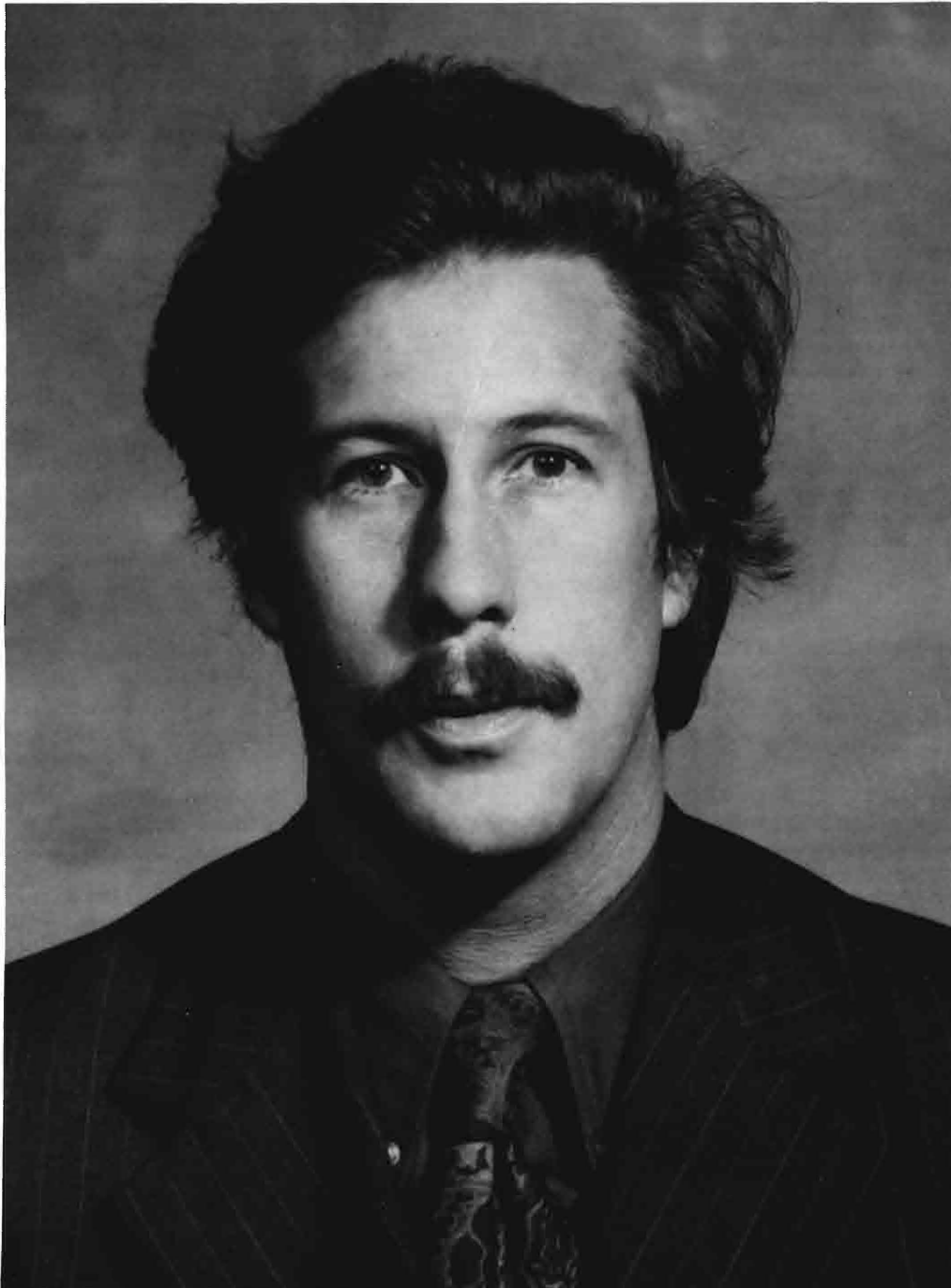


illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 9 NO. 12

NOVEMBER 1984



RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH IS BACK IN THE PHILOSOPHICAL ANTHROPOLOGY BUSINESS

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

Ever since the blacks have been among us, their churches have served a dual purpose: for religion and for talk about rebellion. The blacks, however, disguised their talk by creating a sort of cryptic lingo. Jesse Jackson can get on nationwide TV and use phrases only blacks understand. Since Negroes have such a strong oral tradition, it would not surprise me much that his talk whizzes right over white heads.

798

In your October issue, Zip 161 recommends Adrian Anson, who died in 1922, for the Instaurationist Hall of Fame. I think he misses the point about Majorityites who deserve such an accolade. The heroes are the ones who bucked the tide of the moment, not who went along with it. During Anson's lifetime, Negroes would never have been accepted in major league baseball, and he went along with the crowd. This is showing no heroism. Those who simply went along with the segregationist tide in earlier years are not necessarily any better than those who go with the integrationist flow today.

223

The present American political scene increasingly demonstrates the importance of money as the primary source of political power. The most affluent element, providing it has an ideology, can afford the most advertising space, the most "air time," the most lavish political contributions to key officials, and consequently can run the country as it pleases. Any opponents are submerged by the familiar "media blitz" or simply outflanked by politicians who are bought off.

421

The business environment here in the Miami area is very ominous. Everyone here touted this city as the "Gateway to Latin America" and in fact put all their eggs in one basket. We all know what has happened to Latin America financially and economically. Nevertheless, there are people building several million square feet of office space downtown when we are now actually experiencing a loss of major tenants. There is effectively zero domestic corporate migration into this area because of its reputation as a Third World community plagued with drugs. All the new corporate movement is going to Broward, Palm Beach, Orlando and Tampa. All one reads about here are minorities, minorities and more minorities. The remaining enclaves of the Majority are getting smaller and smaller. It was recently reported there was actually a population decrease in Miami in 1982.

331

The cowardly, totally hypocritical and corrupt attack on the Institute for Historical Review should stir a hundred previously silent men and women to rise and speak up. What was it that Marlowe said about dat ol' debbil Mephistopheles, that he desired evil but inadvertently wrought good?

158

What will be the Republican ticket in 1988? Incumbent President George Bush and Vice-President Nancy Landon Kassebaum, who was appointed to that office after Bush went to the White House. Hart and Cuomo for the Democrats.

900

George Orwell and Jean Raspail are prophets. Only unknowing people think they are writers of fiction.

111

It is likely that within the next ten years this overburdened country will be burdened with 1 million lawyers. How a nation can have a productive economy with enormous legions of obfuscating paper shufflers located in every nook and cranny is a question without an answer. When the system collapses it must be reorganized with the idea that the fewer the lawyers and the fewer the laws the better.

473

Please continue my monthly dose of vitamins. Keep the change from the \$50. Wirklich ein frischer Atemzug! Take it easy on the Italians. They're the only whites left with enough guts to keep a city neighborhood white and clean. Too frequently, alas, your lynch mob consists of those you are trying to save.

067

Recently the tabloids in England had a whale of a time. Reporters discovered that Dr. Lyn Blackshaw, headmaster (since resigned) of "progressive" Dartington Hall, where renegade Michael Straight went to school, had several years ago posed naked with his wife for a girlie magazine.

English subscriber

A rather unusual remark was made recently on Dennis Wholey's (PBS) "Latenight America." A somewhat dipsy female "ecology" nut complained that "man" is destroying the natural habitat of the animal kingdom. So far, so good -- from the usual liberal point of view! But then she gave an example: the areas surrounding the great wildlife reserves in Africa have the world's highest (human) birthrates and these people, she said, are "encroaching" on the animals' "living space." For once, the biggest offenders are not white Westerners. What would Jesse Jackson or Dick Gregory make of such a statement? Especially as the person who made it was a Nordic Englishwoman.

077

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□ Joseph Paul Franklin will shortly go on trial for burning down Rome, formerly blamed on the Emperor Nero, blowing up of the battleship Maine, and for doing away with Judge Crater.

857

□ Leafing through an old Penthouse, I came across a reader who had the impudence to suggest that Xaviera Hollander's pubic hair is black. Ms. Hollander duly responded, implying that she was naturally fair. She explained that two Jewish types exist and that one of them, the Ashkenazic (hers), is "generally blonde and blue-eyed."

842

□ The article on Verwoerd (June 1984) was outstanding, even if occasionally hard to swallow. I mean, has anyone ever heard of a white racist who's (a) the father of seven children, and (b) a professor of sociology?

British subscriber

□ A good, solid Instaurationist tells me of his admiration for Japan and things Japanese, all the while insisting on racial separation. I do not hold this admiration as high as he does, but I understand it. We feel a need occasionally to contemplate something perfect, something finished. But the Japanese share this with flowers and anthills, and all three are evolutionary dead ends. "Man is the unfinished animal," writes Eric Hoffer. What he should have said was "European man."

456

□ Measure E, a ballot initiative to require the mayor of Berkeley, California, to urge federal, state and local officials to reduce U.S. aid to Israel by the amount of money Israel spends on illegal Zionist settlements in the occupied territories, was defeated by a vote of 21,279 to 12,107. Jews and Jewish fellow travelers spent \$100,000 (about \$4 a vote) to defeat it, while the supporters of the measure could only raise \$13,000. The measure's supporters also had the disadvantage of being the targets of constant harassment, including 150 telephone death threats and several tape recordings of exploding bombs. The opponents of the measure, Edwin M. Epstein in command, were able to enlist the support of such Democratic magnates as Gary Hart and Walter Mondale, the latter warning that if Measure E passed, it would be "perceived as hostile to the vital security interests of Israel and to U.S. hopes for a lasting peace in the Middle East."

947

□ We should almost never vote for any Democrat or Republican. The only exception would be for a man like Jesse Helms of North Carolina, who has a fairly good idea of what is wrong with the country. We shouldn't vote for anyone at any level, national, state, county or municipal, unless that person wants to make the people of this country stronger and better through measures which any good farmer knows will improve his herd and his flock. If enough people did not vote or wrote in their vote, there would be enormous political changes in this country. And they would be made immediately.

300

□ Too often, Majority Americans are made to feel guilty by minority attacks against them. I believe that the Majority American has emotionally disintegrated to the point where he or she has become a masochist; that indeed we have committed some terrible evil for which we must and should be "punished." Naturally, the press seizes upon the opportunity to play the sadistic role in this duality. The vicious cycle continues until the ultimate manifestation is our people's Selbsthass (self-hate and race shame). The German American is especially vulnerable by being forced to bear the onerous burden of the "hollow-caust."

708

□ A woman vice-president? Nebber, nebber. Think Mondale has lost his one chance of winning (not that it matters) by choosing the lady from Queens. Many (both sexes) will not vote for a woman for high public office. Of course our country has its share of male jokers, but a bunch of bickering females in the White House would be catastrophic!

New England lady

□ Recently, a cargo ship at a New Jersey pier was searched for white slaves on their way to Africa. It was reported that no young girls were found. One wonders how many ships leaving U.S. ports have carried such "cargo" over the years. At present, hundreds of thousands of children are reported missing annually. Of these, many are found and returned home. But many seem to vanish without a trace. So, I would advise our police as follows: routinely search departing ships with ports of call in the Southern Hemisphere. You might be surprised at what you find.

113

□ Malaysia narrowly escaped the full wrath of the American media when it requested the touring New York Philharmonic not to perform Ernest Bloch's Schlomo: A Hebrew Rhapsody. The media made a stink about censorship, although Israel has done much more of the same. That nation still maintains partial or total bans on the music of Richard Wagner, Richard Strauss and Franz Lehar. But to remind Americans that Israelis are just as bigoted as Malaysians would not have been kosher.

355

□ I sometimes wonder what makes Anglos tick. Years ago I taped Bert Parks' rendition of "There she is, Miss America!" to record the mundane pap which permeates our decadent society. What a cruddy voice! What a cruddy person! What a cruddy exploitation of our best-looking women. In those bygone Miss American pageants the femmes were all of Northern European stock. Last week when I grabbed a Wagner tape (so I thought), it turned out to be my old one of Bert Parks. I let it wind on as I leafed through a cruddy magazine my son had dropped on my desk. As the Parks tape hit, "There she is, Miss America!" Penthouse fell open at the page where Vanessa Williams (much duskier in these pix) was staring me in the face with her kinky sex poses. Can you believe it? A high yaller lesbian Miss America!

327

□ I agree with Zip 207 in denouncing the U.S. government for its crimes against the U.S. Majority, but I feel it's foolish to curse Old Glory. As a radical WASP libertarian with definite anarcho/racist (yes, there is such a thing!) leanings, I feel that the flag should be a symbol for all Instaurationists of what America was before the liberal-minority coalition welfare-ized us. As a compromise measure maybe we should have a new flag. How about a combination of the Confederate Battle Flag and the pre-Revolutionary War Freedom Flag with its serpentine "Don't Tread on Me" motto?

074

□ For years we've been hearing about ministers and priests being raised to high office in their churches, even though they themselves question the basic beliefs of Christianity. Would Instauration hire a circulation manager who didn't believe in the basic tenets of magazine publishing? Would you go to a doctor who didn't believe in, say, the use of vaccines? Yet, there are religious leaders who openly question the basic beliefs of their sect -- and they continue to hold office and collect their salaries. That's okay with me, but do these guys ever think that outsiders may just be laughing at them, not with them?

419

□ Did you happen to see Miss Holland in this year's Miss Universe contest? You guessed it; a dark-skinned hybrid of some sort -- probably of Moluccan origin. From Holland, land of tulips and wooden shoes! Miss USA in that same contest was Mai Shanley, product of a white father and a Chinese mother. And all this in the year of not one, but two "black" Miss Americas (thanks to the exploits of "Vanessa the Undressa").

121



Mind-Opening Gifts

Let a little light in some closed minds this Christmas by giving a relative, friend or even some unknown a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority*. Hardcover \$20; softcover \$8.95; condensed paperback \$3.95. Buy six of the latter for only \$20. As part of our special Christmas offer, we won't charge a cent for postage. If you don't have anyone to send a book to, we know some deserving students. We'll attach a card saying "Gift from a friend" or we'll enclose your cards if you send them along with your check.

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□ The other night a friend(?) of mine came over. He asked, "Why don't you stop reading that stuff (Instauration) and get a TV, view the Olympics, buy a VCR and watch Steven Spielberg movies? You know you will never be able to do anything about the political situation. Adapt yourself to the new way and forget the rest. It only upsets you to the point that you are not happy and what can you do anyway?" My friend was informed that I do not want to be unhappy, but more than anything else, I do not want to give up and be like him. He doesn't seem too happy to me, watching TV as if he were a dead man.

775

□ I recently had the occasion to observe the family of a white father and a Vietnamese mother. The former was a six-footer plus, the latter a small-boned, short "China-doll" type. Their adolescent son had an unattractive, disharmonic face, but what was especially noticeable about him was his body -- which seemed to be at war with itself, having the mother's small frame and the father's height. This led to an odd, beanpole effect. He was, quite simply, a blend of elements Nature had not designed to be blended. To use H.P. Lovecraft's terminology, he was "a thing that should not be."

862

WILLIE



I be de inventor of breakdancin'.
Dat's de way my feets has to work when I
be stealin' de hubcaps offa movin' cars.

□ Zip 933 wants to know about the 10% gay figure. Newsweek once estimated there are 100,000 gays in San Francisco, 400,000 in Los Angeles and 700,000 in New York for a total of 1.2 million gays. Let's double that for a national total of 2.4 million or 1% of the population. To be on the safe side, let's double that for a 2% total. The 10% figure comes from the outdated Kinsey Report, which stated that 10% of the males interviewed admitted to a homosexual contact at least once in their life.

Zip 804 wonders about our film industry. Does he ever think that he and his neighbors helped the Hollywood crowd by paying to attend their propaganda shows? Let Falwell and his boys start making first-rate films. But you know they won't. They would rather sit back and criticize.

Zip 887 wonders about the Spanish-American War. We needed the Philippines as a refueling stop for our ships enroute to China. A major reason these people come here is because we continue to support Marcos and Co., who are wrecking the economy in the islands. Who can blame Filipinos for seeking work here as long as they don't have a chance at home? The Philippines will be our next Vietnam -- Diem, Chiang Kai-shek and now Marcos. We always support the wrong side.

Zip 588 forgets that Seeger, Weaver, Dylan and other folk singers appeal to the anti-American impulse of audiences throughout the world. For all we know, the major portion of their income may come from abroad. Just as Jane Fonda's films do very well in foreign markets, these singers don't really care what their fellow countrymen think of them. They have their eyes on the lucrative overseas market. The more we ignore them, criticize and "persecute" them, the greater the sales are overseas. It's a no-win situation for us.

941

□ My holiday this year was two weeks spent just outside Leicester, an industrial Midlands city pullulating with Asians. They walk the street in small tribes and when one of their cars pulls up (it's almost invariably a tatty Datsun or Toyota) about eight or ten people seem to get out -- perhaps they travel in the boot. Leicester, in short, is with each Asian birth becoming less like England and more like Hyderabad or Bombay. One incident struck me as poignant. Traveling home on the coach I surveyed the dark faces outside, then glanced up at the names of the streets we were passing. I was wafted into a time with a vastly different kind of people: Saxon Street, Celt Street, Gaul Street, Briton Street, Norman Street. But in 20th-century Leicester I could see none of their kinsmen. And if any lived in those parts, they were probably indoors, slumped in armchairs and watching TV.

British subscriber

□ You will recognize the limitless application of this old saw to every facet of your life and knowledge as soon as I remind you: "Let's you and him fight."

803

□ The continued imprisonment of Rudolf Hess -- for the crime of wanting peace -- has provided Germans with a martyr who will live for a thousand years. Unable to rise above their own blind hatred, the wartime Allies may have intended to destroy a man, but they have only succeeded in creating a legend. Now, as the prisoner's life draws to a close, we might reflect on the Spandau phenomenon, and on why so many cubic feet of stone and steel are still needed for one old man. The fact is, Rudolf Hess is dangerous. World officialdom continues to feel threatened by his political and racial philosophy. It is for this reason that the ceremony and intolerable expense of his four-nation guard will continue. The incarceration of Hess himself is almost beside the point. What's important is to thoroughly anathematize his beliefs, so that no one will dare to think like him in the future. It is secretly suspected that Hess's ideology is still alive and smoldering somewhere in the world. To extinguish its last embers the establishment will stop at nothing. So it has chosen a victim, to degrade and torment, whose suffering can then be shown to the masses as a dire warning. All those masses of stone and steel aren't meant to contain just one old man. Spandau is there to imprison not a person, but an idea.

113

□ In August, KTSU, Houston, the radio station of the black college where a riot took place in 1968, had a guest representing the Black Islamic Nation. He said his group was planning for all black Americans to join an airlift to Kenya, starting March 1985. There blacks can have their own country free of the "white devil" and "of the unspeakable Jew." His contention was that the black people can and will do better on their own. He also said that unknown to whitey, Jews had plans to disrupt the economy so badly that he was going to be forced to eat his own children.

775

□ It is true that the public is not ready for a eugenics program. But Instaurationists and some other people are ready. This is where we should get started.

300

Memo to Subscribers:

MRY Time
Nominations for Majority Renegade of the Year are now being accepted. If your nominee is not well known, it would be helpful if you could include some newspaper clippings or other biographical info.

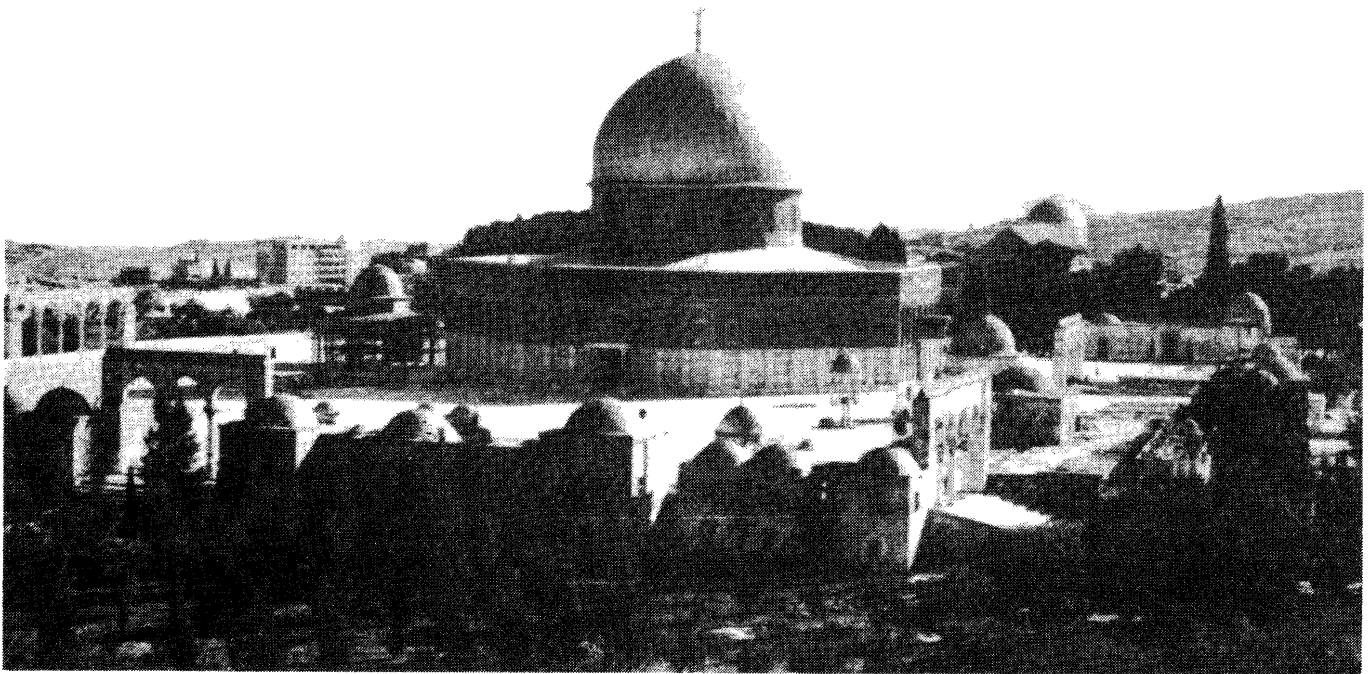
A Word to the Wise
Some magazines send out four or more ticklers or reminders to subscribers that their subscription is expiring. Instauration sends out only two. Actually, there is a constant reminder since the expiration date of the subscription is clearly marked on the mailing label. The date represents the last issue the subscriber will receive if he or she does not renew. In order not to miss an issue, renewals should be made in ample time.

BEAUTIFUL POWDER KEG

In the 90%-Arab Old Walled City of Jerusalem lies the 40-acre Haram al-Sharif or "Sacred Place," consisting of the Al-Aqsa Mosque, a basilica, and the Dome of the Rock, a cupola building. The Dome is the handsomest building in the city, and often compared to the Taj Mahal. Beneath the raised Haram al-Sharif is the Western or Wailing Wall, which remains Moslem property. Jews claim the Wall is a remnant of Solomon's Temple, but all the tunnels which they have illegally drilled into and under the Moslem "Sacred Place" have yet to produce the first evidence of the Temple.

explains it, the fundamentalist Christians realize that such a course of events could easily trigger World War III, but they aren't too concerned because by then, as "true Christians," they will have been "Raptured" (zapped into heaven by Mr. G).

The most active American Christian in the Third Temple scheme is Terry J. Reisenhoover, a California real estate man who is both president of the Jerusalem Temple Mount Foundation and chairman of the American Forum for Jewish-Christian Cooperation (AFJCC). Reisenhoover has an entrée into the Reagan administration, and was recently a



The Dome of the Rock -- target of Jewish blasters

Since Israel seized control of Old Jerusalem in 1967, Jewish militants, including armed rabbis, Israeli officers and others, have stormed Haram al-Sharif on more than 100 occasions. This is one of many astounding facts conveyed by American journalist Grace Halsell in her article "Shrine Under Siege" in the August-September issue of *The Link* (published by Americans for Middle East Understanding, Inc., Room 771, 475 Riverside Drive, New York, NY 10115).

The "Sacred Place" (known to Jews as the Temple Mount) is the last significant area under Moslem sovereignty in the city, ruled through the Supreme Muslim Council and its executive arm, the Waqf. But "right-wing" American Christians are busy raising millions of dollars for fanatical Israeli Jews who hope to see the great shrine destroyed and a Jewish "Third Temple" rising in its place. As Halsell

featured tenor soloist at the White House. Holocaust "survivor" Shony Braun, an American-Israeli dual citizen who specializes in West Bank land-grab schemes, accompanied him on the violin. Reisenhoover, who believes he is "the new Nehemiah," moves millions of tax-free dollars from wealthy American donors to Jewish militants. The president of his AJFCC outfit is David Ben-Ami, an American rabbi closely linked with Ariel Sharon.

The man chosen by Reisenhoover to be his "international secretary" in Jerusalem is Stanley Goldfoot, the granddaddy of Jewish terrorists. Goldfoot is credited by the Israeli newspaper *Davar* with having placed the bomb that blew up a wing of Jerusalem's King David Hotel on July 22, 1946, killing about 100 British officers and others. An admitted atheist, Goldfoot is nonetheless regarded with admiring awe by his Christian associates.

"Goldfoot is a very solid, legitimate terrorist," says Reinhoover. Halsell, who has spared little effort in running around the U.S. and Israel interviewing Christian Zionist leaders, found that George Giacomakis, a Greek-American who heads the Holy Land Institute, "evinced this same type of admiration mixed with mock horror."

After Giacomakis and I had chatted for an hour, I asked if he might set up an interview for me with Goldfoot. In response, Giacomakis dropped his head in both hands, as one does on hearing a disaster.

"Oh, no. You don't want to meet him. He goes back to the Irgun!" Then raising his head and waving an arm toward the King David Hotel, he adds, "Stanley Goldfoot was in charge of that operation. He will not stop at anything. His idea is to rebuild the temple, and if that means violence then he will not hesitate to use violence." The charismatic Giacomakis pauses and assures me he himself does not believe in violence. But, "If they do destroy the mosque and the temple is there, that does not mean I will not support it."

Goldfoot was close to fellow terrorist Yitzhak Shamir, now the alternate Israeli prime minister, for many years. Today, he heads a group called the Faithful of the Temple Mount, and spends much of his time raising funds in American Protestant churches. Rev. James E. DeLoach of Houston's Second Baptist Church told Halsell, "I know Stanley very, very well. We're good friends He's a loyalist, a Zionist" Pastor DeLoach insisted that he, Reinhoover and their Christian friends were trying to raise \$100 million for the Temple Mount Foundation not out of concern for Jewish interests, but simply because "the Muslims consistently have forbidden Christians to have worship services on the very hill and the very place where the church was born." Halsell might logically have responded that none of Europe's great cathedrals permit Moslem services to be held on their grounds. Later, she spoke with Gordon Welty, an Ohio sociologist, who said of DeLoach:

Does he think for a moment he would have the "freedom" to preach a sermon anywhere in the Jewish state? Does he think he would have the "freedom" to speak about Christ to an Israeli Jew? Does he think he could have the "freedom" as a Christian to immigrate to the Jewish state? No, since citizenship is reserved only for Jews, he would not have that "freedom."

It may only be a matter of time before one of the world's loveliest religious shrines will be destroyed. On August 21, 1969, an arsonist set fire to the Al-Aqsa mosque, extensively damaging it and ruining many priceless relics. On January 27, 1984, a gang carrying 250 pounds of explosives tried to scale the wall surrounding the Haram al-Sharif, but were forced to flee in a military truck. These and scores of other assaults, many of them launched by American-born Jews, have received minimal coverage in the press and have been winked at by most Israeli authorities. When a Jewish terrorist network was arrested earlier this year, one suspect claimed that the government had known about, and halfway condoned, their activities all along. "They photographed and documented us for years," he said.

Grace Halsell was amazed by the openness with which many Israelis discussed their plans for a Third Temple.

I listened as an Israeli guide, pointing to the mosque, tells a group of Christian pilgrims: "We will build the Third Temple on that site. We have all the plans drawn for the Temple. Even the building materials are ready. They are hidden in a secret place. There are several shops where Israelis work, making the artifacts we will use in the new temple. One Israeli for the last several years has been weaving the pure linen that will be needed to dress the priests of the temple." He adds that in a religious school . . . "they are teaching young men how to make animal sacrifice."

"Muscular Christians" is the tag which Prof. Welty gives to such individuals as DeLoach. Like the American pioneers and the South African *voortrekkers*, they place the chauvinistic Yahweh of the Old Testament above the leveling Jesus of the New. But today, Jews rather than white Christians are the people of whom militancy is expected.

Jonathan Kuttub, a Palestinian Christian who has bravely returned from America to serve as a lawyer in his native land, feels the "muscular Christians" are not really doing Israel a favor.

There is a lot of patronizing and a lot of anti-Semitism involved in this kind of support. The Christians are saying, quietly, to each other, "And the Jews can go to Israel and stay *there*." They believe that God is going to gather all the Jews in Palestine and then the unspoken end of the sentence is "So they can all be killed in Armageddon"

Meanwhile, of course, the chosen Christians will be Raptured.

Halsell, who is now at work on a book about Christian Zionists, points out that a recent opinion poll showed that 18.7% of Israeli Jews support terrorism against Arabs. She compares this to polls taken of Nazi Party members in Germany in 1939 and 1942. In both instances, only about 5% of the Nazis supported physically harming Jews in any way.

Halsell's description of her first visit to the Dome of the Rock heightens the fear for its security:

I marvel at an octagonal masterpiece fashioned with blue and green tiles that shine in the Mediterranean light with fierce prismatic symmetry. I look above to an incredibly large yet graceful dome of gold

At the entrance of the Dome of the Rock, I, along with dozens of other visitors from around the world, remove my shoes and, once inside, I walk on ancient, richly textured Oriental rugs. After a half-dozen steps I reach a guardrail that frames a large boulder. I am startled by the unexpected dimensions of the rock [H]alf the size of a tennis court, [it] dominates the entire space within the shrine

The shrine . . . was built for one sole purpose: to protect and enhance the large rock. If I see mineral matter, Muslims looking at the rock see eternity, a foundation stone of the universe, the center of the world. And the center of their faith.

As for the great rock, Muhammad believed it had its origins in Paradise. And it was from this sacred rock that Muhammad was transported by God to heaven.

Philosophical anthropologist Richard Swartzbaugh breaks a five-year silence in a magisterial study that presents an entirely new concept of race

UTOPIA OF THE INSTINCTS (I)

The family and the familial bond begin in the intimate relation of parent and child. The purpose of the present study is to understand how this fundamental relationship reaches beyond these two persons. First, the family can be extended by what anthropologists call the "fictive" tie. Persons addressing one another by such terms as brother, sister, father or mother may invent the illusion or fiction of family even where there is no blood or sexual tie. Some primitive groups classify a person as father, mother or child according to generation with the result that, in language if not in reality, everyone in the group belongs to the same parental family. This is called classificatory or generational kinship and is a special case of fictive kinship. The strategy of building "false" families by using terms of kinship is not limited to primitive groups, however, but has been adopted in advanced societies in their fraternal groups and solidarities. Finally, religious and political leaders can carry this fiction to its logical conclusion by speaking of a "family of man," an ideal which although distant from reality does from time to time actually unite large and zealous masses of men. Fictive kinship is one form of the family, modeled on the parental family but, although free of its requirement of demonstrable blood ties, extending in numbers far beyond the primary family. But it should be pointed out that even where all members of a group call each other by terms of kinship, they do know who is actually the child of a given parent.

The fictive family is created by abstracting certain features of the families of consanguinity, parenthood and sexual intimacy -- these being "true" families -- and applying such concepts to persons not so related. What father, son, mother, daughter, husband, wife and other such terms truly mean is a biological relationship, even in societies where such words are emphatically used in a non-biological context. What the word father means is that a child is the father's own child, a relation always thought of as genetic or, where genetics is not fully understood, the result of a sexual relation between a particular man and woman. Thus even where these familial ties are applied throughout a society it is understood by the group's members that their relation is not truly what it is called but is fictitious, the opposite of real. This sense of unreality is accurately reflected in the standard scientific term "fictive kinship." Returning then to the original question, regarding whether or not the limited or parental family can be extended, it appears that there is obviously a "false" sense in which this is possible. The question must therefore be qualified to specify a *true* sense in which the primal group can be extended in a way consistent with its essential features. Can the parental family, which is normally thought of as very small in numbers and influence compared to the larger society in which it is found, in fact become larger and more imposing, yet preserve the qual-

ities of life which made it a family in the first place?

The view taken here is that the parental family (sometimes called the nuclear family) is the product not of culture but of biology and instinct. Furthermore, in so far as instinct is an inherited mechanism that serves the individual organism in the struggle for life, and in many cases also serves the individual group, it is proper to speak of the instinctive family no less than of the individual being as self-affirming, self-contained, self-centered and, in the language of sociology, "closed." In these terms the family may be referred to as an *ego group*, and through it the individual ego may extend itself from the parent's generation to that of the child. Conversely, in passing from one lifespan to the next the ego creates the parental family.

But the ego has not only the dimension of time, it can also project itself into much larger groups. Such associations may share with the person and family the feature that they are productions of instinct and ego. As indicated, such an expanded family is not artificial or cultural but appears out of timeless and uncontrollable life, so that it may develop in defiance of human values and customs. Among the first such ideals to fall in the face of the ego may be the artificial, fictive family based on the ideal of universal brotherhood. Such an extended and amplified family egoism is called racism.

In thinking about race the usual approach is to ask what makes a given race different or unique. We will begin by posing a different question: what makes a race a group? This is to ask, not what sets the group apart for outside observers concerned with taxonomy, but what gives a group its cohesion so that its own members feel a sense of belonging? It is to the human reproductive group, the family, that we must look to understand race. Strangely, this fact is comprehended better by those who refuse to accept the concept of race than by those who accept it.

Most of the public argument over race concerns itself with the question of what makes a given race different than, or the same as, another race. But this argument is largely a diversion while serious research goes on quietly, without reference to race, on the subject of what makes large groups into families or, in the language of this essay, ego groups. A central insight in this connection was provided by Charles Fourier, the nineteenth-century French utopian, namely, that the source of the ego, the primary adversary of the planned society, is in the parental family. Sociological followers of Fourier contemplate the intractable ego power in human reproduction and the awesome prospect that it may spill over into society as a whole. Boldly, although usually without explicit reference to race, these psychological sociologists and educators push their research toward the precise moment -- that of the birth of a human being -- where new life is generated. Do the unalterable circumstances and features of this birth determine

the final destiny of society in a way callous and indifferent to human hopes, morals and ideals?

What is a binding of male and female genes on a physiological level becomes on the social level a bonding. In human life, in particular, the genetic events cannot be fulfilled without corresponding ties between parents and between parents and children. Particularly the human child demands special attention, which calls for strong instincts on the part of parents. Now the perception of Fourierist psychologists and sociologists at this point is that the parental bond is in some mysterious and ominous sense anarchistically rebellious toward formal technical and cultural institutions. Biology and formal culture clash as human breeding carries over in social groupings that establish themselves by the side of other, artificial groups. Under consideration here are the two radically different and even contradictory social forms of biology and culture.

An outright conspiracy, one which rejects every Fourierist aspiration, is hatched against the established social order in the instant a mother takes her newborn baby in her arms. In this moment the child becomes a particular person not only with an individual personality but with personal and exclusive ties -- with the result that it is no longer a generic human being so much as an ego. In this connection it is accurate to say that the generic human essence of so-called humanity was decisively expunged from the child the moment the mother possessed it. The "family of mankind" in the child had no more permanence than the tiny gills on the side of the embryo's neck that passed away as the organism grew. The priests of society, try as they will, fail to reach this universal humanity before it is extirpated by bonds of ego and egoistic covetousness.

So long as the family minds its own business and exhibits humility it is tolerated and recognized with the deprecating title of official "breeding unit" of society. Since society has no other way of getting citizens, it reluctantly calls on the family to produce them. But suspicion of familialism turns into overt hostility when "unauthorized" groups larger than the family begin to take on family attributes -- loyalty, sexual fidelity and, what is the same, the jealous and possessive insistence of the male that children born to his wife are his own. Since society needs this parent to generate future children, it will tolerate his selfish wish and even write it into law in the concept of "legitimacy." On the other hand, this small egoism already exposes society to the danger that it will extend itself beyond the bounds of the parental family to infect larger groups capable of challenging society. Parental egoism suggests in outline a disposition which, spilling from the small family into a larger one, would be called tribalism or racism. What was not condemned when connected exclusively with the tiny breeding unit is called evil as soon as such behavior is assumed by a whole population. For instance, what sociologists attack in fascism was the fact that it incorporated into society the idea of group egoism. No real distortion of the idea of legitimacy of children was necessary to transform it into the fascist doctrine of racial purity. As for the rest of fascism, its oppressive hierarchy and bureaucracy, even its militarism, this is what these same sociologists cherish for their own social order.

The critical moment for social reform is when the mother

first holds her infant. Yet, for all their concern, and although they may surround childbirth with magic, ritual and printed documents, sociologists cannot penetrate the moment when the ego miraculously appears in their midst. An unshakable tie and one not to be exorcised is formed at that instant between mother and child, a tie that resists all reduction to forms and symbols of culture and yet constitutes the most formidable adversary of the social order. Fourier astutely reasoned that the moment of contact would be enough to establish an unshakable bond which would put an end to social reform even before it could be initiated. Radical as he seems, perhaps Fourier did not go far enough. The woman bearing a child expects to have it in her arms shortly after birth, an instinctive expectation set off at or very near the moment of conception. Once the child is in the mother she is already possessive toward it. It may be surmised with some probability of truth that social reform theory would have to intercede in biology not at birth, which would already be too late, but somewhere between sexual intercourse and conception, so that society would have to literally reach into the uterus.

The new mother lies helplessly on her bed while the husband at her side is meek, afraid and incapable of preventing any physical act of society that would wrest the child away. But at that decisive moment it is theorists and their agents who seem to be powerless, as though the infant emits a magical repellent to drive them away. If a wizened priestly hand reaches toward the infant, it withdraws just as quickly. All the powers of society assembled at the bedside cannot rally themselves to take that child, even though to fail to do so is to default at the most important moment of the contest. The instinct of motherhood thus counterbalances and even surpasses all the fanatical priestly strategies directed toward her bedside. One need only look at the record of history to be impressed with the great energy and dedication of the social engineers, who inspire bloody war upon war and revolution upon revolution and yet fail to accomplish this one simple but necessary act: the taking of the child from the mother. Sacrificing millions of men on the altar of a "higher humanity" and in the name of a new social order, they fail to make the first small step toward that social order and give up in their contest with a tired mother and a timid father. They affirm by this default the inevitability of instinct and ego, thus severely limiting their leadership role.

A common mistake by philosophers has been to equate the ego with the solitary person, while egoism is confused with individualism. This is far from the truth. Where the ego must pass from one human lifespan to the succeeding one, it necessarily creates in the process the primary ego group, the parental or nuclear family. This is a group with an entirely different basis of cohesion and organization than the formal society, with which it is inevitably competitive and hostile. But more than this, where provoked -- and this provocation will be the topic of further study -- the ego may break out of the confines of the original family to form a greater ego group which is altogether "unauthorized" by formal society.

The name of this greater ego group is a four-letter word -- race.

(To be continued)

UP THE DEVOLUTION!

Instauration has always been a sharp critic of modern nationhood, which we conceive to be the enemy of racehood. We want a grand alliance of Northern European peoples -- and we want a grand revival of the provincial and regional groupings from which all modern nations have sprung. But the modern nation by growing so large has become a Waring blender of culture. Unfortunately when cultures blend, they tend to degenerate or disappear. The soup with too many ingredients has no distinct taste.

Recently we were pleased to be sent a map that showed where "devolutionary" movements are underway in Europe -- devolutionary meaning the efforts of old European provinces and extinct European kingdoms to achieve more autonomy and, in some cases, complete independence. We can't reprint the map because it is copyrighted, but we can give a brief summary of the descriptive material that accompanied the cartography.

Alba (Scotland). The Scottish National Party wants independence for one of the oldest states in Europe, which became part of England in 1707. In 1974 the SNP captured nearly one-third of the Scottish vote, though it has lost some of its momentum since then. In 1979 a majority of Scots opted for home rule, but could not get the approval of 40% of the registered voters to enact it into law.

Andalucia. Conquered in great part by Castile in the 13th century, Andalusia, once a Moorish kingdom, has never been too comfortable under Spanish rule. Its people barely rejected regional autonomy and their own parliament in 1980, following a series of demonstrations and hunger strikes organized by the Andalusian Socialist Party.

Breizh (Brittany). The Bretons lost their independence to France in the 16th century and were deprived of their parliament by Napoleon. A not inconsiderable segment of the inhabitants still speak the Breton language. The Front for the Liberation of Brittany and the Breton Republican Army want autonomy so badly that in the 1970s they liberally dispersed bombs throughout France to make their wishes known.

Catalunya (Catalonia). Catalonia did not formally join Spain until 1714. Since then, Spanish kings and dictators have tried in varying degrees to repress Catalonian culture, but the present Spanish government has restored some measure of autonomy by allowing the Generalitat, a parliamentary body, to function. Another devolutionary straw in the wind is that Catalan is now a required language in the school system. One separatist group, Terre Lliur, has adopted terror as a means of hastening independence.

Corsu (Corsica). Genoa sold Corsica to France in 1768. There are several separatist and autonomous movements, some of which have not eschewed violence. Thousands of bombs went off in the 1970s. The Mitterrand government has promised to give Corsica a territorial assembly.

Eesti, Latvija and Lietuva (Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania). These states, centers of rich and ancient cultures, gained independence from Russia in 1918. But the Red Army "liberated" them at the end of World War II and they are now Soviet republics. Mostly Balts by race, their inhabitants are among the most prosperous in the Soviet Union. Attracted by the relatively high living standard, Russians have streamed in. Today between 35% and 45% of the population does not even speak the Baltic languages. Nevertheless Latvians, Estonians and Lithuanians, especially the two latter peoples, remain intensely anti-Russian and, if given the chance, would vote overwhelmingly for independence and the end of Soviet rule.

Elsasz (Alsace). This French province, with its large proportion of German speakers, has been a political football between France and Germany from time immemorial. Today Alsatians want to put a damper on interference from the French government, which banned the teaching of German at the end of World War II. Some progress has been made, since German language instruction is once again permitted. There are two autonomist groups in the political picture, but much has to be done to save Alsatian culture from the shredder.

Euskadi (Basque lands). Spain's three Basque provinces have been more or less independent for most of their history. Speaking a language which seems to have no connection with any other, most of the 1.8 million Basques in Spain and 100,000 in France would like to be citizens of a Basque state. To achieve this, the terrorist group, ETA, has been waging war against the Spanish government and the death toll is getting high.

Foroyar (Faroe Islands). These 18 islands, settled by the Vikings and under the Danish flag since 1380, obtained home rule in 1947. Two members sit in the Danish Parliament. If much smaller islands in the Caribbean and elsewhere can achieve total independence and become members of the UN, some Faroese want to know why they can't do the same.

Fryslan (Friesland). This ancient republic was deprived of its sovereignty in the 16th century and swallowed up by the Netherlands four centuries later. Part of Friesland belongs to Holland; part to West Germany. The Frisian language is still spoken in West Friesland in the Netherlands, where the Frisian Nationalist Party has members in the regional parliament.

Gallega (Galicia). Castile conquered the proud and individualistic Galicians in the Middle Ages. After 400 years of Spanish cultural hegemony, an independence movement arose in the 19th century. Galicians voted for autonomy in 1936, but Franco nipped it in the bud. Gallego, the Galician language, has now been recognized as an official language by the Spanish government, and a measure of political and economic autonomy was given a Galician

parliament in 1981.

Hrvatska (Croatia). This so-called republic in northwest Yugoslavia was incorporated into a Serbian and Slovenian state in 1918, whereupon a dynamic separatist movement was formed. Today Croatian autonomists are responsible for numerous airline hijackings and other dramatic (and somewhat reprehensible) acts intended to focus international attention on their repression.

Jura. Jurans were corralled into France in the 18th century, then went back to Switzerland in 1813. Separatist feelings reached high temperatures in 1940. In the 1960s and 70s there were violent confrontations with the Swiss government, until in 1975 the northern part of Jura became Switzerland's 26th canton. Jurans, who are French-speaking Catholics, claim their southern territory should not remain a part of the German-speaking canton of Bern.

Kernow (Cornwall). Cornwall, in the southwest of England, was one of six ancient Celtic nations which lost their independence back in the 10th century. The Cornish language was replaced by English early last century. The militant Sons of Cornwall, organized in 1951, are demanding a Cornish assembly with large autonomous powers and optional bilingual education.

Kosovo. This southwest province of Yugoslavia is predominantly Albanian and Moslem. It was annexed to Serbia in 1913 and to Yugoslavia in 1918. Although in 1966 Tito granted Kosovo its own flag and schools and extended religious freedom to its Moslems, a Serbian minority still dominates the local government. The Nationalist People's Liberation Movement is working hard to drive out the Communist bosses.

Mannin (Isle of Man). This 227-square-mile island in the Irish Sea, sold to the English crown a few centuries ago, has close links to Ulster and Scotland. The ethnic Manx population is down to about 35%, but the Nationalist Party, Mec Vannin, founded in 1964, is seeking full political autonomy.

Northumbria. Once the strongest monarchy in the British Isles, Northumbria saw its last regional government abolished in 1642. Many Northumbrians feel closer to Wales and Scotland than to England. Various political organizations are now seeking regional self-government.

Occitania. The southern third of France lost its independence in the 13th century. Its language was disestablished beginning in the 16th century. Today Occitan is still spoken by some 2 million and understood by perhaps 10 million Francophones. The Felibrige movement and the Occitan Nationalist Party represent one of the strongest autonomy movements in Europe.

Samiaena (Samiland). Ancient Lapland has been divided among Norway, Sweden, Finland and the USSR. The Sami Rights Movement got up steam in the late 1970s, and in Norway a Sami council is already in place.

Savoie (Savoy). A duchy that once included much of southeast France, southern Switzerland and northern Italy, Savoy, since 1860, has been reduced to two French departments. A cultural autonomy movement seeks to reestablish links to Swiss and Italian Savoyards and win regional recognition.

Sicilia (Sicily). After centuries of foreign rule, Sicilian

separarists in the 1940s managed to get the Italian government to recognize the island as an autonomous region with its own parliament. But many Sicilians will not rest until they gain full independence. Some separatist movements have Mafia support.

Skaaneland (Scania). This culturally distinct Swedish district wasn't annexed to the kingdom of Sweden until the late 17th century. It once had closer cultural links to Denmark than to Sweden. The Scanian language disappeared in the early 20th century. Movement is afoot toward creating a Scanian political party with the goal of achieving a refederated Sweden.

Slovenija (Slovenia). Slovenia has been independent, at least culturally and linguistically, for centuries. It was made a part of Yugoslavia in 1918 and became an autonomous republic in Communist Yugoslavia in 1945. Patriotic Slovenes will not be happy until their land is totally free of the commissars in Belgrade.

Ulster. Joined to England in 1799, the six counties were separated from the new state of Ireland in 1921. The Protestant majority wants freedom from Irish, Catholic and English interference. The ultimate solution would seem to be an autonomous region in a federated Irish Republic. But the Ulster Protestants fear, with reason, they would be swamped in a Catholic-ruled island.

Vlaanderen (Flanders). The Flemish, numbering about half the inhabitants of Belgium, have full language rights and their own provincial parliament. But their political power is very limited. In 1971, Belgian constitutional reforms favored federalism, but the going has been awfully slow.

Wallonie (Wallonia). Walloons comprise the French-speaking half of Belgium. The Flemings look to Holland; the Walloons look to France. The chances of independence for both groups may or may not improve with the inevitable breakup of the political artificiality known as Belgium.

For a more complete rundown on European devolution and for an interesting four-color map that shows the geographical locations of the devolutionary movements, send \$5 to CoEvolution Quarterly, P.O. Box 428, Sausalito, CA 94966.

Ponderable Quotes

Much of what passes for the inscrutable [in Japan] is warmed-over Yankee ingenuity. A generation ago, the men with the yen vacuumed up ideas from the best U.S. business schools and corporations: quality circles and management-by-objectives are old American ideas, now rediscovered via Japan.

Keith Spicer,
Vancouver Sun (Nov. 17, 1982)

The Japanese are a people that can manufacture a product of uniformity and superior quality because the Japanese are a race of completely pure blood, not a mongrelized race as in the United States.

Toshio Soejima,
Japanese telephone official



Jesse Jackson. More black Democrats mean fewer white Democrats.

The most interesting aspect of the 1984 election campaign has been the polarization of blacks and Jews, largely as a result of the actions of the Great Polarizer, Jesse Jackson. Differences between the two groups have existed for years, but they have never been brought into such sharp, clashing focus.

For Walter Mondale it was a nightmarish situation. To win he simply could not afford to do without either of his two crucial voting camps. On the one hand, Jewish bank-rolling of the Democratic campaign was a prime necessity. On the other, without millions of black votes, Mondale would be landslided by Reagan. Only one Democratic presidential candidate, Lyndon Johnson in 1964, has carried a majority of the white vote since 1944.

The Jewish neo-conservative, Irving Kristol, wrote in *Commentary* (July 1984):

The most striking change has been the emergence of Jesse Jackson as the political leader of American blacks. Jackson stands for black nationalism, what the media mindlessly persist in calling "black pride" with a dash of anti-Semitism added for good measure. He is not a civil-rights leader of the familiar kind He has radically redefined the role of black political leadership in this country. Even if he should pass from the scene, for one reason or another, there will be no reversion to the status quo ante. He has, with extraordinary entrepreneurial skill, shown the way and there will be plenty of others to follow.

A bit sadly, Kristol adds, "This was not supposed to happen. American Jews had anticipated a quite different scenario to emerge from the civil rights movement, in which they were deeply involved."

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE BLACK-JEWISH ALLIANCE?

As for the future, Kristol wrote:

The upshot is that the long alliance between Jewish and Black organizations is coming apart. Jesse Jackson has substituted Arab money for Jewish money. In foreign policy, he is pro-Third World and anti-American, pro-PLO and anti-Israel and he is on the way to making this the quasi-official foreign policy of the black community. In domestic policy he is vaguely, but unambiguously, well to the Left of anything one could call "liberal." And his role in future elections, which is bound to be significant, will only make things worse. He has already indicated that he will be coming to New York in 1985 to back and stump for a properly militant black candidate against Mayor Koch in the Democratic primary. The black-Jewish polarization that would ensue is almost too scary to contemplate.

Like Mondale, Gary Hart had to be very careful to avoid offending his Jewish supporters by seeming to be too friendly with Jackson. An idea of the extent of Hart's Jewish support was given in the *New Republic*:

In Los Angeles [Hart] was supported not only by Hollywood but by the vaunted Berman-Waxman machine [and law firm].

Berman is Representative Howard Berman and Waxman is Representative Henry Waxman. Representative Mel Levine is also a senior partner in this firm which includes most of the major Jewish politicians in the area. ("I'm the guy," said Gray Davis, formerly Governor Jerry Brown's chief of staff and now a state senator from Beverly Hills.) The technical genius behind the operation is Michael Berman, Howard's brother.

When the *Los Angeles Times* headlined the possibility of a Hart-Jackson alliance to prevent Walter Mondale from gaining a first-round nomination, there was great consternation in the Berman-Waxman machine. However, on election night the machine delivered. Hart carried the state.

Zoo City End Times

Rolling Stone (July 19-Aug. 2, 1984) contained excerpts from Tom Wolfe's new novel, *The Bonfire of the Vanities*.

The setting is New York City, where the Jewish mayor tries to hold a neighborhood meeting in a black community, but is shouted down, threatened and finally forced to flee by followers of a militant preacher. The next morning, as the mayor watches the television reports of his humiliating flight, he voices his frustration:

Do you know why I went into politics? For social justice! For the minorities, the Jews and the blacks! What do you think "white support for minorities" has meant all these years? It's meant Jewish support and nothing else but!

It'll be on TV. The whole city will see it. They'll love it. Harlem rises up! What a show! Not the hustlers and the operators and the players rise up -- but Harlem rises up! All of black New York rises up! He's only mayor for some of the people! He's the mayor of White New York! Set fire to the mutt! The Italians will watch this on TV, and they'll love it. And the Irish. Even the WASPs. They won't know what they're looking at. They'll sit up in their co-ops on Park and Fifth and East Seventy-Second Street and Sutton Place, and they'll shiver with the violence of it and enjoy the show. Cattle! Birdbrains! Rosebuds! Goyim! You don't even know, do you? You haven't been all over this city, in every precinct, like I have! You don't know what's going on under your long, skinny noses! You New York Athletic Club trenchermen! You'll learn to love us! You'll love the Jews -- once it's too late! Do you really think this is a white city any longer? Open your eyes! The greatest city of the twentieth century! Do you think money will keep it yours?

Look who's out there! They're black and brown and yellow, Southern Negroes, West Indians, Dominicans, Cubans, Colombians, Hondurans, Koreans, Iranians, Chinese, Thais, Vietnamese, Indians! Come down from your Park Avenue co-ops, you general partners and merger lawyers! It's the Third World down there! Go visit the frontiers, you gutless wonders! Morningside Heights, St. Nicholas Park, Washington Heights . . . [T]he Bronx is finished for you! Riverdale is a little Johannesburg up there! Pelham Parkway -- keep the corridor open to Westchester! Brooklyn -- your Brooklyn is no more! Brooklyn Heights, Park Slope -- little Hong Kongs, that's all! And Queens! Jackson Heights, Elmhurst, Hollis, Jamaica, Ozone Park -- whose is it? Do you know? And where does that leave Ridgewood, Bayside and Forest Hills? Have you ever thought about that! And Staten Island! Do you rat-shack, do-it-yourselfers really think you are safe on your tight little marsh bog? You don't think the future knows how to cross a bridge? They'll drive you K-car shopping mallers right across the Goethals Bridge into the Jersey insecticide vats! And you, you WASP charity-ballers sitting on your mounds of inherited money in your co-ops with the twelve-foot ceilings and the two elevators, one for you and one for the help, do you really think you're impregnable? And you German Jewish financiers who have finally made it into the same buildings, the better to insulate yourselves from the shtetl hordes, do you really think you're insulated from the Third World?

You poor fatties! You marshmallows! Hens! Cows! You wait'll you have a Reverend Bacon for Mayor and a City Council and a Board of Estimate with a bunch of Reverend Bacons from one end of the chamber to the other! You'll get to know them then, all right! They'll come to see you! They'll come to see you at 60 Wall Street and Number One Chase Manhattan Plaza! They'll sit on your desks and drum their fingers! They'll dust out your safe deposit boxes for

you, free of charge! They'll come to see you at 834 Fifth and 720 Park! They'll stop at your floor and introduce themselves and look at your teeth and stick their fingers up your root canals, looking for gold! You wait'll you don't have me any longer! I'm your whole army, whether you know it or not! Me -- standing here alone at this lectern in a school auditorium in Harlem with a goddamned asbestos ceiling coming down on my head and a pack of hustlers baying for my blood!

We at *Instauration* do not believe, like Tom Wolfe, who happens to have a Jewish wife, or like his fictional Jewish mayor, that Jews gave Negroes such a big boost out of a Jewish love for social justice. We believe Jews boosted the civil rights movement in the U.S. for the same reason they promoted the revolutionary movements in Russia and throughout the West -- and that reason boils down to the age-old Jewish resentment of non-Jewish whites, especially Northern European and Northern European-descended whites.

Jews made such a mess in Russia that they themselves can no longer stand it. Hundreds of thousands have already fled, and more hundreds of thousands would flee if they could. The irony is that most of these "dissidents," as they are called, have come or want to come to America, just as mounting black radicalism is making American Jews feel very uncomfortable.

What they did to Russia with communism, Jews have done to the U.S. with their support of ultra-liberalism and minority racism. The sowers of the wind eventually reap the whirlwind. They turned Russia into one vast Gulag, and now they are running. They are turning America into a moral cesspool and a racial bedlam, and soon they will be running from America. They can run because they have the money and the international connections and Israel. As ever, the non-Jews -- we -- will be left behind to put out the fires.

Ponderable Quote

Israel must, in my opinion, first and foremost become the most powerful organization in the Near East. That alone will render the Jew the self-respect from OTHERS the world over and of his neighbours in particular. Then in good time Israel must conquer Trans-Jordania of which *perfidie Albion* needlessly treacherously deprived it the very moment it promised the Jews a "National home." With Trans-Jordania, Israel could support millions and make her authority felt in Cairo as well as Baghdad and Damascus and be a state even ex-Great Britain would want to be allied with.

Of course this is a wild program and could be realised only with American money and American-Jewish pull on top of the iron determination of the Israelis

Bernard Berenson,
Selected Letters

The second of a series of articles that, no matter how truthful, could never appear in the American mass media

THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AFRICA



Racial segregation was nothing new in South Africa. It was first officially instituted by the British early in the last century. But apartheid ("apart-hood") as promulgated by Dr. Malan, Advocate Strijdom and Dr. Verwoerd, meant more than ordinary segregation. Its aim was to establish a purely white nation without any black workers or servants, rather like Australia, so that it might last forever and never be cursed with the threat of black majority rule. As the 1948 National Party Manifesto put it, the first priority was "The preservation of the white population of South Africa as a pure white race by means of the prohibition of every form of race-mixing between white and nonwhite." The first step towards this end was to minimise all social contact between the races. This was the first stage in the Grand Design, as it was called, and it was duly implemented within about ten years. The second stage, however, never got started, especially after the murder of Verwoerd in Parliament by a Portuguese half-breed employed as a messenger. Big Money, of course, which nowadays includes many Afrikaners, has no liking for the removal of blacks from white areas to distant tribal homelands; it wants ever-present labour for the mines and factories, and not necessarily cheap labour, either, as is usually claimed, because increased production needs either fresh markets or an increase in local consumer buying, even to the point of subsidising the workers with much higher wages than they are worth (hence inflation), as in America. The value of this nonwhite labour can be gauged from the fact that of all the world's industrialised nations, South Africa has the lowest productivity. Employees of the nation's supermarkets alone steal almost \$600 million in goods a year, while absenteeism is costing the country more than it spends on national defence! -- about \$3.5 billion a year. South Africa's nonwhites are simply very lucky that there is no other labour force available. And the country itself should realise that once, like the Money Men, you put quick economic returns before racial survival, you have lost your grip on reality.

The abandonment of Apartheid started with integrated sport, which was the obvious thin end of the wedge because South Africans are obsessed with sport and nonwhites often excel at it. It was actually believed that this would assuage international hostility and pave the way for South African participation in all international sporting events such as the Olympic Games (which in ancient Greece were originally confined to Greeks). Great was the surprise and dismay when this hope proved to be short-lived. It was only then realised that Apartheid, to foreign sporting bodies, meant white minority rule and that South

Africa would only be accepted back into the international sporting fold once she had ceased to exist in any recognisable form. Meanwhile, integration in the English-speaking towns has since spread almost everywhere, in theatres, cinemas, hotels, restaurants, bars and buses, with the only remaining segregated places public swimming pools and certain beaches, most schools and separate residential areas, and the coaches reserved for whites on the trains. It is all very reminiscent of Sir Roy Welensky's famous removal of "pin-pricks" in Rhodesia, which resulted only in the removal of Sir Roy himself. But as if this were not enough, we also have the state-owned radio and television services (intended as a balance to the English-language newspaper monopoly) assailing us as well with openly integrationist material. Afrikaans television takes the cream of the foreign crop with fairly good European films and features, but the English program consists of almost nothing but puerile American features showing black supermen ordering inferior Nordics around and mixing it up with their women. On the radio we have an enforced "sharing of culture," something the press has been urging for years, in that we now have hours of Indian "music" (though not on the Afrikaans program) where we once had classical European music.

The main press attacks of late have been directed against Apartheid on the trains and beaches. Where the latter are concerned, the whites have the temerity to insist on retaining the more vital ones for themselves in a land where sandy beaches stretch to infinity and which nonwhites never dreamed of frequenting, largely because they have no need of suntans and do not swim anyway. The most determined effort to stamp out white beaches was made this season by the fanatically liberal municipality of Durban, South Africa's Miami. Regardless of the taxpayers' and everybody else's wishes, the municipality declared Durban's beaches to be open to all races, and persisted until the Government itself stepped in and reversed the decision, though not before the hoteliers had lost a great deal of money through cancelled bookings (which just goes to show what the Transvaalers and Free Staters think of integration, though they have recently voted for it). This again is just like Rhodesia, where the people voted for integration and then rebelled against it when they got it in their swimming pools. Swimming and sun-bathing is a

necessarily intimate affair.

The whites also venture to retain a few crowded coaches for themselves on their own railways so that they might be among their own kind and also feel safe from the assaults of the murderous Coloured gangs who terrorise trains in non-white areas. They do not, that is to say, want their trains to become like the democratic trains of the New York subway, and so the rodent press has declared war on them although liberals themselves are the most scrupulously segregated of all people. It can at least be seen clearly from all this that Apartheid is very much a matter of securing sheer breathing and living space in the midst of locust-like swarms of nonwhites. It might also be noticeable that nonwhites are never thankful to the whites for all the manifold blessings of their inventiveness. They never thank the whites for their marvelous buses and trains which do so much to relieve sore black feet. No, they begrudge the little space the whites keep for themselves. The Coloured even complain when the white man's miracle of television caters more to the whites than to them (the blacks have their own viewing channel), while the blacks in turn, who never visualised a wheel, have been known to complain about the seating they are given on the white man's magic flying carpets known as jet liners. They remind one of the Reverend Abernathy in America, in his mule-driven cart (both given to the black man by the white man), protesting against the white man's fabulous voyages to the moon and back, ostensibly for the ridiculous reason that the enormous cost of it was an insult to black poverty (the blacks in America being the richest in the world), but factually because of his racist envy at the white race being literally worlds ahead of his own.

Still less are the Coloureds and Indians thankful to the whites for their sheer physical presence; for protecting them, that is to say, from wholesale massacre at the hands of the blacks. In the large-scale Durban riots of some years ago, lasting about three days and nights, the rampaging Zulus were trying to exterminate the "cheating" Indians, not the whites, and the Indians were saved only by the much vilified white police, who naturally received no thanks for it. The Indians and Coloureds, who have nothing in common with one another apart from dusky skins (the Coloured are more yellow in hue), generally tend to identify with the blacks against the whites, though they both want to be kept separate from the blacks and from each other in their separate townships. One can say indeed that everyone in South Africa loves Apartheid, and that there would in fact be much slaughter without it, except that nonwhites want to gate-crash on the whites. Moreover, the Coloureds and Indians are both divided into two religious groups, while the blacks are divided into mutually antagonistic tribes, as in the rest of Black Africa. The Cape Coloureds, who are not mulattos but crosses between Hottentots and Malay slaves (for even as late as the last century there were no blacks within 500 miles of Cape Town, and some people in the remoter parts of the northwestern Cape Province had never seen a black man until World War II), are divided into Christians and Moslems, and the Indians into Hindus and Moslems, with only 10% of them Christians -- and loud have been the laments of Hindu and

Muslim lovers who have not been permitted to marry. The Indians were originally brought in as indentured labourers, or coolies, to work in the Natal sugar plantations because the proud Zulus scorned such work, and they were soon followed by Indian traders. It was the same pattern as that in East Africa, where the coolies were brought in to work on the Kenya-Uganda railway. In both places the ex-coolies soon became prosperous shopkeepers and frequently men of great wealth, far more advanced than the natives themselves. Unlike their kinfolk in India, the South African Indians are not given to outbreaks of communal violence, possibly because they know they would always be the losers, and even when it comes to crime their specialty is nonviolent fraud, unlike the murder, rape, assault and armed robbery of the Coloureds and the blacks. Thanks again to Apartheid, the great majority of this violent crime is confined to the nonwhite townships, but it spills over into the white areas, making the city centres themselves dangerous, especially for tourists and foreign seamen. There is no longer much window-shopping in the evenings in Cape Town, especially as one can usually walk right through the heart of the city without even seeing a single policeman. It is always claimed that many Cape Town policemen have been assigned duties on the Angola border, as if there were not enough terrorists down here. Nevertheless, it does tend to substantiate the observation that South Africa is the only "police state" in the world with no policemen in it.

This aside, the situation now is that the Government has made the revolutionary decision to share power with the Indians and Coloureds in a three-chamber Parliament, which scheme is now being implemented. It is not a new idea. Something much like it was mooted in 1977 in Mr. Vorster's time, when it was proposed that the Coloured and the Indians should have separate parliaments with the same powers and rights as that of whites, as well as a share in the election of a French-style President and in his Supreme Council of Ministers. Nothing came of this proposal, but a national referendum was held on the latest proposal in November of 1982, and about two-thirds of the whites voted in favour of it, regardless of the more rabid black leaders, the darlings of the press, mouthing their dark threats from the sidelines about what dreadful things they would do if the whites did not vote against the proposal! It is quite certain that if any other political party had advocated the same changes it would have ceased to exist as a political force, and it is extraordinary that the Progressive Federal Party should have had the wind taken out of its sails by none other than the ruling National Party itself. It is quite possible, of course, that the Afrikaners believe their leaders are merely being clever with a move to outwit their enemies, though in fact the new constitution is not a ploy at all, and there is no reason to doubt the sincerity of the already quoted statements on race by the prime minister and his foreign secretary. The strength and now conceivably the weakness of the Afrikaners lies in their single-minded dedication to the Volk and the Kerk. Unlike other whites, they vote in a solid racial bloc, as the Americans might learn to do one day, and if their leaders tell them to vote in any particular way they trustingly do so, and it is

only now that the National Party has begun to split even fractionally by the sudden slide to liberal reform. Yet, notwithstanding this, no Afrikaner would dream of having his affairs ordered by Coloureds and heathen Indians (Indians are not even allowed to live in the Orange Free State), and when it comes to integration, the Afrikaners are violently opposed to it, from which it follows that they did not understand what they were voting for. As a matter of fact, it is estimated that only about 20% of whites are in favour of integration, which I consider to be an overestimate, and none of these would think of living in nonwhite townships any more than American liberals would live in Harlem. Naturally, the Government knows full well how totally opposed to integration and nonwhite authority its supporters are, and whatever its future plans might be, that is something it must always reckon with.

The question is, how far will things go? What will remain? To judge by the statements on race made by the two Bothas, the Mixed Marriages Act (prohibiting marriage between whites and nonwhites) and the Immorality Act (forbidding sexual relations between whites and nonwhites) might easily be done away with. Logically indeed, the new constitution should soon lead to a one-man, one-vote system with a black majority. But this can hardly be expected to happen. The brake will have to be applied somewhere. In any case there is the great danger that reform can so easily be mistaken for weakness, as the late Shah of Iran learned too late. The Apartheid structure of the country is in any case too deeply rooted to be abolished overnight. The vital Group Areas Act is still being vigorously enforced. Outside Cape Town the blacks in the townships of Langa, Nyanga and Guguletu are all, on the recommendations of the prime minister himself, going to be moved to a huge new township called Khayelitsha (to house 250,000 people) out on the Cape Flats on the other side of the new Coloured township of Mitchells Plain, far from any white areas. The strategic considerations are obvious, especially as the present black townships line the road to Cape Town's international airport and result in the periodic stoning of traffic, which could later become auto-

matic rifle fire. In the Transvaal the same strategic considerations apply to the siting of black townships. In the Cape there would not be any blacks at all, which has a Coloured labour priority, were it not that Coloureds cannot be used for any heavy labour.

Is it good for the whites? That is the main question. The answer is that it is impossible to share power without surrendering it. Any change from a position of strength can only be for the worse. The whites blindly voted away their political power and will get nothing but integration in exchange. The only consolation is that the new constitution is completely unworkable, even if it cannot be changed without Indian and Coloured agreement. It must fail because the Indians and Coloureds simply lack the qualities to share in the control of the country's affairs. They lack the constructive brains and dominating personalities of the whites. For example, the Coloured leader of the South African Labour Party, Rev. Allan Hendrickse (who has been inside at least once), said in London that his Party had accepted participation in the new constitution because it intended to "demolish Apartheid," though it would not by any means be satisfied with that but would go on to demolish a lot of other things as well. And so they proceed, with their endless talk about smashing everything in sight and never a single word about what they propose to build. "Build? What dat?" It really is as bad as that. It would no doubt be futile to refer them to the German settlers on the Cape Flats, a natural wilderness of sand and bush near Cape Town, who in a hundred years have transformed this desert into an irrigated land of green plenty stretching as far as the eye can see, and supplying Cape Town, with its largely Coloured population, with most of its vegetables. It would be impossible for the Coloureds to emulate anything like this, no matter how much American or UN aid they might receive. Without the white man they would simply starve to death. And of course the Germans themselves never knew what aid was, and would have spurned it if they had.

(To be continued)

A case of literary appendicitis

BURTON'S MISSING APPENDIX IS STILL UNDER LOCK AND KEY

In a letter to a Jewish friend, the 18th-century German Jewish communal leader Moses Mendelssohn wrote, "There is not one single incident showing that a Jew (with the exception of professional thieves) ever committed a murder." Presumably, Mendelssohn and his friend privately shared some esoteric definition of "murder," at least where Jewish culprits were concerned. In another letter, written in November 1777 to the German critic and dramatist Gotthold Lessing on the subject of Freemasonry, the grandfather of composer Felix Mendelssohn opined, "I am

convinced that anything one group of men keeps secret from another is rarely worth serious investigation."

He should be around to tell that to Dr. Colin Holmes of England's Sheffield University, an academic student of anti-Semitism who has been trying to merely sneak a peek at some material that organized Jewry is going all-out to keep secret from the rest of humanity. The material is the long-suppressed appendix to Sir Richard F. Burton's once-well-known book, *The Jew, The Gypsy and El Islam*, which was first published by Hutchinson in April 1898. Now



Sir Richard Burton, the intrepid Orientalist. Not to be confused with Richard Burton, the late ham actor.

available, though still without the appendix, only through relatively unknown organizations like Sons of Liberty (Box 214, Metairie, LA 70004, \$8.00), Burton's three-in-one opus was once awaited by a British literary public anxious to know what the great explorer and orientalist had to reveal about some foreign peoples among whom he had lived intimately.

Regrettably, Burton's career ambitions kept him from publishing this book with the 48 other works of his which appeared during his lifetime, and his executrix's choice for editor, W.H. Wilkins, succumbed to extraordinary pressures from British Jewry by deleting Burton's appendix entitled "Human Sacrifices Among Eastern or Sephardic Jews -- or the Murder of Padre Tomaso." Tomaso was a Damascus priest allegedly sacrificed in a Jewish rite in 1840. Burton's book *The Jew*, originally written in 1869-71, apart from *The Gypsy* and *El Islam*, was his insider's response to Sir Moses Mendelssohn's contention that the Tomaso sacrifice was a fabrication.

What makes Burton's version of the episode worth a look is that, while serving as British Consul at Damascus between 1869 and 1871, he followed his usual practice of occasionally disguising himself as a native and mingling with the local inhabitants, Muslim, Christian and Jew. Only his wife, Lady Burton, knew what he was up to, and, as she explained in her *Life* of her husband, his remarkably un-British look and manner (which is not captured in still portraits) and his superb linguistic facility, allowed him to "pass" as an Oriental, especially with the Gypsies:

[T]here is no question that he showed many of their peculiarities in appearance, disposition, and speech -- speaking Romany like themselves. Nor did we ever enter a Gypsy camp without their claiming him: "What are you doing with a black coat on?" they would say; "why don't you join us and be our King?"

It was only Burton's well-placed fear of Jewish power in Victorian London which, more than once, held him back from publication at the last minute. When his editor Wilkins finally published, not only the appendix but "whole chapters had been omitted," according to the *London Jewish Chronicle* (April 26, 1984). "[D]ue to strenuous behind-the-scenes efforts by the Board [of Jewish Deputies], the book was in many respects a different work from that which was originally set in type." In fact, the publisher had been threatened with criminal prosecution. The *Jewish Chronicle* continues:

The Burton manuscripts were assigned [by whom?] to the President of the Board in 1909. By 1911, a man called Henry Sutton had acquired a copy of the manuscripts and announced his intention of publishing them in full. In a court action in 1911, the Board declared that they owned the manuscripts, in essence, and Sutton never published

....

The existence of the appendix was highlighted when a catalogue of the Board's archives was published in 1976 (it was reissued in 1978). Under the heading "B2/9 16A" is the entry: "Burton Book."

Since then, at least four academics, all with the best pro-Jewish credentials, have pleaded with the Board for a fleeting glimpse of the forbidden appendix. But Hayim Pinner, the Board's secretary general, demands, "What does an academic want with this?" The *Jewish Chronicle* article does not say what became of Henry Sutton's copy of the lost manuscripts. Let us hope they still exist, for, Moses Mendelssohn notwithstanding, there are important secrets which groups of men will probably withhold from one another forever.

Ponderable Quotes

Mossad's hit teams consist of fourteen people -- a two-man assassination squad (the action team), a two-man cover team, a two-man logistics team, one communication officer and six operatives, and a team leader.

Stewart Steven,
The Spymasters of Israel
(Ballantine Books, 1980), p. 341

[W]hen all the facts regarding the so-called "massacre" come to light it will develop that a sinister PLO-Leftist-Muslim scheme had been put over on the world involving terrorist-murderers maiming and mutilating their own Palestinian people only in order to make the Israelis look bad before mankind.

David Horowitz,
B'nai B'rith Messenger (Dec. 3, 1982)

Mondale Welcomes Support of Arab Bashers

Alexander Cockburn was dropped by the *Village Voice* last winter after it was discovered he had once accepted money from an Arab source (to help him make a scholarly study). But Cockburn (thankfully pronounced Co-burn) was back with a bang last July in the unlikeliest of forums -- *The Nation*. His exposure of the duality of moral standards in the American Establishment, entitled "Beat the Devil," was, to coin a word, Instaurationesque.

"Poor Jesse Jackson," Cockburn's slow-burn begins. How the press abused him for his Farrakhan connection! Take the David Brinkley show. Interviewer Sam Donaldson may be "a master at deploying . . . cocksure braggadocio," but "with Jackson his face had the hardness and his voice the sneer of a jackboot inquisitor."

This blatant poor-Jesse treatment -- aimed at a heavily Jewish readership unlikely to sympathize -- was but a snare for the rule-busting trap about to be sprung.

As the media have been portraying things, it's Jackson and not decent Fritz Mondale who has been reluctant or "tardy" in distancing himself from the ravings of politico-religious fanatics. This, at least, is what the righteous Jackson-bashers would have us believe . . . For my money Mondale has warm relations with just such fanatics and, so far from "distancing" himself, positively basks in their endorsements.

Hadn't the Brooklyn *Jewish Press* -- with a circulation of 200,000, the largest newspaper in the Anglo-Jewish world -- just endorsed Mondale? Hadn't "decent Fritz" visited its offices and been photographed there with the publisher, Rabbi Sholom Klass, and Brooklyn Borough President Howard Golden? Could it be that the bland Norwegian had never bothered to read an issue of the *Jewish Press* -- any issue?

Rabbi Meir Kahane has long been one of the paper's outstanding columnists. While Kahane was bashing Palestinians on the West Bank, Rabbi Klass was paying him to be its Ramallah correspondent. The *Jewish Press* regularly glorifies violence against Arabs, writes Cockburn. "The paper's editorial on the beating to death of two Palestinian bus-hijackers by their Israeli captors ended with the paeon, 'Honor to you, noble soldier.'"

Those who would destroy the Dome of the Rock, one of Islam's holiest shrines, and maim Palestinian mayors, are heroes to the *Jewish Press* and its readers. Rabbi Klass has "defined support for the accused [Jewish terrorists] as a virtual religious duty," reports Cockburn. Some of Klass's writers

have advocated making sexual relations between Jews and Gentiles a criminal offense -- in Israel, that is. Yet, following his 1980 election, President Reagan expressed his gratitude to the *Jewish Press* and "before local and national elections the paper is invariably filled with advertisements from major-party candidates."

When Jesse Jackson denounced Farrakhan's (strictly verbal) attack on Judaism, *New York Times* reporter Fay Joyce complained that he had not "directly" addressed himself to Farrakhan's specific remarks. "Thus," says Cockburn, "Joyce gave the impression [repeated by others] that Jackson's denunciation was somehow qualified."

So Farrakhan is execrated, but the *Jewish Press* remains unscathed. Jackson abuses Farrakhan, but no one dreams of challenging Mondale on his acceptance of an endorsement from the *Jewish Press*. And if, as is almost unthinkable, Mondale

were in some manner to "dissociate himself formally" from certain positions adopted by the publication, are we seriously to imagine that reporters and editorialists such as Fay Joyce would chide Mondale for failing to address himself directly to discrete items in the ledger of hate? All of which leads to the obvious conclusion that while the official culture will not accept black or white people slurring Jews, it is entirely undisturbed when the victims are Arabs.

Or, he might have added, when the victims are nationally minded Germans, Frenchmen, Englishmen or Russians.

How long will Cockburn's sizzling words decorate the pages of *The Nation*? Not much longer, unless he quickly shifts gears and starts pounding the theme he was hired to pound -- the Trotskyite, anarchistic, neo-Marxian line, which now suits *The Nation's* editor, Alger Hiss-loving, Victor Navasky, better than Stalinism.

My son, Lawrence R. Little, was a young, white, honorably discharged Marine convicted of bombing a black newspaper that supported Communists like Angela Davis in Wilmington, North Carolina, in 1973. Although he has spent eleven years in prison, Governor James Hunt refused to reduce his life sentence in prison, even though nobody was killed or injured in the bombing. However, Governor Hunt reduced the sentences of and released the Wilmington 10, ten Communists, nine of whom were black, after only two and a half years in prison when they were convicted of burning down a white man's grocery store, shooting at police and firemen. Harvey Cumbers was gunned to death. I am not interested in politics, nor am I condemning anyone. I do not believe it is just for any race to hurt another race unjustly. But neither do I perceive the justice in freeing the Wilmington 10 while keeping my son in prison. I am a retired U.S. Army Captain, seventy-six years old, and fought the Nazis in World War II and Communists in Korea. My only prayer is that I might see my son out of prison before my Lord takes me. I ask you fellow citizens and especially armed forces veterans, to protest this injustice to my son by writing and calling Representative Richard Wright, N.C. General Assembly, Raleigh, North Carolina 27611 and your United States Senators. If you wish more information, please write to me:

Captain E.S. Little
U.S. Army, Retired
P.O. Box 182
Hazelwood, North Carolina 28738

The above advertisement, which speaks for itself, has been appearing in several Southern newspapers.



Death Beat

The worst thing about rock music, when the beat is black, is *not* the lyrics or the associated lifestyle -- it is the beat itself. Black rhythm is simply incompatible with Western civilization, except as an exotic import clearly recognized as such. Watching blacks partake of it is harmless, even refreshing. But today's white children are being destroyed en masse by adopting (or trying to adopt) the black beat. The latest evidence is an article in the *Washington Post* by Elizabeth Kastor.

Teachers have learned the early warning signs: in children as young as three the heels lift, the knees flex as if they'd just been bitten by some lethal spider. The eyes go blank. The whole body struggles to glide backwards.

This is called "moonwalking."

It is just one of the Michael Jackson rituals and fetishes that have not just schoolchildren but also preschool children popping and roboting down halls in unearthly angles and spasms, grunting out the rhythms to, say, "Beat It." duh-duh, duh-duh-duh.

They're the new breed: the Tinyboppers.

Black children have been "popping and roboting" for countless generations. But now our integrated offspring must ape them, whether they really want to or not. According to pediatrics professor Phyllis Magrab, children want most of all to be the same, to be accepted (hardly a revelation) -- and "being black" is the "way to be" these days. The Kulturmeisters have dictated the fashion, and thousands of dumb Gentiles are passing along the message. "I really can't figure out the [Michael Jackson] phenomenon at all," says first-grade teacher Annette Taylor. But beneath her blackboard she has neatly arrayed "Thriller" tapes and albums, a Michael Jackson keychain, Michael Jackson buttons, and so forth.

Childhood as we (whites) knew it may be gone forever, the experts are saying. First-grade teacher Anne Burk observes:

Singing the typical [i.e., white] children's songs is just no good anymore. It's got to be "Billie Jean." I'll say, "Let's sing 'I've Been Working on the Railroad,' but all they want is 'Beat It.'"

"Our heroes show something about our culture," says Prof. Magrab.

We're a culture of great violence and great energy. Rules have lost a lot of their attractiveness. His [Jackson's] dancing is very wild and full of passion and very sensual. But there's also a certain kind of structure to it and I think that makes kids feel a little bit better.

Our "rules" are out; their "structure" is in. Yet our white technology is still in place, a lethal combination.

Antebellum Revisionism

Perhaps the most famous symbol of squalor and injustice in American slave life is the juxtaposition of the cramped slave cabin with the spacious plantation manor. Harriet Beecher Stowe and her Yankee epigones utilized it to sometimes fratricidal effect. If Stowe had bothered to go south, her plantation kinsmen would have told her (or tried to tell her) that the Negroes wanted their cabins stuffy. It has taken until 1984, however, and the publication of Charles Joyner's study, *Down by the Riverside: A South Carolina Slave Community* (University of Illinois Press), to set the skewed record straight.

Joyner documents that the cabins which the Carolina rice country planters tried to provide for their Africans were often "too large, not too small." West African slaves shared a marked cultural preference for small rooms. They sought an intimacy far greater than Europeans could tolerate, and preferred cabins which let in the weather while also keeping in much of the smoke! "Optimal dimensions in African architecture were small," writes Joyner -- "nine by nine in Benin, eight by eight in Angola, ten by ten generally."

Joyner studied the area around the modern oceanside resort of Myrtle Beach, which in 1860 had a ratio of ten black slaves to each white, the highest anywhere in North America. Even today, the sentence structure and inflections used by many local blacks have more in common with West Africa than with Europe (e.g., rising tones at the end of declarative sentences). In 1860 these people were still Africans, culturally as well as racially, in important ways which scholars are only beginning to understand. The rice planters, whose concerns were economic, were generally happy to give the blacks the kinds of houses and other cultural artifacts they desired, insofar as it was financially feasible. The striking inequalities may have seemed strange and horrible to a proper and democratic Bostonian, but in 1860 there was more harmony between blacks and whites in the area than there has been since.

Suicide News

Between 1961 and 1981, the suicide rate among Americans aged 75 to 84 fell by 15%. Among those aged 45 to 54, it declined 16%. But among those aged 15 to 24, it rose by 150%. At one time, suicide

was an old person's way of dying, yet today the rates for all age groups are converging. Most of the increase in young suicides has been among males.

Sometimes suicide is contagious, a fact well-known at least since Goethe wrote *The Sorrows of Young Werther*. In the month following Marilyn Monroe's (alleged) suicide, the national rate rose by 12%. More recently, there have been well-publicized epidemics of teen suicides in Plano, Texas (seven in one year) and Westchester County, New York (five in three weeks). The methods employed substantiated the contagion theory. Four of the five suburban New Yorkers hanged themselves, while the Texans all chose shooting (three) or carbon monoxide poisoning in garages (four).

Students of character have long understood that lack of purpose or direction in life is a leading cause of suicide. In the past, young people had more to live for than the elderly. Many must no longer see it that way. Dr. Kim Smith, director of the suicide studies project at the Menninger Foundation, points to a second factor:

Kids who come from families that are economically and academically successful are high-risk kids. They have a high level of attainment to live up to. Even if the parents don't push, the kids have internalized the expectations. They demand a lot of themselves; they take themselves too seriously.

Affirmative action, plus the declining standards of our multiracial society, make it hard for many white children of the 1980s to duplicate their parents' accomplishments.

Rising black expectations have driven up the suicide rate of young blacks, but most blacks retain a healthy sense of group identity and aspiration to fall back on. A family therapist in Plano (an elite Dallas suburb) reveals by implication why group pride is so important: "One girl complained to me that to 'make it' here you have to be skinny and beautiful and popular all at once." Not all white children will be born with all the fashionable traits, and, for the rest, it is a great help in difficult adolescent times to escape from preoccupation with one's unlovely self through identification with the heroes of one's people. Many adults, too, can take real pride in belonging to a people of admirable heritage and destiny, even as they recognize their personal mediocrity.

Take away peoplehood, and the idealization of past and future which naturally comes with it, and you take away one of the last reasons for hanging in there and doing one's best. Until this is widely understood -- and acted upon by White Student Unions and similar voluntary groupings -- the suicide rate of young whites (especially white males, who require a less individualistic orientation toward life than most females)

will continue to climb steeply.

The culture trashers who deny the white Majority its very identity have been literally killing some of us.

Big Bro Sends Send to the Corner

When right-wing publications call the Anti-Defamation League (ADL) things like the "Zionist Thought Police," there is a natural tendency for new readers to write off the charge as mostly rhetorical. But the weight of hard evidence accumulates down through the years. Consider the following recent episode in San Francisco.

A local video arts magazine, *Send*, published an article by Marian Kester in its fall 1983 issue, which pointedly analyzed Hollywood's obsession with one particular holocaust and its neglect of others. The director of the ADL's Central Pacific Regional Board, Rhonda M. Abrams, quickly wrote *Send*'s publisher, Wendy J. Garfield, expressing "concern" about the naughty Kester piece. It "includes a number of questionable items," she said, though she mentioned only two.

First, Kester had noted that "although Jews are a tiny minority in the U.S. they are a less tiny minority in Hollywood," where they produce "entertainments [that] are occasionally doctored with a definite political bias." Second, Kester had allowed revisionist historians to have their day (or moment) in the media court by quoting them directly. The Abrams letter characterized the revisionists as "discredited," though it never said how or when they had been discredited.

Wendy Garfield, who is Jewish, was told by the ADL: "We expect that in the future you will exercise editorial control over the articles that promote racism or religious hatred." While disclaiming any desire to limit *Send*'s freedom of expression, the ADL directrix sent copies of her letter to four of the magazine's financial supporters, the National Endowment for the Arts, the California Arts Council, the San Francisco Hotel Tax Fund and the San Francisco Foundation. The crude (but commonplace) intimidation tactic enraged Garfield, who asked Abrams why she had sent out the four letters before even contacting her.

Whether *Send* will "see the light" or lose all its advertising and funding remains to be seen. But the ADL strongarm tactics which it has encountered are a permanent feature of the American landscape.

Jack Woodford, an outspoken anti-Communist writer in Seattle, is on the Northwest ADL's blacklist for being too outspoken. Too much talk about communism and too much talk about Jewish Communists can add up to embarrassing anti-Semitic arithmetic. Some years ago, a friend of his

worked hard to persuade the city's large Archway Bookstore to set up a display pyramid of Woodford's book, *Writer's Cramp*. To complete the civics lesson, Woodford then had his pal call the local ADL and tell them that Archway was displaying the book. The lady who answered the phone assured the friend that the ADL would "take care of it." The next day, the Woodford pyramid was gone. Woodford later explained that he was receiving no royalties from the sale of the book so his little demonstration of ADL power had cost him nothing.

Back in the 1950s, President Eisenhower made a lot of noise about how the freedom to write was almost meaningless unless the freedom to communicate those writings, unencumbered by pressure groups, came with it. The hypocrites all applauded the noble sentiment -- and went right on yielding to the most oppressive pressure group of all.

Hamming Up Hamlet

Hamlet's "To be or not to be" soliloquy is spoken in a Spanish accent for no discernible reason.

Horatio is played by a woman, and Ophelia by a man. Hamlet's stage entrance is in a coffin lined with pictures of Boy George and David Bowie.

The ghost of Hamlet's father does a W.C. Fields routine, and most of the other characters are given similarly idiotic "shticks" of their own. The wit of Rosencrantz and Guildenstern is reduced to the level of "Gilligan's Island."

Welcome to *Hamlet* as seen through the eyes of director Saul Elkin of the University of Baltimore's Shakespeare festival. He claims to be "X-raying the play." Though he excises more than half of the original and alters the rest beyond recognition, the audience still must sit through more than three hours of "an unintelligible and inane series of 33 tediously paced and goofy scenes," as critic Tony Lewis describes it. "The subtleties are gone and what's left is a cartoon, and a heavy-handed one at that."

The audience is treated like "several hundred village idiots." A large screen with titles keeps them abreast of what's happening, although it isn't too difficult to follow who is throwing peanuts at whom, who is talking to his teddy bear, and so on. Through it all prances the shameless Elkin as the Ghost, a "tiresomely intrusive presence" wearing a sort of clown suit and appropriating many of the best lines which Shakespeare intended for Hamlet.

Elkin takes competent Shakespearean actors and a loyal festival audience and makes them "hostages" to a "grievously self-indulgent production," writes Lewis.

"It's as though [he] is embarrassed by Shakespeare . . ."

Elkin's Hamlet is a persuasive indication that many "artistic Jews" never seem to leave a kind of extended adolescence behind them, as they alternate between sheepishness and hostility in the face of high culture. In fact, they appear to radiate a shallow exultation upon its removal from the scene. Admittedly, they have a "high seriousness" of their own, as everyone from Franz Liszt to Susan Sontag has noted, but they often respond to the beauties of our moral earnestness with the "campy" spritzing of the selzter bottle.

Picking the Right Prophet

The French novelist Jean Raspail has been placed in a pantheon alongside George Orwell and Aldous Huxley. *The Camp of the Saints*, Raspail's apocalyptic warning of the imminent threat to white survival, has been called one of the great anti-utopian novels, alongside *1984* and *Brave New World*. The main difference among the three is that the Frenchman's message is "much less universal and more immediately political," and gives us far more to think about "in the immediate here and now."

That's quite true, given that Raspail's admirer, Anne Crutcher, who is the editorial pages editor at the Moonie-financed *Washington Times*, put her own future on the line by praising him. Our real world of 1984 isn't much like the visions of Orwell and Huxley, she says. But the chronic "failure of will and a sense of self-preservation in the face of Third World misery," which Raspail so vividly describes -- that is the central fact of our time.

"We're all from the Ganges now" (i.e., all "brothers") runs the fashionable slogan as the Indian hordes permanently overrun the south of France. Crutcher: "Oh, a few fascist types want to defend French territory from the coming invasion, but their troops cannot be disciplined to make the effort." Finally comes "the total collapse of order accompanied by the last mouthings of liberal sentiment."

You heard it right: for once the fascists (by whatever name) are the good guys and the liberals are the bums.

Ponderable Quote

The basic differences may be summarized by saying that ancient governments were only concerned with the actions of their subjects, not with their thoughts. The Jews seem to have originated religious persecution against people's thoughts.

John Baget Glubb,
Peace in the Holy Land



Triple Jeopardy

It is quite evident by now that American justice is a two-tier affair. When a black is charged with committing a crime against a white and the jury finds him not guilty, that's the end of it. But when a white is charged with committing a crime against a black and the jury acquits him, that's just the beginning. The federal government then steps in and charges the white with violating the black's civil rights. If a jury still finds the white innocent, then the aggrieved black launches a civil suit against the white for hundreds of thousands or sometimes millions of dollars in damages.

But the liberal-minority inquisitors are not even satisfied with this perversion of justice. They have schemed up a new ploy. Sue the offending white for damages first and then use the information obtained in the interrogatories in the civil suit to get him indicted for a criminal offense.

This is exactly the legal route that has been taken by a black-run, Jewish-financed organization, the Southern Poverty Law Center's Klan Watch, in regard to a 1979 racial confrontation in Decatur, Alabama, that resulted in the shooting of two blacks and two Klansmen. The SPLCKW sued the Klan members for \$1 million on behalf of the black demonstrators. Damaging evidence, obtained during the questioning of the Klansmen, was promptly turned over to the Justice Department, which promptly got them indicted on the criminal charge of conspiracy to attack blacks.

All this was too much for U.S. District Judge William Acker, who threw out some of the most important evidence against the Klansmen on the basis it was obtained by a private organization using methods that violated the defendants' constitutional rights. It was the judge's considered opinion that the plaintiffs had an improper relationship with the Justice Department, a relationship that went well beyond the role of informer.

Will Judge Acker's ruling have a similar "chilling" effect on the activities of other private investigating agencies (like the ADL), which often act like public law enforcement agencies?

Don't bet on it.

Farrakhan at the National Press Club

In spite of the universal, liberal-Marxist cultural crunch, which is trying to produce a one-world environment to root out all racial differences, races remain. Some remain on top, some on the bottom, some are on the way up, and some, like the white race, on the way down.

It so happens that races trying to improve their lot often have leaders whose rousing pep talks apply equally to all races who do not wish to sink into the biological pits. That's why Louis Farrakhan, who is trying to make something out of Negroes, has been saying some things that might be taken to heart by Majority whites.

Farrakhan is the first person in recent years to go national with a bang-up attack on Israel and the crimes of Zionism, which the media have transformed into virtues. He was the first person in this country in recent times to attack the power of American Jewry and have his views published worldwide. His sudden media prominence also allowed him to focus international attention on the idea of black separatism, which is the only solution to America's greatest racial problem, if the history of Haiti is not going to be repeated.

Perhaps the most unusual fallout from the Farrakhan affair was his speech to the National Press Club. Any white who had been one-tenth as critical of the Jews would not have been allowed within a mile of the place, yet Farrakhan was not only invited, but spoke before a packed house -- and, wonder of wonders, got a rousing ovation and only a few boos from the largely white audience. And the applause was often loudest when he hit the Jews hardest. The ADL must have bitten its collective nails to the quick. For once the trained monkeys of the media had broken out of their cages and were running free. All in all, it was a strange, unique and extraordinary experience.

Bypassing all the gibberish about Allah and "the Honorable Elijah Muhammad," the speech in regard to diction and delivery was probably the best ever heard in the National Press Club. Farrakhan had picked up a lot of oratorical flourishes from his Baptist preacher father. As for content, it was a gallant and somewhat desperate attempt to balance the Zionist propaganda that has poured down in torrents from the same podium in the last four decades. One particularly memorable moment was Farrakhan's dramatic and ironic referral to the special meeting of the Senate that had been called for the sole purpose of condemning him, a lowly black man, for uttering a few honest and truthful thoughts about the Jewish ascendancy.

One further thought about the Farrakhan speech: nothing is more indicative of how low Majority Americans have fallen than the fact that they have to get their mental and moral sustenance not from their own kind, but from a mellifluous black worshipper of Islam.

A cassette tape of Farrakhan's speech is or was available by calling toll free 1-800-253-0808. Residents of Alaska, Hawaii and Michigan should call 616-471-3402.

Bible Hits Home

So far the hierarchy of the Roman Catholic Church in the U.S. has not watered down its opposition to homosexuality "as a lifestyle," though any overt discrimination against homosexuals is condemned. This hard-nosed stand may cost the church \$60 million in New York City contracts to help the poor.

Catholics, like Protestant fundamentalists, Eastern Orthodox worshippers and Orthodox Jews, rest their case against queers on the Bible -- to wit, the divine punishment visited upon Sodom and the stricture in Leviticus (18:22), "Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind; it is abomination."

The New Testament's expert on the Third Sex was Paul. He condemns "vile affections" (Romans) and makes the only allusion to lesbianism in the Bible, when he attacks women for changing "the natural use into that which is against nature." Also in Romans, he writes of men who burn "in their lust one toward another, men with men working that which is unseemly." In the First Epistle to Timothy he denounces "them that defile themselves with mankind" and behave in a way "contrary to sacred doctrine."

Faced with such biblical passages, anyone who thinks there is a place for homosexuals in either Judaism or Christianity is going to have to cut through some pretty thick doctrinal underbrush. Needless to say, many liberal divines have already sharpened their theological machetes and started cutting and slashing.

Emma's Favorite Paper

The *Wall Street Journal*, often misclassified by the left as a right-wing paper and an organ of the reactionary business establishment, came out flatly in an editorial, "In Praise of Huddled Masses," against any form of immigration control. One sentence, which would have been heartily approved by Emma Lazarus, spells out the doom of America:

If Washington still wants to "do something" about immigration, we propose a five-word constitutional amendment: There shall be open borders.

The editor of the *Wall Street Journal*, Roger Kahn, is Jewish. The managing editor, Norman Pearlstine, is Jewish. Warren Phillips, chairman of the board of Dow Jones & Co., which owns the *Wall Street Journal*, is Jewish by birth (though not by religion).

But the largest shareholders of Dow Jones, owning about one-third of the stock, are Jane Bancroft Cook, William Cox Jr. and Jane Cox McElree, a trio of WASP lemmings.

A *Wall Street Journal* reporter, incidentally, one R. Foster Winans, was involved in a messy financial and homosexual scam in which he was given cash payoffs for leaking the contents of forthcoming *Journal* articles on the stock market to his lover-boy roommate and a New York lawyer, both of whom profited hugely from the inside information.

Change of Mind

Morris Abram, a Reagan appointee to the Civil Rights Commission, is one of those strident anti-quota Jews, or at least that's what we've been told by the media. Yet Abram also happens to be the lawyer for the Starrett City Housing Project in the Brooklyn slice of the Big Apple. Abram is defending Starrett City's quotas for whites and minority residents (currently 65% and 35%), which the Reagan administration says violates the Fair Housing Act of 1968. Abram explains, "As a lawyer I have represented many clients with whom I don't agree. I don't wish to say whether I agree or disagree in this case, but I believe that Starrett City's position is supported by the law." Another vocal anti-quota Jew, Nathan Glazer, a professor of sociology at Harvard, also supports the Starrett City position, explaining, "I think we cannot be absolutist on these issues. It's a question of achieving a balance of goods."

At this point everything is topsy-turvy in Starrett City. Blacks, who are all for quotas, are suing the housing project because they believe the minority quota is too low. Jews, many of whom have been stiff-neckedly against quotas, are arguing for them. They know, and the Reagan administration knows, that once Starrett City goes over the tippable point of 35% black, most whites will cut and run.

The blacks know this, too. That's why they want more than 35%. Then Starrett City will be theirs.

Permissible Racial Slurs

It was typical that Andrew Young denounced the "smart-assed white boys" he says are surrounding Mondale. It was also typical that the smart-assed white boys said nothing, bowed their heads and continued to grovel before the mayor of Atlanta, who is being counted on to deliver a mess of Negro votes to the Democratic presidential candidate. Pride yieldeth to ballots. But when James Watt and Earl Butz uttered their racial remarks it became a national scandal -- and they had to retire from their respective high offices in high disgrace.

Mike Wallace takes off against Hispanics and "watermelon-eaters" and he not only keeps his job at CBS, but gets a raise. Morton Downey Jr., a radio talk show host at

KFBK in Sacramento, drops the word "Chinaman" on the air and is forced to resign his job within a matter of days, even though he was once married to a Chinese woman and has two Eurasian daughters.

The moral is that you can be as racist as you want and give vent to as many racial slurs as you like, but first make sure you are not a Majority member.

Quota Hoodlums

In the years 1981 to 1983, a total of 1,075 bus drivers for the New York Transit Authority were assaulted on the job by passengers or vandals -- an average of one per day. So hopeless has the situation gotten that some drivers have altogether stopped challenging menacing youths who refuse to pay or otherwise cause trouble. "If they pay, that's good. If they don't pay, you go on about your business," says veteran driver William Clark. As in so many other ways, menacing behavior and a menacing appearance are being rewarded rather than punished by our sick society. Since Menacing = Minority in New York, the white population might strike back collectively in the following way:

(1) Have conservatively dressed, pleasant-looking young whites cheerfully refuse to pay their fares.

(2) When the William Clarks chuck them out or call the police, sue the Transit Authority for discriminatory treatment against white and/or intelligent-looking non-fare-payers.

(3) Back up the suit with hard evidence -- provided by surreptitious riders -- proving that the William Clarks have systematically punished the bad behavior of "nice whites" while ignoring that of plug-ugly blacks and browns.

Theoretically, this would throw the System into chaos. The William Clarks could never be persuaded to enforce the law against minority hoodlums. So the white community would have to be given its rightful quota of "non-fare-payers."

A bit fanciful? For starters, where would one find surreptitious riders crazy enough to ride ghetto buses while tallying up "chucking-out" and "non-chucking" incidents? Besides, who ever said that discrimination -- of the "right" kind -- is a no-no in contemporary American life?

Law 'n' Order Town

The Beverly Hills police, like those in Miami Beach and Israel, have a reputation for unnecessary roughness. But on Academy Awards night this year, they got rough with the wrong man. Reporter Phil Shuman of KNBC-TV was covering the Academy Ball at the Beverly Hills Hotel when he unknowingly stepped across a crowd-control rope, was grabbed from behind, beaten

and thrown to the ground by several officers, then handcuffed, arrested and taken to the Beverly Hills police station. This led to an investigative series by KNBC which, according to Harvey Levin, the station's legal-affairs reporter, provoked an almost unprecedented audience response.

Many of the people who called Levin were blacks who complained that the streets and shops of Beverly Hills are practically closed to them. Levin tested the allegation by placing a well-dressed black man in a rented Mercedes and having the KNBC camera crew follow him.

It was unbelievable. The first time he went by the intersection of Wilshire and La Cienega, he was stopped by a cop and held for 21 minutes before the cop let him go.

On June 1, KNBC got a former Beverly Hills cop to talk. He explained that 80% of the town's street crime is committed by blacks, and the police were responding to intense pressures from the community. "I think that explains a lot," concluded Levin. "They know they are protecting some of the richest, most powerful, most famous people in the world, and they feel they have to do it."

Minority War on Genetics

Jeremy Rifkin, the Jewish gentleman who tried to make a mockery of the 1976 Bicentennial with a bag full of Jerry Rubin and Abbie Hoffman dirty tricks, is now in the anti-science business. He recently succeeded in convincing Judge Sirica, the hanging judge of Watergate, who until the hearing probably thought genes were something made by Calvin Klein, to call off a University of California experiment to spray some new genetically concocted bacteria on potato plants to see if this could do in the field what it did in the laboratory -- namely, retard the formation of frost on potatoes and thus save them from an early freeze.

The experiment, if it worked, would have been of immense value to the American potato crop. Yet Rifkin, a wordmonger who is the living antithesis of a scientist and whose mind works in a mysterious way that is the polar opposite of the scientific method, managed to scare Sirica with a lot of dire warnings of strange organisms proliferating over the earth and endangering public health. As expected, Sirica fell for all the scary stuff and, as the Supreme Court did in *Brown*, refused to hear scientific evidence to the contrary.

Who said the Inquisition is dead? Rifkin seems well on the way to becoming a latter-day Torquemada, who, by the way, was allegedly a member of Rifkin's censor-happy race.



Cholly Bilderberger



Catching Up: On the Catchpoles, Harvard Family of 1983. Lawrence, father and friend to all his children (and much of the *gratin* of the world, Free and Otherwise), has climbed Everest in the past year, composed a symphony (*Ode to Frederick Douglass*), done a new English translation of the Sumerian classic *Anti-Semitism Is Not Sumeric*, driven to victory in the Vicksburg Inter-racial 500, and solved a lot of problems in Nicaragua and the Middle East as personal and very hush-hush troubleshooter for his friend R. Reagan. He has also made \$1,915,398 in taxable income in 1984, most of it via insider information on takeover bids from his friend Bill ("Fighting Bill") T. (Tannenbaum) O'Korkoran, the takeover artist and former husband of Skeets Abbonamentobrisaglia, who is invariably defined in the gossip columns as "the socialite." (Cleveland Amory hasn't been heard from on that, and probably never will be.)

Mrs. Catchpole, the ever-attractive Martha, has finished the book she was working on — *Erasmus Revisited*, a biography of the great, late-medieval thinker in which she shows that he anticipated and encouraged Jewish hegemony in the Middle East. She is now working on her nineteenth book, *Kant Revisited*, in which, with the help of startling new material recently discovered in a rural attic near Bremen, she reveals the real Kant. Far from being the philosophic bore of popular imagination, he comes to life as a sex-mad swinger who led an amazing double life. Passionately attracted to Jewish girls ("the darker the better, nein?" is a recurrent question in his secret diary), he always had one hidden out in the *piéd-à-terre* he maintained in the root cellar of an abandoned farmhouse. As Martha puts it: "Little did his contemporaries realize that under that staid exterior was a genuine 18th-century S-and-M maniac with no fear of kinkiness. They all set their clocks by old Immanuel, but he must have been laughing all the way to little Rebecca. Of course, he did betray a certain pedantry in his endless lists of what he liked. For instance, from Volume XXIX of the secret diary: 'What is best is that the root cellar be not too light. The darker the better, with plenty of the old potatoes on the falling-down shelves, and the light just so that they can be seen by the outlines. Then the special smell — damp earth with just the scent of iron that is in these parts, mold, unpicked mushrooms, wet rock walls, rotting wood — and, finally, the unmistakable odor of my unwashed little Hebrew *hassenpfeffer* — *ach, Lieber Gott*, when life gives you all that, how can you keep from jumps in the air and cracks of the heels? But keep from it I must; *Die Welt* must never know.'" "

Barbara (Baba) Catchpole Podhoretz Kline Markus Schwede, their eldest daughter, has been married and divorced twice in the past year and has two new surnames — Ali and Guanopolis.

James (Mouse), the Catchpoles' eldest son, is still an au-

thority on drugs.

William (Hibby), the second son, has left his banking position in Singapore and is fighting for public understanding of AIDS. "It's what we think lies behind Truman Capote's untimely end, and if that's true, if probably the greatest writer since Shakespeare can be laid low by an unknown, possibly terrorist-inspired virus, it's later than we think. Certainly later than we thought, and a lot less early than we feared. It's time."

Margaret (Puggy) Catchpole is still technically unmarried. "Margaret Mead said we should all be homosexual when we're young and old, and heterosexual in between," Puggy says. "I followed her advice when I was young, and now I'm in between and that famous heterosexuality just doesn't seem to be coming that easily. Or that well, if you want to know the truth." Puggy is trying, though; her current is Leslie Zub, the transsexual hermaphrodite. "Les may not be a man," Puggy says, "but he — or she, or it — isn't a woman, either." This nice distinction is echoed by Midland Jackson, the artist, who says, "Ol' Les comes as close to makin' permanent camp on the fence as anyone *ah* ever heard of."

Paul (Polly), the baby of the family, is still working tirelessly for reform in South Africa. "The country is almost ready to fall," he says. "Almost ready to drown the racist white regime in a sea of glistening blacks. And South Africa is a linchpin. When it goes, the rest of the white world will go down like tenpins. It's the domino effect."

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Heard in the Harvard Yard: "I'll grant you that George Washington was anti-environmentalist, but I don't agree that he was the first James Watt. I'd say more like the first Jerry Lewis — trying to do so much good in one field that he lost sight of all the others." Heard at the Marcus Garvey Stage Delicatessen: "Vanessa Williams has one thing going for her — it's better to be right than to be Miss America." Heard at The Colostomy (the new, very much in pasta place in Yonkers): "There was some sort of mixup in the donor's sperm and the baby has black arms. But there's a scientist in Rio who can fix that, so they're flying down there next week."

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In town on his annual visit from England, Armamine Glissold Howingleigh, heir to what he calls "one of the most unattractive earldoms in my pathetic country," founder of Let Them Have It, an organization composed entirely of ex-racists. "I saw the light after Rhodesia," Armamine says. "It's impossible to resist the combination of darkies and wowers. So why try? Let them have it! . . . They're going to get it all anyhow, so why not give it to them? Once that's settled, everything is immediately blue skies and violins."

No more worry, because there's nothing to worry about. When one hears, 'Do away with the whites!' one doesn't fume in secret; one shouts, 'Hear! Hear!' and promptly forgets the whole matter." Asked what "wowser" means, he explains: "It was poor old Roy Campbell's word for the liberal gone putrid, he who always favors the dark over the white, the Jew over the Christian, and the dog over the human." Armamine loves New York, which he calls "the definitive nightmare. Nothing else can compare. And very few English people have a clue. Or would have even if they saw it. It's simply too much for them to take in. Nice old ladies like my mother still believe Negroes are persecuted in the United States. They are certain of chain gangs, whips, lynchings. She says to me, 'Darling boy, you can't remember . . . how could you, you weren't even born . . . but during the Second War, when so many American soldiers were stationed near us and we did our best to be hospitable, we were really quite shocked by the crudity of the average white "GI," as the common American soldier was then termed. By comparison, the Negro — or black, as I believe they are now called — soldier was much more civilized, quieter, and certainly more amusing. Why, I can remember a party at Chruss where one of those blacks played the piano and was so talented, and the white soldiers were so jealous of him, and started jeering at him, and what had been a charming afternoon ended in chaos. The piano was damaged, an antique harp nearby was ruined, your great-grandfather's portrait was *pulled* from the wall of the Long Garden and smashed over a woolly head . . . it was horrible. And it was all the fault of the white soldiers, who were no better than barbarians. Even their own officers called them "trash," I believe. The blacks came off infinitely better. Oh, my dear, don't speak to me of racial matters until you have lived as long as I have. Go to South Africa, go to America. See the poor darkies, the innocent Little Sambos in their breech clouts, the cruel overseers, the families separated by that awful practice, see the monstrous *exploitation* of those victims, and then come back and tell me you weren't moved.' That was years ago, and since then I have seen South Africa and America many times, and I do go back and I attempt to tell her what it is really like, and she smiles benignly and says, 'My precious but credulous boy, you are not seeing clearly when you travel abroad. You are deluding yourself. Or someone is — I believe I have the correct phrase — "brainwashing" you. Go again, try again. Let the scales fall from your eyes. Open your vision — and, needless to say, your heart — to reality.' What can one say to that? And she is quintessential England. If she came to New York she still would not concede an iota. Not if she were mugged daily and raped every other day. 'The poor things,' she would say, 'Their masters have driven them quite mad.' " He paused for a moment and then said, "Of course, she'd have a point there." Armamine has been seeing a lot of Caroline Plimpton, who set up the first American branch of Let Them Have It. As readers of this column know, Caroline is a direct descendant of Robert Cecil, the first Earl of Salisbury, through her maternal grandfather Jim ("Plenty Leery") Francis O'Leary. "Caroline's family is far more distinguished than mine," Armamine says. "That's the deadpan English humor we hear so much of," Caroline replies. "My family is quite

awful. Behind the Plimpton facade lurk some fearful mutts.'" "Nonsense," Armamine rebuts. "Debrett says that 'Plenty Leery' O'Leary is a lineal descendant of Brian Boru, Julius Caesar, Charlemagne and Edward the Confessor. He's related to nine-tenths of the Almanach de Gotha, and thus most of the British peerage." "He would have been surprised to learn all that," Caroline says. "As I remember, he thought he was just a goodlooking Mick who was very grateful the potatoes had failed in Ireland, and that the United States had been good enough to let him in."

From Washington: Ronald Reagan continuing his lessons in memory control with Rabbi R. Cohen Raftgush. "He can now distinguish between Shimon Peres and Yitzhak Shamir," says an aide. "Until now, they were both simply 'those little guys with the big, big hearts.'" . . . Walter Mondale has been named White of the Year in a joint award by the Southern Alliance Against Testing Blacks and the Ju Jux Jan. The citation reads, in part: ". . . for showing the nation and the world what a white is capable of when he realizes the true direction from which the real Wave Of The Future is coming. Walter Mondale is one white who is ready to take his place where all whites belong — to the rear. He is T.S. Eliot's Prufrock realized: 'Deferential, glad to be of use, politic, cautious and meticulous, full of high sentence but a bit obtuse; at times, indeed almost ridiculous — almost, at times, the Fool.' If all whites in the United States were like Walter Mondale, our struggle would be over Walter Mondale is big enough, confident enough, positive enough, so that if, in the proper order of things, his black chief said to him, 'Walter, the latrines need cleaning and no one wants to do it,' Walter wouldn't hesitate. Walter Mondale is a man way ahead of his time. But the day will come when all whites will catch up to him.'" . . . Raking in the dollars: Clive Chinschitz, the speechwriter who handles assignments for both major parties. "You phrase a Reagan speech different from, say, a Ferraro speech," he says. "And both of them are different from the cadence in a Bush speech. Or a Cuomo or a Jackson speech Actually, with a properly programmed computer, none of it is that difficult. We feed everything in — Washington, Lincoln, Roosevelt, Garfield, Hoover, even Alf Landon. Every major American politician who's ever made a speech. Every paragraph, every sentence, is coded for content, degree of coherence, grammatical structure, and so on. Then we match them with the candidate and subject, throw the result up on the word processor and do the final fine-tuning. Why, we've had Gary Hart doing John Brown paraphrases, and Jerry Falwell tossing out cut-and-paste Harry Hopkins."

On hold: The Elie Wiesel for President drive. According to Augustus Charles Schuyler, chairman of the group: "We never thought 1984 was our year. Yes, I know the media were talking that way, but you never heard it from me. However, mark my words, this country will elect a Holocaust survivor as president in the very near future, and who has better credentials than Mr. Holocaust himself?"

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The most effective way to destroy any people is to exaggerate its characteristic tendencies. The exploitation of innate Nordic idealism is a commonplace in *Instauration*, but I wonder how many readers realize to what extent the Nordic love of freedom has been subverted through the institution of party democracy (developed out of the Whig-Tory split in the English ruling classes). We have now arrived at the point where it is assumed that any Nordacist (viz. anyone who believes in mere Nordic survival) must be a crypto-fascist, and where any non-authoritarian Nordic can be led about by the nose because of his democratic principles. Allow me to explain how this confusion has been brought about.

First of all, we should get it into our heads that our ancestors were always in favour of representative government, of one kind or another -- which is a very different thing from democracy (in many ways the antithesis of representative government). As Georges Dumézil has shown, the tripartite division of Indo-European tribes goes right back to their Aryan origins. Priests, warriors and farmers appointed representatives who upheld their interests, with the ruler as final arbiter. The French tricolour (red for the people, especially the burgesses, white for the clergy and blue for the warrior aristocracy) was created at the time of the Revolution, but was directly inspired by the mediaeval tripartite system, itself derived ultimately from Indo-European roots. Nothing is more natural to us than representation through function. Simon de Montfort's institution of Parliament, directly inspired by the Catalan Cortes, included burgesses and knights of the shire as representatives of the people in the lower house and nobility and clergy in the upper. But Parliaments are nothing new in the Germanic world. The Manx Tynwald, founded by the Vikings in the ninth century, is the oldest representative institution in Europe, antedating even the Icelandic Althing. The States of Jersey and Guernsey, which govern the Channel Islands under the nominal sovereignty of the Queen's lieutenant-governor, represent an unbroken Norman tradition dating from before the Conquest, and so can claim that their liberties are those of conquerors -- not bestowed upon them by others. (Guernsey is the living proof that a government which issues its own currency, instead of borrowing it from the National Bank, can regard the payment of interest on the credit created as part of the national assets, not as part of the National Debt.) Nor should we forget the Swiss experiment, which has now lasted successfully for more than six centuries, and which has the essential provision of a referendum on any issue which a sufficient number of electors are willing to undersign. Now there is a right which could have served the

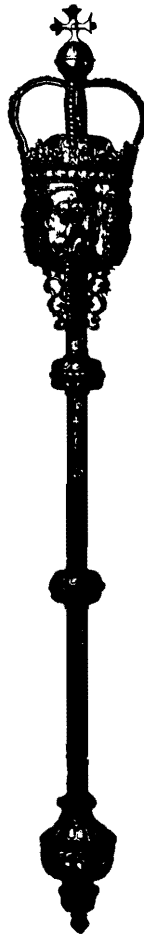
badly represented majorities of Britain and America from the evils of mass immigration!

In a fuller sense, any form of government is representative in so far as it represents the interests and carries out the wishes of a faction. To that extent even the Bolshevik regime, so warmly applauded by the rabbis of New York, may be regarded as representative (i.e., it represented Jews and the worst Gentile elements in Russia). Nor is there any doubt that the various forms of fascism represented real majorities in the countries concerned -- to such an extent that a world war, in which overwhelming numbers and inexhaustible credit were deployed against them, was necessary for their overthrow.

However, the more Nordic the country, the greater the need, not merely for public expression of the interests of the Majority, but also for representative institutions which can voice the opinions of Nordic subgroups, whether regional or vocational. During the war, the Germans permitted the Danes to hold free elections, as a result of which pro-Nazi elements gained only a tiny percentage of the vote. The Danish party system may not be the best, but at least it represents a much wider range of interests than the usual democratic system, dominated by two major parties. David Irving's *Focal Point* (31/5/83) quotes Adolf Hitler in 1923 as making the point that if the German people consisted entirely of Lower Saxons, then a republican system, such as existed in ancient Rome, would be most suitable, but that since there were now other racial strains in the German people, he believed that a monarch-like figure was necessary. In other words, Alpines love order, and conceive of discipline as something imposed from outside, not generated from within.

A political democracy dominated by two parties which divide the majority is a profoundly unrepresentative form of government. Party policies are necessarily package deals, in which the interests of the public come a poor second to those of the providers of party funds or those of the self-appointed guardians who monitor the performance of the parties through the media. So it is that most people find themselves voting against the less desirable of the two alternatives, rather than in favour of the one which best expresses their own viewpoint.

Nor has the establishment of smaller parties hitherto served Majority interests to any great extent. In fact, the smaller parties have either been to the left of the major parties, thus extending the political spectrum in such a way as to make respectable the left wing of the major parties, or else to the right of them in a purely gimmicky way, serving the interests only of the rich or those of religious reactionaries. Those who produce the goods and services which others need, and even more,



those who invent the processes and means whereby others can be benefited, are left nowhere in the middle. In fact, "middle-of-the-road" is a synonym for "politically powerless," "ready to be betrayed without complaint" and "subservient to the interests of the media manipulators."

However, Le Pen and the French National Front have taught us again the lesson of Le Pen's former mentor, Pierre Poujade (before Poujade tamely made way for de Gaulle) -- namely, that a right-wing populist party, even a minority one, can be used to push the political centre back where it belongs, in terms of Majority preferences. The recent local elections in Corsica (August 1984) have resulted in a coalition of the right which has gained control of the island's elective body. In Paris, ex-Minister Poniatoski (descended from Polish kings) has openly advocated cooperation with Le Pen, and even racial weathercocks like Jacques Chirac, the Mayor of Paris, are coming round to this point of view. If Le Pen is not murdered (and he has already lost the sight of one eye under the heels of minority thugs) he should be able to slow up the rate of replacement of the French Majority by the minorities, and perhaps even serve the interests of the European Majority as a whole, since he is a member of the European Parliament.

Our own criterion must surely be as to whether or not a particular politician or policy serves the longer-term interests of our people. Whether we live in a constitutional monarchy or a republic, we may judge the behaviour of our politicians by this yardstick, and reject them in so far as they fall short of our expectations. Public discussion should increasingly be dominated by considerations of this kind, until such time as every elected representative understands that he had better think in terms of actually representing his constituents, rather than the dictates of the media. To this end, single-issue grass-roots agitation is extremely useful -- which is why lobbying has been called a threat to the democratic system as we know it (unless of course the lobbying is done on behalf of Israel). For instance, the Jarvis-Gann propositions in California sent a shiver through the liberal establishment and were, in my opinion, mainly responsible for the decision to adopt a "conservative" Majority figurehead as the American President.

But it is at the level of local politics that we can make the biggest initial impact. The nature of committees is such that "majority decisions" are continually reinforced by previous discussion, and parameters of what is permissible necessarily determine the outcome unless adroit use of a particular issue, supported by the local electors, permits us to destroy the liberal consensus. A defeatist attitude will get us nowhere. As Tacitus pointed out some time ago, patience merely incites tyrants to lay heavier burdens on the people. Just a little resistance can mean deferment of the next step in the plan for our destruction. A lot of resistance can dislocate that plan.

Politics is not only the art of the possible -- it is the art of manipulating reality. At all levels, that reality is offensive to the healthy mind. The poison gas of boredom hangs over so many meetings, because the main decisions have been made through previous discussion. But the open presentation of a case which serves the interests of the electors can

put the conspirators on the spot, and considerably enliven the proceedings of the committee! If you are a member of a political party, then there are any number of ways in which you can avoid voting for party policies in which you do not believe, diplomatic ill health being the most obvious. (There is little point in making an open stand on any issue unless you know that a substantial number of electors are behind you.) Above all, we can borrow a page or two from the liberal book of conspiracy, and while playing the part of moderates throw the ball covertly to the more open exponents of our views. One trick is to proclaim some unimportant point of difference which divides us from the wicked extremist, while at the same time supporting his right to be heard. For instance, a Conservative councillor might say that the British National Party or the National Front is condemned to a fringe position in British politics for one reason or another, but that the views of any councillor from those parties on the immigration question ought to be respected because they represent those of many Conservatives. A Labour councillor might well say that he disagrees with them on the subject of trades unions, but that there is the very real question of unemployment to consider, which cannot be entirely separated from the immigration question.

Above all, it is our duty, especially if we have decided that we cannot afford to go the whole hog, to imitate our enemies in acting as moles for those who come out openly on the immigration question. There are many ways of conveying information other than directly, and it is time we decided where our loyalties lie. Does party loyalty really come before the survival of our race? I think not. Let us get our priorities right, and we shall triumph over those time-serving Conservatives with their gargles of hear-'ear-'ear, and over the hysterical lefties with their mixed-up expressions of moral outrage.

* * *

The Italian press is full of information concerning a film directed by Sergio Leone and presented under the auspices of the Red Cross at the Venice film festival. It is called *C'era una volta in America* (*Once Upon a Time in America*), and deals with American gangsterism in the 1930s. Leone, a fat, amiable man, has loudly complained that the American producers used the film's great length as a pretext for cutting out many scenes indicating Jewish participation in the corruption of that time, thus reducing its running time by at least half! He is on record as saying that the Jewish question is the one big taboo in American life. However, Leone presumably had his own copy of the original film, which is the version shown at Venice, and the one which will appear on Italian screens, unless the "American" producers manage to prevent it by legal means. It rather looks as though the Italians are getting tired of being eternally cast as the heavies of inter-war gangsterism, when they know that the role of the Jews was at least as important as their own.

* * *

Another film presented at the Venice film festival was Pasquale Squitieri's *Clairetta*, with Claudia Cardinale in the

title role. This deals with the tragic end of Mussolini and his mistress Claretta Petacci, who stuck by him to the end. It aroused the hostility of the usual collection of international pseuds, who described it as philo-fascist propaganda. Prominent among those were the Russian poet Yevgeny Yevtushenko (who described it as a "sentimental eroticisation of fascism"), the Spanish poet Rafael Alberti, the Swedish actor Erland Josephson, and German leftist Günther Grass. With a typical liberal forked tongue, Grass said that it wasn't a question of censorship, but that the presentation of such a film at the festival was "inopportune." Squitieri defended himself against the charge of philo-fascism, and found support in some unlikely quarters. For instance, the front page of the *Corriere della Sera* (8/9/84) carried a statement by the well-known writer Alberto Moravia to the effect that he hadn't seen the film, didn't know whether it was fascist or even whether it was a successful film, but that he upheld the right of every artist to produce what he likes. He asked Yevtushenko whether he really thought that art in the Soviet Union had benefited from officialisation, told Alberti that the Spanish Civil War had shown that art was always on the side of the victim (a tendentious and doubtful point) and wondered if Günther Grass was in favour of burning books like the Nazis.

* * *

A reader recently wrote to me saying it was all very well projecting a conservative image on paper, but would I not

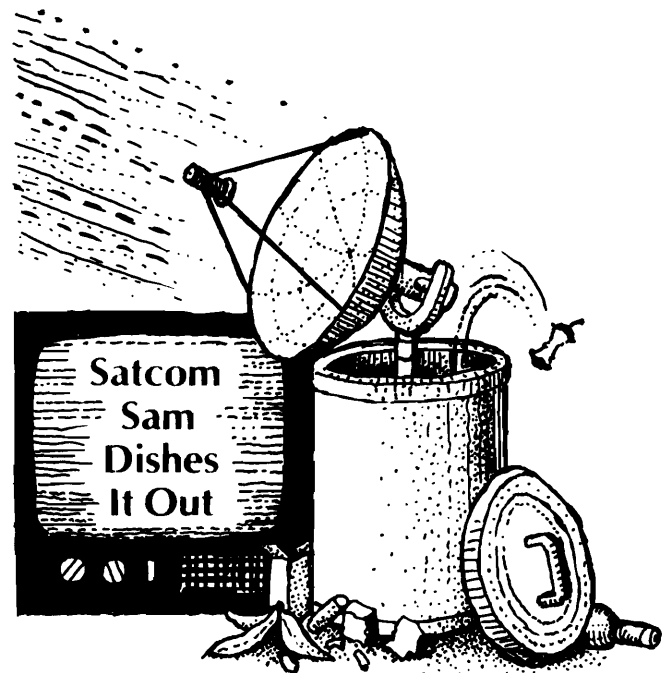
succumb if exposed to the same temptations as people really in the swim? I might have a beautiful wife, like Yoko Ono or Barbra Streisand -- I might even *be* the late John Lennon, or perhaps Andy Warhol. I might have privileged access to the drug scene, like the Kennedys. I might meet Princess Margaret at Annabel's and accompany her to Mustique as Roddy Llewellyn's understudy. I might be invited to a house party by Roman Polanski -- and meet Abbie Hoffman among the gatecrashers. Or Hugh Hefner might invite me over to see his collection of lovelies. I wouldn't be allowed to touch them, of course, but I could grin and leer and egg him on. I might even number some real celebrities among my personal friends: say Marty Feldman, Woody Allen or Sammy Davis Jr. I might spend some jolly evenings gambling with Frank Sinatra at Las Vegas or with Bernie Cornfeld in Monte Carlo. Or I might be a prominent politician like Lord Carrington or Tip O'Neill and take pleasure in the company of the people behind the scenes who really count. My walls would be covered with the finest productions of modern artists, and I would hold fashionable cocktail parties at which any guest reported for racist proclivities would be humiliated by me and all the other guests. Above all, I should be able to listen to pop music most of the day and hard rock every night, with an occasional concert (preferably Schönberg conducted by Leonard Bernstein) by way of a change.

It's all a dream of course, but it gives some idea of what life can be like for people who have really arrived.

One of the weirdest outfits in the U.S., a country which has a surfeit of weirdos, is the Tony and Susan Alamo Christian Foundation. Among their other activities, Foundation workers adorn the windshield wipers of cars parked outside Catholic churches on Sunday with leaflets saying the Jesuits assassinated John F. Kennedy because he put the Constitution above the Vatican. The reader, having just returned from Mass, is also told that the Pope "controls the UN . . . the White House, Congress, every state, federal, civil and social government agency, including the U.S. Department of Labor, the IRS, the FBI, the Supreme Court, judicial systems, the armed forces, state, federal and other police, also the international banking and federal reserve systems . . . labor unions, the Mafia and most of the heavy-weight news media."

If this was not enough, the leaflets also claim, "The Vatican also sponsors every major terrorist group in the world . . . while . . . undermining all the governments of the world so they [sic] can have world domination."

Susan Alamo died two years ago. Tony, now remarried, kept her body in a glass coffin for 18 months on the front porch of his mansion in Alma, Arkansas. Before they got into the conspiracy business, the Alamos were singers. Tony Alamo is a stage name. He was born Bernie Lazar Hoffman of Romanian-Jewish lineage. His mother was a Protestant. Tony (Bernie) asserts he is worth \$50 million and travels in limousines accompanied by two bodyguards. Diamond rings bedeck almost every one of his fingers, and he has a huge belt buckle that dazzles the eye with its multi-carated sparklers. But all the wealth seems to



go in one direction and into one pocket. Judy Shapiro, who worked for the Foundation for 11 years, says Tony pays his workers less than the minimum wage.

I happened to see a TV broadcast of the Alamo Foundation. There was no anti-Catholicism, no Popish plots, just a lot of crooning by Tony and a choir, a lot of talk about rescuing lost souls from sin, and a couple of religious pitches by Tony's new peroxide blonde wife.

* * *

I haven't been to more than two or three movies in the last two or three years. Some of this lack of locomotion can be ascribed to TV; some to the unrelieved disappointment experienced at the few movies I did see, all of them recipients of Oscars or other awards. Since old movies dominate satellite TV, my dish antenna has enabled me to catch up on what I have been missing without moving from my bean bag chair. I discovered I hadn't missed much.

James Bond movies? They are getting so ridiculous that even the fancy 21st-century mechanical gadgets no longer save the day. Paul Newman movies? A trifle better because they are more down to earth, but the paralyzed expression and the frozen-in-place jaw would weary even Newman's most forgiving fans.

I was particularly interested in seeing *Reds* when I saw it listed in *Satellite TV Week*. I had heard a lot about it -- good things from the many liberal film critics, bad things from the few "conservative" film critics. (I put conservative in quotes because, though I can still identify liberals, I no longer know what a conservative is, unless he's a fellow whose overriding interests are Israel, Reagan and money.)

Reds, at least the first half of it, was passable movie fare. Warren Beatty, who looks like Shirley MacLaine -- after all, he's her brother -- is an accomplished actor and quite convincing as John Reed, the Oregon romantic who tried to be the Thucydides of the Russian Revolution, partly because he believed in it, mostly because he knew it would make a good story. The love interest with Louise Bryant, an early-day feminist of Irish and Spanish extraction, intruded far too much, and Diane Keaton, as Louise, played her as rapidly as she plays herself in all those Woody Allen movies, which are also appearing on satellite TV. But the Greenwich Village and Russian sequences seemed genuine, the commissars looking as Jewish as they historically were. The propaganda was there, of course, and the film leaned to Bolshevism. What else could we expect from Hollywood? That old *nostalgie de la boue* still permeates the minds of the film colony, even though the Russian government is now practically *Judenrein* and Jews, no longer in the top Soviet echelon, are fighting desperately to keep their hold on second-echelon jobs.

Having run out of anything important to say, *Reds* went on and on until my eyelids drooped with ennui. The artificiality of the lovers' reunion just before the hero's death would have shamed a soap opera, which in the final analysis was what *Reds* was.

Generally, the Hollywood message movie allows no contradiction of the message. Surprisingly, there were a few counterpunches in *Reds*, which indicates that the film moguls are now willing to concede a few small points to the opposition, while still reserving all the big points for the traditional liberal-minority party line.

Thanks to the rain of programs that descend from the satellite heavens, I was able to trade the thin gruel of the Hollywood movie diet for the heavier and somewhat more nourishing fare of the Arts & Entertainment channel on F3 and the Bravo Theater on F4. The former has been offering Ingmar Bergman films, all reeking with symbolism, signifi-

cance and art. They also weigh on the eyelids, but for different reasons. Bergman is quite simply an overrated genius, whose greatest claim to fame, as far as I am concerned, is his refusal to play Hollywood tricks on his audience. But he goes much too far in the opposite direction, trying to climb ever higher into the stratosphere of Art with a capital A until he and his audiences expire from lack of oxygen. By definition, motion pictures are supposed to have some "motion." There is next to nothing of this in Bergman's static cinematography.

More interesting, though equally heavy, was *Berlin-Alexanderplatz*. Perhaps the longest movie ever made, it has been running every Friday night on F4's Bravo Theater. In all, it has 6 one-hour segments, plus an epilog. Some European critics have hailed it as the *chef d'oeuvre* of the homosexual German film director, Rainer Fassbinder, who recently died of a drug overdose. The film grinds on interminably, but the hero or anti-hero is played impeccably by actor Günther Lamprecht, who is a constant reminder of the great Emil Jannings, just as the film itself resounds with *Blue Angel* echoes. The plot is no more than a string of shoddy adventures involving a goodhearted lumpenprole, his gangster associates and a bevy of prostitutes. If Fassbinder's portrayal of Berlin life in the Weimar Republic is correct, the anti-Nazified viewer can't help but feel that anything, including Nazism, would be a vast improvement. All in all, *Alexanderplatz* is a cinematic *tour de force* in which the mountainous sleaze is redeemed by magnificent acting and meticulous attention to local color.

Ponderable Quotes

I went on the *Today* show and they told me that at that time Warner Bros. wanted Jane Fonda and Robert Redford for *The Thorn Birds*. My reaction was instant vomit. Whereupon [Irving] Swifty Lazar, my then agent, summoned me to his apartment and told me to keep my mouth shut. Have you seen that man? He's 4-foot-nothing, a pure Martian. "Don't you realize," he said, "you could make \$15 million for this movie?" What he didn't understand was that I didn't care. The only thing worse than New York is Hollywood.

Colleen McCullough,
author of *The Thorn Birds*,
Chicago Tribune, Jan. 29, 1984

The Saroyans' first marriage ended when Bill discovered that Carol was Jewish. Responding in shock, he tore the covers off her naked body, "Look at you," he told his wife, "all white and pink and perfect. Do you mean to tell me that you're Jewish? How can that be possible? Come on, kid. You're not Jewish. How could someone as beautiful as you be Jewish?" Although Aram thinks that Bill was angered more by his wife's independent spirit than her genealogy and that his anti-Semitism was more a function of Armenian pride than of race hatred, it is a bit more difficult to rationalize Saroyan's characterization of Hitler as "a great zealot."

Chronicles of Culture
(March 1984), pp. 17-18.

Talking Numbers

In 1974 Judge George Boldt shocked Washington State by setting aside half of the state's harvestable fish catch for treaty Indians, who are only 0.3% of the population. The tribes' harvest went from 5% of the state's salmon catch in 1974 to 50% by 1982. The biggest winners are said to have been the lawyers, who have a \$4.5 million claim for legal fees pending against the state.

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In an appeal for Israeli veterans on Israel's 36th birthday this year, Israeli Brigadier General Haim Granit pointed out that the number 36 (6 x 6) is highly significant in Jewish life. In an appeal for the Simon Wiesenthal Center, attorney Martin Mendelsohn attacked anti-Semitism in Poland, noting "There are 6,000 Jews in Poland. There are 36 million Polish people." (that's 6,000 x 6,000.) It is seldom observed that the 1967 Six Day War, considered Israel's greatest triumph, began on the sixth day of the sixth month, as did the invasion of Normandy 23 years earlier.

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In July 1983, *Psychology Today* asked its readers this question: "If you could secretly push a button and thereby eliminate any person with no repercussions to yourself, would you press that button?" 69% of the male and 56% of the female respondents said yes.

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White males now comprise only 49.8% of the U.S. work force. In 1954 the figure was 63.5%. In 1954 women (of all colors and creeds) comprised 30.9% of employed Americans; in 1983, 43.5%. Today 63% of all women over age 16 are working. In 1954 blacks, Hispanics and other non-white minorities made up 10.7% of the work force; in 1983, 13%.

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3,442 blacks and 1,294 whites were lynched from 1882 through 1962 (*National Scene*, July 1984, p. 18).

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The West German government has approved bonus payments to World War II concentration camp inmates. 3-year inmates will get \$650; those who spent 4 or more years in the camps will get a lump sum of \$1,000, in addition to their regular monthly checks. Someday the German government may publish the number of people who have been receiving Holocaust payments. This will be a way of checking the six million figure.

A federal jury ordered the white owners of an apartment complex in Long Island to pay \$565,000 to two black female air traffic controllers who claimed they were victims of discrimination because they had been told by rental agents that the place was all filled up when there were several vacant apartments which were later rented to whites.

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Latin America owes the usury crowd \$234 billion. Black Africa is in hock for \$50 billion.

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Rumor has it that the U.S. underground economy is now about \$800 billion a year and growing at an annual rate of 17%, compared to the 5% to 8% annual growth rate of the above-ground economy.

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The Miami area is now the home away from home of 2,000 Jewish families from Latin America.

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The U.S. public debt hit a new \$1.512 trillion high on June 30, 1984, up \$193 million in one year.

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The United Jewish Appeal raised \$640 million in the first five months of 1984.

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Ariel Sharon, Israel's Patton act-alike, commands \$10,000 per speech on the U.S. lecture circuit. Abba Eban charges \$6,000-\$8,000; Yitzhak Rabin, \$4,000.

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5,000 guests attended the 10-hour-long wedding in New Square, New York, of a 17-year-old rabbi, the son of Grand Rabbi Goldman of Israel and the 18-year-old daughter of Grand Rabbi Twersky, an American citizen. Since everyone belonged to the Orthodox Hasidic sect, females and males were kept strictly segregated during the entire festivities. Even the bride when she danced with male guests (she was not allowed to dance with the groom) was separated from them by a white tablecloth, though reporters were vague as to how this engineering feat was accomplished. In spite of the lavish bash -- \$30,000 worth of fancy food was gobbled up -- the U.S. government still allows Hasidic businessmen, the only whites so favored except for "white Hispanics," to qualify for low-interest loans and grants from the Small Business Administration.

Rep. Howard L. Berman (D-CA and IS) has introduced a bill (H.R. 5424) to authorize \$20 million to fund Israeli foreign aid projects. We not only provide Israel \$2.5 billion a year (see *Instauration*, Nov. 1983) for its own use, but are now being asked to give Israel \$20 million to give away to other nations, especially black African nations, which the Zionist state is now wooing in an attempt to restore the diplomatic relations severed by almost all of Black Africa when Israel launched its devastating 1967 invasion of Egypt.

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President Joseph Mobutu of Zaire has stashed away an estimated \$8 billion in Swiss banks (*New York Times Book Review*, July 8, 1984, p. 6).

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Since 1961, 22 states have repealed laws against consensual sodomy.

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The foreign debt of Israel figures out at \$5,136 per Israeli, the highest per capita debt of any nation in the world.

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41 of 47 organs donated to all-black Howard University medical school were supplied by whites. A 1983 Gallup Poll reported that 18% of whites and 5% of blacks have signed organ donor cards, and only 10% of blacks, compared to 27% of whites, are willing to donate organs after death. Although 70% of the patients on dialysis in the southeastern U.S. are black, only a fraction of donated organs comes from blacks.

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A group of New York City businessmen mailed 363 letters to each other on the same day. All letters were posted in Manhattan and sent to addresses in Manhattan. The next day 152 letters were delivered; the second day, 77; the third, 30; the fourth, 27. The remaining 77 were lost forever.

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Seven years ago, God told Oral Roberts to build an unneeded 777-bed hospital and research center in Tulsa. So he raised \$150 million and built it. The money really rolled in after Roberts saw (in a vision) a 900-foot-tall Jesus in 1980. "God is getting edgy about cancer," Roberts said. The City of Faith's three golden towers stand 60, 30 and 20 stories high. But only about 75 patients can be lured into the hospital at a given time. With losses running at \$1 million per month, 76 of the 110 floors remain barren shells and the other 34 are barely utilized. Doctors had warned Roberts that sick people like to stay near friends and family.



Guess who is associate director of Americans for a Safe Israel. **EFRAIM O'SULLIVAN**, that's who. O'Sullivan, a law enforcement agent and New Orleans native, loved Israel so much that he enlisted in the Israeli army in the Yom Kippur War and worked his way up to sergeant-major. When the shooting stopped, he returned home, converted, and began to busy himself with Zionist affairs. His son, Arieh, is a parachutist in the Israeli Defense Forces. Americans for a Safe Israel is now challenging the license renewal applications of the six Pennsylvania affiliates of NBC for "biased reporting" of Israel's invasion of Lebanon. Apparently a few episodes of NBC Evening News did not portray the invasion as a peacekeeping operation and actually showed Israeli planes dropping phosphorous bombs on hospitals in Beirut.

☆ ☆ ☆

Anyone interested in the family tree and marital experiences of **DIANNE FEINSTEIN** who, if it weren't for another woman whose name also begins with an F, might have been the second banana on the Democratic ticket? Dianne was the child of Dr. Leon Goldman and Betty Rosenberg, who is described as the Catholic(?) daughter of a Russian army officer who escaped the Bolsheviks in 1917. Although she visited her neighborhood San Francisco synagogue, off and on, Dianne attended the Convent of the Sacred Heart High School. At 21, however, she "chose" Judaism as her religion. First husband was Jack Berman, a lawyer, to whom she bore a daughter, Katherine Anne. Second husband, after she divorced Berman, was Dr. Bertram Feinstein. Upon his demise she married Richard Blum, her present husband, though she kept her second spouse's name. Libby Olar, the Chicago *Jewish Sentinel* columnist, writes that Dianne is not Jewish. To qualify as a Jewess in Libby's book (she is veddy, veddy Orthodox) you've got to have a Jewish momma and if the momma is a Catholic, even though her name is Rosenberg, she's non-kosher.

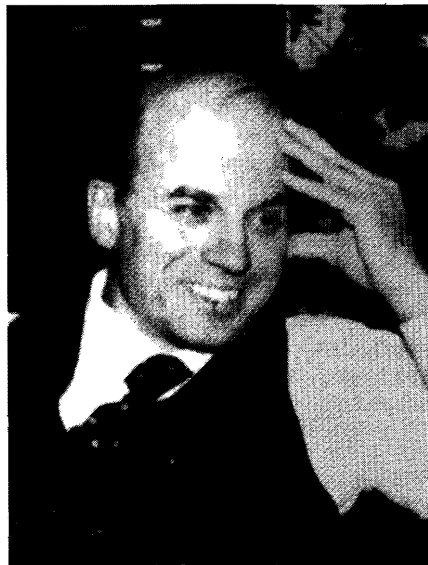
☆ ☆ ☆

Back in Argentina and presiding over the Buenos Aires daily, *La Razón*, is **JACOBO TIMERMAN**, who made a fortune out of his tear-jerking tale of torture at the hands of the now ousted Argentine junta. After such an ordeal, it seems strange Timerman bore no permanent physical scars. Are we now to expect the return of his erstwhile partner, Jewish banker David Graiver, who presumably perished in the crash of a private jet over Mexico just after one of his banks in New York crashed?

The most wanted terrorist in America is cop-killer **WILLIAM ("NO HANDS") MORALES**, who escaped from a New York prison hospital in 1979. Presently incarcerated in Mexico, where he talks of making a "political deal" to get out, Morales earned his nickname six years ago when a bomb he was carrying exploded, leaving him two stumps for hands and a badly disfigured face. The 34-year-old Morales grew up on the streets of East Harlem and became a leader of the Puerto Rican radical group, FALN, which shares honors with the Jewish Defense League and its spinoffs as one of the two bombingest groups in the U.S.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a speech before the National Urban League (July 30), "conservative" New York congressman **JACK KEMP** called for a "tidal wave" of minority crossovers from the donkey to Dumbo. In the same vein, **RICHARD VIGUERIE**'s witless journal, *Conservative Digest*, had a recent article headlined "What Conservatives Would Do for Minorities." The promises weren't the same ones uttered by **WALTER MONDALE** and **JESSE JACKSON**, but the long-term implications of the Viguerie-style Rainbow Coalition are every bit as dismal for Majority members.



Minorityphile Viguerie

☆ ☆ ☆

An unemployed **IRANIAN NATIONAL** recently tried to kill everyone on a packed San Francisco cable car by gunning his engine and ramming his auto into it on a steep hill. Only the would-be killer was killed, but at least 23 passengers were injured. Until now, running cars into crowds of whites has been strictly a Negro crime.

NESSIM GAON originated in the Sudanese Jewish community, then moved to Switzerland where he pasted together a billion-dollar commodities and construction empire. Most of the loot was invested in Nigeria, which owes the world \$5.6 billion and is currently welshing on most of it. To bail out Gaon, the three largest Swiss banks have loaned him \$62.8 million and 70 other banks have been forced to accept 60 centimes on the Swiss franc for the money Gaon owes them. The Jewish wheeler-dealer tried to get the state of Israel to loan him \$35 million, but failed.

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BARRY SPLINTER has been sentenced to two years in prison, five years on probation, 1,000 hours of community service and \$258,000 in fines. He bought defective and rotten cord, dyed it an olive drab, and sold it to the military for use in parachutes.

☆ ☆ ☆

Washington, D.C., Mayor **MARION BARRY** has confessed that he had a "close personal relationship" with Karen Johnson, a convicted drug peddler, but swears he never bought any of her merchandise. Barry's former wife has been convicted of misappropriating public housing funds.

☆ ☆ ☆

1,100 Florida land owners are suing Roland International Corporation for \$300 million in damages, charging violation of various federal and local security and racketeering schemes. The chairman of Roland is **JOEL FRIEDMAN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

The only reason **WILLIE CRAFT** and **LOUIS DeSALLE III** were accepted at the University of Illinois Medical School was their dusky hides. Despite all the remedial help they received as part of the school's "special minority program," Craft failed in four attempts to pass his senior comprehensive exams, and DeSalle failed in five. School authorities decided that enough was enough, but attorney **LAWRENCE J. WEINER** said his boys were being "discriminated" against. Weiner lost the case. Nevertheless, DeSalle is now holding down a job as a "medical instructor."

☆ ☆ ☆

While 800 patients slept upstairs, a laundry worker on strike at New York's Montefiore Hospital tried to torch the building last August 5. **REED FRANKLIN**, the Negro culprit, was caught "in the nick of time" when security guards smelled gasoline coming through the building's air-conditioning ducts. The Bronx hospital has been the target of several arson attempts during a recent strike.



Oak Park, Illinois, was for many years an all-white holdout against the black and brown tide surging into the Chicago suburbs. But now Village Manager **RALPH A. DeSANTIS** has had a brainstorm on how to bring about instant integration: pay landlords up to \$1,000 and tenants up to \$300 for each relocation into apartment complexes dominated by other races. "Pay-integration" it's being called, and budget-unconscious local officials are taking the idea very seriously.

☆ ☆ ☆

"There is nothing that produces as much exhilaration and all-around gratification for me as tracking down a notorious war criminal and bringing him to justice." And what did **JACK (LYNCH LAW) ANDERSON** have in mind when he said "justice"? "Several years ago, I found Adolf Cukers, a brutal Nazi overlord . . . He was living quietly on a lake shore in the Brazilian countryside." Anderson "revealed his whereabouts to the world," and, not long after, "his body was found in the trunk of a car, with a note pinned to his jacket. The note said simply, 'The Committee that Never Forgets.'" Anderson never uses the word "alleged" when describing alleged Nazi war criminals, even though well-documented cases of the false accusation and trial of several such men have certainly come to his attention.

☆ ☆ ☆

HOWARD FELDER is the king of Manhattan's new-style slumlords. He stands to gross \$4.7 million this year for packing 400 welfare families into his seedy Martinique Hotel. But Felder is providing virtually no services, and the city Human Resources Administration has little or no control over the matter. The federal government (meaning the folks in Iowa) pays 50% of the rent for people like **JEWEL BEST**, 32, who, with her six children (so far), pays Felder \$2,070 per month for three rat-infested rooms which have no water for weeks at a time. The state and city governments split the balance.

☆ ☆ ☆

Film director **MIKE ("The Graduate") NICHOLS**, who was born Michael I. Peschowsky in 1932 Berlin, was among the winners of **LILLIAN HELLMAN's** \$4 million estate. Her will also created two writer's funds, one named for her overtly Marxist lover **DASHIELL HAMMETT**, to which Marxists only need apply, and one named for her covertly Leninist self, "to aid writers regardless of their national origin, age, sex or political beliefs." (Wanna bet?)

Southern California is the "auto fraud capital of the nation." One of every 10 local accidents is staged, and the region's drivers are billed up to 40% extra for insurance in order to combat, process and pay the false claims. One of the larger auto fraud rings, cracked last summer, was led by attorney **JAMES WILLIAMS** and chiropractor **JESUS DOMINGUEZ**, who helped bilk the big insurance companies (meaning people who will pay higher premiums) out of \$2 million over the past two years alone (which was only half of 1% of the total "take" in the area, however). Hundreds of participants, nearly all of them black or Hispanic, were recruited to crash their cars into each other and then visit crooked chiropractors and repairmen with vague or exaggerated injury and damage complaints. The animosity felt by the minority participants toward America's Majority population helped to guarantee the conspiracy's effectiveness for quite some time.

☆ ☆ ☆

The biggest narcotics dealer in the world, according to the *Seattle Times* (June 10, 1984, p. A3), is **ROBERTO SUAREZ GOMEZ** of Bolivia. His son, who is daddy's principal helper, is **ROBERTO SUAREZ LEVY**. Other families in the Bolivian drug hierarchy are the Razuks, the Malkys and the Chavez Rocas.

☆ ☆ ☆

Parade magazine (April 29, 1984) gloatingly reported the arrest of a French madam named **MIRELLE GRIFFON**, who rents "tall blondes only" to "Arab sheiks and other wealthy businessmen" for \$1,250 a night. Procuress Griffon allegedly has 160 women in her stable, all of them blondes and all at least 5' 8" tall. She claimed that some of her girls were "respectable married women from Scandinavia and elsewhere in Europe who worked only one or two nights to replenish the family exchequer and then returned to their unknowing husbands." It's a typical *Parade* story and makes the kind of point *Parade* likes to make about Nordics. To us, the most interesting part of the story would be who wrote it and who is Mirelle Griffon. We would bet a year's subscription that both reporter and madam have rather similar genes.

☆ ☆ ☆

Comedian **JOEY ADAMS** paid a visit to **ARCHBISHOP JOHN J. O'CONNOR** of New York recently. "Both our bosses are Jewish," observed Adams. "You're right," said the Archbishop with a laugh. Then he took off his purple skull cap, placed it on pal Joey's head, and said: "Here, it's only fair you should have my yarmulke."

Eleven-year-old Dawn Keimel was murdered, and apparently sexually assaulted, outside a carnival in Jefferson Township, New Jersey, last summer. The prime suspect is **RICHARD JOHNSON**, 23, but his 40-year-old live-in girlfriend, **ELIZABETH PLANT**, argues: "He couldn't have done this. They arrested him because of his past record, because he's black, because he's new in the neighborhood and because he's going with a white woman." Johnson is "as gentle as a pussycat," says Plant, in spite of the fact he served 3½ years for fatally running down a hitchhiker.

☆ ☆ ☆

JACK GREENBERG is finally leaving the NAACP Legal Defense and Educational Fund after 35 years. Back in 1949, the Fund had five lawyers; today, it has 22 full-time shysters and hundreds of alumni and friends in legal practice throughout America. "We're dense and well situated" in the Deep South, says Greenberg. The New York native helped argue more than 40 cases before the U.S. Supreme Court, including the pivotal and catastrophic *Brown v. Board of Education*.

☆ ☆ ☆

SIXTO ARUAZ, one of five brothers, and his wife **BRAULA**, one of 11 children, are part of greater New York's 250,000-strong Ecuadoran community. The mestizo couple came to the United States "for a better way of life" and never want to leave, except maybe to "visit the Holy Land." Now, after winning a \$5.7 million lottery jackpot, they dream of "helping the retarded" and seeing all their relatives. New York's "Latin" population is about to go up again.

☆ ☆ ☆

American author and screenwriter **ERNEST TIDYMAN**, who won an Academy Award for "The French Connection," died in London last summer of a perforated ulcer and other complications. Tidyman was most famous for his seven "Shaft" novels (including *Shaft Among the Jews*) about a black detective. The series earned him an award from the NAACP, which isn't surprising given its graphic descriptions of black pubic hairs mingling with blonde.

☆ ☆ ☆

A felony arrest warrant has been issued for **MELVIN TEITELBAUM**, former rabbi of an Orthodox synagogue in Hollywood, California. Teitelbaum, who is now a lawyer, is charged with molesting two children (one while the boy recited his prayers), and with attempting to rape a Jewish woman in the presence of other members of her family. While the Talmud contains some unbelievably kinky advice to believers, stuff that would make **JOAN RIVERS** blush, Rabbi Teitelbaum was too much.



Canada. The new Prime Minister of Canada, Brian Mulroney, whom the media like to call a conservative, is almost as Zionist as Begin and is married to Mila Pivnicki, born in Europe, whose father is head of psychiatry at the Royal Victoria Hospital. Mulroney, by the way, was a director, in 1979-83, of the Standard Broadcasting Corp. of Toronto, sole owner of CTA Video Distributors, which offered in its catalog of video tapes such titles as "Bizarre Sex Devices," "Rape of Love" and "Keyholes for Peeping" -- all about as hardcore as you can get.



Brian Mulroney

* * *

The *Toronto Star* reported (Feb. 28) that up to 1,000 Guyanese refugees were arriving at the local airport each week. Nearly all were people of Asian Indian descent fleeing from the black racist regime of Forbes Burnham. Over the past decade, more than 100,000 of the 800,000 people in Guyana have fled, and many -- perhaps most -- have wound up in Canada's big cities. Another 200,000 or more Guyanese refugees are anticipated in the years to come.

The worst part of this situation is that Ottawa has gone right on financing the Guyanese government, with scarcely a murmur of protest, at the same time Canada keeps on granting refuge to a significant portion of its citizenry. Indeed, Guyana was recently designated as one of the "core" countries for Canadian aid -- enabling it to receive \$57 million over the next five years (or \$71 per Guyanese) from one federal agency alone. Meanwhile, seven "Guyanese-Canadians" found themselves charged with treason under an obscure law -- not for trying to overthrow the Canadian government, but for actively seeking the downfall of Forbes Burnham. Exiled members of the Conservative Party of Guyana

have been receiving visits from the Mounted Police of late, who are acting on complaints from Marxists at the Guyanese Embassy.

Whether the landslide victory of Brian Mulroney's Progressive Conservatives will effect any real change in Canada's foreign-aid circus remains to be seen. So far the indications are bleak.

Britain. From a London correspondent. Almost ten years after it was published, I finally got around to read *Uncle of Europe -- Social and Diplomatic Life of Edward VII* by Gordon Brodie-Shepherd (William Collins, 1975). Edward was called the "Uncle of Europe" because he was uncle or grand-uncle to the monarchs of Germany, Greece, Sweden, Russia, Romania, Yugoslavia, Denmark, Spain and Norway.

The book was very revealing of the power two Jews exerted on Edward, both when he was Prince of Wales and King. The first was Freiherr Maurice von Hirsch auf Greuth (Baron Hirsch), a banker to the Bavarian Court, who made the first of his many fortunes financing Turkish railways. Said to be richer than Rothschild, he had great difficulty breaking into English high society. Edward helped him socially by getting him invited to many of the great social functions in return for financial help. However, the money went in both directions. On Edward's advice, Hirsch bought a filly, "La Flèche," which two years later won three classics: the Cambridgeshire (1,000 guineas), Oaks and St. Leger.

To help Hirsch break into the Viennese 400, the Prince hosted a lunch for him in the Austro-Hungarian capital. The King of Greece was the guest of honor. But the Hapsburgs refused to attend. Queen Victoria was just as stand-offish. Hirsch died, sour and embittered, in 1896.

The other important Jew in Edward's life was Sir Ernest Cassel, the offspring of a Jewish family in Cologne. A school dropout at 14, at 22 he was earning £5,000 a year in London as manager of the international banking house of Bischoffsheim, which he had joined 18 months earlier as a confidential clerk. Cassel managed Edward's finances in a very unusual and altruistic manner. All profits went to the Prince/King. When there were losses, Cassel paid them out of his own pocket. Edward's close knowledge and connection with international affairs was very useful to Cassel. (Was this the reason Victoria would not let Edward see Foreign Office dispatches?)

Cassel's London mansion and country estate became great social centers, though he himself was very much an introvert, except when it came to awards and decorations. He gloried in the KCVO, SCMG and

SCVO given him by his royal friend. When Sir Edward Grey, foreign secretary, asked Cassel to loan £500,000 to the Bank of Morocco, he only agreed on condition he be given the Grand Cross of the Bath, which was immediately bestowed. In 1915 a lawsuit to deprive him of the order of the Bath on the grounds he had not been born a British subject or in a British dominion failed.

One of the many ways Cassel helped Edward was to invite the sovereign's current mistress to any of his estates near which Edward happened to be staying.

Cassel's only child, Maude, married Wilfred Ashley, whose daughter, Edwina, married Lord Mountbatten, thus bringing the Cassel millions to a branch of the Royal Family. Edwina had a reputation for having affairs with colored gentlemen, among them Paul Robeson and Pandit Nehru. Her husband did not object. *Private Eye*, the British gossip sheet, claimed he had "other interests" and that many a young navy officer found the quickest way to promotion was a stint in Mountbatten's bed.

Edward was passionately pro-Gallic and proposed a British-French entente many decades before it came about. Author Brodie-Shepherd suspects Edward's francophilia arose during his parents' state visit to the Court of Napoleon III, when the Prince was 13. After spending most of his childhood in the company of earnest clerics and stuffy academics, Edward was suddenly surrounded by elegant, perfumed ladies who kissed and fondled him and made deep curtsies in low-cut gowns that exposed things never seen at Windsor.

After the disastrous defeat of France's ally, Russia, in the Russo-Japanese War, France was isolated and used Edward as its diplomatic shield. Indeed, the King of England often exerted more influence on the French government than he did on his own. When French Socialists demanded the resignation of the foreign minister, Theophile Delcassé, because of his harsh attitude toward Germany over the Agadir incident, Edward commanded him to stay on. As a constitutional monarch he had absolutely no power to give such an order to a British foreign minister, let alone a French one. However, Delcassé obeyed the British King, who promptly sent him a telegram of congratulations. Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign minister at the time, remarked that His Majesty's action was "a little unusual."

Edward was known in Britain and France as Edward the Peacemaker and in Germany as the Encircler, both appellations containing a certain amount of truth. He got on very badly with his nephew, the German emperor.

Edward's style of influencing opinion was the opposite of Wilhelm's. He would travel about smartly but informally dressed and make it a point to compliment and



admire the scenery and the people, especially the local beauties. Sometimes he would discreetly, but not too discreetly, go to bed with one or two of the latter, a form of flattery which so much as said that even at his age they were irresistible. While impressing the locals as a jolly old reprobate, he would be dropping words into the exalted ears of the authorities, this time very discreetly.

Wilhelm, on the other hand, would appear in a dramatic uniform, surrounded by courtiers rattling swords and jingling spurs. He would remark on Germany's immense power and his empire's desire to help the inhabitants by building a naval base or training their army. He would then lecture them at length on the best way to solve their problems. As a result, his hosts were inclined to be torn between laughter and tears, and were quite resentful of his lecturing.

During the Boer War, the Kaiser wrote a long letter to Edward advising him of the most effective way of conducting military operations. In the same week he wrote to the Tsar suggesting the time was perfect for Russia and her ally, France, to seize British possessions in Africa and Asia. Both approaches, of course, were received with coldness and suspicion. The Kaiser's busy-bodied attempt to run the affairs of foreign countries aroused irritation and resentment to the point that it made it much easier for Uncle Edward to create the apparently impossible British-French-Russian entente.

Edward's and Wilhelm's rivalry entered every possible sphere. The Kaiser tried to persuade King Alphonso XIII of Spain to marry the 22-year-old Duchess Marie Antoinette of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, offering as bait to build Spain a naval base as part of the dowry. However, as he also stipulated the base should be open to German warships, it was not too difficult for Edward to get the Spanish monarch to marry an English princess instead. The King of Portugal also wanted to espouse an English princess, but she refused, preferring to marry a poor, though royal, Danish naval officer. This greatly annoyed King Edward, who wrote to her, she "should have a more patriotic approach toward marriage." However, not long afterwards, Portugal had a revolution in which many members of the Portuguese royal family lost their lives, while the Danish prince was unexpectedly chosen to fill the throne of newly independent Norway. So the princess became a queen anyway.

Edward's policy of playing the easygoing bon viveur in public and keeping serious matters for the private ears of important statesmen was more effective than his nephew's endless, often contradictory speeches about political matters. The

King's quiet diplomacy may have had something to do with the fact that when war came, Germany's official ally, Italy, and her secret ally, Romania, broke their alliances and went to war against the Kaiser.

A History of East Africa by Zoe Marsh and G.W. Kingsworth is an elementary history of the area aimed mainly at East African schools. The book reveals that the most prominent East African slave dealers and financiers were Hindu "Banians." According to David Livingstone, "The Banians have the Customs House and all the revenue of Zanzibar in their hands and by money, arms, ammunition and goods a large and cruel slave trade has been carried on. They wouldn't hurt a flea or murder (they were Hindus from India), but they are the most brutal cannibals in all Africa."

When Sultan Sezzid Said decided to start large-scale clove plantations in Zanzibar it was the Banians who financed the massive slave raids to obtain the labor. How many tears were hypocritically shed when the descendants of these slavers were expelled from Uganda a few years ago.

An interesting novel I have been reading is *Thursday the Rabbi Walked Out* by Henry Kemelman (Hutchinson, London). The book is one of a series of "whodunits" in which the hero is a New England rabbi.

Nearly all the Jews described are blond and the goys are dark and sallow. The synagogue's janitor, a WASP, is a feckless drunk treated kindly by his Jewish masters. The victim is an anti-Semite, who at one point makes an interesting observation. He says that Jews have clear minds and are not guilt-ridden and not weighed down with superstition. They don't keep a portion of their minds in water-tight compartments the way goys do, which gives them a tremendous advantage.

The murderer turns out to be a WASP banker who has an unusual physical characteristic -- besides being dark he is almost a dwarf. He has a Jewish secretary who works hard and loyally for him. She soon learns her lesson when the goy boss tries to fix the guilt on her. Hard work and loyalty are obviously not a characteristic of WASP employers.

* * *

The April 1984 newsletter of the English National Party (P.O. Box 112, London N22 6AW, England) contained an interesting excursion into Caribbean ethnopsychology:

Have you noticed that not all blacks from the West Indies are the same? West Indies blacks differ from African blacks in

that the former are lighter skinned due to intermarriage with Europeans. Yes, indeed there are differences between the various islanders themselves. Barbadians and Trinidadians, for example, are much pleasanter than the Jamaicans. This is simply due to the colonisation of the latter island by Scots who passed on their prickliness of temperament to their subjects. (The other islands were ruled mainly by English settlers.) Jamaicans are boastful and arrogant. They will look at you and say, "who are you looking at?" (We have them in quantity in England.) Jamaicans are very intolerant of settlers in Jamaica from other islands. "Small island man go home" is a typical command. "Breadfruit man go home" (breadfruit being staple food on the small islands).

Scotland's national symbol, the thistle, bearing a slogan which means in translation, "no one hurts me with impunity," was said to reflect the Scots' thorny pugnacious streak, which was felt to be largely absent in the "true English."

Without question, the "true English" are now being driven back on all fronts, even when nonwhite immigration is discounted. Some evidence from the ENP newsletter:

- Border areas are being surrendered. "Carlisle is being turned into a part of Scotland with Scottish candidates being put up by all the parties there." A Tory peer recently suggested that the Scots be given all Northumberland if they agreed to stay in the Union. Monmouthshire has already been ceded to Wales, over the wishes of the local inhabitants, and in spite of the pledge given them in the Charter of Monmouth.

- Deep within England, entire cities are being Celticized. Stafford, where the last two mayors have been Irish, is typical.

- The media are grossly distorting realities. A Welsh correspondent for the *Guardian* recently stated that Cumbria (the Lake District) is as Celtic as Wales. In fact, most place names there are Germanic. A *Daily Telegraph* article on Devon called it very Celtic, though King Athelstan of Wessex expelled all the Celts from it, which is why the place names are all Germanic. "One could go on forever."

- While the Labor Party "offers goodies to every single ethnic minority but the English," who are indeed a minority in most big cities, "the Conservatives do not speak out on the topic." The National Front has been mildly sympathetic, which is ironic since most of its leaders have been and remain at least partly Celtic in background.

In conclusion, while "British history is largely a history of imperialism, English history is the history of . . . one nation." The two must be kept distinct. Fortunately, there is clear evidence of growing sympathy with the nation's Germanic roots.

One related note, a recent poll showed that Germans are by far the most popular of all European visitors to England.

* * *

Leon Brittan, the British home secretary, has recently been the subject of lurid gossip accusing him of having sex with a 10-year-old boy. After due investigation, he has been "cleared" by the media. Brittan, one of the most powerful Conservative bigwigs, was a member of the Labour Party until 1956, when he quit because of Labour's critical attitude toward the Israeli-British-French invasion of Egypt.

* * *

The new Lord Chamberlain of Britain and the senior of the three "great officers in the Queen's household," is Lord Airlie, the husband of Virginia Fortune Ryan, whose grandfather was the late financial mogul Otto Kahn. Lady Airlie is one of the Queen's two Ladies of the Bed Chamber.

* * *

Alan Clark, historian and member of Parliament, made headlines last June when he reluctantly auctioned off a magnificent J.M.W. Turner painting and other treasures of his late art historian father in order to keep the rest of the family fortune -- based on Paisley thread -- as nearly intact as the British estate tax would permit. Lord Kenneth Clark's son is a major force in his own right, as a sympathetic portrait by Edward Pearce in the July 1 *Sunday Telegraph* made clear. "A maverick among the blimps" of the old-fashioned right, he was called a pessimist who yet remains "hugely cheerful among the debris" of Western civilization.

The trouble with most blimps is that they splutter rather; they make an incoherent, principled case ineffectually and are laughed at. No one laughs at Clark. He is a hard, bright, thinking man given to short, nasty questions, and disposed in the manner of disloyal American troops to "fragging the captain." He can make Michael Heseltine gibber.

In his book, *The Donkeys*, Alan Clark savaged both the British generals who helped produce the pointless bloodbaths of World War I, and also that school of military historians who, to this day (writes Pearce), believe those generals "underfilled their quotas of dead." Much of *The Donkeys* was "lifted" by the leftist playwright Joan Littlewood for her anti-patriotic work, "Oh, What a Lovely War!"

Clark "is not obsessively anti-American in the manner of Enoch Powell," yet he has lived in the States long enough to despise the local vulgarities: "Mr. McEnroe is no surprise to him." Clark also has a healthy skepticism of the anti-German and anti-Russian frenzies which have gripped the British press at different times. The Nazis were barbarous, he concedes, but at least they believed in Germany, a worthy mo-

tive. The men in the Kremlin today do not read the *Guardian* nor do they espouse a rootless multiracialism -- which is entirely to their credit.

"Strong and respected; weak and despised," is a typical Clark maxim.

Most gentlemen in Parliament incline towards stressing their duties downwards in the best lachrymal Francis Pym manner, and to supplicatory ingratiation with the masses. Clark is for duties outward, of survival and expectation of conflict.

[H]e is the only inheriting rich man in the Commons whom I have never seen cringe with guilt . . .

He is lordly, confident and relaxed in a way which only the absent-minded alliance of Christ Church, Oxford, and high intelligence could accomplish.

Clark and the Labour Party's Dennis Skinner say kind things about each other because they share the unusual habit of saying what they really think. This lack of hypocrisy is Clark's cardinal trait.

Politics is full of hard, mean-minded men talking about compassion. Clark, however he tries to shock, is the other way about. Read *The Donkeys* for proof of that assertion; it is a lament at a slaughter of lion soldiers by donkey generals. He wasn't burgled by pacifists for nothing.

West Germany. Two hundred officially certified experts on the Holocaust gathered in Stuttgart earlier this year for what turned out to be a debate between the so-called "intentionalist" and "functionalist" schools of thought. The intentionalists, who "reigned supreme until the late 1960s," according to Norbert Kampe, writing in *Der Tagesspiegel*, hold that a "straight path" ran from Hitler's anti-Jewish ideology to his supposed killing of six million Jews. Along this path lay one or more crucial orders for extermination, possibly occurring about the time of Hitler's invasion of Russia.

The functionalists, a revisionist historical school now gaining wide support, claim that no general order was ever issued in 1941-42, not even at the much-touted Wannsee Conference in Berlin on January 20, 1942. That conference "merely kept open the option of European Jews being deported further and further east." Kampe continues:

It was realized that they might die in the process, but there were no clear plans for a "final solution,"

Hans Mommsen, of Bochum, took the functionalist viewpoint the furthest that could possibly be accepted, according to Professor [Saul] Friedländer [of Tel Aviv], in arguing that anti-Semitism had been merely a rhetorical prop for Nazi agitation.

Hitler had drawn up vague, apocalyp-

tic visions at an extremely theoretical level and never dealt with their practical implementation as Himmler did.

The murder machine got underway without specific orders by Hitler, who merely let the murderers get on with the job.

Thus, the functionalists do not deny the Holocaust (though many probably entertain grave doubts about the six million figure), but they do approach British historian David Irving's position that Hitler never really knew about exterminations in the occupied east.

Mommsen's position is that once Berlin had issued orders to shoot all Soviet political officers in the Red Army, the wider killing of Jewish civilians took on a spontaneous life of its own in the extraordinary wartime climate which prevailed.

Contrarily, Helmut Krausnick of Stuttgart, an intentionalist, believes that Hitler's "restraint" in not committing any general extermination order to paper merely reflects an attempt to remain internationally acceptable in case of peace talks later on.

Romania. At present there are 22 million Romanians. President Ceausescu has decreed there shall be 26 million in six years. So he has ordered Romanian women to produce four children each. To see that they comply, all contraceptive methods have been banned; abortion is illegal; and monthly medical checkups are obligatory for all Romanian women in their 20s.

Israel. Left-wing Israeli journalists have just unearthed another in the long series of Jewish massacres of Palestinians, one that has been successfully covered up since 1948. It happened in the village of Dawei-ma on October 28 of that year. Ten tanks and three detachments of infantry entered the village, which was empty of Arab combatants, and killed 75 old men in the local mosque and 35 women who had taken refuge in a cave and were forced to march out one by one and be mowed down by machine guns. One girl by pretending to be dead survived to tell the tale. Many of the Israelis who took part in the massacre are still alive. They admitted to some killing but deny the number claimed by the Palestinians. We may be sure that there will be no "Nuremberg Trial" to establish the truth.

* * *

Tourists who happened to be in Jerusalem's Ben Yehuda Mall on May 6, the 36th anniversary of Israel's independence, were astonished to see thousands of people furiously bopping away at one another's heads and bottoms with plastic hammers. "I knew the Israelis were aggressive," said one woman, "but really . . ." Adults bopped children, children bopped adults, civilians bopped heavily armed soldiers and police officers.



It wasn't an aberration. The same frenzied mass bopping was transpiring in public squares from one end of Israel to the other -- as it does every May 6. The behavior is unique to this one country, which has provoked widespread speculation as to its significance.

One explanation is that the sort of pent-up aggression felt by Jews of the Diaspora toward Gentile majorities, which became a part of the Jewish character and still manifests itself in Israel (witness the vile shouting matches in the Knesset), has found here an ideal means of harmless diffusion. The kinds of hyperenergetic radical activities in which Jews of the Diaspora engage are "inappropriate" in Israel, where polls show that even sociologists overwhelmingly support the *status quo*. All that inbred energy has to go somewhere, and bopping is apparently one solution.

* * *

The two top rabbis here, complying with a government request, have issued a new religious law stating that emigration from Israel is equal to idolatry. The law's basis is several Old Testament passages, including the famous 137th Psalm:

How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

* * *

"We're sitting on a keg of dynamite. It's a state within a state . . . an isolationist group . . . that educates its children on racist teachings."

This blatant insensitivity toward the aspirations of a minority group seeking the tolerance of pluralism was expressed by Eli Hilali, mayor of Dimona, toward the 2,500 "Black Hebrews" living in his Negev Desert town. The first 50 came from Chicago in 1970 and, helped by later arrivals and a high birthrate (each male can take seven wives), their numbers have already swollen 50-fold.

Schemes to ship the blacks "home" to America have been resisted by cult leader Ben-Ami Carter, who says it "would be like telling the Jews they have to go back to Nazi Germany."

* * *

According to *Israel Today*, tradition has it that the "Freemasons Fraternity" was "founded by the Essenes 3,000 years ago." Scholars place the latter sect nearly a millennium later. However that may be, Israel's Freemasons have decided to go pub-

lic with an ancient secret rite: the swearing in of their Grand Master. They say they want to show the public that no dirty doings like "drinking children's blood" are on the hidden masonic agenda.

The Israeli Freemasons will remain secretive about their own ceremonies, however, "especially the words of greeting between brothers all over the world." Their Grand Master induction ceremony, held at the Tel Aviv Hilton ballroom, ended with the Israeli and Freemason anthems, the latter a sort of latter-day "Internationale."

South Africa. Between 20,000 and 30,000 Jews have said good-bye to South Africa in the last 25 years. So many have migrated to Toronto that the Canadian city has become To-Run-To in Jewish jargon. The 1980 Census showed 119,000 South African Jews, a number which is expected to shrink to 100,000 by the end of the century. Comprising 4.5% of the white population 50 years ago, they are now down to 2.5% of today's 4.7 million South African whites.

It should not come as a shock to learn that the 2.5% are doing very well. Convert Ernest Oppenheimer, the gold and diamond king, is South Africa's richest man. Jews are heavily involved in the wool and garment industry, in steel, and in processed foods. Raymond Ackerman is South Africa's biggest retailer, and Tony Bloom and Natie Kirsch are the multimillionaire proprietors of chain stores. Other Jewish plutocrats are Sol Kirzner, the hotel magnate, Rudy Frankel, owner of a food conglomerate, and Basil Hersov, a mining Midas. Morris Hellman is president of the Medical Association of South Africa; Benjamin Pogrud is deputy editor of the *Rand Daily Mail*, the country's most influential newspaper. Nadine Gordimer, an anti-Afrikaner fanatic, is an acclaimed novelist (at least in Britain and the U.S.). Barry Simon is a leading theater director. Sylvia Kaplan is president of the South African Association of Arts. Helen Suzman is the most gadflyish of the anti-Apartheid politicians. The 14-man Supreme Court has two Jewish judges and the mayors of Cape Town and Johannesburg, the two largest cities, are Jewish.

To put the icing on the cake, Art Hoppenstein is South Africa's consul general in New York.

Upper Volta. *Instauration's* Topic A black nation has changed its name. Henceforth world atlases will call it by the wildly inappropriate title of Bourkina Fasso, which in the local African jargon means "country of worthy men." What's in a name? Certainly in this case not truth.

Whatever it's called, Bourkina Fasso or

Upper Volta (there could not possibly be a Lower Volta), it still remains the world's most fascinating rundown tribal conglomerate. Yet let us not be too critical. Things are on the upgrade. The current military dictator, Captain Thomas Sankara, has only executed seven people in the last six weeks (as of mid-July) and for a month no high government official was the target of assassins. Another bit of cheery news: Maurice Yameogo, the country's first president, was released from house arrest in Ouagadougou, Bourkina Fasso's capital, a city described by one hardy and adventuresome Instaurationist who visited it as "unforgettable."

Indonesia. Right- and left-wing death squads, long a feature of political unrest in Latin America, have become more common lately on the Southeast Asian scene. In Indonesia, the victims of the *penembak misterius* or "mysterious killers" have seldom been political dissidents, as in the Philippines and elsewhere, but usually just common criminals and street gang members.

The current wave of killings began in the spring of 1983. By April of this year, more than 4,000 deaths had allegedly resulted. A rising crime rate, corrupt police and an indulgent court system are widely blamed for the vigilante-style justice. Many citizens are pleased by this trend toward extralegality. Even the attorney general once described the perpetrators as "guardian angels." Many of the victims are reportedly tortured before being strangled or shot and thrown into a convenient river.

When the Dutch foreign minister visited his nation's former prize colony in January, he raised the human rights issue, but was rebuffed for interfering in domestic affairs by General Benny Murdani, chief of the armed forces. Yet international and local protests have had a certain impact. The military no longer acknowledges its involvement in the "mystery killings," while the local press has been prohibited from reporting them as such since mid-1983. The killings are now usually blamed on "gang warfare."

Brazil. Only 6.3% of the Brazilians polled in 40 cities recently believe that blacks are "inferior," if the findings of São Paulo psychologist Jacobo Goldberg are valid. On the other hand, 7.5% of the respondents were prepared to call women "inferior," 12.7% admitted to regarding Jews in the same way, and 33.7% found homosexuals not up to snuff. Goldberg cautioned, however, that many respondents offered unsolicited qualifications, like the individual who said that Jews were "superior" (along with 8.4% of the sample), but added, "in a bad sense."



Shockley Wins

William Shockley has won a surprising victory in the courts. A jury of six, including one Negress, found the *Atlanta Constitution*, one of America's most influential papers, had libeled him (though he was awarded only \$1 in damages instead of the \$1.25 million he was suing for) as a result of a black columnist, Roger Witherspoon, invidiously comparing him and his ideas about Negro dysgenics to Hitler, Nazism and genocide. \$1, however, is better than no dollar, and winning is better than losing.

Another surprising angle of the trial was the appearance of such respectable figures as Richard Herrnstein of Harvard, Arthur Jensen of the University of California and Clark Mollenhoff, a Pulitzer Prize-winning reporter, as witnesses for the plaintiff. One might have thought they would have shied away from Shockley, a Nobel laureate, who is trying to save blacks from themselves by advocating the sterilization of their worst specimens, who are outbreeding at a furious clip their best specimens.

It was almost preordained that Montague Francis Ashley Montagu would appear for the defense. He made a rather poor impression under cross-examination when he had to admit his aristocratic English moniker was an invention and that he was born plain Israel Ehrenberg. His admission that he had associated with Stalinist front groups did not earn him any extra Brownie points with judge or jury.

Instauration will try to get hold of a transcript of the trial and run a long article about it. If the *Atlanta Constitution* and its boss, Anne Cox Chambers, a carpetbagging press baroness, choose to appeal, it will become part of the public record. Otherwise, it will remain in the court stenographer's notes, would cost thousands of dollars to print and could only be obtained if the plaintiff, defendant or their lawyers ask for and pay for it.

Latter-Day Secessionists

When, in the summer of 1983, the Williamsburg County (South Carolina) School Board decided to close a high school and sent its 220 students to nearby Hemingway High, it was the last straw for whites. The new students raised Hemingway High's black quota from 55 to 70%. So local white leaders called for a referendum on secession. Under the proposal, the town of Hemingway, and the predominantly white tobacco-farming Johnson Township which surrounds it, would leave 62.28% black Williamsburg County and join 62.22% white Florence County next door.

When the votes were tallied on July 17, there were 1,299 in favor of secession and

889 (mainly blacks) opposed. But that was still 159 votes shy of the two-thirds majority required to effect the change. Still, it was good to see that not all Americans believe their national, state and local boundaries are indelible.

Justice Delayed, Justice Denied

Myrtye and Bill Moon died in their small South Carolina store on March 18, 1978, at the hands of a borderline retarded New York native named Rudolph Tyner, who later laughed about how Mrs. Moon was on her knees begging him for her life. Tony Cimo, the woman's son by a previous marriage, had to repeatedly endure hearing the sordid details of the killings recounted in court because Tyner's death sentence (imposed by two different juries and two different judges) kept getting appealed.

Utterly disgusted with the legal system, and with Tyner's jeering attitude, Cimo arranged with another murderer at the state's Central prison to have his mother's killer knocked off. A poison plot failed, but a bomb succeeded. Cimo, a father of two, won't be eligible for parole for 32 months of his eight-year sentence, but he has no regrets. "We've had a bunch of phone calls from all over," he says. "Everyone has been sympathetic . . ."

Going Video

The White American Political Association (Box 65, Fallbrook, CA 92028) is advising Majority activists to get interested in Cable TV. A federal rule now on the books requires all cable companies to provide at least one channel for public access. Theoretically, anyone with a video tape unencumbered by profanity, libel or indecency has the right to have it run on one of the public access channels. If the applicant doesn't have such a tape, he can borrow one, a very pro-Majority one, from WAPA. Simply specify VHS or Beta.

It is most doubtful that local cable companies will be swamped by Majority activists demanding to run programs. Knowing how the mediocrats operate by their own rules, it is even more doubtful that any such programs as WAPA's will be allowed to run at all.

Inch of Truth

Americans have been carefully indoctrinated that a criminal is not a criminal because of any gene gnawing from within but because of society, an unstable home life, poverty and the like. The fault is always outside, never inside.

University of Southern California professor Sarnoff Mednick goes along with this thesis -- he'd better if he wants to keep his

job -- but he does admit, somewhat grudgingly, that there is a small hereditary component to criminality. After he had studied the adult criminal records of 14,427 adopted children in Denmark between 1924 and 1947, all of whom had been separated from their real parents at an early age, Mednick compared the criminal records of the biological parents to the adopted parents. He found:

If one or both of the biological parents totaled three or more convictions, 20 percent of the sons had at least one conviction. If the biological parents had no convictions, 13.5 percent of the sons had one or more.

Not an earth-shaking statistical discovery. But every inch of truth helps in the struggle against the mile-long string of sacred lies of the anti-hereditarian crowd.

Lesbians in Anthropology

It's always been a wonder how some of the Majority's best minds can knowingly, deliberately and often maliciously work against the best interests of their own people. Money is obviously one explanation. There are much greater rewards these days for working with the enemy than against him. But there must be more to it than that. *Instauration* prefers to think that racial backsliding is due to a lesser or greater extent to serious defects of character.

Take Margaret Mead (*Coming of Age in Samoa*) and Ruth Benedict (*Patterns of Culture*), the two overzealous WASPesses who spent a great deal of their lives preaching and punditing the anti-WASP equalitarian dogma of the German-Jewish anthropologist Franz Boas. From a distance they seemed to be the flower of our young womanhood. They had brains, breeding, even a touch of beauty in their youth.

If they had any ghosts in their respective closets, the media and their friends were careful to keep them hidden. But now that they are dead, the truth is finally out. Mead and Benedict had a long and passionate lesbian love affair, as Jean Howard writes in her new book, *Margaret Mead: A Life*. These two paragons of social science, these two apostles of anti-racism, these two denigrators and deniers of racial differences were not the ordinary run of humankind. They were members of the wretched little caste of queers. If they were so willing, able and ready to debase their private lives, why should anyone be surprised at what they would do in public -- in the world of thought and theory?

"The busiest, most influential American female writer and thinker in the social sciences in this century," is what *New York Times* critic Anatole Broyard called Margaret Mead. Yet it turns out she was just another pervert. What normal woman could have done the damage she did to anthropology and to her people, and smiled her way to celebrityhood?

WHO CARES WHO WON THE NON-GREAT NON-DEBATES?

One more myth was wiped off the media slate October 7th, when the Great Mumbler met the Great Con Man in the Great Debate, which wasn't a debate, but a glorified "Meet the Press" or "Meet the Prez" put on by the left-leaning feminist League of Women Voters. The man who we have been told for years could wrap the country around his finger by the masterful use of the tube, the Great Communicator, as he has been falsely hailed and wrongly feared, turned out to be a maundering, nervous, halting, word-swallowing stumblebum, easy pickings for the slick delivery of his oily-tongued opponent.

The mediacrats badly needed a reason for Reagan's popularity, statewide as governor of California, nationwide since his decisive 1980 presidential victory. So they invented the tall tale of the Teflon man, the invulnerable pol with the impermeable mystique, whose affability and naive belief in Old Glory coltons to some of the masses' most reactionary sentiments, to the primitive that lurks deep in the heart of us all. What an ad hoc whopper! Reagan is a great vote-getter not because people adore or respect him, but because they have come to dislike his enemies and political opponents immensely and intensely. Despite the conventional wisdom, the real issues of the election are not the "front-burner" ones that every pol and every reporter is obsessed with. The real issue is the minority racism that fuels the Democratic Party caravan and keeps it chugging along the road to national suicide.

No matter how hard he pretends it isn't so, Reagan is looked upon by white voters as their champion in the struggle against the minorities and their renegadish white leaders. Rev. Jesse Jackson, affirmative action and racial quotas make it easier and easier to persuade Majority members that the leitmotiv of the Demos is simply to do the Majority in. This deep, growing suspicion of Democratic intentions is the crux of the election battle. True, Reagan had to yield to Mondale in rhetorical finesse in the first "debate" (he bounced back in the second), but the question of questions remained: How many minds or, more precisely, how many votes were changed by Reagan's lackluster performance.

Because the ballot does not provide

Majority members an opportunity to express their feelings directly on such vital issues as busing, immigration, black crime, school prayer and racial quotas, the presidential election is the only occasion where Majority members can make known their long-festering frustrations by voting to put in the White House the candidate who more closely approximates their own attitudes and views. So Majority members go to the polls every four years for one compelling reason--to register their disapproval and disgust for everything the liberal-minority coalition stands for. Reagan is simply the beneficiary of Majority fears. Another politician who adopted the Reagan pose would get about the same number of votes, perhaps even more, because almost any smart politician would make more sense on the speaker's platform and be quicker on the verbal draw.

The television anchormen simply don't understand the depth of the Majority's animosity and, even if they did, they would keep it under wraps. To explain the Reagan phenomenon the media have created a strawman, the so-called wizard of the boob tube, when they should have been talking, as revealed in the first "debate," about the boob of the boob tube.

Just as Reagan's sadly uninspiring performance on Oct. 7 will have only a modest effect on the election results, so will the vice-presidential Q & A show starring Bush and Ferraro. The Democrats came off better, since Ferraro proved she could stand up to a vice-president with "the largest resumé in government," as one pundit described Reagan's Veep. For almost half the time Bush put on a high-pitched spiel that reeked of insincerity. Ferraro, on the other hand, carefully coached to tone down her New York accent and Zoo City mannerisms, came on as a semi-sincere stateswoman. Since it is the challenger, especially a female challenger, in such affairs who is automatically considered the winner if the result is a tie, Ferraro must be given the nod. But even if both Democrats had made a much better showing and even if the Republicans had made a worse showing, only a small percentage of the basic Majority core of voters would have moved from the Reagan to the Mondale camp.

All in all, it was undebateable that the so-called debates were no more than just another media and political rip-off. Wouldn't it have been dandy if one of the participants had dared to say something that they hadn't said a hundred times before? Wouldn't it have been dandy if we had been treated to a smidgeon of honest oratory, a twinge of honest passion, a dash of truth?

Instaurationists should most devoutly wish--but they won't--that Mondale is elected president because he would speed up the inevitable collapse, which would then take place while the Majority is still in the majority. Reagan and Reagan clones will only delay the climacteric until there may not be enough Majority members left to fight for their survival when the antiwhite onslaught turns from votes to guns.

Most Instaurationists will vote for Reagan and be deeply disappointed if the polls should turn out to be all wrong and he should lose. To them a Reagan bird and a Bush in the hand is worth a Fritz and a Gerry in the bush. What they should do is not vote at all because voting is an act of going along with the system. Taking part in the system legitimizes the system.

Any Majority member who believes in the present governmental setup better have his "believer" repaired. There is nothing about current U.S. politics that should have the slightest attraction for us. We are taxed and bullied by the hands that bite us and we are supposed to feed these same grasping paws with our votes so they can assume or remain in office and sell us out for another four years.

If they can throw Germans in jail for doubting the Holocaust, it won't be long before they can put Americans in jail for not voting for Big Brother. In the meantime, let us congratulate those who plan to show their contempt for Brother Reagan and Brother Mondale by voting for some Third Party candidate, remembering that in an age of degenerate politics any newcomer running for office is likely to be better than the incumbent.