

Instauration®

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MAY 1998



Odin, deity of rune magic

A NEW OLD RELIGION

(See page 4)

The Safety Valve



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

□ Women are the most disruptive force in the American social structure today. I say that despite everything the Jews, blacks and organized minorities are doing to us. Women are simply not comfortable being around men. All the concocted nonsense about hostility, harassment and discrimination arises from this troublesome fact. Women are around men on a daily basis because it is no longer possible to support a family on a single paycheck.

472

□ How about Sgt. McKinney's acquittal? I guess all those women were wrong—or conspired to frame him! Hark as I may, I hear few feminist voices of protest!

190

□ What about the tens of thousands of Yankees who sacrificed their lives to beat up on the South in the Civil War and set the Negroes free? I have yet to hear one black thanking Northerners for what they did. Or one black setting up trust funds for the descendants of the killed Yankees.

218

□ Historians keep wondering why the Germans, the most educated and cultivated people in the modern world, stooped to anti-Semitism. The explanation is simple. It was precisely because the Germans were so educated and cultivated that they went after the Jews. They knew what Jewish domination was doing

to Western civilization. Other nations didn't know enough to act.

329

□ White men have always whined and moaned about how other white men have senselessly killed blacks, Asians and American Indians. But I hardly ever hear white men saying that whites have senselessly killed more whites than nonwhites!

899

□ How amusing to read of the flourishing prostitution business in Israel. I recall when the Zionists started setting up shop in Palestine in the early 1920s one of the standard charges against them by the Christian clergy was that they were setting up brothels and corrupting morals! *Plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose.*

472

□ Will enlarging NATO benefit or harm us? Will it be worth the billions it will cost us? There's a lot of debate on these questions. Is it good for the U.S. to guarantee Israel's security? Is it worth the billions it has and will cost us? There is absolutely no debate on these questions!

111

□ When I saw that disgusting magazine, *Race Traitor*, in Instauration (Nov. 1997), I literally felt sick. That is saying something because I've been in a majority black (85%) prison system for nine years. Give the white liberals and Jews who put out *Race Traitor* a couple of months in here with their black brothers and see how they like it.

070

□ Bill Clinton is like a black foreman on a slavery-era plantation. He doesn't care what happens to others, so long as he is not on the business end of the whip.

100

□ Who won WWII? German automaker BMW has bought Rolls-Royce, once the most prestigious of British companies.

900

□ Polls say 70% of people don't care if Clinton is an adulterer. Republicans shut up. The people have spoken! When 70% deplore gay sex, it's homophobia. People shut up!

917

□ When the Greeks could not win by conventional means their war against the

Trojans, they invented a new tactic, the famous Horse, which the dumb Trojans dragged inside their walls. Immigration is our Trojan Horse.

322

□ Clinton has been lucky. The world is relatively peaceful. He is reaping the benefits of economic policies of preceding administrations. On some chat shows you can sense the impatience of the anti-Bill "talking head" when the "great president" hooley is trotted out. Unfortunately the rebuttal can't be encapsulated in a five-second sound bite.

588

□ The U.S. is both heaven and hell to Third World peoples. They can't wait to get here, the sooner to denounce us!

220

□ Polls show that 70% of all Americans could care less about Clinton's love life. This is as it should be. Sex is irrelevant to politics. The Republicans, who are trying to create something out of nothing fail to understand this and so does Instauration. "Everybody does it" has become a truism.

472

□ Right when things are going to hell in a handbasket, some of our long-time believers are the most despondent of folk. They simply don't think in terms of utilizing chaos. Many people I encounter know the score, know the hazards and are crazy enough to want to do something about it, but haven't a clue as to

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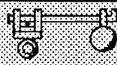
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The Safety Valve



what to do. While the top becomes more oppressive and the bottom more unruly, the middle constantly tests the limits of political correctness. Matters will most assuredly get much worse before they get better—if they will ever get better.

276

□ Even the most diehard admirers of JFK now must admit that he had the morals of a tomcat. It didn't take as long for the awful truth about the Clintons to get out.

660



□ What is Red Man without bingo? If all the casinos were gone, Red Man would die from the great deprivation of tax-free income. Whatever happens to the slots also happens to us Indians. All things are connected.

Chief One-Arm

□ Sooner or later when the blacks take over all of Washington, the Feds and Jews will have to move out of the Holocaust Memorial Museum. What the blacks will do with the museum remains to be seen. Farrakhan might turn it into a mosque.

785

□ Headlines scream that Muslims threaten America! Too bad we can't tell them that we have a common enemy, which has conquered just a fraction of their territory, but all of ours!

119

□ This country is ruled by a bunch of thoroughly miserable people who do not want anybody to have any fun. I have discovered that my last shipments of tobacco leave a hard clot in the bottom of my pipe and it is impossible to get a decent smoke.

520

□ Fifteen hundred people went down with the *Titanic*. Six thousand drowned when a Russian sub torpedoed and sank

the *Wilhelm Gustoff*, a German passenger ship taking refugees and wounded soldiers from East Prussia, cut off by the Russian advance, to Germany proper in January 1945. It was the greatest loss of life in maritime history.

606

□ Our Jewish Secretaries of State, Defense, Treasury and our National Security Advisor insist that the U.S. is an even-handed, honest broker in the Middle East. Israel's Arab neighbors strongly disagree. Iraq invades a neighbor, defies United Nations resolutions and hides weapons of mass destruction. We demand perpetual inspections and threaten carpet-bombing. Israel invades and occupies part of a neighboring state, defies UN resolutions and hides weapons of mass destruction. We have given the Zionist state at least \$100 billion in aid and a seemingly perpetual \$3-billion yearly subsidy. Different strokes for different folks.

218

□ I like to read publications that contain viewpoints different from—even opposite to—my own. For that reason I have subscribed to several gay periodicals, which say that man/boy sex may well be beneficial. The vast majority of American parents do not want gay scout-masters, but our rulers are indifferent.

300

□ Hillary denounces a "vast conspiracy" to stop Bill "since the day he announced for president," adding sagely that "Turtles on fence posts don't get there alone." Let's check out some prime movers in the conspiracy. First to mention impeachment after the Lewinsky flap was former Clinton right-hand man Stephanopoulos. A few days later the self-proclaimed architect of Bill's reelection, Dick Morris, excused Bill for straying because, "Maybe Hillary is not interested in normal sex with men." Janet Reno and her three judges quickly permitted Kenneth Starr to investigate the Lewinsky affair. I saw long-time supporter Jesse Jackson call on CNN for an investigation into charges that Ron Brown was murdered. This conspiracy is so vast that some of the turtles are even key Clinton aides and supporters!

811

□ Japan now controls about a third of the world's savings. In the last three

years the Land of the Rising Sun has bought up as much as 40% of newly issued U.S. Treasury notes.

450

□ A generation ago I was a pretty tolerant guy, but society has changed so much that one fine day I woke up to find myself a racist, homophobic anti-Semite. Here's how it happened. I have homo friends and relatives, love 'em, but since I disapprove of teaching kids gay is good, I'm a homophobe. I don't think whites are to blame for the world's ills, so I'm a racist. Jews are among my best friends, but I don't want our Middle East policy made in Tel Aviv. Consequently I'm a Nazi.

557

□ Callers from New Mexico have a hard time ordering things by phone, since operators presume it's a foreign country. Just one of myriad examples of the utterly abysmal ignorance of the typical American on geography, history and politics.

899

□ Gore maintains a straight face when talking about himself as Veep of the "most ethical administration in history." The electorate is pretty gullible, but I doubt it will swallow enough of this hype to elect him president.

824

□ Clinton is in the long American tradition of the rogue politicians: Mike Curley of Boston, Huey Long of Louisiana, Mayors Daley of Chicago and Marion Barry of Washington. There's always a twinkle in his eye, as if to say, "Hey, wouldn't you do it, too, in my place?"

229

□ On Feb. 28, National Public Radio noted that Paul Robeson got a posthumous Grammy "for having been the coolest man alive." Evidently having been an active Stalinist still looks mighty cool on a résumé.

544

□ One of the big changes in 20th-century America has been its moral leadership. Al Gore condemns cigarette smoking with a tear-jerking story of his sister's death, neglecting to mention that he took tobacco money for another seven years! Now he practically orders us to accept homosexuality. By what right do the government and its leaders presume to lecture us on morality?

710

A New Old Religion

Today it is considered politically correct or at least politically acceptable to lament the destruction of aboriginal cultures by evangelical Christians. The tribal cultures of various Amerindian and African ethnies were, as an adjunct to their colonialization, "Christianized," more frequently than not by the use of force. In this process it is conveniently overlooked that those who have brought these "revisionist" facts to light generally have their own agenda. Hidden behind the facade of the various New Age, One World ideologies is a political belief system which is universally anti-Western in nature.

Not part of their one-sided revisionist agenda is that just as Christianity was used as a means to pacify many a Third World population under the guise of bringing civilization to the savages, so too it was used as a vanguard for the ideological occupation of Europe. Christianity is after all a Middle Eastern religion whose roots in Europe extend back a relatively short time in historical terms. Just as the tribal cultures of the "native" Americans and Africans were destroyed and supplanted by an alien belief system, so too were the rich indigenous cultures of Northern Europe demonized, suppressed and nearly lost.

This Nordic European culture, this system of belief with a continuity dating back into the dim recesses of pre-history, is called Asatru. Roughly translated it means, "the troth or faith of the Asa." It is a linguistic corruption of Aesir, one of two primary groups from which its pantheon of Gods and Goddesses finds its genesis. The other group is the Vanir.

Some scholars have hypothesized that these two groups were the original matriarchal, farming/gathering culture of South Scandinavia-Western Europe (the Vanir) and the hunting/warrior culture of the technologically more advanced and patriarchal "battle-ax" people (the Aesir). The two groups who came into conflict in the early Bronze Age first made war on each other, before eventually making peace. These historical events and processes became part of our people's mythology. Over time its various protagonists achieved deification. Other elements of the religion, however, go even farther back and appear to have evolved from what may have been the original animist beliefs of our most ancient ancestors.

In spite of many centuries of persecution, untold rituals and events that we deem commonplace today originated

in the old religion. One example: to spit in the hand before shaking hands, a way of sealing a bargain that harkens back to the peace between the Aesir and the Vanir. The days of the week—Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday—are all named after the old Gods. Most Christian holidays are actually pagan in origin.

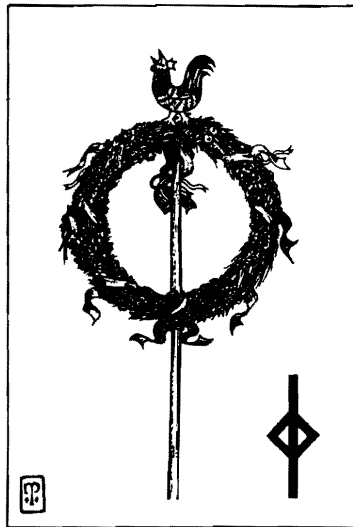
Easter is a heathen holiday for Ostara, the Anglo-Saxon Goddess of Spring. The Easter Bunny (actually a hare) and egg are traditional symbols of pre-Christian rebirth that are always associated with spring. Prohibitions against cremation, eating horse meat and the use of herbal medicines are all Christian reactions to millennia-old pagan practices.

Today modern Asatru and its followers seek unashamedly to reestablish a continuity with our ancient past, whose remembrance we view as precious both to ourselves and our progeny. We are not anti-Western, but we do believe that true Western systems and freedoms are the antitheses of the rigidity dogmatic, anti-scientific and blind authoritarianism of imposed egalitarian Christian ideology. One of the primary voices in modern Asatru, Stephen McNallen stated:

Asatru springs from our nature as a people of European ancestry. It is not just what we believe, it is who we are. Thousand of generations of shared evolution in a similar environment have produced a unique physical, mental, and spiritual pattern, and Asatru is its religious manifestation. Thus, Asatru is intimately connected with the interests and destiny of our people.

As a logical consequence of the Folkish viewpoint expressed above, we recognize the validity of other indigenous religions and respect the right of other people to advance their own interests. We want a world of true diversity, one with a mosaic of peoples and cultures, each working out their own fate. We are not "anti" anybody—but woe to those who aggress against us.

Inseparably linked to the old religion are the runes. The examination of runic symbols and symbolism is necessarily complex and fraught with unsupported supposition and outright fraud. One late 19th-century "scholar," Guido von List, made up his own runes and runic symbolism. A runic system is used today by various naive practitioners of new-age rituals and shamanistic magic. In reality this system, supposedly based upon the 16-character



The Jera rune represents a successful harvest

Norwegian runic system, is actually derived in large part from the active imagination of the occultist author himself.

We do know with some reasonable certainty that runic scripts date from at least the time of the Etruscans. Some researchers go back farther, to the much older symbols of the *hallristningar*, the prehistoric cult symbols of the Northern peoples found on rock carvings.

Runes are letters and were used in recording information. Even today the runic "XXX" on a wooden keg denotes that it contains beer or sprits. However runes are not merely letters in the contemporary sense. Every rune had a particular name and represented the concept indicated by that name. One example is the rune Elhaz Y, often incorporated into the architecture of buildings. Elhaz is the 15th letter of the elder Futhark, one of the oldest runic systems which consists of 24 characters. It commonly supplants the sound represented by the modern letter "Z," but it has a profound significance well beyond its use as a simple alphabetic letter.

The Elhaz rune's upward branching arms represent and symbolize the stupendous resistant power of the Elk. In runic magic this is the most powerful defensive "warding sign." Having the power to repel evil, the rune is frequently used for personal protection or defense. Interestingly, as the runic system evolved in the reduced (16 characters) Futhark of the Viking age, a formal dichotomy developed. The arms upward rune came to be known as the Man rune and had an "M" sound. The arms-down rune had the sound of a strongly palatalized "R" and was called the Yew rune, a symbol of death.

The medieval Christian church used the Man rune

form as a variation of the cross. They simply bent the arms of the Latin cross upward at a 45-degree angle to form a stylized crucifix known as a fork cross. Pope Gregory the Great (A.D. 590-604) wore a fork cross on his vestments. The same type of crucifix is still in common use in Westphalia and parts of Austria and Italy.

Conversely the enemies of Western civilization—Saracens, Satanists and others—bent the arms of the Latin cross downward to signify the broken crucifix. This dichotomy evolved until fairly modern times when throughout much of central Europe upward facing Life runes were used in newspaper birth notices, while downward facing Death runes appeared in the obituaries and on gravestones. Not coincidentally the "peace symbol" of the 1960s is based on the Death rune. An appropriate use of this symbol displays the underlying anti-Western philosophy of these Marxist-inspired mobs.

The Elhaz rune has additional correlations with herbal medicine. This rune's element is air, its wood yew, its color gold, its associated deity, Heimdall, one of the Aesir, whose job is to guard the Gods. All this and more from just one letter of a nearly forgotten alphabet!

We have at hand a very complex subject. Whether one is Christian, pagan or atheistic, it needs to be recognized that Western man possesses an untold history, whose cultural and ideological richness are of heightened importance in this day and age when governments seek to destroy cultural uniqueness. To understand where it is headed, a people must first fully understand from whence it came.

LAWRENCE

Where the Power Lies

The Making of a Jew, the autobiography of Edgar M. Bronfman, Sr. (G.P. Putnam's Sons, 1996, N.Y.), chronicles both the booze baron's growing commitment to Judaism and his rise to the leadership of world Jewry. Along the way he offers some eye-opening insights into Jewish power and into the chilling one-sidedness of his own *Weltanschauung*. While lavishing praise on the "heroic" Haganah, he omits any mention of unprovoked Zionist massacres of the Palestinians. He does not even condemn Ariel Sharon for the slaughter of those 800 innocents, of which he says only, "I doubt whether even Prime Minister Begin knew what his Defense Minister was planning for Palestinians in the DP camps outside Beirut" (p. 52).

Other Bronfman tidbits include several that illustrate Israel's clout in Washing-

ton. Romania under the murderous Ceausescu, he relates, had "probably gotten



Powermonger Bronfman

Most Favored Nation status because, unlike the U.S.S.R. and its other satellites, Romania had never broken relations with Israel after the Six Day War." When a high Polish official asked about U.S. eco-

nomic aid, Bronfman revealed who is really in charge of U.S. foreign policy: "I suggested that perhaps the road to better relations with Washington went through Jerusalem" (p. 126).

The only bit of humor in the book has to do with a visit to Riyadh, when the Saudis gave each member of Bronfman's party "a Samsonite briefcase containing a copy in English of *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion*. Says Bronfman, "We never did figure out why they thought that was appropriate."

The present-day "King of the Jews" is deadly serious about what he takes to be the sacred mission of the Chosen. If they are now far stronger than ever before, he says, "[I]t must be that we have a purpose, and I believe that purpose still is to be 'a light unto the nations'" (p. 226).

P.J.L.

The Aesthetic Prop and Beyond

Two years ago a beautiful young woman came to work for our company. She worked on another floor and I didn't see her often, but she never failed to make an impression on me. How could she not? With shoulder-length ash blond hair, eyes as blue as a high country lake on a cloudless day (admittedly, the color may have been enhanced by contact lenses), snow-white skin and a perfectly proportioned figure, she was everything Richard McCulloch has apotheosized in the pages of *Instauration*: a Greek statute or a Renaissance painting come to life. Since our paths crossed infrequently, although her image was emblazoned in my mind, it remained just an image.

Her name was Cara, which is Spanish for face. And a more appropriate name could not have been chosen. Did her parents have some premonition of how beautiful their infant daughter would grow up to be? Obviously they rolled a seven when they conceived her. As a sociobiology buff, I knew right away why I responded to her as I did. Her face was perhaps the most perfect embodiment of the infant schema in an adult female I had ever seen.¹ Neoteny, of course, is always near the top of the list in female traits favored by males, though you probably couldn't find one male in a hundred who knows what the word means. Even so, confronting a concept is nowhere near as compelling as confronting its embodiment. In an adult female, the combination of a pedomorphic face atop a womanly body is almost overpowering.²

My general belief concerning exceptionally good-looking females is that they have no need to further justify their existence—indeed, a lot of them behave as if they agree with that. As far as I'm concerned, the sheer aesthetic joy their presence affords me is enough. Yes, I know physical beauty is fleeting, but in a world where ugliness seems to expand faster than the national debt, physical beauty does count for something. The feminist may complain that I am objectifying women. Very well, I do objectify! Guilty as charged—but I don't feel the least bit guilty. For while the individual's beauty may fade, the concept of beauty never does. Racial beauty is—or should be—constantly reborn for the delight of future generations.

After six months at our company, Cara transferred to my department and was given the cubicle next to mine. As a middle-aged man, I am certainly not impervious to the charms of sweet young things, but I've mellowed too much to get overly worked up by them. You eventually get used to the appearance of people you see on a daily basis. Even the prettiest face tends to fade into the woodwork. Personality and character supersede appearance as time goes by. Aside from extreme cases (Catherine Deeneuve as a 10 and Betty Friedan as a 1), appearance be-

comes less and less striking with the passage of time.

This was not the case with Cara. Her image lingered in my mind long after the novelty of her presence had worn off. I found myself indulging in spring-fall romantic fantasies. Why couldn't I have been ten years younger? (Well, all right, 20 years younger!) Middle-age crazy not being my style, I contented myself with a good working relationship. This was far from a disappointment, as Cara proved to be a quick study, responsible, conscientious and punctual, her work output was high in volume and quality. Obviously she expected no one to cut her any slack because



The young Diana Mosley, wife of Sir Oswald Mosley, best exemplifies the beauty of Cara

of her good looks. Or did she simply not know just how good-looking she was? It is always astonishing to realize how many gorgeous females don't think of themselves as such, while many who are not so blessed are not loath to assert inflated opinions about their attractiveness or desirability. Self-esteem and true worth often seem out of sync in the contemporary American psyche.

Not long after Cara transferred to my department, she shared a birthday celebration with a co-worker. I was stunned to find out they had both just turned 21. I had Cara pegged for several years older. Her maturity was far in advance of her chronological age. Yet, she was in no way stodgy or schoolmarmish.

I couldn't help but get to know her better, and the more I learned about her, the more I admired her. She was a small-town, Southern girl who spent most weekends away from the city visiting family and friends. She had dropped out of college after two years—lack of funds and

hesitation about choosing a major. She was soft-spoken, demure and had a pleasant disposition, but she was nobody's fool. Though classic Nordic reserve was her usual style, when she was amused, her whole face would light up and hearty laughter would roll out, laughter that was a delight to the eyes and ears.

As the months went by, our department underwent some downsizing. Eventually just the two of us were left. Here was heady fodder for a romantic fantasy! Destiny was lashing us together! I forgot to mention that her last name was also Hammond. Talk about Kismet! Though we weren't marooned on a desert island, our isolated position in the company often made it feel that way.

Curiously, Cara began to appear in my dreams. In one vivid one she was consorting with a Negro. Talk about a cold sweat nightmare! Clearly something was percolating in my subconscious, but what to do? Having had occasional dating relationships with co-workers, I can vouch that it is not desirable, even under more appropriate circumstances. That said, I will also assert that the workplace—where habits, character and personality, good and bad, are evident for all to see—is a good proving ground for prospects of the opposite sex.

My situation may remind some readers of the 1979 movie *10*, wherein the pathetic Dudley Moore character became infatuated with the image of a beautiful young girl only to discover, once he got to know her, that the substance was far less than the image. In my case, I found that substance enhanced the image. The better I got to know Cara, the more I admired her. With just two of us holding down the fort, conscientiousness was more important than ever. In any work setting, there is always the temptation to shirk the more odious tasks, to leave the other person holding the bag. Cara never did that. Clearly the kid was not just a looker, she was a trooper! One thing I've learned from decades of dealing with people is that no matter what a person's good traits, reliability is the key-stone. If a person is not reliable, all the good traits are automatically downgraded.

Again I risk the wrath of the feminists, but I must assert that this young woman was a prize—or would be for some lucky man. Having recently read *The Iliad* and Arthurian legends, I often found myself thinking, à la Humphrey Bogart, "Jeez, all this fuss over a dame?" Now I think I have caught a glimpse of how the concept of chivalry could have come about. When a young woman embodies the best characteristics of the race, she is the standard-bearer—yes even the soul—of the race. She may marry and procreate, but she will never be the "property" of just one man. She belongs to the race, like it or not. This concept may have been the impetus of the first beauty pageants.

To my knowledge none of the other women in the office ever exhibited any jealousy towards Cara. Even more curious, none of the local swains hit on her. I never heard any "hubba-hubba" or "va-va-voom" or "hoo-hah" locker room talk about her. Even one of the Negro employees,

who was never too shy to flirt with anything young, female and white, did not bother her. Was there some tacit agreement among the males in the office that they were not worthy of her or were they intimidated by her beauty? Granted, she was a "major babe," but she was also someone you could build a life with. And if you have enough young women like that, you can build a race of breathtaking beauty and surpassing refinement. The typical twenty-something male lunkhead, however, is not usually in the market for anything that profound.

But the day finally came, as I knew it would, when Cara turned in her two-weeks notice. She was going back to school. At age 22, she realized that postponing it further would only make going back more difficult. So while the rest of the world was still mourning the death of Princess Diana, I was mourning the loss of my personal princess.

In the final two weeks, we had many a pleasant conversation about her plans for the future. I offered all the avuncular advice I could, but I'm not sure she took it to heart or merely listened politely. Yet even in those last two weeks I found more to admire in her. Though she had earned two days comp time which had to be used before she left, she decided to forgo it—not out of any last-ditch dedication to the company, but just as a personal favor to me so I wouldn't be swamped by the rising volume of work.

I couldn't recall anyone ever performing such a selfless act for me. I realized then how downright silly my middle-aged mooning had been. I was lucky to have had her as a colleague (the bittersweet yearnings she awakened in me were certainly not her fault). I knew that some folks back in her hometown were lucky enough to have her as a daughter, a sister and a friend. Someday a young man will have her as a wife. I only hope he too will realize how lucky he is. Of course, there is always the danger that some well-to-do Jew will dazzle her with big bucks. That temptation is certainly not peculiar to young females.

I do wish Cara godspeed, but I don't think she'll need it. I like to think that her abundance of common sense and good instincts will keep her from making so many of the dumb mistakes that are the downfall of young women, which ultimately lead to the downfall of the race.

JUDSON HAMMOND

Endnotes

1. The infant schema is a term coined by Konrad Lorenz to describe a human perceptual template in which a youthful almost infantile appearance elicits a highly magnetic—usually protective—response in the viewer. The effect is to excite nurturing rather than hostility. At its most mundane level this can be seen by the "ahhhhhh" response humans make to puppies, kittens, other baby mammals and baby humans, which they generally do not make to adult animals or humans. For a more complete explanation, see Chapter 31 of *The Sexual Code: The Social Behavior of Animals and Men* by Wolfgang Wickler (Anchor Books, 1973, Garden City, NY).

2. The sight of a pedomorphic face atop a manly body seems to be the ideal for the male homosexual.

Modern Christians, Medieval Jews

The day after the Vatican issued its statement on Catholicism and the Holocaust, Moriarty took the ecumenical route and bought a copy of the Jewish Press. For Instaurationists unfamiliar with the paper, it is a tabloid that bills itself proudly as, "The Largest Independent Anglo-Jewish Weekly Newspaper." Here "Anglo" means published in English, not in England. The Press, actually published in Brooklyn, is the unabashed voice of pro-Israel Orthodoxy. Past columnists have included Menahem Begin and Meir Kahane, as well as Eric Breindel, the late, lamented, young Yiddish Lochinvar from Rupert Murdoch's media barony.

Delving into the Jewish Press offers a trove of information and insight into core Jewish values. The focus is heavily on Israel. Relentless to the point of recklessness in revealing the machinations of the Jewish state's Gentile enemies, a recent issue had a front-page scare headline in bold Israeli blue: "Arafat's Peace: 'Chemical Nightmare.'"

Nor is the paper any less restrained in exposing the alleged boring from within by the vast fifth column of Israeli traitors, peacemongers and heretics that, according to the Press, infest the Promised Land. "Black Day for Tel Aviv," shrills the title of a commentary on that profane city's scorning of the Sabbath (p. 4). "For Shame Gen. Barak! For Shame Gen. Gazit!" chides an editorial, after Barak, chief of the Israeli Labor Party, supposedly remarked that if he were a young Palestinian today, he'd be a terrorist. Gazit, former head of Israeli military intelligence, was scorned for comparing the non-issue skullcaps worn by some Israeli soldiers to the swastika insignias on some WWII German uniforms.

More valuable still for its insights into undistilled *Yiddishkeit* is the Press's weekly trove of rabbinical commentary. Here the medieval perspectives of its resident rabbis are evergreen, seamlessly intertwining Torah and Talmud in their measured judgments of life's duties, predicaments, challenges and opportunities, whether great or small, lofty or nitpicking. Nor are the children, America's future Talmudists, neglected. Page after page of cartoons glorifies the great Jewish sages of yore, depicting how they've outwitted the goyim through the ages, whether in Biblical Israel, the palaces of the Caesars or the shtetls of medieval Poland.

The March 13 issue was especially instructive. Purim was being celebrated and the paper blossomed with learned yet trenchant accounts of that festival's deeper meanings. For those eager to know why the ten sons of Haman were hanged on the same gallows as their father, Rabbi Sholom Klass mustered the rabbinical ratiocination of the masters to justify the ancient Nuremberg Trials: the

sons were helping plot the Holocaust that never happened and the very Hebrew letters that spell their names symbolized their varied crimes (p. 5).

For Jews, particularly the sort that read the Press, Purim isn't simply an isolated historical event (the question of whether Purim happened at all being irrelevant). It is the model of Jewry's responses to the plottings (real and imagined) of its enemies—just as its goyish enemies resolve into a single type, whether named for Haman or Amalek (the leader of a tribe said to have been massacred by the Hebrews in Exodus) or whatever other storied anti-Semite.

"And, therefore the events leading up to and culminating in the miracles of Purim are really just a continuation of the evil designs of a Nimrod, Amrafel, Avimelek, Pharaoh, Amalek, and the host of other perennial anti-Semites who strode across the pages of history seeking to decimate the Jewish people." So pronounced Rabbi Abraham Hecht (p. 72). In her essay, "H - H - H: Hitler, Haman, and Hussein," Helen Freedman shifts the focus to the present (p. 35). Rabbi Eliezer Weizman reminds that, "When the Jew is weak and tired, that is precisely when Amalek is stimulated to attack" (p. 23).

Rabbi Aharon Ziegler pronounces on the vital issue of "Melacha (Work) on Purim" (p. 21). A recipe bids us celebrate the festivities with something called, "Triple Prune and Apricot Fluden"; Rabbi Hecht reminds us that in Talmudic lore, "All of the [Jewish] holidays will eventually cease to exist, except for Purim. . . ." On and on proceeds the celebration in the Press of the day for hunting down the enemies of the Jews, in a hubbub of vituperation.

Nor, on March 17, was the Jewish Press taking any chances that a single one of its Jewish readers would succumb to the blandishments and wiles of the sons and daughters of the Emerald Isle. This issue's sole mention of Erin was the following dour notice:

Ireland Closed Its Borders To Holocaust Refugees

Newly revealed Irish government papers disclose that Ireland had a policy of refusing entry visas to Jews escaping from the Holocaust, and that the government of Eamon de Valera maintained that allowing more Jews into the country would lead to anti-Semitic feeling and increase the country's high level of unemployment.

While millions perished, fewer than 65 refugees were allowed into Ireland between 1936 and 1946 [World Jewish Press].

Well! Is this what they pin up on the walls of Hebrew grade schools for St. Patrick's? Easy enough to say, "We'll

keep our plastic leprechaun hats and green beer, thank you" or to hazard that possibly de Valera feared that letting the Jews in might undo more than one of St. Patrick's holy works!

Why then is it that Moriarty studies and ponders and sometimes sneakily admires the Jewish Press? It isn't simply the artless and often risible revelations of the Jewish mind and heart or the useful tidbits about Jews and Israel that seldom make the Gentile press (or better, the press for the Gentiles).

Partly it's the way the Jewish Press, with its untrammelled chauvinism, holds a mirror to us in the racial-nationalist camp. Is this the way we aspire to sound? Is it the way many of us, all too often, sound already?

Consider then, however, the milkwater maunderings of the hierarchs and mouthpieces of established Christianity,

in their meeching apologies and their humble regrets to the Jews and other rivals. Note in particular how the Vatican's latest statement sought (most unconvincingly) to exonerate the Church's leaders and blame the laity for the two chimerical sins of anti-Semitism and the Holocaust. Give me the jingoist Judeocentrism of the Jewish Press any day.

Not that I have to choose or that I would. If I didn't aspire to a better world than that, I wouldn't be writing this column. Regarding the world of the present, however, one last point. Prominent politicians love the Jewish Press. New York Governor George Pataki's column—often about Jewish issues—runs every week. Fancy that in an unapologetic Christian paper!

MORIARTY

Death of a Courageous WASP

Carleton Putnam—airline pioneer, biographer, race relations author, scion of an old New England family—died on March 5 at his home in Charlottesville, Virginia.

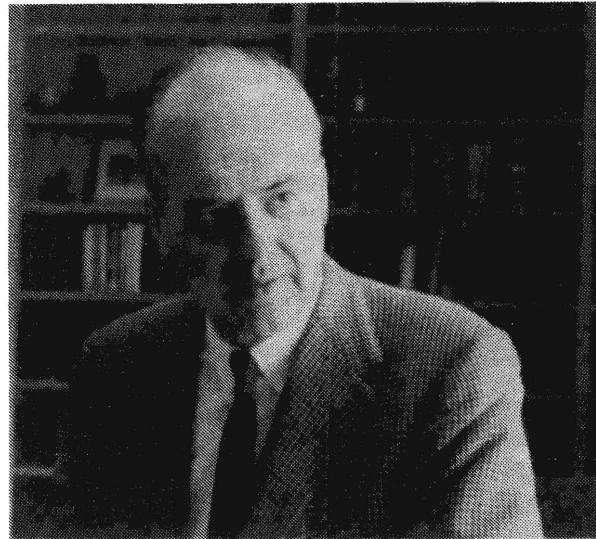
Putnam was born in New York City in 1901, the son of Israel and Louise (Carleton) Putnam. His father, who died in WWI, was related to Israel Putnam, the Revolutionary War hero. (Not so long ago Puritan families gave their offspring first names taken from the Bible.)

Graduating from Princeton in 1924, where he was an amateur tennis champion, Putnam became an aviation enthusiast and obtained a commercial pilot's license for multi-engine aircraft. He then entered Columbia Law School, receiving his LL.B. in 1932. Instead of practicing law, he expanded his interest in flying, as described in his book, *High Journey* (1945), into a successful business career, pyramiding a small California airline into a larger midwestern airline, Chicago and Southern, which in turn merged with Delta Air Lines in 1953.

In 1954, Putnam resigned as chairman of the board of Delta and moved to northern Virginia in order to be near the Library of Congress, where he spent long hours researching his biography of Theodore Roosevelt. When the first volume

was published in 1958, it won the almost unanimous favor of critics nationwide. The N.Y. Times called it, "vivid and convincing. . . a biography of first importance."

Although the work was planned to be the first of a four-volume biography of



Roosevelt, Putnam gave up the venture and turned his attention to race relations, publishing two insightful volumes still in print today, *Race and Reason* (1961) and *Race and Reality* (1967). Both books were praised by Southern segregationists, dispraised by most Northerners.

Putnam suffered a mild stroke in 1991. He summed up his career in an interview with Newsweek magazine: "I decided that early in life that, being an American, I would like to satisfy two needs of my nature. One was the need for a life of action. The other was the need for a life of the mind."

A Republican and Presbyterian, Putnam belonged to the once ritzy Cosmos, Chevy Chase and Princeton Clubs. He is survived by his wife, a daughter and three grandchildren.

A WASP of the old school, a true American aristocrat, Putnam was one of the last of the breed. He could have easily led the comfortable, "respectable" and non-controversial life of so many of his compeers, but when he decided to speak out against the enemies of his class, his race and his country, he was socially ostracized. For his courage in attacking the race problem head on, he was treated harshly by all and sundry. History, let us hope, will treat him kindlier.

P.S. No obituary of Putnam appeared in the mainstream media or on the Internet for at least a week after his death. In the same period the papers were full of death notices of people of absolutely no consequence.

Why Walt Disney Is No Friend of Jewry

In the November 1997 issue, Zip 113 gives an interesting sidelight concerning Hollywood's animosity towards Walt Disney, who certainly returned this lack of affection in full measure and was quite well known for his scarcely concealed anti-Semitism. Viewed from an objective vantage point, however, such anti-Jewish feelings on Disney's part are quite understandable. In 1928, Disney's cartoon distributor, one Charles B. Mintz, concocted a scheme to lure the artist away from his successful "Alice" series in order to create a new one which Mintz would legally control. Disney and his brother, Roy, had no idea that Alice was still as popular as ever and that Mintz had lied when he told them exhibitors refused to screen the series any longer. Mintz held the Disney "bumpkins" in such contempt that he actually expected the brothers to willingly turn over to him both their new creation and their entire studio.

Walt, Roy and their staff, convinced by Mintz that a rabbit character would be able to replace Alice, worked round the clock to develop "Oswald, the Lucky Rabbit."



The stole Walt's rabbit

The Oswald series was then peddled to Carl Laemmle, head of Universal Pictures, a studio Jewish to the marrow. The public went wild over Oswald, thanks to Disney's genius, while Mintz and Laemmle raked in the shekels. The two shysters formed an informal partnership to merchandise the Oswald character without Walt's knowledge, consent or financial participation.

In February 1928, Walt traveled to New York to meet Mintz. Following an affable Astor Hotel lunch, during which he went out of his way to show deference to the youthful Disney, Mintz ushered Walt into his office and

got down to the Tribe's favorite pastime. His demeanor changed instantly from friendliness to cold intensity as he laid it on the line. Disney would take an immediate \$500 per cartoon cut, a not inconsiderable amount in 1928. The alternative was for Mintz to take over production of all Oswald cartoons with the active assistance of Disney's own staff! Perhaps the hardest part for Walt to take was the loss of his creation, for Mintz had slyly set things up not only to acquire the Rabbit, but all marketing rights.

Stunned, Walt stood there wordless. We can well imagine his state of mind as he faced a man he had trusted completely. It is easy to envision the "hick" from a Missouri farm recalling all the stories of Jewish treachery and perfidy he had heard in his Midwestern upbringing.

It doesn't take much to imagine the raging anti-Semitism which was born in Walt's heart that instant, amid a scene indelibly fixed in his brilliant mind. Instead of giving vent to his emotions, however, he mumbled something about "thinking it over," and excused himself.

Believing he had Disney at his mercy, Mintz made what he felt was a magnanimous offer. At the next day's meeting he told Walt that a sense of "compassion" compelled him to make a "concession"—the newly formed Mintz Agency would pay production costs and salaries for all subsequent Oswald cartoons. All Mintz asked in return was a mere 50% ownership of Walt Disney Studios!

Having played the goy gull long enough, Disney made the smartest decision of his life. He signed over everything to Mintz except his beloved studio and caught the next train back to Los Angeles.

On the way, Walt made a solemn vow that he would never again permit himself to fall into the grasping tentacles of the kosher crowd. It was an oath he would keep till his death. Shortly afterward, with a few deft strokes of his artist's pen, Disney stole Oswald back from those who had



Disney turned his rabbit into a mouse

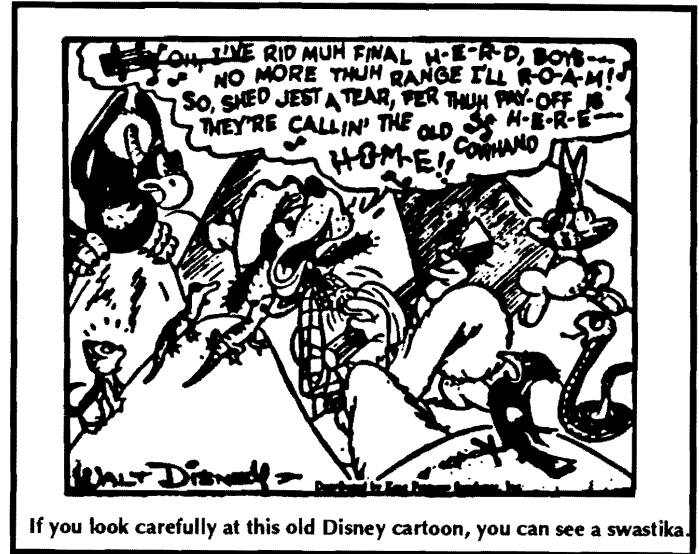
suckered him. The result? A big-eared mouse that would keep a Gentile studio on top of its Jewish competition for 60 years.

But this wasn't the end of it. In their book, *Cartoon Confidential* (Malibu Graphics Pub., 1991), authors Jim Korkis and John Cawley describe how Disney fired back at his tormentors every time the opportunity arose. He would purposely inject anti-Semitic scenes in his cartoons, well aware they made Jews squirm. There was the added satisfaction of knowing that in these pre-civil rights days, Jews could do nothing about what was obviously a guaranteed constitutional right:

In the original animated version of *The Three Little Pigs* (1933), there is an unflattering Jewish peddler caricature that the wolf assumes in an attempt to trick the pigs. Today, viewers will not find that scene because that section was reanimated in later years by the Disney staff to eliminate that offensive moment and the wolf is now merely a brush salesman. (p. 37)

It is not surprising to learn that these "revisions" occurred after Jews took over the Disney studio. But Korkis and Cawley mention one scene from an early Disney cartoon which, at the time of writing, had not been expurgated: "Sharp-eyed viewers can still see a very brief glimpse of a Jewish caricature mouse in *The Brave Little Tailor* (1938), a caricature that was repeated in the comic strip version of the story." (p. 37)

The authors also let us in on a humorous example of Jewish political correctness when they discuss the pains which Jewish film studios, which used to poke fun mercilessly at blacks, have taken to clean up the old cartoons for today's TV audiences:



Chuck Jones and his crew at MGM took the old *Tom and Jerry* theatrical shorts that featured Mammy Two Shoes, the African-American maid who was only seen from the knees down, and had to animate new white legs over her chubby black legs. Phil Roman, one of those who did the new legs, remembers that, "We were brought in and spent days rotoscoping and reanimating the legs so that they would be thin and white; not thick and black. When we asked what they would do about the (ethnic) accent, they told us they were going to put a funny Irish voice in. We guessed it was all right to make fun of the Irish!" (p.36)

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Un-Jewish Jews

Martin Gross, the author of *The End of Common Sense*, is, let's face it, an ethnic aberration. He has written a massive attack on the ideology of "political correctness" with its corollary themes of mandatory equality and totalitarian regulation of everyday behavior. Although Gross does not call for a return to the "good old days" of pre-civil rights America, he does emphatically condemn the power of organized liberal-minority lobbies and their all-out denial of practically all gender differences.

One current obsession meticulously examined by the author is the artificial construct of radical feminism called "sexual harassment." Originally designed to

protect women from coerced sex or groping, this statute has been expanded into the 20th-century equivalent of a chastity belt. As Gross sagely observes, we live in a society saturated by sex. It's everywhere on the beach, at the movies, on videocassettes, on the newsstands. Yet in one area of society (i.e., the business office), it is impermissible.

Gross proposes that the denial of gender differences is seriously undermining the stability and safety of society, the army being a notable example. He underlines the absurdity of protecting female soldiers from harassment when in wartime their job is to kill as many of the

enemy as possible.

The End of Common Sense is a cogent argument against the conversion of social reform movements into an egalitarian tyranny of monstrous proportions. Gross clearly sees where we are headed and warns us to step back before we reach the abyss.

Another "Jewish singularity" is Abigail Thernstrom, the lady who clashed briefly with Clinton in one of his racial love fests. Ms. Thernstrom, married to a Gentile Harvard professor, is solidly against quotas. It is doubtful, however, if she is solidly against Israel.

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Jewish Movers and Shakers

A new book has just crossed my desk that has given me a fuller understanding of the role of Jews in pre- and post-WWII America. Entitled, *Jews Against Prejudice: American Jews and the Fight For Civil Liberties*, it is written by Chosenite Stuart Svonkin, a history professor at Columbia University and the New School for Social Research.

The book centers around the successful efforts of three major Jewish organizations to eliminate all forms of discrimination and prejudice from the American social order. The trio is the American Jewish Committee (AJC), the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith (ADL), and the American Jewish Congress (AJC).

As Svonkin points out,

While the intergroup relations field included representatives of various racial, religious and ethnic communities, Jewish organizations played the leading role in defining the movement's tactics and objectives.

The history of the Jews has been an unremitting effort to establish themselves as a separate entity. They then became more conspicuous as they prospered and the genetic xenophobia (fear and hatred of those who are different) of the host population manifested itself, leading to their expulsion or killing. This process has happened countless times through the ages in the countries and towns of Europe and the Near East.

Jewish leaders in the U.S., particularly in light of a re-emergence of a strong anti-Jewish bias in threatening guises such as militant anti-Communists, anti-Zionists and a radical-right movement, were alarmed and determined not to let the age-old patterns of Europe repeat themselves in America. Professor Svonkin writes:

The primary objective of the Jewish intergroup relation agencies after 1945 was to prevent such an occurrence—in effect, to prevent the emergence of an anti-Semitic reactionary mass movement in the United States.

Jewish leaders had reached the conclusion that “the elimination of anti-Semitism and the preservation of a vibrant Jewish culture in the U.S. depended upon the expansion of civil rights to all Americans.”

The author devotes two chapters, “Propaganda Against Prejudice” and “Teaching Tolerance,” to the efforts of the AJC and the ADL to fight prejudice and anti-Semitism. They launched a multimillion-dollar campaign of ads, radio programs and a number of movies, such as *Crossfire*, *Gentlemen's Agreement*, *Home of the Brave* and *The Jackie*

Robinson Story. The biggest effort was directed towards schools, with materials and programs made available on a large scale. By the early 1960s the ADL's Benjamin Epstein estimated, “one out of every three teachers in the U.S. has at some time received our materials.”

However, it was through the courts, Congress and state legislatures that vast social changes were put in place. Other intergroup organizations such as the NAACP, the ACLU and some labor unions pushed for civil rights, but it was the American Jewish Congress and its Commission on Law and Social Action (CLSA) that led the way to enact the U.S. Civil Rights Act of 1964 and the Voting Rights Act of 1965. These acts prohibited discrimination in employment, education, certain public accommodations and voting. Duane Lockard, a leading social scientist, claimed, “Jewish religious and social organizations deserve much credit for the initiation of hundreds of civil rights campaigns.”

The Jewish intergroup relations leaders still had a major challenge to meet and overcome in the 40s and 50s. It was the perception of many Americans that Jews and communism were synonymous. Many new immigrants from Eastern Europe were Communists and coalesced in such organizations as the Jewish Peoples Fraternal Order (JPFO), described by Svonkin as, “the main vehicle of Communist influence in Jewish life.” Eventually, Jewish anti-Communist leaders such as Rabbi S. Andhil Fineburg were successful in purging communism and its followers from most Jewish groups.

According to Svonkin, Jewish leaders now are worried that intermarriage and Jewish indifference to Jewishness may bring about changes that pogroms and expulsion failed to accomplish. He writes,

intergroup relations leaders were also confronting the problem of assimilation, a new and more immediate challenge to Jewish survival.

Jewish leaders have been exhorting American Jews to have more children and reaffirm their ethnicity in order to ensure the continuation of a Jewish culture here.

What the book proves to me is that a small band of competent, dedicated people, superbly organized and with unlimited finances, can drastically change the social framework of any country, regardless of size.

Professor Svonkin has produced an excellent book on the Jewish input in American history. Well written, extensively researched (110 pages of notes), I recommend it highly.

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Wrong Man for the Job

The U.S. News and World Report in a recent issue posed the question that's on the minds of a lot of Americans these days, "Is Bill Clinton fit to be President?" Two pundits—Matthew Miller for and Michael Gerson against—debated the issue.

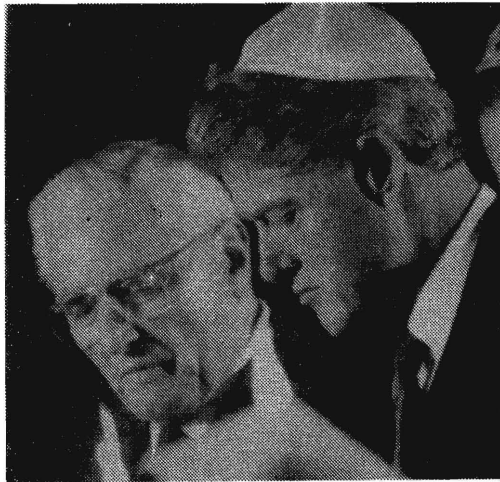
Miller said most of our presidents were adulterers, so what's the big deal? The "solid record in office," he elaborated, "and the strong economy justified Clinton remaining in the White House." Gerson took the ad hominem route, declaiming that sex with a 21-year-old underling puts the President in the sexual predator category, a scoundrel totally unfit for occupying 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, a misogynist who holds women in contempt, seeing them not as individuals but only as sex objects. (*Non obstante* women voted for him 53% to 47%, while the male vote split 50/50.)

As a white middle-class male, I consider Clinton to be my political enemy. He has no regard for my well-being, treating me only as a tax goose to be plucked for funds to pay off his minority followers. He longs for the day when whites in the U.S. will be "just another minority." He promotes class warfare when he bleats about the rich getting richer, while the middle class and poor fall further behind.

Even if Clinton's sex life was Victorian pure, I would still consider him my enemy and I would like very much to see him removed from office.

That said, what about the President's other disqualifications? For starters, he's a psychopath. Dr. Robert Hare in his book, *Without Conscience*, states that the essence of the psychopath is his sheer ab-

sence of conscience, a person whose only concern is his own well-being and pleasure. The type isn't exactly rare as it can be found both in prisoners and among the high achievers. Lyndon John-



Clinton participating in a Jewish sabbath service honoring the 150th anniversary of B'nai B'rith. Assisting him is Jack Spencer, honorary B'nai B'rith president

son, the worst and most evil president the country ever had, is a prime example of this personality type.

Columnist Joseph Sobran, basing some of his comments on material from Hare's book, writes:

[The psychopath] lies and manipulates without remorse, often with charm and suavity. He isn't insane or delusional, but highly rational. He knows right from wrong but doesn't care. He's a proficient actor who can simulate emotions appropriate to the immediate situation, but he doesn't feel them deeply (if he feels them at all) and he abandons them when their utility has passed. He's egocentric, seeing others purely as instrumental to himself. He is likely to

be sexually promiscuous, with no stable attachment to any individual. He loves to take risks; he isn't embarrassed when caught in outright lies. . . .He lies constantly, even when he doesn't have to.

Part of Clinton's persona is that he hides behind a facade of complete normality. "All of which," Sobran states, "seems to describe and explain Clinton's handling of the Lewinsky affair and the extraordinary poise with which he has lied directly into the cameras, with the whole world watching."

Corruption is insidious. Once it begins to seep into institutions, it spreads like an oily film till it reaches into the furthest corners of government. We keep hearing, "Everybody does it." True, although the corruption and abuse of power are nothing on the scale reached in Latin America, Africa or parts of Asia.

Honesty, character and laws that apply to all are more than matters of morality or legality. These are major determinants of a nation's stability, the underpinnings if you will. They also determine a society's economic development. Lack of these basic principles is a major cause of the deplorable conditions that exist in Third World countries.

Is Clinton fit to be President? If he continues to lower the standards for holding the nation's highest office, not only is he unqualified for the job, but he is doing irreparable damage to the executive branch, damage that will cost us dearly for generations to come.

Is Clinton fit to be President? The answer is a resounding "No!"

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Jewish News Bytes

Their religion went bust. Once it was fervent and universal; now it hoards Yahweh. Few of Jewish heritage desire to recognize any religion, no less practice one. They have emptied their own religion of belief, replacing it with themselves. Judaism has evolved into a formal, legalistic, spiritual creed, a "consciousness of being

something rather than believing in something."

Jews are the alpha and omega of the modern world. They alone can broker the ultimate reality. (Just ask any Tribesman.) Proselytizing is a forgotten vestige of their historic monotheism. Certainly they are not about to recruit neophytes or surren-

der their trump card, which can be defined as a "closed shop." Yahweh is theirs to monopolize or franchise. Jews have assigned themselves as intermediaries between man and Yahweh.

They have no conception of Jesus Christ as God's internuncio. To them, "Jesus Christ" are two exclamatory words to

be said in conjunction with other earthy epithets. Being powerful brokers in the material world, they are arrogant enough to think they can broker the spiritual realm too. Though most Jews are non-observant, they can recite on cue the "Chosen People" canard to the obtuse and gullible goyim. Their "choseness" may have been a reality at one time. Now it is just another broken covenant with Yahweh.

Jews believe themselves to be special just because they are Jews. They take no responsibility for being "a light unto the nations." As atheists, they are surely not going to bear witness to the existence of the One God.

February is supposed to be Black History Month. The Orlando Sentinel gave the Negroes their due, but towards the end of the month I spotted a mess of Jew-

ish articles in the paper. Jews love the spotlight.

A San Antonio congregation gave \$1 million to Israel to help transport Russian Jews to the Holy land. Little do they know that the "Russians" prefer the U.S. or Germany and will very quickly continue on to one of these countries.

A rabbinical court in Israel recently ruled that an ultra-Orthodox man named Cohen must divorce his wife, a rape victim, even though they want to stay together. The husband can tell her he doesn't believe her and all will be well. Nevertheless the couple prefers to seek a rabbi who will find a loophole. This bit of theater says much about the machinations of Jewish thought processes. In all probability the rape never happened and this earth-shaking crisis is being used by Jews to deride the practices of other Jews. As

we know, only a Jew can criticize a Jew and get away with it.

Most people do not have any idea that Jews are less than 3% of the population. One could be forgiven for thinking that they constitute at least 20% of the population. They do have perhaps 20% of the wealth of this country. Rich, they still demand more money from Germans, Swiss and Americans.

I'm sure we are paying tribute to Holocaust victims that weren't even alive during the war. I'm also sure we are still paying for victims that have long since left this mortal coil. Palestinians rightfully own most of Israel/Palestine, yet the poor devils probably don't have one deed to prove their ownership. A Jew can make a bold undocumented claim. Everybody else has to provide evidence and proof.

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Groanup Recalls Young Daze

I don't see how any man could've had a better boyhood than this ole boy: my halcyon daze of youth.

freeze tag, kick the can, basketball, flag football. I birdwatched, stargazed, hoed the garden, dug taters, fed the hawgs,

porch at family gatherings. They wrote their own songs, like *Depression Drifter*, *One More Smile*, *Dan Boone Went To The Moon*, *My Memory of Her*, *The Good Old Days*, and *Somewhere Between Smiles And Tears*.

I was a redneck member of a big hill-billy clan and durn proud of it. Daddy worked hard for not much money. He dreamed and had his "projects": like raising money to drill for oil four times and never finding any; like making big money from the sand pit. He had to quit and park the bulldozer, front-end loader and sand truck when too many customers wouldn't pay. He fiddled with his "magnet motor." He learned his "screw-on funnel" had already been patented. But he sure knew how to make stuff out in the workshop.

Mother, who was a saint, lived and breathed for family. She bore 11 children. Born from such a woman I figger I can't be all bad. I liked school and absorbed the information they taught me, including the lies.

God blessed me with a wonderful childhood, for which I am grateful. My memories of back then give me solace now.

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Typical industrious mountaineer family

The 1960s and early 1970s saw America shaken by assassinations, Vietnam, riots and drugs. But out on the farm I explored the woods with my faithful dog, fished, hunted a bit, played baseball,

hauled a little hay and chopped holes in the pond's deep-winter ice for the cows.

My oldest brother, a banjo picker, and my third oldest brother, a guitar player, would play and sing out on the back