



# Cholly Bilderberger



Everyone in New York is talking about the most exciting publishing event of the year — *Ancient Evenings*, by Norman Mailer, a gigantic historical novel about early Egypt. Actually, it may be the most exciting publishing event of the century . . . perhaps of any century. Over cocktails at the *Sign of the Dove*, anthropologist Mischa Streicherstein says, “What a metamorphosis Norman’s life is! What a butterfly from what a caterpillar! From the short, shy, scrawny Brooklyn boy into this wonderful specimen of ripe Jewish hauteur and prestige that Norman is today!” “Norman walks New York like the colossus he is,” says Jenny Burden, one of his thousands of discarded mistresses, during brunch at *Le Restaurant*. “He taught me how to get down and grovel to a Jew and love it,” she adds, “and I’d go back in a minute if he’d only whistle.” (Jenny raves about Norman constantly — it’s all she does, in fact, and the reason she is asked everywhere.) Amanda Livingston, director of the Mailer Institute, says letters pour in from all over the country praising this earthy genius. She showed us one from a tenth-grader in Lincoln, Nebraska: “Our teacher tells us to read lots of Norman Mailer, before or after the Holocaust Hour, and he is our own Shakespeare, and better because he is a real American, with roots here, like George Washington used to have.” And another from a Cody, Wyoming, rancher: “Good old Norman is what this country is all about. He’s like we used to be out West before we got all soft and started taking orders from the bureaucrats. What I feel about Norman I can put in one word — Enjoy!” Mischa Streicherstein adds: “I am using Norman as a prime example, in my forthcoming book, *The Reason We’re Chosen*. It’s about Jews as a racial type. In childhood, youth and even into middle age, many Jews do not look Jewish. This was certainly true of Mailer, who looked almost non-Jewish as a thin, retiring young Harvard student. But look at him in the full flower of maturity! Now come the Brillo hair, the stubby forearms, the imposing heaviness of the facial features, the rolling walk, the inimitable pushiness . . . in short, the essence of Chosen-ness. He could pass for David Ben-Gurion’s brother. Spinoza probably looked the same way.”

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Sights and Sounds in the Night: Sutter Lang on East 68th Street, pummelling a Jew who looks remarkably like William Safire. Moments later the paddy wagon arrives, and Sutter is himself clubbed into unconsciousness by three brawny Irish cops and hauled off . . . Potter Bostwick at the *Yale Club* telling an anti-Semitic joke which falls flat. “I don’t know what possessed me,” Potter says later, but that may not save him from forced resignation . . . Maizee Hamilton at the *Colony*, talking about the excitement of New York. “It’s the Jews who give the city its real zip,” she claims. “Today I saw Nora Ephron, Dudley Moore and what’s-his-name Podhoretz — all so bursting with life, with talent, with everything they have to give.”

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Overheard at *Lutece*, in a conversation between two middle-aged male WASPs, who shall be nameless — First WASP: “When I went down to the garage in my building to get my car this morning, there were four blacks gangraping a white girl.” Second WASP: “You have all the luck!”

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*The Middle Ages*, another of A.R. Gurney’s must-see plays about the decline and fall of the Protestant ruling class — he is also the author of *Scenes from American Life* and *The Dining Room* — has met with the full approval of the JDL. “Non-Jews as they really are,” says a spokesman. “Gurney knows his place, and so do his characters.”

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At the *Café Pierre*, Schlomo Vasectovich, one of the giants of the video games industry, is incensed over Tom Wicker’s column in the *Times* on our kids. “Wicker claims the schools have failed and that we’re turning out idiots,” Schlomo says with dismayed patience. “He just isn’t looking at today’s crop of exciting, intelligent kids, and is relying too much on test results. You can say the same for that Lewis Lapham, who used to run *Harper’s*, and who’s now lost his head to the degree that he’s making fun of high tech and computers.” Schlomo draws a clipping from his pocket. “Here’s an article Lapham wrote for *Network News*. Let me read just the end: ‘Only the impious make blasphemous remarks about the systems that don’t work, the machines that break down, the computer printouts utterly devoid of meaning. It is the technique that counts; the 74 modes and the speed of transmission, the camera angle and the high gloss on the aluminum. When the technology fails, the believers keep their faith intact by assigning the fault to the messy sludge of human emotion that clogs up the workings of the utopian system.’ ” Schlomo puts the article away and speaks with ominous emphasis: “There’s a lot of money to be made on the manufacturing end of high tech, and it fills a lot of leisure time for the users. But there’s also a lot of money that could be lost if guys like this Lapham get wide circulation — a lot of my money and a lot of other people’s money. I think someone should talk to him — hard.”

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Overheard at the *Cosmos Club*: “Well, the Israelis are right, aren’t they? I mean, we are chicken.”

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Ariel Yuggerbanque, the film producer, talked about his latest production during a *Lincoln Center* intermission: “As the film opens, a bunch of German scientists in South America are working on a special disease that will attack only Jews. You know, every race has certain special diseases — the blacks get more sickle-cell anemia, and Jewish women get that unique kind of cancer, and so on. Anyhow, these Nazi scientists have

just about perfected a disease that will wipe out all Jews — and only Jews — when the Israeli government and certain Jews here get wind of it. In the nick of time. The Israelis send Klig Ijaghulai, a kind of Mossad James Bond, to break up the mad scheme, along with his American girlfriend. We're talking to Johnny Gielgud and Larry Olivier and Bob Mitchum and Jackie Bisset and Raquel Welch, and, of course, Dustin Hoffman.

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Midday Sight: Sutter Lang striding into the Plaza, heavily bandaged.

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Meir Jolovitz, the charismatic national director of the Jewish Defense League, has declared war on "Jew haters," adding that if criminal justice fails, there is always "Jewish justice." He says his group will "cooperate with police authorities as much as possible, but we will not allow the problem to be whitewashed. We plan to begin paramilitary patrols to teach anti-Semites a Jewish lesson when criminal justice is not able to take care of the matter . . . . There are two types of justice — criminal justice and Jewish justice . . . . The JDL has formed an armed Jewish Defense Corps on instant call to react to acts of Jewish hatred." He outlined the plans at a news conference at the League's headquarters, surrounded by grim young Jews in black berets and sunglasses and carrying shotguns, M-16 rifles, Uzi submachine guns and knives. Aron Vanderbilt says that "the JDL is a dynamic organization, and we should be hearing more from them in the future. Lots more, because they mean business."

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Sights and Sounds in the Night: An aged white woman being mugged by two Hispanics at the corner of 92nd and Park to cheers from passersby . . . . Phil Adams, the black leader, sending back his seafood fettucine at Joanna for the third time because the fettucine was overdone, and finally going out into the kitchen to show the chef how to do it right. "No wonder you honkies can't run the country," he says when he comes back. "You can't even cook pasta." . . . Pablo ("Mucho Macho") Gonzalez, the brilliant sociologist, dominating Betty Hornbell's dinner for the Nigerian mission as he puts the case for ceding the entire Southwest to an indigenous Hispanic junta. Three members of the Cabinet who were present joined the prolonged congratulations he received as the evening broke up, and promised to see that the Oval Office hears of the plan . . . . Overheard at Sardi's: "Of course Bill Buckley will play ball."

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Lunching at Le Lavandou, Moshe Glickstein, the critic (with Patricia Astor, his current), was subjected to violent racism from the next table. Potter Bostwick, who never seems to learn, asked his table companions loudly: "Which is more repulsive — the Jewish rabbi with the side hair, or the Jewish financier eating an apple in the back seat of his Rolls?" Moshe sprang from his seat and threw his barely touched Côte de veau aux morilles into the bigot's face. Everyone in the restaurant cheered, including those at Potter's table.

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Overheard at Maxwell Plum: "Israel should wipe out our Ma-

rines in Lebanon, if that's what it takes to bring Weinberger and the rest of the Arabists in Washington to their senses."

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Amanda Livingston, director of the Mailer Institute and a board member of Holocaust, Inc., also a member of one of America's oldest families, and often called the most beautiful non-Jewish woman in New York, fuming about race at Regine's: "It never ends. Look at what they tried to do to Harold Washington in Chicago! And now that he's elected, New York is in the disgraceful position of being one of the few big cities which has never had a black mayor. We're meeting at Doubleday Bernstein's tomorrow to set up an immediate ad hoc committee to rectify that situation. I don't know who we'll pick, but there are so many qualified blacks — it shouldn't be difficult. When you think of all the . . ." Any disco is noisy and Regine's is no exception, and we missed a bit here. Then she came back loud and clear, saying, "The one regret of my life is that I have no Jewish or black blood. But I can — and I will — fight racism wherever I find it. What they were saying about Harold Washington — especially his finances — may have been true, but no one should be allowed to say it in public. It just creates racial tensions." Amanda is, of course, the ex-wife of Guy Karlsruhe, the banker. "She loved Jews, but she couldn't stand being married to one," says Sutter Lang, her second cousin, cynically. "I can do more as a single woman," Amanda claims. "Her lovers are still Jewish," says Jenny Burden in Amanda's defense. "She's never been disloyal in that sense."

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Overheard at Dangerfield's: "I still think Dudley Moore's interview in Playboy was the most exciting porn I've read in years."

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People are still talking about Screenwriter William Goldman's attack on Dustin Hoffman in *Adventures in the Screen Trade* — he claims Hoffman browbeat Laurence Olivier during the making of *Marathon Man*. And about columnist Mary McGrory's disastrous slip in her *Washington Post* column when she said, "With all due respect, ex-Presidents Ford and Carter similarly demonstrate this propensity of public men to say sensible things once they are no longer in a position to put them into effect. Coming back from Sadat's funeral, they boldly informed us that to bring peace in the Middle East, it is necessary to deal with the Palestine Liberation Organization. Neither dared say it in the Oval Office. Ronald Reagan, who would have to face the music from Jewish voters, paid them no mind." Yitznak Peshnap, the tympanist, calls Mary a "rank anti-Semite" and hints that a visit by units of the JDL may be necessary.

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Overheard at the Carnegie Recital Hall: "He was retarded — you know, like George Plimpton and Peter Beard." And at the Monkey Bar: "We can't be all bad if a genius like Tennessee Williams lived and worked among us and make us see ourselves as we are. As a black, I know he was part black, but you can figure it out for yourself anyhow, because no pure white could have done what he did — you just don't have it."

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Finally, Shimon Fischbaum, publicity director of Holocaust,

Inc., has compiled a brief list of some of the lesser known Holocaust organizations, and asked all columnists to pass the information along:

- *Praying Poles* is an organization for Slavs who wish to participate in death camp religious services for Jews. It is set up under the auspices of *No Others*, the Jerusalem watchdog group which lobbies to have non-Jewish victims excluded from Remembrance Services as irrelevant.

- *The Old Erin Marching Society* arranges trips to Europe each year for those of "Hibernian extraction who wish to retrace the steps of Jews on their way to the camps."

- *Queens Survivors* and *Miami Tattoes* are East Coast regional organizations limited to those who lived not only through the camps but the gas chambers as well.

- *Damascus Tomorrow* is a small but effective group of

Syrian Holocaust Jews who have the backing of powerful interests in Israel.

- *Remembrance, Remembrance Now, Remembrance Forever, Remembrance Everlasting*, and the *Upper West Side Remembrance Committee for Continuing Holocaust Studies* are all offshoots of *Remember!*

- *Gays Against the Holocaust* and *Lesbians for Israel* are strongest on the West Coast.

- The *Des Moines Ad Hoc Committee to Bring Back Holocaust MIAs*, the *Southern Baptist African Consortium Against Human Sacrifice and Cannibalism* and *The Friends of John Belushi and Enemies of the Holocaust* (limited to Brooklyn-born habit kickers) are just three examples of over 500 regional groups across the country.

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## Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

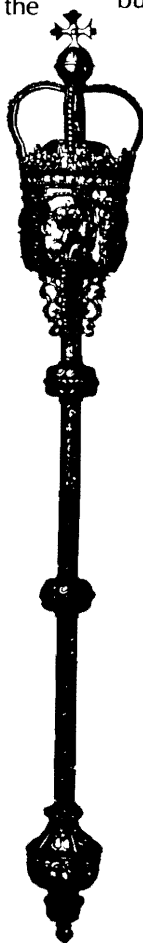
Peter Taylor (*Spectator*, 26/2/83) has struck a shrewd blow for the Majority in reviewing David Caute's *Under the Skin: the Death of White Rhodesia*, "a book illustrating Mr. Caute's view that white Rhodesians were (almost invariably) stupid, immoral, brutal and self-deluding," and black Africans "with the unsurprising exception of those who sought an internal settlement, enlightened, well-meaning and far-seeing." "The technique he employs to fortify this arresting opinion is a marathon series of vignettes: the chain-smoking, beer-swilling ignoramus of a white 'troopie' is a favourite (Mr. Caute seems to have been in the habit of picking up these guilible lads from the roadside, a small tape-recorder turning secretly in his pocket for the duration of the friendly lift)." Mr. Lardner-Burke, Rhodesian Minister of Justice, is described by Caute as "a man with the flushed complexion and silver-smooth hair of a saloon bar bigot." As for Paul Burroughs, former Anglican Bishop of Mashonaland, "Among those typically English faces, begot and distilled out of the National Portrait Gallery in Trafalgar Square, paradigms of the island race, there is an Anglican clerical visage, the long, thin smooth upper-class face, which English Catholics, too, sometimes cannot help having." Peter Taylor concludes that "Mr. Caute . . . is what we might call a facialist."

Needless to say, Caute's book is reviewed much more favourably in *The New Statesman*. The reviewer, like Caute, concludes that only Garfield Todd and his daughter Judy (among the whites, that is) "emerge as fully impressive and admirable in their steadfast integrity" (Whew!). But even the squalid Caute is put off by Sister Janice McLaughlin, "the swinging revolutionary nun with the awful verve of a college cheerleader -- Black Africa was her team."

Note that the Majority at its most hateful, from the enemy's point of view, is always composed of the upper and lower classes. Could this be because the combination is so dangerous? Alas, in Rhodesia there were too many middle-class folk, desperately anxious to preserve what they had built up (especially their respectability in the eyes of the media),

ready to follow Ian Smith's "realistic" lead. Where are they now? They were the natural counterparts of the new-rich Afrikaners who pulled the rug away from under the Rhodesians' feet, and so helped to deprive themselves of a much needed bulwark against chaos.

White Rhodesian children had the highest IQs then known anywhere. No finer-looking men could be found anywhere than those in the elite units, like the Selou Scouts. As for the ordinary "beer-swilling white troopies," they were the worthy descendants of the rank and file at Crécy and Agincourt. The essential, if hidden, dignity in such men is brought out in a poem called "The Private of the Buffs," written by Sir Francis Doyle, for ten years Professor of Poetry at Oxford. It used to be found in all the anthologies; now it is found in none. It records a real incident, when some troops of the Indian army were captured by the Chinese, a single private soldier of the Buffs (the famous Kentish regiment) being the only Englishman among them. When ordered to kneel and beg for mercy, the Indians complied, but he refused, and was tortured and killed:



Last night, among his fellow roughs,  
He jested, quaffed, and swore,  
A drunken private of the Buffs,  
Who never looked before.  
To-day, beneath the foeman's frown,  
He stands in Elgin's place,  
Ambassador from Britain's crown,  
And type of all her race.

Poor, reckless, rude, low-born, untaught,  
Bewildered, and alone,  
A heart, with English instinct fraught,  
He yet can call his own.  
Aye, tear his body limb from limb,  
Bring cord, or axe, or flame:  
He only knows, that not through him  
Shall England come to shame.

Far Kentish hop-fields round him seem'd,  
Like dreams, to come and go;  
Bright leagues of cherry-blossom gleam'd,  
One sheet of living snow;  
The smoke, above his father's door,  
In grey soft eddyings hung:  
Must he then watch it rise no more,  
Doom'd by himself so young?

Yes, honour calls! -- with strength like steel  
He put the vision by.  
Let dusky Indians whine and kneel;  
An English lad must die.  
And thus, with eyes that would not shrink,  
With knee to man unbent,  
Unflinching on its dreadful brink,  
To his red grave he went.

Vain, mightiest fleets of iron framed;  
Vain, all those shattering guns;  
Unless proud England keep, untamed,  
The strong heart of her sons.  
So, let his name through Europe ring --  
A man of mean estate,  
Who died, as firm as Sparta's King,  
Because his soul was great.

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During the Falklands affair, I sent our esteemed editor a rather off-colour limerick imputing bestiality with llamas to the Argentines. Of course, he didn't print it, and on more mature consideration I decided that the imputation was probably unfair -- there must at least be a lot of exceptions. But now I am not so sure. In a coffee-table book called *Les merveilles des Amériques* (Hachette, 1967), p. 95, I find the following surprising statement: "*Le lama . . . aurait jadis fait don à l'homme du mal vénérien. Seules, les bergères ont aujourd'hui le droit de les mener paître sur l'Altiplano*" ("The llama appears to have given man venereal disease in the old days. Nowadays, only the shepherdesses have the right to graze them on the Altiplano"). Okay, so the Altiplano is mostly in Bolivia, but the principle is the same. Just as homosexuals have given themselves some horrible African and Asiatic diseases because of their promiscuity with other races, so it appears that the Indios of South America have cursed other races with syphilis because of their propensity for bestiality.

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Here is the latest word from Bonn on the German Democratic Republic: "Half the East Germans are the only people who can make Communism work -- and the other half are the only people that can make capitalism work." The state, indeed, is a model of what Lenin intended, complete with massive international debts, whereas the semi-official grey economy functions as a free market within its limits. However, if an East German is not lucky enough to procure convertible currency, he had better be devoted to "building socialism" or he will be left with nothing. Meanwhile, East Germany remains the only thoroughly German part of Germany. West Germany is overrun with guest-workers, who are rapidly acquiring all the rights of the unfortunate native population. Of course, this is just a reflection of the usual Nordic soft-centredness. North Germans have even been sending food parcels and other gifts to the

feckless, criminal elements in Detroit! Nor does the recent scandal involving the enormous *Pro Humanitate* "charity" seem to have made any difference to their determination to "adopt" a child in a Third World country (or bring it to Germany). I am perfectly certain that we shall not even glimpse a glimmer of light at the end of the tunnel before we give up such indiscriminate charity altogether. It is not just that the organisers syphon off most of the cash to their own advantage ("administrative costs") but that it is morally wrong to encourage less able people to reproduce in the expectation of having their offspring supported. It is high time Instaurationists re-read some of the novels of Charles Dickens, particularly those like *The Pickwick Papers* and *Bleak House*, in which he ridicules silly women like Mrs. Weller and Mrs. Jellyby who sentimentalised over savages. In 1865, Dickens sent a letter to his friend William de Cerjat, in which he said, "That platform sympathy with the black -- or the native, or the devil -- afar off, and that platform indifference to our own countrymen at enormous odds in the midst of bloodshed and savagery, makes me wild." Missionaries, he said, were "perfect nuisances" who left every place worse than they found it.

It may interest readers if I record the impressions of the German and American armies gathered while I was skiing recently at Garmisch-Partenkirchen in Bavaria. The uniformed German soldiers who came onto the ski slopes were uniformly Nordic -- tall, handsome, slim and fit-looking. The Americans were a very mixed bag indeed. There were some definite Majority types among them, some of them pretty good skiers, but they seemed to spend most of their time shepherding around the minorityites -- who obviously felt completely out of place. Many of them, especially the blacks, had a tendency to fall over on the T-bar lifts, although I saw a Negro who had a good style in cross-country skiing. In fact, it occurs to me that downhill and cross-country skiing are perfect examples of deliberate and reactive activities, respectively.

On my way back to England through Munich, I went for the first time to the Hofbräuhaus. Large, fat, jolly Alpines played oompah-oompah music in traditional style, and little kiosks within the great hall dispensed enormous pretzels and sausages. However, the waiters were mostly Italian or Yugoslav, as far as I could judge, and many in what I can only call the audience were tourists. The Japanese seemed to be having the best time. The beer was excellent, and sold in sufficiently large containers, but I could have wished that I had been attending a Bavarian event.

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It must have seemed to some readers that I am illogical in being optimistic when the outlook is so bad. I am optimistic because the outlook is so bad. Only a fool can fail to see where we stand, so anyone of reasonable intelligence must be considering solutions. The force of paradox is fundamental, and is evident in every valid philosophical stance.

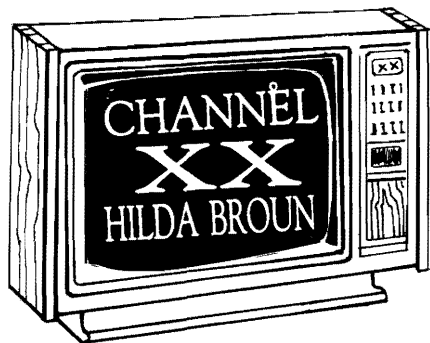
Plato, for example, demonstrated that our perceptions are defective, and concluded that forms not directly perceived must underlie the veil of appearances in order to account for consistency in Nature. The mediaeval Nominalists showed that separate categories are logically invalid, and concluded that we have the right to impose our instinctive categories upon chaos. Berkeley proved that we can only be sure of our own perceptions, which are untrustworthy. He argued that only a universal mind which holds all things in being can account for

the innumerable coincidences of perception which exist. Since we are not that mind, it must include us.

Our present situation is truly horrendous. We are quite simply being bred out or replaced. What is more, the mental disease which makes this possible is in ourselves, is deep-rooted, and must run its course. It was latent in Christianity, has been gestating since the Enlightenment, and has made its effects evident ever since we began to compromise from a position of weakness. For this very reason, intelligent people are being forced to face the alternative between buying a little time

through further squalid compromises with the implacable, and survival through racial separation and assertion. Either we react or we die out. There is no certainty of survival -- only a chance -- but this alone suffices to give our lives meaning. What is more, a clear-eyed perception of our case can make us capable of the supreme effort needed to survive. Facing facts, however unpleasant, strengthens the man of courage:

It is he that saith not "Kismet," it is he that knows not fate;  
It is Richard, it is Raymond, it is Godfrey in the gate!



When that hot magnolia-scented summer began, Sharon was a "whimsical" young wife in pursuit of the Platonic and irrational ideas embodied in the writings of C.G. Jung and in *The Philosophy of the Unconscious* by Edward von Hartmann. She'd also signed up for a summer work/study course for urban problems -- though she'd never worried about politics. She knew few blacks and none well. Having grown up in an all-white town, she had spent her teenage years discussing Sartre and Camus in dark coffee houses decorated with paintings of bloody hands. Now, at 23, she had developed an abiding faith in Reason. In her intellectual hubris she thought that she was what she had made herself. She'd forgotten that she was a part of nature -- like bacteria and trees.

Admittedly, nature had been good to her. She had been pretty enough to attract the sort of man she wanted to marry and had been blessed with a baby who was always three chapters ahead of Dr. Spock. She thought this was because of all the attention she'd given her infant son.

Sharon believed that all people could and should share in the good life. If someone didn't, she blamed it on laziness. When she heard that ghetto blacks couldn't read, she blamed it on inadequate teachers or schools. It never occurred to her that not everyone can become what he wants to become or is told to become, that there must be imagination as well as desire, intelligence as well as dedication. She just couldn't agree that nature can be cruel, that reason can be a trickster, that all life is related.

As part of her course in urban studies, she was sent to work in the ghetto. All at once her bright and Panglossian world exploded. When I met her a month later, she had turned into a different person. I could almost

say she had had a mind transplant. Horror stories of her experiences poured like molten lava from the deepest recesses of her being.

During her tour of duty in the ghetto, she found out the woman who was her boss had been one of ten illegitimate children. The boss herself had been the only sibling with near normal intelligence. Some of her sisters were so retarded that they had been unable to care for themselves at all. Sharon's co-worker, a man, had been in prison, had bullet scars on his chest and was the father of two illegitimate children. One day she watched him perform a homosexual act only a few feet from her desk.

Sharon told me about the young prostitutes who had become diseased and had been left to starve, about the drug problem, about the exhibitionists, the shootings, the stealing, the rapes and the child molesting. There were the zombie-like elders who sat nearly motionless on their front porches, the retarded mothers who have babies solely to get bigger welfare checks and then abandon them to the streets where they're preyed on by perverts. There were the children incapable of learning to read beyond "Dick and Jane."

The few brighter blacks, Sharon explained, leave the ghetto and marry middle-

class Negroes and have few children, while the unbright stay behind and have litters. Black agitproppers encourage this proliferation by saying that white supremacists want to wipe the black race off the face of the earth. They quote John K. Galbraith, who believed Third World peoples should be moved into the industrialized nations in order to share the Westerners' wealth.

The fact is, Sharon said, most ghetto dwellers just want to be left alone to enjoy their food stamps and welfare checks. Toward the end of our conversation she surprised me by blurting out:

If you don't trust what I am saying, go to the ghetto and look and see for yourself. You can meet a mentally retarded mother who doesn't know that her child can be hit by a car if she lets him play in the street. You can meet another mother who doesn't know she shouldn't let her child eat rat poison. And another who doesn't understand a three-year-old should not be allowed to walk alone in a park at night.

"In the ghetto," she concludes, "everyone is a victim. But most of all, the children are the victims." Then Sharon's face took on a look of extraordinary sadness. "And soon," she whispered, "the ghetto will be the entire world."

**Boston YWCA**

140 Clarendon Street  
Boston, Massachusetts  
02116

Our one imperative:  
**ELIMINATION  
OF RACISM**  
Wherever it exists &  
by any means necessary

This envelope contained a letter received by a company in the Boston area. It dealt with a purely business matter. Apparently the goals of the YWCA have undergone a profound change. We wonder if "by any means necessary" would include gassing every white American.

# Talking Numbers

Almost half of all Israeli families poured \$6 billion last year into the wildly speculative Zionist stock market.

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The Voice of America is increasing its religious broadcasts to the Soviet Union from 45 minutes to one hour per week. One-fourth of the program, which is re-broadcast six times each week, will be devoted to Jewish culture and Jewish social events.

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A university study in Scotland has predicted an exodus of 85,000 of the brainier and more skilled Scots in 1980-85. Most are expected to go to Australia, Canada, New Zealand and South Africa.

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The Library of Congress says that American foreign aid, including interest paid on the money borrowed for such aid, totaled \$2,304,257,900,000 for the years between 1946 and 1980.

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Despite its 1.5 million unemployed, Canada has doubled its Central American refugee quota from 1,000 to 2,000 for 1983.

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Economist John A. Pugsley swears that the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation (FDIC) has less than 1¢ in reserves to cover each \$1 of insured deposits in American banks and S&Ls. The ratio of loans to deposits in U.S. banks is now 80%. It was 20% in 1944. It was over 80% in October 1929.

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Alexander Haig is well paid for being the century's leading out-of-office, non-Jewish Israel firster. His two-week trip to Israel with wife Patricia to receive an honorary doctorate from Ben Gurion University was all expenses paid, plus a large fee. Haig has been collecting in the neighborhood of \$20,000 a night for speaking at Jewish dinners and fund raisers.

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Ten years ago, in March 1973, Governor Jimmy Carter signed the current death penalty law in Georgia. Since then 185 Georgians have been sentenced to death -- but not one has paid the price.

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Membership in the Episcopalian, Presbyterian, Methodist and Roman Catholic churches in the U.S. has dropped about 9% from 1976 to 1981.

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After George Banks, a mulatto, killed his three live-in white girlfriends, a fourth white girlfriend who had left him, five of his children, two other children and two adults who happened to get in the way of his bullets, his white mother explained that her son's homicidal behavior was the result of white racism.

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An Ohio grand jury has indicted Dr. Edward Franklin Jackson Jr. on 36 counts of rape and 46 counts of aggravated burglary. It is suspected that Franklin, a Negro, has been the perpetrator of at least 64 other rapes. The race of his victims was a carefully guarded secret, though almost all his activity took place in white areas. Meanwhile, a black who looked like Jackson and bore the same name was released from jail after serving five years for some of Jackson's crimes. Although Dr. Jackson has been banned from medical practice, he is now free on \$300,000 bail, which he had no trouble raising.

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A writer working on a study of U.S.-Israeli relations requested pertinent documents from the Defense Intelligence Agency in accord with the Freedom of Information Act. The DIA replied that this would involve 13,000 hours of research at \$16 an hour, amounting to \$208,000. The DIA also demanded that this tidy little sum be paid in advance.

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Abba Eban, Israeli hypster extraordinaire, was in New York recently hyping the 10-part miniseries *Civilization and the Jews*, scheduled for telecast in 1984. (WNET finally came up with the \$2 million needed to complete the hugely expensive production.) Bursting with excitement, Eban asked reporters if they knew that when the United States was established, "Some people [a couple of early-day Falwellites, no doubt] said that the language of the American union should be Hebrew, to reflect the Biblical heritage." "Incidentally," he quipped, "when I go to Madison Avenue today, I get the impression that this was accepted."

"The Jews in the world today number 40 million," announced the great repository of Hebrew lore at the conclusion of his promo. Since the 1983 *World Almanac* and the *American Jewish Year Book* say the total is 14,527,150, maybe Abba knows something the rest of us don't.

#

Bulgaria has a legal abortion rate of 68.3 per 1,000, the U.S. 29.4, Scotland 7.2. 68.8% of the nearly 1.6 million abortions in the U.S. in 1980 were performed on whites, 31.2% on blacks, 76.5% on unmarried women.

An audit of Mississippi's all-black Valley State U. revealed that \$500,000 worth of equipment and inventory could not be located, the payroll account was out of balance by \$82,674, approximately \$638,000 in student loans had to be written off as "uncollectible," and \$110,000 in other "loans" had simply disappeared in the pockets of unknown and unlisted borrowers.

#

220,000 Christian missionaries are loose in the world today: 138,000 Catholics, 82,000 Protestants. Of these, 6,000 Catholics and 32,000 Protestants are from the USA, 30,000 of the latter being sent out by the evangelical denominations, only 2,000 by "mainstream" Protestant churches.

#

50,000 German-speaking Mennonites, who farm 100,000 hectares (247,000 acres) in the Sierra Madre foothills in northern Mexico, are casting their eyes north toward Seminole, Texas, where 1,200 of their brethren have recently migrated from Western Canada. The Mennonites of Mexico have been severely hurt by the devaluation of the peso to one-sixth of its 1981 value against the dollar. Since they are law-abiding, they will not enter the U.S. as illegals, though they are just about the only group south of the border who are ethnically affiliated with the American Majority.

#

The London Metropolitan police reported 12,500 cases of assault on women in 1982 -- an increase of 12% over 1981. Since many crimes of this type go unreported, the real figure may be closer to 50,000. In Lewisham, South London, 85% of women never go out alone at night for fear of being mugged or raped. Even so, only six shots were fired by London policemen in 1981, according to Scotland Yard.

#

Twelve years ago the U.S. had only one Hispanic bishop. Today it has 15. But only 1,400 of the 58,000 Catholic priests are Hispanic, although the latter constitute 25-30% of U.S. Catholics. These figures come from the mouth of Bishop José Madera of Fresno, California.

#

According to the *Los Angeles Times* (10/7/79), the U.S. Treasury is subsidizing the building of homes for aged Jews in London, Melbourne (Australia) and Israel. In the U.S., tax dollars are paying for Jewish retirement homes in New York City (\$5.24 million), Houston (\$4.73 million), Allentown, Pennsylvania (\$4.12 million) and in several other cities. West Hollywood has the newly completed Young Israel Towers (\$11 million), whose name has been changed to Fairfax Towers.

## Primate Watch

A feminist collective called Mountain Moving Women offers a two-week summer seminar (at \$250 a head) for young females to prepare them to create a "world free of sexism, classism, racism, ageism and heterosexuality." **JULIE GREENBERG** and **FELICE TESKEL** will be running the show near Blue Knob State Park, Pennsylvania. Wanted are women from "alternative" homes, daughters of gay men and lesbians, and daughters of "collective households."

☆ ☆ ☆

**GINNY FOAT** was about as high up on the California Democratic political ladder as you can get. As head of the California branch of NOW, the feminist-lesbian racket, she was a friend of the state's top Democratic leaders from Jerry Brown and Alan Cranston down. Back in the pre-feminist era Foat, according to police records, was a B-girl who not only "rolled" her victims with the help of a husband or pimp, but murdered at least one of them. In some ways she brings back memories of another California Democratic bigwig -- Rev. Jim Jones.

☆ ☆ ☆

A white nursing student was assaulted and raped by **QUINTIN DAILEY**, one of those six-digit-salaried pro-footballers. Daily expressed his refusal to repent for his animalism by saying (in a sort of musty Black English), "People who tend to live life in history don't get most out of it. What happened . . . it's all part of life." The original charges of assault to commit rape, assault to commit oral copulation, aggravated assault and false imprisonment were plea-bargained down to one assault rap, for which Dailey was given three years' probation. To get the reduced sentence, however, Dailey finally and most reluctantly had to make a public apology to his victim and pay her damages. Meanwhile, **CARY WILLIAMS**, a black who was convicted of torturing and murdering (28 major stab wounds) a white nurse seven months pregnant, was sentenced to death by a Nevada jury.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MIGUEL O'CONRAVEN** of San Francisco was so tired and so befuddled with drink that he fell asleep in a garbage can. He woke up half buried in refuse in a garbage truck heading for the nearest dump. His screams saved him from the cruncher. If he had slept a little longer, he might have slept forever.

☆ ☆ ☆

**EUGENE ROSTOW**, who helped his brother, Walt, euchre us into the Vietnam debacle, lost his job as U.S. Arms Control Director, not because he was a poor negotiator, which he was, but because he spent far too much of his time defending Israel in prolix memos to the White House and State Department.

Voters who elect a politician to office are seldom told who goes with the package. In the case of George Deukmejian, the new governor of California, it was his chief of staff **STEVE MERKSAMER**, who is now the second most powerful Californian. After the election, Steve, a jewelry magnate and one of the most dedicated Zionists in one of the most Zionist-dedicated states, regaled reporters with boyhood tales of his attendance at a "WASPish" school where someone had had the audacity to scrawl a Star of David on a school wall and beat up a Jewish student. To show his mettle in the face of this life-threatening persecution, Steve ran for sophomore class president and was greatly surprised to get 80% of the votes. It would be much more surprising if a WASP got 80% of the votes running for office in an Israeli school.

☆ ☆ ☆

**NORMAN MAYER** was the anti-nuke freak who threatened to blow up the Washington Monument last December along with a few tourists who happened to be inside at the time. When he drove off with his truck, which he said was loaded with TNT, and headed for crowded downtown Washington, Mayer was shot and killed. Hardly 24 hours had elapsed before the press started moaning about Mayer's gentleness, his decency, his willingness to put his life on the line for his beliefs, his Jewish origins, etc. -- all with barely a mention of his prior conviction for dealing in narcotics. Did the media find it bothersome to threaten to destroy one of the nation's most famous monuments? Apparently not. A few days later Mayer's ashes were buried in Arlington National Cemetery. Can you believe it? The Pentagon let him be buried in Arlington! In not too many years Mayer's grave may become one of Washington's biggest tourist attractions.

☆ ☆ ☆

**JUDGE CURTIS C. CARSON JR.** gave one year's probation to Eugene Campbell, already on four years' probation for burglary, for holding up and pistol-whipping a 17-year-old Philadelphia gas station attendant. Both Carson and Campbell are black. The victim was white.

☆ ☆ ☆

Talk about bigamy. By his own somewhat hyperbolic admission, **NIKOLAI PERUSKOV** (aka Giovanni Vigliotto) has been accused of having 105 wives, mostly Majority women, over a period of 33 years. About the only redeeming feature of his tale of exponential polygamy is that the burly Don Juan never stayed in one place long enough to produce any children. Apparently he was out for money, not sex. Peruskov was found guilty of bigamy and fraud by an 8-man, 4-woman jury.

**ROBYN ARNOLD**, a Jewish-American Princess, and **ROBERT FERRARA**, an Italian-American pansy, were accused by **DOMINICK GIORGIO**, a drug peddler, of murdering a surgically reconstructed transvestite named **DIANE** (originally John) **DELIA**. Ferrara was convicted, but Robyn was acquitted, though the testimony against both was equally damaging. The trial, held in Manhattan Supreme Court, was presided over by Judge Harold Rothwax and Robyn's attorney was Michael Rosen of Roy Cohn's law firm.

☆ ☆ ☆

We used to hear a lot about how the Nazis could have been stopped in their tracks before they took over Germany, if Western statesmen had only read and studied *Mein Kampf*, in which Adolf Hitler supposedly laid out in detail all his plans for conquest. Following this same logic, why don't the Western leaders of today listen closely to the words of **MENACHEM BEGIN**, as repeated by his mouthpiece, **REV. JERRY FALWELL**? Jerry says Begin told him that Israel will eventually stretch from Egypt to Turkey, be bounded on the Euphrates and Nile rivers, and will include portions of Iraq, Syria, Turkey, Saudi Arabia, Egypt, the Sudan, Lebanon, Jordan and Kuwait.

Falwell, of course, is in complete agreement with all this conquistadoring. He gives his reasons in words which do not quite measure up to the language -- and the grammar -- of his favorite book, "I believe God blesses America and has blessed America because we have blessed Abraham and have blessed the Jews."

☆ ☆ ☆

The **AUSTRALIAN UNION OF STUDENTS** has decreed 1983 to be International Year of the Lesbian. Three coeds who protested were expelled from the organization's annual conference in Canberra.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of the world's foremost authorities on constitutions is **DR. ALBERT PAUL BLAUSTEIN**, who has helped to write or rewrite the constitutions of South Vietnam, Cambodia, Zimbabwe, Bangladesh, Peru and Libya. In Blaustein's view the basic "idea of a constitution [is] to protect the rights of the minority." Yet he highly approves of the West German constitution that bans parties at the extremes of the political spectrum, and disapproves of the now-defunct South Vietnam constitution prohibiting the Communist party.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MATTHEW C. SIMPSON**, a black who lives in Pasadena, California, thought gasoline would help cut the grease in the dirty clothes he put in the coin-operated washing machine, which promptly exploded and blew out the windows of the laundromat. Simpson was treated for minor burns at a local hospital.



**Canada.** What idiocies are going on north of the border? Some of the same idiocies occurring south of the border.

The Ontario government has banned a 60-second TV commercial featuring Charlie Chan, the fictional Chinese detective. A Chinaman named Albert Wu, head of the Chinese Canadian National Council, objected "to the quaint, inscrutable, mysterious and effeminate character . . . who is merely a repackaged model of the earlier stereotypical stock character of an 'oriental male' -- one who spews words of nonsensical wisdom." Ontario's Race Relations commissar, Bhausahab Ubale, got into the act by leaning on Tourist Minister Reuben Baetz, who ordered the commercial off the air.

No one, however, did anything about John Bosley, a conservative member of the Canadian Parliament, whose December 1982 report to his constituents contained this little gem:

*A Gardener's Dictionary.* WASPS -- Annoying pests deliberately introduced into much of North America from England during the 16th, 17th and 18th centuries. They have infested large areas of the U.S. and Canada destroying millions of acres of lush forests and verdant plains and replacing them with their preferred habitat, a mixture of boxy dwellings, telltale spired religious structures and desert-like golf courses. Characterized by a low-pitched drone, an ant-like industriousness, and extremely perfunctory mating behaviour, they can generally drink their own weight in fermented liquids in a day. No method of dislodging them has ever been found.

\* \* \*

Hundreds of thousands of Canadian dollars have disappeared in an 8-year, \$22 million interest-free loan program to Haiti. In all, Canada has \$4 billion worth of loans outstanding. Repayment terms stretch out as long as 50 years, while payment of the principal does not begin until the 11th year. If the money had been kept at home, 100,000 Canadians could have been provided with \$40,000 mortgages, which would have been a shot in the arm for Canada's ailing construction industry.

**Britain.** From an *Instauration* subscriber: *The Letters of H.H. Asquith to Venetia Stanley* (Oxford, 1982) is full of fascinating historical sidelights. Asquith, Britain's Prime Minister from 1908 to 1915, fell in love with Venetia Stanley, the daughter of Lord Sheffield, a scion of an ancient but no longer affluent family. Asquith wrote to Venetia sometimes twice a day, often during cabinet meetings, frequently touching on matters he never mentioned to his closest political associates. He kept referring to one of his ministers, Edwin Montagu, as "the Assyrian."

Montagu was the son of Lord Swaythling, of whom G.K. Chesterton wrote in his poem, "The Higher Mathematics":

Half of two is one  
Half of four is two  
But half of four is 40%  
If your name is Montagu.  
For everything else is on the square  
If done by the best quadratics  
And nothing is low in High Finance  
Or the Higher Mathematics

Edwin Montagu wooed and won Venetia Stanley under Asquith's nose. The bait was Montagu's million-pound inheritance. That Lord Swaythling insisted Venetia convert to Judaism before the marriage did not dissuade her. As she said, she was only changing from an agnostic Christian to an agnostic Jewess.

Asquith became Prime Minister after Campbell-Bannerman died in 1908. The Liberals had come in with a massive landslide in 1906, stimulating many Nonconformist churches to start their Sunday post-election service with the hymn,

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's  
dark sea,  
Jehovah has triumphed, his people  
are free.

In August 1914, Asquith wrote to Venetia, "a good three-quarters of our own party are for noninterference [in a European war] at any price. We have no obligations of any kind to France or Russia to give them any military or naval help." In fact, Asquith suggested that if the Germans had confined their troops in Belgium to the Ardennes Forest and had not overrun the big cities in the north, Britain might not have declared war.

It is noteworthy that neither of Britain's famous war leaders, Lloyd George or Churchill, went to a university. Asquith, on the other hand, earned a first-class honors degree and liked to quote his two favorite classical authors, Hesiod and Sidonius Apollinaris, in Parliament. His favorite saying was "wait and see." All crises, he believed, would vanish if ignored for a sufficient length of time.

In his letters to Venetia, Asquith admitted that the First World War offered welcome relief from the Irish question, an admission that supports the claim of some cynics that it was the Irish trouble that caused the Liberal government, most of whose members were fervent pacifists, to go to war.

Ulster in 1914 was heavily armed. The British army in Ireland, when ordered to go north in March of that year, had its famous "mutiny on the Curragh," in which most of the officers threatened to resign rather than coerce the loyal Ulsterites. Many officers, including the national hero, Field Marshall Lord Roberts, actually helped the Ulster volunteers. The Tory leader, Balfour, went so

far as to declare the unity of the empire was more important than democracy. (Balfour's father was a Canadian from Northern Ireland, his brother a physician practicing in Coleraine.)

George Bernard Shaw sounded off about Ulster in this wise:

We must bear in mind that political opinion in Ulster is not a matter of talk and bluff as it is in England. No English Home Ruler has the faintest intention of throwing paving stones at any English Unionist. The Ulsterman is not like that. He's injured to violence. He has thrown stones and been hit by them. He has battered his political opponents with fist and sticks and been battered himself in the same manner. He has to avenge not only the massacre of St. Bartholomew and the wrongs of Maria Monk but personal insults, injuries and blood lettings of quite recent date and considerable frequency. Consequently, when he sings, "Oh, God our help in ages past," he means business.

Indeed, it is possible that World War I might not have erupted if the Central Powers had not believed Britain was too absorbed in Ireland to bother with continental matters.

On July 26, 1914, British foreign correspondent D.E.J. Dillon telegraphed:

One reason why the Austrian government expected a free hand in Serbia was because the British government is absorbed in forecasting and preparing for the fateful consequences of its internal policy in regard to Irish Home Rule, which may, it's apprehended, culminate in civil war.

The U.S. Ambassador in Berlin, James W. Gerard, wrote that Germany believed that Ireland would rise the moment war was declared and that the British government was so preoccupied with the Ulster rebellion that she would not declare war.

The Austrian chief of staff, Field Marshal Conrad von Hötzendorf, refers at length in his memoirs to the effects of Irish Home Rule and the mutiny on the Curragh.

\* \* \*

An interesting program on Radio 4 demonstrated how the letter "t" in England is being replaced by a glottal stop, especially in the younger generation. Until recently this was only noticed in Glasgow and London. In Glasgow "water" is "wah'er," in London, "woe'er." The London accent has been exerting a great deal of influence on the young because it is heard on so many TV and radio programs.

Some years ago I saw a chart that described when the "th" sound had vanished from different European languages. Apparently the only areas in Europe where it is still heard are Britain, Iberia and Greece. Now it is disappearing in Britain, particularly among those who speak with the London accent. Today, in the British capital "this thoughtful thing" is pronounced "iss foe'ful fing." "Then" equals "en," "that" equals





"at." One wonders if this has any connection with racial changes in the population. "Th" has not normally been pronounced in Irish colloquial English, where "think" is "tink" and "them" is "dem." In London the same words are pronounced "fink" and "em."

\* \* \*

Although John Nobull has already mentioned the book, I should like to comment further on *Rules of the Game (Sir Oswald and Cynthia Mosley 1896-1933)* by Nicholas Mosley, the eldest son of the founder of the British Union of Fascists. Nicholas quotes the *Jewish Chronicle* in March 1933 as saying, "The Mosley Fascists are our last defense against the Imperial Fascist League." The latter organization, led by Arnold Leese, was in the habit of calling Mosleyites "Kosher Fascists." Nicholas also reveals that Sir Oswald's strong-arm men, the "Biff Boys," were trained by a Jewish boxer, Kid Lewis.

Apparently the Jewish multimillionaire, Israel Sieff, offered to finance the BUF until he heard Mosley refer to three persistent hecklers as "three warriors of the class war -- out from Jerusalem." Sieff then severed all contact with Sir Oswald, and henceforth relations between the BUF and the Jews grew steadily worse. Left-wing marchers, mostly Jews, took to the streets, chanting, "Hitler, Mosley, what are they for? Thugery, Buggery, Famine and War." Homosexuals were outraged and called the leftists and Stalinists "Fascist sexists" for having the gall to imply Mosleyites indulged in pederasty.

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Labour M.P. Tam Dalyell has caused something of a storm by demanding that the Queen not appear to be supporting the government when she mentions the Falklands in her official speeches. In her Christmas address she said little on the subject, concentrating on the usual multiracial claptrap about the Commonwealth. Dalyell is an odd one. He is both an old Etonian and an ardent socialist. Passionately Scottish, he is vehemently opposed to Caledonian devolution, unlike the rest of the Scottish Labour party. One of his ancestors was another Tam Dalyell, "Black Tam of the Binns," notorious for introducing thumb screws into Scotland when he commanded an army fighting the Covenanters in the 17th century.

\* \* \*

Lord Denning is Master of the Rolls and presides over the Court of Appeal. Born in 1899 and shortly to retire, he is presently under fire because his recently published book, *What Next in the Law*, says the jury system doesn't work with people of different cultures. To prove his point, he discussed

the "not guilty" verdicts of the juries in trials that followed the Bristol riots. For these remarks the noble lord was sued by black organizations, who forced him to delete these from subsequent editions of his book. Lord Denning attracted more unfavorable attention from the media when he stated that a British secondary school was within its rights to forbid a Sikh pupil to wear a turban. This, he said, was not discrimination under the Race Relations Act because Sikhs belong to a religion, not a race. The House of Lords has overturned his decision.

\* \* \*

Honor Tracy is one of the few British writers who have come out squarely for the preservation of the British racial and cultural matrix (there are no Honor Tracys on the American literary scene). In a column in the *London Daily Mail* of Sept. 22, 1977 (yes, it often takes *Instauration* this long to discover worthy words in the Himalayan trash pile of present-day print), Miss Tracy recalls Sam Johnson's "Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel," a bon mot that has been over-exercised by liberals, Marxists, minority racists and everyone else interested in seeing that Western culture becomes a mess of denationalized and deracinated pottage.

Sam Johnson, Tracy writes, was himself one of England's greatest patriots. "[N]obody ever loved his country more . . . a Christian, a loyal subject and a Tory, he was the last fellow on earth whom they should be quoting . . . if they look into the entry for April 7, 1775, in Boswell's *Life*, they will -- perhaps -- find out what he actually meant."

We followed Miss Tracy's advice, checked out James Boswell's *Life of Samuel Johnson LL.D.* from our local library and quickly found old Sam's oft-quoted quip. Honor Tracy was right. Boswell's subsequent qualifying remarks throw a different light on Johnson's allegedly low opinion of patriotism. "But let it be considered, that he did not mean a real and generous love of our country, but that pretended patriotism which so many, in all ages and countries, have made a cloak for self-interest."

\* \* \*

The borough of Islington is a sort of Berkeley or Santa Monica in the middle of London. Councillors, who wear badges inscribed "The Socialist Republic of Islington," boast about sending black teenagers to Grenada to celebrate the centenary of Karl Marx's death. Grenada, a West Indian island run by Red blacks, is a Marxist dictatorship busily becoming a Soviet New World military base, second in importance only to Castro's Cuba. Islington is also in the news for building a lavish gay community center at a cost of £500,000.

\* \* \*

Harvey Proctor, a Tory, has written a letter to the *Daily Telegraph* (Feb. 2, 1983) telling how his own Party had reneged on its 1970 pledge to stop all further large-scale immigration from the dusky areas of the New Commonwealth. In the last 13 years, he pointed out, more than 600,000 such immigrants had entered Albion -- 30,000 in the last year alone. Only the number of husbands and fiancés has fallen because of the 1980 restrictions on this category, restrictions the Thatcher government is now trying to lift. Proctor's letter explained that the major share of nonwhite growth is no longer coming from immigration, but from the high birthrate of these ersatz Britons. Counting immigration, the number of nonwhites (West Indian blacks, Pakistanis, Bangladeshis, Sri Lankans, Asian Indians and the like) went up by 100,000 in 1981.

More depressing are the emigration figures. In the year ending in June 1982, 250,000 Brits left their country, 48,000 heading for Australia, 36,000 for Western Europe, 28,000 for the U.S., 27,000 for South Africa, and the rest to the four corners of the globe. The demographic picture looks even bleaker when the collapsing British birthrate is taken into account. For all Britain, which includes the high nonwhite birthrate, it is now only 1.77 children per mother, way below the replacement figure of 2.1.

\* \* \*

Race relations are so bad in Britain that a government housing officer named Len Hudson endangered his job by taking it upon himself to write an article sharply criticizing the equalitarian mania of the Greater London Council.

The sort of policies now being favoured by this council and others will lead us direct to disaster and make a host of recruits for the National Front on the way. Is that the sort of future we want for London?

It really is difficult to imagine a surer way to embitter the relations between racial groups -- "communities" to use the current polarising jargon -- than to consistently take the view that the minority is right; that it must be given preferential treatment in every possible way; that crime is no longer crime if coloured folk commit it.

Turning a deaf ear on Mr. Hudson's complaints, the GLC launched a well-financed campaign to "dismantle racism" and set up an "anti-racist" zone in Britain's capital. An "anti-graffiti squad" has been mobilized to scour the city for racist slogans and other inflammatory rhetoric. To pay the freight the GLC has raised its annual "ethnic minorities budget" from £1.2 million to £3 million.

\* \* \*

BBC-TV has had to scrap a miniseries, *The Jews*, for lack of money. Neither the Israeli government nor America would

come up with a big enough share of the production costs. Only one sequence in the series has been filmed -- a report on U.S. Jewry.

Meantime, Channel 4, the new commercial TV station headed by Jeremy Isaacs, continues to broadcast some of the filthiest stuff ever to appear on any goggle box anywhere. One TV film, entitled *Walter*, showed all the gory details of a mental retardate sleeping with his mother's corpse and later being raped by a crippled male midget.

**West Germany.** The Western establishment has demarcated rather narrow boundaries for political expression. The preferred setup is a liberal, left-wing party that shares power on and off, mostly on, with a "conservative" party, which is really middle-of-the-road and is as opposed to true conservatism as are the liberals and leftists.

Authentic conservative parties are either illegal or semi-legal and have practically no access to the media. On the other hand, a revolutionary or ultraleft minority party, composed of Marxists or crypto-Marxists, is quite legal and is treated rather kindly by the press and TV.

In view of the above rules and regulations of modern Western politics, when a new political phenomenon arises, one that strays beyond the permitted parameters, establishmentarians begin to chew their nails. As long as the new party has some identifiable Marxist or minority roots, the outcry is likely to be muted. But when other roots are detected, possibly dangerous roots, possibly even a trace of Nazi roots, the reaction is smearingly swift.

The recent emergence of the Greens as a small but irritating political force in West Germany has been a problem for the media. The anti-nuclear stance is fairly acceptable, at least in the eyes of Europeans. Why should Europe, especially West Germany, be turned into a nuclear graveyard in a battle between two non-European superpowers -- Russia being considered European only geographically, not politically or culturally? Assigning nuclear power plants to the same category as nuclear bombs is silly, but most Europeans would be happy to ban nuclear power forever if it also resulted in banning nuclear weapons.

Needless to say, there is more to the Greens than anti-nukery. Most members are young, bright and iconoclastic -- devoted enemies of "the system." They are more interested in conservation than conservatism or liberalism, more interested in nature than politics, more interested in ideas and ideals than consumerism. Now that they have 27 seats in the Bundestag, the West has to take them more seriously.

The deep, dark suspicions that the Greens have aroused in the Western establishment have erupted in the form of a wild hit-or-miss media criticism. The Greens' back-to-nature movement is compared to the "noble savage" ideology of Rousseau who, we are

told by newspapers previously noted for their approval of the French Revolution, paved the way for the bloodbath of the French Revolution. The Greens are also juxtaposed unfavorably to the *Wandervogel*, the youth groups who in the Weimar days hiked and sang their way about Germany in *Lederhosen* and eventually merged with the Nazis. An Italian journal has accused the Greens of being a front for the Red Brigades. A Jewish columnist in Canada charges them with the crime of being chummy with Gaddafi. A West German paper claimed that eight Green Bundestag members had once belonged to the Communist party or other revolutionary groups. One of the Green Party elders, Werner Vogel, had to resign his Bundestag seat when it was revealed he had been a low-level Nazi bureaucrat.

If all this orchestrated vituperation was not enough, a *Harper's* magazine sleuth actually found an anti-Israel item on a Green calendar. In black and white, the Jews were called "the money mafia of the world," and an anti-Israel boycott was advocated because the Zionist state "pursues aggressive policies in the Middle East, bombs nuclear power stations, occupies foreign lands and murders the inhabitants with military terror."

**Switzerland.** Last February the world press agonized about a savage and unprecedented outbreak of anti-Semitism in Switzerland, a country that was supposed to be free of the scourge. Horrified reporters told of hair-raising slogans, "Death to the Jews," "Hitler Was Right" and "No More Jewish Doctors in Switzerland," splashed on the walls of buildings, local synagogues and Jewish gravestones. There were even death threats mailed to Jewish students. The Swiss police, aided by units of the Swiss army, organized a massive manhunt to find the perpetrator.

He was soon found. He was Philip Gotchel, the nephew of a leading physician, "an excellent student," at the Basel Medical School. At first Gotchel tried to point the finger at "right-wing students" whom he said had broken into his family's home. Later he admitted he himself had been responsible for the break-ins.

Philip Gotchel is a Jew. With his anti-Semitic scribbles and poison pen letters, he was playing the game which has been confusing and confounding history since kingdom come. Philip Gotchel was caught. How many perpetrators of similar incidents for the last 3,000 years have not been caught? And when they are not caught, in spite of the obvious question of *cui bono*, the blame is always laid at the door of non-Jews.

**Sweden.** Ditleb Felderer is an ex-member of Jehovah's Witnesses, a group that had many sad experiences in German concentration camps in World War II. According to some press reports, he is also an

Austrian Jew who migrated to Sweden after the war with a Filipino wife, who eventually divorced him. Under various pseudonyms, some of them Jewish, he published a stream of hard-hitting and occasionally tasteless literature questioning the Holocaust, a great deal of it based on personal inspection trips to "death camps." He claims, for example, that Auschwitz not only had a hospital for inmates, but also a swimming pool.

It was only a question of time before Felderer got into deep, deep trouble. He was arrested last December in his hometown of Taby, tried and found guilty of racial defamation. But no sentence was set, pending an investigation of his "mental status." This meant a stay in a psychiatric hospital. The world press thinks forcing Russian dissidents to go to psychiatric hospitals in infamous. The world press, as shown by its loud silence, does not think the treatment accorded Felderer is infamous.

To rub salt in Felderer's wounds, Mel Mermelstein, the survivor who is trying to imitate the master himself, Simon Wiesenthal, in the art of Nazi-hunting, is thinking about suing Felderer for a large sum of money, maybe even as much as the million dollars he is hoping to pry out of the Institute for Historical Review. Since Mel acts as fast as he thinks -- sometimes even faster -- he hopped a jet to Stockholm to consult with lawyers, who promptly sent him a bill for \$5,000 for services rendered. Mermelstein's Auschwitz Study Foundation is asking for "tax-free donations" to pay off the legal fee.

While in his (padded?) cell, Felderer continued to turn out more of his heretical musings, including a bitter attack on the Swedish system of criminal justice, which now seems to be engaged in the totalitarian practice of tucking away in insane asylums anyone rash enough to dispute the conventional wisdom of those in charge of our cerebral apparatus.

In late April, Felderer was released from the loony bin and sentenced to 10 months in prison.

**Denmark.** An 18-year-old South African girl, who came to Denmark as a guest of the Danish Rotary Club, has twice been refused admission to Danish secondary schools for no other reason than she is a *white* South African. In both cases, teachers threatened to strike if they were forced to educate a "representative of the apartheid Republic of South Africa." South African black students, in contrast, have received the warmest welcome when they attend Danish educational institutions.

**Italy.** At the trial of the Red Brigades in Italy last year, it came out that Henry Kissinger had allegedly threatened Aldo Moro, the onetime Italian prime minister, with an untimely death if he didn't change the policies of the Christian Democratic Party, of which he was the leader. Later, almost on schedule, Moro was abducted and murdered. The allegation concerning Kissinger



was originally made in the form of documents presented to the High Court of Rome by the secretary of the Italian Labor Party, Fiorello Operta. Coirrado Guerzoni, one of Moro's closest advisers, supported the evidence given by Operta. Further statements by Moro's wife and children corroborated the contention that Moro had received death threats from "an important American politician."

The Red Brigades, it will be remembered, also kidnapped General James Dozier. In the process of investigating this crime, public prosecutor Ferdinando Imposimato declared in Rome on January 17 that Mossad, the Israeli version of the KGB, had been supporting the Red Brigades "at least since 1978."

Did you read any of this in your local newspaper?

**Russia.** Newspaper columnist Richard Reeves was in Moscow some months ago, where he saw the first local screening of the movie *Reds*. One of the Soviet leaders assembled at the residence of U.S. Ambassador Arthur Hartman was overheard inquiring: "Who paid for this? Did we? Was a Soviet institute involved?" According to Reeves, "It was impossible to explain that the money, millions of dollars, was put up by [big capitalist banks]."

What Reeves might have explained was that the money was really put up by Gulf & Western, a conglomerate that owns Paramount Pictures, the studio that produced *Reds*. The boss of Gulf & Western, who recently died of a heart attack in the company jet while flying back from a winter vacation in Jamaica, was Charles Bluhdorn, a Jewish refugee from Austria. It was Bluhdorn who backed *Reds* all the way, a fact that came as a surprise to producer-star Warren Beatty, who, like the Soviet leaders, couldn't understand why a "capitalist" would be so enthusiastic about a film that was so patently sympathetic to anti-capitalists.

**Lebanon.** Wherever there is a car-bomb explosion in the Middle East, a member of some mysterious Moslem group calls up and assumes responsibility for killing 10, 20, 40, 80 or more people. Or so we are told by our superdiligent media -- superdiligent in always making it appear that more dirty Arabs have been up to more of their dirty terrorism.

This telephonic ritual was sedulously repeated in the recent attack on the American Embassy in Beirut. Seventeen Americans dead. No terrorists found. But the blame, per usual, was cast on some Arab organizations that no one knows anything about and may not even exist.

Car bombs have become the Big Berthas

of the ongoing slaughter in the Middle East. Until the PLO fighters were driven out of southern Lebanon and West Beirut, their headquarters and installations had been the targets of most of these lethal devices. The toll has been very heavy. Since American troops in Beirut are protecting what remains of the PLO camps and their pitiful inmates, it would ill behoove the PLO to mount acts of terrorism against the protectors of their own people. Also, such acts could only stir up isolationist sentiments in Congress. If the Marines pulled out, the remaining Palestinian refugees would be left to the tender mercies of the Christian Phalangists and the Israelis.

Lebanon is a pasted-together political monstrosity that cannot possibly endure. It has no cultural glue. It has about as many cults, religions, factions, sects and gangs as New York City -- and the internecine disputes and hatreds reach back for 2,000 years. The Turks kept the peace for centuries; the British and French for a few decades. After that, the center didn't hold, because there was no center, and the so-called country did what Humpty Dumpty did. The appearance of Israel on the scene only made matters worse. There is no way that Israel can establish a modicum of stability in Lebanon because the Zionist state is as artificial as Lebanon and its destined span of years is only fractionally longer.

The expected racial conflict between European and Middle Eastern Jews has already broken out in Israel, the tough old Zionist pioneers are dying out, immigration is down, emigration is up, and 400,000 or more Israelis have already fled to the U.S., which for nearly a century has been the real Promised Land. Take away the annual multibillion-dollar American and West German tribute, the annual billion-dollar subsidy from world Jewry (most of it from the U.S.), and Israel would fall apart like a house of cards.

Sooner or later, the U.S. Marines or what is left of them will be brought home. Sooner or later, America will stop being Israel's paymaster. Sooner or later, the Zionist power play will come to an end, though it may go out in a nuclear firestorm. Sooner or later, the U.S. will have to get back to the business of its own survival and cease spending so much of its time and resources on the preservation of a foreign state that is nothing less than a perversion of history.

Signs of the times are Reagan's withholding shipments of cluster bombs and F-16s, rumors about the White House's ready-for-signature plans to cut off all military aid, and last but by no means least the secret conversations between Reagan and King Hussein, reported by *Wall Street Journal* correspondent Karen House, in which the president was supposed to have said he would run again in 1984 and win -- without the Jewish vote. That's a pretty tall order for any on-

scene American politician. That such rumors, true or false, are getting into the media is ample proof that the old pro-Zionist scenario is slowly and painfully shifting. This doesn't mean that the sacred doctrine of Israel right or wrong is about to die out in the hearts of such as Mondale and Cranston. Anti-Zionism still has a long way to go before it makes any real headway in this country. There will be plenty of setbacks and reversals. The overwhelming influence of American Jews to the contrary, however, what has to be has to be.

Twenty years ago American presidents were 100% in Israel's pocket. Now they are 80%. The Palestinian case has at least been heard. The bombing of West Beirut and Israel's role in the Sabra and Shatila massacres have cast shadows on Zionism that will never dissolve.

Whether Jewry's experiment in the Middle East lasts another 10 or another 50 years is really unimportant. Its failure is already self-evident. Actually, it failed from the start because it was never able to exist under its own steam. It never depended on the Jews themselves, but on the weapons, taxes, industry and unwariness of non-Jews. In the long run, history has no tolerance for parasitic states.

\* \* \*

Notice how fast Captain Charles Johnson and Marine Commandant General Robert Barrow dropped out of the news? Stopping three Israeli tanks with a .45 caliber pistol was a story even the Zionist-fearing media could not resist. Nor could a letter attacking the Israeli occupying army in Lebanon for deliberately provoking and harassing American troops be ignored when it came from the pen of a top U.S. general on the scene. But there was no day-to-day follow-up on the Johnson and Barrow stories, as there is whenever the media want to boost, not decry, the holy cause of Zionism. Also, Israel's repartee that Johnson had been drinking and Barrow had been lying was given almost equal time on TV and equal space in the press. This is the kind of "balance" that is seldom seen in Middle East reporting.

The specific incidents that caused General Barrow to go public with his denunciation were squeezed in the back pages of most American newspapers and hardly mentioned on TV.

Item: The Israelis held Marine Major John Todd at gunpoint for 25 minutes when he was accompanying a convoy on a coastal road near Beirut. All the other vehicles were allowed through.

Item: An Israeli tank fired upon Marine Captain Bruce Dunhill while on patrol on the Beirut-Damascus highway and refused to let him proceed.

Item: Israeli soldiers fired on Army Major Herman Kafura while he was investigating a shooting incident south of Beirut, in which two women were killed. Kafura was fired upon even after he had identified himself as a U.S. officer.

## Torrent from Torrance

The restless researchers and rambunctious revisionists of Torrance, the aspiring Athens of a renovated Majority America, are churning out books, pamphlets and newsletters faster than most of us can read or ingest them. But it's the kind of literary flood we're happy to drown in.

The Institute for Historical Review (P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90503) has issued an 8-page *Special Report* crammed with anti-Holocaust news, including a detailed rundown on those who tried and failed to win the \$50,000 reward for conclusive proof of a deliberate Nazi campaign to gas millions of Jews in World War II death camps. Equally interesting was the rundown on the no-shows who should have tried for the reward, but were conspicuous by their absence.

The IHR has also put out a booklet, *Failure at Nuremberg* (\$2.50), an analysis of the trial, evidence and verdict of what will surely go down in history as the greatest example of injustice in the history of Western jurisprudence -- an orgy of revenge wearing the mask of ex post facto law.

The latest books from Noontide Press (P.O. Box 1248, Torrance, CA 90505) are headed by *Profiles in Populism*, edited by W.A. Carto. The ups and downs of the unique American political philosophy which helped to guide our country through its years of greatness are chronicled and illustrated by compendious biogs of such great Americans as Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson, Robert La Follette Sr., Thomas E. Watson, Henry Ford, Hiram Johnson, Father Charles E. Coughlin and Charles A. Lindbergh. All these, according to editor Carto, had strong populist leanings and, if they had their say, America would be a far different and far better place than it is today. Carto also insists that if America is to be saved, the savior will come trailing garments of populism. It's quite possible. If there is any better introduction to populism around, any more intelligent discussion of the subject than *Profiles in Populism*, we have yet to see or read it.

Another important new book from the Noontiders is *Perpetual War for Perpetual Peace*, edited by Harry Elmer Barnes. Its 730 pages are a documented, encyclopedic review of the sly and not-so-sly machinations that dragged an unwilling, unbellicose people into a war to make the world safe for Stalinism. Some of America's greatest 20th-century historians brilliantly scrutinize and scan the interventionist wrongdoing and lawbreaking that led to Lend Lease, the sabotage of American neutrality, illegal naval forays in the Atlantic and, lastly, the subtle, underhanded economic warfare against Japan that goaded the Japanese military into the attack on Pearl Harbor. The late Harry Elmer Barnes organized the book, contrib-

uted some of the most interesting essays, and selected scholars such as Charles



Harry Elmer Barnes

Tansill, Percy L. Greaves Jr., William Henry Chamberlin, George Morgenstern, Frederic R. Sanborn, William L. Neumann and George A. Lundberg to compose definitive accounts of the warmongering that ended in a tragedy even worse than World War I. All in all, *Perpetual War for Perpetual Peace* presents a horrifying panorama of duplicity at the highest levels of government. If nothing else, it should remain a classic cautionary tale for future statesmen who might wish to dirty their hands by putting the U.S. in a Mideast war in return for hefty Jewish campaign contributions.

Among other new Noontide releases are: *Who Financed Hitler* by James and Suzanne Pool, *The Myth of the Twentieth Century* by Alfred Rosenberg and *The Philosophy of Friedrich Nietzsche* by H.L. Mencken. The last-named is a joy to read, a double treat in that it presents the nuts and bolts of Nietzsche's thought along with the mordant wit of Mencken's incomparable prose. Mencken understood Nietzsche better than any other writer. Why shouldn't he? Next to the Master himself, he was the world's most ardent Nietzschean.

## GANPAC Is Born

At least 20 strongly pro-Israel PACs (Political Action Committees) assist in the financing of election campaigns of Jews and Jewish fellow travelers. How many PACs have been formed to help elect candidates committed to the interests of German Americans? Until a few months ago the question itself was absurd. Who would have the effrontery to take German interests into ac-

count in national elections? Why the very idea reeked of Hitlerism!

Now, at long last, there is a pro-German PAC, bearing the appropriate acronym of GANPAC (German American National Political Action Committee). It has been founded by an enterprising, gung-ho Californian, Hans Schmidt, who has done everything right and proper, including registering it with the Federal Election Commission. Schmidt fervently believes there is a niche for such an organization in the American political system, from which German-American interests have been effectively shut out since the beginning of World War I. Social clubs and do-gooding Vereins like the Steuben Society are nice, Schmidt agrees, but they don't make any waves in elections. What's more, they have no noticeable effect in stopping or reducing the agglomeration of books, articles, films, TV documentaries and slanted news stories that has been drowning American culture in a flood of hatred for all things German for most of this century. GANPAC believes one way of turning off some of the incessant propaganda is to take a leaf from the anti-Germans and develop some political clout by helping to elect candidates who don't think Germans spend all their time planning to gas six million more Jews in future Auschwitzes.

The Census Bureau, quite erroneously, has estimated that Americans of German descent represent the largest American minority, as many as 52 million, a figure *Instauration* has attacked in a major article (December 1982). Whatever the real count, there are certainly tens of millions of German Americans in the U.S., most of them assimilated and as WASPish as the Anglo-Saxon breed of Teutons. Despite being authentic members of the Majority, German Americans certainly have the right and the duty to join together to defend their original homeland and original culture against the never-ending assaults of minority racists.

GANPAC needs funds with which to help elect its candidates for political office. Yearly membership is \$20; for students and old folks, \$10. The address is GANPAC, 726 Santa Monica Blvd., Suite 200, Santa Monica, CA 90401. Telephone: (213) 393-2891. The organization is brave enough to have set up its headquarters in the very heart of the Jane Fonda heartland, which is another reason it deserves support.

## Purifying the NAACP

Founded by whites and still substantially funded by whites, the NAACP is now run by part-white blacks. The NAACP Legal Fund, founded by whites and almost entirely financed by whites, has no formal connection to the NAACP and, despite a few token blacks on the board of directors, is run by Jews. For years the NAACP has been trying to take over the NAACP Legal Fund or, failing that, to prevent it from using the NAACP name. For obvious reasons Jack Greenberg, the Legal Fund's boss, has been fighting this move.

In March a federal judge ordered Greenberg to stop using the NAACP trademark. Unless the Legal Fund manages to get the decision reversed on appeal, it will no longer be able to use the NAACP brand name to lure financial contributors from eleemosynary Negrophiles who still feel guilty about slavery and Jim Crow. There is a happy dividend for the Majority in all this. The decade-long legal assault mounted by Greenberg and his pals against Majority members and Majority institutions will be curbed by reduced funds. The court's decision also means that blacks, or rather mulattoes, have won another round in their fight to control black-oriented organizations. In the war for superequality they no longer want to be led by Jewish generals.

### Justice for Whites?

"Citizens Against Military Injustice" is a group of a hundred or so white families who have had their sons mysteriously slain while on military service. The organizers, parents of Petty officer Michael Lockwood, charge that he was killed on contract by a black gang of drug dealers on board his ship. They even have witnesses' statements. The Navy, of course, is diligently covering up the racial aspects. The Lockwoods also stated on the television show, "Hour Magazine," that such attacks are endemic throughout the services. Their time on camera was abruptly brought to an end when the father alluded to "spray-painting of a racial nature on board [his late son's] ship."

### Zip 201 on Home-made Music

Rock and pop music is an enormous cultural force in America and Europe. We should use it as a propaganda vehicle. You do not have to be a billionaire to record a tape. Today's tape recorder technology allows you to do as professional a job in your living room as could be done in a major label studio of the 50s or even the 60s. If you cannot play your rug-chewing tunes on the Top 40, minority-sensitive or minority-owned stations, you can make cassettes and distribute them. More and more people are buying car cassette players and Walkman-type cassette players with headphones (the kind suburban joggers tote on their belts as they invigorate their cardiovascular systems). Many people have hi-fi or at least lo-fi cassette decks and players in their homes. One lone crank with a high-speed cassette duplicator could produce hundreds of cassette copies in a day.

The punk and new wave music scene also holds promise for us. The music lends itself to the creative efforts of low-budget unknowns. More and more new wave music incorporates an electronic, automatic rhythm-maker, a sort of miniature computer that introduces synthetic drum beats just where you want them. It's no bigger than a

bread box and can plug directly into a tape deck. New wave also uses tape loops, electronic gadgetry, and electronic synthesizer keyboards, which again can plug directly into a tape deck. The advantage to this is that wild sound effects with huge dramatic impact can be recorded on home tape decks, with no outside noise interference. With overdubbing and a 2- or 4-channel tape recorder, you can lay down some nice sounds in an apartment or a condo.

Home computer hookups will also be a boon. We can blast high-speed transmissions to each other over the phone and record *Instauration* on floppy disks. I suspect that high-speed transmissions of a digital nature can be made of music and video material as well. Hollywood and New York will have less control over media. Undergrounders will be able to make a much stronger pitch.

### Help for the Gifted

Psychologist Julian C. Stanley finds fault with certain enrichment programs for gifted children. But he isn't just another egalitarian critic of "elitism" and tracking systems. Instead, he wants to go much further toward a recognition of young people's individual needs. A special class in social studies, for example, intended for all high-IQ youths, may be almost irrelevant to the problems of a math whiz. The answer is to demolish the "age-in-grade-lockstep" which leads so many bright students to drop out.

But, critics ask, isn't the gifted child usually the social and emotional peer of those his own age? Only in myth, replies Stanley. The performance of gifted youngsters on personality measures like the California Psychological Inventory shows that

emotionally they are more like bright persons several years older than themselves than they are like their own age-mates . . . . On the average they are better matched socially and emotionally with able students who are older.

Johns Hopkins University, where Professor Stanley teaches, has both a Center for the Advancement of Academically Talented Youth and a privately funded summer program for some 600 teenagers. Although most of the participants are 13 or 14 years old, the level of classroom discussion often surpasses that at many colleges. Several other universities also have centers for the gifted, and in 17 states (mostly southern and western) special services for talented children are now required by law.

Advocates of talent searches are fond of quoting from Thomas Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard":

Full many a gem of purest rays serene  
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;  
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,  
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Unfortunately, as Lothrop Stoddard and others were already insisting 60 years ago, our present individualistic system locates Gray's "mute inglorious Milton" of the working class, gives him his wings, and, in so doing, renders him biologically sterile or nearly so. Even a century ago, Harvard and Radcliffe students were not reproducing their numbers. For the race's sake, and the future's, let us hope that a few human "gems" are left to "homely joys [like making babies], and destiny obscure."

Be that as it may, fathers and mothers reading this will be eager to have their children's full potential realized. For additional information, they may write to the Gifted Children Newsletter, Box 115, Sewell, NJ 08080, or the National Association for Gifted Children, 5100 N. Edgewood Drive, St. Paul, MN 55112.

### Words Out of Season

Few Americans in public life are still unafraid to let their tongues work freely in resonance with their innermost thoughts. One of them is Judge James M. Rea of Maryland, who noted in the course of a consumer-relations case, "Jewish people have a thing: you never pay retail, always pay wholesale." Equally uninhibited is Mayor D.C. Master of Charles Town (not Charleston) West Virginia, who believes "low-income mothers should be spayed." Then there are three justices in North Texas who recently spoke out against performing interracial marriages.

All of the above "loose mouths" have been castigated for their heretical utterances. Various chapters of the ACLU, NAACP and ADL took them promptly to task and flayed them unmercifully with media cat-o-nine-tails. Not one Majority organization came to their support.

### Relativity Takes Yet Another Lump

A team of French physicists, reports the British newspaper *Observer*, recently performed an experiment that seriously questions Einstein's Special Theory of Relativity. The polarization of pairs of matched photons was measured to determine how the measurement of one photon affected the behavior of the other. As predicted by Quantum Theory, it seemed that one acted in such a way that it "knew" what the other was doing. Then a switch was inserted to prevent any signal passing between the photons unless it exceeded the velocity of light. The behavior of the photons still demonstrated that some form of communication was taking place. If so, then a signal must have been transmitted with a velocity greater than the speed of light -- an impossibility according to Einstein.

