

U.S. Schools: Focal Point for Racial Idiocy

The most publicized substitute teacher in New York City is undoubtedly Clara Feldman, a German-born Jewess who goes around to all the ghetto schools telling the black kids that they, too, have a bone to pick with the Nazis. Lately Clara's propaganda seems to be getting ahead of her. As the N.Y. Daily News reported (Nov. 6, 1988), "In Harlem schools, Feldman was impressed by the fact that many black youngsters knew that the Nazis also murdered more than a million blacks as part of their 'racial purification' program."

Over in Randolph Township (NJ) another substitute teacher is winning fame of a different sort. German-born Dietrich Kattermann, 57, speaks with a German accent and has a German name, so he is automatically and unendingly queried about his early days in Germany. Two years ago, when a student inquired about the Hitler Youth, what was poor Dietrich to do? Tell lies like Clara Feldman and make himself a media hero? Say "no comment" and get everybody's anti-Nazi dander up? Instead, he simply observed that the Hitler Youth, to which he had once belonged, was a lot like the Boy Scouts—what with all that camping and singing. No one objected to his remarks in class, but, on March 20, 1990, Kattermann received a letter from Randolph Schools Superintendent Robert Gordon firing him because some students (number unspecified) found his answer "offensive."

Kattermann responded by filing a civil suit against school officials on First Amendment grounds. The local education establishment's position is: (1) classroom comments are *not* fully protected by the First Amendment; and (2) the dismissal was "reasonable to eliminate disruption" in the classroom.

Superintendent Gordon informed Newark Star-Ledger reporter Kevin Coughlin that teachers must exercise great caution in the classroom:

Students are in school because they have to be. The forum provided by the classroom does not grant teachers the right to say anything that comes to mind no matter how offensive it might be to students. It's not a place for proselytizing or unduly . . . influencing young, malleable minds.

This is precisely what any school boss would have said in preglasnost Russia. Let an open-minded substitute teacher make a few honest remarks in class and at least one very proper little Red boy or girl would have "taken offense" and rushed to the proper authorities, who, like Gordon, would have declaimed, "School is not a place for proselytizing or unduly influencing young, malleable minds."

Kattermann told reporter Coughlin:

I enjoyed [the Hitler Youth], my brothers did and my sisters did. [It] had activities that kids enjoy—camping, singing, crafts. We made presents for underprivileged kids at Christmas. We even learned Christmas carols.

Since Kattermann and his sons had participated in America Boy Scout activities, he felt qualified to make the comparison. There were, however, a few minor differences. Hitler Youth members were taught to identify races of men as well as varieties of bird and fish. German scouting was "somewhat preparatory to the military." American scouts did more pledging of allegiance.

"This bothers me a great deal," pontificated Kenneth Bland,

executive director of the 14,000-member Morris/Sussex Council of the Boy Scouts. "Even speaking of the two [groups] in the same sentence offends me. To have a comparison between the Hitler Youth and the Boy Scouts of America is just ludicrous." Like millions of Americans in positions of responsibility, Bland has been expertly conditioned to take immediate offense at trifling, off-the-cuff remarks, while seeing nothing wrong with moral monstrosities like Clara Feldman stirring up ethnic hate by teaching American black kids that Germans "murdered more than a million" Negroes.

Kattermann was fired for being "insufficiently anti-Nazi," his lawyer animadverted. Other American teachers have been fired or will be fired for being "insufficiently pro-black" or "insufficiently pro-immigration." The parameters of "sensitivity" are infinite.

Speaking at a California college several years ago, Rev. Ralph David Abernathy accused blacks of being "too complacent." He proposed that in the future "every month should be Black History Month." Was it rhetoric or was he testing the waters? Whatever he was up to, the roly-poly black agit-propper was, in the common parlance of these liberal times, being grossly insensitive to white history.

Recently, six black families sued the New York City school system, claiming their children's minds had been "damaged" by an "insufficiently Afrocentric" curriculum. Apparently a handful of teachers had expressed some slight doubts that the Egyptian pharaohs were Negroids and had had a decisive influence on Greco-Roman and Western civilization. Considering that today's urban black student must confront gunfire and dopesters in the street each day, it is deemed essential that his self-esteem be bolstered in the classroom by persuading him to believe that Negroes were once on a loftier cultural plane than they are today. It is feared that even lingering traces of traditional school curricula can easily undo thousands of hours of Afrocentrism. The scholastic environment must be purified of contaminating influences.

Let's suppose that a typical black child somehow got lost and wandered into the school library and picked up the November 12, 1990 issue of U.S. News & World Report. Spotting a drawing of a "pharaoh of color," he unsuspectingly began to read an article by John Leo, who wrote that he had phoned seven leading Egyptologists and each had assured him that the pharaohs were definitely not black. Yet all seven had refused to let Leo use their names as sources, because the subject was "politically too hot."

This, friends, is how great black minds are irreversibly "damaged!" Our hypothetical black child never entered another library again after the day John Leo set him straight. In a deep funk, he joined the nearest street gang, started hustling dope, and didn't make it to his thirtieth birthday.

Jumping Through Hoops to Keep Them Happy

Even the smartest, most moderate blacks often ask that the brothers be allowed to play by a separate set of rules. In his syndicated column last August, William Raspberry came out for public schools for black males only. Why did he opt for school desegregation? Because he believed it might work. The Negro columnist is angry at white liberal organizations like the ACLU and NOW that had sued all-black, all-male academies in Detroit. He said they were "missing the point," and could not "see even the theoretical possibility of helping [black] boys without hurting

girls." The inner cities, Rasperry wrote, were a "special case," which demanded the application of "common sense."

It was Rasperry who was missing the point. Since when have America's legal and educational systems ever really asked *what works?* What a quaint notion! Forced school integration in Oklahoma City drove the number of Parent-Teacher Associations down from 94 to 14 in a few years, as white parents lost all hope and interest in local schools. Was that being pragmatic? Since 1954, American school policy has been firmly grounded on a single grand abstraction—nurture über Alles. Tens of millions of white Americans have lost good schools and good neighborhoods because of it. Who then should care, Mr. Rasperry, if your precious black males are now hurting because of it?

Actually, a lot of high-and-mighty folk do care, because we are indeed beginning to speak of precious blacks. *Brown v. Board of Education* is suddenly tottering after 37 years as a legal Rock of Gibraltar only because black people are beginning to seriously question it. Headlines everywhere are abruptly posing such questions as, "Is Segregation the Answer?"—largely because some blacks have changed their desegregationist rapping.

Question: When are IQ tests good? Answer: When black parents demand them. In 1979 and 1986, U.S. District Judge Robert Peckham made rulings which first limited and then terminated the use of IQ tests on California's black schoolchildren, on the basis that they were "culturally biased." Later a pair of Hispanic mamas with half-black sons—working quite independently—got Judge Peckham to make an undignified U-turn. Mary Amaya of Rialto (CA), who had four children by a black factory worker she was never able to marry, was angry when one son, Demond Crawford, 14, was refused an IQ test. Up in San Francisco, Joyce Piña's son Terrence, 11, was also forbidden to have his IQ tested because of black paternal genes.

"IQ is discrimination!" blacks cried years ago, and Judge Peckham listened. "IQ is not discrimination!" other blacks (and Hispanic mamas) cry today, and the same judge listens again. Some say that the only way out of the muddle is to ban IQ tests for all California schoolchildren—and that is precisely what the state's Superintendent of Public Instruction, Bill Honig, and other officials are now trying to do.

Psychologists and many educators are aghast. It's "like throwing away a blood pressure thermometer because the average blood pressure from different groups is different," says Nadine Lambert, a professor of education at Berkeley. Get sensitive, Nadine.

White students, teachers and administrators will find they can rarely do anything right in the nightmare years ahead. Racial minorities, a recent poll informs us, will represent 34% of all public school students nationwide in 1994-95—just three academic years away. New Hampshire, for example, had a public school population that was only 1.2% nonwhite as recently as 1989. The Granite State was then nearly as white as it had been for more than 350 years. By 1995, however, that 1.2% tally is projected to more than quadruple. States like Nebraska and Iowa are at this very moment being inundated by waves of Hispanics, most of whom settle in small towns where every youngster was tow-headed 10 years ago. Even in Georgia, the small city of Gainesville has gone from having virtually no Hispanics in the early 1980s to having somewhere between 12,000 and 30,000 today. Gainesville was once considered "Klan country," yet the sheriff admits openly that barely 4,000 of the local Hispanics are legal and there is nothing he or anyone can do about it.

Places like Gainesville, Coon Rapids (IA) and Franklin (NH) may one day be the scene of racial episodes like those occurring in California now. At the convention of the California Democratic Party last March, U.S. English, an organization dedicated to keep-

ing the U.S. a monolingual nation, set up an information booth. Angry Hispanics surrounded it and began shouting: "You have no right to be here. You are a white Caucasian. You are the intruder. Spanish should be the official language." They roughed up a U.S. English official and trashed the organization's literature. What was the response of California's top "Democratic" officials? They told U.S. English to shut down its booth and leave the convention hall immediately! Since nearly all of the new Hispanics in small Iowa and Nebraska towns are Mexicans, who are genetically 50% to 90% American Indian, this same sort of treatment can—and will—be given to all manner of Norman Rockwellesque towns one day. Americans will be told: "You have no right to be here. You are a white Caucasian. You are the intruder. Get out of Georgia/Iowa/wherever."

Sold Out by Our "Bettors"

Pullman (WA) was a 95% white city until a few years ago. As the home of Washington State University, however, it can expect to go Third World more quickly than most other urban areas in the Northwest. A recent survey of racial attitudes on campus found that many white staffers (non-faculty) are already feeling the minority heat. Of 62 who responded in writing to an open-ended question about bias, more than half complained they were victims of affirmative action. "I feel very strongly," wrote one, "that my husband and my son have both experienced reverse discrimination—being passed over or excluded from the 'job pool' because they are white males."

Had the complainants been nonwhite, Pullman would have been turned upside down. White pastors would have thundered about the need to "examine our souls for the tiniest speck of racism." But since the complainants were white—and not even faculty members—the poll results were casually explained away. Joe Wallace, head of the local state employees union, said the reverse discrimination allegations merely reflected a more general frustration with the school's hiring system: "There's a lot of feeling that promotions are not given on the basis of who is the best person for the job, and that doesn't have anything to do with who is black, brown, red or yellow. And when they had an opportunity to express their frustration and anger, they did it in that way." (It's your word against all of theirs, Joe. But this being democratic America, we have to respect your right to lie.)

Alex Tan (color unspecified, but the name may be indicative), who coordinated the Pullman survey, admitted, "There was [considerable] resentment here. . . There were a lot of comments, very strong comments" on what needed to be done. Tan said the responses pointed to a need for new programs to explain to the white staffers the importance of affirmative action, how it benefited everyone and did "not penalize any particular group." On a more "positive" note, Tan reported, "a few of [the staffers] revealed a good understanding" of the situation.

We hear from Russia that the teachers, most of them faithful parrots of Marxist drivel for their entire careers, face an unprecedented crisis of credibility with a newly awakened student body. Men like Tan and Wallace are parrots who squawk, "PC please, PC please, and ask for a little more 'sensitivity' every time a few of their underlings wake up to the reality that white America is headed straight for an abyss.

Leaving the Northwest and returning to California, to Fresno City College, we find Dr. David Dye, a philosophy instructor, and several colleagues are battling to keep the banner of equal rights flying for whites. Dye, after applying for a seat on a personnel screening committee, was subjected to questioning about his views on affirmative action. When he said that he hoped to treat applicants on a color-blind basis, he soon received a "confidential" letter stating that no one with such attitudes could carry out

the college mandate of achieving more minority representation. "In my opinion," wrote faculty member Dr. Carl Waddle, "anyone who does not share the opinion. . . that ethnicity is one criterion. . . upon which the determination of 'highly qualified' is to be based, doesn't belong in a position of any influence."

Dr. Dye told Spotlight magazine that the real reason he's being kept off the personnel screening committee may be his "participation" in a 1987 racial incident, when a black instructor named William Riddlesprigger, who also heads the Fresno NAACP, began choking Dye for saying something reactionary like "equal rights for all." Compounding this sin, Dye mentioned the assault to a reporter for the Clovis (CA) Independent some three years later, but only because Riddlesprigger was running for a seat on the Fresno Unified School District Board of Trustees. Current faculty etiquette dictates that when a black instructor places his hands around the neck of a white instructor and squeezes, the latter must never mention it, even if the would-be black throttler should be nominated for the Mother Teresa Award.

Whatever the main reason for being kept off the selection committee, Dye, like Dietrich Kattermann in New Jersey, has filed a civil suit on the grounds that even white teachers have First Amendment rights. Since William Riddlesprigger is allowed to serve on the committee, observes Dye, "Evidently violent behavior is not sufficient for excluding one from service on a screening

committee, while exercising one's right to speak to a newspaper reporter is."

Back east in Maryland, a Hispanic student with the unlikely name of Daniel J. Podberesky had a most unpleasant experience last year. As a semifinalist in the National Hispanic Scholar Award Program, Daniel, accustomed to VIP treatment, asked to be considered for the University of Maryland's Banneker Scholarship Program. Imagine his shock when he was told "only blacks need apply." The Washington Legal Foundation took his case—to no avail. In May the U.S. District Court in Baltimore upheld the blacks-only scholarship award. The appeal is being watched carefully because the Bush administration reined in Assistant Education Secretary Michael Williams, a black conservative of the Clarence Thomas stripe, after he had tried to end Jim Crow scholarships a year ago.

The new Secretary of Education, former Gov. Lamar Alexander of Tennessee, has joined Bush in launching a supposedly revolutionary program called "America 2000," which is intended to miraculously propel U.S. public schools past Japan's in less than 10 years (a hope which Alexander can't entertain for one second, being something of an expert on the Nipponese). Kate O'Beinne of the Heritage Foundation took one look at the vague proposals, and lamented: "We don't need America 2000 schools. What we need is America 1950 schools."

More On African Eve

The African Eve hypothesis has been given a major boost in a new article in Science (Sept. 27, 1991). Despite the cheers of the equalitarians, Eve by no means constitutes a serious threat to white racial theory. If true, the theory places the emergence of *Homo sapiens* 200,000 years ago in Africa. That's plenty of time for racial differences in intelligence to emerge. Thankfully, nowhere in all the news reports about the Science article are the liberal fixations of Ashley Montagu given any play. For 30 or 40 years Israel Ehrenberg (let's address him by his tribal name) insisted that *Homo sapiens* came into being 35,000 years ago, which he assured us, again falsely, as is his custom, was insufficient time for any IQ gap to evolve. We who remember those dark days may recall Carleton Coon's magisterial *The Origin of Races* (1962), which argued that *Homo erectus* wandered into Asia and Europe from Africa and started splitting into five races some 500,000 years ago, each race crossing over into the sapiens stage at various times and places, the two African races (Congoid and Capoid) being the last to make the evolutionary leap. The Jewish publisher of Coon's book, Alfred A. Knopf, would allow the author to write about man only "from the eyebrows down," or so the greatest American anthropologist told me a

few years before his death.

Today, *The Origin of Races* is out of print and on the liberal-minority Index Librorum Prohibitorum, but all the media reactions to the Science article, by their inability to provide an alternative to Eve, left Coon's theory as the only other viable alternative to African Eve. So what's up? A turf war between the bone people and the DNA folks? We have a tremendously important conflict here. Somehow the two theories will have to be reconciled. This is a debate that promises to go on for some time. I expect Science to run a series of letters on the matter, all bunched together. That is their usual practice, and I shall report on it.

The Science disquisition on Eve is very hard to comprehend, not just because most scientists are poor writers but also because the foundations of statistical inference have always been shaky. The technique employed by the authors of the Eve article is, in principle, simple. Take 189 living people, including 121 Africans. Looking at their DNA, if A has types 1, 2, and 3, and B has types 2, 3, and 4, perhaps they had a common ancestor with types 2 and 3. A's line mutated to get type 1, and B's line mutated to get type 4. In fact, all types, even 2 and 3, were mutations at one time or another.

The authors, having plugged in the DNA data for all the people sampled into a computer, constructed a family tree that *minimizes* the total number of mutations. This is all very well, but the authors themselves noted that, if just 11 more mutations than the bare minimum were allowed, a different evolutionary tree for the 189 people could have been constructed—this time with *Homo sapiens* originating in Asia, not in Africa! Eleven mutations out of how many? Unfortunately, the article does not say. We'll have to wait for other scientists to plug the data into their own computers and write to Science.

A different problem, one at the root of the conflict, is that there are two kinds of evolution: #1 where gross differences are visible to the eye; #2 where differences are visible only under a microscope. The basic idea in evolutionary theory is that invisible differences cumulate in visible ones, ultimately in new species. This cumulation, it must be noted, is wildly variable. There has been a terrific speciation in mammals in the past million or so years; indeed, very few mammals on the earth today are much older than *Homo sap.* This is crucially important in the current context, for the authors utilize the much earlier split between man and chimp as the basis for dating African Eve. Switch the implicit as-

sumption that visible changes track invisible changes at the same rate and the result could place African Eve back much further, perhaps to the *Homo erectus* of 500,000 years ago. Significantly the article contained no argument that African Eve was in fact *Homo sapiens* and not *Homo erectus*!

Well, what happened to *Homo erectus*? The authors claim he was "replaced"

by sapiens, a nice way of saying exterminated or holocausted. But why couldn't African Eve and her lovers and descendants have been one more group of wanderers who interbred with *Homo erectus*, adding the mitochondrial genes into each of the five lines? I am suggesting, in short, one way to reconcile the bone evidence with the DNA evidence.

Being strictly an amateur in this play-

ing field, I do better as an observer of the human comedy and of professional turf wars, where one side gives no quarter to the other. Do I root for Carleton Coon's thesis and hope the African Eve theory will be decimated? I root for honoring the memory of Coon, the honest scientist, and hope both theories will get modified to fit the facts of what is, after all, only one reality.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

Jews and Black Crime

In a 1990 article in the New York Review of Books author Philip Roth wrote of his visit to Czechoslovakia. The general theme of the piece was Eastern European literature after the collapse of communism. The most interesting passage was Roth stating that, for someone used to multiracial cities in the U.S., it was an odd experience to walk around Prague and see only white people. This brought to mind that part of Saul Bellow's novel, *The Dean's December*, in which the author let his fictional surrogate recount how the fear of black criminality had profoundly transformed the Chicago of his younger days. On a somewhat related note, popular science writer Isaac Asimov, in his autobiography, nostalgically recalled his minute exploration of nearly every street in his native Brooklyn while growing up in the 1930s—a prosaic feat then, but now quite impossible for anyone who values his life. On the same depressing subject, literary critic Alfred Ka-

zin in his memoir, *New York Jew*, referred to the black slums encroaching on northern Central Park West, near which he spent his boyhood, as "enemy territory."

While it is unwise to extrapolate any lasting trends from this eclectic sampling of Jewish opinion, is it possible that the Chosen are beginning to have second thoughts about the Frankenstein monster of multiracialism that they have done so much to help unleash on American society? Throughout the entire sojourn of Jews in this country up to quite recently, ethnic and racial divisions have generally been viewed as "good for the Jews," as they prevented a Majority-Jewish standoff, which some nervous intellectuals and rabbis viewed as potentially dangerous as the German-Jewish split. With tens of millions of seething, hostile nonwhites to worry about, goys are far less likely to level their collective gaze at Jewry. Besides, rapidly improving Jewish economic circumstances

enable most of them to stay well ahead of the million-footed Third World invaders. No one—repeat no one—gets out of a neighborhood faster than Jews when the *schvartzes* start to move in. Money made it possible to avoid the ruination incurred by the policies that they have so enthusiastically fastened on the social order.

So the question is, now that the once creeping barbarism of integration and multiracialism is at full flood, will Jews start to whistle a different tune? In spite of a few dissenting neo-connish voices, the answer is, "Not Bloody Likely." A few months ago the N.Y. Times editorial page (pretty much the voice of American Jewry speaking "ex cathedra") strongly endorsed the practice of race-norming on employment tests. Support of such an outrageous anti-Majority policy indicates beyond all doubt that the Semitic revenge-imperative remains intact.

121

Blacks and Amusement Parks Don't Mix

Absurd as it may sound to the average white living in the racial shadows of a typical American city, the current chant among minority activists defines American blacks as an "endangered species." The factual basis for this canard rests on the simple reality that almost 700,000 of them, between the ages of 19 and 26, are either in jail, on probation or awaiting trial. For blacks and for their white apologists incarceration apparently signifies annihilation. Consequently, urban America finds itself poised on the horns of a racial dilemma: either submit to a process of communal death with blacks or accept the genocide of blacks who are put away in jail.

The inner cities, already being in a

state of collapse, the next arena of black violence will be the near-in working class suburbs of the major metropolises, places to which working whites withdrew following the integration of their ethnic precincts in the 1960s. As working-class suburbs grow darker by day, they grow more criminally violent by night. For reasons not entirely clear the racial blight hasn't yet hit the posh million-dollar suburbs, having skipped across them for random attacks on one of America's most beloved social institutions, its summer amusement parks. Beginning in the last decades of the 19th century as picnic grounds for factory families retreating from the blasting heat of the un-airconditioned cities, the parks evolved

into centers of (Protestant) Chautauqua uplift in the 1910s, then into (European-style) palaces of fun and fantasy in the 1920s. Though popular lore tells us TV killed the amusement parks off in the 1950s, in most cases the real killer was integration in the 1970s, which made life so miserable for whites that many parks were eventually forced to close for want of respectable patrons.

What did in Philadelphia's mammoth Willow Grove Park did in a hundred similar establishments, such as Marshall Hall, Luna Park and Coney Island. Washington's Glen Echo also shut down—with an ironic twist. Opened at the turn of the century by twin brothers anxious to promote the vir-

tues of science to the masses, Glen Echo became a veritable social legend for the armies of pleasure seekers willing to make the long trolley ride out to the park's Maryland location. When, in the mid-70s, blacks began demanding entry, Glen Echo suffered along with some of Washington's most affluent (northwest) neighborhoods—Cleveland Park, Chevy Chase, Bethesda and Potomac. Located unfortunately directly in the path of the nightly black migration, these gilded suburbs became targets of nocturnal "wilding" by thousands of dusky and odoriferous minorityites disembarking from their homeward-bound buses miles early to terrorize a widow or

torch a Mercedes.

Today, Glen Echo and the stability of all Washington communities are fond memories of a faded past, about which older citizens speak wistfully with a catch in their voices. Ever more hounded and frightened whites are joining together in a lemming-like migration to hidden (temporarily) safe houses in distant locations. One preferred bastion is Georgia's offshore islands. Protected by guarded causeways, electronic surveillance and private police from the mainland mayhem of Savannah and Atlanta, these magnolia and willow oases of civilization may become one of the last white redoubts.

The subject of Race-in-our-Time formed the gist of an interesting conversation the other day with the Chamber of Commerce director of a small town in western New York State. The father of three college-age girls, he had been told by his offspring that the Empire State's university campuses were seething with racial discord. The news was hardly surprising. The college campus, a pivotal institution of Western culture, is infinitely more important than, say, an amusement park. But blacks show no more respect for it than they did for the Fun House.

220

Majority Fifth Columnist at Work

Something funny is going on at Newsweek. It could be just coincidence, or possibly one of the editors has lost his mind, but an amusing series of goofs have been made in recent issues. Or were they goofs?

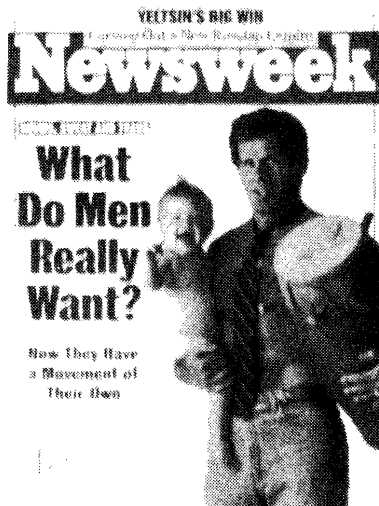
In the June 17, 1991 issue an article, "A Dismal Report Card," focuses on the distressing state of America's schools. In these enlightened times such an article would have a picture of some blond, rosy-cheeked young man or woman as the dunce of the class, mystified by the riddles of the Three R's.

Not so. There, right up front was a very Negroid young woman, knitting her brow over two plus two and obviously not getting the answer.

The same Newsweek issue had an interview with French film director Jean-Luc Godard, who quite properly slams the U.S. for having more people murdered at home during the Gulf War than were killed in combat. The Frenchman then gets into a really sensitive area. When the interviewer, Benjamin Ivry, referring to an earlier remark that "Israel is like a cancerous cell on the map of the Middle East," asks Godard if he is suggesting chemotherapy, the cineast takes it in stride and leaves the reader in little doubt that he thinks that it might be a good thing. Godard is a Frenchman, after all.

The international edition of Newsweek (June 24, 1991) also had a "short" on the refusal by the good people of Guadalajara, Mexico, to host the 13th International Gay and Lesbian Association Conference. The title is, "No Gays, Please." The writer does not take the Mexicans to task for keeping the queers out of their town.

According to the U.S. edition of Newsweek (June 24, 1991), increasing numbers of American men are engaging in a variety of insane behavior which they call "drumming." Some examples: sitting around some West African conman and pounding on a goatskin tom-tom; crouching in a small teepee while taking part in a Sioux "purification rite;" spending a weekend "chanting and sweating and screaming and hollering" in Topanga Canyon, near Santa Monica.



Drumming it out in Newsweek

The people doing all this drumming are supposed to be working out emotional and mental problems, either inflicted on them by their fathers or by mean old wives and girlfriends. Modern American society has treated these men badly, so instead of taking it like men and doing something about it they squat around a campfire like

ersatz Aborigines, fingering their body parts and drooling. And this being America and the land of the dollar bill, they are usually paying some kosher dream merchant for the privilege.

Something called the Texas Men's Center runs six to eight "Wild Men" retreats a year, at which the initiates, after paying \$249, tap on drums and chant away for two hours in a "sweat lodge" made of canvas and tree branches. While drumming they sit around heated rocks, perspire mightily and rub each other with aromatic herbs. These are adult American males wearing loin cloths or nothing at all, who are engaged in such Stone Age shenanigans, all to the accompaniment of screaming, yelling, gurgling sounds. Honest! It says so in the article.

For the first time I am beginning to understand the feminist and lesbian movements. What woman in her right mind would let one of these geeks lay a finger on her?

If this is not mass insanity, I don't know what is. These men have problems? So what? Everybody has problems. What kind of a nut pays Babatunde Olatunji, the "great" African drummer, currently living in Harlem, to help get his head on straight?

Brothers and sisters, we have a long row to hoe. Putting our people back together is not going to be easy. Some of the weaker ones are certainly beyond saving and will have to be put out to pasture.

I believe at least one of the trio who worked on the article about drumming is a sympathizer, who hoped it would shock some of us into action. There is no other logical explanation!

Cultural Catacombs



Jewish Billionaires

The 1991 Forbes list of the 400 richest Americans has 72 billionaires, 22 of whom are Jewish. Simple arithmetic shows that 44% of the U.S. superrich are Jewish—not a bad proportion for a minority group that is generally considered to comprise 2.5% of the U.S. population. A little more arithmetic indicates that Jews are overrepresented nearly 18 times in the billionaire department.

Suspicious Confirmed

There is something mighty suspicious in the way the media handle John W. Kluge, the “richest” American, describing him as German-born and a convert to Catholicism, but never revealing from which religion he converted. The latest Forbes 400 richest list pegs Kluge’s wealth at \$5.9 billion and repeats the received wisdom that he became a Catholic to please (or placate) his third wife, a part-Iraqi who once worked as a model and belly dancer. Now divorced, the third Mrs. Kluge lives in a lavish mansion on 9.7 acres of her ex-husband’s 10,000-acre Virginia estate. The divorce settlement apparently didn’t include any of the 80,000 acres, plus castle, Kluge owns in Scotland. Neither was she given any monetary interest in his new \$43 million, 207-ft., Dutch-built yacht, *The Virginian*. Forbes also claims Kluge (the names means “clever” in German) won \$7,000 at poker in his student days at Columbia.

Since the latest Forbes remained as close-mouthed as ever about Kluge’s pre-conversion religion, Instauration asked a subscriber in Germany to do a little sleuthing. In the *Hamburger Abendblatt* (Oct. 8, 1991) he found a news report stating that Kluge, who left Chemnitz at age eight for the United States, was Jewish.

Another suspicious character in the news recently was Charles E. Smith, who admitted giving \$140,000 to retired Supreme Court Justice William Brennan—\$80,000 while he was sitting on the High Bench, when his salary was \$118,600. Smith was described as an old friend and a millionaire Washington developer. But Instauration thought it smelled a rat. After a little checking around, a Washington subscriber discovered this information in *Regardie’s* magazine (Sept. 1987, pp. 113-15):

The Russian-born immigrant, with his son, Robert, and son-in-law, Robert Kogood, went on to build the largest real estate dy-

nasty in the area. . . His net worth is estimated to be more than \$400 million. [The latest Forbes states his family’s worth is \$800 million.]

So it turns out our olfactory glands did not betray us. Any Russian-born millionaire who feeds money to the Supreme Court’s farthest-to-the-left justice is hardly likely to be a Russian aristocrat, a Russian nationalist or even a Russian Gentile. Charles E. Smith, obviously not his original name, can only be Jewish.

The third suspicious character is Hans Koning, author of *Columbus: The Enterprise* (Monthly Review Press, N.Y., 1991), the most vicious attack on Columbus yet printed. A few egregious samples:

Ferdinand and Isabella needed gold to overcome the financial crisis that the exodus of Jewish capital had caused. . . [Books give Columbus] “keen blue eyes, tall stature, and reddish blond hair. Imperceptibly, he was changed into an Anglo-Saxon.”

At different times Koning describes Columbus as a “murderer” and a “vampire,” and he and his crew as “despoilers,” “harbingers of death,” “police dogs,” “gangsters” and “slave traders.” The author even suggests that Columbus might be an early form of Nazi.

Who is this Koning, who so viciously demeans one of the world’s great explorers? He is Hans Koningsberger, an Amsterdam-born Jew who did not even arrive in this country until several years after WWII and has now become a well-paid, well-established “American” writer. At times he sounds like the Jews who invented the Yiddish phrase, “Klug tzu Columbus” (a curse upon Columbus), uttered by some Jewish immigrants who a few years after they arrived in New York weren’t making all the money they expected. Some Jews have claimed that Columbus was a Jew. Professor Cyril Gordon said a stone found in eastern Tennessee in 1889 bore some such message as “For the Judeans.” From this and from some brass bracelets found near the stone, he deduced that Jews, escaping from Roman persecutors in A.D. 132-35, had beaten Columbus and the Vikings to the New World by many centuries.

Minority Racism in Action

William Richart, 53, was driving through Trenton (NJ) last summer when he made a wrong turn—a very wrong turn—and found himself in a drug-infested block

where he was promptly ambushed by a Negro gang. His face was so badly smashed it required three hours of reconstructive surgery. Four blacks have been arrested. Police are looking for five more. . . Another white who made a wrong turn was Army Specialist Layne Schmidtke, 24, who was stomped to death in Colorado Springs by “two dozen youths” (surely not whites). And sure enough they weren’t! Four blacks have already been arrested for the crime. The father of year-old-twins, Schmidtke was killed because he was violating what the “youths” considered their inviolable turf. . . Another quadrumvirate of blacks who went on a summer “wilding” in Louisville (KY) that left three whites in a coma were locked up and charged with 11 counts of robbery, nine counts of assault. In their prison cells the blacks sang rap songs about killing honkies.

Genderism

Houston Mayor Kathy Whitmire was booted out of her job in the November elections, but not before she had publicly announced that men have lower average IQs than women, are slower learners and more indecisive. Black ex-congresswoman Barbara Jordan expanded on Whitmire’s genderism by stating that men are “structurally” inferior to women when it comes to understanding and compassion.

Back to the Old Grind

Clark Clifford, friend of presidents and deal maker extraordinaire, and Jewish sidekick Robert Altman borrowed \$15 million from the thoroughly disreputable Bank of Credit and Commerce International for a stock deal. Risking not one cent of their own money, they quickly made a pre-tax profit of \$9.8 million. Both men are now under criminal investigation, but shyter Clark Clifford knows where so many bodies are buried that it is doubtful he will ever be brought to trial. If he is, it is more doubtful he will be convicted. If convicted, it is most doubtful that he will serve time.

Meanwhile, Altman’s wife, Wonder Woman Lynda Carter, is going back to work. She is afraid if her husband’s finances should get any worse (the poor man was forced to quit his \$360-an-hour banking job), they might lose their \$7 million mansion with its 16 bathrooms and six-car garage.

Andrew Young (see Primate Watch) was also involved in the scandal. His consulting firm got \$150,000 from B.C.C.I.’s Pakistani and Arab bosses. Ex-President Jimmy (the Tooth) Carter also tapped into B.C.C.I.’s till for \$8 million for one of his goody-goody enterprises.



Jewish Arbiter Elegantiarum

Maryln Schwartz, who would seem to be the least qualified of all people to write about Southern ladies, has authored a new book, *A Southern Belle Primer* (Doubleday, \$10, paperback), which defines Dixie "bellehood" as having nothing to do with being a WASP or having a fat bank account. "I'm talking about manners and lifestyle. You can be black or white or Catholic or Jewish." In fact, she dedicated her tome to a black friend, "the most quality Southern lady I know."

It's hardly surprising that a Mobile (AL) Jewess has set herself up as the Emily Post of the South. After all, she and her racial ilk have established the rules of etiquette for so many other areas of American social life. Thanks to Ms. Schwartz, in a few years we may expect a film sequel to *Gone With the Wind*, starring Roseanne Barr as Scarlett.

The Forgotten Klansman

The liberal Supreme Court Justice, Hugo Black, and the very powerful Democrat, Senator Robert Byrd, were both members of the Ku Klux Klan in their earlier political life. Later, with the aid of the media, they were given heavy doses of rehabilitative respectability. As for Harry Truman, it was never quite proven that he was a Klansman, though he did send in \$10 to the KKK as an initiation fee. Later, however, the Klan was rumored to have returned the \$10 when Truman made a fuss about its anti-Catholic stance. He wanted to keep in good with his political mentor and sponsor, Boss Tom Pendergast, who happened to be a Catholic. Robbed or disrobed, Truman often spoke like a Klansman, as his private letters demonstrated (see *Instauration*, Aug. 1983, p. 20).

Recently more of these letters have seen the light of day, as part of the prepublication promotional campaign for a new biography of Truman by William Leuchtenburg, president of the American Historical Association. A 1911 letter from the 27-year-old Truman to bride-to-be Bess contained this sentence: "I think one man is just as good as another so long as he's honest and decent and not a nigger or a Chinaman."

At 52 and ensconced in the White House, Truman described the waiters as an "army of coons." It's interesting to note how a racist turned liberal or Democrat is given a coat of Teflon by the press and many of his most controversial thoughts not revealed until he is six feet under. The

same time lag is extended to a highly placed liberal or Democrat who overindulges in sex. (Although President JFK practically turned the White House into a bordello and shared a mistress with a Mafia boss, Ben Bradlee, the Washington Post mediocrat and close friend of the President, never whispered a word about it.)

When any racist remarks flow out of the mouth of a conservative or rightist, the media shout them to the skies. The words are rarely forgiven or forgotten, no matter how strenuously the culprit tries to redeem himself. The damning words, instead of being suppressed like Truman's, will become permanent fixtures in newspaper stories from the day of utterance or publication.

The moral is: If you ever donned a hood, if you ever talked objectively about race, it's much safer to be a Democrat, if you want to make it in politics. Duke was reminded of this every day in his campaign against Edwin Edwards, whose résumé would hardly qualify him for ditch-digger in any decent society.

Mass Murderers

FBI agents like to expostulate on TV that the typical mass murderer is a young white male. 'Tis true, young white males have been mass murderers, but . . .

- What about George Hennard, the so-called greatest mass murderer of all time, who mowed down 22 Texans in a Killeen restaurant? Little was said of his background. When briefly questioned by a TV reporter, his father, not exactly a "light white," spoke a few words in a noticeably un-American accent.

- What about Charles Ng, the Vietnamese killer recently extradited from Canada to California where he faces charges of murdering 11 people?

- What about black Joseph M. Harris, the Ridgewood (NJ) postal worker, one of 15 illegitimate children? He is accused of killing four fellow workers and a supervisor in October.

- What about Gang Lu, the disgruntled Chinese student at Iowa University who killed five whites (faculty members and students) because he had not been nominated for an academic honor?

- What about Wayne Williams, the Atlanta Negro convicted in 1981 of killing two children and a suspect in the killing of at least 27 others?

- What about Christopher Peterson, the black charged with killing seven whites, who told police he hated whites?

Despite earlier confessions, he was acquitted in his first trial for two of the murders by a racially mixed jury.

- What about Jeffrey Dahmer, who said he killed 17 persons? Admittedly, he is a white male, but a special breed of white male, namely a homosexual.

- What about Julio Gonzalez who, in March 1990 after a fight with his girlfriend, torched Zoo City's Happy Land Social Club, where she worked, and in the process incinerated 87 people?

Anti-Blondism

The newest attack against the Majority, especially Majority women, has taken the form of "blond jokes," which in many cases are simply old Polish and other ethnic jokes refurbished to tickle the fancy of minority members. How do you define a blond with half a brain? *Gifted*. Why do gentlemen prefer blondes? *Dumb question*. How can you tell when a blond is using a computer? *The screen goes white*. How do you drown a blond? *Put a mirror in the bottom of a swimming pool*.

The Arizona Republic newspaper, having invited readers to send in blond jokes, tried to explain the reason for their popularity: "Probably because [blonds] have been oppressing non-blonds from the beginning."

A more interesting question: Why do the very same creatures who deride blonds want so desperately to look like them? Why are they so willing to pay from \$2,500 to \$10,000 for a face-lift, \$1,500 for a cheek implant—and thereby keep 289 facial and body remodelers working around the clock in southern California alone?

While telling blond jokes, many of the jokesters may actually be spending a small fortune on cosmetic surgery in order to acquire that "Nordic look"—blond hair, straight nose, light eyes, oval face.

Once again, the last bastion of Majority resistance, about the only thing still going for us, is the good old Aesthetic Prop.

Thomas Postscripts

- What could be more appropriate? Clarence Thomas met his second (but his first white) wife, Virginia Lamp, a government lawyer at an ADL luncheon in Zoo City. They read the Bible together.

- Juan Williams, the Washington Post mulatto pundit, word-processed a ringing encomium of the newest Supreme Court justice, but didn't inform his readers that he himself was under investigation for sexual harassment.

- National Public Radio reporter Nina Totenberg, first to break the Anita Hill story, was fired from her job with the now extinct National Observer for plagiarism.



Waspishly Yours

I cancelled my subscription to the American Spectator some time ago. I guess they keep sending it just so they can claim more paid subscribers than they really have. I usually thumb through it and then toss it aside. When I shine my shoes, I need newsprint to spread over the countertop.

Clarence Thomas was on the cover of the October issue. Since I didn't feel like wading through whatever neo-conservative twaddle was being dished out about him, I read the letters to the editor.

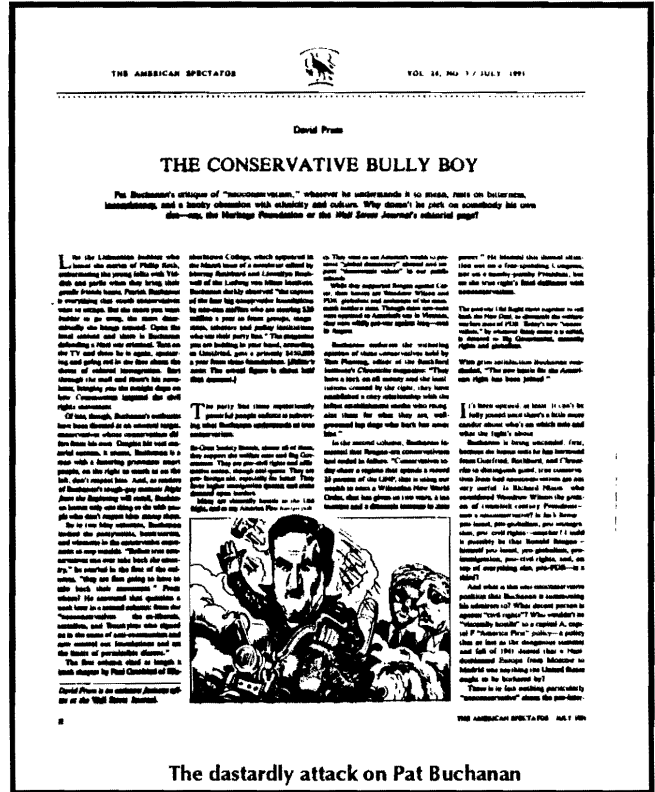
One of the worst things about this pretentious, putrid rag is the stilted, artificial pose it manages to strike in every issue. R. Emmett Tyrrell Jr., the editor, is one of the silliest ten men in the Western Hemisphere. (I can't remember the names of the other nine.) He really believes he's a "man to be reckoned with" and that his birdcage liner is a serious, intellectual publication. Every six months or so he runs an embarrassing string of name-dropping photos, together with witty captions. They are probably meant to show that he, R. Emmett Tyrrell, is a "big man," sought out by the Washington elite for his sage counsel. The photos were allegedly taken at "important conservative movement" functions, with lots of "important conservatives" sycophanting around him. Most of the people in the pix, whose names are so proudly dropped, are political and journalistic has-beens, who, I would imagine, only attend Tyrrell's chicken dinner testimonials to get a free meal. The others are the usual crop of Landsmen masquerading as Americans and dumping on the dumb gods.

The October American Spectator has run what will probably be the last of the letters about the character assassination piece run on Pat "Bad Boy" Buchanan a couple of months ago. Both letters are from typical 1991 American "conservatives;" that is to say, from dolts who couldn't find their hindquarters with both hands and a flashlight.

A letter from one Steven Munson of Washington (DC) informs us, after a lengthy intro, that Pat Buchanan is an anti-Semite, because he says what anti-Semites have always said about the Holy People—that is, the Jews are an alien minority who have somehow seized control of our institutions and are using them to further their own nefarious purposes. Munson eructs a long spiel about how anti-Semitic it is to think that American Jews (or should I say, Jews living in America) might be involved in something approaching improper conduct in their all-out support of Israel. Perish the thought! We can assume that the Mr. Munsons of Washington and elsewhere are feeling somewhat uncomfortable and a good deal less smug now that none other than Bush of Arabia has come right out and said, virtually in so many words, exactly what Pat has been trying to say for the past five years. Yes, Munson, if that's your real name, the Jews are disloyal. They are an alien minority and they do have a power which enables them to twist events and issues to suit their own racist ends. Of course, there is no secret what their "secret" power is. It is spelled m-o-n-e-y, and it derives, in part, from stock market swindles and ripping off the government in Medicaid scams.

The second pinhead to write was Elizabeth B. Lurie, from something called the W. H. Brady Foundation Inc., which operates out of Maggie Valley (NC). Ms. Lurie (probably her real name) adopts a high and mighty air, to match her presumed status as an "important intellectual." She takes it upon herself to tell us

who is in the mainstream of American conservative thought and who is not. Who is not, of course, is Pat Buchanan, one of the most popular conservatives in America. Who is in the mainstream is David Frum, a Chosenite from Canada who was utterly unknown before Tyrrell, not having the guts to do it himself and maybe because Pat throws a wicked right in more ways than one, hired Frum to slander Buchanan.



The dastardly attack on Pat Buchanan

Lurie uses two favorite conservative clichés: the "movement" and the "agenda." When you hear these buzz words coming out of the mouth of some Zionist toady dressed up as a flag-waving American patriot, it's time to buy a set of earplugs!

No, Ms. Lurie, you're dead wrong. Pat represents the American mainstream, though not the muddy mainstream of the decrepit "conservative movement." As for your agenda, why not come out and tell us what it is? Beyond setting up "enterprise zones" for crack addicts and deregulating the banking and finance industries until every pension fund in the land is defrauded by your nostrilic heroes, I can't imagine what it might be.

The President's volte-face on the whole issue of Israel has left all of these poseurs high and dry. There must be stark fear and chaos in what passes for an editorial room of the American Spectator. Woe unto you, scribester Tyrrell! You've bet on the wrong horse. Sooner or later you're going to have to make the switch from shameless Zionist lickspittle to American. Or else close down your rag, come out of the political closet and become a N.Y. Times legman.

N.B. FORREST

This month Satcom Sam is letting Satcom Sal and one subscriber do all the dishing out.

Satcom Sal reports. I watch only the network morning news programs and random selections in the evenings. The latter not for the reason that most people endure them—i.e., as soporifics—but in an effort to remain awake until a respectable hour! Saturday (Nov. 2), I tuned in the NBC program, *Nurses*, which I selected because it seemed a little more Aryan than other available fare.

The story takes place in a hospital with only one visible colored staff member, a nurse (hereafter referred to as C.N.). She announces to the others that one of the patients on their floor is a Klan member and that he is suffering from heart trouble. "Oh, goody!" coos the (inevitable) Dumb Blonde, "I just love Scottish people!" Hearty laughter from the audience. C.N. straightens her out by telling her that this is no benign Scotsman, but a member of the KKK, an organization based on hatred, especially of colored people. When the Klansman's bell rings, the other nurses, including the stereotypical Hispanic, are reluctant to answer the call. After an awkward pause, C.N. courageously says, "Oh, hell, I'll go." (To keep just the right touch of levity amid the gravity of racial matters, there are dozens of jokes about bedpans, buns and flatulence that would convulse most retarded third-graders.)

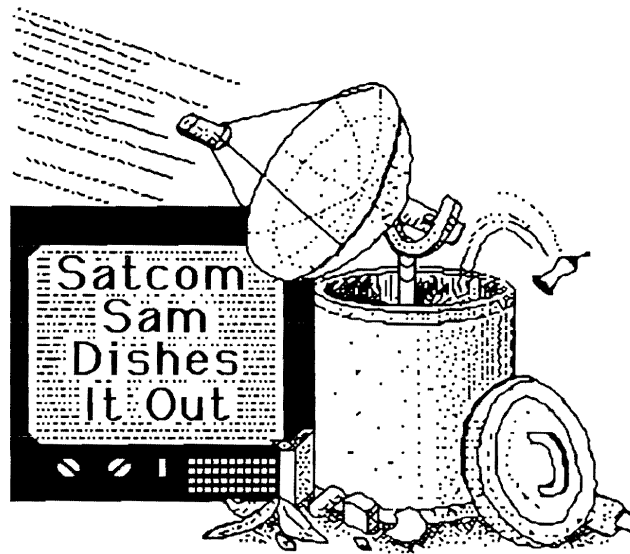
The Klansman (K) proves to be an uncommonly handsome blond—devoid of manners, naturally. He bluntly tells C.N. that he'd prefer a white nurse, whereupon they engage in a lively exchange that culminates in his assurance that whites will soon regain supremacy [sic] in this country. Soft, dutiful groans from the audience.

In due time K recovers sufficiently to be allowed to walk in the corridors. One day, when he collapses at the water fountain, emergency resuscitation measures are called for—specifically, mouth-to-mouth. But no one seems to be around! By now worldly-wise Instaurationists must have guessed the obvious. And so must have the audience because out came those little uh-oh murmurings that people make when they are privy to politically correct dramatic climaxes. C.N. tosses pride to the winds and heroically administers the life-saving (mouth-to-mouth, Mrs. Thomas to Justice Thomas) treatment.

The final scene takes place in the recovering K's room. C.N. delivers an embittered monologue on how she did what she had to do and how her experience of meeting and treating the likes of K has made her realize that she will never—no never, not EVER—have anything to fear from his ilk again.

Why have I given such detail to this uninspired, frothy, predictable story? Because the audience's reaction terrifies me! C.N.'s final, impassioned words weren't even out of her mouth before the applause had begun and was quickly followed by approving shouts and whistles that lasted until the cutoff. I have seldom heard such emotional endorsement outside of an Oscar or Country Music awards event.

Woolite was one of the sponsors. I vowed to remember the others, but fell asleep.



From Zip 121. A recent McNeil-Lehrer *News Hour* began, perhaps predictably, with an army training film from the 1930s in which an officer mumbled to the assembled troops on the dangers of venereal diseases. He spoke in the stilted language that always makes such lectures a bit silly to today's recruits. What wasn't silly, however, was the attentive audience of all-white (or should I say lily-white?) soldiers. My elegiac feelings were similar to the effect of seeing the all-white strap-hangers on a Manhattan subway in the movie *King Kong* just before the giant ape tears up the tracks.

After a brief segue noting the explosion in syphilis cases among homos before AIDS hit in the early 80s, another film documentary got down to brass tacks. Without the usual hemming and hawing, it established that the current epidemic was very much, as the phrase has it, a "black thing." The numbers established this thesis beyond all doubt: current syphilis rate for whites is 3/100,000; for blacks it is 156/100,000, a rate 52 times greater!

Prominently featured in the movie documentary was a black female "community worker" who was leading the crusade against sexually transmitted diseases in black neighborhoods. She was shown passing out pamphlets (there's a dangerous presumption of literacy here) and "rapping" with street "youths." One of the pamphlets, "Do the Right Thing," had an illustration of a woman approaching a fat Negress wheeling a baby carriage and offering her some condoms. Big Mama stated that her purse was full of condoms, though the presence of the baby in the carriage seemed to contradict this.

It was sad to see the usual dirty and disorganized Negro street life and think that the setting was—of all places—Minneapolis. Didn't Providence provide over 8 million square miles of sub-Saharan African real estate as a stage for such scenes? Wasn't that sufficient?

* * * *

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

On a recent trip to the States I had occasion to observe a conservative Midwestern couple very closely. The man was a retired middle-management employee of a big railroad line. During the war he was a sergeant in the USAAF, and his expertise with engines led to his being posted to an air base at Warrington, in an unlovely part of industrial Lancashire. Still, as he said, it kept him out of the front line at a time when any number of other ground staff were being sent to the Battle of the Bulge. I can't blame him. What did he have to do with a stupid fratricidal war in Europe? I'll lay odds that his family was isolationist and antiwar, like most other Americans before Pearl Harbor, though he never admitted this to me.

A Presbyterian, the man is very upset about the way in which members of the Presbytery are trying to change church policy towards gays and lesbians, despite the protests of the rank-and-file. Although the "reformers" were heavily voted down, they merely took back their report for "further study" (and probable implementation at a later date). As a result of his activism over this issue, my friend was called a redneck by his local minister.

Nevertheless, he remains a convinced Christian. In fact, he is convinced that we are now living in the Last Days, in accordance with the Revelations of St John. One of the proofs, he believes, is the renewal of volcanic activity worldwide. Another is that a world conflict looks likely, with Israel as its focal point. In due course, that war will break out and 666, the Anti-Christ, will come to power. I believe that this widespread obsession with the end of the world is inspired by the realisation that it is the end of the line for the America such people have always taken for granted.

Like many others of his kind, my American friend also denies the validity of evolution, while at the same time being very proud of a local museum containing the bones of dinosaurs. I longed to ask him how he squared this with his belief that all forms of life were created at the same time. But I sensed that such a question would appear impolite.

In other respects, however, the man was no fool. He had the usual American love of gadgets (though most of the ones he owned were made in Japan). There was a rack of loaded rifles in his house with which he could have fought off an entire band of Sioux. No one was going to walk roughshod over him, at least no burglars.

His books came mostly from some sort of middlebrow book club: a study of various key battles in world history, a work by Sir John Hackett, a splendid book of American birds, an illustrated edition of Stephen Foster's songs, and several shelves of other volumes, many of which had been read. He was very concerned about the Ugly American, but I reassured him on that score. After the war, Europeans loathed Americans who were much better off than they were, but had far less taste. (Americans who had taste, and preferred to live in Europe, were not really recognised as such, and just melted into the landscape, rather like German-looking Turks from the Anatolian plateau in present-day Germany.) Now that the relative standards of living are less divergent, this British envy of the successful emigrant has been largely replaced by the feeling that we are all in the same boat.

Mr. Midwesterner was a conservative and a successful investor. His house was bought in a new estate, way out of town, some years ago. But now that the town has come out to meet it, the price has risen from \$70,000 to half a million. It stands with six others round a private meadow with some fine trees, mostly white oaks. Each house has its own yard and front lawn. The neighbours being friendly and helpful, they often share picnics in the meadow.

The man was very incensed about the way in which liberal lawyers were constantly getting reprieves for a Negro rapist called Otey, who had killed his victim because he couldn't resist "the fear in her eyes." My friend's wife couldn't help feeling "they behave that way because of their background." "Yes," I added, "because of their genetic background." I then took advantage of the occasion to relay Professor Darlington's argument that modern genetic determinism had a great deal in common with Calvin's theological determinism.

Where the Jews are concerned, the man is ambivalent, telling stories of Jewish skulduggery but at the same time perpetuating myths such as the story that Father Flanagan of Boys's Town could never have got off the ground without the help of a Jewish entrepreneur. The big surprise came just before our leave-taking, when he asked me whether I could get him a copy of *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion*, a work which I had never mentioned. In fact, the only criticism I had vented about Jews was a mention of the huge sums paid over by the American taxpayer to fund Israel.

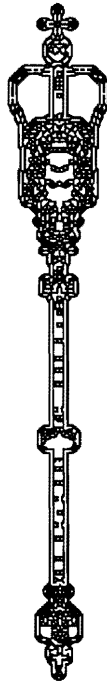
As is normal in my experience of America, the couple were extremely hospitable and very friendly to strangers. In a country where one-quarter of the population is said to move every two years, you have to be friendly if you don't want to be isolated. On the debit side, you also have to avoid giving offence at all costs—

which means avoiding touchy subjects.

The main trouble was that the husband and wife had hardly an hour's let-up from each other during the entire day. Yes, he did get out to shop at the supermarket. Yes, she did go out to join a women's literary group once a week. Otherwise they were with each other all the time. I used to think that this was a purely American phenomenon. But now that social breakdown in England has progressed to the point where even members of contiguous classes cohabit, I have come to realise that our middle-middle classes behave in exactly the same way.

Heaven help us! It means the man can never escape to his club, while the woman has no independent life of her own. A pair of hermaphroditic Siamese twins is the result. No wonder there is so much divorce, and so much dissatisfaction with the spouse. It is time for a Frenchman to explain to them that sexual attraction depends on a certain degree of distance and difference. While women are constantly trying to counter-challenge a man's masculinity, they do not really want to succeed. It is a kind of test, which he has to pass. If the woman does succeed in emasculating the male, no one is more dissatisfied with him than she is.

In many respects my American friend would be ripe for Instauration, except that he is under the thumb of his wife, who would never permit him to subscribe.



The View from the White Tip

Our White Tip correspondent is taking a brief respite from his monthly South African communiqué. Instead, he turns his attention to the faded glories of British troops in India, where he spent a good part of his younger days.

John Nobull is generally right on target, as he was in the April issue when, *inter alia*, he replied to Zip 996's absurd claim that the British had never won a battle in India. The truth is they never lost one. I bring this up rather belatedly because in going through my mounds of old papers I came across something quite relevant to this subject. It's a newspaper story of an encounter in the Sikh Wars, as told by a Sikh gunner, Hookhum Singh. The Sikhs were by far the most formidable Indians the British ever came up against; big, strong fanatical men, well armed and well trained by white officers (including an American whom they murdered). They specialised in gunnery and stuck by their guns to the death. Although the British sometimes mowed natives down in swathes with their Gatlings, as happened in the Sudan to the dervish hordes (who were not dervishes at all), victory against an enemy better armed than themselves was not so easy. The Sikhs, confident they could beat the British, had reason to be. It's true that old Ranjit Singh had warned them, "The British have defeated everybody they have fought, and we must be careful." After his death, however, his warning was forgotten. The Sikhs did fight the British, and they paid the penalty.

The action took place at Sobraon, the deciding battle of the First Sikh War, in 1846. The British soldiers were proud members of the Lincolnshire Regiment—blond, rustic lads whose officers were their gentry in everyday life. But let Hookhum Singh tell it:

Nearer and nearer they came, as steadily as if they were on their own parade ground, *in perfect silence!* A creeping feeling came over me; this silence seemed so unnatural. We Sikhs are, as you know, brave, but when we attack we begin firing our muskets and shouting our famous war-cry; but these men, never saying a word, advanced in perfect silence. They appeared to me as demons, evil spirits, bent on our destruction, and I could hardly refrain from firing.

At last the order came, "Fire!" and our whole battery as if from one gun fired into the advancing mass. The smoke was so great that for a few minutes I could not see the effect of our fire, but fully expected that we had destroyed the demons, so, what was my astonishment, when the smoke cleared away, to see them still advancing in perfect silence, but their numbers reduced to about one-half. Loading my cannon quickly, I fired again and again into them, making a gap or a lane in their ranks each time; but on they came, *in that awful silence*, till they were within a short distance of our guns, when their Colo-

nel ordered them to halt to take breath, which they did under a heavy fire.

Then, with a shout, such as only angry demons could give and which is still ringing in my ears, they made a rush for our guns, led by their Colonel. In ten minutes it was all over; they leapt into the deep ditch or moat in our front, soon filling it, and then swarming up the opposite side on the shoulders of their comrades, dashed for the guns, which were still defended by a strong body of our infantry, who fought bravely. But who could withstand such fierce demons, with those awful bayonets, which they preferred to their guns—*for not a shot did they fire the whole time!*—and then, with a ringing cheer, which was heard for miles, they announced their victory.

Silence in battle, which is born of a supreme confidence as well as discipline, can be very unnerving. It unnerved Villeneuve at Trafalgar when Nelson sailed his ships right into the heart of the French fleet without firing a single shot, although he was being blasted at point-blank range by the French guns. The British of those days, whether Saxon or Celt, could endure murderous poundings without breaking. They stood firm at Waterloo when their squares were being raked by French cannon. The unflinching stolidity of his troops was why Wellington never lost a battle. As one of Napoleon's marshals said,

There is no doubt the British infantry are the best in the world. Fortunately there are not many of them.

But things are rather different nowadays. The rustic breed that defeated so many foes hardly exists any more, having been sucked up by industrial towns where, without its protective squirearchy and badgered with declarations of democratic equality, Britain's equivalent to America's good ole boys have become sullen and resentful.

Over a century ago, when Russia and Britain were major contending white powers in Asia, the Moscow Gazette wrote,

In reality the English have been the saviours of India. During whole centuries the history of India presents one continual spectacle of murder and devastation. The bloody era closes with the occupation of the country by the English, whose rule has been incomparably more mild, humane and just than any government under which the Indians have ever lived.

This was no doubt true, but it took a Czarist gentleman, a member of the class that has been liquidated, to say it. Today nobody would say it, certainly not the Americans, not even the British themselves. Today we have egalitarian democracy, and now we whites in South Africans are being liquidated.

Primate Watch



FATHERS, SONS, NEPHEWS: Jazz bassist and composer **William Lee**, Spike's pa, was toting heroin when he was busted in a Brooklyn playground. . . **Binyamin Kahane**, son of the late superracist rabbi, was arrested in Zoo City after he and two hangers-on, all three posing as journalists, had crashed and tried to trash a press conference called by lawyers representing El Sayyed Nosair, the Pittsburgh Arab who claims he was framed and made the fall guy in the assassination of the world's fiercest and bloodthirstiest Jewish supremacist. . . **Black Andrew Young III**, son of onetime Atlanta mayor and UN ambassador (till he became too cozy with the Palestinians), emerged from a scuffle with Washington (DC) police with a broken ankle. It was the second arrest for the cop-baiting, 18-year-old Howard University freshman. . . **Eric Douglas**, 33, half-Jewish son of actor Kirk, was charged with battery after kicking a Beverly Hills police officer. . . **Richard McCauley**, 29, nephew of Rosa Parks, the black Joan of Arc of the civil rights movement, was pinched for stealing aunty's \$2,500 color TV.

TARNISHED SAINTS: **Bill Moyers**, the holier-than-thou Texas liberal, has been having a media tiff with **Robert Strauss**, the holier-than-thou Texas political fixer. Moyers admitted that, while a gofer for LBJ, he had helped spread FBI dirt about holiest-of-all Rev. King to government bigwigs. . . Lawyer **Joseph N. Welch**, the liberal icon who did in Senator Joseph McCarthy, was not so saintly as the media liked to believe. While skewering Tail Gunner Joe in that 1954 Army-McCarthy hearings, he took a night off to sleep with a married woman who was being tailed and whose phone had been bugged by private eyes hired by her jealous husband. When hubby threatened to go public, Welch begged his lawyer friend, Edward Bennett Williams, to save him. The latter came to his fellow shyster's rescue by warning the cuckold he would be prosecuted by the Feds for illegal wiretapping if he didn't lay off.

THIRD SEX: **Roni Wexler**, a travel agent, has put together an all-gay vacation cruise. Among other shipboard diversions, passengers will be invited to jump in a swimming pool full of fruit, which can then be stuffed in their swim trunks. Prices for the cruise, which will sail from West Palm Beach gaily to Jamaica and gaily back, range from \$850 to \$2,295. . . **Andrew Sullivan**, 28, a cute, out-of-the-closet Brit, has been ap-

pointed editor of the New Republic. What does hiring a pervert like Sullivan say about the sexual tilt of ex-hippie, ex-leftist, now neoconservative **Martin Peretz**, the Jewish proprietor of the obsessively pro-Israel magazine? Has it changed as radically as his politics? . . . The **ACLU** is suing Georgia's attorney general, charging him with renegeing on a job offer to Jewish **Robin Joy Shalar**, because she "married" another Chosen lesbian in a Jewish wedding ceremony.

JEWES: **Jeff Koons**, ex-Wall St. trader, two-bit sculptor and since last June husband of porn queen Hungarian-Italian Iona Staller (better known as Cicciolina and onetime member of Italy's Chamber of Deputies), is being sued for stealing ideas for his "art" from the work of black photographer Art Rogers. . . **Hulkish**, 6'3", 210-lb. **Craig Goldstein**, 19, hit his blonde, blue-eyed Gentile girlfriend, Florida coed Jessica Enright, such a murderous blow in the chest that it killed her. . . **Shimon Levy**, who served time in Israel for involvement in a brutal double murder, is now the affluent owner of hotels in Miami Beach, New Orleans and New Jersey. How he got into the country no one quite knows. At present he's in the courts for welshing on a \$1.2 million real estate deal. . . **Bette Midler**, both parents Jewish, is suing **Geraldo Rivera**, Jewish mother, who wrote in his kiss-and-tell autobiography that he had seduced her. Not a bit of it, claims Bette, who swears he tried to drug her, pushed her in the bathroom, groped and molested her—but that was all! . . . **Venal Zoo City** divorce lawyer **Alvin Ashley** (no relation to the absurdly named Jewish anthropologist, Montague Francis Ashley Montagu) has pleaded guilty to five counts of larceny after embezzling millions of dollars from friends, family members and business associates. . . **Norman Lear**, Jewish founding father of the race-leveling People for the American Way and producer of numerous antiwhite sitcoms, has fallen out with his L.A. neighbors after spending \$15 million to renovate his palatial pad, including tearing up the hillside to build a 30-car garage under his tennis court. Lear, now on his third wife, paid his first one \$110 million in a 1987 divorce settlement. . . **Soviet Jewess Saina Gefon** was arrested for running down four black girls on Labor Day in Queens (NY), then fleeing the scene of the accident. Not much was made of this in the press, though the four Negro kids, ages three to fifteen, received multiple injuries and two remain in critical condition.

BLACKS: **Rep. Louis Stokes** (D-OH), head of the House ethics panel, recused himself from the investigation of the Congressional bouncing check scam. He, too, had bounced a couple. . . **Michael Jackson** has a new single, *Black or White*, in which he distinguishes himself by smashing car windows and fingering his crotch à la Roseanne. His performance was so downright vulgar that viewer criticism forced him to cut four minutes from the video. . . **Jermaine Jackson**, Michael's brother, came out with a single of his own, *Word to the Badd!!*, which accuses Michael of being ashamed of his blackness. "Once you were made, you changed your shade. Was your color wrong?...it's a known fact you were too far gone." A tabloid claims Michael has had seven nose, three chin and two lip jobs. . . **Kudzo DoBosu**, the Harlem Negro given a big media splash as "Father of the Year" for adopting dozens of disaffected and troubled young blacks, was indicted in October for sexually abusing three of his brood and endangering eight more. DoBosu had his first run-in with the law last May, when he was charged with abusing his retarded 14-year-old daughter. . . **A woman** (certainly not a white), believing she was exorcising a demon, ripped out her sister's tongue with her fingernails piece by piece when both were in a Chester (SC) jail. . . **Penthouse Pet of the Month** (May 1991) **Sherry Dunson** died in an attempted "carjacking" in Houston (TX) in mid-October. She was sitting in a black Mercedes 380 SE at 3:00 a.m. in a service station while a friend went to make a telephone call. A car pulled up and the **driver** (surely not a white) whipped out a gun. After an argument Dunson was shot in the chest and died shortly after arrival at a hospital. Having gained some notoriety for her pubic centerfold, Dunson had just returned from Los Angeles where she had been promised her first movie part. . . On a warm Houston evening Nordishly attractive **Hellen Hopkins**, 25, stopped her car and shined her headlights on **two men** (surely not whites) who had just tried to steal a woman's purse. One of the men pulled out a gun and shot the would-be Good Samaritan in the chest, killing her instantly. . . On Sept. 12, two months before his AIDS confession was enshrined on round-the-clock TV—Jesus Christ himself, if he had suddenly returned to earth, would not have received so much adulation—**Earvin (Magic) Johnson** was called a "big, dumb, black kid" by William Carter, a member of the school board of Lansing (MI), where Johnson had attended high school. Though acquiring the HIV virus is not exactly an heroic act, Carter was forced to apologize to Johnson and his family.

Talking Numbers

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According to a preunification survey, the average West German spends 2,920 hours a year sleeping; 1,820 hours working. The remainder of his time, 4,020 hours, is his own.

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The U.S. Congressional staff now numbers 37,388. Congressional budget for 1992 is estimated at \$3 billion. That's \$5.6 million per year for every representative and senator. The House and Senate have 44 committees whose operating expenses for 1991 will exceed \$115 million, up \$14 million from 1990.

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A study of the Ravensbrück (Germany) concentration camp in WWII indicates the population consisted of Poles 25%, Germans 20%, Russians and Ukrainians 19%, Jews 15%. Ravensbrück has often been described in the media as a strictly Jewish camp, with no mention of the nationality of the majority of inmates. (Letter published in N.Y. Times, Aug. 3, 1991)

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U.S. cities with 100,000 inhabitants or more and with minority populations exceeding 70%: East Los Angeles, 97%; Laredo (TX) 94.3; Inglewood (CA), 91.1; Hialeah (FL), 89; Miami, 87.7; Gary (IN), 85.8; El Monte (CA), 84.6; Detroit, 79.2; Santa Ana (CA), 76.7; Paterson (NJ), 75.1; Honolulu, 74.3; El Paso (TX), 73.5; Washington (DC), 72.5; Pomona (CA), 71.6; Oakland (CA); 71.5.

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In fiscal 1990, U.S. food assistance programs for its hungry—or gold-bricking—citizens totaled \$22.6 billion.

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The score of the Louisiana gubernatorial runoff: Edwards 61%; Duke 39%. Duke received 55% of the white vote; 4% of the black vote; 41% of the male vote; 37% of the female vote; 56% of the votes of whites with family incomes of less than \$15,000; 63% of those making \$15,000 to \$29,999 and 60% of those in the \$30,000 to \$49,999 bracket. 51% of whites with family incomes from \$50,000 to \$74,999 voted for Edwards; 66% of those in the \$75,000 and over bracket.

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93% of the leaders of the Assemblies of God denomination believe the Bible is accurate both historically and scientifically, compared to only 4% of the leadership of the United Church of Christ and 10% of the Methodists. Southern Baptists, when passing the collection plates on Sunday, leave an average \$308 per year; Episcopalians \$764; Presbyterians (Church of Ameri-

ca) \$1,192. In a given week in 1990, 96 million Americans attended a church, synagogue or mosque. More born-again Christians attended than other Protestants and Catholics; more women and blacks than men and whites.

#

On July 1, in order to escape fines of up to \$5,000 per cell per day, Texas prisons began racially integrating 11,000 two-person cells. Exempted from the court-ordered race-mixing: known members of racial supremacist groups; victims of racial attacks in prison; close relatives of victims of racially motivated crimes.

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Having scrapped its written test for applicants because of "cultural bias" (too many blacks flunked), the FBI, which is now going all out to hire minorities, had at last count 10,094 special agents, 485 of them blacks, 557 Hispanics, 135 Asians, 39 Indians and 1,078 women. The CIA, with a workforce of 9.8% minorities, mostly in the lower echelons, is also trying to hustle nonwhites.

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Devil's Night, the black perversion of Halloween, was celebrated in Detroit this year with nearly 200 fires; in Camden (NJ) with 168 fires that destroyed 50 to 60 buildings. Camden Negroes kept the home fires burning by throwing rocks at firemen.

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Jews comprise 2.5% of the U.S. population: 7.3% of House members, 8% of senators. The latter solons represent states with the following percentage of Jewish voters: 5.7, 3.6, 2.9, 1.3, 0.9, 0.8, 0.8, 0.7. (Baltimore Sun column)

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The projected homicide statistics for infants born in the U.S. in 1989: 1 out of every 496 white females; 1 out of 205 white males; 1 out of 117 black females; 1 out of 27 black males. (Centers for Disease Control report)

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There are twice as many Protestants (54.7%) in the U.S. Armed Forces as Catholics (26.19%). Jews, 2.5% of the population, account for only 0.39% of the military, a seven-fold underrepresentation. In Wall St., Jews are overrepresented at least 20 times; in Hollywood perhaps 35 times.

#

15 servants work for Mario Cuomo in the N.Y. State governor's mansion, which has an annual budget of \$798,000 to maintain Cuomo in his accustomed lifestyle. The governor of California, a much

richer state, has no state mansion and no taxpayer-paid retinue of flunkies.

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People are getting rottener and rottener, according to a book-length survey that subjected 2,000 Americans to 1,800 questions. For \$2 million, 25% said they'd abandon their families and 23% would become prostitutes for a week. (*The Day America Told the Truth*, Prentice Hall)

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71% of U.S. whites believe merit should be the key factor in job hiring and college admissions; only 36% of Mexican Americans so believe. In Congress only 11 or 0.26% of Hispanics are representatives, although they account for 9% of the U.S. population. The number of Hispanic senators is zero.

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28% of 50 male queers he studied had queer or bisexual brothers; 6% had lesbian sisters. Of 12 fags with a high proportion of fag relatives, 10 were on their mother's side of the family. Lesbians tend to find their final sexual identity at 35; fairies at 25. So says Richard C. Pillard of Boston University School of Medicine.

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Negro entertainer Sammy Davis Jr., who claimed he once made \$4 million a year, died broke. His 42-year-old widow, according to one gossip sheet, is hoping her new flame, Bernard Gelson, a Jewish millionaire who owns a string of gourmet grocery stores, will help her pay the \$5 million she owes the IRS.

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49% of whites and 40% of blacks who live in Houston would like to move out of town. 38% of these wannabe "quitters" blame crime. Only a very small proportion of Houston Hispanics have the same urge.

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The number of Muslims in the U.S. has been greatly exaggerated, attests a Princeton research group, which puts the Islamic population at 480,000—lower than the 720,000 count for U.S. Hindus. A professor of Islamic history at the University of Massachusetts strongly disagrees. She claims between 3 and 4 million for the Islamic population.

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259 rat bites were reported in New York City last year. Health officials say the rat population now outnumbers the 7 million humans. Some 940,000 New Yorkers are currently on welfare, up 8% from 1990. Add those who collect Supplementary Social Security Income, and 1 out of 5 Zoo Cityites lives off the labor of the other 4.

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32 Mexican illegals were killed crossing Interstate 5 north and south of San Diego in 1990.



Britain. Well, well! Winston Churchill knew what was about to transpire at Pearl Harbor well in advance of the Japanese sneak attack, which would probably have been called off by the Japanese warlords, if they had been aware of the British prime minister's technologically aided prescience. But since crafty old Winston wanted America in WWII at all costs, he deliberately decided not to tell dear friend FDR that a Brit had cracked the Japanese Navy's top secret code and that British intelligence had learned about the Japs' plans for Pearl Harbor days before the bombs fell. If Winston had told FDR what he knew, the mass hecatomb of 1,177 American dead in the Pearl Harbor attack might never had happened.

The sorry details of this prime example of Machiavellian duplicity are provided in *Betrayal at Pearl Harbor: How Churchill Lured Roosevelt into World War II* by James Rusbridger and Eric Nave, the latter being the code expert who was tracking Japanese aircraft carrier movements hour by hour before the Pearl Harbor attack.

Churchill was obviously familiar with Lord Acton's remark that power corrupts and absolute power corrupts absolutely. In Churchill's case, it was the other way around. He was so corrupt to start with that, whether he was in or out of office, power had no effect on his character.

Canary Islands. One balmy evening in 1897 on a ship sailing north on the Atlantic, Barney Barnato, who had struck it immensely rich in South African mining ventures, jumped overboard and drowned. Did the same sirens rise above the Atlantic's waves off the Canary Islands and lure Robert Maxwell to his death in early November? Goldbug Barnato's motives were never clear, except that his financial dealings were octopean in scope and some had lately turned very sour. The same parlous situation, multiplied by ten, could be said for the state of Maxwell's finances. At any event, Maxwell must have known about Barnato—they were both high-rolling Jewish multimillionaires—and the latter may well have served as a role model for the former.

An additional complicating factor in Maxwell's case was the close Israeli connection, so close that shortly before his death an anti-Zionist Jew, American reporter Seymour Hersh, in *The Samson Option* accused him of having strong links to the Mossad and of having a Mossad agent, Nicholas Davies, on his payroll as foreign

editor of his scatological London tabloid, *The Daily Mirror*. Maxwell immediately sued Hersh and his English publisher for slander—and was immediately sued back. At first, the press mogul strongly denied the charges against Davies, but a few weeks later fired him "for lying."

It's almost incredible that a young, wet-behind-the-ears, Yiddish-speaking salesman of gew-gaws in Czechoslovakia could have survived the Holocaust (he claimed he had lost 508 members of his extended family), somehow made it to France at the outbreak of WWII, joined the British army and ended up as a decorated captain. In England in the 1960s he was a Labour M.P. For all of his post-WWII career in and out of Parliament it was deal after deal. Some of the seed money was supplied by his affluent French wife; some of his profits obtained by "acquiring" German documents and publishing them in his Pergamon Press. Before glasnost, his companies published what Britain's *Financial Times* (Nov. 6, 1991) described as "shamelessly glossy hagiographies of men such as Leonid Brezhnev, Erich Honecker, Nicolae Ceaucescu and General Jaruzelsky."

Maxwell's last big coup was his takeover of the N.Y. *Daily News*, a moribund paper which he intended to make profitable by turning it into a super-vulgarized version of his London sex sheet. The mountain of debt, piled higher than ever by buying the *Daily News*, may have been the trigger that propelled him over the railing of his 180-ft. yacht into a watery grave. The first medical report was suicide. But then someone discovered a small hole behind his ear. If suicide, his French wife and seven children will stand to lose a lot of loot. If an accident or murder, wads of insurance money would be due them.

Maxwell (born Jan Ludvig Hoch) was buried in Jerusalem. Although he once claimed to be a member of the Church of England, his heart always belonged to Israel. His body has now followed his heart.

Israel. About every month or so a new book is published revealing some new shady tricks played on America by Israel. In the Seymour Hersh work mentioned earlier, Prime Minister Shamir is accused of passing along U.S. military secrets to the Soviet Union to spur the immigration of Soviet Jews to Israel. Hersh also alleges that, partly by the connivance of several U.S. presidents, Israel now has 300 or so nuclear bombs or warheads, which makes it's the world's fifth greatest nuclear power,

after the U.S., Russia, Britain and France.

The Rosenbergs spied on the U.S. for Russia. Jonathan Pollard spied on the U.S. for Israel, which in turn passed on some of his stolen secrets to Russia. The U.S. government has given \$70 billion (in current dollars) over the years to the Jewish state, not counting the tax-deductible subsidies that American-Jewish foundations and charities have contributed. Some months ago in the book, *By Way of Deception*, Victor Ostrovsky, a former Israeli intelligence agent, stated that Israel deliberately failed to notify the American military commanders in Beirut about a forthcoming, suicidal truck bomb operation which Zionist spies in Lebanon had learned about. Israel's silence directly contributed to the deaths of 241 American Marines. Moreover, it has now been discovered that an Israeli company had secretly been selling key ballistic missile components to South Africa. Present-day U.S. law calls for immediate sanctions against any nation which engages in this kind of trade with the South African regime. Instead, President Bush made a special point of "waiving" these sanctions.

It will be interesting to see what happens when Congress takes up the \$10 billion loan guarantee for Israel early next year. Bush has delayed this, to the great anguish of the Jewish community worldwide. But will he stick to his guns? Israel has called Bush's linkage of the loan guarantee to the Middle East peace process "blackmail." Maybe so. It is ironic, however, when a blackmailer complains about being blackmailed.

Russia. Glasnost works in mysterious ways.

- American queers brandishing condoms and kissing each other paraded through Moscow to the total disgust of most Muscovites.

- Gorbachev made a speech blasting anti-Semitism.

- An interesting poll taken at the Soviet Union's First International Conference on Anti-Semitism revealed that more than 50% of the 4,200 respondents wanted all Jews to leave Mother Russia. Over 10% opted for their removal to the Far East.

- A sweep by "democratic investigators" discovered that the Leningrad Communist Party offices harbored piles of anti-Semitic literature.

- Vladimir Zhirinovsky, one of several potential men on horseback, garnered 6 million votes last June in the election for the Soviet presidency, if there still is a Soviet Union by then. Zhirinovsky is concerned about the "Jewish question," wants to preserve white civilization and hints he might like to restore the Russian Empire.



Goliath vs. David

Let's review David Duke's election forays in Louisiana with the cold eye of a numbers cruncher. In his unsuccessful Senate race last year against J. Bennett Johnston, Duke got 55% of the white vote and repeated this electoral tour de force in the November runoff for Louisiana governor. That any politico, that any Duke or Duke clone, could garner a majority of the white vote in a statewide election for high office in a land dosed and indoctrinated night and day with liberalism, equalitarianism and minority racism for the last four or five decades is a near miracle.

Some two-thirds of a million whites voted for a candidate who was blasted by every important newspaper, magazine, radio and TV station, not only in Louisiana but nationwide, a candidate whose interviews were almost always conducted by fiercely anti-Duke professionals, whose debates were carefully tilted against him with booing audiences or journalists asking loaded questions. All the breaks were given to Edwin Edwards, a slick operator, who knows his way around Louisiana politics so well he was able to wriggle his way out of two racketeering trials, while continuing to lead the life of a glitzy polyester rake in the bedrooms of New Orleans and the gambling rooms of Las Vegas.

We are told that the U.S. is a democracy devoted to free expression. If so, why didn't one important media outlet or one well-known politician come out for Duke? Don't almost 700,000 people deserve to have one responsible and respected voice out there speaking for them? Republican Bush told Louisiana Republicans to vote for Democrat Edwards. Even Ollie North attacked Duke. Incumbent Governor Buddy Roemer, who changed parties to keep Duke from being the Republican front-runner—and failed—ended up by voting for Edwards, his long-standing political enemy. All these neurotic salvos from all these bigwigs prove that the U.S. is more of a plutocracy than a democracy, where the rich Jewish and Gentile business leaders and mediocrats gang up with blacks against middle-class and lower-class whites. And in Louisiana the ganging up not only included the usual campaign tricks of smearing opponents as Nazis, Klansmen or anti-Semites; it also included outright blackmail. Louisiana voters were warned that if Duke was elected governor, they might lose their jobs because the state would lose its tourist trade and conventions, and scare away new businesses, as it sinks ever further into its economic doldrums. In other words, Edwards ran a fear campaign, while Duke concentrated on fairness, calling for an end to the welfare scam and racial favoritism (otherwise known as affirmative action) and proposing a return to merit rather than skin color as the deciding factor in job hiring and promotion.

Looking at the Louisiana election at a deeper level, it could be viewed as one more election battle in a racial conflict that is gathering steam every year. In the streets the battles are becoming violent, as blacks and Hispanics step up their crime war against whites. Whites are also losing the war in the ballot box owing to minority bloc voting (96% of the Negro vote went to Edwards) and because every pro-Majority candidate who pokes his head up anywhere will be vastly outspent by the candidate of the Jewish and Gentile moguls and the big corporations. Since Jews have a personal stake in the defeat of any pro-white candidate, Jewish individuals and organizations gave their money without stint or second thought to Edwards. Some WASP millionaires, however, like Ross Perot, must have had a few qualms when they wrote out their checks and lent their prestige to black and minority lobbies, who are only waiting for the day they can bite the hands that are financing them.

When the race war gets hotter and present-day skirmishes turn into knockdown, dragout conflicts, Majority corporation executives will probably come to realize where their true interests lie. Only then will they drop out of the coalition of big business, liberals and minorities and rejoin their race as a last-ditch means of preserving their property—and their family's survival. On that day of truth, the renegade whites, the white pols like Edwards who continue to front for minorities and Big Money, will finally have their comeuppance as they find themselves socially ostracized by their own people. This enforced racial solidarity will do more to end white renegadism than any other factor and will ensure that future Dukes will have infrangible racial backing.

Though it may sound like gratuitous rationalizing to say so, Duke's election defeats in Louisiana should be regarded as signal victories. Despite all the code words and doublespeak, the Majority-minority conflict gained national attention. Despite all the shadows that darkened Duke's résumé, a vibrant, smart, eloquent, gung ho Majority leader has finally appeared in the murky horizon of American politics.

Majority politicians, either active or waiting in the wings, must be taking notes. Some no doubt will follow the Duke lead. Pat Buchanan has tentatively announced he is considering a run in the New Hampshire primary against Bush. Other, more radical Majority activists are finally beginning to smell votes in their people's total loss of confidence in the contemporary political rat race.

As for Duke himself, he may go on to greater things. He may have a go at Congress next year in a relatively safe northern Louisiana district. He may challenge Bush in a few primaries or run for president as an independent and siphon off a considerable number of Republican votes, so many votes that a Democrat might be able to move into the White House in 1993.

Whatever his failings, wherever his political star leads him, whether he makes it to the top or fades away like Joe McCarthy and George Wallace, members of the Dispossessed Majority owe Duke an immense debt of gratitude. He is the man who pushed the button that started our political motor. We're finally on our way—perhaps to victory, perhaps to defeat and extinction. But at least we have started to move. Goliath is still out there—gigantic, menacing and bristling with armor and weapons. But the ancient David, who was handy with a slingshot, was never fazed. If Duke keeps peppering the modern Goliath as successfully as he has been doing, our modern David may one day be as victorious as his namesake.

What About Pat?

In one sense Pat Buchanan can be viewed as a clean Duke. Needless to say, they'll call him an anti-Semite for his America First policies, as Abe Rosenthal of the N.Y. Times has already done because of Pat's opposition to the Gulf War, for his defense of alleged war criminal John Demjanjuk and for his remarks about the Jewish lobby's inordinate influence on Congress (Israel's "Amen Corner," as he so neatly and accurately described it). But Pat has never burned any crosses, donned any hoods or sported any swastikas. Aside from a couple of brash schoolboy pranks which involved minor confrontations with the police, Pat, compared to most politicians, has led an almost exemplary life: one wife, no divorce, zero scandals.

Pat is an Irish Catholic, more of a plus than a minus in contemporary American politics. But he also has some German genes from his mother's side clinging to his double helix. His great-grandfather Buchanan, of Scotch-Irish background, was a Confederate soldier who spent some time in a Yankee prison.

The problem with Pat: Will he water down or strengthen Duke's chances for advancement? Two Dukes are better than one, provided they don't work at cross-purposes.