

Hypocrite Heaven

Colgate University in Hamilton (NY) is another of those small American liberal arts schools which dwells in unrelieved gloom yet deems itself a light to the world.

The March 1987 issue of Colgate Scene features a young woman student on its front cover, sporting a Lenin pin on her lapel.

The May issue features a letter from alumna Rebecca A. DeSimone, class of '85, who thought this symbolism conveyed a bad message.

And the July issue proved -- if proof were needed -- how America's free thinkers now do their free thinking in lockstep.

"Was this letter [DeSimone's] a joke? A belated April Fool's day missive, perhaps?" asked Matthew Schwach ('78). "If not, Ms. DeSimone didn't go to the Colgate University I attended."

"C'mon, DeSimone, has Colgate taught you nothing?" wrote Daniel Wiseman ('85).

Kirk Hallowell ('82) was "dismayed" and "offended" by "the lack of intellectual tolerance displayed by a Colgate graduate."

One of the greatest assets of a liberal arts education is the ability to think critically, to develop one's own perspective and to communicate this perspective in an environment where views can be exchanged and challenged. . . . I greatly value the notion that a member of the Colgate community might be thinking seriously about a political perspective divergent from the American and Colgate mainstream.

The most revealing commentary belonged to Richard Severo ('54), who insisted,

I learned a long time ago that it is quite preposterous to read anything into the pins, ornaments, medallions, slogans and other oddments that people use to decorate their coats, their cars, or even their front lawns. More importantly, the young woman's politics or reasons (if, indeed, there were any) for wearing the pin are entirely her business, not ours.

The worst aspect of DeSimone's letter, Severo continued, was that "it implies a threat to the well-being" of both Colgate University and its alumni magazine. Colgate, he concluded, "is and always has been a college with a diverse student body, where the freedom to think, to speak, to write and, yes, even to wear Lenin lapel pins, is not only tolerated but cherished."

Cute.

In a land where Confederate flags have been torn down on scores of liberal campuses and the Severos have always held

their tongues, "American diversity" includes the Vladimir Lenins but not the Robert E. Lees.

When we show our symbols, we threaten their well-being. But when they show theirs, we must keep silent -- or we threaten their well being!

The young woman pictured proved to be no Red. She had received the pin from a Russian student and viewed it only as a symbol of "a peaceful exchange I had with a Russian person." Fair enough. But when the Germans tried, almost frantically, to make such peaceful exchanges with the U.S. during the 1930s, it was decreed that those professing peace must be destroyed root and branch.

Megapredictions

Before the 30th year of century 21:

- The Social Security system will be dead, but not for the reason usually given, that a declining number of young workers will not be able to support it. That is the opposite of the facts, which inform us that there will be a very large number of young workers in the American economy, but most of them will be nonwhite. As they look around at the elderly whites they will be supporting through hefty payroll deductions, they will instruct their elected representatives to put an end to their burden. And even before that happens, the non-white politicians and bureaucratic appointees will likely have looted the system.

- Mystic cults will increase a thousand-fold. Not only the fancy Eastern imports, but those now operating more or less underground: witchcraft, Satanism and wilder varieties as yet unimagined.

- The Rationalism born in the Enlightenment will wither -- and in fact has already done so to a great extent -- and new soul states will supplant it. Rationalism in fact was never more than a creed, another belief system spun out by the movement of High History. Its dynamic is now exhausted, and Life, irrational in its essence, prepares the way for new spiritual outlooks. And further on, beyond our own lifetimes, there will be a Second Coming, not of Christ, but of a flicker of the original spiritual fire that gave birth to Aryan Christianity around the year 1000 A.D.

- Criminal gangs will control entire sections of the American urban landscape. Not merely in the fashion they sometimes do now, with payoffs to police and judges, but actual political control, mini-governments with their own police, armies, tax collectors and courts.

- An American President will conspire with segments of the military, or with the criminal groupings mentioned above, or

both, to stay in power. Congress will be disempowered, due to some "national emergency."

- Drought season is coming for Old Believers, liberal bleeders, conventional conservatives, and all who deceived themselves that the putrefied corpses of the 19th century could be dragged into the 21st.

VIC OLVIR

Trivial Pursuit

Oregon Governor Neil Goldschmidt is joining the Trilateral Commission. He will be the only state governor among 84 Americans in a 320-member body which most Majorityites have never even heard of. Goldschmidt's membership is more than a year old, but it was made public only last May. When asked why the delay, Goldschmidt's talking head replied, "You want me to be real honest about it? We forgot to announce it."

Apparently, the gov thinks it no big deal to be accepted into a super-select group which includes representatives of the Rockefellers, Rothschilds and the *Who's Who* of Japanese business. Judging by the low-decibel response to the news, neither is it a big deal to Oregonians, who, pumped up by the media, are showing more interest in revelations that more than half a billion dollars of public employees' retirement funds have been invested in Texaco, which still does business with South Africa. The money is handled by Kohlberg Kravis Roberts, one of the leading stock-market jugglers and a heavy financial supporter of Goldschmidt. State Treasurer Tony Meeker told critics there was nothing that could be done about the investment. "We have literally nothing to say about this. We have no idea what they're doing [with the funds] or what their intentions are, and we never will."

Immigration Update

Since the quality, quantity and rate of immigration will determine more than any other set of factors the fate of the United States, it is fitting for Instauration to take a look at this ominous race-changing phenomenon from time to time. The so-called 1986 Immigration Reform Bill has two main sections: (1) amnesty and (2) penalties for employers of four or more people who hire illegals.

The one-year time limit for illegals to apply for legal status (the first step toward citizenship) expired on May 4 last. Some 1.4 million applications were received. Meanwhile, scores of businesses have been fined, though not too heavily, for putting illegals on the payroll.

The application period has now been extended for an extra six months for agricultural workers, and various other measures and amendments to the original law

have been introduced in Congress to dilute and weaken it. None so far has passed both houses, but the pressure is relentless.

Fines haven't had any serious effect in stopping the hiring of illegals. Open-air "hiring halls" can be found in some of the largest cities. In Los Angeles, all an employer has to do is go down to the corner of Pico and Sawtelle Boulevards and he can engage the services of as many illegals as he wishes.

What about the number of people sneaking across the border? At first the 1986 law reduced the traffic, but then it picked up again. Last February, almost as many "undocumented workers" were apprehended entering the U.S. south of San Diego as in February 1986, when arrests were at record levels.

What we are saying is that the law is a sham, as any Instaurationist knew it would be. Only a devastating economic collapse will bring illegal -- and legal -- immigration to a halt. Even then, many Mexicans would rather come and starve in the U.S. than fight the endemic corruption and economic stultification in their own country.

As for legal immigration, it is now set at 656,000 for fiscal 1988. This figure does not include refugees -- 83,500 of whom will be accepted. Needless to say, almost all these folks will be genetically distant from the American Majority.

Unindicted Spouse

Edwin Meese, the bosom pal of indicted E. Robert Wallach, has quit as attorney general, thereby reducing the sleaze factor in the Justice Department by one or two percentage points. Rep. Mario Biaggi (D-NY), convicted in the Wedtech case, has finally resigned, slightly lowering the sleaze factor in Congress. Jim Wright, who made a killing off of a book nobody read, is still at the helm of the House.

And Mrs. George Will still remains as Assistant Secretary of Education, the department that Ronald Reagan promised to abolish. Mrs. Will, along with two lower-echelon bureaucrats, was the target of a grand jury investigation earlier this year, but was not indicted, perhaps because she lunches frequently with Nancy Reagan, or perhaps because her husband is one of the more influential *Israel über Alles* columnists.

Mrs. Will hyped her travel expenses and permitted a favorite aide, Eleese Greenhalgh, to collect her government salary for four months after she had walked away from her job. The assistant secretary, by the way, is estranged from her husband, who is now out flitting about Zoo City with Lally Weymouth, the daughter of Katharine Graham, whose liberaloid Washington Post is hardly a fitting mouthpiece for the peculiar brand of conservatism George Will peddles.

Venal Pols

Shortly after becoming chairman of the Senate Finance Committee in 1987, Lloyd Bentsen, Dukakis's choice for Veep, organized a breakfast club. Cost of membership: \$10,000 -- a pretty steep tab for contributors to a party that claims to represent the poor. The public outcry in his home state of Texas was so loud that Bentsen had to call off his money-raising scheme. But Senate Majority Leader Robert Byrd, another powerful Democrat, has a similar club with a similar membership bite.

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House Majority Whip Tony Coelho of California, another leading Demo bleeding-heart, entertained his fundraisers and campaign contributors on a Learjet and a 112-foot yacht, two luxury items furnished him gratuitously by the Vernon Savings & Loan of Texas. Coelho later lobbied for a congressional bill that would bail out all shaky S&Ls and in the process came to the rescue of Vernon, which two crooked wheeler-dealers were looting and heading into bankruptcy. It smelled so high to heaven that Coelho and the Democratic Campaign Committee had to cough up \$48,450 of their own money to pay back the now bankrupt Vernon for what was intended to be a typical congressional free ride.

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Howard Metzenbaum, generally recognized as the most powerful and most obnoxious Jewish senator, has to face an election in November. In the first three months of this year he mailed out nearly five million pieces of campaign literature, disguised as Senate newsletters, at a cost to taxpayers of \$499,373. Apparently, there is nothing illegal about this outrageous abuse of the congressional franking privilege. Close behind Metzenbaum in postage freeloading were Senators Moynihan (\$466,543) and Lautenberg (\$424,705).

White Preservationists

While "Instaurationist" is an excellent name for subscribers to the world's most dauntless magazine, an alternate term might be preferable for dealing with the public -- one easier to understand by people so poorly educated they can barely locate America on a world map.

What is needed is a term with nonaggressive connotations, that evokes sympathy for our predicament, something that draws on the human instinct to root for the hard-pressed underdog -- the guy who happens to be us. This "Alamo Effect" would not only win popular support, but would be reinforced after every insulting attack by our opponents.

Consider "White Preservationist." This tag hasn't yet been subjected to a long-term hate campaign, so it doesn't arouse the negative reactions that "racist," "supremacist" and even "separatist" do. The absence of hostility and negativism is crucial to any effort to keep the attention and overcome the skepticism of a potential convert.

Indeed, the listener might be intrigued enough to ask. "White Preservationist? That's a little overblown and presumptuous, n'est-ce pas?" Whereupon a wealth of grim statistics can be provided about disparate birthrates, illegal immigration, destruction of the environment, minority racism and so on. Stunned by the implications, the recruit is set up for radical changes in his worldview -- such as why our government permits a massive invasion of foreigners when hundreds of thousands of Americans were sacrificed in the "Good War" to protect our shores.

No talk of racial supremacy or unlawful activism need dominate a discussion of White Preservation. Of course, this won't stop screams of "racism!" But in this case, the raucous accusations won't automatically allow our opponents to gain the moral high ground. Unless local Jews are ready to condemn their preservationist Israeli cousins, their outrage at concerns for White Preservation over here will appear blatantly hypocritical.

When we're called bigots, as we will be, no matter what we do or propose, we can acutally welcome the opportunities that particular accusation opens up. It permits us to blandly ask if the Black and Hispanic Congressional Caucuses and the B'nai B'rith are also pockets of bigotry. How many whites or non-Jews are allowed into such organizations, which are dedicated to the preservation of their sponsors?

White Preservationist! If handled properly, the term would put us right in there with the helpless harp seals and cuddly panda bears!

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Ponderable Quote

In those days [the early 1920s] Jews made up only 5 percent of Hungary's population of some 20 million, yet they filled between 50 and 60 percent of the professions and, almost more important, controlled 80 percent of the country's financial institutions. They were powerful in the press and, although only a few were farmers, had come to own 40 percent of the country's arable land.

Solly Zuckerman,
New York Review of Books,
March 31, 1988



WASPISHLY YOURS

SOME BOOKS OF PECULIAR INTEREST:

The Murder of Little Mary Phagan by Mary Phagan (New Horizon Press, Far Hills, NJ). The victim of the gruesome 1913 Atlanta homicide has been all but forgotten in the spate of articles, books and, most recently, a TV docudrama that seemed to have one single purpose -- the exoneration of murderer Leo Frank. To inject some balance and fairness into the story, Mary Phagan, the grandniece of the original Mary, has written a book to let people know her great-aunt's descendants still honor the memory of the pretty and intelligent 13-year-old girl, whose life was snuffed out at the very moment its wick was beginning to burn. Her body was found in the basement of Frank's National Pencil Co. (a 12¢-an-hour sweatshop), with a black eye, a one-inch gash in the back of her head and the cord that had strangled her imbedded deeply in her neck. "Her undergarments were torn and bloody, and a piece of undergarment was around her hair, face and neck."

Mary II provides a factual account of the trial and fate of Frank, the president of the Atlanta B'nai B'rith, his lynching and the various attempts over the years to rehabilitate him. She recounts her meeting with Alonzo Mann, 83, who testified for the prosecution as a young boy and was dragged out of obscurity by an anti-Klan mole in 1982. Sixty-nine years after the murder, Mann decided to change his story. Mary explores the politics of the Georgia State Board of Pardons and Paroles, which wouldn't pardon Frank posthumously for his crime, but was pressured into granting him a pardon on the grounds that he had not been properly protected by the state.

The author does the best she can in her book to memorialize her great-aunt and her family. She reminds us that neither the Phagans nor the Atlantans who attended the trial ever shouted, "Hang the Jew," a slur the recent docudrama put in their mouths. She reveals that, early on, the Phagans, disgusted by all the sensationalism, decided never to talk to the press, a silence broken only 70 years later by Mary II herself.

Mary II is a social worker. For many years her best friend was a Jewish woman. Nevertheless, she believes that, although justice was done at the Frank trial, injustice was done later -- not only by the lynching of Frank, but by the Jewish organizations, troops of lawyers and battalions of mediocrats who went overboard trying to exculpate the convicted murderer.

Mary II devotes a considerable amount of space to Tom Watson's scalding view of the affair. The populist senator openly accused Governor Slaton of selling out to "Big Money" when, at the last moment, he commuted Frank's death sentence to life in prison. Watson inveighed against the rich Jews who were orchestrating a campaign to save the killer, while totally forgetting about the "poor factory girl" who died, as he put it, at the hands of a "Jew pervert." Watson also reminded his public of something the press deliberately concealed: of the 23 grand jurors who indicted Frank, four were Jews.

Three thousand Jews left Georgia during and after the Frank trial. Mary II doesn't add that, by 1988, many times that number had returned. She does, however, tell us that in 1916, Mary I's mother sued the National Pencil Co. for damages and collected several thousand dollars.

Although she doesn't say so, Mary II has probably learned, as

the result of her research and study, that the "switch of focus" from the victim to the perpetrator is all too often the case when Jews are brought to trial. Everyone and everything else is forgotten except race -- the Jewish race. All the news, all the proceedings center about this factor.

Though she was in direct touch with many Jewish organizations during the pardon proceedings, and in spite of her other Jewish connections, Mary II still believes that the jury was right in finding Frank guilty. The reader has no choice but to agree with her, and comes away with the strong impression that the memory of Mary I has been sacrificed to gild the memory of her murderer.

The March Up Country by Harold L. Covington (Liberty Bell Publications, Reedy, WV). In many ways, there is no sadder sack than an American Nazi, that is, the type who basks anachronistically in the glow of an inspired supercharismatic who died 43 years ago and worked his miracles and his madness in circumstances that differed sharply from those in the present-day U.S., a country only 12 years away from the 21st century. Hitler himself, if plunked down in this country today, would have had to operate very differently in order to duplicate his fantastic success in taking over the Vaterland in little more than a decade.

Autres temps, autres moeurs, as the French would say. Nazism has about as much chance of making it in this country as Rajneeshism. Its rituals, pageantry and songs still make a fairly deep impression on impressionable minds. But it's all over and done with. It's all history. True, a few key ideas of any successful mass movement may cross frontiers of space and time, but only a few. Those few wistful romantics who want to import Nazism lock, stock and barrel into America were born too late and in the wrong country.

Harold Covington has been through the mill of American Nazism and writes well and breezily about his experiences. He ran for Attorney General in the 1980 Republican primary in North Carolina and received some 56,000 votes. It was a fluke, of course; hardly any of those who voted for him knew who he was and even fewer what he stood for.

In his ambitious but so far fruitless attempts to get somewhere in right-wing politics, Covington remembers his failures, picks them apart and comes up with some suggestions and ideas that could be of some value to Majority activists with an itch to enter the political arena. It's both instructive and comic-tragic to read about his efforts to stop the Great Race from passing away altogether.

Covington is probably right, but not original, in believing that the Majority must pin its hopes of revival in the collapse of the dollar, after which "the breakup of the North American continent into fragments will follow soon after." That "time bomb," he assures us, "will eventually blow our enemies apart."

Maybe yes, maybe no. It may also blow the Majority into smithereens.

Covington is not a one-dimensional rightist who blames our predicament on some conspiracy or another. He asks us very seriously and half-correctly, "Do you want to see the enemy, my brothers?" If so, "Take a good, long look in the mirror." But then he wanders off the track. "Between December of 1980 and March of 1982, the government of the United States made four specific attempts to murder me . . ." Sounds a little far-fetched. The

solipsism is not dispelled when he dogmatizes, "the root of all economic evil . . . is called interest."

Covington comes up with a ponderable quote when he discusses the recruiting of activists:

Reason has nothing to do with it; I doubt if I have ever persuaded one single White person to join the Movement through rational, logical reasoning during all the time I've been politically active. People will join us when they're sufficiently fed up with conditions beyond their control or ours. In the meantime, if you let them, they will call you on the telephone and talk cobblers for hours on end.

A better way of saying this might be: Reason will have some effect on proselytizing the British Americans who, by and large, are more empirically minded than other members of the American Majority. But reason must be backed up with triggering events: financial chaos, the all-out breakdown of law and order, the total corruption of the government and the like.

Covington rejoices over the advent of AIDS, not realizing that in this country, which is still loaded with chromosomes that have filtered down from the Puritans, moral hypocrisy is the order of the day. Snide comments about the illness of enemies will never win many votes from people who boast about loving their enemies. Prophets and writers of manifestos shouldn't sound too insouciant and witty when discussing the fate of their country and race. Humor doesn't sit well on serious racial themes. Better to be boring than to come off as a salivating cynic.

One of Arnold Toynbee's seminal themes in his monumental *Study of History* is that of Withdrawal and Return. Great men in their ascent to greatness often experience some defeat which causes them to pull back and meditate about where they have been and where they want to go. Their batteries recharged by this meditative breather, they leap back into the fray -- and this time make it to the top.

Covington actually went through two withdrawals and returns -- the first to Rhodesia, where he was expelled by Ian Smith for being too much of a good thing; the second time to Ireland and South Africa. Now he is back in the States, once again raring to go. Will he fit the Toynbee prescription this time? Or is it all talk and bluster?

The title of Covington's book is taken from Xenophon's *Anabasis*, the tale of the march of the Ten Thousand, an army of Greek mercenaries who, once they had lost their Persian commander and moneybags, were left holding the military bag deep in a foreign and hostile country. It's the stirring chronicle of a stirring retreat. But retreats are not an appropriate subject for a book supposed to inspire a racial offensive. Mao Tse-tung's Long March was also a retreat, but the Chairman came back and conquered. The Ten Thousand went home and stayed home.

Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist, Part 1 by Bradley Smith (Prima Facie, P.O. Box 93 1089-1, Los Angeles, CA 90093, \$6.95). Holocaust iconoclasts go about their iconoclasm in several ways: statistical (the numbers don't and won't wash); historical (no primary sources with sufficient proof of any gassing); contradictory evidence (alleged eyewitnesses differ widely in their catalog of atrocities); emotional and instinctive reactions to Holocaust hype.

Bradley Smith's book falls into the last-named category -- falls gracefully and neatly, it might be added. The author quickly establishes his credibility as he skillfully depicts the onset of his creeping revisionism. A semi-professional writer (57, 5'10", 240 lbs.), Smith is definitely no racist looking pompously down from an Aryan Olympus and sneering at the Holocaust because it's a Jewish whopper. Smith has nothing to do with racism. He is married to a Mexican señora from Nayarit, who, needless to say, is not too happy about her husband's present obsession. His first

wife was Jewish, and he helped raise her two children from a previous marriage. What impelled Smith to stick his neck out was that the Holocaust, he discovered, was the one historical event that could not be publicly debated.

Smith's mind was first opened by a leaflet handed to him in a Los Angeles hotel by a man with a "pointy beard." When the leaflet whispered, "There had been no Nazi gas chambers, none," Smith writes:

I felt my heart change its beat and pick up speed. I felt sweat appear on the palms of my hands.

Fearful that someone had actually seen him accept the leaflet, he summoned up his faltering courage, tucked it in his pocket and sneaked home, according to the special handling he would have given to a copy of Penthouse or one of the latter works of the Marquis de Sade.

Smith became a dyed-in-the-wool anti-Holocauster after reading Professor Robert Faurisson, whom he quotes liberally and almost xeroxily. The writings of John Bennett, the head of the Australian Civil Liberties Union, and Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* also had an impact. The idiotic slander and blatant uncouthness of Irv Rubin, the professional Jewish enforcer in Los Angeles, with whom he had a few unpleasant run-ins, drove him ever further into the dark and lonely recesses of revisionism.

In his salad years, as a bookseller in Los Angeles, Smith was prosecuted for selling a copy of Henry Miller's *Tropic of Cancer* to an undercover officer. Today, when he is not working on the second part of his Confessions, he toils for the Institute for Historical Review and appears as a guest on sundry radio talk shows, where his persuasive denial of the existence of gas chambers causes Jews and liberals to lose more than 40 winks.

People who order his book will also receive the latest scoop on a novel Smith is working on, the latest scoop about his newsletter and the latest scoop about a 73-minute cassette of Smith, the playwright, reading one of his plays.

Code Name GREENKILL: The 1979 Greensboro Killings by Elizabeth Wheaton (University of Georgia Press, 1987). Remember the Greensboro shootout, when some good ole boys took on a gang of left-wing cranks who called themselves the Communist Workers Party? The score when the firing subsided was Reds: four dead, one dying, several wounded. Good ole boys: hardly a scratch, even though the Marxists did some shooting of their own. When push comes to shoot, dumb North Carolina rednecks are not as dumb as smart-aleck Reds from out of state.

Author Wheaton's book, although slanted to the left (after all, she's a civil rights worker), delves rather deeply into the bloody confrontation, its origins and its aftermath. It also contains some interesting thumbnail profiles of the main characters.

The fracas began when Communist Workers Party demagogues wanted some publicity and threw their anti-capitalist gauntlet into the face of some remnants of a North Carolina Klan klavern. They printed "Death to the Klan" placards and made threatening speeches in public, daring Klansmen to come out and fight them. Spurred on by a police informer and a federal agitator from the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms (BATF), the good ole boys accepted the challenge and went head-to-head with a CWP march in a black Greensboro neighborhood.

The CWP got more than it bargained for. After a shootout that lasted only 88 seconds, the dead were: Michael R. Nathan, a Washington (DC) Jew who married and brainwashed a WASP woman named Sally Avery while taking his M.D. degree at Duke University; James M. Waller, a Jewish M.D. from New York City, married to Signe Burke Goldstein; Sandra Neely Smith, a black textile worker, born in South Carolina; Cesar Vincente Cause,

married to a Negress and the son of an affluent Cuban who fled Castro and raised his family in Miami; William E. Sampson, Harvard divinity student, the only male WASP in the junta. Severely wounded and partially paralyzed was Paul Bermanzohn, another New York Jew, the gang's leading "theorist."

To the dismay of the media, the trial of the 12 Klansmen and neo-Nazis ended with a not-guilty verdict. In accord with the pandering-to-minority practice of trying defendants again on federal civil rights charges if they are acquitted in a criminal trial, the 12 were tried again -- and again the jury came in with a not-guilty verdict. Although double jeopardy used to be forbidden in Anglo-Saxon common law, it is now a common legal weapon against whites who resist affirmative action. It is, of course, never used against minority members, no matter how many whites they kill, rape or assault.

Having failed twice to send the defendants to jail, the wives and relations of the CWP launched a \$48-million damage suit against the Klansmen, neo-Nazis, their families, the Greensboro police, the Justice Department and just about anyone else they could think of. This trial ended with an agreement by the city of Greensboro to pay \$394,959.55 in damages, practically all of it to the widow of Michael Nathan, who shortly thereafter remarried, her new husband being anthropologist Elliot Fratkin. Dale Sampson, the widow of William Sampson, also married again, this time to a more appropriate groom, one Elliot Levin.

Meantime, incited by another informer, six Klan members and neo-Nazis were arrested and charged with plotting to blow up various buildings and installations in and around Greensboro in

case the defendants in the civil rights trial were found guilty. It was all talk, of course, and per usual it was orchestrated from top to bottom by a man from BATF. Nevertheless, this time the jury came in with a guilty verdict and three of the six were given five-year jail sentences.

So ended the saga of the great Greensboro shootout. So flickered out the kind of flare-up of a fire that is bound to get ever hotter as minority members multiply (by cohabitation and immigration) and spread the gospel of proletarian revolution and antiwhite racism throughout the 50 states. Apparently, the more Marxism fails to work in Marxist lands, the more its fanatic boosters try to force it down non-Marxist throats elsewhere.

The CWP was just another of those Stone Age hate groups who decry racism while feeding on it. The Klansmen and Nazis were fighting to preserve a way of life that has long since vanished. The CWP was trying to institute a way of life that could never work and would put the finishing touches on what is left of our declining and moribund civilization. Despite all the Marxist claptrap, Greensboro was primarily a minority-Majority thing: Jews against Southerners, urban intellectuals of one race against rural locals of another race; shooters from the mouth against sharpshooters.

There will probably be hundreds if not thousands of Greensboros before the fate of the U.S. is finally settled. The race war will be waged under different names and employ a mixed bag of different strategies and tactics. It will have little or nothing to do with Klansmen, Nazis or Communists, but everything to do with the survival of Northern Europeans in the New World.

A Former Civil Servant Speaks Uncivilly

I spent many too many years in the federal civil service, doing various kinds of technical and staff work. You need this "view from the bottom" to get the complete picture of what has been happening in Washington. Yet you rarely read or hear anything written or said by federal careerists. Most are afraid to talk.

Political appointees are all too much like Mr. Reagan himself. They want to enjoy the prestige of their positions, but don't want to waste any of their valuable time doing their jobs. Their chief interests lie in playing the game of "being important."

Few ever bother to find out what their agency is doing. What they do learn is what their top-level career managers want them to know. The only way to find out what is really going on is to get out on the "shop floor" and talk with the working-level professionals and even the clerks. Federal careerists, while rarely brilliant or creative, are very knowledgeable in the rather narrow areas of their agency's missions.

The entrenched bureaucracy has considerable influence with academe, as well as with private-sector suppliers. Agencies provide universities with graduate students along with grants and contracts. The "academic bureaucratic complex" is even more pervasive than the military-industrial one. How this affects the strong ideological biases of our institutions of higher learning is an interesting question.

There are three basic career strategies for government employees. A very few are ambitious position seekers. They do whatever is necessary to get one promotion after another and move into the higher "grades" as quickly as possible. Having no integrity, they will do and say whatever is needed to move up the ladder. They are similar to corporate executives, but less polished. After graduating from obscure, non-Ivy League colleges, they get advanced degrees from George Washington University night school instead of MBAs from Harvard.

A slightly larger category is the "milkers." These bureaucrats specialize in getting the most pay, benefits and perks from their jobs, while putting in the least effort. Seniority is their god. Their strategy has a certain amount of rationality, since the material rewards of rising further are almost nil. Having no pretensions, they devote their lives to picking the financially optimum time to retire.

The third category, the huddled masses of federal workers, cringe in the shadows, fearful of everything, even their Milquetoast bosses. Most of those employed and paid as "professionals" are really clerks in disguise.

All in all, the federal bureaucracy is not fundamentally different from corporate America. Corresponding to the myth of representative government is the capitalist

myth that shareholders "own" the company. That stock certificates represent legal ownership of corporations is almost as meaningless as the right to vote for the carefully screened candidates of the major parties. Government agencies, like the Fortune 500, are run for the benefit of the top management careerists.

The U.S. has become more like the Ottoman Empire than the Federal Republic envisioned by the Founding Fathers. The "duly elected officials" do show up in Washington to engage in their games of drinking, socializing, partying and being important. But the bureaucrats, whose status as "second-class citizens" is enshrined in many degrading rules and regulations, really run things, much as the Sultan's eunuchs did.

Is it possible to recapture the government from the bureaucrats? First the country must have a President and camp followers whose average attention span is longer than 20 seconds. The next step is to revamp the system of incentives for federal careerists -- to motivate them to solve problems rather than build empires.

Reestablishing elected governments is not a matter of liberal or conservative ideology or of good or bad government. It's a question of will. In the case of the Ottomans, the passing of centuries allowed the problem to solve itself.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

COLLOQUIES

Scene I. The drawing-room of a bishop's residence, with French windows open at rear stage left. Lucy, the cheerful, kind-hearted bishop's wife comes in and arranges an enormous armful of scented multicoloured sweet-peas in a suitably vast crystal vase towards the rear of stage centre. Astonishingly enough at her age (forty-nine or so), she still has light chestnut hair and a peaches-and-cream complexion, resulting from a mild climate, open windows and frequent herbal cures. She goes out stage right. Enter, at front stage left, her daughter, Tourmaline, a young lady of nineteen -- a slim, dark-haired Atlanto-Mediterranean type with a raspberries-and-cream complexion. She sits on an upright Chippendale chair stage right and looks expectantly at the French windows. Her delicate nostrils are slightly dilated as she takes in the overwhelming scent of the sweet-peas. Enter, through the French windows, Jasper, a tall fair young man of 21, carrying a tennis racket.

JASPER. Tennis, anybody?

TOURMALINE. Should I say anything appropriate, or just come out obediently?

JASPER. You'll probably trounce me in any case.

Pam, I adore you, Pam, you great big mountainous sports girl,
Whizzing them over the net, full of the strength of five,
Your old Malvernian brother, you zephyr-and-khaki shorts girl,
Although he's playing for Woking, can't stand up
To your wonderful backhand drive.

TOURMALINE (standing up, with hands on slim hips). Would you really describe me as mountainous?

JASPER. No, but your tennis is quite as good as Pam's. Perhaps I prefer women sizable, for all you know.

TOURMALINE. Then I must introduce you to some very large ladies of my acquaintance.

JASPER (approaching her in one lithe movement and looming over her, but without quite touching). You smell divine.

TOURMALINE. It's the sweet-peas. Come and play tennis.

She takes him by the hand and leads him out through the French windows. Enter, stage right, Eugene. He goes up and takes in a deep lungfull of scent from the sweet-peas. Then he sits in the armchair, front stage right. Enter Lucy's sister, Charity, front stage left. He rises. She is a tall, slim lady of fifty or so, with the remains of attractiveness but with two tell-tale vertical straight lines on her cheeks which betoken comfortable suffering on behalf of the

wretched of the earth -- the duelling scars of the liberal intelligentsia. She looks disapprovingly at Eugene.

CHARITY. I didn't realise we would be having the pleasure of your company.

EUGENE. Come, come, you know you love arguing with me. You can just say what you like, without having to worry about good manners. Fascists don't deserve courtesy, do they?

CHARITY. No, but I always hope to make you see the shallowness of your logic -- to make you feel.

EUGENE. And yet, you know, we have quite a lot in common, apart from being distantly related. We are both avid readers of newspapers and periodicals, for one thing.

CHARITY. Anyone who feels must inform herself. I was expecting to be able to read The Guardian in peace, and now I find you here -- ready to exert your baleful influence on my sister, Lucy.

EUGENE. Well, after all, she and I have been friends for forty years.

CHARITY. I know the story. What really riles me is your influence on Jasper, and even Tourmaline.

EUGENE. Nobody forces them to agree with me.

CHARITY. Perhaps, but you are only too practiced at winning young people round -- and they have no idea where it all leads.

EUGENE. You mean (he whispers) to the Hollow Caust?

CHARITY. How dare you mock the moral standards of decent people?

EUGENE. Because their disapproval is based on faked evidence.

CHARITY. I may not be able to play the dirty numbers game, but I can ignore it as Nazi propaganda.

She goes over to a large television set, stage rear, right, and switches it on. Jean-Marie Le Pen appears, with a tricolour across his chest. He shoots his arms out to the sides, rather like a Swedish exercise, and the crowd roars its approval. She switches off the sound but not the picture and walks back to centre stage.

CHARITY. How I loathe that vulgar man!

EUGENE. Come, come, he hardly compares in that respect with your showbiz friend, Lew Grade.

CHARITY. Lord Grade may not be your idea of a gentleman, but I respect him as a person. He can always be relied upon to support moral causes.

EUGENE. You mean abortion of infants at a late stage, pornography of the most tasteless description, financial skullduggery of all kinds?

CHARITY. I mean protection of helpless minorities, concern about the Holocaust, support for liberal causes.



EUGENE. Especially in Israel.

CHARITY. Your sneer is too facile. Why not consider the sufferings of the Jewish people for a change? Why not give them just a little sympathy and understanding?

EUGENE. I found it most appropriate when Private Eye called Lew Grade, Lord Low Greed.

CHARITY. Which puts the editor of that rag on a level with Julius Streicher. Really, you talk like Le Pen, who regards the gas chambers as a mere detail.

EUGENE. Far from being a mere detail, they constitute the most monstrous, defamatory lie -- lip-service to which demeans us and makes it possible to blackmail us forever.

CHARITY (ignoring Eugene's last speech). Just take a look at that awful cast in Le Pen's left eye.

EUGENE. He lost his eye when leftist thugs ganged up on him and kicked him in the face.

CHARITY. The apostle of violence can hardly expect anything else. Why do you suppose that his meetings are so often associated with violence?

EUGENE. Because his implacable enemies are determined that they should be.

CHARITY. That argument is a little too glib. What you ignore is the climate of fear induced by the very existence of Le Pen's movement among poor immigrant families.

EUGENE. What you ignore is the fear induced in poor French families by the existence of large crime-prone immigrant communities. Have you ever travelled by Métro to Le Châtelet? Have you been in the stations at the Place Pompidou or the Forum des Halles by night? And what about the countless old women who were fearful to go out in their own capital city? A couple of half-castes from French Guiana and the Caribbean had tortured, robbed and murdered a score of them.

CHARITY. Yes, yes, there are a lot of silly old women in England who blame the immigrants for everything.

EUGENE. When you are twenty years older, will you choose to live in Brixton or Lambeth?

CHARITY. My personal preferences are a side issue. What matter are the big patterns of history. Le Pen has put himself quite beyond the pale with his anti-Semitism. He was reported as referring to M. Kahn as a "pourriture ambulante," and as revealing that Anne Sinclair is really Anne Levaï. As if it mattered what her former name was!

EUGENE. It matters quite a lot. Rightly or wrongly, a lot of people place more confidence in the name Sinclair than in Levaï.

CHARITY. History teaches that emphasis on Jewish origins always leads to violence against Jewish people.

EUGENE. I would say that Le Pen has been rather consistent in denouncing terrorism of all kinds, including anti-Israeli terrorism. Besides, he has the odd Jew in his movement.

CHARITY. So had Oswald Mosley. Even the National Front had a token one, I understand. But I can hardly believe that a man who uses the word "sidaïque" -- which is not only an ugly code-word for "judaique," but also a nasty swipe at AIDS sufferers -- cares in the slightest for any Jewish person.

EUGENE. Tell me, do you describe the Pope as a "Polish person" or your Finnish au pair girl as a "Finnish person"?

CHARITY. Neither of those peoples has been despised and

persecuted. The word "Jew," spoken by a Gentile, sounds somehow heartless -- even defamatory.

EUGENE. The Poles and Finns, remembering how their neighbours have reacted against them at times, would thoroughly disagree with your statement. As for the connotations of the word "Jew," could they have something to do with the actual behaviour of Jews?

CHARITY (passionately). No, no, no! That you will never get me to admit. To do so would be the first step towards neutrality in dealing with their potential persecutors. And it's not only the Jewish people that Le Pen insults. The expression, "Sidafrigue" mocks all those who have made the cause of the oppressed in Southern Africa their own. The fact is that such expressions, while superficially clever, reveal a calloused conscience -- like Le Pen's remark that "everyone in Algiers wants to be able to say they were tortured by Le Pen, just as half the population of Lyons claims to have been tortured by Barbie."

EUGENE. I applaud your excellent French -- which enables you to quote chapter and verse. But I do feel you might read Le Pen's National Hebdo so as to get the other side of the story.

CHARITY. There is no other side of the story -- only obfuscation and special pleading for fascism. The fact is that Le Pen stands for violence against poor immigrants.

EUGENE. Not so long ago, Le Figaro gave an interview to a certain Alain Krivine, of the Ligue Communiste Révolutionnaire, who boasted how his followers, armed with table legs and lead pipes, had "demonstrated" against Le Pen.

CHARITY. All violence fills me with horror, but in that case I can see some justification for it.

To be continued

Ponderable Quotes on American Politics

To run for President through this primary system today you have to be a rich, unemployed egomaniac. You have to raise about 10 million dollars in thousand-dollar lots by going round [to] various pressure groups telling everybody what they want to hear.

Henry Kissinger,
(London) Sunday Telegraph,
Oct. 18, 1987

[G]atherings of the two major parties in America actually look quite different. Blondism is common among Republicans, reflecting the party's support from the two largest American ethnic groups, British and German. The Democrats are distinctly darker -- apart from anything else, black voters now constitute fully 20 percent of their support. The parties look like separate nations. And in many respects they are.

Peter Brimelow,
(London) Times, June 27, 1987

Sounding Off on Morton Downey Jr. From Zip 089. Morton (The Mouth) Downey Jr. is now nationally syndicated and is one of the most popular talk show hosts in America. The other night he stated that he and his current wife, his third, are going to adopt a child, as they have none (although he has children from a previous marriage). The arrangements have been made for adoption and the biological mother is in an advanced stage of pregnancy. Downey stated that the mother had sexual relations with a white man and a black man just prior to conception, so he does not know what race his child will be. He then emphatically brayed, "I don't know whether it will be white or black and I don't care, because it will come out a human being!" The sheep in the audience roared their approval.

From Zip 770. The Morton Downey Jr. syndicated TV program is a sometimes stimulating mixture of right-wing bombast and proletarian invective worthy of the occasional tune-in. Downey, son of 1930s New York cabaret singer, Morton Downey, comes off as a middle-aged, low-bar habitué who enjoys playing to the noisy adolescent mentality of the working class whites who comprise most of his studio audience. Though the show hints at sympathy for forgotten urban ethnics, it rarely strays from Upper East Side liberal conventional wisdom. Downey may bellow against minority privileges in quotas and race preference and shriek against urban crime, but he's careful never to point an accusing finger at blacks. In fact, he swings onto the stage giving the "high five" salute to obviously enthusiastic Negroes. Likewise, though he gushes Americanism, he never embarrasses Jews on the matter of divided loyalties. (The Jewish "high five" is more cerebral, involving spitting contempt for "Nazi murderers" and domestic racists.)

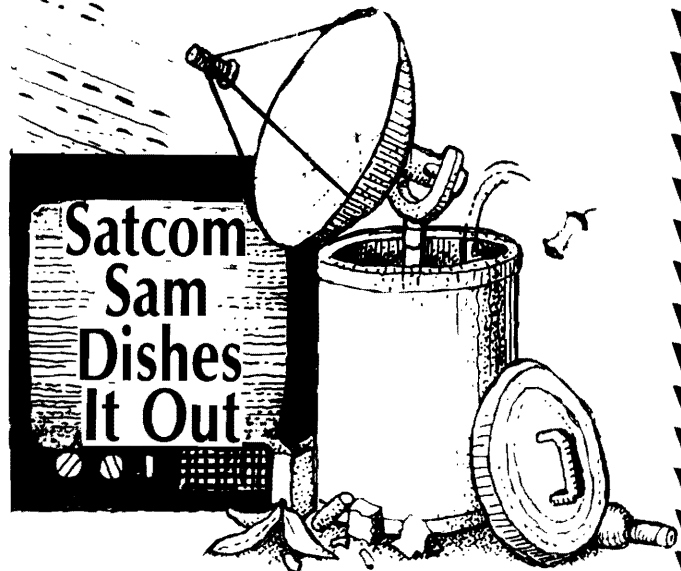
On June 22, matters almost got away from Downey, as right-wing presidential candidate David Duke made a presentable case for ending black racial privilege, despite endless baiting from vocal black participants.

Zips 089 and 770 have mostly negative feelings about Downey, who is obviously on the make and striving mightily to be television's next great vulgarian. But out of the mouths of illiterates often come shreds of truth -- especially in an age when there is a significant correlation between literacy and deception.

In his lowdown, loose-lipped way, Downey does get off a few salvos now and then at the liberal-minority coalition. He is not a programmed talking head. For his pandering to the anti-Nazis and Holocausters, I won't forgive him, but when he goes to the hell reserved for all talk show hosts, he will probably be assigned to a higher and cooler circle than Ted Koppel or Phil Donahue. (Phil, the people-lover, paid \$6.8 million last March for a house and seven acres adjoining his own lavish mansion in Westport (CT). He then proceeded to copy the practices of his adored Israelis by razing the house with a bulldozer. It is -- or was -- a highly touted classic of modern architecture.)

In late May, Downey hit a new low in tear-jerking when he interrupted his routine attacks on homosexuals to introduce his fag brother, Tony, who is dying of AIDS. He explained, "I still object to what I call perverted love, but, nonetheless, he's my brother."

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Heavy-handed censorship has been at work in Kansas City (MO). In June, the City Council voted 9-2 to shut down the local cable company's public access channel, although such channels are mandated by the franchise agreement. Public access gives everyone who can handle a TV camera without dropping it the right to put a documentary, lecture, talk show or whatever on the local cable system. But in this case, it was a Ku Klux Klan group that was the sponsor, so the Jewish censorship juggernaut shifted into high gear. Rather than allowing the TV audience to judge the KKK productions, the council meekly decided to deprive the entire city and its environs of the multitude of goodies and baddies that show up on public access channels.

Race and Reason, a series of provocative interviews and discussions produced by Tom Metzger of White American Resistance, a Southern California pro-Majority group, has managed to get on public access channels in quite a few cities, often over the strong objections of minority racists. In Kansas City, however, free speech for whites is a no-go, so say the city fathers, a pitiful collection of First Amendment trashers.

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Jane Fonda appeared with Barbara Walters last June and made a weak apology for her treasonable dramatics in North Vietnam back when. Not too long afterward, a small obituary of Mildred Gillars appeared in the press. Gillars went to Berlin instead of Hanoi, but she spoke just as loudly against American forces in Europe in WWII as Fonda did against American troops in Vietnam. Mildred was dragged back to the U.S., thrown in jail for 12 years and died in obscurity.

Just as there are different kinds of wars (bad ones if it's killing Southeast Asians, good ones if it's killing Germans, Japs and Italians), there are different varieties of treason. There is the forgivable kind, when you give aid and comfort to Communists, and there is the unforgivable kind, when you give aid and comfort to Nazis.

Talking Numbers

Jesse Jackson got 26.6 minutes on TV network news programs in the week beginning April 4. Dukakis received 11.9; Gore 3.7; Simon 1.1. In the Republican ranks Pat Robertson got 5 minutes; Bush 2.8. (USA Today, April 11, 1988)

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New Yorker William Greenberg Jr. charges \$1,832 for a wedding cake that serves 260 people.

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Vienna's Jewry increased tenfold in 1860-90 -- from 12,000 to 120,000. In 1889, 394 of Vienna's 681 lawyers were Jewish, as were 22% of the law students and 61% of the medical students. (Profil, Vienna, March 21, 1988)

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By the mid-1960s, when foreign companies were beginning to eat into U.S. car sales, blacks held 1 out of every 4 jobs in American auto plants. Between 1979 and 1984, blacks lost 27% of their manufacturing jobs; whites 19%. One reason for the government's bailout of Chrysler was that the company provided 1% of the total income of U.S. blacks. (Wall Street Journal, April 12, 1988)

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In 1980 an Alcoholics Anonymous study found that 20% of male and 34% of female alcoholics were also addicted to another "substance." Though Jews are not known for alcoholism, a survey conducted by psychologist Benzion Twerski found that Jewish alcoholics have a higher incidence than non-Jewish alcoholics of addiction to something else besides liquor. 61% of Jewish male alcoholics and 78% of Jewish female alcoholics are cross-addicted. (Psychology Today)

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In 1987, Japan's trade with South Africa amounted to \$4.2 billion, an increase of 29% in one year. Owing to sanctions, U.S. trade with South Africa, \$2.6 billion in 1987, has declined by 56% since 1980.

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70% of kidney dialysis patients in the U.S. are black. Kidney transplants, whether organs are taken from the living or the dead, are likely to be more successful if the donor is of the same race as the receiver. One reason for black reluctance to part with their kidneys: "in that Great Getting Up Morning they wanted their organs with them." (Philadelphia Daily News, April 27, 1988, p. 35)

78% of Americans eligible to vote are registered; 9% contribute to PACs. The corresponding figures for Jews are 89% and 26%, respectively. (Gallup Poll, April-May, 1987)

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Of the 120,000 Japs interned in the continental U.S. in WWII, 77,000 were American citizens; 43,000 legal and illegal aliens.

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A check of 1987's most highly-paid chief executive officers revealed that Charles Lazarus, the toy magnate, won the money race with slightly over \$60 million. The next 5 most lavishly compensated CEOs were also non-WASPs.

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When narcotics agents opened Eli Yacobi's two suitcases at the Los Angeles International Airport, they found \$648,659 in cash. He was not apprehended because he claimed the loot was not his. Since there's no law against carrying money in suitcases, the agents had to let him go. But they kept the green stuff.

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The UN Security Council voted 14-0 to condemn Israel for the April hit job on Khalil al-Wazir, the PLO second-in-command, in his home in Tunis. Although the Israeli assassination team had to pull off a minor invasion of Tunisia to do its dirty work, the U.S. abstained. Apparently Washington is neutral about a country invading the sovereignty of another country in order to commit a particularly nasty political murder.

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125 Detroit policemen are under investigation for being in the crack cocaine business -- sniffing it, selling it or stealing it.

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23,011 lobbyists were registered with Congress in mid-1987; 365 in 1960. Present ratio is 1 congressman per 43 lobbyists. (Hedrick Smith, *The Power Game*)

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Ise America, the largest egg producer in the U.S., has 14 million chickens and 1,000 employees. The company is Jap-owned.

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The number of different languages spoken in the homes of school children in various U.S. cities: Chicago, 86; Los Angeles, 82; Atlanta, 31; Peoria, 20.

New Jersey's Division of Youth and Family Services pays up to \$4,000 a month to provide a hotel room and 24-hour home-making care to a homeless child.

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The 1963 Atlanta phone book listed not one Kim (the most common Korean surname). In the current edition, more than 350 Kims are to be found.

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Even after the wholesale butchery going on in the West Bank and Gaza, Americans as a whole favor the Israelis over the Palestinians -- 43% to 26% -- if you believe the polls. But among the more educated the numbers change: men and women with college degrees sympathize more with the Palestinians by 42% to 38%; those with Ph.D.s favor the Palestinians by 50% to 34%. (Wirthlin Group Poll, March 9-11, 1988)

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22.6% of the rapes committed in the U.S. are black-on-white. If this estimate is true, then 20,437 of the 90,430 forcible rapes listed in the U.S. in the 1986 FBI crime reports are black males raping white women. Since it is known that half or more of rapes are never reported by the victim, the real figure for annual black-on-white rapes could certainly exceed 40,000 or 50,000. Add that up over a period of years and at least 1,000,000 white women will be raped by blacks in the next two decades. (Black-on-white rape estimates from an article by Gary D. LaFree in the American Journal of Sociology, Sept. 1982)

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70% of the 41,559 inmates in the New York State prison system come from the New York City area. Of these 29,048 prisoners, 14% or 4,074 tested positive for AIDS.

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Americans for Democratic Action defines 4 of 7 Jewish senators and 22 of 35 Jewish House members as "liberals." Most "liberal" were Senator Howard Metzenbaum (D-OH) and homosexual Rep. Barney Frank (D-MA). Most "conservative" were Senators Chic Hecht (R-NV) and Representatives Willis Gradison (R-OH), John Miller (R-WA) and Ben Erdreich (D-AL). Obedient to Jewish nomenclature, Senator William Cohen (R-ME) and Rep. Mickey Edwards (R-OK) are not included as Jews because Cohen has a Gentile mother and Edwards is a "new Christian."

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In the first trimester of 1988, 2,325 Soviet Jews were permitted to leave Russia. Only 457 went to Israel.



The urge to censor seems to be built into Semitic genes. **MICHAEL MILKEN**, the junk bond jock, offered Connie Bruck, the author of an as-yet unpublished biography of Milken, *The Predator's Ball*, as much as \$1 million to drop the whole idea. So says Ms. Bruck, who was one of the first writers to blow the whistle on Ivan Boesky, currently spending one to three years at a federal country club in Lompoc (CA).

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Ex-Black Panther kingpin **ELDRIDGE CLEAVER**, who boasted about raping white girls until he was "born again," was arrested recently and charged with burglary. Some months earlier conservatives were aghast when their new hero was nabbed for cocaine possession.

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JEROME K. MASSDIN, 17, was arrested for committing the black-on-white rape-murder of the month. The victim was Crystal Kerns, a 15-year-old Reading (PA) honor student, who attended the same high school as her Negro killer. Chalk up one more white death to *Brown v. The Board of Education of Topeka*.

☆ ☆ ☆

Last year the **SEVEN JUSTICES** of the Georgia Supreme Court hired **Rabbi MICHAEL L. GOLDBERG**, a Talmudic scholar, as a *wissenschaftlicher Mitarbeiter* (ghostwriter) to touch up and edit their judicial rulings and opinions.

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In May, a week before **ARNOLD FRIEDMAN** was given a 10- to 30-year sentence for sexually abusing 13 pupils in his computer school, **GERSHON ALLWEIS**, a teacher of Bible students at Long Guyland yeshivas, was arrested on charges of molesting 13 girls, ages 15 to 19. A married psychologist, Allweiss would induce the girls to take off their clothes on the pretext of checking them for breast cancer.

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Crack addict **NORBERTO TORRES**, 22, was found guilty of stabbing a nun, Sister Virginia Thomann, to death when she refused to give him money for drugs.

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TYRONE GRAHAM, Zoo City's "spider-man" rapist, was handed a 15-year-to-life sentence for beating and violating a blind woman, Eileen Ross. Graham, a Negro, raped Ross while out on parole after serving time for raping 14 Brooklyn women (presumably white, like Ross).

Rastafarian **PALMA TAYLOR**, 37, divorced father of four, has married British aristo **ROSIE PEARSON**, 28, whose dad is media magnate Lord Cowdray, the proprietor of an 18,000-acre county seat in Sussex. The knot was tied in a drug-soaked, beachside, reggae-rhythmed carnival wedding in Jamaica. A similar splicing of disharmonious genes took place in Africa, where **SYLVIA SCHROEDER JENKINS**, 42, daughter of a German industrial Midas, married a pitch-black **MASAI WARRIOR**, somewhat younger in years. The nuptials cost her a pretty pfennig -- actually \$2 million -- the amount she gave up when her outraged father disinherited her.

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LORD KAGAN, the Jewish crook jailed for 12 months in 1980 for financial chicanery, had an illegitimate son, **JOSH**, with **Mrs. JUDY ASTOR**, whose late husband, Michael, was decent enough to adopt him. Josh was recently dragged into court on a drug charge.

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In a heated family dispute, **CAROLYN SPRIGGS**, a resident of Washington's not very posh black southeast quarter, pulled out a gun and killed her son, Kevin, 14. The previous day, another of her brood of six, 16-year-old **BENJAMIN PERRY**, was found guilty of murder in the second degree for shooting a man last year at a skating rink.

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If some of the statements in Leo Damore's new book on Chappaquiddick, *Senatorial Privilege* (Instauration, August 1988), are to be believed, **TED KENNEDY** should be arrested and charged with obstruction of justice. Damore claims that **BERNIE FLYNN** of the district attorney's office in Barnstable (MA) slipped information to two of Fat Face's attorneys as to how some key witnesses would testify at the inquest.

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SIX STUDENTS at Brooklyn Junior High School 28 were given passing marks by the **PRINCIPAL** and promoted, though they had flunked every subject. One of the six had not passed a single subject in two years.

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Newest member of the Buffalo law firm of Baumgarten and Associates is **JEROME ROSENBERG**, who killed two New York City policemen in 1962. Rosenberg, the media's favorite jailhouse lawyer, will do his pettifogging in his Auburn prison cell.

While **STANFORD** was being puffed up as a great educational institution by Time (May 16, 1988), Professor Norman Davies of Britain lost his \$9 million discrimination suit against the university. Although the West's leading authority on Poland and Polish history, he had been denied tenure because a majority of faculty members felt he was "insensitive to people of the Jewish faith."

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No one was a greater enemy of Solidarity and no one hated the U.S. more than **STEFAN OLSZOWSKI**, who, until November 1985, was a member of the Polish Politburo and Poland's foreign minister. To move in with his longtime mistress and now wife, Zofia Skowron, who works for the United Nations and bore him an illegitimate child, the Polish commissar, whose enemies call him Fat Steve, left his first wife, quit his high government posts and now resides in Queens (NY). No watch-listing of this Communist racketeer.

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Two years ago Miami's **YAHWEH BEN YAHWEH**, a blue-eyed black (so says the press), who gave up his more prosaic name of **HULON MITCHELL**, was thought to be the leader of a sex-oriented cult involving two murders. Today this con artist, attired in flowing white robes, is photographed with the mayor of Miami and socializes with members of the South Florida business community. His "acceptance" may have something to do with the fact that his cult now has a net worth of approximately \$100 million.

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Back in the 1930s, Rebekah Harkness, an oil heiress, received love letters addressed to "Mademoiselle Snakehips West." Enclosed were nude snapshots of the sender, who happened to be **POTTER STEWART**, the late Supreme Court justice.

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CLINTON BANKSTON JR., a black teenager, was sentenced to five consecutive life terms in prison for killing five prominent white residents of Athens (GA) -- two with a kitchen knife, three with a hatchet. The prosecutor called Bankston's bloody deeds the "most heinous crimes" ever to be committed in the city, "not only in number of murders, but in the methods." The young black laughed as he was being led out of the courtroom after his sentencing. He will be eligible for parole in 25 years, when he is 42. On the very same day the Bankston trial ended, another black Georgia teenager, **KEYVIN JONES**, was jailed for 15 years for mortally spearing Murray Kennedy, a white elementary school principal, in the heart with a nail file.



Canada. Just when James Keegstra was relishing his legal victory, the Alberta Supreme Court having reversed his 1985 conviction for "promoting hatred against Jews," Jewish vengeance struck again. His trailer home was set on fire by arsonists. Neither he, his wife, nor his two sons were injured, but his modest home suffered \$3,500 in damages. The arson attack proved once again that when Jews are after you, when they can't get you legally, they'll use more vigorous means -- such as the murders of Tschirim Soobzokov and Alex Odeh, and the torching of the Institute for Historical Review's book warehouse.

Keegstra was fined \$5,000 for sharing his controversial -- some might say incontrovertible -- thoughts about Jews with his 12th-grade students in Eckville, Alberta. He not only lost his teaching job, but was voted out of his post as town mayor. His legal fees amounted to \$100,000. If it weren't for the help of American and Canadian free-speech advocates who were outraged by the media- and state-supported violation of his civil -- and human -- rights, he would be bankrupt. As it was, he was forced to support himself and his family by taking a job as an auto mechanic.

Keegstra's fine will be returned to him, but not the mountainous legal expenses. Two American TV agit-proppers, *Evil in Clear River* and *Scandal in a Small Town*, and the Canadian video monstrosity, *Oakmount High*, were based on the Keegstra story and made him out to be a mite subhuman. Will they be recalled, re-edited and re-released to demonstrate his innocence? Will he get his teaching job back? Will he run for mayor again? Negative. Already, the people who never forget, never forgive and never forbear are demanding that the case be taken to Canada's Supreme Court.

So Keegstra is not yet home free. No one who falls afoul of the Jews ever is these days. The Chosen People have had a remarkable success of late in transforming Anglo-Saxon common law into Old Testament racial law.

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Almost the very day that Ernst Zündel was clobbered with a nine-month prison sentence for publishing false news (legalese for daring to question the Holocaust), a few Canadian history professors were praising a new book, *Fraud, Famine and Fascism*, purporting to prove that the Ukrainian famine of the early 1930s was a tissue of lies. Seven million never died, says author Douglas Tottle, a labor union hustler, and the photos of the mounds of emaciated corpses are fakes.

Zündel has been sentenced to jail for doing what Tottle is praised for having done -- disputing the facts and numbers of a

20th-century horror story. But it's one thing to question the Holocaust; it's quite another to have a go at the Ukrainian famine. The alleged Holocaust was the work of Germans against Jews, and whatever blackens Germans and builds sympathy for Jews is holy writ these days. Disputing the sacred canon is actually a crime, not only in Canada but in some other Western countries. But there is nothing sacrosanct about the Ukrainian famine. The Seven Million figure can be publicly denied, denigrated and denounced. The man who argues about it will be honored in left-wing and Jewish circles and will have no more chance of ending up in jail than Mother Teresa.

The truth or untruth of any particular atrocity weighs very little in contemporary Canada. What counts are the race of the alleged victims and the political and economic clout of the atrocity's PR men. The Holocaust has powerful advocates, so the Six Million is carved in stone. As to the Seven Million, they were only Ukrainians, a people with no influence whatsoever in Western power centers. Anti-Communists tend to believe the Ukrainian death toll, but anti-Communists are generally a sorry lot and have few reporters on the payroll of the New York Times and no anchormen on the TV evening news.

Cast doubt on the Six Million in Canada and your book is banned. You are likely to be dragged into court and stand a good chance of spending some time in the clink. Question the Seven Million in Canada and your book will get favorable reviews, respectable historians will write sugary blurbs, and you will keep your freedom -- and your royalties.

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A few Canadian Ukrainians have not rolled over, as they are supposed to do, and humbly and obediently accepted the death sentence the three hanging judges in Jerusalem handed out to Ukrainian-born John Demjanjuk. A rock was thrown through the window of Hillel House on the University of Toronto campus. More worrisome to Canadian Jewry was a statement from Pere Jacyk, the vice-president of a group providing financial aid to Demjanjuk's family. Jacyk warned Jews that they will pay for railroading Demjanjuk as they have paid over the centuries for the railroading of Jesus.

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Although he is worth at least \$75 million, Philip Wynn (geboren Weinzweig), one of Canada's biggest slumlords, saves money by prosecuting his many delinquent tenants himself, instead of relying on lawyers. He also reckons that parking tickets are

cheaper than parking lot fees. "Do you know what those lots charge an hour?" he asks as he pays a \$10 fine. Wynn bowls with members of the Leonard Mayzel lodge of B'nai B'rith.

Britain. After a great deal of linguistic *Sturm und Drang*, Britain's censorious Press Council has kindly relented and allowed two London tabloids, the *Star* and the *Sun*, to use the words "poof" and "poofter" in writing about homosexuals.

* * *

Can any American who hasn't lost all his marbles imagine the leader of the Republican Party putting in a good word or even a good phoneme for South Africa? In Britain this is still possible. Norman Tebbit, chairman of the Conservative Party, which has had a majority in the House of Commons for years, made a speech in mid-April in which he accused South Africa baiters of "stinking hypocrisy." They are quite ready to damn the white population of that beleaguered country, said Tebbit, but "keep a cowardly silence" about the genocide going on in parts of Black Africa.

* * *

Prince Charles must be in seventh heaven these days. The first black face appeared under the bearskins of the Grenadier Guards as 1,000 Guardsmen paraded ceremoniously in front of Buckingham Palace in early May. The white British couple that adopted black Richard Grant Stokes were also overjoyed at the *colorful* event. The only sad note was that Richard's real mother, Beverly Bennett, who bore him out of wedlock, was too ill to see the black splotch in the sea of white.

* * *

Paul Fox, an obstreperous Jewish showman of the type that dominates American prime time, has been appointed managing director of BBC-TV, whose 8,605 employees produce 13,888 hours of television a year at a cost of £655.6 million (\$1.16 billion).

* * *

The Howard family, one of Britain's noblest, has a black sheep -- or ewe -- in Margot Howard-Howard, a notorious British drag queen. "She" (he prefers the feminine personal pronoun) is writing "her" memoirs and has titled them, *Was a White Slave in Harlem*. Among the other verbal detritus, Margot breathlessly describes her run-ins with two notorious American fairies -- the late Truman Capote and the late James Dean.

* * *

An equally disgusting British aristocrat, Henry Tennant, son of Lord Glenconner, the best friend of Princess Margaret, has

announced he has AIDS. Blond and 6'7", Henry is a Buddhist. He doesn't know where he picked up the virus, but admits traveling widely with Kelvin O'Mard, a black pansy from Antigua. Henry's older brother, Charles, is a heroin addict.

* * *

Lord Spens is one of the most pernicious British inside traders. Like almost all American specialists in this type of financial crime, he is Jewish. At present, he is out on £500,000 bail for his part in the fraudulent wheeling and dealing that accompanied the takeover of the Guinness conglomerate. Spens recently admitted to having a four-year-old, half-Jewish son with his one-time blonde secretary. In addition, he has two demi-Jewish teenage children by his blonde wife, the daughter of a rear admiral. In such manner and by such intrusive machismo is accomplished the mongrelization of the Sceptred Isle.

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Suresh Ahuja, a 23-year-old science teacher in Croydon, was gaoled for four years for luring an 11-year-old schoolgirl into a dark storeroom after she had lost her homework. The act was forcible rape, but the plea bargain reduced the charge to indecent assault.

* * *

A white Englishwoman, 22, walking home in Wembley after a Saturday night party, was grabbed by three men, taken to an empty house and tortured with a hot fork that burned and scarred large areas of her body -- all while she was being raped repeatedly for 24 hours. She managed to escape when her tormentors fell asleep in an alcoholic daze. Not until the next-to-last line in the 48-line newspaper story of the event did readers learn that the rapist-torturers were black.

* * *

Antiwhite racism plays as dominant a role in British sports as it does in the U.S., if not more so. Zola Budd, the 21-year-old South African who set world records in long-distance running, has finally had enough. She will give up running forever and return to her homeland. The five-member board of the International Amateur Athletic Association, consisting of a Brit, a Yugoslav, a Senegalese, a Sudanese and a Puerto Rican, ordered the British Amateur Athletic Association to ban her from all world track and field events, including the Olympics, because she was unfortunate enough to have been born white in South Africa. Recently, after becoming a British subject, she had briefly gone back to South Africa and attended, but not entered, a track and field meet. This was enough to initiate the ban, which was carefully timed to prevent her from competing in the Sum-

mer Olympics in South Korea. The British organization was just on the point of meekly succumbing to this command when Zola, knowing what was in store, made her fateful decision. The pressure was just too much. Her morale had already been half-shot by anti-apartheid fanatics who had tried to break up her races in England by hurling themselves on the track.

France. Jewish groups have developed their own way of opposing Jean-Marie Le Pen, the French right-wing leader. Since last December, four of Le Pen's Front National clubs and associations in Paris have been bombed or broken into, and the offices of his weekly magazine, National Hebdo, were vandalized. Despite this home-grown terror, the French media are still much more disturbed by Arab terrorists two thousand miles to the east. French Jews are particularly hot about National Hebdo, which revealed that the half-Jewish, half-black Harlem Désir, France's talkingest head of human rights and racial leveling, had a brush with the law when he called a West Indian *flic* (cop), *un sale Nègre* (a dirty Negro).

When asked recently to define "French identity," Monsieur Désir had this to say:

It is certainly not belonging to an ethnic group, but adherence to a certain number of values: democracy, pluralism, respect for individual liberty, collective solidarity. French identity is the combat waged for centuries in this country for the rights of man.

What else than this pile of bloodless abstractions could be expected from a "Frenchman" who hasn't a drop of French blood?

The Netherlands. No one chastises Russia, South Africa and Chile more for preventing the "free flow" of ideas than the U.S. It was one of Reagan's chief talking points at the Moscow summit. Yet when the Israeli Lobby waves its magic wand in Washington, all laws, treaties and agreements that Americans have signed over the years seem to go out the window.

The Israeli Lobby wanted the PLO information offices in Washington and New York City closed. Accordingly, the U.S. government ordered the offices to be shut down. The New York City office, which houses the PLO mission to the United Nations, is still open pending a federal court ruling. Meanwhile, the World Court in The Hague ruled that the closing of the New York City office of the PLO, which has official observer status at the UN, is a clear violation of the U.S. treaty with the UN. The court further ruled that the issue must go to arbitration. This the U.S., in obeisance to the wishes of its lobbyist bosses, bluntly refuses to do.

Even the American judge on the World Court voted against the U.S.

West Germany. Zyklon B, the disinfectant which Holocaust believers claim was used to gas the Six Million and Holocaust disbelievers claim was used to delouse concentration camp inmates of the fleas that carry typhus, has undergone a name change. It is now called Zyanosil. Its current function is to disinfect ships, grain silos and rodent-infested buildings -- but only when applied by people trained in the use of pesticides. The manufacturer is Degesh, Weinmüllerstr. 28, 6000 Frankfurt 1, West Germany. Those interested in Zyanosil and the company's other products will receive a catalog upon request -- provided the inquiry contains no allusions to the Holocaust.

Romania. A special report from John No-bull. Without question, the most boring, oppressive and culturally destructive polity in the Comecon bloc is Romania. I suggest that any vestigial admirers of socialism in Britain or the U.S. should take their holidays there this year, so as to see where Marx's dogmas lead -- to poverty, misery and police brutality. Before the war, the hilltop villages of Romania were famous for their wines and their Latin gaiety. Now, in a basically rich country which has its own oil, there is not enough fuel, not enough electricity and not enough food to go around. The Iron Guard was certainly justified for putting up a fight against what we now see.

Ceausescu has all the megalomania of a very small mind in a position of great power. His tastelessness and that of his whole parasitical family is proverbial and exemplified in the public buildings and workers' flats erected in postwar Bucharest. They outdo the pure ugliness of the tower-blocks of Teddy Kollek's Jerusalem or the monstrosities erected in the New Britain during the 1960s and 70s (mostly by Jews in cahoots with socialist councils which batted on the rates and borrowed enormous sums from the banks).

Need I add that Romania is also the Comecon state which truckles most to the Jews? It has a large, influential Chosen minority in Bucharest, which produced Anna Pauker, the disgusting sadist who saw to the murder of countless victims after 1945, torturing many of them personally. The Israelis are now insisting that Refuseniks allowed out of Russia should be routed through Bucharest, where they only receive visas for Israel. Of those who go out via Austria, more than 90% go anywhere but Israel. Can there be something wrong with that wonderful country, already?

Because Romania was on the Allied side in WWI, it received as the spoils of battle the whole of Transylvania (cut out of Hungary). This meant that large numbers of Hungarians, as well as Siebenbürgen Germans, were incorporated into the Romanian state. The previous masters of the area, the Hungarians, are hated and maltreated



by the Romanians. As for the Germans, who are the most reliable and hardworking people in the country, they are the descendants of medieval colonists from Westphalia and elsewhere who were induced to settle in Transylvania by grants of land. The story of the Pied Piper of Hamelin, as told by Robert Browning (whose mother was German), is a mythological account of the activities of those who persuaded would-be settlers to set out with them for an earthly paradise. The Siebenbürgen Germans are being prevented from rejoining their cousins in Germany, while many Magyars are being driven out, destitute, into the shrunken modern state of Hungary. Even the languages of the Germans and Hungarians in Romania are being eradicated.

At present, Ceausescu is taking extreme steps to eradicate the "alien presence" altogether. After the harvest this fall, 8,000 villages are to be destroyed, most in areas occupied by Germans and Hungarians. The villagers are to be herded into egg-box complexes so that the distinction between towns and villages and between Romanians, Hungarians and Germans can be abolished. Already, buses fail to stop in Hungarian and German villages, so the inhabitants have to walk miles to work. The government plans not only to destroy their houses, but even the very names of their villages. All are to become cogs in the inefficient and creaking Communist machine.

Here we are presented with a genuine genocidal crime, openly announced and deliberately planned. May we expect that everyone in the West will be informed about it? May we expect that a great wave of revulsion will be whipped up by the media? We may not. That might detract from the exodus of privileged Jews who wish to leave Russia. So forget about all the other captive peoples. You can read about their tragedies on page 94 of the New York or London Times. Then congratulate yourself on living in countries where everything is reported (in a balanced, responsible way, of course).

What lesson do we learn from Romania? That architectural ugliness, cultural nihilism, socialism, destitution, boredom, oppression of rooted ethnic minorities and Philohebraism all go together. Whatever may be wrong with our societies, the fact remains that the world is divided into countries which people want to get into and countries which people are desperate to get out of. This should make us think.

Israel. The three Israeli fanatics who made an armed assault on Hebron University in 1983, leaving three Palestinians dead and 33 wounded, were given life sentences. In May, these sentences were reduced to 15 years by President Chaim Her-

zog. This act of uneven-handed clemency was made at a time when 10,000 Palestinians are in prison, 1,770 of them under "administrative detention," which means they live under tents in the sweltering desert. Nazi concentration camp inmates had much better housing.

* * *

Paunchy Ariel Sharon, the man ultimately responsible for the Sabra and Shatila massacres and now Israeli Minister for Trade and Industry, warmly applauded the work of the Israeli hit squad that invaded Tunisia and murdered PLO official Khalil-al-Wazir, his chauffeur and two of his bodyguards.

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Master Sergeant Charlie Dinano, one of the Israelis involved in trying to bury four Palestinians alive, was sentenced to four months in prison and reduced to private. The punishment was so light, it inspired a song sung by Joan Baez during a visit to Jerusalem. A few lines from the chorus:

Shooting and crying,
Burning and laughing,
When did we ever learn
To bury people alive

* * *

The Israelis have been using nerve gas to "pacify" Palestinian freedom fighters, says John Hiddlestone, Health Director of the UN Relief and Works Agency. Two young Palestinians, after being beaten and locked up in a room by the Israelis, died when a gas was sprayed into the closed area from an aerosol-type can. The red dust residue from the walls has been sent to the International Red Cross for analysis. Dr. Hiddlestone also stated that Israeli soldiers, using iron rods covered with plastic, had the habit of beating captive Palestinians above the cheekbones. A smart and correctly aimed blow at this area, he said, causes the victim's eye to pop out.

* * *

Jonathan Immanuel, a Jerusalemite reporter, wrote a "local color" piece on Israel for the (Toronto) Globe and Mail (March 18, 1988). It contained this curious paragraph:

The country's 150,000-odd "Anglo-Saxon" immigrants, as other Israelis call them, are considered a slightly strange breed. For many Israelis it is inconceivable that any sane person would give up life in the very countries to which they sometimes dream of emigrating.

Swaziland. The coronation of King Mswati III began when he and his courtiers beat to death a black bull and drank a toast containing some of the dead animal's entrails. Next, having chosen a virgin from a videotape, he danced about almost naked before he bedded her. Later, the 19-year-old monarch will marry a number of wives.

Gabon. A railroad employee and part-time with doctor, Mba Nten, has confessed to killing and eating six persons, including his own six-month-old daughter.

Zimbabwe. Morgan Sango, one of the black murderers of 16 white missionaries and their children, will never be brought to justice. He was included in the General Amnesty proclaimed last April by President Robert Mugabe.

The Zimbabwean bossman made other news lately when he accused South Africa not only of having nuclear bombs, but of having the willingness to drop them on blacks.

South Africa. The glib-libs here have a new "hero," David Bruce, who got six years in the slammer for ducking his two-year military service. Despite his stylish Scottish name, Bruce is Jewish. His parents arrived in South Africa after WWII. Although the Bruces have become quite prosperous, that doesn't mean they feel any obligation towards the country and the people who gave them refuge.

* * *

A little more than a month after an internationally publicized rock concert in London to raise money for Nelson Mandela, South African blacks burned down one of his homes in Soweto. The arsonists were students feuding with the Mandela soccer team. The fire, however, will hardly discommode Winnie, the incarcerated black terrorist's wife, who has two other homes, one of them a lavish mansion.

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From a subscriber. Some weeks ago, at nightfall, the center of Cape Town was rocked by a tremendous, reverberating explosion. It could only have been a limpet mine, though when I went out on the balcony to have a look around, I couldn't see anything. Somewhat later a police car came round bawling out something or other, but I missed it, only learning the following morning that we were being warned to evacuate the flats, though I wouldn't have done so in any case. Yes, the mine had exploded in the entrance to my block of flats, more or less under my feet, which was why it sounded so loud. My apartment is only a block from the Houses of Parliament, whose members rushed to

panic stations because they were sure it was intended for them. Apparently it was only a mini-limpet mine, and the damage it caused was minimal, buckling a few doors and blowing the plate glass out of the locked front doors. As far as I am aware, it was the first bomb to go off in Cape Town. It was, of course, an ANC bomb, but the thing was all wrong and no one was hurt, not even the inept black who planted it.

China. The British publication, Jane's Defense Weekly, estimates that Israel has sold \$3 billion worth of arms to China in recent years. In the view of Anthony Beaumont-Dark, a Tory MP, Israel's arms trade has included a great deal of the U.S. technology acquired during the development of the Lavi, the now abandoned jet fighter so heavily subsidized by American taxpayers. Because Israel is working so hard -- and so profitably -- to arm China, Beaumont-Dark has asked Britain to call a halt to all exchanges of British technology and weapons research with Israel.

Since China has been selling Silkworm missiles to Iran and since these missiles have been landing intermittently on ships and territory belonging to Arab states friendly to the U.S., Israel is once again doing its best to turn the entire Arab world against Americans. The Israeli Lobby's opposition to the sale of modern U.S. weaponry to Saudi Arabia, America's firmest friend in the Persian Gulf, is another embarrassing sticking point in U.S. Middle Eastern relations.

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More than 200 Israeli "military advisers" are stationed in Beijing (Peking), although Israel has no diplomatic relations with China. The latest sales agreement involves missile warheads. Ironically, the Chinese have used Israel's military technology to build weapons sold to Iraq, Saudi Arabia and Egypt, Israel's actual or potential enemies.

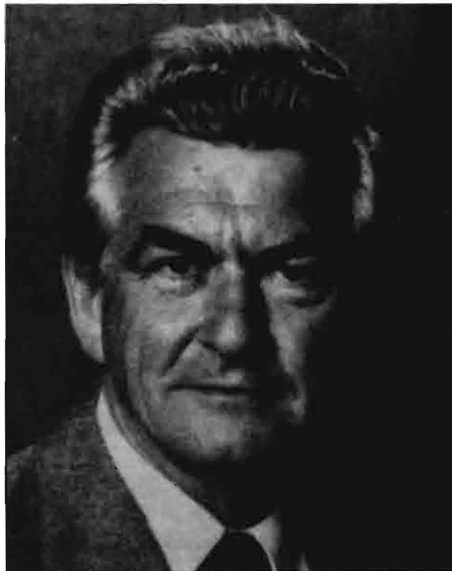
Mossad, says the London Sunday Times (April 3, 1988), runs its Far Eastern arms business from Hong Kong and the middleman is Zvi Gafni, one of many Zionists with a criminal record (counterfeiting and drug racketeering). Other Israelis involved in the Chinese arms trade have been operating under false names and forged Philippine passports. Jewish engineers who worked on the Lavi are also in China, helping Chinese Communists develop a modern multi-role combat fighter.

Australia. The Australian government has been accepting bottom-of-the-barrel immigrants for some time now. The policy can best be described as a welcome wagon for everyone on earth, provided he or she is not a member of the race that settled and civilized the continent. One hundred and forty-nine homosexual immigrants have

been allowed to enter so they can join their lover-boys. Some 110 applications of the same type are on file and presumably will be approved, according to the latest word from the Ministry of Immigration and Ethnic Affairs.

The "special arrangements" for the third sex were made in 1985, but kept secret until last May.

The more homos that enter Australia, the more Australians will get AIDS. Prime Minister Bob Hawke could care less. He and his pack of race-crunching pols and money-men don't want upstanding immigrants, they want nonwhites in order to turn Australia brown. If these egalitarian politicians get AIDS -- which, because of their yen for nonstandard lifestyles, they stand a much better chance of catching than the ordinary Aussie -- they may have cause (too late, of course) to regret their plague-threatening immigration policies.



Bob Hawke is uncaring

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From a subscriber. The article by Demos in Stirrings (July 1987) suggests that activists should campaign for referenda to be held on important issues. The reasoning was that the mechanism of the referendum restores political power to the majority, which can be trusted to vote sensibly.

This argument must have left Aussie readers of Instauration envious. Unlike the situation in 26 of the American states, in Australia only the government may call a referendum. In the land that gave the world the secret ballot, the people have no legal right to force a vote on any issue. As a result, politicians treat public opinion on issues like immigration with contempt.

This may be about to change. A new organization called People's Law was formed in November 1987, campaigning solely for the Australian people's right to compel governments to hold binding refer-

enda.

By remaining strictly non-political, the promoters of the campaign have been able to communicate with the media so successfully that scarcely a day now passes without some mention in the press of citizen-initiated referenda. Some columnists have identified themselves strongly with this majority cause, as have some prominent law school professors.

Leading politicians of all parties are now starting to express interest in the idea. The latest news is that the recently elected government of New South Wales, the most powerful of Australia's six states, is pledged to give power back to the people. If ordinary Aussies ever get a real say in their affairs, there may still be time for this once-Nordic nation to heal its wounds.

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The Stone Age Abos, thanks to the support of Australian liberals and Jews, are becoming ever more obnoxious in their noisome agit-propping for "land rights." At the pomp and circumstance opening of the new Parliament House in Canberra last May, Queen Elizabeth II and Prince Philip were greeted by chants of protest from 1,000 Aborigines and fellow travelers, who made so much of a racket that the national anthem and some of the speeches were almost drowned out. At one point, a three-year-old Abo handed the Queen a bouquet of flowers to which was attached a miniature Abo flag (designed, of course, by a white). When the Queen was walking away from Parliament House after the ceremony, the press reported, "a blond youth from the Aboriginal contingent broke through the police cordon." Can't the Abos ever do anything on their own?

* * *

The Great Australian Nazi Hunt is underway. Fifteen major war crimes suspects and up to 500 lesser lights are being investigated. The witch-hunt was kicked off by Jewish-Marxist Mark Aarons in a super-sensationalized radio broadcast. He was then reenforced by the big money and big lies of two "never forget" slanderers of the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles -- Efraim Zuroff and Rabbi Abraham Cooper.

Australia's sudden burst of persecution mania, aimed largely at aging Eastern European immigrants, was supposed to have influenced the British government to establish its own war crimes inquiry commission. The Big Brother of this hate squad is Philip Rubinstein. No investigation will be undertaken of the war crimes being committed on a daily basis by Israeli warlords against the Palestinians.

Argentina. What do Bernardo Grinspun, Roberto Shteingart, Manuel Sadovsky and Marcos Aguinis have in common? They are all Argentine Jews -- and they are all members of President Raul Alfonsin's cabinet.

Voices for Demjanjuk

John Demjanjuk's appeal of his death sentence comes up before the Israeli Supreme Court in December. Meantime, a few -- very few -- voices have been raised in the U.S. against this latest Zionist travesty of justice. If Israel is the only democracy in the Middle East, why was Demjanjuk not tried by a jury? How was it that one of the three hanging judges, Dov Levin, was a bonafide terrorist himself -- a veteran of the murderous Zionist hit team known as the Stern Gang?

Pat Buchanan is one of the few public figures who has written vigorously against the Jerusalem show trial. Brent Larkin, a lesser known columnist, opined, "[H]ad this 14-month-long trial been held before a jury in the U.S., maybe one jury in a thousand would have returned a guilty verdict."

Dr. Michael Pap, director of the Institute for Soviet and East European Studies at John Carroll University, was "surprised that the court chose not to pay any attention to all those people who said in court that Demjanjuk wasn't Ivan. I'm still in shock. I can't believe the verdict."

Bill Liscynsky, president of the United Ukrainian Organizations of Cleveland, said the judges "disregarded all legal safeguards and did what they wanted to do." Rev. John Bruchok of St. Mary's Ukrainian Orthodox Church in Cleveland, who saw Demjanjuk just before his extradition to Israel, stated, "I saw his face and I saw the face of a gentle man who was scared. An innocent man is being executed."

Mark Weber, who is writing a book on the Holocaust, said that Demjanjuk is accused of killing 850,000 Jews in 1942-43 at Treblinka, where Demjanjuk claims he never spent one day. A key Nuremberg trial document, PS-3311, claims no one was ever gassed there. Instead, the document charges that Jews were killed by "suffocating them in steam-filled chambers."

Count Nikolai Tolstoy, perhaps the leading historian of WWII atrocities, testified for more than three days at Demjanjuk's trial. Afterwards, he spoke over BBC Radio:

It seemed to me quite clear that the verdict had been decided upon at the beginning of the trial . . . [The judges] were very apprehensive of any evidence being advanced for the defense. I'm absolutely persuaded by the evidence that he is not the person, indeed there was virtually no evidence against him at all.

The long and short of the Demjanjuk trial is that it was just another in the long series of sacrifices that Western nations and Westerners continue to make to the Jewish pathology of vengeance. It's a sort of updating of the mythological tribute that ancient Athens paid to King Minos of Crete. Seven youths and seven maidens were sent every eight years to be devoured by the Minotaur, a bull that relished human flesh. The weak-kneed Athenians continued this shabby bloodletting until the coming of Theseus, the hero who penetrated the labyrinthine lair of the Minotaur and killed it.

Where, oh where, is a contemporary Theseus?

Mecham's Battle with King's Ghost

You don't win many when you fight or get waylaid into fighting the establishment, particularly the branch of it that specializes in hero worship of blacks. Evan Mecham, the duly elected and subsequently duly impeached governor of Arizona, learned this lesson the hard way. But he did win a small victory in July when the state senate narrowly rejected a new minority-massaging attempt to declare Martin Luther King Jr.'s birthday a paid holiday.

But first a brief recapitulation. Bruce Babbitt, the sorrowful, bug-eyed and miserably unsuccessful candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination, violated Arizona law by issuing an executive order proclaiming King's nativity a holiday. Evan Mecham, when he succeeded Babbitt, rescinded this illegal ukase -- as he had promised to do during his campaign -- thereby provoking howls of despair from the media.

Now, whenever the liberal-minority coalition can't get its way legally, it follows its usual custom of reverting to character assassination and legal harassment. In no time, Mecham found himself facing a recall election, impeachment and civil and criminal charges. Recall was obviated because impeachment succeeded in removing him from his gubernatorial post. The trial on charges that he had deliberately concealed a \$350,000 campaign loan from a Jewish land speculator and builder, Barry Wolfson, was designed to put him in jail. What do you know? He was acquitted. The battered morale of Mecham was handed another boost when the Arizona senate, partly for political reasons, turned down the new King holiday bill.

So in one sense, Arizona is back to square one in the matter of honoring America's leading black womanizer. But Mecham, out of a job and several hundred thousand dollars in legal fees, still has a lot to be unhappy about.

The King holiday issue, it should be added, bobbed up at the Democratic convention in Atlanta. The Arizona delegation seriously considered using the gathering as a public forum to urge a continuation of the national boycott which, it is claimed, has already cost that state's tourist industry some \$25 million. The spectacle of a group of Democratic pols calling for economic sanctions against their own state was too much for most white anti-Mechamites, but not for the black members of the state delegation. Nevertheless, only one or two Negroes brazenly flashed the button, "Keep the Dream Alive -- Boycott Arizona." By way of compromise, many white and black delegates made a pilgrimage to King's Atlanta shrine, where they stood with bared and bowed heads in reverent silence as they sweated in the 100-degree heat.

Rose Mofford, Arizona's new appointed governor, whose platinum beehive hairdo casts a glitzy, irreverent, anti-democratic glow, took part in the procession. She herself is currently under investigation by the Arizona attorney general for concealing assets in her financial disclosure statements and for using \$50,000 of public funds on a shopping extravaganza, keeping some of the items for her own personal use. It is doubtful if her peccadillos will cause any great media hullabaloo. If Arizona establishmentarians can replace an elected Republican governor with an unelected political Democratic wheelhorse in little more than a year after the former's election, they are pretty well in the driver's seat. We may be sure that until 1991, when her term ends, Mrs. Mofford's career and reputation will be protected by a heavy coat of media armor.

Pat Gets Closer and Closer

Patrick Buchanan was mentioned earlier as one of the few media personalities who dares to speak out against the railroading of John Demjanjuk. Lately he's been slashing at another job-endangering taboo. In one recent column he attacked the National Council of Churches and the American Jewish Committee for endorsing one of those typical lib-min scare stories about "racists and far-right violence." Buchanan calls this just another Big Lie and points out that leftist and minority violence is far more prevalent, but never gets the same play in the media. He wraps up his argument by quoting William Wilbanks, professor of criminal justice at Florida International University, who writes that 629,000 interracial crimes were reported in the U.S. in 1985, nine out of ten of which were committed by blacks against whites.

You don't hear these numbers from the mouth of Dan Rather or from the mendacious word processors of New York Times reporters and editors. But there they are in mind-boggling print. What are the minority racists going to do about them? Is the ADL compiling a thick file on Pat? Is the JDL oiling its guns in preparation for a "visit" to Wilbanks? Is some Jewish criminologist cooking up a press release to "prove" that numbers don't lie, except when they tell the truth about minority crime?

Probably none of the above. The traditional lib-min way of treating uncomfortable facts is to drown them in silence. If they should inadvertently emerge, then they must be immediately resubmerged until they disappear forever in the voiceless deep.

Publisher with Principles

It's a truism that few newspaper publishers have principles. The count of such rare mediocrats was decreased by one with the firing of Dennis Shere, who ran the Dayton Daily News for Cox Newspapers. Shere had enraged the Dayton Gay and Lesbian Center by rejecting a three-line classified ad that sounded very much like a *sotto voce* pitch to promote homosexual behavior.

Instead of complimenting Shere for his editorial guts and good taste, David Easterly, his boss, the president of Cox Newspapers, fired him forthwith -- and thereby earned the title of gutless Majority wonder of the month.

In his own words, Shere has "a Christian perspective." That, of course, earned him one demerit. The second was his race. The third was his refusal to kowtow to the lobby of perverts to which Mr. Easterly is a prime kowtowel.

Easterly rationalized his sacking of Shere by saying he didn't want the Dayton Daily News to "red circle any group or individuals." Taking Easterly at his word, Instauration has decided on the following course of action. Will some subscriber in the Dayton area please send us a copy of the newspaper in question? We'll then mail the paper a bland classified ad for *The Dispossessed Majority*, along with a check. Then we'll wait and see . . . and wait and see . . . and wait and see. If we know the U.S. media and its invertebrate inability to side with whites in any and all racial issues, the ad will be rejected by the new publisher, Brad Tillson. This time, after we raise hell with Mr. Easterly about the censorship, he will probably praise his "red circling" publisher.

Carrying Peace Too Far

If there's one member of Congress in this century who should be honored, it's a woman, Jeannette Rankin (1880-1973), the only person in the House of Representatives with the courage, brains and historical judgment to have voted against U.S. entrance into both WWI and WWII. We had no business in either conflict, as Congresswoman Rankin well understood. She also understood that, although the 1941 Jap sneak attack on Pearl Harbor was a dastardly event, it was the desperate response to the strangulating economic boycott of Japan that the itching-for-war Franklin D. Roosevelt had imposed earlier that fateful year.

The fruits of WWI were Bolshevism and Stalinism and the Fascist and Nazi reactions. Mrs. Rankin was probably quite well aware when she cast her nay vote that the fruits of WWII would be the extinction of the British Empire and the metastasis of the Soviet Empire.

A House bill has been introduced to name the library of the U.S. Institute for Peace, a federally funded organization, after the member of Congress, Jeanette Rankin, who stood for peace when all or most other members were rooting, tooting and voting for U.S. entrance into both world wars. The congressman fighting hardest to kill the Rankin nomination is Gerald Solomon, who wrote in a doubletalking, doublespeaking "Dear Colleague" letter to House members: "Should any federally funded facility, especially one

that is ostensibly decided to 'peace,' be named for someone who refused to be counted in the struggle against militarism and fascism?"

The Name Sticks

Despite all the Jewish hue and cry, another library, the one in Grafton (WI) has won its battle to be named the U.S.S. Liberty Memorial Library. The two Grob brothers, who provided most of the funding, chose this name, but Jewish groups who desperately want to keep the coverup of the Zionist attack on the *Liberty* securely in place, vigorously opposed the idea. They lost.

Perhaps this small step towards honoring the memory of the 34 dead and 171 wounded Americans may be a harbinger of attempts to expose the destructive results of U.S. relations with Israel. Sooner or later, the media will have to tell the truth about the long train of events which show up Israel for the terrorist and bandit state it is -- events like the bloody attempt to sink the *Liberty*, Israel's major role in the Iran-Contra affair, the massive Zionist spying machine (Jonathan Pollard was only one of many cogs) and the brazen theft of uranium from a U.S. nuclear company cannot be buried forever in the bowels of history.

Demos for Palestine

Once every blue moon, or perhaps every new moon, the Democratic Party gets so wacky that it actually makes a little sense. Although a great embarrassment to party wirepullers and to Mike the Greek, who long ago caved in to Jewish demands, a motion for Palestinian home rule actually came up at the Democratic convention in Atlanta, and was debated on the podium before it was tactfully withdrawn. Democratic parties in seven states had proposed a pro-Palestinian plank in the party platform: Illinois, Vermont, Washington, Maine and Oregon for statehood; Texas and Minnesota for self-determination (or "self-determination," as the erudite New York Times spelled it).

Outraged Jews attributed the move to the gadflyish Jacksonians. Whoever bears the responsibility, it is obvious that a similar motion will not be heard at the Republican convention. George Bush, always ready for a little ethnic sycophancy, has come right out and said, "The U.S. needs Israel more than Israel needs the U.S." -- a statement so false, so demonstrably disinformative and so downright brown-nosing that it even embarrassed the Jewish Bushites.

Dartmouth Countersuit

In one of the most glaring exhibitions of academic violence to the First Amendment, three Dartmouth students were suspended for writing articles criticizing a baboon rock 'n' roll enthusiast who carries the title of professor of music. Unlike most conservatives, who cry for mercy when they feel the sharp edge of lib-min displeasure, the Dartmouth trio decided to fight back -- and fight back with the enemy's favorite weapon -- the racial discrimination suit.

And why shouldn't they? They were suspended because they were white and because they dared criticize the faculty and college administrators who, very frankly, are deathly afraid of black violence and break out in a rash at the least hint of criticism from the Jewish-oriented media. So far, conservative university students have adhered to the policy of surrendering at the first shot, since the supine Majority trustees and the white population at large never come to their defense.

Win or lose, the Dartmouth suit may warn minority racists and those toadies of minority racists, the Jewish and liberal college administration, that the sword they have been wielding so successfully on Majority students has two edges.

Closing in on Jewish Terrorists

Two members of The Order, David Lane and Bruce Pierce, who were found guilty of violating the civil rights of the slain Alan Berg, the scatological Denver radio talk show host, were given jail sentences of 150 years each. The evidence against them was so tenuous the prosecution decided not to bring murder charges.

The Jews who killed Alex Odeh, the day after he broadcast a plea for Palestinian self-determination, and Tscherim Soobzokov, after the government had cleared him of war crimes allegations, are still at large. So are the Jews (perhaps the same Jews) who tried to kill another U.S. citizen, Elmars Sprogis, for suspected war crimes. So are the Jews who torched the warehouse of the Institute for Historical Review (\$400,000 in lost books and storage facilities).

The first real break in these unsolved cases came in July with the arrest of Mrs. Rochelle Manning as she touched down at the Los Angeles airport on a flight from Israel. Held without bail, Mrs. Manning is the wife of JDL terrorist Robert Manning, who is now regarded as a prime suspect in the Odeh murder. Manning is presently living in Kiryat Arba, one of the most militant of the 118 Jewish settlements on the occupied West Bank. Kiryat Arba members are devoted to the person and ideas of Rabbi Meir Kahane, the dual-loyalty icon who wants to forcibly remove the million and a half Palestinians from Israel and the occupied territories and drive them into the surrounding desert.

The question now is, will the U.S. seriously try to extradite Robert Manning and four other suspects living in the area? And will U.S. politicians, both Jewish and non-Jewish, now rush to the defense of the Mannings in order to defuse the situation, which would furnish additional proof that Israel instead of being the only democracy in the Middle East is actually, when it comes to gangsterism and brutality, every bit as bad as any of its neighbors?

Like his wife, Manning has been specifically accused of sending the bomb package that killed Patricia Wilkerson, a mother of two children and the sole support of a disabled parent, in Manhattan Beach (CA) in 1980. The package was addressed to the woman's boss, who apparently ran afoul of the JDL for some reason as yet unrevealed. In its stories about Manning, one of which almost raised him to heroic proportions, the Los Angeles Times did admit that Israel has been most uncooperative in FBI attempts to get evidence against him.

Robert Manning, a high-school dropout, was not too smart. His fingerprints were on the package that contained the bomb sent to the Manhattan Beach address. His wife's fingerprints were on an attached note. Born in Los Angeles in 1956, Manning has a criminal record that includes burglary and a conviction for the 1972 bombing of the home of an Arab in Hollywood. At the time of the murders of Odeh and Soobzokov he was traveling back and forth from the United States and Israel. A dual citizen like his wife, he came to the U.S. twice last year without being grabbed by the FBI.

Irv Rubin, the Jewish goon who has been heading the West Coast JDL for the last 17 years, has only good things to say about Manning, whom he credited with being "100% interested in the welfare of the Jewish community." In his effusive remarks about his onetime buddy, Rubin didn't mention that at a meeting where a Jewish associate read some of Martin Luther's anti-Semitic writings out loud, the trigger-happy Manning commented, "He doesn't like Jews too much, does he? Where can I find his ass?"

A federal grand jury has subpoenaed six Southern California Jews in connection with the Odeh case and related matters—two former JDL officials, Barry Krugel and Steve Smason, along with Leah Krugel, Barry's twin sister, Earl Krugel, chairman of the JDL's Los Angeles County chapter, Bruce Derflinger, head of the Orange County chapter, and one Louise Solomon.

Now that there is a movement afoot to free master spy Jonathan Pollard and his wife from prison and let them go to Israel where they will be as free as birds, it will be interesting to see if the "special handling" that is being promoted for the benefit of Jewish spies, will also be extended to Jewish murderers.

Election Noise

Should any of us really care whether TweedleMike or TweedleGeorge is elected? Some Instaurationists will undoubtedly vote for Bush because he is the Majority member in the presidential contest, conveniently forgetting that he is the Majority renegade who went to the Wailing Wall, donned a skullcap and had himself pictured reverently kissing a germ-ridden hunk of ancient Aramaic stone. The Vice-President has already just about exhausted all the Zionist pandering tricks of his profession, except the ultimate one of formally converting to Judaism.

Mike the Greek doesn't have to abase himself so low. He has what may have been a carefully calculated cover: a Jewish wife, two half-Jewish kids and an all-Jewish adopted son who is an actor. Kitty Dukakis, by the way, was a pill freak (amphetamines) for 26 years, most of the time without her husband's knowledge. Will the Russians be able to fool him just as easily? After she divorced her first husband, she moved in temporarily with Danny Kaye. Though it may come as a surprise she is not 100% Kosher. She had an Irish grandmother.

As the election contest wears on, as has become the custom in U.S. politics, each candidate will outpromise the other in what he will do for Israel. Bush will promise to follow loyally and Israelishly in the footsteps of Ronald Reagan, who shoveled more taxpayers' money into Israel than any previous president. Bush has solemnly pronounced, "The U.S. needs Israel more than Israel needs the U.S." Dukakis will parade his wife, America's most influential female Zionist, a member of the Massachusetts Holocaust Memorial Commission and a frequent flyer to Tel Aviv. Some members of the Dukakis entourage are making noises that once her husband is in the White House, she will stop the Easter egg roll and Christmas tree illumination on the White House lawn.

Dukakis has gone on record as favoring the transfer of the U.S. Embassy in Tel Aviv to Jerusalem, a move that would further infuriate Arab and Moslem states. Needless to say, neither Mike nor George will touch the \$3 billion annual tribute that American taxpayers are forced to pay to the people who have been killing Palestinian kids at the rate of one or two a day for more than six months. Although supporting the country that is doing more damage to human rights than any other nation in the area, if not the world, U.S. officials continue to preach the doctrine of human rights elsewhere.

To appease blacks, Dukakis has already agreed to designate South Africa a terrorist state, which paves the way for stepped-up economic sanctions, covert action and even military intervention. In domestic policy, Mike will push inflation a little harder than George because he is more beholden to the overstretched palms of black welfarites. Neither he nor George will do a single thing about legal and illegal immigration, the most important issue facing America. When a country has a Third World majority, it becomes a Third World country.

As we approach the lame duck, lame-brained end of the semi-literate, second-rate movie star of half-Irish and half-English parentage, we find that in his last days he has surrounded himself with a Jewish chief of staff, Ken Duberstein, a

mulatto national security chief, Colin Powell, and an Italian secretary of defense, Frank Carlucci. Quite a disparate crew for a country that was founded on the red corpuscles of Englishmen.

Whether the combination of uncontrollable crime, hyperinflation, utterly irresponsible budget-busting, and monstrous trade imbalances will reach a crisis point, a crunch, in a Dukakis or Bush presidency is difficult to predict. It is not difficult to predict that in the long term what is in store for this country will be beyond the worst imaginings.

So why bother to put off the inevitable a few years longer with another Republican administration? Mike the Greek has very few pluses, but one of them is that he will speed up rather than delay the inevitable collapse. As we have said before in these pages, it is better to have our rendezvous with destiny tomorrow when there are still a lot of us around. We must hope the real Holocaust, the one scheduled for us, will come while the Majority is still a bare majority. The more we are outnumbered, the more chance we will go down with the country.

The Racist Angle

When a Negro kills a white (as happens eight times more frequently than vice versa), the media treat the crime as a simple case of homicide and relegate it to the bottom of page 28, if the news appears at all. When a white kills a Negro, it's not only a crime—it's an out-and-out case of racism. In other words, it's front-page material.

That's why the Howard Beach case dominated the news so long last year and is still getting a big play. A Negro died while supposedly escaping a group of young whites. The reverse would have hardly rated a ten-line squib. The same selective reporting was applied to the Bernhard Goetz case. Though no one died, a white did shoot four blacks. The event had added news interest because the white was the bearer of Jewish genes.

The Tawana Brawley case boiled on the front pages of New York tabloids for months because the victim claimed to have been molested not just by an ordinary run-of-the-mill rapist, but by six "whites," including a cop. The racist angle was highlighted when she stated the word "nigger" had been scrawled on her body.

In July the New York media gloated over what seemed to be a new Tawana Brawley case. A black teenager, Anna Kitchert, was murdered and on her body the police found the initials "KKK." Reporters went frantically to work preparing the public for yet another racial crime—one, of course, with the right kind of murderer (white) and the right kind of victim (black).

But fate threw the mediacrats a curve. A black criminal out on parole was arrested and charged with the murder. The father of Miss Kitchert insisted that the crime was drug related because his daughter had recently become fond of controlled substances. To the dismay of the gentlemen of the press, a major crime story was aborted before it hardly got underway.

It was not the first time blacks—and Jews—have tried to cover up their sins by making their violent or financial crimes appear to be the work of anti-black or anti-Semitic racists. Since the media are just as eager as the criminals to promote this false impression, the ploy generally works—at least for a while. We can be sure it will keep on working as long as the media are willing to give black and Jewish criminals the widest opportunity to blame their own dirty work on some nonexistent anti-Semite or white supremacist.

Anti-WASPism in High Gear

A new book, *The Wasp Mystique* bids fair to become the most flagrant anti-Majority smear to date. The blurb tells us it "exposes and liberates America from the mythology of white

Anglo-Saxon Protestantism." The authors are Richard C. Robertiello, M.D. and Diana Hogue; the publisher is Donald I. Fine of Zoo City. The photo of Ms. Hogue makes her out to be an attractive WASPess, who "came to question the 'biases' she was raised with." She's said to be a graduate of Barnard College and currently resides in the Big Bagel. As for Robertiello, he's a psychiatrist, a super-Mediterranean/Near Eastern type. The blurb goes on:

While describing the archetypal WASP in such chapters as "Profile of a WASP Prince" and "Profile of a WASP Princess," the authors at the outset emphasize that preeminently they are talking about the WASP attitude and the set of values that it has established for all Americans. The effect has often been a stultifying one, say the authors, on the ethnic vigor of Italians, Jews, Poles, the Irish and others who have taken the ruling English-class mores as the ne plus ultra of prestige and social success in America.

Don't make waves...keep a low profile...speak softly...wear colorless clothes...eat boring food...make money but pretend it was bestowed by the divinity for one's good works and moral superiority...all tenets of the WASP Mystique, all deceptive and ultimately destructive of the ethnic juices that once invigorated America and made it unique.

If the inside of the book matches what is written on the outside, the authors have composed a racial libel. If blacks or Jews had been the targets instead of WASPs, the book would not have been printed by a "respectable" publisher and therefore it would not have been reviewed.

But it's open season on WASPs. Anything goes if it's against WASPs or Germans or Arabs or South Africans. Racism is universally condemned, but racist attacks against WASPs are universally approved. We hear constantly of the danger of arousing hatred against identifiable groups, one reason being that the hatred tends to violence—and violence tends to pogroms.

If this is true, then it looks like the next pogrom scheduled for the U.S. will be against WASPs.

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Latest Gag Fest

The price of free speech is rising relentlessly in this ever more tight-lipped "multicultural" society.

To wit: Eugene C. Kennedy, chairman of the local Council on Aging, in his opposition to public housing destined for Hadley (MA), stated in mid-June, "We're talking here about undesirables. . .nothing more or less than Puerto Ricans and Mexicans." It was an honest statement honestly put by a Majority member who believes people—all people—have a right to maintain, preserve and defend their neighborhoods. Nevertheless, after an outcry from Hispanics, Kennedy was forced to resign by the Board of Selectmen, although many of the board members secretly agreed with what he said.

To wit: Mary Kohler, who chaired the Wisconsin Women's Council, circulated her informal report of a recent trip to South Africa among Council members. It was full of controversial statements such as: most blacks there "are still in the Stone Age"; allowing them to vote would be "a total disaster"; the South African government is "absolutely as even-handed and unbiased as it can be" in its treatment of the blacks; and blacks in South Africa are happy with their lot in life. A day or so after these words hit the newspapers, Wisconsin Governor Tommy Thompson, a Republican, gave Mary Kohler the boot.

To wit: John Horhn, a Mississippi official, gave the ADL a fit when he said that the U.S. media are "controlled" by "the Jewish community." Horhn, however, is not too worried about losing his job. He belongs to a race that is largely invulnerable to Jewish retribution. He happens to be black. Fact is, blacks, who are suspicious of all whites, especially Jews, don't believe a word of what the Jewish-tilted media say about them.