

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

☐ My father never bought my line on Israel. For ten years it was always the admonition, "Why don't you come back to earth and quit listening to those right-wing kooks?" On a recent visit he said, head averted and rather sheepishly: "Well, I guess you've always been right about the goddamned Israelis. We ought to cut 'em loose and let it sink in the sea. You'd think the liberals had painted themselves in a corner with South Africa, now that Israel is seen as their chief arms supplier. But I'm sure the Jews will slip out of that one, too. When will Reagan wake up?" That was more, much more, than I ever expected to hear from Pa.

301

☐ Shame on Zip 200 for comparing the realism of Willie and Marv with "the graffiti on an outhouse." I wonder if his friend would have found it equally distasteful (read unfashionable) if a Wop or a Kraut had been depicted.

774

☐ George Bush verbally attacked the "vicious racist hatred" and "lack of ethics" in Forsyth (Foresight) County (GA) in an endless, blathering speech delivered in Dallas, which was reminiscent of Carter's "malaise" malarkey.

787

☐ One of the local classical music stations has a British deejay who regularly plays Percy Grainger arrangements. In speaking to him during a wee-hours phone call, I happened to mention that *Instauration* had done a cover story on Grainger. "I didn't read it," he said, hurriedly and coldly.

100

☐ Memento Mori? The Greeks developed from their ancestral Nordic society of free men a democracy by the Greeks, with the Greeks and for the Greeks. They did not find it necessary to safeguard it against unwanted infiltration and minority rule. At that time there was no such imminent danger on the horizon. But as soon as the alien rabble of the downtowns, the metics, wormed themselves into the system, the Greek hegemony was gone. All democracies are susceptible to minority takeover and none of them is constitutionally safeguarded against infiltration and alienation. In the long run a measure of democracy is possible only if an ethnically selective eugenic system is built into the moral code of a society.

503

☐ Went to the film, *Lethal Weapon*, yesterday. Wife probably wanted to see Mel Gibson. I don't like to go to movies any more. After two years of *Instauration*, even the tiniest nuances of reverse racism are glaringly obvious to me -- things I never bothered to notice before. The movie was awful, and the script such a lie that "willing suspension of disbelief" never came into play. I warned my wife that every bad guy would be blond and blue-eyed. As it turned out, the heroin smuggler was so blond they referred to him as an "albino bastard." Horrible flick. They even put in a hint of a potential romantic interlude between Mel Gibson and a black cop's café-au-lait daughter. Not even the "Stop Apartheid" sticker on the refrigerator door of the black cop's home was lost on me.

913

☐ The Dallas Times-Herald cancelled Joe Sobran. But it took a column of gay-bashing to get Sobran canned in Dallas, not the one in which he said a few good words about *Instauration*.

752

☐ It's a damned shame that so few people seem capable of picking out the relationships between various news stories. Amy Carter and Abbie Hoffman were found not guilty of committing crimes, using the "necessity defense" -- that their admitted lawbreaking was necessary to prevent a greater crime, CIA recruitment on campus. But if Oliver North ever admits he juggled a little money to prevent a Communist takeover of Latin America, he'll rot in jail.

229

☐ Instaurationists need to understand one centrally important fact about born-again Christianity: It is a desperate attempt by white families to fortify and reinforce themselves with Protestant Northern European values as these values disintegrate both publicly and privately around them. The component of literal religiosity is exaggerated to the precise degree that the true political (i.e., racial) content of the fundamentalist movement must be suppressed -- for the time being. It's a kindred phenomena to "playing dumb," the white defensive tactic well analyzed in the January 1987 issue. If you pretend to have no "politics," they'll leave you alone -- also for the time being.

Jews were unable to detect a satisfactorily scary amount of anti-Semitism in the ADL's recent poll of Christian fundamentalists. Not that the Jews won't keep worrying and worrying at the matter, as is their nature, until they do elicit anti-Semitic findings. But their noses are right to smell in pro-Christian culture a massing if still veiled critique of their own cultural "contributions" to American society, and an implicit yearning for a return to *Judenreinheit*.

Let snottily agnostic Instaurationists not forget that Protestant Northern Europe adapted Christianity to its own genetic imperative of high-minded, individualistic capitalism. The production of the Nordic character structure we admire so much is inseparable from the moral background of the individual's relationship with a stern judge of a god.

499

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□ If you ever need a cheap purgative to induce instant nausea, rush to the nearest college bookstore and flip through a history "text." Be sure to have a barf bag in hand. Didn't you know that if it were not for poor, oppressed Rastus, Western civilization would never have graced the shores of America? As the story goes, and I have it from the lips of establishment authorities, all our Founding Fathers, inventors, geniuses, philosophers, patriots, industrialists, heroes, generals, scholars and scientists owned and oppressed poor, great, majestic darkies as slaves. Whenever these cruel ogres needed inspiration or advice, they peered out across the shining rows of cotton at the poor and oppressed blacks. It was this spectacle which constituted the well-spring of all Western creativity, innovation and genius. I learned this in a real no-kidding college class. So many things are explained now.

861

□ From following the dispute between Zips 327 and 967, I have deduced that 327 is a traditional middle-class female while 967 is a product of the "Africanization of the U.S." Zip 327 is seeking the "sensible" Western solution of marriage with perhaps a touch of the romantic outlook while Zip 967 regards women the way black Africans do. Zip 327, though, is not completely free from our new culture. From a series of causes -- birth control, coeducation and legal nuisances such as life insurance, joint bank accounts and taxation -- our wealth is becoming female owned. But it is still male controlled. The transfer of ownership has brought subtle changes. The female is more outspoken and independent. The increased nagging to be better providers has made men realize they can only find rest in death. Psychic suicide is sought through overwork, sports mania and a neurotic overindulgence in smoking and drinking. More wealth passes to the widow. Zip 967 is drowning in the haze of the new culture that throbs to the beat of the African drum. Our music and dance is now African. We emphasize sex play, wear increasingly scanty clothing, prefer instant to future gratification and are lost in a constant effort to be free from the tyranny of time. Not completely lost, 967 is vaguely aware of a tomorrow and is willing to put in his two minutes for the future of the race. Hopefully in "fast-crash America," 327 and 967 will meet, settle down and live happily ever after.

Canadian subscriber

□ Instauration is still my favorite magazine -- at least until the world ends. Then Satan will tell me what I should read.

045

□ We have to clean up our act before we can progress. That means telling NQOKD (not quite our kind, dearie) that we are willing to do without maids, servants and those who perform the menial work in our society. Is this a message you can sell in Beverly Hills? Shouldn't McCulloch concentrate on what-we-do rather than what-we-say? I do like McCulloch's courage. He gets an A from me. I wish it could be an A+.

112

□ Eventually Instaurationists must get together in some forum or other. I recently came across a John Maynard Keynes quote, "It is astonishing what foolish things one can temporarily believe if one thinks too long alone."

988

□ Self-regulation of the financial markets has given us the Ivan Boesky scandals. Self-regulation of the airlines has given us union-busters like Carl Icahn. What's wrong with American capitalism as preached by Milton Friedman? It's not the theory; it's the players. When regulation returns, please remember the Carl-Ivan duo accomplished the impossible: they had free-traders and libertarians demanding that the government re-regulate.

100

□ Zip 926's (March 1987) slightly sardonic comments on the family, the one that had a mother and a father, the one he called an "Ozzie and Harriet" family, made him sound like a good candidate for the liberal club. His rationale that "even without the benefits of a full-time father most . . . children would turn out all right" is rather ludicrous. Take a look at today's youth, products of a large portion of one-parent families, or just broken families in general, and tell me how they're all right. What good is it if our children grow up to be good little Majority-hating liberals? The disintegration of the family structure marks the disintegration of society, and worse, the extinction of our race. For without proper guidance of both parents, our children will for the most part grow up no better or maybe even worse than the dregs of society we see around us today. What makes me an authority on this subject? I myself am a product of a no-father upbringing. I strongly feel that this was a large contributing factor to my present situation.

Prison inmate

□ We can make fun of Oral Roberts, Jim Bakker and Jimmy Swaggart, but we must never forget that their followers are our kind. Their way of reacting to the liberal-minority control of the country is to hide behind (and be comforted by) religion -- just like my Irish ancestors. If the Majority ever gets control of its own destiny, the TV preachers will quickly find the ranks of their followers depleted.

111

□ Isn't it funny how the FBI can always round up the KKKers, but has so much difficulty finding the JDLers?

802

□ The concept of nationhood is a European idea. Black Africans reverted to their original tribal community once the Europeans left. It's not their gig. Soviet Russia knows full well a black South Africa will be a disaster, with its politicians for rent to anyone willing to pay the price. The Russians, whose skins are white, are not liked any more than other Europeans. It's back to the bush in most parts of Africa, as it should be. All the Christian bibles, beaded bags and bras did not take.

334

□ As I examine the various elements of the Democratic Party, I recall, as a Catholic, a day in Rome in 1953 when I had a few minutes with Pope Pius XII. Since his time, a large part of the Church leadership has gone far to the left (and I have become an agnostic). Now we have pro-Communist Irish Catholics. While the overwhelming majority of Catholics used to be Democrats, very few ever were Communists. Now, a significant number of U.S. Catholics still support the Democratic Party no matter how far left it goes. In the vanguard are the priests who subscribe to Marxist "liberation theology."

Other important elements of the Democratic Party include some 32 mainline Protestant churches (those now aligned with the National and World Councils of Churches), once the backbone of solid Republicanism. Then there are the Negroes, who probably vote at least 90% Democratic. The illegal and legal Hispanics also constitute a significant block in the party. And, of course, the majority of Jews vote Democratic.

Spokesmen for the Gay Rights Movement, an important and integral part of the Democratic Party leadership, claim they represent more than 10% of the population. And don't discount Big Labor. Though the bosses have had trouble trying to dictate the way members should vote, the majority still vote Democratic. Finally, there is a gaggle of other groups such as the National Organization for Women (NOW), Common Cause, People for the American Way, nuclear freeze nuts, plus an assortment of "peace" groups and "ecological" idiots.

338

□ Re the \$7 million judgment against the Alabama KKK: Amendment VIII of the Constitution states, "excessive bail shall not be required, nor excessive fines imposed . . ." Officials, who permitted 25,000 blacks to march on Cumming (GA), population 2,000, tried to stop a few dozen rightists from marching. Amendment I of the Constitution states, "Congress shall make no law . . . abridging . . . the right of the people peaceably to assemble . . ."

301

□ The Centers for Disease Control mandates all research on AIDS be done in what is known as a "Class 3" laboratory, whose security is exceeded only by a laboratory dealing with nuclear material. A Class 3 lab requires the following: (1) double air locks on all doors; (2) all personnel must use double gloves. If something is spilled on a glove, the exposed glove is removed and incinerated and the worker must leave the lab for additional sterilization; (3) all personnel must wear masks at all times; (4) vent hoods must be used to remove all fumes and exposed air, which is routed through an incinerator for sterilization. This is all very interesting. It appears the doctors and officials of the CDC, who keep telling us how AIDS cannot be spread by casual contact, seem to be much more cautious when exposing themselves to it. Meanwhile, Hollywood is revving up its media awareness campaign using the theme "AIDS is hard to catch."

300

□ As witnessed by the judgment in the University of Texas shanty razing case, another tack our enemies resort to is heinously ordering defendants to prostitute themselves by performing "community service" for the very groups they find so abhorrent -- in the UT case, an anti-apartheid group. Somehow the only thing minorities can build on campus is either shanties or menorahs.

787

□ Has it occurred to anyone that the effort of the liberal-minority coalition to oust President Reagan may stem from his visit to Bitburg?

652

□ The other day I was sitting in my cell listening to the falsetto-like tone of a young catamite's voice while he/she/it talked to its "husband." Picturing some frail, dainty thing caught in a bad situation and attempting to make the best of it, I was surprised to find my perceived 97-pound weakling was a big black fag who looked like a linebacker for the Pittsburgh Steelers. As this creature walked by my cell attempting to appear girlish, I noted that he glanced my way with a big carnivorous sneer that attempted to be a smile. This prison is so mean even the faggots are mean.

Zip withheld

□ Within the confines of modern American reality, all hope for separation of the races has got to be abandoned. In South Africa, the dead weight of black numbers will eventually accomplish what ANC terror and white treachery have not -- kaffir "majority" rule. As these inevitable trends become clearer, the exodus from the Old World will start to reverse itself, as hundreds of thousands of whites flee back across the seas whence they or their ancestors came. True, the genetic stock of these returnees will not be nearly as pure as that of the ones they left behind, but they may well make up in vitality for what they lack in racial purity. Of course, if Jews are permitted to join this homeward trek, we may as well stay where we are and go down without a struggle. Let's leave them behind, among the avid mongrels they longed for and catered to. As for the mongrels, they will queue up outside the gates of wherever we go. When Archbishop Tutu growled last year that "America can go to hell," I had lurid visions of Negroes lined up waiting to get into a Hades filled with whites. But this time we shall not let them in, even as slaves. And when they discover that the goose that laid the golden eggs has flown the coop, what a lamentation will arise! They will beg us to return and start up new plantations for them. Never!

South African subscriber

□ The white racist is often advised to speak and write only of group differences -- never of group "superiority" or "inferiority." Yet he invariably fails to follow this advice -- and for a very good reason. To effectively make the white racist case, one must explain to one's audience the truly unique vulnerabilities of the white race and, particularly, of its Nordic branch. But to convincingly convey the nature of these vulnerabilities, one must examine their origins -- the chain of causality which lies behind them. And there's the rub! Those diverse causes involve matters not only of group differences, but, quite often, of outright group superiority, which inevitably brings in its train certain attendant inferiorities (i.e., vulnerabilities).

In simpler language, our singular white/Nordic weakness stems largely from our singular strength. To relieve that weakness, we must understand its nature, but that requires a knowledge of our strength. So long as the latter knowledge is forbidden -- damned as "evil" -- there can be no relief for our race's fast demise. Thus, our instauration requires a widespread and profound understanding of the nature of human inequality, in the fullest sense -- that is, of all the inevitable social, political, cultural and demographic effects of such inequality. Rather than mindlessly reciting the simple "equality" mantra, we should be constructing an infinitely subtle and complex science of human inequality. Only such a science -- with a dollop of art added for elegance and popularity -- can save a portion of the Western world for Northern European racial posterity.

We must be "rude" because our collective existence depends on it.

862

□ Zip 805's lament, "Why Should We Bring Up Theirs?" (Jan. 1987) is OK as far as it goes, but doesn't tell the whole story. Like Gretchen, my sister-in-law went into special education for the dough and knew the type of students she was going to deal with. Normal kids aren't in special education. Gretchen should forget about her degrees, develop some sort of job that keeps her in the home (knitting, running a day-care center or making tea cozies) and stop going to a doctor to be treated for stress. My own mother used to take ordinary sweaters and put a lot of beads on them -- and then sell them at a charity bazaar for lots of dough. She used to have several ladies over to do this and many times I sat on their needles. There are many things women can do in the home to make money. And, ahem, the tax man doesn't have to know. Women should join the underground economy if they want to be homebodies.

925

□ Fine, the editor feels as I do that personal ads are a bit creepy. What about a "literary society" that would meet to discuss the ideas expressed in the works of Carleton Coon, Jean Raspail and Nietzsche? Carleton Putnam didn't write enough, and Lawrence Dennis is too controversial. Ezra Pound attracted some very strange birds to his cause (I was one at one time). The emphasis has to be literary, not political. If McCulloch keeps writing, there someday may be a group of literati devoted to his works. At the literary meetings I attended, I always looked around the room to focus on some lovely lady for whom I conjured up impure thoughts. Married women must wear their wedding rings. Make fun of the singles bars if you must, but they do serve a purpose. The ladies are telling us, by their very presence, they are available.

092

□ Perhaps we should start using the following words: deathism, deathist, livism and livist. Deathism is a mental illness.

303

□ I would like to comment on parts one and two of Robert A. Hall's "Mistake" series. In part one, Hall places undue emphasis on what he calls Britain's "boy-scoutish" attitude regarding the keeping of promises and her support for "the underdog." He is wrong on both counts. Perfidious Albion kept only those promises she found convenient to keep and never gave a tinker's damn for the "underdog" when her own interests were at stake. In his second article, Hall goes from mild Anglophilia to moderate Germanophobia when he makes the claim that "brain damage" from the post-WWI starvation blockade of Germany created "warped personalities" that constituted the most "notoriously" loyal followers of Adolf Hitler. As a German American, I vehemently protest this condescending attack on the ideals of an entire generation.

900

□ WASPishly Yours starts out pretty good. You may have a good columnist in the making. But he'll have to go a long way to equal the departed Cholly.

111



□ When Jonathan Pollard was sentenced to life imprisonment and his wife got the obligatory judicial slap on the wrist, Wyoming's redoubtable congressman, Dick Cheney, said, "I don't think it [the Pollard case] was a rogue operation. I think it was a major, very successful penetration of the U.S. government." After going out on a limb with that quaint little nugget of wisdom, Cheney, perhaps thinking of potential and past campaign contributions from The Lobby, gives us this sobering gem: "It wouldn't be in our national interest to significantly reduce aid levels just because the Israelis made a dumb mistake." Right on, Dick! Neither was it in our national interest to press for a full-scale investigation just because the Israelis made a "dumb mistake" by blasting the U.S.S. Liberty. 200

□ I wonder who was the casting director of the movie, *Giant*. Three of the male leads -- Rock Hudson, James Dean and Sal Mineo -- have departed for gay heaven. No wonder the film is hugely popular in AIDSvilles. 741

□ McCulloch's thesis is that the Northerner does not herd well, that he needs space, that he should be with his own kind. Nevertheless, he will forfeit all the above if he can get someone else to do his heavy chores. Sure, hunger forces millions of Mexicans to swim the Rio Grande, but they wouldn't get wet if there was no work. In a sense, McCulloch and the Falwell-Swaggart-Roberts-Bakker (how could I forget that little dork and his hussy wife?) quartet are in the same business. They want to save us while we want to continue to sin. McCulloch has the best argument, but he wants Jewish Princesses to take out their own garbage. No such luck. McCulloch doesn't go beyond reporting that our institutions have been taken over by outsiders. Where was the flaw in the system that allowed outsiders to capture the institutions? 418

□ George Will heads my list for Renegade of the Year. His moral superiority can shatter steel. He's our Elie Wiesel; he should go all the way and convert. 809

□ In the January 1987 issue (p. 19) you indirectly alleged that David K. Shipler of the New York Times is a Jew. This is far from the truth; and is in fact the same mistake that the naive Jesse Jackson made several months previously and was corrected for. In the February 1987 issue (p. 30) you allege that a bevy of U.S. judges "attended the entire [Zündel] trial." The American judges attended 10 minutes; maybe 15 at the most, of the Zündel appeal, which lasted five days. I think it's time you fired your "cartoonist" and hired a decent fact-checker. 902

□ If America's Chosen could get the government to pressure the Kremlin into releasing Jews from Gulags, how long do you think it will take them to get Pollard sprung? I'd say about a year. 113

□ I really enjoyed Vic Olvir's piece (Oct. 1986) and his poem (March 1987). 509

□ People can see for themselves that Latin countries and peoples are corrupt: their Catholicism condemns sin yet "forgives" it for a hypocritical pittance. People have noticed there is no such thing as a German or English Mafia. The Jewish religion, of course, isn't worthy of the name, being nothing but the naked amorality will to power of a resentment-ridden, uncreative race. And what on earth can be said about Islam, where life is cheap and women are treated like dumb animals instead of moral beings? The net effect of corrupt mainline and fundamentalist Protestantism is morally negative. Yet as G.K. Chesterton wrote, "When people cease to believe in God, they don't believe nothing, they believe everything." No society we would consider remotely civilized could survive "belief in anything." A citizen of Omaha (NE), which has recently ousted its mayor for minor misconduct in office, says, "This is the real Midwest. We expect people to do a good job. That's a given. But that's not enough. We expect people to do what is right." When men and women are able to talk that way in late 20th-century America, they are speaking from the one tradition for which "a good job" and "what is right" is a given. 502

□ Hot damn, Zip 440! Your recent venting has reminded me that there are really women out there in that vast spineless void. All schools seem to have their representatives of the varied forms of noisy bipeds that are turning this lovely planet into a manure pile. The snobbery is directly proportional to the tuition: the brutishness varies inversely. Where you send your children depends upon the snob to brute ratio that seems appropriate. I personally find immense satisfaction in driving straight into the school parking lot, parting the Red Sea of BMWs and Caddys with my 1970 Valiant. It is rewardingly titillating. My daughter maintains the highest standing in her class, which certainly adds to the inward glow. 142

□ We have become captives of our own convenience. What's so bad about the second-rate apartment? Why does Zip 327 parrot the minority line that poverty = crime/drugs automatically? Our parents' parents went through the Great Depression in ghetto conditions without the assumed automatic moral decay. Is the woman who improves her stock outside of marriage a "cow"? I think not: she is heroic. To extend her race, to project her people's power genetically makes her whole. We must remember that what is good (even vital) for the tribe may not be good for the individual, or at least convenient and easy. Our ancestors knew this. Righthula speaks to us of extending our power genetically. It was no great deal to them to have a child "out of wedlock." In fact, the whole village helped the woman out. Males of the best sort were the ones most in danger, whether at war or whaling. Morality is important, but without survival, it is hollow. 373

□ Austin (TX) radio station KLBJ had Robert Friedman on its morning talk show on February 25. He was the author of a Mother Jones article that took Israel to task. I was expecting the usual flood of calls from irate Jews. What surprised me was the large number of vituperative "born again" Christians and fundamentalists of the Jerry Falwell ilk who called in to "defend Israel right or wrong." This again impressed me with the sad fact that as long as the fundamentalist right continues to be pro-Israel, not much progress is going to be made waking Americans up to the ongoing rape in the Middle East. 787

□ Why the AIDS epidemic among heterosexuals in black Africa? The only sexual reason given by the U.S. media is that heterosexuals there are likely to be as promiscuous as homosexuals are here. A buddy of mine is convinced that's only half the story. He insists that homosexual practices are rampant among Negroes everywhere, who, however, do not perceive their behavior as such. His evidence comes from his old Army unit. There were two obvious black queers in it, but he says that all the blacks in the unit freely admitted to "doing it" with (or rather "to") the two. But they would insist, "Hey, I'm not a queer. I was the man." Apparently they had really persuaded themselves that there was no faggotry involved, so long as they were playing the "male" role! 223



Figures don't lie, but myths often do

THE BERLIN OLYMPICS RECONSIDERED

THE 1936 OLYMPICS, popularly known as the "Nazi Olympics," are supposed to have disproved once and for all the Aryan Myth. This most infamous of all racist myths, so the story runs, was discredited primarily by the amazing athletic feats of one man, Jesse Owens, who dominated the Games and personally humiliated Hitler.

Owens's performance was, in fact, extraordinary. He won a total of four gold medals -- the 100- and 200-meter races, the broad jump and a shared team medal in the 400-meter relay.

There were only a handful of other blacks on the U.S. Men's Track and Field Team, but their contributions were disproportionate to their numbers. Out of 23 events, America won 12 gold medals. Of this total, blacks won six and shared in a seventh. They also acquired three second-place silver and two bronze third-place medals. (A Canadian black also won a bronze.)

A very impressive record. But does it really shatter any once-sacred cows about race? To answer this question, let's delve a bit deeper into the records. We might find one or two items the propagandists -- the real myth-makers -- forgot to tell us about the 1936 Olympics.

The Germans' performance at the 1932 Los Angeles Olympics had been disastrous -- only three gold medals. The U.S., on the other hand, had won 47 events and finished first in the overall standings.

Berlin had been named as the site of the XI Olympics as early as 1931. But when Hitler came to power in 1933, the Olympic issue became front-page news inside and outside Germany. Elements within the Nazi Party, isolationists of a kind, believed that races should never, never mix, even athletically. Also the debacle at Los Angeles was fresh in just about every German mind. Some Nazi ideologues feared that theories which were basic to the Third Reich might be discredited before they were given the opportunity to get off the ground.

It took Hitler over a year to make up his mind about Germany hosting the 1936 Games. Once he reached his decision, the project received his full support. A nationwide scouting system was instituted to find high-caliber athletes. After extensive trials, the best of the best underwent a solid year of training under government coaches. Despite the official backing, however, the "amateur ideal" was still honored. Athletes paid their own way and received no material awards, either before or after the Games.

The IV Winter Olympics, also awarded to Germany, took place at Garmisch-Partenkirchen in February 1936. The 1932 Winter Games had been held in Lake Placid (NY). As at Los Angeles, the home team won the most gold medals. The German results at Lake Placid added up to a paltry two bronzes.

It was a different story in the Bavarian Alps. Paced by Christal Cranze, Germans excelled on the ski slopes, winning the first gold medals ever awarded in alpine racing by taking both the men's and women's downhill and slalom (combined points). Germans also placed first in the pairs figure skating and second in the total medal count behind the powerful team from Norway. The U.S. (one gold, three bronze) finished eighth.

The Summer Games began in Berlin on August 1. Once again the American men's team won most of the track and field medals. It is at this point, however, that the anti-Nazi mythmakers begin to take over.

The Germans excelled in the "weight events," winning three out of four. In the shot put, formerly dominated by the U.S., which had taken eight of the previous nine golds, Germans finished first and third. In the hammer and javelin, two events in which Germany had never before placed, they acquired two golds and a silver.

Nor were the men the only stars. Women's Track and Field was relatively new to the Olympics. In Los Angeles the German women had done no better than the men. It was different in Berlin.

Although American women won two of the six events, they had no second- or third-place finishers. Once again, Germans dominated the "weight events," taking first and third in the discus and first and second in the javelin. Other German women collected a silver and two bronzes. A final tabulation showed that Germany finished first in the overall Women's Track and Field standings. The U.S. came in second.

Although track and field usually receives the most attention, the 1936 Olympics had 19 other sports: basketball, boxing, cycling, diving, equitation, fencing, field hockey, field handball, gymnastics, kayaking, modern pentathlon, polo, rowing, shooting, soccer, swimming, weight lifting, wrestling and yachting. German athletes did remarkably well in many of them, occasionally overshadowing the competition.

Previous German achievements in Olympic boxing had been mediocre. This time around Germans not only won more medals than in all the past Olympics combined; they also won more medals than any other team in Berlin. The best the U.S. could do was one bronze.

If the Germans' proficiency in boxing was something of a surprise, their success in two of their traditionally strong sports, gymnastics and equitation, was expected -- but not to the extent of taking first place in the overall team competition in horsemanship and all six individual events: show jumping, team show jumping, dressage, team dressage, three-day individual and three-day team. The U.S. managed to garner one silver.

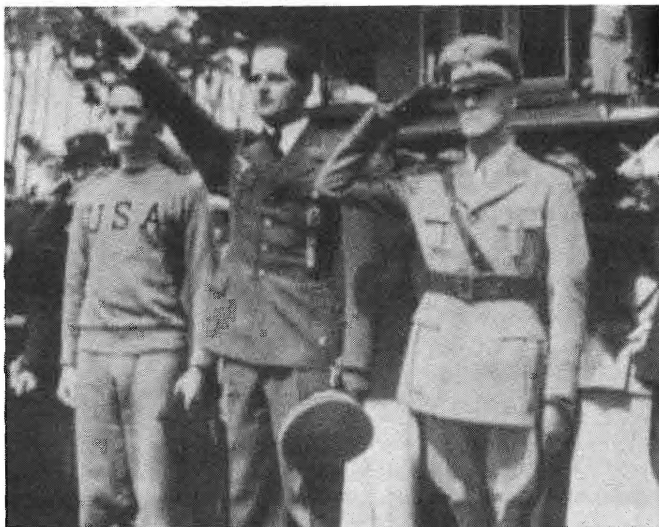
Meanwhile, German gymnasts were equaling their performances in previous Olympiads. Individually, they

brought home the gold in five of eight events, while earning the overall men's and women's team title. The U.S. score was zero.

German marksmen burned up the shooting competition, winning more medals (three) than any other country. Zero medals for the U.S.

And it was not just on dry land the Germans were successful. Out on the River Spee they won five of seven rowing events, compared to America's one gold and one bronze.

Perhaps the best individual performance of those wet two weeks over half a century ago was turned in by Luftwaffe pilot Gotthard Handrick. In winning the modern pentathlon, Handrick ended the Swedish victory string. This event, unlike the track and field decathlon, requires a multiplicity of athletic skills. In 1936 the five-day competition consisted of a cross-country obstacle race on horseback, fencing, target pistol shooting, swimming and a cross-country foot race. While Owens starred in the latter, Handrick excelled in the other events.



Germany's Gotthard Handrick (center) ended Sweden's dominance of the pentathlon.

When the dust of the IX Olympiad finally settled in the middle of August, the scoreboard read:

Germany: 33 gold, 26 silver, 30 bronze.
U.S.: 24 gold, 20 silver, 12 bronze.

Using the standard formula of awarding three points for a first, two for a second and one for a third, Germany finished with 181 points, the U.S. with 124. Combining both Winter and Summer medal counts, Germany again finished in front of the second-place U.S. It was the first time since the beginning of the Winter games that the U.S. had not finished first.

From practically nowhere in 1932 to the overall Olympic championship in 1936 is an astonishing turnabout in the annals of the Games. Yet the story is hardly known. Why?

For one thing, the American reaction was one of disbelief. It was a stupendous upset of the favored American team. Then there was the controversy over Nazi athletic

policy, one aspect of which barred Jews from the German team. Pressure from the International Olympic Committee, however, had forced Germany to add a part-Jewish ex-Olympian to its contingent. She was Helen Mayer, who in 1936 was living in the U.S. Eight years earlier in Amsterdam, she had won a gold medal in fencing for Germany. In Berlin she duelled her way to a silver. On the victor's platform, after receiving her medal, she gave Hitler a Nazi salute.



Part-Jewish Helen Mayer (right) salutes Hitler after winning a silver medal in fencing.

Finally, the great mob of liberals and leftists who balk at any and all forms of racism, except of course minority racism, were not interested in the "German Olympics." All they wanted to do was distort and downplay the Nazi victory. By concentrating on Hitler's refusal to shake hands with Jesse Owens, a media concoction later denied by Owens himself, and by emphasizing the Jewish angle, they more or less succeeded.



Jesse Owens's 1936 Olympic performance was A-1, but it hardly disproved any racial theories.

Some skeptics say the home team always performs well in the Olympics. Was 1936 exceptional?

To find the answer, we must look to the Eastern bloc, where what happened in the IX Olympiad is being re-

affirmed on a quadrennial basis. As Romania produces its champion pubescent gymnasts and Czechoslovakia grooms its unbeatable tennis stars, the Communist giant, the Soviet Union, picks up more medals than anyone else in Olympic competition. A triumph for socialism? Not really.

Why is it that East Germany (population 17 million), with its ideologically motivated, state-trained, pampered professional athletes, consistently finishes so close to its chief challenger, the ideologically motivated, state-trained, pampered professional athletes from the USSR (population 277 million)?

Does anyone believe that the East Germans, even with their scientific selection and training methods and sports medicine programs, can keep any athletic secrets from Mother Russia? No, the difference is in the raw material: a small preponderantly Nordic East Germany versus the huge, preponderantly Alpine Soviet Union.

As for the increasing athletic prowess of blacks in recent years, it is true that they have branched out into other Olympics sports than track and field, mainly boxing and basketball. But this still leaves some 25 different sports in which they are conspicuous by their absence. The non-presence is even more noticeable in the Winter Olympics (eight sports).

The myth of the 1936 Olympics, that the theory of Nordic athletic superiority had been forever destroyed, turns out to be spurious, as does the similarly false idea that blacks have established themselves as the world's foremost athletes.

The two myths will undoubtedly continue to make good newspaper copy. But what is printed is not always true. And what is printed about athletics, especially when a real or imagined racial angle is included, is likely not only to be mythical, but 95% hype.

GEORGE POMFRET

How to save the Nordic race

IMMORTAL THOUGHTS

QUESTION: How would you like to have a child a thousand years from now?
Second question: How would you like to be half immortal?

The way human reproduction works these days, your genes are a poor substitute for immortality. Every time they advance one generation, half the genes you contribute to the newborn are lost. Your great-grandson will be only 1/8 you; your sixth generation offshoot, 1/64 you, and so on.

But if you deposit your genes in a sperm bank and they are used to father a child in vitro or in the womb, that child will always be one-half you, whether it is conceived tomorrow, the next century or the next millennium. This holds true no matter who the mother is or in what future century she happens to live.

If your wife had a fertilized ovum deposited in an "egg bank," then your child, yours and hers, could be born any time in the future, even a hundred centuries after your death, and it would still be your child -- provided, of course, everything remains properly frozen until the time of fertilization. There is no difficulty in "making" test tube babies; the technology has already been worked out and quite a few infants have been conceived under such circumstances. The problem is preserving a fertilized or unfertilized egg. In England twins were recently born 18 months apart. The long-term freezing project is still on the drawing board, but no doubt it will be solved in the not too distant future.

Robert Graham's Nobel Prize sperm bank is a clever idea and has already produced 39 superbabies. But it is based largely on intelligence. Would-be mothers with infertile husbands might want something more in a child than mere brains. Incidentally, Graham, who was given

the media shaft when he first hit the headlines, is now treated with a measure of respect. Even Howdy Doody Koppel deferred to him -- slightly -- in an interview on *Nightline* (March 30, 1987).

As far as is known, no such thing as a Nordic sperm bank exists. There shouldn't be too much difficulty establishing one or, for that matter, a Nordic egg bank. If a Nordic sperm bank were the fertilization agent of Nordic mothers, the offspring, girl or boy, would have an excellent chance of being good-looking and intelligent (the Nordic being the most intelligent and handsome of all races). Nordic character also has a built-in attraction factor for non-Nordics. If the sperm from a Nordic sperm bank fertilized a non-Nordic mother and the female offspring were again fertilized by such a "bank deposit," and so on for several generations, the final outcome would be pretty well Nordicized.

Think about it! This cryogenic, long-term birthing program might save the Nordic race, now declining catastrophically, from extinction.

An advance copy of this short article, the brainchild of *Instauration's* editor, was sent to a few subscribers who know something about genetics. The response was both positive and negative:

Dear Editor,

One possible drawback to the idea of a Nordic sperm bank is that it hinges on having some Nordophiles in that future world -- someone who cares enough about the race to produce these test-tube Nordic babies. But, if the white race itself vanishes, how can we be sure that the sperm (or sperm/egg) bank will fall into the proper hands? Let's assume that some white children were raised

as members of a black tribe. If these kids were then separated from the blacks, their culture would still be Negroid. If their line remained white and we could follow their cultural evolution for several generations, what would become of them? Would they eventually develop a culture resembling that of the Vikings and other early-day whites? Or would they remain culturally black and mired in backwardness?

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Dear Editor,

First of all, let me say that a Nordic sperm and egg bank is not a bad idea. In fact, I think it's great. Think of the stories of British soldiers marching through outlying regions of India hearing native women crying out to them, "Give me a white baby." I believe it because similar things have happened to me in South America. Then there is the caste system which established itself in Haiti after Toussaint L'Overture. Frozen Nordic spermatozoa and ova might be a better investment than gold. I don't know what it would do for our endangered species. Has anyone ever saved an endangered species? But it might become a profitable business venture. There is plenty of demand. The cosmetic industry thrives through thick and thin.

But as for the business of backcrossing the 1/16 and 1/32 and so on, that's utter nonsense. Once the black-white cross is made, neither parental stock can ever be recovered. Selection would enable one to develop new races, as animal breeders do, and particular breeders might develop breeds that would be more popular than either of the originals. But they wouldn't be the same. Stick with the idea of an all-Nordic sperm-egg implant in a surrogate mother. That is how to keep the race going. Selling guaranteed pure Nordic sperm to women of lesser races in hopes of saving the Nordic race from extinction (follow the instructions on the back of the package) would be like all the king's horses and all the king's men trying to put Humpty-Dumpty back together again.

However, as I said, it might be a good business. Could it be a legitimate, prescription business, or would it have to be more or less sub-rosa, the clientele having to travel to Mexico or Switzerland to be attended to by obstetricians with clouded credentials? Sperm in a plain brown wrapper.

Any enterprising Swede could start his own bank. For promotional purposes, he could advertise himself in teenager poster style, full-body nude photos. My own preference would be for Stefan Edberg. Or you could start with posters already made, say of John-Eric Hexum, and try to persuade the public that he left ample supplies of semen in your care before he stupidly shot himself. Spermatozoa can be frozen and thawed without any ice-crystal damage, because (as has been shown in x-ray diffraction studies) the water around chromosomes is crystalline even at body temperature. Since a sperm has only crystalline water in it, it can freeze and melt with impunity.

The egg bank, however, would require some thought. Is this more than science fiction? I'm not sure how you'd go about it. At the present state of technology, you cannot preserve/freeze eggs [Editor's Note: *What about those English twins?*], but you can preserve/freeze the early blastula, and the blastula can be implanted in the surrogate uterus, and brought to term (at least one baby has been). It would take somebody in a privileged position in a major hospital to do the job, and he'd have to be a Frankenstein. Or else you might crack the spare-part surgery racket, and offer gilt bracelets with the legend: I wish to donate my ovaries to the Nordic egg bank. Perhaps highlighted in diamond chips. Technically, there would be serious problems, since the human egg is microscopic and looks like a drop of water, and is just about as stable. I wouldn't want to bet that such a bank could be done at all without major government funding, as with cancer research. It

might be easier to do a nuclear transplant on the client's own egg. If, for instance, you could substitute a Nordic sperm-head, after removing the client's own nucleus, and then fertilize it with another sperm. But some peculiar aspect of the egg, such as lampbrush chromosomes, might prove to have some essential magic for successful embryonic development.

But I daresay with \$500 million of capital investment, such technical problems could be worked out satisfactorily and a working plant set up. The thought then occurs to me: Here is a marvelous idea, with the loftiest motives, and all the work of Nordics in conception and execution, but in a society dominated by people like Boesky. How would you expect to keep *them* from getting control? And then going to Harlem for their raw material, without letting you know?

But with the Nordic sperm bank alone you could achieve, perhaps (with nuclear substitution in the client's own egg) a kind of immaculate conception, to rival the women libbers' ideal of non-male-mediated parthenogenesis.

Ah, well, it's a fine thought.

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Dear Editor,

I called up the Washington Fertility Center and asked them about your immortality concept. It turned out to be a male infertility outfit, so its knowledge of the female side of the equation was limited. I was told that sperm, to the best of the center's knowledge, can be stored indefinitely in liquid nitrogen, whose melting point is -210° C. Liquid nitrogen has to be replenished from time to time, due to evaporation and leakage, and of course a steady supply of power is needed. The costs were \$35 for sperm analysis, \$5 per unit of sperm, \$10 for the freezing and \$20 per month for storage (regardless of the number of units involved). Apparently the "patient" or client contributes one "unit" of sperm each time he comes in. I was told that two to four units would be typical of an individual "donation." How many babies can be produced out of this I did not ask, but no doubt when the technology is ready, there could be thousands, if not millions. Eventually the main problem would be the \$20 per month storage fee, which could mount up over time.

I was informed that it is already feasible to freeze and preserve human eggs. The person to whom I spoke also believed it is currently feasible to freeze and preserve human embryos. I think I read somewhere that the human embryo actually freezes better than the unfertilized egg, but don't quote me. I do know that human sperm keeps better or is more easily preserved than that of bulls.

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Dear Editor,

I had this nightmare vision of a possible future in which the precious material in a Nordic sperm and egg bank falls into the hands of enemies. Imagine a world in which Nordics are brought into being purely as slaves to the descendants of one or more of our present minorities. Extinction might be preferable. Perhaps the minority masters of the future would take the precaution of sterilizing all these test-tube Nordics. Perhaps only the females would be allowed to exist -- as sex slaves. Even that might not be so terrible if they were permitted to remain fertile, but what if they were raised as sterilized sex slaves?

Hopefully the minority slave masters would be sufficiently envious of Nordic beauty that they would breed with the Nordic sex slaves so that after five or so generations, their descendants would themselves be quasi-Nordics and certainly much more Nordic than anything else.

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THE RISE OF THE MEDIOCRACY

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD of an Australian writer called David Tribe? I've only read one of his books, *Rise of the Mediocracy* (George Allen & Unwin, London, 1975), a savage attack on democracy, liberalism, feminism, minority racism, degenerate art, contemporary religions and the media. Permit me to offer some of Tribe's thoughts for your delectation.

To begin with, he rips to shreds the charade of "democracy," though he's tactful enough to let other thinkers -- Mill, Burke, Montesquieu -- do a lot of the work for him. He tells us, "the whole of society, socialist and non-socialist, is emasculated by Marxist sloganeering" and quotes with approval a shockingly "Fascist" suggestion from Bernard Shaw:

This haphazard Mobocracy must be replaced by democratic aristocracy: that is, by the dictatorship, not of the whole proletariat, but of that five per cent of it capable of conceiving the job and pioneering in the drive towards its divine goal.

Turning his attention to what he calls the "decline and fall of the intellectual," Tribe proceeds to set up and demolish some very wobbly skittles:

Distinguished pollsters and psephologists, sociologists and media researchers, who would never dream of conducting a mass survey on the best way of drilling a tooth or disposing of garbage -- rightly believing that these are specialist matters where one man's opinion is not as good as another's -- cheerfully resolve intellectual questions on impeccable egalitarian principles. Does God exist? Is Shakespeare relevant? Is the world drifting towards socialism? Is abortion socially desirable? Is the world overpopulated? -- these and a thousand other complex subjects appear to need no other investigation than accosting in the street people whose minds are on shop windows and traffic lights, who have seldom turned their attention to the issue put to them and who rarely have adequate background knowledge to make an informed judgment, jotting down their unpremeditated replies and totting up the totals.

It then comes as no surprise to find Tribe averring:

[[Just as individuals vary in bodily characteristics, so too do average specimens of different races Physically, there is less evidence for the equality of man than of any other species, and liberal intellectuals never cease to glory in the size, strength and agility of the negroid races.

Tribe's attitude to these "negroid races" is by itself more than enough to warrant his exile to an intellectual Siberia in these close-minded days.

At a time when it is fashionable to talk much of the "man in the saddle" directing the course of evolution and of "genetic engineering" as the harness he uses, it is ironic that

the population explosion is differentially among the poorest, most diseased, dullest and most insensitive members of the species As media mediocrats inveigh against eugenics, euthanasia, élitism and "social Darwinism" -- all of which are ingeniously equated with Hitler's gas chambers -- society is increasingly anti-eugenic, hostile to even voluntary euthanasia, opposed to all élites save the mediocracy and dedicated to "social Rousseauism."

Tribe's opinion of the churches is scathing:

Mediocre in both its message and its ministry, stripped of the most charismatic and lucrative of its saints (who are now accused of doubtful historicity), berated for its sexual hangups, exposed in its business dealings, and finding even the bleeding heart of Jesus and the immaculate heart of Mary less productive in tears and contributions, the Hierarchy can claim to be little but the richest, greediest, surliest and stupidest mediocracy in the world Among world religions Protestantism is particularly pathetic. Its God has died, its Jesus is reduced to the status of an "angry young man" -- if not of a sacred mushroom -- its salesmen are eloquent only on the subject of their stipends and its bible is continually retranslated into language of the thinnest banality.

But what else could one expect from a religion founded by a "band of itinerant hot-gospellers in a peasant backwater of a corrupt first-century empire"?

Our political leaders aren't much better:

Theirs is a particular talent to be prototype "common men," television creations or ideological weather-vanes. Above all, they must come to terms with the local constituency apparatus and the national party machine, especially if they have limited personal means. To have intellectual aspirations would condemn them as arrogant; to have moral courage, contemptuous of public opinion; to have political principles, inflexible. Instead they need dry palms for hand-shaking, fresh breath for baby-kissing and folksy voices for television-pleading. With good makeup girls, speech-writers and publicity men, they do not need to trouble about platforms or policies. A criminal record is a disadvantage; but moral scruples are more disadvantageous.

The professions, sociology, academia, the business world -- everything withers under Tribe's scorching glare. Predictably, he rails against "the dubious world of psychoanalysis, which can explain everything, charge anything and cure nothing that could not be treated more simply by other means."

But it is refreshing to find him -- ever the hereditarian -- regretting, "it is easier and more profitable for a doctor to treat symptoms chemically than to find causes in the personal or familial history of patients."

As a journalist and broadcaster, Tribe knows his media:

[G]ood broadcasters must . . . be able to make the trivial important and the important trivial. If they cannot make the complex simple and the controversial trendy, they must keep to simpler subjects. If they cannot put the philosophy of ages into one or two sentences, or find a studio guest who can, they must avoid philosophy A television audience is usually as responsible and always as passive as a fistful of dough in a baker's hands. It is preached at and patronised, muddled and manipulated, titillated and irritated

And as a poet and Arts Council official, Tribe also knows his way around the arts. He has little that is good to say about modern architecture:

Wherever one travels around the world today one finds the same malfunctioning "functional" architecture; the same steel-concrete-glass tower blocks bizarrely overshadowing baroque squares or medieval terraces, mosques or marketplaces, pagodas or palaces; the same "architect-designed" suburban boxes in humbugging brick veneer; the same "spaghetti junctions" of flyovers and underpasses; the same interminable pedestrian walk-ways and subways leading nowhere in the sinuses of the air or the bowels of the earth; the same shopping precincts with the same plate-glass shops selling the same bric-a-brac at the same inflated prices.

Needless to say, modern art does not escape Tribe's x-raying scrutiny:

To the general public "modern" painting connotes Impressionism, which is already a century old and an exten-

sion of experimentation by Constable and Turner in the early nineteenth century. Now the Impressionists are anathema to the *avant-garde* for what they did, which is representational, precise and painterly, though concern with "impressions" has since been used to justify the "vision" of charlatans, morons, maniacs, slap-dashers, drug-addicts and drunks It is hardly surprising that the general public, always suspicious of "art for art's sake," has turned its back, as far as it can, on the boundless desert of modern art.

In his final chapter, Tribe brilliantly sums up the present state of Western culture in wholly indelicate words -- words which would cause teacups to fall and jaws to drop were *The Rise of the Mediocracy* ever to be read at a ladies' literary tea.

A modern critic has said that the Visigoths are at the gate. Once, no doubt, they were. Now, however, they are well inside, spewing on the bedclothes, leaking in the chamber pot, [a present participle in seven letters] on the hearth and [another present participle in seven letters] the master and the mistress.

By now you must be wondering whether the book has any faults at all. Does the book cringe when faced by "the Holocaust"? Not a whit. Tribe brims over with so much good old Aussie vigour and directness that he describes "gas chambers" as being "of doubtful historicity," referring his readers to books by Paul Rassinier.

Now we know why the polymathic and iconoclastic David Tribe hasn't had a book published since *The Rise of the Mediocracy* way back in 1975.

ON IDENTITY OF BREED

STANLEY DANGERFIELD is a wise old Englishman whose books on dogs have entertained and enlightened millions on both sides of the Atlantic since the 1940s. In *You and Your Dog* (1962), he argued against the breeding of "mongrel or cross-bred bitches -- not because I have anything against mongrels, in fact some of them are quite delightful, but because I hate to see suffering where dogs are concerned and all too often the sweet, cuddly mongrel puppies are taken into homes for a few months but later neglected or turned out into the streets to starve."

And *why* are they turned out? Most often because they did not become what was expected. Their temperament did not "fit in the family circle," whereas "with a pedigreed dog you know what it will be like later on and the wise buyer only has the sort of dog he knows he can live with . . ." Simple as that.

In *Your Poodle and Mine* (1954), Dangerfield warned that, for breeding purposes, a stud dog must be chosen very carefully. "The real test . . . is not so much his appearance as the appearance of his average litters." Actually, there are five qualities that a top stud dog must have:

1. He should have been a winner on the show bench.

2. He should have produced winners on the bench.

3. He should be impeccably bred (i.e., have winners in his ancestral line).

4. He should be "bred on somewhat similar lines" with the bitch, preferably with some common ancestors.

5. He should look masculine. ("The really sweet, effeminate, all-quality sire does not as a rule produce puppies with quite the right stamp about them.")

In *The International Encyclopedia of Dogs* (1971), which Dangerfield edited with Elsworth Howell, there is a fascinating entry on "Hereditary Abnormalities." The increasing number of dogs suffering from such conditions is noted, and the trend is attributed to five major causes:

(1) injudicious breeding; (2) lack of culling; (3) over-exaggeration of breed standards; (4) in some instances, a fault in the actual standards; (5) rapid miniaturization, with its attendant evils.

Factors (1), (2), (3) and (5) may be the result of the altered pattern of dog breeding, which has changed from the hobby of people who could afford to cull extensively, to a commercial proposition undertaken by some with little knowledge of genetics.

Excessively abnormal temperament is a great problem today. This covers a wide field, and is manifested chiefly as extreme nervousness, leading in some cases to mental deficiency or insanity. Such animals cannot possibly be a pleasure to their owners and the dogs themselves can get little enjoyment out of life

Most of these conditions become a source of income to the veterinary profession, but one which it would willingly do without.

A connection is established here which must be stated time and again: *surplus wealth* leads to the *possibility* of true quality. Many a European city owes its beauty in part to an abundance of parks and forests near its center. "How wise of the Swiss!" exclaims an American visitor to Bern. Gradually, he learns that these lands were most often set aside by a local aristocracy, not by "the people." In Asheville (NC), the expansive grounds of the Biltmore Estate provide a taste of park-like European landscape. But when the tourist passes out through those Biltmore gates, he reenters a landscape created by democracy and unfettered individualism -- and what a depressing clutter it is!

In his essay, "Showing Your Dog" (in *Dogs, Dogs, Dogs*, 1962), Stanley Dangerfield reminds us that the first dog show on record occurred in Newcastle as recently as June 28, 1859. A century later, Britain alone had 2,000 shows each year, with the largest, Cruft's, featuring 7,500 dogs in 1961. Though man has always loved to pit his dog against all comers, until Newcastle the pitting was done in the field, rather than in the ring.

In the same essay, Dangerfield emphasizes (rather unnecessarily) that "dogs with any fault which destroys the typical appearance of that breed are unlikely to win a prize." Which brings us to an interesting matter. Dangerfield himself, shown here judging the "points" of a Beard-

ed Collie, is very much a pure-bred Englishman in the biological sense. He would undoubtedly be appalled at the notion of calling this particular dog a Chihuahua or even an Old English Sheepdog. But is he equally disturbed when blacks and Asians are increasingly called "Englishmen"? Or take his good old Germanic name, "Dangerfield." Does it bother him when a comedian born as Jacob Cohen in Babylon (NY) becomes internationally famous as "Rodney Dangerfield"?

Rodney's act brings powerfully to mind an aphorism of Goethe: "There is no vulgarity that, when expressed with grimaces, would not seem humorous." Of course, Goethe could not have guessed the depths of contemporary American vulgarity, of which this one example, cited in a Play-boy interview (November 1986) will suffice:

JOAN RIVERS: Basically, I'm apolitical -- until something gets me angry. My first question is always, "How does it affect Israel?" When they were doing the benefit for the homeless, Comic Relief, Rodney Dangerfield had one of the funniest lines. They called Rodney to be on the show and he said, "F--- the homeless. What have they done for Israel?" [Joan laughs]

"Rappin' Rodney" has had a few good lines in his day: "No wonder I got no confidence in my looks -- on Halloween, my parents used to send me out as is."

Just as a Bearded Collie is no Chihuahua, so Rodney is no "Dangerfield" -- not now, not in a million years. "God's Englishman" -- as Leland Dewitt Baldwin called him in a book by that title -- will *never* "change" into anything like a Jacob Cohen, though he may very well become extinct, or nearly so. But that is a different matter. As T.S. Eliot once said, nothing in this world or the next can be a substitute for anything else.



The English Dangerfield



The Zoo City Dangerfield

What Happened to the Nazi Leaders' Children?

One of the most ghastly episodes of a ghastly war was the mass death of the Goebbels children in the Reichskanzlei bunker on May 1, 1945. After they had been put to bed, a doctor injected Helga, Hilde, Holde, Heide, Helmuth and Hedda with morphine. When they were properly drugged, mother Magda put cyanide capsules in their mouths, pressing their teeth together to break them. Having seen to it that their six children were dead, the parents went up to the garden of Hitler's chancellery, where Magda took poison and Dr. Goebbels, the Nazi propaganda minister, ordered an SS man to shoot him. The Russians arrived a few hours later.

Strangely, one offspring of Magda Goebbels did survive -- Harald Quandt, the son of her previous marriage to an industrialist. He had been captured and sent to Canada as a prisoner of war. Later, when he returned to the Federal Republic, he became one of the country's biggest industrialists. He had five daughters who all looked like his mother, Magda, thereby partially fulfilling her prophecy that her dead children would be reborn. In 1967, at age 45, Quandt died in an airplane accident in the Alps.

Dr. and Mrs. Goebbels killed their six children and themselves for fear they would be tortured, humiliated, dragged in the dust and perhaps executed by the Russians, British, Americans or French. It so happened that the children of other Nazi bigwigs, though some had a tough time of it for several years, did manage to survive, and several managed to survive very well. None was put to death by the vengeful victors.

Gudrun Himmler, the daughter of the SS chief, said, "He was the best father I can imagine." She and her mother were arrested by the Allies and locked up in 13 different jails and camps for a year or so. The family home was confiscated; schools refused to accept Gudrun; and she was fired from several secretarial positions when her identity became known. Nevertheless, she refused to change her name, until it was automatically changed by marriage. She now lives comfortably in Munich with her husband and two children.

In a small city in northern Germany, Adolf Martin Bormann teaches schoolchildren the Catholic religion. He is Hitler's godson and the eldest son of Martin Bormann, the powerful Nazi Party secretary. The elder Bormann was presumably killed while trying to escape from Berlin in the end days, though for good or bad measure, he was condemned to death in absentia at Nuremberg.

At war's end, 15-year-old Adolf Bormann, attending a Catholic school in the Tyrol under a false name, was baptized into the Catholic faith. In 1947, when his whereabouts became known, he was arrested and subjected to a 23-day interrogatory by U.S. Counterintelligence. He was then released and allowed to continue his theological studies. In 1958 he became a priest and went to Zaire as a missionary, where he was captured by rebel troops, sentenced to death, then saved at the last minute by Belgian paratroopers. In 1971 he was severely injured in an automobile accident in Bavaria. A nun nursed him back to health. They fell in love, were eventually released from their vows of celibacy, and married.

Adolf Bormann's mother died of cancer in 1946. A German chaplain took charge of his father's eight other children and put them in homes of various individuals and peasants. Three daughters married in the south Tyrol. A son, Hartmut, is a businessman in Hamburg. Gerhard is a racing car driver in Munich; Heinrich, a foreman in Duisburg.

Reinhard Heydrich, the assassinated (1942) Nazi boss of Czechoslovakia, left two sons and two daughters. One of the boys died early in a traffic accident; the other became an aircraft engineer. The younger daughter, Marte, married a farmer in Fehrman, an island in the Baltic, where her widowed mother lived until her death on a small pension. The elder daughter, Silke, was an opera singer for a while, then worked on film documentaries. Later she settled down and married a Hamburg businessman with whom she had two children.

Sigrid Frank, the daughter of Hans Frank, the Governor General of Poland, was 17 when foreign laborers plundered the family home in Bavaria. She was arrested, interrogated and underwent some brutal de-Nazification. About the same day her father was hanged at Nuremberg, Sigrid, who by then had married a young anti-Nazi, gave birth to her first baby. Later the marriage broke up, and she became the wife of a German engineer who moved to South Africa. She is now a fairly affluent widow in Johannesburg. Her sister, Brigitte, married and divorced a doctor. Her brother, Norman, was at first production manager for a film company, later went to work for Bavarian Television. Another brother is the editor of an illustrated magazine in north Germany. Another is a foreign correspondent for a large south German daily.

Like other children of high Third Reich officials, Cordula Schacht, daughter of one-time Reichsbank president Hjalmar

Schacht, doesn't like to talk about the past. Today she is a successful lawyer in Munich. Her pretty sister, Konstanze, made headlines by marrying Sicilian prince Michele di Spadafora.

Hans-Jörg Kaltenbrunner, son of Ernst Kaltenbrunner, one of those hanged at Nuremberg, lives in Linz and is also a lawyer, as is the son of Baldur von Schirach, the half-American who ran the Nazi Youth Movement. Two Nazi bigwigs, Robert Ley, head of the Labor Front, and Fritz Sauckel, who ran the forced labor battalions, each had five children.

The daughter of Alfred Rosenberg, the executed philosopher of the Nazi movement, lives in Vienna. The four children of Foreign Minister Joachim von Ribbentrop enjoy the large inheritance of their mother, who owns a sizable block of shares in a prosperous champagne firm. One son is the general director of the firm. Another was at one time president of the New York branch of a big German bank.

When she was seven, Edda Göring, daughter of Reichsmarschall Hermann Göring, was arrested some months after the war and deposited in an unheated prison cell, where her mother, Emmy, had already been incarcerated. Today Edda, 48, lives in Munich, where she works as a medical secretary. She never married. In a recent interview with a German magazine, she spoke fondly of Karin Hall, her father's huge spread north of Berlin, named after his first wife, a Swede. Adolf Hitler used to bring Edda bonbons when he visited the Görings in their mountain home near his own impressive chalet in Obersalzberg.

Edda remembers how she was given a bed of straw to sleep on in prison and allowed a half-hour walk in the prison yard each day. She was released after six months in poor health. She and her mother eventually found refuge in a primitive hunter's cabin in a remote corner of the German Alps. Care packages from the Swedish family of Göring's first wife kept the two lonely females alive. Since it was a two-hour walk to the nearest school, Frau Göring became Edda's teacher. In September 1946, Edda, along with Emmy, was allowed to visit her father in the Nuremberg prison. When asked about the identity of the person who slipped Göring the poison capsule and allowed him to escape the noose, Edda hinted that she knew who was responsible. The best guess is the Texas lieutenant who had the job of guarding the #2 Nazi.

Edda has no grave of her father to tend or visit. Together with the other executed "war criminals," his ashes were scattered at night in the Isar River.

Swartzbaugh Contradicted

I must take exception to Dr. Swartzbaugh's recent article on nihilism, Nietzsche and the "blond beast."

Nihilism is not "an absence of standards of good and evil" in Nietzsche's view. The emergence of notions of good and evil in a culture is itself a sign of the ascendancy of slave morality. The pre-civilized, conquering Aryans -- the "blond beasts" -- discharged their aristocratic will-to-power completely free from notions of good and evil. Yet they were certainly not nihilists in any sense. The early Aryans were, in his words, "beyond good and evil"; they regarded themselves as noble, and the subdued, darker races as vulgar. Says Nietzsche,

[T]he Jews . . . dared to suggest the contrary notion . . . , "the wretched are alone the good; the suffering, the needy, the sickly, the loathsome are the only ones who are pious, the only ones who are blessed, for them alone is salvation -- but you, on the other hand, you aristocrats, you men of power, you are to all eternity the evil, the horrible, the covetous, the insatiate, the godless"

Nietzsche predicted that centuries of this perversion of values would lead to nihilism, which he describes as "valuelessness." In *Will to Power*, he writes:

For why has the advent of nihilism become necessary? Because the values we have had hitherto thus draw their final consequence; because nihilism represents the ultimate logical conclusion of our great values and ideas Every purely moral system ends in nihilism

Since morality -- the idea of good and evil -- is a subversion of noble valuation, the end product is antithetical to nature and indistinct. It leads to death and nothingness.

Swartzbaugh's equating of white racism with nihilism seems rather odd in this light. Surely white racialism is not value-free; though, it might be hoped, it could be morality-free. He even writes that Nietzsche was "vague on the precise connection between modernism and blond nihilism." That's because, as far as I know, Nietzsche

never mentioned "blond nihilism," whatever that is. Regarding modernism and nihilism, Nietzsche said much, such as, "Nihilism is no cause but merely the logical result of decadence."

For Nietzsche, nihilism represented the end, the final "No" to life, the ultimate consequence of false ideals. He regarded Buddhism as the form of nihilism that crowned the end of Indian culture. In *Twilight of the Gods*, he called both Christianity and Buddhism nihilistic religions. He also criticized theology for its nihilistic tendencies.

In one respect, perhaps Swartzbaugh is correct that the coming nihilism will unleash the blond beast at the end of its own culture (or has it already ended?) But the beast is no nihilist. He affirms his values in the discharge of his power, in his barbarian, life-sustaining, superabundance. The real nihilist is the enemy: the Jew, the moralist, the resentful and disillusioned idealist, the decadent, the moribund.

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Is Richard Cohen the Jew That Henry James Predicted?

Richard Cohen, the too-clever-by-half wordsmith whom everyone but the literati loves to hate, was in fine form for his column (Washington Post, Nov. 5, 1986), which ridiculed the "panic in this country about the fate of English." The "real issue," he said, is not the English language, but immigrants. And why should anyone worry about them?

Those brave and industrious enough to wade the Rio Grande . . . are real national assets They come as finished products, ready to work and brimming with industriousness. The Korean grocer, the Vietnamese fisherman or the Hispanic merchant are not threats to our way of life but almost caricatures of it -- a babble of Horatio Alger characters.

Cohen began his infamous yahoo column by calling English "the language of both William Shakespeare and Rodney Dangerfield" and closed with a snide allusion to "our language, part John Milton and part Milton Berle." Along the way, he badly misinterpreted Henry James's aphoristic re-



Henry James saw Cohen coming.

mark about the speech of New York's Lower East Side: "Whatever we shall know it for, certainly we shall not know it for En-

glish" Cohen thought -- or pretended to think -- that James was referring to the heavy Yiddish accents around him, and added cheekily, "A generation later, the children of these people were winning Pulitzer Prizes for their writings in English"

What James really said in *The American Scene* (1907) was this: In the "dense Yiddish quarter" one had the sense of "a great swarming," and "there is no swarming like that of Israel." The faces -- "insistent, defiant, unhumorous" -- were something to behold, with an "excess of lurid meaning" in many of the older ones. "Who can ever tell . . . what the genius of Israel may, or may not, really be 'up to'?"

Turning to language, James became passionate: "[I]n the light of our language as literature has hitherto known it . . . one stared at this all-unconscious impudence of the agency of future ravage." It was "impossible . . . to be exposed" to the New York Jews "without feeling how new a thing under the sun" their new literary empire would be. The East Side cafés were

"torture-rooms of the living idiom," a "portent of lacerations to come," places where, shuddering, James thought he heard the "Accent of the Future." "Whatever we shall know it for, certainly, we shall not know it for English -- in any sense for which there is an existing literary measure."

Rudyard Kipling spent several years in New England during the 1890s and was depressed to see the rapid replacement of the native population with immigrants. "What struck me," he later wrote in *Something of Myself* (1937), "was the apparent waste and ineffectiveness, in the face of the foreign inrush, of all the indigenous effort of the past generation."

It was then that I first began to wonder whether Abraham Lincoln had not killed rather too many autochthonous "Americans" in the Civil War, for the benefit of their hastily imported Continental supplanters. This is black heresy, but I have since met men and women who have breathed it. The weakest of the old-type immigrants had been sifted and salted by the long sailing-voyage of those days. But steam began in the later 'sixties and early 'seventies, when human cargoes could be delivered with all their imperfections and infections in a fortnight or so. And one million more-or-less acclimatised Americans had been killed.

Emerson made a similar point about the older and newer Americans, as did a great many other late 19th-century observers. Richard Cohen -- our cultural mediator in the late 20th century, the sort of man who "makes the past live" for the lazy multitudes -- dispenses with all such wisdom and reduces "our way of life" to greedy little Horatio Alger.

Rejoice! "The Vietnamese fisherman or the Hispanic merchant are not threats to our way of life but almost caricatures of it -- a babble of Horatio Alger characters." Give Mr. Cohen a Pulitzer Prize, already!

Ex-CIA Agent Tells Us What Gives

Until Watergate, the CIA was, in my opinion, a reasonably effective organization. The Bay of Pigs was the first major mistake. The loss of the U-2 and the resultant embarrassment to Eisenhower had been a mistake only because Eisenhower was advised to lie. Some rightly counseled him there should be a "no comment" until the fate of the plane and the pilot could be determined. They were overruled by the nervous Nellies. Nevertheless, the U-2 was a major historical coup and, until one was shot down, mostly by luck, it was the bane of Khrushchev's existence.

Because of CIA Director Colby's actions (panic?) as a result of Watergate, clandestine operational activities were seriously crippled. More than 2,000 experienced covert operational personnel were fired or retired. Then, under Admiral Turner, 820 professional personnel were let go. As Colonel Charlie A. Beckwith, of the failed Delta Force mission to Iran in 1980, stated:

Without "stay behind assets" . . . information gathering was slow and tedious. That's where America was in November 1979 -- without anyone in Tehran working for it. The Central Intelligence Agency was working to locate someone in the area, but that process would take some time. Hell, it takes five to seven years just to train and emplace an agent. He or she has to be spotted, recruited, trained, assessed, and introduced into a country. Then he or she can become productive only after they've lived their cover for a reasonable period of time.

The Carter administration had made a serious mistake. When retired Admiral Stansfield Turner went into the CIA, a lot of the old whores -- guys with a lot of street sense and experience -- left the Agency. They had been replaced with younger, less experienced people or, worse, not replaced at all. Why this happened I don't know. But I do know that in Iran on 12 November 1979, there were

no American agents on the ground. Nothing could be verified.

If we could have retained our covert assets and networks in Iran, perhaps we could have prevented the power grab of a fanatical Ayatullah, or helped to establish a much more moderate regime. The loss of our human intelligence assets in the Middle East back in the early 70s contributed to a horrible situation -- and cost an untold number of lives in Iran and Lebanon. Though I am aware of the immeasurable ignorance of the average congressman, there is no senator or representative so stupid that he doesn't know that the Sandinistas are creatures of the USSR.

At the moment, the problems of Iran, arms dealings and the diversion of funds to Nicaragua have placed Reagan in a position where he may not be able to govern effectively for the rest of his term. Will it be resignation, health problems, bumble through? I don't know. But I do know the identity of the enemy -- it is those in our system who are otherwise identified as "liberal Democrats and moderate Republicans." How the USSR could have more effective "useful idiots" than Ted Weiss or Stephen Solarz -- or Ted Kennedy or John Kerry -- is difficult to imagine.

I don't think the CIA's decline had anything to do with those Americans who dominated the agency from 1948 to 1973. It was due to the success of the liberal left, which is intent on the destruction of our intelligence and defense capabilities. As Whittaker Chambers stated, "We [anti-Communists] are on the losing side." The average American, Democrat or Republican, has no conception that he is the pawn in a highly sophisticated ideological struggle. The stakes are not Social Security and welfare benefits. They are freedom itself.

So long as the liberal Democratic leadership, with the help of its "moderate" Republican friends, such as Lowell Weicker and David Durenberger, control the Senate and House, there is little chance for the resurgence of an effective CIA. The liberal Democratic leaders wish to weaken the Department of Defense and divert the resultant savings to the welfare system. They wish to pursue the possibility of unilateral disarmament, a policy highly agreeable to the USSR. What Neil Kinnock, the Labour Party leader of England, recommends for the British, the liberal Democratic leaders want us to do -- that is, divest ourselves of nuclear weapons and live in a nonthreatening and defenseless socialist Eden.

Ponderable Quote

Yesterday, in addressing the House on the subject of school prayer, I referred to the United States as "a Christian nation." I apologize for the use of a narrow and exclusionary term, which does not represent my true feelings. It would be an error for anybody to describe our great, free country in terms that indicate favored status to one religion.

Rep. Marjorie Holt (R-MD)
March 7, 1984

Quota Astronaut

Some time ago the Safety Valve had a memorable letter about the *Challenger* disaster and how all the minority "astronauts" aboard were "hitchhikers" whose forebears had "never dreamt a sail." For more confirmation of that sentiment, I would draw your attention to an article in *Esquire* (Dec. 1986), "The Epic Flight of Judith Resnik: An Investigative Obituary" by Scott Spencer and Chris Spolar. Seeking Resnik's motives for hitching up with NASA, the authors probe her neurotic Jewish upbringing (isn't most Jewish upbringing such?), her hatred of her mother and her closeness to Daddy Marv. The more they probe, the more they wonder how Judith ever got into the astronaut business in the first place.

One strand of confusion joins the people who knew, and now sadly remember, Judith Resnik -- and that is the question of who brought Judy into the space program. As far as anyone can tell, she had no particular interest in space exploration, nor even in flying. She had no avid interest in science fiction. Hometown friends eulogizing Judy in a peculiarly

midwestern outburst of sadness and boosterism expressed amazement that the quiet, private girl whom they knew (and vaguely recalled) from high school became that jumpsuited dynamo waving in zero gravity. Her father says that Judy had no interest in the space program until she happened to read a NASA recruitment notice posted on some bulletin board. Her ex-husband Michael doesn't know where she got the idea; her brother Chuck can't remember either.

Finally, a clue!

[O]ne day when Len [Resnik's lover] was in his apartment in Toronto listening to the radio, he heard an announcement that because of political pressures, NASA was going to be actively recruiting women and blacks. His first thought was that this would be something for Judy . . . together, they mounted a concerted campaign to push Judy's application to NASA . . . [W]hatever she accomplished -- a job promotion at National Institutes of Health, an academic honor in her Ph.D. work -- Len encouraged her to inform NASA.

So the Safety Valve was right on target. Resnik was merely a puppet cynically trotted out by a federal agency to bask in the limelight of public celebritydom. Here was just another opportunity for fame and riches to a minority woman who could otherwise not give a damn. The teacher, the Japanese American and the black did give a damn, but they, too, were offerings to be sacrificed on the altar of Affirmative Action. Here was a case where quotas were truly lethal.

I recall going through secondary school in the 1960s during the Apollo program. I noted a lot of my classmates were ambitious to become astronauts, majoring in science and aeronautical engineering in college as they steered their careers towards their dream of space flight. I wonder how many of these thousands were cynically passed over in favor of the Judith Resniks, to whom a job with NASA was little more than a job with an "equal opportunity employer."

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Zip 912's Secret History

Inspired by Professor Hall's three articles on the mistakes of World Wars I and II, Zip 912 sent us some of his own comments on those two political, military, economic and social disasters.

The Secret Treaties. During the third year of WWI, Italy, France and Britain met secretly to divide the profits that would accrue to them if they won the war. The German colonies in Africa were the spoils of Britain, France and South Africa. From the rotting Ottoman Empire, France got Lebanon and the Brits got Transjordan. This naked land grab utterly demolished (after the fact) the arguments of U.S. interventionists, who told our fathers and grandfathers that they were going to war to save civilization from the barbaric Hun.

President Wilson himself lied to the senators on the Foreign Relations Committee. When asked if he had seen the treaties, Wilson said he had not. He was only technically correct. When we entered the war, Lord Balfour came over here and read them to Wilson.

The Versailles Treaty ignored Wilson's 14 Points. Once again, we were conned by

the Europeans, who conducted a traditional war for treasure and real estate. Even today, not one in a thousand Americans knows about the secret treaties.

Wilson was roundly ignored at the 1919 Peace Conference. Was it true that Clemenceau slapped him with his gloves?

Jewish Homeland. Watch that word, homeland! It doesn't mean state or nation. Some maintain Balfour deliberately fuzzed the word and thus the issue. He had a lot of cheek to give away territory his nation didn't control. He wasn't serious about his pledge. It was a propaganda device to get the Jews in the war on the side of the British.

Edward VII. The King went to Paris for the bordellos. Why historians want to take him seriously is beyond me. His mother, Victoria, wouldn't let him see the foreign cables. I don't blame her. He was hard up for cash and love nests to stash his lady friends. The Jews obliged him by keeping him in money and putting up his harem in their country houses. He was the heir designate, just like George Bush. Armand Hammer is a modern-day version of Baron

Hirsch and Edward's other Jews.

Silent Night. Christmas 1915 the Germans and the Brits sang "Silent Night" to each other across the barbed wire. This marked the last gasp of chivalry. The governments of both sides were shocked by this action. No more fraternizing would be allowed. Why, if this caroling wasn't stopped, the fighting men might quit, turn around and march on their capitals to demand an end to the war. To quash this disturbing possibility, Lord Northcliffe swung into action. Out came the story of Edith Cavell and tales of Germans raping nuns, eating babies and turning their enemies into soap.

Lord Lansdowne's Letter. In 1917 the noble lord wrote a letter to the London Telegraph suggesting a negotiated end to the war. It has been largely ignored by history. Now we find out it was a trial balloon to see if the British were ready for peace. They were. Britain was exhausted, out of money and out of soldiers. Only U.S. intervention saved Perfidious Albion from defeat.

Aural Demoralization

Quiet is a necessity for certain people. Writers notoriously need to "hear themselves think." But quiet is a scarce commodity in today's Manhattan, where budget cuts have reduced the hours at the main public library from 85 or 90 a week to less than 40. Now, some 70 writers pay about \$150 a month just to have a quiet cubicle at the "Writer's Room" in Greenwich Village.

Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage;
Minds innocent and quiet take
That for an hermitage.

Richard Lovelace,
"To Althea from Prison"

Things here are not what they were in 17th-century England, as John R. Coleman, formerly president of Haverford College, learned during his stint at a South Carolina prison about 1980. (He was there to "explore prison alternatives.")

The room throbbed with the shouts of the inmates and the blare of TVs and radios. Later, sitting on the only top bunk that was vacant, I counted 11 TV screens that

I could watch without craning my neck at all. Each was turned on at such a high volume that there was no way to put any one set of sounds with any one picture. The four radios closest to my bunk were on at still higher volumes.

I'm sensitive to sound. I can cope with ugly scenes, bad odors, cold and wet surroundings, poor food, and no liquor. But put me in a place where the noise is both loud and jumbled, and I lose my cool and my confidence.

Coleman was onto something bigger than he realized. The fact is, aural environments have different effects on different races. This became apparent to many Americans after 1920, when jazz burst on the scene. Percy Grant, a New York Episcopal rector, and no dummy, cautioned his congregation that about 65,000 American girls and young women had "simply disappeared" in 1921 "without leaving a trace" -- generally, he stressed, in atmospheres pervaded by jazz. At the same time, Rev. Phillip Yarrow of Illinois issued a report which attributed directly to jazz the loss to the community of 1,000 girls and young women in Chicago alone during

1921-22. The acceptance of black music *per se* has had an undeniable influence on the catastrophic decline of white sexual mores.

John R. Coleman was miserable in prison, not because of "stone walls" or "iron bars," but because of the level and type of noise. Many white youths have come to regard their everyday environments as prisons because of the inescapable black music and mannerisms. As Scott G. Carter of Santa Cruz (CA) passionately wrote to the Washington Times:

All around me I see kids, my own age, younger, and older, whose lives have been and are being devastated by the syncopated beat . . .

It has been scientifically proven that rock music is a destructive force within the human body. This generation must lead the world into the next millennium. Will we succeed with such a destructive force pervading our planet?

The truth is even blacker than Carter states. Music affects us differentially, and today's aural environment actively *discriminates* against non-blacks.

Perverted Times Man

Its mission should be to inform, but the press, for various reasons, some of which are well known to readers of this magazine, often gets totally lost on the path of truth and wanders off into a wilderness of deception. One of the most egregious deceptions, from the viewpoint of the national interest, can be laid at the door of the New York Times. In the 1930s, Walter Duranty, Times correspondent in Moscow, deliberately covered up the Ukrainian famine (some 7 million dead) and endeavored to pretend that the incredible show trials, in which leading Bolsheviks confessed to the most abominable crimes, were on the up and up.

Why did Duranty play so fast and loose with the truth? There is no proof that he was a crypto-Communist or fellow traveler. Throwing light on the mystery is some belated information about him in a recent book by Harrison Salisbury, *Without Fear or Favor: An Uncompromising Look at the New York Times* (Times Books, NY). Duranty, it turns out, was a pervert. He engaged in public homosexual acts and group sex with Aleistair Crowley, the degenerate British practitioner of various "black arts." Anyone willing "to perform" with a person

like Crowley is capable of anything. Putting a good face on the monstrous deeds of Stalin was just the kind of twisted reporting that could be expected to emerge from a perverted reporter. Duranty was also known as an opium addict. But none of the bad points of his character came out during the time he was loading Western minds with misinformation.



Salisbury let out a carefully guarded secret.

Salisbury, one of the newsmen most responsible for whipping up the agitation that "integrated" the South in the 50s and 60s --

who can forget his tearful and exaggerated reports of redneck terrorism and black suffering? -- also uncovered an anomalous facet in the behavior of his dearly beloved President Franklin Roosevelt. After FDR had heard how the Jewish owners of the Times had managed to perpetuate their control of the paper by issuing two kinds of stock -- voting shares controlled by the members of the Sulzberger family and non-voting stock sold to the public -- the President called it a "dirty Jewish trick."

Here we have a President, who did more for the Jews than probably any other Gentile in history, knocking them in private. One would think -- or hope -- that politicians that deride Jews to their close friends or "off the record" would not vie with each other in kowtowing to them in public. But that's the cynical route racism is taking these days. Those who know most about Jews and Jewish power, instead of preaching and teaching about it and letting the public in on it, are precisely the ones who bend lowest and most supinely to every Jewish wish and command.

How much lower can political chicanery in America sink?



Latest Excuse

Many, many reasons have been advanced for the poor scholastic showing of blacks, practically all of them based on environmental considerations. The latest such excuse is a study by anthropologist Signithia Fordham, who proposes that blacks don't want to get good marks in school because it sends out signals they are playing "whitey's game."

Black students, says Ms. Fordham, deliberately do poorly in school so they won't be called "brainiacs" and accused of showing off. Jeers are added to sneers when a student seeks advanced placement. The few males who get high marks have to run the additional gauntlet of being thought gay.

If blacks keep talking up this rather tenuous reason for their faltering academic achievement, they may actually be doing something positive for a change -- inciting white kids to get better grades, so they won't be accused of "acting black."

Jail the Critic

Free speech, which is becoming less free in this country every ticking second, took a hard blow to the solar plexus in Connecticut recently when a Jewish talk show host, Jay Clark, brought criminal harassment charges against Thomas Speers, a persistent phone-in critic. Speers, unhappy about the effusive praise Clark was always heaping on the State of Israel, never hesitated to say so, sometimes in colorful language.

Although controversy is one of the occupational hazards of his profession, Clark apparently couldn't take what he had been shoveling out over the years and tried to silence his antagonistic, one-man truth squad by putting him behind bars. The case was such an outrageous attack on the First Amendment that state Supreme Court Judge Anthony V. DeMayo threw it out before it got a jury.

Clark argued that attacking Israel amounted to "Jew baiting," which he considers a crime. Many deluded people would agree with him. Even the most sedate form of anti-Zionism is deemed illegal in various parts of Europe, and Jewish organizations are busy trying to criminalize it in the U.S.

Clark, who accused Speers of vulgar personal attacks, indulged in the same antics himself, calling Speers, *inter alia*, a thief and an idiot. Since these remarks were made over the air, Clark and his outlet, radio station WATR-AM, Waterbury, were violating the Fairness Doctrine, which requires broadcasters to give equal time to the targets of personal attacks, as well as supply them with transcripts of the broadcasts in question.

No angel himself -- he's a professional gambler who has had several run-ins with the law -- Speers now has a huge legal bill to settle. As an unfortunate aftermath to the case, the fear of bankrupting lawyers' fees may succeed in toning down the few people who still argue forcefully against the Zionist propaganda spewed out by talk show hosts from coast to coast. If Clark had the chutzpah to try to jail his most vocal critic, some of his racial cousins might try to emulate his tactics. Even if they lose, like Clark, they would cost their critics big bucks. Moreover, the talk show agitpropers are unlikely to forget that in Clark's persecution of Speers, the attorney general of Connecticut stood with Clark all the way. In fact, it was Patricia King, an assistant state's attorney, who led the fight to turn the Bill of Rights into the Bill of Wrongs.

Campus Phantoms

Ian Kremer is a 19-year-old sophomore at Tufts University in Massachusetts. A native of Kansas, Kremer has been writing articles decrying "campus racism" for the Tufts Observer. On February 18, while walking across campus at midnight, he was greeted with cries of "nigger-lover," "pinko" and "Jew-boy." He started to run, but was caught by the group of chanters and beaten with a blunt instrument. Twenty-four hours later, 120 students staged a march to protest the incident. A week later, officials at Tufts, while refusing to disclose the results of their probe, admitted that disciplinary action against Kremer was being contemplated. The "alleged incident," as it was now called, had caused at least three students and several custodians to come forward saying that they had been near the site at midnight and had not seen or heard anything.

Take heart, Kremer. If a Jewish professor at William and Mary in Virginia can invent tales about being "branded" by the Klan for his outspokenness on South Africa, and if a prominent black politician in Colorado can fabricate yarns about being "branded" by something called the 3-K in Alabama, then surely a Jewish kid from Kansas should be able to prepare for his brilliant career without harassment by overly zealous detectives.

An Instaurion subscriber tells us that blacks attending Columbia University on New York City's upper west side now complain that they don't "dare" walk on campus alone for fear of being "attacked" by racist white students. This should bring an angry chuckle to thousands of white students who truly have been terrorized by blacks at Columbia, UCLA and other urban

campuses for the past 25 years. Incidentally, the recent black/white confrontations at Columbia -- which, with one or two possible exceptions were confrontations rather than "white attacks" -- all involved Jewish whites, though the media neglected to say so.

Ian Kremer had better get with the times. Doesn't he know that, in neo-conservative, post-Farrakhan 1987, a really "hip" young Jew should arrange to be attacked by phantom blacks rather than by phantom whites?

Our Jekyll Nation Goes Hyde

John Waters is known for writing some of America's trashiest books (*Crackpot*, *Shock Value*) and directing some of its campiest movies (*Pink Flamingoes*, *Polyester*). Ten years ago, it was only the folks in Greenwich Village and AIDStown-by-the-Bay who could stomach his stuff. But today, without "compromising his ideals," Waters has gone mainstream. As Stephen Hunter writes in the Baltimore Sun (Oct. 12, 1986), Waters has "watched with detached amusement as the American sense of humor has mutated."

"I used to be afraid I was going to be arrested," Waters asserts. "I don't fear that anymore. And I think in 10 years, my movies could be shown on television."

America may be "mutating" even faster than the self-styled "Prince of Puke" imagines. Hap Erstein writes in the Washington Times (Feb. 2, 1987), "Bette Midler suddenly has become the symbol of the Walt Disney Empire."

What's that?! The "queen of flash and trash," who achieved stardom by singing obscene lyrics at gay bathhouses? The ugly showbiz creature who fittingly gave her new company, All Girls Productions, the motto, "We hold a grudge"? She will now represent the company that gave us half a



Snow White has been replaced as a Disney symbol by the foul-mouthed Midler.

century of earnest forest rangers lecturing tow-headed kids, fairy-tale princesses meeting their perfect mates, and sentimental Hayley Mills comedies? Verily, the last redoubt of Nordic archetypes has fallen since a team of Paramount Jews conquered the last great *goyish* studio. During the past year alone, Midler has starred in three major Disney movies.

What if someone had told Bette five years ago that she would be *the* symbol of Disney by 1987? Wouldn't she have exclaimed, "I would have fallen down laughing!"

Yes, and Middle America would have fallen down crying over Midler's America.

But Majority members should save their tears -- they'll be needing them. Just last autumn, a Western Film Festival had to be canceled in El Paso (TX) after organized Hispanics and American Indians loudly denounced cowboy movies as a "racist art form." One by one, the scheduled film classics were picked off at the pass until all that remained was 1985's *Silverado* -- hardly the sort of rarity that someone would drive a hundred miles to see.

Only 40 people bothered to show up. One of the organizers promised that "minority concerns" would be addressed at the next festival. But wouldn't it be simpler to just let it "mutate" into a Third World Film Festival or a Shock 'n' Schlock Fest in honor of John Waters 'n' Bette Midler?

Human Landscape

The quarterly magazine, *Prisma*, is sent free to any American who wants a view of East Germany through the Communist government's eyes. A recent article called "Literary Landscapes" noted that one's journeys to such places "actually begin in a library": "There are regions which seem to be described down to the square meter. The forests of Thuringia, for instance, fill entire rooms."

What grief must have been felt by the Germans expelled from Silesia, East Prussia and the Sudetenland following World War II! In many cases, they loved (and created) the land meter by meter. This European scale of possession makes it more likely that the natives there can withstand the rising tide of color which threatens to engulf nations like Canada and Australia, where vast districts remain unsurveyed.

Not long ago, vast regions of Europe were as thoroughly catalogued from a racial point of view as they are classified from an economic and geographical point of view today. In the 1930s, German anthropologists, far from insisting that all their countrymen were simply "Aryans" or "Nordics," painstakingly showed what the prevalence of racial types was in each district. The same loving exactitude appears in 1930s studies of the people of Sweden, which was hardly Nazi. Today, Marxist Po-

land, inheritor of Silesia and East Prussia, ironically continues the tradition of village-by-village subracial description.

One reads that actress Julie Andrews is living year-round with her husband, Blake Edwards, and their two adopted Vietnamese children in Gstaad, Switzerland. Andrews would undoubtedly recoil in horror should a McDonald's or other American-style commercial clutter suddenly appear in her neighborhood. But does the woman understand that *millions* of Europeans still regard her family's presence exactly as she would regard that burger stand? And that the currently fashionable disregard for the West's *human* landscape is a total aberration in historical terms?

Memorial Blues

One of the ugliest sculptural monstrosities ever to sully the name of art may or may not scar the already deeply scarred landscape of Miami Beach. We're talking about another of those Holocaust memorials, this one a giant bronze hand reaching seven stories high with the arm speckled with pitiful little human figures crawling up to the wrist. It's so bad that even some Jewish critics say the project is "out of control," which means the arm in progress may now be "disarmed" and some other equally ugly "work of art" will take its place.

Meanwhile, another Jewish memorial is in trouble. A contest for a monument to honor the "Kent State Four" (three of them Jews) was won by Ian Taberner, at the time a Canadian. When it was discovered that the rules limited contestants to citizens (Taberner became one too late, in December), he was disqualified. Eventually the college awarded the job to architect Bruno Ast, who had come in second.

The next step is to raise the half-million dollars budgeted for the project. Not much luck so far, especially since Taberner is now suing Kent State for \$2 million, charging breach of contract. As a result of these snafus it may be a month of Sundays before Kent State has a memorial to the four students shot by National Guardsmen on May 4, 1970, that hectic day a hail of stones and bricks made young, part-time, amateur soldiers understandably trigger-happy.

We Melt in Their Fire

Minneapolis: The Prince of Glory Lutheran Church gets blacker each year, like the neighborhood around it. Many white parishioners have drifted away, tired of hearing Ronald Reagan denounced as "the enemy" from the pulpit each week. Yet, even with the occasional wino wandering through the aisles, the remaining whites have carried on in ever more Negroidal fashion. Now, some of the most frenzied

swaying and clapping comes from white "bitter-enders." Nationally, the main Lutheran body is only 1% nonwhite, but it recently decreed that 10% of all future members of church committees must belong to every race but the Caucasian.

Manhattan: The Cathedral of St. John the Divine, two football fields long, is the second largest church on earth (after St. Peter's in Rome). The Episcopalians haven't finished building it after a century. Today, services are as likely to be led by rabbis, imams, Japanese Shinto priests, Buddhist monks, whirling dervishes or atheists as by Christians. The altar features a menorah and a Shinto vase. A Black Muslim directs a youth program. Thirty percent of the regular visitors are Jews. The dean of St. John's, the Very Rev. James P. Morton, studied radical agit-prop under Saul Alinsky in Chicago. According to Morton, "We make God a Minnie Mouse when we banish things like Sufi dances."

Pittsburgh: Civic boosters here are despondent that the city has not been selected as the new national Presbyterian headquarters. "Your city is super," they were told, but it was eliminated from consideration because the metro area "does not have enough blacks, Hispanics, Asians and native Americans."

Bibletown, USA: On the second Sunday in each February, Southern Baptists everywhere observe "Race Relations Day." The slogan is "Jesus Saves From Racism," and the reasoning goes like this: "One of sin's most perverse and tragic manifestations in our culture for hundreds of years has been racism, the evil doctrine that human beings with pigment in their skin are congenitally inferior while human beings without pigment in their skin [albinos?] are congenitally superior."

While white Christians of every major denomination have been integrating their churches with fanatical zeal, what have their Jewish brethren been up to? Well, last August, some 2,100 Jewish educators spent five days conducting 600 workshops at the University of Maryland -- and every last one of them dealt with the need to strengthen Jewish identity and to somehow extricate Jews from the melting pot "before it is too late."

Jews vote left and Christians vote right. Jews lecture Christians about their segregationist backsliding, and Christians listen meekly. But Jews can afford to be "liberal integrationists" when their own culture demands exclusiveness. It is we who actually do the melting in their "fire of love."

Ponderable Quote

In demographic terms, Europe is vanishing.

Jacques Chirac



No Martyrs, Please

There is little doubt that some white superracist gunned down Alan Berg, the Jewish superracist who for 10 years lorded it over the Denver airwaves with his scabrous talk show programs.

Killing a creature like Berg is similar to decapitating a Hydra; two more heads immediately grow back. The media used the death of Berg to stir up a nationwide outpouring of antiwhite hate propaganda and, most recently to hype a biography, *Talked to Death*, in which author Stephen Singular all but transforms Berg into a 20th-century American martyr.

A few lapses in the 320 pages, however, reveal that Berg's pre-radio career did not exactly meet a martyrish standard of conduct. A Chicago trial lawyer who had some success shystering for mobsters, Berg later tumbled so much his wife walked out on him and never came back. Rather than engage in murder, Berg's enemies should have concentrated on spreading the truth about him. His own scurrilous attacks on the human condition would have eventually produced a backlash among his listeners and pushed a number of them into some form of Majority activism.

Sometimes our enemies are our best recruiters. Violence against opponents is the most counterproductive operation a Majority member can engage in. We should make hypocrites or liars or crackpots or throwbacks out of those who wish to do us in, never martyrs.

Inside the Brown Decision

There were giants on the Supreme Court when Brandeis, Cardozo and Frankfurter were associate justices. Or so we are told. Even Goldberg and Fortas were not really all that bad, though the former, a fanatic Zionist, mysteriously quit to become U.S. Ambassador to the UN during a Middle East blowup and Fortas, who almost became the first and only (so far) Jewish chief justice, resigned because he was caught taking money from a convicted felon. But Brandeis, Cardozo and Frankfurter! Ah, yes, they were heroic judges!

But were they? Frankfurter was a character witness for his good friend, Alger Hiss, in the latter's perjury trial in New York in 1949. A few years ago it came out that Brandeis, while on the Supreme Court, hired the Vienna-born Frankfurter, then a Harvard law professor, as a sort of political fixer and frontman to bring the justice's Zionist propensities and legislative wishes to the attention of the president and congressmen, thereby fusing the three

branches of government, to the separation of which Brandeis, the ex-ambulance chaser, had always proclaimed he was so ardently dedicated. Cardozo, by the way, was also an ex-ambulance chaser.

Now it has been revealed that Frankfurter, when one of the most highly publicized and most influential Supreme Court justices, had long discussions about the all-important case of *Brown vs. Board of Education of Topeka*, while it was under consideration by the court, with a Justice Department lawyer, Philip Elman, who had once been his law clerk.

Nothing is more unethical than a judge, particularly a judge on the highest bench in the land, discussing a pending case with an outsider, especially a lawyer for the government, who had already written three briefs on behalf of the school desegregationists. What is worse, Frankfurter actually told Elman not only his thoughts about the proceedings, but what his colleagues on the High Bench were thinking. This permitted Elman to address the justices' specific doubts in official government briefs. How unethical can a legal hero get?

If the Southern lawyers on the defense team in *Brown* had known about Frankfurter's actions, they might have been able to forestall the unanimous Supreme Court decision that has radically changed American society and eventually may obliterate it.

Elman claims that it was Frankfurter who successfully and artfully stage-managed *Brown* through the Warren Court. If this is true, and in view of the other questionable doings of Jewish Supreme Court justices, we have the right to pose this question: Has the net effect of Jews in the highest reaches of American jurisprudence been negative or positive?

Pirate Mentality

Martin Siegel, Gary D. Eder, Ilan K. Reich, Ira B. Sokolow. These men and many others have something in common besides their conviction or indictment for major Wall Street crimes. Three leading rabbis -- one Orthodox, one Conservative, one Reform -- publicly addressed that connection in New York late last year. An equally prominent Jew, Kenneth J. Bialkin, wasted no time accusing Rabbi Alexander Schindler and his two colleagues of perpetuating "group libel" against the Jews. "These kind [sic] of group libels have also been used against Italians," cried Bialkin. How, he asked, could one criticize the Jewish Theological Seminary for honoring Ivan Boesky when the man had contributed several million dollars to its library? How could the seminarians have known he was a crook?

Soon American Jewry was engaged in

another of its heart-rending internal debates, which quickly came to be couched in the most soothing of terms: "Should Jews demand of themselves a *higher* moral standard than other groups, or is it 'anti-Semitic' to insist they behave *better*?" (Those people sure know how to soul-search.)

Dr. Samuel Klagsburn happens to teach a course in "pastoral psychiatry" at the same seminary which honored Boesky. He is trying to figure out what makes the Wall Street wheeler-dealers tick and thinks he has the answer: "One thing I've become convinced of: greed is not the dynamic."

"The kick these people get," says Klagsburn, "really comes from being able to outwit the opposition or the masses." These shrewd, compulsive, hostile, narcissistic men have "a lacuna where conscience ought to be." They have little or no capacity for intimate or joyful human relationships, like most normal people. Instead, "it is a matter of always defining their existence on the basis of screwing the other person." Klagsburn very carefully mentions one other trait that such people have in common: "They tend not to have been born into blue-blood families." How true!

Outwitting the opposition and the masses -- that's the nub of Klagsburn's analysis. He is in fact describing an ancient and intractable breed of pirates who simply will not be bound by any rules of goyish society.

Pro-Pollard Logic Chopping

Nothing is more amusing than watching the Jewish reaction to the spying activities of Jonathan Pollard. Some commentators go overboard in damning him in order to prove that they are mono-, not dual-loyalists. Others try to defend him with the most outlandish non-sequiturs. Michael Kinsley, who operates as a liberal humanitarian while holding down a job at the fanatically Zionist *New Republic*, attempted to excuse Pollard by saying (*Washington Post*, March 19, 1987), "You could probably find 50 Irish Americans willing to spy for Albania."

Chicago Vote Fraud

Harold Washington, the convicted tax dodger, has been reelected mayor of Chicago, although the city's Board of Elections found some 50,000 "improper" votes had been cast in the Democratic primary that Washington won last February. The *Chicago Tribune* put the fraudulent vote count closer to 100,000.

Washington won the primary by 78,158 votes, some of which were cast by people with nonexistent or otherwise spurious addresses, some by repeaters, some by voters who apparently rose from the dead. Former U.S. Attorney Dan Webb, the director of an election watchdog group, said at least

50,000 persons were allowed to vote illegally.

Always eager to curry favor with powerful minority figures, Senator Ted Kennedy referred to Washington during the campaign as "the essence of the Democratic Party."

Jane Byrne, Washington's principal rival in the primary, made no outcry about the election results. After the mayor was re-elected in April, she gave him her wholehearted political blessing.

Byrne's restrained reaction recalls that of Nixon when he lost the 1960 presidential election to John F. Kennedy. Massive vote frauds in Chicago and Lyndon Johnson's bailiwick of Texas cost him the White House at that time, yet he refused to challenge the election results. If he had, and if he had been successful, JFK might still be alive.

The Rape Culture

If anybody thinks society in America has evolved one inch above the simian level, let him read a pamphlet put out by People Organized to Stop Rape of Imprisoned Persons. Some of the chillingest parts:

- More men than women are probably raped each year in the U.S.
- An estimated 26,000 men are raped in U.S. prisons each day. This appalling figure does not include boys raped in reformatories.
- Both the raped and rapists are overwhelmingly heterosexuals. Rape has more to do with aggression than sex.
- Only one in ten of raped prisoners report the crime.
- One out of every five prisoners is raped while in prison.
- Based on the above estimates, some 175,000 inmates in U.S. prisons are currently in some state of sexual slavery.

For more information about rape behind bars, write POSRIP, P.O. Box 246, Napa, CA 94559.

Bomb Manqué

A German-Jewish scientist named Paul Rosbaud, who transformed himself into an Aryan to avoid Nazi persecution, knew from the very beginning of WWII that the Germans could not build a successful A-bomb and so informed British intelligence. The Germans' desultory efforts were on the wrong track because they chose heavy water instead of graphite for their prototype reactor.

The British thought this was "disinformation," so Rosbaud's communication was not passed on to the U.S. military, which, following the racially inspired guesswork of Albert Einstein, believed that the Germans were on to the bomb and that it would be just a matter of time until they had one.

Rosbaud's report on the German A-bomb has been called "the most astonishing intelligence document of the Second World War."

How much of this puffery is true? The story is told by an American-Jewish scientist, Arnold Kramish, in his book, *The Griffin* (Houghton, Mifflin, 1987). Whatever its validity, it demonstrates once again that the Third Reich was infiltrated with enemies and spies from top to bottom -- from Admiral Wilhelm Canaris, the head of German military intelligence, to Richard Sorge, the German newsman in Tokyo who assured Stalin that Japan would not attack Russian troops in Siberia.

The Germans were good fighters, but terrible spies. Just about every important German military operation was known to the British almost before it started. In WWI, the Germans were also noted for their poor intelligence and second-rate espionage. Perhaps this defect can be attributed to the Germanic habit of being too outspoken. Did Germany lose two world wars because its people were not sufficiently devious and Machiavellian?

Hustling on the Hustings

The politician of the future has arrived. He is former Arizona Governor Bruce Babbitt, who recently wowed 600 Mexican Americans in Texas by speaking to them in fluent Spanish. According to the chairman of the Texas Democratic Party, Bob Slagle of Dallas,

When [Babbitt] starts speaking Spanish to a group of Mexican Americans, he actually looks like a Mexican American. He hunches his shoulders and starts talking with his hands as well as his mouth. He doesn't do that when he speaks English.

Former Colorado Senator Gary Hart, who quit his race for president after only 26 days when a newspaper took him up on a challenge to check on his congenital philandering, was at least *behaviorally* true to his racial heritage while campaigning at a black Baptist church in Houston in March. Reporter David Morrison of the Atlanta Journal noted that "the onetime Yale divinity student was a tightly wound contrast to the hand-clapping, amen-saying congregation."

Hart's style was one thing: his substance something else. Before the candidate left, Rev. E.J. Booker pledged his vote, saying before the congregation, "We love you dearly, and we are going to help you do what the Lord would have you do." Why would a black preacher speak so effusively to a Marlboro man look-alike? Because Hart had promised a \$10-a-barrel import tax on oil to pay for all sorts of new welfare

goodies.

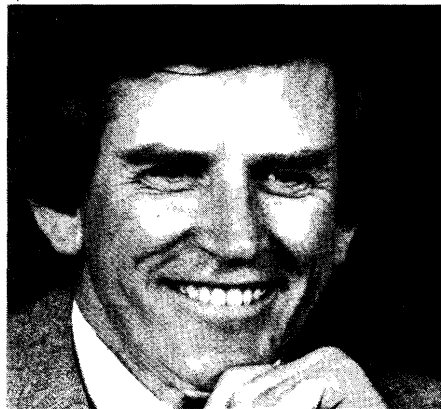
When Hart made his candidacy official April 13, a sign posted nearby read, "Honk if Gary Hart owes you money." At least 60 creditors are fuming over the \$1.3 million still owed from Hart's 1984 campaign, debts which Hart wants to settle for 50¢ on the dollar or less. Small businessman James A. Woodruff III remarks that the Hart people "don't seem to realize that this is our personal money." Entrepreneur Marius Prince warned,

[W]e're going to try to criticize him through the newspapers as much as we can. We're going to ask why he brags about refusing \$5,000 contributions from corporate PACS [political action committees] when he has basically taken an involuntary \$83,000 contribution from a small business [Prince's] that struggles and expects to be paid for its work.

Hart was very careful to pay each and every bill in Iowa and New Hampshire, the sites of two crucial early contests in '88. At the same time, he promised potential '88 contributors that their money would not be "wasted" on paying off the '84 campaign debts.

Well, it turns out there won't be any '88 campaign for Hart. An aging starlet did him in, perhaps as a last attempt on her part or her agent's part to hit the big time. Twenty-nine is just about the end of the road for a star-struck demi-mondaine who thinks Hollywood is heaven and hell is having a family. Hart may think he's quite a ladies man, but he's been traveling a well-worn road.

Like so many pols, Hart hallucinates he is a reincarnation of JFK, who managed to turn the White House into a part-time bordello. But the onetime Hartpence, unfortunately, doesn't have a hectomillionaire for a father and doesn't have that fetching Irish banter. Since the media always let President Kennedy off the hook, it never occurred to Hart they would pull the rug from under a would-be Kennedy clone. He ended up paying a pretty high price for not being himself, falling comically off the political trapeze when he carried his mimicry too far.



Hart: Gone with the sin



ASPISHLY YOURS

WHEN, ON BASEBALL'S opening day, the personnel chief for the Los Angeles Dodgers, Al Campanis, remarked on national television that blacks "may not have some of the necessities" to manage a team on the field, even firm believers in racial differences had to wince. As a group, Negroes clearly lack the brains to produce as many nuclear physicists or even high-school math teachers as their numbers might suggest. But the image of the pot-bellied, tobacco-chewing dugout commander somehow fails to suggest a need for intellectual brilliance.

Those wincers who proceeded to read the newspaper accounts of Campanis's career-terminating goof received a wide variety of clipped, distorted versions of what he actually said. The full transcript of his discussion with Ted Koppel on ABC's *Nightline* should have been widely printed in place of all the gasbag, liberal commentary. The transcript shows that nearly every word Campanis uttered was very close to the truth.

Koppel began by asking, "Why is it that there are no black managers, no black general managers, no black owners?" Campanis's answer:

The only thing I can say is that you have to pay your dues when you become a manager. Generally, you have to go to the minor leagues. There's not very much pay involved, and some of the better-known black players have been able to get into other fields and make a pretty good living in that way.

"That's a lot of baloney," said Koppel. At that point Campanis made his famous remark about blacks possibly lacking "some of the necessities to be, let's say, a field manager, or perhaps a general manager."

KOPPEL: Do you really believe that?

CAMPANIS: Well, I don't say that all of them, but they certainly are short. How many quarterbacks do you have? How many pitchers do you have that are black?

KOPPEL: [T]hat sounds like the same kind of garbage we were hearing 40 years ago about players, when they were saying, "Hit a black football player in the knees, and you know . . ."

CAMPANIS: No, it's not. It's not garbage, Mr. Koppel, because I played on a college [baseball] team, and the center fielder was black; and the [football] backfield at NYU, with a fullback who was black, never knew the difference, whether he was black or white; we were teammates. So, it might just be -- why are black men, or black people, not good swimmers? Because they don't have the buoyancy.

KOPPEL: I confessed to you, before we began this pro-

gram, baseball is not one of my areas of expertise. I'd like to give you another chance to dig yourself out, because I think you need it.

CAMPANIS: Well, just let me say this, Mr. Koppel. How many [black] executives do you have on a higher level or higher echelon in your business, in TV . . .

KOPPEL: You're absolutely right . . . [B]ut if you want me to tell you why there aren't any [black] TV executives, I'm not going to tell you it's 'cause blacks aren't intelligent enough. I'm going to tell you it's because it is that whites have been running the -- have been running the establishment of broadcasting just as they've been running the establishment of baseball for too long and seem to be reluctant to give up power. I mean, that's what it finally boils down to, isn't it?

CAMPANIS: I have never said that blacks are not intelligent. I think that many of them are highly intelligent, but they may not have the desire to be in the front office . . .

[A bit later:] I would say . . . that about a third of the players are black . . . [D]eservedly so, because they are outstanding athletes. They are gifted with great musculature and various other things, they're fleet of foot, and this is why there are a lot of major league ballplayers. Now, as far as having the background to become club presidents or presidents of a bank, I don't know.

To summarize, Campanis made the following assertions about blacks:

(1) They are underrepresented as quarterbacks, pitchers and swimmers, the latter because of a lack of buoyancy.

(2) They are gifted as a group in terms of musculature and fleetness of foot.

(3) "Many of them are highly intelligent." He "never said that blacks were not intelligent."

(4) "They may not have the desire to be in the front office," and may lack the "background to become club presidents."

(5) To be a baseball manager, one must normally begin by working at low pay in the minor leagues, and some of the better-suited blacks have found more immediately lucrative jobs when their playing days were over.

Editorial writers and news writers across the country characterized these assertions and generalizations as "grossly ignorant" and worse. In fact, they are largely right on target.

(1) Not only are blacks disproportionately represented in various sports and positions, but the reasons for these patterns are generally well understood by sports physiologists and others. Psychologist Morgan Worthy explains at great length in *Eye Color, Sex and Race* that quarterbacking and pitching demand deliberate or self-paced skills, in

which light-eyed organisms, human and nonhuman alike, tend to excel. The lesser buoyancy of blacks, a higher ratio of bone weight to body weight, is also well documented. Given that each race and subrace has its own unique pattern of somatotypes, racial differences in swimming and every other sport are inevitable.

(2) The mesomorphy and short-distance running ability of black males is about as well documented as any fact in the physical universe.

(3) The transcript shows that, rightly or wrongly, Campanis no more questioned black intelligence than did Koppel himself.

(4) Commissioner Peter Ueberroth has declared 1987 to be the year of "affirmative action" in baseball, yet even he partly confirmed Campanis's point here in an interview with USA Today (April 9). Ueberroth told reporter Mel Antonen that he had been quite aware of several attempts by baseball owners (plural) to get blacks into management: "I know an owner who tried to hire a black as a general manager and a black as a manager but wasn't able to do it. He wasn't able to get the individual to come to work. It was an honest effort by the employer . . ." Ueberroth hypocritically stated that it was his own office's "policy" not to say how many minorities were among its 52 employees, but

that "we owe it to our institution to be leaders in this area." (Meanwhile, all 26 big league clubs were producing their own racial tallies for the media, with Campanis's Dodgers leading the pack in "front office" minority hiring.)

(5) To prove or disprove this statement about managers having to start in the minor leagues, one would need to examine the number of blacks who were offered the job and declined, as well as the record of black managers in the minors. (The four black former managers in the major leagues all had poor records as minor league managers.) Until such a study is made, why crucify Campanis for venting his opinion on the matter?

The fate of Al Campanis was to be roused up one evening to appear as a replacement on the Ted Koppel show, to be peppered with the host's insults ("Baloney . . . garbage . . . garbage") for rendering his honest and accurate opinions, and then to be driven from an organization to which he had devoted 44 years. Black players said Campanis had been "like a father" to them. All who knew him insisted he was not "prejudiced."

Indeed, he wasn't. Pointing out the existence of bona fide racial differences has nothing whatsoever in common with "pre-judging" evidence.

How Israel Will Expire

Mention Israel and almost automatically the hallowed word is followed by effusive remarks about "our only friend" and "the only democracy in the Middle East." But the Zionist state's "special relationship" with the U.S. has lately been lifted to an even higher level. A recent newspaper headline blared, ISRAEL NOW RAISED TO ALLY STATUS.

Israel wants to be known as an ally for several reasons, none of them to the advantage of the U.S. Since the Jewish homeland depends almost entirely on American handouts for existence, the status of ally will keep even more money flowing in by allowing Israeli firms to compete for contracts with official U.S. allies in NATO. Alliance not only means that any nation which threatens Israel will be threatening the U.S. -- the Arabs have long recognized this linkage -- but also that an enemy of Israel may have to worry about both the Israeli and the American nuclear stockpiles.

A true alliance, however, must be reciprocal. One ally must stand by the other through thick and thin.

Now it's as plain as the Capitol dome that the U.S. will stand by Israel. Ask any congressman or any New York Times reporter. Ask Laurence Tisch. But what about Israel's "standability"?

Suppose the USSR invades some Middle Eastern country or somehow or other, di-

rectly or through a satellite Arab state, moves into the Persian Gulf and manages to cut the flow of oil to the West. Do any strategists worth their salt, especially Israeli military strategists, believe for one minute that Israel is going to attack the USSR or any nation with a rock-solid mutual defense treaty with the USSR? Not a chance. What Israel will do is immediately declare its neutrality and let the U.S., if it has any fight left, fight it out with the Russians.

Suppose the Russians should, with or without a war, drive the Americans out of the Middle East. That would leave Russia free to turn its own or its Arab armies against Israel. What would Israel do then? It would immediately offer the Russians a nonaggression treaty, and to prove its sudden change of heart would outlaw the "right-wing" Likud Party and the various nationalist and religious parties and elevate Israeli Communists and ultra-leftists to the highest offices in the land. The Palestinians would be given a state. After being disarmed, Israel would probably be allowed to exist as a sort of semi-independent Jewish republic within the USSR. By then the world would again be hearing of an Israeli alliance, only this time it would be with the Russians. Its former ally, the U.S. would be characterized in the Israeli press as a sort of overseas Fourth Reich.

But even this turning of the tables, even this abrupt desertion of one ally by another

-- somewhat similar to Italy's turnabouts in World Wars I and II -- would not be the end of the story. The Russian-Israeli alliance would be just as fragile as the U.S.-Israeli alliance. Jewish emigrants from Russia would now be joined by Jewish emigrants from Israel and the outflow would continue until the Palestinians, Syrians and Egyptians, with Russian backing and permission, would move in and pick up the remains of the Jewish state -- now practically empty of its European Jews -- and incorporate it in a greater Palestine, greater Syria or greater Egypt.

Geopolitics and race will win out every time over politics and race. Even the power and manipulative expertise of world Jewry is not strong enough to maintain a beachhead of a few million Jews on the rim of the world's largest and most anti-Jewish continent. Hundreds of millions of Arabs and Moslems on the southwest corner of Asia have been taught to hate Israelis so intensely that their vengeful esprit de corps is bound to end in their eventual triumph over Zionism. They will have no fear of Israeli A-bombs and H-bombs, because by the time they are ready to give Israel the coup de grâce, Israeli Communists and fellow travelers will have turned the country's nuclear stockpile over to Russia.

In such manner will this semi-romantic, totally idiotic attempt to restore a long dead country to life probably come to an end.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

There is a novel which has been preying on my mind for a long time. It is *The Leap* by Bill Hopkins (Deverell and Birdsey, 21 Kensington Park Road, London W.11). I wanted to write about it when it was republished more than two years ago, but there were disturbing questions in my mind, which have only now been resolved.

When first published in 1957, with the rather pretentious title, *The Divine and the Decay*, the novel aroused instant press hostility and was attacked as fascist. The fact is that Gollancz, the publisher largely responsible for turning British pacifism into a war psychosis in the 1930s ("The League Against Fascism and War"), and whose publications were almost the only ones permitted to be sold on railway bookstalls during the war, had unleashed more than he bargained for when he published Colin Wilson's *The Outsider* in 1956. That was part of his plan for promoting "The Young Angries," who were to sweep away all vestiges of imperialist thinking. That same intention was evident in Osborne's *The Entertainer*, a play which was also first produced in 1956.

Gollancz hoped that Wilson would turn out to be another Sartre, but his interest lay in releasing the potential of the subconscious mind, and that was too close to Nazism for comfort. As he was clearly something of a genius, it was too late to undo the mistake of bringing him to the notice of the public, but Hopkins's book was another matter. It dealt explicitly with a Nietzschean British fascist. Its initial quotation from Frederick the Great exhorting his troops to battle is itself an uncompromising challenge: "You pigs! Do you want to live forever?"

In 1984 the novel was republished, with a foreword by none other than the author's friend, Colin Wilson. As Wilson tells us, the anti-hero of the book is a murderer who alienates us entirely, but "the author crosses swords with our rejection and wills us to consider again." In this he resembles Max Stirner (in *Der Einzige und sein Eigentum*, 1845), as well as Nietzsche (in *The Genealogy of Morals*) and Camus (in *The Rebel*). But Hopkins is an original for all that. It is true, as he himself says in his preface, that "within a month of its appearance this novel was subjected to an orchestrated barrage of abuse from every quarter imaginable." But there were commendatory reviews as well, notably in *The News Chronicle*, *The Listener* and *The Daily Telegraph*. The book was making headway.

Hopkins's left-wing publisher, a property millionaire who had taken over an ailing company, and who clearly hoped to climb onto the Young Angry bandwagon by publishing *The Divine and the Decay*, immediately came under attack himself, and hastily withdrew all remaining

copies. Only some 2,000 escaped, and these came to command high prices on the secondhand market. Shortly afterwards, the publisher was found drowned in Athens, but Hopkins does not think there is any necessary connexion: "I rather imagine it was his friends who indirectly did him in for quite other reasons."

John Hunter, the Canadian who produced *Grey Fox* (about a man who robbed stagecoaches, went to prison and came out to rob trains), was obsessed by the character and ideas of Hopkins's novel to such an extent that he bought the movie rights and is now engaged in producing the film. Two young composers in Dorchester asked permission to compose a cycle of songs on the novel, and the brilliant, brooding artist Frederick Phillips, happening on the book in his local library, drew the haunting cover picture of the street in London where much of the action takes place. (It was evidently the Ladbrooke Grove area of London. Phillips's many evocative prints can be ordered from the Kensington Park Road address.)

I should explain at this point that the British are voracious readers, though the extent of their reading is concealed because they mostly borrow books from libraries rather than buy them. The time that Frenchmen and Germans devote to the plastic arts and music is mostly, in Britain, devoted to reading. We are like crabs with one huge claw.

As Hopkins puts it: "The central problem that concerned me was the death of prototypes in the way of new heroes and heroines capable of generating fresh values and visions in a spiritually directionless and dying society such as our own." The anti-hero he comes up with is not much unlike Hopkins himself, a dark, broad-shouldered, mercurial Welshman, with a biting wit and a sardonic view of moral pretensions. A drawing of him by the Queen's portraitist, Pietro Annigoni, appeared on the back cover of the book. I met him once at a party where he kept us all in stitches for a full hour as he enlarged on the theme of corruption in a caring multiracial society. I noticed that he had an attractive wife, a German. It's extraordinary how high the standard of wives among British rightists is, perhaps because, with all their faults, they remain unemasculated.

The scene of the novel is the invented rocky island of Vachau in the Channel Isles, "a place only for migratory birds, strange fish and everlasting silences," on which Peter Plowart, a man "with an instinct for solitude and greatness," takes refuge after the hatchet murder of Sir Gregory Bourcey, his rival for leadership of the New Britain League. What is more, he gets away with it. A police investigation leads nowhere.



Plowart's character is brought out in pithy comments, such as, "I always eat quickly. Food bores me." The gift of description comes out in the way Plowart holds a table knife, ready to stick it in the belly of an offensive fisherman: "He held it with the blade uppermost and his fingers curled down the back to drive the thrust and carry it through the disembowelling, as fishermen do from Mevagissey to Marseilles when opening fish." In the forces I used to teach men how to use a knife, and that rings right. Other passages have the beauty and freshness of a dream, as when the author writes, "flowers waved in multicoloured profusion with a radiance to their petals unequalled by any wild flowers he had ever seen."

On Vachau, Plowart stays in a run-down house belonging to an invalid blackmailer called Christopher Lumas, married to "the ugliest woman ever bred on Guernsey," who regularly deceives him. Lumas is revolting but perceptive in his anti-Nietzschean use of the compassion lever: "The truth about women is that given a certain amount of power they will use it against their lovers but let them have absolute power to destroy, and they will fail every time through pity." Plowart brutally rejoins: "I don't pity you a jot. You lost your wife because you disintegrated into a womanish fool with your head full of nonsense about love and nothing else. That's a woman's outlook, so how do you expect a woman to respect it in a man?" No one can say that Hopkins tried very hard to make his characters attractive.

As befits a British book, class is a constant theme. Bourceny allegedly needs to be eliminated because he epitomises an effete upper class which will only betray the cause and stand in Plowart's way. Plowart has none of the feeling expressed by D.H. Lawrence in lines which won the full-hearted approval of Sir Oswald Mosley:

Not I, not I, but the wind that blows through me,
A strong wind is blowing the new direction of time.

That is also what Colin Wilson means when he says that all evolutionary advance is toward the impersonal. Plowart only really senses this once, when he says, "We are all gods"; otherwise he merely rejects "the futility of idealism."

Two young boys on holiday from Harrow initially annoy Plowart but later invite him to meet their sister, Claremont. She eventually becomes Plowart's lover, but is so revolted by his ideas that she decides to kill him. Hence the title of the novel. She incites him to squirm out onto a spur of rock on a cliff, which she knows will give way. It does, plunging him into the sea. Somehow, he survives. Later, she induces him to swim with her out to a dangerous tide-race, so that both will be drowned. She does drown, but he forces his way through the churning water to a rock. The fishermen whom he has humiliated find him there and leave him to the mercies of the tide. However, an islander in the crew lets slip a lifebelt, and Plowart is once more about to prove his indestructibility as the novel comes to an end.

The novel is extraordinarily vivid. No one reading it could possibly forget it. The author has clearly visualised what he describes. But its message is flawed for all that, because it is too uncompromisingly Nietzschean, too ob-

essed with a personal will to power. Oh, yes, we are going to have to show a lot more willpower if we are going to survive, but we are also going to have to be a member of a group, not just the manipulator of a group.

Still more important is the statement of William James that in every struggle between the will and the imagination, the imagination always emerges victorious. Let us clearly understand what he means by imagination. It has nothing to do with lazy day-dreaming, prompted by feelings of "wouldn't it be lovely if only things were different?" No, James indicates clearly that imagination can create entirely new possibilities by forming a new unity out of selected parts of reality. He means to say that each part of what is envisioned is real; therefore the new concept which contains them is valid and realisable, just as more complex forms of life are made up of new combinations of already existent simpler cells, or new cultural manifestations are composed of already existent memes (see Dawkins, *The Selfish Gene*). Illusion, as brilliantly analysed by Honor Tracy in an article written in the Daily Telegraph at the time of the Argentinian Falklands invasion, is something quite opposed to this. It is based on elements of unreality, and so is destined to destruction if any attempt is made to put it into practice. Hopkins has the power of visualisation all right, but it is visualisation of what exists, as it exists, not a new totality formed out of selected elements. As for Plowart, he demonstrates demoniacal willpower, but he makes no attempt at the visualisation and realisation of any new synthesis. Therefore his ideas are doomed, even if he survives.

Twilight Song

*The sounds of scratching in the dirt
are echoed by the scribbling of the pens
where drowsy words are fed and shaped
by prancing, grotesque, powdered clowns
carved from the dusk. Scenting sweet prey,
growling with a monstrous rage,
incredible beasts of old emerge again,
tearing apart great sections of the earth
to drag the ancient fire from the core
that will with lust, with joyous screams consume
the innocent, the unsuspecting child-souls
playing at games in grassy, sheltered coves.*

*(The Vik and Genoese would point the prow
back to the breaking light, the sacred lands
where fearsome dragons long ago were tamed
by shining knights with flowing, golden hair,
whose honored spirits wait their birth once more.)*

*The circle knits; quick-moving night
chases the glow that outlines broken toys
through amber wheatfields, spacious skies, and towns
where dwarf-gods squat triumphant in the dust,
heads lolling, grinning, sated by the feast.*

V.O.

An otherwise sane and reasonable Southern gentleman once told the editor of *Instauration* that every, repeat, every TV evangelist was an out and out fraud. I thought this was pure rhetoric and so informed him. He shook his head sadly and tolerantly at my gullibility.

After the idiotic save-me-from-death pleas of Oral Roberts, after the tale of Pat Robertson's ducking front-line duty in the Korean War, after hearing Jimmy Swagart's and Jerry Falwell's ecstatic sermons on Zionism, after the sexual antics of Jim and the drug addiction of Tammy Bakker, I stand corrected. My Southern friend was not exaggerating. I hereby apologize to him for my doubts and promise never to entertain the faintest glow of sympathy and enthusiasm for any electronic man of the cloth again.

I tuned in to Jim and Tammy just once. He looked like some kind of a freakish half-caste. She, with her gaudy, overpainted eyes, looked anything but pious. Dope, group sex, homosexual encounters, extramarital playing around! Model Christians all!

Where does this leave the tens of thousands of Majority Americans who used up sizable packets of their hard-earned savings to subsidize the smooth-talking, dollar-hungry Bakkers and their ilk? Let's hope it will leave them wiser, so when the next religious pitchman bobs up on the tube they will switch him off without a second thought.

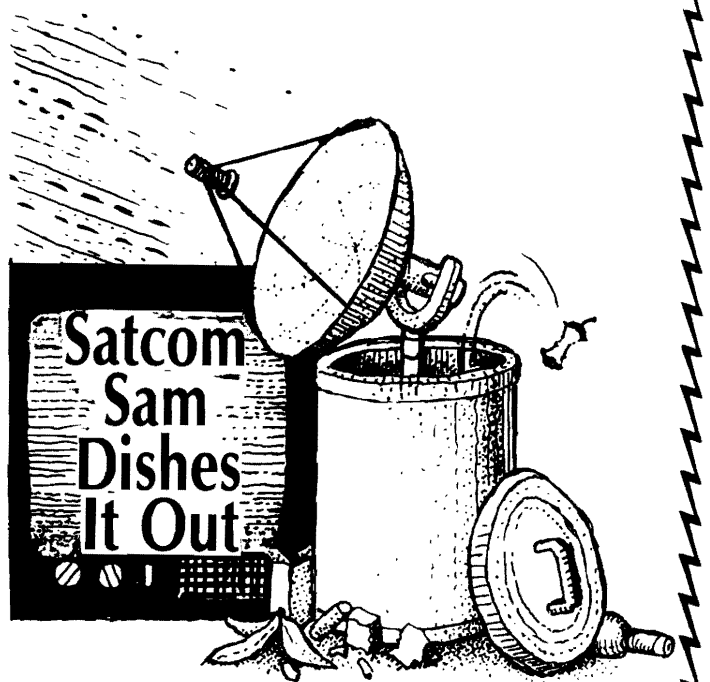
As *Instauration* has said to the point of nausea, the people who make up most of the TV congregations of TV holy men are the salt of the earth, or at least the salt of the U.S. They comprise the most moral, most law abiding, most industrious people in the land. Without them, the entire country would sink into the semi-barbarism that is now the rule of thumb in so many urban areas.

It is *Instauration's* opinion that these Middle Americans would not be giving the time of day to this sanctimonious hucksterism if they weren't desperately trying to hear something they don't hear elsewhere in the TV wasteland.

Maybe, just maybe, now that they have been dramatically confronted with the pure devilry that lurks in the hearts of the Bakkers, Majority members may decide to direct their spiritual hunger into more realistic and more constructive paths. A moral void of considerable dimensions must have been created by the exposure of the ungodly preachers. Some intelligent members of our race should rush in and fill this void with a more inspired message -- one that tells those deceived and betrayed congregations to stop worrying about saving their souls and start worrying about saving their race.

* * *

The left wing couldn't stand the idea that the mini-series, *Amerika*, would offer the nation seven nights



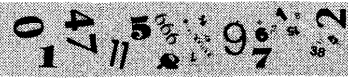
and 14½ hours of Communist-tweaking. So here are just a few of the actions they took in response:

- Phil Donahue took his talk show to the Soviet Union for the preceding week.
- The Discovery Channel, a cable network which reaches 14 million U.S. households, scheduled 66 special hours of Soviet-produced programming called *Russia: Live from the Inside*.
- KING-TV, the NBC affiliate in Seattle, offered its viewers "Face to Face Week" while *Amerika* was showing. This series of documentaries about Soviet life concentrated on "ordinary" citizens and their "everyday" activities.
- Even Ted Turner, the erstwhile Commie-basher, denounced *Amerika* as propaganda worthy of the Nazis (apparently he could think of no Soviet parallels), and answered it with a week-long series of counterprograms on his cable channel, at least one of which was Soviet-produced.

Though *Instauration* has never favored diabolizing Russia, we fail to see why *one week* could not be devoted to depicting the many defects of Soviet rule without millions of "liberal" Americans panicking at the thought of unfair treatment for Moscow. Nazi Germany has been receiving the *Amerika* treatment non-stop for more than 54 years now.

A case *can* be made on behalf of what the Phil Donahues and Ted Turners were trying to accomplish. But the same case could also have been made -- and was made, to no avail -- for Germany in the 30s. Had Americans and British been permitted some exposure in those pre-TV times to German-made films, the warmongers would have had a much harder time of it.

Talking Numbers



With the blessing of the U.S. government, 900 of the 1,200 to 1,300 Iranian Jews holing up in Vienna were whisked into the U.S. in this year's first quarter.

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\$2.7 billion in welfare has been handed over to 400,000-plus Indo-Chinese refugees who arrived in this country after the Vietnam debacle. On top of this, 25% of them have unreported incomes, earning as much as \$25,000 a year in the "underground" economy.

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News organizations dropped another 17% in credibility after last winter's "get Reagan" campaign, declared a Times-Mirror/Gallup poll.

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The U.S. Constitution has been amended 26 times in the two centuries of its existence. The Mexican Constitution, only 70 years old, has been changed 120 times.

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The Washington Times will build a new \$18 million printing plant, despite losses of \$35 million last year. Insight, the paper's companion magazine, which is sent free to 1.1 million people, lost an additional \$12 million. The Times's cumulative losses now exceed \$200 million -- all covered by the paper's owner, Rev. Sun Myung Moon's conglomerate, New World Communications, Inc.

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Amnesty International has confirmed 6,578 executions by the Ayatollah Khomeini's government through the end of 1985.

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Rape victims need not become pregnant, if they take Ovral, the "morning after pill," within 72 hours. A recent survey of 12 major Catholic-run emergency rooms in the Los Angeles area showed that nine of them forbid physicians to prescribe Ovral to rape victims. Less clear is whether such physicians are at liberty to inform the victims that the pills are available elsewhere.

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The Knights of Malta, a 10,000-strong, semi-secret Catholic society, is recognized by 40 countries as the world's only landless nation. Prominent U.S. members: Lee Iacocca, the late William Casey, Jeremiah Denton, Pete Domenici, Alexander Haig, William Simon, William F. Buckley Jr. and J. Peter Grace.

In 1960 the U.S. had 288,000 violent crimes; in 1985, 1,300,000. In 1960 lawmen counted 17,000 forcible rapes; in 1985, 87,000. The rape figures do not include the homosexual ravishing taking place daily in the U.S. prison population.

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Of the 53 football recruits at 23 Southern colleges -- the recruits who did not meet the new NCAA academic requirements -- 50 were black. 86.4% of the running backs in the National Football League (1985) were black; 2.9% of quarterbacks. Four blacks are in the National Hockey League.

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59.2% of eligible voters told the Census Bureau they voted in the 1980 election. Only 51.6% did.

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A State Department report estimated that 21 out of 30 members of the African National Congress's executive board are true-red Communists.

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Marlon Brando pocketed \$14 million for 12 days' "work" in front of a camera for the 1978 movie, *Superman*. His total screen time came to 10 minutes, or \$1.4 million a minute.

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Beverly Hills has a population of 30,000, including 4,500 attorneys, 125 psychiatrists, 37 plastic surgeons. The car population includes 187 Rolls Royces, 1,894 Mercedes, 454 Jaguars and 41 Ferraris.

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One gang of Jamaican drug smugglers and gunrunners is believed to be responsible for more than 200 robberies and home break-ins in the Miami area in the last two years.

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Lobbyists spent \$16.2 million on the 211 New York State legislators in 1986. That's \$76,777 per.

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480,000 immigrants from Israel are now in the U.S. and Canada. How many of them are illegals is not known.

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Over 40,000 persons in the U.S. have diplomatic privileges, which means they can rob, rape, steal, shoplift and commit all manner of other crimes without fear of punishment.

Manuel Cortez Renteria, 16, claims he was paid 9¢ an hour for lettuce picking in Carmel Valley (CA). He worked 10 hours a day, 7 days a week. He's suing his paymaster, José López, for \$210,000.

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The New York Post published a letter from Auschwitz survivor Herbert Loebel, stating that only 150,000 non-Jews were sent to Auschwitz, where "between 1 and 2 million Jews were killed." Loebel added that anyone who tried to prove that more non-Jews than Jews died in the Holocaust was suffering from "Holocaust envy."

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In their lifetimes, 8% of white American females will be victims of rape or attempted rape; 27% of whites (males and females) will be victims of robbery or attempted robbery; 74% of whites, assault or attempted assault; 99% of whites, personal theft or attempts at same. (Department of Justice Report, New York Times, March 15, 1987)

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Western Europe suffered 44.7% of the world's 820 terrorist attacks in 1984-85; the Middle East (including Lebanon), 17.2%; Latin America, 19.8%.

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Jews comprise 20% of the faculty at elite U.S. colleges, 25% of the social scientists and 30% of the academics who publish the most papers. 25% of those who work for the most influential media outlets in the U.S. are Jewish, as are over 60% of producers, writers and directors of prime-time television drama and motion pictures. By the 1940s, Jews were about 50% of the membership of the U.S. Communist Party. They provided approximately 1/3 of the vote for Henry Wallace in 1948. About 1/3 of the Jewish academics voted for Wallace, compared to 3 to 5% of the Christian faculty members. At the 1965 National Conference of the Students for a Democratic Society, about 60% of the delegates were Jewish. Some 70% of the activists of the New Left are or were Jewish. (Source: "American Intellectuals" by Stanley Rothman, *The World and I*, a Washington magazine, Jan. 1987)

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68% of American children live with both biological parents. 42% of Americans regularly attend religious services.

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A white employee of Liquid Air Corp., Terry Heilig, protested the firing of a black employee and was himself fired. A jury, stacked with blacks, ordered the Oakland company to pay Heilig \$700,000 in compensatory and punitive damages.

Primate Watch



Miami's black-on-white murder of the month was the shooting of a German-born Canadian millionaire by a 20-year-old black. Franz Patella, 64, had lost his way in the dangerous northwest section of that city. When he asked **BORIS MCKINNEY** for directions, the black pulled a gun, jumped in the car and ordered Patella to drive 11 blocks to an alley, where he promptly killed the Canadian.

☆ ☆ ☆

In the Superior Court of DeKalb County (GA), **MISAKA UCHIDA COHEN** filed a petition to change (his/her?) name to Miskaku Uchida Kogan.

☆ ☆ ☆

Rev. CARL F. THITCHENER, the Unitarian Universalist preacher lauded in the liberal press for distributing free condoms to his congregation, has a police record that includes convictions for assault, drunk driving, disorderly conduct and indecent exposure.

☆ ☆ ☆

In an opportunistic salute to Black History Month, **USA TODAY** ran an article that categorized Russian poet Alexander Pushkin as "a noted black" because he was the great-grandson of an Abyssinian "princeling" who had moved to Russia. If the Abyssinian (Ethiopian) ancestor is taken to be pure black (which he most certainly was not), then one of Pushkin's four grandparents was one-half black. Consequently, his father was one-fourth black and he one-eighth. When is a black not a black? Allen Neuharth, the Gannett CEO who dreamed up the money-losing USA Today, looks "blacker" than Pushkin.

☆ ☆ ☆

DAVID CLARKE, the white chairman of the Washington (DC) City Council, is pushing a bill that would rename two blocks of Massachusetts Avenue, in front of the South African Embassy, as "**NELSON AND WINNIE MANDELA** Avenue." Opponents of the measure claim it will be "confusing to tourists," but have seldom attacked it on moral or political grounds.

☆ ☆ ☆

Peace Corps Director **LORET MILLER RUPPE** wants Third World volunteers to come to the U.S. as a "reverse Peace Corps." **LEWIS GREENSTEIN**, a "planner" for the agency, says that bringing such people (from the African "AIDS Belt" to Minnesota, maybe?) would help refute the idea that Third Worlders can only take "but have nothing to give us in return."

A six-foot, 200-pound **BLACK**, wielding a sword and shouting he was "Shaka Zulu" (the TV miniseries of that name had recently been shown in St. Louis), broke into a Baptist church, forced the preacher to strip and carried off a female member of the congregation whom he raped in a nearby house. As the nude minister ran down the street to get the police, the rape victim (race unspecified) said she forgave her attacker and wanted "his soul to be saved."

☆ ☆ ☆

Dallas Cowboy kicker **RAFAEL SEPTIEN** has been indicted on charges of sexually molesting a 10-year-old girl (race unspecified).

☆ ☆ ☆

CARMEN ANGHUA, 43, tossed her 17-month-old granddaughter off the roof of a six-story building in the Bronx, then jumped herself. The grandmother died immediately. The baby was taken to a hospital in critical condition.

☆ ☆ ☆

The New York Times (Feb. 7, 1987) printed without comment a letter from **Judge BRIAN M. WRIGHT** which repeated as gospel the totally discredited whopper that Thomas Jefferson had a slave mistress, Sally Hemmings, who presented him with several Jeffersonian pickaninnies.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROCK HUDSON had a brief affair with **LIBERACE** in the 1950s, attests Boze Hadleigh, who has authored a book about gays.

☆ ☆ ☆

Students at the Pillsbury Baptist Bible College in Minnesota may now date someone of a different race without first getting permission from their parents. The **STATE DEPARTMENT OF HUMAN RIGHTS** forced college officials to abort their restrictive interracial dating policy.

☆ ☆ ☆

JESUS FORADADA, 19, and **NICHOLAS POLO**, 20, recently terrorized a middle-aged couple in their Miami-area accounting office. Foradada held a shotgun on them and threatened to blow the husband's head off. But a greater crime was committed eight months later, when **Judge PHILIP BLOOM** refused to give the men even one day of jail time, saying they were "too young" for it. Local prosecutors despise Bloom and his record, and four of them came to glare at him as he sentenced Foradada and Polo to one year on probation.

GORDANA KRISTOFIC used a \$60,000 Small Business Administration loan, which she said she needed for improvements on her Chicago restaurant, to open a homo bar in Houston. She got a year and a day in a federal jug.

☆ ☆ ☆

While three more Jews, **ISRAEL GROSSMAN**, **MICHAEL DAVIDOFF** and **MARTIN SIEGEL**, were added to the roster of indicted Wall Street insiders, the Los Angeles Times Book Review came out with a beautifully timed and highly complimentary review of *Jewish Ethics and Economic Life* by **MEIR TAMARI** (The Free Press, \$22.50), which attempts to prove that Jews are exemplars of financial probity. Grossman's bail was set at \$1 million because another insider suspect, **WALTER HERZBERG**, has allegedly fled to Israel after being contacted by the SEC.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARTIN RUBINSTEIN has quit as president of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, the moneybags for PBS. Richard Brookhiser is acting PBS chairman, and Daniel E. Ludwig has been named acting president.

☆ ☆ ☆

WILLIAM J. LEVITT, the Levittown man, started up an educational foundation to aid the handicapped, from which he improperly removed \$11 million. Forced to return the money, he and his wife have been permanently barred from the foundation's board of directors.

☆ ☆ ☆

Dr. VAHE BOYADJIAN, born in Armenia, was convicted in January of making improper sexual advances in a New York hospital to a sedated 46-year-old woman recovering from a gall bladder operation and to a sedated 55-year-old woman who had just had her leg amputated.

☆ ☆ ☆

No one was a greater devotee of Franz Boas than **JOHN BUETTNER-JANUSCH**, onetime chairman of the anthropology department of New York University. His widely used textbook, *Physical Anthropology: a Prospectus*, fairly reeked of anti-racism and "we-are-all-the-same-ism." But in 1981, the prof was nabbed for turning his college lab into a drug factory and was sent away for five years. Paroled in 1983, he stayed out of the news until early this year, when he was charged with attempted murder for sending a valentine gift of poisoned candy to Judge Charles Brieant, who had sentenced him to jail. Mrs. Brieant ate four pieces and collapsed. The FBI said one of the candies she swallowed was laced with the poison, atropine.



Canada. The busiest man in the world on April 7 was Doug Christie, the "battling barrister" from Victoria, British Columbia. While arguing an appeal for his client, James Keegstra, in Calgary, Alberta, during the week of April 6-10, he had to deal with politicians in Ottawa who abruptly decided that the Canadian Supreme Court hearing of his other famous client, publisher Ernst Zündel, could not be put off one more week.

Zündel, of course, had his conviction of "willfully spreading false news" (i.e., Holocaust-doubling) overturned by the Supreme Court of Ontario in a verdict returned earlier this year (Elsewhere, April). Following the reversal, Ontario's Attorney General Ian Scott, who had several courses of action, chose to go straight to the Supreme Court of Canada in the hope it would consider overturning the ruling of the five senior judges of Ontario. At first, it appeared the hearing would take place in June, which was helpful to Christie, since the date would not conflict with his appealing ex-Mayor Keegstra's conviction for "spreading hate against an identifiable group."

Christie was hard at work on the Keegstra case when Ontario's Assistant Attorney General Douglas Hunt was spurred to precipitate action by heat from Jews and liberal non-Jews for a quick resolution of the Zündel case. So Hunt told Christie that the Supreme Court hearing would have to be held April 7, at the very same time the Keegstra appeal was proceeding in Calgary. The only solution was for Christie to be beamed via satellite to the Supreme Court chamber in Ottawa, where his handsome visage graced six monitors and made it a pleasant Thursday for the court's lady employees. The hook-up had audio difficulties at both ends, but Christie performed admirably. Prosecutor Hunt was low-key and unemotional, but nevertheless portrayed Zündel as a horrific monster. He also tried to recoup every point lost by the Crown in the appeal court's verdict. The nearly unanimous opinion of those present, Zündel friend and Zündel foe alike, was that the Canadian Supreme Court will not consider overruling the unanimous verdict of five prominent Ontario judges. In that case, the Crown will be forced to drop the case, or to give Zündel a new trial on more favorable terms.

Zündel's own feeling is that Canada's obsessive Zionists, working behind the scenes, will force a new trial, and that Canada's non-Jews will perceive this rabid minority as being representatives of Canada's "Jewish community at large." Though Zündel would prefer never to see another courtroom in his life, and to return to his painting and his publishing, he will accept "whatever comes my way" and promises

"one hell of a trial" if trial there must be.

At his latest hearing, Zündel wished to challenge the constitutionality of Section 177 of the Canadian criminal code, under which he was convicted. That would have required far more funds than he had available, so he asked a number of leading Canadian newspaper publishers to join him in fighting a law which could someday be aimed at them. There were no takers.

* * *

Nazi hunters have been making headlines on four continents recently. Rabbi Marvin Hier of the Simon Wiesenthal Center has been charging around the globe telling the media that "thousands" of "war criminals" will be identified in the coming months. But the world has heard such wild figures before. A headline in the Washington Post (July 6, 1985) screeched: "Wanted: Up to 50,000 War Criminals Believed to Be at Large Nationwide." The source: Rabbi Hier. An Australian headline from the same year: "5,000 ex-Nazis in South America."

A Canadian commission, appointed by Prime Minister Brian Mulroney, recently came down hard on the Wiesenthal Center for its "grossly exaggerated" claims concerning Nazis under every bed. The commission, headed by Quebec Judge Jules Deschenes, finally released its 1,200-page report in March, finding strong evidence of "war crimes" against only 20 persons now residing in Canada, and some cause for suspicion over 238 others. That was a far cry from the 6,000 figure which the Wiesenthal crowd had batted about in its agitation to get the commission created.

The Canadian government is expected to amend the criminal code so that persons suspected of "war crimes or crimes against humanity" committed abroad during World War II can be prosecuted in Canadian courts. But the Mulroney administration has rejected suggestions that it create a special agency like America's OSI, which would lead to revocations of citizenship, deportations and foreign trials. Apparently, Canadians need not fear being sent to Russia or Israel.

Two Slavic-Canadian scholars had an article in the Toronto Globe and Mail (March 4, 1986), which pointed out the hypocrisy of the Deschenes Commission's investigation of only Axis crimes. After recounting some of the more gruesome Communist atrocities against Poles, Balts and Ukrainians, Ron Vastokas and Lubomyr Luciuk noted that not one such criminal has ever been brought to justice, "although there are lists of alleged Soviet war criminals available and some of them may well be living in Canada."

Last August, the IHR Newsletter described a Communist criminal who was

first mentioned in Ion Nicolau's *Nightmare in Broad Daylight*:

[Nicolau], who was a prisoner of the Communists at Ajud Penitentiary in Romania, describes in horrifying detail what Communist imprisonment is like

Says Nicolau, the director of the prison was "Koller, a Jew, who became a security colonel overnight, as promoted by the Communist regime." Nicolau refers to Koller as "the most ferocious, pitiless and vile criminal who ever existed." Nicolau goes on, "I hear that Koller has now settled somewhere in America"

Where is Koller today? We heard a rumor that Secretary of State Shultz personally intervened to permit him to emigrate to Israel. How many Kollers are there in the U.S. and why aren't they identified and indicted? Isn't it time some emigré groups made a project of this?

The Wiesenthal Center has recently given Canada the names of 26 men it suspects of "war crimes." It has also provided the U.S. Justice Department with 74 names, Australia 40 names, Great Britain 17, Sweden 12 and Venezuela 3. The source for all this? By a "fluke," the Wiesenthalers recently gained access to a data bank consisting of index cards listing the destinations of millions of post-WWII refugees. Last autumn, Rabbi Hier "demanded" a meeting with Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher to discuss the 17 British names on the list, to be followed by "investigation and criminal prosecution wherever possible." Thatcher found it a demand she could not refuse, but her government was not so subservient.

Iceland. From *Zip 424*. National Geographic (Feb. 1987) had a fascinating article on Iceland. Perched at the edge of the Arctic Circle, it is essentially a 40,000 square-mile volcanic rock of thin soil and few resources except fish. Its 242,000 people have a literacy rate of 100%.

The island has been occupied continuously since the first landing of the Vikings in A.D. 874. Today this serene Nordic land has museums, a symphony orchestra, a university and all the other trappings of high civilization. Although living in one of the world's most inclement climates, the people seem contented and prosperous.

Juxtaposed with the Iceland piece in National Geographic was an article on Madagascar, a much larger island, having a more salubrious climate and abundant natural resources. But Madagascar, inhabited for some 1,500 years by people of Negro and Malaysian descent, is ecologically blighted, its resources having been squandered as a consequence of ignorance, short-sightedness and mismanagement. One of the poorest of nations, its 10 million inhabitants live in squalor, poverty and filth. Malnutrition, a high infant mortality rate and 53% literacy are just a few of the country's many ills.

National Geographic, an otherwise ex-



cellent magazine, is infected with the same equalitarian rot that pervades every other major Western publication. Inadvertently, however, with its side-by-side articles on Iceland and Madagascar, it has given its readers an unforgettable lesson on the importance of racial differences.

Britain. Dominating the British media of late has been a slew of stories about rich Jews. As a starter, the once almost semi-divine (in media eyes) managing director of Britain's General Electric Company, Lord Weinstock, has been accused of cheating his customers with large overruns, long delivery delays and poor quality control -- specifically the high-speed trains GEC has been building for British Rail and the Nimrod Early Warning System ordered by the Royal Air Force. Today, the Polish-born Weinstock has been demoted to the level of "negative genius," and all his native flair for good publicity has not saved him from being asked to "hang up his boots" and hand over his job to a more capable successor.

* * *

Private Eye has continued its crusade against multimillionaire Robert Maxwell, the mushrooming British media octopus, born Labji Hoch to Czechoslovakian Jewish parents he says were non-survivors. Maxwell owns Pergamon, a \$1.5 billion quasi-cartel of printing, engineering and publishing companies, whose financial tentacles reach across the Atlantic. Maxwell, who controls the wretched Daily Mirror, recently won a libel suit against Private Eye, which accused him of paying for the foreign trips of Neil Kinnock, head of the Labour Party, in the hope of wangling a peerage. During the libel hearings, Maxwell, who plans to host an International Holocaust Conference this summer, broke down and wept at the mere mention of Adolf Eichmann's name.

* * *

British television won a victory of sorts when Michael Checkland came in first in the race for director general of the BBC, a vacancy caused by the death last year of Stuart Young, the Lithuanian-descended Jew whose brother, Lord Young, is now a cabinet minister. The odds for the job favored Jeremy Isaacs, the so-called "genius" of Channel 4, a commercial British TV operation. Isaacs, like his racial cousin, Maxwell, is a known weeper and was "close to tears" at the news of his defeat. As a consolation prize, he was appointed director general and administrator of the Royal Opera House.

The rise of Michael Checkland does not mean the decline of the Jewish presence at

BBC. Lord Barnett remains vice-chairman, and Michael Grade, the nephew of Lord Lew Grade, a dominating figure in British and world show biz, stays on as head of BBC-TV programming.

Checkland was divorced four years ago, at which time he took up with Sue Zetter, the wife of an international economist. Having lived together for the past year, they plan to get married as soon as her divorce comes through. They each have three children from earlier marriages.

* * *

As Jan Leeming, a BBC announcer, was preparing to go on the air with the nine o'clock news in London's TV Centre on Sunday night, February 17, 1987, three black muggers broke into her office, smashed her glasses, sprayed her face with ammonia, stole her purse and decamped. She had to take to her bed for several days, and her eyes and mouth barely escaped serious injury.

* * *

When the British government started to investigate Guinness for financial shenanigans in its last year's \$3.8 billion takeover of Distillers Co., another huge alcohol combine, Guinness Chairman Ernest Saunders shredded some of the company's most important records. In the uproar that followed, it was discovered that Mr. Saunders, long considered a true blue Church of England Brit, was once Ernest Schleyer of Vienna, the son of Emmanuel Schleyer, a well-heeled Jewish gynecologist. Saunders, who was canned last January, now faces the possibility of changing his occupation of business mogul for the status of prison inmate. Having been indicted, he is now out on bail.

Also involved in the disputed Guinness takeover was Ephraim Margulies, the Polish-born British sugar magnate who bought 2.8 million shares of the brewery during the wheeling and dealing. Other alleged insiders are Tony Parnes, married to the sister of Gerald Ratner, an affluent Chosen jeweler, and Sir Jack Lyons, a stock exchange gambler and chairman of the London Symphony Orchestra. Lyons was paid £2 million for "advisory" services in the irregular and highly questionable Guinness buyout of Distillers.

* * *

Nahum Vaskevitch is not a native Londoner; he was stationed in the British capital as managing director of mergers and acquisitions for Merrill Lynch. The press said he was a Wall Streeter who worked hand in glove with David Sofer of Jerusalem in a \$4 million insider trading deal à la Ivan Boesky. Vaskevitch possesses two

passports, one British, one Israeli. No doubt he will soon be back on Wall Street and applying for a third.

* * *

The highest-salaried business exec in Britain is Sir Ralph Halpern, who gets a cool million pounds a year as chairman of the Burton group, a conglomerate that owns 1,471 clothing shops in Britain. Halpern, a non-observant Jew, fancies 2.5 million-pound share options (for himself), and nude teenage Nordic models, with whom he cavorts on his office sofa. In the case of Fiona Wright, a 19-year-old shiksa from Sheffield, Fiona's parents heartily approve of their daughter's dalliance and Sir Ralph's wife has not filed for divorce.

* * *

After Rabbi Hier of the Simon Wiesenthal Center of Los Angeles arrived in Britain with the demand that 17 "war criminals" be prosecuted (see Canada), the London Times published an editorial congratulating the British government for refusing to mount a police investigation on the basis of what even a few prominent British Jews called flimsy evidence. Saying that bygones should be bygones, the Times concluded, "Britain is a Christian country. Its laws enshrine principles of justice, tempered with mercy, not vengeance."

* * *

One British Jew was featured in a news item out of Switzerland. Sir Mark Weinberg, the British insurance magnate who was born in South Africa, was blackballed from the Corviglia Club in St. Moritz. Supposedly horrified, the Duke of Marlborough and a Greek shipping heir, George Livanos, immediately resigned. One blackballer was rumored to be Baron Freddie Heineken of Heineken beer. Marlborough, owner of Blenheim Palace and its 11,500 surrounding acres, is married to Livanos's sister, Tina. So falls another noble house of the Sceptred Isle.

* * *

Eight spurious blank British passports, found last summer in a bag in a West German telephone booth, were intended for Mossad hit men whose job is to kill "opponents" of the Jewish state. One Israeli agent, according to Reuters, used such a passport to get into Beirut, where he set off a car bomb. The British Foreign Office had to ask the Israeli government seven times before the latter deigned to apologize and promise there would be no repeat performance of what some Britons considered to be an act of sheer ingratitude similar to the Pollard spy case in the U.S.

* * *

Students at Scotland's Glasgow University have overwhelmingly elected as their rector Winnie Mandela, the female revolutionary who said last year that "with our matches and necklaces," blacks would set South Africa free. Ms. Mandela received more votes for the honorary post than the other four candidates combined, and is said to have enjoyed "cross-campus support."

* * *

In Edinburgh, some 1,200 drug addicts are now infected with the AIDS virus, though only seven have yet developed the active disease. Among the 1,200 are 300 women, who have already produced 25 infected babies.

Glasgow has twice as many addicts as Edinburgh, yet far less AIDS. The reason, ironically, is that Edinburgh recently cracked down on drug paraphernalia, forcing its abusers to share dirty syringes.

The healthiest mind in Edinburgh today belongs to city councilman Tony Lester, who called the AIDS threat as serious as World War II and demanded that all those infected be forced onto an island. Lester further proposed that homosexuality be re-criminalized, and all African immigrants be banned.

Dr. George E. Bath, a Scottish public health authority, had an interesting thought on the epidemic:

Some carriers just want to die. One of the appeals of drug addiction is that it fulfills a self-destructive drive in some people. The added hazard of AIDS only makes it that much more attractive.

Belgium. Last February 27, the Belgian Health Ministry ruled that all African students on government scholarships must be tested for exposure to AIDS or lose their funding. Stupidly, the requirement was not extended to non-scholarship African students or to other Negroes, and those testing positive were not required to go home as they have been in India (Elsewhere, May 1987).

Of the 207 known victims of active AIDS in Belgium, 118 are African nationals, and many others are undoubtedly of African origin, such as the (black) "Belgian" businessman who recently gave AIDS to at least nine white, middle-class women whom he sweet-talked into having sex.

Bisexuals are the new "Typhoid Gays" of Western society, and the same is increasingly true of black/white interracial couples. Both groups should be shunned with renewed vigor.

France. One of the least publicized voyages in recent times was that of Jean-Marie Le Pen, leader of France's Front National, to the U.S. in February. Among those whose flesh he pressed were Ronald Reagan, Edwin Meese III, Jack Kemp, Senators

Orrin Hatch and Chic Hecht, Jerry Falwell and a host of other neo-cons and paleo-cons. Other highlights of his trip were his presence at a Kissinger-sponsored meeting of the Council on Foreign Relations and a hush-hush lunch with Jewish power brokers in New York. At the latter affair he met such luminaries as Jacques Torczyner, foreign director of the World Zionist Organization; Israel Singer, aide-de-camp of Edgar Bronfman, president of the World Zionist Organization; Thomas A. Dine of the mighty American Israel Public Affairs Committee; Morrie Amitay, another high-octane Jewish lobbyist; and Benjamin Netanyahu, Israel's ambassador to the United Nations.

* * *

One of the closest advisers of President Mitterrand, perhaps the very closest, is Jacques Attali, sometimes described as the "hidden face" of the Elysée Palace, the French White House. A dyed-in-the-Red-wool social economist, whose political writings are permeated with old-style, anti-capitalist, proletarian Marxism, Attali has published a biography that praises to the skies a man whom the author should rightfully have trashed if he had remained true to his ideology. The hero of Attali's book, entitled *A Man of Influence*, is not his boss, nor anyone in the galaxy of French socialists, past or present, but Siegmund Warburg, the German-Jewish banker who fled to Britain, where he became one of the leading money raisers for the Allies in WWII. Some say Warburg was more responsible than any other person for the present international banking system, thereby following in the footsteps of another Warburg, Felix, who helped organize the Federal Reserve System in the U.S.

Many Frenchmen were shocked and surprised by Attali's veneration of someone who supposedly represented all that was evil in his Marxist worldview. Instaurationists, of course, are not at all surprised. Attali was born in Algeria 42 years ago. His father was a wealthy Sephardic merchant. Genes, especially Jewish genes, have always proved to be much more binding than dogma.

Switzerland. Finally moving against the growing influx of the dark-skinned, 67.4% of Swiss voters approved a referendum that will shut off all immigration in times of war or European crises, tighten up the regulation and registration of refugees, and give the cantons more authority to deal with rejected asylum-seekers, who can now be interned for up to 30 days after arrival to prevent them from going underground.

West Germany. There are 1 million empty houses and flats in this country. The population decline of the past 15 years has been masked in part by the constant growth

of one-person households. *One-third* of all West German households now contain exactly one inhabitant. House prices, long stagnant, may now start to fall. Government subsidies are needed to keep the construction business alive. There are a record 3.5 people of retirement age (61 or older) for every 10 of working age. It is projected that by the year 2030 there will be 6.5 people of retirement age for every 10 West Germans in their prime.

"Angst for the future" is spilling across West Germany's frontiers because the world's lowest national birthrates are clustered concentrically around Germany. These 11 nations -- and these alone -- are producing only 10 to 12 live births per year per 1,000 inhabitants.

West Germany	10
Denmark	10
Switzerland	11
Italy	11
Sweden	11
Netherlands	12
Belgium	12
Luxembourg	12
Austria	12
Hungary	12
Norway	12

The East German birthrate has been coaxed up to 14 through powerful government maternity incentives which the West Germans might well imitate. Otherwise, the impending labor shortage will have to be solved by young Third Worlders.

Israel. Mati Dagan, deputy director of the Israeli Education Ministry, announced last March that the Old Testament "comes from God" and cannot be compared with the New Testament, "the work of man." Accordingly, all Bibles containing the New Testament were henceforth banned from Israeli schools. Moshe Edelstein, an elementary school principal, justified the ban by saying, "Jews have been murdered and persecuted for centuries because of the New Testament." What Edelstein didn't say is that Matthew, Mark, Luke, John and Paul were themselves Jews, though there is some argument about the racial affiliation of John.

American Jews scream when Bible-toting Americans keep irreligious books out of schools which very few Jews attend. Where are the screams when our Middle Eastern "ally" desanctifies the Holy Book of most Americans and forbids its presence in the schoolroom?

* * *

Judy Zimmet, 31, of Boston, is in love. It is not the normal affair of the heart, however, because Judy's beloved is Mordechai Vanunu, the imprisoned Zionist defector, who spilled the beans about Israel's bustling nuclear bomb industry. Mordechai and Judy lived and loved in Beersheba back



in October 1985, before the nuclear technician decided to quit Israel's bomb factory in the Negev and head for Australia.

Judy wants to marry Mordechai, even if he gets a life sentence for talking about the big blasts Israel has in store for any serious Arab attempt to regain the lost homeland of the Palestinians. She heatedly denies Israeli gossip that Mordechai is sexually deficient to the point of impotence. It's a lie, she declared, womanfully defending her man. "We had a full relationship."

Speaking of Vanunu, Espionage magazine (May 1987) claims the whole Vanunu episode may have been set up by Israel as a backhanded way of warning Syria not to get too militarily rambunctious. The hypothesis is grist for the mills of conspiracy mongers. Why, asks Espionage, did the Israelis allow Vanunu to continue to work in an underground plant making 100 to 200 nuclear warheads after he had proved to be so disenchanted with his job? Just how and why was Vanunu whisked away from the fleshpots of London to the lockbox of an Israeli jail, only five days before his exposé was to appear in the London Times? What about that mysterious and slightly obese Mossad blonde, Cindy, who was supposed to have lured Vanunu onto a yacht and who has now dropped out of sight? What about those photographs of the bomb factory that Vanunu passed on to London reporters? They were of the highest professional quality. What about Vanunu stopping off in Moscow on his way to Australia? Certainly not the shortest route to Melbourne. And finally, did Vanunu write those self-abasing entries in his diary -- or was Mossad the author? The magazine sums up:

[I]t is not unreasonable to suggest that the alleged Vanunu exposé is part of an elaborate Israeli plan to convince the Syrians of the size and efficacy of the Israeli nuclear weapons program.

North Africa. Everyone's heard of Gibraltar, the British enclave in Spain, but who remembers Melilla and Ceuta, the Spanish enclaves in Morocco? When the Spaniards drove the Moors from the Iberian Peninsula 500 years ago, they could not resist going a bit further and seizing two garrison towns on the south side of the Strait of Gibraltar. Today, Melilla contains 50,000 Spanish Christians and 18,000 registered Moslems, plus an unknown number of illegal Moslem squatters -- all packed into 4.5 square miles.

Tensions are rising, with the Moslems denying what they see as "Spanish racism." Perhaps "subracism" would be more technically accurate, for these Moors are no black-skinned Negroes like the popular conception of Othello, but rather dark

Caucasoids with just a touch of the tarbrush, like some Andalusians on the north side of the Strait.

Juan Diez de la Cortina is the leader of Melilla's right-wing Spanish nationalists. "We don't want to be Islamicized," he said recently. "We respect Moslems, but this is our land." Later, apparently resigned to his fate, he told the same reporter, "I feel like my bags are packed and I'm walking to the pier."

Melilla and Ceuta will almost certainly return to Morocco when Gibraltar returns to Spain -- and informal negotiations concerning the latter have already begun. Most Gibralters, though of Spanish blood, would rather remain "British" and will likely emigrate to England when the transfer finally occurs. Most residents of the two Spanish enclaves, also of Spanish blood, would never dream of becoming Moroccan, and will certainly emigrate to Spain with the transfer of sovereignty. In other words, the sentiments of overwhelming democratic majorities will probably be thwarted in both instances, and mass migrations in a northward and "whiteward" direction will occur in both instances.

Just as the Spanish majority in Gibraltar would rather move to England than live among their own dusky kind, so the Moorish minority in Melilla and Ceuta would rather move to Spain than live among their even duskier kind. Sid Abdeldaker, president of the Moslem Religious Association, says, "Today there is a democracy in Spain. We [Moors] want to live like Spaniards, like citizens, in a democracy." And the government in Madrid is in the process of granting citizenship to up to 85% of the Moslem residents of its territories.

If and when the complete history of the collapse of the white race is written, these two transfers will rate only a footnote. The important thing is that the *interconnectedness* of all such "world events" -- both great and small -- should be widely perceived, so that strong counterforces can be created before Racial Doomsday arrives.

South Africa. What TV program is most watched by white people here? *The Cosby Show*.

Who is white South Africa's favorite movie star? Eddie Murphy.

Who sells them the most records? Lionel Richie.

Who comes after Richie? Michael Jackson, Prince and Whitney Houston.

Let's pray that he got his facts wrong, but this is what Richard Grenier of the Washington Times reported in his "Point Man" column on March 25. Grenier, who recently toured South Africa, continued:

I asked one of South Africa's leading key-

board artists, a pretty young woman who according to her was cursed with a pale white skin and red hair, what she thought of Bruce Springsteen. She made a sour face. "All young white South Africans want to hear is black music," she said.

Leaving aside Americans, I asked, how do white audiences here like local blacks? "Take my word for it," my keyboard artist said firmly. "If you want to make a living here in popular music, the best thing to be is black. And if you're white, you'd better *play* black."

Grenier took the neo-conservative position that all this shows what wonderful, enlightened folks the white South Africans really are. With equal enthusiasm, he reported that Johannesburg's black nurses are now paid the same as its white nurses, while black teachers are paid the same as white teachers nationwide.

White South Africans should be enraged by this forced "linkage" of the nation's white and black economies. The per capita GNPs of countries like Australia and New Zealand are 30 times higher than those of most black African nations. What did white South Africans ever do to deserve one penny less than their kinsmen abroad? What did black South Africans ever do to deserve more than their kin?

It is a fact that the *direct* transfer of wealth from white to black South Africans is far greater, on a per capita basis, than that in our own welfare state. When one adds such *indirect* transfers as the grossly artificial paycheck parity now existing among South Africa's teachers, it is clear that white South Africa is being bled dry.

There is cause for real indignation here. Someday soon, perhaps, white South Africans will awaken to the realization that all those black servants and all those black miners cannot begin to compensate for the black burden. The truth is that Afrikaners are being slowly downgraded economically to a Third World living standard. When this process is completed, the demand for *true* racial separatism (including the cultural kind) will rise from a million white throats.

North Korea. Some travel agencies in Australia have been informed by the North Korean government that this secretive Communist state is happy to welcome certain types of tourists in carefully supervised tours. But there will be no welcome mats out for Americans, Japanese and Jews. So far only six Aussies have signed up for a well-advertised, 19-day, \$2,400 visit, though earlier tours have been more successful. One Australian travel agent, Chris Bannink, who has been to China "20 or 30 times," says she prefers North Korea. "It is spotlessly clean, and people are very friendly, very hospitable and very polite."

New Zealand. On a recent trip here, columnist Georgie Anne Geyer was startled to

learn that young Maoris are making common cause with Rastafarians, Libyans, Cubans, Kanaks (of New Caledonia) and other militantly anti-Western groups throughout the Third World.

What could these indigeous South Sea islanders possibly have in common with Haile Selassie-worshipping Negroes from Jamaica, Geyer wondered (Washington Times, March 26). Crime, for one thing. As a professional "race relations conciliator" named Walter Hirsch told her, "The problem with the Maori Rastafarians here is that there is a group of them living Rasta-style on the east coast and they've been into all kinds of crime." Indeed, 51% of New Zealand's prison population is now Maori, compared to just one-tenth of the general population. Many of their crimes have been quite "horrifying," Geyer explains,

Ten years ago, the *Pakeha*, or white New Zealanders, thought the Maori question was solved. The Maori one-tenth of the population of 3 million was being educated, absorbed, integrated. Today, it is in a kind of unchartable upheaval, which is bringing forth an unprecedented racist backlash even among the most decent of white New Zealanders . . .

As a quintessentially decent farm wife in Fairlie on the South Island told me with deep concern: "At church Sunday, after we had sung a Maori hymn, I was approached by several people after the service. They all complained bitterly about singing the hymn. Then I looked back and discovered that we had been singing that hymn for years -- that they had never even noticed it before."

The key factor seems to be the emergence of the first generation of Maori lawyers and intellectuals, trained at government expense, who learned, like the Jesse Jacksons of America, that they could "increase their power through differentiating their people's political and cultural power from that of the majority group." The liberal government has responded generously to their demands, as it pigeonholes the once sacred liberal program of integration.

Geyer failed to mention the most crucial element in the New Zealand racial equation -- differential fertility. The Maori birth-rate is at least twice that of the whites. Assuming that in each future generation half of the Maori youth opt for separatism while half choose integration (and sometimes intermarriage), the pure, separatist Maori percentage of the total population will remain approximately constant -- even as the white majority very gradually turns brown over a period of one to two centuries.

The concept of *demographic injustice* is one which New Zealand's white community needs as badly as whites everywhere. By creating a *de facto* "separatism-or-integration option" for the Maoris, while also permitting them to far outbreed whites (at white taxpayers' expense), the government in Wellington gives the Maoris the best of

both possible worlds, and the whites the worst of both. Unless white New Zealand looks to its future, the nation will one day consist overwhelmingly of two peoples: the dark-brown "natives" and the medium-brown "new race."

South America. Evil never dies, if the recent batch of rumors from South America is to be believed. Josef Mengele, the arch-villain of Auschwitz, is still alive and well in Paraguay, says a secret report recently received in Israel. Since, according to professional Nazi hunters, he lived for almost a decade after he had drowned while swimming off a Brazilian beach, why shouldn't he have also survived the ghoulish unearthing of his bones last year? Anything goes if it's connected with the Holocaust, including Lazarus-like ghost stories of returning from the dead.

The only way to top the Mengele whopper is to reincarnate the big boss himself, Adolf Hitler. Der Führer is also alive, or at least was until his death in Argentina last November at age 97! A mysterious Croat, Max Gregorcic, will sell for \$500,000 incontrovertible proof that Hitler successfully hid out in Argentina for decades after the war, during which time he completed a lot of paintings, some of which will be included in the deal. Gregorcic says he even knows the cemetery registration number of Hitler's grave in the northern Argentine city of Palmira. If anyone who shells out the half-million can disprove the claim, he will get his money back. As a final touch, Gregorcic claims that Eva Braun is living somewhere in South America with four adopted

children.

The Hitler yarn came from the Agence France-Presse and was printed in the *Australian Advertiser* (Feb. 21, 1987). The Mengele rumor was distributed by Reuters News Service and also printed in the *Advertiser* (Jan. 26, 1987). How many millions and billions of words have been wasted on that dramatic death scene in the Berlin bunker on April 30, 1945!

Argentina. The sporadic military revolts in Argentina don't bode well for the Alfonsín "democratic" regime, which seems more interested in revenge against the military counterterrorists of days long past than governing. Many high army and navy officers have already been brought to the dock for the tactics they adopted while fighting left-wing revolutionaries some decades ago. It's the Argentine version of never forget, never forgive, whipped up by the likes of Jacobo Timerman, bosom buddy of David Graiver, the late Jewish financier of the leftist hooligans. A very large proportion of the 30,000 (watch out for those Jewish numbers) who "disappeared" in the right-wing counterterror were, of course, Jewish. Today, a very large proportion of the top men in the Alfonsín government is also Jewish, according to Antonio Plaza, the former Argentine archbishop, who stated publicly in March, "The government is full of Jews." César Jaroslavsky, one of these Jews -- he is the majority leader of the Argentine Parliament -- wants to drag Msgr. Plaza into court for daring to utter these profane remarks.

Terminology for Racial Mixes in Lima, Peru (1847)

Parents

White father and Negro mother
White father and Indian mother
Indian father and Negro mother
White father and *mulatta* mother
White father and *mestiza* mother
White father and Chinese mother
White father and *cuarterona* mother
White father and *quintera* mother
Negro father and Indian mother
Negro father and *mulatta* mother
Negro father and *mestiza* mother
Negro father and Chinese mother
Negro father and *zamba* mother
Negro father and *cuarterona* or *quintera* mother
Indian father and *mulatta* mother
Indian father and *mestiza* mother
Indian father and Chinese mother
Indian father and *zamba* mother
Indian father and *china-chola* mother

Children

mulatto
mestizo
chino
quarteron
creole
chino-blanco
quintero
white
zambo
zambo-negro
mulatto-oscuro
zambo-chino
zambo-negro (perfectly black)
mulatto (rather dark)
chino-oscuro
mestizo-claro
chino-cholo
zambo-claro
Indian

British Nationalists on Videocassette

Georgia lawyer Sam Dickson recently took a quick flying trip to England to get John Tyndall and Joe Pearce, two of the shining lights of British nationalism, on videotape. His idea was not to make a record for posterity -- the two Brits have many years of fighting the good fight ahead of them -- but to let Americans both hear and see these right-thinking Brits in a live question and answer session. Face-to-face interviews are worth a hundred speeches when it comes to understanding politicians, and though Tyndall and Pearce are exceptional members of that breed -- in that they don't duck the real issues -- they nonetheless belong to the political fraternity. As such they deserve as much electronic imaging as their more publicized and more infamous rivals.

Since Instaurationists are fairly familiar with Tyndall, Dickson's televised encounter with the onetime head of the National Front, who now presides over the British National Party, will only be mentioned in passing. Tyndall gives a succinct accounting of his recent stint in prison, the sad goings on in his country, and his schemes for a brighter British future. He comes across rather well on camera, and the viewer is quickly made aware that he is in the presence of one who not only speaks clearly but thinks clearly. Words actually have meaning when spoken by Tyndall. They are not mere political noise.

Joe Pearce is a new and intriguing figure for Instaurationists, living proof that British nationalism is alive and throbbing. He is bright, ambitious, mentally on the ball and, though only 26, has two prison terms in his résumé for speaking his mind on race. Anyone who believes that Britain is a democracy will soon be disenchanted when he listens to Pearce describe how he was sentenced to six months and later to a year in gaol.

His crimes? As head of the youth section of the National Front and as editor of the YNF journal, *Bulldog*, he had faithfully reported in all their gory details the appalling crimes of blacks, while at the same time condemning Jews for supporting the tidal waves of immigration that had brought in the criminals. Such vivid crime reporting is interpreted by present-day British courts as "inciting to racial hatred." It makes no difference that Pearce's writings were accurate, since at both trials his judges ruled that truth was no defense. In other words, in that supposedly great stronghold of free expression known as England, white British citizens now go to jail for telling the truth about crime and for verbally -- verbally, not physically -- opposing minority racism and its accompanying violence and subversion. The Race Relations Act, which is at the bottom of all this tendentious pettifoggery, was largely the fruit of the Zionist legal mind. It was pushed through Parliament in 1976 by Jewish Attorney-General Sam Silkin and tightened up in 1986 by the efforts of Jewish Cabinet Minister Leon Brittan.

Speaking directly into the camera, Pearce dwells long and lovingly on his working class origins. He points out that the Great Betrayal of modern British politics was the Labour Party's abandonment of British workers some 30 years ago when it allied itself with Marxists on the left and Zionists on the right. As for the Conservatives, Pearce claims they are almost 100% Zionist in their domestic and foreign policies, one reason being the large number of dual loyalists in Margaret Thatcher's parliamentary constituency of Finchley.

Unlike many American activists, Pearce has not given up the struggle for white survival. Indeed, he believes the future of the National Front is rosier than ever. The British people, he asserts, already agree with most of the Party's platform. If they didn't, he admits that he and other nationalist leaders would have the almost impossible task of changing tens of millions of minds. But because of the British public's feelings about race, Pearce and company

have the easier job of convincing a majority of the electorate that the National Front should be entrusted with the political and social housecleaning that most Brits instinctively support. The task, says Pearce, is basically one of public relations, not changing popularly held views.

Britain, states Pearce, is a country of five nations -- England, Scotland, Wales, Ulster and Ireland (many Britons would argue about the inclusion of the latter country). Of these different peoples, the English have become the most rootless. The National Front policy is devolution, allowing power to devolve away from London back to the more traditional and rooted British political entities of the past. Pearce's own origins -- largely Irish and Scottish -- obviously have had some influence on his "decentralist" leanings. He goes, however, well beyond devolution. He wants to link the British masses to the soil and turn them back into the strong, independent, incorruptible yeomanry destroyed by the Industrial Revolution.

As the author of two books, both written in the hoosegow, Pearce, a new convert to Roman Catholicism, correlates a successful, vital and vigorous British nationalism with three articles of faith:

1. National independence and sovereignty.
2. Racial purity, without which (1) is impossible.
3. An economy free from the international meddling of the multinational corporations, Marxism (either the Soviet or Chinese variety) and Zionism.

Pearce covers much more ground in his interview than has been recounted here. Ordering the cassette will put you in much closer touch with the inventive and extremely astute mind of a young activist who may someday be someone to be reckoned with in British politics. The interview with John Tyndall is equally stimulating.

Both can be obtained from the Historical Review Press, USA, Box 2010, Decatur, GA 30031. Each video cassette (VHS) costs \$19 and will be sent postpaid.

Pacers on the Air

The Pace 27th Amendment people, who want to alter the Constitution to allow only non-Hispanic whites of European descent to be U.S. citizens, have started a midnight call-in show, which they refer to as Radio Free America. It's a 30-minute, five-nights-a-week affair and it will emanate, so they say, from Radio 1020 AM, Roswell (NM). Daniel Johnson will be the host. It will be interesting to see how long the show stays on the air.

No-Cost Holocaust Debate

Nebraska businessman W.H. Curry might be called a philanthropical revisionist. He is more than willing to pay all the expenses, plus speaker fees, of a public debate on the Holocaust anywhere in the U.S. The true believers may pick any advocate they desire. The revisionist side will be represented by either Mark Weber or Bradley Smith, two well-qualified Holocaust researchers. Weber has written extensively on the subject, while Smith has upheld the revisionist cause on more than 40 radio talk shows.

What are the Holocausters afraid of? Why don't they take up Curry's offer? We ask any of them who may be reading these words to please get off the dime. Here's your chance for a public debate wherever and whenever you choose. And your speakers will be paid for appearing. If the Holocaust skeptics are a covey of driveling idiots and barefaced liars, as you maintain, then here is your chance to show them up and clinch your case.

Arrangements for the debate can be made by writing Bradley Smith, Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust, P.O. Box 931089, Los Angeles, CA 90093.

IHR Back in the Saddle

Discussing the Institute for Historical Review's announced belt-tightening, *Instauration* (April 1987) said the organization would not hold its annual get-together this year. This is no longer true. The IHR, apparently having received some welcome financial support, will hold the Eighth Annual Revisionist Conference in southern California October 9-11. Those wishing to attend should write the Institute for Historical Review, 1822½ Newport Blvd., Suite 191, Costa Mesa, CA 92627.

The IHR Newsletter, by the way, has the habit of carrying news that for one reason or another generally escapes the Argus eyes of newspaper editors. During the recent UN Security Council debate on the killing of Palestinian students by Israeli soldiers, the Soviet delegate, Alexander Belonogov, used the word "genocide" to describe the murders. Were kosher chickens coming home to roost? Were matzoh balls returning on the waters? Genocide, both the word and the idea, was dreamed up by a Polish Jew, Raphael Lemkin, as a propaganda weapon against Germans. It was also designed to give Jews protection, not only against violence, but also against criticism. How ironic that the nation most culpable of genocide in the post-WWII era was founded by those who make genocide a world-class crime!

The IHR Newsletter also reported that Raoul Hilberg, the world's top expert on the Holocaust (according to the industry's leaders), took such a beating when he appeared as an expert witness at the Zündel trial in Canada that he has since been more careful and reticent about the figures that Jews toss around with such mathematical abandon. The *Jerusalem Post* (June 28, 1986) said that Hilberg now has second thoughts about the truthfulness of some professional Holocaust witnesses. He even agreed with another survivor, Samuel Gringauz, who once admitted that the gory tales of concentration camp graduates were "Judeocentric, logocentric and eccentric." As for the old Six Million rubric, Hilberg is now down to 5.5 million and confesses that he may even have to "rethink" that figure.

Zoo City Mayor Chastened

Mayor Ed Koch's bad-mouthing of Southerners in his remarks about Howard Beach ("I'd expect this kind of thing to happen in the Deep South") evoked some heated, but little-publicized responses from five Mississippi mayors. Even Charles Evers, the black Negro-firster mayor of Fayette, demanded that Koch apologize, opining, "Mississippi has come much farther race-relationships-wise [sic] than New York, Boston or the other so-called city-states."

Mayor W.W. Godbold of Brookhaven was less restrained. Denominating Koch a "Jew bastard," Godbold stated, "I believe that Jews like him who get in this office don't know what the hell they are talking about."

Koch retorted -- lamely -- that he had really meant to say "Old South," not "Deep South."

The Wall Came Down

To halt the invasion of Negro muggers and thieves, the people of Jefferson Parish, in the outskirts of New Orleans, erected a wall of steel and wood. When blacks uttered cries of outrage, Sidney Barthelemy, New Orleans' black mayor, ordered the wall torn down. Nothing, it appears, must be allowed to stop the march of black crime.

Sheriff Harry Lee, of Chinese origin, learned this lesson the hard way when he instructed his deputies to stop and question Negroes in Jefferson Parish. This caused a nationwide hullabaloo, which ended in a profuse apology from Lee and an immediate rescinding of his commonsensical order.

Majority Media Blitzlets?

The Howard Beach fracas made front-page news all over the planet. Weeks, even months later, minority racists were still getting political mileage out of it. On almost the same day as the Howard Beach event, two whites in a racially mixed area of Portland (OR) were attacked by a score of blacks, who claimed the presence of whites on their turf showed "disrespect." Whereas no less than 50 cops were assigned to the Howard Beach affair, the Portland case was given to one police officer.

Practically no one outside the local area knew about the anti-white blowup in Portland. A follow-up article in *The Oregonian* appeared on page 56. So far there have been no arrests, no cries of outrage from local politicians, no demonstrations by angry whites.

Publicity is the key. Blacks and their Zionist handlers make vigorous use of publicity. It's long overdue for whites to do the same. Whites in every section of the country should organize Minuteman publicity brigades, consisting of weekend activists who would assemble on quick notice and demonstrate stentoriously at sites of anti-white incidents and activities. They should be all set to maximize the impact of any event and to demand -- and get -- the same favoritism from press and politicians that minority activists receive when they vent their grievances.

A demonstration by hundreds (dare we contemplate thousands?) of whites in any target area would probably be ignored by the national media, but local newspapers and TV stations could hardly avoid covering it. A march complete with banners and streetside interviews would open the eyes and ears of local whites to what is being done to them.

If we ever hope to scramble out of the hole that's being dug for us, we'll need the support of the tens of millions of whites who are only dimly aware of their danger. Time is running out, and the war is being lost. Local media blitzkriegs might start turning things around.

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Ban Lifted on "Racist" Mail

An Arkansas judge, Elsjane Roy, formally ruled some months ago that prisoners in her state would not be allowed to receive mail from the Aryan Nations. When Missouri prison officials started banning Aryans Nations mail and publications, inmates took the matter to court. They won. The Eighth Circuit Court of Appeals said the inmates' First Amendment rights were being violated.

What makes the attempt of some prison officials to ban "white supremacy" mail so obnoxious is that Black Power publications preaching the worst kind of violence against whites practically inundate American jails -- and wardens have put few or no restraints on this type of literature, which, directly or indirectly, has probably incited more than a few blacks to increase the number of rapes, stabbings and murders they normally commit against imprisoned whites.

Black vs. White Hebrews

It was not the usual "hail to Israel" event, though the prayer breakfast at the Sheraton Washington Hotel started off peacefully enough. Attorney General Edwin Meese III, Israeli Ambassador Meir Rosenne and Congressman Jack Kemp, who were there to pour the usual and necessary encomia on the Chosen, were just warming up when a bunch of black Hebrews stormed into the room. For a while it was pandemonium, as the black Hebrews chided the white ones for their Zionist zealotry and for illegally forcing members of the black Hebrew community in Israel to high-tail it back to the U.S.

Gulag Archipelago Moves to America

So many Majority activists are being arrested these days that if the dragnet keeps up much longer, there will be more whites than blacks in the country's jails. Black dominance in prisons has been largely due to black numbers. An infusion of race-minded whites ought to correct this imbalance and give white inmates a badly needed and long-awaited breather.

But that's about the only advantage that can be adduced from the present splurge of witch-hunting. Citizens are being rounded up in the night and hauled off to prison for nothing more than "thought crimes." The First Amendment has become a scrap of paper. Small but legitimate political parties are being destroyed. Activist leaders are being framed. Informers and entrappers are having a field day giving immunity or lighter sentences to hardened convicts if they will turn state's evidence against persons they have never seen. Most shameful of all, the press and the ACLU, which should have been the loudest in protesting this totalitarian tantrum, are ignominiously silent. Indeed the press, both editorially and in the news pages, have been cheering on the Gulagists. A few old men like Richard Butler, a retired aerospace engineer, and Robert Miles, an aging minister of Ukrainian extraction, have been hauled off to jail and held without bail--for what? The charge is seditious conspiracy. Butler and Miles with their 10 or 12 active supporters could not even take over the telephone switchboard of a boondock village in Idaho, yet they are charged with plotting the overthrow of the U.S. government. Butler, incidentally, was only let out of the lockup long enough to have a badly needed heart bypass operation. Yet this is the semi-invalid the Justice Dept says is going to be the chief Ergreifende of the Machtergreifung.

Some members of The Order, a group which did commit some serious crimes, have been dragged away from their prison cells and charged, along with Butler and Miles, with new felonies. Apparently sometime in their pre-prison careers they had entertained some dangerous thoughts.

And then there is Glenn Miller, the ex-gung-ho leader of the White Patriot Party of North Carolina. He has long been the search-and-destroy target of Morris Seligman Dees, a partly Jewish Southern lawyer and, according to his wife, a sex pervert, who is trying to work his way up in national politics. Dees somehow persuaded a judge to get Miller to sign a court order forbidding him to engage in paramilitary demonstrations and marching in Negro neighborhoods. In other words, Miller was inveigled into signing away his political rights. Then, when he presumably violated this order, he was given a six-month sentence for contempt of court. In addition, the judge muzzled him by forbidding him to contact any of his party members or any of a long roster of Majority organizations.

Miller managed to appeal his six-month jail sentence and took off to a remote town in Virginia, where he remained incommunicado because of the court order.

Finally, he apparently cracked. After composing a fierce "declaration of war" and sending it to a North Carolina radio station, he disappeared in the Midwest. But not for long. For every activist leader of a radical right group, there is always one or two informers or stoolpigeons. The Feds quickly picked up Miller and three of his associates, who were also on the lam, in an Ozark (MO) mobile home at 4:30 a.m. The capture was effected by a small army of law enforcement officers, including a couple of SWAT teams, who lobbed five cannisters

of tear gas into the mobile home after they claimed those inside had refused to surrender. This explanation doesn't quite jibe with the news that the hunted men surrendered quite peacefully. They may have remembered what was done to Robert Mathews by that armed helicopter.

Below are a few pertinent excerpts from Miller's long manifesto which, quite possibly, would never have been written if the liberal-minority coalition had given him the same rights it gives Democratic and Republican politicians and had given him, as the editor of his Party's newspaper, the same freedom of expression allowed liberal and Marxist editors. But since Miller was a booster for Majority rights instead of minority rights, since he preferred America First policies to Israel- and Black Africa-First policies, he was marked down for destruction. It takes a mind of steel to resist what the establishment threw at Miller. Inevitably, there came a moment when he could no longer contain his rage.

Since December 20, 1980. . . I have pleaded with the federal dogs to leave me alone and to allow me to work peacefully and legally within the system for my race. [They] destroyed the White Patriot Party on July 25, 1986, when they used desperate convicts seeking federal favors and lying ambitious federal agents to obtain guilty verdicts against myself, Stephen Miller and the WPP. Their star witness, Robert Norman Jones, who testified that he had met me on three occasions, and that I had given him \$50,000 and instructed him to obtain stolen and illegal weapons and explosives and to train members, lied throughout the trial. I had never before in my entire life even seen Robert Norman Jones. . . and I underwent a lie detector test after my trial to prove it. . . .

Two years ago I held a press conference in downtown Raleigh, which was published throughout the country. I stated that if ZOG framed, entrapped, and/or imprisoned our leaders on trumped-up charges, that the White Patriot Party would declare war against ZOG, because war would then be our only hope for the salvation and instauration of our race. . . .

We White Patriots will now begin the race war and it will spread gloriously throughout the nation. We will cleanse the land of evil, corruption and mongrels. And we will build a glorious future and a nation in which all our people can scream proudly and honestly, "This is our Land. This is our People. This is our God, and this we will defend. . . ." I realize fully that I will be caught quickly. My face is too well known, and ZOG will send his best goyim slaves against me. . . . Do not be discouraged when I am gone. ZOG will soon have my dead carcass, but I will die with contempt upon my lips and with sword in my hand. My fate will either be assassination or the death penalty. I order my three young sons, Glenn II, Jesse and Michael, to swear upon my grave to take my place in battle when they come of age. . . .

I, Glenn Miller, leader of the White Patriot Party, do hereby declare the separation of the glorious Southern States of the Confederacy, the land where our fathers lay buried, to be totally and absolutely separated from the Satanic Jewish ruled federal government of the U.S., because said government is now, and has been for decades, in a conspiracy to not only enslave our white race, but to destroy our race and Christianity as well. . . .

Bury me in the Miller graveyard near Dillon, South Carolina. . . . I ask that I not be forgotten. I go now. . . . to spend eternity in Valhalla with the God who made me and with Aryan warriors in the heavens. I ask God to forgive me for my sins and for being so slow to battle.

There is a lot of windy rhetoric, gratuitous threats, and muddled religion in Miller's "Last Will and Testament," but also a lot of sadness. Human beings can only stand so much suppression, oppression and frustration. Deprived of the safety valve of free speech, even a normal person of sound mind but intense convictions may explode like an overheated boiler.

Can ZOG, as Miller calls it, wipe out a thousand years of Western culture and a 20,000-year gene pool by jailing every Majority dissident? The next century will tell us. Right now the Majority activist in this country is as badly hobbled as a West Bank Palestinian. But as the light of freedom flickers, eyes will grow accustomed to the dark. And it is in the dark, apparently, that the fate of our people will have to be settled. Miller and the many other Millers in our midst were either born too soon or born too late. If born too late, the American Majority better pack it in.