



One More Sacrificial Lamb

A certain Gerald Lieb, a gentleman of the Jewish persuasion, was horrified that the Department of Education would distribute copies of a speech by a department official that defined the U.S. as a "Christian nation." When Lieb wrote a snide letter to the department saying that the U.S. was never a Christian nation and objecting to the "commingling of religion and government" (which has been elevated to a fine art by the state populated by Lieb's racial cousins in the Middle East), he received a forthright reply from a government economist, Christopher Sundseth, which contained this bombshell sentence, "This country was founded by Christians, who came escaping the kind of small-minded tripe that you espouse."

What happened thereafter is routine. Lieb complained about the "insulting and derogatory letter" to Congresswoman Patricia Schroeder (D-CO), who got in touch with Sundseth's superiors. He was fired pronto. The stock of Schroeder shot up a few points in the Jewish community, and she will probably get more Jewish PAC money than she had counted on for her 1986 election race. And one more Majority member went down the tube.

Vengeance Unlimited

Revenge is sweeter than sweet for those who never forgive and never forget -- and never stop cashing in on their shaky, obsessive and twisted memories.

One alleged war criminal, John Demjanjuk, has been airlifted to Israel where, à la Eichmann, he will probably be put in a glass cage (perhaps even the same one) and humiliated for weeks and months on end by a Jewish prosecutor and three judges as the Western media salivate. Not only the book but the encyclopedia of evil deeds will be thrown at him for his supposed sadistic activities at Treblinka in WWII, where he is accused of being "Ivan the Terrible." But Demjanjuk swears under oath he was never at Treblinka. A Ukrainian, he says he was forced into the Red Army, wounded and captured by the Germans in the Crimea, and rode out the rest of the war as a member of a labor gang building barracks for construction workers. The chief evidence against him is a Nazi I.D. card, which he and an American professor who knows about such things claim was forged by the KGB. As anyone familiar with KGB operations can attest, this may well be the case.

Another kangaroo court, this time run by Yugoslavian Reds, awaits Andrija Artukovic, who was kept for months in a federal prison and then flown to Zagreb, Croatia, where he was delivered to Yugoslav authorities on a stretcher. He is 86, legally blind, has severe heart problems, can no longer walk and has difficulty handling his thoughts. Artukovic is accused of murdering "hundreds of thousands of Jews, Serbs and Gypsies" while a minister in the rump government of Croatia during WWII, when Croats achieved fleeting independence from their Serbian masters with the help of the Germans.

Artukovic's son, Robert, who lives in California, is suing the Justice Department for \$10 million. He says his father is totally innocent and is merely a pawn in a U.S. diplomatic effort to play up to Yugoslav Communists in the hope of luring them further away from the maw of the Russian Bear. We think that's a very diplomatic way of describing an even more servile act of the U.S. government -- a craven obeisance to Jewish vengefulness.

The Order in Disorder

A couple of years ago, 23 people set out to change the face of the United States by working outside the system. A few enemies were killed, some places were set on fire, a hoard of money was collected by robbing armored cars and banks, some counterfeit bills were made, and sundry other crimes were committed by the first organized Majority insurrectionaries of the 20th century.

But soon the work of one or more informers began to pay off. Literally hundreds of law enforcement officers were on the march. Eventually the group was rounded up and its leader, Robert Mathews, wiped out in a large-scale, semi-military operation which included an armed helicopter and a whole gaggle of local police, SWAT teams, U.S. Marshals and FBI sharpshooters.

Now 11 of the 23, one of them a woman in her fifties, are in jail, having been given sentences of up to 100 years, sentences which could be augmented in state trials that may follow the 14-week, million-dollar federal trial. If such does not happen, some or all of the 11 may be considered for parole in 10 to 15 years. What about the remainder of the original 23? Some got off entirely by informing, the chief Judas, one Thomas Martinez, getting probation. Others received much lighter sentences by plea bargaining, which is a form of informing, since it puts those who refuse to admit their guilt in a worse light. One of the defendants, who claimed he was really not a member of the group, was represented by a

Jewish lawyer. Only Richard Scutari, a man, like Martinez, with an un-Majority name, managed to escape the dragnet for a time. Given the honor of inclusion in the FBI's "Ten Most Wanted" list, he was picked up a few weeks ago in Texas.

Will The Order ever be known and considered in the same light as the terrorists who threw that tea party in Boston? Will the informers ever be tagged as American history's most villainous villains?

Who can say? All we can say at this juncture is that, if the majority of 23 revolutionaries turn against their comrades or refuse to support them after their arrest, then the time is still very unripe for action. The spirit of sacrifice and total loyalty so necessary for any revolutionary undertaking is in pretty short supply when the informers and compromisers of an activist group outnumber the other members.

The Order collapsed in disorder in a country too surfeited with consumerism and what passes for "the good life." There are bound to be more Orders in the future and, as the "good life" for most deteriorates into the "bad life" for practically all, there will be a growing sense of honor and trust among their members.

But little will be accomplished until some such group enlists hundreds of thousands of members, 99% of whom will no longer be in the mood to snitch on their fellows the moment they find themselves behind bars.

Lesbian Lawyer Gets Hers

In mid-January 1985, a policeman in a Denver suburb shot and partially paralyzed his ex-wife's lawyer. The four shots were fired at the end of a divorce hearing. The next day the court building was wild with protesters proclaiming the shooting was conclusive evidence of man's hatred of woman and his eagerness to do her violence. That same day the stenographic records of the proceedings were sealed by the judge.

The policeman had four grown children, the youngest 18 and in the Marine Corps. He had been divorced from his wife for two years. The judge was of the Jewish persuasion with pronounced feminist sympathies. The wife's lawyer was of the lesbian persuasion. Just before he pulled the trigger, the policeman had been ordered by the judge to sign legal papers applying for a second mortgage on his home and assigning the proceeds to his ex-wife. The coup de grâce was the judge's ruling that the wife's monthly alimony be raised at once from \$750 to \$1,050.

The judge, whose name, appropriately, is Murray Rectal, has had more of his decisions appealed in three years than any judge in Colorado history. The local bar association is determined to defeat Rectal in the next election. The cop got 20 years.

Another Michelangelo?

Leonardo, Pascal, Alfred Whitehead, Edwin Schlossberg . . . Renaissance men all. Whoa, back up there! Ed Schlossberg? "Renaissance" is the high-falutin' word *People* magazine used to describe Caroline Kennedy's fiancé. Caroline, the daughter of Camelot darlings Jack and Jackie Kennedy, and the stepdaughter of Aristotle Onassis, is a first-year law student at Columbia University.

The lovebirds first met five years ago when Caroline was 23 and Ed was 36. But everything was kept low key for fear that 95-year-old Grandma Rose Kennedy would object to her Catholic granddaughter marrying out of the faith. Evidently this roadblock has been overcome -- after all, any day now Mama Jackie may be marrying her semi-permanent escort, Maurice Templesman, who is as Jewish as Ed. Anyway, Ed and Caroline are expected to get hitched this summer.

Ed, "an intellectual jack-of-all-trades," has two Ph.D.s and wrote one thesis in the form of an imaginary dialogue between Albert Einstein and playwright Samuel Beckett. His daddy, who hails from New York and Palm Beach, is a textile mogul. As an author, Ed has written or co-written nine books on various subjects from home computers to calculator games. As a poet-artist, he paints doggerel (see below) on specially treated T-shirts whose slogans turn different colors depending on the wearer's body temperature.



A Renaissance poem?

In Cold Blood

Ever heard about Paul Fava? Of course you haven't. While both his hands were against a wall, while he was offering not the slightest resistance, Fava was shot and killed by the policeman who put him under arrest. This was a year ago and the officer is

still free and walking the streets of Zoo City. Why haven't you heard of this? Because Fava was a white kid and the murdering cop is a black.

Two Styles of Sinking Buckets

Among the special events of the recent National (sometimes impolitely called the "Negro") Basketball Association All-Star Game was the "Slam Dunk Contest." In this event, the contestants perform gymnastic gyrations and ballet sautéés while in the act of "slam dunking." Getting the ball through the hoop is not important. It's how well you "style and pro-FILE." Points are awarded by a team of judges.

All the participants were black. The winner was 5' 7" Spud (short for Sputnik, 'cause he jump so high he almost go into orbit) Webb.

A different kind of skill showed up in the long-distance shooting, which was easily won by Larry Bird (basketball's last white hope). Las Vegas bookies paid Bird the ultimate compliment by refusing to make book on this contest. Apparently they know what their cousins in the social sciences don't. But then they wouldn't be bookmakers for long if they didn't.

Undercounting Jews

Majority members who would like to know the number of Jews in their midst are totally beholden to Jewish statistics. This is so because Jewish organizations are opposed to a federal census of Jews -- and what Jewish organizations want, Jewish organizations in this day, age and country almost always get.

How do Jews count Jews? Largely by means of telephone surveys. The calls are supposed to be random, yet they often skip newly developed areas. Also, Jews who are called and asked if they are Jews over the phone have been known to deny the allegation. Soviet Jews are especially reluctant to talk. In a survey in St. Louis, only one in ten would agree to answer questions. Israeli immigrants are equally secretive, often refusing to admit that they are permanent residents, although they may have been in the U.S. for more than a decade. Jews who only speak foreign languages, Jews in the military, in nursing homes and college dormitories are also likely to be excluded from Jewish head counting.

All of this adds up to what an article in the Jewish monthly, *Moment* (Dec. 1985), claims is a gross undercount of Jews. In fact, writes the author, Gary Tobin, "it seems quite possible that the Jewish populations of the largest metropolitan areas have been underestimated by as much as 5% or even 10% . . . [This] might involve hundreds of

thousands of Jews."

For example, the *American Jewish Yearbook*, the main source for the annual "Jewish Census," estimated the number of Jews in Phoenix to be 32,000. A semi-scientific study conducted shortly afterward came up with a figure of 45,000, a difference of 40%.

It is also important to know who are defined as Jews. The latest *American Jewish Yearbook* count for the United States is 5.8 million, but this figure includes some 500,000 "non-Jews" living with Jews in the same households. Who exactly are these people? As Gentile wives or husbands or "roommates" of Jews, should they be counted as Jews? The author of the article says that if they "behave as Jews," they should be. He is probably right, but many physical anthropologists would disagree.

Never in ancient or modern history have figures been tossed around so arbitrarily as have numbers associated with Jews. Six million died in the Holocaust; 4 million were gassed at Auschwitz; 5.8 million reside in the U.S. Yet these numbers are often based on little more than hearsay.

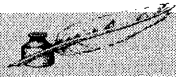
The media may have enshrined these figures, but that doesn't mean they are correct. Someday, in a more enlightened age, when historians have freed themselves from the anti-Semitic taboo and are able to examine and weigh them, they may be relegated to the realm of myth and primitive numerology. Meanwhile, the world has become a slave to the Jewish tyranny of numbers, and all that the few independent thinkers who still exist among us can do is whisper our skepticism.

More Than Skin Deep

One of the largest serial murder flareups in U.S. history has occurred over the past four years in the Seattle area. Most of the bodies, found either in various stages of decomposition or reduced to skeletons, were dumped in unfrequented and tree-lined locations south of the city. All known murder victims have been female; almost all have been involved in prostitution. An unusual feature of the case is the random mix of black and white victims.

The Green River murder toll increased to 35 by the end of December with the discovery of two skeletons about 100 feet apart in a heavily wooded ravine. Within a few days the King County (Seattle) medical examiner's office identified the two sets of bones as to sex -- both female -- and race -- one black, one white. The race of other Green River skeletal remains has been identified by dental records and other bodily data.

Yet we are constantly being told that racial differences are limited to skin color!



Crime-Happy Newcomers

While Cuomo says there is no Mafia, would he also agree that there is no non-Italian crime organizations, such as the ones *Newsweek* (Dec. 30, 1985, p. 26) listed and said were giving the Mafia a run for its money? City by city, they were:

San Francisco: Taiwanese, Japanese, Vietnamese

Seattle: Vietnamese, Taiwanese, bikers

Chicago: Mexicans, Colombians, blacks, bikers

Detroit: Arabs, blacks

New York: Colombians, Israelis, Pakistanis, Asians, Albanians, Lebanese, Nigerians

Atlantic City: Blacks

Philadelphia: Israelis, blacks, bikers

Miami: Colombians, Cubans, Canadians

Houston: Mexicans, bikers

Las Vegas: Colombians, Cubans, bikers

Los Angeles: Mexicans, Colombians, Chinese, Japanese, Vietnamese, Israelis

The Israelis, *Newsweek* explained, dominated insurance fraud in Los Angeles and in New York. "Russian immigrant thugs [a euphemism for Soviet Jews] are now a force in extortion and contract murder." Colombians, the most violent group, run the \$60-billion-a-year cocaine trade. Mexicans and Southeast Asians are taking over the "illegal commerce in heroin." Albanians and Israelis are also into drugs. Asians move so fast from city to city that the FBI and local law enforcement agencies can hardly keep up with them. The Chinese specialize in racketeering.

Of Pound and Perlmutter

Ezra Pound is always good for a snappy quote. The *Spotlight* recently cited one of his wartime shortwave radio broadcasts from Italy: "The danger is not that you will be invaded," he told his faithful American listeners. "It is that you have been invaded." Last summer, Donald V. Clerkin's *Euro-American Quarterly* (P.O. Box 2-1776, Milwaukee, WI 53221) recalled how Pound was fond of saying, "Think, dammit!" -- and how his friend and fellow poet, e.e. cummings, once rejoined, "You sadist, you want people to think!"

On the centenary of Pound's birth last October 30, the *Washington Post* quoted Guy Davenport, ardent Pound admirer and author of *The Geography of the Imagina-*

tion: "I have seen students learn Chinese because of him, or take up medieval studies, learn Greek, Latin, music; the power of his instigations has not flagged."

Pound was the opposite of a philistine. For a philistine, one turns to Nathan Perlmutter, national director of the Anti-Defamation League, who, last September 6, was given a forum in *National Review* to confess (for a change) to his and the ADL's philistinism. As a young man, Perlmutter recalled, he had loved Voltaire and Jack London, and "worshipped" Nikos Kazantzakis of *Zorba the Greek* fame. Then he made the mistake of reading the "wrong" works of all three men, notably the Greek writer's autobiography, *Report to Greco*. The anti-Semitism therein ended his adoration forever.

Growing older and more sophisticated, Perlmutter learned that anti-Semitic characterizations pervade much of Western literature. The ADL, he said, is delighted to "play philistine" in order to put an end to that tradition. But, he added disingenuously, "The ADL has never accepted the role of censor. We have not sought to remove a single book from a shelf, a single play from the boards, a single film from the screen." To paraphrase the title of Arthur Butz's book, Perlmutter's barefaced assertion could be described as "The Lie of the 20th Century."

In a different sense than Guy Davenport had in mind when speaking of Ezra Pound, one may say of Nathan Perlmutter, "The power of his inquisitions has not flagged."

Black Ballot Fixing

The great problem with civil rights legislation has always been that, despite the congenital irresponsibility of many of its boosters, it is supposed to work both ways. It was mainly designed to protect Negroes, but Negroes, like whites, are expected to obey the legislation. That, of course, was just about the last thing many civil rights beneficiaries would think of. Imagine having to obey laws that you inflict on your opponents!

This must have been the line of reasoning that motivated civil rights leader Spiver Gordon of Eutaw City (AL) when he personally mishandled black absentee ballots in the 1984 Democratic primaries. Gordon, an official of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference and a Eutaw City councilman, was sentenced to six months in jail, a \$1,000 fine and 500 hours of community service for mail fraud and for giving false information to an election official. Gordon had persuaded elderly and mentally incompetent blacks to mark their absentee

ballots the way he wanted them to. This was exactly the practice that he had so loudly criticized white election officials for back in the days before the Voting Rights Act was passed. Gordon, by the way, is only one of eight blacks who have been on the receiving end of 210 felony charges for absentee ballot fraud. Recently convicted on the same charge was James Colvin, the black elected mayor of Union (AL).

Raiding the Heartland

One of the many convenient myths invented to bemuse whites into not resisting their descent into second-class citizenship is that nonwhites take out their criminal tendencies on each other, that blacks and browns, not whites, are the chief targets of black and brown violence. This is only a half-truth that is becoming a quarter-truth. The main reason that whites as a group have escaped black crime is geographical. It's hard for a Harlem mugger to practice his chosen profession in a suburb of Tulsa.

But don't think that the day of cross-country crime is not fast approaching. When rats empty one cupboard, they look for another. Since ghetto cupboards are becoming increasingly bare, the predators are ranging further and further afield. When we hear that crime in the suburbs is increasing, we are led to believe that this is the work of suburbanites. Not so. More and more of it is the work of inner-cityites out on four-wheeled criminal larks.

The law enforcement officials of Scottsdale (AZ) came around to this view after a recent armed robbery of a jewelry store. The six men arrested were members of a Los Angeles street gang, composed of what police described as young people from "low income and refugee communities." Another jewelry robbery in Bellevue (WA) a few weeks earlier had also been the work of marauding Angelinos. Concurrently, bands of young Vietnamese, some traveling in vans, have been committing crimes in Idaho, Texas, Louisiana and Florida. Their specialty is stealing late-model Japanese cars and car stereos. When this gang was first organized, its members concentrated on shaking down fellow Vietnamese. Now, says a California Justice Department official, "they are branching out."

Big Brother Word Processing

The hackers at Michigan State University have developed a computer program that analyzes compositions written by students in English courses. The program checks for grammar, syntax, punctuation and spelling. In perfect harmony with the times, it also sends out warning signals when it discovers any "racist" or "sexist" language.



Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly,

I enjoyed reading Richard Swartzbaugh's series of articles, "Utopia of the Instincts," which concluded in the December 1985 issue, but I found most of it hard going, and some of it downright incomprehensible.

In the last article, he seemed to be saying that we whites have a conflict between what we are and what we have created. What we are is white and a race, to put it as simply as I can for myself, and what we have created is our society. I think his image of our society as a mirror which mocks us is clear and even brilliant, and I can follow his argument at the end in which he says that a showdown between what we are and what we have created is coming, if not already here.

It's what's in between that confuses me. The business about Hegel superseding Darwin, with the resultant picture of man controlling his own evolution through "dialectic"; nature "alienating itself"; and more, much more, in the same vein. Finally, he cites Wilmot Robertson's *The Dispossessed Majority* as an illustration of his argument that we have dispossessed ourselves, but that book seems to me to argue that we have been dispossessed by outside forces, specifically the minorities.

Can you shed any light on these problems?

Dedicated to Clarity

Dear Dedicated,

I doubt that I can shed much light, and shall very likely only muddy the waters further, but we all like to take a crack at explanation and I am, naturally, no exception. So here goes:

Like you, I admire Swartzbaugh. For one thing, he fits my preconceived notion of how the flow of thought should proceed in this most confusing area: from the large to the small. It is tempting today to rail at the specific abuses; but in the long run it is far more constructive to look for grand first causes. Swartzbaugh does not stoop to listing the endless day-to-day incidents of minority brutality and Majority funk; he seeks the unified theory which would explain everything.

I like this approach, because I think it is essentially practical. I think the answer lies in the past, and Swartzbaugh agrees with a vengeance; I would go back a mere few thousand years, he goes to the dawn of human biological time. Until we are agreed on general theories, we can't proceed to specific remedies; Swartzbaugh thinks of nothing but general theories. As you can see, I am favorably disposed toward his approach. Now to his theories themselves:

Like you, I find some hard going. Like most academics, Swartzbaugh tends to write for those in his field rather than for the general reader. This has, in modern academia, a stultifying effect on style. In advanced cases, the style can become impenetrable. With Swartzbaugh, quite a bit of light penetrates the thickets of tortuous sentence construction and syntax. My own solution for the areas of permanent darkness is to ignore them. There's enough provocative material in the lighted areas to compensate; more than enough, actually.

Your terse synopsis of his last article is accurate enough. The grist for my mill is his firm assertion that we created our world -- our "civil society," as he calls it. And his equally firm assertion that this creation has turned into a monster/god which we worship and which is destroying us; and that our only hope is to destroy it before it finishes us off. I have been saying all that in my own, non-academic fashion for years, and it is naturally pleasant to find corroboration.

(In this context, don't worry about Hegel and dialectically controlled evolution and the supercession of Darwin. That is just Swartzbaugh's way of anchoring his ideas to the perceived dogma of the immediate past. It gives his ideas a kind of legitimacy -- and in any detailed examination of them it is important to explain their relationship to the past -- but you don't need to understand Hegel or Darwin to follow the most important parts of his picture.)

You have put your finger on a very interesting contradiction in the dispossession picture. Swartzbaugh does not say in so many words that *The Dispossessed Majority* supports his argument of dispossession from within (self-dispossession), but he does cite examples from it, and we are left with that implication. You are right, it seems to me, in feeling that the book suggests dispossession primarily from without. Swartzbaugh further says that the book "highlights the sense of alienation that whites feel everywhere." My own reading suggests that this was a sense which the book wished to explain and/or bring about. In other words, if the sense existed consciously in a majority of the Majority, or even in a sizable part, it would have long since boiled over in some sort of counterreaction. The book would not have been necessary.

I believe, with Swartzbaugh, that we have dispossessed ourselves. Which means that those who have swarmed into all areas vacated by our self-dispossession are not the instigators of our problems. They are not dispossessors, but looters in an already abandoned society.

Note Swartzbaugh's splendid opening sentence in that article: "Nowhere on earth does the white man have a worthy foe, a peer whom he could take seriously, except himself." The statement should be graven in the hearts and minds of all who would deal seriously with questions of

society and race. Note, too, that nowhere in that article does Swartzbaugh go back on his opening. Nowhere does he inveigh against Jews, blacks and other looting minorities. His concern and concentration are only for and on whites.

He has, let us concede, the right end of the stick. If all his arguments and ideas were quite wrong (they are not), he would still be a model because of the correctness of his approach based on that one sentence. He understands that the looters in the abandoned streets are only looters, and have no intrinsic interest or meaning to whites. White survival depends on understanding the white creation of its very own monster/god, its all-devouring society, and then destroying it. Should that process take place, the looters would automatically be dispossessed and, in the homely phrase, "put in their place." It would be so simple and inevitable that it doesn't bear discussion.

Conversely, if Swartzbaugh has the right end of the stick, all those who spend their time complaining (to say nothing of howling) about the minorities, have the stick by the wrong end. Serious whites, following Swartzbaugh's dictum, should swear off minorities completely, as some may have done with such health hazards as tobacco and alcohol. Like those substances, carping about minorities is an addictive, counter-productive habit. None of those who suffer from it can ever hope to take the first step toward true understanding and real action. They are permanently stranded along a sort of mental and psychological Skid Row, using endless anti-minority whining as winos use cheap drinks — as an excuse to evade the real world.

That real world is a grim place, in which it is not at all certain that we whites are capable of survival. It is a difficult place to take straight, without rose-colored glasses, drink, drugs or other intoxicants. And most difficult of all is the problem of what "to do." It is all very well to say that we should be looking for unified theories, but very few whites are qualified to do that, even if they have the freedom to do so. What about the rest? Exactly what does a concerned white do to satisfy his craving to do something?

I wish I knew. There is certainly no consciously linear solution. That is, no one can say, "Improve yourself in every way every day, and when there are enough whites doing the same thing, everything will come to a head and turn out right." And yet . . . wouldn't a happy ending have something of that in it?

If we consider the signing of the Declaration of Independence a positive illustration of whites at work — perhaps one of the last we have — we may ask how the signers arrived there as a clue to how we might arrive somewhere, some day. Obviously, there is a difference between a change only in the methods by which materialistic society would proceed rather than the immense shift away from such a society in any form, but the behavior patterns could still be pertinent.

John Adams, for example, one of the prime movers toward independence, did not start out as a young man with formed ideas on doing away with British control, but was interested only in his own career. We may ask, however, what drove a fifth-generation New Englander from a family of modest farmers into becoming an ambitious lawyer and intellectual. He did not join his relative, Sam

Adams, nor Paine in complaining constantly about British unfairness — in fact, he was even the successful defense lawyer for the British soldiers accused in the so-called Boston Massacre. But in retrospect we may say that everything prepared him for the Continental Congress in which he played so important a part. It was not a conscious preparation, and it was not linear, but it was complete and effective within the required parameters. The same could be said for all the delegates.

In thousands of years, looking back to a successful white renaissance, should such occur, the same might be said about men who had an official part in bringing it about. And the lesson would be the same: There seems to be a sort of unconscious preparation at work in the lives of men who do important things, and very little conscious preparation.

Applied to our own time, it would seem that no concerned whites consciously know what we should do, only what we should not do. For the rest, we can only attempt to understand the message we are receiving. This process works on several levels. For someone like Swartzbaugh, the information received through the senses is sophisticated and multi-dimensional, and calls out for an attempt to be professional and find unity. At another extreme, the information is simple and crude, and calls for a gun and disunity. The rest are in between. But, if successful, the pattern would have more and more whites looking for unity, no matter on what level. Until, at last, would come the point at which this desire for unity would become so strong as to require an outward form. At which time would come action.

As pretty as this simplification is, it remains only a possibility. Equally possible is the scenario in which there is no mounting desire for unity, but, instead, a continuation of current white apathy culminating in a formal white end of some sort. Certainly, this is the scenario to which all signs point at the present time. Without an awakening to the need of some sort of unified theory and practice, it will be the scenario of record.

It is not, then, that we need to adopt Swartzbaugh's theory (or any other specific theory), but that we need to understand that it is only through some agreed theory, leading to some agreed practice, that we are going to be set in motion.

This may seem rarefied and of no practical use to those unequipped for or unattracted by theorizing. "All very nice for you theorists," they say, "but what do we do on a day-to-day basis?" Well, do what unhappy masses have always done: grumble, fret, spill over into spasmodic reaction, and wait for your leaders to finish theorizing and start leading.

Unponderable Quote

A presidential commission says new tests for lethal genetic diseases are creating an urgent need for guidance on ethical questions being raised It threw its moral weight against using genetic tests to choose the sex of a child or produce a superhealthy race of people.

Chicago Tribune, March 1, 1983

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk, Act I, Scene II.

Leander and Cynthia are sitting in the bow window of an old public house looking out onto a street where a broad-shouldered cockney in shirtsleeves is selling shellfish from a large wheeled stall or "barrow." The rain is drizzling down.

CYNTHIA. This is fun. You know, I could never have come here by myself or even with a girlfriend, not because this pub isn't perfectly safe but because of getting here -- you know. Or do you? I suppose for a man it's so different. You don't have to worry about mugging or anything.

LEANDER. I was so very pleased when you agreed to come, just on the basis of that introduction by Eugenies. I know that you were in some doubt.

C. That dreadful cocktail party! I suppose one gets used to them. They're part of the job. But that horrible woman with the butterfly glasses was so insinuating, and Chandra is so pushing. I really was grateful when you invited me for a drink. It's just that -- I don't know you, you see, so I had to make a fast decision.

L. So you didn't think I was dangerous?

C. Oh no, I could see you weren't. You have lovely clear eyes, like Mummy's malamute, Freddy.

L. And you have eyes like cool blue pools, and a face like Pallas Athena, and hair like soft spun gold, and a lovely slim body, and a delicate, bewitching scent which I can't describe.

C. My goodness! do you always compliment girls like that? -- after five minutes' acquaintance? You must have a lot of success! Anyway, I don't wear scent -- only a very little eau de cologne.

L. That's why I can just catch that scent -- like Freddy.

C. Look at that man outside. He doesn't seem to mind the cold drizzle, but just gets on with selling shellfish and making his customers smile.

L. The quips are part of his stock-in-trade, and he doesn't mind the weather because he's healthy and active.

C. Still, think what a fuss Hysteria would make about socio-economic deprivation.

L. Not in this case, I think.

C. I think I can guess why -- wrong kind of animal for lavishing sympathy on.

L. Just so. Besides, he's not too poor, judging by the roll of notes he just pulled out.

C. What are those big shellfish on the right side of his barrow?

L. They're called whelks, and they're the cheapest. But actually they're very good. It's only because they're common that people look down on them -- just as people take

green grass and trees for granted until they become scarce. You know, in the last century servants used to ask how often they would have to eat oysters in the week, because oysters were considered poor food; and on the Rhine there were actually laws passed to stop people from giving their servants salmon more than two or three times a week. It's not much of a salmon river any more.

C. Quite the ecologist, aren't you?

L. Oh, yes, that's what matters most. My job is really part of it. We publish coffee-table books on wildlife, you know, and I edit them.

C. I envy you. We publish novels in our section of the Hainfeld empire, and I thought it would be such fun -- learning all the secrets of the human heart, you know. But whenever I read any manuscript that's in the slightest degree hopeful, they reject it out of hand. Successful novels must be scatological, it seems, with plenty of drugs, despair and dirt.

L. They call us Sloane Rangers, and they resent our "fresh air fixation," as I've heard it called. Look, are you free next Sunday? I belong to a birdwatching group, among others, and we are going to drive down into Kent and take over the watch on a hoopoe's nest. The idea is to learn about its habits while keeping away any possible egg-collectors. You'll need old clothes because we have to kneel in a ditch.

C. Thank you ever so much for the kind invitation to spend Sunday in a ditch, but as a matter of fact I'm booked up. Chloe has promised to give me a preview of some wonderful Roman clothes she's showing next week. I went to Rome last summer and felt so dowdy beside all those lovelies on the Via Veneto.

L. What does it matter? I can see through clothes in a trice, though sometimes I wish I couldn't. No amount of clever packaging can conceal second-rate goods.

C. Well, five minutes ago you gave me a hint that I am not a second-rate bag of goods, and anyway, girls don't just dress to please men. There's one's *amour propre* to consider.

L. Yes, and the welcome jealousy of other women!

C. Hark at our masculine Puritan -- so full of contempt for the childish ways of women!

L. Oh no, I was just miffed because you despised our hoopoe. I know that feminine ways are built in, as masculine ones are. The ethologists have demonstrated that. Besides, there's plenty of human evidence from the good old days.

C. I see, so women are perfectly predictable. All you have to do is consult your ethological handbook and instant success is yours. And just what do you mean by "the good



old days''?

L. (*eagerly*). Why, the Upper Palaeolithic, when man and nature were still in balance.

C. You must be barmy. Don't you realise how much shorter their lifespan was then?

L. Yes, but they *lived*. They didn't spend most of their time seeking a substitute for living, or an anodyne against the pain of it.

C. You must admit your views are a little unusual.

L. Perhaps, but they're pretty well-grounded all the same. I can see how everything interrelates. When I first understood, it was like a mystic revelation, or like that old Highland hymn: "Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,/ When first my soul believed."

C. "I once was lost, but now am found/Was blind, but now I see." Are you a scientist by training?

L. Well, I'm on the way to being one. You know, when I'd finished three years on a short service commission in the army, I'd hoped to go to Oxford or Cambridge. My qualifications were good enough on paper, but I hadn't reckoned with the quota system, which operates against people from schools like mine. I didn't want to go to some secondrate establishment where all they do is learn sociology by heart, whatever they're supposed to be studying. So I was pretty well reconciled to having no degree.

C. That's rather a disadvantage in publishing.

L. I know, but then I found out about the external degrees at London University. The final exams are marked together with internal ones, and have just the same standing. So I polished up my maths and biology, and now I'm doing a degree in zoology. What about you?

C. Well, I was never much good at maths, or anything else, really -- only gardening, because Mummy taught me so much, and I love flowers. Also, I can draw, so I just went to the Ruskin School of Art. By the way, did you see those wonderful watercolours of roses at Spink's in King Street?

L. No. I'd need a guide. Will you show them to me -- perhaps on Saturday morning?

C. I'll ring you tomorrow and tell you if I can.

L. And wait! After the exhibition, will you have lunch with me? I can't take you to a restaurant in the Piccadilly area, but I can offer something better -- food and wine bought over the counter at Fortnum's and consumed in the lovely garden of St. James's Church a hundred yards away. There are hundreds of flowers and a view down over Jermyn Street of the best cheese shop in London. There are big bins for the paper bags, and a little coffee house for afterwards.

C. What if it rains?

L. I wouldn't care -- not if you were there. We'd just have to postpone lunch and content ourselves with a coffee and a cake. Anyway, the sun will come out, if only to look at you.

C. Be careful! Remember Canute's courtiers, who claimed the laws of nature would suspend themselves! Now please keep your promise and see me home.

To Be Continued

* * *

I thoroughly approve of the item, "Fan the Flames," in the February '86 issue of *Instauration*. In England our free-

dom to disseminate information is restricted by a series of laws against racial incitement (i.e., fighting back). If provocative stickers are found on you, or in your house, prosecution will probably follow. However, my own experience teaches me that it is possible to make an impact in almost perfect safety if the following points are kept in mind:

1. Select short propaganda items and turn them into stickers by pasting innocuous glue on the back. They should be difficult to remove.

2. Never carry more stickers than can be put up in a few minutes, and make sure none are left on you when you have finished.

3. One well-placed sticker can work wonders. I have in the past plastered an entire underground station late at night, but now I carry only one sticker at a time and try to place it where it will make the maximum impact (e.g. in the middle of a notice board, on the rear window of a minority-ite's car, in a supermarket, in a train, on a ferry-boat). Never place a sticker in a mean place. Putting one in a public lavatory, for instance, will do more harm than good.

4. Make sure that the stickers are appropriate to the district and target group that you are aiming at. Special attention should be paid to items of feminine interest (e.g. about rape and street crime).

5. Never paste up stickers in your own area. None of us are as invisible as we think, and stickers appearing in your home areas will sooner or later be suspected to have come from you.

6. Non-stick items of greater length are highly suitable for placing among hand-outs (e.g. for the use of tourists or students).

7. Don't forget that the products of photocopying machines and typewriters are individually distinguishable to the trained eye. Don't use your own for this purpose.

8. In the very unlikely event that you are cornered by someone who sees you putting up a sticker, don't reply to him, just move away and make for public transport. But never run. Remember that his denunciation can do you a lot of harm, so leave him with the need to stop you physically if he wants to go further. If you have no more material on you, it is going to be very difficult to pin anything on you in any case, especially if you have left no evidence at home or can remove it in time.

Ponderable Quotes

Why then do they still identify the God of Moses with the God of Jesus? The one said, 'I am a jealous God and visit the sin of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation.' And the other said, "Suffer little children to come unto me." Is it the same promise?

A.A. Milne,
Year In, Year Out

It's not that some of my best friends are Jewish, it's all of my best friends.

Stephen Birmingham, homosexual specialist in Jewish social history, *Chicago Sun-Times* (May 31, 1985)

Representative Robert K. Dornan (R-CA) is the occasional occupant of the "right-wing seat" of *Crossfire* (CNN, Galaxy 1, Transponder 7, weekdays at 7:30 P.M.), whose left-wing perch is permanently occupied by Tom Braden, an old newspaper hustler who is half an honest liberal and half a vicious character assassin of any Majority member who appears on the program and so much as dares to express any thought that favors his own kin over the kith of the truckling Braden's beloved minorities.

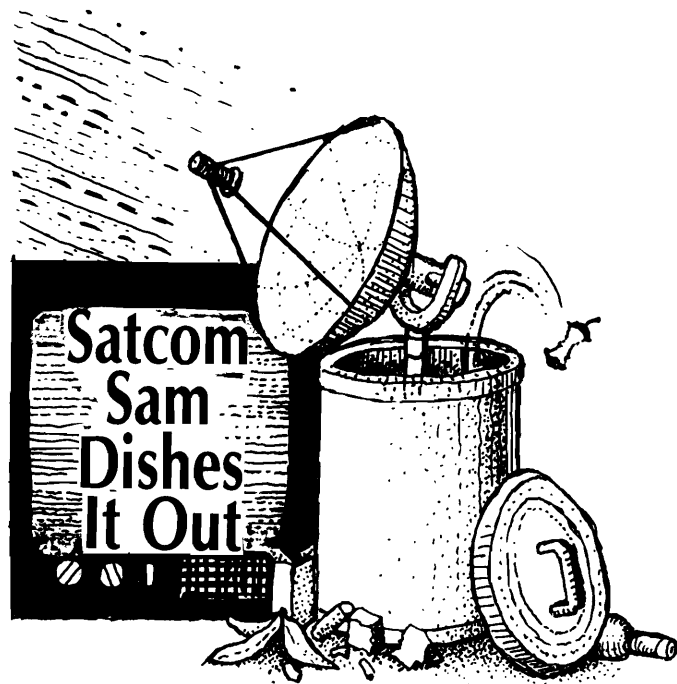
After Dornan's loose-mouthed, fast-lipped speech in the House denouncing Vladimir Posner, the Soviet commentator who was picked by ABC-TV to refute a dreary Reagan speech on defense, Braden started out his nightly program by accusing his co-host of anti-Semitism. In one of his most sycophantic appeals to Jewry to date, Dornan had denounced Posner for covering up for Soviet anti-Semitism. He tried to drive his point home by calling Posner a "disloyal, betraying little Jew." No matter how pro-Semitic a politician is or pretends to be, he is never permitted to call any Jew "disloyal" and "betraying" even in the process of proving his own 100% devotion to Zionism.

The ADL summoned Dornan to a special hearing the next day in which he cravenly apologized and begged pardon. He said he called up every rabbi in his district to ask for forgiveness, and he had the Congressional Record amended to read, "betraying little turncoat." At the beginning of his *Crossfire* program, Braden only grumpily accepted Dornan's renewed apologies. Ironically, the gist of the program that night was the right of Posner to reply to Reagan, a right which Braden staunchly supported only a few minutes after he had attacked Dornan for exercising the same right in his criticism of Posner.

Dornan is one of the more repulsive politicians of the kosher-conservative clique. He is a nephew of the late Jack Haley, the Tin Man in *The Wizard of Oz*. After a short, inglorious career in B movies and a TV sitcom, he started a talk show on a Los Angeles television station, then ran for Congress, serving two terms before he was ousted by a Democrat. He won back his seat in the 1984 Reagan sweep.

Dornan had one previous run-in with Jews when he stated for the record, "New York liberal Democrats only build F-15s for Israeli pilots, not for our pilots." This, of course, produced the usual series of Dornan mea culpas and another routine recital of all the things he had done for Israel, such as voting for every pro-Israeli bill ever introduced in Congress. He made the cheese more binding by pointing to his nomination as the Jewish War Veterans' "Man of the Year."

Dornan's true feelings about Jews have managed to sneak through in a couple of Freudian slips, which makes his subsequent tearful apologizing and groveling all the worse. It demonstrates once again the venality of the modern American politician, who, for the sake of votes, financial contributions (bribes) and



media approbation, is willing to go all-out in support of a cause which he realizes is harmful to the national interest and only good for a people he basically detests.

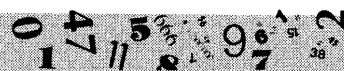
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Morton Rubenstein, onetime head of the Mutual Broadcasting System, is the new president of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, the federal moneybags for PBS. Chairman of CPB and the most influential voice in the disposal of her organization's annual \$159.5 million budget is Sonia Landau, the only child of a Denver Jewish family, whose name is never revealed in her "bios." She has revealed, however, that papa made a lot of money in oil wells and the department store and hardware business. She married Arnold Landau, a California lawyer, in 1969 and divorced him ten years later. At present, she is the missus of John Corry, the TV critic of the *New York Times*, a marriage which could, if it already hasn't, engender a conflict of interest for both spouses. Sonia gets \$150 a day for each day she works for CPB, a paltry sum for a millionairess. Although a soi-disant Reaganite, Sonia is hot for ERA and differs sharply with the President on the abortion issue.

* * *

On the *CBS Evening News* (Feb. 17, 1986), Dan Rather said Rio de Janiero is in Argentina. On *60 Minutes* (Feb. 16, 1986) Morley Safer announced that there were 50 million Hispanics in the U.S. The Bureau of the Census comes up with a different number. It estimates that there were 16.9 million Hispanics in the U.S. in March 1985.

Talking Numbers



The average Israeli has savings in one form or another of \$9,500, compared to \$7,180 for the average U.S. citizen. (*Chicago Sentinel*, Feb. 6, 1986)

#

Bishop Tutu's Johannesburg diocese is \$150,000 in the red because of the growing lack of enthusiasm of his white congregation. So he raised close to \$1 million in a 12-city U.S. tour. What one white subtracts, another can be euchred into adding.

#

403,811 Americans visited Israel in 1984; 133,764 Germans; 131,304 Brits; 125,121 Frenchmen.

#

West Germany is financing 80 to 90 research projects in Israel to the tune of \$3 million per year.

#

It costs Australia \$3.7 million a year to detect and deport 5% of the country's 50,000 illegal immigrants. The latter figure is the official government estimate of the number of illegals, though every Aussie with half a brain knows it is a gross undercount.

#

George Will banks between \$12,000 and \$15,000 for each of the 40 speeches he makes a year. Robert Novak gets \$6,000 per spiel; William Safire, \$18,000.

#

45% of the respondents to a recent Gallup Poll (*Washington Post*, Jan. 16, 1986), put down the media as biased. 41% described news organizations as liberal; 19% as conservative.

#

Outfielder George Foster, whoever he is, will pocket more than \$2 million in salary in 1986 from the New York Mets, making him the highest-paid player in the major leagues.

#

A money-raising ad for the Statue of Liberty Foundation featured 12 "great Americans": 6 Jews, 2 Scandinavians, 1 Irishman, 1 German, 1 Austrian and 1 Greek.

#

Canada's 25,000 Eskimos contributed \$75,000 to Ethiopian famine relief. Whereupon Canadian taxpayers shelled out more than \$50,000 to send 4 Eskimo officials on a tour of Ethiopia.

The Martin Luther King Federal Holiday Commission managed to raise only \$300,000 of its projected \$1.5 million budget.

#

The Los Alamos National Laboratory has spent \$4 million since 1980 fighting discrimination and civil rights lawsuits.

#

The sloppy work of auto workers under the influence of alcohol and drugs adds an extra \$175 to the cost of every U.S.-made car.

#

It is expected that 80% of the 60,000 Haitians in Florida will not return to Haiti, even though their "political persecution" by Baby Doc Duvalier (their excuse for coming here) has been ended with his departure for foreign parts.

#

There are 12 to 15 million illegal aliens now in the U.S. So states a man who should know, Maurice Inman Jr., general counsel for the Immigration and Naturalization Service.

#

San Francisco is fast becoming the world's first "Gasian" city. Jonestown-by-the-Bay is already 33% Oriental, 20% gay. White families with children have declined from 61,000 in 1960 to 24,000 in 1980. In the same time, nonwhite families with children have increased from 18,000 to 33,000.

#

Britain had 110,000 illegitimate births in 1984 and 146,000 legal abortions. Bengali, the second language in Inner London schools, is spoken by 12,000 children.

#

The U.S. Hispanic population, now numbering 16.9 million, has grown by 16% in the last 5 years, 5 times as fast as the population at large.

#

Illegal aliens are counted when apportioning congressional seats. If they weren't, Indiana and Georgia would each have one additional congressman, while California and New York would each have one less.

#

In 1960 the U.S. had 285,933 practicing lawyers; in 1980, 542,205; in June 1985, 653,680.

The California Supreme Court overturned the death penalty in 11 cases in the last 24 hours of 1985. Since 1977, the Court has rejected capital punishment 52 times and affirmed it 13 times. The latter cases are still being appealed in federal and state courts.

#

Last September, as many as 60 Haitians were tossed overboard to drown from an overcrowded 45-foot sailboat smuggling illegal aliens into Florida. The dead had complained of ill treatment or had otherwise earned the dislike of the black crew.

#

Blacks are the most numerous smokers of menthol cigarettes.

#

The number of million-dollar awards in damage suits has risen from 7 in 1970 to 401 in 1985. Because of increasing product liability costs, Piper Aircraft Corp. will no longer make its small recreational planes and is laying off 850 workers.

#

52 fast-food restaurants are robbed every 24 hours in the U.S.

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The word "his" has been expunged at least 10,000 times in the campaign to remove "sexual bias" from Minnesota's statute books.

#

Last October, 92% of the whites taking the Texas high-school junior graduation tests passed; 80% of the Asians, 79% of the Indians; 75% of the Hispanics; 67% of the blacks.

#

Four West German math teachers joined 93 Americans in a teacher competency test in Atlanta. The latter brought their calculators along; the Germans left theirs in their motel. 45 of the participants passed. The Germans placed 2nd, 5th, 9th and 11th.

#

"Light-skinned people of European descent now total 34% of the world's population. By the end of this century they will number 25%." (*World Press Review*, Dec. 1985)

#

Four Pakistanis, who own land in California but who are not U.S. citizens, and live in Pakistan, received \$153,000 in government subsidies for participating in a rice program. Meanwhile, American farmers continue to go bankrupt at an alarming rate.

Primate Watch



The Chicago Police Department keeps two unmarked cars on standby, their use reserved exclusively for guarding **JESSE JACKSON** whenever he comes to town.

☆ ☆ ☆

ERNEST A. EDWARDS JR., the black developer who won the contract to rebuild 61 of the houses burned to the ground in Philadelphia's **MOVE** rebellion, was arrested on forgery and theft charges last August. In December he was arrested a second time for robbery, conspiracy, theft, receiving stolen property, simple assault, riot, disorderly conduct and criminal mischief.

☆ ☆ ☆

ARMANDO ESTRADA, **ARMANDO GARCIA** and **ROMAN RODRIGUEZ** are the three drug-dealing Miami cops recently jailed for committing three murders. **OSVALDO COELLO**, **RODOLFO ARIAS** and **ARTURO DE LA VEGA**, three other Miami policemen, were arrested for racketeering and trafficking in cocaine.

☆ ☆ ☆

The black groom was **JON ST. ELWOOD**, 33, a player in *The Young and the Restless* soap. The white bride, **IRENE HUBBARD**, a beauty company exec, was 30 years older. At least there won't be any children.

☆ ☆ ☆

"I don't consider them human, they are subhuman." So bespoke **BHAGWAN SHREE RANJNEESH** of Americans from his \$460-a-night hotel room in New Delhi, after his hurried exit from the U.S. **ROBERT ROETHLISBERG**, a "Texan," shelled out more than \$5 million for the guru's 85 Rolls Royces. Meanwhile, five women followers of the Bhagwan were put on probation for five years for arranging 400 fraudulent marriages to get U.S. citizenship for alien cult members.

☆ ☆ ☆

D.N. MALCOLM, the black driver of a Buick weaving down Interstate 81 in Virginia one night last January, shot Trooper **R.M. McCOY** in the face when the latter ordered him to pull over and approached his car. Previously Malcolm, an illegal alien from Jamaica, and his black companion had shot the man who had given them a lift and stolen his car. After killing the State Trooper, they raided the house of Anthony Loicano, stabbed him to death, kidnapped his wife, Christine, and took off in the Loicano family van. Following a high-speed chase, the van overturned and the two illegals shot their hostage and "committed suicide," according to the official report.

Sandinista strongman **DANIEL ORTEGA** used his Diner's Club card to charge \$3,500 worth of high-fashion spectacle frames and lenses for himself, his wife and his daughter on his trip to Zoo City last year. While in the U.S., **SEÑORA ORTEGA**, a graduate of a British convent school and a swank Swiss finishing school, visited with **JANE FONDA**, **WARREN BEATTY**, **GARY HART**, **BIANCA JAGGER** and **HARRY BELAFONTE**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Smuggling bodies is a pretty good business these days. One "**TRAVEL AGENT**" in Raymondville (TX) brought in 550 illegal aliens a month (at \$2,000 to \$2,500 each) in vans, 18-wheelers and mobile homes. The new crop of wetbacks in this area of Texas now includes **ISRAELIS**, **IRANIANS**, **KOREANS**, **PAKISTANIS**, **PORTUGUESE**, **EGYPTIANS**, **NIGERIANS**, **SRI LANKANS** and **GHANIANS**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Senator KENNEDY, one of the nation's leading proponents of gun control, had to work fast to get his bodyguard, **CHARLES STEIN JR.**, released from the Washington (DC) clink. Stein had tried to enter the Senate Office Building with two submachine guns and nearly 150 rounds of ammunition. **Senator METZENBAUM** is an even greater hypocrite, if such is possible, than his fat-faced colleague. Long the leading critic of CIA covert operations and dirty tricks, Metzenbaum formally stated in an interview on WKYC-TV in Cleveland, "And maybe we are at that point in the world where Mr. Gaddafi has to be eliminated." Host Dick Feagler chimed in, "You mean, literally?" The senator replied, "Literally, literally." On a 12-city fund-raising tour, **Rabbi KAHANE**, the ex-Birch Society member, openly called for the Libyan dictator's assassination and said the U.S. should "bomb the hell out of" Tripoli.

☆ ☆ ☆

Six years ago **RAYMOND POREMSKI** of Detroit received his high-school diploma. Since he still can't read it, he is suing his school district for allowing an illiterate like himself to graduate.

☆ ☆ ☆

Thomas Fehmel and Winifred Danz, both 28, were due to be married on February 1. But two weeks before the wedding he and his fiancée discovered **ANTHONY CRIPPEN**, a Shinnecock Indian, burgling Fehmel's apartment. Since the betrothed pair recognized him, Crippen, with 16 previous arrests, hacked them both to death with the help of five kitchen knives.

The **SAN JOSE MERCURY NEWS** (Dec. 10, 1985) appeared with this banner front-page headline: **MEXICAN IMMIGRANTS CALLED BOON TO STATE.**

☆ ☆ ☆

Trying to do one better than his colleague, **Senator ROBERT KASTEN** (R-WI), a "conservative" Episcopalian who was arrested last December for drunken driving and running a red light, **Senator DAVID DURENBERGER** (R-MN), a liberal Catholic, was taken into custody at Logan International Airport in Boston and charged with disorderly conduct and resisting arrest. The Minnesota solon had jumped into a cab at the head of a long line of people waiting for taxis and refused to get out when ordered to do so by a policeman. A friendly magistrate let him go.



Cab-napper Durenberger

☆ ☆ ☆

The body of blonde Melissa Ackerman, 7, horribly sexually abused, was found near her home 30 miles from Chicago last summer. Detailed pictures of the gruesome event turned up in a kiddy porn magazine called *Pure*. **PETER GUS SOTOS**, whose apartment contained pictures and news clips of Melissa, has been charged with maintaining, distributing and possessing child pornography.

☆ ☆ ☆

Seven men pleaded guilty on Dec. 27, 1985, to tax evasion and fraud for claiming hefty deductions on contributions to the American Cancer Society which they had never made, thereby cheating the IRS out of \$4 million. Their last names were **FREDETTE**, **GERSHUNY**, **SHAPIRO**, **GOLDBERG**, **HARRIS**, **LEDERMAN** and **MINDER**. The alleged mastermind of the tax fraud scheme, **MIRIAM GRUBARD**, a former American Cancer Society fundraiser, will be arraigned later.

It pays to be a Zionist flack. How it pays! **JEANE KIRKPATRICK**, the American Beate Klarsfeld, just rang up \$100,000 in her personal cash register from a Jewish foundation for being 1985's most prominent American Israel Firster. Jeane's son, **JOHN**, is also heavily invested in the booming minority business -- as executive director of HAVE (Hispanic American Voters Education) and as a member of the law firm of Barnett, Alagia, Zamora and Suarez. The Suarez is the present-day mayor of Miami.

☆ ☆ ☆

MICHAEL BOAZ TAHORI, HERZEL AROBAS and **PATRICIA ANNE MOHALLEY** were arrested at the Seattle-Tacoma Airport in January for possession of \$1 million worth of prime quality cocaine. The two men are Israeli nationals.

☆ ☆ ☆

ANTHONY GERALD WRIGHT, a black, was arrested and held on \$50,000 bail in Fort Worth after being charged with the rape of a 65-year-old cancer-stricken white woman in her hospital bed.

☆ ☆ ☆

Alleghany Commuter Flight 1050 was put in danger of crashing when a black passenger rushed into the cockpit and began hitting the pilot. **JOHN GARY JOHNSON** was subdued with difficulty by the rest of the crew. The plane did not allow smoking and Johnson lost his cool when he was ordered to douse his cigarette.

☆ ☆ ☆

Selling \$40 gemstones over the phone for \$900 was **PAUL FINKELSTEIN's** business until he was arrested for fraud. Though he had swindled gullible Floridians out of millions, the judge let him off with 10 years' probation. Meanwhile, the "indigent" Finkelstein cruises about in his twin-engine Chris Craft and lives in a luxury two-story townhouse with a balcony on the Intercoastal. His current monthly expenses run about \$3,785, not counting what he spends on his boat.

☆ ☆ ☆

YOKO ONO has not seen nor spoken with daughter Kyoka, her child by religious cultist Tony Cox, since 1977. Cox won custody in the 1969 divorce.

☆ ☆ ☆

An American Dental Association ad featuring Americans with the winningest smiles contained four and only four photos: **WALTER PAYTON**, the black NFL football player; **BALU NATARAJAN**, the dusky winner of the National 1985 Spelling Bee; **LEONTYNÉ PRICE**, the black diva; and **MEL FISHER**, the salvager of sunken treasure.

EDWIN FEULNER, the so-called conservative who heads the so-called conservative Heritage Foundation, wants the U.S. go to to war with Libya and Iran. In the warmongering columns he mails out to newspapers, Feulner never reveals he is married to a Jewess and, according to Jewish law, has Jewish children.

☆ ☆ ☆

Single black mothers should start thinking seriously of polygamy. Such was the advice given at a luncheon for 800 Negroes by **HORTENSE CASSIDY**, president of Delta Sigma Theta, a sorority of black professional women.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ex-Veep **WALTER MONDALE** arrived in Israel in late January as a freeloader on the first plane of Pan Am's new New York to Tel Aviv run. It was Fritz's sixth trip to his favorite foreign country.

☆ ☆ ☆

RALPH RICHARD of Pawtucket (RI) is accused of raping his 4-month-old daughter, Jerri Ann. Wife **DONNA** is charged with beating her to death. The black couple will be tried separately.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although he has now racked up 20 accidents, involving six fatalities, two of them children on a school bus, **LESLIE DAVIS**, a black engineer of Florida East Coast Railway, is still at the throttle of his 3,000-horsepower locomotive. For relaxation Davis, who wears bifocals, says he reads the *National Enquirer* "a lot."

☆ ☆ ☆

First he killed a cab driver, then the owner of a car he stole, then he robbed, raped and murdered a 65-year-old grandmother, then he robbed and murdered a 55-year-old woman sleeping at a rest area. In the course of the latter crime the victim's eyelid was blown onto his pants when he shot her in the face. Killer **KEVIN MALONE** proudly let it stay there and wore it as a badge of honor. Malone, of course, is black. All his victims, of course, were white.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although he pleaded guilty to mail fraud in his business dealings with the 1984 New Orleans World Exposition, **BENJAMIN MAYERS**, the Seattle novelty king, was handed a \$50-\$75 million contract (no competitive bidding) by Vancouver's Expo '86.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1981, when his United Bank of America was going under, Chairman **SAMUEL SAX** spent \$5,000 of his depositors' money on personal phone calls to Israel.

Eleven persons, mostly if not all minorities, were found guilty in Chicago in January for cheating the Illinois Medicaid program out of \$20 million. The ringleader was **MORTON GOLDSMITH**, who had \$250,000 in local bank accounts, yet by claiming he was a pauper got a lawyer whose fee was paid by the citizenry.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **WALL STREET JOURNAL** blames the economic miasma known as Haiti on "bad government."

☆ ☆ ☆

After being told the defendant was a victim of racism, an eight-member military jury chose life imprisonment instead of death for black Navy Petty Officer **MITCHELL GARRAWAY JR.**, who stabbed a white lieutenant to death with a 12-inch Marine knife while at sea off Bermuda.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOHN ZACCARO JR., son of **GERALDINE FERRARO**, was arrested for trafficking in cocaine in Middlebury College (VT). "He was certainly the major dealer at the college," said the Middlebury Police Department. There was evidence he had been selling drugs on campus before his mother's bid for the vice-presidency.

☆ ☆ ☆

RAYMOND MILIAN-RODRIGUEZ, another one of those Cuban-born Miamians who have been enriching U.S. culture of late, laundered an estimated \$1 billion in drug profits before he was sentenced to 35 years in jail and fined \$6.49 million. He was carrying \$5.4 million in cash when arrested at the Ft. Lauderdale airport.

☆ ☆ ☆

Democrat **MARLENE JOHNSON**, the present Lt. Governor of Minnesota, was convicted of shoplifting in 1970. **DAN COHEN**, a Republican Party liner, slipped newsmen this information, which didn't stop her from handily winning the 1982 election. When it was printed, he was revealed as the tipster. Claiming he was promised anonymity, he is now suing three Minnesota newspapers for breach of contract, misrepresentation and fraud.

☆ ☆ ☆

It started out as black-white puppy love. **MALKY**, the 17-year-old street smart Chicago black, loved Grace, the 16-year-old Italian-American white. They had dated for two years, until Malky decided his teenage dream girl had started to "badmouth" him. When he went to her home to complain he lost his temper and killed her with a baseball bat. Grace's nine-year-old brother, John, who tried to help his sister, was also bludgeoned to death.



Canada. The British Columbia Free Speech League claims that the book, *Legends of Our Time* by Elie Wiesel, reeks of race hatred and should fall under the government ban on works criticizing Jews and other minorities. As the League sent its formal complaint to the proper authorities, those same authorities were prohibiting the importation into Canada of *The Life of an American Jew in Racist, Marxist Israel* by Jack Bernstein. Being anti-Zionist, the book automatically came under the censor's ax, since Canadians are not allowed to read the Palestinian side of the Middle East conflict. If they should, they might start asking questions about Israel, about Jews in general and even, God forbid, about the Holocaust.

It is this terrible fear of Canada's masters that Canadians might be induced to start thinking for themselves, which brought about the cancellation of a debate at the University of Toronto between South African Ambassador Babb and an anti-Apartheid fanatic, Professor Irwin Cotler. Four faculty members said that they would go to court, if necessary, to prevent the debate, a threat which cowed university officials into calling it off. The professors were afraid that Ambassador Babb might present Apartheid in a favorable light.

The only good news on the censorship front was that the Deschenes Commission, another of those inquisitorial bodies with the mission of plunging Canada deeper into the morass of book burning, was dealt an unexpected blow when Sol Littman, whose charge that the late Josef Mengele had once tried to enter Canada was responsible for the hue and cry that set the commission up, backtracked and confessed he had no evidence for his allegation.

* * *

The Simon Wiesenthal Center in Toronto used the tax number of another "charity" in a mail-order campaign asking for donations, which the center promised would be tax-deductible. Such a promise in this case is totally contrary to Canadian law. The government promised to investigate, but the promise is just about as far as anyone expects the investigation to go.

* * *

Talk about hate literature! Some of the most hate-filled attacks of recent times have been dripping from the venomous pen of Irving Layton, the Jewish bard who at odd moments is called Canada's greatest living poet. Not liking a recent biography of himself written by a lady literary critic, Elspeth Cameron, Layton has deluged the public, the media, the universities and various institutions with poison pen letters. Here are

a few drops from the inkwell of vitriol he poured on Cameron.

[M]y loathing for the genteel, Anglosaxon [sic] sensibility that makes of Canada a sanctuary for ambitious mediocrities like yourself . . . a liar, a cheat, a hypocrite and a phony. I've chosen these words carefully, Elspeth . . . lies, distortions, inaccuracies, anti-Semitic slurs and misstatements about my life and career . . . evil, lying bitch . . . filthy, lying literary strumpet . . . academic semiliterate WASP . . . sexual fantasies as well as her anti-Semitic bias which perhaps comes naturally to the daughter of a prominent WASP physician . . . reeks from WASP self-righteousness . . . a class-conscious snob . . . the living symbol of everything I've ever loathed about this country . . . you'll wish with every rotten fiber of your being . . . that you'd never seen the light of day but had run out of your mother's womb like piss from a whore's vagina . . . [See the Canadian magazine, *Influence*, Feb.-Mar. 1986, p. 62]

But even this didn't satisfy Layton's overflowing biliousness. He actually wrote a letter to Elspeth's husband saying, "So what's it feel like to be married to a pathetic liar?"

Here we have a vicious racist attack against Anglo-Saxons by a member of a race that has instituted the "hate laws" that have all but closed down free speech in Canada. Yet the newspapers barely mentioned it and the authorities are sitting on their hands. While Jewish racial vituperation against WASPs and Canadians of German and Eastern European descent, although conducted on a 24-hour-a-day basis, go unpunished, a few isolated attacks on Jews by non-Jews are treated as crimes and the perpetrators dragged into court and either fined or sentenced to jail.

Britain. Although Jews comprise only 1/200th of the 56.5 million Britons, about 23% of Maggie Thatcher's cabinet was Jewish, until Leon Brittan, the Minister for Trade and Industry, was let go for lying in the recent Westlands helicopter scandal. When asked about a replacement for Brittan, John Stokes, a Tory MP, suggested a "red-blooded Englishman." Such words are red flags to the minority monitors of British public opinion. The Jewish Board of Deputies, whose operations include the snooping functions of the ADL in the U.S., brought Stokes quickly to heel. Apparently he was foolish enough to think that one could opt for a bona fide Englishman with bona fide English blood cells to fill an important government post in an English country. He humbly apologized, though he

added he was "amazed that the remark could be construed as anti-Semitic."

* * *

Eleven Brits are now facing jail for publishing and distributing literature that rubs minority racists the wrong way. The law under which they are being prosecuted is Section 5A of the Public Order Act, which makes it a crime to distribute

divers items of written matter which are threatening, abusive or insulting in cases, where having regard to all the circumstances, hatred was likely to be stirred up against racial groups, namely coloured people, Asians and Jews in Great Britain.

Among those charged are John Tyndall, ex-head of the National Front and present leader of the British National Party. He promises to fight this un-British attack on free speech from low court to high court.

* * *

Jewish influence in British drama is even more pervasive than it is in government. Harold Pinter, Tom Stoppard, Peter Shaffer and Arnold Wesker are among the most prominent British playwrights and all are Jews. Shaffer was responsible for *Amadeus*, the play and film which tried to turn Mozart, the West's most sublime musical genius, into some kind of a juvenile buffoon. Wesker, who admits "Jewishness pervades everything I have written," has just finished a TV documentary on Zionists for West German television. He considers his major work to be *The Merchant*, a rewrite of Shakespeare's *The Merchant of Venice*, which makes Shylock the hero of the piece instead of the villain. His work in progress is a play on the theme that Jews are "an indigestible element" in the Gentile world. Wesker says, most ungratefully,

I often feel there is -- I don't know if it is a Jewish paranoia -- but I have a suspicion that the English literary and theatrical establishment, whereas it is prepared to let the entrepreneurs be Jewish, like the publishers, the theater managers, the producers and film makers, it is determined not to let the English scene become as Jewish-dominated as the American scene.

* * *

Jah Bones (yes, that's his real name) is the bossman of Britain's estimated 15,000 Rastas, those dreaded, dread-locked, pot-puffing Jamaicans who mix voodoo with a far-out brand of Christianity. Bones wants his flock to migrate back to where they came from.

I want repatriation because I do not want to fight English people on the streets, and, anyway, repatriation is inevitable . . .

If we want to live with dignity and self-respect, we have to get out of this country. On this I agree with Enoch Powell. Just because a few black people were born in this country does not mean they are British.

France. On Jan. 28, 1981, four minority racists waylaid a young French nationalist, Michael Caignet, a student studying for a Ph.D. at the Sorbonne, in a Paris suburb and doused him with sulphuric acid. The results are shown below.



Michael Caignet before the attack . . .



and after

A passerby noted the license plate of the car that sped the criminals away after their foul attack. Apparently in no hurry, the police finally tracked down the owner of the automobile, a Jew named Marcel Aziza, the father of a young Zionist thug, Yves Aziza, in whose room were found all kinds of incriminating documents. A few months

previously, a similar acid attack had been carried out on an 85-year-old man, Charles Bousquet. It was a case of mistaken identity. The minority goons were really after Pierre Bousquet, the editor of a nationalist publication, *Le Militant*.

A commission of inquiry found that before the police arrived at his father's apartment, Yves Aziza had fled to Munich, where he had relations who managed to get him to Israel. Michael Caignet remained in a hospital for almost three months, receiving several skin grafts. He was classified as 25% permanently incapacitated because of scars on his left eye and around his mouth and the overall disfigurement.

On Feb. 14, 1981, a Paris court issued a bench warrant for the arrest of Yves Aziza, who is still at large, presumably in Israel. The other three acid throwers have never been identified or arrested.

West Germany. Nothing horrifies the West German establishment more than the specter of anti-Semitism. When the war was lost, the German power elite, who inherited the political, economic and social wreck that Hitler and the Allies had left them, decided the only policy that could keep Germany from being consigned to the graveyard of history would be complete and abject surrender to world Jewry. Everything Jews wanted would be given them. Not a word of criticism of Jewry would be permitted.

This policy, although a craven and servile one for a once proud nation, proved to be correct. West Germany was allowed to exist and, provided it paid the Jews and Israel the greatest amount of war reparations in history and provided it never questioned Jewish or Zionist politics at home or abroad, it was once again to become one of the world's great industrial powers.

Although throughout the post-WWII years and the rosy days of the "economic miracle," right-wing groups in Germany were put in their place, often by force, anti-Semitism, banned by law, nevertheless managed to make a weak peep or two. The peeps have grown louder in recent months.

Some Germans, having seen their nation toe the Zionist line for the last 40 years, finally decided it might be time to "normalize" its relations with Jews, that is, to put these relations on the same footing as West Germany's dealings with all the other peoples of the earth. First of all there was Bitburg, when Chancellor Kohl and Ronald Reagan actually defied Jewish wishes. Then came neutral or occasional complimentary statements about Jews in left-wing publications like *Der Spiegel*, which recently carried an article about Mayor Koch of Zoo City. In his 1977 election campaign in New York, *Der Spiegel* commented, "the beautiful Jewess, Bess Meyerson, appeared before the voters side by side with the ugly Jew, Ed Koch." The mayor

immediately screamed anti-Semitism and claimed *Der Spiegel* was trying to "recapture the spirit of *Der Stürmer*." What really got Koch's goat was not the comparison of Jewish beauty and Jewish ugliness, but that *Der Spiegel* had gone on and explained that Koch had dragged Bess Meyerson to his election rallies in order to dampen insinuations that he was not a certified heterosexual. *Der Spiegel's* exact phrase was that the Jewish Miss America "machte ihn männlich."

Other so-called affronts to Jews emerged in the form of objections to some late-blooming payments to "Jewish slave laborers" by a German bank which had bought the Flick industrial empire. (Non-Jewish slave laborers, of course, though many times more numerous, got nothing, as the Polish press complained.) Indeed, one sharp-tongued Christian Democrat Bundestag delegate, Hermann Fellner, said this new outburst of payola "creates the impression that Jews are quick to show up whenever money tinkles in German cash registers." Hardly had this storm blown over when Count Wilderich von Spee, the mayor of Korshenbroich, opined that one way to balance his city's budget was to "kill a few rich Jews." The count had to resign, but not before a town meeting had given him a boisterous reception and festooned him with flowers.

Then there was the attempt to put on a play by the late Rainer Werner Fassbinder, which dared to make a heavy out of the lead character, a Jew. When forced to cancel the production, Günter Ruhle, the theater manager, warned the "no-hunting season" on Jews was over. To top off all these embarrassing gestures of verbal liberation, Günter Dürr, a Socialist Party leader, denounced the now reclusive Menahem Begin as "a murderer, fascist and terrorist."

Russia. Postal authorities here have refused to deliver letters from Israel with stamps bearing the likeness of Theodor Herzl, the founding father of modern Zionism. The letters, practically all to Soviet Jews, are being returned to their destination with the words, "Addressee Unknown."

Greece. Elsewhere (Dec. 1985) carried a report about a Greek sea captain who made 11 black stowaways walk the plank in shark-infested waters off the coast of Somalia. The captain explained that the act was not as bad as it sounded because "sharks don't eat blacks."

An *Instauration* correspondent in Europe took an interest in the affair and wrote to the Greek captain. He received a reply on Jan. 27, which cast a different light on the matter, as frequently happens when news stories are followed up. The stowaways, wrote Capt. Antonios Pliotranopolous, had actually revolted. With great difficulty, he and the crew managed to herd them back in the



fo'c'sle. When they broke out again, the captain decided to put them in one of the lifeboats and send them ashore. Refusing this order, they were forced to don life jackets. Thereupon, the crew half pushed, half persuaded them to jump overboard, not a life-threatening situation since the ship was only 1½ miles from the shore and there were numerous villages on the shoreline. After all 11 were floundering in the sea, they were thrown pallets and barrels to use as rafts.

When the ship got back to Greece, some members of the crew tried to blackmail the captain, threatening to tell the authorities what had happened unless he gave them sizable sums of money. The captain said no. That's when the matter got into the hands of the press and the courts.

The captain, who has two young children and a wife to support, got ten years, though he explained he was only trying to protect his ship from an armed rebellion. The crew members, including the informers, were given lesser sentences.

Israel. A certain Joan Peters, whom the media have been reluctant to identify except to admit she was once a CBS correspondent in Lebanon, has written one of the greatest hoaxes ever to appear in print. It's entitled *From Time Immemorial* and barefacedly tries to prove that the Jews have a demographic claim on Israel. By a clever twisting and selecting of figures, Miss, Ms. or Mrs. Peters alleges that it was the Palestinians, not the Zionists, who streamed into the Holy Land early in this century, mainly in order to cash in on the job opportunities offered by the Zionist economic boom.

Peters's book is not just a partial lie -- it's the whole cloth. Yet it has received favorable reviews in leading newspapers and magazines. Once again, because Majority reviewers are too craven for the task, the truth had to be rescued by a few dissident Jews. Anthony Lewis, who tries to inject some consistency and coherence in his dogmatic liberalism, called the book "slippery." Professor Yehoshua Porath of the Hebrew University in Jerusalem criticized Peters unmercifully in the *New York Review of Books* (Jan. 16, 1986). Albert Hourani, an Oxford historian, called the book "ludicrous and worthless."

Nevertheless, the fabrication of history is a growth industry in a culture obsessed with Jews and things Jewish. Peters' book continues to be taken seriously, although the historic fact of the Zionists' forcible dispossession of the Palestinians has taken place and is still taking place in front of our very eyes.

The theme of the entire book is easily nullified by three sentences from the *En-*

cyclopaedia Britannica (14th Edition, Vol. 17, pp. 133-34).

In World War I, Jews comprised 10 percent of Palestine's population. By 1940 there were 456,743 Jews in Palestine -- one-third of the inhabitants. The remaining two-thirds consisted of 145,063 Christians and 1,143,336 Moslems, whose ancestors had lived in Palestine for a hundred generations.

* * *

From the *Jerusalem Post* (International Edition, Aug. 10, 1985):

Three young Arabs from the village of Arabbuna in the Jenin district are reported by the police to have confessed to the kidnap-murder of Afula teachers Yosef Eliahu and Lea Elmakais. The army had already demolished their homes. If they are convicted, it will not be by a mob, but by a duly constituted court of law.

Weren't the accused already convicted if their family's homes were demolished?

Wonder how Congressman Stephen Solarz, who supports any Israeli atrocity 100%, would react if he were brought to trial on some charge -- operating as an agent for a foreign power, for instance -- and before he appeared in court his house in Brooklyn was bulldozed flat?

India. We hear so much about democracy in India and we hear so much from India about white racism, we thought it fitting to mention that this country, which contains within its borders millions of untouchables and a caste system based on color, has recently re-instituted public hangings. The first persons to feel the noose were a mother-in-law and a husband found guilty of that peculiarly Indian crime of bride-burning. Hindu brides still stand a chance of being killed, usually by being doused with kerosene and being set on fire, when their dowry is considered insufficiently liberal by the groom or members of his family.

Japan. Is there a gene that determines our taste in music? A team of Japanese doctors decided to give the idea a try. They subjected 126 awake and bawling babies and 60 sleeping babies, all one week old, to different types of music -- rock, jazz and classical. When Brahms's "Cradle Song" was played, 70 to 90% of the crying babies stopped crying. When rock and jazz were played, 80 to 90% of the criers kept crying. Although none of the sleeping infants was awakened by the soothing sounds of the "Wiegenlied," four of them woke up and started bawling when the doctors switched to rock and jazz records.

South Africa. Five scientists from an "unknown" country were drifting helplessly on an Antarctica ice flow and facing death from cold and starvation when they were rescued by members of the South Africa Antarctica expedition. Incredibly, the scientists refused to be picked up until their rescuers promised not to identify their country of origin. They didn't want anyone to know that they had been saved by "white racists." The rescued scientists were almost certainly Russians because the Soviet Antarctic station is the next-door neighbor, so to speak, of the three research stations that South Africa maintains in the frozen continent.

* * *

The white Anglican Dean of Johannesburg, the Very Reverend Mervyn Castle, was found guilty on Nov. 22, 1985, of committing an "unnatural sexual offense" with a black man in a car in a public park. He was fined \$300, which was paid by Nobel Peace Prize winner Bishop Tutu, who gave Castle a hearty hug before the trial began.

* * *

In semi-urban Sasolburg, which the National Party has held since 1953, the Herstigste Nasionale Party candidate, Louis Stofberg, the first MP to be kicked out of the National Party after refusing to condone integration, captured 6,606 votes and won by a margin of 367. He thus became the first HNP MP. Some called it poetic justice.

The victory of the "untouchable" HNP produced such shock waves as (1) a hastily organized secret meeting of a delegation of the Anglo-American Corp. with President P.W. Botha and (2) the first-ever TV interview with HNP leader Jaap Marais. In regard to the election, Willem Kleynhans, liberal head of the department of political science at the University of South Africa, said that the HNP had an able nucleus and that its victory "must be greatly attributed to the professional way in which it fought."

A stocky, blue-eyed admirer of Robert E. Lee and Paul Kruger, Louis Stofberg is acquainted with the works of Nietzsche and can best be described as a happy warrior. He sacrificed a lucrative law practice to become the HNP's general secretary for 16 years, during which the party was subjected to media witch-hunts, social ostracism, the break-up of its meetings by political opponents, government dirty tricks and phone tapping, for which P.W. Botha had to pay Stofberg \$500 in settlement in 1981.

Asked why he fought so long in adverse circumstances without much prospect of success, Stofberg said he drew his strength from historical examples: "I was constantly convinced that if we persevere long enough, victory would not stay away, unless someone could prove that the Afrikaner people is destined to be destroyed and then we would still continue the struggle."

Philippines. How do you define a democrat? In Manila a democrat is a millionairess who runs for president and announces in advance that if she loses she won't accept the outcome. When she does lose -- at least officially -- her followers seize the government TV station by force, take over the streets, and she rides into power on the shoulders of defecting generals.

How did all this come about? Well, NBC sent over 35 staff members, plus six crews from its Asian offices, plus Tom Brokaw. NBC and CBS rented earth stations for live satellite coverage. ABC air-lifted a complete 15,000-pound earth station to Manila at a cost "significantly less than \$200,000." CNN, which only sent ten people, arranged for a satellite uplink from the Philippine TV station. CBS rented the entire top floor of Manila's plush hotel for its 30 to 40 staffers. Altogether, the networks spent several million dollars boosting their candidate, Corazon Aquino.

Not to put too fine a point on it, the great outburst of democracy in the Philippines was really nothing more or less than a coup, engineered in part by a nightly U.S. TV barrage against Marcos. It could have been and should have been, according to the Philippine constitution, crushed by the army, but the order never came from the lips of the aging and debilitated strongman. Cory Aquino won because of her wealth (her family owns some of the islands' richest banks and biggest sugar plantations) and because she had the support of the

bigger guns, the heavy artillery of Field Marshals Rather, Brokaw and Jennings.

"The Monkeys Have No Tails in Zamboanga" is an old song. No Marcos, no Aquino, no NBC-ABC-CBS propaganda juggernaut is going to clean up the economy of a country of 7,100 islands that is already in the grip of a Communist insurrection and a long-festered secession movement of Moslems. Massive genetic engineering would be the only way to solve the Philippine problem.

One of the Communists' first acts after Cory took power was to ambush and kill 16 Filipino policemen. Mrs. President responded -- despite the pleas of the United States -- by freeing a lot of imprisoned Reds, who want to kick the U.S. out of its military bases so they can hand them over to Gorbachev. When the time comes to renew the leases in 1991, Cory may go along with them or she may take the blackmail route.

Meanwhile, Filipinos continue to pour into California and overload this country with more and more of the genes that from the beginning of history have proved totally incapable of establishing an honest and efficacious government.

Haiti. it wasn't the international pressure, not the country's economic collapse, not the riots in the streets, not the cut-off of U.S. foreign aid, not even the stinging denunciation by the usually soporific Secretary of State, George Shultz, that brought down Jean-Claude (Baby Doc) Duvalier.

According to Cecilia Rodriguez, a correspondent for the Colombian newspaper, *El Tiempo*, it was that Old Black Magic! Just as Reza Pahlevi, Shah of Shahs, sealed his own doom when he started messing with the mufis, mullahs, ayatollahs and assorted religious fanatics, so the President for Life of the Western Hemisphere's most rundown nation cut short his own reign when he stopped paying homage to Haiti's voodoo hounsans (priests) and mambas (priestesses). According to Señora Rodriguez, "Voodoo is to daily life in Haiti what the Protestant work ethic is to life in the U.S."

Unlike his father, Papa Doc (himself a hounsan), Baby Doc chose to listen to Western advisers and turned a tin ear to the beat of the jungle drums. French anthropologists assert that the West's failure to recognize the power of voodoo over the local population was the reason why international development projects failed in Haiti. The various foreign agronomers, cartographers and geographers simply ignored the vise-like grip superstition has on Haitian society. "Voodoo governs everything, our moral codes, the way we rationalize, eat, and work the land," head hounsan Max Beauvoir explains. Baby Doc was even blasphemous enough to veto a request by the hounsans that the University of Haiti open a School of Voodoo Medicine. In so doing, he stuck the final pin in his own voodoo doll.

Stirrings

The Split in Jewry

Jewish power in the U.S. is so all-pervasive, it takes a lot of soul-searching to figure out how to end it. The best chance at present appears to be a breakup of the Jewish establishment from within. Signs of this are already visible in Israel, where the religious Mediterranean Jews from the Middle East are falling out with the irreligious, socialist Alpine Jews from Poland. Without the support of the latter, the pioneers who built Israel, and their descendants, the Zionist state will collapse decades before the expiration date that geopolitics has set for that most artificial of nations.

Some of this newfangled divisiveness has lapped over into the American-Jewish community. Rabbi Meir Kahane, the terrorist chief of the gang that wants to exterminate the Arabs as thoroughly as Jews of old exterminated the Amorites and other peoples, began his inglorious career as the leader of the Jewish Defense League, whose members heartily approve of bombing Soviet embassies, assassinating American Arabs and U.S. citizens from Eastern Europe, and other acts of mayhem and violence. When Kahane moved to Israel and became head of the fanatical, right-wing Kach Party, he bequeathed the mantle of JDL leadership to a Canadian-born, Los Angeles goon named Irv Rubin. Now Kahane has accused Rubin of involvement with dope peddling and damned him for fraternizing with two of Kahane's bitter enemies, one Murray Wilson and one Bertram Zweibon, whom, he says, are trying to have him assassinated. He also accuses them of burglarizing the JDL's New York City headquarters.

Since, in an effort to keep his U.S. citizenship, Kahane signed an

affidavit submitted to a U.S. court that he would no longer have anything to do with the JDL, Rubin says he is now in complete control of the organization and that his erstwhile boss can do nothing to remove him.

It is *Instauration's* guess that, if it weren't for the Arab threat and the American taxpayers' annual tribute, Israel would fragment into a million pieces. The most neurotic population group in the world can hardly be expected to have the necessary statecraft to govern a technically bankrupt nation that is in a constant state of war. Since the Arab threat is not likely to go away until Israel goes away and since it is most unlikely that an Israel-first Congress would discontinue American aid anytime soon, the only short-range possibility for Israel's downfall remains a split in the Jewish ranks. If you can't weaken your enemy by your own strength, you must rely on his own weakness to do the trick. So we must cross our fingers and hope that the Jews in Israel, in the U.S. and worldwide are approaching closer to the day when they begin to fly at each others' throats. Only then will they get off our backs. Only then will we be able to stop worrying about them and start worrying about ourselves.

Massachusetts Rebuffs Fairy Lobby

Two years ago the Massachusetts House of Representatives passed a law enshrining homosexual rights by a margin of four votes. A few months ago it went into political reverse and defeated the same bill 88 to 65. AIDS changes minds. As of today, Wisconsin is the only state that has a law specifically protecting homosexuals against discrimination in housing, employment, credit and public accommodations. Massachusetts, however, remains the only state to be represented in Congress by a self-proclaimed sodomite, Gerry Studts.

College Prof Speaks Out

Suppose an intelligent Majority member wants to do some reading on the subject of race and intelligence and its relationship to poverty, crime and unemployment. His local bookstore or library will contain numerous works by Montague Francis Ashley Montagu (né Israel Ehrenburg) and Stephen Jay Gould. It was Montagu who, in the 1942 edition of his oft-revised *Man's Most Dangerous Myth*, referred to Soviet Russia as the "outstanding example of perfect management of ethnic group relations under unusually difficult economic conditions." As for Gould, who boasts that he learned his Marxism on his daddy's knee, he espouses the pop-Marxist dogma that no differences in cognitive ability exist between racial groups and that any belief in such differences is merely a ploy of the existing social order to oppress and suppress less fortunate groups. If our intelligent Majority member wants to explore the possibility that such observed differences are the direct result of racial differences in cognitive ability, he'll have to do a lot of exploring. Arthur Jensen's *Straight Talk About Mental Tests* (Macmillan, 1981) is aimed at the general reader, but the author hews carefully to his line of expertise -- psychometrics. The one book that covers all the bases of this hereditarian point of view, Stanley Burnham's *Black Intelligence in a White Society*, is the one book you can't get in any bookstore. It can, however, be purchased by mail for \$3.00, postpaid, from Social Science Press, Box 5712, Athens, GA 30604. It examines and summarizes material from the fields of history, psychology, neurophysiology, economics and criminology and provides references to the original research for those who wish to dig deeper.

Professor Burnham gives us a taste of black literary style with the following "essay" written by one of his students:

My basic point in my term paper was that Black mothers and daughters had it rough in life and that no one in society really understood the hard life. They had it, hard in a "white world" that caused a lot of discomfort with black people in trying to get along today. Blacks are at each other throat not with each other against one another. This also, makes that some how that Black people have got to find some way of bringing unity together in the "white world."

And so on for three tortured paragraphs.

While Burnham considers the black-white differences in learning ability to be "so glaring, so manifestly obvious, that they cannot be wished out of existence," he doesn't consider the situation hopeless. Rather, he recommends, too optimistically we believe, a series of steps which, if implemented, would allow blacks and whites to live peacefully and prosperously in the same society. He argues that all programs of social intervention should lower romantic levels of expectation to a realistic level of expectation. Looking into the future, he argues for government-funded obstetrics for all women (as much to encourage reproduction among the capable of both groups as to discourage it among the incapable), a graduated tax allowance for each dependent child based on parental income level and, finally, a generous cash award for welfare mothers who agree to be sterilized after their second or third child.

A Blow Against Academic Corruption

Courage is such a rare commodity in these dog days of civilization that any display of it should be shouted from the rooftops. Our shouts are dedicated to Jan Kemp, the 6' 2" University of Georgia instructor in remedial English and mother of two, who grew tired

of the phony marks given to Negro athletes so they could stay in college and not be expelled like ordinary students when they failed to maintain a required grade average. Dr. Kemp, whose Ph.D. is in English, sharply protested when nine "Ds" given to black remedial students were arbitrarily raised to "Cs" by her boss to allow the flunkers to play in the January 1, 1982, Sugar Bowl.

In return for her protests, Kemp was demoted, eventually fired and made the target of a smear campaign, which, among other things, attempted to link her to a homosexual teacher. She replied by suing her bosses for slander and libel.

Then things started to go downhill for Kemp, who was not the confrontational type and had a history of mental depression. Twice she tried to kill herself, once by plunging a kitchen knife in her breast and later with an overdose of antipsychotic drugs. Somehow she managed to pull through and filed a second suit, this time for violation of her right to free speech.

When the case came to trial, a sympathetic jury awarded Kemp a \$2.6 million judgment, which included \$80,000 in lost wages, \$200,000 to compensate her for mental distress and \$2.3 million in punitive damages. Reeling at the verdict, university officials promised not to admit any more athletes who were incapable of handling college-level courses. They also promised to investigate the hoary practice of tampering with student grades.

Dr. Fred Davison, president of the University of Georgia since the late 1960s, tendered his resignation as a result of the affair. His departure is no loss to the school, whose band director's banning of the song *Dixie* for the last sixteen years has been upheld by Davison as an exercise of "academic freedom."

Georgia is not the only university that has been corrupting academic standards in order to enroll star athletes who can be counted on to increase the sale of tickets at sports events. But Jan Kemp so far has been the only university professor to put her career -- and at times her life -- on the line to try to stop it. Give the woman an "A" for courage.

Fighting to Keep Their Farms

"A group of farm activists wearing military garb is encouraging Upper Midwest farmers to arm themselves with guns and 'Christian economics' . . . to protect their farms from foreclosure by 'bankster gangsters.'" This from the Associated Press in January.

The news item is probably a typical wire service exaggeration designed both to titillate and to scare city slickers. But even if it's half true, it demonstrates that at least some farmers are not taking their financial beating lying down. Most of the meetings were addressed by Tommy Kersey, a Georgia farmer who used to be the head of the American Agriculture Movement. The speakers were careful to eschew any racial remarks, but people in the audience were heard to murmur and whisper such buzzwords as "Jews" and "Zionist conspiracy." Well they might, since New York grain speculators are making more in a week buying and selling futures on food products than the men who grow the food make in a lifetime.

The farm activists were also unhappy about the billions going to Israel each year and the new free trade agreement with the Jewish state. These billions would have saved thousands of American farms from foreclosure, and the elimination of tariffs on Israeli food imports into the U.S. is another smack in the face for American agriculturists, especially citrus growers.

Ponderable Quote

Wise men are never scholars and scholars are never wise men.

Lao-tse

Books That Speak for the Majority

***The Dispossessed Majority** by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 100,000 copies sold. Revised, updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, more than 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$20; softcover, \$8.95. Condensed paperback Popular Edition, 364 pages, no scholarly frills, \$3.95.

***Ventilations** by Wilmot Robertson. The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In 14 probing essays he answers his critics, comments on Watergate, Russian anti-Semitism, women's liberation, foreign affairs, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of *The Dispossessed Majority* by the media establishment. The last two essays propose both a moral and practical solution to the ethnic dilemma by transforming the U.S. into a racial confederation. Softcover, 115 pages, \$4.95.

***Race and Reason and Race and Reality** by Carleton Putnam. In response to the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equalitarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam -- lawyer, airline executive and historian -- spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority ideological handbook, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$6 (total 317 pages), \$3.25 separately.

***Why Civilizations Self-Destruct** by Elmer Pendell. If we are to survive we must reverse the lethal age-old process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human being whose intelligence and industriousness were eventually channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. 196 pages, index. Hardcover, \$10.

***Best of Instauration - 1976 and Best of Instauration - 1977.** A choice selection of the contents of the first two years of *Instauration*, Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine. The original page size has been retained, which means that the 116 pages of each book represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. Virtual encyclopedias of revisionist history, the two volumes look at the world from a Majority perspective. Brilliant, factual writing on philosophy, history, literature and current events that cannot be found in any other contemporary publication. Softcover, each volume, \$10.

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains how and why the mediators and go-betweens who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, index, \$5.95.

The Might of the West by Lawrence Brown. The best of all possible antidotes to Spengler. The author, a scholar-engineer, says Western civilization did not begin in Greece but in medieval Europe. The Renaissance was a time of reaction, interrupting Western progress by turning it backward to Athens and Rome. The eternal conflict with the Levantine culture hobbled the West's scientific and cultural growth with dogma and irrationality. The wealth of information in this epochal study conclusively demonstrates there was more light than darkness in the Dark Ages. Hardcover, 549 pages, index, \$20.

The French Revolution in San Domingo by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim, frightening, lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civilization in the richest island in the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest and most rundown of the West Indian islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$7.

Camp of the Saints by Jean Raspail. Ghastly, shuddering, mind-reeling scenario of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism and apathy continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the dying convulsions of France from the day a million famished Third Worlders pile on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. The first great uncompromising novel of modern times. Originally published by Scribner's. New paperback edition with new preface by the author. Hardcover, 311 pages, \$12.00; Softcover, \$5.

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this extremely intelligent diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the nationalism, internationalism, and religious and class sectarianism that have broken us asunder. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new and constructive ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, political science, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for nonexistence, and on the "metaphysical significance" given by the media to all the failed programs and programmers of society. Hardcover, 534 pages, \$20.

Which Way Western Man? by William G. Simpson. There is almost no unpopular subject which the author, a onetime "worker-preacher" who abandoned Christ for Nietzsche, does not meet head on. He comes out foursquare for eugenics, both negative and positive. He despises the very thought of human equality. He is sure that physical beauty is linked to spiritual beauty. In a day when the word, aristocrat, has become an obscenity, he promotes aristocracy with all the resources of his high intelligence. A fascinating intellectual odyssey. 758 pages, hardcover, \$15, softcover, \$8.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The great, half-forgotten French prophet jumped the gun on Freud, Ortega and Pareto in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, often a destructive personality, and they are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. Le Bon's low opinion of historians, his rueful opinion of religion and his high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial and mentally stimulating. Paperback, 207 pages, \$4.50.

A New Morality from Science by Raymond B. Cattell. An internationally prominent social scientist rejects liberalism and racial leveling in a profound and challenging work that searches for new ethical values from the domain of science. The author's eminently sensible proposals for a new evolutionary ethic based on behavioral genetics rather than on religious, liberal or Marxist dogma have been greeted by book reviewers with almost total silence. Published in 1973 by Pergamon Press. Softcover, 482 pages, index, \$11.

The Conquest of a Continent by Madison Grant. The classic work on American racial history. The author, beginning with the founding of the colonies by Northern Europeans, examines the genetic components of every state in the U.S. and every country in the Western Hemisphere. By making race his central theme, Grant enriches his pages with events and trends that have escaped the attention of conformist historians. Hardcover, 393 pages, index, \$15.

Race by Dr. John R. Baker. The world-renowned Oxford biologist has assembled almost all the available physiological and historical evidence to prove that races differ mentally as well as physically. It provides the reader with the excited feeling that he has discovered a whole new fund of knowledge, almost a secret knowledge, since the facts have been kept from him for so long. There are many keys to history -- Toynbee's, Spengler's, Marx's, Freud's -- but surely it is time to have a book that may well provide the master key. Softcover reprint of the 1974 Oxford University Press edition, 625 pages, profusely illustrated, bibliography, index, \$10.

Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski. One of the greatest living constitutional psychologists explores the deeply rooted biological forces which underlie white despair and disintegration by quoting from and commenting on the wisdom of the ages. The search for behavioral causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatotype and personality; human beauty and symmetry. Some 2,000 quotations from over 500 great writers on such all-important (and often neglected) topics as Nationalism, Parasitism, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Migration, the Nature of Conflict, and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 251 pages, illustrated, index, \$7.25.

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