 "AIDS activists," who blocked stairwells and escalators and occupied the Senate chamber.

#

The Puyallup Indian tribe has long claimed much of the city of Tacoma (WA). On March 24, it was awarded \$162 million in a package which includes up to \$20,000 for each of the tribespersons, 900 acres of prime land, and personal trusts which should put Puyallups on Easy Street for all time if they don't reproduce too feverishly.

#

Peter Simple of the London Daily Telegraph reports (Mar. 15) that the African National Congress gets nearly \$32 million a year in aid from Swedes. "To make the point, several solemn-looking Swedes waiting to greet [Nelson] Mandela at Arlanda airport [outside Stockholm] performed the *toyi toyi*, that jogging, chanting dance of the townships."

#

The 50 TV reporters who appeared most frequently during 1989 on the three national newscasts included 4 women, 3 of whom made the top 10 list: CBS's Lesley Stahl (#3), NBC's Andrea Mitchell (#4), CBS's Rita Braver (#8). None of the above is a Majority member.

#

Compared to a year earlier, arrests of illegal immigrants along the Mexican border were up by 58.3% in December, by 39.6% in January, by 57.3% in February. Fake ID cards are making it simple to get around the hiring provisions of the 1986 immigration law.



John Zaccaro Jr., drug-dealing son of **Geraldine Ferraro**, tried to get his conviction overturned by claiming he was prosecuted because of mom's fame. Vermont's Supreme Court unanimously disagreed. Although he had drawn a one- to five-year sentence, John spent only three months under house arrest in a \$1,500-a-month Burlington (VT) apartment with maid service.

☆ ☆ ☆

The half-brother of Jamaican reggae musician Bob Marley went plain nuts in a crowded Dade County (FL) mall. Stalking shoppers with a shotgun, **Anthony Booker**, 19, was shot dead by police when he fired on arriving officers.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Aspen (CO), aging "bad boy" journalist **Hunter S. Thompson**, 52, is accused of assaulting former X-rated movie producer **Gail Palmer-Slater**. According to the complainant, Thompson also threatened to blow her head off.

☆ ☆ ☆

Schools are so downright bad in Zooopolis that the deputy chancellor of the city's educational system, **Stanley Litow**, sends his daughter, 14, to a private school.

☆ ☆ ☆

North Carolina Superior Court **Judge W. Terry Sherrill**, a black, was arrested for possession of cocaine and pot, the first time in the state's history that a sitting judge has been zapped on drug charges.

☆ ☆ ☆

Mississippi Massacres: (1) Three ladies of Tupelo, two of them blind, the third the driver, were in a car that stopped before a traffic light in a busy intersection of this generally quiet Southern city. In broad daylight a young Negro, who police said was **Joseph Westbrook**, approached them and without any warning shot all three dead with shotgun blasts; (2) In early February, an entire white family of four was wiped out by robbers after they had returned to their home near Clarksdale from Bible class. Having shot Carl Parker, 54, blonde wife Bobbie Jo, 45 and elder son Gregory, 12, to death, the **three Negroes** raped Charlotte, the Parker's 9-year-old daughter, before ending her young life with four bullets and setting the house on fire.

☆ ☆ ☆

Adam Glickman, one of the founders of Custom Condom, hopes to make big bucks selling condoms that glow in the dark.

☆ ☆ ☆

Sen. Claiborne Pell (D-RI), up for reelection this year, is getting campaign assistance from paranormal flimflam artist **Uri Geller**, who told reporters, "I will beam my energy for him to win the election."

After some **colored boys** had played a game of soccer on a Zoo City street, a parent discovered that the "ball" they had been kicking was a human head wrapped in rags. Arms and legs were found in a nearby cardboard box left on the sidewalk.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two pompous and cretinous pronouncements have been uttered in recent months by stage conservative **William F. Buckley Jr.:** (1) drugs should be legalized; (2) Israel should annex the West Bank.

☆ ☆ ☆

They're split! **Edgar Bronfman Jr.**, Seagram booze heir and son of one of the world's most powerful Jews, has left his black wife, Sherry. Where their three children will end up has not yet been determined.

☆ ☆ ☆

Police arrested black fancy man **Ben Vereen** after he allegedly broke into the apartment of his blond, blue-eyed girlfriend, **Christine Rick**, 32, who said he shouted obscenities, while trying to choke her. Vereen's wife, **Nancy**, also happens to be white.

☆ ☆ ☆

Alphonso Calhoun, who happens not to be white, got more than he bargained for when he robbed and raped an unidentified 27-year-old woman after a crackjack of a crack binge in Ohio. Calhoun will spend the next 17 to 40 years in jail sans testicles, which his enraged victim bit off in the attack.

☆ ☆ ☆

Following a loud argument with an unidentified man, **Cornelius Gunter**, 53, lead tenor for the black fifties rock group, the Coasters, was shot dead in Las Vegas. The group lost another doo-wop crooner in 1980, when Nathaniel (Buster) Wilson's body was dismembered and strewn around Hoover Dam.

☆ ☆ ☆

A three-year-old black girl in Baton Rouge suffocated when her **mother** allegedly forced so much chocolate cake down her throat that it clogged the toddler's windpipe.

☆ ☆ ☆

Fort Worth police reported a similar crime. Black **Anthony Jimmerson**, 21, forced the five-year-old son of his girlfriend to chugalug ten ounces of bourbon whiskey, sending the youngster into a coma and eventual death.

☆ ☆ ☆

The New York State attorney general's office said Jewish matchmaker-for-hire **Helena Amram** charged clients \$1,250 to \$20,000 to arrange dates with weirdos and ex-cons. One woman complained the high-priced lonely hearts broker fixed her up with a man with orange hair.

JoAnne Roosevelt, 51, wife of FDR grandson Elliot Roosevelt Jr., was a volunteer in the Dallas (TX) public schools' "I Have a Dream" program that bribes potential dropouts to stay in class. One youth Mrs. Roosevelt had "counseled" for three years decided to steal her purse and stab her -- not fatally -- while she was driving him home.

☆ ☆ ☆

Zoo City Council President **Andrew Stein and wife Lynn** were targeted for investigation by the FBI for possible criminal interference with an airline flight. Feds are checking allegations that Mrs. Stein used foul language and knocked down a flight attendant in a dispute over first-class seating arrangements in an American Airlines passenger jet.

☆ ☆ ☆

Chaim Shaulson, 53, an editor of a weekly Jewish tabloid in New York, was accused of taking \$80,000 cash in return for cooling the paper's critical articles about **Moses Teitelbaum**, grand rebbe of the Satmar Hasidic sect.

☆ ☆ ☆

Despite his sordid financial and sexual relationships with pimping male prostitute **Steve Gobie**, Rep. **Barney Frank (D-MA)** has raised \$101,600 in campaign funds, a marked increase over the \$66,800 raised in the same period before the awful truth came out.

☆ ☆ ☆

Recent AIDS deaths: **Scott Burton**, 50, New York sculptor of granite furniture; **Hank Cook**, 47, San Francisco AIDS fundraiser and HUD contract administrator; **Ian (Ernie) Horvath**, 46, New York dance choreographer and co-founder of the Cleveland Ballet; **Keith Haring**, 31, subway art vandal, whose graffiti doubled in value after his death; **Halston (aka Roy Halston Frowick)**, 57, dress designer whose fashions adorned such celebrities as Bianca Jagger and Jackie O; **Jean Marc Rosius**, shortly after he rampaged around Miami's Little Havana district and bit seven people.

☆ ☆ ☆

Celebrating the memory of the pill-popping Jewish clown, **Abbie Hoffman**, who committed suicide last year, **Norman Mailer**, **Allen Ginsberg** and a host of other culture mulchers congregated in a Manhattan rock club to read selections from a newly published anthology of Hoffman's Yiddishly attuned blatherskite. In the foreword to *The Best of Abbie Hoffman*, Mailer called his late swinish friend "our own Holy Ghost of the Left."

☆ ☆ ☆

A 13-year-old boy in Houston (TX) shot his 28-year-old mother with a shotgun following a family discussion about black history. "She was nagging me, and I couldn't take it anymore," the **Negro teen** told police.





Canada. The campaign to oust psychology professor and race expert Philippe Rushton from his tenured position at the University of Western Ontario has been revived. On March 21, some 200 multiracial protesters from at least four area universities swarmed through the psychology department, scribbling swastikas and ripping down notices. The Gazette, the student paper at Western Ontario, noted, "One protester scrawled, 'Racist pig lives here' on Rushton's door with a magic marker." What the low-IQ black actually wrote -- solecistically and characteristically -- was "Racists pig live here."

All the scribbled crooked crosses afforded more than a clue as to just who has been behind the rash of Nazi graffiti on college campuses in recent years. Since well-placed *Hakenkreuz* will often lead directly to the increased hiring of nonwhite faculty and similar concessions, it should have been obvious long ago that "thar's gold in them thar swastikas."

After leaving Rushton's department, the 200 goons proceeded to the hallway outside the office of Western Ontario president George Pedersen, where they chanted for half an hour. Before breaking up, they promised to stage similar outbursts "until Rushton is gone."

Britain. *A Life of J.R. Ackerley* by Peter Parker (Constable, 1989) is full of bizarre indications that behind the most apparently respectable and establishment organizations lurk the most despicable people. From 1935 to 1959, Ackerley was literary editor of *The Listener*, the BBC magazine, a favorite of many British schools, since it was considered a safe, unbiased publication with no axe to grind. Ackerley never published the names of the book reviewers, which allowed him to use the writings of people of the most dubious political and sexual leanings.

The BBC is often called "Aunt Edna," because of its alleged maiden auntish attitudes. But, as author Peter Parker shows, its staff was anything but maiden auntish.

The first head of the BBC talk show department, Hilda Matheson, was a lesbian. Among her lovers were Victoria Sackville-West, who, along with her homosexual husband, Harold Nicolson (later a BBC governor), were given an inordinate amount of airtime. On one broadcast, they caused a storm of controversy when they suggested that in a normal marriage sex only lasted two or three years, which at least in their marriage happened to be the case.

Ackerley, who couldn't resist a handsome soldier in a handsome uniform, picked up Guardsman Freddie Doyle, a deserter who eked out a paltry living by petty larceny and prostitution. On their first meeting, Doyle showed his new friend the results of gonorrhea he had caught from a lady of the evening. Deciding this morbid confession was proof of true love, Ackerley fell head over heels for Doyle and tried unsuccessfully to obtain false papers for him (a necessity in wartime) through a gay policeman. Then, after giving his paramour a fairly handsome allowance, he was shattered when Doyle married an ex-prostitute. Mad with jealousy, Ackerley drew up a plan to kill Doyle's new wife with tetanus by scattering tacks smeared with rotting meat around her bed. However, he was never able to get into the flat. Amid these dispiriting activities, he remained literary editor of what was one of Britain's most highly touted and widely circulated magazines.

Eventually, Ackerley switched his affections to Queenie, an Alsatian bitch, the only faithful creature, he said, he had ever met. He wrote a book about her, though the publishers would not include the photos he provided of her fouling the pavements, which he viewed as symbolic defiance of society. When he took Queenie for a walk, he would keep his false teeth in his pocket. Then, when a personable young man came along, he quickly put them back in his mouth and flashed a hopeful grin.

For many years, Ackerley believed that his outrageous behavior was a form of delayed protest against his "stuffy Victorian family." Ironically, when he investigated his parent's background after his father's death, he found his "stuffy and old-fashioned" papa had lived a life even more bizarre than his own.

Ackerley Sr., a tall, well-built, good-looking but completely penniless youth from Liverpool, became a trooper in the Guards. Though it paid very poorly, his enlistment provided him with good accommodations and a smart uniform. Soon he caught the eye of a wealthy bachelor who bought him out of the Guards and made him his "assistant." Unfortunately, after only a few years of luxury, his patron died, forcing him to return to the Guards. Again, he was bought out, this time by a wealthy French count. With another ex-Guardsman, also being kept by a wealthy faggot, Ackerley developed an interest in bananas, which at that time were little known in England. With financial help from their patrons, who were happy their "boys" had

found a hobby, the banana business caught on. Soon their company, Fyfe and Elder, dominated the British banana trade.

Now rich enough to pay for his own perversions, Ackerley Sr. left the French count and took up with not one but two "wives" and families, neither of which ever knew of the other's existence until after their lord and master's death.

Looking back, Ackerley Jr. remembered remarks and jokes made by his father which suggested he knew all about his son's proclivities and saw the humor of junior becoming a less affluent version of his own benefactors.

* * *

The Wilson Plot, the Intelligence Service and the Discrediting of a Prime Minister 1945-76, by David Leigh (Heinemann, 1988), researched the many rumours about Prime Minister Harold Wilson's odd connections and his sudden resignation. In his memoirs, Wilson claimed that if Churchill had obtained the proper royalties for British inventions in nuclear research, antibiotics, jet airplanes and radar, Britain would have had no balance-of-payment problems. Yet when Wilson was head of the Board of Trade, he pushed through, in the face of strong opposition from the cabinet and the armed forces, the sale to Russia of the latest models of warplanes and other state-of-the-art military technology. Wilson claimed this would be the start of a very profitable trade with Russia. The truth was that the Russians bought one or two of each item, then copied them. The Board of Trade files on these transactions have been suppressed.

Wilson's closest intimates were three Jewish "refugees": Joseph Kagan, a raincoat manufacturer from Lithuania; Rudy Steinberg, a chemical engineer from Austria, who opened a button factory in Lancaster in 1948, but made his money trading in fertilizer with East Germany; and Beatrice Lapsker, who married Dick Plummer, a newspaper executive. Wilson had worked in the timber firm of Mayer, another Jew, and, when he left office, he made several visits to the USSR on Mayer's behalf. All the above Jews were ennobled by Wilson, but not one of them was mentioned in his lengthy memoirs.

Many British intelligence agents, having served in the police in Palestine, were suspicious of Wilson's connections with prominent Zionists. Kagan, the Jew closest to Wilson, came from a family that owned woolen mills in Kaunas, Lithuania. When the Russians moved in, they deported hundreds of thousands of ethnic Lithuanians, but somehow overlooked the Kagans, who were among the richest people in the country. They were allowed to stay and become



managers of their own property. When the Germans came, Kagan was assigned to a lowly job in a forge. Safely in England, Kagan stated he had been sent to a concentration camp, where he suffered agonies. But this, says author Leigh, was "largely for effect."

Kagan had a taste for black humour, often joking that his wife had to choose between him and the Gestapo, "and even then it took her six months to make up her mind." Although the Jews in Kaunas were supposed to have been "exterminated" by the Germans, all Kagan's relations seemed to be hale and hearty when the Russians returned.

In 1945, Kagan and his wife decided to walk to Romania. A British Jew, Douglas Morrell, an officer in Special Operations Executive (SOE), gave them pocket money when they arrived. Together, by Morrell's account, they dealt in the Romanian black market and helped smuggle Jews to Israel. As Morrell had presumably been sent to Romania by SOE to report on movements of illegal Jewish immigrants to Palestine, so they could be intercepted en route, it is now evident why so many got through. It was Morrell's assistance that enabled Kagan and his wife to slip into Britain. Twenty years later, Morrell was involved with Kagan in a complicated and illegal tax dodge. When they fell out over the proceeds, Morrell snitched. Kagan was prosecuted and went to jail. Morrell's final opinion of his erstwhile friend: "Joe Kagan leaves a trail of evil slime wherever he goes."

All this time, the "exterminated" people of the Kaunas ghetto were flourishing. Alexander Shtromas, Kagan's brother-in-law, graduated with honors in law in 1952. In spite of his capitalist ventures and his capitalist relations in the West, he became head of the Comparative Law Department of Moscow University and lectured at the Institute of Foreign Affairs, putting him high up on both the academic and government totem polls. Eventually, however, he moved to the West, where he became stridently anti-Soviet and made much of his alleged "persecutions" at the hands of Communist goon squads.

A relative of Margaret, Kagan's wife, was cousin Yasla Bunn, who remained in Kaunas, where he became very friendly with a leading Communist Party bigwig, Richardas Vaygauskas. After Harold Wilson had managed to get permission for Kagan's in-laws to come to Britain for "humanitarian reasons," Vaygauskas was dispatched to London as Soviet consul, where he renewed his friendship with the Kagans, who

introduced him to the Prime Minister. These warm relationships seem not to have been affected by brother-in-law Shtromas's shift into the anti-Communist camp.

Kagan invented or rather promoted a waterproof, insulated raincoat with nylon on one side and wool on the other. He gave it away free or at cut-rate prices to various celebrities and police officials. Wilson wore it all the time. When he was informed of his election victory in 1966, Kagan and Beattie Plummer were standing by his side.

After his ennoblement, Kagan made a habit of sitting in the House of Lords tea-room waving affectionate greetings over his guest's shoulders at passing peers and dignitaries. His guest was always positioned so it was impossible to see if Kagan's gestures were being acknowledged.

Author Leigh mentions many other interesting items in his book, such as "Operation Wales," in 1962, when men were hired to daub Jewish graves with swastikas, hoping it would be blamed on German troops training there and stimulate "anti-Nazi sentiment."

Following the exposure of spymaster Anthony Blunt, Lord Rothschild begged another intelligence officer, Peter Wright, to write down everything the noble lord had done to help MI5. Wright sent Rothschild a three-page typed document titled "Victor Rothschild's Help to the Security Service, 1951." It concludes, "I do not think it conceivable that either Lord or Lady Rothschild have ever been Soviet agents. I am willing to testify in any way suitable." Lord Rothschild, who died this past winter, obviously thought it very conceivable to have gone to such lengths to clear himself.

* * *

Cairo In the War 1939-45, by Artemis Cooper (Hamish Hamilton, 1989), relates how the BBC, in preparing public opinion for the fall of Tobruk, emphasized the desert city's lack of strategic importance, which did not enthuse the British Tommies who were being asked to die for it. Morale collapsed completely as the men fled back to El Alamein. Some 25,000 troops deserted and hid in the Nile delta. One German motorcyclist even reached Alexandria, where he expected to accept the city's surrender. Laurence Durrell, the noted writer, walked around listing the shops which had been decorated to welcome the victorious Germans. Italian women were hurried to Alexandria's western suburbs to form a reception committee. Mussolini had a white horse flown in for him to ride in the triumphant entry to Cairo.

In the Egyptian capital, all the British files were burned and the town appeared to be covered by a black snowstorm. For weeks afterwards, peanut vendors used paper cones made from half-burned top-secret files. But after "Ash Wednesday," as it was called, the tide of war changed. Most of the deserters straggled back; their crimes were discreetly overlooked; and their records "corrected."

When America entered the war, the U.S. military attaché in Cairo was given British military plans, which he forwarded to Washington. But he forgot to have the code changed regularly, so the Germans were able to read his top-secret communiqués.

Alexander Kirk, the U.S. minister to Egypt, had a strong oedipal complex and kept candles burning night and day in front of a portrait of his mother. He named the water buffalo, which provided his milk, after her.

The Americans insisted on their own men having far more water than the amount allowed to British troops. The GIs were also paid three times more than the Tommies and were able to import large quantities of nylons, cigarettes and booze -- items hitherto almost unobtainable. The most notorious wartime romance in the area was that of Gen. Barney Giles of the U.S. Fourth Air Force, who had an affair with Tahia Carioca, the most famous belly dancer in Cairo, known as "gippy tummy."

Brig. Mortimer Wheeler (later Sir), the famous British archaeologist, observed the care the Germans took to avoid damage to the ancient Egyptian monuments, unlike the complete indifference to them by Allied troops.

Author Cooper also remarks on the murder of Lord Moyne in Cairo by the Stern Gang. Although Jewish leaders hastily condemned it, when the bodies of the murderers were returned to Israel in 1975, the funeral was attended by everyone from Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin on down. The assassins were buried with the pomp and ceremony of national heroes.

France. As the French government gears up to prosecute Jean-Marie Le Pen for making an anti-Semitic pun, French politicians are getting more and more alarmed about the Front National's sensational rise in the polls -- so alarmed that they are trying to horn in on Le Pen's anti-immigration campaign. The mayor of Marseilles, Jacques Medecin, who is married to an American Jewess, actually hosted the Front National's convention in Nice and gave a reception for the delegates. Whereupon three Jewish members of the Nice city council resigned.

Recent polls have indicated that 31% of the French population share Le Pen's views on immigration and 51% agree that politi-

cians running for office should be allowed to state publicly that "North African Arabs and blacks are racially inferior to Europeans." Faced with such numbers, so-called right-of-center French pols are beginning to waffle and admit that something should be done to curb the influx from North and Central Africa. Former French Premier Jacques Chirac and former President Valery Giscard d'Estaing have proposed depriving immigrants of France's bounteous social security benefits, a magnetic lure for Third Worlders. The "respectable" rightists are listening to party members like the middle class Parisienne who told reporters, "When we moved to this area ten years ago, we were living in Paris. Today we feel we are living in the Casbah."

What happened a few months ago on a French television talk program was reminiscent of the *Geraldo* show. Hardcore Jewish activists, along with Olivier Mathieu, a harder core revisionist, participated in what turned into a live TV riot. When Mathieu denied the existence of gas chambers and asked everyone to stand for one minute of silence in memory of the 14 million Germans expelled from their homelands in 1945-46, two million of whom died, he was attacked, kicked, forced to leave and beaten up again outside the studio. His fiancée was also assaulted, along with his bodyguard. Not one of the Jewish attackers and marauders was arrested. Meanwhile, another French revisionist, Alain Guionnet, was given a jail sentence for driving around with two bumper stickers: One questioned the Holocaust; the other contained some snide remarks about circumcision.

Portugal. A mass circumcision ceremony was performed last year in the small northern town of Belmonte. Thirty-two local Marrano men became something less than they had been at the snipping hands of a mohel from Lisbon.

Jews were forced to go underground as "New Christians" in Portugal and Spain during the late fifteenth century, but, during a brief thaw in the 1930s, ten thousand resurfaced in northern Portugal. The arrival of Iberian fascism forced them to resume their submarine existence. Today, a core group of 200 Marranos in northern Portugal is returning to the Orthodox faith of their forefathers. Most are itinerant clothing peddlers.

Germany. Werner Nachmann, the German Jew in charge of distributing large chunks of reparations money among his Chosen people, stole at least 7 million marks (\$4,200,000) before his death. So far, German authorities have taken no steps to get to the bottom of the scam, punish

Nachmann's associates or retrieve any of the missing loot.

Latvia. Lucy Addison, author of *Letters from Latvia* (Macdonald, 1986), was a member of a British family which set up business in Latvia in the early 19th century and stayed there through thick and thin, while hanging on to their British nationality. In 1939, her granddaughters were sent to England. The letters she wrote to them vividly recount her experiences in WWII.

Her first batch of letters have to do with the exodus of German Balts under the 1939 Hitler-Stalin "nonaggression" pact. Since they comprised most of the professional classes of Latvia, their departure caused a severe shortage of doctors and dentists. Forced to leave what had for so many centuries been the land of their ancestors, many of these unhappy exiles had never been outside of Latvia. Mrs. Addison is bitter at the Soviet authorities making these middle- and upper-class people move to a war-torn province in German-occupied Poland, where they were supposed to become Himmler's "peasant soldier settlers."

After the Soviets occupied Latvia, most of Mrs. Addison's friends disappeared and she herself lost many possessions. With the coming of the Germans two years later, conditions improved. Although British subjects, she and her husband had no difficulty getting some of their property back. Their 1943 diamond wedding anniversary brought them many presents, in spite of the wartime privations. She writes,

For two to three years Riga was teeming with Spanish and Italian officers, whom Hitler had roped in to aid in his campaign against Russia . . . They were very wild and undisciplined, a perfect terror to the girls, who were never allowed out after 6:00 p.m. As for the German soldiers, I must say they . . . always helped me to get in and out of trams and took charge of my parcels.

When the Russians returned in the autumn of 1944, Mrs. Addison was helped by the British embassy in Moscow and earned some badly needed money by teaching English to Russian officers. She and her husband died in Riga in 1946, both aged nearly 90.

Yugoslavia. Three thousand ethnic Albanians, mostly students, were hospitalized in March in the embattled province of Kosovo, complaining of severe breathing problems and skin rashes. The cause seemed obvious. The wicked Serbian authorities had poisoned the people or released a secret bug, the better to thwart Albanian nationalism. When a commission of the Yugoslav parliament found nothing

amiss, it was denounced as clearly succumbing to anti-Albanianism. Ultimately, the respected Helsinki Watch organization was asked to appoint an international panel of doctors to investigate the outbreak firsthand. The unanimous verdict: "mass hysteria." But, cautioned a Dutch member of the team, there was "definitely no stage-managing" of the pseudo-epidemic. All 3,000 self-induced "victims" had apparently believed they were poisoned, or infected, or maybe even gassed.

Israel. Richard Wagner's great-grandson, Gottfried Wagner, made a successful lecture tour of Israel early this year. "For me, the anti-Semitism in my family is something horrible," he told a Berlin newspaper upon his return. Even so, he said, great-grandfather had been "exploited" by the National Socialists, who made him out to be a fire-breathing 19th century storm-trooper.

Shai Burstyn, a musicologist at Tel Aviv University, said that Wagner's anti-Semitism should be viewed in the context of the times. "There was hardly a nineteenth-century composer who was not an anti-Semite."

Gottfried Wagner diplomatically distances himself from the rest of his clan. He lives in Italy, did his doctoral dissertation on German-Jewish composer Kurt Weill, and is deeply interested in German Jewry, or so he says.

* * *

Adolf Eichmann appears to have been another Judeophile in the woodpile. A new book by one of his Israeli captors, Peter Malkin, describes him as a half-hearted Nazi who gushed, "I can't tell you how much I loved studying Zionism." *Eichmann in My Hands* also gives the lowdown on the SS officer's Hebrew lessons with a rabbi in Berlin, and his trip to Palestine:

Haifa! Ach! The view from Mount Carmel is enchanting. When I toured Haifa before the war, I made a point of finding Jewish taxi drivers. I always liked the Jews better than the Arabs.

Eichmann spoke affectionately of the Jewish people and reverently recited the *Shema*, a Hebrew prayer. He was hanged nonetheless.

* * *

Less sentimental are two Arab presidents, Iraq's Saddam Hussein, who swore, "By Allah, we will let our fire eat half of Israel if it tries anything against Iraq," and Syria's Hafez Assad, who in March called for a holy war "as long as time" against Israel. The occasion was the 27th anniversary of



his socialist Baath party's ascent to power. Assad told 6,500 young Syrians, "Israel was the first beneficiary" of the sweeping changes in Eastern Europe. "Zionists are now active everywhere," he cautioned. As for the Soviet Jewish immigrants to Israel, they were not even true Hebrews, but descendants of the Khazars, who converted to Judaism in the eighth century. (*Editor's note: Blood group analysis has scotched that old canard, which was revived some years ago by Arthur Koestler in The Thirteenth Tribe.*)

* * *

The Israeli army has begun answering Palestinian stone-throwers with a battery-powered rock-throwing machine, a sort of mechanized Goliath, which weighs exactly 66 pounds and can hurl 600 egg-sized rocks per minute. Curiously, it does not throw its missiles 60 or 66 yards, but 75.

* * *

When Binyamin Netanyahu, the deputy foreign minister, spoke at Bar-Ilan University last November, he bewailed Israel's failure to expel large numbers of Palestinians at moments when the world's attention was diverted by dramatic events in Asia and Eastern Europe. He cited last spring's showdown in Beijing as an example, adding, "I still believe that there are opportunities to expel many people."

* * *

Twelve Israeli employees of the American Embassy in Tel Aviv were indicted in April for issuing hundreds of fraudulent U.S. tourist visas. Apparently, not every Israeli who says he wants to vacation in America is taken at his word. Since hundreds of thousands of Israeli "tourists" have stayed behind illegally in New York and Los Angeles, U.S. officials naturally try to screen out those most likely to remain. Enter the "Embassy 12," a new breed of "inside traders," a dozen Israeli employees of the consular section of the U.S. Embassy in Tel Aviv, who accepted large sums of money for secretly stamping papers which should never have been stamped.

* * *

One of April's many other Israeli scandals involved Mazlat Ltd., a now defunct military manufacturer accused of trying to bribe the U.S. Navy into awarding it contracts. An American defense consultant, William M. Galvin, got caught up in the shady business. His guilty plea may bring 40 years in prison and \$1 million in fines.

Black Africa. *From a correspondent.* *Cameroons with Egbert* by Devla Murphy (John Murray, 1989) is an interesting account of the author's wandering in one of Africa's most unadvanced countries with her 18-year-old daughter and a native horse (Egbert), who was soon stolen. Cameroons, a German colony for 32 years, was seized as WWI booty and divided between Britain and France in 1916. Most of the country, shorn of the "s," was reunited in 1961 as an independent federation of the Anglophone area and the much larger Francophone area. After a referendum, in which the only permitted answers were "yes" or "oui," it became a unitary state. Devla Murphy says that, for an African country, Cameroon has been lucky. Since independence it has been under the whip of only two strongmen. Incredibly, the second succeeded the first peacefully.

The author rather overplays this sweetness and light business. I went to a "Cameroon Evening" at London's Africa Centre some years ago and won a crate of the "national drink" (Guinness stout!), which was presented to me by the ambassador's sister. I asked about the Roman Catholic archbishop who had recently been murdered. She tossed off some indifferent reply that he was a member of a second-rate tribe. "They are all troublemakers."

Cameroon is one-third Moslem, one-third Christian, one-third pagan. In the Francophone area, the education is in French; in the Anglophone area, English. Because of the country's German past, a fair number of people speak Deutsch. At present, it is considered underpopulated -- only 10 million in a country larger than California -- but, the author comments, "African procreantiveness chills the blood -- how long before there is a Cameroon famine appeal?"

A native gentleman asked her to persuade a white friend not to quit a local organization he was running because

when he leaves it, it will fall to bits. It will be inefficient, corrupt, with jobs only for followers of Big Men. It is a European idea so needs a European to keep it organized, to make decisions. We know how it should be run. We are not stupid, but we are too afraid of responsibility. We push problems from office to office until all files are lost and nothing is done.

The Fulani Moslems were able to conquer the highlands of Cameroon in the early 19th century. There were no tsetse flies to kill their horses. An Hamitic race,

their relations with the West seem fairly good. Fine-featured and ceremonious, they had never heard of the Sunni-Shiite split. They kept to themselves, and their women, unlike Negresses, remained well in the background.

Having a lot of antibiotics in her traveling bags, Devla Murphy found everyone wanted to take some. She told the clamoring natives this was pointless when they were not sick. To them, the pills were white man's magic that would ward off the evil eye, even if taken by people in the best of health.

The author believes that no other race has had its history so affected by an insect as the Negro. The tsetse fly carries the bug for sleeping sickness which kills cattle, horses, camels and humans. Owing to this disease, four million square miles of Africa are off limits to cattle, which deprives the land of much needed fertilizing manure. If it hadn't been for the tsetse fly, most of Africa would probably have been overrun by Arabs.

By 1960, tsetse-plagued areas in Nigeria had been reduced from 11% to 0.5%. The insidious killer was almost wiped out in Zaire and 8,000 square miles of Cameroon had been cleared. Since the independence of these countries, the tsetse fly has returned with a vengeance.

Evidence from spider divination is accepted in Cameroon courts of law. A spider is placed under a pot with dead insects or leaves. Where the insect goes determines the verdict.

Village women get their emotional satisfaction from mothering, writes author Murphy. "They couldn't even imagine what is meant by 'lovemaking.'" Connubial sleeping arrangements ensure that sex is purely functional.

Villages, where most of the population lives, are exactly as they were 200 years ago. Life is hardly more comfortable in the large towns. When the locals have an electric generator (most don't), it is usually out of action. It is not looked upon as a modern convenience but as a source of confusion and dismay. Some towns have post offices, but letters take months to travel 100 miles. Where there is a health center, it is so understaffed most Cameroonians prefer witch doctors, who actually have a higher cure rate. Water is much more polluted in the large towns, which have a health menace unknown in the villages -- prostitution with attendant AIDS or VD.

A Mr. Ngu told the author,

My father tells me how convenient was Cameroon under white men. Schools were better, hospitals were better, roads were better, and 70 years ago there were fast telegrams where now we don't even have slow mail.

Again, it is a big African problem that we all want Western goodies, but we can't make them for ourselves. Then some of us get angry and miserable about depending on Western loans and advisers and getting into debt. But isn't it our own fault? Now we are supposed to be independent, but we are not behaving in that way. We still depend on Western capitalists because we're greedy. Why don't we know how to get manufacturing organized like the Asians?

Devla Murphy heard of one tribal king, whose academic career in Germany was abruptly ended when, in defiance of his strongly expressed wish, he was summoned home to be "enstooled." He was much annoyed -- but not as annoyed as his German wife and children. To live up to his new status, hubby felt constrained to settle in the non-palatial palace and acquire more wives.

South Africa. A few of the white militants to watch here are Eugene Terre'Blanche, Piet Rudolph and Hennie Muller. The first is internationally famous as head of the Afrikaner Resistance Movement. When the Conservative Party began circulating a petition to force President Frederick de Klerk to hold new elections, Terre'Blanche said, "We don't need a million signatures. We need a million rifles. I call on whites to collect more rifles and clean them regularly."

Piet Rudolph, whose nickname is "Skiet" (Afrikaans for "Shoot"), is currently in hiding. His Boerestaat Party has allegedly set up secret paramilitary commandos throughout South Africa that resemble those of the guerrilla army which fought Britain in the Boer War. Widespread sympathy for the commandos among the police and military has made investigation almost impossible.

Then there is Hennie Muller, whose Blanke Veiligheidswage (BV) or White Security Watch is a volunteer force which works to keep South Africa's white neighborhoods free of increasingly rowdy and hostile black interlopers. In the first six weeks of its existence this year, the BV recruited 3,200 men.

* * *

The Citizen, a major English-language newspaper, reminded South Africans (Feb. 12) why Nelson Mandela went to prison in 1963. The Rivonia Trial, at which he and other leading ANC terrorists were convicted, drew little notice for several months but "in the end . . . became a national cause célèbre." Mandela's militant faction, Spear of the Nation, had acquired three houses -- one, near Krugersdorp, to be used as an arsenal and weapons factory. The trial took

its name from Rivonia, a rural district just outside Johannesburg, where the ANC owned an impressive-looking house on the Lilliesleaf farm. It was there, on July 11, 1963, that the security police launched a raid from a laundry van, netting a pile of incriminating documents. One listed the group's "production requirements" as "48,000 anti-personnel mines, 1,500 time devices for bombs, 144 tons of ammonium nitrate, 21.6 tons of aluminum powder and 15 tons of black powder." There were also plans for making hand grenades.

Convicted along with Mandela were Walter Sisulu, several other nonwhites and two gentlemen named Dennis Goldberg and Lionel Bernstein. Acquitted was one James Cantor. As The Citizen explained,

Two other men who were also arrested, Arthur Goldreich, lessee of the farm, and James Cantor's legal partner and brother-in-law, Harold Wolpe, dramatically escaped from the Johannesburg Fort after bribing a young warden . . . One more, Bob Hepple, who offered to turn State witness, was released on bail and fled the country.

From the stand, Mandela denied that his struggle was "under the influence of foreigners and Communists." More credibly, he admitted that, in 1961, "after a long and anxious assessment of the South African situation, I and some colleagues" decided to embark on violent forms of opposition.

Mongolia. You can't keep a native son down forever. Genghis Khan, who is about as popular with the Russians as Hitler is with the Jews, has been "rehabilitated" in his homeland, known today as Mongolia, a Soviet "ally" which has 60,000 Soviet troops stationed within its borders. Mongolia's premier, Dumaagiyn Sodnom, was in Tokyo in March, bemoaning the "one-sided way" Genghis has been portrayed. "I am convinced," said Sodnom, "that reassessment of Genghis Khan's role will not have an unfavorable impact on the existing and traditional friendly relations with the Soviet people."

Genghis, eclipsed for most of this century by Lenin, now has his name on Mongolian hotels, vodka bottles and pop tunes. "Our history books are being revised," Sodnom told his Japanese hosts -- though it may have been Slavic ears which pricked most noticeably.

Cambodia. Pol Pot has remained little more than a name to Westerners, who keep hearing that he killed up to 3 million of his countrymen after coming to power in 1975. The Associated Press carried a story in March which went some distance toward fleshing out the cardboard character.

Reporter Denis Gray tracked down Pol Pot's older brother, Saloth Suong, at his job at the Ministry of Culture in Phnom Penh, and got him to talk.

Pol Pot, said Saloth, "was a very polite, gentle boy. He respected the old people and they liked him. I have no idea why he became so evil." Marxist ideology seemed to have an unsettling effect on the young man, who went to Paris on a scholarship in the late 1940s to study radio electronics. He failed his exams and wound up spending all his time talking leftist politics on the Left Bank, where his leveling Khmer Rouge movement is said to have been born.

Ironically, Pol Pot's brother, Saloth, and the latter's wife, Chea Samy, have dedicated their lives to strengthening the same Cambodian traditions which their pixilated, Marxized relation almost succeeded in destroying. Chea Samy is the leading patron of Cambodian classical dance. Pol Pot's father was a successful farmer, while a cousin married into the royal family, making Pol Pot a relation of Cambodia's Prince Sihanouk. Saloth Suong spent most of his life at the Royal Palace, where he was a personal assistant to Prince Sihanouk's late mother. He and Chea Samy tried to help Pol Pot on his visits home from Paris. When the Khmer Rouge emerged victorious from the five-year civil war, they were forced onto the agrarian communes designed to realize Marx's earthly paradise. There, a third brother died of hunger.

In 1979, the Khmer Rouge were forced back into the Cambodian jungles, where they remain as a guerilla force to be reckoned with. Though he announced his retirement in 1985, the shadowy Pol Pot is said to be the man in charge.

China. Sandbag babies, wife-selling, electric cures for homosexuals: folks certainly have a different slant on life in the Celestial Kingdom.

On the dusty North China Plain, where water is too scarce for washing babies and diapers, overworked peasants apparently haven't the time to look after their tykes. The traditional answer has been "sandbagging babies" from the age of 10 days to anywhere from one to five years. The babies (and small children) are placed in a lying position in 10-pound bags of fine yellow silt which are changed daily like kitty litter. For 20 hours each day, the baby or child can move only its arms and legs, while the bag, often anchored with ropes to a bed, covers the baby's torso.

A recent survey showed that 72% of the sandbagging parents believe that children raised in sandbags are more "polite, obedient and filial." Progressive Chinese educators are trying to wean the peasants from the practice, observing that sandbag babies



develop slowly, walking only at about 14 months.

Race is silently at work here (as everywhere). New research shows that Negroid babies the world over walk at an average age of 11 months, Caucasoids at about 12 months, and Mongoloids at 13 months. Mongoloid children tend to be passive in other ways as well. Psychologist Morgan Worthy, in his book, *Eye Color, Sex and Race*, argued that peoples almost inevitably develop cultural traits that harmonize with their genetic tendencies. It is no coincidence that "bag babies" are found in the heart of the Mongoloid world and nowhere else. Conformity means a lot to these people. If they think that lying in a bag 20 hours a day develops Confucian attitudes, who are we to deny it?

Another old Chinese practice which is still going strong is the abduction and selling of women -- as wives, not prostitutes. As Beijing moves toward a market-oriented economy, people are looking for ways to make money and wife-selling is flourishing. Part of the problem is a gender imbalance caused by widespread female infanticide. Inevitably, there are men with money to spare but without the ability to attract a wife. The shortage of females is mostly good news for women because no one risks becoming a spinster -- but it's bad news for those who dawdle in choosing a mate and

end up in a strange village with a man they hate.

As for Chinese homosexuals, classic behavioral conditioning is being used to make them feel less than gay about their habits. In Cantonese dialect, the term is *geilo*, for "gay guy," but it's hard for outsiders to tell who's who because Chinese of the same sex commonly hold hands as a sign of friendship. Modern Chinese doctors cure, or at least control, homosexuality by applying electric shocks to discourage misdirected erotic thoughts, or by giving herbal medicines to induce vomiting, thereby creating a Pavlovian "negative association" with the wrong kinds of feelings. Says Chinese sexpert Gao Caiqin,

After being cured they are very, very grateful, and they are in tears as they hug us in gratitude After he was cured, [one youth] was extremely happy, and he kissed the doctors on the cheeks to show his thanks."

Let's hope they stop with hugs and kisses.

Nicaragua. The world may never know the full story of Israeli intrigue in Manuel Noriega's Panama. One uncontested fact appears to be that most Panamanian businesses were in Gentile hands when Pineapple-Face took power and in Jewish hands

when he departed. In late April, the Washington Times reported that Violeta Chamorro, the new president of Nicaragua, has invited Israel's intelligence service, the Mossad, to reorganize her nation's spy apparatus. Since Chamorro's election on Feb. 25, dozens of Soviet, Eastern European and particularly Cuban spooks have hurried home. Into this vacuum Chamorro has apparently introduced Noriega's friends, the Mossad.

Some CIA men are said to be pleased with the development, others alarmed, especially since Mike Harari remains Israel's leading expert in Latin American intelligence. There is a widespread belief that the Israelis, tipped off by American Jewish insiders, warned Harari of the impending U.S. invasion last December, allowing him to avoid being questioned about Israel's compromising relationship with Noriega. More damningly, many believe that the Jewish alert reached the Panamanian military, enabling it to mount a more vigorous resistance.

A former official with the National Security Council posed this reasonable question: "Why does Nicaragua need a foreign intelligence service?" Instauration adds another: "And if it does need one, why not turn for help to a nice stable country like Sweden or Japan?" Even in banana republics, it would seem, those wise words of Hamlet are particularly apt: "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy!"



On April 16, 1865, Union troops took over the Memphis newspaper, the Appeal, now the Memphis Commercial Appeal. This occurred only two days after Abraham Lincoln was shot. On April 26, Lincoln's assassin, John Wilkes Booth, was killed, and the next day, the Sultana sank north of Memphis, drowning 2,031 federal soldiers who had been prisoners of war.

Last April 13, not quite 125 years after all these momentous happenings, the Commercial Appeal carried a cartoon on the editorial page that I never thought could be published in these censorious times. It would almost appear that the artist had somehow been influenced by Instauration's article on the Statue of Liberty.

Zip 381

Duke's Foes Replace Cant With More Cant

The people of Lithuania had to declare their independence from the Soviet Union before the Kremlin imperialists hit them with an economic blockade. The people of Louisiana will not have to secede from the U.S. to get the "Gorby" treatment. Voting into the U.S. Senate a man who dares to place foremost the interests of the state's 70% white majority will do the trick. That was the ominous message delivered to students at Louisiana's Northwestern State U. by Curtis Lee, a veteran politician, who knows how to play the minority game.

David Duke had come to the university to address 600 supporters at the Student Union. The anti-Duke forces mustered 400 on the other side of campus. On hand was an ultra-wimpy professor of German named Dr. Robert Peters, who told the assembled Duke-bashers that since he was white, male, over 40, preferred speaking German to English, and was "raised in the piney woods of Grant Parish," he was "suspect" on five counts. After effusively apologizing for his loathsome self, the prof elucidated that his expertise in German history had alerted him that Duke might be another Hitler. Following Peters at the podium was Lee, who began to threaten Louisiana in terms reminiscent of the Soviet campaign against Lithuania. If the state was to recover from its recession, Lee warned, it must sell bonds in the New York financial market, which operates in the shadow of "tremendous Jewish influence." Duke's election, Lee continued,

will close the doors of that financial market. I suggest you get in touch and understand. If you want the movie industry [which has been shooting some films in Louisiana] shut out, send the wrong person [to Washington]. The Wall Street Journal is watching this election. We don't need another horrible article written about this state in the Wall Street Journal. In future years, ask not for whom the bell tolls. We will have rung it ourselves.

The Alexandria Daily Town Talk, largest paper in central Louisiana, reported all this faithfully in its April 4 edition. It also ran a page-one photo of a coed at the anti-Duke rally wearing a big yellow Star of David and carrying a poster which asked "What color is love?"

Unable to attend the hate-filled love-in was Jamie Raskin, general counsel for the National Rainbow Coalition. But Raskin sent a message to the gathering which called Duke an "enemy" who was trying to "erase the collective memory of humanity." In case anyone doubted which humans were deemed worthy of memory, the 400 Duke-bashers were each given a yellow Star of David with the number 6,000,000 written on it.

Once the Jewish pincers were capitalism and communism. Now they are the Holocaust (moral blackmail) and the boycott (economic blackmail). The gangsters have grown more gangsterish.

Louisiana's Jewish population is said to be less than 20,000 -- not even half of 1% of the state's total. Yet Jewish businessman Jeff Giles is running for the chairmanship of the state Republican party. And now Jewish attorney Mike Wahlder is in the race for Bennett Johnston's U.S. Senate seat. Like Duke and the official GOP candidate, Ben Bagert, Wahlder is a Republican. He attacks Johnston and Bagert for "not criticizing Duke" (!) and warns that if Duke is elected, or even gets a decent vote, "what industry would come to Louisiana?"

When Duke spoke at Northwestern State U. on April 3, it was by invitation of the Young Republicans Club on campus. Two weeks earlier, the club voted 26-3 to endorse Duke, with 9 members not present. This led a student, who identified himself as a Young

Republican but wouldn't give his name, to run to the Alexandria Daily Town Talk and tell a reporter that an effort was underway to "recall" the four officers of the club for their disloyalty to the state Republican establishment. What about the 26-3 vote in Duke's favor? "The student said that if an objection arises because those against Duke are not paid-up members, he will pay their dues." It turned out the nameless student's heart was not nearly as stout as his wallet. The Town Talk reported the next day that "there was not even a motion to replace the officers."

The student endorsement of Duke was called a "fraud" by Billy Nungesser, chairman of the Louisiana GOP, who said he would ask an attorney if the Young Republicans could be forced to change their name -- but admitted the courts would probably reject him.

Todd Allen, president of the rebel Republicans, reports "more and more [students] coming up to me, wanting to know what they can do to get involved." Across the Pelican State, white collegians are catching Duke fever, as embryonic White Student Unions take shape on at least three campuses -- Tulane, and the Universities of New Orleans and Southwestern Louisiana. Numerous observers have begun to say that the Duke campaign is to some degree a movement of discontented white youth, one which is uniting workers and students in a way that few imagined possible.

Let's hope they're right.

New Right-Wing Mag

The first issue of the spanking new Conservative Review shows real promise, appealing as it does to a far higher grade of intellect than the late, unlamented Conservative Digest. Eugenicist Robert K. Graham has an article called "What Can We Do About Declining Intelligence?" Retired Navy Commander R.V. Raehn ably exposes the con-artistry of the "neocons." I received an unsolicited free sample copy. Presumably anyone can. The number to call is (202) 789-0231.

Vigilante Vignettes

Bernie Goetz has been invoked repeatedly in recent months by cops and journalists describing incidents of black and white vigilantism on the Zoo City subways. First, it was the so-called "Subway Samaritan," a Negro. On Dec. 9, he saw a fellow rider being robbed, stabbed the culprit fatally, and disappeared into the night.

A month later, a black Manhattanite named Rodney L. Sumter killed a "street person" who attacked him and his three-year-old son on a subway platform.

Most dramatic was the April 12 incident where a middle-aged white man allowed himself to be roughed up and robbed by a pack of razor-wielding blacks, then drew a pistol from beneath his trenchcoat and shot one hoodlum dead. Ricky "Grapevine" Pickett, 25, had previously been convicted of half a dozen robberies. As for Mr. Cool, he walked calmly off the train and apparently vanished forever. One of Goetz's attorneys advised him not to turn himself in, though the police promised that if he did, he would be treated as a victim.

Meanwhile, in Dallas, the white shopping mall vigilante, Todd Alan Broom, has been indicted by a grand jury for shooting to death the black man he had just seen shoot to death his black live-in girlfriend. The Dallas public agreed by 85% to 15% that Broom was justified to pull the trigger, so, with a little luck, he may never have to serve the eight-and-a-half months that Goetz spent behind bars.

Vigilante fans should also keep an eye on Du "Jack" Nguyen, the unsung Vietnamese convenience store clerk in Pensacola (FL), who blasted black stickup men to kingdom come on two separate occasions during the past year.



Fearful Black Shuffle Toward Enlightenment

In 1962, James Meredith, the black who integrated Ole Miss, was blasted in the chest by a shotgun while tramping down a Mississippi highway in his never-ending pursuit of Negro interests. (Walter Cronkite pronounced him dead on national television.) Last year, Meredith joined the staff of Sen. Jesse Helms (R-NC) and sidled around the country tweaking some of the self-serving attitudes held by most blacks.

On March 28, he explained to an audience at Boston's Suffolk University that black slavery was "no big deal," especially when all the other races had had experiences with the "peculiar institution." The present "breakdown of civilization" is what should be worrying blacks, the Helmsman added.

Meredith said that no documentation exists showing that whites ever directly captured blacks for slavery. The method was invariably to purchase blacks from other blacks. Swallowing hard, Meredith then told his Kennedy-land crowd that the "decision" of blacks to sell fellow blacks to whites was a "wise one," as it brought the race into closer contact with "the reality of the human experience at the time."

The issue of American divestiture in South Africa was cooked up by the Democratic Party in late 1984, recalled Meredith, to combat the popularity of newly reelected Ronald Reagan, while diverting attention from the graver problems facing American blacks -- problems which liberalism was powerless to solve. No African -- "except those that go to Harvard" -- ever really wanted divestiture, he contended.

When at last Meredith came to his main point, he sounded like Louis Farrakhan with a twist. America's liberal elite, he said, most of them white -- he singled out Ted Kennedy by name -- had conspired to oppress black people. These days, Meredith regretted to say, every Negro and his brother are blaming their plight on everybody but themselves. If it weren't for slavery, they believe, they'd be out hustling like a bunch of Hong Kong Chinese.

In bygone days, "the gods" were blamed for every drought and flood. A little something called Western science long ago cured the farmer of such paranoid delusions. Modern psychology has likewise shown that Negro progress has lagged not because of any deliberate plotting, but thanks to Ma Nature herself, whose evolutionary caldron sent forth an African race with a depressed IQ.

When, if ever, will a courageous and articulate black man cross over into scientific literacy by accepting the findings of Arthur Jensen and his colleagues (who toil quietly -- very quietly -- in almost every psychology department in the land)? The moment of acceptance seemed at hand 15 years ago, when the Feb. 1, 1975, issue of *Modern Medicine* appeared. It included a lengthy and quite favorable review of the work of Jensen, William Shockley, R.J. Herrnstein and others. Near the end, surprised readers encountered a photo of Jensen strolling on the veranda of his home with the article's author, a very Negro writer named Syl Jones. Shockley, at about the same time, widely circulated some of his non-personal correspondence with Jones. In his letter of Dec. 20, 1974, the Nobel Prize laureate commented:

In terms of the relationship that we have established, I believe that you did indeed choose a constructive course by making no mention before we met in person that you were black. The thought had not occurred to me until I saw you. As a matter of fact . . . my initial impression when you arrived at my office was opposite to the facts.

Shockley's letter went on to tell Jones about certain of his "substantial efforts" on previous occasions to "establish mean-

ingful exchanges of thoughts" with blacks. For more information, he invited the black to look at his files. (Let's hope Shockley's widow has provided for the safekeeping of that priceless archive.) Recent inquiries to psychology insiders reveal that Syl Jones, like the other blacks with whom Shockley had begun to establish good relations, soon dropped from sight, having apparently lost all interest in the subject of racial differences in intelligence.

"Truth is not always the best basis for happiness," wrote German psychiatrist Wilhelm Stekel in his *Autobiography*. "There are people who perish when their eyes are opened." Psychiatrists as a group have tended to spare the tender feelings of the innately weak by blaming their condition on "society," "poor potty training" and the like. They justify such unscientific absolutions with a clean conscience because, after all, their client is like a "delicate plant" which simply can't take any jolts. (Besides, he might take his \$100-an-hour to a professional competitor who will whisper more flattering explanations in his ear.) Which brings us back to Negroes, who, as an intellectually weak race, are inevitably drawn to Dr. Feelgoods who tell them to blame whitey, blame the past, blame the educational system, blame, blame, blame.

The gospel according to science, which teaches Negroes to "blame" evolutionary fate for their humble position in the racial pecking order, may prove too painful for any of them to accept. As more than one wise man has observed, guilt (which we control) is always easier to accept than shame (which we do not). Blacks would rather confess their "sinfulness" and "lack of effort" a thousand times than dare one confrontation with their biological inheritance.

White Students Begin to Fret

Anti-white discrimination on America's campuses has grown so intense that even liberal to moderate whites are becoming nervous. At the University of Florida, an engineering major named Mark Wright is trying to start a White Student Union simply to help end a "reign of terror of civil rights." Young whites, whose futures are being undermined by radical affirmative action policies, are afraid to speak out in their own defense. Meanwhile, says Wright, "there's all this attention to minorities. You get tired of it."

The group's first two meetings attracted 30 or so whites but were packed by angry blacks, one of whom asserted, "I went to their meeting and listened for facts, and I didn't hear any." That's because white students are not plugged into nationwide information networks paid for by everyone from Coca-Cola to the federal government, as blacks, Hispanics, Asians, Jews, homosexuals and feminists most emphatically are. Here's a sample fact: blacks admitted to the University of Virginia have average SAT scores 200 points or more below their white counterparts. Thousands of similar facts exist. But how can one ordinary white engineering student be expected to produce such facts instantly without a corporation, a government agency or at least a faculty adviser in his corner?

The Cox News Service carried a story about Mark Wright's trailblazing effort nationwide, which spoke darkly of recent "racial incidents" at Gainesville. The main incident? "The selection of a white man over a black woman as the new university president." How unbearably klannish!

Out at the University of California's Berkeley campus, the conservative students' *California Review* is serving as almost a surrogate White Student Union. Whites have fallen from over half the freshman class at Berkeley to about one-third in the last year or two alone, and are baffled by the rabid minority-racist atmosphere they are encountering. As the *San Francisco Chronicle* (Feb. 4) admitted, everything at Berkeley today revolves around racial identity, racial separatism and racial goals. White students, react-

ing to this unfamiliar situation, can do no right in the eyes of the "students of color," as they are obsessively called (but don't ever say "colored students"). The California Review attacks the "new separatist orthodoxy" and is accused of "racism" for its troubles. But, says editor Phaedra Fisher, "If white students got together on the basis of race, they'd [she means 'we'd'] be considered Nazis."

It would all be laughable if thousands of lives weren't being mangled. Here are a few numbers to ponder.

	CA High-School Graduates	Berkeley Admissions	Ratio (A/G)
Whites	61.0%	33%	0.54
Asians	8.7	28	3.22

While 61% of California's high school graduates in 1989 were white, only 33% of those admitted to Berkeley three months later were white. Asian graduates were *six times* as likely to be admitted as whites, though their overall SAT scores were roughly comparable, their grades were only slightly better, and their extracurricular activities were more limited. Adding insult to injury, the tightly organized Asians kept up a steady, nationwide drumbeat of protest about the "anti-Asian discrimination at Berkeley" -- and all the while it was whites who were actually being shafted and roasted. Making matters worse still, the equivalent figures for whites in comparison with blacks and Hispanics revealed a pattern of (anti-white) discrimination a hundred times worse than even the white-Asian figures cited above!

The San Francisco Chronicle article indicated that many whites at Berkeley are at last beginning to feel somewhat like Jews in Nazi Germany. Some were said to be finding a new "purpose" in life by claiming "victim status." One such is Cary Walker, a business major on the California Review staff who comes from an impoverished, one-parent home. With all the nonwhite quotas at Berkeley these days, and with the Jews fighting for a hefty share of the pitiful 33% white slot, it's almost a miracle when a poor white like Cary Walker shows up on the handsome public campus, which was originally laid out for the children of the Golden State's toiling white masses. (No wonder many Okies are now returning to Oklahoma and Arkansas!) Miracle man Cary Walker feels like a Palestinian admitted to Hebrew University in Jerusalem and knows he can expect hostility from all sides.

Walker tells of attending a meeting of the Asian Business Students Association, where recruiters from a large accounting firm were handing out applications for summer jobs. "But when I asked for an application, I was told I couldn't get one, because I was white," he recalls angrily. "So am I supposed to go out and start a White Business Students Association? I'd get . . . kicked off campus."

In a puny attempt to prevent disgusted white kids from rushing out and joining Tom Metzger's WAR organization, the administration at Berkeley has announced that it will henceforth set aside a few admissions for low-income students regardless of race. As things stand now, a black or Hispanic kid whose parents make \$250,000 a year can get into Berkeley automatically merely by finishing in the top 25% of his high-school class. But a white kid from skid row with a straight-A record and sky-high SAT scores will face steep odds against admission. Ira Heyman, Berkeley's Jewish chancellor, has loudly defended such practices, but as the U.S. Department of Education's Office of Civil Rights is investigating his campus for reverse racism, there is some token backpedaling. Now a very few poor students, "regardless of race" (i.e., poor whites), will be admitted annually.

According to the San Francisco Chronicle, Berkeley's affluent white fraternity brothers aren't too concerned about the intense separatism of the "students of color." They have their own identi-

ty. On the other hand, white sorority sisters seem particularly devastated by present racial trends. Too many white guys, they complain, are dating the little yellow girls. "And they're [also] the ones who are most emphatic about seeing an impoverishment of white status and white symbols. They talk about needing a white studies requirement on campus, for instance. They feel on the periphery of the meaning of ethnicity."

Thousands of white undergraduates at Berkeley are being forced to "think white" for the first time in their lives, usually against their wills. The campus's Jewish social scientists are said to be watching the situation very intensely, as a harbinger of what will happen as their "little experiment" unfolds on still-white campuses all across America.

Three Candles Against the Darkness

Mexico Beach, on the Florida panhandle, is home to 69-year-old poet Ray Rollinson, who says he will seek the Democratic presidential nomination in 1992 "to help counter the racist movement of Jesse Jackson, Ron Brown [the party's black National Chairman] and the rest of the white-is-ugly racists of the NAACP." Rollinson, who has sought the not too highly regarded post of American poet laureate, favors the slogan "Keep White Hope Alive in America."

Another Southern candidate of interest is Scott Shepherd (P.O. Box 750022, Memphis, TN 38175), who is running for governor of Tennessee in the Republican primary on August 2. Shepherd's platform includes the following planks:

Abolish affirmative action -- establish a board of attorneys to look into reverse discrimination . . . Tax credits for children in private schools . . . No more gun control . . . Present a fair and true picture of Southern history on public television.

Out west, a group called Silent Revolt is pushing the simple idea "Re-Elect Nobody!" The present system is so corrupt that Silent Revolvers are advised to vote at every opportunity, but "when voting, never, never, NEVER vote for the incumbent . . . Always [vote] for a challenger." Incumbents must never be allowed to run unopposed. Silent Revolt has taken its populism nationwide with pamphlets, bumper stickers and model ads, which may be obtained from P.O. Box 1445, Hillsboro, OR 97123.

Slaves on Easy Street

History's three great tragedies, to hear America's public educators tell it, were the Holocaust, the demise of the American Indians, and Negro slavery. The Holocaust revisionists are successfully placing Jewish suffering in a wider European perspective. Historians of the American frontier have observed (when given a chance) that no more than 1 million red men ever lived in North America above the Rio Grande, and the great majority succumbed to imported diseases rather than white man's bullets. (The latest count of American Indians in the U.S. is 1.7 million -- not terribly indicative of a holocaust.)

As for black slavery, a number of revisionist books have appeared in recent years. Some of their authors maintain that white immigrant workers in the North often fared more poorly than black slaves in Dixie. A new trend in the field is "plantation archaeology," which pokes around in the foundations of slave quarters in places like Mount Vernon and Monticello and shows that the house slaves, at least, often ate off imported Chinese porcelain, played dominoes and marbles, used fiddles and pencils, and generally had a halfway jolly time.

"Obviously we are not trying to be apologists for slavery," says Dennis Pogue, the chief archaeologist at Mount Vernon, who explained that George Washington, a very fashionable man, and Martha kept importing the latest porcelain, passing on the older



pieces to the 70 to 90 black artisans and servants who surrounded them. The 200 or so field hands on the 8,000-acre estate clearly had a much cruder existence.

Thomas Jefferson once wrote that he tried to treat his black slaves no better and no worse than his free Anglo-Saxon workmen. Archaeologists are presently studying the house sites of white and black smithies in the area to compare the artifacts on hand. Bill Kelso, the director of archaeology at Poplar Forest, Jefferson's second home, observes, "Some [slaves] were eating as well as the [Jefferson] family."

One can't help thinking that the ancestors of prominent mulattoes like Douglas Wilder, David Dinkins and Andrew Young were house servants on fairly intimate terms with some very bright and very mild-mannered WASP aristocrats. How different it was for the immigrant ancestors of many present-day "white ethnics," who seldom, if ever, came anywhere near a Founding Father type. Think of all that second-hand porcelain the next time you hear the cry for reparations to blacks!

Farrakhan's Fantastic Media Blitz

On Sunday, Feb. 18, Nation of Islam leader Louis Farrakhan told an audience of 4,000 at Michigan State University in East Lansing that the Jews have "sucked the blood of the black community."

Just nine days after likening Jews to vampires, Farrakhan was invited to a two-and-a-half-hour luncheon meeting with the editors and reporters of the Washington Times. The next morning, he dined with the editors of the Washington Post. As Washington Times Managing Editor Wesley Pruden remarked:

Each newspaper accorded [Farrakhan] the Page One photographs and the printing-of-the-transcript treatment that newspapers usually accord only to presidents and prime ministers. If anyone had ever hit Washington with such a one-two media punch, no one remembers when.

Then it was on to the Boston Globe and other papers for more of the same royal treatment. All for a man said to have about 10,000 active followers.

Farrakhan's marathon interview with the Washington Times (Feb. 28), aside from the standard antiwhite rhetoric, made the following points:

- Integration isn't working, despite all those contrived scenes on TV sitcoms. "We're going to have to ultimately see that there's a greater power at work here . . ."
- The Skinheads "are saying no more than the Founding Fathers of this country said when they set it up . . ."
- The Nation of Islam has been talking to certain African countries about moving blacks back to Africa. Using half a million released black prisoners and "our scholars" and U.S. government aid, we could start "building a new reality."
- There is an "unseen hand" at work, inspiring black Americans to take drugs and kill one another.
 - "Don't call me anti-Semitic, as though I have some plan in my heart to kill Jewish babies and put them in ovens like Hitler did."
 - The younger generation is the "most brutal" this nation has seen, and if conditions aren't corrected "we will have race war . . ."

When Farrakhan visited largely white Tacoma (WA) earlier this year, he was welcomed with a proclamation from a representative of the mayor, saying he was held in "high regard and esteem."

Stirlets

- Stephen P. Magee, a finance professor at the University of Texas, has written a new textbook which claims that lawyers are costing the U.S. economy hundreds of billions of dollars a year. Magee is advocating a constitutional amendment "which would prohibit the creation of new lawyers."

- One Texas lawyer worth his weight in gold is Kirk D. Lyons, executive director of the Patriot's Defense Foundation. While many Lone Star murderers and rapists serve only a few years, the book is being thrown at skinheads and anti-minority graffiti artists. A new publication designed to keep decent folk abreast of these lopsided jail sentences has been optimistically named *The Balance: A Newsletter of Civil Rights and Current Events* (2323 McCue Rd., Suite 2, Houston, TX 77056). The first issue, dated March 1990, solicits contributions but does not give a subscription rate. In one of many similar cases which Lyons is monitoring, five Dallas skinheads have been convicted of chasing nonwhites from a local park and daubing swastikas on a synagogue:

Three of the defendants face 25 years in prison and the other two face 20 years each. Under current Federal Sentencing Guidelines, they will have to serve every day; there are no chances for parole. In comparison, a man in California who set his seven-year-old son on fire with kerosene served only six years.

- Black conservative Thomas Sowell predicts that Ted Kennedy's proposed Civil Rights Act of 1990 "may launch a war among different groups of Americans once its effects begin to be felt and understood." Affirmative action, in one form or another, now exists in scores of countries around the world, Sowell writes, but it never works. If pushed hard enough, it generally leads to racial polarization, violence and even civil war. Fat Face's latest legislative masterpiece is about as reckless as the shots fired on Fort Sumter, according to Sowell. So viciously will it discriminate against white males -- so intricately will it entangle businesses in red tape -- that it may well spell the end of what racial harmony still remains in this country.

Maybe Arnold Schwarzenegger should twist his Uncle Ted's arm real hard. Then again, maybe he should let the new John Brown go ahead and light the fuse.

Ponderable Quotes

Timothy's preaching that "love of money is the root of all evil" was intended to sustain the Christian tradition of asceticism and otherworldliness. The Jewish tradition, by contrast, has been leavened by temperance and this-worldliness. Koheleth's cynical observation that "money answereth all things" is more useful as a social guide in this world than Timothy's ethos of self-denial. In their historical encounters with the Christian world, the Jews have often found that money can mean the difference between extinction and survival.

Commentary (Apr. 1983)

For Jews, money has stood between life and death. It was central to their existence. Money was not worshipped, but they considered it just as essential to their material being as one God was to their spiritual being. In a sense, money had an existential reality for the Jews, for it gave them substantiality in alien eyes.

Gerald Krefetz,
Jews and Money

Bushwhacking

At first thought, it's a relief to have a decent looking president for a change, a fairly pure Nordic and 100% WASP, a CEO of the USA whose New England roots go back to the 1630s. (Forget the ad hoc Texas genealogy.) But the relief ends abruptly when Bush, although considered a conservative or a middle-of-the-roader, slavishly and slobberingly bows and scrapes day in, day out, to the liberal-minority bloc that flutters around the White House like the birds in that Alfred Hitchcock movie.

What little racial treacheries has Bush committed of late? (1) He personally invited a dozen homo and dyke activists to the White House to watch his ceremonial signing of the new Hate Crimes Statistics Act, which puts the relatively small number of white crimes against blacks in a much more serious category than the relatively huge number of black crimes against whites; (2) He still takes the part of the Soviet Union or, more specifically, of Gorbachev against Lithuania in humiliating acts of appeasement that would have brought about the impeachment of any president who supported another dictator, say, Hitler, in the latter's grinding down of some Eastern European nation like Czechoslovakia; (3) When trying to put a decent face on his "measured response" to the Lithuanian crisis to American Balts, he informed them he was a "cold-blooded WASP" and they were "warm-blooded ethnics"; (4) At least once a week, Bush gushes to reporters about his three wonderful Mex-American grandchildren; (5) His defense of the crap art subsidized by the National Endowment for the Arts qualifies him as an *arbiter elegantiarum* with the taste buds of a Larry Flynt; (6) His ringing, incessant praise for Rev. Martin Luther King Jr.; (7) His wife's obsessive do-gooderism is not necessarily his fault, but Barbara is getting to be as insufferable as Eleanor.

Dumping on St. Pat

Almost as passé in the American media as WASP heroes are Irish ones. In honor, or rather in dishonor, of St. Patrick's Day, a New York radio announcer suggested that the parade in the city's 228th celebration of the holiday (not an official one, of course, like King Day) be headed by a Protestant, Jewish or even a black Grand Marshal.

As if this weren't enough blasphemy, just one week before the day memorializing the man who made Ireland snake-free, the San Francisco Examiner ran a slap-in-the-face piece about John Reilly, "the first American deserter in the Mexican War." The article went on to say that in 1846, Mexican General Santa Ana organized a battalion of deserters composed in large part of first- and second-generation American Irishmen to fight General Zachary Taylor's invading forces. Before the war's end, the U.S. Army captured 87 of these so-called San Patricios, 50 of whom were hanged. Reilly, charged with treason, got off on a technicality.

All in all, that's not exactly the kind of an article about Irishmen an American newspaper would be expected to print on the eve of St. Patrick's Day.

Cat Fight

Dr. Leonard Jeffries Jr., chairman of the black studies department at City College (NY), is a black supremacist. He believes -- or pretends to believe -- that Negroes are intellectually and physically superior to whites. He calls us palefaces the "ice people" and says we're materialistic, greedy and intent on domination. Blacks, on the other hand, are the "sun people," a humanistic and communal bunch.

City College also boasts a Jewish professor, Dr. Michael Levin,

who may or may not be harboring the age-old superiority notions of the Chosen when he discourses on the intellectual handicaps of blacks. Since City College has a Negro president, Dr. Bernard Harleston, it's no great surprise that Levin is under investigation for racism, while Jeffries and his lucubrations are widely applauded by black students. What's more, Jeffries, who claims to have visited Africa 51 times, is not reluctant to expand his black supremacist hypotheses into the forbidden territory of anti-Semitism. He complains the Jewish Holocaust has unfairly out-horored all other historical holocausts, that the swastika was originally an African symbol "older than the Jews themselves," and that "rich Jews who financed the development of Europe also financed the slave trade."

Because Negro racists outcount Jewish racists at City College (recent stats reveal a student body that is 39% black, 28% Hispanic, 17% white and 16% Asian), Levin has been getting more academic flak than Jeffries. He has been banned from teaching one of his philosophy courses, rebuffed by the Faculty Senate and had one of his classes disrupted by rampaging muddies. The latest scoop is that Dr. Harleston is appointing a special committee to look deeply -- very deeply -- into Levin. A similar committee once tried to investigate Jeffries, got nowhere and has now been disbanded, but not before chiding Jeffries for being constantly late for classes.

Non-Jewish educators who have lost their jobs and had their teaching careers destroyed for even hinting at the bare possibility that blacks are not as smart as whites, or chancing even to whisper that Jews, always at the forefront of antiwhite and pro-black racial agitation, are themselves bitten by the racial bug, can only smile sardonically at the cat fight going in Zoo City's City College.

Dr. Tom

Tom Wolfe's *Bonfire of the Vanities* is a novel about New York City so true to life it almost reads like a jazzed-up travelogue. Since blacks and Jews are portrayed as blacks and Jews and not as mythological simulacra of sweetness and light, the work came awfully close, but not quite, to getting the boycott treatment. Perhaps Wolfe's eccentricity -- he affects cream-colored suits and starched collars -- gives him a certain amount of protection, as does his minority wife. Needless to say, the Virginia-born author has not escaped scot-free. He has been called "a thinking man's redneck," a "Goebbels" and a "Babbitt." To shunt off any possible advance charges of racism, Warner Bros. has changed one of *Bonfire's* few sympathetic characters from white to black in the upcoming movie version.

It was Wolfe who wrote that scintillating and unforgettable putdown of Leonard Bernstein and his radical chic gang. The following excerpt from his speech at Johns Hopkins, which recently made him a Doctor of Humane Letters, shows him at his word-handling best. His theme was the gaudy and cash-happy 1980s.

We had created an affluence that reached clear down to the level of mechanics and tradesmen on a scale that would have made the Sun King blink, so that on any given evening . . . a burglar alarm repairman might very well be in Saint Kitts or Barbados or Puerto Vallarta wearing a Harry Belafonte cane-cutter shirt, open to the sternum, the better to reveal the gold chains twinkling in his chest hair, while he and his third wife sit on the terrace and have a little designer water before dinner . . .

Tag Ends

Walter Annenberg, Jewish New Year's Eve host to the power-mongers and ear-tugger of most presidents in recent memory, has given, to the great joy of his press agent, 50 million tax-deductible dollars to the United Negro College Fund. Very munificent of the

End of File

semi-retired Jewish media magnate! But in the midst of all the press and TV hoopla, no one uttered a word about the seed money of Walter's billions. His father, Mo, head of a horse racing news conglomerate, pleaded guilty in 1940 to evading \$1,217,296.73 in income taxes, after being accused of cheating the government: out of \$3,258,309.97. Wonder how many of pa's bucks really escaped the clutches of the IRS and dribbled down the family tree?

* * *

Time (April 23, 1990) devoted its cover story to another of those sempiternal Quayle shoots. So much shot was scattered that it may portend the beginning of a media putsch to get Bush to dump his Veep and choose a "timelier" replacement for the 1992 presidential campaign. Meanwhile, Demo tub-thumpers are making noises about the black governor of Virginia, Douglas Wilder, extolling him as an ideal running mate for the Democratic presidential candidate, whoever he or she or it may be. Wilder is more satisfyingly Uncle Tomish than Jesse Jackson, who is always in there pitching and bitching and giving Demo Party strategists scary dreams about the 1992 presidential ticket. Unlike Jesse, the Guv has never spit in white diners' soup, never called New York, Hymietown, never been chummy with Louis Farrakhan and Yasser Arafat.

* * *

Most discomfited by the news that David Duke has already collected a campaign fund of \$455,000 for this fall's senatorial race -- "mostly in bits of \$200 or less," according to the Wall Street Journal -- is Louisiana Senator J. Bennett Johnston, the Demo incumbent, who has hired a direct mail firm "experienced in wooing Jewish donors."

* * *

Are we in for an era of affirmative AIDS? Some 50,000 Haitians yowled and yammered in Zoo City on April 20 against a Food and Drug Administration ban on blood from Haitians and black Africans. Mayor Dinkins joined the protest, despite his knowledge that AIDS-contaminated blood is still turning up in commercial blood banks. A Journal of the American Medical Association study found that 23% of 2,921 intravenous drug abusers in Baltimore had sold or donated blood in 1988-89. Of these, one-quarter were carrying the AIDS virus.

If the FDA caves in to the demonstrators -- as well it may -- then more people will likely get AIDS. What people? Certainly some of the very same mopheads who took part in the protest. Wethinks they do protest too much!

* * *

Woe, woe and more woe! Mrs. Felix Rohatyn, wife of the Austrian-born Jewish banker, was mugged and had her Hermès purse snatched right out of her hand as she and hubby were returning to their million-dollar condo after a night on the town. Most woeful, at least to the New York Times, was the ingratitude of the mugger, Rohatyn being the Lazard moneymen who is credited from keeping New York City from sliding into bankruptcy back in 1974-75.

Hearing Mrs. Rohatyn's screams, a waiter from a nearby restaurant -- the kind that dishes up "\$30 lobster club sandwiches," wrote one gossip columnist -- rushed out too late to save her handbag, but not too late to comment to Mr. Rohatyn, whose protective role in the mugging was somewhat ambiguous, "God, how can they do this to you? You saved the city."

Rohatyn, who couldn't save his wife's purse, may now be joining the million-footed crowd which has come to regret his rescuing of Zoo City.

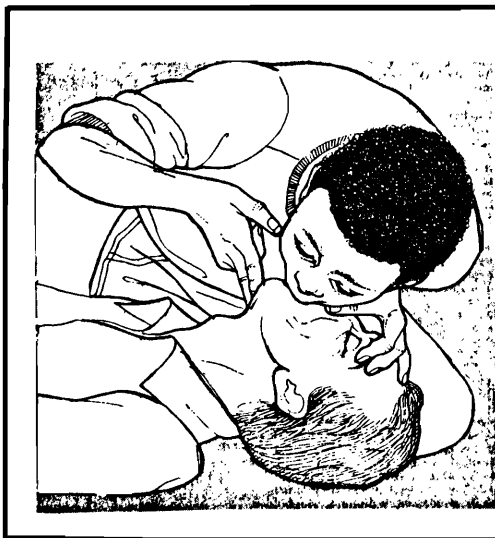
* * *

Billionaire pet food king Leonard Stern has folded his pseudo-sophisticated magazine, 7 Days, at a loss of some \$6 million. His other Manhattan publication, The Voice, once The Village Voice, is still going strong. Preaching oldtime socialism and newtime sexual perversion is an ideological combination that, as proved by The Voice's circulation, warmly appeals to intellectual Jews in general and intellectual Jewish plutocrats in particular.

* * *

Has Senator Robert Dole lost his marbles? Not only did he come out for a small (5%) reduction in the annual U.S. payola to Israel, but he's questioned the legitimacy of Israel's claim to East Jerusalem. Dole has been around; he's quite aware of the enormous clout of the Israeli lobby, which quickly mobilized an anti-Dole coalition of 73 senators, many of them Republicans. Leader of the pack in the House is Rep. Newt Gingrich, the lobby's Republican toady-in-chief and Instauration's Majority Renegade of 1985.

Whatever he's up to, Dole, who tried it before, must have forever abandoned any idea or hope of running for president.



The Ultimate Bad-Mouthing of Whites

In this illustration of mouth-to-mouth resuscitation that appeared in the New York Times (Mar. 29, 1990), the "artist" might have used two whites or a white saving a black. Instead, it's the black who's in charge. About all we can be thankful for is that the white is not a blonde woman. In the case of resuscitating a drowning person, the drawing is particularly untrue to life, since Negroes are as poor at swimming as they are good at sprinting. That old bone weight to body weight ratio, which helped get Al Campanis fired, cuts down on black buoyancy. Whether Stephen Jay Gould will admit it or not, black swimmers have to spend more energy than whites just to keep afloat.