

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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THE UNPARDONABLE PRISONER -- 89-YEAR-OLD RUDOLF HESS

The Safety Valve

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

Your comments on Teddy Kennedy's possible plans for 1988 prompt me to note that in the year 2000, Teddy will be only 68 years old -- younger than Reagan was in 1980. Even if he doesn't win in '88, we can look for him again in at least three more elections.

302

Cholly may well be vindicated in his bleak assessment of our situation and the Herculean task required to save the white race. But I still think it is all pretty much up in the air. Consider the following:

1. A growing number of whites throughout the world are recognizing their plight. Instauration is evidence of this. Even those young white sports fans who cheer Negro athletes are not necessarily lost to their race. They are, for the most part, unthinking and highly volatile. But just listen to them scream for an oafish white who "descends to the level of the boxing ring" (as Zip 293 so aptly put it) to confront a "black at the black's own level and on the black's own terms."

2. As society continues to disintegrate, healthy whites will gradually draw together, driven by the herd instinct. The "snowball" effect will occur.

3. With 500 million or so of us still hanging on in the world, a perceptive, dedicated 2% (10 million) of our numbers could start to turn things around. I believe that 2% is growing.

4. Anything can happen.

5. Patience is one of our great assets. We are naturally slow to anger, as a volcano is naturally slow to erupt.

Canadian subscriber

A recent issue of Human Events noted that there'll almost certainly never again be a conservative politician as electable to the presidency as Ronald Reagan. This administration, the paper warned, is therefore the last, best chance conservatives will ever have to turn back the apparently inexorable liberal tide. Those who love their race should rejoice that the great Reagan experiment is falling apart. The failure of this last best shot ought to finally demolish the last conservative illusions about saving the remnants of what we love about America by trying to patch up the dilapidated wreck of the system. Let those who have been hoping for years that somehow things could be turned around while keeping the system intact now look ahead towards building a whole new America on the ruins of the old.

222

I want to express my profound appreciation for Cholly Bilderberger's consistently superb contributions. We desperately need writers who can lay out the bitter, unvarnished truth in such compelling prose. His essay in the January issue deserves special praise. Cholly is absolutely right about the necessity of replacing our traditional cowardly optimism with a brutally sober acceptance of our awesome duties. If our race ever survives all this, future generations will honor the memory of those who like him refused to soothe us with more comforting tales, but instead spoke the hard truth. When I was in grade school, those who acted immaturely were told to "act like a white man." If our race has a future, we've got to grow up. Thank you, Cholly (whoever you are), for admonishing us to "act like white men."

163

I say to you, let us turn the rascals out and get a new start. I ain't kiddin'. I'm ready to put everything on the line.

325

The Jewish mother is a domineering and aggressive destroyer of personalities. Her puny little husband will offer to cook for the nearest good-looking shiksa. He'll gladly bring her her slippers and clean her oven. The same is true for the black mama's son. As for me, I'll take German or British men -- the tall, attractive ones. In fact, I did take a tall, attractive Germanic man -- or rather, he took me.

035

When Wernher von Braun, who gave us some uncomfortable moments with his rockets towards the end of the war, succeeded in sending some WASPs to the moon, the enthusiastic reaction, not only in America but throughout the West, inspired liberals to send some minorityites into space. They wanted no Nordic preserves out there. But they needn't have worried. The chimpanzee Ham was rocketed into space on January 1, 1961, several years before any WASP. True, the chimp seems to have had relatively little to do with the planning of the operation, but the same may be said of the minorityite space cargo.

British subscriber

If the information you read in Instauration stops with you, it simply goes in a circle to like minds. Take the information and talk, write letters to editors, call in to radio talk shows. Spread the truth!

303

Many of the young Majority activists I know are "punk rockers" who smoke marijuana and "slam dance" in sleazy "new wave" joints that are not much more than abandoned buildings crowded with other cultural derelicts. What we need is a North American G.R.E.C.E.

774

Thank you! Thank you! I thought I would never find any such publication. In my field I never work with anyone but blacks. I can't tell you how depressing my job is.

770

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□ In the Atlas of Man (St. Martin's Press, 1978), four column inches are devoted to the Amish, 12.5 to "Americans," 5 to Mormons, 5.75 to "Cajuns," 7.75 to blacks and an astounding 187.25 to various Indian tribes. I found it comforting that there are no longer any Jews, Orientals or Chicanos in America. I just hope we don't get blamed for their disappearance.

293

□ Hilda Broun in the opening paragraphs of her January 1983 article gives new life to a belief that I hoped was dying. As a native Southerner approaching middle age, I have often heard tales of a Cracker Bar Mitzvah. However, all my efforts to track this legend to a factual source have proven futile. Never have I met a Southerner who would admit having undergone such a "rite" or knew anyone who had. So, I can only conclude it is a myth. This is not to say there is not now, or never was, catastrophic miscegenation in the South.

365

□ The Holocaust is the weakest and most vulnerable point in the phalanx of the enemy and is even now giving way. When the hoax was being argued (an impossibility a few years ago) on an open-line radio show in my area, the consensus was that "it happened" -- although an encouraging number disagreed. "But," said the host who once would have choked on the words, "the figure of six million just has to be excessive."

Canadian subscriber

□ On reading "Inklings" (Dec. 1982) I was amused by Andrew Sarris's quoted comment: "E.T. has emerged as the closest thing we have to a universal religion." I'm not sure whom Mr. Sarris means by "we." If he's referring to the millions of Americans who supported Spielberg's abortion, there may be some reasonable explanations for their religious fervor other than those suggested by Sarris in the Village Voice. Our Hollywood mythmakers allow only extra-terrestrial creatures to display normal emotions in their dogmatic films. Maybe Americans identify with a pathetic, lost, alien creature because in our melting-pot society they have similar feelings -- a sense of isolation and alienation. And they empathize with the odd creature's desire to be with his own race in his own native land.

946

□ My reaction to the article about the Klan (Instauration, Feb. 1983) was deeply emotional. I found it very fine, very disturbing. Whoever wrote it knows how to sound the heroic note. It is a very excellent thing. I hope the author confines himself to writing, and doesn't do anything rash. He could so easily find himself being hunted down like a mad dog.

109

□ A severe weakness of The Winds of War and all similar TV hate shows lies in their inability to show any real motivation for the widespread hatred of Jews that prevailed in Europe during the decade following World War I, when Europeans were appalled by the cruelties of the Jewish-Communist government of Russia and were impoverished by hyperinflation which enabled many Jews, with their international financial connections, to get filthy rich.

671

□ The residents of public housing in Chicago are very farsighted. Had they not filled the elevator shafts of one of the Chicago Housing Authority's buildings with two feet of garbage, a 14-year-old youth (who was messing around with the controls) would have fallen to his death from the 13th floor. As it turned out, he just had the wind taken out of him.

606

□ Anent the systematic mutilation of our children by their demented mothers, I don't know the extent of circumcision among white South Africans except that I have an idea it is fairly widespread among the educated professional classes (people who have been literally educated out of their native wits). A recent piece in the Cape Times has informed us that it has suddenly caught on among the Afrikaner railway workers of the Johannesburg area. What is more surprising, a Jewish doctor by the name of Levin doesn't approve of it at all! I had always supposed that the cutting off of a Christian infant's foreskin was a ritual sacrifice of that infant's maleness, or of his entire person, to Yahweh, or rather Moloch. Dr. Levin thinks Christians only circumcise their children "to keep up with the Cohens" and that they should stop doing it, stop encroaching upon sacred Jewish preserves. In a roundabout way, there is truth in this charge (usually presented to the demented mothers as being a matter of vital hygiene), though this would hardly apply to the Afrikaner railway workers to whom the Jews might just as well be on the planet Mars.

Levin says that, in spite of many ancient and modern writings, the operation is only "slightly related to personal hygiene" and that arguments to the contrary "do not carry much conviction." The principal reason Jews are circumcised, he says, "is to enact a covenant between the God of Israel and the infant boy born into Israel. Why Christians should want to circumcise their young is problematical."

Until fairly recently, circumcision has been alien and unthinkable to most Nordics, except the benighted ones in America. The thought does occur, however, that perhaps the modern Jews don't really understand it themselves and are merely following an ancient custom, realizing the importance of maintaining traditional racial ritual if the race itself is to be preserved. Is it not possible that they originally borrowed it from the Egyptians? Did, perhaps, the Muslims only borrow it from the Jews? This, too, is sheerly "problematical," but certainly some very strange people originated it somewhere. Perhaps we should blame the Australian aborigines, who practiced circumcision without ever having heard of Yahweh.

South African subscriber

□ The Winds of War was a hippity-hop, stilted performance. I could think of a good place for it. Taking Mitchum out of mothballs was not the best idea. After a few glances, I had had it!

038

□ There's grist for our mill in the exposé of that subversive old bag Margaret Mead and her decades of preaching Boasian bull. Too bad it had to wait until after she had made her long-delayed, unlamented exit from this present-day sordid scene she helped to create.

966

□ It is my experience that trying to get along with blacks in the work place is a demeaning and daily strain. Most come to the job with little knowledge and a big chip on their shoulders. After they are trained by supervisors bending over backwards to be helpful, if blasting soul music is not forthcoming on the radio, then the phone bill suddenly takes a leap upward. In no time, a slow but constant belittlement of whites begins to pour out. It's beyond belief what some whites will take in the way of abuse from vociferous blacks. The standard excuse for white cowardice is, "Leroy really doesn't mean anything by that."

Most white workers are so afraid of blacks they bend over backwards to accommodate them. If they should say anything, they know they will be called racists and be called on the carpet by the boss. For these reasons white employees feel it's a losing game to stand up against the rising tide of black racism. The net effect is that morale goes down, profits drop, and more of a burden is placed on white workers to prop up the firm.

Zip withheld

□ What haunts me is how I will deal with my idiosyncratic political views when talking on a date. It is impossible for me not to discuss politics and public affairs from the context of our point of view. This is an area of real concern. I would note that traditionally our true believers have been overwhelmingly male. As a result, we suffer grievously in the romantic department -- especially in marriage, if we can persuade any female to marry someone with such unpopular ideas.

309



The Safety Valve

□ Modern Englishmen are like those salmon who go upriver to spawn and then die. Compared to Drake, Hawkins and Raleigh, they are dead, just going through the motions. It's a preview of what is going to happen to American Englishdom, which made the country, built the country and now has lost the country. American Englishdom can't be far behind English Englishdom. England would be down the tubes today if it were not for North Sea oil -- a lucky stroke which had nothing to do with character and only prolongs the agony. The choice for England came in 1914 -- share with Germany and rule the world together, or stick with the divide-and-rule Continental policy. The wrong decision was made, and it broke the nerve of all "good" Englishmen. Since then their history has been hysterical and purposeless. They're drowning in their own silliness -- with the Irish, Hebes and muds catering the funeral.

407

□ In a western Canadian school district, where a dearth of local schools (not race) is the issue, parents are opposing busing for the quaintest reason: "We want our kids to get to know, and to play with, kids of our own neighborhoods."

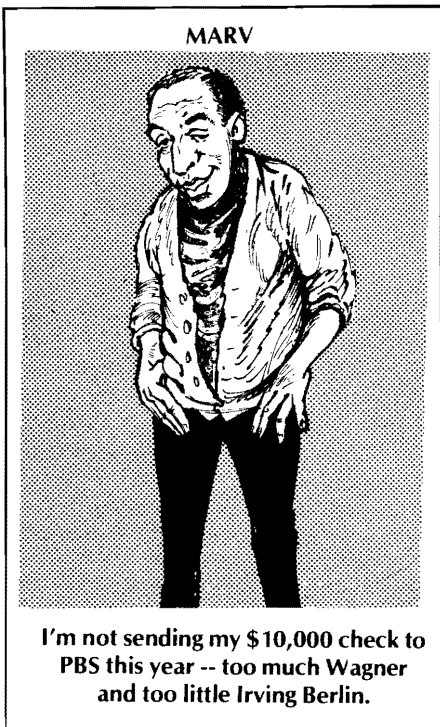
Canadian subscriber

□ In terms of fighting with truth, if 36 Klansmen hadn't shown up in D.C. in November to rally, you wouldn't have the fine picture of truth presented in your February issue. The Klan today does just barely exist, but it still exists. As a born and bred Yankee, I know that the will of the Southern man may be the only hope in leading the nation out of the darkness.

Prison inmate

□ Why don't you tell us what to do? Something positive that we can accomplish? Some way to build. We know what we are up against already!

981



□ At his recent "unprecedented" fourth inauguration as governor, George Wallace recognized the grudging support he had received from bloc-voting blacks by allowing a local black clergyman to lead the Pledge of Allegiance. Apparently, no one had sought to check the preacher's ability to speak English, much less lead a recitation. Beginning haltingly, "I pledge allegiance of the flag of the United States of America," the poor man mumbled a few more unintelligible words before throwing in the towel with "lib'ty an' justis fo' all." This mortifying faux pas was broadcast all over the state, as part of the inauguration of the "new" George Wallace, who told a reporter recently that he would give anything if he had only substituted the phrase "States' Rights" for the word "Segregation" in his famous doorway declaration of "Segregation Forever" back in the 60s.

360

□ Some \$40 million for production, plus \$2.5 million more for promotion of *The Winds of War*, is a small price to pay for cover-upping the slaughter in Lebanon. To my knowledge there has never been a case of hype to equal this. Who in his right mind could conceive of a character who'd have the ear of, and intimate personal relations with, all the world leaders? This was so ludicrous that even Johnny Carson joked about "Some guy who got in to see more important people than Mitchum in *The Winds of War*." In the opening segment of *Winds*, when they were traveling through Poland prior to the invasion, they brought the whole film to a halt to ask the name of that particular village (you guessed it) -- Auschwitz. I didn't keep score, but subliminal sops to the Holocaust "persecutions" outnumbered the commercial spots. I was worried that after 16½ hours Mitchum hadn't yet made contact with Stalin. He made it, of course, with time to spare. Probably in a sequel he'll be having audiences with Begin, Sharon, Mayors Koch, Feinstein and Bradley, Howard Cosell, Sammy Davis Jr. and Liz Taylor. If you were able to stomach the whole thing, did you notice how all the generals, admirals, prexies and premiers weren't nearly as bright as "Pug-Wouk"?

921

□ Philadelphia is becoming blacker than the proverbial Hole of Calcutta. We have a black man running for mayor and I'm afraid he might win. We already have a black (woman) school superintendent, a black president of the school board and a black president of the City Council. To top it off, we have a Jewish police commissioner! It's frightening. Twenty-three survived the Hole. How many of us will survive?

191

□ To Zip 776 who chastised Hilda Broun for her remarks about Southern white women, I say, hear, hear! I know of only one white girl who "gave herself" to a black and subsequently bore his child. She did so because he was the only male who would look at her; she was fat, ungraceful and stupid. She was also a Northerner. I don't know who Hilda Broun is, if she exists at all, but I know one thing for certain -- she's no Southerner.

328

□ The sight of Alan "skull-beneath-the-skin" Cranston waving Harold Washington's hand up there on that triumphant Chicago platform ought to make him a winner by a landslide for Majority Renegade of the Year. Apparently not content just running errands for Beverly Hills Zionists, Alan's now in search of greener (black-er?) pastures in Chicago's festering ghettos. Do we have the heart to deny him the award he's working so hard to deserve?

121

□ Females, especially the better-looking ones, are almost automatically attracted to wealth and power. Consequently, the Populist underdog philosophy does not grab them.

935

□ Do these blue-eyed Duck Book types really think they can out-huckster the likes of the overseas Chinese and Jews, or even the Hindus and Lebanese? I doubt it. I certainly agree that the private sector is the best way to manage the everyday affairs of society. Let the small minds of small businessmen tend to the details of feeding, housing and entertaining the masses and thereby collecting a profit for their efforts. As a 20-year veteran of the Federal Service, I can assure you that if government does these things for you, they will cost twice as much. But elevating hucksterism to a philosophical system is perverse. Marxists, libertarians and consumerists share the same values; they differ in regard to means, not ends.

208

□ I have recently moved to Iowa, which is one of the "whitest" states in America. But if you take into consideration the attitudes of the Majority inhabitants here, you would think that whites were a minority. Most everyone bends over backwards to accommodate the very few blacks, browns and yellows in Iowa. Black administrators, bureaucrats and media commentators are disproportionately numerous, and the mere mention of the word "racist" literally invokes a fear response among the majority of the Majority. Biologically, one would expect that Iowa and its neighbors would have the cream of the crop due to the preponderance of Nordic genes. But for the most part Iowans (especially the 18-40 group) are in poor shape. About the only good thing about Iowans, as far as I can see after living here for 7 months, is that they do tend to get married and have two or more children.

506

□ I thought that the answer of the author of "Man as Sense Organ of the Earth" was much better than the original piece. The arguments were cogent, the erudition irreproachable, the tone serious to exactly the right extent, without the overtones of arrogance that I discerned in the original article. I'm glad you published it and glad I read it. It's really a profound study, although less original than the author believes, for the same ideas form part of very ancient esoteric teachings -- without, of course, any reference to DNA and RNA, which were then unknown. What a tremendous concept is non-Euclidean space with no fixed points. And how wonderful to be totally secure from Time's relentless arrow!

953

RUDOLF HESS AT 89



At the top

Eternal Spirit of the chainless Mind!
Brightest in dungeons, Liberty! thou art,
For there thy habitation is the heart --
The heart which love of thee alone can bind;
And when thy sons to fetters are consign'd --
To fetters, and the damp vault's dayless gloom,
Their country conquers with their martyrdom,
And Freedom's fame finds wings on every wind.
Chillon! thy prison is a holy place,
And thy sad floor an altar -- for 'twas trod,
Until his very steps have left a trace
Worn, as if thy cold pavement were a sod,
By Bonnivard! May none those marks efface!
For they appeal from tyranny to God.

Byron,
The Prisoner of Chillon



At the bottom

April 26 last, Rudolf Hess celebrated his 89th birthday. Celebration is not quite the right word, for he has spent his last 42 birthdays under lock and key.

On May 10, 1941, unbeknownst to Hitler (beknownst according to the forger of *The Hitler Diaries*), Hess, the Führer's chief deputy, made a risky night flight to Scotland, parachuting down to within 10 miles of the Duke of Hamilton's estate. The Duke, supposedly friendly to Germany, was to be the go-between in Hess's peace mission to persuade the British to give up the war and let the Third Reich have a free hand in Eastern Europe. The quid pro quo may have been a Nazi guarantee to help Britain preserve its crumbling empire.

As any knowledgeable Briton could have told Hess, his peace feelers didn't have a chance. Anti-Nazi hysteria had settled like a poisonous cloud over Britain. There was absolutely no possibility of any peace with Germany that did not spell the end of the Nazi regime and the draconian punishment of Hitler and all his leading Hitlerites.

Jailed almost the moment he arrived, Hess, while nursing a broken ankle, learned the hard way that Britain was no longer run by its aristocracy and its Nordic upper classes. The bosses of World War II Britain were a mix of anti-German Jews, venal politicians who carried media favor by outshouting each other in their hatred of Nazis, and various hues of leftists, ranging from deep-red homosexual Communist spies to pinkish do-gooding race mixers, equalitarians and union bosses. In fact, it was lucky that Hess was not lynched, considering the hyped-up propaganda that greeted his appearance in the Sceptred Isle.

At Nuremberg, even with their overbrimming basket of ex post facto laws, the star chamber French, British, American and Soviet judges were unable to convict Hess of war crimes and crimes against humanity, since he had been in prison during most of the war. So the "Ambassador of Peace" was pronounced guilty of "crimes against peace." His strange and eccentric behavior during the trial, whether genuine or put on, also helped save him from the gallows. His sentence to life imprisonment moved him to Spandau with the other Germans

who escaped the hangman's noose. Upon the release of the last of them, Albert Speer, in 1966, Hess became the sole occupant of the grim habitat which was built to house 600 prisoners (see next page).

Not only has Hess been in isolation during most of his 43 years in durance vile, his privileges have been limited to what any American jailbird would describe as "cruel and unusual punishment," the kind of punishment presumably dished out to prisoners in totalitarian states.

Hess is allowed a one-hour visit once a month from a family member, which must take place in the presence of the four Allied prison directors. He is also allowed a one-hour visit once a week from the French chaplain. Since 1947, he has only been permitted a total of five visits from a lawyer.

Hess may receive four letters and four books each month and write four letters a month. He is allowed to read four newspapers, which, like his incoming and outgoing mail, are heavily censored for any mention of politics and current events. Because of the information blackout, Hess is almost completely in the dark as to what has been going on in the world in the past few decades.

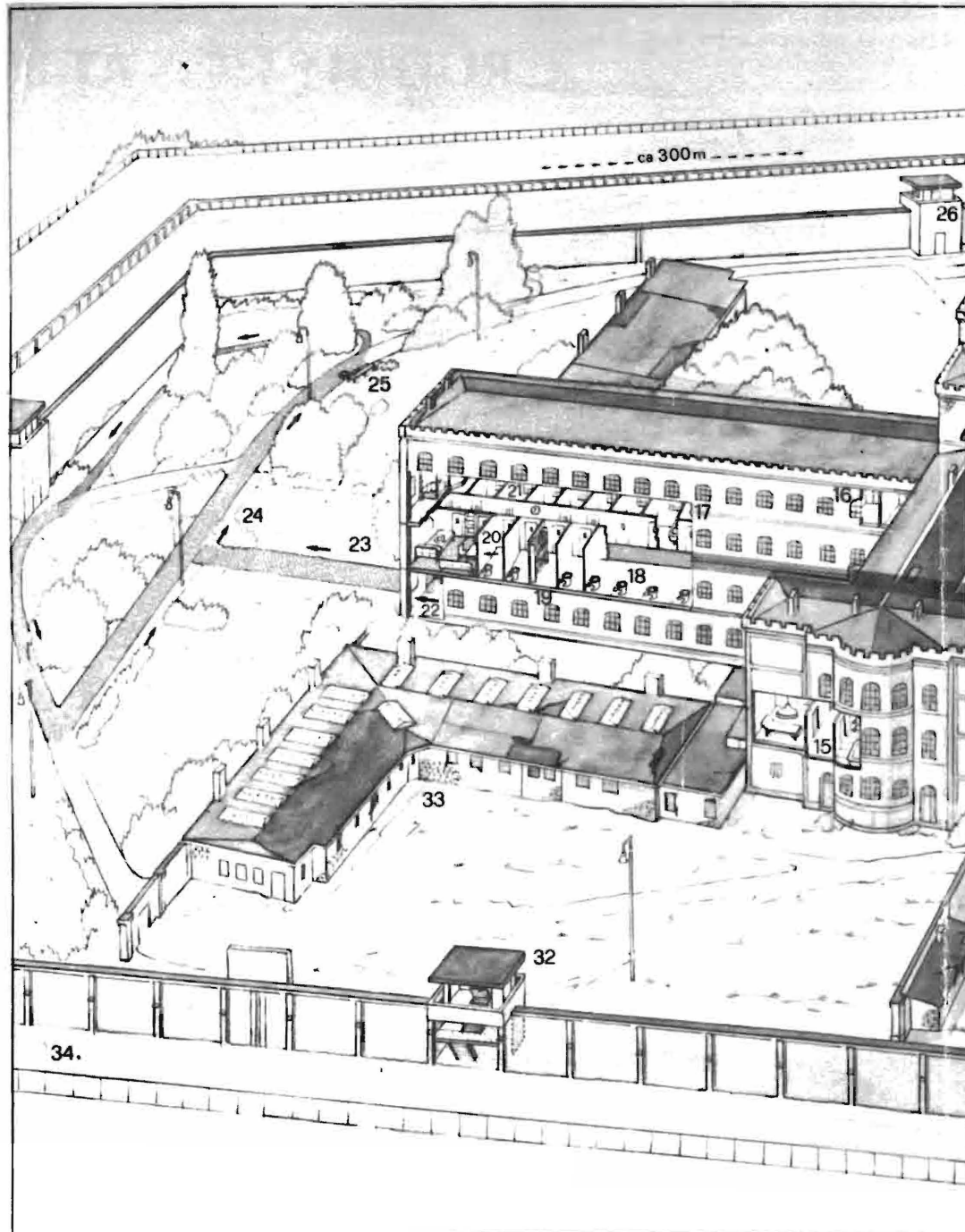
Medical care is provided by four military doctors, one from each of the occupying powers. They must agree unanimously on all prescriptions, including pills. No German physician is allowed to attend the soon-to-be nonagenarian. No information can be given to Hess's family regarding the state of his health. He underwent an operation for gastric ulcers in 1969, and his prostate has been acting up since 1972. In 1978 he had a stroke which left him partially blind. Last autumn he had an attack of pleurisy that necessitated a five-day stay at a British military hospital in West Berlin. No special visits were permitted his family during his periods of illness.

A gruesome schedule has already been worked out for the disposal of Hess's remains. The family will not be notified until the corpse has been cremated and the ashes scattered to the four winds. Hess's few personal possessions will be destroyed.

The cost of maintaining Hess in his solitary fortress is 1.7

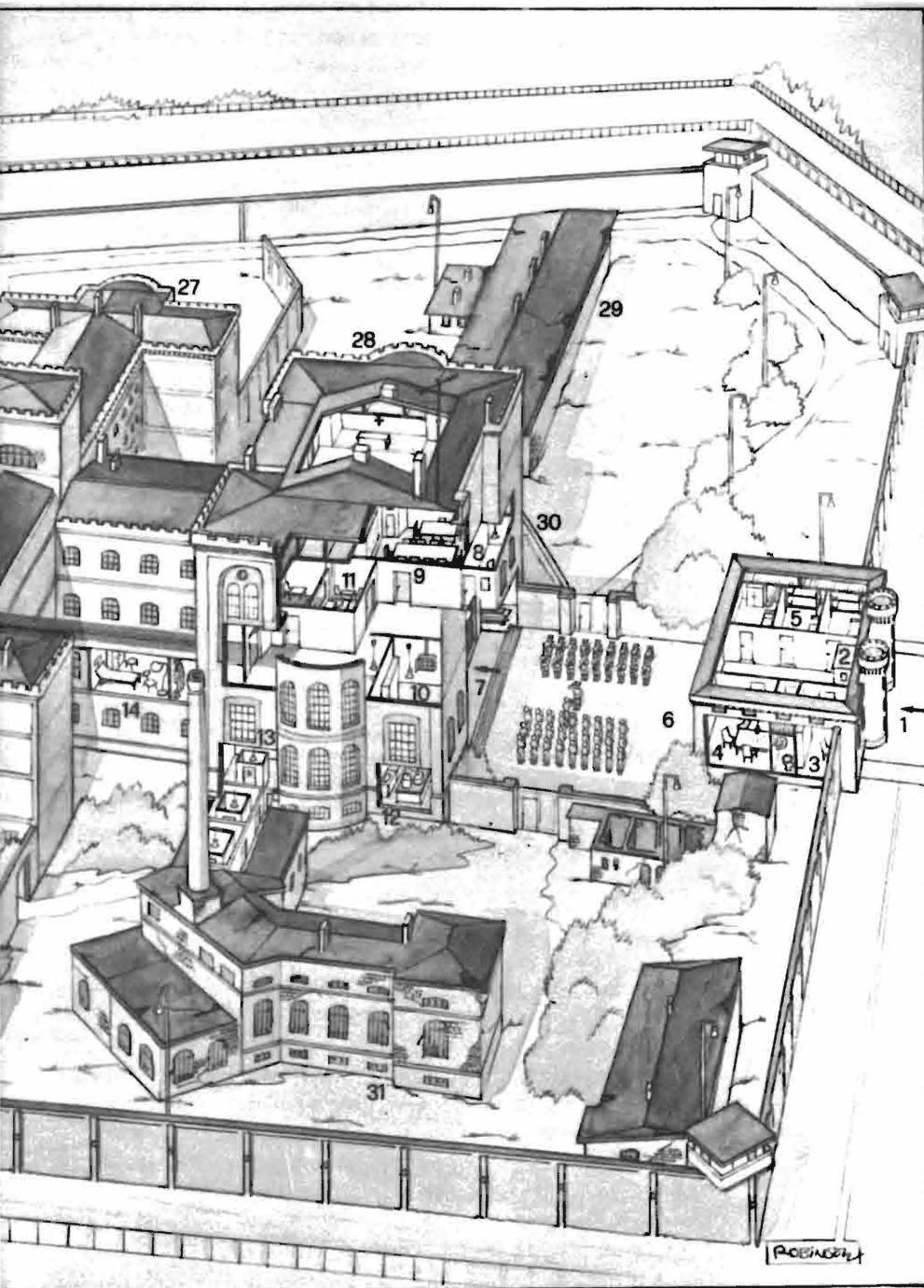
RUDOLF HESS'S PRIVATE JAIL

- ① Main gate with 2-panel steel door.
- ② Passport control room.
- ③ Visitor registration, with a civilian guard.
- ④ Officer on duty.
- ⑤ Dormitories of the Soviet soldiers who, unlike the Western allies, also have their quarters in the prison.
- ⑥ On the first day of each month, exactly at 12:00 o'clock noon, there is a change of the guard in the inside yard. The prison is guarded in turn by the British (January, May, September), the French (February, June, October), the Russians (March, July, November) and the Americans (April, August, December).
- ⑦ Entrance to the prison complex.
- ⑧ Secretariat; underneath it the coffin to transfer Hess's body to a crematorium has been standing ready for years.
- ⑨ Management room. In the "archives" room next to it are stored more than 3,000 letters which Hess has received from his family.
- ⑩ Switching room for alarm equipment.
- ⑪ Visiting room with dividing wall; here, under the supervision of all four directors, Hess sees once a month for one hour one of his closest family members.
- ⑫ Prison kitchen.



- ⑬ Death cells from a former era.
- ⑭ Medical cell. In a room next to it hangs the pilot's uniform which Hess wore during his flight on May 10, 1941.
- ⑮ Operating room.
- ⑯ One hundred empty cells.
- ⑰ Washroom of Rudolf Hess.
- ⑱ Empty cells with inside toilet, each measuring 2.73 x 2.26 meters. The six other men (besides Hess) who had received prison sentences at Nuremberg (Karl Donitz, Walter Funk, Baron Konstantin von Neurath, Erich Raeder, Baldur von Schirach, Albert Speer) were held here. Hess has outlived them all.

Spandau, the Allied Military Fortress in Berlin



- ②5 Bench with foot rest.
- ②6 Six watchtowers secure the prison complex.
- ②7 Unused side wing.
- ②8 Church with seats for 600 prisoners, no longer used.
- ②9 Former workshops.
- ③0 Cemetery corner.
- ③1 Heating plant.
- ③2 View into watchtower.
- ③3 Former workshops.
- ③4 Wall with electric fence, which is no longer powered.

- ①9 Library of Rudolf Hess.
- ②0 In this double cell, the former prison chapel, Rudolf Hess has been living since March 13, 1970. It is furnished with a bed, a table, a chair, a shelf and a hotplate on which Hess is allowed to prepare coffee. Hess hung a map of the moon on the wall.
- ②1 In a cell on the opposite side Hess keeps his hat and coat.
- ②2 Exit to garden.
- ②3 The paths marked by arrows show the circular route where Hess is permitted to take his walks.
- ②4 The paths marked by arrows show the circular route where Hess is permitted to take his walks.



The world's loneliest man takes a breather.

million marks (approximately \$600,000) a year. Thirty-five soldiers of the four powers take turns guarding the world's most guarded prisoner.

The West still calls itself Christian, a religion allegedly based on forgiveness. The treatment accorded Hess shows that the Old Testament, not the new, is now the charter of Western morality and Western behavior. The charity of the Galilean has been superseded by the theology of vengeance of Jeremiah, Menahem Begin, Rabbi Kahane and Simon Wiesenthal. If Jesus Christ himself descended from heaven and again allowed himself to be crucified in order to win his father's forgiveness for all the sins of mankind, Hess's sins would not be included.

Perhaps because of the strong Jewish influence in the two countries, Hess's supporters claim that the U.S. and Britain, despite noises to the contrary, are actually more adamant than Russia in their insistence that Hess meet a fate worse than that of the Prisoner of Chillon, who was finally released from his chains before death. If Britain and the U.S. really wanted to let Hess out, either occupying power in West Berlin could simply unlock the door to his cell during the month it happened to be in charge and close the whole Spandau establishment down after the last of the Nazi bigwigs walked through the gates.

Hess's son, Wolf Rüdiger, heads a "Freedom for Rudolf Hess Committee," which needs funds to carry on its campaign to get the old man out of jail and give him a few months of freedom before he expires. The Committee's address is D-6000, Frankfurt, Postfach 700 666, West Germany.

POLITICS AS USUAL

Since, if we are to believe the pollsters, Wilson Goode will be sitting behind the mayor's desk in Philadelphia next year, an ethnographer might well ask, are there any big cities left with Majority mayors? There are not many in the ten biggest American cities, as the following list proves:

Rank	City	Mayor	Ethnicity
1	New York	Ed Koch	Jewish
2	Chicago	Harold Washington	Negro
3	Los Angeles	Tom Bradley	Negro
4	Philadelphia	William Green	Majority
5	Houston	Kathryn Whitmire	Majority
6	Detroit	Coleman Young	Negro
7	Dallas	Starke Taylor	Majority
8	San Diego	Roger Hedgecock	Majority
9	Baltimore	William Schaeffer	Jewish
10	San Antonio	Henry Cisneros	Hispanic

Other black mayors include Andrew Young of Atlanta, Marion Barry of Washington, D.C., Kenneth Gibson of Newark, Richard Arrington of Birmingham, Ernest Morial of New Orleans, Roy West of Richmond, Loretta Glickman of Pasadena, Richard Hatcher of Gary, Indiana. Other Hispanic mayors include Bob Martinez of Tampa and Maurice Ferre of Miami. Then there is Diane Feinstein, mayor of San Francisco, who recently won big in a recall election.

In the Chicago mayoral race and in the Philadelphia mayoral primary, the black candidates came out ahead for many rea-

sons: (1) the split in the white vote, (2) weak white candidates, (3) heavy media support of the black candidates, (4) rampant liberalism of the quiche and kitsch set which contributed most of the white votes that put Washington and Goode over the top, (5) fear of riots if the black candidates were defeated, (6) massive black voter registration.

Another reason, at least in Chicago, was vote fraud. In 13 black wards, 3,200 names with phony addresses helped things along for Harold Washington. Also in Chicago, the Jewish and Negro candidates had rather similar voting records. Both Washington and Epton were for fair housing, busing, ERA, free abortions and against the death penalty.

In *Instauration's* Willie cartoon (April 1983), our favorite black hinted that Chicago might undergo another fire like the one started by Mrs. O'Leary's cow if Harold didn't win. We later found out that something similar had actually been said by a black Washington supporter. We quote one Mae Evan:

If Harold doesn't make it, there is going to be trouble. But this time, we won't burn our neighborhood. Uh-uh. We will walk a little further this time.

As further evidence of the threat of violence underlying Washington's campaign strategy, his "communications specialist" was Marilyn Katz, ex-SDS member, who has an arrest record longer than Washington's for rioting, drug possession, unlawful use of a weapon, and the usual.

Epton, the loser, received some consolation when he learned

that his socialist son won a seat on the city council of Ann Arbor, Michigan. Epton *fills*, unlike his papa but like his papa's rival, has also spent some time in the slammer. He was arrested three times for antiwar activities in the Vietnam era.

Chicago Police Superintendent Richard Brzeczek, who said, "I won't work a day for that man [Washington]," made good his pledge by resigning two days after the election. White Chicagoans are fearful, very fearful, about the person, probably a black, who will replace him. White Chicago females are most fearful of all, which is why the white female vote, usually more liberal and Democratic than the white male vote, showed less support for a Democratic candidate than usual. Said Democratic pollster Pat Caddell, "curiously, we were sometimes running the very worst among working and professional women, as compared to traditional homemakers." Caddell, *Newsweek* reported, would not speculate on the reasons for

this phenomenon. Instaurationists will understand why.

The Philadelphia campaign was characterized by a relatively unexciting performance by feisty ex-Mayor Frank Lazzaro Rizzo, who put his fate in the hands of his fellow ethnics. They responded, but not in sufficient numbers. To win Jewish voters, which he failed miserably to do, he sounded off against Arafat and Gaddafi. Not too many Arabs vote in Philadelphia, which has almost 300,000 Jews (in the metro area) and is 40% black.

So much noise was generated by the Rizzo-Goode race that people can be forgiven for thinking it was the mayoral election. Actually, it was only the Democratic primary. So we may expect another black-white electoral brouhaha when the Republican candidate, John Egan, challenges Goode in November. He will have to work long and hard to overcome the 3 to 1 registration lead the Democrats have over the G.O.P.

The biology behind *The Painted Word*

RACE AND ART

The premier issue of *Instauration* (Dec. 1975) had as its cover story a review of Tom Wolfe's *The Painted Word*, a skillful debunking of the modern art scene published some months earlier. Since then, not only the months but the years have swiftly fled. Sad to say, several articles in that first issue have grown stale. Time, however, has dealt kindly with Wolfe's joust with the "culturati."

Instauration's original cover story was aptly titled "Berg, Berg and Berg." Clement Greenberg, Harold Rosenberg and Leo Steinberg were the three influential art critics who "cooked up the theories which explained or rather dictated the rules of the modern American painting game." Tom Wolfe's most daring prediction was that while the painters of 1945-75, the "era of the Painted Word," would soon be forgotten, these critics would long be remembered. But how, asked *Instauration*, "did America get into a predicament where its art depended on the whims of three critics who happen to belong to the race which has had religious and social injunctions against painting and sculpture for almost 3,000 years?" The three Bergs would logically be "among the least qualified of all Americans" to speak on art -- as a perusal of their sodden verbiage quickly confirms.

Part of the answer is that tiny elites have always dictated artistic tastes, and our own era is no different. "Cultureberg," as Wolfe calls it, is a "free world" hamlet of about 10,000 souls in just eight cities. Three thousand reside in New York. When modern art swept through *le beau monde* in the 1920s, conservative critics who spoke bitterly of "Ellis Island art" were quickly disestablished. The balance of cultural power had shifted. Nor could conservative critics summon the silent, tasteful majority to their defense. "The public is not invited," writes Wolfe, "and never has been."

As he tells it, the scales fell from Wolfe's slumbering eyes one fine day in 1974 when he read Hilton Kramer's art column in the *New York Times*. Kramer had written, as Wolfe paraphrased it, "not seeing is believing, you ninny, but believing is seeing." First comes the all-encompassing magic word -- in Clement Greenberg's case, Flatness. Next comes the tedious

commentary on that word and its cosmic significance. Only when one has heard the word, paid for the word and meditated on the word can one hope to appreciate the Painted Word of a Jackson Pollock or a Willem de Kooning.

If, as *Life* magazine suggested in 1949, Pollock's incomprehensible drip art made him America's "greatest living painter," he was then, one might say, the reigning "god" of the art world -- yet a god whose qualities were quite invisible. How very much like the ancient Hebrew god! Fortunately, a self-chosen priesthood stood ready, with its "special knowledge," to usher the ignorant Majority boob -- trapped in "mere nature," where *seeing is believing* -- into that wondrous kosher kingdom where *believing is seeing*. Abstract art turns out to be Gnostic art -- art for initiates only.

In April 1978, another article on modern art, "Dada, Full Circle," appeared in *Instauration*. Dada was the "art" movement which carried further than any other the old battle cry of *épatez les bourgeois* ("shock the middle class"). The Romanian-Jewish nihilist Tristan Tzara promulgated Dada as an anti-national movement which sought to demolish all existing artistic standards and distinctions, and erect an Incomprehensible Absolute Weirdness in their place. This was around 1920, the same period when Bela Kun's Communists were running wild in Hungary; Karl Liebknecht, Rosa Luxemburg and Kurt Eisner were struggling to Leninize Germany; and the mainline Bolsheviks, in Russia, were officially sanctioning abstract art when they managed to take a few hours off from liquidating Kulaks (Stalin later junked the stuff). Not by accident did the no less revolutionary Tzara choose the French word *Dada* -- meaning "wooden horse" -- as his watchword.

In "Dada, Full Circle" *Instauration* had much praise for Wolfe:

He did more in *The Painted Word* than deride the literati. He put his finger on a rat's nest. At first, the art world twittered, then twitched, then finally began to shake and tremble . . .

What was most painful to the aestheticians, what made them scurry fastest to their pigeon-holes, were the remarks about the

puppeteers running Modern Art . . .

[T]he *goyish* art students of America thought that they had an even, democratic shot at the art scene. Now comes Mr. Wolfe telling them that it is all a game of stacked cards with no real chance for any of them to be quoted on the "big board." It's a hard lesson to swallow -- that a minority sets the style, a minority touts the style, and a minority buys the style.

The Painted Word was back in *Instauration* again in April 1980, with a subtle but important point. Tom Wolfe, it was claimed, had gone too far in condemning the primacy of the Word in modern art. He seemed to be decrying the triumph of the aesthetic *contextualist* over the *isolationist*, whose brief heyday came during the era of *l'art pour l'art*, "form for the sake of form, color for the sake of color." Still, *Instauration* was not taking up the cudgels of the three Bergs -- far from it! Their interminable excogitations on the cosmicity of "fuliginous flatness" -- and whatever other *wholly arbitrary* desiderata had popped into their heads -- would have been downright comical coming from the old Kingfish on the "Amos 'n' Andy" show, but shame on the intelligent man or woman who took them seriously!

According to Wolfe, the critic-priest Barnett Newman had actually "spent the last 22 years of his life studying the problems (if any) of dealing with big areas of color divided by stripes . . . on a flat picture plane" -- all in a tone of high seriousness. Why had Newman not studied *little* areas of *colorlessness* divided by *squiggles* . . . on a *curved* picture surface? Impudent question! Because *those* were not metaphysically significant problems, obviously. And *why* were they not metaphysically significant? Because the metaphysicians -- the priests -- had not proclaimed their significance. Tomorrow they might, of course, and then the foolish multitude -- ignoring, as ever, the book of Nature lying open before it -- would stampede from flat stripes to curved squiggles.

To summarize *Instauration's* belated point, Wolfe's book had made the wrong distinction paramount: the one between *contextualism* in art criticism ("literary art") and *isolationism* (*l'art pour l'art*). In fact, since few if any artists have been hermits, nearly all art is contextual. Our reviewer's conclusion:

Wolfe should have made some attempt to discredit the theories of art evolution which allow aberrations such as Abstract Expressionism to flourish; i.e., he should have exposed the specific errors of Greenberg and Rosenberg rather than attacking the theoretical and critical components of art, those aspects which are as necessary in art history as they are in the history of science.

Wolfe had, in fact, "exposed specific errors" only to a limited extent. Nevertheless, his splendid closing paragraphs in his *Painted Word* are worth quoting in full:

Every art student [of the future] will marvel over the fact that a whole generation of artists devoted their careers to getting the Word (and to internalizing it) and to the extraordinary task of divesting themselves of whatever there was in their imagination and technical ability that did not fit the Word. They will listen to art historians say, with the sort of smile now reserved for the study of Phrygian astrology: "That's how it was then!" -- as they describe how, on one hand, the scientists of the mid-twentieth century proceeded by building upon the discoveries of their predecessors and thereby lit up the sky . . . while the artists proceeded by averting their eyes from whatever their predeces-

sors, from da Vinci on, had discovered, shrinking from it, terrified, or disintegrating it with the universal solvent of the Word. The more industrious scholars will derive considerable pleasure from describing how the art-history professors and journalists of the period 1945-75, along with so many students, intellectuals, and art tourists of every sort, actually struggled to see the paintings directly, in the old pre-World War II way, like Plato's cave dwellers watching the shadows, without knowing what had projected them, which was the Word.

What happy hours await them all! With what sniggers, laughter, and good-humored amazement they will look back upon the era of the Painted Word!

It seems fairly clear from this that, whether or not the scales actually fell from Wolfe's eyes that one fine day in 1974, he is now privately aware that he is dealing with an old, old con game. Wolfe must know that his own forebears long worshipped a Levantine gospel (John) which begins: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." (Not even Clement Greenberg went *that* far.) The early Christian doctrine was also an abstraction from life, a "universal solvent" which made the meek and the mighty equal -- while conveniently raising high the solvent-wielder. Even after 2,000 years, however -- and a thousand scintillating exposés -- primitive Christianity is not yet sniggered at like "Phrygian astrology." Nor is today's anti-art likely to topple because Wolfe has seen through it.

The Western "imagination" and Western "technical ability," which Wolfe champions, will continue to take a back seat to the Magic Word until profound socio-political adjustments are made. So, too, will that third great component of Western creativity, to which Wolfe's closing words allude -- the inductive method, the building of artistic edifices slowly, bit by bit. This method is permitted in science because all the world uses Western science for its own purposes, yet it is forbidden in art, because constructive art would single out and glorify the scientific race, and illuminate the necessity behind its unique creative achievements.

In *The Revolt Against Beauty* (1934), John Hemming Fry wrote: "Awakened to a sense of its limitation, the inferior mind evokes an apocalypse wherein all former achievements of superior minds, all traditions of the past victories of human genius in the arts, shall be obliterated."

Wolfe quotes Hilton Kramer, "dean of the arts" at the *New York Times*:

Realism does not lack its partisans, but it does rather conspicuously lack a persuasive theory. And given the nature of our intellectual commerce with works of art, to lack a persuasive theory is to lack something crucial -- the means by which our experience of individual works is joined to our understanding of the values they signify.

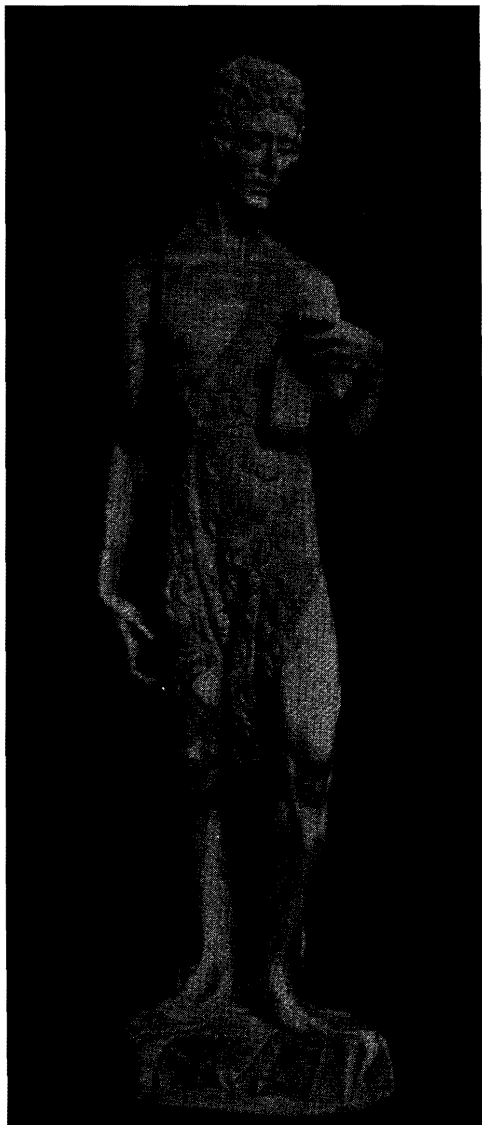
In Kramer's world it's just as Fry said, the "past victories of genius . . . shall be obliterated." Consider Donatello's blond, attenuated ectomorph, *St. John the Baptist*. Here is superb realism, yet stylized distinctively. We see before us the classic ascetic type of humanity, known to keen (and even dull) observers throughout European history. But, says theoretician Kramer, our sensual experience of this individual work is not "joined" to the values signified. What Kramer really means is that he and his Sacred Brotherhood do not stand between Donatello's achievement and its mass audience. "Something crucial" is indeed "lacking" -- namely, his own bread and

butter, his prestige, his *control*. Realism "lacks a persuasive theory." Forget the thousand and one immortal word-pictures of ascetic types which Shakespeare, Goethe and every other European literary genius have given us. They are not "persuasive." They are not bona fide "theory." Hacks cannot crank them out. The Levantine priesthoods have tried their hand at that kind of writing -- and at naturalistic painting as well -- but very few got anywhere. It seems they just weren't "chosen" for it.

Freud once admitted that, with his racial cousins, the hand and the body lagged far behind the disembodied intellect and the mouth. This being inescapably so, call down a hex on high art! Do what "Our Crowd" does best -- join "The Club" at one of Cultureburg's taverns and "talk up a storm." Write it down. Charge a fee. Dispense official blessings. Above all, censor and boycott those free spirits who won't pay a toll.

Thought Comparison

We're talking biology here -- thousands of years of natural selection. The parallels between Tom Wolfe's joust with the Painted Word and the ancient conflicts of Greek and Roman against Hebrew are stark and clear. They should be taught in the schools. A good place to commence is Thorlief Boman's *Hebrew Thought Compared with Greek* (German edition,



St. John the Baptist by Donatello

1954; English translation, 1960). Here are just a few of the relevant comparisons which this neglected Norwegian philologist makes.

1. The ancient Hebrew (like the modern) is an "impressionist." A man's actual appearance "holds no interest for him." "Beauty is not expatiated so that we are unable to guess the Israelite ideal of beauty." The Greeks, on the other hand, were "naturalists and realists who reproduced impressions of nature faithfully." They "show no inclination to tell stories" and "speak not of their impressions but of what they actually saw" -- or of mythical beings as they might have been seen.

2. The decisive reality of the ancient (and modern) Hebrew world of experience is the Word. As Max Weber noted, the Old Testament relied primarily on acoustic, as distinct from visual, imagery. For the ancient Greeks (as for Tom Wolfe), the decisive reality was the *thing*. Boman: "It is astounding how far clear thinking depended for the Greeks upon the visual faculty Bruno Snell calls the Greeks 'men of eyes' [M]ost of the Greek words for knowing and knowledge are related to the visual faculty"

3. The Israelites considered "wholes" as fundamental. "The point of departure was the universal." Their thinking was therefore analytic. The word *binah* or "understanding" comes from *bin* -- "to dismember, separate." The Greeks, especially Plato, also considered "wholes" as a fundamental. But even Plato "starts from the individual concrete thing, always thinking more generally, more abstractly, and more mentally, and mounting ever higher until he sees the prototypes of all appearances, the Ideas." Greek thinking is largely synthetic. Their word for "reason" is derived from "to gather." The truth is demonstrated not by a Moses coming *down* from a mountain-top but by what Henry Guerlac calls the "upward procedure" of seeking information, gathering it and arranging it by rigorous rules.

4. The ancient (and modern) Hebrew, profoundly frustrated by his given state of *being*, and enraptured by the prospect of change -- of a "New Deal" of the cosmic or political cards -- generally refuses to distinguish between the concepts of "being" and "becoming."

5. The Israelites "found the highest beauty in the formless, dreadful fire." (So, too, a modern Hebrew -- the psychoanalyst Norman O. Brown -- ecstatically cites William Blake's *Vision of the Last Judgment*: "A fiery consummation. Truth is a blaze. Error, or Creation, will be Burned up. It is Burnt up the Moment Men cease to behold it.")

"It is not difficult," writes Boman, "to see the interrelationship between Hebrew-biblical mentality and modern non-figurative art: negatively expressed, they are both non-figurative; positively, they are dynamic." But why? -- why have true sons and daughters of Zion always been anti-Hellenic dynamos? The fashion photographer Francesco Scavullo once asked the physically unappealing Jewish performer Bette Midler, "What do you think beauty is?" Her reply: "It's radiance. It's energy that comes off your body and your face that forces people to look at you." One cannot conceive of a Cheryl Tiegs, a Cheryl Ladd, a Phryne -- or their admirers -- describing beauty in such terms. No one ever had to be *forced* to look at them. Center stage came effortlessly, naturally.

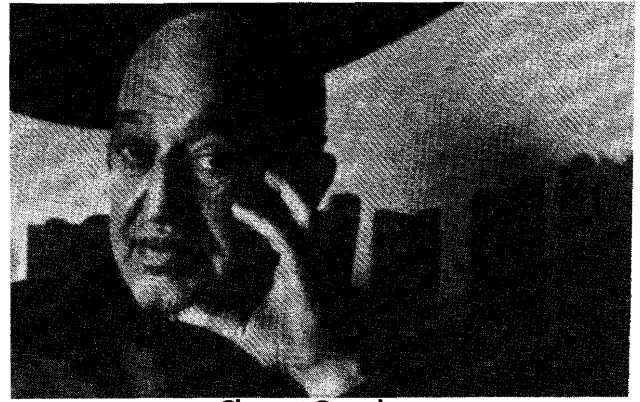
Phryne of Athens was considered the most beautiful woman

ever to grace the ancient world. Apelles painted her. Praxiteles sculpted her. A statue of her was dedicated at Delphi as a religious monument. When she once came to trial on a charge of impiety, her defender, the orator Hypereides, dispensed with his fancy words for once, and, in a dramatic gesture, tore open her clothing and bared her perfect bosom to the judges. All the legal treatises on the world were found wanting beside her suprallegal value. Racial instinct -- a higher justice -- prevailed, and Phryne was acquitted. Obviously, no one so "good" (in the Greek sense) could be harmful.

Luckily for her, Phryne lived in the fourth century B.C. Had she appeared in some court centuries later, when Levantine value systems had attained dominance in Greece, the judges would have charged her beauty against her -- unless, of course, they could personally "consume" it. A "new order" had by then come to prevail, not unlike what Tom Wolfe frankly calls the "new order" in modern art. Gone, he writes, is the "old order" in which art was permanent and visible. In its place has come a "demand for purity . . . for the obliteration of distinctions."

One of Clement Greenberg's notorious dicta is that "all profoundly original art looks ugly at first." If you hate something new, he says, it's probably great. This may sound crazy, but it is a perfectly sensible thing to say if the speaker himself is both physically *ugly* and *new* on the American social scene.

Hilton Kramer admits (in Wolfe's paraphrase), "Frankly, these days, without a theory to go with it, I can't see a painting." Wolfe tells him, "Have the courage of your secret heart, Hilton!" Go whole hog. You know -- thou shalt have *no* graven images of gorgeous blonde *shiksas* and such. Or, as *Instauration's* writer on Dada are put it, "Abstract art [frees Jews] from any soul-trying identification with non-Jews." Wolfe even told Kramer he should recommend that "all those Manets, Monets and Renoirs [be reduced at exhibits] to the size of wildlife stamps" and his commentary on the same blown up. If he did



Clement Greenberg

so, Kramer would be drawing "upon the wisdom of his unconscious."

As for Leo Steinberg, he admits that modern art always "projects itself into a twilight zone where no values are fixed." Its function is to "transmit . . . anxiety to the spectator," to throw him into a "genuine existential predicament." What we need, says Steinberg, is more courage -- courage "to applaud the destruction of values which we still cherish."

The turning point came about in 1970. It was then, writes Tom Wolfe, that "realistic painters of all sorts," both photographic realists and the more traditional kind, began "creeping out of their *Stalags*." The tide of abstraction was, at least timidly, retreating. From a thousand anguished throats rose the howl: "The return to philistinism" . . . "triumph of mediocrity" . . . "incredibly dead paintings" . . . "academic realism" . . . "rat-trap art" . . . "the views of the silent majority prevail."

Come now, Mr. Steinberg, time for a bit more "courage." After all, we only wish to "destroy the values which *you* still cherish."

A celebration of hatred

HOLOCAUST CONVENTION ENDS WITH DEDICATION OF MEMORIAL

We have a few unkind comments to make about the dedication of Washington's Holocaust Memorial, the climax of Days of Remembrance Week (April 10-17) in which 10,000, 12,000, 14,000 or 15,000 (depending on which paper you read) survivors participated.

- The Holocaust Memorial will cost \$30 to \$40 million. The Vietnam Memorial cost \$7 million. It will be the biggest collection of Holocaustiana this side of Jerusalem, the home of the Yad Vashem museum of horrors. Junior Holocaust museums and memorials are now springing up throughout the U.S. and Western Europe.

- At present the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Commission, created by Jimmy the Tooth to buy Jewish votes for the 1980 presidential election, costs taxpayers \$825,000 a year. For next year the Commission wants \$1,953,000.

- What about separation of church and state? With one exception, all Jewish items in the *1983 World Almanac* are listed under "Judaism." Any relevance? If there was, would any politician or judge point it out?

- When the Memorial is opened for business in a few years millions of Americans may be forced to visit it, just as more and more school children are being forced to take Holocaust courses. Will it become a capital tour "must," more popular than the Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln Memorials?

- It will not be an American memorial since it deals with the experience and recent history of a special group of foreigners. In some respects it will be an anti-American memorial, since "special emphasis" is to be placed on the absence of "an appropriate American response" to the sufferings of European Jewry.



Holocausters besiege the Capitol. They came from the West and they came from the East, from the North and from the South. In many ways they acted like a bunch of conventioners attending a trade fair.

- The General Services Administration, whose boss, Gerald Carmen, just happens to be Jewish, gave away the two red-brick, broken-windowed, junk-filled federal buildings to the Holocaust crowd, who still want one more. The two buildings have a combined area of 32,000 square feet, are valued at \$6.1 million, and are said by some survivors to bear an eerie resemblance to Auschwitz. The deal was consummated a year and a half ago, but kept secret so the administration could milk the maximum publicity when Vice-President Bush handed over the keys to Holocaust Commission Chairman Elie Wiesel.

- The Memorial will house a computer bank to register the names of Jewish concentration camp survivors who made it to the U.S. The floppy disks already contain 40,000 entries, 80% of them authentic survivors, the rest survivors' children. Will the computer bank also maintain an "enemies list" of those who question some of the most difficult to believe Holocaust tales? (In its reportage the *Washington Post* said there were 2,351 Nazi concentration camps and that an estimated 150,000 Jews came here from Europe during and after the war.)

- President Reagan spoke at the Capital Convention Center, whose owner Abe Pollin, had waived the \$150,000 nightly fee (seems a little high, but that was the *New York Times'* figure) for the occasion. Photos of a Scroll of Remembrance went for \$9; a



Participating in Holocaust speechifying were James Watt (left of the platform), George Bush and Tip O'Neill (behind podium) and Elie Wiesel (on O'Neill's right). Senator Fat Face supervised the proceedings from above.

book and two records entitled, "Golda, Israel's Woman of Valor," for \$10.

- The Memorial will contain the usual gallery of horrific photographs, some of which will be fake. There will be a library, which is certain to grow to enormous proportions since the Holocaust industry is expanding rapidly into the book field. In 1973 *Books in Print* listed 18 works on the subject of the Holocaust; the most recent edition, 216. You'll never find Arthur Butz's book in the Memorial's library and may never see it in *Books in Print*, where it is conspicuous by its absence. The Holocaust is protected by the world's most impenetrable iron curtain.

- Holocaust gatherings seem designed to allow the media even greater explosions of racial hatred against Germans. The recent convention in Washington was no exception. Here's a cute little sentence from the second paragraph of a front-page story about a survivor in the *Washington Post* (April 10, 1983):

Now 57 and the owner of a scrap metal business in Dallas, Jacobs was 16 years old in Ostrowiec [sic], Poland, when he was forced to carry babies to the roof of a building where German soldiers threw them to the sidewalk for sport.



The buildings, some said, were reminders of Auschwitz.



Note the word "German," not Nazi or SS. This is the kind of vitriol that pours out night and day from the pens of those who say they abhor race hatred. It's nothing less than a damning indictment of a whole people, a constant stirring of the paranoia that could lead to genocide by those who claim their people were victims of genocide. If there is ever to be another Holocaust, the media hatchmen who crank out such atrocity mongering on cue will be partly responsible for it. You don't end hatred by outhating the target of your animosity. The least the press and TV might do is make an independent check of such blood-curdling slurs before they're printed -- and printed as facts, a courtesy not even extended to presidential statements. Why didn't the *Post* send its Warsaw correspondent to Ostrowiec to check Jacobs's account of what Shakespeare would call a most "piteous deed"? It's only 100 miles south of the Polish capital. There must be many townspeople there who lived through World War II. If Germans did what Jacobs said they did, it must have remained a searing memory in the minds of hundreds, if not thousands, of Ostrowiecans.

Any German soldier, any German, or any human being who throws babies off rooftops should be drawn and quartered. But

so should anyone who falsely accuses someone of such an act. George Will, for example, has a favorite atrocity about Germans or German sympathizers throwing babies down wells. Anyone who did that should be drowned in boiling oil. But if no one did it, if the story was cooked up to win points with media bosses and the American Jewish community, then George should be thrown down that same well, if the well itself is not another figment of his or his informant's imagination.

In other words, we simply cannot bring ourselves to believe half or even one-quarter of the stuff that comes out of the mouths of Holocaust survivors. If what they said could be proved, if there could only be a thorough investigation of their charges, if there could only be one honest public debate on the subject, we would be all ears. And if it turned out that the survivors had been telling the truth or even part of the truth, we would be convinced and forever hold our peace.

We would then be as bitterly anti-Nazi as the rest of the world. But we would eventually forgive because we see nothing good and everything bad in keeping Germanophobia alive forever.

The New Paganism

The astounding transformation of yesterday's Christian religion into today's Judeo-Christianity in the white world and animistic Christianity in the nonwhite world (*Instauration*, May 1983) is not the only startling and spectacular change taking place in religion. As more and more young whites in Europe and America search for alternatives to Judeo-Christianity, many old forms of heathenism and paganism have been resuscitated and new ones investigated.

Despite a broad variety of views, many neo-pagans and neo-heathens share a basic religious concept similar to that once held by people all across the original Caucasian homelands. While local images differ, there is a profound reverence for a transcendental, creative, universal power.

This central belief is not necessarily perceived in anthropomorphic terms, and not necessarily personified by an imposing old gentleman with white hair and beard, wearing flowing white robes. Yet it is essentially similar to the now moribund Christian belief in a transcendental, creative god of the universe. Both the vision of a universal power and the original Christian vision of a universal god are distinctly different from the limited, parochial, tribal god of Israel, who is now becoming the deity-in-chief of Judeo-Christianity.

It may well be that the underlying similarity between the heathen worship of a transcendental power and the Christian worship of a transcendental god enabled many Europeans to become Christians without feeling they were forsaking their traditional beliefs. This similarity may also enable many present-day Europeans to make an easy transi-

tion to the new forms of heathenism or paganism which are now evolving.

To be consistent with their forebears, both remote and recent, and without abandoning the creed that a transcendental, creative power is supreme in the universe, a growing number of Westerners are looking at new religious horizons, secure in the knowledge that they are not leaving Christianity, but that Christianity is leaving them.

Even giving up the idea that Jesus was divine should not be too difficult since the new religion of Judeo-Christianity has already demoted him to a secondary role. Much of what his image once stood for in the hearts and minds of traditional Christians may still be preserved when he is ensconced in the pantheon of archetypal gods and goddesses now being reborn in various neo-pagan and neo-heathen guises.

In the old pre-Christian European religions, gods and goddesses were assigned archetypal roles and often functioned as models of consciousness. Jesus, with all the

inspiring myths associated with his personality, would have little trouble fitting into such a religious scenario.

New religious views are giving Europeans different spiritual images. The return to heathenism or paganism in updated forms is providing a cure for the nearly fatal disease which has often afflicted the West in the past and is especially severe at the present time. The loss of Christianity has brought with it a loss of identity for whites everywhere. A revived European religion should solve this identity crisis, which has been the source, the largely unrecognized source, of so much psychological pain to hundreds of millions of souls.

The new imagery contained within the emerging alternative religions will give Westerners a new and clear identity as they "return to the home of their fathers," as they recognize and honor their forebears in their rituals, and as they worship in the manner consistent with their long repressed religious instincts.

Ponderable Quote

Since my incarceration in this Georgia prison, my views have changed somewhat. Generally speaking, blacks here oppress whites much more than whites oppress blacks outside. Sometimes I feel I might be of a higher form of *Homo sapiens* as a result of my daily experiences with illiterate blacks who live by violence and hate toward the "crackers."

Black inmate in the letters column of Aim magazine (Spring 1982)

The Alien TV Elite

Who exactly comprise America's television directorate? What are the directors' roots? What do they think? What are their politics? To answer these questions *Public Opinion* magazine conducted a series of comprehensive interviews with 104 top video magnates -- 15 presidents of independent TV production companies, 18 executive producers, 43 producers (26 of them also writers), and 10 network vice-presidents in charge of programming, plus assorted story consultants, money men and Emmy winners. The results were horrifying -- horrifying, that is, to everyone but *Instauration* readers, who have been well aware of the horror for years.

Race, Religion and Gender. The gang of 104 turned out to be 99% white, 98% male. 44% claimed to have no religion. 7% were regular churchgoers. 59% were "raised in the Jewish religion." Let's repeat that. Less than 3% of Americans are Jews, yet 59% of those who dominate U.S. television have strong Jewish connections. Since Jews have been known to hide their Jewishness for one reason or another, the real figure may be considerably higher than 59%. Any Christians among the TV elite? 25% said they were raised as Protestants, 12% as Catholics. How many of the 104 retained the religion of their forefathers? Only 34% now describe themselves as Jews, 12% Protestants, 5% Catholics.

Politics and Geography. 75% identified themselves as liberal and left of center; 14% as right of center. In 1972, 82% voted for McGovern, 15% for Nixon. In 1980, 49% voted for Carter, 27% for Anderson, 20% for Reagan. 82% come from metropolitan areas.

Economics and Government. 63% had incomes in excess of \$200,000 in 1981, 25% incomes in excess of \$500,000. 69% of these supercapitalists, however, agreed that private enterprise is fair to workers, and 65% wanted less government regulation of business, but 69% also agreed that government should redistribute the national income. 43% thought U.S. institutions need to be completely overhauled.

Minorities. 43% believed in affirmative action. 92% disagreed that women are better off in the home. 82% rejected the idea that blacks lack motivation to get ahead. Only 15% thought whites and minorities should not marry. 69% felt that poor people are victims of circumstance.

Sexual Morality. 97% believed women should have the final say-so about abortions. Only 25% thought homosexuality is

wrong, and only 15% felt that homosexuals should not teach in schools. But 49% said adultery is wrong.

Issues and Goals. 37% chose national defense as the least important issue, 5% the most important. 19% chose economic growth as the most important goal, 13% the least important. 43% selected a "humane society" as the most important issue. 13% put the most importance on productivity, 11% the least.

Power. The 104 TV elders named the media as the most influential single force in the contemporary U.S., followed by business, government agencies, unions, the military, consumer groups, religion, intellectuals, blacks and feminists. If they had their way, they would rearrange the pecking order as follows: consumer groups, intellectuals, blacks, feminists, business, media, unions, government organizations, religion, military.

TV Attitudes. The TV magnates gave themselves away in their answers to questions about their own medium. 66% said TV should work for social reform, 76% that TV should be more realistic, only 12% that TV was too critical of traditional values, only 30% that the programs were crowded with too much sex. 69%, however, admitted there was too much violence.

Even if the above figures are off base in some respects, they leave the indelible impression that television is in the hands of an alien minority which promotes values and ideas that are fundamentally out of line with the values and ideals of the American Majority. Will television viewers continue to swallow the ideology being pushed down their throats? Will they become the permanent ideological serfs of media masters? Or will their basic instincts be strong enough to repel the cultural virus that is assailing them? The future of the country and possibly of the entire West depends on the answers to these questions.

The TV study was conducted by Linda Lichter, Robert Lichter and Stanley Rothman. Minority members all, they can hardly be expected to have exaggerated the Jewish ascendancy in TV. The Lichters, incidentally, recently published another television study -- on the amount of crime on 263 prime-time programs in 1981. They found that TV crime is more violent than real-life crime and that TV lawbreakers are mostly middle-class or upper-class white males. Said the Lichters:

According to the latest FBI arrest reports, crimes are disproportionately committed by males, young people, non-whites, the poor and the unemployed. In the fantasy of prime-time television, most of these relationships are reversed.

Map of the Future?

Instauration has always been most interested in regionalism, believing that the Majority's best chance for survival is an America separated and isolated from all the minorities that have turned a once-united country into a fragmented cultural and social potpourri.

Management Horizons of Columbus, Ohio, has come up with a map that has divided the contemporary U.S. into regions based on some degree of similarity in regard to population growth rate, income levels and ethnic background.

Since regionalism is here to stay, every Majority activist should study and ponder very deeply every regional map. Let them ponder this one, too.

Historical Zeroes

After some long and hard rumination, *Integrated Education*, a journal largely financed by whites and edited by white minority members, has finally decided to capitalize "Black" in all future articles. Previously, in keeping with its policy of lower-casing "whites," it did the same with "blacks." On the basis, however, that all other minorities are capitalized, blacks will now be given the same treatment. Whites, however, will continue to rate only a small "w." Why? Because, says the editor, "We are not aware of any cultural tie that binds whites together. They show neither a common historical experience nor a pattern of racial oppression that might unite them."

Rape Country

It was a barnyard scene. A 21-year-old white woman went into Big Dan's Tavern in New Bedford, Massachusetts, to buy a pack of cigarettes. Before she knew what was happening, she was lifted onto a pool table and raped for nearly three hours, while almost everyone in the bar cheered and no one bothered to call the police. For extra kicks, the rapists embroidered their operation with a few perversions.

The way Dan Rather described it, it was a white-on-white thing. It wasn't. The tavern was full of Portuguese. The six men arrested -- four for the rape, two for undressing the victim and holding her down -- were Portuguese. Portuguese comprise about half of New Bedford's population. Portugal is the country that over the centuries has absorbed more black genes than any other European state.

Technically speaking the criminals can be categorized as whites. But when one very special, very dark branch of the white race acts like savages, should the whole race take the blame? Was it really, as Injun Dan intimated, a typical group of Americans who did the raping?

The New Bedford gang rape is not unique. A similar attack on a white female occurred in front of hundreds of darker-skinned people at a Chicago rock concert, without anyone except her white escort coming to her rescue. Then there was that rape-murder of a white woman by a Negro necrophile some years back on Long Island. The horror unrolled in a courtyard while scores of apartment dwellers looked on. Not one hand lifted the phone.

Who is it who still persists in calling this a civilized country?

Countersuit

Since the world (mostly the U.S. and West Germany) has probably given \$100 billion in reparations, gifts, grants and forgivable loans to Israel, why shouldn't Japanese

Americans get their piece of the action? After all, they too were herded into concentration camps. Their property was also confiscated or sold out from under them for a few cents on the dollar.

Last March, inspired by the Jewish experience, the National Council for Japanese American Redress sued the U.S. government for \$25.2 billion on behalf of the 120,000 men, women and children of Japanese descent, most of them American citizens, who were sent to "relocation camps" in 1942. Note the term "relocation camps" in the media's report. European "relocation camps" have been called something else.

Whatever betides, American taxpayers are going to pay out a hefty sum. A congressional commission has already found that the incarcerated Japanese were victims of "race prejudice, war hysteria and a failure of political leadership." When the commission's final report is released, it will almost certainly contain a recommendation for compensation.

In the meantime, how about a multi-billion-dollar countersuit against Japan by the relatives of Americans who died in the Bataan death march?



Japanese Americans on their way to Rocky Mountain "relocation camps."

Inequality Equals Health

One of the biggest arguments for genetic diversity, one that falls on the deaf ears of those who want to equalize every man and woman alive, is that it represents a relatively safe way of avoiding epidemic diseases in every kind of life form.

Today, one of mankind's biggest threats arises from the increasing genetic similarity of plants. The Irish potato famine in 1845-48 came about because Ireland had one pri-

mary potato strain, the Lumper. When the fungus hit, Lumper potatoes happened to have no resistance and nearly the entire Irish potato crop was ruined.

At present only six varieties of American corn account for 70% of corn production; 4 variants of rice, 65%; 9 varieties of wheat, 50%; 4 varieties of potatoes, 72%. There are several reasons for this unhealthy concentration -- cost-cutting standardization, the profits from maximizing yield, the new practice of patenting seeds. Also, between 1972 and 1982, 20 large corporations have bought out 60 American seed companies.

In 1970, 15% of the American corn crop -- 50% of the harvest in some areas -- failed because of a leaf blight. The corn that succumbed all came from one genetic strain. Every kernel was a clone of every other. Other strains of corn are resistant to the leaf blight. Suppose one day all our corn is grown from one kind of seed? One blight might do to the corn what one fungus did to Irish potatoes.

It's not a smart idea to put all one's corn in one genetic basket. Neither is it a good idea to put all human genes in one race. Human diversity is not only important for aesthetic and evolutionary reasons; it is crucially important for health and survival. When and if all humans become alike, one new virus might wipe them all out before a cure could be found.

Izzy's Attic Salt

I.F. Stone, the world was informed some years ago, had closed down his poison-pen newsletter and was beginning the study of Greek -- not the lingo of Melina Mercouri, but the language of Demosthenes.

Logically it was retirement time for the 75-year-old mugwump, who praised Stalin to the skies at the height of the Great Purges, but who nevertheless continued to be favored with a wide-open pipeline to the media. To be fair to Izzy, however, he abandoned his Stalinism, albeit belatedly, for a sort of sweeping anti-everythingism and, despite his paradigmatic Jewishness, he has said a word or two for the Palestinians.

Why in his December years did Izzy take up Greek? Certainly it was not to experience the rapturous catharsis that overflows from the high dramatic art of Euripides, nor to convulsively belly-laugh at Aristophanes's wit, nor to ecstasize at the lyrical radiance of Sappho. No, as he revealed in lectures sponsored by the Marxist Sanhedrin known as the Institute for Policy Studies and delivered to packed audiences in Washington and New York, Izzy studied Greek so he could smear Plato and Socrates.

Although it takes years of concentration by ampler and more finely tuned cerebrums than Izzy's to be well versed in the complexities and subtleties of that highly inflected and highly sophisticated language, he seems to have become an expert overnight, not only in the Greek tongue but also in Greek history.

Izzy's *idée maîtresse* is that Plato's handling of the trial of Socrates, which he decries as a "masterpiece of evasion," proved the "contempt for democracy" shared by both philosophers, who were "elitists" (a word that comes awfully close in Izzy's vernacular to "fascist"). This stale news was greeted by some lecture goers as breakthrough scholarship, although Plato's, if not Socrates's, aristocratic sentiments have been public knowledge for 2,000 years.

Izzy expostulated that Socrates's death was preordained because he continued to vent his elitist spiel after the Athenian democrats had returned to power in 401 B.C. It was this insensitivity that probably forced the outraged liberals to sock him with that beaker of hemlock. After all, what else could they do? The Gadfly of Athens was hindering the democratic process. It was a sort of Nuremberg trial preview, with Socrates as the defendant instead of, say, Alfred Rosenberg. In this frame of reference, it seemed reasonable to Izzy to liquidate the philosopher in order to liquidate his philosophy.

At one point in his lecture, America's newest classical scholar got so wound up he made a snide reference to homosexuality, a subject which pops up in some of Plato's dialogues. At question time, a queer leaped to his feet and wanted to know if the speaker had spoken of homosexuality in a "derogatory" sense. Knowing his audience -- and his future audiences since he is taking his anti-Socratic roadshow off to Harvard -- Izzy quickly backtracked: "The Judeo-Christian world had some very hard references to homosexuality. The Greek society was free of those prejudices. I was wrong to make my slighting remark."

Izzy's Greek studies apparently had not yet included the plays of Aristophanes, who is full of much "harder references" to homosexuality -- and who also had a low opinion of Socrates, but for better and saner reasons.

At about the very same time Izzy was sermonizing, Rabbi Meir Kahane was holding forth in a column in the *Jewish Press* (March 11, 1983). We quote from a key sentence, "I apologize to the youth that was destroyed by the neo-Hellenists of our age who ripped from them any logical reason to be Jewish . . ."

There is a connection here, and it is not tenuous. Here we have two Jews who apparently represent the two extremes of the Jewish intellectual spectrum -- Zionist racism at its shrillest and Jewish nihilism at its banalest. Yet both seem to be saying the same thing. Matthew Arnold would not have been surprised.

Ashley Montagu's Utopia

Montague Francis Ashley Montagu, whom his mother, Mary Plot, knew as Israel Ehrenberg, once wrote a piece for the *Negro Digest* (November 1947) entitled, "What Will the Negro Look Like a Thousand Years

from Today?" The article is worth retrieving from the dead magazine file if only to show what minority social scientists have in store for us -- if they have their way. That Ashley Montagu's assumptions are false is unimportant. Yesterday's falsehoods can easily become tomorrow's truths, especially when it is forbidden to criticize them.

The author starts out by praising the Negro for his beauty. "[He] is as harmonious and handsome a type as any race of man. Among the most genuinely beautiful persons I have ever seen, a large proportion have been American Negroes." After that sweeping bow, Ashley Montagu proceeds to develop his thesis that blacks will merge with the white population within a millennium. If he hadn't prefaced this wild demographic guess with his gratuitous aside about Negro beauty, it might have appeared that he was urging a merger of the races in order to improve the Negro stock.

Admitting that the U.S. caste structure tends to hold the Negro down, Ashley Montagu is confident "the doctrine of human equality" will in 500 years "be established as a national truth so self-evident that it [will] be no more noticeable than the act of breathing." In this happy state of affairs, random mating will take over and there will be "a fusion between the whites and the Negroes to form a single variable population." He then goes on to say that fusion really means that blacks will be absorbed by whites, because "the number of Negroes is unlikely ever to equal the number of whites in the U.S." (For once, we would like to believe that Ashley Montagu is right.) The fusion, however, will result in "some modification of the white type and an increase in its variability -- much to the biological advantage of the population as a whole."

Worse is yet to come.

We must also reckon with the fact that some persons would prefer to marry people of their own physical type, and, hence, here and there, might be found groups within the population which remained distinctively Negroid and perhaps others distinctively white. But such eccentric groups within the core of a hybridizing population do not long maintain their separateness.

Ashley Montagu is not content to let his prophesying and prognosticizing end there. He feels compelled to throw in a vituperative paragraph against "racism," by which he is not referring to black racism, but to the whites' desire to protect their own race from extinction. In order that the racial fusion he so devoutly wishes may come about, racists must be attacked and no quarter given. Then and only then will there be

(1) the production of a healthier, more vigorous type of person, (2) an increase in the range of beautiful types, and (3) in the social as well as in the biological sense, a unification of all Americans.



Jewish Doings

Some surprising statements came out of the recent "Conference on Soviet Jewry Today" held in London and presided over by "fifty of the most eminent Soviet specialists from the U.S., Canada and Europe." The specialists, naturally, were all Jews. Dr. Yoram Dinstein, rector of Tel Aviv University, seemed to do most of the talking. One of his main points was that Soviet officials have an "almost surrealistic view of Jewish power." They are not at all fazed by the fact that the U.S. president is not Jewish and that only a minority of senators are. The officials, according to Dr. Dinstein, explain this paradox by saying:

It's not these leaders themselves you have to look at to know who wields power. Look at their aides and experts -- nearly all of them are Jews; and it is they who draft policy.

From this Dr. Dinstein concluded:

The experts were all agreed that Kremlin leaders seem to believe the great bluff of the Protocols of the Elders of Zion. They are convinced that it is Jewish power which runs the U.S.

At times Dr. Dinstein appeared to be saying that Soviet leaders were wrong and unrealistic in their appraisal of who runs America. But the Russians have long been noted for their realistic, not surrealistic, approach to foreign relations. So, Dr. Dinstein, who is the real surrealist?

* * *

Joseph Churba, a former senior adviser to the U.S. Arms Control and Disarmament Agency and one of Washington's more fiery double loyalists, told 350 delegates to the national conference of Americans for a Safe Israel that there would be war between Israel and Syria this spring. He blames these grim coming events on the Soviet Union, which wants to test out its new SAM-5 missiles in Syria and thereby restore Russia's waning prestige in military rocketry and its almost zero prestige in the Middle East.

* * *

Dr. Shai Feldman, research associate at Tel Aviv University's Center for Strategic Studies, has just authored *Israel Nuclear Deterrence: a Strategy for the 1980s* (Columbia University Press). Not to put too fine a point on it, the book calls for Israel to develop an overt, explicit nuclear threat against Arab population centers. The plain fact is that this threat has been in existence for years and is a key to much of Middle Eastern diplomacy. At a time when Jewish militants are in the vanguard of the nuclear freeze movement in the U.S. and Europe, along comes a Jewish scholar to promote a nuclear unfreeze for Israel. And no one raises a whisper of protest.

Just One More Scam

Olé! The University of Maryland has proudly announced it will raise its admission standards. From now on students will need a high-school C average and 650 on the SAT test to get in. Before, it was a B average and 400 on the SAT. (Some students entering MIT and Cal Tech get very close to 1600, a perfect SAT score.) As every educator knows, one has to be stupid, densely stupid, not to get 650. Some seventh-graders do much better than that in talent searches conducted by a few forward-looking states and educational organizations.

The University of Maryland seemed to be moving in the right direction until we read on. Alas, 15% of the freshmen will still be admitted without meeting the new requirements. So the new standards are not designed to raise the quality of the Maryland student body as a whole, only the quality of the white students.

One more deception. One more sham. One more scam. Even so, black regent Clarence Mitchell objected that the higher SAT requirement would "reduce the admission of black students" who average about 100 points lower on SATs than whites. Mitchell would probably like to ban all tests for everything, except athletic ability. But if he managed to outlaw tests for commercial jet pilots, would he still fly the friendly skies of United?

Special Privileges for Jewish Inmates

As we see by the newspapers, Jews occasionally go to jail. But because they are richer than other American population groups and because such a disproportionate number of them are lawyers and judges or related to lawyers and judges, it is not overstating it to say that Jews are more adept at avoiding jail sentences than non-Jews and that when they do end up in the hoosegow, they are likely to serve less time than non-Jews.

They also go to better and safer jails. This neat feat is accomplished by the ploy known as the kosher kitchen. Jewish prisoners, even though they have never in their lives thought about Judaism or ever put one foot inside a synagogue, suddenly get very religious in federal jails and demand kosher food. Since only one federal prison has a kosher kitchen, complaining Jews will more often than not be sent to the Allenwood, Pennsylvania, "correctional facility." There they will also have their own special conference room and their own "no-goys-allowed" gym.

But the main advantage to Allenwood is that it is a minimum-security, country-club prison -- no gang rapes by blacks. It's the kind of place white Gentile prisoners would

give their lives to be sent to (some have lost their lives in prison race riots because they were not sent there).

At present 75 Jews are living it up in barless and barbed-wireless Allenwood.

Tax-deductible Torrent

Deep in the heart of a long *Wall Street Journal* article (April 1, 1983) about money raising for Israel appeared some significant figures.

In 1981 the United Jewish Appeal raised \$567 million, more than half of which went to Israel. A few million of these tax-deductible dollars were allocated to Jews in other countries. Less than half of them were spent on Jewish projects in the U.S. The UJA budget is about one-third that of the United Way, although Jews, according to their own estimates, comprise less than 3% of the U.S. population. It may be an invidious comparison, but the UJA raises more money each year than the American Cancer Society, American Heart Association, Muscular Dystrophy Association, March of Dimes and National Easter Seal Society combined. Here it might be added that the UJA, although the one with the heaviest Midas touch, is only one of many Jewish fundraising organizations.

The United Way depends on small donations, which average about \$10. The UJA relies on the 1.5% of its donors who give more than \$10,000 a year. It is the very affluent who contribute 50-60% of the UJA's take. About 80% of the money collected in the nation's capital, for instance, comes out of the pockets of 8% of Washington's Jewry.

To wheedle the maximum out of Jewish millionaires, some of whom lay low, pretend not to be rich or even pretend not to be Jewish, UJA workers pour over corporate proxies, Dun and Bradstreet reports and deed transfers. They also rely on gossip. "There are three kinds of doctors," says Aryeh Neshet, UJA's head of training, "Those who make less than \$250,000, those who make \$100,000 and those who make less than \$50,000, and they all know which is which."

Right-wing Fugitives

If for no other reason than "racial balance," it's interesting to hear that a few Majority activists are now on the FBI's most wanted list. In the past, left-wingers, Marxists and minority racists have overshadowed rightists in that category. In fact, Weathermen and Weatherlesbians have lived for years, some right in the heart of New York City, without law enforcement agencies bothering to capture them. Indeed, they

were bothered so little that the fugitives issued periodic press releases that were often promptly reprinted by the press. Generally, if these latter-day Stalinists, Trotskyites and just plain freaks did come in from the cold, they did so on their own hook. The police and FBI, if they were ever seriously looking for them, were often embarrassed by the voluntary appearance of such as Bernardine Dohrn and other harpies who then spent a few days or months in the lockup for crimes for which right-wingers would have been jailed for a decade or more in maximum-security prisons. Recall, for instance, the Second Coming Reception and the slap-on-the-wrist punishment given Abbie Hoffman, who hedged his clownish law-breaking with drug peddling.

The two right-wingers now on the lam are J.B. Stoner and Gordon Kahl. Stoner, head of the National States Rights Party and publisher of *The Thunderbolt*, was given a 10-year sentence in 1980 (21 years after the fact or after the non-fact) for bombing an empty Negro church in Alabama in 1959, a sort of media event in which no one was injured and which, because of the mass effusion of sympathy that followed the bombing, gave the civil rights movement one of its biggest boosts. Since it was the kind of hugely counterproductive act that grievously injured the cause of segregation and greatly assisted the cause of integration, could it have been another one of those setups, similar to Irv Rubin's spray-painting swastikas on synagogues or the recent Jewish-originated "wave of anti-Semitism" in Switzerland?

At this point in time various minority racist groups are screaming for the FBI and the poh-leese to find Stoner, who disappeared last January after his appeals had run out, though no screams were heard during the stretched-out, half-hearted search for the bloody-shirted arsonists and *bombarderos* of the far left. Stoner would have probably given himself up if he could have been assured that he would not have been killed in jail. A self-proclaimed white racist dumped in the middle of a swarm of black inmates would have about the same life expectancy as a Christian in the Coliseum in Nero's day.

Tax protestor Gordon Kahl, the other right-wing fugitive, shot and killed two U.S. marshals in a roadblock incident or ambush in North Dakota. His wife was captured and his son seriously injured. Despite a ten-state manhunt, he is still at large.

Weathermen and assorted Jewish and black fugitives have managed to escape the long and somewhat wizened arm of the law because they have a lot of friends and sympathizers who hide and shelter them. It is much more difficult for Majority activists to find a sanctuary. Almost all Majority members are naturally law-abiding and have a congenital dislike of conspiratorial behavior. Also, they have been taught to loathe the very sight of a "racist" by history's longest and greatest orgy of indoctrination.

That Stoner and Kahl have managed to remain free as long as they have is an indication that some Majority members some-

where are becoming as racially protective as their minority counterparts.

Second Time Around

At first, Brooklyn was a paradise for Nou Samoan, who, with his wife and four kids, does not come from Samoa, but from Cambodia, where a million or so of his fellows have been done in by a Marxist messiah named Pol Pot, who never gets 1/100th of the bad press given, say, to Dr. Josef Mengele.

But one year in the wilds of Flatbush was too much for Samoan, who thought he had already seen the worst life had to offer. He couldn't walk down the street in the daytime without fear of being mugged, physically assaulted or forced to hand over his welfare payments to extorting passersby. Of course, no member of his family would dare to think about walking down the street at night.

So the Samoans, as part of a convoy of 44 Cambodian refugees, are off to Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. They feel that Three Mile Island will be much safer than their erstwhile Brooklyn neighborhood. And they will be much safer there until their ex-neighbors catch up to them, as it seems they sooner or later will, not just to the Samoans, but to all of us.

Woody Mitchum

Robert Mitchum is by no means as tough as he is in the films or in that sleep-inducing, Semitized doctored drama, *The Winds of War*. As part of the promo for the TV epic, Mitchum, the aging 65-year-old sex symbol, gave an interview to a Jewish correspondent from *Esquire*. In it he relieved himself of a few anti-Semitic grumblings, including a poke at the veracity of the Holocaust legend.

The Jewish Defense League swung into action and threatened him with bodily harm. "We will do everything in our power to get him," said bossman Irv Rubin, who once offered \$1,000 to anyone who would kill or maim a Nazi. Let any KKK leader say half as much and he will be in the jug before you can say Simon Wiesenthal.

Rubin's dire threat had the desired result. Tough-guy Mitchum, after hiring a couple of bodyguards, quickly donned the demeanor of a Woody Allen. Apologizing profusely, he pretended that his remarks had been lifted from a scripted anti-Semitic speech by his coach in the movie, *That Championship Season*. Continuing to crawl, he wrote a letter to the Jewish Telegraph Agency saying he was "truly sorry that this misunderstanding has upset so many people, especially since it is so foreign to my principle. The attendant misfortune is that it has brought me a spate of mail from people and organizations who are encouraged to believe that I share their bigotry and discrimination."

In regard to the last tergiversation and putting aside the stilted wording, the Mitchum affair proves once again that the mo-



Robert Mitchum as Philip Marlowe
-- no more Mr. Tough Guy

ment anyone is publicly accused of anti-Semitism his mailbox is deluged with letters of congratulations written in the crankiest and crudest language. This, of course, makes the culprit feel even worse, because he interprets the letters to mean that he is now moving in pretty shabby and pretty nutty company. Perhaps some day someone with more guts than Mitchum may trace some of these letters. Nothing prevents Semites from writing the most anti-Semitic diatribes. It has been done before and it will be done again -- and again. No cleverer way has been devised to nip rational anti-Zionism in the bud.

Through B'rith-colored Glasses

The *B'nai B'rith Messenger* looks at things a little differently than the U.S. Marines. In the matter of Captain Charles Johnson's dramatic confrontation with three Israeli tanks, the *Messenger* says the Israelis were in the right and Johnson was in the wrong. Would the *Messenger* still take the side of the Israelis if it came down to an open fire fight between the two forces? As that overworked old cigarette ad said, "Future events cast their shadows before."

The *Messenger* also looks at art and entertainment from a different perspective. It liked *The Winds of War* and thought the various distortions and history-twisting in Herman Wouk's futile attempt to duplicate Tolstoy's *War and Peace* were unimportant. Very important to the B'rithers was, "Will the auto mechanic in Nebraska who watched the show be more sensitized to the indescribable anguish that was the Holo-

caust and have a better understanding of Jewish suffering?" The editorial answer to this question was a resounding "yes."

Now here's another question for the venerable Jewish secret society. Has the prime criterion for judging American entertainment and even American art been reduced to their success or failure in intensifying the awareness of Jewish suffering?

The answer to this question must also be a resounding "yes."

Defective Parents Want Defective Kids

The mentally retarded comprise 1 to 3% of the U.S. population. In the mad, lemming-like rush for equality and superequality, the retardates want their share of the human rights pie now being sliced up so indiscriminately and served in such large helpings to anyone or anything that resembles a humanoid.

Since they used to be sterilized voluntarily or involuntarily in commonsensical times, what the mentally retarded want now is children. And they are getting their wish. Very seldom these days do authorities dare to take away their offspring, no matter what shape they are in.

Anywhere from 5 to 10% of the millions of retardates are married and having children. These figures do not include children born out of wedlock. Since the kids of retardates require special education, special counseling and special medical attention, various lawyers and great hearts are banding together to force the federal government to come up with the required billions.

Bob Furman, Washington State's adviser to People First, a pressure group representing retardates, is in the forefront of this campaign:

The argument used to be a fear of passing on genetic inferiorities. Now the fear is the inability to provide a reasonable, stimulating environment. It's a new argument against an old stigma . . .

If retarded parents are guilty of abuse or neglect, there's no support for these parents. They've spent time in institutions and had their parenting [role] models changed all the time. We have to provide adequate training for them. They need parental enrichment and nothing is available that meets the needs of disabled parents.

With all this concern for the ungifted, it may be expected that they will make up an ever larger proportion of the population in the next century. Then we may expect court decisions requiring affirmative action "goals" for them in education, jobs and government. But for inmates to take over an asylum, including the asylum in Washington, D.C., they need to boost their numbers. Nothing will do the trick better than a retardate baby boom, a boom which may eventually boomerang more devastatingly on the American social order than a whole raft of nuclear bombs.