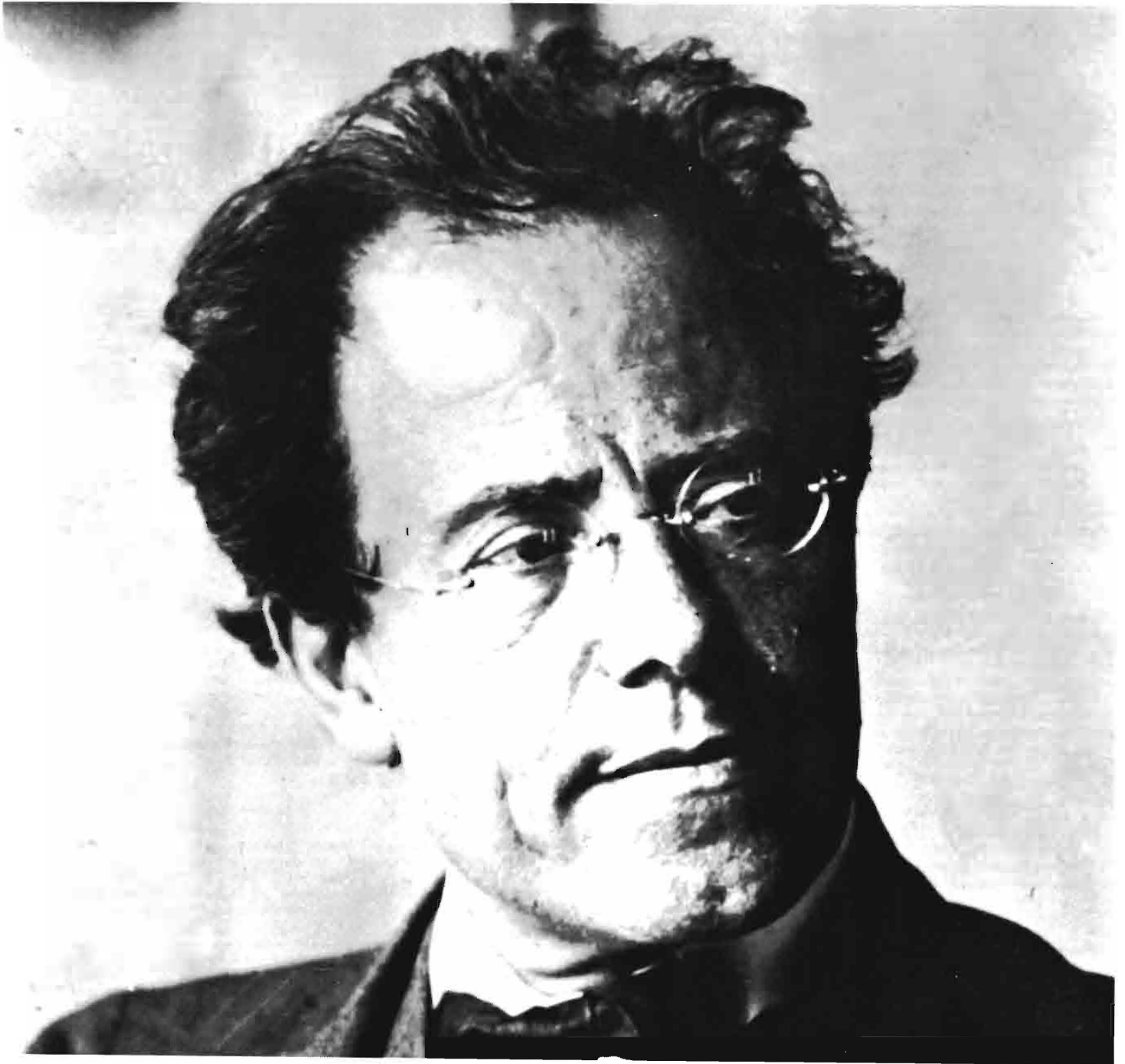


illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 6 NO. 6

MAY 1981



HOW GREAT IS MAHLER?

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

The Communists in the Western world have been waging an antiwhite campaign for decades. Yet no torrents of Red propaganda have been so harmful to European racial pride as American films like *Roots*, *Holocaust*, *Centennial*, *How the West Was Won* and *The Bastard*. It is virtually impossible today to look at any American movie without being exposed to malicious antiwhite polemics. Minorityites are shown to have taken part in all the important events in American history from the Revolution (*The Bastard*) to the winning of the West (*Centennial*). Communist antiwhite propaganda is boring and uninspiring. Conversely, Jewish race-mixing films, made in the U.S., are very popular. Large audiences watch our race being denigrated and ridiculed on an almost daily basis. A single film like *How the West Was Won* has done more to harm the Swedes' racial pride than all the anti-white fulminations of Marxism put together. We must face the hard fact that the French New Right is right -- the U.S. and Hollywood are a much greater threat to us than the Soviets with all their tanks and missiles. How I long for the day when the Kremlin will launch its doomsday bombs against the cultural sinkholes of the West!

Swedish subscriber

Four years ago I gave a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority* to a prominent clergyman. Last month he came down with the flu, picked up the book for the first time and read it cover to cover. His view of life has been turned upside down. I never thought it could happen.

3109

"Hermann Keyserling's America" was a tremendous article (Jan. 1981). His predictions are moving swiftly. A once white nation is becoming the "black continent of postmodern times."

022

Dublin is scarcely an "Irish" city at all -- except in some of the slums of the suburbs, whose filth defies description. All the fine architecture of the city centre was created by the English, Scots or Anglo-Irishmen. Every civilised aspect of the place is due to the strong British influence which persisted over the centuries. Ireland must be incorporated into the Anglo-Saxon world -- just as Austria is, or was, in the German -- if it is to be of any use. Whether we like it or not, large power blocs dictate the present and are going to dictate the future. Tiny countries like Ireland, if they are not incorporated into a Western bloc, will be used by another.

British subscriber

Through a neighbour I have recently met some French Canadians and feel that the loss to Canada would be minimal if they can make up their minds and leave. Perhaps English Canada and English America will get together. I am absolutely convinced that many Canadians have a deep seated wish to be Americans. The thought of losing the Crown holds them back as does the thought of inheriting America's racial problems, though we have quite enough of our own.

Canadian subscriber

Instauration occasionally uses the magic words, "us" and "we." Until now I had thought I was a minority of one. Are there really, truly, more than one of us dinosaurs left out there in the real world?

605

I have a reasonably skilled job, and the blacks I work with are performe a somewhat brighter and more middle-class bunch than switchblade artists, purse snatchers and pimps. Unfortunately, even the better-off blacks have a residue of the jungle. Overhearing their conversation indicates that all have shiftless relatives on welfare back in de ghetto, and all are tolerant of sexual morality that would be indecent in any well-run monkeyhouse. As long as I have to work with them, I try to regard it as a learning experience. If I wasn't "reecist" (in their dialect) before my daily contact with our charming black brethern and sistern, I am now.

601

We Irish did not mind the crack about the red hair and jackass ears that John Nobull was so concerned about. Both are a mark of beauty that we wish to preserve in old Erin. The time for us to worry is when some future observer begins to note that the red hair and jackass ears are being replaced with darker complexions and bigger noses.

Irish subscriber

To Zip 164 who did not agree with Bill Wilkinson's statement that the Republican party's platform read like a good Ku Kluxer wrote it: You are quite right, the Republican party platform is not that good.

To Zip 923 who informs us that "we're licked": We're not licked, but it seems you are.

320

I'm beginning to believe Mother Nature's a Nazi. It's clear that volcanic upheavals in society will take place in the next few decades. The collective madness of the Zoroastrian religions of Christianity and Judaism, and probably also of communism and Islam, will meet the forces of the Apocalypse they have longed for for so long.

984

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□ Anti-Semitism is the poison of the white nationalist movement. The attempt to absolve the Nazis of their genocide against the Jews is pathetic. That genocide was motivated by the same envious rage that motivates the attempts to deny it. The vast majority of people who consider themselves Jews are white. They are, generally speaking, the most financially successful segment of the white race. If many Jews have pushed antiwhite policies, so have many WASPs. Jews and white Gentiles can cooperate in reversing these policies if anti-Semitic envy can be dumped.

Subscriber with emotional links
to Judea and Samaria

□ I don't think you're going to get me to change the spelling of my first name because so many Jews spell it Alan. *The Oxford Dictionary of Christian Names* gives Alan as the most common spelling of Allen.

141

□ Nordics are not uniquely successful because of any one quality, but because their qualities exist in combination: (1) a respectable IQ (in common with Far Easterners); (2) mesomorphic ectomorphy (in common with certain Africans); (3) sexual dimorphism (in common with Australoids); (4) beauty. Adding Nordic genes to non-Nordics could well add any one of these four qualities to the Nordic stock and thus represent some sort of improvement. It's when we've got all four that we have a combination that's not merely additive, but multiplicative or exponential. That's when the uniqueness of the Nordics comes in.

890

□ A commission is being formed by Gov. Jerry Brown to investigate the possibility of new-style riots in black ghettos. At least 11 or 12 of the 18 members are Jews. Perhaps so many of the Chosen were chosen because both New York and Israel are such models of law and order.

950

□ Tell Cholly it is futile to express criticism of the Book which has been the foundation of the better elements of our civilization ever since the beginning.

194

□ When we hear boasting about the athletic prowess of American Negroes, we should remember they constitute a select group, one which was bred for physical ability for 300 years.

079

□ After 40 years of solitary confinement, the interminable torture of peace-seeker Rudolf Hess goes on.

Canadian subscriber

□ Thank you, Cholly, for your excellent remarks about John Lennon, his "music" and his mourners. I was waiting for someone to tell the truth about that monstrosity.

481

□ I wish I could light a fire of concern under my satisfied, affluent friends who belong to the right clubs, support all the fashionable civil rights causes, and steal away to their lily-white hideaways in Canada or at the Cape in the summer. Mark Twain referred to them as "calm, confident Christians holding four aces!"

152

□ How a small minority can defeat many times its number is well illustrated by the story in Greek mythology. Jason, guided by the goddess Athena, was seeking the Golden Fleece. Under her guidance and with her help, he had overcome many difficulties. The last of them was to get a big stone and hurl it into the middle of the crowd. This he did; it hit one of the soldiers, who immediately blamed another. Then developed a fight into which all the others joined. In the melee, all 1,000 were killed. Then, under the guidance of Athena, Jason walked past the dead bodies and finally reached the Golden Fleece he had been seeking so long.

199

□ I am disgusted by the fearful, pusillanimous attitude shown by so many of your readers toward blacks. Our forefathers believed that blacks were a childlike, docile, loyal race. Look at the handful of white men who conquered Africa! In the Old South, plantation families lived in areas that were 70 to 90 percent black and did not even lock their doors at night, although they locked up the chickens. There were numerous cases of women, and even teenage girls, managing plantations. Attacks on whites were practically unknown. The most common form of black crime in the Old South was petty theft and going AWOL from work. Thousands of blacks served loyally in the Confederate army as cooks, teamsters and servants. The arming of black troops for the Confederacy was delayed only by political infighting and was getting underway when the war ended. Problems only began when Yankees began to manipulate blacks against Southern whites. Black importance in this country is simply a function of the whites' lack of solidarity.

292

□ Upon reviewing *Instauration's* articles on Mesoamerican cardiectomy, I found myself composing new lyrics to a popular song: I left my heart / with Huitzilopochtli / high on a pyramid / above Tenochtitlán.

436

□ Some *Instauration* articles are too academic and intellectual for the average middle-class American. If you do not reach him, you are wasting your time.

333

□ *Instauration* stresses blond Anglo-Saxons too much. One has only to look around the major centers of this country to see that they are almost nonexistent. Yet the majority of white European stock is threatened by the same problem that threatens the Nordic type your magazine extols.

666

□ Rev. Falwell says Israel is one of "the last remaining democracies in the world today." Perhaps he should be informed of the Missionary Law, which states that "if any persons are found guilty of converting an Israeli to any other religion, that person or persons will be fined a total of 2,000 pounds and will be sentenced to two years in prison." Even the Soviet Union hasn't gotten around to that one yet.

113

□ The Unionists in Ulster are the majority. If ever the British were to stop doing their dirty work for them, they would, on their own, finish the IRA in time for breakfast.

British subscriber

□ Vancouver, British Columbia, is shuddering under the impact of massive Asiatic and Negroid immigration. One side effect is that once restful shopping promenades are being littered with "bargain" tables piled high with cheap articles. The beleaguered shopper is forced to squeeze through a rabbit warren of babbling hawkers -- black, brown and white. The whole country is becoming a giant Oriental bazaar. The foreign hordes, brought in by the tyrant Trudeau, are fast imposing their rickshaw culture on this once fair country. Meanwhile, the media cheer and cry for even more mud people.

Canadian subscriber

□ How can anyone read "The Legal Assault on the American Home" (Jan. 1981) and not realize that it is not the Negroes who are the main menace?

881

□ Re the item on the Touro Synagogue stamp (Inklings, April 1981): The stamp quotes George Washington as declaring, "To bigotry, no sanction! To persecution, no assistance!"

What Washington really said was: "For happily the Government of the United States, which gives to bigotry no sanction, to persecution no assistance, requires only that they who live under its protection should demean themselves as good citizens, in giving it on all occasions their effectual support." There is a difference. And it is most ironic that such a statement should appear on a stamp honoring a group whose first loyalty is to Israel.

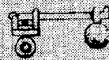
317

□ I see in the paper a federal jury has awarded a seven-year-old Vietnamese girl \$1 million in damages because she was injured in the crash of an Air Force plane evacuating her from Saigon in 1975. There are 60 more suits pending on behalf of others injured in the same crash. These errands of mercy are killing us -- in more ways than one.

222

□ Cholly is getting better and better. Not only has he outlined a workable plan for applying pressure where it will do the most good, but he dares to question even Majority shibboleths. I remain in favour of space exploration, but I can now see the danger of overstressing it.

British subscriber



□ No matter how great the individual, he cannot be actively at odds with the age in which he lives. Even if you have an IQ of 280 and are able to leap tall buildings at a single bound, you can no more get away with being a declared anti-Semite today than an atheist in the High Middle Ages. Regardless of what they may say about their convictions, what people ultimately respect is power, and one man alone just doesn't have it.

105

□ Several of my fellow Irish Americans who share my copy of *Instauration* have asked me to write a brief note of thanks for printing the facts concerning what Robert Gottlieb did to speed the tragic death of the talented novelist, John Kennedy Toole. It is not lost on some of us that the establishment news media -- even the so-called Irish-American publications -- quite plainly have lacked the courage to bring this item to the attention of the general public.

920



Fight de draft!
Keep de Army black!

□ Canada is a most divided land and not unlike the United States was in 1860.

Canadian subscriber

□ *Instauration* deserves a compliment for running "Heimat Hotline." The January article was especially good, as was the photo caption "Of-fergeld and Machel: That inescapable knowledge." The articles you are running from overseas give your magazine an international flavor and lift it out of the parochial right-wing mind-set.

537

□ To quote from *The Barnes Trilogy* by Harry Elmer Barnes (Institute for Historical Review, p. 17): "[There are] pressure groups far more alert, determined, ferocious, and ruthless than the Rockefeller Foundation or the Council on Foreign Affairs. Indeed, these two organizations would appear to be rather benign and humble seekers after the truth compared to the pressure groups which operate the historical blackout. These pressure groups have more money available for their work than the Rockefeller Foundation would ever dream of putting into any historical program."

Canadian subscriber

□ Boston has become a nightmare. Gone are the clean streets now thronged by every possible racial combination. Many beautiful old buildings have been torn down to make way for the soulless shrines of international banking.

021

□ If you ever put out a *Worst of Instauration*, please include "Choosing the Jews" (March 1980). If we have to sink to that level, we should quit.

880

□ Arthur Butz was scheduled to appear on a local radio talk show. I phoned the station and asked about it. A girl said, "Doctor who?"

"Butz," I said.

"Oh, you mean the one who hates Jews?" she asked.

"Some people think so, I suppose."

"That was cancelled!" she spat.

"By Dr. Butz or by the Jews?" I asked.

She hung up.

155

□ I like Cholly's column sometimes, but I would sure hate to be in a foxhole with him, trying to fight off the Russians. On the other hand, Nobull might shoot, if he wasn't too concerned about messing up his pink hunting suit.

300

□ Reagan, then Bush, then Kennedy. So help us God!

037

□ Cholly's spiel provocative, though take exception to reference regarding Pound. Naive, yes, but he did try to halt our intervention in World War II. Not unusual for the rotten to be praised, the brave to be demeaned by the hypocritical 20th-century press.

701



TARGET: REAGAN

The recurring assassination attempts on U.S. presidents, both successful and nearly successful, are blamed on the country's "violence-ridden society." Various reasons are given for the violence. Here is one that is never given.

The media have been simmering with hatred of Reagan ever since he first entered Republican politics in 1964. In fact, there were localized media attacks against him as far back as the late 1940s when he was a Democrat and the head of the Screen Actors Guild. His crime then was that he was not a left-wing Democrat and cared more about union bread-and-butter affairs than he did about that workers' Eden in the steppes. He simply wouldn't break down and praise the advanced economic and political system which has kept the Russkis so surfeited with material comforts and so blessed with human rights.

The media have been boiling mad at Reagan since he did the unforgivable and moved into the White House. By the middle of March the TV moguls and "impact press" were letting it be known that the Reagan budget was designed to starve the poor. This kind of editorial campaign is not likely to exert a calming effect on the multitude of nuts, cranks and political fanatics who have already been taught to loathe Reagan for other reasons. (In a South Carolina courtroom one Negro clapped when he heard about the shooting.)

Just as effectively, but this time with a gag instead of a loudspeaker, the media stir up violence in right-wingers by never giving them a fair chance to vent their feelings, ideas and complaints. Has anyone ever read in the *New York Times* or heard on the evening TV news any well-reasoned argument for white rule in South Africa, for capital punishment, for a total ban on immigration, against aid to Israel, for a crackdown on Negro crime? Decades of enforced silence are as likely as decades of calumny and vituperation to bring out the worst in people. Blacking out entire areas of public opinion does not quiet tempers but inflames them. Violence can be inspired by fiery speeches and propaganda. It can also be inspired by the censorship of silence.

The next time mediocrats whine and complain about violence in America, let them first take a good look in the mirror.

Billy Gulley, the retired director of the Military Office of the White House, wrote prophetically of the attack on Reagan in his book, *Breaking Cover* (Simon & Schuster, 1980):

The truth is that the Secret Service is the worst, most inefficient, badly run, highly political outfit in the United States Government. In all my years at the White House I only saw two or three really outstanding agents in the Secret Service, with the intelligence and the desire to do the job they were there to do.

When Julie Nixon Eisenhower's life was threatened two weeks after her father's resignation, the Secret Service was asked to provide her with some protection when she flew into Washington. Gulley says the request was turned down. In the same month, when the life of a child of Robert Kennedy was threatened in Boston, the Secret Service immediately dispatched several agents, although Bobby had never been president and had been dead for years.

Gulley makes the flat statement in his book that a helicopter with six heavily armed terrorists could easily make a night attack on the White House and either kill or kidnap the president without meeting any effective resistance.

Oswald, the assassin of John Kennedy, was well known to the FBI but somehow unknown to the Secret Service. Hinckley, the would-be assassin of Reagan, had already been arrested when trying to board a commercial flight with a couple of handguns in his luggage. Yet the Secret Service had never heard about him.

Remember the memorable photo of the Washington cops and some Secret Service agents looking at the president and not at the crowd during Reagan's exit from the side door of the Washington Hilton? Reagan would have been safer if he had left the hotel by the front entrance without any protection at all.

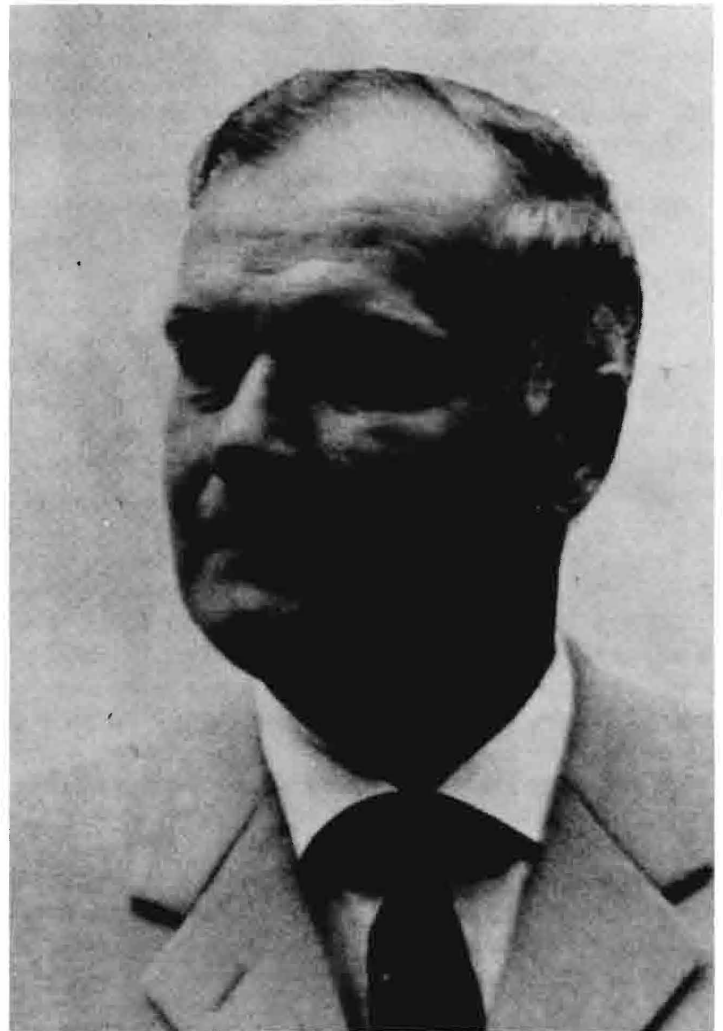
Note: Barbara Garson, a minority playwright, wrote an off-Broadway play, MacBird, in which she suggested that Lyndon Johnson plotted the death of John F. Kennedy. He wanted to be president that badly. Will Miss Garson now get busy on a new drama called MacBush, on the basis that Hinckley's elder brother is a good friend of George Bush's son? What dark plots were those two good friends going to hatch at that luncheon which was cancelled after the younger Hinckley's attack on Reagan? And what about John Hinckley, Sr., being in the same business (oil) that Bush was in for many years and in the same state (Texas)? And are we to believe in Hinckley Senior's deep and profound attachment to Christianity when so little rubbed off on Junior?

Thirty-six years a prisoner for war crimes he never committed

THE MARATHON PLIGHT OF WALTER REDER



Reder as war hero



Reder today

One of the most tragic figures of modern times is Walter Reder, a brave and gallant officer of the type they don't make any more, who has now spent half his life in a cold, dismal fortress in the dismal Italian city of Gaeta. Since Rudolf Hess is really a political prisoner, it is fair to describe Reder as World War II's last prisoner of war.

Reder's problems began in the summer of 1944 when the world was closing in on the short-lived, imploding empire of Nazi Germany. In Italy the American Fifth Army had advanced as far as the Futa Pass in the Apennines, north of Florence, and

was preparing for a breakthrough to the Po Valley. The defending Germans were being increasingly harassed by partisans, who were attacking and ambushing motorized Wehrmacht supply columns. Both ammunition and food were running short.

Something had to be done -- and quickly. If the Americans joined up with the partisans, the Germans would be encircled. The decision was made to pull some crack combat troops from the line facing the Americans and send them against a band of 2,000 antifascist guerrillas of the Stella Rosa (Red Star) Bri-

gade, appropriately named because its leaders were hardcore Communists. One of the German units assigned to the partisan hunt was an armored SS reconnaissance battalion commanded by Major Walter Reder.

In the gray dawn of September 29, Reder's troops launched an attack on the forward positions of the Red Star Brigade. Incapacitated by a painful leg injury, Reder remained in his headquarters and supervised the operation by radio. In the course of the fighting, the Italian irregulars were pushed back to their secondary defenses on a mountain behind the town of Marzabotto. The partisans, led by Mario Musolesi, known as Il Lupo (the Wolf), fought desperately. Before nightfall Musolesi, weapon in hand, had fallen in front of his headquarters, waiting vainly for the arrival of the Americans.

When the smoke and smell of battle cleared, some 800 dead partisans littered the shell- and bullet-plowed ground. The Red Star Brigade was decimated. Reder's battalion, having lost 24 dead, 40 wounded and 6 missing, was returned to the front, where it took up the fight again against the Americans. While putting up a heroic but hopeless struggle against overwhelming Allied fire and air power, Reder was badly wounded and sent to a hospital in Germany. He was released just in time to rejoin his unit in Italy and surrender to General Mark Clark's troops in May 1945.

Not long afterward, Italian leftists began spreading rumors that Reder and his men had committed fearful atrocities during the fighting around Marzabotto. The truth was that Marzabotto had been well outside the combat zone, so the Germans had no reason to move against the townspeople, even though some of them had helped the partisans build bunkers and other fortifications some distance away. Marzabotto, however, did go through hell later, when American bombers and artillery raked the town.

The atrocity tales to the contrary, Reder's men had never even set foot in Marzabotto. Nevertheless, they were accused of burning families to death in their homes and using flame throwers against unarmed civilians who had taken refuge in various churches. In no time Reder's name appeared in large print on a roster of "war criminals."

The source of some of the horror stories was an Alsatian named Julien Legoli, who arrived as a replacement in Reder's battalion in the summer of 1944, took part in the action against the Red Star Brigade and immediately deserted to the Americans. Fifth Army Intelligence sent Legoli to French Intelligence in Rome, because technically he was a French citizen. There he was threatened with torture and execution unless he signed a document containing outrageous, malicious and trumped-up charges against Reder. Once these were in circulation, the liberal and Communist press in Italy screamed day after day, week after week, about "the tragedy of Marzabotto." All sorts of "eyewitnesses" materialized and claimed that from 200 to 2,000 women and children had been slaughtered by the Germans in cold blood. Reder was portrayed as a fiendish racist who marched down the street in his black SS uniform killing innocent civilians with his bare hands and slicing off parts of babies with his bayonet.

Reder was released by his American captors on May 20, 1945, because of his poor physical condition -- he had lost half

his left arm in the Battle of Kharkov (1943) -- but was rearrested in Salzburg in September, after a few months of freedom and recuperation. It then took American Intelligence two years to investigate the charges against him. In the summer of 1947, the British asked the Allied Extradition Board for custody of Reder on behalf of "Italian interests." The Americans denied the request twice, but finally gave in.

The British now made their own elaborate investigation of Reder's alleged crimes. After reviewing all the rehearsed evidence, the phony affidavits and the perjured testimony, they decided they would either have to free Reder or give him to the Italians. Somewhat cravenly, they chose a third course. They sent Reder off on a five-day Christmas vacation without a guard, hoping he would never return. But since he had given his word, Reder did return, whereupon he was handed over to the Italians. It was one more case of Pontius Pilate washing his hands and delivering an innocent man to his enemies.

The sham trial of Walter Reder lasted from 1948 to 1951. No one was surprised when an Italian kangaroo court found him guilty and sentenced him to life imprisonment in the fortress of Gaeta. He is still there today.

Over the years "Italian justice" has flipped this way and flopped that way in regard to the Reder case. What took place last summer defied both law and logic. In July the highest military tribunal in Italy ruled that Reder should be paroled at some convenient time in the next five years. A little later the judges announced that Reder was free, but -- always the but -- he would not be permitted to leave Italy until some other country guaranteed him a sanctuary. Since he would definitely not be safe in Italy with a mob of Reds growling at his heels, Reder chose to remain in confinement until something could be worked out. Then suddenly the Italian government went into full steam astern. It was decided in the face of "international indignation" caused by the announcement of his release that Reder should remain in solitary confinement *for another three years or more*. What "Italian justice" will do next is unpredictable.

Walter Reder reads English. Perhaps a few Instaurationists might brighten up his dark days with a few letters. His address is Reclusorio Militare, 1-04024 Gaeta (Latina), Italy. The least Majority members can do is apologize for the criminal behavior of American and Italian officials who not only have turned Reder's life into a nightmare, but shamelessly betrayed the once honored military code that requires that a defeated enemy be treated honorably. There are some Americans who gloat over Reder's imprisonment, as they gloated over the hanging of German generals at Nuremberg. But there are hundreds of thousands of silent Americans who were horrified at this lapse into barbarism, and who would be equally horrified if they knew about the totally unjustified and unjustifiable trials and tribulations of Walter Reder.

The Reder story was edited and condensed from an article by Gustav Juergens in Siegrunen (Nov. 1979), a military journal devoted to the history of the Waffen-SS. An update was furnished by Richard Landwehr, the magazine's publisher, Box 70, Mt. Reuben Road, Glendale, OR 97442.

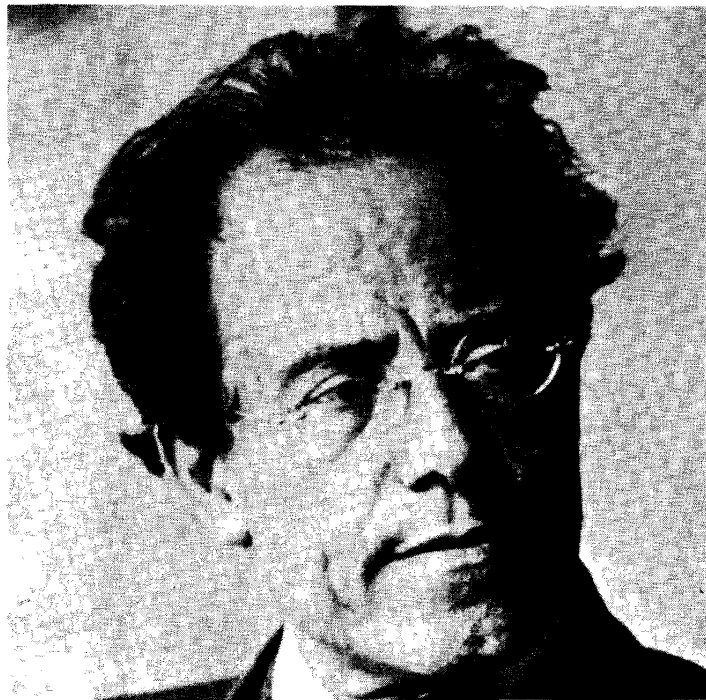
IS MAHLER'S "GREATNESS" ENTIRELY DUE TO HIS MUSIC?

In recent years the composer and conductor Gustav Mahler has been raised from his position as a mediocre figure in the history of music to the pinnacle of the musical world. Orchestras and performers have gone out of their way to make Mahler's works a part of the standard repertory, an honor normally bestowed only upon the masters. Whether or not Mahler is a master is at best an open question. He does, however, have one other qualification that is much more important in a minority-dominated cultural milieu.

Mahler, it is said, never took his Jewish ancestry seriously, yet in both his grasping for power and in his efforts to promote other Jews in the music world, his racial background seems to have been something more than insignificant. At the time he was pressing to be appointed conductor of the Vienna Opera, it was a law that the director of such an important institution had to be of the Catholic faith. So Mahler, before making his formal application for the position, converted, although there is no record he ever took his new religion seriously.

What was the Vienna of Mahler's time like? Reading present-day accounts, one would believe that the entire city was crawling with anti-Semites. For example, conductor Bruno Walter (Schlesinger), a protégé of Mahler's, writes in *Theme and Variations*: "Two newspapers in Vienna at the same time . . . were wholly in the service of anti-Semitism [spreading] lies and calumnies concerning Mahler and myself." But Egon Gartenberg, in his biography of Mahler, paints a different picture:

Had Mahler not been driven by artistic ambition, had he retained a spark of ancestral feeling for Judaism, he could have felt comfortable in Vienna, since the Jewish presence there was prominent in many aspects. By simply looking about him in the Vienna to which he had returned, Mahler would have discovered a galaxy of Jewish brilliance. Vienna's foremost newspapers *Die Neue Freie Presse* and *Das Wiener Tageblatt* were then espousing astoundingly liberal views under the leadership, respectively, of Moritz Benedikt and Moritz Szepts. Eduard Hanslick, the eminent music critic, was Jewish (although he was reared and remained a Catholic) as was the man to follow him as music critic of the *Neue Freie Presse*, Julius Korngold (father of composer Erich Wolfgang Korngold). So was the foremost music historian of the time, Max Graf, and the concertmaster of the Vienna Philharmonic, Arnold Rose, Mahler's future brother-in-law. Mahler's close friend, the musicologist



Gustav Mahler in 1911

Guido Adler belonged to the same faith, as did Arnold Schönberg. Schönberg also turned away from Judaism and became a Catholic, but in the hour of mortal danger under Hitler, he returned to the Jewish faith.

Once ensconced as the director of the Vienna Opera, Mahler was the forerunner of present-day minority leaders who carefully see to the promotion of their racial cohorts. First, he replaced mezzosoprano Marie Renard at the Opera with Selma Kurtz. Then he fired conductor Hans Richter, described by Gartenberg as being "bearded, blond and blue-eyed," and gave the job to the half-Jewish Franz Schalk.

Mahler also used his position to promote his own works. In his biography of Mahler, Kurt Blaukopf writes:

In 1901 Mahler, as director of the Vienna Opera, assembled the Schubertbund, the orchestra of the Opera, an additional wind orchestra and other singers of renown in the Great Philharmonic Hall for a "Concert of 500," as it was called in the

posters. He was promoting an early work of his written in 1880, "Das Klagende Lied."

As for Mahler's attitude and behavior toward non-Jewish composers, Gartenberg writes:

Mahler's relationship with the prominent men of his day reflected personal as well as artistic considerations. His relationship with [Hugo] Wolf had cooled; [Max] Reger's polyphonic complexities left him cold; he underestimated Puccini and almost totally neglected French impressionist music. He could never warm to [Hans] Pfitzner.

But with Jewish composers it was another story. When Alexander Zemlinsky brought his opera *Es War Einmal* to Mahler, Henry Louis de Grange writes in his biography:

He was immediately struck by both the young man's "incredible technique" and by the lack of originality of the music, which was so full of resemblances and plagiarisms that Zemlinsky must have had a very bad memory if he was not able to avoid them. Despite this, he decided to stage the work and managed to overcome all resistance to the project.

Arnold Schönberg was also aided by Mahler, even though the latter did not really like his work, as Gartenberg admits:

Mahler's staunch support of Schönberg was doubly startling in that he admitted to Alma [his wife]: "I don't understand his work, but he's young and he may well be right."

Mahler's treatment of Hugo Wolf was both shameful and tragic. Wolf, a composer of great talent, was a friend from Mahler's student days. The two had even shared lodgings for a time. Wolf eventually became mentally ill and died in an asylum at age 43. A run-in he had with Mahler may well have pushed him over the brink. De Grange describes the incident:

During the first weeks of his temporary directorship, Mahler apparently promised his old conservatory friend, Hugo Wolf, that, should his appointment become official, he would produce Wolf's opera *Der Corregidor*. On September 19, after the performance of the Ring, which he much admired, Wolf -- emaciated, his eyes gleaming with excitement -- visited Mahler in his office . . . [H]is former friend's bearing, the vehemence of his speech, his glowing eyes, his entire countenance made Mahler suspicious and uneasy. When he attempted to evade the issue, Wolf's voice rose to an unusually shrill pitch as he restated his insistence . . . That Mahler, who had reached the pinnacle of musical attainment would have the effrontery to reject his friend's opera after the possibility of performing it had been held out to him was, to the exhausted and frustrated Wolf, the ultimate defeat. Mahler, at that point pressed a hidden bell; a secretary appeared, announcing the pre-arranged message: "The Intendant wishes to see you at once." Mahler excused himself and left; Wolf departed, crushed and raving . . . He was committed to an insane asylum shortly thereafter. On March 10, 1904, a year after Wolf's death, Vienna heard the official premiere of *Der Corregidor*.

Mahler took great liberties in his interpretations of other

composers' works. As fervent an admirer as Kurt Blaukopf writes:

Even among Mahler's many admirers today there are some, who when the subject of his retouching of other composers' scores comes up, retreat into embarrassed silence, as if this were a regrettable lapse on the part of a genius.

Another critic asserted after a Mahler performance of Beethoven:

There is a tendency to adopt the thoroughly disgraceful system of "overpainting" the works of our great classical composers. What was offered yesterday as Beethoven's Ninth Symphony is a deplorable example of this aberration, this barbarism. A large number of passages were totally reorchestrated, altered in sound . . . against the clearly expressed intention of Beethoven.

This musical "retouching" seems to be a Jewish habit. Felix Mendelssohn was also noted for changing the tempos of other composers' works to suit his own tastes.

Mahler's swift rise (he became director of the Vienna Opera at 38) demonstrates conclusively that the anti-Semitism of the time was not nearly as prevalent as Jewish musicologists now suggest. Mahler's musical career was a milestone in the transition from the Western tradition to a Jewish-dominated culture. But whereas Beethoven and Mozart will be great composers in any era, even in this benighted one, it is fair to predict that the "great" Mahler will only be considered great as long as his music is propped up by other than musical factors.

Ponderable Quotes

Although it was very difficult to acquire literary fame without following the homosexual and Yiddish freemasonries, I knew that I could eventually pierce through any screen they tried to set up between me and the public. The English language is an almost supernatural weapon, and the flame of poetry will fuse locks, bars, and stone walls. It was obvious, too, that very many writers who resorted to the usual form of prostitution became effeminate; their glands changed and they lost their lyrical and creative gifts at about the age of thirty-five, although they still retained enormous powers as collectively commercialised literary critics, publishers, or officials.

Roy Campbell

* * *

We are experiencing today what might be a truly unique development in all of human history. It has to do with the capture of the wealth-generating machine of society -- what we call the economy today -- by people who want to turn it off.

Dr. H. Peter Metzger,
prominent biochemist

MEDIA PIN CRIME WAVE ON WHITES

Negroes, although only 12% of the population, account for 48% of the homicides in this country. Yet the four men executed since the Supreme Court's murky "reapproval" of the death penalty were white.

In Texas and Chicago a few years back more than 60 white youths were done to death by two sexual maniacs. The publicity was minimal. No nationwide brouhaha, no million-dollar gifts from the government, no visits from the Vice-President. In the case of the Negro children in Atlanta, however, there are racially inciting front-page stories almost every day and anti-white television news reports almost every night. In 1979 Atlanta had some 200 murders. In a year and a half (the number varies constantly up and down) 20 black children have been murdered. In less than half the cases was there a pattern of murder. Some of this may be the work of the KKK, as the media hope and often imply, but it may also be a statistic. In other words, it may be a mathematical certainty that 20 black children in Atlanta of ages ranging from 9 to 16 will be killed every 18 months. The murder rate for this Negro age group is probably just as high in some other cities. Also, since it tended to deflate the racial angle, the media were very careful not to report the opinion of W.K. Perry, former head of the Atlanta Homicide Bureau. Perry said police experts believe the murderer is a young, black male in his late 20s or early 30s, possibly an employee of the Atlanta airport.

In 1979, 40,000 black teenagers were arrested for murder, robbery or rape in America, compared to the arrest of 14 Japanese Americans for the same crimes. Yet *Newsweek* (Feb. 23, 1981) ran an inflammatory ¾-page account of a crazy white woman who had killed a black five-year-old. The authors of this Julius Streicher-type article were Eric Press and Pamela Abramson.

If you live for 20 years in Washington, D.C., the American city with the largest concentration of blacks, FBI statistics say the odds are 1 in 20 you will be murdered, 1 in 33 you will be raped, 1 in 7 robbed or criminally assaulted. Yet media blasts against white crime or crime in general -- but never against black crime -- are reaching hysterical levels.

In Philadelphia a wolf pack of 40 to 70 black youths took over the car of a city subway train, robbed and assaulted the white passengers, and, when they had finished their work, ran off when the train stopped at the next station. No arrests. Nothing about this on national TV.

As the media step up their racist attack on whites, black crime continues to alter the American life style. People are toning down their dress, especially their street clothes, in an

effort to escape the attention of black muggers. Women go to parties wearing jeans and wrinkled raincoats, stashing their silk dresses and high-heel shoes in a shopping bag. Men invited to a black-tie affair walk tieless through the streets. Expensive rings are reversed to hide the stones. Gold chains are concealed by scarves and coat collars. Women are taking to wearing babushkas (Russian-style kerchiefs) to look as old and unattractive as possible and thereby avoid the roving eyes of black and Hispanic rapists. Dressing plainly is now called dressing defensively.

City apartment dwellers often carry three keys -- one for the burglar alarm, one for the lock connected to the iron bar, one for the door lock. Some hotels and apartment houses now have escort services to take people to their rooms. At a recent luncheon in Oklahoma City all five of the ladies sitting at a reporter's table had had their homes burglarized within the last several months, one three times. One of the luncheon guests has barred all the windows in her home, bought two German Shepherds and built a huge steel fence around her one-acre plot. Another of the ladies said she "was living in a jail, and it's the criminal who should be in jail."

Even Chief Justice Burger, who sits at the head of the No-good Nine and must personally bear some responsibility for the crime wave, has made pointed remarks about the deterioration of the situation.

For the last ten years many of our national leaders and those of other countries have spoken of international terrorism, but our rate of casual, day-by-day terrorism in almost any large city exceeds the casualties of all the reported "international terrorists" in any given year.

Why do we show such indignation over alien terrorists and such tolerance for the domestic variety? . . .

We must not be misled by clichés and slogans that if we but abolish poverty crime will also disappear. A far greater factor is the deterrent effect of swift and certain consequences: swift arrest, prompt trial, certain penalty, and -- at some point -- finality of judgment . . .

At this point judicial discretion and judicial restraint require me to stop and simply repeat that governments were instituted and chiefly exist to protect people. If governments fail in this basic duty they are not excused or redeemed by showing that they have established the most perfect systems to protect the claims of defendants in criminal proceedings. A government that fails to protect both the rights of accused persons and also all other people has failed in its mission. I leave it to you whether the balance has been fairly struck.

As is the habit of lawmakers -- and Supreme Court Justices make as many laws these days as they interpret -- Burger circumspectly avoided the race issue, proving once again we are in a war where our leaders refuse to identify the enemy. Until we are permitted to wage war according to the rules of warfare, we are in for much more crime, not less.

As a matter of fact, Representative Parren Mitchell, the black congressman from Michigan, has recommended that Negroes take to the streets to fight Reagan's economic policy. When asked about a white backlash against violent Negro demonstrations and the possibility that the Reagan administration is willing to fill the jails with blacks and turn army bases into concentration camps, Mitchell replied,

That possibility is almost nil. Do you think for a moment that the Third World nations which are exporting the mineral resources to America necessary to its survival -- like Nigeria -- would simply stand and say, "Fine, practice this total annihilation against blacks and we will keep on doing business."? No, that is not going to happen.

Mitchell's words are still another proof that war can be waged against us, but not vice versa. We have to obey rules we allow the enemy to break. It is the no-win Korean and Vietnam Wars all over again, but this time transferred from Asia to the homeland.

So far some of the bloodiest battles of the war have been fought in urban public schools. A report of the Law Enforcement Assistance Administration disclosed that there were 270,000 "personal victimizations" inside public schools in 26 cities in a 12-month period between 1974 and 1975. In these cities, all involved with desegregation and forced busing in one form or another, nonwhites represent 29% of the population. Yet 65% of the student victims were white and 65% of the offenders were nonwhite. Only 6% of the offenders against nonwhite students were white. Of the victimized teachers, 85% were white, while 67% of their assailants were nonwhite. This is the kind of hard news that the media prefer to ignore. Instead, our Rathers and Restons find it more politic to concentrate on the rare and exceptional cases of white-on-black crime.

Minority racism at work in a Majority oasis

REFLECTIONS ON THE 14th ANNUAL NORDIC FEST

Last summer a small Midwestern town hosted a three-day ethnic celebration unabashedly heralded as "The Nordic Fest." Indeed, the host city, Decorah, Iowa, even refers to itself as "The Nordic Center of America." Both the quantity and quality of the participants were impressive, with attendance estimates running as high as 75,000.

To a Majority member who spends most of his life in a minority-ridden megalopolis, a pilgrimage to Decorah provides some needed aesthetic vitamins. Thousands of young, healthy Nordic families gathering together to celebrate their cultural heritage inspires hope that the passing of the great race is not yet final.

Nevertheless, the perceptive observer at the Fest finds considerable cause for concern. He may initially feel that the large number of bare-headed blond adolescents speeding about the local streets on motorcycles represents a healthy contrast to the dull stares and generally debilitated appearance of their drug-besotted urban counterparts. But probing further he unhappily discovers that the distinction is largely superficial. The New York-Hollywood axis has evidently succeeded in surmounting whatever natural geographic barriers might be expected to isolate some sectors of American youth from the overall commercialized depravity.

The alien influences at work are nowhere more apparant than at Decorah's institution of higher learning, Luther College. To accommodate the overflow crowds that attend the Nordic Fest, Luther reserves its dormitories for Fest partici-

pants. Strolling about this spacious, well-kept campus, where 99% of the population is white and 90% of the 99% is unmistakably Nordic, the visitor will notice a large building bearing a highly visible sign, "Black Studies Center." In the student center the monthly *Luther Magazine* is for sale. A cursory perusal of a recent issue reveals an article about Ramsey Clark's recent convocation address. Other distinguished guests included such second-generation Democratic party luminaries as Chip Carter and Joe Kennedy, Jr. A calendar of "Special Dates in 1980" posted on the magazine's back cover accents the closing convocation lecture of May 7 by Rabbi Manfred Swarensky. What else could the subject be but "The Holocaust"? A glance at the cover of the June commencement edition makes one wonder whether the college's name had been derived from a 16th-century religious reformer, or a 20th-century civil rights leader. Instead of focusing on their Nordic classmates, the student editorial staff at Luther selected as their cover photograph a jubilant trio of Negro graduates, two from Chicago and one from Rhodesia.

One hypothesis which might help explain this strange but almost nationwide intrusion of minority racism into Nordic oases like Luther College is set forth in *Adolescent Prejudice*, the seventh in the *Patterns of Prejudice Series*, which was based on the University of California's *Five-Year Study of Anti-Semitism in the United States*, paid for by a \$500,000 grant from the ADL. *Adolescent Prejudice* (Harper & Row, 1975) has been routinely encountered in establishments spe-

cializing in remaindered books. Whether the book's unseemly demise was due to a lack of general reader interest in a subject area usually restricted to Zionist enthusiasts or necessitated by its potentially embarrassing and unpredicted findings, we do not know. The study was based on extensive surveys in three New York City area communities as much alike as possible with respect to such factors as scale of living, type of employment, and nearness to metropolitan areas, and varying only in the proportion of Jewish teenagers in their school populations.

After collecting 1,886 completed questionnaires from non-Jews about such allegedly Jewish characteristics as "greediness, conceit, vanity, selfishness, immorality, gaudiness, power, disloyalty, unfriendliness, untrustworthiness, pushiness and sloppiness," the experts had hoped "to demonstrate that the main effect of a Jewish presence is to reduce anti-Semitism." But in an uncommon paragraph of cautious frankness they conclude:

Like most other students of prejudice, we had also come to assume that there is no factual basis for prejudice; the victims of prejudice are not among its progenitors. From this premise, it followed that the opportunity for non-Jews to meet and get to know Jewish youngsters could have no other effect than to demonstrate how ridiculous anti-Semitism is. Stating it this way makes us out more naive perhaps than we actually were. Nevertheless, it is evident that such wishful thinking has been an element in much research on prejudice, as witnessed by the relative absence of research to determine precisely what the effects of presence might be.

The above paragraph serves to prepare the reader for subsequent and even more disconcerting revelations. But first, it should be recalled that the three anonymous communities selected for this study were chosen because of the similarity of their social and economic characteristics, varying only in the percentage of resident Jews. In ascending order they were named Central City (hardly any Jews), Oceanville and Commutertown. The major conclusion is stated with obvious reluctance by the authors:

The burden of evidence, as we interpret it, is that the Jewish presence in Commutertown and Oceanville is the source, in large part, of the greater incidence of anti-Semitism in these two communities than in Central City.

Those elements of a Jewish presence which primarily contribute to anti-Semitism are described as Jewish success and clannishness. Astonishingly enough, the authors do not deny the possible factual basis of stereotypes. In a survey conducted in Commutertown among Jewish students themselves, 20% or more were in agreement that "Jews are conceited, powerful, sly, vain and bossy." After the experts have conceded so much, the reader might wonder where the ADL-sponsored scholars will put the blame for anti-Semitism. He finds it has nothing to do with genes. The negative traits are exhibited by

successful Jewish adolescents, not because they are Jewish, but because they are successful. Where a successful Jewish youngster exhibits these traits, however, even the unprejudiced observer must contend with the ready explanation afforded by the

prevailing cultural anti-Semitism.

Finally, we are warned that "a profound understanding of the nature of prejudice," together with "extraordinary sophistication" is required if we are to successfully contend with "cultural anti-Semitism." The average adolescent needn't despair if he is still "unsophisticated," for various forms of historical and pedagogical manipulation such as "Holocaust Studies" await him.

We may conclude from the ADL study that in areas of relative Nordic isolation there exists no direct stimulus to form a discretionary perception that would reinforce Nordic ethnic integrity. No doubt minority interests are well aware that suave lecturers and alluring media portrayals will accomplish more in the realm of "sympathy inducement" than would a two-week visit from Hassidic diamond merchants and their families based in from Brooklyn, or a year as an exchange student at Brandeis, or a vacation in the South Bronx for an Iowa family.

It is indeed ironic that in areas of high minority concentration the Nordic remnant tends to feel frustrated and overwhelmed to the point of inaction by the unassimilable groups which surround him, while Majority members residing in areas of relative Nordic homogeneity are oblivious to the alien forces. A possible solution to this dilemma may be missionary activity by concerned Majority elements who see little hope for activism in their own minority-dominated areas. These individuals possess the firsthand experience which can hopefully shatter the lethargy and false security of their brethren residing in predominantly Nordic areas. A well-organized film presentation of some of the raunchy results of the minority takeover in New York (e.g., a panorama of Harlem, the diamond and garment centers, the "Slime" Square area) might counter a thousand Holocaust lectures.

Those interested in attending the 15th Annual Nordic Fest in 1981 may write for further information to: The Nordic Fest, P.O. Box 364, Decorah, IA 52101.

Ponderable Quotes

The modern hero, the modern individual who dares to heed the call and seek the mansion of that presence with whom it is our whole destiny to be attuned, cannot, indeed must not, wait for his community to cast off its slough of pride, fear, rationalized avarice, and sanctified misunderstanding. "Live," Nietzsche says, "as though the day were here." It is not society that is to guide and save the creative hero, but precisely the reverse. And so every one of us shares the supreme ordeal -- carries the cross of the redeemer -- not in the bright moments of his tribe's great victories, but in the silences of his personal despair.

Joseph Campbell

* * *

Someone asked me, "What are Nazis doing in Skokie?" I said, "What are Jews doing in Skokie?"

Ya'akov Kirschen, Israeli cartoonist

A Canadian Instaurationist gives us . . .

THE LATEST WORD ON CANADIAN SEPARATISM

The effective *anglophone* population of Canada is approximately 18 to 18.5 million. In this group are included all those of British-Irish stock (still a commanding 47% of the population according to the 1980 Census), the millions of more or less assimilated European immigrants who have arrived since 1920, and the non-European newcomers for whom English is the *lingua franca*. The effective *francophone* population is not more than 5.5 million.

What is meant by effective? In 1759 the population of New France, following its acquisition by England, was roughly 60,000. Although there have been no further waves of immigration from *La France métropole* worth mentioning, this group has grown to about 4.5 million. To this indigenous St. Lawrence Valley population must be added approximately 1 million French-speaking Canadians scattered across Northern Ontario and Manitoba, and along the Atlantic coast, mainly in New Brunswick. Most of these non-Quebec French are of mixed blood. In the West they interbred with the Plains Indians (*metis*); in the East with their Catholic coreligionists, the Irish. In the eastern group it is not at all uncommon to run into a "Jacques Collins" or a "Marcel O'Brien."

A federal government report of some five years ago (since disavowed) stated that by 1995 20% or less of the Canadian population will declare French as their mother tongue. Since French speakers presently account for an estimated 23% of all Canadians, the decline will be caused by the falling French-Canadian birthrate, which is now below that of the Anglophones.

Why is it so essential that the great majority must forever and always bow down to the small minority? It is only essential to Canada's power-hungry Liberal party. What does Quebec want? Quite simply, an independent Quebec within a strong and united Canada. Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau and his Liberals would clearly be out of a job in a Quebec republic.

Under the present arrangement the parasitic Trudeau faction has the best of both worlds -- the "tap-in" via Ottawa to the wealth of half the North American continent, plus a solid ethnic constituency "at home" (Quebec). That is why, and only why, Canadian unity is so important to the Trudeau crowd. How else could they sit in Ottawa and extort oil at \$14.67 a barrel from the producers in Alberta, when those same Albertans (who are "97% Americans," by the way) have only to extend a neighbourly hand south to obtain \$42 a barrel from the United States? Clearly Ottawa has got a good thing



The Right Honourable Pierre Trudeau

going for it. But for how much longer? If the original American Union foundered on King Cotton, how can the Canadian confederation avoid breaking up over King Petrol?

Language is not really the problem in Canada. No one will argue that it takes more than fluency in Afrikaans to be an Afrikaner. Imagine a hilarious (and pathetic) scene wherein a Kaffir chief, having studied diligently at Witwatersrand U. for many a year, steps smartly forward, filled-out application blank in hand, and asks to join the ranks of the Broederbond. Sure, if a Canadian is bilingual he may get a somewhat better federal job, but French, or at least literate French, is not the Negro in the woodpile in this schizoid nation. Much of the French that is spoken here simply defies any comparison to the

European original. It is French "pocho talk." If someone speaks really good French in Montreal, that someone will immediately be resented.

Anglo Canadians tend to forget there are less than 2,000 French surnames in this country. French inbreeding since the 1750s has got to be seen up close to be fully appreciated. The best thing French Canadians have going for them is the heavy Celtic element from Normandy and Brittany. Among these people you will find the salt of the earth. It's the "others" that make a Canadian Majority member run for the proverbial hills. Within the good Celtic element you will find types that have virtually disappeared from France. Their ancestors got out during the reign of Louis XV, thereby missing the benefits of Libert , Egalit , Fraternit , which hustled so many of the stay-at-homes to an untimely end. What was left of this splendid gene pool after the Terror was viciously squandered by the Corsican.

The most telling response of Anglo Canadians to bilingualism would be to cut Quebec adrift. *The Long Schnorr* would be over. The miserable, dejected, panic-stricken lump of humanity in La Belle Province would scream bloody murder.

The real problem lies with English Canada. Without the partnership of the two founding races, hideously abused by unprincipled old pols like Trudeau, without the geographical and economic unity of Ontario-Quebec, Canada makes no sense at all. The rump provinces would be obliged to seek union with the United States, much like Texas in the 1840s. In the final analysis this is a consummation devoutly to be wished. Geopolitically, Canada does not have a future and Americans are in desperate need of a racial tonic. The Majority in both our countries can only gain from a North American Commonwealth. Why should Majority Canadians be denied the same status accorded Puerto Rico, an alien dot in the Caribbean, when Canada has 17 million productive English-speaking Majority members, most of superb Northern European stock -- true friends and neighbours -- plus half a continent of titanic wealth and living space to offer?

The Liberal cabal in Ottawa is complemented by its parasitical opposite number in Quebec City-Montreal. Americans have yet to realize the cultural, social and economic distortions and decay which have come in the wake of renewed French-Canadian meddling in Montreal, not so very long ago Canada's premier city and one of the most vibrant, prosperous metropolises in the West.

Ottawa under Trudeau is now attempting what may prove to be the ultimate step in the transformation of the federal government into a conduit for minority racism -- the so-called "repatriation" of the law which serves as our constitution, the British North America Act of 1867. Although seven out of the nine English-speaking provinces are unwilling to see Ottawa in control of the "amending formula," the British Parliament's very weak veto power, most Canadians would care less if this last legal vestige of colonialism was ceded to our own national government. The point is, by this power play the Liberal cabal will arrogate unto itself the ultimate disposal of the Western provinces' rich resources, in addition to legitimizing a new constitution and a watered-down version of Quebec separatism.

The final solution for the Majority in both the United States and Canada lies in the recognition that restive minorities must be allotted their own territories in which to work out their own cultural destinies. If the Chicanos in the United States are truly serious about their aspirations, then let them be given a parcel of land from the hated gringo's real estate holdings in the Sun Belt. Chicanos consider much of the land wrested by Majority Americans from a deadbeat Mexico in the heady days of Manifest Destiny to be theirs in any event. In Canada, a French-Canadian "Free State" should be formed out of Quebec province, but with many fewer square miles. A Chicano state and a Quebecois state on the northern and southern borders of a great new Majority imperium, a United States of North America, created by an *Anschluss* of the remainder of Majority America and the remainder of a Majority Canada would finally bring North American geography into line with racial realities.

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Jewish Matters

A Gallup Poll commissioned by the American Jewish Committee last fall found that only 8% of Americans thought Jews had too much political power and 4% thought the same of Zionists -- as if there were any difference between the two. At the top of the list were labor unions (45%), business corporations (42%), blacks (16%), anti-abortion (14%), pro-abortion (13%), Catholic Church (13%), born-again Protestants (11%), Hispanics (5%), none of these (9%), don't know (14%).

The poll also found that 45% of the American people sympathized with Israel, while only 13% sympathized with the Arab countries.

If the poll is even remotely indicative of what Americans are really thinking these

days, then the media have done a more thorough job of disinformation than previously suspected.

But there is also the possibility that Gallup didn't want to fight the goose that laid this particular golden assignment. And how many Americans would admit out loud to a stranger that "Jews have too much political influence" on American life, when anti-Semitism is the moral crime of the century? People living in Spain at the time of Torquemada would hardly confess to a stranger that the Inquisition had too much political clout.

* * *

One federally funded group that is not

likely to feel the cut of Stockman's knife is the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Commission. All council members, except those appointed by the House and Senate, will serve for five years -- to Jan. 15, 1986. Congress has already appropriated \$2,350,000 for the council's administrative budget. It has been a different story, however, for American aid for 30 Orthodox Jewish institutions in Israel. Believe it or not, the U.S. has coughed up \$60.5 million to 37 Israeli schools and hospitals since 1967. Thirty of these were run by Orthodox Jews, which makes them religious institutions and puts the U.S. in the position of directly financing a church or a church-related organization -- and the most reactionary, authoritarian and backward of all churches at that. Orthodox Judaism be-

lieves in the segregation of women, racial marriage laws, and other activities which would be a litany of horrors to liberals in America, the same liberals who voted for financial aid to the Orthodox institutions in Israel. Funny, the media never complained about this, even after Israel's Minister of Religious Affairs, Aharon Abu-Hatziera, an Orthodox Jew, had to resign in the face of mounting charges about his shady financial dealings.

At any rate, there has been some improvement. In the 1980 fiscal year only four Israeli institutions qualified for American handouts -- none of them Orthodox.

* * *

Israel is soon expected to ask Congress for forgiveness of its \$18 billion debt to the U.S.

The argument is that most of the debt has been incurred for arms purchases which "strengthen the West." Meanwhile, Israel will get \$3.385 billion from the U.S. Treasury in the next year. Most of this, of course, is an outright gift. About one-third represents loans which have a 10-year grace period, 30 years to pay, and interest that ranges from 2 to 3%.

* * *

Ben Cate, the Midwest bureau chief of *Time*, made a most memorable statement in answer to a query by a *Chicago Jewish Sentinel* reader as to why his magazine has become a little critical of Israel. Cate explained:

TIME NEEDS TO BE MORE BALANCED. IN THE 1960s WE WERE 100% ON THE

OTHER SIDE -- ISRAEL COULD DO NO WRONG AND THE ARABS COULD DO NO RIGHT.

So here we have an officer of America's most influential newsmagazine admitting that his publication had deliberately distorted Middle East news for 10 years. Did *Time* tell its readers about this "imbalance" in those years? Did it admit its prejudice and bias in its promotion campaigns to win new subscribers? In its pompous editorializing about honest reporting, did it ever mention that it itself was "managing the news?"

Time has so much as admitted it has perpetuated a gigantic fraud upon its subscribers and the American public. Will the Department of Justice or the Federal Trade Commission look into this gigantic fraud? We won't wait with baited breath.

Leroy Regrets

Life has been a bowl of worries for Imri Baraka (LeRoi Jones) after he all but ruined his reputation as the black knight of black revolution by dabbling in anti-Semitism. He has been repeatedly rejected in his attempts to join the English department at Rutgers University in Newark. He cannot seem to get that charge of assaulting a police officer dropped. His royalties are drying up, and publishers are not standing in line to buy his literary wares.

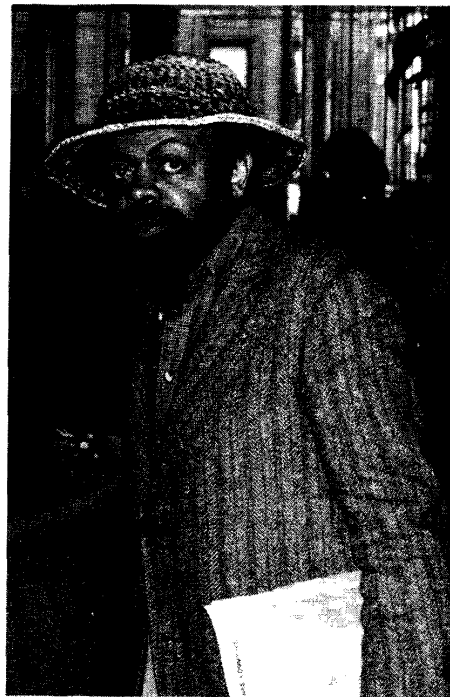
So Leroy (let's drop the fancy spelling) swallowed hard a few months ago and wrote a long article for the *Village Voice* (Dec. 17-23, 1980), taking it all back. Under the headline, "Confessions of a Former Anti-Semite," Leroy revealed he has now purged himself of judeophobia. He is now ready to get that college post, to get published again, to be welcomed back into the fold by the Jewish and intellectual crowd that gave him his first literary boost.

We won't go into the tortured biographical parts of the article in which Leroy explains how he first heard of Jews, how his first mentor was Allen Ginsberg, how he married Hettie Cohen, and how he later abandoned her because she was a living reproach "to the things in myself I cared about." Neither will we discuss his political flirtation with Stalin and Castro. But we will provide Instaurationists with some of the choice excerpts "writ in his own hand" and which he now so coyly disavows.

In the poem "Black Art" Leroy calls for:

*Dagger poems in the slimy bellies
Of the owner-jews.*

A few lines further on, we almost feel



Leroy in a somber mood

*Steel knuckles cracking in a jew
lady's mouth.*

In his poem, "For Tom Postell, a Dead Black Poet," there are these immortal lines:

*What
Father Moses gave them, and lifted
them off their hands. A Magic
Charm a black toe sewn on their
throats.*

Lastly, and in a Holocaustic vein

*I got the extermination blues,
jewboys*

*So come for the rent, jewboys
or come ask me for a book, or
sit in the courts handing down yr
judgements still I got something
for you, gonna give it to my
brothers, so they'll know what
your whole story is, then one
day, jewboys, we all, even my
wigwearing mother
gonna put it on you all at once.*

No, Leroy never really put his heart in this doggerel. He never really meant what he wrote. He is sorry. He repudiates every word. Besides, he was not really sounding off against Jews. When he wrote Jews, he really had whites in mind.

And that, of course, is what makes his recantation completely acceptable, if not credible, to the *Village Voice*. Jews are now okay again with Leroy, but whites (ah, that's a different matter).

Leroy feels absolutely no need to apologize in the *Voice* for his famous call to arms:

*Rape the white girls! Rape their
fathers! Cut their mothers'
throats!*

Anti-whitism is not the same kettle of fish as anti-Semitism. You don't recant anti-whitism. The more you versify about killing and raping whites, the more you'll prosper. In fact, you may even get that teaching job at Rutgers.

Welcome to academia, Professor Leroy.



Divigations

Now that blacks and other Unassimilable Minorities are given preference in jobs, education and government, the news that poor whites are unwelcome in a Detroit suburb staked out by middle-class blacks comes as no surprise. Most of the homes are valued at \$50,000, way above the budget of poor whites, who today can only afford to buy mobile homes or dwellings hardly bigger than a garage. It will come as a surprise, however, if these affluent blacks would refuse to let middle-class whites move in, and even more of a surprise if middle-class whites wanted to move in. As liberals still refuse to admit, the breakdown of morals and education and law does not necessarily accelerate the breakdown of the American version of apartheid.

It is doubtful if the topranking members of the Reagan administration would move into that exclusive black suburb. Ten of the 17 are millionaires. Only Kirkpatrick, Bell, Watts and Stockman have a net worth of less than half a million. Stockman is still too young and still too "political" to have accumulated the wealth that so often flows into the pockets of his older and more experienced colleagues. As a raw youth Stockman was a Goldwaterite. Then, as columnist Mary McGrory explained, his mind was turned around by an "atheistic, socialistic Jew from Brooklyn," his political science teacher at Michigan State University. "In five months," Stockman said, "he had completely dismantled all my beliefs." It was not until after a long stint as a Vietnam peacenik that Stockman claimed to have found his mental bearings again, thanks to Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan, the Archie Bunker of liberalism, in whose home he resided

for a year. Today, Stockman is the point man for Reagan's supply side economics. Alas, he may soon find out that supplies are not made in heaven, but are the result of human effort. If the effort fails, as it is now failing, the supplies fail. Supplies (or products) do not come from budgets and tax cuts, but from investors, producers and workers. The term "worker" is not meant to describe the present-day \$28.70-an-hour Detroit black who shows up at General Motors, Ford or Chrysler three or four days a week, smokes marijuana on the job and labors for three hours to do what one Japanese worker who gets one-third of his pay does in an hour.

What good workers America has left are getting fewer, one of the chief reasons being the Pill. It's all so easy and all so safe say the experts. One research group, after spending \$8.5 million of the public's money on a 12-year study, has just announced that the dangers of the Pill are "negligible," but added this eyebrow-raising proviso, "at least for healthy, white, middle-class women." Instaurationists can take this unelaborated remark any way they like. Whatever way they take it, it sounds pretty ominous.

One would think with all the erotica growing up around us the birthrate would be going up, not down. As far as we know Rita Jenrette is not pregnant, now that she has deserted her crook of a husband in his time of need and told all to Phil Donahue and revealed nearly all in *Playboy*. Nor has there been any noticeable increase in pregnancies in Northern Illinois University after it scheduled an erotic film week, despite official objections. Originators of the idea were students Pat Takemota and Bob Silverman.



Porn-again Rita with her favorite magazine

For those who want multicolored sex, a Canadian lab has just come out with "Oro-bronze." It's in capsule form and costs \$29 a box. If you take four a day, you'll get an artificial tan. Whites can now get as dark as mulattoes without waiting for summer and without wasting any time on the beach.

Another black-mimicking trend, however, is falling into disrepute. White women are beginning to catch on to the negative aspects of cornrowing their hair. Cornrowing takes about 10 hours (10 seems to be a magic number here) and costs up to \$500. The process tends to break or fray the victim's hair and can even result in partial baldness. Even Bo Derek says, "Never again!"

The Malevolent WASP

In 1978 Christopher Walken won an Oscar for his performance in *The Deer Hunter*, in which he played a young Pennsylvania steelworker dragooned into the Vietnam War. This year Walken had his first leading role in another saga of violence, *The Dogs of War*. Walken plays a white American mercenary named Shannon, who is hired by a British mining company to do some industrial spying in the African country of Zangaro.

No need to look for Zangaro in an atlas. It's a Brummagem nation that's half Haiti and half Uganda, with a mad dictator, President Kimba, who's a cross between Papa Doc Duvalier and Idi Amin. The *Dogs* was filmed in Belize, also known as Honduras, a British colony that will be given full independence by the end of the year. If the photography is accurate, the country is one of those tinpot banana nations that's heading full-throttle back to the jungle, repeating the

Back-to-Methuselah process of the Mayans in the same general area well over a thousand years ago.

Shannon poses as a bird photographer for a nature magazine to worm his way into Zangaro. When he checks into the best hotel, the kind of seedy hostelry where cinema goers would expect to find Sydney Greenstreet lounging in the lobby, the desk clerk announces that the telegraph is out, as well as most of the country's infrastructure.

Since Shannon was hired by a mining company to assess the stability of the Kimba regime before it made any investments, he doesn't lose any time, is arrested for attempting to photograph the presidential compound, tortured and deported. He returns to his chilblain-inducing coldwater flat in New York, where he has a one-night stand with an old flame, whom he tries to persuade to join him in a ranch in Marlboro country. When she demurs, our hero goes back to the mining company. This time his job is to assemble a group of mercenaries and pull off a coup in Zangaro.

The coup is successful. In the tradition of Hollywood humanitarianism, Shannon shoots both President Kimba and the miscegenating black playboy the mining company had picked as Kimba's successor. The presidency then devolves to a kindly black Uncle Tom who had been in prison with Shannon and had treated his wounds after his torture.

It's a surprise that *The Dogs of War* even made it into the theaters. The black Africans are depicted as having only themselves to blame for their poverty and squalor.

It's no surprise that Christopher Walken was the subject of a recent *Esquire* article entitled, "I Am the Malevolent WASP," by film critic Scott Haller, who wrote:

Although he possesses the requisite sandy-blond hair, hazel eyes, and six-foot-two stature, Walken just misses all-



Christopher Walken
in a scene from
The Deer Hunter

American handsomeness. His features are a tableau of inconsistencies: the striking forehead spoiled by a receding hairline, the please-don't-hit-me eyes set off by the just-try-it-buddy jaw.

Even after twenty years in the theater Walken's voice still retains the cadences of the Queens neighborhood where he grew up. He speaks quietly and politely, but in the throaty purr of a street thug. The guy looks like a descendant of a *May-*

flower family and sounds like the son of Don Corleone.

Walken is then quoted directly:

I am the malevolent WASP . . . Everyone has a vocation for evil, but people discount that. Everyone knows WASPs are malevolent as hell. But why don't these types show up in the movies? We WASPs are supposed to play Boy Scouts, when, in fact, we do terrible things. The type is a hard one to figure out, because the two things don't seem to go together.

In this secular era, the "P" in WASP might as well stand for "person" as for Protestant, since the acronym is used to describe any light-skinned white, no matter what his religion. Walken has no monopoly on the title. Malevolent WASPs are all over films and television -- vicious Southern sheriffs, flinty New England bankers, rapacious High Plains ranchers and lustful Texas oilmen. If WASPs are as malevolent as Walken pretends, why have they fled en masse to the suburbs? Malevolence fights back; it's in the blood. Since the days of the Hatfields and McCoys, whoever has heard of a WASP vendetta?

Being so proficient in the malign art, Walken should quit his screen shenanigans for a while and teach a course in the subject -- for WASPs only. In this day and age a little shot of malevolence would do all of us some good.

Instaurationists!

A Once-in-a-Lifetime Chance to Make a Quick Buck!

Instauration has been very envious of all those conservative publications which offer their readers a plethora of hot financial tips in silver, gold and other commodities. In order to compete, Instauration has decided to play the same game -- at least once. We have recently come across a get-rich-instantly, fail-safe opportunity that should make a million or so pounds (it's a British venture) for our readers in only a few months. Potential investors, however, are cautioned to check the Securities and Exchange Commission regulations before they risk their life savings. At any rate, here's the deal.

A group of British businessmen is investing in a large cat farm on the gentle slopes of the North Downs. They intend to begin in a

very small and modest way, not more than a million cats as starters.

Each cat averages about 12 kittens a year. Skins can be sold for about 45 pence for the white ones and up to about 75 pence for the black. This will yield about 12 million saleable cat skins per year, equivalent to a gross revenue of some 3 million pounds a year. This averages out to about £10,000 per working day.

A good Irish catman can skin about 50 cats per day at a wage of £3 per day. It requires only 663 men to operate the farm. Deducting labor costs from sales, the profit comes to about £8,000 per day.

The cats will be fed exclusively on rats raised on a rat farm to be organized next to the cat farm. When the rat population reaches 4 million, each cat will be fed 4 rats

per day. The rats will be fed on the carcasses of the skinned cats. This will give each rat a quarter of a cat, which will make the business self-supporting. The cats will eat the rats, the rats will eat the cats, and the shareholders will get the skins.

Eventually it is intended to cross the cats with snakes so they will be able to skin themselves twice a year. This will cut labor costs for skinning as well as make it possible for one cat to produce two skins a year.

We hope that investors who make a fortune out of this scheme will remember where they first heard about it and leave some of their profits to Instauration in their wills.

Monkeyshines

The religion that is afraid of science dishonors God and commits suicide.

— Ralph Waldo Emerson

Nothing gives liberals and Jews greater joy than to watch Christian fundamentalists warm up their century-old feud with Darwin. That practically all the great Majority scientists of this century are or were true-blue Darwinists seems to make no impression on the hardshell clergy. If the beleaguered Majority succeeds in alienating courageous men like Edward Wilson, Arthur Jensen, John Baker, Carleton Coon and Raymond Cattell, the split in the Majority ranks will become even wider and our chance of survival even less. We have brains on our side. We also have nuts aplenty -- and the opposition is very happy to play up the latter at the expense of the former.

If anyone would take half a minute to reflect, he would discover the Evangelicals' attack on evolution has some deep anti-Majority roots. On what do the pulpit-thumping holy rollers base their attack? On the Old Testament, of course, which was not concocted by Majority members, but by Hebrews. It was they, not us, who first claimed God put everything together in six days at a date that varies from 4004 B.C. to 10,000 B.C.

Also, it is conveniently forgotten by almost everyone that the world's most dedicated creationists and anti-Darwinists are the Orthodox Jews. To them it is blasphemy to harbor a scintilla of belief in evolution, and outright heresy to even whisper the name of Darwin in an Orthodox classroom or synagogue.

But somehow the Orthodox Jews are omitted from the propaganda emitting from the oracles of liberalism. Somehow the Jewish mediocrats who turn such scorn on "monkey trials" in Tennessee in 1925 and on the recent attempt to inject creationism in California public schools, never condemn their own racial cousins for an anti-Darwin fanaticism that exceeds that of the Christian obscurantists.

* * *

While on the subject of fundamentalists, whose rank and file includes some of the best Americans and whose leadership includes some of the worst, it is amusing to note that Rev. Dan C. Fox, Moral Majority leader in Brooklyn, continues to play the old fundamentalist love-hate games with the Jews. Said Rev. Fox in a recent burst of inspiration:

I love the Jewish people dearly. God has given them talents He has not given others. They are His chosen people. Jews have a God-given ability to make money, almost a supernatural ability to make money. They control the media, they control this city.

Fundamentalist preachers like Pastor Fox have the strange gift of being totally right and totally wrong in the same breath.

"Spirits" and Slavers

Anyone who thinks that only blacks were imported in slave ships and sold into involuntary servitude in colonial America has another think coming. White men and women were in chains in Virginia for years before the arrival of the first blacks.

Agents nicknamed "spirits" kidnapped men, women and children in England, Ireland and Holland and spirited them to the colonies to be sold as indentured servants for periods of service of up to 14 years. Some were indentured for life; children usually to age 21.

The first blacks in the colonies were also indentured servants. After they had completed their service, they obtained land grants, owned plantations and had servants, just as the white planters did. Some even had white servants.

Whites and blacks were occasionally indentured to the same master. They worked together, ran away together and received the same punishment when caught.

But as the supply of whites became uncertain and whites failed miserably as toilers on rice and tobacco plantations, the labor corralers shifted their attention to Negroes. In Africa captives taken in tribal raids were held or sold as lifetime slaves (or eaten). With the arrival of the white slavers the tribal chiefs had a more profitable and more steady market for their captives. Indentured labor in the colonies was phased out. Eventually laws were passed preventing Moors (blacks) from having Christian (white) servants.

Nevertheless, the free black population continued to grow. Many Negroes received their freedom for meritorious service, especially during the American Revolution. Owners manumitted many slaves, and free blacks purchased the freedom of others. The South raised several regiments of free blacks who fought for the Confederacy. Many of these blacks were themselves slaveholders.

This is the kind of secret history they don't teach at P.S. 104 or at Harvard. Instauration picked it up from an old article in Ebony

magazine (Aug. 1970). We have offered the information to our readers, not so much because it is factual -- Negro historians often go off the deep end -- but because it is an example of what interests the editors of America's most-read black magazine.

Deeper Insight

In 1965 Jesse Hill Ford's novel *The Liberation of Lord Byron Jones* hit the bestseller list. In the words of one reviewer, it was "a folk tragedy reflecting the mindless violence that plays through a small Southern town after a black undertaker named Lord Byron Jones commits the unthinkable presumption of naming a local white policeman as co-respondent in his divorce suit." The undertaker is promptly killed by the white policeman, who is promptly acquitted by the townspeople. For exaggerating the alleged corruption of Southern life and adding in some interracial sex and character assassinations of his kinfolk, Ford was soon boosted to the top of the literary totem pole and his novel turned into a film potboiler.

In 1970 desegregation came to Humboldt, Tennessee, Ford's hometown. Black players on the newly integrated high-school football eleven vented their anger at having been dismissed from the team for breaking some rules by harassing Ford's son, the captain of the team. Later they stoned the car carrying the young Ford in a parade. Four days later Jesse Ford blindly fired several shots into a mysterious car parked outside his home, believing the occupants intended to do his son further harm. A twenty-one-year-old Negro was killed.

After he had been arrested, Ford mused to Marshall Frady, a liberal scribe, "Do you know that not a single one of the blacks around here for whom we found work during the filming of *Lord Byron Jones*, not a single one of them has called me since the trouble began?" Ironically, relations between Ford and the white community, which had obviously deteriorated after the publication of his book, noticeably improved when he got in trouble with the law.

Ford was acquitted, but his marriage collapsed and he has done very little writing since the trial. A pity. A new novel based on his painfully acquired insight into the true nature of race relations might not sell as well as his antiwhite bestseller. It might, however, be a little more honest.

Nassau Blues

The decline and fall of the American WASP is nowhere more evident than at Princeton University. Once the country's most aristocratic seat of higher learning --

"This side of paradise," according to F. Scott Fitzgerald -- Princeton is now an academic loony bin of Marxism and minority ethnocentrism. It is the stamping ground of born-again Stalinist Leon Kamin, the psyched-out psychology professor, who is trying to import Lysenkoism into the New World.

Princeton was also once the home of Robert A. Bloom, who recently complained in a letter to *Prospect*, the only sane Princeton publication, that his class of 1951 had approximately 750 freshmen, of which only 27 were Jewish. Bloom added, "This gross underrepresentation was based on deliberate policy."

This remark deserves a moment's contemplation. The 1980 Federal Census shows 226,500,000 people residing legally or illegally in America. Of these, the 1979 *American Jewish Yearbook* states 5,781,000 are Jews. Pushing a few keys on a pocket calculator reveals that the Jewish percentage of the American population is 2.56. A few more punches shows that 27 is 3.6% of 750. So Bloom's underrepresentation turns out to be an overrepresentation of 1/3.6 or 28% in present-day figures -- perhaps somewhat less in 1951 when the Jewish slice of the population was about 3%.

Mr. Bloom's wild arithmetic may be explained in two ways. Either he knows something that most of us don't -- namely, that there are many more Jews in America than 5,781,000. Or perhaps Jews have some mathematical special dispensation from Yahweh or the ADL which permits their habitual overrepresentation in education, if less than 28%, to be classified as "gross underrepresentation." Today, it is doubtful that even Mr. Bloom would have any complaints. Jews now account for more than one quarter of undergraduates and faculty -- an overrepresentation of close to 1000%.

As a further sign of where Princeton has gone, the *New York Times* carried a pro-Reagan ad (November 2, 1980) that was signed by "members of the intellectual, academic and professional communities of the United States." The signatories included prominent professors from Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth, Penn, Chicago, Columbia and Stanford. Not one Princeton professor could be induced to attach his John Hancock to an ad for a man who was subsequently propelled into the White House by an electoral avalanche.

King King

Blacks are among the loudest touters of "democracy" in these United States. Yet the only American "king" is Walter King, 53, a former black auto worker, now His Highness King Oba Osejeman Adefunmi, the ruler of 150 subjects in a 500-acre "voo-

doo" spread in the South Carolina tidewater. Polygamy, besides being illegal, used to spark violent riots in this country -- ask the Mormons -- but no one seems to lose too much sleep over King Oba, who has eight wives. In fact, he has been invited to join the local Chamber of Commerce.

Oba's kingdom boasts no electricity, no toilets, no running water, none of the conveniences of "The White Man." There is one television set which is hooked up to a car generator. The king's favorite program is the "Phil Donahue Show." It is generally admitted Oba would like to secede from the United States, if he could hold on to his food stamps and welfare.

But King Oba is not as dumb as he puts on. He made this perceptive little speech to a *Chicago Tribune* reporter.

The blacks in this country had to pretend they had been Westernized, but you can't tame our behavior. I think I have found the code which explains the so-called "illegal" behavior of black Americans. I understand why we have "dynamic" behavior. Our gods are more dynamic. We are not bound by the morality of a Christian god . . . We must live in harmony with our nature.

Wise Majority members should wish King Oba well and hope that his kingdom prospers and expands until it is large enough to accommodate a population of 26 million.

Big Question

In January the Fourth Circuit Court of Appeals cancelled the tax exemption of Bob Jones University because of its ban on interracial marriage and dating.

In February the California Supreme Court ruled that the University of California Law School at Davis may use race as a factor in admitting minority members.

The ruling against Bob Jones University was a defeat for Majority racial integrity. The ruling for the U.C. Law School was a victory for minority racism.

What it boils down to is that the Constitution can no longer be relied on to protect Majority members against minority racism. Public policy (how many crimes are being committed in this name!) has now superseded the equal protection clause of the 14th Amendment.

Majority endeavors to protect the Majority gene pool are passive and dormant. Minority racism in its mission to destroy the Majority gene pool is active and dynamic. When an irresistible force meets an even slightly movable object, the latter has to give.

Will we give until we are destroyed? Or will the constant pushing and shoving of the minorities succeed in consolidating us, clustering us, pulling us together until our vast weight makes us once again an unmovable object?

Shame of the Bar

One of the greatest travesties of American justice, so great a travesty that prominent lawyers have been willing to put their respectability on the line to condemn it, was the case of Frank Walus, an American citizen accused by Jews of murdering 20 people while working as a guard in a World War II German concentration camp. Walus was tried in 1978 before hyper-Zionist Judge Julius Hoffman, who allowed the Chicago Seven trial to be turned into a circus. Outrageously impartial to the carefully rehearsed 12 Jewish witnesses flown in from Israel and other parts at the expense of American taxpayers, Hoffman found Walus guilty and took away his citizenship -- the first step toward deportation.

Walus appealed and found a new lawyer, who in turn found six new witnesses, including a German priest, a Polish forced laborer and a French prisoner-of-war. All swore the defendant was not stationed at any death camp, but was a farm laborer in Germany in the war years. Although Judge Hoffman was shown this new evidence, he denied Walus's request for a new trial, a decision which the *Chicago Lawyer* called, "The Shame of the Bar." After a higher court reversed Hoffman, Allen Ryan, Jr., the government attorney in charge of the witch hunt, dropped the case. Instead of reimbursing Walus for all the time, trouble and grief caused by the unwarranted prosecution, Ryan would only agree to pay the defendant for his out-of-pocket expenses, not his lawyers' fees.

Think about it. A U.S. citizen who has lived an exemplary life since his arrival in this country three decades ago is suddenly transformed into a Gestapo fiend, hauled into court and, although completely innocent, found guilty and threatened with deportation to Poland, which would have been tantamount to life imprisonment. Walus's private life was practically destroyed. He received death threats on a daily basis. His wife was driven half-crazy. The very same Jewish organizations which receive federal money to rescue Jews from the clutches of Communist regimes urged that Walus be handed over to one of these regimes.

Simon Wiesenthal had no comment.

Race and Sports

Professional basketball is turning black at the core. Of the 271 players on the rosters of the 23 NBA teams, 74% are black. In professional football the percentage is 50%, in baseball still only 30%. Ten years ago 42% of the NBA players were white.

There are mumblings of white racism because white attendance at NBA games is falling off. There are no mumblings of black racism because blacks don't flock to ice hockey games.

Will the American sports scene go all black? Will the members of the race who invented and developed almost all the most popular American sports yield the playing fields and the courts to a race which never showed any interest in sports until quite recently?

It may happen in many professional sports. It is not likely to happen in swimming because here blacks have a biological handicap. Their bone/flesh ratio is higher, so it takes more energy for them to stay afloat. But in running, jumping, dodging and hitting with bats and fists, they certainly have a genetic edge.

Sports were originally designed for players, not spectators. Professionalism allows only a small fraction of the populace to take part, while the rest of us are supposed to sit on our behinds and watch and eat and drink and accumulate fat. As professional sports blacken, intramural and amateur sports are bound to become more attractive to whites. When everyone plays, when we get the bucks out of sports, sports will come back into their own. When one race plays against another race, there is a minimum of sportsmanship, because sportsmanship is the unique trait of the race that invented sports. Let team play be *intra*, not *interracial*. But above all, let everyone play.

Quotas in sports are as stupid as quotas in medical schools. When the man in charge of school desegregation in Cleveland, Donald Waldrip, commanded that every school under his administration have a basketball team that was at least 20% white and a baseball team that was at least 50% black, the world laughed. It was even too much for a professional integrationist like U.S. District Judge Frank Battisti, who overturned Waldrip's order on the ground that sports are voluntary and therefore should not be quotaized.

Leftarian Larry

Over an expanding nationwide network of 250 radio stations an ex-Brooklyn holds

forth every night from midnight till 6:00 A.M. What he offers is a vast amount of knowledge and sports facts, coupled with a fantastic memory and good diction, though he cannot seem to avoid pronouncing Long Island as Long Guyland. The name is Larry King (geboren Zeiger).

Larry has a greater component of tolerance than most of his kind. He describes himself as a reformed, compulsive gambler and as an agnostic "totally aware of his Jewish heritage." He is a facile interviewer and most of his guests are of the Leftarian brotherhood. Now and then he drags in someone right of center to use as a counterfoil. Haphazardly critical of Israel, he does not condone Begin's brutal invasion of the West Bank with his "defensive settlers."

Larry gets loads of adoration, mostly from mushy women. His nightly six hours are manna to the liberal-minority coalition. An anti-Reaganite to the bone, King was a great admirer of John Anderson, whom he considered a knight in shining armor, battling the forces of darkness and exploitation. He doesn't talk much about friend John anymore, as he searches *Who's Who* for another hero. We predict it may be another John, John D. (call me Jay) Rockefeller IV.



Larry King

The Old Aesthetic Prop

It's a beautifully haunting theory, but few believe it. There was a certain blond, blue-eyed race in the European heartland, or earlier in the Caucasus, which seeded most of the world's great civilizations. One branch, the Dorians, brought the light of high culture to Greece; another branch, the Italics, launched the Roman Republic. The Aryans civilized India. The German folkwanderings

laid the genetic groundwork for the great cultural efflorescence of the Middle Ages and the Renaissance.

Some courageous souls even carry the Aryan theory back to Egypt, noting the Nordic features of the earliest pharaohs. L.A. Waddell claims the same race founded Sumer. There are even a few madmen who say these far-and-wide-traveling Nordics lifted the early Chinese out of barbarism.

But this, as every liberal-minority anthropologist knows, is utter garbage -- it's Aryan racism at its worst.

Then last year in the old forgotten city of Loulan in northwest China, some Chinese archaeologists unearthed an ancient tomb containing a mummy of a female. They described her as follows:

The shape of her body was extremely beautiful and she was tall. She had blond, long hair that flowed to her shoulders. On her comely face was a pair of big eyes. You could still count her long eyelashes. Beneath her high nose were her tiny, thin lips.

The date of the remains indicated that gentlemen preferred blondes as early as 4480 B.C.

The Lethargy Ethic

Whoever still believes that the Protestant Work Ethic is still alive and kicking in America might take a look at the new 160-page contract the Department of Labor has with its employees. One clause permits, indeed, mandates a new practice called "flexitime," which permits the employee to set his own work schedule. A week's work can be concentrated in four days between 6:00 A.M. and 8:00 P.M., though he must be present during the "core time" between 10:00 A.M. and 3:00 P.M. and the "core days" (Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday).

The same contract allows the employees to have radios, tape decks and even television sets at their desks. Two years' leave is granted after each pregnancy, and this applies to *fathers* as well as mothers.

Disciplining employees is not easy. Since it is almost impossible to fire them, a practical alternative has been to transfer them to a Labor Department branch in the boonies. The new contract prohibits this. The employee can still be transferred, but only to another job in the Washington, D.C. office. If he or she should not be trained for his or her new job, he or she must be trained at the department's expense.

The Labor Department -- we are serious -- is now weighing the possibility of "flexi-place," which will permit employees to work at home.

Speaking of the Protestant Ethic, a new version of *Monopoly*, called *Public Assistance, Why Bother Working for a Living?* has been banned from many of the nation's largest department stores and has been condemned as "vicious" by Patricia Harris, the ex-head of HHS, who kept an Israeli flag side by side with the American flag in her office. The game features welfare bums assisted by "ethnic lawyers" who drive Cadillacs, have scads of illegitimate children, cheat, steal and deal in drugs. For example, if the player lands on "Snowstorm," he loots \$2,000 worth of jewelry and color TVs and collects \$1,000 by selling it on the black market. When the player is "up for high-paying promotion, but government 'affirmative action' rules require that a 'disadvantaged' minority, homosexual, Buddhist female be promoted," he loses \$500. The very worst that can happen to a player is to land on a space that requires him to go into business for himself. He is then liable to all kinds of fines and penalties for racial and sexual discrimination, not to mention backbreaking taxes.

Early and Late Wetbacks

In a recent talkfest with Walter Cronkite, Ronald Reagan mused about solving the illegal alien problem by simply opening up the Mexican border and letting everyone pour across. Even Carter's brain never reached those depths of shallowness -- and that's saying a lot.

But the President's latitudinarian immigration policy is understandable in the light of Reagan's grandpa's history. Grandpa Michael fled the potato famine, the Irish Holocaust, and landed in Canada. Then he sneaked across the U.S. border without, said grandson Neil recently, bothering to pick up any immigration papers. "He was probably one of the early wetbacks."

Non-Personship

Solzhenitsyn is speaking louder and louder and getting dangerously close to untabooing some very sacred cows. If he keeps it up, he's going to be reduced to writing for *Instauration*. The establishment, which is already looking upon its former hero with great misgivings, is just about ready to brand him with the Mark of Cain.

In a recent long essay entitled, "The Mortal Danger," published in London (*The Bodley Head*), and not in the U.S., Solzhenitsyn sounds off against Soviet Jewish dissidents now streaming across the Atlantic:

There are no outstanding names among them, yet they earn prompt recognition as professors and Russian specialists . . .

While these individuals were still in the U.S.S.R., they generally served the Communist cause in various institutes, or were actively employed for a number of years in the mendacious communist press, without ever voicing opposition. They emigrated from the Soviet Union on Israeli visas, without actually going to Israel (the Israelis term them "dropouts"). Having reached their destinations in the West, they immediately proclaimed themselves experts on Russia, on her history and national spirit, and on the life of the Russian people today -- something they could not so much as observe from their privileged positions in Moscow. The most energetic of these new informants do not even blame the Soviet system for the sixty million lives it destroyed, or reproach it for its militant atheism.

Solzhenitsyn has already undergone martyrdom in his native Russia. He seems to be preparing for a second one over here. But there is always the possibility that he will shift gears at the last moment. Although heroes don't mind being turned into devils, they hate being turned into non-persons.

More About the Reagan Team

Everyone in the Reagan High Command is a Christian, or says he is. Secretary of State Haig is a Roman Catholic, as might be suspected since his brother is a Jesuit priest. Secretary of Labor Donovan, the one accused of having Mafia connections, is also a devotee of the Pope, as is William J. Casey, CIA head, and National Security Council Chief Richard Allen. Treasury Secretary Reagan was brought up in the bosom of the Church, but is presently a lapsler.

Considering their names and their religions, it would not be amiss to say that all the gentlemen above are of Irish extraction -- and when we say Irish we don't mean Ulster Irish, we mean Irish, like Ronald Reagan's grandpappy.

We are told there are four Episcopalians in the Reagan ruling circle: William Brock, the special trade representative and Republican wirepuller who wants his Party to reach out and attract more minorities; Agriculture Secretary John Block; Attorney General William F. Smith, who may find that his close friendship with Frank Sinatra may make it difficult to do anything about the Mafia (so will Reagan's character reference); and last and not least, Caspar Weinberger, who may have shed his father's religion, but not his ethnicity.

HUD Secretary (Uncle Tom) Pierce, Energy Secretary James Edwards and David

Stockman, the economic hatchet man, are Methodists. Interior Secretary James Watt belongs to the Assemblies of God. Education Secretary Bell is a Mormon. Commerce Secretary Baldrige belongs to the United Church of Christ. UN Ambassador Kirkpatrick says she is a Protestant, but won't go into further detail. Then there is a Schwenkfelder -- a rare species of Protestant -- in the person of HHS Secretary Schweiker.

As for Reagan himself, he occasionally claims membership in the Christian Church (Disciples of Christ), Rev. Jim Jones' favorite religious denomination. Vice-President Bush, we forgot to say, is an Episcopalian.

Characterizing the racial and religious stew of the Reagan team, we would describe it as generally WASPish with a large helping of assimilated Irish, a dash of converted Jew, a soupçon of black and a sprinkling of fundamentalists. All in all, it's a healthier group than the mixed bag it succeeded.

Road to Ruin

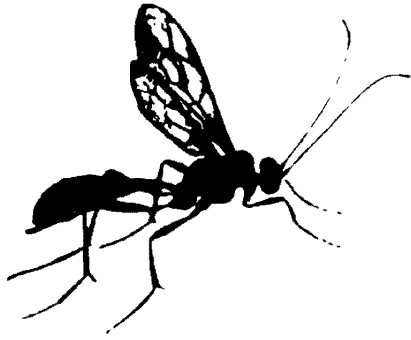
Two foreign refugee families are suing the government for a total of \$50,000 on the grounds they received "inadequate assistance." The case is being handled at the taxpayers' expense by the federally funded Legal Services Corporation (now thankfully scheduled for extinction by the Reagan administration). The two families received food stamps and other emergency aid the day they arrived on these shores. A month later they were formally added to the welfare rolls. A week later they filed suit. One of the complaints was that the head of the family had to sleep on a cot in his sister's home.

Wouldn't it be nice to know who the families were, where they came from, and the names of the lawyers who dreamed up the suit?

Meanwhile, in Mexico a Señora Mendoza sued the U.S. government for \$1 million because her son, an illegal alien, died while in the custody of the Immigration and Naturalization Service.

Our Learned Judges

Ohio Judge Richard Kuhn will preside over a \$1 million suit against a skating rink brought by Wayne University student Jeffrey Klein, who claims he was barred from the rink because he was wearing a yarmulke. The owner explained that no skaters are permitted to wear hats because if they fall off they trip up other skaters, causing injuries which in turn lead to lawsuits. *Instauration* will keep a close watch to see if Judge Kuhn decides Klein's skullcap takes precedence over the health and safety of other skaters.



Cholly Bilderberger



From the Mailbag:

Dear Cholly:

Why don't you ever do anything on the American rich and powerful? As they really are. I mean, utterly unscrupulous and mean-spirited; addicted to materialism, and lacking any sense of responsibility towards themselves, their families, or their country, race and culture; willing to do anything, no matter how debasing, to protect their holdings; determined to buy time and never to act; wholly cowardly; worthless in a crisis; and unlikely to change. You're a good writer, I think, and you could tackle this subject. Give it a try.

Dear Cholly:

Are you married. If so, what is your wife like? If not, why not? Would you give a woman a hard time? Yes, you would.

Dear Cholly:

Why do you always defend the upper class? You are one of its most decadent ornaments. I think you defend it because you are partly if not entirely Jewish. Admit it.

Dear Cholly:

I don't think anyone understands anything. We know from widely publicized test results that American children have lost the ability to read. Evidently their elders have, too, as part of the general slide towards cretinism. Key words and phrases are picked from the text and fitted into preconceptions; modifiers and contexts are too difficult to handle I showed a friend of mine that squib you did on the WASP wimp running the Holocaust Center at Princeton. A child of six could see that it was a facetious vignette pointing up weakness and opportunism in that type and class. But my friend said, "I can't stand the way that Cholly praises WASPs. It's in lousy taste. He sits around with those people and never realizes that they don't represent the whole country. He should get out and meet some

real people." I told him his version was diametrically opposed to what the text said. He said I was crazy. We got into a real fight about it. I guess that the liberals would just snicker and say it shows the high incidence of imbeciles in the right wing, and that racists are not called the lunatic fringe for nothing.

Dear Cholly:

I hate you. Let's leave it at that.

Dear Cholly:

Methinks thou dost go around protesting too much. Is your secret that you are basically frivolous? Yes, you are fiddling while we burn. I'll admit that I envy you. But I envy J.R. Ewing more. Do you watch "Dallas"? I bet you think it's hillbilly, but your opinions don't cut any ice with me. This would be a great country if it didn't have people like you in it.

Dear Cholly:

Who is Tommy Toiler? He is the worker at the bottom with dirt under his fingernails, whose skin is white when the grime of toil is washed off. Tommy Toiler is the under-educated brick upon which our upper middle-class exploiters stand while they participate in the destruction of their race and civilization in order to keep their paltry comforts and wealth. Tommy Toiler is the fire of resistance which ever glows at the bottom of our society and again and again erupts in flame to keep our strain and race

The greatest enemy of the white American is . . . our over-achieving upper middle class with its "merchant mentality," comprised mainly of greed, guilt, fear, and undeserved snobbery A prime example of this merchant mentality, hopefully not intentionally acquired, is the high insider Cholly Bilderberger.

. . . Yet be not put off by the tone of bitterness which now and again may creep in, or show: Tommy Toiler finds it

difficult to smile perpetually as does Cyrus Vance, or Jimmy the Tooth, and as do so many of the companions of Cholly in the important high places that they frequent. Dispossession comes easier and sweeter for those who travel first class and have stocks, bonds and hidden assets, than it does for the stokers down in the firerooms with holes in their shoes, even though both know that the finest ocean liner does not function without its blackgang or stokers at the bottom, it sinks. No matter how many "Chollys" sit by the helm and pontificate while sipping champagne and chewing filet mignon.

. . . Cholly's "home was the family house in Manhattan, an immense stone pile crawling at that time with family, relatives and servants." Tommy Toiler's home lay across the river in the vermin-infested tenements of Brooklyn where parents went without food . . . drove away the poor black with bare knuckles . . . laid their lives down on the picket lines fighting for their tribes. What sacrifice did the upper-middle class in their brownstones make for their tribes?

Only when Cholly retired safely . . . did he speak out against being elbowed aside by the sons of Abraham and "other minorities." This disease of Cholly's infected his class from the founding of our nation, when our foot soldiers suffered at Valley Forge while their upper-middle-class officers feasted. It took a son of the working class . . . to set things right: Frederick William Steuben, who . . . called himself Baron . . . and gave a fighting chance to our redneck troops by training them and letting them know that some officers considered them equal and not cattle for the slaughter.

Let Cholly not let his inherited wealth and position cloud his mind and cause him to forget that the blacks, the others, were brought into this country to keep we rednecks and bluecollars in place, and Cholly's crowd up above in their place, on the backs of whites and others alike.

Any resistance that still remains, remains in us! In the vast surging mass of rednecks and bluecollars, where testicles aplenty still abide. Ours remains the only present resistance to the desanguinization and the destruction of our race. (I include the Spaniard, Italian, and Bohunk as members of the European race.)

. . . Let Cholly look a little closer . . . at the white worker, and he may see the dragon-seed hidden therein, rather than the flogged slack-jawed zombie.

Dear Cholly:

Do you want to get married? I am twenty-five, young, lissome, nubile, and ready for passionate upper-class racism. (I don't *have* to marry. An affair is perfectly all right, provided it is not too short.) If you're too old, or queer, say so. I hate mysteries . . . I have a Maserati and live in Boston most of the time. I also have an apartment in Seattle, but don't use it much. That's a long story . . . I have lived in Europe, where I was involved with a Jew and learned about race the hard way. I am clean now

Dear Cholly:

I am, if I may say so, a man of considerable standing in the business world. I built up my own shipping interests, and then sold them to branch into oil and precious metals. I would estimate my worth at over two hundred million dollars . . . You might say that I am a man who came to racial consciousness later rather than earlier in life. I suppose I am now as informed about, and as adamant against, minorities (of whatever persuasion) as anyone in my position, by which I mean anyone who has proved himself in the international business jungle, especially that part of it devoted to oil and precious metals, which are fields as competitive as any the commercial world has ever seen, which is not only my conclusion, but that of nearly everyone who has been involved, and I do believe that anyone who has gone through those jungles and come out on the other side with a fortune is hard, yes, and who could be harder, but it is a hardness which translates into a deeper understanding of reality on any level, which means that when I say I am now a racist, late start or not, I yield to no man in the depth of my feeling and the keen penetration of my insight into the problem. What this means is that I am, and I think you will agree, in a position to set you right on quite a number of points. Point One

Dear Cholly:

How can I get into your set? Do I have to join the Social Register? If so, would you please have them contact me? . . .

Dear Cholly:

. . . and the poor American who becomes rich learns, among other secrets, to despise the poor because they put up with the rich, but underneath the secrets he is still the same lost American yahoo . . . Willie Nelson and Waylon Jennings may seem redneck tough, but under all the denim bravura they are just as hollow, if not more so, than the most decadent drone in the Somerset Club. As an eccentric chauffeur of mine used to say, "The only people worse than the rich are the poor."

The yahoo is so sure he has something to offer; and that he has the right, almost the obligation, to share his insights with a waiting world. It never occurs to the American yahoo, that he might not be qualified to pontificate; that ninety-nine percent of humanity should not open its great mouth; and that even the one percent that should have to serve a lengthy apprenticeship of silence and observation.

In a properly run society, yahoo morons would be educated to silence. Or clubbed into it. We may realize that the extent of the minority takeover demonstrates just how improperly our society is run. We may not realize that the extent of the yahoo takeover demonstrates the same point just as convincingly. And that the tyranny of the yahoo, like that of the minorityite, is something worth resisting.

The morons have taken over permanently, in all classes. No

John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

I imagine that some of my readers have occasionally been piqued by my remarks about nationalism. I criticise readily enough, but where are my solutions?

I can best begin by presenting the most powerful liberal argument for race-mixing -- the one which mesmerizes the masses. It runs as follows: "Race-mixing may be uncomfortable, but it is inevitable because of the rapid improvements in communications and transportation. Any attempt at mass repatriation would result in race war and a nuclear showdown. So just shut up, accept the inevitable, and stop rocking the boat." There is a certain specious validity to this argument. In the past, better communications have indeed resulted in the spread of political power, *but not on an egalitarian basis*. That is the whole point. Communications, transportation and weapons have improved to the point where a world power solution becomes possible. We had better make sure that it is directed by us. We are certainly not going to win by shutting ourselves off in small, inefficient nation states. On the contrary, whether we choose a nationalist or a Continentalist approach, we have to aim at very close alliances among all Western nations. What is more, we have to aim at expelling all unassimilable racial elements from our territories.

It so happens that technological improvements, far from being damaging to us, are very obviously in our favour. It is our efforts which keep the whole rotten edifice from collapsing. By withdrawing our cooperation at key points, we can exert tolerable pressures. Also, as producers, we are better placed to survive both hyperinflation and slump -- though we shall have to learn to trust one another economically as well as politically. Just as computerisation and automation enable a small, flexible business to outperform much bigger, inflexible ones, so we shall have to make use of our expertise in promoting racial interests. We should be devoting our lives to forging links with our racial brethren, wherever they may be, while breaking our links with unassimilables. Soon we should be prepared to strike -- in both senses of the word!

* * *

After Christmas, as usual, I went skiing in the Alps. There is something special about skiing. I have never seen members of the minorities on the slopes. I suppose they don't like the cold, the danger, or the Majority bonhomie. So I find myself skimming elegantly down through a pure white world. I enjoy my

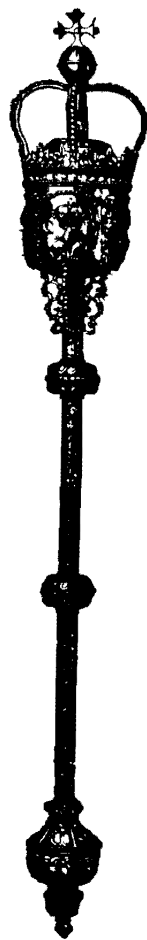
downhill skiing when there is powder snow. Then, when it ices up, I zip through the snow-laden conifers on cross-country skis. When there is a storm, I repair to the swimming pool or the sauna. This year, however, I found myself in an Austrian resort where the piped music was inescapable: in the restaurants, the shops, the baths, even the Gasthof. There is nothing more depressing than to come into a café after a series of exhilarating runs and find an adolescent girl blowing bubble-

gum like a cow and feeding a voracious neon-lighted juke-box with endless coins. I tried to analyse just what was so repulsive about pop music. It is like a boa-constrictor which swallows folk-tunes, hymn-tunes, or snatches from the classics, and transforms them all into excrement. The juvenile rutting and moaning, the repetitive yammering, and the insistent tom-tom beat of the Congo combine to reduce all the stolen material to a lowest common denominator. The German tourists take it all with stoical acquiescence, though they nearly all prefer the old-fashioned oompah-oompah music which used to be the norm.

* * *

Fresh from my skiing holiday in the Alps, I was invited over to Vienna, where I attended a symposium on education at which Professor Hans Jürgen Eysenck was the star attraction. The meeting took place in the great hall of the Haus der Industrie, under a fine portrait of the Emperor Franz Josef. The audience was so big that two other halls were filled as well, but the people in those halls must have heard very little, as the microphone relay system failed to work properly. Even we in the main hall could hear only with great difficulty as Eysenck read his long lecture. Not that it mattered much. The audience knew more or less what he was going to say, and we sat back to look at him. Recently, I saw a photograph of him which made him look very Semitic, but his real appearance is quite different. He is a very slim, slightly edgy Nordic, with greying hair which must once have been light brown, light eyes and a high forehead. If there is any Jewish ancestry, it must be as remote as Spengler's.

The big surprise was the second speaker, Professor Wolfgang Brezinka, a tough-looking Alpine-Nordic cross who used a lot of jargon but appeared to be supporting Eysenck's thesis that people with different aptitudes should be educated separately and that those with the most intelligence should be



encouraged to develop their potential for the good of us all. He also supported Eysenck in his emphasis on the importance of personality traits. In other words, they both believed that intellect without character was insufficient. The other members of the panel were representatives of the three political parties, and what they had to say was of no consequence. In due course, the audience was invited to contribute, and we had all the usual pleas for tolerance and understanding, particularly of the handicapped in this Year of the Handicapped. Few of the questioners grasped the idea that it might be nice to breed fewer handicapped people. Only one, a professor of pedagogics, managed to work himself up into a good imitation of moral outrage. Interestingly, he was a liberal RC.

The next night I went to the last of a series of seminars conducted by Konrad Lorenz and two of his disciples. One of these, Professor Rupert Riedl, was an outstandingly good speaker and has been very effective in supporting the hereditarian case on television. The audience was enormous. Over a thousand people tried to get in, and they were standing crushed together in the aisles of the biggest hall in the new university building. There were lefties, of course, but none of them were Jews, and none of them had that insistent, insulting manner which only Jews seem to be able to achieve. Lorenz is over eighty, I believe, but he dealt very effectively with his critics. He is enormously aided by his looks, having snow-white hair, a white goatee which he fingers very effectively while speaking, a big forehead and a benign expression. One questioner asked him how it was possible to reverse the trend toward a pullulating, downbred population if one ignored positive, or even negative, eugenics. Lorenz answered that memories of Nazism had made life very difficult for those who believed in these things, as he most certainly did. He went on to emphasize the need for freedom, which allowed us to choose our associates and partners, as being the only selective

factor left which pointed in the right direction.

Lorenz referred frequently to Kant and his own days in Königsberg without adding the ritual references to Königsberg as being "in Germany," which is de rigueur among bien-pensant liberals in Austria. (The ultra-leftists refer to the town as Kaliningrad). He even made jokes in an East Prussian accent.

* * *

The pink *New Statesman* (Dec. 5, 1980) has published an account of the Russian invasion of Afghanistan. The caption on a photograph showing tame Afghan troops patrolling a city speaks of them as "fighting against bandits who destroy schools." The article is pleased to note that the Russians are winning against the Islamic and tribal reactionaries. As in the Spanish civil war, the socialists of the *New Statesman* are only too ready to denigrate any sign of national resurgence and justify any Red terror. The Mujaheddin are called "rebels" throughout the article and their propensity for looting is deplored. Not a word about Russian atrocities.

* * *

Forcing one's customs on other people always means that they reinterpret them. During the nineteenth century, we made the Latins feel guilty about their treatment of animals. The French are now the biggest pet owners in the world, and tens of thousands of these are abandoned each year so that the owners can go on holiday. In Italy, the effect has been much worse. Italians now drool over dressed mongrels as a proof of their liberalism and modernity. The strong upper-class English desire to put defective animals out of their misery is entirely absent!

Brother Machree

From the Auld Sod

John Nobull, who seems to have moderated a bit on the Irish Question, is to be lauded for his research as far as it went, but it still contains many boobos. Unfortunately, he again needs to be corrected.

He claims: (a) I was in error on the subject of the Royal Irish Fusiliers being responsible for Allenby's victories; (b) Allenby's military genius was mainly responsible for driving the Turks out of Palestine; (c) Allenby had 7 infantry and 3 mounted cavalry divisions under his command, the latter consisting of hand-fighting British and Australian cavalrymen. From (a) to (c) this is a lot of "amandantach." If Sir John learned anything at all of Gaelic in Kerry, he knows what that means.

In my earlier article I referred to a book, *The Irish Regiments in the First World War*,

by H.E.D. Harris. For background, this Harris is a retired major, a Knight of Malta, a member of the U.K. Public Relations Institutes, life member of the Royal United Services Institution and the Society for Army Historical Research. His qualifications are impeccably British. He writes (p. 132):

[Allenby] asked for reinforcements to bring his force up to seven infantry divisions, three cavalry divisions, and the necessary proportion of Army troops Because of other demands, the only complete formation sent was the Tenth Division

Harris's only reference to Australians is on p. 134 of his book where he reports they entertained some troops on leave at Suez. His only reference to a cavalry operation

was on the next page, and it did not identify the horsemen. The following page noted the cavalry failed in its task because of lack of water for the horses, most of whom were used for transport. What cavalry there was seemed a bit ineffective.

Nobull refers to the Irish as forming secret societies and stabbing England in the back in World War I. Keep in mind that practically all British Royalty and all the leading families of England and Ireland at the time were Freemasons of the Scottish Rite, who were doing everything in their power to keep down Catholics. The 1916 stab in the back was an overdue reaction from years of misery and degradation from the Penal Laws onward. While previously alluding to the Catholic south, the bad guys, and the Protestant north, the good guys, Johnny Noble-

man glosses over a very important fact, and I must correct this omission.

The Irish Republican Brotherhood was not a Roman Catholic organization. Its members were of all faiths, including the Jew, Briscoe. It was a direct offshoot of the defunct United Irishmen, whose principal organizer was Theobald Wolfe Tone, of whom I happen to be a direct descendant on my father's side. Tone, of course, was a Protestant. I, of course, am not. Anyway, the United Irishmen organization was opposed by the Catholic Church, if only for its Jacobin connections on the continent.

The same is true of the Irish Republican Brotherhood that Nobull so disdains. It was basically a Protestant group, and one of its most famous martyrs was Roger Casement, to whom a statue was erected in Dublin. It was founded in 1859, and IRB members were called Fenians. Quoting from *Occult Theocracy* by Lady Queensboro, the standard reference on these matters (p. 482):

The organization made rapid headway, but the weight of the Roman Catholic hierarchy was surging against the movement, and in due course the Brotherhood was excommunicated; in 1861 no Fenian could get absolution. The Priesthood

and the nobles stood solidly behind the English power.

The Catholics in Ireland have always shown tolerance toward others. To this day most of the larger businesses in most Irish cities are owned by Protestants and Jews. In Ulster, however, they are almost totally in the hands of Protestants. The Irish Parliament, during the Civil War of 1689, enacted the Golden Statute, "We hereby declare that it is the law of this land that not now, nor ever again, shall any man be persecuted for his religion." The law stands today as part of the Irish Constitution. William of Orange repaid this kindness in true British fashion with the Penal Laws. Catholics were forbidden to receive education, to enter a profession, to hold public office, to engage in trade or commerce, to live in a corporate town or within five miles of one, to own a horse of a value greater than five pounds, to purchase or lease land, to vote or to attend Catholic worship.

In 1776, Lord Charlemont threw the House of Lords into a tumult when he sponsored a bill to make it lawful for a Catholic to lease a cabin and a potato garden. As recently as January 1981, Miss Pauline

McCloughlin was released from her cell in Cell Block H, Ulster. She spent five years there after having been forced to sign a confession that she belonged to the IRA. No trial, no appeal, just slambang into the slammer! Her only crime was her Catholic faith. In their haste to lock her away, the British neglected to note she was illiterate, which eventually won her freedom, because the confession was invalid. Literacy is a requirement for IRA membership.

Nobull swears the English army only went to Ireland to keep the Protestants from driving the Catholics from West Belfast. The British army is a greedy army. It occupied all of the West of Ireland in World War I, and it was in Kerry that Roger Casement was captured, debarking from a German U-Boat. At the pub in Kerry where Sir John listened to music about Irish soldiers storming Sebastopol, he seems to have missed a very important point. The song is a satire, and part of the many verses from a song entitled "Slattery's Mounted Foot." It is similar to scores of other, including "The Irish Rover" and "God Bless England," variously recorded by the Clancy Brothers, Kenneth McKellar, Brendan O'Dowda and the Little Gaelic Singers of Kerry.

Primate Watch



MARY CUNNINGHAM, mistress of a conglomerate tycoon, wife of a black, ward of a Catholic priest, Majority Renegadess of the Year (1980), is now the wage slave of Edgar Bronfman, one of the earth's richest men and, as head of the World Jewish Congress, one of the earth's most zealous Zionists. Bronfman's father, Samuel, was a bootlegger who made his first million by supplying Canadian liquor to American speakeasies in the Prohibition era. Mary has been hired as a vice-president of Seagram's, Bronfman's alcoholic octopus, and will put her media certified brain to work on "strategic planning" at the company's New York headquarters. She'll be pulling down more than \$100,000 a year.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a recent fund raising letter Kirk Douglas sent out on behalf of **SIMON WIESENTHAL**, the Hollywood actor called the Weasel a "compassionate man." To demonstrate his compassion Simon issued a press release from occupied Jerusalem saying his Nazi hunters are close on the heels of Joseph Mengele, the SS doctor charged with more crimes than any dozen men could probably commit. "We are on the point of

trapping him. We want to force him to commit suicide, or give himself up to a German embassy to face trial." Having given vent to these compassionate words, Wiesenthal decided not to take up the Institute for Historical Review on its offer of a \$50,000 reward for proof that Germans gassed Jews. Instead, Simon is now trying to double his own \$50,000 reward for information leading to Mengele's capture.

☆ ☆ ☆

The family **KENNEDY** is undergoing a major reorganization. The hero of Chappaquiddick is losing his spouse, who has finally thrown in the marital towel. She was ready to quit after the tragic death of Mary Jo, but drink and politics and religion postponed the inevitable. The new man in Joan's life is Dr. Gerald (call me "Jerry") Aronoff, a Jewish doctor, very rich, very clever, and very much a brass ring catcher on the Boston merry-go-round. He is 36; she is 44. He has "marvelous salt-and-pepper hair" and a "flashy Lancia." As for Jacqueline, the widow Onassis, she's going around with Maurice (call me "Max") Tempelman, a South African diamond magnate, who leaves his wife Lilly in his luxurious Riverside Drive

apartment in New York when he's out doing the town with Jackie. He's 53; she's 51. He is "a very refined, cultured man," according to Stephen Birmingham, the writer who specializes in Jewish matters.

One more Kennedy was in the news lately: Edward Kennedy, Jr., Teddy's eldest, who was arrested and charged with possession of marijuana. Naturally there was no jail sentence; only a non-reporting probation. Junior was arrested on Dec. 18 last but the news was not permitted to come out until Dec. 30. With Junior was Steven Okun, 20, the son of the late Arthur Okun, the perennial economic adviser to various Democratic administrations and one of America's chief inflationists. Okun belongs to the same ethnic group as Aronoff and Tempelman.

☆ ☆ ☆

Joining Jerry (Baby Zip) Zipkin at the helm of the Reagans' social life is **LENORE ANNENBERG**, 62, who has been appointed White House chief of protocol. Lenore (née Cohen) is the wife of Walter Annenberg, who looked rather out of place in knee britches when, in the good old days of the Nixon administration, he purchased the ambassadorship to the Court of St. James.

☆ ☆ ☆

Primate Watch



Representative Bauman, please move over! Another distinguished Republican congressman, **JON C. HINSON** of Mississippi, was arrested for dirty homosexual doings -- the cops called it oral sodomy -- in a congressional men's room with Harold Moore, a black Library of Congress assistant. Arrested at the same time for the same act were a lobbyist for Children's Rights, Inc., and a staff member of the Democratic study group. Hinson had the decency to resign from Congress, which is more than can be said for Representative Fred Richmond of New York. After Richmond, a Democrat and one of the richest congressmen, had been arrested for soliciting homosexual favors from a black, he stayed on and was actually reelected from his heavily burnt umber and Jewish constituency (that he himself was Jewish was not exactly a handicap). Richmond is now holding forth as chairman of the House Agriculture Subcommittee.

☆ ☆ ☆

JEAN HARRIS, the head mistress of Madeira School, which charges \$8,000 a head per school year for brainwashing young WASPesses, Jewesses and Mulatresses, was given fifteen years for killing Dr. Herman

Tarnower, one of those "shed-a-pound-a-day" diet fakirs. Five more years should have been added to her sentence for the crime of racial treason. She'll do her time in the Bedford Hills Correctional Facility, which is 60% black and 15% Hispanic. She ought to feel right at home. For fourteen years her love life was vectored away from her own kind, after she had divorced one of her own kind.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was all too boring, that very well-paying job on the Chrysler assembly line for **OWEN GOLDSTEIN**. He quit and applied for unemployment benefits. His psychologist testified that such lowly employment had "a negative effect on [Goldstein's] self-concept."

☆ ☆ ☆

LANE KIRKLAND, president of the AFL-CIO, was the honored recipient of Israel's Golda Meir Award. At the gala dinner celebrating the event, it was also announced that a pension fund connected with the AFL-CIO had just purchased its second \$1,000,000 Israel Bond. American workers whose pay contributed to the pension fund were

not consulted about this not exactly gilt-edge investment.

☆ ☆ ☆

WILLIAM (PETE) HAMILL, the Irish-American oracle of press punditry, has come out foursquare for a bilingual United States. For everyone to learn and speak Spanish "would make us truly plural." What Hamill did not reveal in his linguistic manifesto was that a certain Ramona Negrón, now divorced, has borne him three children. Since the pillow method is known to be the most effective way of learning languages, Hamill has a long head start over most of us.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Scopus Awards (whatever they are) dinner was held recently in Palm Springs. Featured guest was **BETTY FORD**. The tickets were \$2,500 a couple; that's correct, \$2,500 for two. The proceeds will establish the Betty Ford Scholarship at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem. Are there any Betty Ford Scholarships for Majority students now being quotaized out of American colleges?

☆ ☆ ☆

To celebrate his 85th birthday, funnyman **GEORGE BURNS** threw a little \$250-a-person party for 1,100 of his "friends" at a Beverly Hills hotel. The take will be given to the Ben Gurion Hospital in Israel. Aren't there any American hospitals that could have used the money?

☆ ☆ ☆

ABC likes to boast it has the only black anchorman in television. It's true that **MAX ROBINSON** holds one of the three desks on the ABC Evening News, but that hardly makes him a genuine 24-carat anchorman. Recently Robinson accused his ABC employers of "unconscious racism," which would have been grounds for instant dismissal if the accuser had been white. But Robinson is still at his job. ABC News, incidentally, is not quite as viciously slanted as CBS News and has television's best foreign correspondent, Peter Jennings.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Jewish National Fund has planted some trees in Galilee in memory of **JOHN LENNON**. Widow Yoko is scheduled to read a poem in praise of the JNF at the dedication.

☆ ☆ ☆



The old Tartar brush grows more visible with the passing years.

They sentenced **JOHNNY L. JONES**, the black South Florida school superintendent who filched \$9,000 in school funds to outfit his vacation home with gold-plated plumbing, to three years in jail plus four years probation. But it will be many a moon before Jones's appeals are exhausted and he goes where he belongs. Spokespersons for Miami's black community, which already started one riot because it didn't like the outcome of a trial, now warn that the incarceration of the former head of the nation's fifth largest school district is likely to set off another.

☆ ☆ ☆

FRANKIE SINATRA, who never really knew Lucky Luciano and just happened to

shake his hand when visiting Havana many years ago, recently had the double pleasure of getting his gambling license reinstated in Nevada and announcing the marriage of his daughter, Tina, to businessman Richard Cohen.

☆ ☆ ☆

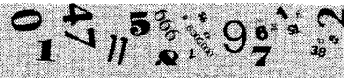
Waldenbooks, America's largest bookselling chain, took out full-page ads to announce the publication of *Nice Girls Do* by minority sexologist "Dr." **IRENE KASSORLA**. The book urges girls to train to beat men in the sexual rat race. A nice girl, proclaimed the ad, is "a walking mass of sensual guilt." By following Kassorla's precious advice, readers will "enjoy the feast of sensuality" that every girl is entitled to. Dr. Kassorla,

whose photo indicates she is a Levantine, comes from an area of the world that sexually and every other way is practically in the Dark Ages. Yet she presumes to tell American Majority women how to run their sex lives. We know that the last shall be first, but where is it written that the least qualified should become the mentor of the best qualified?

☆ ☆ ☆

To boost Black History Month and for a \$2,500 fee (taxpayer money), **DICK GREGORY**, the eminent Negro crackpot, suggested to a meeting of the National Institute of Health that the murdered black children in Atlanta had been kidnapped by the Center for Disease Control, also located in Atlanta, for medical experiments. His remarks were greeted with a "ripple of applause."

Talking Numbers



Almost half the black children in the U.S. receive some money from the AFDC (Aid to Families with Dependent Children) program.

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Venezuela is planning to deport 20,000 illegal Colombian families.

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Final figure on the voter turnout in the 1980 presidential election -- 53.95%, the lowest since 1948 when underdog Truman defeated overdog Thomas Dewey.

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The California Public Utilities Commission has ordered free portable telecommunications devices and phone service for every deaf Californian. Since each instrument costs on the order of \$500 and since there are approximately 90,000 deaf people in the state, the bill to the taxpayers will be \$45 million.

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China's population is now 1 billion and may go to 1.2 billion by the end of the century.

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Israeli merchants now pay 110% annual interest on bank loans.

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In a new book, *Hitler* by Norman Stone (Little, Brown, \$12.50), the author says the Warsaw ghetto, which contained over half a million people, was guarded by only 50 SS men. Auschwitz had only 2,000 German guards for its 300,000 workers and inmates. German Einsatzgruppen (partisan hunters who took a heavy toll of Jewish and Russian lives) numbered less than 4,000 men during most of World War II.

#

\$420,961,000 worth of Israel Bonds were sold in 1980. These bonds are the third most widely held securities in America, after U.S. Savings Bonds and A.T. & T. stock. Philosemites might consider how many jobs could have been created if this money had been invested in American business.

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Solar energy is expected to supply only 2 percent of the country's total energy needs by the year 2000.

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Babies born in 1981 will probably be collecting monthly Social Security checks of \$24,548 on retirement age in the year 2046.

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Arson caused 675 deaths, 10,000 injuries and \$1.3 billion in damages in 1979. These figures do not include the losses caused by the deliberately set fires in forest and brush areas.

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More than 60,000 new oil wells were drilled in the U.S. in 1980 -- 2½ times the number drilled in 1971.

#

36.9% of all black babies born in Atlanta in 1979 were illegitimate, compared to 9.5% of white babies. While some 22 black children were murdered in the last 18 months in the Georgia capital, 3,000 illegitimate black babies were born.

#

The U.S.S.R. has 990 nuclear warheads sited in Western Russia and aimed at Central and Western Europe.

#

In a Louis Harris survey taken last January, respondents were asked to rate the last eight presidents (Roosevelt through Carter) according to these categories: "Best on domestic affairs;" "Best in foreign affairs;" and "Least able to get things done." FDR finished first on the domestic side with 24%. Richard Nixon took the foreign affairs category with 30%. Voted least able to get things done: James Earl Carter, Jr., with 44%.

#

A *New York Daily News* survey showed 60% of its sample approving the action of some local TV stations in rejecting the overtly sexy Brooke Shields designer jeans ads. 30% disapproved and 10% didn't know.



El Salvador. The American media are back in form with their Latin American set piece. It goes like this. A wicked right-wing dictator (Batista, Somoza) who has been enslaving the workers and peasants is being opposed by humanitarian democrats (Castro, Sandinistas). Inexcusably, an American crypto-fascist administration is doing its best to keep the fascist beasts in power. The people, thanks to factual reporting by Iroquois Dan Rather and his fellow truth-tellers, will eventually triumph. Firing squads manned by workers and peasants will liquidate the Nazi junta (juntas are ruling groups of rightists; councils are ruling groups of leftists). Peace will come to the land. The Monroe Doctrine, the *Mein Kampf* of the Gringos, will take another deserved beating. As the sun sinks slowly in the west, the new democratic governments will march a goodly number of workers and peasants off to Africa to liberate other oppressed peoples from the lackeys of imperialism and colonialism.

Britain. Japanese subsidiaries in Britain are just as productive as they are in Nippon and much more productive than rival British companies in Britain. More surprising, or perhaps not at all surprising, is that Japanese companies in Britain only have Japanese managers. The work force is British. So we have the sad spectacle of Japanese-bossed Britons outproducing British-bossed Britons on their own turf. *Sic transit . . .*

* * *

David Lane, head of the Commission for Racial Equality (a more accurate name would be the 20th-century British Star Chamber), claims he is not concerned with "the frivolous or trivial." He was referring specifically to complaints by Scots about an unfair allocation of soccer tickets and by Welshmen about the circulation of an old nursery rhyme, which goes as follows:

Taffy was a Welshman,
Taffy was a thief.
Taffy came to my house
And stole a leg of beef.

We wonder, as the publishers of *Candour*, a British right-wing journal wonder, if Mr. Lane would have been more concerned if some other ethnic appellation had been substituted for "Welshman" in the above jingle.

France. Having smashed a housing development for black immigrants from Mali, the French Communist party turned to the

drug problem. Party propagandists neatly tied Arabs and drugs together by accusing a Moroccan family of the wholesale peddling of hashish in one of those Paris suburbs where immigrants comprise 30% of the population and receive 60% of the welfare payments. For the moment communism in France seems to be turning into national communism.

* * *

The South Yemen embassy in Paris was hit by two rockets which blasted a huge hole in the building's second story. One of those mysterious phone calls which always seems to accompany these events announced that the attack was an act of vengeance for last year's synagogue bombing. Hm-m-m! The world had previously been informed -- again and again -- that the bombing had been the work of French Nazis, not Yemenite Arabs.

* * *

Since election time is drawing near, President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing covered his Jewish flank by personally pinning the medal of Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor on Jean-Pierre Bloch, the Zionist superactivist, whose son is generally considered to have been the plotter and planner of the armed Jewish onslaught on a conference of New Right intellectuals more than a year ago.

* * *

The Pope was also protecting his Semitic flank by appointing Jean-Marie Lustiger archbishop of Paris. Born of Polish-Jewish parents, brought up by French Catholics, baptized in 1940, the 50-year-old Lustiger confided to the press that he "still considered himself a Jew." This is a difficult statement to swallow for those who say the Jews are a religious and not a racial or ethnic group. If this be so, how can a Catholic archbishop be a Jew? Perhaps the next issue of *Commentary* will attack this delicate *con-tractio in adjecto*.

Italy. Pope Johnny Paul Two also indulged in another *apertura* to Jewry by meeting with Elio Toaff, grand rabbi of Rome. Jews had recently been piqued by a papal encyclical that had criticized Jewish eye-for-an-eye-ism as a "distortion of justice in Jesus's time." Jews wanted him to rewrite the encyclical, but since that is strictly against the Vatican's standard operating

procedure, for once they didn't get their way. The grand rabbi, however, was partially appeased. He claimed that this was the first meeting between the head of Rome's Jewish community and a pope in 2,000 years. That may be, but we were not aware that Rome had a pope in 19 B.C.

Poland. There have been at least four official partitions of Poland since 1772. We may be getting close to a fifth. Already the East Germans have returned the 40-foot statue of Frederick the Great, stored in a junkyard at the end of World War II, to its former pedestal in Berlin. Frederick is once again looking imperially in the direction of Poland.

Meanwhile, it is difficult to figure out what goes on in the mind of General Wojciech Jaruzelski, Poland's latest prime minister. The general watched the Soviet invaders take over a large part of his country in 1939. He knows that the Soviet KGB massacred thousands of Polish officers, his own brother officers, at Katyn. Yet he happily served in a Soviet puppet army, rose to the head of it, and is now expected to crack down on the Polish workers who are trying to get a taste, just a taste, of political and economic independence.

We are told Jaruzelski was born into a noble Polish family. If this is true, and if he doesn't make a last-minute aboutface, he is going to qualify for the title of Polish Gracchus of the century.

Germany, East and West. Marinetta Jirkowski, a pregnant East German teenager, was shot to death by border guards when she tried to make it to the West in a heavily guarded area north of Berlin.

* * *

West German television is finally showing a docudrama about the sufferings of its own citizens. The first installment of a three-part series dealt with the exodus of 14 million Germans from East Prussia, the Sudet-land and other areas of Eastern Europe. Two million died in the journey, though few Holocausted Americans have ever heard about the tragedy. The film hit the Germans like a fire storm. For thirty-five years they have only been permitted to see what they allegedly did to others, never what others did to them.

Russia. It was the stormiest ever Politburo meeting, according to a new book published in French by refugee Soviet historian A. Autorkhanov, titled *Staline assassiné, le complot de Beria*. Stalin had finally made up his mind to deport all Russian Jews to Birobidjan and other Siberian parts. Lazar Ka-

ganovich, the last Jewish member of the Politburo, tore up his Party card and threw the pieces on the table in front of Uncle Joe. Malenkov then chimed in, and in the understatement of the century said that any such move would anger the world. Organizing an assassination plot under the code name Mozart, Beria, the secret police chief, sneaked a nurse into the dictator's dacha on the pretense she was a secretary. Somehow or other she managed to give Stalin a series of shots, all of them laced with a slow but deadly poison. We'll probably see "Mozart" on television in a few months. The story seems to have a few holes, but nothing that a Holocaust scriptwriter like Gerald Green couldn't patch up with a little doctored dialogue.

Israel. Yitzhak Navon, president of Israel, told a meeting of the World Jewish Congress in occupied Jerusalem that Jews must have more kids. He said the Jewish birthrate in Israel, especially among the Orthodox, was higher than it was elsewhere. Israel, for example, has 23% of the world's Jewish population and 40% of the world's Jewish children. But Navon warned, if diaspora Jews don't start producing more offspring soon, the low Jewish birthrate and the high assimilation rate will reduce the number of Jews worldwide to less than 8 million by the end of the century.

* * *

A 13-year-old lad in Tel Aviv suffered from the hereditary disease of hemophilia, so he had never been circumcised, although Jewish law requires the circumcision of all Jewish male infants. To get around the problem and to prepare for an upcoming Bar Mitzvah, a surgical laser was used to cut off the foreskin. The operation took 12 minutes, as a rabbi chanted and a team of doctors stood by with coagulative concentrate, only a small amount of which had to be injected into the boy's bloodstream because there was minimal bleeding.

Iraq. French technicians will shortly start working again on the nuclear reactor being built for the Iraqis on the outskirts of Baghdad. Construction was interrupted when two unidentified Phantom jets bombed the reactor at the outbreak of the war between Iraq and Iran. The Western media know perfectly well that these jets were not Iranian, yet no editor wants to make too fine a point about it.

South Africa. If any Instaurationist wants to find out what is really transpiring in Black Africa, let him hasten to obtain a copy of Shiva Naipaul's *North of South* (Simon and Schuster, 1979). The author is a Trinidad-

born Indian, so all allusions to white supremacy smears are out of order. Mr. Naipaul travels from one black country to another and his description of what he encounters is more appropriate to a trip through an insane asylum than a travelogue. Some of the most difficult inmates are not the totally corrupt or totally inept black bureaucrats, but the whites who still cling forlornly to their property, their jobs or their bottles.

Christiaan Barnard, the noted heart transplant, agreed with Naipaul in a recent article in *Leaders*, a South African magazine.

Where in Africa are the people better off because of one man, one vote? The answer, quite simply, is that the ordinary men and women -- and children -- of Africa are no better off since they have had one man, one vote elections (usually once only) than they were when they had no vote at all. In many, many cases, their quality of life is worse than it was before they had elections.

The Economic Commission for Africa, which is a United Nations organ, established that 14 African countries had achieved no growth at all since their independence in the 1960s and, indeed, that in most cases the standard of living was lower than before independence

Let me quote you a few remarks made by the black man in some of the independent African countries I have visited:

- The biggest disaster that ever struck our country was independence. From that time onwards, we have only gone backwards.

- The only change that independence brought about is that the white bosses have been replaced by black bosses.

- Since independence there is the possibility to get to the top if you have the money to buy your position.

There are those who say that the problems that one sees in newly independent black African countries are just teething problems and that these will disappear. But is this really a valid thought? Liberia has had teething problems ever since it became independent over a century ago, in 1847. And its teething problems have only progressed to the stage where it is ruled by a master sergeant in the army who rids himself of troublesome opponents by shooting them. Ethiopia, which has been independent for even longer than that, still has teething problems with its painfully slow march toward human dignity for all: harsh and repressive rule by a military clique with the assistance of Russia, Cuba and East Germany -- and no elections!

When a one man, one vote election returned Bishop Abel Muzorewa to power [in Rhodesia] in 1979, it was rejected by both West and East because the Americans, the British (or rather their governments) and the Russians did not approve of a Muzorewa government. But they did approve of a Mugabe government arising

out of the one man, one vote election in 1980, even if it was more a case of one-man intimidated, one vote. So blatant has the selective one man, one vote concept become that President Nyerere of Tanzania, whose people have not had personal experience of democracy for something like 20 years, stated before the results of the 1980 election were announced that he could not accept the results because the election had been rigged. But after the results were announced, and Mr. Mugabe, of whom he approved, was declared the winner, Nyerere pronounced himself satisfied that the elections had been fair and free

* * *

One of South Africa's homelands, Bophuthatswana, has been turned into a non-apartheid version of Las Vegas -- with discos, roulette tables, slot machines and a black-and-white topless chorus line. Sun City, as it is called, is a two-hour bus ride north from Johannesburg. All South African racial laws are suspended in the \$42 million entertainment complex headed by non-Bophuthatswanan Sol Kerzner, who splits the profits with the tribal elders.

Australia. An interesting bit of newsy doggerel from *Front Line*, the magazine of the National Fronts of Australia and New Zealand (GPO Box 2606X, Melbourne 3001, Australia). The work is attributed to a "perceptive Vietnamese."

Bless Australia, I Say

I come for a visit -- am treated regal
So I stay -- who cares illegal?
I come to Australia, poor and broke
Get on bus -- see manpower bloke
Kind man treat me really well there
Send me down to see the Welfare
Welfare say, "Come down no more
We send the cash out to your door"

Six months on dole -- got plenty money
Thanks to working man -- the dummy
Write to friends in Vietnam
Tell them "Come as fast as can"
They all come -- in rags and sampans
I buy big house in suburbans
They come with me -- we live together
One thing bad -- it is the weather
Fourteen families living in
Neighbours' patience running thin
Finally whites move away
I buy their house too -- I say
Find more Congs, house I rent
More in garden live in tent

Send for family -- they all trash
They all draw more welfare cash
Everything is going good
Soon we own the neighbourhood
Now on quiet summer nights
Go to temple -- watch the fights.

Elsewhere



We have hobby -- call it breeding
Baby bonus keep us feeding
Two years later big bank roll
Still go manpower, still draw dole
Kids need dentist -- wife needs pills
We get free, we got no bills
White man good, he pay all year
To keep the welfare running there
Bless all white men, big and small
For paying tax to keep us all
We thank Australia -- damn good place
Too damn good for white man race
It they no like yellow men
Plenty room in VIETNAM . . .

Rhodesia. (*For old times' sake, we'll call the country by its original name until it goes all the way down the tube.*) Robert Mugabe, the great black hope, lost a little of his luster

when Rhodesian tribesmen, as is their wont and will continue to be their wont, erupted into a mini-civil war. Some 6,500 troops loyal to fatman Joshua Nkomo, decided to take over the city of Bulawayo, Rhodesia's second largest. The black regulars in the new Rhodesian army are so divided in their tribal loyalties that Mugabe had to order out his white-officered Rhodesian Army Rifles to put down the rebellion. As their men engaged the Nkomo forces, just as they used to do in the days of independence, and killed as least 300 of them, the white officers must have had mixed feelings, very mixed. But since they are now little better than mercenaries, it probably no longer matters into what color bodies their bullets smash. As the liberals like to say, black or white, the blood

is red.

White Rhodesians in these times are in a sort of *après moi, le déluge* situation, a "gather ye rosebuds while ye may" state of mind. The sensible are leaving, the greedy hang on and the disenchanting drink.

But to Harry Oppenheimer, the world's richest New Christian, everything is hunkydory, even after Mugabe's gang announced the takeover of Rhodesia's principal newspapers from the Argus Company, in which Oppy has invested a lot of cash. To a group of German journalists in Johannesburg, the diamond king explained that Mugabe was a "very impressive man of great abilities, a strong personality." In fact, Harry was so reassured by a recent audience with the black chief that he predicted "Western financial help to Zimbabwe will soon be forthcoming."

Right now Mugabe is demanding \$1.8 billion over the next five years.

Stirrings



Vikings First in Hudson Bay

It has generally been assumed that Viking artifacts found in scattered sites far to the west of Greenland had been taken there by the Inuits, an ancient tribe of Eskimo traders. Recently, however, the Arctic Institute of North America, digging and poking about in Canada's frozen northern islands, has been finding armor, weapons, ship parts and even woven cloth that date from A.D. 1250. Peter Schledermann, head of the Institute, says the finds have been so numerous they could only have been transported to these barren arctic wastes by Viking dragon ships. In Schledermann's opinion Norsemen were cruising around such places as Hudson Bay 400 years before it was officially "discovered" by Henry Hudson in 1610.

Books for All

Jane's Book Service has just issued its newest book list. It's packed with more than 600 titles, all at reasonable prices, by such authors as Lawrence Dennis, Douglas Reed, Nesta Webster, Boris Brasol, J.J. Kilpatrick, Pitirim Sorokin, Fritz Thyssen, Alfred Lilienthal, Lothrop Stoddard and Frederick Soddy. Inveterate browsers will find "unfindable" works they never thought they'd have a chance to buy. Classics, semi-classics, scholarly tomes, fire-breathers -- to suit every level of Majority thought and every level of Majority activity or inactivity. All the books apply one way or another to the racial problem, which means they are out of print or going out of print or being chased out of print. It also means they'll be getting rarer and rarer and dearer and dearer. What more constructive way to beat inflation than to

invest in right-wing books? For a free book list, write Jane's Book Service, P.O. Box 2805, Reno, NV 89505.

Stop the Institute

It was inevitable that Jewish groups, the most inquisitorial organizations since Torquemada blew out his torch in Seville, would try to stop the conference the Institute for Historical Review plans to hold at Lake Arrowhead, California, next November. The facility, made to order for high SAT-score gatherings, is owned by the University of California, and the moment the meeting was announced, the ADL zeroed in on David Saxon, the university president. "Cancel the affair!" he was told in so many words. If he had, both the ADL and the university could be subject to hefty breach of contract suits. Taking the middle course, the cowardly course so vigorously followed by contemporary academicians, Saxon went through the usual exculpatory routine to soothe Jewish ire:

Although I find the institute's goals reprehensible and abhorrent, the way to combat false ideas is not by suppression but by exposure . . . A university, by its very definition, is a marketplace for the free exchange of ideas. As a result, no other institution in our society is better equipped to expose those beliefs that have their foundations in quicksand.

A big-shot physicist who threw away his slide rule for a desk job, Saxon is the son of Ivan and Rebecca (Moss) Saxon. He is married to Shirley Goodman, who has presented him with six daughters. It is possible that

Saxon himself, if he should so opt, could qualify for membership in the racially exclusive ADL.

Meanwhile, the Institute is pursuing its controversial destiny. Nobody as yet has applied for its two \$25,000 rewards: (a) to anyone who can produce a bar of soap made from a Jew; (b) to anyone who can prove the *Diary of Anne Frank* is not a hoax. An Auschwitz survivor named Marvin Mermelstein, now the president of a prosperous pallet company in Long Beach, has applied for the Institute's \$50,000 reward for proof that Germans ever gassed Jews as part of a deliberate extermination campaign. Marv sent in a few questionable affidavits, a few hunks of human hair and some gas crystals. Then he sued the Institute for \$17 million, apparently because he didn't get a \$50,000 check by return mail. If he goes through with the litigation, at long last some credible evidence about the alleged mass gassings might be produced. *Instauration* has always said that maybe, just maybe, the Holocaust did happen. But we won't believe it until the Holocausters turn off the propaganda, bring the facts out into the sunlight and finally permit a free and open debate on the subject.

Aim for the Vitals

Police Chief Gerald Loudermilk of Terre Haute, Indiana, a city of 61,000, has formulated a new (or reformulated a very old) method of handling criminals -- shoot to kill! An officer, Loudermilk explained, should not be expected merely to wound or fire warning shots at an attacker. "You score your biggest points by hitting the trunk or the body . . . that happens to contain the vitals. You can't expect an officer to . . . draw his gun on the spur of the moment and shoot someone in the foot."

White Unrights

David Duke, a former Klan chief and now head of the NAAWP (National Association for the Advancement of White People), managed to wangle an invitation to speak at "Human Rights Week," an annual event at California State University. Since human rights do not include white rights, the audience of 900 drowned out his words with shots, obscenities and Marxist caterwauls.

But Duke takes it all in stride. Stumping the country on behalf of his new organization, whose goal is its name, he has appeared on hundreds of radio and television talk shows and figures he has spread the word to at least 2 million people in the last four or five months.

Duke crashed the network television coverage of the Mardi Gras bash in New Orleans when he attacked the city's black mayor, Ernest Morial, for ordering the removal of the "Liberty" monument commemorating the liberation of Louisiana from the race-mixing gang that terrorized and all but deep-sixed the state during the First Reconstruction. The blacks want the statue toppled. The mayor wants it removed. The city council, at least so far, wants it to stay put. The renegade whites, per usual, flow with the blacks. At this writing, the statue still stands.

The address of the NAAWP is Box 10625, New Orleans, LA 70181.

Hertz Was Klandered

A Klansman in Alexandria, Louisiana, has filed a \$1.5 million defamation suit against the local newspaper. William Hertz claims it ran an editorial that called him a "lizard wizard" and used other language with "deliberate and malicious intent of defaming" him. Furthermore, it exposed him to "disrepute and ridicule and lowered him in the opinion of the general public" and constituted an "unwarranted, false, malicious and libelous attack . . . and was founded on a reckless disregard for the truth."

Since Hertz, being a Klan member, is automatically a public figure and since the Supreme Court has redefined libel in such a way that the media can write or say just about anything about any public figure without worrying about going to jail or paying huge damages, Hertz is stirring up a legal bee's nest which will expose him to many stings, at the same time it provides a lot of honey for lawyers. He will soon find out he is not Carol Burnett.

Goodbye to All That

As we've said before in Stirrings, Elmore Greaves plans to run for governor of Mississippi in 1983. He is presently head of the

Southern National party (P.O. Box 18214, Memphis, TN 38118), which has 2,500 members and a newsletter which has 4,000 subscribers. Greaves recently gave Governor William Winter of Mississippi a hard time in open letters that appeared as paid advertisements in Jackson newspapers. In one letter written before last November's election Greaves asked Winter:

Despite Jimmy Carter's inept administration and dismal record, you persist in trying to shove him down the throats of the people of Mississippi for four more years. Why?

Each letter ended with the sentence, "Are you proud of this, Governor Winter?" Needless to say, the governor would not and could not answer.

Greaves, an attorney for various energy companies, has a large house full of antebellum furniture in the hills outside Jackson. Since he wouldn't allow his children to go to the local blackboard jungles, he and his wife taught them at home. One is now attending a French university.

There are 55 million whites in the South whom Greaves would like to lead out of the Union, just as his ancestors led a much lesser number 120 years earlier. This time he wants the secession to take place peacefully.

To get on the ballot as a third-party candidate for governor, Greaves has to have organizations meeting regularly in all of the state's 82 counties. This won't be a snap. Some Mississippi counties are very much on the sepie side.

Carlson Rides Again

Gadfly Gerald Carlson, who raked in more than 53,000 votes in a congressional race in Michigan last year, buzzed the establishment again. This time he aimed at the House seat vacated by David Stockman, which went up for grabs when the incumbent moved to greenback pastures as Reagan's budget czar.

After filing 1,500 qualifying signatures (only 649 were required), Carlson waged his usual low-key campaign -- leaflets and a telephone hot line. Lack of money prevented more intensive and more classical methods of going after votes. Even if he had had the wherewithal, Carlson could not have rented any large speaking halls or been interviewed on TV or obtained any other of the election campaign privileges routinely extended to "respectable" vote hucksters. (He was ejected from one candidate forum because his racial views were not approved by the sponsoring organization.) Whatever publicity Carlson got was generally bad and

generally reduced to his being labeled a Nazi fiend who shivers with Schadenfreude at the mere mention of Auschwitz.

On March 24 a gaggle of candidates, including Carlson, fought in the special primary election for the Republican nomination for Congress from Michigan's 4th district (in Michigan candidates do not have to live in the district in which they run for Congress). Carlson received only 1.6% of the total vote, but came in fourth in a field of seven candidates. The winner was state Rep. Mark Siljander, the candidate backed by the Moral Majority.

Only 17% of the eligible voters turned out, and Carlson attributes Siljander's win to the religious group's effectiveness in getting their people to the polls.

Anyone who wants to help fill Carlson's depleted campaign chest can reach him at Carlson for Congress, P.O. Box 34, Jonesville, MI 49250. He has already expressed his intention to run again for the 15th district seat in the 1982 election, feeling that his vote total will improve in the racially tense Detroit area. He who runs and runs again is bound to run ahead some day.

A Variorum Diary Next?

As the Frankfurt Higher Regional District Court is preparing to rule on the authenticity of the *Diary of Anne Frank*, the Dutch War Documentation Institute, now that part of the diary is known to have been ghost-written after the author had given up the ghost, has been spurred into publishing the authoritative version, "complete and unexpurgated." It will be an interesting book to review. Perhaps at a later date someone will publish a variorum edition with all the addenda, revisions, deletions, forgeries and other literary patchwork placed side by side in parallel columns. We know just the right person to supervise the project -- Clifford Irving.

Not From Adam's Rib

Time (Feb. 6, 1981) reports that American models are flooding the world market "with superb teeth, great bones and fresh skin." Sixty percent of the most beautiful models in Paris, Hamburg and Munich are from the States. Never once did *Time* mention "Nordic" or "race" in its glowing description of these beauteous products of a very special kind of evolution. *Time*, apparently, is creationist and won't credit 25,000 years of tough natural selection on the edge of glaciers as having anything to do with the world's handsomest race. *Time* seems to think that together with blacks, browns and yellows these magnificent-looking women popped out of Adam's rib some 6,000 years ago. Question: If God loves everyone equally, how is it that He distributes racial beauty so unevenly?