

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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photo by George Hurrell

WILL DURANT -- PHILOSOPHER, HISTORIAN OR CHRONICLER?

The Safety Valve

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

France wasn't the only country "whipped up by a frenzy of hatemongering by the news media" following Klaus Barbie's arrest and abduction (*Instauration*, May 1983). Witness the normally smiling and bubbling Diane Sawyer on the CBS Morning News (February 14), looking positively funereal as she intoned:

Barbie says that Hitler's actions in World War II were justified because Hitler did away with 6½ million unemployed. [pregnant pause] It's estimated that 6½ million Jews were killed in the Holocaust.

926

When the Washington Post reported that four youths had attacked and raped a 15-year-old girl when the teacher had left the classroom, I wrote the superintendent of schools asking him if the rapists were black and the victim was white. The superintendent replied, "Because the incidents you described are personal matters, I am not at liberty to discuss them with you."

207

Pat Buchanan did a piece about nature striking down fags with disease. The next day the San Diego Union did a semi-disclaimer editorial to appease the homo element, which is growing by leaps and bounds here. The fags even demonstrated against the Union about Buchanan's column. They are also upset because the blood banks will no longer take their polluted plasmatic crud. By the way, Mrs. Copley's fat son is a flaming fag and she owns the papers here -- both the Union and the Tribune.

921

How about a racial freeze movement?

121

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Among the "best and brightest" of our present society are duped adherents of Eastern "masters" who are injecting into the intellectual bloodstream of our civilization a dangerous concoction of superstition, passivity and confusion. As a case in point, I have struggled mightily to get a family member out of the power of one of these "enlightened ones." Amazing was the fact that the guru was Jewish, though this particular family member had no love for Jews! Yet the fascination with this corruption of the intellect, this Eastern mysticism, seized her fancy to the extent that it strained family bonds to the breaking point. Many were the times when I longed to join with a valiant group of determined citizens who would break into one of their "meditations," seize their guru, tar and feather him, and ride him out of town on a rail. As it was, my only success in getting this family member out was trickery.

941

The media blackout regarding the background of the Posse Comitatus -- other than references to "anti-Semitic" and "anti-tax fanatics" -- prevented any realistic evaluation of their potential as a feasible prowhite organization. Spotlight (June 20) printed the contents of the late Gordon Kahl's last letter which was intended as a testament. If Kahl's personal worldview represents the consensus of the type of beliefs shared by the members of the Posse, the organization is a real letdown. Kahl's testament talks of Satan and claims that Europeans are the "true" lost tribes of Israel. Is the Posse an organization for hopeless rustics?

142

Harve Bennett, the Jewish ex-Whiz Kid who was the producer of the TV movie *A Woman Called Golda* (starring Ingrid Bergman), also turns out to have been the man behind "The Six Million Dollar Man" TV series. Wonder if he had a hand in naming it as well?

272

In recent times Seattle taxpayers had to pay for a small city park to honor a Filipino hero (not World War II, but circa 1900) who had never set foot in the Western Hemisphere. Next, a main street to honor Martin Luther King Jr. And now another memorial, this time to honor a black drug addict, Jimi Hendrix, who died of an overdose of heroin.

981

One by one I feel my emotional and ideological links to the National Review snapping. Most disgusting was the wishy-washy article (July 8, 1983) on illegal immigration. Illegals may be bad, writes a Buckley hack, if the liberals get hold of them, but they may be good if they continue to "fill holes" in the economy, work hard, learn to love America and hate communism. As usual, not a single word about the racial transformation of this country that these groups are engineering.

178

A prisoner in the Federal Correctional Institute at Terminal Island writes me about a kosher kitchen there. The kosher cook marks with red the knife, fork and spoon handles so the utensils can be set aside for the Jewish inmates and not be defiled by contact with non-Jews. It appears that food from the kosher kitchen is consistently of higher quality than the common prisoners' fare -- better prepared, greater variety, more nutrition, more fruit and fresh vegetables. There aren't many Jews there, however, maybe 20 or 25 out of a total inmate population of about 900, plus 4 or 5 pseuds who suddenly became Jewish for the higher calorie intake.

953

The steady demise of letter writing is one of the signposts of the direction of the modern world. A telephone call, contrary to the assertions of Ma Bell, is a poor substitute for a letter. A letter requires more thought and organization. It demands more effort and consequently represents a higher standard of communication. Further, it can be reread and resavored, while a telephone conversation is ephemeral.

812

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□ "Responsible Conservatism" has long been a code-word for philo-Semitic conservatism. With the advent of "neo-conservatism," we now have "pure" Semitic conservatism. Buckley is now being shouldered aside, despite his paeans of praise for Israel, and being replaced by Podhoretz & Co. Jews now call the shots for the establishment right wing while maintaining their commanding positions in left-liberalism and the hard left.

674

□ One need not be completely in sympathy with the methods or the goals of either a Kahl or a Stoner to immediately understand the message their tribulations impart to Majority activists everywhere: "Resist the Brave New Mulatto World we have planned for you, and you shall end up like Kahl -- or Stoner!" Kahl's fate may prove to have been the more merciful one, given the terrible realities of America's prisons.

452

□ Republican pollsters are frantically trying to figure out why women are cooler to Reagan than men. What's the big mystery? Mrs. Upper Class considers Nancy's purple-sequined pantaloons and Hollywood dress styles a tad vulgar. Mrs. Middle Class and Mrs. Middle Age are jealous of her because she's both better and younger looking. Mrs. Lower Class envies Nancy for all the money she shoots on clothes and hairdos. Fact is, women have a tendency to picture Reagan as a weak and indulgent husband and Nancy as a spoiled and frivolous wife. If I were a Reagan adviser, I'd tell him to send Nancy to Penney's and Sears to buy, wear and rewear their clothes until election day. This would make women feel Nancy has come down to their level and would remove her from competition. Women don't like to be compared unfavorably with the unwrinkled, expensively coiffed and lavishly outfitted First Lady. They don't like class thrown in their faces, especially when they have none themselves.

329

□ Since Instauration emphasizes Nordicism so much, you ought to do an article on the four basic types of Nordics: Corded, Hallstatt, Keltic Iron Age and Danubian, particularly the last-named, which is the dominant Nordic type in Eastern Europe and Asia (when you find Nordics there) and was the type of the Scythians. It's quite different from the usual conception of the Nordic. By the way, I think it would be fair to say that the majority of the Balts are of Nordic type, and a great many Poles, judging from the pictures in the newspapers, faces on TV, and Polish Americans I have seen personally. Many of them are "Western European" Nordic types (Corded and Hallstatt). For this and other reasons, I have never appreciated so-called Polish jokes. Polish Americans are probably the most hostile to Negroes of all ethnic groups in the U.S. and probably the most hostile to Jews. I like the ones I've known.

303

□ I try my damndest to find some joy stashed away in a disease-ridden nation, compliments of immigration, while turning my back on the army of creeps working feverishly to crush us.

300

□ I, who am one-fourth German, have hardly ever met a German American who has the slightest consciousness of being German in any way. Often when I meet someone with a distinctively German family name I will ask about his or her ancestry. The standard reply is that he or she either is not German or never thought about it. Among the hundreds of German Americans whom I have met and with whom I have spoken, probably less than 10% could even state what town or area in Germany their ancestors came from. Of those, most knew their point of origin merely because some long-dead grandparent had told them. Of the microscopic minority who had some authentic feelings for the Vaterland, many were liberals and exceedingly pro-Semitic. The Germans are completely assimilated in America. It's probably a good thing as this will enable us to form a broad Majority coalition more easily, if such a devoutly to be wished for event ever takes place. When things really get tough, a German-Anglo split would be a disaster.

300

□ Instead of raising money for an FDR memorial, why not simply designate the remains of the U.S.S. Arizona in Pearl Harbor? This would be a more fitting monument to the man.

192

□ If Nazis killed babies, does that make National Socialism wrong? That's the conclusion of Instauration's update (June 1983) on Holocaustomania. It's a notion with dangerous implications. The article cites a Jewish survivor tale that German soldiers in Ostrowiec, Poland, threw babies off a roof for sport. If this and similar stories turned out to be true, the article concludes, "We would then be as bitterly anti-Nazi as the rest of the world." That makes as little sense as being "bitterly" anti-Christian because the Crusaders put Jewish and Arab babies to death, or rejecting democracy because French royalists were decapitated in gruesome public spectacles, or discarding the American form of government because numerous Indians were killed, often brutally.

Down through the ages, men, women and children have been exterminated in the name of virtually every nationalism, ideology and faith. Today it's fashionable to put down each political or religious creed according to the number of innocent victims put to death in its name. No longer can we afford such childishness. A world view must be accepted or rejected according to whether or not its principles are true, that is, whether or not it is in harmony with the realities of life. Whatever ideological path our beleaguered race now chooses must be on the basis of whether it will help to insure our collective survival and development, and not because it gets demerits on the liberal-democratic report card.

222

□ When you hear the boys in Washington talk about morality, you can be sure they are doing so for some immoral purpose.

072

□ To be a true intellectual in an ugly age is a form of torment in a passing parade of noisy mediocrity. But mind is not all -- the heart of greatness is the soul.

410

□ In Sails of Hope (English translation, Macmillan, 1973), Simon Wiesenthal claims Columbus was a latter-day Zionist, bent on discovering a land free of Gentiles for Jewish colonization! His "evidence":

(1) The edict of expulsion of Spanish Jews coincided with Columbus's sailing in August 1492.

(2) No priest was included in the expedition, though there was a Hebrew translator, Luis de Torres.

(3) Columbus was an expert cartographer, which at the time was an "exclusively Jewish profession."

(4) Columbus was just too brave and intelligent to have been anything but a Jew! Wiesenthal calls him a Jewish Ulysses.

Australian subscriber

□ Unlike those in Europe, American racial nationalist groups and publications are long on well-meaning primitives and ignorami who are short on culture, education and intellect. Can you imagine how the IQs of most of the current "leaders" of our extreme right would stack up with those of José Antonio Primo de Rivera, Sir Oswald Mosley, Codreanu, Degrelle and Houston Stewart Chamberlain? Incidentally, I am quite taken with the National Syndicalist socio-economic ideas of José Antonio, Ramiro Ledesma Ramos and Onesimo Redondo. I find the economics of Hitler and Mussolini (at least until Il Duce founded the Italian Social Republic in 1943, which harked back to the original Fascist program of 1919) far too conservative. Hitler was a real revolutionary in the realm of racial politics, but not in the socioeconomic area. I am just as anti-capitalist as I am anti-Marxist.

191



If the Moral Majority didn't exist, the liberal-minority coalition would have to invent it. To hear the clownish Cal Thomas babble about his "black brothers and sisters," or the foul Falwell prattle on about "good buddy" Menahem is to hear exactly what our media masters want us to hear. By setting up this pathetic crowd as "hard right," they cleverly boost the stock of kosher conservatism and left-liberalism without allowing a word of debate on such pressing issues as race or the nature of Jewish power in the U.S. Norman Lear and Jerry Falwell are two boors who richly deserve each other. Yet we must keep in mind that it is the Lears who are pulling the wires, for it is their anti-Christian bombast which has "made" Falwell. It is the Lears who carefully map out the role they wish him to play on the contemporary political scene.

501

I just finished reading Captain Ramsey's *The Nameless War*, in which he made an interesting comment on the formation of Czechoslovakia following WW I. He essentially labeled it an artificial state that was designed to be a dagger pointed at the heart of Germany. For several years I have known a Czech American who lived in Czechoslovakia during the WW II German occupation and the Soviet "liberation." He argues that the breakup of the Austro-Hungarian Empire after WW I was a disaster for the Czechs, because, as events proved, they would never be able to exist very long as a separate nation. He maintains that Czechs, except for a strident minority, preferred to be a part of Austria-Hungary.

During the German occupation, my Czech friend said, most Germans were polite, courteous and did not treat the Czechs as a conquered people. Contrary to the public tale, there was little mutual animosity, probably because Germans and Czechs, as Central Europeans, shared a few cultural roots. The one group that really hated and fought the Germans were the Communists, a large percentage of whom were Jews. The Soviet "liberation" was really a brutal subjugation that prepared the way for a Communist takeover. The big shock was General Patton being ordered to pull back his army when within one week he could have occupied the entire country.

A Hungarian who had to leave Hungary after 1956 told me a similar story about the Communist takeover of his country after WW II. I loaned my Czech friend Butz's book on the Holocaust. He said he has known this for years for the simple reason that Jews were all over the place after the end of the war.

981

As I see it, only by the Revolutionary War and the War of 1846 against Mexico, did we gain anything worthwhile. 1812 was a standoff. The Civil War should never have been. The Spanish-American War? We should have stayed out of the Orient and dominated the Caribbean, instead of giving Cuba its freedom. From 1917, 1941, Korea, Vietnam, nothing, worse than nothing.

617

Thank you very much for your article on my father in the June issue of *Instauration*. Our opinion that Britain is only pretending to be in favour of his release is mainly based on the fact that Britain is classifying documents concerning my father until 2017! The address of the "Freedom for Rudolf Hess Committee" has changed. It is now Postfach 1122, D 8033 Planegg, West Germany. Perhaps you could give this correction in one of the next issues.

Wolf Rüdiger Hess

**Nominations are now open for
Majority Renegade of the Year. Please
send them in by November 15.
If you have any clippings,
or articles to support your choice,
send them along too.**

The German newsweekly *Der Spiegel* reported the Pope's visit to Poland in an article headlined, "Shock After Happiness. Did the Pope Sacrifice the Popular Hero Waleśa for an Arrangement with the Polish Government?" The third paragraph went as follows:

What was decided in Wawel [the fortress where John Paul II met General Jaruzelski] Polish demonstrators loudly asked the guest from Rome. But the flock, now rendered uncertain, received in reply only jokes from its shepherd. An answer was given two days later by a close cooperater of His Holiness, Don Virgilio Levi, 54, an expert on Polish affairs . . . who has for eleven years been the managing editor-in-chief of the official Vatican paper, *Osservatore Romano*.

What intrigues me is the name of this "close cooperater of His Holiness," this "expert on Polish affairs." When Levi was dismissed, he was replaced by Rev. Gian Franco Svidercoschi. Another good Catholic?

070

As a prison inmate, I've had 8½ years to think. You can double or even triple your evolution in jail just as you can in other monastic environments. I've never met one person who didn't deserve to be in here for one reason or another. But that doesn't mean you can't put your mind in order while you're here, learn your lesson, and then get out.

Zip withheld

On ABC-TV's "Directions," Simon Wiesenthal and a Rabbi Hier spoke of going to Poland and a projected visit with Cardinal Glemp, who turned out to be unavailable. So they talked to a Bishop Dombrowski about (of course) anti-Semitism. The Most Reverend startled them by stating that much of it stemmed from the fact that "Jews were the first to turn to communism."

606

Some Watts black (*Time*, 6/13/83) voiced his unhappiness at the onslaught of Third World immigrants who are swamping and displacing Negroes. His theory is that white folks planned it this way in retribution for the 1965 Watts riot. Well, his timing isn't too far off. It was in 1965 that Congress passed the immigration "reform" bill that finally abolished those "awful" national origins provisions. Thus were the gates opened for massive legal nonwhite immigration, which opened the gates for even more massive illegal nonwhite immigration. (Where could Chicano wetbacks hide out if there weren't millions of their racial brethren here already?) In any event, our black friends are getting a little taste of the rancid medicine that they've been dishing out to us for the last several decades. It's just too bad that America is being destroyed in the process.

891

Poland ought to be much on the mind of Majority members, but not for the reasons the media give. It provides an excellent example of the tremendous power of a homogeneous Staatsvolk in the face of both internal and external oppression. That Polish phenomenon stands in sharp contrast to the isolation and demoralization of U.S. Majority members. In spite of martial law, the Soviet Union, and their Communist puppet government, Poles are infinitely healthier in terms of what one might call "racial morale."

121

Some way must be found to interest the truck driver, the carpenter, the bricklayer, the metal worker, in short, the yeomanry of our race wherever they are found, and gain their active support. No people has ever been able to win a war or even to exist without the loyal support of these segments of society.

584

Last year the Amerindians of Delaware, Ontario, held a pow-wow -- with government assistance -- to celebrate Canada Day on June 1. Pow-wow, according to Webster's, is a word of Algonquin origin and means an American Indian "social get-together." Nothing wrong with that, you might think. But then you're not a member of the Canadian federal bureaucracy. Pow-wow, one of its dull and nameless members decided, was a demeaning word. And so this year he/she/it ruled crazily that to get the \$2,500 government grant the native group must drop "pow-wow" in favor of "native heritage day celebration." The "natives" hastily pow-wowed and before you could say, "how," they agreed to take the cash and let the culture run.

Canadian subscriber

The Costa Rican woman with whom I speak Spanish, a delightfully sophisticated, well-educated lady, told me that Latin-American nations seldom agree about much of anything, but they are all solid in their contempt for Puerto Ricans!

853

I am glad Harold Washington won in Chicago. It may hasten the realization of black power. Like it or not, it is going to take black action to loosen the stranglehold of that other minority on our suffocating nation.

190

☐ On the whole, I think Cholly Bilderberger in the May 1983 issue is excellent but for one thought. He says, "Should Western Civilization survive, the American system will be as discredited as the flat-earth theory." This will probably happen. But for all the wrong reasons. There is no way of knowing how the U.S. would have developed if the unassimilables had been excluded. Why will disaster provide an opportunity for Cholly's "unsupervised children" to see with clarity? I should think just the opposite would happen. They will all run amuck and stampede in all directions.

937

☐ There exists among the WASP upper class in the North a social anti-Semitism, which may prove to be worthless or very important depending on the unfolding of history. The social anti-Semitism of our WASP aristocrats does not imply, however, that they would be willing (1) to act on it or (2) assist in any way a movement which would primarily benefit working- and middle-class whites. I think it is quite apparent that to a cynical, self-motivated, upper-class WASP (which would include 99% of them), a good (and indeed probably unanswerable) argument could be made that a Majority first movement, carrying with it a revolution in values, social organization and education, would mean a reduction in status and power.

I do not condemn the upper classes for feeling as they really do. Let the fittest survive. This is nature's way. It would be silly and presumptuous of me to argue, as do many racialists from low social status backgrounds, that super-WASPs like Anne Cox Chambers of the Atlanta Constitution are not biologically superior as a group to middle-class WASPs. If I believe that because I live in a decent home, have reasonable command of five languages, a professional degree, date reasonably attractive women and drive a better than average automobile, I am genetically superior to the typical black welfare recipient with no degree or education who lives in a public housing project, then to be consistent I have to admit that I am inferior to the standard super-WASP who has a prep-school background, Ivy League degree, has lived on several continents and resides in a winter residence in Hobe Sound. I still maintain that our greatest genetic treasures are found in the families of our upper-class aristocratic WASPs. I might add that I have had the great good fortune to study them up close and have concluded that they are racially different from middle-class WASPs. They look different, look more Anglo-Saxon.

325

☐ South Bend (Indiana) TV stations have a public service called "Crime Stoppers," which broadcasts graphic recreations of actual crimes in the area. Black actors portray blacks by attacking whites portrayed by white actors.

466

☐ In the Holofoax weepers conducted in various places last April, Jews emerged as the central fact of World War II. Their conflict with Hitler was what it was all about. There is no USSR anymore in their war history. A dozen years ago B.H. Liddell-Hart, the noted British military historian, did not think Jews worth mentioning in his History of the Second World War.

440

☐ I'm sure you've see those bumper stickers with a heart substituted for the word "love":

I ♥ N.Y.

I ♥ the Phillies

In recent days three Cadillac (what else?) have passed me with:

I ♥ Israel!

381

☐ An increasingly common theme of American letters seems to be that of the middle-aged writer, now worldly and crammed full of literary knowledge and references, returning to the old neighborhood where he grew up. Nine times out of ten he finds on his return that a nonwhite slum has replaced his happy community of yore. This elicits a note of resigned sadness, as he tries to communicate in high-school Spanish with some Puerto Rican punk sitting on the stoop of his old apartment building. When this gets nowhere, it's back to his country home in Connecticut, his "writer-in-residence" job at some progressive college, or a round of wine-and-cheese parties with the editors of the New York Review of Books. A few months later, he's halfway through his latest work, which hardly compares to Hardy's *The Return of the Native*. No Japanese novelist could produce anything similar, for if he went back to the old neighborhood, it would still be Japanese.

144

☐ The basic racial division in America is not between white and nonwhite, but between black and nonblack. Nordics are intermarrying not only with dark southern Europeans, but also with Arabs, Iranians, Indians and Orientals. The main threat to the Majority comes from miscegenation with nonblack races, not the black race. It may be 10,000 years before the Caucasian is bred out of existence, but the Nordic over here may be gone in two or three generations, replaced by a sometimes slant-eyed, sometimes black-haired, sometimes olive-skinned "white," such as you might find in southern Europe or the Near East. If this doesn't bother you, fine. But don't try to change the direction of Instauration. Can't we have just one magazine for us?

633

☐ I know a local libertarian who is heading a campaign to get various institutions in Washington State to sell their stock in South African companies. He justifies his action in part by saying that South Africa's wealth is already in the hands of the Jews and South Africa is the largest arms customer of Israel. Damaging the South African economy, he says, will encourage white South Africans to leave, which will help set the stage for a return of American Negroes to the continent later. Pretty convoluted reasoning, what? Libertarians around here are of the fey YAF variety and not at all Marxist-oriented.

980

☐ We shouldn't be too hard on George Wallace. He was slugging it out with miscegenist forces when I was toddling off to my second year in grammar school. Crippled in a most horrible way for a man so hyperactive, he was forced to watch from a wheelchair his "allies" make their deals and accommodations. No, the old Guv hasn't sold out. He was simply invalidated out by Bremer's bullets.

456

☐ May I comment on Albert Blaustein's view (Instauration, June 1983) that the basic "idea of a constitution is to protect the rights of the minority"? This statement is another 180° flip-flop from the original meaning of our Constitution. About one year ago on a local TV Town Meeting talk show, a Jewish ACLU lawyer made the exact same point, using "minority" in a racial context. The founding fathers wrote the Constitution to provide a check and balance system to prevent a minority from dictating to the majority. At least that is what they thought they did. The minority the founding fathers had in mind at the time was a group of English leaders who unilaterally wanted to establish a particular role (economic and political) for the American colonists.

168

☐ Does anything capture the terrible rot of liberal-minority culture better than the contemporary canonization of Richard Pryor? He now stars in everything from interracial love stories (Some Kind of Hero), to Superman sequels. And how Hollywood's moguls love him for allowing them to show they are not "neglecting blacks," while simultaneously earning big bucks off them. Pryor's life is an oleaginous stew of minority racism (remember his TV advocacy of killing South African whites?), his white wives, assorted drugs and melodramatic self-immolation to which is now added the fawning worship of Majority America. The roots of his "humor" are very familiar to Instaurationists -- the sly black observing and relishing pompous white foolishness. The implicit message is black moral superiority; we whites can't even see what fools we really are. While Pryor's popularity was once restricted to blacks who loved to see the Man made to look stupid, he is now just as popular among soul-sickened whites whose shriveled egos seek pathetic nourishment by humbling themselves at the feet of this alleged "genius."

121



WILL DURANT -- PHILOSOPHER, HISTORIAN OR CHRONICLER?

American authors are usually rated by the following criteria: (1) number of books sold; (2) place and length of time on bestseller lists; (3) major book club selections; (4) awards; (5) favorable reviews -- academic journals (least clout), newspapers (most clout), magazines (somewhere in between).

Over the fifty-year period (1926-1975) during which Will Durant authored some 19 books (some with the assistance of his wife), he scored quite well on the authors' achievement test. Nevertheless, two basic questions remain for our consideration. Was Durant really a philosopher? Was Durant really a historian?

Will Durant was virtually unknown to the American public until May 1926, when *The Story of Philosophy* was published by Simon & Schuster. Although neither author nor publisher had great expectations about the book's sales potential, it took off like a F-16. Today, 57 years later, it has been translated into eight foreign languages and still remains in print. The chief source of the Durants' income, up to 1957, was royalties from *The Story of Philosophy*.

Born November 5, 1885, in Montreal of French-Canadian parents, Will (originally William James) Durant was living proof of Walter Pitkin's contention that "life begins at forty." Prior to that watershed age, he led a rather prosaic though somewhat unconventional existence that was mainly characterized by a great deal of emotional and intellectual ambivalence. Raised in a large Catholic family, he was singled out by his parents for the priesthood. After graduating from St. Peter's College, N.J., and after a year of teaching, he entered Seton Hall Seminary in September 1908.

By this time Durant had already absorbed some heavy doses of socialist dogma, which he naively thought would be useful in turning Catholicism sharply to the left. When he found his mission was getting nowhere, he decided to throw in the towel and confess his apostasy to his seminary superior. He attributed his defection to his reading of Spinoza. Nevertheless, he was permitted to stay on as a teacher at Seton Hall until June 1910.

During the summer of 1910, Durant was employed as a newspaper reporter, then accepted a job as a substitute public school teacher. Early in 1912, he was offered another teacher's post at a libertarian school in New York operated by an anarchist group called the Francisco Ferrer Association, whose financial angel was Alden Freeman, a homosexual radical whose father was a millionaire Standard Oil executive. Freeman offered Durant \$75 a month to improve his education by outside study. Will took the money and entered Columbia University in the 1913 fall semester. In October of that year he married a 15-year-old Russian immigrant Jewess, Chaya Kaufman, who had been a pupil of his at the Ferrer School. He later called his wife Ariel, presumably in honor of Shakespeare's blithe lithesome male spirit in *The Tempest*. It was not particularly appropriate because Chaya was female, dumpy and overweight, but she eventually made it her legal name. (The name of a much less blithe and much more obese spirit, warlord Ariel Sharon, was taken from the Hebrew "lion.") Four years after his

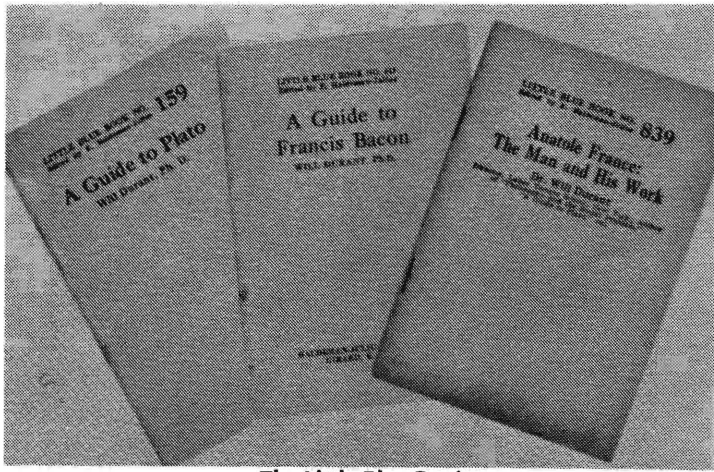


The young marrieds

marriage, Columbia granted Durant a Ph.D. in philosophy.

Back in the 1920s and 30s a Jewish publisher named Emanuel Haldeman-Julius, operating out of Girard, Kansas, published something called the *Little Blue Books* at 5¢ (later 10¢) a copy. In 1922 Haldeman-Julius, having attended a lecture by Durant on Plato while on a trip to New York, asked him to put this and other lectures on famous philosophers into booklet form, for which he would pay him \$150 each. In the next three years Durant wrote eleven of these *Little Blue Books*. Then, both author and publisher thought it would be good to combine the booklets in one hardback volume. Haldeman-Julius came to New York and persuaded the fledgling firm of Simon & Schuster to take on the project.

Shortly after *The Story of Philosophy* came out and was favorably reviewed in *The New York Times Book Review*, Simon & Schuster suggested to Durant that he buy Haldeman-Julius's half interest in the 12½% royalty for \$500. Durant followed his publisher's advice and Haldeman-Julius agreed. It was not the best deal the latter ever made. Durant's royalties for a six-month period in 1927 alone came to \$79,000! Later, Durant acknowledged it was a pretty selfish transaction, but he never apologized or offered any compensation to Haldeman-Julius, who had launched him in the writing profession.



The Little Blue Books

Durant's next literary effort was his autobiography, entitled *Transition*, which appeared in October 1927. In one part he tells of his struggle to adopt Darwin's theory of evolution without succumbing to the agnosticism of Huxley and Spencer. In another, he recounts his attempts over a period of ten years to read and understand Karl Marx's *Das Kapital*. What finally put him off was Marx's habit of letting his children starve while writing books to foment public insurrection without fomenting any family income.

Durant finally got around to questioning whether contemporary trends of thought would not seem to a later period as ridiculous as the star-reading of astrologers, the head-readings of phrenologists or the gold transmutations of alchemists. He decided that science, like most history, was a temporary, consensus-sanctioned fable.

Will Durant could be diagnosed as a "slow learner" in the sense that he retained much of his naive liberalism and wishful thinking throughout his lifetime, despite four years at the Columbia University graduate school under such famous pedagogues as John Dewey and Frederick Woodbridge (philosophy), Robert S. Woodworth (psychology) and Thomas H. Morgan (biology). His graduate studies cured his radical anarchist bent, but were ineffective in dissipating his faith in what might be described as Pollyanna-ish socialism. His life and works seemed to demonstrate there is no significant correlation between academic achievement and the capacity for thinking "straight." Although well aware that Nature was often "red in blood, tooth and claw," Durant was ever the "bleeding heart" -- reaching for some way to pacify Mother Nature and render her more gentle. Toward the end of *Transition*, the author frankly admitted that at bottom he was as romantic and sentimental as a high-school girl or an old maid and that he would probably never grow up. The prophecy held. Durant remained a socialist ideologue unto his death. A lifetime devotee of the Democratic party and welfarism, he only lapsed once. He voted for Herbert Hoover in 1928.

One highly regarded literary critic appraised *Transition* as a vulgar and simple-minded book, a work of cool and commonplace conceit. There were more favorable reviews but none of great moment. Durant's ego trip was not a profitable endeavor.

Durant's next offering was *The Mansions of Philosophy* (1929), in 25 chapters, 11 of which were rehashes of debates or reprints of magazine articles. A popularization of scholarly issues of a philosophical nature, it fell on deaf ears.

By the end of 1929 Will had accrued enough money from royalties from *The Story of Philosophy*, articles and lectures to

launch his dream of writing a world history that would encompass art, economics, science, religion, politics, wars, morals, philosophy, music, literature -- in fact, the totality of human civilization, which he defined as "social order promoting cultural creation."

January 1930 saw Will and Ariel embarking on their first world tour in preparation for the initial volume of *The Story of Civilization: Our Oriental Heritage*, which took five years to reach the bookstores (July 1935). Ten more volumes, averaging 1,000 pages each, were still to be issued before this encyclopedic undertaking culminated in Volume XI, *The Age of Napoleon* (1975).

The author of this article does not claim to have read every word of the 11 volumes -- representing 46 years of dogged effort -- which constitute *The Story of Civilization*. But he has thoroughly scanned *The Story of Philosophy*, *Transition*, *The Pleasures (formerly Mansions) of Philosophy*, *The Lessons of History* and, most important of all, *A Dual Autobiography*. He cannot recall a more tiresome reading session than wading through 406 pages of the latter work, which is replete with pabulum, trivia and maudlin dissertations on the world's "underprivileged." I must say, however, that the autobiography is quite revealing, since it was written with a mania for confession and letting it all -- or nearly all -- hang out.

Assessment

In the beginning of this article two questions were asked: Was Durant really a philosopher? Was Durant really a historian? It is now time to answer them.

This writer has not discovered one original philosophical concept or thesis in Durant's writings. Nor does he appear to be a disciple of any particular philosopher or philosophy of his time or before. The closest he came to endorsing anyone was revealed by his high opinion of Spinoza, whom he designated the profoundest of philosophers. Although Durant lectured and wrote more about Spinoza than any other noted thinker, he did not subscribe to all of Spinoza's theories or conclusions. The truth is, Durant in his 50s confessed he knew no more about the ultimates of philosophy or religion than the simplest urchin in the street. It is to his credit, however, that he acknowledged his only claim to originality was his integral method of writing history, a method that Voltaire might also be credited with inventing. At first Durant called it "synthetic" history, but later referred to it as "integral" history. Integral or synthetic, according to most professional historians, the 11 volumes of *The Story of Civilization* are a hodgepodge of compilations and plagiarizations from secondary sources which all too often were not the best available.

As a patchwork writer of "popular" history, there has been no equal to Will Durant. He could read 200 or so books about an historical era and patch his notes together so cleverly that to the unsophisticated reader they appeared to be a scholarly and conjunctive flow of the period covered. The Durants estimated that each chapter of every volume comprising *The Story of Civilization* involved some 1,500 notations which were then classified as to topic, chapter and sequential place in the chapter's outline. Altogether this meant in the neighborhood of approximately 30,000 notations for each of the 11 volumes.

Were all these masochistic years of reading, researching, plagiarizing, organizing and compiling accomplished solely for the purpose of enlightening posterity? One would think not after seeing the photos of three of the Durants' luxurious homes

illustrated in *A Dual Autobiography*. Durant, let's make no bones about it, was a businessman, whose trade was writing popular history that would sell. In their autobiography, the Durants were coy, for the most part, about their income. One clue to their wealth was revealed by the *Los Angeles Times* (March 21, 1950), which reported that \$314,000 in stocks, bonds and jewelry stolen from the home of Dr. Will Durant the previous night had been recovered.

What can be stated factually about Will Durant's character? In Chapter 8 of *A Dual Autobiography*, entitled, "Money-Grubbing," Durant candidly acknowledged that he was 72 years old before he considered health more important than money. His values were suddenly altered by a frightening attack of hypertension. He also confessed that some of the sources of his energy were egotism, selfish altruism and greed for applause.

Perhaps Durant's tragic flaw was his "selfish altruism." Throughout his life he never tired of expressing orally and in print his intense concern for the oppressed, underprivileged and undernourished of the world. Yet nowhere is there any evidence the Durants had given a dime to any causes or organizations working with or for the "have-nots." Their money was kept in the family. Virtually all gifts or financial assistance went to either Will's or Ariel's numerous relatives. The avowed liberal was a bona fide financial conservative when it came to his own pocketbook.

Durant speculates that his moral stature was made easier by a feminine component in his makeup. He explained he was never physically aggressive and assiduously avoided all forms of violence. All his battles were waged from a rostrum or in the pages of his books.

According to his wife, one of Durant's favorite mottos was "Judge others leniently, yourself severely." She said he was not one to denigrate other authors or envy their successes. He did, however, write defensive letters to publications that printed reviews of his books which were negative and/or vitriolic.

The Age of Louis XIV, Rousseau and Revolution and The Age of Napoleon were Book-of-the-Month Club selections. *Rousseau and Revolution* was awarded the Pulitzer Prize in 1968. Several honorary degrees were bestowed on Will and on Ariel, who by volume 7 of *The Story of Civilization* was listed as co-author but who had no formal education certificate after age 15. Both the Durants were elected to the Institute of Arts and Letters. The French government awarded them two medallions for their respectful treatment of Napoleon. In January 1977, Republican President Gerald Ford awarded the Medal of Freedom to Dr. and Mrs. Will Durant, two of the most Democratic of Democrats.

The Lessons of History, written after volume X of *The Story of Civilization*, is a summary of what the Durants learned from their many years of toil. Of the 13 sections, one deals with "Race and History." In it, as well as in all other writings of Durant, one looks in vain for other than complimentary comments on individual Jews or Jews as a race. All the dubious acts generated or committed by Jews in Spain, Russia, England, Germany, Palestine, the United States or anywhere else they happened to reside after the Diaspora, are either glossed over or totally ignored.

Durant asserted that history is color-blind, contending that a high civilization, given a favorable environment, could develop almost anywhere and under the auspices of any race. He excuses the blacks of Africa for not having produced any great civilization on the basis of inadequate climactic and geograph-



At the 1934 opening of the American Library for Nazi Banned Books in Brooklyn. Poet Edwin Markham stands between Durant and Einstein. The picture appeared in the Jewish Daily Forward.

ical conditions and then questions whether any of the other races would have done any better under such geographical handicaps. He compliments American blacks, without mentioning any names, for having risen to high places in the professions, arts and letters in the last hundred years despite innumerable social obstacles. Nevertheless, in Section II, "Biology and History" of *The Lessons of History*, Durant, the professional equalitarian, underlines the fact that inequality is not only natural and inborn but increases with the complexity of civilization and that every invention is made or seized upon by the exceptional individual -- making the strong stronger and the weak weaker. Durant further points out that only those who are themselves the product of enfeebling blood mixtures talk about racial equality or preach that all men are brothers. Utopias involving equality, he declares, are biologically doomed.

In 1932, Durant published a little book *On the Meaning of Life*, after he had collected a number of replies on this topic from well-known persons. He finally decided, "the secret of significance and content is to have a task which consumes all one's energies, lifts the individual out of himself and makes human life a little richer than before." He certainly lived up to most of the difficult task he had set for himself. He fell somewhat short, however, of completing the last part.

Ponderable Quote

Except for one ethnic group, saying anything that can be construed as a racial slight is a no-no. And that group against which even the grossest distortion or lie is permissible is the WASP (White Anglo Saxon Protestant). The Japanese-American Citizens League, which is quick to defend other racial groups against unfair treatment, should also speak out against slander and injustice where Caucasians are the victim. Hopefully, we Japanese Americans do not subscribe to the liberal truism that discrimination against minorities is a terrible sin -- but against majorities, it's fine and dandy!

Mas Odoi,
Japanese-American Citizens League

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO MY AIN FOLK?

My family is unusual by American Protestant standards in that we have been a single-denomination family since the 16th century. At the earliest appearance of John Knox in Edinburgh, my ancestors latched on to the Presbyterian faith and have clung to it through the centuries with legendary Scottish stubbornness.

Most American Protestants have changed denominations like their shirts -- Baptists yesterday, Methodists today, Lutherans tomorrow. With all the litigiousness of the Scottish character my ancestors and relatives have schooled themselves in Calvinist lore and viewed any other brand of Christianity with distaste and (in the case of the Catholic and Episcopal brands) outright hostility.

Leaving Scotland as Presbyterians, my forefathers and foremothers settled in Ulster as Presbyterians. Emigrating to the colonies in the 18th century to escape Anglican persecution, they ended up in North Carolina, where one of my forebears served as a soldier in the Revolutionary army in the Battle of King's Mountain, after having been blessed by the Presbyterian clergy and enjoined to smite the "legions of popery" -- the British Anglican troops. (A century later, my grandfather refused to speak to my cousin for three years because at the height of the Great Depression she had accepted a job as an organist at an Episcopal church, a church "tainted with remnants of popery.")

Immediately prior to the War Between the States, the Presbyterian Church in America divided into a Southern and Northern faction over the issue of slavery. Being Southern and having no theological difficulty with slavery (did not the Scriptures themselves enjoin slaves to obey their masters and thereby implicitly approve the "peculiar institution"?), my family became members of the Southern branch.

To a certain extent I regard myself as some kind of cowbird insinuated into a Presbyterian enclave. Like most Instaurationists, I suspect, I have wrestled long and hard with the problem of God and religion without reaching any conclusion. Although still troubled by such problems, intellectually I am an agnostic. Aesthetically I am an Anglican Catholic and cannot fathom my family's loathing for ceremony and for a culturally pleasing form of religious service. However, I have never taken the step of dissociating myself from the Presbyterian Church, not having felt free to change in one generation the cultural and religious commitment of centuries of ancestors. I still regard the Presbyterian Church with nostalgia and affection, despite my lapse from a state of grace (something my father says is theologically impossible since God's elect never lapse).

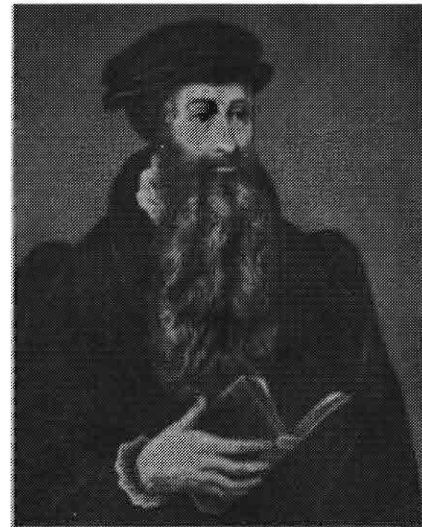
When I was a child, Presbyterianism still stood for something more in America than just a front for social leveling and a stage upon which fellow travelers in clerics' robes could preach historical materialism. Some of my fondest childhood memories dwell on the church camps and gatherings where we sang Scottish songs and danced Scottish dances. To me all this was much more than a church; it was the symbol of our continuity in the New World, the focus of our heritage, culture and tradition.

Recently, the two Presbyterian churches in America reunited at a general assembly in Atlanta, where I happen to live.

Moved by warm recollections, heretic though I may now be, I found myself joining the procession which marched from Atlanta's World Congress Center to the City Hall to celebrate the reunification. I really had not planned to participate. A lawyer, I was just emerging from a court appearance as the procession wound its way by the courthouse. Was predestination at work?

In my childhood the Presbyterian clergy was a sober, solid, restrained group. In the procession I was shocked to see the contemporary clergy, especially the younger element, decked out in outrageous, flamboyant get-ups, sporting shaggy beards and shaggier hippie hairdos. Many of them, in imitation of the various groups who wear T-shirts with words explaining how their members "do it," wore T-shirts with the inscription "Presbyterians do it with restraint and dignity."

A sizable number of the clergymen were obviously people with addled minds, stumbling along in some kind of dazed trance and muttering incomprehensibly. Some would actually give vent to periodic shrieks and exclamations on the order of Holy Rollers. They seemed to think it especially commendable to seek out scattered blacks among the marchers and kiss, hug and fondle them. Clerical garb was worn by only a tiny few.



John Knox would have been outraged

When we arrived at City Hall I left the procession and entered the rear of the building to pay my water bill in obedience to ancestral folkways. A canny Scot knows how to minimize expense and make maximum benefit of his time. God shows his favor upon his elect by bestowing material bounty upon them, etc.

Having paid my bill, I saw Mayor Andrew Young walking across the lobby to speak to the celebrants from the City Hall steps. Since, to my surprise, there were no guards or police, I strung along with his party.

As Young appeared on the City Hall steps, the crowd was singing the traditional hymn, "The Church's One Foundation."

One verse of this song was judiciously omitted, as it is from the latest hymnals:

Though with a scornful wonder,
Men see her [the Church] sore oppressed,
By schism rent asunder, by heresies distressed;
Yet we our watch are keeping,
And saints cry out how long,
Until this night of mourning
Yields to the morn of song.

Since Andrew Young is not a Presbyterian but a member of the Disciples of Christ or some other fundamentalist group, the singing of this verse might have been considered impolitic. The censorship could also be considered as a sign of the coming reunification with other denominations.

A great fuss was made over Atlanta's black boss. I doubt seriously whether a white non-Presbyterian mayor would have been called upon to play such a dramatic role in the reunion of the church.

I noticed a number of very expensively and tastefully dressed young Presbyterian women in the crowd (the kind who populate the League of Women Voters or the Junior League). They were all shook up by Young, whom they insisted on calling "Andy." Apparently the leftist element now dominating the Church wants to promote the use of first names so we can all be more folksy, down-home and first-namesy in the "new pluralistic America." The use of his nickname also demonstrates the extraordinary affection due Young as a black radical.

Mayor Young (please excuse my reactionary distaste for "Andy") expressed his happiness with the reunion, which he hoped would spread to Methodists, Baptists and others, so all the races would get together in one integrated church. This idea was received with rapturous applause, which shows how un-Presbyterian the Presbyterian clergy has become, since it implies union with churches which an orthodox Presbyterian can only view as heretical.

Young lost no time whipping the crowd up with his florid African oratorical cadences. It was disappointing to see Scots responding to a kind of tom-tom demagoguery so alien to their character. Standing a few yards from the mayor were several rather dignified personages in kilts who responded to his sub-Saharan gesticulations with quiet, restrained smiles. Were they representatives of the Kirk of Scotland or merely American Presbyterians dressed up in traditional Scottish costume? Who knows? That they were ignored and shouldered aside in the ceremonies would seem to prove they were representatives of the Kirk. After all, the current feeling in the church is that we must abandon our Old World roots because the handful of black Presbyterians cannot identify with anything Scottish. For this reason the song books for young churchgoers have been progressively dropping Scottish folk songs and substituting Negro chants and spirituals. Some of them, like one called "Aka' Simba," are nonsensical and meaningless, not to say degrading and undignified.

On the periphery of the throng and generally ignored was a bagpipe band, whose location was perhaps a subconscious indication of the direction the church has taken with regard to its heritage.

The celebration over, the marchers dispersed and made their way back to the World Congress Center, still busily seeking out blacks to hug and kiss along the way.

Of interest was the reaction of the news media. Numerous

friends and acquaintances of mine indicated that they thought the affair was a reunion of black and white Presbyterians, because of the many press photos of blacks and whites embracing. Actually, the number of black Presbyterians is microscopic, since the simple, quiet Calvinistic ceremony is totally alien to their hyperemotional religious habits. Because of the black-oriented media coverage, the public could be forgiven for not understanding that the event was a geographical reunion of the Northern and Southern churches, both overwhelmingly composed of whites or, more precisely, American Scots.

The united church elected as its first moderator one J. Randolph "Randy" Taylor, a clergyman formerly located in Atlanta and now based in North Carolina. Since he was a member of the Southern church, this was hailed by the poor, gullible middle-of-the-roaders as a "victory" for the less numerous and mildly more conservative Southern congregations.

It has been my misfortune to have been acquainted with Taylor. Although I do not relish being the bearer of bad tidings to conservative Presbyterians, I must hasten to disabuse them of their illusions. Taylor was perhaps the most trendy radical of all of the radical chic clergy in Atlanta. I am certain he has not changed since he moved to North Carolina. Long an outspoken champion of "civil rights," as well as more exotic and bizarre causes, he used to sport African Nigerian clothing as he went about the city to emphasize his repudiation of white "racism" and his total identification with the Third World way of life. So much for this great concession to traditional Southern Presbyterians!

As Thomas Wolfe said, "You can't go home again." As I left the motley throng of the descendants of what once were solid, respectable Scottish Presbyterians, I sadly recalled one of our old songs:

Far from my home I wander,
But still my thoughts return,
To my ain folk over yonder,
In the sheeling by the burn.
I see the cozy ingle,
And the mist about the brae,
And joy and sadness mingle,
As I list some Old World lay.

And it's oh that I'm longing for my ain folk,
Though they be but humble, poor and plain folk.
I am far across the sea,
But my heart will always be,
At home in dear old Scotland,
With my ain folk.

Ponderable Quote

It's difficult for me to . . . fool around with people for all the wrong reasons -- because I'm probably the biggest prig in Hollywood. I don't drink, I don't smoke, I don't do any drugs -- which automatically makes you on the bottom of everyone's social list. A lot of time I find myself sort of ostracized just because . . . I'm very straight When I first moved out here everybody told me, "You have to go to the right parties, you have to do 'coke' . . ." I just told them, "If that's what I had to do to get ahead, then I would go back to Dallas." The only way to survive Hollywood, it seems to me, is to leave it, and all its evil works, far, far behind."

Morgan Fairchild
Taped from "Entertainment Tonight"

THE IMPACT OF THE BLACK ELECTORATE

Black Americans constitute one of the most important voting blocs in the contemporary political environment. The increasing representation of blacks in Congress, city halls, and state legislatures is only the most visible sign of black political influence. Just as important, blacks are in a position to serve as a crucial swing vote in many elections across the country.

As of the 1980 census, there were 17,099,113 blacks of voting age in the United States. This represents 10.5 percent of the total voting age population. Four states -- New York, California, Texas and Illinois -- have a black electorate of 1 million or more. The heaviest concentration of black voters is in the South, where 16.7 percent of the voting age population is black, while the West has the smallest proportion of black voters, only 4.9 percent of the region's electorate. Slightly over half (52.6 percent) of the nation's black voting age population resides in the South.

Probably the most important distributional feature of the black vote is its heavy concentration in six Northern states that have been extremely important in presidential elections because of the large number of electoral votes they command: Illinois, Michigan, New Jersey, New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania. No presidential candidate since Dwight Eisenhower in 1952 has won the presidency without winning at least three of these six states. In a closely contested election a cohesive black vote can easily be decisive in all of them.

Much of the black population, especially outside the South, is concentrated in the urban areas . . . New York City and Chicago head the list with over 1 million blacks each. East St. Louis has the highest black percentage . . . (95.6 percent), followed by East Cleveland, Ohio (86.5 percent), East Orange, New Jersey (83.5 percent), Compton, California (74.8 percent) and Prichard, Alabama (73.7 percent). The remainder of the top ten cities in order of black population percentage are: Gary (70.8 percent), Washington (70.3 percent), Atlanta (66.6 percent), Detroit (63.1 percent) and Newark (58.2 percent). An additional seven cities have a black-majority population: Inglewood, California; Birmingham, Alabama; New Orleans, Louisiana; Baltimore, Maryland; Camden, New Jersey; Richmond, Virginia; and Wilmington, Delaware.

Blacks make up 20 percent or more of the total population in 86 of the 435 newly redrawn U.S. congressional districts. The vast majority of these districts, 60, are in the South. The Northeast has 9 districts in this category, the Midwest 13, and the West 4, all in California. Blacks are well situated to deliver a swing vote in a number of southern districts where incumbents have won by narrow margins in recent years . . .

Fourteen House districts now have black majority populations. All but one are in inner city areas. There are three such districts in Chicago, two each in Detroit and New York City, and one each in Atlanta, Baltimore, Cleveland, Memphis, Newark, Philadelphia and St. Louis. The only rural black-majority district is the 2nd district in Mississippi's delta region, where the 1982 Democratic nominee, black State Representative Robert Clark, narrowly lost a bid to become the first black Congressman from the rural South since Reconstruction.

Registration and Turnout

The prerequisite to electoral participation and influence is registration. The much publicized turnout decline of recent years is actually a reflection of the decline in registration among the voting age population. In the nation as a whole, the decline among both blacks and whites has been about 7 percent since 1968 . . .

Literacy tests, the poll tax, and other forms of legal and extralegal coercion kept down the level of Southern black registration until the mid-1960s. The passage of the Voting Rights Act heralded a new era in political participation. Although Southern black registration has declined since its 1972 peak of 64 percent, it remains at a level which is quite high by historical standards . . .

In the South, the registration rate for blacks has crept up from 87 percent to 90 percent of that for whites. In contrast, outside the South, the black registration rate as a proportion of the rate for whites has slumped from 93 to 87 percent. Thus, the ratio of black to white voter registration is now higher in the South than in the North, overcoming the legacy of a century of political discrimination.

There are several possible causes for the reversal of this long-standing pattern. Because black office-holders are disproportionately located in the South, the presence of black candidates on the ballot may stimulate heightened political interest among Southern blacks. It is also possible that the history of discrimination against black voting rights has invested the act of registering to vote with a unique symbolic importance in the South . . .

In 1964, Northern black turnout was 28 percent higher than southern black turnout. By 1980, the margin had been reduced to 4.6 percent. Given these trends, it is not surprising that the ratio of black to white turnout in the South is almost identical to that outside the South. This is just one of many ways in which, politically speaking, the South is becoming more like the rest of the country.

There is considerable variation from state to state in the registration and turnout rates among blacks and whites . . . Black voter turnout by state in 1980 ranged from a high of 68 percent in Wisconsin to a low of 28 percent in Kansas. The voter participation rate of blacks equalled or exceeded that of whites in five states: Missouri, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Tennessee and Washington . . .

Partisanship and Voting

In recent years, blacks have been the single most cohesive element in the Democratic Party coalition, at least in presidential elections. It is useful to remember, however, that blacks have not always been such strong supporters of the Democratic Party. Before the New Deal era, blacks were just as solidly identified with the Republicans, "the party of Lincoln" which had abolished slavery during the Civil War. Most blacks were sufficiently hostile to the subsequent Jim Crow legacy of Southern Democrats to maintain their Republican allegiance until the Great Depression. The economic dislocations of the Hoo-

ver era accelerated a trend toward a division of the black vote along class lines, although Hoover carried the black vote in most major cities even in 1932. The relief provided by New Deal programs brought about a major transition of black political loyalties by 1936. Overall, about half of the black electorate identified with the Democrats at the dawn of modern survey research in the late 1930s

The current overwhelmingly Democratic affiliation of black voters is a more recent phenomenon. The first major postwar shift came in 1948, when President Harry S. Truman proposed a comprehensive package of civil rights legislation, and the Democrats then adopted a civil rights plank in their party platform that was strong enough to prompt a walkout by southern delegations and the "Dixiecrat" presidential candidacy of Strom Thurmond. The second big spurt occurred in 1964, when the Republicans nominated an outspoken opponent of that year's Civil Rights Act to run against the president who had secured its adoption by Congress. The Democrats have maintained a roughly ten-to-one edge over the Republicans in black party identification ever since. There are economic interests as well as political loyalties underlying the current black party allegiance. Not only are the black poor dependent on government transfer programs; the black middle class is also heavily reliant on the public sector for employment opportunities and contracting arrangements.

Party identification is traditionally the strongest predictor of voting behavior. Thus, it is not surprising that the patterns in black party identification are mirrored by the patterns in black presidential voting in recent decades The only sizable discrepancy occurred during the New Deal period, when Roosevelt apparently commanded substantial support from black Republicans. Below the presidential level, however, recent Republican candidates have sometimes been able to win one-third and more of the black vote. Among the Republicans benefiting from such support have been Governors James Thompson of Illinois and Richard Thornburgh of Pennsylvania, Senators Lowell Weicker of Connecticut and Charles Mathias

of Maryland, and Congressman Jack Edwards of Alabama.

It is interesting to note that the full force of the black preference for Democrats has yet to be felt in the electoral arena. This is because black voter participation is below that of whites, and has been declining steadily since the heyday of the Great Society. A successful effort to mobilize black turnout across the country could have a striking impact on the current political balance in the country, given the Democratic proclivities of the black electorate.

Conversely, the status of the black vote as a consistent bulwark of the Democratic coalition presents an opportunity to the Republicans. Without black votes in several large states, the Democrats could not hope to attain a majority in the Senate or in presidential elections. Similarly, the presence of safe Democratic seats in largely black inner-city districts affords the Democrats a cushion in assembling a majority in the House of Representatives

Overall, the black electorate is becoming an increasingly visible and strategically crucial voting bloc. But realizing the full potential of black influence at the voting booth will require a redoubled effort to ensure that blacks are registered and turn out to vote in unprecedented numbers. As Lowell Weicker recently stated at the annual NAACP convention, "Voting rights aren't worth a damn unless they are viewed as responsibilities too. I don't need to tell you that politicians tend to help those who help themselves by voting. Blacks haven't done that in recent elections; they've hurt themselves by staying at home and that is what the bigots and the racists of the world are counting on."

The Joint Center for Political Studies is one of many think tanks financed by liberal foundations. Its recent study, The Impact of the Black Electorate, was "leaked" to Instauration by a Washington correspondent. Since it's important to learn how the powers that be view the political situation, particularly as regards the black vote, we thought it was fitting to reprint a goodly portion of the JCPS report.

An Instaurationist ponders over a common Majority dilemma

WHAT'S MY PROBLEM?

From time to time, I tense up -- physically, mentally, emotionally -- as I think of *certain personalities* in my social universe. On some vague level of consciousness, I am still "arguing" with them, or, again, I am "arguing" with others about them. These "arguments" are not verbal or conceptual, but derive from a more primitive and generalized level. Essentially, one part of me (a very deep and true part) is spontaneously feeling a conflict with these certain individuals, while a second part (the present "social order" internalized within me) is insisting that this conflict is morally unjustified.

Though I can usually put all other interpersonal tensions aside while I meditate, I often cannot put these aside. And the truly extraordinary thing about these certain individuals is that none of them are even important to me. All are bit players in my social universe -- and all are Jews.

Is this "Jewish problem" my own neurotic creation, or is it something which the present social order has foisted upon me -- and foists upon many sensitive individuals? The liberal bigots

are ready with their answer, of course. But let us think through this difficult matter a bit more thoroughly than they are prepared to do.

Just now, America is -- by the determination of our political elite -- in a state of acute conflict with the Soviet Union. The Russians have been designated official "bad guys," as have the Afrikaners, the Syrians, and various other peoples. Very well -- but how many Americans know a Russian? How many are *required to interact* with one? And, speaking of those few Americans who do interact with Russians, how many suffer tension from it on the personal level? Certainly we all feel a vague tension from the threat of nuclear war, but how does that enormous fact affect the nature or quality of the interaction between one Russian and one American? After all, the national combatants are roughly equal in strength, their conflict is out in the open and comprehensible to all -- it corresponds to other normal conflicts since before man was man.

I meet a Russian. He asks me what I do for a living. "I'm a

writer." "What do you write?" "I write about Soviet expansionism in Asia." "Oh, well, I write about American imperialism in the Western Hemisphere." "That's interesting. Good day." "Good day." This Russian matters little to me, and I matter little to him. We live 5,000 miles apart and have no intention of moving closer. Each of us might help to physically harm the other, but this physical threat has few psychical overtones. I won't be worrying about this Russian as I meditate the tensions of the last week away. And he won't be worrying about me.

I meet a Jew, whom I am far, far more likely to meet than a Russian. He asks me what I do for a living. "I'm a writer." "What do you write?" "I write about sociobiology." "Oh, well, I write about sociobiology, too. We have something *in common!* Say, I have some friends who are very interested in sociobiology. We'd love to hear what you have to say." "Yes, well, maybe I'll give you a call." "Say, can I have your phone number?" (Politely:) "Well, I guess so. Um, why don't you give me yours too?" "Okay, great. I'll be calling you soon." And they *do* call. My God, do they call! They almost always follow up on random encounters of this type. They want to be friends with an interesting fellow like you -- even when you try to be as uninteresting as possible! In short, they're nosy as hell, and that some of them are polite-nosy doesn't alter the fundamental fact that they are dyed-in-the-wool buttinskys.

Majority members tend to behave in the opposite fashion following these random encounters. Two of them may have an animated, enlightening and -- what is more -- a downright *honest* conversation. Each may genuinely like the other, and fervently resolve to stay in touch. Yet -- very frequently -- they will promptly lose touch. Why? Simply because, unlike Jews, their kind does not depend on constant *mediation* to flourish, or, in extreme cases, to survive. Indeed, the best non-Jews have often flourished in relative isolation, where they break the chains of so-called "human interdependence" and prove how independent they really are.

Jews are supposed to be 3% of the American population, so if little old me chooses not to associate with them, that shouldn't turn the world upside down. After all, in addition to not normally associating with Russians, Germans, Frenchmen, Britishers, Africans, Asians and Latin Americans, I also don't normally associate with farmers, truck drivers, factory workers, dentists and plenty of other American groups who add up to a lot more than 3%.

The groups with whom I do customarily associate are legion -- and none of the excluded multitude seems to mind. However, I do find it extremely difficult not to associate with the 3%. They reproach me for it. Everyone reproaches me for it (in their behalf). And, if and when I climb higher on the career ladder, the task will become significantly greater. Spiro Agnew once admitted (though only after he had hopelessly fallen from grace) that Jews were with him all the way up and all the way down. What leading American politician, entertainer or pop-intellectual could not say the same thing?

Jews call this special relationship a "symbiosis" -- when they admit it exists at all. But a true symbiosis, by definition, benefits both parties. And, as the author of "Rational Anti-Semitism" painfully discovered (*Instauration*, March 1978), the Jewish-Gentile special relationship in America and other major Western nations is working to the overwhelming long-term detriment of non-Jews.

Since I know all of this, why do I let my casual (and unavoidable) Jewish contacts get under my skin? These people are

simply not important to me personally. Why can't I just forget them? As I meditate a week's tensions away, the problems with close friends and family -- problems which really matter to me -- gradually drift off, and I am permeated with a profound feeling of peace and harmony. The feeling is occasionally interrupted only by a fuzzy, pre-verbal "accusation" from one part of my consciousness that I am somehow being "unfair" to certain "nice" people by giving them the cold shoulder. These internalized voices -- as well as the external voices of friends and family -- are saying:

Why won't you return our call? Why won't you enter into a "meaningful" relationship with one of us? Why won't you make dialogue, dialogue -- endless dialogue? Why do you act afraid of us and make us feel bad? Don't you know that it *hurts* us to be excluded?

Sometimes my voices invade my dreams. They are a part of my divided consciousness -- indeed, a part of every intelligent Westerner's more-or-less divided consciousness. Rather than repressing the voices, we need to confront them. We need to realize that especially today in the age of mass media our very minds are not entirely our own. Big Brother is not only in the pulpit, telling us we are "sinful," not only on the boob-tube, telling us we are "guilty." It's worse than that. Big Brother's inside of us. And he's getting bigger, year by year.

Even though Jews live next door to me and the Russians live 5,000 miles away, experience proves that the Russians really have more in common with me on the deepest level. If nothing else, I know that while the Russian and I may disagree and even physically attack each another, he will have a nearly impossible time getting "inside my head" -- playing games with my conscience, and inducing feelings of "sin" and "guilt" which I know to be phony -- and I know, likewise, that I will have a nearly impossible time getting "inside his head."

There is at least the *hope* that Ivan and I will someday break into trusting grins, shake hands and agree to go our separate territorial ways in peace. With a more honest Zionism, even Israelis might someday offer that elusive hope. But an international caste which intrudes into every Western nation and every alert Western psyche? With it, there can be no *hope* of harmony. Its very essence demands perpetual social discord.

Time's Strange Geography

Although Thatcher favors hanging, she probably does not regret last week's outcome. A return to the noose would have saddled the government with the task of redefining and reforming the nation's penal law so as to define the various conditions under which capital punishment would be applied. It would also have given Britain the dubious distinction of being the only country in Western Europe, except Turkey, to execute criminals. ■

TIME, JULY 25, 1983

Time is famous for moving mountains (of propaganda). But moving a country, 97% of which is in Asia, to Western Europe is a feat that even Mohammed would have difficulty managing.

BIGOTRY -- OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF GENIUSES

Hey Sol, did you see in the March issue of Commentary how Mahatma Gandhi didn't like Africans?

Jake, Jake, keep in mind that Commentary is our main "neo-conservative" organ. To get a little you have to give a little. Norm Podhoretz knows he has to sick his writers on the schwartzes now and again to win points with the goyim. Gandhi was the tops.

I don't know, Sol. It says in the Richard Grenier article that Gandhi remained a supporter of the Indian caste system "until the end of his days." In fact, his "ultimate weapon," the "fast unto death," was first directed not against Hindu-Moslem sectarian violence in 1947 but against "a kind of affirmative-action program for Untouchables" which the British tried to set up in 1931!

Come on now, Jake. What are you trying to do? Play the devil's advocate? Everyone knows Gandhi was a great man.

The devil you say! Listen to this, Sol. It says that, as the British were evacuating Dunkirk, Gandhi urged them to surrender, saying, "Hitler is not a bad man." And he advised Jews to respond to Nazism by collectively committing suicide. Yet in Gandhi's earliest days in South Africa, fighting the wicked racists, Commentary writes that "his three staunchest white supporters were Jews, every one." How's that for gratitude?

Why didn't you tell me this sooner? Rhoda! Cancel our reservations at the Bijou! If Attenborough wants to make defamatory movies, he will have to do it without help from me!

And so, it appears, Mohandas K. Gandhi, the Mahatma of India and Idol of the decadent West, is on record as having said (in writing to the Viceroy), "Hitler is not a bad man." This may come as a shock to the workaday "Sols" and "Jakes," but Jewish academicians are all too aware of the accolades and the more qualified expressions of approval for Hitler which issued from innumerable prominent lips in the pre-World War II period (and during the war in those areas which happened to fall within the National Socialist power nexus). A rather imposing book could be compiled consisting entirely of the flattering things which Winston Churchill, H.G. Wells and other leaders said about the "prince of darkness" before he was permanently typecast. The "Sols" and "Jakes" would have quite a mammoth boycott on their hands if they shunned every erstwhile Hitler-flatterer.

Their boycott would grow immeasurably if they likewise shunned the works of those great artists and writers of the past who have, at one time or another, condemned the Jewish people in the most vehement language. The wiser and better informed Jews know that it is preferable to single out an occasional Wagner or Richard Strauss for "special treatment" than to admit that a majority of the West's great personalities have at least privately expressed opinions not too different from Wagner's. If the deracinated mass man of the West ever learns how Western genius has really tended to regard the Jew, the discovery could go far toward relieving his condition. It is safer to pretend that Wagner was a freakish and obsessed individual. But anyone who has leafed through *Antizion* must struggle to

uphold the charade. Subtitled "A Survey of Commentary On Organized Jewry By Leading Personalities Through the Ages," *Antizion* is available from The Noontide Press, Box 1248, Torrance, CA 90505, for \$5.00. The anthologist and commentator is William Grimstad. The 200 pages of anti-Jewish quotations from "more than 575 of history's greatest minds" include striking observations like these:

O destructive nation! O infamous ones. O nasty race, to what misery you have brought your empty hopes, your crazy folly and your matchless obstinacy, you who summon hard-heartedness and obduracy against all truth and reason.

Miguel de Cervantes,
"La gran sultana doña
Catalina de Oviedo."

It is true that once more the Jew has enthroned himself everywhere. Why, not only has he "enthroned himself," but he never ceased to reign!

Feodor Dostoevski,
"The Very Last Word
of Civilization."

They already dominate all international politics, and what will follow -- the Jews themselves know full well: their kingdom is coming, their complete empire.

Feodor Dostoevski,
"Status in Statu."

The sufferance which is the badge of the Jew has made him, in these days, the ruler of the rulers of the earth.

Ralph Waldo Emerson,
"Fate."

Does not the intelligible thought ever occur to you that the Jews who, apart from you, are citizens of a state which is more firmly founded and more powerful than all of yours, will, if you once give them citizenship in your own countries, thrust you the original citizens under their feet?

Johann Gottlieb Fichte,
"Urteile über die
französische Revolution."

The "Aryan" unconscious contains explosive forces and seeds of a future yet to be born, and these may not be devalued as nursery romanticism without psychic danger. The still youthful Germanic peoples are fully capable of creating new cultural forms that still lie dormant in the darkness of the unconscious of every individual -- seeds bursting with energy and capable of mighty expansion. The Jew, who is something of a nomad, has never yet created a cultural form of his own and as far as we can see never will, since all his instincts and talents require a more or less civilized nation to act as host for their development.

Carl Gustav Jung,
*Aion: Researches Into the
Phenomenology of the Self.*

When first by Eden Tree,
 The Four Great Rivers ran,
 To each was appointed a man
 Her Prince and Ruler to be,
 But after this was ordained,
 (The ancient legends tell)
 There came dark Israel,
 For whom no river remained.
 Then He that is wholly just
 Said to him, "Fling on the ground
 A handful of yellow dust,
 And a Fifth Great River shall run,
 Mightier than these Four,
 In secret the Earth around;
 And her secret evermore,
 Shall be known to thee and thy Race."

Rudyard Kipling,
 "The Song of the Fifth River."

The presence of the Jews in the midst of the European nations is a cause of many evils and a serious danger

The Jew continues to monopolize money, and he frees or strangles the throat of the state with the loosening or tightening of his purse strings. A veritable Pandora's box has been opened [W]ith vertiginous rapidity, the Jew has become the autocrat-king and absolute lord

They are found behind all social commotion, as they are at the bottom of all epidemics of immorality They sell surreptitiously the crowbars and the projectiles that destroy the foundation of faith and morals. They know well that no society can resist the potent degenerative force of immorality administered in adequate doses, bringing the enervation of complete intellectual abasement.

Franz Liszt,
 "Die Israëlitien."

The Jews are the most remarkable people in human history because, whenever they have been faced with the question, "to be or not to be," they have always decided, with an uncanny insight, *to be*, at any price -- even if that price was the radical falsification of human nature, naturalness, reality, and the entire inner world as well as the external world Out of their own consciousness they have evolved a set of ideas in opposition to all natural conditions of living -- one by one they have taken religion, culture, morality, history, and psychology, and converted them irreparably into a contradiction of their natural meaning Because of their capacity for distortion, the Jews are the most fateful people in human history.

Friedrich Nietzsche,
The Antichrist

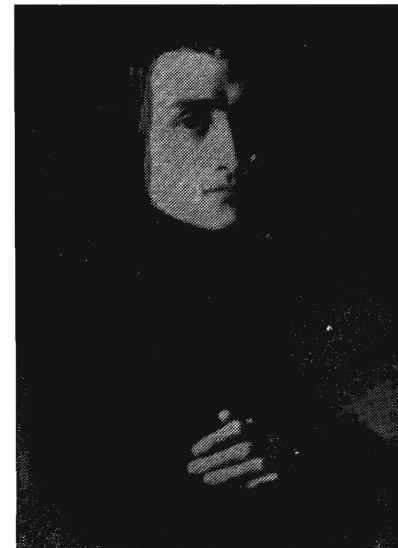
Scores of other great men said very much the same sorts of things. Yet the young academic of today, coming up through the ranks, is told to *ignore* this overwhelming testimony. All too susceptible to flattery, he is informed that because he lives in the uniquely enlightened 1980s, while the creative immortals lived in the benighted 1200s, 1300s, 1400s, 1500s, 1600s, 1700s, 1800s, and early 1900s, he has an advantage over them in understanding. Liszt may have based his warnings about Jewish money-power and immorality on years of close observation in a dozen European capitals, and on conversations with other intellectual giants of his era, but the "political science" student at Slippery Rock State Teachers College, who has never met anyone with broader experience than his own, is assured that poor Liszt lacked a "modern education." Why, he prob-

ably never even attended a "racial sensitivity seminar"!

Actually, the sheltered student is most unlikely ever to encounter the anti-Jewish convictions of great men other than Richard Wagner and a few other scapegoats. Wagner is the perfect foil for liberals because of his loose mouth and some unpleasant behavior patterns. A recent review of *The Ring* (*TV Guide*, January 22) begins with a suitably cranky Wagnerian quotation: "All the evils of the world are due to three causes: the Jews, the French, the Jesuits (and in that order) . . ." Wagner did not really believe that, of course, but it sets the right tone for the article which follows: Wagner, the remarkable artist, is shown as no less remarkably arrogant and fearful. The man who "composed the storm that blows on Brünnhilde's mountaintop was afraid of every draught and wrapped himself in dressing gowns of 'pink satin stuffed with eiderdown' . . ." He borrowed money from every friend "without the slightest intention of paying it back." He was "relentlessly, passionately self-centered," indeed, "self-obsessed." His Alsatian disciple, Edouard Schuré, once wrote, "The least contradiction provoked him to incredible anger. Then he would leap like a stag, roar like a lion." The lesson of all this, made suitable simple for a mass publication, is that anti-Semites are naturally unlikable fellows.

But consider another recent review, by Richard Freed, which appeared in *Book World*. The book was *Franz Liszt: The Virtuoso Years, 1811-1847*, by Alan Walker, and Freed exulted in its heroic portrait.

Liszt was simply one of the most fascinating individuals in any field of human activity, and fascinating not in terms of perversity or surface glitter, but rather on the most exemplary levels of artistic dedication and personal nobility. The more his music is understood, the more we come to value it; the same may be said of the wise, generous, prophetic, compassionate man himself.



Franz Liszt

Later, we learn that Liszt was "perhaps the very first 'music therapist' in his work with inmates of mental institutions." These and other humanitarian services revealed a "limitless generosity." Indeed, Liszt, the great lover of women, was also a profoundly religious man who remained close to the Franciscan order of monks (for which he was named) all his life. Though he "did not grow up in a Hungarian atmosphere, and did not speak the language," he is remembered by most as a

Hungarian (as Copernicus is remembered as a Pole), perhaps because it is unwise to have too many kindly Germans running about in the pages of history.

The point is that the generous, sympathetic Liszt is usually forgiven his stridently anti-Jewish remarks, as are Byron, G.K. Chesterton, Goethe, Hegel, T.H. Huxley, Napoleon, Pushkin, Sand, Schopenhauer, Shaw, Sterne and Voltaire, to name just a few. Poor Dick Wagner, who never learned to control himself, has paid a heavy price for saying loudly what most of the others said softly.

Softly! Softly! I want none but the judges to hear me. The Jews have already gotten me into a fine mess, as they have many another gentleman. I have no desire to furnish further grist for their mills.

Marcus Tullius Cicero,
"Oration in Defense of Flaccus."

Jewish power, so uniquely different from other forms of power, was widely feared in the Islamic, Greco-Roman, Egyptian and Mesopotamian civilizations, as well as our own. Listen to Strabo, the Greek geographer: "There is hardly any place on the whole of the earth which is not dominated by the Jews." Perhaps Strabo should have said that the Jews dominated in such-and-such critical spheres of life. The point is that when hundreds of well-informed men over thousands of years make such remarks, there is unquestionably a great deal of truth to what they say.

One is struck by how many of history's leading socialists and would-be "altruists" condemned world Jewry in the harshest terms:

They have grabbed hold of all newspapers, and you can imagine what a nauseating literature is the outcome of it.

Now this entire Jewish world, which constitutes an exploiting sect, a people of leeches, a voracious parasite, closely and intimately connected with one another, regardless not only of frontiers but of political differences as well -- this Jewish world is today largely at the disposal of Marx or Rothschild. I am sure that, on the one hand, the Rothschilds appreciate the merits of Marx, and that on the other hand, Marx feels an instinctive inclination and a great respect for the Rothschilds. This may seem strange. What could there be in common between communism and high finance?

Mikhail Bakunin,
"Polémique contre les Juifs."

The Jew is, so to speak, a traitor by definition

Leave the Jews in France for a century and they will organize their sect in each town; they will cooperate only among themselves. They will become in France what they are in Poland and will eventually snatch commercial vocations from citizens who have thus far carried them on smoothly without the Jews. That is what is happening in Germany, where honest burghers have to give up their businesses because they cannot survive the organized competition of the Jews.

Charles Fournier,
"Publication des manuscrits."

Karl Marx, the scion of a long line of rabbis, wrote very much the same thing:

The Jew has already emancipated himself in the Jewish way: the Jew who is, for example, merely tolerated in Vienna, de-

termines with his money power the fate of the entire German Empire. The Jew who is without rights in the smallest German state decides the fate of Europe.

This is no isolated fact. The Jew has emancipated himself in the Jewish fashion not only by acquiring money power but through money's having become (with him or without him) the world power, and the Jewish spirit's having become the practical spirit of the Christian peoples.

Karl Marx,
in his review of Bruno Bauer's
"The Capacity of Today's Jews
and Christians to Become Free."

More recent public figures also belong in any authoritative collection of anti-Semitic quotations. Jack Kerouac, who was sold to Gentile America as "the father of the beat generation," told *Esquire* readers in March 1970, "the real enemy is the Communist, the Jew."

Knowledgeable readers of *Antizion* will be struck by how many anti-Jewish statements of this century have been omitted. Here is H.L. Mencken, in the introduction to his translation of Nietzsche's *The Antichrist*: "The case against the Jews is long and damning: it would justify ten thousand times as many pogroms as now go on in the world." A rather noteworthy assertion this, coming from perhaps the most respected American critic of modern times.

The anti-Semitic quotes given above might suggest to some readers worthwhile projects along related lines:

- A respected scholar might be persuaded to list the "100 greatest men (or greatest literary figures) in Western history." He should then scan their entire recorded output and list *everything* they said or wrote -- pro, con or neutral -- about Jews. This would answer once and for all the question of whether Western genius has found more good or harm in this strange race. At the same time the views of the "hundred greatest" on racial differences and other currently taboo topics might be examined and tabulated.

- As suggested in the opening remarks on Gandhi and Hitler, someone should record the opinions of important personalities on National Socialism before international Jewry made it prohibitively costly to praise the movement or even treat it neutrally.

- Finally, someone should bring the hidden record up to date, by examining in detail how the leaders of our own era have privately regarded Jewish power, black intelligence, forced racial integration, and other forbidden subjects. Much of this record will remain obscure for decades to come, but crucial fragments are emerging. For example, Chief Justice Earl Warren's memoirs showed President Eisenhower to be a private foe of the Supreme Court's 1954 school integration decision. Ike once took his appointee aside at a White House dinner to say this about Southern segregationists: "These are not bad people. All they are concerned about is to see that their sweet little girls are not required to sit in school alongside some big overgrown Negroes." After Warren's ruling for integration, he was invited to the Eisenhower White House only when protocol demanded it.

Our perilous times demand thick reference books packed with information of this sort. Then, when the narrow-minded "Sols" and "Jakes" try to boycott those who are none too pleased with them and their schemes, they might just find themselves boycotting -- the world.

Revving Up the Softening Up Process

It had to come -- the first pseudo-scholarly, book-length attack on the white race to bear the imprint of a "respectable" publisher, Warner Books. The author, a Canadian named Michael Bradley, who claims to be Caucasian himself or "mostly Caucasoid," as he once puts it, openly admits that his book, *The Iceman Inheritance*, is racist. But he qualifies his confession in a way intended to win liberal approval. He solemnly declares there are no differences of any importance among races -- they are all equally intelligent, industrious, handsome and so forth -- with one sole exception. One race, the white race, is different in just one respect, one crucial respect. It is biologically cursed with an innate aggression factor that has turned the world upside down. The Japanese, Turks, Aztecs and other peoples have been aggressive at times, but for largely understandable, mainly cultural reasons. Only whites (to conveniently streamline his polemics, Bradley lumps all of them into one race) have a superaggressive gene which they inherited from their ancestors, the Neanderthals, way back in the Ice Age.

The Greeks and Romans? They were not overly aggressive because they were "Egyptianized," ancient Egyptians in Bradley's anthropology being mostly nonwhite. White aggression, we are informed, only came into its own with the Teutonic overthrow of Rome, whereupon the world began to groan under a crushing burden of woes -- male superiority, sexual maladjustment and war, war and more war.

The only solution, Bradley tells us, is a return to the East, to the non-maladjusted

sexual mores of the Orient -- to widespread fellatio, cunnilingus, male and female prostitution, bestiality and other Asian practices which evoke Bradley's praise. What the author is really saying is that there will be no solution to mankind's problems until there is more dark skin in the world, more perverted sex, more pornography -- and fewer and fewer whites.

Bradley's 226-page vendetta against the white race was published by Warner Books, part of a media combine known as Warner Communications and headed by Steven Ross, a Brooklyn Jew, who was paid more money than any other American in 1981 (\$22.5 million), even though his company is now losing millions of dollars a year.

Two minority academics, Imre de Csepregh Nemeth of Seneca College, Toronto, and Judith Posner, professor of anthropology and sociology at York University, have given Bradley's ideological monstrosity their blessing in two effusive introductions.

Among Bradley's pearls of wisdom: Hans Hörbiger, a nutty German who believed that all bodies in the universe except the earth were made of ice, was the "Chief Nazi Scientist"; Richard Strauss composed *Also Sprach Zarathustra* before Wagner composed *The Ring*; whites are to blame for the earth's overpopulation; Caucasians, since the end of World War II, have become biologically inferior to other races; racial prejudice should be used to encourage people to understand the evil Caucasian mentality; no real racial discrimination existed anywhere before the 15th century; Mongoloids

have considerably bigger brains than whites, as have some Negro tribesmen in Africa; the paintings of Bushmen, who until recently could speak the "baboons' language," rival the cave art of France; Karl Marx was an apostle of Western culture; Neanderthals are still lurking in the wilds of Asia; whites are closer to apes than Negroes; blacks have "large sex organs"; whites commit more rapes than members of other races; the whites' obsession with "love" is largely a psychological cop-out; because it dotes on "love," most of Western fiction is "insincere" and "irrelevant"; Chinese women were more liberated than Western women in the 19th century; Semites may be the purest Caucasians; high-frequency sound waves increase the yield of food crops; nonwhite societies are more advanced than white societies "in the really important ways"; it is possible that Neanderthals originated in the New World and walked "backwards" across the Bering Straits.

Bradley's book was published in July 1981, but it didn't come to our attention until now. *Instauration* has always insisted that civil rights, equalitarianism, Marxism and all the other baggage of the left were but a vast smoke screen for minority racism. First come equal opportunity, institutionalized bloc voting and the media's subtle psychological warfare. Then come superequality, affirmative action and the no-holds-barred, full-steam-ahead putdown (Bradley's opus). After that comes you know what.

Bleached Music

Despite the fact that rock and roll is a fusion between black and white music, *Instauration* has noted that rock concerts are often as segregated as Ku Klux Klan rallies. This same curious phenomenon has now spread to other areas of the music world. In an interesting article on "radio racism," *Rolling Stone* (Dec. 9, 1982) complains that AOR (album-oriented rock) stations have "bleached the airwaves" by refusing to play black music in any form. Clive Davis, president of Arista Records, is quoted as saying, "There is what appears to be a color line. It's woeful." Ron Fell, managing editor of a radio trade publication, asserts the situation is "unconscionable... the single largest blemish on the face of American radio." The strongest statement came from Mike Perkins, program director at Pittsburgh's WYDD: "the very format that lobbied for tolerance... in its first days has produced a 'master race' mentality regarding the pigmentative desirability of musical roots."

Until the advent of disco in the 1970s, the racial division on radio hardly existed. Sta-

tions across the land played and played and played records by both black and white artists. But, as *Rolling Stone* explains,

[T]he disco stations that sprang up in response to that music's overwhelming popularity took most of their listeners from Top Forty stations, practically obliterating Top Forty overnight. Meanwhile, many of those who disliked the insistent, beats-per-minute disco sound were white progressive FM listeners who tended to lump all black music into the disco category. The strong reaction to disco -- and to a lesser extent, the punk movement of the same era -- led to a dramatic fragmentation of the radio audience and drove listeners into strictly defined musical camps.

Today things have reached the point where, as Chuck Du Coty of WITY, Baltimore, declares, "Our audience won't go for anything funk-oriented." Mike Perkins of WYDD, Pittsburgh, adds, "If you play [Stevie Wonder's] 'Sir Duke' or something like that, you get people calling up and saying,

'Get that nigger music off the radio!'"

Black artists are more than upset about being deprived of an important slice of the radio market. One Washington, D.C., music director told Lionel Richie's group, the Commodores, that she couldn't play their record because it was "too black." Jermaine Jackson, at one time a member of the Jackson Five, wants to know, "if Michael McDonald can get airplay on black stations, why can't black artists be heard on AOR?" Black-sounding white artists such as Blondie and Hall & Oates have also had trouble being heard. Daryl Hall is just as upset as Lionel Ritchie and Jermaine Jackson:

[T]he "disco sucks" movement of a few years back [was] a real racist statement... And what's going on in AOR right now... is a dinosaur. This heavy-metal revival... that's not rock and roll. That's part of rock and roll. What we do is as much rock and roll as what they do.

The *Rolling Stone* article goes to great lengths to appeal for a more racially mixed

audience. New York City stations are used as an example to support its case, although New York has the country's largest concentration of minorities. Bill Hard, editor of a widely-read radio tip sheet, doesn't think AOR stations feel threatened enough to change:

A lot of AOR stations have done quite well with a white-rock approach... which doesn't make them interested in broadening their base. They feel that as long as they've got competition that is pretty white or pretty rock and roll, they're not willing to take a chance.

Similarly, cable's MTV, which airs almost

nothing but single-song rock tapes 24 hours a day, has been accused by black artists of catering to a white audience. MTV chief Bob Pittman pleads that few black acts record the kind of rock and roll he wants MTV to play. "After all," he said in a *Newsweek* article, "MTV plays no country and western or disco either." But black performer Rick James counters, "they probably started out with a requirement of no niggers. They're catering to a white audience."

After castigating MTV for being racially restrictive, *Newsweek* turns around and salutes other cable television systems which have been designed specifically for minority audiences. Black Entertainment Service, a

cable service with 3.5 million viewers, is complimented for devoting "1½ hours a week to current black videos." Apollo Entertainment Television is applauded for planning to launch a nationwide cable channel in early 1984 to play an "urban-contemporary format, including reggae, rhythm and blues, salsa and Jazz."

The current popular music scene demonstrates that, while government bureaucrats and hacks still talk of political integration, the people are moving beyond them. In that there may be hope for a Majority musical future.



Speaking Evil of the Dead

No single person in contemporary history has done more to corrupt this nation's institutions than [Meyer] Lansky. When the American public wonders why their government is not accountable to them and why the system often doesn't seem to work when it dispenses justice, they should begin their search for answers with Lansky and his work. Every person for generations to come, directly and indirectly, will be affected by Lansky's cruel and brutal legacy.

Dan E. Moldea

The words are those of a leftist writing in Washington, D.C.'s *City Paper*, but they speak eloquently for an entire nation. Murder, Inc. -- the Syndicate -- the "French Connection" -- the Communist takeover of Cuba -- the assassination of President Kennedy -- Indochina's "Golden Triangle" of heroin production: Mayer Lansky was directly or indirectly involved in each of these disastrous backtracks to barbarism.

Take Castro. Lansky was no special friend of his, though the mobster did characteristically hedge his bets by supplying arms and ammunition to both sides in the Cuban Revolution. It was rather the extreme corruption the Lansky mob brought to Cuba that made a Castro possible. After World War II, the drive to deport Lansky was dropped be-



Meyer "Lansky" Sucholjansky

cause of his self-serving "contributions" to the Allied war effort. In 1947, according to Dan E. Moldea (who recommends the hard-

hitting biography, *Lansky*, by Hank Mes-sick), Lansky sent "Lucky" Luciano into Cuba illegally "to establish the first major northern and southern narcotics routes into the United States." A group of low-life French Corsicans were to process and transport the heroin, hence the "French Connection." As with gambling, so with drugs: the corrupt dictatorship of Lansky crony Fulgen-cio Batista protected everything.

Lansky knew, perhaps better than anyone else, that the successful annihilation of organized crime's subculture in America would rock the "legitimate" world's entire foundation -- which would ultimately force fundamental social changes and re-distributions of wealth and power in this country. Lansky's dream was to so intertwine the two worlds that one could not survive without the other.

In the days following Lansky's death from lung cancer last January 15, Dan Moldea watched angrily as most obituaries, including a four-column spread in the *New York Times*, "seemed to glorify Lansky." This, he said, was "as unfair as the manner in which [Lansky] died." Poetic justice would have seen Lansky "buried in the sand to be eaten alive by red ants."

Of Cattle, Clowns and Czars

The cynicism which has long pervaded big-time democratic politics seems to be deepening. Upon retiring from office in January, Senator S.I. Hayakawa (R-Cal.) voiced the opinion that campaign money "is nothing but a huge masked bribe." About the same time, former President Richard Nixon admitted the obvious on ABC-TV's "Good Morning America": "hypocrisy is a part of politics, and often necessary to get elected." As a candidate, said Nixon, "you have to dissemble," and, once in office, you have to

lie -- though a president is not always "lying in an immoral sense," since his job requires it.

Another sign of political cynicism is the growing tendency to refer to gatherings of presidential candidates as "cattle shows." Astronaut-Senator John Glenn recently observed, "We're just sides of beef," as he lined up with the likes of Senator Gary Hart at the recent cattle show in Sacramento. It was the earliest "corralling" of the candidates on record, nearly two years before the

presidential election. "But," said Glenn, "there's not much we can do about it except continuing to show up." Added Hart: "The candidates have no choice but to keep coming to these events. They are fixed constellations in the electoral firmament."

America's "most powerful men" have startlingly little control over their destiny and public image. Meg Greenfield, the editorial page editor of the *Washington Post*, offered some fitting metaphors of her own in a recent column entitled "Send in the

Clowns." "They are putting up the hoops and nets," she began. "The 1984 presidential election is about to begin." Every candidate knows he will be faced with sudden-death situations: either come out for this or denounce that or "put on that silly hat -- or die." To seek the presidency is to become "a vaguely funny figure," wrote Greenfield. One reverts out of necessity to the stage of "early adolescence -- vulnerable, amusing." After all, "the presidential candidate is, in the first place, a supplicant."

The candidate . . . has to do a lot of unseemly things to reach his destination, things whose very pettiness and obsequiousness contrast starkly with the grandeur we attribute to the presidency. This makes us sigh and laugh at the man. Look who wants to be president! -- that fool out there who is kissing babies and begging money and blowing smoke like crazy, insisting he's for 12 contradictory things at the same time.

The candidacy phase of a politician's career is "a period of degradation (his) and contempt (ours)." This is so much the case that only men with a great "capacity to tolerate humiliation and indignity," and with an "ability to mix" with the great unwashed, now get anywhere in our politics -- or even

try. But Americans have seen "enough crummy television over the years to know comic imposture when they see it." So they "settle back for a good horselaugh."

Naturally, Greenfield said she was against all of this. (She could hardly applaud it.) But what she did not say was far more important -- that high-and-mighty media figures like herself do *not* have to jump through hoops and nets, waste precious time and energy "kissing babies," mix with all sorts of people, or beg before the big-money boys. The average journalist has to do some of these things, but journalism's power-elite is insulated to about the same degree that our early, dignified presidents were.

Greenfield, who rose like a rocket in the field, is part of this elite, as is Arthur Gelb, the "cultural czar of the *New York Times*." From *Newsweek* (in which Greenfield also has a column) came this bit of candor last November:

What did the *Times* say?

For every artist, author, playwright and musician, that can be the most important question of a lifetime. No other medium remotely rivals the nearly absolute power of the *New York Times* over the fate of books or plays; its influence in music and art is also unsurpassed. "The *Times* can

make everything possible," says Robert Gottlieb, editor in chief of Alfred A. Knopf.

Or impossible.

Professor Howard L. Adelson, writing in the *Jewish Press*, recently referred to "the *New York Times*, the largest Jewish newspaper" -- and not without reason. Virtually every name mentioned in *Newsweek's* analysis of the *Times's* power structure -- and there were close to 20 -- was Jewish. None of these people had to jump through hoops or beg money or promise 12 contradictory things to get where they are. They were all too "well-connected" for that. None would call himself a "side of beef." Indeed, most have enormous freedom in their daily lives and decisions.

As "resident thinkers" at a certified "national institution," the press czars go where they want to go, do what they want to do, write what they want to write, praise whom they wish to praise -- and *there are never any elections!* The Brotherhood stands by their decisions, rarely admitting to a member's mistake. The czars set the long-term agenda which the "little people" -- the Ronald Reagans of America -- must ultimately abide by. The mediamasters are, in short, the clownmasters.

Culture Enrichment

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Has anyone ever come across a more flagrant example of excruciatingly bad taste than the above Kosher Card, bought by an Instaurionist in a greeting card store in Baltimore? We will say no more about it. How can anything more be said about it?

A Nation of Ten Classes

Paul Fussell, who is striving mightily to be the H.L. Mencken of the 1980s, claims (*New Republic*, July 19, 1980) there are not three classes (high, middle and low) in the American social order, as heretofore believed, but ten. He names them in descending order.

1. Top Out-of-Sight
2. Upper
3. Upper Middle
4. Middle
5. High Proletarian
6. Mid-Proletarian
7. Low Proletarian
8. Destitute
9. Bottom Out-of-Sight

The tenth class, which Fussell denominates with the letter X, is a floating group of well-to-do hippies, bohemians, "artists," non-writing writers, out-of-office politicians, disgraced athletic coaches, rock stars, expatriates, "celebrities" and "the shrewdest sorts of spies."

Class #1 lives entirely on inherited money, and no one who earns dollars, even tens of millions of them, can be a member. Class #9 is similar to Class #1 in that members get their money without working. Both these classes exist without expending any muscle power; both are eager to keep their names out of the papers; and both are all but invisible. Class #1 lives on huge estates walled off from prying eyes; Class #9 in walled-off prisons, monasteries, lamaseries, nunneries or communes. Many of its members are hiding from creditors, bail bondsmen and repossessing merchants; many from welfare inspectors; many are simply hiding from "life." Classes #2 and #3, on the other hand, live in homes with impressive facades that can be seen from the street (like the White House). Classes #6, #7 and #8 actually advertise their presence by blazoning their names on the mailboxes or printing "The McCloskies" on wooden signs.

Class #4s are characterized by a knotty pine den and potted trees on each side of their front door; Class #5s by a religious shrine on the lawn; Class #6 lawns have plastic gnomes and flamingoes; Class #7s have flowerbeds in defunct truck tires painted white; #8s' flowerbeds wind around dead light bulbs and beer bottle butts.

As for TV, Class #1 doesn't watch at all; Class #2 prefers old Jean Harlow films; Class #3 only tunes in PBS. Class #4 Tvers go for non-body contact sports (tennis, figure skating); Classes #5 through #7 football, hockey and boxing. The lower down on the social totem pole, the more interest in "Bowling for Dollars." Bottom Out-of-Sighters must be content with what their wardens decide is good for them.

Class #9 eats dinner at 5:30; Classes #5

through #8 at 6:30; #4 at 7:00. The top four classes at 7:30 or later, with some members of Class #1 dining as late as 9:30.

The top four classes are thin; the three prole classes are fat (fast food and beer). The top three classes have a favorite garment -- a plaster cast, the "badge of honor" on a leg or ankle that "betokens stylish mishaps with costly toys like horses, skis, snowmobiles and mopeds." Class #1 members, who have no reason to play the snob, say "rich," "false teeth," and "clothes"; the proles rely on fancier synonyms like "wealthy," "dentures" and "fashions."

Where Have All the Harvard Boys Gone?

If anyone still has doubts about the ethnic makeup of the Harvard student body (and faculty), let him cast his or her eyes below -- on a sweatshirt advertised in a Harvard publication.



The Hebrew letters on the crewneck sweatshirt spell out HARVARD. The sweatshirt, crimson on gray, comes in four sizes and sells for \$12, plus \$2 postage and handling. It may be ordered from Friends of Harvard-Radcliffe Hillel (a tax-exempt, non-profit organization?), 74 Mount Auburn Street, Cambridge, MA 02138.

Misery Loves Company

Remember all those tendentious reports arguing that student radicals in the 1960s were the "best and brightest" of their generation? Now, a revisionist view of the movement (*Roots of Radicalism: Jews, Christians and the New Left*, Oxford) claims those same students tended to be authoritarian in personality structure, unintegrated sexually, the products of unhappy homes -- and frequently Jewish.

Political scientists Stanley Rothman and S. Robert Lichter, the authors of the book, have also advanced a revisionist view of so-called "Jewish marginalism" in their study of young radicals. They conclude that "the aim of the Jewish radical is to estrange the Christian from society as he feels estranged from it." These Jews have a great

deal in common with many of their politically nonradical coreligionists:

Political radicalism . . . is but one form of the attack levelled by the marginal person upon the larger society. The basic thrust is to undermine all aspects of the culture which contribute to his or her marginality. Thus Jews . . . have been in the forefront of not only political radicalism, but also forms of cultural "subversion" . . . Often such subversion involves an attack upon genuine inequities.

A classic example of such subversion is the enormous Jewish contribution to the climate of opinion which prevents the United States and Canada from sealing their borders against an alien invasion. If the day ever dawns when "Anglo-America" is one-fourth white, one-fourth brown Hispanic, one-fourth black and one-fourth Asian, then the unhappy marginal Jews will have succeeded in spreading their estrangement to everyone.

Rothman and Lichter offer "proof" that the 1960s student movement was controlled by Jews and Jewish values, though they also describe a "violent non-Jewish" element which entered later on. "Hen-pecking" Jewish mothers and a Jewish conspiratorial bent are among the additional causes cited for the group's radicalism.

Rude Boys

The estimated 30,000 or so Rastafarians in this country may be our ugliest minority, but until recently it seemed relatively harmless. In their ghetto habitat, "Rastas" could be seen sauntering around in Medusa-like "dreadlocks," occasionally pausing to hail the divinity of Haile Selassie or light up "the sacred herb ganja" -- known to lighter-skinned smokers as pot.

But not all Rastas are benevolent, as a warning issued recently to Long Island patrolmen makes plain:

If you see one of them begin to screw his face up, making weird, grimacing expressions, HE IS ABOUT TO ATTACK YOU! They play soccer nearly every day and their heads and feet are especially deadly. If you have to question them on the street, you can be sure [they have] guns and/or backup nearby . . .

Many Rastafarians have taken to the drug trade, practically "seizing" the marijuana markets in New York and Washington, according to columnist Jack Anderson's sources. Rastas call their criminal element "Rude Boys," the worst of whom are the aptly named "Jungleites." The Jungleites have received guerrilla training in Cuba and maintain ties with former Jamaican Prime Minister Michael Manley.

Jungleites see themselves as the "true Israelites," and the white race as "Babylon." Their kangaroo courts in the New York area sentence and sometimes execute Jamaicans accused of crimes against other Jamaicans.

Jungleites have many advantages over their adversaries in blue, including an apparent absence of guilt feelings and a secret code language. A high-level defector has warned of impending Rude Boy "hits" against policemen and politicians.

Washington As It Was

Every now and then, a news story comes along which reminds us of what our society was, and, by implication, of what it may become. On May 29, the oldest ex-cop in Washington, D.C., died of pneumonia. Ninety-five-year-old Richard T. Thrift was a farm boy in Warsaw, Virginia, before he came to Washington in 1909 to work as a streetcar operator. In 1912 he joined the city police and was assigned to the White House. One of his jobs was to walk around the slow-paced Southern city with Mrs. William Howard Taft.

On one of their outings, Thrift complained that White House duty was "awful confined," and Mrs. Taft suggested he join a mounted police unit. The transfer was approved, and Thrift returned to Virginia to get his horse. Some months later when riding through Washington's Anacostia section, investigating a complaint about chickens on the loose, he met his wife-to-be. On an icy day in 1917, Thrift's horse slipped and fell on him, forcing an end to his career as a policeman.

Interviewed just before his death in his home in Anacostia, where he had lived for 60 years, during which time his neighborhood and neighborhoods for miles around became almost 100% black, nonagenarian Thrift reminisced about a Washington and a way of life that are no longer even faintly recognizable:

In those days, when a policeman said do this and do that, people would do it We'd just pull 'em over to the curb, tell 'em a few things and let 'em go. That would shake 'em up enough.

There were very few cases of beatings and shootings. Most complaints were for disorderly conduct, maybe some old-fashioned fisticuffs. "We didn't have no crime like it is today."

The Washington of the future will be more like today's Miami. There, writes one reporter, "Residents warn newcomers against letting traffic disputes get out of hand, lest the opponent lose his temper and pull a gun from the glove compartment." The tension between Miami's black and Hispanic communities is never-ending. In 1960, when Richard Thrift was already in his 70s, Miami was 4% Hispanic. Today it's more than 60% Hispanic, and Dade County about 40%.

Lesson: You're 70 years old and you've seen some horrendous changes? Don't assume you've seen all you will see.

Wifely Influence

Professor Hans J. Eysenck of the Institute of Psychiatry in London is Gulliver in Lilliput among his fellow psychologists, whether honesty, common sense or productivity is being measured. On any of these traits, he might be compared to the American critic Tom Wolfe, or to the late American novelist and critic John Gardner, who died last year in a motorcycle crash. Each of these dogged, overachieving men has told us some of the unpleasant things we know about contemporary society -- and each has been married to a Jewess. Have such ties, especially when "blessed" with children, helped the creative whistle-blower to get published (and publicized), by making him seem "safer"? Or, on the contrary, have they tended to compromise what the whistle-blower could and otherwise would have said?

Many British racialsists have long wondered if Hans Eysenck were himself Jewish. He left Germany during the 1930s because, he says, he "didn't like" the regime. He has often praised the intellect of Jews, and even said that he would not mind being one. Now a reviewer of Eysenck's latest book -- *I Do: Your Guide to a Happy Marriage* -- has thrown some light on a matter often privately argued. Shirley Lowe writes in the May 25 London *Times* of Eysenck's marriage of 33 years to a Jewish psychologist, Dr. Sybil Eysenck. The devoted pair has four children. Sybil Eysenck recalls her life with a world-famous debunker of psychoanalysis, Negro mental equality, and other idols of our idol-loving age:

I can remember sitting in the audience at a lecture and I was really afraid for him. People are ideologically quite fierce. The children were dreadfully upset when he was beaten up at the [London School of Economics]. It wasn't pleasant for them to hear their father described as a fascist, especially as he didn't have to leave Germany, you know. He's an Aryan, not Jewish like me, and he left because he didn't like what the Nazis were doing. The teachers in school gave our children a lot of stick and it was hard for them, very hard indeed. But when I married my husband I wasn't about to change him -- I don't believe you can change a man, anyway -- and I would have been upset if, because of his family, he had not told the truth. I would never have asked him to do that. It would have ruined my marriage.

Sybil Eysenck undoubtedly means well, and she seems to have sacrificed a good deal personally to advance her husband's strenuous career. The question is, has she in fact "changed him" without meaning to -- made him into a less forthright version of what he might have been? Jewish hereditarians like Nathaniel Weyl have been mysteriously silent on certain crucial hereditary questions, among them the part played in civilization by Nordic whites specifically and the role of international Jewry in the

current dysgenic crisis. Even when privately pushed, these relatively straightforward Jews usually refuse to give ground on such obvious points. One wonders what a Hans Eysenck might say about the Jewishness of psychiatry -- or what a Tom Wolfe might say about Jewish abstract art -- were they not connubially compromised.

Homocausts and Hemocausts

You know America is in trouble when Gay Pride Week comes to Dallas. The frolic began on Friday, June 17, with a candlelight march. Ms. Miriam Ben-Shalom told the hushed pervers that special archives in Israel proved beyond a doubt that between 700,000 and 1 million queers were killed by Hitler, and that thousands died during gruesome medical experiments. The poetess-activist passed over the fact that the leading writer on the subject, whose name escapes us, now admits that only a few thousand gays died at the hands of Nazis. Saturday's big event was the Dreyfuss Club's "lesbian rights task force workshops," held at White Rock Lake.

Some Jews are incensed by this Homocaust competition. When gay leaders phoned the Holocaust Council in Washington to try to get in on the Holocaust Museum act, their calls were never returned. Blacks, Indians, Armenians and other groups are also trying to be included in the museum, a trend which Jews fear will destroy their sense of "exclusivity."

While bewailing the Homocaust, queers have been perpetrating a Hemocaust of their own. As of last spring, one American hemophilic in 2,000 had AIDS, the same incidence as for homos and Haitians. One AIDS victim donated a pint a few days before his ailment was diagnosed. High tech blood processing caused that pint to contaminate 16,000 blood units, and eight hemo patients received some of it. Now that we know about AIDS, it is appalling that some homos still insist on their God-given "right" to destroy homos.

AIDS weakens the victim's immune system, leaving him defenseless against diseases like Kaposi's sarcoma, a form of cancer. Dr. Michael Drew, a microbiologist and specialist in infectious diseases, has described two chief ways that homosexuals get Kaposi's. The passive partner usually gets it through manual-anal sex, called "fisting," where rectal tissues are often damaged. The active partner typically gets it on the tongue, via oral-anal sex, called "rimming."

J. Gordon Muir, author of the upcoming *The Unhinging of Society*, has expounded on the pervasiveness of life-threatening disease in the queer community. AIDS may be the worst, but it is far from the most common. Hepatitis A, Hepatitis B, and such bowel diseases as amebiasis, shigellosis and giardiasis are now spreading rapidly among homos.

Selective Indignation

The world reacted with horror -- and rightly so -- when the Russians shot down that Korean airliner September 1, killing 269 persons. The world winked -- and wrongly so -- when on February 20, 1973, Israeli-piloted, American-built Phantoms shot down a Libyan Boeing 727 commercial jet which had strayed into Israeli air space over the Sinai in the midst of a sand storm. Although 108 died in this act of barbarism, including 37 women and children, it created hardly any public stir at all. No TV addresses by the U.S. president, no special meetings of the UN Security Council, no flaming headlines, no weeklong media moaning and groaning. As a matter of fact, most of the news about this sordid event was devoted to a coverup, with Israel's fabrications being given equal time with the truth of what happened. The Zionist *New York Post* even tried to make it appear that a spy plane rather than a commercial airliner had been shot down.

Two completely similar incidents. Compare the coverage. Then wonder about the ways, the total venal ways, of those who control the pipelines of the West's information.

Aiding and Comforting a Mass Murderer

Kevin Cooper walked away from California's Chino minimum security prison on June 2. The next day Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Ryen, daughter Jessica, 10, and Christopher Hughes, 12, an overnight guest, were found hacked to death in the Ryen's ranch house, which was not too far from the prison. The Ryen's son, Joshua, 8, barely survived a deep knife slash in his neck.

When ABC's "World News Tonight" first reported the mass murder, viewers were informed that the police were looking for three white men. The next night the suspects had been changed to a black and a Hispanic. Two months later when Cooper was caught, after committing a rape, "World News Tonight" flashed his black face on the tube in such a way that a white man being questioned by the police at the same time could easily have been mistaken for the culprit.

Animal Cooper had escaped the police by signing on a 32-foot sailboat as a deckhand. The skipper was a white Californian married to an illegal alien who was described as a native of Costa Rica, though her features seemed more Zairian than Hispanic. The sleeping quarters must have been rather cramped, considering the seafaring couple had a 7-year-old halfbreed daughter. One night Cooper and his employers pulled

alongside another sailboat, had some drinks with another sailor and his wife and much later, when the party was over and everyone had gone to bed, Cooper rowed back and started a party of his own by raping the wife, without apparently waking the husband, who had allegedly passed out. It was this crime, not the mass murders, that led to Cooper's capture by the police.

Perhaps if ABC had been a little more accurate in its reporting and a little less fearful of being called "racist," perhaps if the miscegenating skipper had been a little more choosy in his hiring practices -- and in his marital habits -- Cooper would not have remained at large as long as he did.

All-or-Nothing State of Mind

In an age of nuclear weapons, the doctrine of the "good enemy" must be adopted if humanity is to survive. Power is limited and not all groups and parties can retain it at one time. Those in danger of losing power need to distinguish between decent and indecent opponents. When every foe is regarded as an Ultimate Foe, there is a strong temptation for the loser of a single contest to plunge the world into permanent darkness.

A reading of the Old Testament and of modern history suggests that many Jews have never distinguished between the "good enemy" and his "evil" alternative. Consider a dangerous editorial which ran in the *Jewish Sentinel* on January 8, 1981. Entitled "On Solzhenitsyn, Jews and Freedom," it dwelled on the "great Russian writer" and his "vision of the post-Communist Russia." As is well known, said the *Sentinel*, Solzhenitsyn seeks the rebirth of "Mother Russia," with an enlarged scope for Russian Orthodoxy, Russian cultural nationalism and "the old doctrine of the special genius of the Russian people and their unique destiny."

Instead of calmly and rationally explaining why such an "ethnic identity movement" would not be vastly preferable to today's futile "Soviet" imperialism, the *Sentinel* editorial cites two historians who have branded Solzhenitsyn as a "neo-Stalinist." The editorial goes on to compare the writer to Konstantin Pobyedonostzev, a mid-nineteenth century Orthodox religious figure who called Jews "the poisoners of the great Russian people." Why this comparison? Because Solzhenitsyn dared to make "critical comments about the role of the Jews in the Bolshevik Revolution" -- in other words, because he told the truth. Hence, Solzhenitsyn's is an "evil ideology." Indeed, there is "a striking and frightening convergence of views" between him and Pobyedonostzev, "the man the Russian Jews called 'the second Haman.'" Of course, a certain German Chancellor is also frequently called "the

second Haman," in honor of the fictitious Persian gentleman whom Esther foiled in the Biblical book named for her. To round out its mindless name-dropping, the *Sentinel* editorial observes that "the choice between Solzhenitsyn and Leonid Brezhnev may turn out to be a duplicate of the choice between the late Shah of Iran and the Ayatollah Khomeini."

One is finally left with the incredible moral equation of Solzhenitsyn = Brezhnev = Stalin = Pobyedonostzev = Haman = Hitler = the Shah = Khomeini. What all or most of these figures have in common is not their morality -- by any conceivable interpretation -- but the simple fact of their opposition to Jewry.

Since Russians far outnumber Jews in the Soviet Union, Jews must expect to be "on the outs" from time to time. They should be grateful to have a highly moral and decent man like Solzhenitsyn leading the opposition rather than a brute like Stalin. If they will not throw their force behind the former, they may get the latter.

Jews and everyone should take note of Nikolai Tolstoy's portrait of Stalin in *Stalin's Secret War* (Holt, Rinehart). Painters who painted the upstart Georgian as he was -- short, scrawny, scrofulous -- were taken out and shot. As the populace starved to death, Stalin feasted on mountains of caviar while watching American gangster movies. He had instruments of torture mass-produced to keep the "insects" (Lenin's word) in line. He slaughtered most of the Polish officer class in the Katyn Forest, along with millions of Russians (we almost said "his own countrymen").

In the words of Joseph Sobran, Nikolai Tolstoy's book "makes *The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich* seem like Restoration comedy."

To call Solzhenitsyn, the potential savior of the Russian people from Bolshevism and its lingering aftermath, a "neo-Stalinist," is to deny the Russians all right to self-determination. It is to deliberately confuse the limited outward-directed aggression needed to keep any people alive with the unlimited inward-directed aggression which rips them apart.

If telling the truth about the Jewish origins of Bolshevism makes Solzhenitsyn an "enemy of the Jews," then at least he is a "good enemy," who would only seek to "normalize their condition." Ah, but there's the rub -- "normalize." Many Jews would rather be destroyed than deprived of their fateful "uniqueness." Such will not sit still for a description of the "good enemy Solzhenitsyn."

The More Dangerous Bomb

The Statistical Abstract of the U.S. - 1981 reports that in 1979, 3,494,000 babies were born in the 50 states; 578,000 of them black and 104,000 "other." If, in 1979, the blacks

had 578,000 new babies, then the Hispanics, who are classified as white in the *Statistical Abstract*, must have had a minimum of 289,000, since the 1980 Census counted over half as many Hispanics as blacks, with the former having a higher birthrate. Thus, of the 3,494,000 baby total, at least 867,000 were black or Hispanic. And that isn't the end of it. The 104,000 "others" must be viewed as a fairly accurate count of the Amerindian and Asian birth totals. So now we've reached a grand total of 971,000 nonwhite babies born in 1979, stacked up against 2,523,000 white babies. And if nonwhite births didn't break that million barrier in 1979, it's a cinch they've done so by now!

One million nonwhite babies a year in our melanizing land! Someday it will be 2 million, and on and on. The media howl so loudly about the nuclear bomb they drown out the ticking of the race bomb.

Women -- the Social Sex

Some wise individual, a man no doubt, once observed that "Woman seldom admires any but a reflected glory." That is to say, a socially legitimate body of opinion must first judge a man, a movement or an idea favorably for any but the rarest of women (especially single women) to sing its praise. This overwhelming fact of life does not reflect badly on the sex, however, since woman has always been the indispensable nest-builder and family-stabilizer, who dared not go too far out on a limb -- for fear her nest would topple and her family fall to pieces. Still, the conservative instincts of woman have always made life a little harder for that small minority of men in each generation who buck the tide of events. Unless such men have lots of money, or some other asset, they may have trouble getting the kind of woman they feel they deserve. Quite probably, that is the leading factor which keeps so small the number of true rebels (as opposed to the phony kind, readily spotted by all the women securely hanging on).

One can't change hormones millions of years old, and women simply lack what it takes to face opposition from all quarters at once. So do most men. (The brave "rebel women of the left," like the occasional female anti-busing activist and such, usually enjoy strong family and neighborhood backing. They seldom fight alone.) It is good that women are as they are, but their nature has made a certain amount of misogyny inevitable among history's greatest voices and pens.

"All great truths begin as blasphemies," wrote George Bernard Shaw. The certified "classics" which serve today as vellumbound dust-collectors in many a philistine's living room, were, rather often, written by anguished and isolated men, whom many an intelligent woman might have cheered (perhaps fatally so) but elected not to. After all, the "reflected glory" of social judgment

had not yet adorned the martyr's brow! Many women have, through such hormonally instigated acts of narrowness, forfeited their one chance for an enduring fame. On the other hand, many of these same women have made their lives a lot pleasanter by doing so, and have undoubtedly borne and nurtured additional fine children as a consequence.

The solitary hero must accept his fate. At the same time, he must be true to that fate by reporting all that he sees. He must say, "Frailty, thy name is woman," and vent his wrath on the sex's "shallowness" (shallow, yes, but broad in life's essentials). Woman, in turn, must call man "frail" for pursuing improbable dreams and not keeping his feet planted on the ground. Ninety-nine times out of 100 she will be right; one time she will be tragically wrong.

Rather than condemning wholesale the abundant misogyny of literature, past and present, today's so-called "feminists" should explore the circumstances which produced it. The world these "feminists" inhabit was created by the dual genius of manly individuals and a woman-and-child-centered collectivity. So they should stop prattling about their "sisterly solidarity" and alliances with other activist groups long enough to ponder the continuing need for gutsy individuals who can pierce the sanctity of constituted authority. They should ask whether women are supplying that social need any more today than in the distant past. Or is a totalitarian "oneness" to be the gruesome fate of the species?

IBM and Blacks

In the last year or so in two separate incidents, in Maryland and in North Carolina, disgruntled Negro employees have stormed into IBM offices and killed four white workers. The excuse was "racism," particularly in regard to promotion policies. If this weren't enough, black-Jewish affirmative action squads have instituted a multimillion-dollar class action suit against IBM charging racial discrimination against blacks.

One more item IBM officials have to thank blacks for: the notorious theft of company research secrets and designs by the Japanese firm, Hitachi. This was originally pulled off by the Jamaican-born computer scientist, Raymond Cadet, who quit IBM in late 1980, having signed the customary pledge that he was not taking any confidential info along with him. Actually, he spirited away 10 workbooks full of data about a new IBM supercomputer that was still in the design and testing stage.

In June 1981, an Iranian Jew named Barry Safaie got Cadet a job with a company called National Advanced Systems, of which he was manager. NAS distributes Hitachi products in the U.S. It wasn't long before Cadet-stolen data found its way into the hands of the electronic pirates at Hitachi headquarters in Japan. In criminal proceedings brought by IBM against Cadet and Safaie, the federal judge threw out the charges because the Department of Justice had refused to supply all the documents demanded by the defense.

The Picture That Says It All



This disgusting piece of camera work appeared in Newsweek (July 18, 1983). A leading presidential candidate, a latter-day Lindbergh, the first American to orbit the earth, the quintessential possessor of the "right stuff," assumes the most servile of all postures to beg for money from a Miami Jewess. illic heu miseri traducimur!



Cholly Bilderberger



In the teeth of what seems to be endless doomsaying about the future of the world, it is heartening to find that a team of a dozen very prominent scientists issued a most optimistic futuristic report to the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Headed by Julian Simon of the University of Illinois and the late Herman Kahn of the Hudson Institute, this report was prepared in response to *Global 2000*, the pessimistic study commissioned by President Carter and released in 1980. Simon and Kahn call their report *Global 2000 Revised*. Among their upbeat conclusions: in the longterm, there will be no shortages of land for agriculture, no diminishment of timber resources, and no extinction of so-called "threatened species."

Irv Teitlebaum, of New York's Spinoza Group, perhaps the most highly-regarded of all think tanks, and the least known to the general public, is even more optimistic: "Herman [Kahn] predicted a computer takeover, and we go a step farther and ask why that would be bad. We see computer copulation as a reality by 2020, and the first generation of wholly computer-born computers immediately thereafter. The human race will be over and done with by 3850, with the exception of pockets here and there. Computers, not men, will explore outer space and colonize the galaxies. Poverty will be gone by 2931. Disease will disappear by 3079. Israel will become the leader in world technology by 2461, and Jerusalem the capital of the universe in 4563, completing the prophecies of Moses, Disraeli and us here at Spinoza Group. Although not human, computers will be religious, and that religion will be Judaism."

* * *

Potter Bostwick, the racist, claiming loudly and drunkenly at Le Veau D'Or that Menahem Begin owns the controlling interest in Enjoy!, the exciting new dog food. "As though anyone cares!" Andrea Sedgewick said to him from an adjoining table, but Potter paid no attention. His friends — or what is left of them — worry that years of prejudice have made heavy inroads on his mental processes.

* * *

Pelham Industries, one of the most successful of the entirely black companies in this country, is reporting immense profits for the first half of 1983. Hottest item in their line is Rapid Raiser, a product designed to lift the IQs of disadvantaged blacks. Taken orally, Rapid Raiser can show, according to Pelham founder and chief executive officer Ormudgeon Polycarp Pettibone, "a gain of several points overnight. Strict adherence to the dosage — a Rapid Raiser a day for six months — can show an increase of as much as eighty to a hundred points." Developed in Pelham's own R & D division by a team working under Frank (Big Daddy) Langhorne, one of the country's most outstanding black endocrinologists (and sociologists), Rapid Raiser was tested in the Harlem and Detroit markets for several years before being licensed by the FDA. Educators across the country are enthusiastic, according to Mr. Pettibone. "I think they knew all along that the problem was physiological," he

says. "Blacks simply weren't getting enough brainfood." Pelham naturally refuses to divulge the ingredients of Rapid Raiser. The company also dismisses the analysis of racist Gobineau Laboratory ("pectin, lard, hair dressing, ground rooster combs") as "typical sour grapes from a bunch like that." The phenomenal success of Rapid Raiser has boosted the book value of Pelham stock — sorry, it's wholly owned by the Pettibones — to several hundred million.

* * *

Atheneum is reportedly planning a book on Ralph Waldo Emerson which will show that he was a miser, masochist, liar, thief and poacher. Barbara Tuchman and Hortense Calisher are being considered as authors.

* * *

Our Man in Washington reports that Ronald Reagan is, indeed, in possession of all his faculties. Rumors swept inner circles last week that he could not remember where Israel was and suggested sending "a whole lot" of parkas to the anti-Sandinistas in Central America. Rabbi R. Cohen Raftgush, spiritual adviser to the Mossad plenipotentiary in Washington, and a lay psychiatrist, has, it is true, been treating the president for memory control, but as he says, "We're working to improve an already powerful memory. We're not rigging a faulty one." Rabbi Raftgush is also working with Nancy Reagan on "priority processes in morality," which she calls, "one of the most exciting concepts of our day." Pressed for more details, she would only say that she believes "in good, for all of us and the rest of humanity, irrespective of creed, ethnic background or church size."

* * *

Potpourri: A booster club in Hartford has commissioned a ninety-foot statue of Jomo Kenyatta as part of its "Get To Know Great Blacks" program . . . George Pratt, of Flint, Michigan, was recently introduced on a national talk show as "The man with the most raped daughters." Pratt proudly tabulated the total rapes (thirteen) of his six daughters. "Carol has been had on four completely separate occasions," he said. "I guess you'd say she lives in a high-risk area. But that's where her husband's work is." . . . And Harold Dawkins, a gangly white twenty-three-year-old from Staten Island, claims he has been raped more often than any other prison inmate in the country. Currently at Attica, he has told a *Daily News* reporter that he has been violated 462 times. "That's mostly gang rapes, of course," he concedes, "but there have been a lot of solos."

* * *

At the Harvard Club, Antonio Saltonstall has announced selection of the Harvard Family of the year. The honor goes to Lawrence and Martha Catchpole of East 68th Street, Georgetown, Martha's Vineyard, and Hebron, and their children. Lawrence, who graduated from Harvard just after World War II (major in English Lit., minor in Hittite), has served in IBM, ITT

and the CIA. He currently heads his own company, Pygmalion, makers of the key component in Goforth Nerve Gas. He holds a master's degree from Yale (in Comparative Prejudice) and a doctorate from Stanford in anthropology. (His thesis: "The End of Heredity; a Projection of Trends.") Lawrence has served four presidents on innumerable commissions and assignments, is also an author, skier, big game hunter, chess master, music composer, gourmet cook, mountain climber, poet, translator (very nearly all languages), expert mechanic and much more. In addition to the Harvard Club, he belongs to the Racquet, Knickerbocker, Links, Century and Somerset in this country; Bucks and Whites in London; the Jockey in Paris; the Irgun in Israel; the Sphinx in Cairo; the Putzi in Berlin; the Orlov in Moscow; and many others around the world.

Martha Hevinghouse Catchpole has had an equally distinguished career. A Radcliffe graduate, she took her M.A. at Bryn Mawr and her doctorate (in Oriental Distress) at Smith. She is a director of the Museum of Modern Art, the Hirshhorn, the National Gallery, the Malcolm X Foundation, Holocaust, Inc., and the Martin Luther King Jr. Fund for the Static Arts. She has led expeditions up both the Amazon and the Orinoco researching the Hobocilla, the world's least prejudiced ethnic group. She is currently writing her eighteenth book, *Erasmus Revisited*, a biography of the great late-medieval thinker in which she shows that he anticipated and encouraged Jewish hegemony in the Middle East. She is also involved in raising money for the Mailer Institute, the Uptown Friends of Mossad, Fair Play in Passion Plays, the proposed revision of the Social Register, Up Entertainment, the Bessie Smith Memorial, the DAR, the W.C. Handy Fund, the America's Cup Races, the Committee Against Polluted Peanut Butter, the CFR, and the John Foster Dulles-Paul Robeson Testimonial Dinner.

Barbara (Baba) Catchpole Podhoretz Kline Markus Schwede, their eldest daughter, holds her doctorate in Black Studies from Princeton. Now 34, she has spent most of her adult life shuttling between the Cameroons and Silver Hill. She is an authority on the Shuttoman, the mysterious creature the Cameroon natives insist is half-man, half-gorilla, and has published several papers on the subject. She is also an authority on the ovulation cycle of the giraffe. She has sailed single-handedly from Boston to Tangiers, swum the Straits of Gibraltar, and been a trapeze performer with a German circus.

James (Mouse), the Catchpoles' eldest son, is an authority on drugs.

William (Hibby), the second son, is currently a banker in Singapore. He was formerly a big game hunter in Africa, a commodities broker in Dallas, a painter in Oregon, a homosexual in Mississippi, a landscape architect in Greece, a commercial fisherman in Peru and a photographer in Nigeria. A Harvard graduate like his father, he took both his M.A. and Ph.D. at the University of Tennessee. Married several times, his current wife is the former Elloban Paravarble, the model of Polynesian-Arab-Eskimo ancestry who is often called the most beautiful girl in the world.

Margaret (Puggy) Catchpole is technically unmarried, although she is, as she says, "probably more married than any straight." Co-founder of Gay and Lesbian Mensas, she has often been cited as the highest-IQ (above 200) lesbian in the country. Her present lover, Toussaintesse St. Lazaire D'Estaingelle, the Haitian dancer and poetess, is currently down with AIDS. Ironically, Puggy, who got her M.D. from Johns Hopkins, is working on a cure for that unfortunate disease. Like Pasteur and

Marie Curie, she disdains any thought of her own safety, and says, "If I get it, I get it, that's for sure." She is also a noted scuba diver and the author of a definitive work on mollusks. She holds a reserve commission (major) in the Army Medical Corps, and has been an official (Pentagon) observer with the Israeli Army. She was a billiards champion in college (Bowdoin), is a world-class sprinter, and an expert on needlework and Chinese cuisine.

Paul (Polly), the baby of the family, is a Roman Catholic priest and financier. Senior partner in Goldharsh, Greenbach and Frères, he spends three months of each year ministering to the poor in Central America. A Rhodes scholar who specialized in demotic Greek, he works tirelessly for reform in South Africa and the legalization of marijuana. Married (by special Vatican dispensation) to the former Sylvia Blattenfisch, he has four children. His recreational interests are court tennis, stamp collecting and his 300,000-acre ranch in Montana.

"The Catchpoles are a strong Harvard family," Antonio Saltonstall said in his announcement. "Vital, informed, contemporary. We like to think of them as a strong American family, too."

* * *

Sight in the Night: Sutter Lang reading the bulletin on the Harvard Family of the Year while drinking in the Club bar, and subsequently demolishing several thousand dollars worth of furniture.

Ponderable Quotes from France

I am for a Jewish voting bloc. If, as in the U.S., there should be a Jewish lobby which drives certain politicians out of office, so much the better. I will applaud it

Who dares to talk of a Jewish vote? It's intolerable to revive the demons dear to anti-Semites.

Quote # 1 (dated 1979) is from the mouth of Jean-Pierre Pierre-Bloch, who could be described without too much hyperbole as the Rabbi Meir Kahane of France. Quote #2 is what he said in 1981 as he ran unsuccessfully for reelection to the French Chamber of Deputies. Pierre-Bloch's father is head of LICRA, one of the several Jewish organizations that have been trying to hound Robert Faurisson into bankruptcy, jail or suicide.

* * *

If someone brought me a manuscript entitled, *How I Killed Darquier de Pellepoix*, I would sign him up immediately, even if the book were badly written It would be absolutely fascinating to read how a stinking thing expired.

Eric Losfeld,
"French" publisher, expressing
his feelings about the late French
Vichyite who swore only lice
were exterminated at Auschwitz.

* * *

My nomination and my presence in Paris have clearly brought to the fore that part of Judaism within which is found Christianity. It is as if all at once the crucifix has begun to carry the yellow star.

Cardinal Lustiger

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

No one brought up in the Christian tradition can fail to be interested in the character of Jesus Christ, and it might be thought that, what with all those ministers of religion about, it would be easy to get some idea of what he was like. Not a bit of it. "Gentle Jesus was meek and mild" is the message of most of them -- a description which contrasts vividly with the actual behaviour of Jesus in the gospels. On the other hand, I do not wish to give the impression of speaking from a superior vantage point, like General Montgomery, who once made the notorious remark: "As Jesus Christ said, and I agree with him" Anyway, when I heard that Raymond G r me was giving a narrative impression of the gospel of St. Mark at a French cultural centre in a Continental country, I decided to attend.

M. G r me is English by origin (Jerome being his real name), born in Belgium but pursuing his acting career mainly in France. For the past two years he has been the director of the Princess Grace Theatre in Monte Carlo, where he puts on a wide variety of (mainly) high-grade entertainment. So I was interested to see what he would make of Jesus Christ. I expected, in any case, that he would put on a better show than *Jesus Christ Super Star* (which, for some reason, I missed). In the event, he played his part so well that it was Jesus, rather than he, who came across the footlights to his very sparse audience. I should explain that the director of this French cultural theatre happens to be Jewish, and although he took great pains to advertise sessions dealing with the wartime plight of French Jews and other aspects of the Holocaust, he never got around to advertising M. G r me. The people I met among the audience had mainly heard about it by word of mouth.

St. Mark's gospel begins with Jesus already a man, so it is particularly suitable for a performance of this kind. Jesus comes across as a miracle-worker, performing a large number of cures which appeared to be contra nature. His miracles went far beyond that -- involving power over the weather, feeding five thousand people with a few loaves and fishes, converting water into wine, transferring evil spirits into a herd of swine, and rising from the dead. But Jesus was by no means the mere do-gooder beloved of degenerate Christians. He regarded the forgiveness of sins as far more important than the mere healing of the body, and the service of God as far more important than that of man (although the two are interconnected). He openly proclaimed that he came not to bring peace but the sword, and his denunciations of liars and hypocrites hardly argues a desire for compromise at any price. G r me also showed us that he was a natural leader, walking alone ahead of his companions on several occasions, and giving orders to be obeyed without question. He could even be violent, as when he drove the moneylenders out of the Temple. None of these characteristics (particularly his desire for solitude, as when he spent forty days in the desert) strike one as being very Jewish, and perhaps Dr. Goebbels was not just guilty of wishful thinking when he said that he felt in his bones that Jesus was not one of the Chosen.

Certainly the scribes and pharisees had it in for him, and they are allowed by all orthodox Jewish authorities to have represented the authentic Jewish tradition at the time. They used every mean trick to trap him into some admission on which a damning construction could be placed. (In fact, they behaved just like modern-day lawyers and media spokesmen when questioning someone who has dared to doubt the authenticity of the Holocaust). Eventually, they trumped up a charge against him, stirring up such a storm of hatred (a technique described so vividly in Douglas Reed's *The Controversy of Zion*) that the critics then and now have been cowed into abject submission. Even the Roman governor, whose duty it was to keep his province peaceful, was blackmailed into permitting a manifest injustice. All this leads me to believe that the Jews will one day demand -- and get -- a thorough revision of the gospels.

But one need not be a Christian to be deeply affected by the story of Christ:

Yet to read the shameful story,
How the Jews abused their King,
How they served the Lord of Glory,
Makes me angry while I sing!

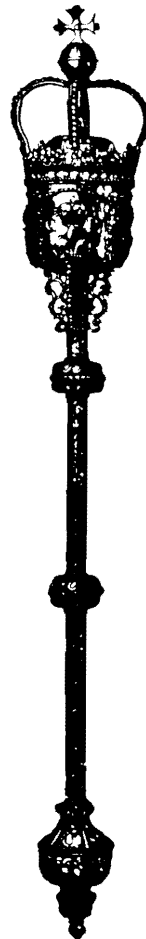
The singer was Isaac Watts in *A Cradle Hymn*

* * *

J.R.R. Tolkien was a man of immense erudition who went out of his way to ensure that the names of his mythical characters suited their temperaments. Among them is a miserable creature called Gollum, who hides in the darkness, strangles and eats his victims, and is consumed with an overpowering passion for the ring which can give him the power to make himself invisible. It so happens that "Golem" is the Yiddish word for monster, as in the expression, "De Olem is a Golem" (the universe is a monster). Since the only Jewish quality lacking in Tolkien's Gollum is racial solidarity, it is no wonder he was branded a "fascist" by various influential liberals, including critic Edmund Wilson in an essay entitled, "Ooh, those awful Orcs!", which took Tolkien to task for making the enemies of elves and men inhumanly evil.

* * *

A very interesting aspect of the Hitler's Diary affair concerns objections to the forgeries on the grounds of temperamental falsity. The handwriting expert Mr. Hamilton says that the forger "looks like he is tiptoeing through the tulips when he should be driving forward with a spear." Paul Johnson, ex-editor of the *New Statesman* (*Spectator*, 14/5/83), refers to "the absence of one of the few pleasing aspects of Hitler's character, his sense of humour." Hitler with a sense of humour? We are well on the way towards Henry Williamson's characterisation of the F hrer as the leader "whose symbol is the happy child"! It will take several more tons of newsprint to undo this damage.



* * *

I am fond of deadpan jokes. Here is a *Daily Telegraph* report (15/6/83) on the inquiry into the death of Roberto Calvi, the Italian banker, quoting the chief pathologist of Guy's Hospital, in London: "Professor Simpson agreed it would have been difficult for Calvi to climb over a parapet, down a ladder and across scaffolding beneath the bridge to hang himself, especially as he was overweight, 62 years old, and his pockets were full of bricks."

* * *

Now that Americans (especially, but by no means exclusively) face the prospect of being given blood transfusions in hospitals which have been contaminated with AIDS, it may be of interest to consider a recent report in *The Daily Telegraph* (20/5/83) as to the origin of this dread disease. Since it must have come from somewhere, "there is speculation that, possibly through blood contact, a Haitian male acquired the 'Aids' virus from a diseased pig," thus allowing the organism to adapt itself for the first time to propagation within the human species. Stripped of euphemism, this means that the experts consider bestiality as the most likely way in which the new disease originated.

In the international edition of *Newsweek* (21/12/81), we read that "gay men with many sexual contacts" suffer disproportionately from sexually transmitted disease, including "intestinal infections usually seen in the tropics, a particularly virulent form of pneumonia and a lethal cancer most often found in equatorial Africa . . . Nearly 50 per cent of males with active syphilis are homosexuals." But it doesn't stop there. It seems that hepatitis is also very common among homosexuals, resulting from both oral and anal sex; and they get disgusting anal ulcers from herpes. The *Newsweek* article even goes so far as to mention "diseases from Africans," though the "solution" it offers is to remove the stigma of homosexuality! None of this sounds very gay. What we now need is a study of the diseases resulting from the practices of the grey-faced Lesbians at Oxford colleges.

The next time the conversation turns to "discrimination," ask your liberal interlocutor whether he considers it right for hospitals to discriminate against blood provided by gays and Africans. It might force him to engage in a little cerebration.

* * *

The larger moral issues are not really a problem. We know very well what we ought to do in any serious case; it is just a matter of finding the necessary courage. However, on less important issues there is room for doubt. For example, how can I justify my partiality for paté de foie gras? Zip 606 (July '83) refers to the unpleasant practice of enlarging the goose's liver by force-feeding. Actually, the case is worse than that. Most of the goose liver for this kind of paté comes from Hungary nowadays, not France, and the Hungarians use the old Jewish trick of forcing the goose to swallow a coin containing lead. This does not pass through its system, but slowly poisons the liver, making it bigger in the process. And yet I continue to consume the result, as I do paté made with game of various kinds, or pork (the excellent French *paté de campagne*). I fear that a person who dislikes paté might also have a penchant for hygienic half-frozen cheeses (supplied courtesy of the Kraft company), as opposed to the wonderful smelly cheeses of Brie,

Camembert, Pont-l'Évêque and Lorraine. On the other hand, I no longer eat the bloodless white veal favoured by "upwardly mobile" British housewives. This is a strictly kosher type of meat, resulting from the slow bleeding to death of a calf -- quite different from the roast beef of Old England or the T-bone steaks of Wyoming.

Minority Who's Who



NORMAN MAILER

Born Long Branch, New Jersey, January 31, 1923, of Jewish father and mother, though he occasionally posed as an Irishman. Class of '43, Harvard. Cook and aerial photo interpreter in U.S. Army (1944-46), Pacific theater.

Married Beatrice Silverman 1944, divorced 1951, one child, Susan. Beatrice, now a psychiatrist, said when she first met Mailer he made it clear to her that he really wanted to "lay shiksies."

Married Adele Morales 1951(?), Spanish-Indian artist from Peru. Stabbed her with pen knife in 1960, received one month's suspended sentence. Two children, Danielle and Elizabeth Anne. Divorced 1961(?).

Married Lady Jean Campbell 1962, frumpish, stage-struck daughter of Duke of Argyll. Divorced 1963, one child, Kate.

Married Beverly Bentley 1963, blonde actress. Two sons, Michael and Stephen, divorced 1979.

Married Carol Stevens 1980, Jewish nightclub singer, to legitimize child Carol, born 1971. Obtained quickie Haitian divorce 1980.

Married Barbara Norris 1980, Arkansas art teacher and now New York model. One child, John Buffalo, born before marriage.

Although the author of several bestsellers, the most noted of which was *The Naked and the Dead* and the most banal, *The White Negro*, Mailer has been in debt most of his life. His alimony and child support run from \$2,000 to \$2,500 a week, and the IRS had to seize one of his homes for back taxes.

In 1980 his finances improved when Little Brown (owned by Time, Inc.) offered him \$4 million for the trilogy, *Ancient Evenings*, a lubricious historical novel set in Pharaonic Egypt. A few months ago the first volume appeared to mixed reviews.

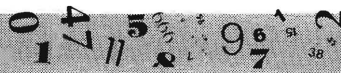
Mailer, one of the three founders of the *Village Voice*, ran unsuccessfully for mayor of New York City in 1969. While campaigning, he made this plea for votes:

Let me tell you this -- I am proud of my people. Very few people understand the Jews, but I do, 'cause I'm one of them. The Jews are an incredible people at their best. At their worst they are swine.

Mailer was chiefly responsible for the release from prison of murderer John Henry Abbott, a Eurasian, who thereupon committed another murder.

At 60, Mailer has had six wives and fathered 8 children, six half-Jewish, two all-Jewish.

Talking Numbers



A Gallup Poll conducted last fall and sponsored by the Chicago Council on Foreign Relations indicates that 65% of Americans favor the use of American troops if Russia invades Western Europe, 51% if Japan is invaded, 31% Poland, 30% Israel. 39% of Americans approve using military force against Arab nations if they should start another oil embargo. Canada is the most popular country in American eyes; Russia the least. Five most popular world figures: the Pope, Thatcher, Trudeau, Shultz, Reagan. Five least popular: the Ayatollah, Arafat, the late departed Brezhnev, Nixon and Begin.

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A survey by a California psychologist revealed that 64% of 559 patients who have reported sexual contact with their therapists suffered "psychological damage." 92% of the encounters involved male therapists and female patients.

#

43% of Americans (38% of whites, 71% of nonwhites) approve of marriages between whites and nonwhites; 79% between Catholics and Protestants; 77% between Jews and non-Jews (Gallup Poll, May 6, 1983). Catholic respondents were at least 10% more tolerant of mixed marriages than Protestants.

#

16% of American voters would not vote for a black presidential candidate, states a Gallup Poll (March 1983), down from 53% in 1958. 18% of whites said "no," 4% of blacks, 26% of senior citizens, 22% of Southerners. The most pro-black groups, aside from blacks themselves, are Westerners (6% no), college graduates (10%) and Easterners (12%). 19% of Republicans would not vote for a black candidate, 16% Democrats. Are these figures remotely accurate? It depends on whether John Doe, hearing a strange voice over the telephone asking him if he would vote for a black for president, says what he thinks or says what he thinks his caller wants to hear.

#

Public agency social welfare spending (federal, state and local) totaled \$293.4 billion in fiscal 1980 -- 18.7% of the GNP. The 12-digit figure does not include foundation grants, charitable donations and the like.

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The Equal Employment Opportunity Commission does not have too much equal employment in its own organization. As of March 1974, the last time its racial composition was analyzed, 46% of EEOC employees were women, 49% black, 16% Hispanics. Only 21% were white males.

An NBC poll (April 18) indicated 43% of Chicago's Jewish voters pulled the lever for Harold Washington, thereby splitting the white vote just enough to give the Windy City its first black mayor.

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691 blacks applied to enter Harvard in 1982; 186 were admitted; 99 enrolled. One black student turned down America's oldest university when offered a \$10,000 package by Stanford, including a \$6,000 outright grant.

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"[I]t's a good guess that Steven Spielberg personally, himself, made about \$3 million per week during the summer [1982]. This weekly take is 750,000% of the average American family's weekly income." (Benjamin Stein, *Penthouse*, July 1983, p. 160).

#

A Gallup Poll taken at the behest of *Newsweek* (June 27, 1983) found 89% of the respondents approving the requirement of more English, math and science courses in public schools; 71% wanted to change the school system to make it easier to fire poor teachers; 80% agreed to the idea of basing teachers' salaries on merit; 71% wanted a Constitutional Amendment that would permit prayers in public schools.

#

42.9% of all the pregnancies in Denmark are now aborted. Denmark also wins the illegitimate baby derby in Western Europe with 357.5 bastards per 1,000 births.

#

8 G.I.s died of drug overdoses in West Germany in the first 5 months of 1983, compared to 7 such deaths during all of 1982. The heroin now being sold there is 40-60% pure. Last year it was 5-10%.

#

The Jewish population of Israel (currently 4 million) is expected to increase to between 4.4 and 4.7 million by the year 2000, at which time the Diaspora count may shrink from 10 million to between 7.4 and 8.2 million.

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The most highly compensated media moguls in 1982 were a Jewish trio: Ralph Baruch, chairman of Viacom International, \$975,964; John W. Kluge, chairman of Metromedia, \$973,562; Leonard Goldenson, chairman of ABC, \$881,867.

#

One-fourth of the 33,000 students at UCLA sought help from the university's psychological counseling center in 1982.

Bulk mail postage rose to 11¢ per piece (45¢ per pound or fraction) on May 22, 1983. For nonprofit corporations it rose to 5.2¢ per piece (23.3¢ per pound or fraction). *Commentary* and the *B'nai B'rith Messenger* can continue to mail literature soliciting subscriptions for about half what it costs *Instauration*.

#

Stanford University has accepted a scholarship of \$2,040 from the campus Gay and Lesbian Alliance for a medical student "who has shown a commitment to serving the gay community."

#

In 1945-49, 13,400,000 Germans were required to fill out detailed questionnaires, after which nearly 3,700,000 (28%) were charged with various crimes and irregularities. Of these, some 945,000 were tried by German denazification courts: 130,000 were found to be serious offenders; 147,000 were declared ineligible to hold public office or were restricted to certain job categories; 635,000 were assigned to labor camps, fined or had their property confiscated. Dr. Elmer Plischke, adjunct professor at Gettysburg College and onetime member of the staff of Ambassador Robert Murphy, political advisor to the commandant in Europe, says the denazification of West Germany was the most expensive legal undertaking in history.

#

According to *Institutional Investment* magazine, the 12 richest bankers in the world, each worth more than \$1 billion, are August von Finck of West Germany, 5 Arabs, 1 Thai, 1 Indonesian, 3 Singapore Chinese and 1 Filipino. Compared to those Midases, the Rothschilds (combined wealth estimated at \$500 million) are pikers. The richest American bankers, Charles Robert Allen and Herbert Allen, who travel with the Hollywood crowd, have about \$600 million tucked away.

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John H. Johnson, owner and chief executive officer of Johnson Publishing Company (*Ebony* and *Jet*), is the richest Negro (over \$100 million).

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In the first 5 months of 1983, 40,737 Israelis bought new cars -- minimum price tag \$10,000. 700,000 Israelis are taking a trip abroad this year and will spend \$1.2 billion on their travels.

#

Almost half of all babies born in the Netherlands are delivered at home. 38% of Dutch women give birth with the help of a midwife and without the help of a doctor. The infant mortality rate in the U.S. is 13.8 per 1,000 live births; in the Netherlands 9.6.

Wall Street stockbroker Andrew Lanyi left his job as a stage director in Budapest and came to the U.S. in 1956. Last year he made \$1,109,983 speculating on the stock market, plus \$2 million from brokerage commissions. Of his accent, he says, "I take great pains to keep it. It's a great asset. If you sound European and Jewish, people assume you're smart and they'll buy from you."

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At last count the nation's 5 largest foundations are: Ford Foundation, \$2,782,942,000; Robert Wood Johnson, \$1,027,530,645; Andrew W. Mellon, \$880,365,610; John D. and Catherine T. MacArthur, \$862,372,401; Pew Memorial Trust, \$829,976,732; The Getty Trust (\$1.2 billion) is too new to be officially entered in the *Foundation Directory*

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At a June luncheon of the Greater Detroit Chamber of Commerce on Mackinac Island, a GM vice-president complained that 40% of the recalled assembly-line auto workers had "the comprehension level of 4th to 6th graders."

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Le Monde, the only world-class newspaper that dared to present the other side of the Holocaust story, reported a deficit of \$2.36 million in 1982 and a loss of about 40,000 readers (9% of its paid circulation). The Paris newspaper successfully defended a suit brought against it by a Jewish organization for "incitement to racial hatred and spreading anti-Semitism." *Le Monde* had accepted a paid advertisement from a Catholic group attacking the Israeli invasion of Lebanon.

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The combined debt of developing nations in Latin America, Africa and Asia, plus a number of Eastern European countries, now totals \$700 billion.

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Joel Hirshhorn, a Miami shylock, grosses \$750,000 a year, defending drug smugglers. "Diamond Joel," who has an inscribed photograph of Senator Edward Kennedy on his breakfast table, has made \$10,000 for as little as 5 hours spent on drug cases. Before he got into his present line of work, Hirshhorn specialized in defending pornography dealers.

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Sarah Galant Burton, widow of Philip Burton, recently won the congressional seat in San Francisco left vacant by her husband's death last April. Mrs. Burton, born in Poland 57 years ago, now becomes the third Jewess in the House. The other two are San Francisco Democrat Barbara Boxer and Bobbie Fiedler, a Republican from Los Angeles.

19,827 rural square miles in the U.S. were reclassified as urban in 1980. About 167 million Americans (74%) now live on 2% of the land.

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Blacks comprise 2.6% of all U.S. doctors, 2.9% of dentists, 2.3% of pharmacists and 1.6% of veterinarians.

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According to University of California researchers, 140,000 babies born in 1983 will have physical abnormalities, mental retardation or learning problems, up from 70,000 in 1958.

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ABC-TV's rerun of *Masada* scored an all-time low rating for a network miniseries. The 8-hour, 4-part Jewish propaganda epic averaged a disastrous 8.9.

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14 Jewish debutantes were presented at the annual Ambassador's Ball in Chicago. Each had to be sponsored by the purchase of a \$25,000 or higher Israel bond. Their escorts had to qualify with a \$2,500 bond purchase.

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The Jewish Telegraphic Agency has an annual budget of \$925,000, the bulk of which comes from subsidies provided by the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies. All JTA reporters have full-time jobs with other publications.

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The British Treasury will ante up 10% of the cost of a \$600,000 museum dedicated to the Beatles.

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\$30,000 worth of towels and sheets disappear each month from the Cook County Hospital in Chicago.

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In 1973 less than 1% of the Associated Press's staff was black. Today Negroes account for 1.4% of the 1,091 persons on the wire service's domestic news staff. A new affirmative action plan approved by the courts calls for AP to give 5% of all new job openings to blacks. In 1973, AP's news staff was about 7% female. It is now 22%. The AP's new affirmative action "goal" allocates 37% of new job openings to women.

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More than 82 million civil, criminal and traffic cases were filed in state courts during 1981.

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Some 7.2 million Moslems now live in Britain, France and West Germany.

Between 1968 and 1981 the Small Business Administration gave \$5.5 billion in federal contracts to 4,598 companies, mainly in the minority category. Of these, only 166 have become financially independent. Government-supported small businesses make 15-17% profit in their federal contracts. The usual profit on competitive bid construction projects is 3-4%.

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At a time when white women in America are averaging only 1½ children each, the Falklands War has done wonders for British fertility. It has been estimated that 66% of the wives of soldiers who saw duty in the 74-day war became pregnant "within weeks" after their husbands came home.

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A less pleasant British statistic concerns blood transfusions: half of the blood comes from the U.S. With AIDS killing hundreds of Americans -- and 15 cases reported in Britain to far -- London immunologist Tony Finching calls it "madness" not to turn to uncontaminated countries like Switzerland.

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In 1981-82 government (federal, state, local) poured \$112 billion into education; in 1982-83, \$117 billion. This latter amount is 17 times the 1950 figure.

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Tuenchai Potiticka, an immigrant from Thailand, won New York State's lottery prize of \$4 million. She will collect the money in 21 equal installments of \$194,000 each, less 20% in taxes.

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India will build a 268-kilometer wall along its border with Bangladesh to prevent illegal immigrants entering Assam, where anti-immigrant riots killed more than 4,000 people last February.

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Each year \$100 billion simply vanishes from the ledgers that are supposed to keep track of world trade.

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Eddie Murphy, the Negro comic, has just signed a \$15 million deal for 5 pictures. Press reports claimed he got \$4 million cash in advance.

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A backlog of 170,000 requests for asylum is piling up in the State Department, which is now averaging 30,000 to 40,000 such requests each year.

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A NATO study has estimated that by 1985 the proportion of blacks in NATO forces will increase from the present 20% to around 35%.



JOSEPH MANKIEWICZ, one of the old Camelot crowd, has resigned as president of National Public Radio after running the noncommercial network into near bankruptcy by overshooting its budget almost \$9 million. But don't expect any improvements in the ideological department. The new boss is **BRIAN ORNSTEIN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

At New Mexico State University, the **BOARD OF REGENTS**, supported by President **GERALD THOMAS**, voted 3 to 1 against retaining *Swastika* as the name of the school yearbook. Three old fogeys overturned the wishes of a campus-wide student poll, a student senate vote, and a student task force recommendation. The swastika, a symbol treasured for centuries by the local Zuni Indians, has decorated New Mexico State's yearbook since 1907. What next? Will *Swastika*, Ontario (five miles west of Kirkland Lake), be forcibly renamed "Woodyallentown?"

☆ ☆ ☆

REGINALD ANDREWS is a ne'er-do-well New York black man who has served time for felonies in at least two state prisons. Just last year, his wife brought a sex-abuse charge against him. And yet, around Christmas time, President Reagan called Andrews with congratulations and also called Jamac Frozen Foods with the request they hire the man. Meanwhile, Governor-elect Mario Cuomo was inviting Andrews to his inaugural ball, and thousands of dollars in gifts were arriving from all over. It seems the unemployed father of eight had jumped between two subway cars and rescued a blind man who had fallen on the track. Alas for good intentions! Jamac Foods held his job open for eight months, although Andrews worked only one day. Early this year he was arrested on a charge of sexually abusing his 10-year-old stepdaughter (later dropped). Meanwhile, he has been lamenting that his coterie of kids "can't eat the toys" which his wealthy admirers had sent them.

☆ ☆ ☆

TOBY BISHOP, tall, blonde and pretty, went to Japan to "make it as a singer." She learned some Japanese songs and found "they love me because I'm different." Then she married a Japanese, but "he wanted me to stay home, serve tea and get his slippers. I wasn't allowed to walk out at night by myself." Bishop saw to it that her hybrid kids were born in America so they wouldn't have to endure a Japanese upbringing. Divorced, Toby is back in Japan again, once again the life of the party, once again trading away her racial heritage for the thing that Japanese have about blondes -- any blondes -- until they marry them.

MORDECAI WEISSMAN was 23 when he borrowed \$10,000 to go into the equipment-leasing business. His brother-in-law, **MYRON GOODMAN**, was 24 when he borrowed \$8,000 to buy a 42% share in the firm, O.P.M. Leasing Services, Inc. O.P.M. stood for "Other People's Money," which made a great inside joke until the wonder company crumbled 11 years later in a billion-dollar bankruptcy. It took that long for an accountant to catch one of the thousands of faked balance sheets and fictitious leases which the pair had contrived. Weissman and Goodman "had everything going for them," columnist James Kilpatrick commented, including "the respect of the Orthodox Jewish community."

☆ ☆ ☆

Stealing candy from babies has been institutionalized in Jenks, Oklahoma. Teacher **JANE COUCH** had her fourth-graders raise \$154.37 in order to reduce the national debt of \$1.3 trillion by that much. Congressman **JAMES R. JONES** inspired the project with a pep-talk.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was the February issue of *Esquire* which ran the interview in which TV Nazi-fighter **ROBERT MITCHUM** questioned the reality of the Jewish Holocaust. By the end of March, he had not only been threatened by the Jewish Defense League but also was hit with a \$1.85 million lawsuit by **REVA FREDERICK YOUNGSTEIN**, his office manager, controller, script reader, personal finance manager and editor of 34 years. Youngstein's attorney, **ANTHONY GLASSMAN**, said Mitchum had fired Youngstein without cause or explanation -- way back in March of 1982.

☆ ☆ ☆

Hollywood producer **ROY ALEXANDER RADIN**, 33, was notorious for the blowouts held at his family's 72-room mansion on Long Island. At one bash several years ago, actress Melonie Haller of the disgusting "Welcome Back Kotter" series claims she was drugged and raped at gunpoint. Radin denied the charge, but was convicted of illegal gun possession. In June, Radin's decomposed body was found in a canyon year Los Angeles, apparently as a result of "organized crime trying to infiltrate the movie industry."

☆ ☆ ☆

"I cut dresses as low as possible. I am a designer who likes women," declared **MARCUS "MARKITO" CONCALVES**, Brazil's "designer to the stars." The 31-year-old fashion designer, renowned for his salacious apparel, recently terminated his whirlwind career at Manhattan's Bellevue Hospital. Cause of death: AIDS.

At 27, **ERIC M. BREINDEL** was a "golden youth," according to *Commentary* editor **NORMAN PODHORETZ**. Already a member of the Council on Foreign Relations, he had no trouble placing his articles with publications ranging from *Rolling Stone* to *The Wall Street Journal*. Senator Daniel P. Moynihan entrusted Breindel with top secret information on the Senate Select Committee on Intelligence, where he wrote speeches and formulated policy positions. It helped that he was the son of Holocaust survivors, "extremely conscious of his background," and eager to "read every book published on the Holocaust and Jewish suffering and discuss it." Breindel's career as a "well-respected neoconservative" came crashing to a halt in May when he was arrested for buying five packets of heroin from an undercover officer. But he'll be back.

☆ ☆ ☆

An aging boy wonder was sentenced to 10 years in the slammer on April Fool's Day for helping to smuggle about \$25 million worth of pot. Composer **MARVIN D. LEVY**, now 50, is known internationally for writing works like "Chassidic Suite" for the Metropolitan Opera. After fleeing to Israel, Levy returned and fessed up to being a part of **ROBERT STERLING's** dope-running conspiracy.

☆ ☆ ☆

Negro **LEMUEL SMITH**, who has killed as many as six white people in upstate New York, blames the sadistic crimes on the "spirit" of his departed brother. The latest victim was rookie prison guard Donna Payant, who first had her nipples bitten nearly off. Since Smith was already serving three life sentences when he killed Payant, electrocution is the only logical solution. But defense attorney **WILLIAM KUNTSLER** is doing his best to prevent it.

☆ ☆ ☆

TV commentator **BILL MOYERS** won the *Mother Jones* magazine seal of approval in May 1982. Yet CBS News anchorman **DAN RATHER** told a *Los Angeles Herald-Examiner* interviewer, "Bill Moyers is by my standards a conservative person." Another winner of the *Mother Jones* seal (April) was NBC News anchorperson **TOM BROKAW**, with an interview savaging the First Actor. Brokaw, whose heart hemorrhages for the unemployed, makes between \$1.2 and \$1.9 million a year, minus his Jewish agent's 10% commission. *Mother Jones*, financed largely through tax-deductible contributions from Zionist fat cats, is named after a Majority working woman who probably never saw a \$20 bill in her lifetime.

☆ ☆ ☆

House Speaker **TIP O'NEILL**, pushing for the Martin Luther King national holiday, called the man "America's Gandhi" -- a comparison we can certainly live with.



Canada. For 25-year-old laborer Buphinder Singh Dahluval, Canada must be the land of milk and honey -- as well as the land of unbelievable suckers. Mr. D's story begins in November 1979, when he joined the dark hominid swarms being airlifted into the country with the special permission of Prime Minister Trudeau and his jet-setting playmates. Within weeks of his arrival in British Columbia, the young East Indian applied for work with a lumber company, which turned him down because he "did not speak adequate English." There the matter should have rested.

But Mr. D. -- with a bit of encouragement from minority racial groups -- knew immediately what to do to redress the situation. Crying "racial discrimination," he charged off to B.C.'s Human Rights Commission, which greeted him with open arms and tender eyes. Last July, Professor A.M. Hickling handed down the commission's findings. Mr. D. had been discriminated against -- despite the fact he couldn't communicate. The lumber company was ordered to hire him forthwith, grant him seniority to November 1979, and pay him nearly \$100,000 in "retroactive wages" and costs.

The ecstatic Buphinder Singh Dahluval no doubt had to pinch himself. Here was truly the promised land. Here the newcomer nonwhite was not merely equal to the old white citizenry; he was actually given a higher, privileged status.

Said D's lawyer, Robert Blasina, "I think it's the most significant rights case in a decade." Said the commission, "It was not necessary to prove intent to discriminate."

While stunned but saner elements of the populace were mulling over the case of Mr. D., the Federal Human Rights Commission, that most inauspicious body, was looking into the complaint of several members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, native-born "Anglo Mounties," who had been denied promotion because they didn't speak adequate French.

How fast the rules of the game can change -- depending on the players! "Language discrimination," it was ruled, "does not fall under the commission's jurisdiction."

There is, however, one bright ray of light shining in Canada's political black hole. The voters of British Columbia recently elected in a landslide a populist government. The Social Credit administration -- to the resounding cheers of the people and the anguished screams of the media -- has introduced enlightened and far-reaching legislation in harmony with genuine human rights. Many of the high-priced, free-loading public employees, including some arrogant fat-cat "educators," have been dismissed. Most gratifying is that Mr. D.'s Santa Claus, the wretched B.C. Human Rights Commission, has been abolished.

The historical import of all this is staggering.

As a B.C. Instaurationist writes:

The Social Credit party (which so interested Ezra Pound) has -- without warning -- sprung legislation that will result in a full 25% of public employees being sacked. No notice need be given, nor severance pay granted, nor former contracts (most signed under duress) honored.

College pros and other "educators," most of whom were (before the election and the heat they are now feeling) cocky leftists and Majority haters will now lose their tenure, if not their jobs! These characters, the arrogant of the arrogant a month ago, are bawling in their beer today. This all makes very sweet music to those of us who know what useless cowards these people really are at heart. When tens of thousands of private sector people lost their jobs because of the economy, hardly a peep was heard. The media, the public unions, the goons of academe were all silent, as if nothing much was happening. But now!!

The leftists call the legislation "Fascist." Isn't that great? They are getting shafted at long last, and they're screaming bloody murder. Premier Bill Bennett, who won the people's mandate, is being called "Kaiser Bill" by the furious minorities. Bennett is being very firm. "The legislation will stand" has been his only comment to date. Opposition party hacks have now lodged a formal complaint with the United Nations. Canada was a signatory to the so-called human rights manifesto. They are asking the UN to move against Bennett.

Many enterprises the government should never have dabbled in are being liquidated or put up for bid. Booze and tobacco are being heavily taxed, hard porno is to be curtailed immediately, restaurant meals over \$7.00 will be taxed at 7%. The legislation is truly startling. The free-loaders who have had their snouts in the public trough for years are finally on their way out.

Britain. From our on-the-scene correspondent. Instaurationists may not be aware that a flourishing Birch Society exists in the Isle of Man. However, it has nothing to do with salesmen peddling subscriptions to the *Welch Belch* or inspiring potential converts with talk of upward reach -- sorry, upward reach. No, it is a society dedicated to the reintroduction of birching. Until last year, the Isle of Man allowed ne'er-do-wells to be flogged with bundles of birch twigs. As a result, it was a remarkably peaceful place for a holiday -- even though the holidaymakers were drawn from Liverpool, Glasgow, Belfast and Dublin. Then a grotty Glaswegian found a shyster lawyer who appealed on his behalf to the Supreme Court of the European Community at Strasburg. The appeal was upheld, birching was forbidden, and the crime rate began to soar. Later, the same Glaswegian prole was convicted of smashing a bottle over someone's head, and Mrs.

Peggy Irving, representative of the society for the reintroduction of birching, has pointed out the obvious moral (*Daily Telegraph*, 21/10/82). It's the same with thieving in the countries of the Arabian peninsula. The punishment for repeated offenses is cutting off the hand. And would you believe it? There is hardly any thieving in the countries of the Arabian peninsula. Of course, I can't prove any connexion between such punishments and the low crime rate. However, I think I can prove that murderers who are executed hardly ever commit the same crime again.

Now here am I, a law-and-order enthusiast if ever there was one, about to enter a plea of mitigation in favour of three young arsonists. It so happens that I was in the court in the Old Bailey on September 9, 1982, when Mark Terence Wade and the brothers, Stewart and Kenneth Macmillan, were tried for throwing Molotov cocktails at an empty shop belonging to a coloured man and into a black man's room at the University of Surrey in Guildford. Presiding was Mr. Justice Gibson, the senior judge at the Old Bailey, a man of grave demeanour speaking educated English. The two defence barristers were pathetic, dwelling only on the extenuating circumstances of the most trivial nature and dissociating themselves by implication from any understanding of the crime. A black barrister was also prominent in court, while up in the visitor's gallery two seated Jews were taking note of the people present. Normally, the fat, officious policeman in charge would have reprimanded anyone for standing while everyone else was sitting, but he merely looked away. One of the visitors was a cockney woman -- a good type of person, evidently the mother of one or more of the defendants. No one had been injured in the fire-bombings, but in his summing-up the judge dwelt at some length on the cruelty of the crime, sentencing the Macmillan brothers to four years each and Wade to five years. Well, why do I object? One can hardly permit people to run about throwing petrol bombs. Quite. But it so happens that in 1981 large numbers of Negro youths ran about British cities throwing fire-bombs and destroying millions of pounds worth of property, besides injuring many people. Yet they were not charged because the authorities decided it would be impolitic to do so. Similarly, a dozen young Asians ("the Bedford Twelve") were acquitted of making petrol bombs on an enormous scale with intent to endanger life or cause serious injury to property. The existence of the bomb factory was never in doubt, and seven out of the twelve had previous convictions. They were let off because they claimed they needed them to fight the skinheads (native white working-class youths who affect this hair-style). Mr. Justice Gibson was aware of all this, yet he never alluded to it.

Afterwards, I saw the weeping Cockney woman standing forlornly in the corridor with her husband's arm around her. I said to her, "That sentence was hardly fair, in view



of the fact that the Bristol rioters mostly got off scot-free." She took in the message all right, and looked grateful. It wasn't much, but I have felt better since.

* * *

Living With the Enemy by Wernher Rings, translated by Maxwell Brownjohn (Wiedenfeld and Nicholson, 1982) contains some little-known facts about Gallic behavior in World War II. Rings, a prominent Swiss author, writes that in 1940 a French officer who refused to abandon the defense of a bridge over the Cher at Vierzon was murdered by his own troops. On June 20, 1940, five days before the armistice, a French colonel who ordered his men to break through encircling German lines was shot down by demoralized soldiers. The King of Belgium was acclaimed a hero by his people when he stopped the killing by surrendering, while his government, which wanted to continue the war, was roundly abused by the Belgian people. When a bridge was blown up in Norway four days after the invasion, 200 leading citizens appealed to Norwegians to refrain from intimidating the occupying German army.

In June 1940 Simone de Beauvoir, the French Marxist feminist, said her only desire was for the war to finish so she could return to her teaching post at a Paris Lycée. She admitted that when France surrendered her first thought was the pleasant one that her Lycée would soon be re-opened. By the spring of 1942, 845,000 French workers were engaged exclusively in German war work. By December 1939, 100,000 Polish workers had volunteered to work in Germany; by May 1940, 210,000.

A labor organization in the Netherlands dedicated to a limited collaboration with Germany, had 800,000 members, and 50,000 Dutchmen donned German uniforms. On September 17, 1944, Dutch railwaymen went on strike for the rest of the war, but only after they had obtained from the government in exile a guarantee of full pay, bonuses and overtime. By then, of course, a German defeat was in the cards.

In Bohemia-Moravia big wage increases were given workers in strategic industrial plants. A German security report in the spring of 1940 asserted that many Czech workers had come to look at the National Socialist regime as pro-Labor.

The Warsaw Judenrat employed 5,000 people after the German conquest of Poland. In 1942-43 the employment rolls of the Dutch Judenrat ranged between 9,000 and 17,500.

Of the 425 Danish Jews deported to Germany, 52 died there by natural causes -- mostly from old age. The rest survived. Witold Pilecki, a Polish resistance leader, had himself sent to Auschwitz to organize resistance there. He stayed from September

1940 to April 1943, and then escaped on the order of the Polish underground army. He was in radio communication with the Polish resistance the whole time he was in Auschwitz, where he complained that the prisoners were only able to obtain weapons with great difficulty. He also said that SS guards at Auschwitz who treated prisoners too harshly were deliberately infected with typhus bacillus by prison inmates.

After rejoining the secret army, Pilecki fought in the Warsaw uprising. During the German occupation and before the uprising, he said the Ghetto boasted 26 Yiddish, 20 Polish and 10 Hebrew papers, 3 Yiddish and 2 Polish theaters, a symphony orchestra, a library and many thriving coffee houses and restaurants.

In France, before the German occupation, a Communist sabotage team at the Farman aircraft factory at Boulogne-Bilancourt "fixed" airplane engines so they blew up after only a few hours' flying time. Three of these saboteurs were executed in May 1940. A few days after the armistice, *Humanité*, the French Communist paper, editorialized,

One is gratified in these difficult days to see so many Parisian workers cordially conversing with German soldiers in the streets or in bars. Bravo! Carry on comrades, even if it does upset a few stupid, ill-disposed bourgeoisie.

Author Wernher Rings quotes Churchill as complaining to General Spears that he had only brought back an unimportant French public figure to lead the Free French. He had hoped for someone better known. De Gaulle heard of this and never forgave Sir Winston.

* * *

A Wisconsin University symposium studying World War II partisan activity said that instead of the 147,835 Axis soldiers claimed by the Russians to have been killed by partisans on the Orel front, the real figure was in the 35,000 range. Although quite a lot of damage was done to railway side lines by partisans, the trunk lines were hardly touched.

Marshal Tito claimed 24 German divisions were held down by his Yugoslav partisans. The U.S. Army Historical Section said only 13 Wehrmacht divisions were in Yugoslavia at the end of 1945, one of them composed of anti-Communist Russians. At the end of 1941 there were only 4 German divisions in Yugoslavia, mostly World War I veterans.

* * *

Alas, Alas for England by Louis Heren (Hamish Hamilton, 1981) has one or two interesting historical footnotes. The author,

a onetime *Time* correspondent, confesses, "I first met Lord Sieff [Jewish millionaire owner of the Marks-Spencer department store chain] when covering the Arab-Israeli war. He was a volunteer in the Israeli army."

Heren, who grew up in London's Jewish East End, suggests that most white emigrants went to America on ships that were as crowded as the more publicized slave ships. "In 1729 the *Belfast Newsletter* referred without surprise to an emigrant ship in which an average of 12 people occupied every seven berths, each of which measured 5' 10" long by 18" wide.

* * *

The *Financial Times* (April 19, 1983) reported that in 1982 a baby was stoned to death in front of a mosque in Pakistan. It happened to be illegitimate. The first stone was thrown by a mullah. Other Pakistani mullahs are campaigning against cricket, saying it sexually excites women spectators.

* * *

The Shape of Futures Past by Chris Morgan (Webb, Bower, Exeter, Devon) summarizes "famous predictions" by writers in earlier times. In 1881, a W.D. Hays wrote a popular book, *300 Years Hence*, which blueprinted the ideal world of the future, one ruled by an Oecumenical Parliament sitting in a city called Terrapolis. As to racial questions, since "it was difficult for the MPs to understand exactly what sphere of usefulness in the economy of nature was filled by the negro or the chinaman," they had all the Congoids and Mongoloids exterminated! The men of the future had an equally low opinion of the Irish. "In 40 years of intercourse with Britons the Maori of New Zealand had changed from bloodthirsty cannibals into civilized and cultured men -- while 400 years of admixture with the ruling people of the world found the typical Irishman still the same brutal, ignorant savage as at first."

If not the most tolerant, W.D. Hays was one of the very few utopians to take into account rapid population growth. He predicted that cities in the year 2131 would be built on the sea and underground to leave more room on the earth's surface for agriculture.

* * *

A more recent book on a futuristic theme was *Out of the Silence* by Este Cox (1925). A beautiful girl is discovered in suspended animation in Australia, the sole survivor of an old and sophisticated civilization. Her intelligence and knowledge are limitless. Before she is accidentally killed, she proposes turning the world back into the utopia it was in her time. One of her proposals is the extermination of all nonwhites!

The once well-known Jerome K. Jerome (1859-1927) wrote a satire, *Diary of a Pilgrimage*, about the world of the future where total equality is the order of the day.

Everyone who does not have black hair must dye it black. Tall people have to have a limb lopped off to as not to overshadow short people. Names are abolished and replaced by numbers -- odd for men, even for women. Society's watchword is, "One people, one law, one language, one life."

Also mentioned by Chris Morgan is Edward Bellamy's famous book, *Looking Backward*, a bestseller in the last century, which sets up a Communist utopia in the U.S. Bellamy, Morgan remarks, solves the Negro problem by not mentioning it.

* * *

Yet another large gap in Britain's immigration laws has been discovered. Chinese members of the Hong Kong police force have been given the right to come to Britain when the colony reverts to China in 1997. Now tens of thousands of other Hong Kong civil servants and their relations are claiming this privilege, which no one had heard of until recently.

* * *

The new Tory leader of the London Borough of Westminster is Shirley Porter, daughter of Jack Cohen, the tycoon who founded the Tesco supermarket chain. One of her first acts in office has been to drastically cut the Trading Standards Department. This inspired the BBC-TV program, *Nationwide*, to interview two Westminster Trading Standard officers who had discovered a Tesco store selling short-weight meat. Mrs. Porter immediately demanded letters of explanation and apologies from the two officers. The two men hastily complied, but lost their jobs anyway. Mrs. Porter, who owns a huge block of Tesco shares, and whose husband runs the company, naturally claims "there is absolutely no connection" between their being sacked and their exposure of Tesco selling practices. Now that her husband has been knighted in the Queens Birthday Honours list, Mrs. Porter has become Lady Porter.

West Berlin. An agreement between West Berlin and the Berlin Jewish community was signed September 20, 1982, in the Visitors' House of the Berlin Senate. The city agreed to pay part of the cost of the Jewish pension fund, the cost of the security systems for Jewish institutions and to pay a fixed, though unspecified, sum of money yearly to West Berlin Jews. *Allgemeine Jüdische Wochenzeitung* (*Jewish Weekly Journal*) praised the agreement as a "high point in the history of the Berlin Jewish community."

* * *

Not every German is willing to lie down and accept the disgraceful spectacle of a foremost university, Göttingen, publicly stripping a graduate of his doctorate. We are referring to the punishment meted out by Göttingen's College of Deans to Dr. Wilhelm Stäglich for the "crime" of writing a

book disputing Auschwitz atrocity tales.

Dr. Holle Grimm, chairman of the Society for Free Journalism, wrote the following letter to Dr. Norbert Kamp, president of Göttingen.

Dear Sir

No event during the last few decades caused such a storm of indignation among our members, many of whom are college graduates, as the news that the Council of Deans of Göttingen University has stripped the author of the book, The Auschwitz Myth, of his doctorate. They are pointing out with astonishment that such proceedings are based on a National Socialist law dated June 7, 1939. Even on a purely formal basis it seems to be unlawful to deprive Stäglich of the degree of doctor of jurisprudence he obtained in 1951, because his book does not concern a juridical issue, but a discussion of contemporary history. Questions of contemporary history can be answered or refuted only in the light of contemporary history

Israel's Prime Minister Menahem Begin has denigrated the German people because of Auschwitz, because they are no longer the people of poets and thinkers, but a "bloodthirsty mob." Is it not the duty of every German to oppose such an accusation? Dr. Stäglich did just that. Being one of the few who were able to inspect Auschwitz, he tried to disprove rumors which he knew to be untrue . . . [T]he decision as to what is truth and what is error in this most difficult historical question can be made only on the basis of scientific research. Such an inquiry should be a required task of Göttingen historians as well.

If Dr. Stäglich alone dares to oppose the overwhelming anti-German propaganda, we should not defame him by depriving him of his doctorate. We should recognize the moral imperative inherent in the search for absolute truth in contemporary history. Whoever, like Dr. Stäglich, takes such an unpopular task upon himself cannot be selfishly motivated. He deserves respect and gratitude for his attempt to restore German scholarship. The decisive point is not whether Dr. Stäglich is discovering truth or making errors; the decisive point is his freedom to discuss these problems publicly. In a nation committed to free speech, the duty of a German university should be the protection of this right, not suppression of it by such proceedings as divesting a deserving scholar of his doctor's degree. By this inexcusable act, the Council of Deans has rendered a disservice to the liberal tradition of Göttingen University.

[s/ Dr. Holle Grimm

Holland. At 10:30 A.M., December 3, 1982, Dutch police raided the nationalist bookshop, Het Noorderlicht (The Northern Lights) in Amsterdam. Ten books were seized, not one of which contained anything anti-Semitic. Most of them were German works that had been found unobjectionable even by the highly nervous West German authorities -- nervous, that is, about letting any criticism of Jewry slip into print. In addition, the personal library of the shop

owner, whose living quarters were on the premises, was plundered. All books on World Wars I and II were confiscated, along with phonograph records, correspondence, pictures, not to mention totally harmless volumes on such subjects as physical science, health and domestic economy. Whatever was written or published in the German language was carted off. No receipt was given. The police arrested the shop owner and did not free him until hours later -- on the excuse that the prison was too crowded.

The police action was unique in that the accusers were two Jews from STIBA (Foundation for Combating Anti-Semitism), who supervised the raid on the grounds that only they could decide what was anti-Semitic. The report of the raid was widely publicized in the Dutch press. As a result, the bookstore owner received a large number of letters from sympathetic citizens. Even a few Dutch politicians criticized this blatant assault on Holland's highly touted tradition of freedom of the press.

Israel. If a report in the June 5 *New York Times* is to be believed, the Israeli government is finally coming under some pressure to investigate and prosecute cases of Jewish settlers attacking West Bank Arabs. A Mrs. Shulamit Aloni of the Citizens' Rights faction in the Knesset has compiled a list of 70 incidents since March 1982 in which Jews smashed windows in Arabs' houses or cars, beat or shot them, and committed other acts of mayhem. Five Arabs were killed in the incidents and five were critically injured. Youths throwing stones were often the provocation. (The list was made before the July killings of Arabs in Hebron.)

Mrs. Aloni, Assistant Attorney General Judith Karp and others are alarmed by the tacit support which Menahem Begin's administration has provided to the vigilantes. Karp headed a special government committee on the problem, whose findings have been kept secret, even from Knesset members, for more than a year. She recently resigned her post in protest. Aloni notes that while army and police investigators appear stumped on nearly all of the attacks made by Jewish settlers, they managed to arrest five Arabs for throwing "the one rock" that killed an Israel woman last January. The five are each serving 11 to 13 years in prison.

A few Jewish settlers have been prosecuted recently. One Israel Fox is awaiting trial on charges of firing into an Arab's automobile after it splashed him beside a puddle. But Shulamit Aloni warns, "On the West Bank, we have given weapons, power, equipment, money, force and ideology to a group of ruffians that speaks in the name of the nation, in the name of religion, in the name of Israeli history against people that the Government has turned into subhumans."

* * *

Well might Israeli officials suggest that the 943 West Bank Palestinians who succumbed to a "mystery illness" between



March 21 and April 3 only experienced the force of mass suggestion. But as history's most suggestible "victims," Jews had better realize that others can and will play the hysteria accusation game.

Consider this news item carried by the Jewish Telegraphic Agency barely two months before the Palestinian sickness struck: "Israeli Justice Minister Moshe Nisim, speaking before the Knesset, called on West Germany to nullify the acquittal of two Nazi war criminals and to have the two placed on trial again." Why did the Israeli government want Wilhelm Westerheide and Yohanna Zelle tried again in Dortmund on charges of murdering Jews in the Vladimir ghetto? In part because the prosecutor had said the evidence presented at the trial by Holocaust survivors was "insufficient," even though "many of the witnesses fainted when they saw Westerheide enter the courtroom"! In other words, because some propagandized individuals faint in the 1980s, we are supposed to ignore the evidence of what happened in the 1940s.

Palestinian theatricality is somehow less appreciated. "We are collecting . . . more and more evidence that proves that [politics] stands behind this show," said West Bank administrator Shlomo Ilya of last spring's widespread nausea, dizziness, headache, blurred vision and breathing difficulties. An unknown number of Palestinians were detained and charged with spreading rumors of poisonings, and Israeli authorities spoke of "a new PLO plot" to create unrest. Yet the team of American doctors sent to the scene reported "no evidence of malingering or deliberate falsification of symptoms."

If it was only anxiety, then the hallucinatory power of the group mind was demonstrated anew because the relatives and friends of some of the victims reported seeing a yellow car, its license plate covered, driving through the affected area and emitting a strange odor. And because about 10 Israelis suffered identical symptoms. The Palestinian Red Crescent Society issued a statement condemning "attempts by certain people to cover up the poison cases."

Dr. Albert Hefez of Haifa said that the "stress of Israeli occupation" may have made the Palestinians "prone to hysteria." Is it not possible that the greater stress of living in World War II concentration camps led many Jews to a greater hysteria?

The American doctors said that "newspaper and radio reports may have contributed to this spread" of symptoms. Is it not possible that 40 years of reports on the Holocaust have left many poor Jews ready to faint, scream or curse at the flourish of a swastika?

South Africa. May 10 and May 20 were red-letter days in South African history. The first saw a strong shift to pro-white candi-

dates in all four of the by-elections held. In one of these contests, the National Party, which has ruled since 1948, suffered its first defeat ever from the right. In another, it would have lost if the right-wing vote hadn't been split. Ten days later, an enormous blast rocked central Pretoria, leaving 18 dead and 216 injured. The outlawed African National Congress claimed responsibility -- the first time it has admitted attacking a "soft" or civilian target. The South African establishment responded to both of these polarizing developments in a wholly inappropriate way, refusing to concede their significance.

In the elections, Dr. Andries P. Treurnicht, the leader of the breakaway, pro-apartheid Conservative Party (CP), swept to an easy win in his Waterberg district, actually improving on his victory margin of 1981, when he remained a government minister in good standing and the National Party's leader for the Transvaal. J.A. ("Jaap") Marais, the leader of an older breakaway party, the Herstigte Nasionale Party (HNP), also contested the Waterberg seat. Together, these two staunch opponents of the National Party's molycoddling scheme called "power-sharing" carried 69% of the district's vote, even though the entire weight of the government broadcasting monopoly was against them.

Pre-election polls had suggested that the National Party would carry Waterberg by about a 21% margin. In fact, the Conservatives won by 16%! Local observers attributed this extraordinary discrepancy to intimidation. Those polled before the election had feared reprisals or social disapproval if they admitted, in the privacy of their homes, to voting for a segregationist. Such fear resides in the heartland of Afrikanerdom! -- and in the hearts of white folks everywhere.

The other three by-elections were no less dramatic, though the Nats squeaked through in each. In Soutpansberg, on the Zimbabwean border, Stephanus P. Botha, the government's most senior cabinet minister and the leader of the Transvaal party, edged past the Conservative candidate by only 5%, although the latter was a newcomer to the district. In Carletonville, a gold-mining town, the National Party won by 13%, but the combined vote of the two pro-apartheid parties, the CP and the HNP, topped the Nats by 314 votes. Finally, in Waterkloof, a relatively liberal elite suburb of Pretoria, the National Party won handily -- but here the challenge (forecast as "too close to call") had come from the thoroughly integrationist Progressive Federal Party (PFP). The good news in Waterkloof was that the CP captured nearly 20% of the vote, which indicates that the socially outcast right-wing is at last making inroads among the pampered, over-educated class of South African whites.

Though National Party leaders publicly called the elections a "slight setback," some

admitted privately that it was "a devastating blow" which could stampede all Afrikanerdom into the arms of the Conservatives. Certainly, there is a spreading contempt for an establishment which routinely cranks out blase commentary like this recent editorial in *Die Vaderland*:

[The newly proposed constitution] will irrevocably change South Africa because the Whites are giving away power, sharing it with the Coloureds and the Indians, and have started a process of which the end cannot be predicted.

Regarding the constitution as the completion of an era would be a mistake. It is the start of an era in which reform will be written in capital letters . . .

The National Party's dishonesty was revealed in the two pamphlets it drew up for the guidance of canvassers in the by-election. One, promising more integration and praising the likes of Henry Kissinger, was distributed in the "hip" Waterkloof district; the other, promising white power forever, was handed out in the other three areas. The *Rand Daily Mail* printed extracts from the pamphlets side by side, provoking readers to exclaim, "Oh, what creeps!" -- and a lot worse.

Prime Minister P.W. Botha's great fear is that Treurnicht's CP and Marais's HNP will now join forces, which could very well seal the doom of his turncoat party and its "affirmative action" constitution.

White South Africans' swing to the right could grow enormously if they were permitted to hear how black South Africans reacted to the carnage in Pretoria. "People are jubilant," declared one black with wide contacts. Indeed, Joseph Leleveld of the *New York Times* had great difficulty in finding any blacks who deplored the act of terror: even "older blacks who are often intensely religious and might be expected to recoil from bloodshed" proclaimed their loyalty to the African National Congress (ANC). According to Lelyveld, the white press and government officials "tended to emphasize black casualties and assume a convergence of white and black reactions to the attack," when, in fact, the response of black leaders and ordinary blacks "proved to be a mirror image of what whites [were] saying."

"They hit them! It was out of this world!" cried one exultant young black. Nearly every black source was agreed that, "The immediate effect of the Pretoria bombing has apparently been to bolster support for the ANC." Lelyveld's finding squares with a recent study by two Jewish-American social scientists. They found a strong positive relationship between the amount of violence used in American social and political movements and the movements' success in gaining followers and achieving goals. "The meek shall *not* inherit the earth," was the conclusion.

South African blacks are now in a pre-revolutionary, or even a revolutionary, frame of mind, and the white people of

South Africa should be informed of this fact in no uncertain terms. Instead, in the wake of Pretoria, they were given pap like this typical editorial in *Die Transvaler*:

John Citizen was rudely awakened to the fact that our enemies -- specifically the unholy alliance between the ANC and the South African Communist Party -- are waging a relentless struggle against us which makes our own internal struggle look like a Sunday school picnic.

... [S]hock and revulsion [was shown] in the statements by leaders from all [sic!] population groups and faiths.

This creates the hope that there is still in South Africa a strong stream of moderation

Providence has decreed that White, Black and Brown inhabit South Africa together

The ANC is merely the lackey of the Kremlin.



Black terrorism -- the official South African view.

The overdrawn distinction between white South Africa's "external" and "internal" enemies is grossly misleading.

Any fool can see where the real danger to white South Africa lies. Yet the government persists in conjuring up boogie men in Moscow, Peking and the Arab world.

* * *

The white gene pool here, never the world's purest, is undergoing further dilution because of government policy. Joe Pretorius, a spokesman for the bureau in charge of racial reclassification, has candidly admitted to an American reporter that the "acceptance" of a person by a racial group is now the "decisive factor" which it examines.

"I want to get away from skin color," Pretorius says. "There are many dark Europeans and some Asians are light." Unlike Americans, he insists, "We don't go on percentages of blood. No, not at all." A person who wishes to "change race" merely supplies the Population Registration Board with supporting documents from a church, a club, an employer, or other institutions, and the Board determines if he has been "accepted into the society." If he fails the first time, he can mingle with whites a bit more and then try, try again.

Actually, despite Pretorius, appearance and descent do still count for something. No one ever switches from "white" to "black" or vice versa. But the matter of "acceptance in a particular group" is vital in other cases. During the 12 months ending June 30, 1982, 722 Cape colored (mixed race) people were reclassified as "white," while only three whites became "Cape colored." And 109 blacks became "Cape colored," while only 11 Cape colored became "black." The long-term consequences of such bureaucratic legerdemain are obvious. Many of these "race changes" were made to get around the Mixed Marriages Act, which forbids people of different races to marry. In a

few cases, entire South African communities have begun winking at black-white unions.

Black Africa. Reagan Administration officials voiced a profound pessimism for the dark continent's future at a high-level conference in Washington held earlier this year. Princeton Lyman, deputy assistant secretary of state, noted that black Africa, unlike the rest of the Third World, "has been stagnant for more than a decade." Indeed, per capita food production has been "steadily and sharply declining."

A wide range of officials and business executives joined Lyman in outlining the symptoms of black African decay:

- Almost every country in the region remains dependent on one or two raw materials for nearly all of its foreign exchange earnings.
- In nearly every country, the basic infrastructure -- road networks, health services, elementary education -- is disintegrating or threatening to do so.
- In many countries, industries are operating at 30%, 20% and even 10% of capacity.
- The trained manpower, basic technology and sound institutions needed to reverse the decline are nowhere to be found.

Did all this mean that America should help white Africa -- South Africa -- to lead the dark areas of the continent into the light? Not exactly. Secretary Lyman observed, with no irony intended, that, unless black Africa's problems could be met, it would be very hard for Washington to achieve its "political objectives" in South Africa -- by which he meant the forced integration of a productive island with an unproductive sea.

* * *

According to *New York Times* reporter Alan Cowell, Nigeria is Africa's "least restrained country." The nation which suddenly sent a million foreign workers packing last winter has also taken a liking to arson. On January 24, the largest in a series of deliberately set office fires destroyed the 32-story External Telecommunications Building in downtown Lagos. The building had been the capital city's "emblem of modernity." Since senior government officials who worked(?) there were under investigation for fraud and embezzlement of more than \$100 million, many observers, recalling how other Nigerian structures had burned under similar circumstances, waited for the inevitable. Their anticipation increased in mid-January when "firemen stationed outside the building [were] mysteriously withdrawn." When, at last, the fire broke out, and people were jumping from fifth-story windows, the firemen conveniently "dropped the wrong kind of hose into the harbor, so no water dampened the blaze."

Ponderable Quotes

The struggle of our time is to concentrate, not to dissipate, to renew our association with traditional wisdom; to re-establish a vital connexion between the individual and the race. It is, in a word, a struggle against Liberalism.

T.S. Eliot

More and more I come to think it is criminal for young middle-class American or English girls to enter radical ranks. They go to pieces . . . their lives are empty. They receive nothing from the particular ranks they enter; they certainly give nothing to them.

Emma Goldman

Seeing Through Archie Bunker

Columnist Joseph Sobran is glad to see Archie Bunker going off the air after a dozen years. Sobran recognizes that stereotypes "may have a basis in fact." After all, "it would be hard to stereotype blacks as taciturn scholars." The trouble with Archie Bunker is that "he was never a very convincing stereotype."

The working man was never very nostalgic for Herbert Hoover. And Archie [as played by Carroll O'Connor] was too obviously an "urban ethnic" rather than a WASP. His son-in-law, who was always showing him up with liberal wisdom, was clearly a young Jewish intellectual, not a Pole. The black characters, who showed him up by being too good to be true, were generally -- well, too good to be true.

Norman Lear created Archie so that "tolerant" Americans could mock those who would call others "un-American." But, as Sobran wryly notes, Lear himself wound up founding "a group modestly called People for the American Way -- to combat conservative Christian patriots, of course."

Revisionism at Work

Two researchers working independently, Nikolai Tolstoy and Lord Bethell, determined several years ago that the most senior officials of the British Foreign Office had brought about the forced repatriation of millions of anti-Communists to Eastern Europe in 1944-45. This move to appease Stalin cost most of those who were repatriated their lives. When a memorial to the "Victims of Yalta" was proposed for Kensington, the Foreign Office predictably opposed the plan. It was overruled by the Prime Minister. The memorial, an abstract sculpture by Angela Conner, was methodically destroyed by persons unknown in March 1982, so funds are now being raised for a new and more vandal-proof replacement.

Meanwhile, Nikolai Tolstoy has completed another piece of research. In the May issue of *Encounter*, he told how up to 30,000 Royalist Yugoslavs, who fought against the Nazis, were forced to return home in 1945, where at least half were butchered by Tito's Communists.

Children of Janus

Nobody on any part of the political spectrum ever seems to give the John Birch Society credit for anything. Yet certain of its publications do serve to keep some Americans half-awake. The "Birch Log" syndicated column for the last week of May noted that, while "no one likes a hypocrite," the "form of hypocrisy which employs one standard to attack and a completely opposite one to defend is thriving." The biggest hypocrites of all were ignored, of course,

but the following two-faced specimens were hauled in for observation.

- The entire world heard about Three Mile Island: no deaths, no injuries, no dangerous radiation let loose. Four years later, the world still hears about it. Yet last December, near Caracas, Venezuela, an accident at an oil-fired power generating station left 200 dead, 500 injured and more than 1,000 homeless. Even four journalists were lost, but many Americans never heard of the incident.

- When Los Angeles Mayor Tom Bradley won "over 90%" of the black vote in the California gubernatorial race, it was reported that he "ran well" among blacks. When his opponent, George Deukmejian, won about 55% of the white vote, whites were charged with "racism." [Note: when candidates are said to have taken "over 90%" of the black vote, it is usually an euphemism for "98 to 100%."]

- The American left demanded free elections in El Salvador. When the winner was a conservative anti-Communist, "they swallowed hard and demanded a new election!"

- The federally-funded Sierra Club presented one million anti-James Watt petition signatures to Congress, and Speaker Tip O'Neill and the media had "a field day." Yet when the John Birch Society brought Congress some 11 million signatures requesting American withdrawal from the United Nations, the few media people on hand "spiked the story."

- Finally, there is the *second* biggest hypocrisy of our era: "We are constantly reminded of the barbarity of Nazi Germany even though it was totally destroyed 40 years ago. But the far greater horrors of Communism -- very much alive and threatening -- are papered over with a variety of lies, cowardice and wishful thinking."

The Birchers' conclusion: "Double standards are an ugly yet common phenome-

non. Those who use them should enjoy no credibility whatsoever."

Move the White House!

Columnist Bob Greene is telling the 1984 presidential candidates the same thing he told those in 1980: if you want to get elected, promise to move the White House.

The American people despise Washington and everything it stands for. Washington has no connection with the reality of America; the people know it, and the politicians know that we know it . . .

So a smart candidate would say to the electorate: "I agree with you. Washington does something unhealthy to people . . . I realize that there is more wisdom and good sense out here than there is back in Washington. And so I promise you today: If elected, I will live somewhere else. For the four years of my term, the White House in Washington will be my guest residence . . ."

You can get a terrific house in Tulsa. Or Denver. Or Kansas City. Or Omaha.

Think of it -- our President living in a real town, with regular people as neighbors. Reading a hometown paper instead of the *Washington Post*.

And, with present technology, writes Greene, "it would be just as easy . . . to communicate with people from Cincinnati as from 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue."

We like Greene's choice of "real" American cities, but now that Denver, for example, has its first Hispanic mayor, the prez may need to dig a bit deeper to make contact with "regular people." We suggest that Kokomo, Missoula, Pascagoula and Green Bay be considered for the 1980s. Of course, the way things are going, the 1990s may require an Executive decampment to Vinegar Bend (Alabama), Rural Retreat (Virginia), Cool Valley (Missouri) and Skinners Eddy (Pennsylvania). If and when the wetbacks, boat people and Israel Firsters overrun those hamlets, we should write "R.I.P. America," celebrate the birth of New Brazil, and dedicate a Brown House in the center of Spanish Harlem.

Simone Veil honors 5 million Gypsies, victims of Nazis

STRASBOURG, France — European Parliament President Simone Veil, a Jewish survivor of the Nazi death camp at Auschwitz, traveled to West Germany recently to participate in a memorial ceremony for 500,000 gypsies killed during Hitler's Third Reich. The ceremony took place near what was the Bergen-Belsen concentration camp.

Slipped Digit

This article appeared in the *Chicago Jewish Sentinel* (Dec. 6, 1979). Note how the 5 million in the headline diminished to 500,000 in the report, a slight discrepancy of 4.5 million. There are, of course, no reliable figures of any kind regarding gypsy casualties in World War II.